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# UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S ... RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXI.—No. 1.] CHICAGO, JANUARY 3, 1895. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

## THE POLYGLOT PETITION.

*For the Polyglot Petition see page 14.*

## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

The Indian National Congress met at Madras last week, with 1,150 delegates and 3,000 visitors present.

Ex-Secretary of State John W. Foster has gone to Japan to aid the Chinese representatives to bring about peace.

Indiana college presidents, at their meeting in Indianapolis Thursday, decided against inter-collegiate football games.

The Turkish misrule in Armenia was eloquently denounced by Mr. Gladstone in a speech on his eighty-fifth birthday.

Christina Georgina Rossetti, poetess and daughter of an exiled Italian patriot, died at London, December 30, aged sixty-four years.

A national initiative and referendum league has been organized within the Populist party, with James H. Lathrop, of Topeka, Kansas, as president.

The National committee of the Populist party assembled at St. Louis, Friday, to decide upon a plan for an educational campaign in '96 and the place of their annual meeting.

Ex-police Captain Stephenson, the first conviction for bribery under the Lexow investigation, has been sentenced to three years and nine months' imprisonment in Sing Sing and a fine of $1,000.

The annual meetings of the Associated Historians of America, the American Folk-lore Society, the American Society of Church History and the Jewish Historical Society were held in Washington.

The municipal reform wave has rolled upon Chicago; the Civic Federation has decided to investigate the Cook county board of commissioners and the grand jury has passed a resolution to investigate gambling.

A large number of representative women were invited to meet in the New Mexican capital, Monday, at the time of the opening of the state legislature, for the purpose of organizing the New Mexican Equal Suffrage League.

State Teachers' Associations of Wisconsin, Iowa, Michigan, Indiana, Nebraska, South Dakota and Kansas have held their annual meetings. The Michigan teachers in session at Lansing declared in favor of free text-books and against teachers using tobacco.

A meeting of the immigration commissioners for the various ports of the United States was called Friday at Ellis Island, N. Y., by Secretary Carlisle. The chief object was to agree upon rules governing the scrutiny of immigrants with a view to keeping out the undesirable.

The Turkish government has refused to accept United States Consul Jewett as a member of the Armenian investigating commission with instructions to make a special report. Foreign members of the commission, however, are to be permitted to personally summon and interrogate witnesses.

THE destitution prevailing in western Nebraska is terrible even in contemplation. For three successive years droughts have ruined the corn crops and the small accumulation of food and clothing is now exhausted. In one county alone (Perkins) three thousand people are actually starving. According to County Clerk Wilcox, who lives at Grant, unless outside assistance is speedily received, the horrors of death by cold and starvation will result. The people are industrious and worthy in the best sense. They have carefully planted and tilled their crops but no rain descended to water and mature them, consequently all their faithful labor is lost to them and they are **without the simplest necessities of existence.**

MRS. MARY CLEMENT LEAVITT desires us to say that she has not intended to go to South America for the winter, but that she is at Vera Cruz, Mexico, and will return home to commence work at the beginning of May, 1895. Mrs. Leavitt's address remains unchanged, care of Kidder, Peabody & Co., Boston. Should any one wish the speedier communication, however, address Mrs. Leavitt, care United States Consul, Vera Cruz, Mexico.

THAT the Christmas tide does not bring peace and happiness to all is proven by a glance at the newspapers of December 26 each year. A few headlines in the Chicago dailies told the story. They ran in this wise: "Killed on Christmas," "Day of Many Crimes," "Patrol Wagons in Great Demand," "Station Cells Full," "Serious Fray from Christmas Drink," "Tragic end of a Christmas Dinner," etc. And yet this traffic is licensed and legalized by followers of the Christ whose birthday they celebrate, and such results are inevitable. It is the nature of the drink to dethrone reason and mercy and enthrone the demon of madness and cruelty. Cause and effect were never more indissolubly linked than a glass of liquor and a wanton act.

AN epidemic of falsehood concerning the situation in Portland, and other cities of Maine, is now flooding the metropolitan press, especially in New England. One reads ponderous statements peppered with statistics showing what a deadly failure is the prohibitory law and clamoring for its repeal, but the worst of it is that a large majority of those who read are not aware of what there is every reason to believe is the fact, namely: that these articles are paid advertisements. It is perfectly well known that during the constitutional Prohibition amendment campaign in Pennsylvania many of the Philadelphia daily papers gave whole broadsides of "facts" against Prohibition which had all the appearance of being well-considered statements on the subject, and yet were known to be paid for, line by line, by the liquor dealers' association. In these days every person of common sense will suspect every statement that he sees in favor of the liquor system, which is in itself "a covenant with hell and a compound with damnation."

MISS WILLARD wishes to have it impressed upon the minds of our white-ribboners that the round trip to the World's W. C. T. U. Convention in June (14–21) at which time the B. W. T. A. will also hold its annual meeting, requires special thought and planning throughout our constituency. She hopes that in many states the requisite two hundred dollars will be raised to send those whom the executive committee may select, and that a large number of good men and women may make this the occasion of a trip abroad. To go so far, to see so much, and to have the trip, including hotel bills, for two hundred dollars, is an opportunity without a parallel. All men and women friendly to our work are entitled to these special rates, and will please send their applications for information, etc., to Dr. Albert Shaw, editor *Review of Reviews*, Astor Place, New York city, marking the letters on the left hand top corner, "Pilgrimage Bureau." There is no time to be lost in planning for this great white ribbon journey from which we all expect so much good to come. We hope our members will use their utmost influence to secure the insertion of the statement made in this paragraph in the local press of their own towns, also in the denominational press of their own churches, and generally so far as possible to mix printer's ink with the enthusiasm and noble purposes of the expedition. Do not let it be forgotten that the Polyglot Petition and the principles which it embodies form the nucleus around which will be grouped the *dramatis personæ* of this movement which is but a prelude to the journey around the world.

THE New York W. C. T. U., led by the state president, Mrs. Mary T. Burt, is arrayed in active opposition against the reopening of bar rooms on Sunday. This campaign is occasioned by a bill now before the legislature for the legalizing of Sunday saloons. Among others prominent in this movement are Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, Mrs. Louise Demorest, Mrs. Clinton B. Fisk, Mrs. Jane Fowler Willing. Surely such women with their eloquent appeals for the protection of the home will touch the hearts of the Empire statesmen.

IT is interesting to analyze the vote by which justice was refused to women in Kansas at the last election through the defeat of the Constitutional Amendment, granting them full enfranchisement; it is well known that they have for years enjoyed the municipal ballot by legislative enactment. In the first place nearly seventy-four thousand men who voted for governor failed to vote on this issue either pro or con. That is, a large per cent of the voting population in Kansas lack the sense of justice; the power to put themselves in the place of another; the consciousness that the Golden Rule is the only law of noble living. As to the men who voted, it appears that thirty thousand more Republicans voted against the women than for them, while eighteen thousand more Populists voted for than against. Ninety per cent of the Prohibition vote was for the women; fifty-seven per cent of the Populist vote, thirty-three per cent of the Republican vote and twenty per cent of the Democratic vote were in our favor. It is well for women to know these percentages in making up their minds as to what they have to expect from old parties versus new ones. "He that hath ears to hear let him hear."

THE heavenly powers that as we believe are guiding this world to a happier future have not left themselves without a witness to their purpose of helping us improve the government through the ingenious devices of the inventor. The Myers voting machine is declared by competent authorities to be a means of electoral reform. It has advantages over any ballot system as yet devised. Indeed, where it is used there is practically no chance of fraud and at the same time there will be a speedy return of the results of the voting. It has already been tried in many local elections with entire success and the voters of all parties in the towns and cities where it has been used are unanimous in its favor. It is stated that the Myers machine will permit five hundred voters to register their preferences between six o'clock in the morning and four in the afternoon with perfect ease, and when the voting is over and the polls are closed the election inspectors will find the exact number of votes given to each candidate already tallied and registered so that they have only to describe the result and send it to headquarters. Watchers and canvassers may be continued for precautionary reasons but they will be useless under the Myers plan. In any city where it is put into operation the total vote for every candidate ought to be known within an hour after the polls have closed. It is declared by Mr. C. S. Smith, chairman of the New York executive committee of seventy which has just "cleared up" the Tammany ring, to be "as perfect a piece of human mechanism as can be constructed." It would do away with ballots and "pasters"; ballot clerks and canvassers would be of no more use. This, of course, would be an immense saving in the election expenses. It now looks as if the Myers ballot box and the Australian system of registration would so humanize the polls that the coming in of women as voters would be relieved of all the features with which conservatives have surrounded it in their thought and imagination and would be as simple a matter as the sending of a telephonic message. How true it is that "all things work together for good" and "we cannot tell which shall prosper, this or that."

## THE NEW YEAR.

"The acceptable year of the Lord."

BY W. EVANS DARBY, LL. D.

O year of God, that prophet eyes foresaw,
Paling earth's glories with its milder sheen,
Whose pulsing tides obey His spirit's law,
Whose nearing is by heavenly watchers seen;
Come quickly, and this weary earth restore
With love's blest reign of peace for evermore!

Too long have greed and guile the nations cursed,
Debasing nature from its primal aim;
Too long have men their brutal instincts nursed,
Till cruelty has felt no touch of shame,
And selfishness grew strong beyond control,
"And froze the genial current of the soul."

The years of man have been the years of Cain,
Long years of hatred and unbrotherhood,
The race pursued by fratricidal pain,
Till God's new time shall bring the promised good,
And from the past a grander epoch rise,
Whose joy shall spring from mutual sacrifice.

The years of men have been the years of sin,
Moulded by human passions from their birth,
O year of God, with newer life begin,
And shed thy bounties o'er this hate cursed earth!
May slavery, war and kindred evils flee,
And a new manhood all thy glories see!

New Year of hope and blessing for mankind,
Come with good tidings of a glorious spring!
Freedom for slaves whom social hatreds bind,
And joy for broken-hearted mourners bring.
So shall thy dawn be sung by souls forlorn,
And all earth's joy-bells greet thy natal morn.

*London, Eng.*

## PIERRE AND JEAN, TWINS.

BY ELIZABETH CUMINGS.

(*Concluded.*)

Never before in all his life had Dr. Bassett had such a wonderful pupil as Peter, and as the months slid away into years and the boy became a tall fellow, the old minister doctor would come to the shoe-shop and talk about the child's future. "With education he will be a man of consideration. He has it in him to become a scholar, a minister if he wills, or a doctor of medicine. And he is such a worker he will find a way if only you are willing."

Jean, for his part was all for the river. He wanted to be an engineer, and he began by learning to use the paddle and oar, and by working in old Sylvester Blondel's mill. He did not want to go too far from home. Montreal was far enough, Quebec at the end of the world. The joy of his life in summer was the bit of garden behind the shoe-shop, where there were currants and a rhubarb bed and a bed of pinks and balm. As for books, they made his head ache, especially his arithmetic. As for geography, he never would have learned any of it had not Father Gabriel tried teaching it to him in rhyme.

When Peter was sixteen he was quite ready for college, and Dr. Bassett, who had no children of his own, agreed to lend him money for the first year. "When one's eyes are open and one is willing to do anything that offers that is honest, there is always work," he said encouragingly.

"Maria," said old Peter to his wife as they sat in the privacy of the back veranda looking at the pinks and the rhubarb bed, "our Peter is going to be a credit to us."

"And so is Jean," said the mother. "Jean has a heart of gold."

"So has Peter," said the father stoutly. "Peter's head makes him slow to speak. But you will see he, too, has a heart when it is necessary."

"Jean's head is quite as good only it is of a different kind. I never saw an old man wiser than he about planting potatoes, and as for cabbages, he knows how to keep off the club root, and he is as clever as a fish on the river and strong as an ox. We're lucky it is he who is to stay at home and Peter who is to go off into the States."

"It's a great thing going to college," said the father, thoughtfully.

"Yes," assented the mother. "I worry about nothing save his religion. If only he will remain a good lad."

"Eh, now, I am surprised at you," said old Peter reproachfully. "You from the states to say that, and about our boy—our own boy."

Five years ran by, then six, seven, and Peter remained in the states, working at all sorts of things; now in a shop, now on a farm, now in a counting-room, and then going on with his college work. Once a month he wrote to his father. That seemed often enough, and naturally as the time lengthened the home-folk seemed more and more shadowy. It had been a struggle and taken all there was in him to gain what he had, but now the hardest was over and he would take his degree in a few months. So much for the history which brings us to the beginning of the story.

It was into this feeling of relief and security that a letter from Father Gabriel brought the news that his father had had a stroke of paralysis, and that his brother, Jean, who, in all his life had never been ill, was in the agonies of inflammatory rheumatism.

All night, back and forth like a caged lion, Peter walked in his narrow bedroom, not to disturb Lummy Yates in the room just beyond. With a vision of his home and the love that had been lavished upon him in it, came a picture of the river always going, going, and the great bridge hanging above it like a web. The narrow, dusty, sleepy street, the talk about trifles, the petty economies, the lack of space save out under the sky, how it all came up. Then he would tell himself that his father must have grown old in those seven years. Yes, seventy-five, and the mother, never strong, was far toward fifty.

"Dr. Bassett fears that your brother is going to be left helpless," Father Gabriel had written. "It is an awful stroke for the lad."

It was cold. The fire had long since gone out in the little parlor he shared with Lummy Yates, but sweat stood on Peter's forehead. It was hard for him, too, for never once had he two opinions as to what he must do. He must make an explanation of some sort to the faculty, pay his bits of debts and go, which he did.

. . . . . .

Five years later Lummy Yates stopped off at the little village opposite Lachine. There was some land there that had come to him by inheritance, and Lummy, always practical, wanted to know what it was like. It was June and the tall white lilies were open in Father Gabriel's garden. As Lummy walked up the street he saw a familiar figure coming out of the priest's gate. It was Peter La Mell. Yes; there was no mistake. Lummy forgot Peter's reserve. Now that he was out in the world, the men he had known at college were almost like relatives. He hurried up, and Peter after one look also hurried. They shook hands long and hard. "You must come with me," said Peter. "I am the village doctor. I went down to Montreal two winters, and I studied there. Oh, but it will do Jean good to see you."

Jean, strangely twisted up and prematurely old from suffering, lay in a wheeled chair on the sunny veranda. The old shoemaker's shop had been drawn away from the street back among the pinks and balm, and a porch had been built along its front, and there were daisies and polyanthus and pansies for Jean to look at. Father La Mell was out too. He had suffered a second shock and could no longer speak, only babble. But Peter brought his old chum straight up to him. "He knows, father does," he explained. "It is only the power of control that is lost."

Mother La Mell wanted Peter within for simple household task. Lummy Yates sat down between the old man and Jean and fanned himself with his hat. Jean's eyes shone. "Oh," said he, "I'm glad you've come. Perhaps you thought you knew my brother in college. You did in a way, but it is in his home a man shows. He hovers us all as a mother bird does her young. He gave up—things—" Jean felt far more than he could phrase, "to come back to us. But he says it was nothing, only a New Year's resolve he had. He might have been a great man if he had not thought so much of us. When he first came he supported us making shoes."

Prosperous Lummy Yates felt a bunch in his throat. "My dear fellow," said he putting his plump hand caressingly upon Jean's thin one, "no man ever began to be great by neglecting his own. And," he coughed, it was really embarrassing that lump, but it would come when he recollected just what prospects Peter relinquished, "after all it is not necessary to be great. It is only necessary to be true."

*Belvidere, Ill.*

## THE ENGLISH CRADLE OF THE TEMPERANCE REFORM.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

I wonder how many intelligent American temperance workers could answer this question: What town in England is as well known as "the cradle of the British temperance movement" as Hillsboro, O., is as the cradle of the women's temperance crusade?

Probably in England no temperance worker of fair intelligence would fail to give this prompt reply: The good old town of Preston, where Joseph Livesey lived and died.

Mr. Livesey is looked upon as the father of the total abstinence movement, he having founded a temperance society in his adult Sunday-school, January 1, 1832, which merged into the present famous temperance society of Preston, March 22, of the same year. Having organized, they held their first meeting in the Cock-pit, where the "sporting aristocracy" had been wont to fight their mains with cocks and make their bets on the result. The building is a hundred years old or more, and the abomination of these fights used to go on in the week when the Preston horse races were run. The Cock-pit was so near the parish church that on a hot day when the windows were open many a good temperance man has distinctly heard the yells, oaths and curses that issued therefrom while he was standing at the altar of God. But the evil spirit was driven out at last, and the old Cock-pit became a center of reform work.

The fact that the first teetotal society originated in a Sunday-school class is of special interest to Christian people. If each class in every Sunday-school in the wide world were to-day the center of total abstinence example and influence the temperance reform would take a forward stride longer than it has ever yet achieved.

It seems that Joseph Livesey, who was a tradesman, philanthropist, public speaker and writer, and a temperance man, was one of those who fought his way through difficult conditions to success. He says that the cellar was his college and the breast-beam his reading desk. He studied by the dim flicker of the fire, being unable to procure the luxury of a candle, for he was a weaver lad, who at the age of seven was left fatherless, motherless, sisterless and brotherless to make his way.

It required no small strength of character to take the position, in 1833, that the nutritious and strengthening properties of beer and porter were a delusion, but he studied for himself and found this to be true, and having found it he went forth to village, town and city, with his blackboard, chalk, barley scales and weights, and demonstrated to the people that there was more nutrition in a penny loaf than in a gallon of beer. More than a hundred thousand copies of this lecture, entitled "The Grand Delusion," were circulated in the United Kingdom and in America. He not only organized the first teetotal society in this country but founded the *Temperance Advocate*, the first exclusively teetotal paper, and afterward founded *The Struggle*, a weekly paper which advocated the abolition of corn laws, for Mr. Livesey was an all-round reformer, and finally established *The Preston Guardian*, in 1844, which still lives in the enjoyment of a well won eminence.

When he was seventy-six years old, in a severe illness, and all hope of recovery was said to be gone unless he would drink brandy, although unable to move hand or foot, he whispered to his son, "Raise me up and let me tell them that whether I die or not I will not drink the stuff." He did not drink it but lived on fifteen years longer.

It is not professed that Preston stands preëminent in the temperance reform, but that it is the first town in which the teetotal pledge was signed. It is also told that the first moderation society was organized in Preston in 1829. The expression, "the seven men of Preston," is a household word in England, for the pledge was first taken by that golden number. This is the pledge they signed:

We agree to abstain from all liquors of an intoxicating atunre, whether ale, beer, wine or ardent spirits, except as medicine.

Around these so-called "seven men of Preston," gathered in the course of time a legendary halo. Six months after this teetotal pledge was signed the moderation society adopted it but it was not without great searchings of heart resulting in long continued discussion and strong disagreement that this vantage ground was gained. No effort was spared to crush out the temperance men; they were treated with obloquy, satirized as Utopian dreamers, and the bitterest opposition of all was visited upon them by the members of the church and the medical profession. The movement owed everything to the genial personality of its founder, Mr. Livesey; he was not content with speaking in public but had a regular system of visiting from house to house, especially on Sundays. When he entered a home he would say in his pleasant, smiling manner, "Good-morning, will you please have a temperance tract?" or "Have you any teetotalers living here?"

He never sought the society of the rich, but toiled on amongst the poor and working classes, and he was wont to invite teetotalers from their ranks to take tea with him. His constant injunction to temperance workers was, "We must do more visiting. Without frequent visitation, my private opinion is, no temperance society can be in a prosperous condition."

It should be carefully remembered that his hand wrote the first pledge, his head planned the first arrangements, his heart inspired the visiting department which was the life-blood of the society; he was its great organizer, its life, spirit, its presiding genius, its guiding, directing, controlling intelligence.

Not only is Preston the birthplace of teetotalism, but

there was formed what was in reality the first Band of Hope, though it did not then take that name.

On the 18th of April, 1834, the pledge of total abstinence from all intoxicating liquors was agreed to and signed by one hundred and one youths, who, following in the wake of Joseph Livesey and his comrades, were anxious to be the first to establish an entire abstinence society.

Facts such as these should be familiar to all who are devoting themselves to temperance reform, and for this reason I have collated them from documents placed in my hands when I visited Preston, Feb. 1 and 2, 1894.

Those brave women of Preston have recognized the fact that there is no historic monument in their beautiful town in honor of the greatest reform of the age, and have decided to ask their sisters to help them erect such a monument in the form of a memorial building which shall do honor to the cause and from whose rentals they can derive a fund for the promotion of the work.

So much for Preston and our pleasant visit, with a parting injunction to every temperance worker who goes to the mother country to attend the World's Convention next June to go and do likewise.

## THE MOTHER-SPIRIT.

BY REV. W. HOWATT GARDNER.

It was not by accident that the history of the human race began with the history of the family life. It was the family, with human authority invested in married manhood and womanhood, that was to subdue the earth and have dominion over it. The Bible does not represent the male portion of the family as acting solely alone in government, but associates with him the female portion as an equal participant in all affairs that vitally concern them both. The male and the female, representing in the family life fatherhood and motherhood, were both made in the image of God. "So God created man (Humanity) in His own image, in the image of God created He him; male and female created He them." Both were equally endowed with those qualities of mind and heart, which, through intelligent coöperation, were to provide right and just government for the race.

The most highly developed family life as the unit and ideal of society is, to a considerable degree, emphasized by the fact that the Godhead is revealed to men through the family idea. As the family on earth, naturally begotten, involves fatherhood, motherhood and childhood, so the "family of heaven," spiritually existent, is presented to us as involving Fatherhood, Childhood, or Sonship, and, we would say, Motherhood. One of the earliest and distinctive revelations made by Christ at His coming was that of God as the Father, while Christ took His place with us as one of us, a Son, our "Elder brother," as Paul speaks of Him, of "the household of God."

While much is thus declared concerning Fatherhood and Sonship, little is clearly discerned in the Scriptures concerning the Motherhood of the Godhead. But may not this be discovered in the offices of the Holy Spirit, the third person of the Godhead?

The Holy Spirit is represented as active both in generation and regeneration; as the giver and sustainer of life. In the creation of our world we read that "the spirit of God moved (or brooded) upon the face of the waters"; when the "earth was without form and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep." It is the Holy Spirit who gives the new, spiritual life. "Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God."

The characteristics of the Holy Spirit are more largely those that belong to motherhood, qualities of the heart. The very name by which the Spirit is best known, "the Comforter," or Paraclete, expresses those qualities of person that persuade, entreat, win. In the spiritual realm the Holy Spirit is represented as teaching, leading, guiding into truth, purifying, sanctifying "the household of God." The Father sends forth His commands, His word, but they are no more His than they are the Holy Spirit's. Both God the Father, and the Holy Spirit, representing motherhood in the Godhead, are seen to be mutually engaged in the work of redeeming the world. The fulness of life is not given by the Father alone, but by the Father and the Spirit.

It is true that men are accustomed to speak of the Spirit as "He," but as a fact the Greek word translated "spirit" is a neuter word and expresses nothing as to sex. The Spirit might more appropriately be designated by the feminine personal pronoun "she."

Human nature in its best aspects exists complete in the family life. But no family life is complete when one only, and that one the father, holds supreme authority. Only as both mutually hold authority and intelligently coöperate will the highest ends of the family life be served, and the well-being of society secured. In the most highly developed and best regulated family circles we find that which society ought to be.

In such families we find in full exercise the finest social instincts and spiritual qualities of human nature, courtesy, love for one another, deference to the wishes of each other, and yet the highest liberty for all. Action is governed with reference to others, and is not prompted by selfish impulse; the concern of one becomes the concern of all. But such family existence can never be where one is a master and the other a menial. It was never intended that the male half of the human race should monopolize all powers of government in the family and in the nation. The past has missed much in excluding the female half of the race from direct participation in the discussion and regulation of all those questions that pertain to the protection of the home. The salvation of the home means the salvation of the nation. The life of the nation will be purer only as motherhood is accorded equally with fatherhood her rightful place in national representation.

The social world is practically "without form and void," or chaotic. Social regeneration will not become the fact until motherhood receives her God-given right to legislate on all questions that threaten the integrity of the home. The Holy Spirit, the motherhood of the Godhead cooperates with God, the Father, in the common work of spiritually redeeming humanity. But the divine powers work through human means. As rapidly as motherhood is more and more directly employed with fatherhood in the common work of rescuing the home will society become the purer. The questions of the "age of consent," divorce, increasing social vice, intemperance, are quite as much, if not more, the concern of women as of men.

The ballot in the hands of women is the most potent means by which the power of womanhood may "make for righteousness." As long as the right of petition only is given to woman she receives little consideration from legislators; the ballot is the power that commands respect.

The Biblical picture of the first family life is still largely an ideal. Both father and mother received equal responsibilities and duties with respect to government; one was the counterpart of the other, rather than the inferior of the other; of both God said, "Let *us* make man (humanity) in *our* image, after *our* likeness," fatherhood and motherhood, and to them both, without restriction, God gave "dominion . . over all the earth."

The condition that actually prevails to-day differs much from this picture. The male feature of the human family assumes to be of superior origin, knowing positively his rights, and as positively ignoring, or suppressing the exercise of the rights of her who was made his counterpart. But this supposed superior origin of masculinity is an assumption based on his greater physical strength, whereas the likeness of God, or the Godhead, wherein men and women were made, consists of the powers of mind and heart, and in these alone is the guarantee of righteous government invested.

It is often said that woman is so much more spiritual than man, that her virtues are of such a higher order, she should therefore abstain from the ballot lest the higher qualities of her nature be contaminated. But it is an infusion of just these higher qualities of womanhood that are needed to purify the political life of the nation. The spiritual forces, the qualities of the heart as well as those of the mind should find their expression at the ballot box.

In the public expression of opinion in the casting of the ballot the husband is supposed to represent correctly the desires of his wife for a better protection for the home, when as a fact very few husbands think of the home at all as an important institution for which to legislate. He is moved more by partisan considerations than by family conditions. He would prefer to vote for further naval defences than to vote for the defence of his fireside. With the exception of a few communities the wife is positively denied the right of citizenship and to the exercise of that personal responsibility that the Bible represents as hers in the beginning.

When the mothers of the nation are allowed to participate equally with the fathers in government we will approach very closely to the position marked out at the beginning, for the government of a nation is, after all, but the government of families.

*Newton Centre, Mass.*

## "WHEN DOCTORS DISAGREE."

I.

BY KATE C. BUSHNELL, M. D.

The various interpretations put upon that portion of Scripture which relates to women "praying or prophesying uncovered," afford interesting reading. The passage will be found in I. Cor. 11: 1–16, and I urge that those women who are interested in the matter will open their Bibles and study the lesson with me.

There are few passages of Scripture concerning which greater diversity of opinion has been expressed. Let us, for instance, contrast the comments of Dean Stanley and Bishop Lightfoot. As to the very object of the apostle in bringing up the topic for consideration, they contradict each other in the following language:*

| SAYS DEAN STANLEY: | SAYS BISHOP LIGHTFOOT: |
|---|---|
| "The practice [of men veiling] is attacked, not because it existed at Corinth, but for the sake of illustrating the practice of women." | "It certainly may be inquired whether he so much urgeth the veiling of women as reproves the veiling of men. However, by this fit argument he will chastise that contrary custom [veiling] and foolishness of man." |

One commentator declares the object to be an attack on the practice of *women unveiling*, the other, an attack on the practice of *men veiling*.

As to verse 4, "Every man praying or prophesying having his head covered dishonoreth his head," they differ again as to the reason *why* the act is dishonoring to Christ.

| STANLEY. | LIGHTFOOT. |
|---|---|
| "Dishonors his head by an unseemly, effeminate practice, and thereby Christ." | "A man praying covered, as ashamed of his face before God, disgraceth his head, Christ, who himself carried the like face of a man." |

One says the dishonor lies in doing an "effeminate" thing, the other in "being ashamed of his face."

As to the phrase, "dishonoreth her head":

| STANLEY. | LIGHTFOOT. |
|---|---|
| "Man is the reflex of the glory of God; woman is a reflex of the glory, not of God, but of man." | "A woman praying not veiled, as if she were not ashamed of her face, disgraceth man, her head, while she would seem so beautiful beyond him, when she is only the glory of the man; but man is the glory of God." |

Herein both these learned men agree that those of their sex are "the glory of God," while those of the other sex only get their glory from men. It is a little puzzling to understand how the woman could seem, in Bishop Lightfoot's words, "so beautiful beyond" man when she is merely the reflex of his glory. The moon is the reflex of the glory of the sun; does it need to cover itself lest it shine beyond the glory of the sun, and thus reflect dishonor on the sun? Perhaps woman should be "ashamed of her face," because, if unveiled, it shines forth to the detriment of the theological theory of its having only a glory reflected from man's face, and it is a shame that nature should thus be allowed to contradict dogma. Bishop Lightfoot should have explained, moreover, most carefully, which head it is the woman's duty to be ashamed of. She has two, one on her body and her husband, and the Bishop would not like women veiling under a mistaken notion that being "so beautiful beyond him," she must, when praying or prophesying, wear a token of her shame at the plain looks of her spouse.

The two differ, indeed, as to the very meaning of a veil. Dean Stanley pronounces it "the mark of man's dominion over her." Bishop Lightfoot calls the veil "a sign, indeed, of shame, but not of subjection" — "of shame that woman first brought sin into the world." Further,

| SAYS STANLEY: | SAYS LIGHTFOOT: |
|---|---|
| "The woman is to appear with her head, the symbol of her husband, not defrauded of that seemly covering which nature suggests by the long tresses which it has given her." | "The apostle, therefore, does not at all chide this making bare the face [by women] absolutely considered." |

There is a startling divergency in opinion here, Dean Stanley taking the ground that women are not to appear unveiled; Bishop Lightfoot, that the apostle "does not chide making bare the face." It is remarkable how it is agreed upon by many commentators that "long tresses" are given by nature to women only, while the world is peopled mostly with long-haired men as well as women. How does a Chinaman become possessed of long hair excepting by the same method—nature—that an American woman does? Those who are familiar with the sort of veiling common in Egypt and the Holy Land—when seen in the latter place—cannot but recall it as a grotesque parody on a full-bearded face. The veil does not cover the eyes and forehead, but hangs (a piece of black cloth) from the cheek-bones downward. "Nature suggests" this sort of veil not by hair hanging from a woman's head backward one-half so much as by whiskers on a man's face.

Again:

| STANLEY. | LIGHTFOOT. |
|---|---|
| "As all his outward manifestations have reference to God, so all hers have reference to man." | "Regard is had [in veiling] to something that belongs to the woman in respect to God, rather than in respect to her husband." |

One refers the custom of veiling to a matter of woman's relation to man, the other to woman's relation to God. It is difficult to understand how woman could ever get the blessing promised to those of "single" eye (Matt. 6:22), if even in times of prayer she is to see to it that "all her outward manifestations 'have reference to man.'" Does duty bind women then (like the hypocrites, Matt. 6: 5) to pray "that they may be seen of men" when they do pray in public places? Again: are women to be in subjection only at prayer-time and in preaching? If not, why ought they not to go perpetually veiled as a sign of continual subjection?

The most difficult verse to deal with, according to com-

*It will be necessary in some of these extracts to slightly condense from the original, but by reference to Dean Stanley's "Notes on the Epistles to the Corinthians," and Lightfoot's "Hebrew and Talmudic Exercitations," it will be seen that no injustice has been done them thereby.

mentators, is the tenth. Literally translated it reads: "For this cause ought the woman to have authority over her head," etc. Of this

| DEAN STANLEY SAYS: | BISHOP LIGHTFOOT ANSWERS. |
|---|---|
| "The general sense of this text, as gathered from the context, can be nothing more or less than an assertion of the subordination of the woman to the man." "The woman ought to bear upon her head the mark of man's dominion over her." | [The veil is] "a sign indeed of shame, but not of subjection." "If it were so argued by him [Paul], then 'Let not a man pray but with his head covered, because he is subject to Christ.'" |

The claim, on the part of Dean Stanley and many others, is that somehow the tenth verse must be a command for women to veil as a sign of subordination, although the verse does not at all say so. He draws his proof from the "context," that is, from the statements that "the head of the woman is the man," "the woman is the glory of the man," and "the woman," was created "for the man." It is curious to note that these varieties of expression, "head of," "glory of," "created for," come but to one thought in the eyes of male commentators; that is, "subordinate to."

It is possible to conceive that "head" means "leader," not "driver", that "glory of" means that man ought to glory in the public career of women; and even that the reason that the woman was "created for" the man is because the only help *meet* for him is some one to usurp authority and drive him into the path of righteousness. I do not declare this to be the meaning of these expressions, but only as not contradictory to their meaning; which shows that they all cannot be summed up in the single thought of "subordination."

Dean Stanley and Bishop Lightfoot do not at all agree as to the meaning of this tenth verse; they each give a version of their own in the following words:

| STANLEY. | LIGHTFOOT. |
|---|---|
| "The woman ought to bear upon her head the mark of man's dominion over her." | "Let her bare her face if she will" . . . "let her veil it if she will." |

The last phrase of the tenth verse, "*because of the angels*," has also received at the hands of commentators the widest possible differences in interpretation. Bishop Lightfoot believes "angels" in this expression means "messengers of espousals" sent to the places of Christian worship to find wives for young men, and declares the meaning of the verse to be, she "hath such a power of uncovering her face before these angels [or messengers] who come to espouse her, when otherwise by the custom of the nation it were not lawful."

Dean Stanley, on the other hand, propounds the remarkable theory, which originated with Tertullian, that to women is to be attributed not only the fall of men, but the fall of angels, and that hence women cannot be trusted to come in contact with them. Bishop Lightfoot applies the passage more especially to the conduct of *unmarried* maidens, Dean Stanley to *married* women:

| STANLEY. | LIGHTFOOT. |
|---|---|
| "The authority of the husband is, as it were, enthroned visibly upon her head in token that she belongs to him alone, and that she knows no allegiance to any one besides, not even to the angels who stand before the throne of God." | "Let her bare her face, if she will, that she may appear beautiful; let her veil it, if she will, that she may appear modest. She hath full power in her own hands to promote her own espousals." |

To those conscientious women who put confidence in the commentary as they do in the very Word itself, it will be a matter of real regret to be forced to believe that women are at the bottom of all the mischief done, not only among men, but among angels also.

In spite of Dean Stanley's teaching that women are to obey men only, and to know "no allegiance to any one besides, not even to the angels," I fear that woman, whatever her training and preconceptions, no matter how obedient by nature and inured to subjection, might, like the ass that belonged to Balaam, even if under the master's lash, balk at the apparition of an angel in the pathway, and the teaching turn out to be of no account after all in an emergency!

But does such teaching of insubordination to angels accord with the Word of God? Supposing Sarah and Hagar and the wife of Manoah and the Virgin Mary and Mary Magdalene, had acted according to such instruction? In the latter case, at any rate, had Mary Magdalene been disobedient to the word of the angel at the sepulchre, what would have become of the very gospel itself?

*London, Eng.*

## THIRD BIENNIAL CONVENTION OF THE WORLD'S W. C. T. U.

### The Call To Prayer.

The third biennial Convention of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be held, in connection with the annual meeting of the British Women's Temperance Association, in Queen's Hall and Exeter Hall, London, June 14 to 21, 1895.

In view of the custom to hold a service of prayer previous to such conventions, and as superintendent of the evangelistic department of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union, I hereby call upon the white-ribboners of the world to set apart Saturday and Sunday, May 18 and 19, as days of praise and prayer.

Although but twenty-one years have passed since upon the women of the Crusade fell the divine fire, yet this heaven born enthusiasm has spread from America to Canada and Great Britain, thence to Australia, South Africa, Japan, India, China, the Hawaiian Republic and round the world. It is fitting, therefore, that we offer united praise to God for the way in which He has led us in the past, and the blessing of the present.

Realizing the great possibilities of the future: that our field is the world; that multitudes are still enthralled by alcohol, opium and impurity; realizing also, our profound helplessness and dependence upon the God of nations, let us draw near to Him for a fresh anointing of the Spirit, confess our failures and mistakes, and consecrate ourselves anew to His service.

### PROGRAM FOR LOCAL UNIONS.

SATURDAY, MAY 18, 1895, FROM 2 TO 5 P. M.

FIRST DIVISION FROM 2 TO 3:30.

SUBJECT: PRAISE.

SCRIPTURE LESSON—Ezekiel 47: 1 to 10.

HYMNS—"Coronation," "How Firm a Foundation," "Blest Be the Tie that Binds."

Praise for the blessings upon our work. For its wondrous *growth*, as pictured in this vision of Ezekiel—"A river of influence which has spread, until the world is refreshed by the life-giving waters, and its trees are for the healing of the nations." Praise for the increased recognition of woman's place and power. For the practical beauty in the religious teachings of the day; the creeds and traditions are giving way to the simplicity of the Christ-life of love and self-sacrifice. Praise for the growing sense of individual responsibility, and the strengthening of the tie which binds all men in a sacred brotherhood.

SECOND DIVISION FROM 3:30 TO 5.

SUBJECT: THE PREPARATION OF HEART.

SCRIPTURE LESSON—Psalm 24.

HYMNS—"Gently, Lord, Oh, Gently Lead Us." "Nearer to Thee." "If we had but a day."

Earnest prayer for the coming conventions in London. For the president and officers of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union and the president and officers of the British Women's Temperance Association. For superintendents of departments, evangelists, our round-the-world missionaries, all delegates and the city of London in which we gather. Prayer for wisdom and harmony. For the removal of all friction, selfishness, pride and misunderstanding, and a baptism of love which shall unite our hearts and renew our zeal and courage. Prayer for the home, the church, the nations of the world. For the overthrow of intemperance, impurity, war, oppression, and the reign of purity and peace. Prayer for the homeless, the weary and broken-hearted. For those who struggle amid poverty and temptation, and for the rich and prosperous, that they may see the golden opportunity for personal ministry. Prayer for the youth and children and for *ourselves*, that we may have a fresh vision of His face and a baptism of power from on high.

MASS MEETING, SATURDAY, MAY 18, 7:30 P. M.

PROGRAM.

HYMN—"Give to the Winds Thy Fears."
SCRIPTURE LESSON—Psalm 146, Crusade Psalm.
PRAYER.
HYMN—"Christ for the World we Sing."
ADDRESS—Sketch of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union.
ADDRESS—Twenty-one Years of Temperance Work.
HYMN—"While the Days are Going by."
ADDRESS—The Outlook.
DOXOLOGY AND BENEDICTION.

SUNDAY, MAY 19, 1895.

Arrangements for Sunday services are left with the local unions. Where possible let a union church service be held, or urge each pastor to preach on that day a sermon upon the evils of intemperance and the work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

The hymns used are numbers 149, 117, 123, 92, 127, 79, 108, 7, 133, from the White Ribbon Hymnal.

Will all presidents of unions, evangelistic superintendents, and members of the press give this call to prayer the widest publicity, that with one heart and voice we may turn to God?

ELIZABETH W. GREENWOOD,
*Superintendent Evangelistic Dept.*

# CORRESPONDENCE

## NATIONAL COUNCIL OF WOMEN.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—To women working in lines of missionary effort the first two days of the triennial of the National Council of Women at Washington, D. C., will be of great interest.

On the evening of the 18th of February the time will be divided between the Woman's Foreign Missionary Union of Friends and the National Free Baptist Woman's Missionary Society. This latter organization is one of the very oldest of women's societies, having been organized in 1843. It will be represented upon this occasion by two of its ablest workers and speakers, Mrs. Frances Stewart Mosher, upon "The Ethical Adjustment of Woman's Home and Sociological Duties," and Mrs. Emeline Burlingame Cheney, upon "Practical Christian Living."

Mrs. Eliza C. Armstrong, who will speak upon "The Relation of Religion to Public Duties," is known among the Friends as one of their very best speakers.

Tuesday evening, February 19, will be occupied by the Woman's Centenary Association of the Universalist church and by the National Council of Jewish Women. The Centenary is many years old,—the Council of Jewish Women is an outgrowth of the World's Congress of Representative Women of the Exposition year.

Rev. Lorenza Haynes (Universalist) will give an address on "The Relation of Religion to Public Duties," and "The Exact Attitude of each of the Leading Religious Denominations toward Woman's Growing Service in the Church" will be treated by a speaker not yet decided upon.

Some fine subjects are upon that part of the program occupied by the Jewish Council, namely, "Social Obligations of Religion," by Miss Sadie, American corresponding secretary of the Council of Jewish Women; "The Function of Women in Religious Life," and "Greek and Hebrew Genius-Influence on Christianity and Civilization" by speakers whose names are not yet announced.

The morning sessions of these two days will be equally interesting, the first being given to the formal opening of the National Council triennial, presentation of delegates, and greetings of fraternal delegates from associations not in membership in the Council. Tuesday morning will begin the sessions in which the time will be largely given to free discussion by the members of the triennial, each subject for discussion being presented formally in half hour address by a specially invited speaker. The topics of Tuesday are, "The Influence of Women in Bringing Religious Conviction to Bear upon Daily Life," presented by Mrs. Minnie D. Louis, who spoke so acceptably at the World's Congress of Representative Women, and "Woman's Mission to the Church as Minister and Missionary," by Mrs. Eliza C. Armstrong. Each of these topics will be discussed for one hour, exclusive of the time occupied by the main addresses mentioned.

RACHEL FOSTER AVERY.

*Philadelphia, Pa.*

## BLOWING UP HELLGATE.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Seeing an article in your paper speaking of names of liquor saloons, it reminded me of some I have seen in the past. I can only mention two. One was called "The Shades," and it was appropriate, as the shadow always falls on all who enter there. But to be brief, I would call your attention to a brewery in upper New York, called "Hellgate Brewery," because it is built along the narrow stream that was so full of rocks before the government blew it up with dynamite some years ago. When the bed of the river was undermined for a great distance and loaded with dynamite all was connected by wires and then went to a battery on shore. It was advertised to be blown on a certain day and hour; the writer was on the New York side to see the explosion, with thousands more all over the hills and buildings. A little child touched the button, the little daughter of the principal engineer, and the bed of the river went up apparently one hundred feet for a long distance and fell with a fearful roar. This hurl gate is by the vulgar called Hellgate. The great brewery thought it would be cute to adopt that name, therefore all their great wagons were labeled in gilt letters, "Hellgate Brewery."

We thought it the best name we had ever heard for a distillery of any kind, as nothing could be more appropriate. But the question is, how can temperance people undermine the whole field of whisky and beer manufacture, and so place the dynamite as to destroy the root of the great upas tree at one blow? We are chopping off branches here and there, but it should be undermined, and every root blown so high in the air that it will die for want of soil to grow in. Hell gate needs to be blown up by the power of God and the united power of Christian women. You are working the mine, and are preparing it, and may God give you abundant success in the future blast.

*Philadelphia, Pa.* T. S. SCOVILLE.

## A PRACTICAL TEMPERANCE WORK.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Last July the Y. W. C. T. U. of Providence, R. I., opened to the public their newly completed ice-water fountain in one of the most central parts of the city, and maintained it until the middle of October. It was a modest looking affair, yet 80,250 pounds of ice were used during the season, and it was estimated that an average of over one thousand four hundred persons per hour partook of the refreshment it offered. One of the patrons exclaimed, "I'd be a rich man if I could have a soda fountain patronized like that!" and another, "Shure, that's good, and the saloon niver got five cents for that drink!"

Mr. H. F. Jenks, of Pawtucket, R. I., constructed the fountain, and Mrs. J. H. Kendrick was the able chairman of this committee. The cost of erection and maintenance was nearly six hundred dollars. All summer the flag of our country and a white ribbon floated over this most practical temperance work. The Y's are hoping to erect another ice-water fountain the coming summer. The committee found it very difficult to obtain any definite information concerning such fountains, and will be most happy to impart the results of its research and experience to any other union desiring to engage in a similar work.

As one saw the thirsty crowds constantly surrounding the fountain one realized as never before the desire of the people to obtain easily a refreshing drink. Shall we not have the pleasure of helping other societies to enter upon this line of work and thus secure for themselves the blessing promised to those who offer a cup of cold water in the Master's name?

E. C. HODGE.

*Providence, R. I.*

DEAR COMRADES:—It is hard to tell when W. C. T. U. laborers are the more inspired to zealous endeavor—at the waning of the old year or the beginning of the new. Methinks it is an activity that never really diminishes, and therein lies our greatest assurance of victory.

A great many unions are planning to push

THE POLYGLOT PETITION

as never before. With the italicized form found on page 14 of this issue or by means of the printed blanks furnished from the National Headquarters, The Temple, Chicago, there is no reason that the great list of names be not rolled up countlessly. One worker has set herself to secure one new name a month, at least, during 1895, trying, in addition, to interest the twelve new petitioners to the extent of each circulating a petition themselves.

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We doubt if another society can match the record made by ours in issuing its

ANNUAL MINUTES,

covering five hundred and thirty pages, just one month to a day from the date of the adjournment of the Convention, and giving a full account of the same. The volume is the best kind of a hand-book for local unions, for it covers the entire ground of our methods and gives a comparative view of their success in different sections of the country. If extracts in the form of paragraphs and longer articles were made from this collection, which embodies the wisdom and experience of twenty-one years of the woman's crusade for the protection of the home, were transferred to the columns of the local denominational press through the influence of our local workers, this unique and varied volume would accomplish that whereunto it is sent. Nothing strikes us more in glancing over its fair pages than the growing correlation of our work with all the great current movements of the time. The list of telegrams and letters received and of fraternal delegates, with the branchings out of the reports of our general officers and superintendents, marks a movement wider than has ever yet been included under the forms of organization of any single association. We are glad that the resolutions show forth much of this progress, especially those that were added by the Convention, and we think that while our loyalty to the Prohibition party is unquestioned, it was a stroke of wisdom to adopt the resolution of thanks on page 51, which is as follows:

*Resolved*, That we render our thanks to the Federated unions of Cleveland for their complete arrangements for the success of the Convention, to the people of the city for their gracious hospitality, to the pastors of the churches who have welcomed us to their pulpits, to the pages for their effective services, to the railroad superintendent for her painstaking and successful efforts to secure reduced rates, to the press and to all who have in any way contributed to the success of the Convention.

A copy of the Minutes costs but fifteen cents, and orders should be sent to Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson. It is perhaps just to add that the picture of our president, not a very good one, by the way, which accompanies the picture of the original Crusade church on the title page, was placed there without her knowledge or consent.

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SPECIAL DIFFICULTIES.

QUERY.—Has a woman a right to wear the white ribbon who has belonged to the union in time past but has dropped out, does not pay dues or come to the meetings except at long intervals? Can we appoint such an one as superintendent of Loyal Temperance Legion work?

ANSWER.—It seems strange that any woman who cares for the white ribbon would insist on wearing it if she does not pay her dues to the society, and any local union has a perfect right to adopt such a by-law regulating this or any other condition of membership that it chooses. Our local unions forget that they have power to do whatever they think best so far as allowing a woman to be superintendent of a Loyal Temperance Legion when she does not pay her dues. It is inconceivable to my mind that any woman would undertake any work with us who had not interest enough in the cause to pay fifty cents a year. I should certainly give her very little rest until she had paid it. When these local difficulties arise let the union make just such rules by which to control them as seems good in its own sight, always remembering the law of love as supreme.

Q.—Will you please state what the Single Tax is?

A.—I gladly do this in the language of some of its chief advocates: "The Single Tax involves the abolition of all taxes upon industry and the products of industry and upon exchange through tariff taxation and the taking by taxation upon land values, irrespective of improvements, of the annual rental value of all those various forms of natural improvements embraced under the general term, land. With this reform many of its advocates desire to unite the abolition of all special privileged legislation, the adoption of local option in taxation and the adoption of proportional representation."

Miss Margaret Macdonald, of Allston, Mass., has sent us this suggestive story of

THE BEGINNING OF AN L. T. L.

"Alice Dow and I were invited to spend the evening with a friend and make ourselves useful in helping entertain a number of young people, who had gathered there to celebrate little Edith Enwood's birthday. Of course we went.

"I had just started a lively game for the little ones, when I happened to spy in the corner a boy and girl who looked as if they had come to an end of their conversational powers, so I crossed the room to see why they were not playing with the other children. Annie said Harry did not like the game and she would not play unless he did. It was the rule of the house for no one to be overlooked or neglected, so I cast about in my mind for something to talk to them about. Suddenly like an inspiration came the thought,—temperance. Holding up my watch chain on which was tied a bit of white ribbon, I asked, 'Who knows what this little ribbon means?' No answer. 'Did either of you ever hear mamma or papa speak of the brave men and women who are fighting the rum-shops and saloons?' At this their faces brightened, and they seemed to have an idea of what I was talking about, but were afraid to talk so I told them how, in other places boys and girls, as well as men and women, were working to drive wickedness out of the land, what a lot of good they were doing, and how much we could do too, if we would only try. They grew so interested that when the time came for them to say good-bye and go home, they were really sorry to leave. I took courage and said, 'Come and bring some little friends to my house after school Friday, and we will see if we cannot all join together to work for right.' When I went home I prayed for strength to carry on the undertaking begun in such an unexpected way. I waited anxiously for Friday. At last the wished-for day arrived, and with it twenty-eight children. When I had made them all feel at home with me and we had sung some pretty hymns, I explained to them just why they were there, read to them the pledge and tried to make everything perfectly clear. When I questioned them they seemed to have a correct idea as to what their duty was, and how they were to fulfill their pledges. Out of that twenty-eight we formed a Loyal Temperance Legion. That little L. T. L. has increased to eighty-five. With God's help we hope to go on in this good work."

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Mrs. L. S. Weightman, of Washington, D. C., sends a program which, interspersed with music, basket-lunch, etc., might serve as a suggestive model for meetings during the new year. It was called a

CONFERENCE MEETING OF REFORM FORCES,

and though not strictly a W. C. T. U. meeting, leaned strongly that way. Following are the leading features of the program:

SONG AND PRAYER SERVICE.

BIBLE READING. (Conducted by W. C. T. U. evangelistic superintendent.)

What Measure of Time and Labor Should a Busy Woman Give the W. C. T. U.? (Answered to the effect that since W. C. T. U. principles enter into every relation of life, all busy women can at all times be in some way furthering W. C. T. U. interests.)

The Next Step in Anti-Saloon Warfare, or How Shall we Conquer the Liquor Traffic? (Discussed by pastors, citizens and white-ribboners.)

Treasury Notes. (Financial aspect of W. C. T. U. work.)

Difficulties in Winning New Members and How to Meet Them.

Incentives to Workers.

Apathy in the Local Union; Its Cause and Remedy.

Teaching Prohibition in Church and Sabbath-school. (Handled by pastor or Sunday-school superintendent.)

A Paying Investment. (Of time and money in W. C. T. U. work.)

What the W. C. T. U. has Done for me. (Discussion open to all.)

A Nation's Suicide; the Sacrifice of Our Girls. What Shall we do About it?

Twenty-one Years' Trial; the "Coming of Age" of the W. C. T. U. Is She Worthy of Citizenship? (Answered by a pastor.)

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With hearty acknowledgment of the pleasant and practical communications I have already received from the hive-workers and awaiting your further advances,

Yours in all fellowship,

MOTHER EXPERIENCE.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Lord, increase our faith.—Luke 17:5.

Let this be our daily prayer during 1895. If we do we shall grow strong in the Lord and in the power of His might—going on from strength to strength, we shall conquer every foe, and difficulties will vanish like mist before the morning sun. Our new year will then be a happy one. We shall step fearlessly into its untried days. Not death itself shall appall us, for faith conquers even that, too.

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The following letter from a noble Prohibitionist, one of our Temple Trust bondholders, Mr. John R. Madison, Irving Park, a suburb of Chicago, was received a few days ago. It brought cheer and comfort at a time when darkness seemed to reign. And the writer felt like joining with David as he expresses himself in the sixty-fourth Psalm: "Hear my voice, O God, in my prayer; preserve my life from fear of the enemy. Hide me from the secret counsel of the wicked; from the insurrection of the workers of iniquity: who whet their tongues like a sword and bend their bows to shoot their arrows, even bitter words. They encourage themselves in an evil matter; they commune of laying snares privily; they say, who shall see them?" Mr. Madison writes: "I am just recovering from a serious railroad accident where my life was in great peril, and I desire to make a thankoffering. No cause interests me more than temperance, and I therefore enclose herewith my check for fifty dollars, payable to your order to be used for the Temple. I will take this opportunity to assure you of my implicit confidence in your integrity and honor, notwithstanding the malignant aspersions that have been cast upon you." Mr. Madison refers in the above to a most venomous attack which has been made during the past week or two upon the founder of the Temple through a Chicago newspaper instigated by hers and the Temple's most inveterate enemy.

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How thoughtful and considerate some of our dear white-ribboners are. They think of the burden that rests upon the shoulders of some of us as the day approaches for paying the interest on our bonds. Such consideration is conspicuously shown in the following letter received from Mrs. Lizzie E. Tilton, superintendent of Temple work for Vineyard Haven, Mass., W. C. T. U. She writes: "Enclosed you will find check for $25, our second payment on a hundred dollar pledge. We will send the rest the first week in January, when our mite-boxes are called in. I thought we had better send this amount now, rather than wait for the balance, so you could have it to use the first of January." Mrs. H. P. Cummings writes: "Enclosed find check for $25 for Temple fund, from the Ware, Mass., W. C. T. U. This, with the $25 sent before, makes $50 we have paid on our pledge. We will send the balance as soon as we can raise it. We have great satisfaction in knowing we have a part in the beautiful Temple."

The Seekonk and East Providence, R. I., W. C. T. U., are a brave little band of women. The union only numbers thirteen, but in spite of that unlucky (?) number, they have just sent through Mrs. C. C. Balch, $25 as a thanksgiving offering, making $59 this little union has paid on a hundred dollar pledge. Mrs. Balch writes that only a very little of the above amount was raised outside of the union. This proves that it only takes a willing mind and a determined purpose for almost any union, no matter how small it is, to raise $100.

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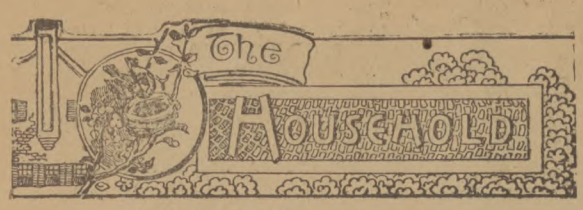
The Temple superintendent of the Richmond and Hopkinton, R. I., W. C. T. U., Mrs. Mattie A. L. Greene, sends $66 which completes the hundred dollar pledge of the union. A check for $45 has been received from Mrs. E. A. Whitford for the Westerly, R. I., W. C. T. U.; this completes the hundred dollar pledge by this union. Mrs. Whitford writes: "I am so glad we have been able to pay it within the first year. Our union made the pledge last January. All hail to our House Beautiful. May it be a monument of righteousness and temperance and soon be the property of the National W. C. T. U." Mrs. L. Melbourne, Covington, Kentucky, sends $25 for the Covington W. C. T. U.; this makes $75 that union has paid on their hundred dollar pledge. Mrs. Mary E. Watson sends $15 for the Syracuse, N. Y., W. C. T. U. on their pledge. The Fredonia, N. Y., W. C. T. U., through its president, Mrs. E. McNeill, sends $11 on their hundred dollar pledge. This makes $51 the union has paid. Mrs. C. S. Sheldon, a member of the Kirksville, Mo., W. C. T. U., although no longer a resident there—she being now in California—sends $100 as a thanksgiving offering, "In memory," she writes, "of my mother, a Crusader." She wants the money credited on the Missouri tablet.

***

Little Nettie King brought her mite-box to the Temple to-day and exchanged its contents for a souvenir spoon. This is the third time this dear little girl has filled her mite-box and she is starting right out to fill it again for another year. There are still two or three thousand mite-boxes out in the hands of persons who desire to get a Temple spoon by January 1, 1895. We will allow a few days' grace but must insist on our friends sending in the contents of their mite-boxes without delay to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1113, the Temple, Chicago, if they expect to get their spoons. Let our friends remember how much it will help us if they will send promptly at this time when we need money so badly




## THE PAST.

BY MARY LOWE DICKINSON.

A tyrant that bindeth with cords of pain,
And guardeth a prison door?
Nay—but an *angel* who breaks a chain,
And leads the way to a summit plain,
Where grasses blossom in summer rain,
And singing birds can soar.

A poisoned chalice whose hotdrops bring
A pang to each pulsing vein?
Nay—but a draught from a healing spring,
Cooling the fever and soothing the sting,
Till the dimming eye and the drooping wing
Are lifted to light again.

A pitiless blackness of dreary sea
Hiding our good ship's grave?
Nay—but a *beacon*, flashing free
Over the track where the breakers be,
When winds are striving in frenzied glee
Shrouding the rocks in the waves.

A spectre, ever with iron hand
Holding the spirit fast?
Nay—but a *prophet*, in silence grand,
Lifting the veil from a far-off land,
Where, in the scorching of desert sand,
Water shall gush at last.

The angel, who rolls from the closed door
The sealing stone aside;
The healer, for hearts that are rent and sore;
The light that flashes the black seas o'er;
The prophet that points to the other shore—
They are here to-night by my side.

And it matters little if New Year bells
Sadly or gladly ring,
An undertone in their clamor tells,
Of a soft south wind that dies and swells
In fragrant arches of pine-wood dells,
Where *some day* the birds will sing.

—*The Silver Cross.*

## THE SECRET OF HER DEVOTION.

BY EDITH GRAY.

My grandfather, Captain Lowell, was a sturdy branch of the old Puritan stock, a pillar in the church, captain in the war of 1812 and a leader in his home country. He chose for his wife a dainty maiden from a family noted both in this country and in Europe for their intellectual power. She was herself a writer of widening reputation when she married my grandfather. Within the year she laid aside her pen to take into her arms that sweetest of all burdens, a baby.

The young mother did not gain strength as rapidly as did the sturdy baby boy and then came the serpent into their home that has left its poisonous trail through three generations.

The family physician ordered pure New England rum for the frail young mother to "build her up." She used it as directed and as other children came to her she learned to depend more and more upon the stimulating contents of the rum jug until her own strength was gone, her constitution broken down, and the last three babies came only to open their sweet eyes for a brief moment in this world of sorrow.

The eldest child had not come under the ban and grew to manhood much like his father.

My father was the second child, and throughout his character and life the effects of that doctor's prescription can be traced,—a highly nervous organization, great intellectual power coupled with extreme prostration after effort. He became a Christian in early manhood, and I verily believe that the heavenly Father ofttimes sent a legion of angels to deliver him in his hours of temptation.

He was a consistent Christian, dearly loved by all his friends, and "Uncle John" to every child in our neighborhood. He was singularly pure in all his habits, and was ever just, yet tender. I love to dwell upon this side of his sunny character, but my heart aches when I remember how desperately he fought the adversary for every inch he gained in the upward journey. His story came to me in fragments; he could not speak of it himself, and my mother locked his life-secrets in her heart so that no one but herself and God, the two who ever stood close to him, and who ever bore him up, knew all he suffered. He came into the world cursed with an appetite for strong drink, and a mania to take his own life.

He who directed Christian work; he who was ceaselessly engaged in a struggle against all evil; he who was called a fanatic because of his uncompromising warfare against the rum-power, knew the horrors of a life broken and fettered by this prince of devils. Never, in passing a saloon upon the street but the demon appetite clamored to be appeased with fiery draughts, and then, in the fight that always followed, would come the consuming desire to end his life.

Through his influence unfermented wine was used at the communion table of his church, and many of the brethren wondered a little at his energy in pushing the question. Others thought it decidedly uncalled for and a piece of fanaticism, but yielded more out of love and respect to him than because they thought the use of fermented wine wrong.

My wise mother well knew the influence of children, and without seeming to be watchful she guarded him from many a pitfall. When he went from home, she nearly always accompanied him, by his express wish, and well he appreciated the strong tower God had given him. Yea, "He will not allow us to be tempted more than we are able to bear, but will make for us a way of escape."

As he must needs go to his daily labor, she sent one of his children with the admonition, "Be a cheery helper to papa." And we were instructed in her wise, gentle way, not to take our childish troubles to him, but to reserve our pleasant experiences for his hearing; thus, without knowing why, but implicitly trusting mother, we learned to be ever cheerful and helpful. How tender was the love between father and children, and, in helping him bear his burden, it helped us to develop self-reliance and to be self-sacrificing.

But I, being the baby, was oftenest his companion, and felt a great responsibility resting upon me. In a vague way I could feel the pressure of the trouble of which I was ignorant.

Years passed in this way and my father, worn and weary with life's battle, looked longingly into the bright beyond. Though racked with disease and pain, he ever came off victor and when God said to his soul, "It is enough, come up higher," he could say with Paul, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith." As the light of earth grew dim a great peace fell upon his dear face, and he said softly, "Come, Jesus, oh, come quickly." As we watched the light fading from his eyes once more his lips moved and we caught the words faintly uttered with his dying breath, "Jesus, my Jesus," and the suffering, struggling frame was free.

. . . . . .

When I remember how my beautiful, talented grandmother fell beneath the rum curse—the demon alcohol so taking possession of her mind, body and soul that she sacrificed her own life, her husband's happiness, her home and her children upon its unholy altar, I am roused to every effort to banish the cause of all the misery.

When I think of her living children deprived of their birthright, the right of every child to be well-born,—when I remember the little lifeless frames laid in the old cemetery and know they were murdered, yes, murdered by the same rum fiend; when I think of my noble father, hating with intense hatred the demon that wrought such havoc in his childhood's home, and himself cursed with its consuming appetite; when I think of these things that have been burned into my memory, is it to be wondered at that I urge an aggressive warfare as well as a defensive one? Is it surprising that I glory in every department of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union in its work of prevention, uplift and reform? I may well be "instant in season and out of season." I long and work and pray for that day when the people shall be awakened and put away this greatest of all evils from their midst that future generations may not be cursed.

IT is a part of my religion to look well after the cheerfulness of life, and let the dismals shift for themselves, believing with good Sir Thomas More that it is wise to be "merrie in God."—*Louisa M. Alcott.*

SWEETER than any grace of tint or form; nobler than the keen look of intellect, or the massive breadth of power; noblest when it is added on to these—is the beauty with which holiness of soul lights up the face. It makes the plainest features pleasant to look upon; it lights up the sunken eyes of sickness, smooths the worn brow of care, wreathes the drawn lips of suffering into smiles, and gives to age a glory which is like a foreshadowing of the very "crown of life." Some one has said that a woman cannot choose whether she shall be beautiful at twenty, but that it is her own fault if she is not beautiful by the time she is sixty. True—and for men as well as for women. As life goes on our faces become what we make them—the silent outgrowth of the character within.—*Brooke Herford, D. D., in "Sermons of Courage and Cheer."*

## ANOTHER PAGE WRITTEN IN BLOOD.

BY HON. A. B. RICHMOND.

He that is drunken
Is outlawed by himself; all kind of ill
Did with his liquor slide into his veins.
—GEORGE HERBERT.

I have recently finished my eighty-eighth homicide case in our court of *Oyer and Terminer*. Four young men were riding together along a lonely road in our county. They had with them a bottle of diluted alcohol, of which in a spirit of friendship they drank freely. The poison had been purchased at a licensed drug store under the guise of a medical prescription. A slight admixture of some other drug had been added to it by the pharmacist, to cheat the law and avoid its penalties.

The young men had left the little village where they procured the murderous compound in apparently the most friendly feeling. One of them was a married man. A few miles from the place of the murder his young wife with her babe waited for the return of the affectionate husband and father.

It was a very cold night in March; at a late hour a storm of sleet, snow and wind had set in, and as it beat upon the window panes of the cottage the young mother hoped and prayed that her husband would soon return or that he had stopped at the village for the night. But at that very moment her husband, wounded and bleeding, was freezing to death by the roadside. In a drunken fight he had been knocked from his wagon, and left in a helpless condition by his drunken companions to die.

In the early morning he was discovered by a neighbor who was passing by, and taken to his home. He lived several days after the shock from amputation of his frozen lower limbs. He made a statement in *articulis mortis* which was read in evidence in the trial of his companions for "involuntary manslaughter." It was the old, old story: First, a drink taken in fellowship; another, and yet another. The licensed demon that lurks in every intoxicating cup gained the ascendency. A thoughtless word uttered in maudlin drunkenness aroused the anger of one of the young men; it was followed by a blow. When the trouble ended one of the number lay stunned and bleeding upon the frozen ground by the roadside. Partially sobered and alarmed at what had been done, the other three young men fled from the place, leaving their companion to freeze and die. Had they moved the unfortunate man to the nearest house, his wounds were not of so aggravated a character as to have produced death; but a consciousness of guilt, with the unreasoning influence of strong drink made cowards of them all.

They were arraigned for trial before the court that had granted the license to the druggist to sell alcohol under the guise and protection of a medical prescription. After a lengthy trial, which cost the county more than it received for a score of licenses, the young men were convicted with a recommendation to the mercy of the court. And very proper it is that the court should heed the recommendation, for it was accessory to the crime the defendants committed through its licensed influence. Yes, the sentence of the court should be tempered with mercy for it placed the primordial cause of the murder within easy reach of three young men, who without its influence would have been as guiltless of crime as the judge who pronounced the sentence of the law.

In the dying declarations of the deceased his last words were, "Whisky was at the bottom of it." Oh, oft told tale of crime and woe! How repeatedly have I heard it in our so-called "courts of justice" (?) and how often for the same reason have I heard "recommendations to mercy" by the jury, but never that the court should refuse to license the sale of the infernal spirit that prompts the commission of all the crimes defined in criminal code.

### WHAT IS THE REMEDY FOR THE EVIL?

Experience of nearly half a century in our courts and the arena of politics has satisfied me that there is but one remedy for the great evil of licensed rum and its certain effects, that is to put the ballot into the hands of woman. Turn into the turgid pool of politics the pure stream of woman's influence and the cleansing of the nation from the curse of the liquor traffic would be as thorough as was that of the "Augean stables" by Hercules. The history of the world has shown that the courage of women in all contests for human rights and morality far exceeds that of men in their contests for human depravity and immunity for crime. It is too late in the light of the nineteenth century to attempt to deny the intellectual power of woman and her moral influence on the destinies of the people. Put the ballot in her hands and it will do more to destroy the social evil than a century of mission efforts without it. Let women vote and maudlin sentimentality will give way to a desire for the welfare of husbands, sons and fathers. The drinking saloon and license law will never survive one election, when their right to remain on our streets or in our statute books shall be submitted to the votes of the whole people.

*Meadville, Pa.*

## "SIGN THE PLEDGE!"

BY FREDERICK SHERLOCK.

Sign the pledge! we now entreat you;
Come with us and take your stand,
Many friends with joy will greet you,
Give you welcome to our band!
Sign the pledge! our country calls you,
Bids you help us in the fight;
Ere the tempting cup enthralls you
Sign the pledge! oh, sign to-night!

Sign the pledge! The promise given
In the name of God Most High,
Will encourage some who've striven
From the dangerous path to fly!
Your example thus to others
Shall be as a guiding light;
For the sake of weaker brothers,
Sign the pledge! oh, sign to-night!

Sign the pledge! The children's voices
Rise to heaven—oh, heed their cry!
Many a fresh young heart rejoices,
Many a cheer supplants a sigh,
When fond parents help their dear ones
In the battle of the right,
For the sake of precious near ones,
Sign the pledge then! Sign to-night!

—*From the Church Monthly.*

## GYPSIE LINNETT.

BY ADA M. MELVILLE.

Gypsie came to our house in the middle of winter, when the snow was piled up away above our fence. It was so cold that it drove the tears to one's eyes, and then froze them on one's cheeks.

I guess I was the only one who was glad to see the little fellow. All mother said was that there were too many mouths to fill already without another, and father muttered a curse, and told us to "keep that thing out of his sight." That made Tim cry,—he was only seven years old, and I was ten,—but I just made up my mind that poor little Gypsie should not be without one friend in the house. I wanted to take him up to the little loft where Tim and I slept, but it was too cold up there, and besides we did not know how to take care of him.

(Mother came and peeked over my shoulder right after the period there, and says people won't know but what I am talking about a baby. But Gypsie is a bird.)

Now I'll begin over again, only, first, I want you to know why I am writing this story. The editor of THE UNION SIGNAL wrote to Miss Jennis, the captain of our Loyal Temperance Legion, and asked her for something real true and interesting for the paper. Now what did Miss Jennis do but set the Legion to work. We are to each write something that we think will help someone, or interest them. I could think of nothing but about Gypsie Linnett, and I only hope Miss Jennis will think it good enough to send to THE UNION SIGNAL.

Now I'll start again.

There was a little girl who used to live next door to us. She was the only girl in the whole street. Her folks were poor, but they were nice people, and mother let me go over there real often to play. Reenie,—that was the little girl's name,—had a bird given to her for a birthday present. One day she and I were out playing, when a runaway team came flying round the corner. I tried to get Reenie and me out of the way, but we were knocked down. She was hurt so badly she never got well. I felt someway as if it was all my fault, but her mother said Reenie would have been killed at once instead of living four months after she was hurt, if I hadn't been there. She was the only playmate I ever had, and I could hardly bear it when she died.

Her mother wanted to give me something, and the only thing she had of Reenie's that she thought I would like was her bird; so she brought him over that cold day I started to tell you about, all cuddled up in her hand and the cage in her other hand.

We weren't real happy just about then, and we were ever and ever so poor. Mother had been sick all summer, then father lost his work, and learned to drink. By and by he forgot how to be kind, and sometimes we were afraid of him.

We hung Gypsie Linnett up in the kitchen window,—I mean we hung up his cage. His cage was the only really nice thing in the room, and he was the nicest looking person. (Oh, dear! a bird isn't a person. But you see we have all come to love him so, he seems like one of the family.)

I must tell you how Gyp looked. He wasn't just like the canaries you see in the windows for sale. He was yellow and brown, and some parts of him almost black. His head was dark, then came a pretty, yellow collar, and his wings were like his head. His tail was yellow, and his breast a real pale yellow. He had funny little ruffles on his shoulders, a row of tiny feathers curling up like a girl's bangs when they're combed right.

(Now I'm coming to the interesting part.)

A few minutes after Gypsie came into the house, father took the last good chair and the only looking-glass we had and went out to sell them for whisky. Mother threw herself face down on the bed. It was *awful* cold. Tim and I took Gyp's cage and set it down between us by the stove. There was a bit of cold potato and a scrap of stale bread, not enough for a meal, so we gave them to our bird. He seemed to think they were pretty nice. We wanted him to sing, but either it was too cold or he felt strange.

By and by we called mother to get dinner, but there wasn't anything to cook. Mother said she didn't want any and that we could go and beg if we wanted some. She wouldn't ever let us beg before. We found a part of a cabbage and a couple of frozen turnips near the market. Then we went to the wood-market and the men let us pick up a basket of chips.

We lived on the cabbage and turnips that day and the next. Father kept away and mother didn't want anything but water. Her cheeks were red but she didn't look right and I was scared. Tim was too little to understand. All he wanted, poor little chap, was a "drink of milk and a piece of bread and butter."

Gypsie was fed all right, because Reenie's mother gave us a whole lot of seed, and we could get water easy enough when it wasn't frozen. But Tim and I were so dreadful hungry we could hardly keep from crying.

*Chicago, Ill.*

(*Concluded next week.*)

## FOR TIRED LITTLE FOLK.

"Auntie, please tell me something nice to do. I'm tired of Sunday. It's too late to go out, its too early for the lamp, and the wrong time for everything."

"Well, let me see," said auntie. "Can you tell me any one in the Bible whose name begins with A?"

"Yes; Adam."

"I'll tell you a B," said auntie. "Benjamin. Now a C."

"Cain."

"Right," said Aunt Sarah.

"Let me tell D," said Joe, hearing our talk. "Daniel."

And so we went through all the letters of the alphabet, and before we thought of it we were called to supper, the house was lighted, and we had a fine time. Try it.—*Mayflower.*

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

371.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of fourteen letters.
My 1, 6, 5, 7, 3 is an article of furniture.
My 2, 10, 11 is a covering for the head.
My 9, 13, 14 is a cry made by a cat.
My 12, 4, 8 is a bricklayer's tray for mortar.
My *whole* was once a prominent temperance leader, who led many to sign the pledge. CECILLE WADE.

372.

CROSSWORD ENIGMA.

In one, not in two.
In me, not in you.
In wild, not in tame.
In you, not in same.
In pork, not in lean.
In dirt, not in clean.
In ask, not in tell.
My *whole* a city you know well.

OLIVER K. EVANS.

373.

BEHEADINGS AND CURTAILINGS.

1. Behead a girl's name and leave a plague.
Behead it again and leave something that is very cold.
2. Curtail a fowl and leave a pronoun.
3. Behead and curtail a part of the body and leave a part of the body.
4. Behead and curtail a part of the body and add a tail and leave something that lives in the water.
5. Behead and curtail a farm utensil and leave an interjection. ALICE THAYER.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED DECEMBER 13.

363. 1, D-rink. 2, E-vent. 3, C-heat. 4, E-very. 5, M-arch. 6, B-last. 7, E-late. 8, R-ally. DECEMBER.

364. 1, Genesis 23:9. 2, Esther. 3, Psalm 3:9.

365. Holmes.

Correct answers: Fanny H. Wingert; Isa Olla Boyle; Mary Sidwell.

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Come up close as you can, for these are cold winter days, and our Corner, too, is a very crowded place just now.

How many of the school boys and girls (and I expect that includes nearly all of you) find geography a very hard study? Yes, boundaries are not easy to remember, the capitals of the various countries and other hard facts. For this reason, many scholars, and especially those whose memories are not strong, find geography "poky" and not easy to learn.

A certain boy of whom I have heard, however, thought differently. To him this study was play; he had the highest marks of any in his class, and his teacher was very proud of him. He could answer every question perfectly, and give in addition many facts of interest about people and countries. The other boys and girls all wondered how he did it, for he was not any smarter than the others.

The secret was that he had a wise mother. She had been a teacher, and had read a great many books of travel. When her boys were little she bought a nice globe, and when their father was away from home this globe was put in the center of the table at meal time, and all their talk was on a certain locality or country, which had been previously chosen.

When a book of travel was read the boys would repeat the story from memory, pointing out the places upon the globe, and thus geography was thoroughly and correctly learned. It was better far than any game, and you can see how this home practice helped to make both the boys the best scholars in their classes.

Of course, the mother did a good deal of study herself for this. As a teacher, she had been used to hearing her scholars' answers without referring to the atlas. Now, for the sake of her boys, she looked up every question beforehand in the gazetteer and geography.

Why not suggest this plan to father or mother and try it in your own homes, dear Cozy Cornerers? I'd like to see a globe on every temperance table. When you have learned enough of general geography you can follow on your globe the progress of the ribbon white "around the world."

Yours for solid information,

Aunt Jane

NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

Will you please accept me as one of your Cozy Cornerers? I am a temperance boy of ten. This is the first time I have written. Here is a puzzle I just composed to-night. OLIVER K. EVANS.

*Yorkville, Ill.*

You are one of us, Oliver. Your puzzle is a good crossword, and is among our Soft-Shelled Nuts this week. Many thanks.

---

I would like to join the Cozy Corner, and become one of the nieces. We used to have an L. T. L. here, but have not had one for a long time. I like the Cozy Corner very much. MADGE BAKER.

*Summerside, P. E. I.*

We are glad you like us, and we know we'll like you, for of course, you're a temperance girl, Madge.

---

I was interested in hearing my uncle tell about the W. C. T. U. Convention. My uncle and two of my aunts attended the Convention. I would have liked very much to have been there and seen Frances E. Willard and "Aunt Jane." MARY SIDWELL.

*Flushing, O.*

And Aunt Jane would have dearly loved to have seen you, little niece.

---

There are many saloons here, but I hope that they will soon be overcome. There are so few temperance people here that Satan got ahead of us this election.

*Galveston, Tex.* CLARA DETERING.

You will help to sound our war-cry, "Saloons Must Go," won't you, Clara?

---

We have a Sunday-school in the public schoolhouse, but no L. T. L. or W. C. T. U. out here, but may be will have some day. I hope so. Please may I join the Cozy Corner if there is room? GEORGIA I. T. E. FERRIS.

*Highland Park, Wayne Co., Mich.*

When you get a little bigger, Georgia, you can start an L. T. L. by yourself.

---

I like to read the Cozy Corner very much. I take a little temperance paper called the *Midget*. It is edited by a little girl twelve years old.

*Newark, Del.* FLORENCE P. BUTLER.

And are you a temperance girl, too?

# THE UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

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Fear not, little flock; for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom.—Luke 12:13.

## "FAITHFUL ARE THE WOUNDS OF A FRIEND."

Perhaps no foreigner has condensed into a sentence so much keen observation and good sense as the great labor leader, John Burns, in answer to the inevitable newspaper question, What do you think of this country? He says:

Schools splendid, libraries excellent, jails too good, roads bad, streets worse, drainage the same, art museums good for the age of the country, corporations exacting, tyrannical and extravagant; railway traveling palatial for the rich and better than any I have ever seen for the poor; cut off the headlines of your newspapers and you have a good carcass left, but still too much of a journalistic slaughter-house; municipal life considerably below that of any in Europe.

"Oh wad some power the giftie gie us
To see oursel's as ithers see us!"

This petition is being answered by varied and competent witnesses in these later times. As a stranger recognizes the family likeness in its various members, so the eye of an intelligent observer from a distance brings out the typical traits of a nation in the composite word-photograph of John Burns. Many dislike him for his plainness of speech, but we must not forget that he is just as straightforward with his own people. When he talks to the slums in London he says, "Nobody can help you out while you continue to be sots." As for ourselves we know that municipal misrule is the price paid by the Republic for permitting the illiterate foreign vote to weigh as much as the best balanced vote of a Christian patriot who is "to the manor born."

The man who sawed off the bough between himself and the tree trunk was not more fatuous than the men of this country who persist in carrying out this plan. Women could by no means have made a madder muddle. If lunatics had done it, they would have acted according to their reputation. It is thought to be a great gain that in the new constitution of New York a man must have been in this country ninety days instead of ten before he votes. The "one man" power has much to justify it in the decency of European cities. "Slums" are an Anglo-Saxon product, and follow in the wake of so-called "representative government." But this is because the government is one of halfness rather than wholeness. The object lesson of the world's cities indicates to-day that the "one man" power is better calculated to keep those cities clean, and to lift the submerged tenth out of the gutter, than the government by half the population expressing their party idolatry and personal cupidity at the ballot-box; for the management of a city is but a larger form of housekeeping, and men working at it alone have introduced the same untidy, unsystematic, spendthrift ways that they do into their own habitation when they keep bachelor's hall. It is not good for man to be alone anywhere, and least of all when he sets up housekeeping individually or by municipal organization. When the women of New York city band together it is first of all to clean the streets, to improve the drainage, to send a breath of fresh air through the foul tenement districts; to scour out the filthy sweating dens. Their gospel is first of all a gospel of soapsuds, using the wholesome emblem in a sense symbolic as well as practical.

John Burns is right; the plague spots of the land are its municipal corporations as men have organized them. Whatever may be said of women voting generally, nothing but good has come of their participation in municipal affairs. But for the liquor system and the baser elements of the foreign vote, we have every confidence that the men of this country would call us to the rescue by enacting statutes in the legislatures this winter that should give to the housekeeping element of the nation full power to "housekeep" in its untidy towns and cities that they might become wholesome and sane, "clothed and in their right mind."

But the way to bring this about in the face of organized and brutal opposition is for all women with heads on their shoulders and hearts in their breasts to organize municipal leagues and set about doing with the left hand what they have not yet been empowered to do with the right. It is better to work that way to clean up the towns and cities in which they are obliged to live and rear their children than to let them go unclean.

The women who have endeared themselves to the people in their respective communities by friendly and helpful work should lead this movement, calling a meeting of women for the express purpose of organizing a municipal league, and all the good men will be glad and gracious and will help them all they can. Let the league begin by improving the condition of the sidewalks and streets, by cleaning off from the bill boards the odious placards and advertisements that extend from Portland to San Antonio and Boston to San Francisco; let them try to induce the good people in the churches to open the basements or at least one room in the basement where hot coffee and sandwiches are offered for sale at a less price than the saloon charges for the "refreshments" that it sets out as a decoy. Let the helpfulness of the life of Christ be manifest in the daily proceedings of those who "profess and call themselves Christians" not only in their individual but corporate capacity as a Woman's League, and we shall soon have a different atmosphere, a turning of the hearts of the less protected to the more protected classes, a sense of community and interdependence, without which no amount of prayer and psalm and sermon can possibly make the people believe that those who go to church really mean what they say.

Go on, John Burns, speak your full mind. The political papers of the old parties are doing their best to discount you with the reputable home folk of the nation. They cannot attack your character and so they will try to build up a wrong estimate of your words. This is the only way in which they can minimize the influence of our reformers in the present seething tide of public opinion. But they treat you no worse than they do their own people who dare to antagonize existing evils. It is but a few days since we saw a picture of the President of our National Woman's Christian Temperance Union hawked about in a metropolitan newspaper with this sentence under it: "Here is the woman who wants to reform the world by having alcohol and living pictures abolished, women to be on the police force and the ships christened with water instead of champagne."

It is not because he is an Englishman that the capitalistic and liquor press assails John Burns, but it is because he is a deadly foe of corporations and of saloons.

## REPORT OF THE GOVERNMENT COMMISSION ON THE RAILWAY STRIKE.

National Convention news has necessarily crowded out much important current matter, yet the report of the commission appointed by the government to investigate the great railway strike of last summer is too full of interest to be ignored by us, even though its appearance is tardy.

The importance of this commission is apparent at a glance. To get at the facts is the first step necessary to a solution of the difficulties in the labor problem and the facts in even one case will give the clue to the causes which underlie all strikes. Such a commission affords the only chance of discovering these facts. Newspaper accounts and interviews will be necessarily limited to partial statements by the parties to the controversy and will inevitably be colored, even though unintentionally, with prejudice, and there can be no sifting of the evidence. But a commission appointed as this one was is likely to reach, in the main at least, the truth.

The chief important facts which it presents are these: First, in regard to the self-assumed prerogatives of the famous "General Managers' Association." This association had no corporate existence, could not have legally, yet the powers and functions which it had already arrogated to itself, or was evidently preparing to assume, were of the most far-reaching character. The association was composed of the high railway officials of all railroads centering or terminating in Chicago, twenty-four in number, and while its avowed purpose was simply the consideration of problems arising from the management of these roads, it really undertook very different tasks. At one time when the switchmen of these roads asked for higher pay, the discussion of the subject was carried on entirely by the general managers' association as one party, and its dictum was decisive in the matter. The association also prepared a full schedule of the prices paid the employés of each of the twenty-four roads, and each member was given a copy. No attempt at equalization of wages had yet been made, but the import of such an action is too clear to be disputed. One function of the association was to assist each of the twenty-four roads in any trouble it might have with its employés, and as one means to this end agencies were formed through which to secure men to take the strikers' places. Other actions of similar character established beyond a peradventure the fact that in case of any trouble between any of these roads and its employés, the laborers had to meet the combined power of the twenty-four roads. The report characterizes this unwarranted usurpation of power as "dangerous to the people and their liberties, as well as to employés and their rights."

In its just and discriminating discussion of the association the report makes the further significant comments: "Until the railroads set the example, a general union of railway employés was never attempted. . . . So long as railroads are thus permitted to combine to fix wages and for their joint protection, it would be rank injustice to deny the right of all labor upon railroads to unite for similar purposes. . . . The refusal of the general managers' association to recognize and deal with such a combination of labor as the American railway union seems arrogant and absurd."

In regard to the condition of affairs at Pullman, the following facts are given: The Pullman Company was organized in 1867, with a capital of $1,000,000; it has now, twenty-seven years later, a paid-up capital of $36,000,000; how much of this is new capital invested the report does not say. For over twenty years the company has paid two per cent quarterly dividends, and it has laid up a surplus of nearly $25,000,000. The claim of the Pullman Company that it kept its works running at an actual loss in order to keep its laborers employed takes an altogether different aspect in the light thrown upon it by this investigation. The commission says that the system at Pullman "enables the managers at all times to assert with great vigor its assumed right to fix wages and rents absolutely and to repress that sort of independence which leads to labor organizations and their attempts at mediation, arbitration, strikes, etc." On the other hand, the same conditions made the cessation of work more disastrous to the company than to most companies. "The Pullman Company," says the report, "could hardly shut down for seven and a half months at a cost and loss of less than one per cent upon its capital and surplus. To continue running was for its obvious and unfair advantage so long as it could divide losses equally with labor. . . . The commission thinks that the evidence shows that it (the company) sought to keep running mainly for its own benefit as a manufacturer, that its plant might not rust, that its competitors might not invade its territory, that it might keep its cars in repair, that it might be ready for resumption when business revived with a live plant and competent help, and that its revenue from its tenements might continue." Moreover, the commission indicates that this claim of the company to be doing work at a loss

was that most deceptive and misleading of all statements, a half truth, for "the company based its entire contention as to every department upon the facts in reference to car-building. The purpose of the management was obviously to rest the whole matter upon cost, etc., in its most crippled department, excluding from consideration the facts as to wages in its repair department."

The report recommends some system of arbitration and conciliation as temporary expedients, and urges that whatever any one may think of labor organizations they are with us to stay, and asks, "Is it not wise to fully recognize them by law, to admit their necessity as labor guides and protectors, to conserve their usefulness, increase their responsibility, and to prevent their follies and aggressions by conferring upon them the privileges enjoyed by corporations, with like proper restrictions and regulations?"

These facts confirm statements already made in these columns; that there is on the part of capital a widely concerted effort to so combine its forces as to be able to dictate its own terms to laborers; that the success of this attempt would result in a slavery of the laboring classes as abject and hopeless as any which has ever existed in the history of the world; that it was the perception of the dangers which threatened them, even more than present suffering, which goaded the laborers to their desperate struggle of last summer.

The strike has been very generally termed a failure and in a certain sense it was. It did not reach the immediate ends aimed at, but in the face of the report of this commission, we do not regard the strike as having failed of its mission. We would not be misunderstood as approving of strikes. We fully agree with the commission that "strikes, boycotts and lockouts are barbarisms unfit for the intelligence of this age. . . . They are war—internecine war—and call for progress to a higher plane of education and intelligence in adjusting the relations of capital and labor." But if the contest of last summer with all of its disastrous results to the business interests of the nation shall have the effect of bringing the facts clearly before the thinking people of the nation, there is reason to hope that greater and more disastrous conflicts will be averted, and that we have already entered upon the road which shall lead to the final solution of our complicated financial and labor troubles.

## "GIVE US THE FACTS."

A committee of fifty men—no women—representing different communities and occupations and presided over by Seth Low, LL. D., president Columbia College, New York city, has decided to take up the study of the liquor question in its personal aspect. There is a sub-committee on the physiological and pathological aspects of the drink problem which sends out the following questions:

1. Is the regular consumption of a moderate quantity of whisky, wine or beer conducive to the maintenance of health and working power in any class of men? If so, in what class, and what is the average quantity thus useful?

2. What is the quantity of whisky, wine or beer which the average man in good health may consume daily without special risk of injuring his health? Does this vary in connection with variations of age, of climate or of occupation, and what are those variations?

It seems to us it would be better to say "what, if any, is the quantity of whisky." The questions are all formulated in the affirmative, whereas to our thinking they should have been perfectly colorless. In a letter which has been prepared by the sub-committee to be circulated all through the country the questions are as follows:

1. Age. 2. Occupation. 3. Are you a total abstainer? 4. If so, have you always been so? 5. Do you drink spirits, wine, or beer occasionally as a social function, but not daily? 6. Do you drink spirits, wine or beer every day as a matter of habit? If so, please state the kind and the amount of liquor thus consumed. (If affirmative answers are given to either of the last two questions please state whether any particular form of alcoholic drink is in your case found to be specially desirable or undesirable.) 7. Are you aware of any chronic disturbance of your health; and if so what is its nature? 8. Give any facts derived from your personal experience which will throw light on the problems under investigation.

The sub-committee is presided over by Dr. John S. Billings, of the Army Medical Museum, Washington, D. C., and so far as we can form an opinion its "leanings" toward total abstinence are not so strong as to render its personal preference formidable to the liquor monopoly. On the larger committee there are many staunch teetotalers, and the treasurer of that committee is William E. Dodge, who certainly ought to be a teetotaler; whether he is or not we do not know. However this may be, we are disposed to accept the movement in good faith and wish it every success. It is a little odd, however, that at this stage in the proceedings women are as much ignored in the investigation as if they were not in the world, for they are neither on the committee nor is there any intimation of sending circulars to them. Probably it is recognized that as a class they are teetotalers.

It seems to us that it would have been a very reasonable scientific movement to have sent an inquiry to all those institutions where strong drink is ruled out—as in jails and penitentiaries—and to have ascertained whether the health of the inmates has suffered from the total disuse of alcoholics. Another point that occurs to us relates to the scientific fact that those who use intoxicating liquors are in direct proportion to the amount used rendered less normal in their judgment, so that what they report as the effect of intoxicants on their "minds, bodies and estates" might be altogether different from what would be reported by those who "take the consequences" in their homes and among their business associates.

In the famous Lexow committee Mr. Goff asked one of the captains of police to "tell us how many Christmas presents he received from liquor dealers."

"None—hold on there, Mr. Goff," said the captain.

"That is right, captain," said Mr. Goff, while a laugh went round the court-room, "just tell us about a few of those presents. We have the evidence right here, and there is no use denying it."

The witness said that he frequently received baskets of wine and fruit. Mr. Goff then asked:

"There were collections made for the presents for you, were there not?"

"Not to my knowledge; I didn't know of any such thing, Mr. Goff," answered the captain.

"Well, captain, what were you doing all those years that you had no knowledge of what was going on right around you?"

"Oh, I was busy."

It is refreshing to think that men like these are still to report concerning the violations of the excise law by the saloon-keeper and to settle for the home people, who have no voice whatever in settling the question of purity or impurity, living pictures, theatrical exhibitions, Sunday concerts, etc. In fact, we live in a country beautiful by reason of its justice and startling on account of its rapid progress toward decent standards of public life, public amusement and public conduct generally.

## "SELF-SEEKERS" IN POLITICS.

In a recent editorial note on Joseph Cook's words, "no sex, no shirks, no simpletons in suffrage," *The Christian Advocate* of New York says: "It seems to us that Mr. Cook has omitted two very important s's; 'no self-seekers' and 'no swindlers.'"

Now will any one tell us why Mr. Cook should have mentioned these two classes in connection with woman's suffrage? There is no possible reason unless women are more generally self-seekers and swindlers than are men. Is this what *The Advocate* means to insinuate? It is quite possible. Fortunately, however, the facts are overwhelmingly against this chivalric (?) position. Women as a rule have not sought the ballot for their own selfish advancement, but from the most disinterested motives. Does any one question this statement?

At the woman's congress in Chicago a year ago, Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton gave her testimony as to women seeking the ballot. She said: "It is a surprising fact that we have never been able to enlist women in any considerable numbers to labor for their own emancipation. They will work with the greatest enthusiasm for the church, for missions, for temperance, for anything and everything but their own emancipation." Mrs. Stanton ought to be authority on the subject and the opposers of woman's suffrage cannot deny her statement with very good grace since it has, until very recently, been their stock-in-trade argument that women did not want the ballot.

But if it has been proved that women could not be induced to demand the ballot for their own interests, they are surely acquitted of the charge of being generally self-seekers. However, something within the last twenty years has been making suffragists of the women with great rapidity. It is impossible to explain away satisfactorily to any candid mind the significance of the New York petitions for and against woman's suffrage. Six hundred and fifty thousand women asking for the suffrage, fifteen thousand asking that it be withheld, mean to the ordinary, unsophisticated mind, that among intelligent women about forty to one want the ballot. Besides this, the *Advocate* has long ago characterized the Woman's Christian Temperance Union as "little more than a suffrage association."

It is difficult to decide whether the ignorance which this statement evinces of a great world movement should be denominated as lamentable or laughable. When the great paper which claims to be the oldest paper of American Methodism has time to spare for the consideration of such a small matter as an organization which Joseph Cook declares to be "the most powerful and the most useful ever formed by women," of which Bishop Vincent says, "As to the work of the organization as a whole, it is beyond praise," and which the Ohio liquor dealers, in convention assembled, honored as being their "only enemy," we will gladly furnish said paper some enlightening literature.

It has been well said that three women, his mother, sister and the daughter of Pharaoh, gave Moses to Egypt, and the babe hid in the bulrushes had more power than the rushing river that threatened to bear him away, though it is the most beneficent of all the rivers in the world.

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A young fellow who is rising above the level to which intoxicants early brought him, and seems likely to join the ranks of useful men ere long, makes a good point in a recent letter to a friend: "I am getting strength, and trying to get where, in a year or two, they will not look on me as a person who is not likely to stay sober, but rather as one whom they can have confidence in. A drunkard has uphill work of it in business. The fact is, no business wants him unless it is the saloon, and the saloon-keeper can make so many to order that I guess he is not particular in catering to a confirmed toper; there is not so much profit in that kind of a man as in a young fellow just starting."

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It is stated that a notice is posted up in a library at Oxford University, England, forbidding women and dogs to enter the sacred enclosure.

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Professor William James, of Harvard, in his text-book on psychology, says: "Could the young but realize how soon they will become mere walking bundles of habits, they would give more heed to their conduct while in the plastic state. Every smallest stroke of virtue or of vice leaves its scar. The drunken Rip Van Winkle in Jefferson's play, excuses himself for every fresh dereliction by saying, 'I won't count this time.' Well, he may not count it, and a kind heaven may not count it, but it is being counted none the less. Down among his nerve cells and fibres the molecules are counting it, registering and storing it up, to be used against him when the next temptation comes. Nothing we ever do is, in strict, scientific literalness, wiped out. Of course, this has its good side as well as its bad one. As we become permanent drunkards by so many separate drinks, so we become saints in the moral, and authorities and experts in the practical and scientific spheres by so many separate acts and hours of work."

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The trouble with many women is they live in a teacup instead of a world. Their unselfishness is a kind of expanded self-love for those to whom they sacrifice, those who are their own nearest kindred and life-long associates. The most of them have by no means learned that the possession of a true mother-heart involves the giving of sympathy and help to those who need it most; their misery being their mortgage on the affections and help of the real mother-hearted woman. The reason that women take such narrow views is that their mental horizon is narrow; their minds are not like a great landscape stretching away illimitably with every variety of scene, with heights, with mountains and plains, forest and prairie, country and town, and over all the great unfathomable moonlight heavens. Instead, they see the four walls of their home and do not look beyond its roof.

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There are a thousand students in the Chicago University this year, of whom three hundred and eighteen are girls, and of these ninety-two are college graduates.

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A young man who was run over by the cars and taken to a hospital was told that both legs must be amputated, and when he asked what was likely to be the result the surgeons were obliged to admit that his recovery was improbable and if he had anything in particular that he wished to say this was the time to say it. He was lying on the operating table, and it was just before he was put under the influence of chloroform. The scene was one of infinite pathos. The surgeons stood around him, most of them men who had embraced a materialistic view of human destiny. The young man's face was contracted under the pain he suffered; his manly form was mutilated beyond remedy. Nerving himself for the announcement, he said in a deep, steady voice: "My mother has begged me to declare myself for Christ; I have never done so. I regret it beyond what I can express, and I wish here and now to declare myself a soldier of the cross and to express my faith in Christ and what He has wrought for us, lifting up my heart to Him that He may prepare me for that which is preparing for me." It is needless to say that among all those men of science and the world there was not one whose eyes did not fill with tears at the young man's loyalty to the greatest principles and powers of which we know,—God and his mother. ON DUTY.

## STATE REPORTERS.

*Alabama*—Mrs. Julia H. McBryde, 308 St. Louis St., Mobile.
*Arizona*—Mrs. L. C. Hughes, Tucson.
*Arkansas*—Mrs. H. P. Edmonson, Little Rock.
*California*—Mrs. Dorcas J. Spencer, 826 Waller St., San Francisco.
*California (S.)*—Miss G. T. Stickney, Temperance Temple, Los Angeles.
*Carolina (N.)*—Mrs. S. V. Tomlinson, Greensboro.
*Carolina (S.)*—
*Colorado*—Mrs. Dinnie McDoyle Hayes, Denver.
*Connecticut*—Miss M. Belle Smith, Rockfall.
*Dakota (North)*—Mrs. D. W. Shinn, Casselton.
*Dakota (South)*—Mrs. Chestina S. Thorp, Britton.
*Delaware*—Mrs. Mary L. Cox, Middletown.
*District of Columbia*—Mrs. Clinton Smith, 720 19th street, N. W. Washington.
*Florida*—Sallie J. Glenn, Tampa.
*Georgia*—Mrs. Isabella Webb Parks, South Atlanta.
*Idaho*—Mrs. Mary E. McGee, Nampa.
*Illinois*—Mrs. G. H. Read, 412 E. North street, Bloomington.
*Indiana*—Mrs. Cornelia Meadows, 114 Line St., Evansville.
*Indian Territory*—Mrs. Sarah Ford Crosby, Muscogee.
*Iowa*—Mrs. Clara P. White, Volga.
*Kansas*—Mrs. S. S. Weatherby, Le Roy.
*Kentucky*—Miss Mary Rogers, 128 E. Maxwell street, Lexington.
*Louisiana*—Mrs. S. A. Knapp, Lake Charles.
*Maine*—Miss Mary French, Auburn.
*Maryland*—Mrs. Margaret A. Lake, 2231 St. Paul St., Baltimore.
*Massachusetts*—Dr. Louise Purington, 23 Allston St., Dorchester.
*Michigan*—Mrs. C. H. Johnson, Flint.
*Minnesota*—Mrs. Amy A. Green, 2208 Oakland avenue, Minneapolis
*Mississippi*—Mrs. Annie E. Harper, Fayette.
*Missouri*—Miss Lilian Wood, Maryville.
*Montana*—Maggie E. Templeton, Helena.
*Nebraska*—Mrs. Dora V. Wheelock, Beatrice.
*Nevada*—Mrs. Lucy M. Vandeventer, Reno.
*New Hampshire*—Mrs. Mary E. Partridge, Claremont.
*New Jersey*—Mrs. N. L. Caminade, Trenton.
*New Mexico*—Mrs. Eva May Tucker, East Las Vegas.
*New York*—Mrs. Frances Graham, Lockport.
*Ohio*—Mrs. Antoinette Clevenger, Wilmington.
*Oklahoma*—Mrs. Sue Brown, Oklahoma City.
*Oregon*—Mrs. L. A. Nash, Corvallis.
*Pennsylvania*—Miss Adda Burch, Smethport.
*Rhode Island*—Miss Miriam Earle, Valley Falls.
*Tennessee*—Mrs. T. P. Holman, Fayetteville.
*Texas*—Mrs. Cornelia Keith Carter, West End, San Antonio.
*Utah*—Miss E. E. Shepard, 826 E. 7th East St., So. Salt Lake City.
*Vermont*—Mrs. E. S. Farr, Bristol.
*Virginia*—Mrs. Howard M. Hoge, Lincoln.
*Virginia (W.)*—Miss Kate Ebert, Fairmont.
*Washington (East)*—
*Washington (West)*—Mrs. Etta Jones, Kent.
*Wisconsin*—Miss Lois Russell, Eau Claire.
*Wyoming*—Mrs. F. A. Jones, Green River.

*Canadian Reporter*—Mrs. Margaret G. Ure, 772 Palace St., Montreal.

## WISCONSIN.

A DIGEST OF CONVENTIONS.

During the last few months our white-ribboners have been busy with convention work. From every part of the state come cheering reports of helpful conventions, district and county.

We have suffered this year in Wisconsin from terrible forest fires; we keenly feel the "hard times"; we are suffering some confusion and loss through changing our districts to correspond with the congressional districts; there are other hindrances to our work heretofore unknown to Wisconsin workers; but despite all these obstacles, which account for a rather smaller attendance than is usual at our conventions, yet the most encouraging enthusiasm and loyalty are reported, wise and broad plans of work were laid, and are now being prosecuted with self-sacrificing zeal and devotion.

In several cases part of the time of the convention was devoted to a school of methods, which will doubtless result in good to our cause. More and more our women desire to be skilled workers, and they find the school of methods a wonderful help to that end.

There seemed to be a disposition on part of most of the conventions to take up fewer departments of work, and to concentrate the energies on them, thus making a thorough success of the few, rather than accomplishing a little in many lines. Our women are learning the value of reporting their conventions and work. In one convention a reporter was appointed for each organized county and one for all the unorganized counties, their duty being to send a report of the convention, written in a style to be interesting to outsiders, to every newspaper in their respective territories. Thus it was hoped, by means of all the newspapers in the district, to send to all the homes in that district a message of cheer, telling what "the temperance women" have done, and are planning to do.

A feature of several of the conventions was a "young people's evening." Sometimes it was a Demorest contest, sometimes a miscellaneous temperance program, but always one result was that some young people were uplifted and helped by this close contact with earnest workers, and the blessedness of helping so appealed to their hearts that more than one young life was reverently dedicated to our cause.

In one convention the consecration service led by the district president assumed the form of each woman's consecrating herself to some special line of our work *for one month*. Who can estimate the good that will grow out of the faithful performance of such vows? Here are some of them, "To devote all my spare time for a month to working for subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL." "The same for *The Motor*, our state paper." "I will work with all loving tact and patience and faithfulness to secure the introduction of proper physiologies in our schools." "I will work to interest people in and raise money for our W. C. T. U. home for unfortunate girls." "I can seldom go away from home, but I will promise that every person who comes into my home during the month shall be spoken to about the temperance work, and if possible enlisted in it." "I will wear my white ribbon constantly, on my work dress so that my children and the grocery boy and meat man shall know I don't wear it for show." "I will devote one month to helping make our L. T. L. more of a success."

Much interest is reported in the Demorest contest work, one union having held nine silver and two gold medal contests.

It is interesting to note the unanimity of sentiment in the resolutions of the various conventions. Almost without exception, though in differing phraseology, they pledge our support to that political party which in its platform and by its ballots declares for the prohibition of the liquor traffic and the enfranchisement of women. The equal suffrage resolutions grow more and more numerous and earnest and meaningful; and the intelligent white-ribboner who is not also an equal suffragist is now a rarity.

At several of our conventions her comrades had great pleasure in again greeting our former state president, Mrs. Amy Kellogg Morse, whose old time ready helpfulness and unselfish, optimistic spirit were hailed with joy by our workers. We are more than glad to welcome back to Wisconsin Mrs. Morse and husband who is also a devoted and tireless Christian worker. The Congregational church at Tomah is to be congratulated on having secured Mr. Morse as its pastor.

We are all grateful for the convalescence of our beloved state treasurer, Mrs. Hetta S. Hastings, of Green Bay, who was long shut in with typhoid fever.

The hearts of our white-ribboners go out in sympathy and prayer to our state president, Mrs. V. H. Campbell, who has recently been bereaved by the death of her father. May the God of all comfort be consciously and helpfully near her in these sad days when she tries to comfort her mother, and in the days when she comes back to begin again the constant journeyings, the wide correspondence, the heavy responsibilities of the office wherein she works so unremittingly for God and Home and Native Land.

LOIS RUSSELL,
*State Reporter, Eau Claire.*

## PENNSYLVANIA PENCILINGS.

The rapid flight of time warns your reporter that she must be "up and doing" if she would begin the new year aright; so with this as an incentive we hasten to make the most of the material now on hand.

The great conventions are over and we have time to plan our work for the coming year. The one special work of our state this year is to be ORGANIZATION, and to aid in the work two good women have been appointed, Mrs. Augusta Goodale Fairchild, of Frutcheys, Monroe county, and Mrs. U. K. Brown, Danville, Montour county.

May their efforts be abundantly blessed and they have the hearty coöperation of all the white-ribboners.

One new name has been added to the lecture bureau this year, that of Miss Lee Anna Starr, of Bellevue, Pa.

The following items of interest from Lehigh county are sent us. The superintendent of L. T. L. work distributed, during the past year, over twenty thousand pages of literature in the temperance school, besides this four thousand pages were distributed by the superintendent.

The press superintendent reports that the Allentown city papers have given nearly four and one-half columns of space for temperance items.

The Girls' Parlor and Reading Room is doing a grand work for the young women of Allentown. This room is under the auspices of the white-ribboners and is the only one of its kind in the city. It has a fine circulating library, together with magazines and papers, and a fine piano is one of its attractions. This county held its sixth convention in September, and has taken up nine departments of work.

Bucks county held its semi-annual convention at Quakertown, with a representation of twenty unions having a membership of 605 members, besides 79 honoraries, 42 Y's and 20 Loyal Temperance Legions; 39 new members were added this past year.

This county shows a remarkable record for good work done as the following items will testify: eighty of the public schools use the indorsed text books, leaving fifty-three yet to be won over. They have contributed to the Temple fund, $194, $17.30 to Temperance Hospital, $25 for convention expenses, and have $132 balance in the county treasury.

Rev. C. H. Mead and the Silver Lake Quartette were the evening attractions at the convention. The Wakefield union has enjoyed the services of Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Whitney, who conducted a series of gospel temperance meetings. Emma D. Eyere, county superintendent of temperance instruction, gave a delightful talk to the Wakefield L. T. L. Yardly L. T. L., under the efficient management of Mrs. Sarah B. Knowles and ten teachers, meets weekly, —one meeting in each month is devoted to Band of Mercy work. This Legion sent one dollar to L. T. L. room in the National Temperance Hospital.

Lawrence county holds a school of methods on the first Friday of each month at the home of the president, 118 East North street, New Castle. Any white-ribboner who should chance to be in the city or could make it convenient to come, is cordially invited to meet with the ladies. The first one this year was conducted by Mrs. Butler, superintendent of temperance instruction, and who hopes to secure a local superintendent for every township in the county as well as to visit personally many of the schools. She urged unions to put Mrs. Hunt's Monthly Advices into every school. Croton union held a pastor social at the home of their president, Mrs. Lide Rhoads. Several delegates from the state convention were present and gave their reports. This union was the banner union for increase of membership. Its president is a recent convert to the white ribbon sisterhood.

Slippery Rock union held a parlor meeting at the home of Mrs. M. Hunt, at which several fine recitations were given, and Mrs. Alford spoke on the duty of the W. C. T. U. toward county fairs.

Lawrence county has elected Mrs. Maggie Speir Gibson to act as special reporter to help the state reporter for THE UNION SIGNAL, an example to other unions to "go and do likewise."

Philadelphia Y's gave a reception to Miss A. E. Thomas at First Y Headquarters on her return from National Convention, to which she was a delegate. A very pleasant social time was enjoyed. Speeches were made by Volney B. Cushing, of Maine, and Dr. Harriet B. French. Miss Thomas presented an excellent report. First Y also held a successful Donation Day on December 10. Fancy articles were sold, and donations came in to gladden the hearts of the workers. First Y leads in good, practical work. Their motto is "United for Victory." A pretty souvenir bearing this inscription was given to every Y present Y night at state convention.

Darby union has erected and presented to the borough a free drinking fountain; the trough is a solid block of granite bearing the following inscription cut in the stone, and the letters gilded so as to be very plain:

"No drink is so good as pure water,
'Tis the one that never makes sad."

On the end is inscribed, "Presented to the Borough by the Darby Women's Christian Temperance Union, September 28, 1894." The L. T. L. and school children took part in the dedicatory exercises.

Clearfield county sends out a very systematic and excellent plan of work, and we wish that space were granted us to specify a few of the many good points. Bradford union held a successful mothers' meeting in December.

Grove City union, Mercer county, is arranging for a franchise contest, to be held in the near future. Millbrook union has been bereaved by the death of their treasurer, Miss Maria Smith. Among the number who have gone to join the great majority in the heavenly kingdom from our state, we name the following: Mrs. Mary McKee, McKees Rocks; Annie Moore, Drumore; Mrs. Asher Enslin, Gravity, and Mr. Stearns, husband of our state superintendent of mercy.

Our state superintendent of L. T. L. being as yet unable to resume her work (though improving), has selected Mrs. Elma Preston as her assistant.

Pennsylvania was represented by thirty-four delegates at the National Convention.

Will not every county do as Lawrence county has done; appoint some one in every county who shall be expected to report to the state reporter? But don't wait for this. If no other way, will the corresponding secretary of each union send postal card reports? Don't wait till the news is stale. During the past year I have been under special obligations to the press reporters of Bucks, Chester, Fayette, and Luzerne counties, for good reports sent PROMPTLY. I hope the year to come may be richly crowned with God's blessing on our work, and wish you all a merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

ADDA BURCH,
*State Reporter, Smethport.*

## ALABAMA.

THE ELEVENTH ANNUAL CONVENTION

of the W. C. T. U. is already to be marked as one of our most stirring ones; most probably it will be pronounced in time the most fruitful one yet held.

Miss Belle Kearney, always inspiring, always eloquent, was one of the speakers from a distance. Mrs. Tomlinson, of North Carolina, and Miss Ellen Groenendyke, missionary from South Africa, were also appreciated guests.

The election of officers was especially happy. Mrs. Martha L. Spencer was unanimously elected president. She enters now on the fourth year of her leadership. Every year since the union of the state has been in her hands it has increased its interest, widened its work and deepened its spirituality. Mrs. Spencer, though a Northern woman by birth, is the incarnation of Southern sunshine; she has a great, warm, sunny heart that enables her to see the best of everything and everybody, to smooth over all rough places, to press strongly on to the highest goal. Her sunny face and her bright smile inspire all with trust in her justice, amiability and unfaltering courage. She has that invincible softness that Miss Willard so earnestly recommends. No better officer could be chosen to lead the union.

Mrs. Sallie M. Eskew was elected recording secretary. Since the formation of the union she has, with the exception of one year, ably filled that office. That one year her resignation was accepted with deep regret and only on condition that she resume the office the next year.

Mrs. Annie R. Searcy was reëlected treasurer; Mrs. Searcy is the right woman in the right place.

Miss Julia Tutwiler was reappointed superintendent of prison and jail work. She has long held that position in her native state, Alabama. She is the founder of the convict schools at the camps in the state, and holds from the governor of the state, office of superintendent of convict schools. No one gives to her department more self-sacrificing work than Miss Tutwiler.

The new appointments are of women equally earnest and zealous as are these, the tried and true. Of all the faithful W. C. T. U. workers in our state not one receives, or has ever received, a salary or any money recompense for labor. All is the free and eagerly offered gift of consecrated women.

For the first time a fund is being raised by special call for state workers; an appropriate call and a much needed fund, for there should be in each state one or more women who give their whole time to the work; this cannot be

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done by any one without some sort of "living wage." A new and important appointment is to be made by the executive committee: A woman, able and consecrated to the work, is to be sent by the union to the state capitol to remain all during the session of the legislature in the interest of temperance legislation. Delegates appointed to the next National are Mrs. Spencer and Miss Tutwiler. MARTHA YOUNG,
*Greensborough.*

## NEW MEXICO.

GOOD WORK OF THE CATSKILL UNION.

November 14, 1893, Mrs. M. J. Borden, territorial president of New Mexico, organized a Woman's Christian Temperance Union of seven members at Catskill. At the second meeting twelve members were enrolled and growth in strength has been the watchword since that time.

At their third meeting they discussed the question of building a church as their year's work. Committees were appointed to direct and assist in raising the necessary amount of funds. Entertainments were given, mill owners waited upon for donations of lumber, Mr. Pels interviewed concerning lots on which to build, and citizens allowed to give as much money as they wished.

The profits from entertainments were vastly more than the women expected in so small a place as Catskill. Men responded generously to this call for aid from the W. C. T. U. and seem to have left nothing undone which would help to accomplish the task undertaken. Some donated their services, thus lessening the cost of the building very materially. Step at a time the carpenter's, plasterer's and painter's work was completed. The W. C. T. U. ladies themselves, with some volunteer assistance, painted the inside woodwork.

The church is comfortably furnished with chairs, stoves, lights—indeed, it has all that is required to make it a very neat, pleasant house in which to worship.

On Easter Sunday, 1894, Deaconess Martin, then of Raton, laid the corner-stone. September 9, Mrs. Borden, assisted by Rev. J. M. Whitlock, dedicated the church to the Master and His cause. (It is interesting to note that the men of Catskill thought a woman should dedicate the church, as the women were the instruments in having it built.)

So far, ministers from neighboring Presbyterian, Methodist and Christian churches have held services the first, second and third Sundays in the month. A Sunday-school flourishes and the good men and women of Catskill are rejoiced to have a knowledge of the Saviour taught each Lord's day.

This prodigy of a union, just one year old, impresses one with the belief that even a *small* number of earnest women can do much in the name of Him who said, "Fear not, little flock, for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom."

October 15, Mrs. Borden preached at Catskill; in the afternoon addressed the L. T. L. (at which meeting many mothers were present) and in the evening lectured on her favorite theme—temperance. Her listeners were deeply interested and at the close of her address five ladies and five gentlemen signed the pledge and donned the white ribbon.

This union understands how to secure new members—its president solicits names and always gets them.

There is no union at Cerrillos, but Mrs. N. A. Jackson is the leader of an L. T. L., and is doing all in her power to make it interesting and profitable to the little ones. She has them meet every two weeks to study temperance literature. Temperance leaflets are distributed where they will do most good. In various ways she is trying to teach the children that the only safe, useful, beautiful life is that of the total abstainer, and 'tis the

Little drops of whisky,
Little grains of opium,
Makes the mighty army
That yearly goes to ruin.

EVA MAY TUCKER,
*Territorial Reporter, E. Las Vegas.*

## NEW HAMPSHIRE.

With the coming of December's frost and snow the needs of the department of work among lumbermen comes into greater prominence. This department is under the efficient charge of Mrs. W. A. Loyne, of Jefferson, N. H., and in her third annual report, which lies before me, I find these items of interest. To reach the men and their families in these northern forests it has been found needful to have a camp missionary. In the past year this faithful worker, Mr. A. H. Drury, has traveled 5,042 miles, many of them on foot, visiting 263 camps and mill boarding houses, distributing 350 large bundles of reading matter, 425 Bibles and Testaments, and 400 comfort bags, besides conducting 115 services. In addition to this the superintendent, Mrs. Loyne, has distributed a large amount of reading matter and library cases among such of the lumbermen as she could reach. This is a grand field for Christian work, as many of these people have no religious privileges at all, until brought to them in this way.

The W. C. T. U. of New Hampshire is much indebted to friends in sister states for their kind interest and liberal donations to this cause, for only by earnest individual thought and labor can this valuable work go on. Many of the lumbermen and their families are leading Christian lives, being first awakened to their needs by this work of the W. C. T. U.

STATE JOTTINGS.

Hampton Falls union, comprising only eighteen members, reports excellent work the past year, parlor meetings, Demorest medal contests and good growth and interest in the L. T. L.

Meriden union has added sixty-six names to its pledge book the past year, having aroused interest by parlor meetings and lectures, sending literature to the lumbermen and aiding their local poor.

The union at Derry, saddened and disheartened by the death of their beloved president, Mrs. Haskins, are bravely rousing themselves to carry on the work she so faithfully aided with her counsels; they have sent ten dollars to Mercy Home as a memorial of Mrs. Haskins.

The Newport union reports sixteen dollars and a barrel of literature sent the lumbermen.

Every saloon is at present closed in the city of Nashua, by the efforts of the Law and Order League.

The reports of the annual county conventions of Strafford and Merrimack counties are full of encouragement and interest; lunches and hot coffee served at state fairs, money and supplies sent to Mercy Home, literature and funds sent Mrs. Loyne for work among lumbermen, medal contests and L. T. L. entertainments; surely no work is more valuable for the cause than that which interests and educates our children rightly.

New Hampshire women rejoice with all their hearts over the grand and successful National Convention, and from the many wise and earnest plans there counseled we shall gain fresh impetus for our work the coming year.

M. ELIZABETH PARTRIDGE,
*State Reporter, Claremont.*

## DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

EXPECTING COMPANY.

The World's W. C. T. U. expects to hold a series of meetings in Washington about the middle of February next, when the Polyglot Petition will be presented to our government. Mrs. La Fetra who was for many years our District president, and Mrs. Griffith, our present District president, have been appointed to prepare for it. They think it is none too early to begin. The time set is just previous to the two weeks' meeting of the national council of women, when many distinguished visitors will be here and a multiplicity of good things may be expected. Those ladies were requested by Miss Willard to confer together and prepare for the coming of the World's officials. They selected a few helpers from the executive board of the District union and have gone to work in earnest. The local unions will assist in a reception at the home of the District president. They have the refusal of the largest hall in the city for the evening of February 15, the time selected for the presentation speeches to be made.

The W. C. T. U. of the District of Columbia has the advantage of state unions in one thing. Its territory is so compact that the members can be brought together quickly and inexpensively. Our annual meeting is usually held in some large church in the central part of Washington. The noon luncheon is like a basket picnic, the entertaining union furnishing tea and coffee. The delegates pass the night in their own homes. The various lines of street cars make accessible distant points, such as Anacostia and Brookland; while Washington and Georgetown are virtually one city. In all these places there are auxiliary unions.

The general officers and presidents of local unions, together with the superintendents of departments, form an "executive board" which meets at least once a month to supervise the work, plan and discuss methods and review the departments. Mrs. Griffith, the president of the W. C. T. U. of the District of Columbia, can call the board together very quickly when necessities arise. We are blessed above many state unions in being able to hold "quarterly meetings," where reports from secretary, treasurer and all departments are submitted. A large amount of interesting matter is always coming up at these meetings, which helps keep the rank and file interested. The quarterly meeting, like the annual meeting, is a delegated body, but members of local unions have all the privileges except to vote.

Mrs. M. B. Platt, our able superintendent of literature and president of North Capitol auxiliary, has instituted a new departure which resulted in something very fine. She invited the District W. C. T. U. to hold in North Capitol M. E. church a meeting similar to a quarterly meeting but not delegated, so every one could have full privileges. Her program was interesting and well carried out. The whole day was spent pleasantly and profitably in discussing questions vital to our work without any of the fatigue or routine of business.

A law prevails in the District of Columbia that no policeman on duty or wearing a uniform can drink intoxicants on pain of being discharged. The unusual spectacle is presented of policemen seeking membership in temperance societies. Many of those aspiring to positions on the police force seek the influence of Mrs. Griffith and other temperance women to recommend them to the commissioners. This influence is not given without a personal knowledge of the character of the applicant.

MRS. CLINTON SMITH,
*District Reporter.*

*720 19th St., N. W,*

## NEW YORK STATE NEWS.

ALBANY COUNTY

met at Delmar, thirteen unions being represented. Plans were matured for establishing a coffee house in Albany. Excellent papers were read, strong resolutions adopted and a most profitable session in every respect was held. Many good points were brought out by the free discussions on the several lines of department work. This county has six hundred paying members and has taken up twenty-seven departments.

COLUMBIA COUNTY

held its tenth annual at Chatham Centre. Mrs. Mary J. Weaver was present and gave one of her beautiful Bible readings and an evening address. Reports, papers and discussions filled the time most profitably, a paper on "Non-alcoholics in Medicine" being especially fine and instructive. Many helpful suggestions were contained in the annual address of the president.

CLINTON COUNTY

met at West Chazy, and judging from the report sent me, this was a most profitable convention. The devotional exercises were especially helpful. Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, of Elmira, gave a forceful and eloquent address at the evening meeting, and at the close several new names were added to the membership roll. Interesting papers were read. Mrs. Frances D. Hall has been president of this county ever since its organization, eight years ago, and Mrs. O. K. Smith, vice-president. Mrs. Bullock conducted a parliamentary drill the morning of the second day. This county has a beautiful new silk banner which will henceforth appear at all conventions.

SULLIVAN COUNTY

although long silent has not been inactive. Her eighth annual convention was held at Roscoe, nine unions being represented and all the county officers being present. Reports showed that the women there are working systematically. Five new departments were adopted. L. T. L. work has been made prominent during the past year, and a report of the state L. T. L. meeting at Cortland was given by one of the boys and was especially interesting, and the future hope lies in these boys and girls. My correspondent says, "even for a cider-tippling, rum-steeped county like Sullivan, there is hope in the thought that hundreds of her boys and girls are being taught in temperance schools, that cider contains a deadly poison."

Many amusing incidents were related in the franchise report, and at the close a strong suffrage resolution was adopted, expressing faith in the ultimate triumph of the cause. The president's address was exceedingly helpful, and the parliamentary drill, Bible reading and lecture by Mrs. Boole added greatly to the interest of the convention.

DUTCHESS COUNTY

convention was held at Madalin, in the De Peyster Memorial church. A steady downpour of rain made the attendance smaller than usual, but the lack of numbers was made up in enthusiasm, and a most profitable meeting held. The regular business was carried forward with promptness and the welcome and response were both well received. Mrs. Nelson, the president, gave a brief summary of the work done through the county and spoke tender words in memory of those who have laid down the work here forever. She referred to the new workers coming on to take their places, of


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(*From U. S. Journal of Medicine.*)

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new unions organized. Reports were heard, a question box conducted by Mrs. Massoneau, and resolutions adopted. The resolutions committee referred very feelingly to Mrs. E. V. Seaman, who for years has served faithfully as corresponding secretary, but who has been obliged to resign owing to ill health. The evening address was delivered by Rev. Fields Hermance, of Poughkeepsie, who drove through the rain a distance of fifty-two miles to keep his engagement. All honor to our brother!

JEFFERSON COUNTY

held its convention at Adams Centre, and every union but one sent delegates and visitors. A fine program was carried out to the letter. The address of the first evening was given by the county president, Rev. Ella Gurney, and a gold medal contest occupied the second evening. Each contestant was presented with a book, and Miss Viola Davis was the winner of the medal. Ten departments of work were taken up for the coming year, the finances are in good condition and the women enthusiastic and persistent. There are twelve unions in the county, and each one is alive to the importance of our work. Interesting papers were read during the session. At the election of officers everything remained the same with the exception of president, Mrs. Gurney not wishing to continue. Mrs. T. B. Knowles, of Watertown, was elected. The next convention goes to La Fargeville.

KINGS COUNTY

held an exceedingly interesting quarterly meeting in Calvary Baptist church, Brooklyn, which opened with a Bible reading by Mrs. E. Patterson, of Rescue union. Mrs. Braman read a paper on the work of the evangelistic department, which was followed by a discussion on the need of immediate action in the department of purity in literature and art. An interesting hour was given to the work of the Y's, under the direction of the county organizer. The program consisted of singing, an essay on King Alcohol and a lecture on the relation of cookery to temperance. Excellent addresses by Rev. A. Cameron and Rev. G. T. Berry closed the meeting.

OSWEGO COUNTY

convention was held at Phœnix and was a wonderfully bright and interesting meeting. After the welcome and response, two minute reports of local unions were heard. Fulton has the largest union, having 118 members. Oswego comes next with seventy-five. The work has been pushed untiringly by the county president, Mrs. S. M. Barker, four new unions having been organized in the county.

Mrs. Ella A. Boole gave a parliamentary drill, and in the evening an address on "Nehemiah and the walls of Jerusalem." Mrs. Mary D. Ferguson, of Syracuse, was present and gave an interesting talk on her department of soldiers and sailors; Miss Vinnie R. Davis, of Orwell, followed with a report on franchise, and she reminded her hearers that in New York state last fall twenty thousand women did actually vote for school commissioner. Excellent resolutions were adopted and the convention adjourned feeling that this had been one of the best of conventions. And this ends the list of conventions.

MRS. FRANCES GRAHAM,
*State Reporter, Lockport.*

## NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

ALL white-ribboners will be glad to learn that Mother Stewart is recovering from her severe illness, and will join sending her, as does THE UNION SIGNAL, best wishes for the coming year.

THE Reading, Mich., union recently had the pleasure of listening to two very interesting lectures, by Mrs. E. N. Law, state organizer of Michigan. Mrs. Law held the close attention of the audience during both lectures, and closed each with a fine recitation which was appreciated.

SPECIAL prayer was offered for Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap at the prayer-meeting held in the Y. M. C. A. building, Cleveland, on December 23, to mark the twenty-first anniversary of Crusade beginning in Ohio, that she might be sustained to the last and have a joyful entrance into the upper kingdom.

AN unusual proportion of honorary members graces the McComb, Miss., union which has a membership two-thirds honoraries who number 120. They are planning for permanent headquarters. At a recent meeting the president gave a stirring talk addressed principally to the honorary membership.

ONE of our state presidents sends the following plucky declaration: "We are moving slowly, as we have butted our heads against the stone wall of the M. E. Church South this year by indorsing the Prohibition party and woman's suffrage. Just think of it! But we are holding our own with clear Saxon grit and it will be better farther on."

COUGHS AND HOARSENESS. The irritation that induces coughing is immediately relieved by using "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*"

THE North Nebraska Teachers' Association has three women upon its list of state officers; Mrs. Charlotte M. White, of Wayne, being the president, Mrs. F. Wallis, the secretary, and Mrs. Emily Hornberger, of Norfolk, treasurer. This is the first instance in which a woman has been elected to a state presidency of the Teachers' Association in the West, and probably in the United States.

A LOYAL woman from Virginia writes: "I am the only wearer of the white ribbon in our village. I belong to the Staunton W. C. T. U. which Miss Willard organized fourteen years ago. I pay my dues, wear the white ribbon *everywhere I go*, subscribe for and read THE UNION SIGNAL and indorse it in almost everything, and wish we had a union here, but there is opposition on account of our progressive views."

DR. AND MRS. WHITNEY contemplate a temperance trip to Jamaica this winter. It is a happy thing that they can make this journey because an urgent request has come from the vice-president on that island, Miss Constantia Maddix, of Kingston, that a worker be sent. Mrs. Whitney will be remembered as Mrs. Woodbury, whose efficient work did so much to place the Demorest medal contest on a firm basis.

REV. DR. AND MRS. BOOLE are well ranked among the able exponents of the temperance reform. There is not in this country another pair equally endowed and devoted who are equally zealous for the white ribbon cause. Last year in the city of Utica Mrs. Boole spoke under the auspices of a union of all the Christian Endeavor societies of the city. Mrs. Boole is young and strong and may be expected to lead the van of much good work in the future, as she has done in the past.

THE attention of Michigan workers is called to the petitions which are being prepared for signatures to be presented to the legislature at its next session asking for a submission to popular vote of a state constitutional amendment prohibiting the manufacture, importation and sale of intoxicating liquors except for sacramental, medicinal and scientific purposes. All who can aid in this work by circulating petitions are requested to send name and address to J. Benson Hill, M. D., Box 455 Ovid, Clinton county, Mich.

WHITE-RIBBONERS are again warned against the machinations of a Mrs. A. D. Bellah who goes about misrepresenting herself as an accredited W. C. T. U. worker. She thus gains the confidence of workers which she uses to further her dishonest ends. Recently she introduced herself to a Southern leader as a "confidential friend of the late Mrs. Woodbridge" and numerous state presidents. In this way she secured a letter of introduction and other favors, among them the cashing of a check for $125. The check was worthless, and the innocent white-ribboner is the loser in money but richer in experience. Fortunately there are very few such developments in the W. C. T. U. ranks, and when they do occur, THE UNION SIGNAL stands ready to warn its constituency against such wolves in sheep's clothing.

AN earnest correspondent gives the following practical hint: "It is possible to secure a strong ally in the railroads of our land by urging managers to issue orders that no employé can sign applications for license. Let all license states try this promptly. In one town of twelve thousand the order to that effect from one railroad cut off forty-seven names that had figured on that black list for years. Every little helps; we must seize our opportunities great and small. There was never a time in the history of the work when there was so much need of urgent, uncompromising, consecrated, incessant work as now, because our enemy feels the quicksand under his feet giving, as our work exposes it, and he is bringing the skill of all evil to bear against us."

ST. JOHN'S, Newfoundland, is the scene of a work of faith, the Puritan Mission of Love, conducted by G. W. Singer. They are desirous of building a temperance temple and Puritan homes of love for little orphans. Mr. Singer writes: "Already in about twenty villages I have small lending libraries where temperance and other books are on the shelves. Last year four hundred villages received tracts from myself, and over seventy Eskimo settlements were served the same way. I have just got ready parcels for the prisons and the house for the poor and the hospitals. The lonely men in lighthouses are to have a Christmas parcel each and so are the police in every Newfoundland district. I need tracts and books against opium, tobacco, impurity and gambling as well as against the thrice cursed drink cursed by Father, Son and blessed Spirit, aye, and even by the millions of those who touch, taste and handle it. May God quickly banish the drink from this colony—the oldest and most neglected of Britain's possessions."

A W. C. T. U. mass-meeting, composed of four unions, Bromley, St. Anthony, Bevins Grove and Bangor, met at Bangor, Ia., December 15. Owing to the inclemency of the weather many were absent, so subjects for discussion were substituted. The question, "Why am I a white-ribboner?" was responded to by quite an experience meeting. The question, "Why are you not white-ribboners?" was responded to freely. One brother's reason was that he is not a woman. Paper and pencil were passed, and this brother and six other individuals joined the union and are wearing the white ribbon.

EXTRACT from a letter: "I am away down in the mountains of —— speaking and organizing W. C. T. unions. The people in this part of the state are so very poor that even when they are deeply interested and desire to join our society they cannot find the five or ten cents a month with which to pay dues, but the home I am in is an inspiration to me. The people are very poor as everybody here is, but they joined the W. C. T. U. in another state seventeen years ago, and through its influence the power of heredity, of home influence and religion found lodgment in their minds and hearts. They told me that they began to economize in order to purchase books, and one thing after another was given up, beginning with coffee in order that they might subscribe for certain magazines they felt their children needed, and so on until their lives, shaped and moulded by these ideas, have been entirely changed, and a more intelligent and appreciative family it would be hard to find."

## *Cor. Secy's Notes.*

The National Minutes are printed, and the National officers are ready to receive orders for the same. They are also in an extremely self-congratulatory frame of mind, owing to the fact that the somewhat ponderous volume is before the public in a little less than a month from the close of Convention. The fact that the reports were printed before the Convention was a help in certain respects, but as each plate had to be refolioed it was not so great an one as would seem at first thought. Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens has been the moving spirit in their publication, but great credit is also due the W. T. P. A. printing force, and especially its superintendent of printing, Mr. D. C. Christophel, both for the quality of the work and the speed with which it has been executed.

Will you kindly note in the aforesaid Minutes what is said under the head of General Officers' meeting, concerning the action requesting speakers who desire to make engagements sending their names and terms to Mrs. M. B. Horning, the Temple? Mrs. Horning has had experience for some time in making her mother's,—Mrs. Barker—engagements, and for the past year has had charge of Mrs. Hoffman's dates. She will attend to the matter on the basis of a percentage and it is hoped that a permanent lecture bureau may be the outgrowth. This is of course purely optional with the speaker and does not in the least affect the fact that the corresponding secretary is expected to arrange, so far as possible, for the routes of the National organizers and lecturers. That arrangement, however, must cover states only, and any individual lecturer preferring to have her dates and route arranged by Mrs. Horning is, of course, at perfect liberty to do so on the basis above mentioned.

There will be of necessity some minor errors in the Minutes. Several corrections of addresses did not arrive until too late for insertion, and among the National evangelists should be inserted the names of Elizabeth S. Tobey, Boston, and Elizabeth P. Gordon, Auburndale, Mass. These corrections will be made in the Annual Leaflet, and if there are any other errors which may be corrected there will you kindly call my attention to them, as the preparation of that leaflet will be my next immediate work.

Even as I write the car-wheels are revolving to the magic rhythm of "Home, Sweet Home," and I am being whirled through Connecticut—Boston-ward—with Long Island Sound, bathed in the glory of the sunset, lying at my left, and the indefinable, but nevertheless unmistakable New England atmosphere all about me. Necessary business carries me home for a few days, and it is a gladness to my soul that business can be so combined with pleasure as to give me that most holy of holidays—a home Christmas. Miss Willard's presence in Boston will make the time spent there, I trust, of especial value to the work as well as of personal interest, and the early New Year will find me again at my desk. Meantime, our dear Mrs. Barker, Mrs. Horning and Miss Grow are holding the fort.

God grant to each member of our brave army a blessed New Year.

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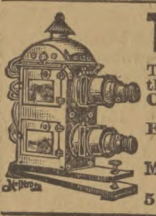

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## Treasurer's Corner.

Christmas, with all its joys, is over. All our hearts have been stirred anew by the loving tokens given and received, and I trust we have all felt our hearts uplifted and warmed by the Christ-love that must ever be the inspiration of all true Christmas festivities. After all our friends have been remembered and greeted in the love and memory of Him who hath brought life and immortality to light, and hath made life worth the living, may we not look for a deeper interest in our work, a more faithful performance of its duties and more unselfish sacrifice in behalf of our beloved W. C. T. U.? Some of our good friends, even in the midst of Christmas giving to home friends, have not forgotten the National but have sent their mites that we trust will be so greatly multiplied after the holidays that we shall this year be able to carry on the legitimate expenses of the work without the necessity of paying interest on borrowed money, and if a few thousand of our white-ribboners will follow the example of these good sisters we shall be able to do this.

Self-denial tokens have come from Mattie A. Richards, Natick, Mass., 30 cents. Mrs. M. E. Pease, Radcliffe, Ia., $4 (30 ten cent fund). Mrs. Webb, Plymouth, Conn., $2.50. Port Gibson W. C. T. U., (N. Y.) $1. Miss Eldred, Barneyville, $1. Mrs. Fox, Plainville, Conn, $1.

While a few thoughtful ones have sent in their loving contributions to our birthday fund, don't think that these good friends are one hundred years old because they have found it more convenient to send a good many more pennies than a careful counting of their years would warrant. Margaret T. W. Merrill sends $1 with kindly words of appreciation from Portland, Me. Mrs. Dora Terry, Glasgow, Ky., sends 50 cents, while Emily R. Gorham, Chester, Conn., sends $1.06 as birthday remembrance from herself and a friend. Send for the birthday envelopes and give them out to your friends. Many will be glad to help our work by a small gift if their attention is called to this simple plan.

Just a word about the Minutes. We are now sending them out. They contain 528 pages, giving full account of the Convention doings—all the reports of secretary, treasurer, superintendents, with greetings from many notables as well as Miss Willard's address in full. It is a volume unusually full of excellent matter, and every temperance worker, whether W. C. T. U. or not, should have a copy. They are sent for the nominal price of fifteen cents per copy, which very little more than pays the postage. Send in your orders at once if you wish a copy, or copies. A few more of Miss Willard's addresses at ten cents are left, but will very soon be gone.

Wisconsin follows Ohio in remitting dues, and gets to the front in sending one hundred dollars the first month after Convention. That is a good record. Mrs. Campbell, president, called upon us the day after Christmas *en route* to her home from Kansas, where she was called from Cleveland by the illness of her father. He died soon after her arrival. She will have the loving sympathy of all white-ribboners in this sorrow.

Happy New Year to every one.

HELEN M. BARKER.

## PROHIBITION PARTY'S NATIONAL PLATFORM.

### Adopted at Cincinnati, O., June 30, 1892.

The Prohibition Party, in National Convention assembled, acknowledging Almighty God as the source of all true government and His law as the standard to which human enactments must conform to secure the blessings of peace and prosperity, presents the following declaration of principles:

1. The liquor traffic is a foe to civilization, the arch enemy of popular government and a public nuisance. It is the citadel of the forces that corrupt politics, promote poverty and crime, degrade the Nation's home life, thwart the will of the people and deliver our country into the hands of rapacious class interests. All laws that, under the guise of regulation, legalize and protect this traffic, or make the government share in its ill-gotten gains, are "vicious in principle and powerless as a remedy." We declare anew for the entire suppression of the manufacture, sale, importation, exportation and transportation of alcoholic liquors as a beverage by federal and state legislation. The full powers of government should be exerted to secure this result. No party that fails to recognize the dominant nature of this issue in American politics deserves the support of the people.

2. No citizen should be denied the right to vote on account of sex, and equal labor should receive equal wages without regard to sex.

3. The money of the country should consist of gold, silver and paper, and be issued by the general government only, and in sufficient quantity to meet the demands of business and give full opportunity for the employment of labor. To this end an increase in the volume of money is demanded. No individual or corporation should be allowed to make any profit through its issue. It should be made a legal tender for the payment of all debts, public and private. Its volume should be fixed at a definite sum *per capita*, and made to increase with our increase in population.

4. Tariff should be levied only as a defense against foreign governments which levy tariff upon, or bar out our products from their markets, revenue being incidental. The residue of means necessary to an economical administration of the government should be raised by levying the burden on what the people possess instead of upon what they consume.

5. Railroad, telegraph and other public corporations should be controlled by the government in the interest of the people, and no higher charges allowed than necessary to give fair interest on the capital actually invested.

6. Foreign immigration has become a burden upon industry, one of the factors in depressing wages and causing discontent; therefore, our immigration laws should be revised and strictly enforced. The time of residence for naturalization should be extended, and no naturalized person should be allowed to vote until one year after he becomes a citizen.

7. Non-resident aliens should not be allowed to acquire land in this country, and we favor the limitation of individual and corporate ownership of land. All unearned grants of lands to railroad companies or other corporations should be reclaimed.

8. Years of inaction and treachery on the part of the Republican and Democratic parties have resulted in the present reign of mob law, and we demand that every citizen be protected in the right of trial by constitutional tribunals.

9. All men should be protected by law in their right to one day of rest in seven.

10. Arbitration is the wisest and most economical and humane method of settling national differences.

11. Speculations in margins, the cornering of grain, money and products, and the formation of pools, trusts and combinations for the arbitrary advancement of prices should be suppressed.

12. We pledge that the Prohibition party, if elected to power, will ever grant just pensions to disabled veterans of the Union army and navy, their widows and orphans.

13. We stand unequivocally for the American public school and opposed to any appropriation of public moneys for sectarian schools. We declare that only by united support of such common schools, taught in the English language, can we hope to become and remain a homogeneous and harmonious people.

14 We arraign the Republican and Democratic parties as false to the standards reared by their founders; as faithless to the principles of the illustrious leaders of the past to whom they do homage with the lips; as recreant to the higher law, which is as inflexible in political affairs as in personal life; and as no longer embodying the aspirations of the American people, or inviting the confidence of enlightened, progressive patriotism. Their protest against the admission of "moral issues" into politics is a confession of their own moral degeneracy. The declaration of an eminent authority that municipal misrule is "the one conspicuous failure of American politics," follows as a natural consequence of such degeneracy, and is true alike of cities under Republican and Democratic control. Each accuses the other of extravagance in Congressional appropriations, and both are alike guilty. Each protests, when out of power, against infraction of the civil service laws, and each when in power violates those laws in letter and in spirit. Each professes fealty to the interests of the toiling masses, but both covertly truckle to the money power in their administration of public affairs. Even the tariff issue, as represented in the Democratic Mills bill and the Republican McKinley bill, is no longer treated by them as an issue between great and divergent principles of government, but is a mere catering to different sectional and class interests. The attempt in many states to wrest the Australian ballot system from its true purpose, and so to deform it as to render it extremely difficult for new parties to exercise the right of suffrage, is an outrage upon popular government. The competition of both old parties for the vote of the slums, and their assiduous courting of the liquor power and subserviency to the money power, have resulted in placing those powers in the position of practical arbiters of the destinies of the nation. We renew our protest against these perilous tendencies, and invite all citizens to join us in the upbuilding of a party that has shown, in five national campaigns, that it prefers temporary defeat to an abandonment of the claims of justice, sobriety, personal rights and the protection of American homes.

15. Recognizing and declaring that prohibition of the liquor traffic has become the dominant issue in national politics, we invite to full party fellowship all those who, on this one dominant issue, are with us agreed, in the full belief that this party can and will remove sectional differences, promote national unity, and insure the best welfare of our entire land.

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### POPULIST PARTY'S NATIONAL PLATFORM, ADOPTED AT OMAHA NEBRASKA, JULY 4, 1892.

Assembled upon the one hundred and sixteenth anniversary of the Declaration of Independence, the People's Party of America, in their first national convention, invoking upon their action the blessing of Almighty God, puts forth, in the name and on behalf of the people of this country, the following preamble and declaration of principles:

The conditions which surround us best justify our co-operation; we meet in the midst of a nation brought to the verge of moral, political and material ruin. Corruption dominates the ballot-box, the legislatures and congress, and touches even the ermine of the bench. The people are demoralized; most of the states have been compelled to isolate the voters at the polling places to prevent universal intimidation or bribery. The newspapers are largely subsidized or muzzled, public opinion silenced, business prostrated, our homes covered with mortgages, labor impoverished, and the land concentrating in the hands of the capitalists.

The urban workmen are denied the right of organization for self-protection; imported pauperized labor beats down their wages; a hireling standing army, unrecognized by our laws, is established to shoot them down, and they are rapidly degenerating into European conditions. The fruits of the toil of millions are boldly stolen to build up colossal fortunes for a few, unprecedented in the history of mankind; and the possessors of these, in turn, despise the republic and endanger liberty. From the same prolific womb of governmental injustice we breed the two great classes—tramps and millionaires.

The national power to create money is appropriated to enrich bondholders. A vast public debt payable in legal-tender currency has been funded into gold-bearing bonds, thereby adding millions to the burdens of the people.

Silver, which has been accepted as coin since the dawn of history, has been demonetized to add to the purchasing power of gold by decreasing the value of all forms of property as well as human labor, and the supply of currency is purposely abridged to fatten usurers, bankrupt enterprise and enslave industry. A vast conspiracy against mankind has been organized on two continents, and it is rapidly taking possession of the world. If not met and overthrown at once it forebodes terrible social convulsions, the destruction of civilization, or the establishment of an absolute despotism. We have witnessed for more than a quarter of a century the struggles of the two great political parties for power and plunder, while grievous wrongs have been inflicted upon a suffering people. We charge that the controlling influences dominating both these parties have permitted the existing dreadful conditions to develop without serious effort to prevent or restrain them.

Neither do they now promise any substantial reform. They have agreed together to ignore, in the coming campaign every issue but one. They propose to drown the outcries of a plundered people with the uproar of a sham battle over the tariff, so that capitalists, corporations, national banks, rings, trusts, watered stock, the demonetization of silver, and the oppressions of the usurers may all be lost sight of. They propose to sacrifice our homes, lives and children on the altar of mammon; to destroy the multitude in order to secure corruption funds from the millionaires.

Assembled on the anniversary of the birthday of the nation, and filled with the spirit of the grand generation who established their independence, we seek to restore the government of the republic to the hands of "the plain people," with whose class it originated. We assert our purposes to be identical with the purposes of the national Constitution, to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquillity, promote the general welfare and secure the blessings of liberty for ourselves and our posterity.

We declare that this republic can only endure as a free government while built upon the love of the whole people for each other and for the nation; that it cannot be pinned together by bayonets; that the civil war is over, and that every passion and resentment which grew out of it must die with it, and that we must be in fact as we are in name one united brotherhood of free men.

Our country finds itself confronted by conditions for which there is no precedent in the history of the world. Our annual agricultural productions amount to billions of dollars in value, which must, within a few weeks or months, be exchanged for billions of dollars worth of commodities consumed in their production; the existing currency supply is wholly inadequate to make this exchange; the results are falling prices, the formation of combines and rings, and the impoverishment of the producing class. We pledge ourselves that, if given power, we will labor to correct these evils by wise and reasonable legislation in accordance with the terms of our platform.

We believe that the powers of government—in other words, of the people—should be expanded (as in the case of the postal service) as rapidly and as far as the good sense of an intelligent people and the teachings of experience shall justify, to the end that oppression, injustice and poverty shall eventually cease in the land.

While our sympathies, as a party of reform, are naturally on the side of every proposition which will tend to make men intelligent, virtuous and temperate, we, nevertheless, regard these questions—important as they are—as secondary to the great issues now pressing for solution, and upon which not only our individual prosperity, but the very existence of free institutions depend; and we ask all men to help us to determine whether we are to have a republic to administer, before we differ as to the conditions upon which it is to be administered; believing that the forces of reform this day organized will never cease to move forward until every wrong is remedied, and equal rights and equal privileges securely established for all the men and women of this country.

We declare, therefore,

That the union of the labor forces of the United States, this day consummated, shall be permanent and perpetual. May its spirit enter into all hearts for the salvation of the republic and the uplifting of mankind!

Wealth belongs to him who creates it, and every dollar taken from industry without an equivalent is robbery. "If any one will not work neither shall they eat." The interests of rural and civic labor are the same; their enemies are identical.

1. We believe that the time has come when the railroad corporations will either own the people or the people must own the railroads, and should the government enter upon the work of owning and managing any or all railroads, we should favor an amendment to the constitution by which all persons engaged in the government service shall be placed under a civil service regulation of the most rigid character, so as to prevent the increase of the power of the national administration by the use of such additional government employes.

2. We demand a national currency, safe, sound and flexible, issued by the general government only, a full legal tender for all debts, public and private, and that without the use of banking corporations; a just, equitable and efficient means of distribution direct to the people, at a tax not to exceed two per cent per annum, be provided as set forth in the sub-treasury plan of the Farmers' Alliance, or some better system; also by payments in discharge of its obligations for public improvements.

3. We demand the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold at the present legal ratio of 16 to 1.

4. We demand that the amount of circulating medium be speedily increased to not less than $50 per capita.

5. We demand a graduated income tax.

6. We believe that the money of the country should be kept as much as possible in the hands of the people, and hence we demand that all state and national revenues shall be limited to the necessary expenses of the government, economically and honestly administered.

7. We demand that postal savings banks be established by the government for the safe deposit of the earnings of the people, and to facilitate exchange.

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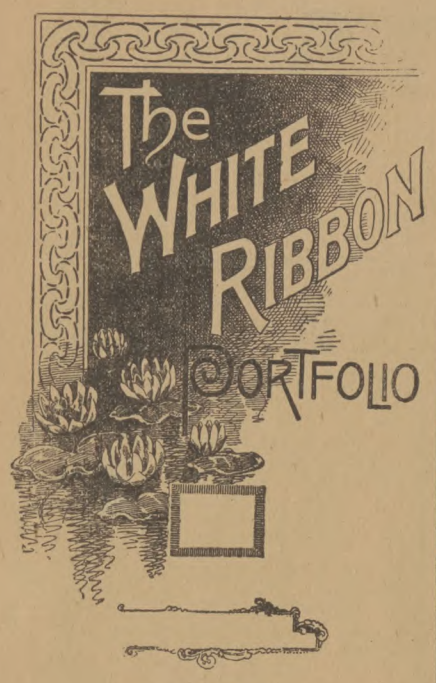


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and a public necessity, the government should own and operate the railroads in the interest of the people.

9. The telegraph and telephone, like the post-office system, being a necessity for the transmission of news, should be owned and operated by the government in the interest of the people.

10. The land, including all the natural sources of wealth, is the heritage of all the people, and should not be monopolized for speculative purposes, and alien ownership of land should be prohibited. All land now held by railroads and other corporations in excess of their actual needs, and all lands now owned by aliens, should be reclaimed by the government and held for actual settlers only.

SUBSIDIARY RESOLUTIONS.

WHEREAS, Other questions have been presented for our consideration, we hereby submit the following, not as a part of the platform of the People's Party, but as resolutions expressive of the sentiment of this convention:

*Resolved*, That we demand a free ballot and a fair count in all elections, and pledge ourselves to secure it to every legal voter without Federal intervention, through the adoption by the states of the unperverted Australian or secret ballot system.

*Resolved*, That the revenue derived from a graduated income tax should be applied to the reduction of the burden of taxation now resting upon the domestic industries of this country.

*Resolved*, That we pledge our support to fair and liberal pensions to ex-Union soldiers and sailors.

*Resolved*, That we condemn the fallacy of protecting American labor under the present system, which opens our ports to the pauper and criminal classes of the world and crowds out our wage-earners, and we denounce the present ineffective laws against contract labor, and demand the further restriction of undesirable immigration.

*Resolved*, That we cordially sympathize with the efforts of organized workingmen to shorten the hours of labor, and demand a rigid enforcement of the existing eight-hour law on government work, and ask that a penalty clause be added to the said law.

*Resolved*, That we regard the maintenance of a large standing army of mercenaries, known as the Pinkerton system, as a menace to our liberties, and we demand its abolition; and we condemn the recent invasion of the territory of Wyoming by the hired assassins of plutocracy, assisted by Federal officials.

*Resolved*, That we commend to the favorable consideration of the people, and the reform press, the legislative system known as the initiative and *referendum*.

*Resolved*, That we favor a constitutional provision limiting the office of President and Vice-President to one term, and providing for the election of senators of the United States by a direct vote of the people.

*Resolved*, That we oppose any subsidy or national aid to any private corporation for any purpose.

The People's Party at the outset to secure permanent control of the party organization of the people unaffected by the interests of those in public service does hereby, in national convention assembled at Omaha on this 4th day of July, 1892, establish this ordinance as fundamental law of party organization, viz.: No person holding any office or position of profit trust or emolument under the Federal or any state or municipal government, including senators, congressmen and members of the legislature, state and local, shall be eligible to sit or vote in any convention of this party, and a copy of this ordinance shall be annexed to every call for any future convention of the party.

### POLYGLOT PETITION.

*Honored Rulers, Representatives and Brothers:*

*We, your Petitioners, although belonging to the physically weaker sex, are strong of heart to love our homes, our native land, and the world's family of nations.*

*We know that clear brains and pure hearts make honest lives and happy homes, and that by these the nations prosper, and the time is brought nearer when the world shall be at peace.*

*We know that indulgence in Alcohol and Opium, and in other vices which disgrace our social life, makes misery for all the world, and most of all for us and for our children.*

*We know that stimulants and opiates are sold under legal guarantees which make the Governments partners in the traffic, by accepting as revenue a portion of the profits, and we know with shame that they are often forced by treaty upon populations, either ignorant or unwilling.*

*We know that the law might do much, now left undone, to raise the moral tone of society, and render vice difficult.*

*We have no power to prevent these great iniquities beneath which the whole world groans, but you have power to redeem the honor of the nations from an indefensible complicity.*

*We therefore come to you with the united voices of representative women of every land, beseeching you to raise the standard of the law to that of Christian morals, to strip away the safeguards and sanctions of the state from the drink traffic and the opium trade, and to protect our homes by the total prohibition of these curses of civilization throughout all the territory over which your Government extends.*

*Names.* | *Residences.*

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So many are applying for membership in our Crusade band that we think best to have the notice stand in your columns if you will spare just a little space. No fees or dues required. Object, to pray for the success of temperance work throughout the world. All original Crusaders expected to register with the secretary, Mrs. J. S. Healy, 2716 Broadway, Cleveland, O.

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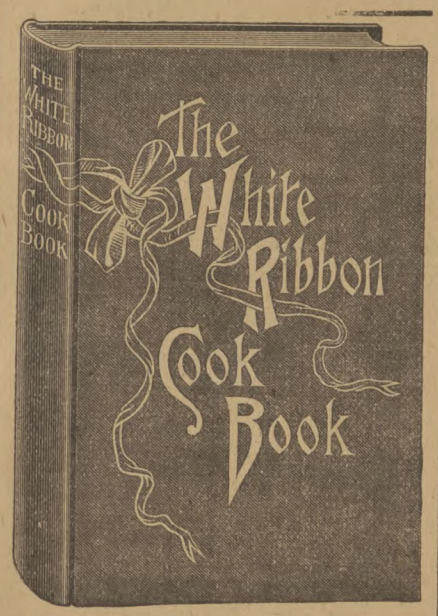


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No. 112. The Associated Press and How to Use It.
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Will be found helpful and suggestive.

NATIONAL LEAFLETS.

No. 67. The Public Meeting—Why?
No. 68. The Convention—How?

Should be industriously circulated among white-ribboners everywhere as aids to aggressive and progressive efforts all along the line.

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The

**Responsive Readings**

discuss in an instructive manner the aims and needs of various departments, and are arranged by our superintendents and specialists along these lines.

The Bible Reading for January is prepared by Miss Anna Downey, and the topic is "PENTECOSTAL PREPARATION." Just what we need to equip us for the work of the New Year.

In the Responsive Reading, under the title, "PROHIBITION CROSS FIRE," D. D. Tower furnishes a valuable exercise, with a view to "ascertaining our position on the troubled waters of the present political sea."

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# Our Library Table.

JANUARY MAGAZINES.

THE PANSY MAGAZINE sets before its friends an attractive bill of fare for 1895, prominent among the best features of which are two serial stories: "Reuben's Hindrances," by Pansy, herself, and "The Old Town Pump," by Margaret Sidney, well known through her charming "Pepper" books.

The second of the series of illustrated articles on "Pleasures of the Telescope," by Garrett P. Serviss, will open THE POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY for January. Under the delightful guidance of Mr. Serviss, the reader may view the beauties of Orion, of Lepus "crouching at the feet of the mythical giant," of Canis Major, which contains the great Dog Star, of Monoceros, and other constellations.

THE ECONOMIC FUNCTION OF WOMAN is the title of a paper by Dr. Edward T. Devine, staff lecturer of the American society for the Extension of University Teaching. It has been published by the American Academy of Political and Social Science and treats in a fresh manner and from a new point of view one of the most important aspects of the many-sided woman question in modern society.

In MCCLURE'S MAGAZINE for January, Miss Beatrice Harraden, author of the most swiftly and widely popular novel written in recent years, "Ships that Pass in the Night," tells how she came to write that novel; when and where and how she wrote it; how she got it published, and how it won her friends and correspondents in every quarter of the globe and among all conditions and classes of people; a more dramatic and absorbing story than even the novel itself. There is also a portrait of Miss Harraden.

Prof. Henry Drummond furnishes a second paper on D. L. Moody, treating especially of Mr. Moody's genius as a founder and organizer of public institutions.

An article in the January ATLANTIC which will be likely to attract the attention of thoughtful readers is Mr. John H. Denison's "The Survival of the American Type." With a courage and frankness not always found in writers on public affairs he describes the political situation, especially in the larger cities, where the establishment of an ignorant and alien domination compels those who believe in genuine American governmental ideas to fight the battle for liberty over again, while an extreme humanitarianism often obscures the line between justice and generosity. The whole paper is suggestive, and will probably excite comment of various kinds. Fiction is well represented in the number, which contains not only the first installment of "A Singular Life," a serial by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, but the opening portion of "A Village Stradivarius," a characteristic two-part story by Kate Douglas Wiggin, and an amusing and yet somewhat pathetic country story by Alice Brown, "Joint Owners in Spain."

The complete novel in the January issue of LIPPINCOTT'S is "The Waif's of Fighting Rocks," by Captain Charles McIlvaine. The scene is laid in the mountains of West Virginia, and the tale is one of adventure, love, and jealousy among the mountaineers. "By Telephone," a stirring newspaper story by Francis C. Regal, shows how a plucky reporter defeated a conspiracy and brought the criminals to justice. "A Question of Responsibility," by Imogen Clark, deals with delicacy vs. life-saving in a lodging-house. The other stories belong to Christmas. They are, "Mrs. Santa Claus," by Marjorie Richardson, "A Prodigal Friend," by S. Elgar Benet, and "Mrs. Risley's Christmas Dinner," by Ella Higginson. Each of them is in the spirit of the season, though the last is in a minor key. "Christmas Customs and Superstitions" are collected by Elizabeth Ferguson Seat. Edgar Fawcett recalls "New Year's Days in Old New York," and Edith Duff "Empress Josephine's Happy Day," ninety years ago. In "The Ducks of the Chesapeake," Calvin Dill Wilson tells all about the canvas-back before he is shot and after. Gilbert Parker offers a study of "Herbert Beerbohm Tree," the actor. F. M. B., in "With the Autocrat," recalls some notable private utterances of Dr. Holmes" and M. Kaufmann discusses "Socialist Novels." The poetry of the number is by M. S. Paden, Alice Brown, Kathleen R. Wheeler, and Susie M. Best.

OTHER MAGAZINES RECEIVED.

SCRIBNER'S, New York.
CHARITIES' REVIEW, Galesburg, Ill.
CHAUTAUQUAN, Meadville, Pa.
SUNNY HOUR, New York.
HOMILETIC REVIEW, New York.
LEND A HAND, Boston.
ST. NICHOLAS, New York.
QUARTERLY ILLUSTRATOR, New York.


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THE WOMAN'S SIGNAL is thoroughly abreast of the times, and an authority on the advanced movement now everywhere occupying the mind of thinking women. It contains interviews with prominent women; serial stories by well-known authors; Books Worth Reading, by Lady Henry Somerset; social sketches; contributions from Miss Frances E. Willard, and, in all, comprises a timely, up-to-date journal for thoughtful women.

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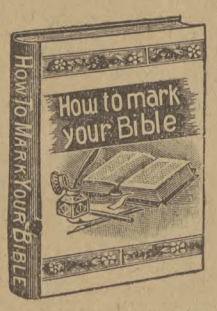


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"It is an excellent method for Bible students, teachers and preachers."—*The Christian Union.*

"Full of useful suggestions."—*The Observer.*

"The matter is full and the directions explicit. For those in search of a method the book is heartily commended."—*N. W. Christian Advocate.*

"An almost inexhaustible number of suggestions for marginal notes and markings. It is a book every Christian worker will do well to have among his Bible helps."—*The Young Men's Era.*

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## Signal Notes.

IT is said of Japan that a larger proportion of the population can read than in any other country in the world.

AT the Illinois State University there was an unusual preponderance of male students last year, the proportion being as six to one.

IF a man is seen drunk four times in Sweden he is deprived of his electoral vote. Such a custom tends to elevate the right of citizenship.

IN only two states of the Union, Kansas and Wyoming, is the age of consent fixed at eighteen years. Ten states have placed the limit at sixteen.

PARIS, though the largest city of France, is eighteenth on the list of wine consumption, averaging one and one-half gallons for each inhabitant.

THE population of Germany is now stated to be fifty-one million five hundred thousand, an increase of over twenty per cent in the last quarter century.

FIVE out of the seventeen large fortunes offered for probate in England last year were left by brewers, and one by a wine merchant. The total sworn value of the seventeen was over sixty-six million dollars.

PETROLEUSE is the French word now applied to the road carriages moved by petroleum or gasoline motors. Arthur Booth-Clibborn proposes to start a Bible distribution in France by means of these novel equipages.

TWENTY thousand pounds has been paid by Commissioner Coombs, the head of the Australian Salvation Army, for the Y. M. C. A. block of buildings in Melbourne, to be used as headquarters for the organization.

THE government inquiry on the treatment of habitual inebriates, vagrants, beggars and offenders began its sittings in Glasgow recently, presided over by Sir Charles Cameron, M. P., chairman. The result of the inquiry is looked for with interest by all who feel strongly on the subject of treating the drink habit as a disease.

FORTY-SIX institutions are maintained by the Freedmen's Aid Society of the Methodist Episcopal church which has headquarters in Cincinnati. Eight thousand five hundred and twenty-five students are taught by 474 teachers, and the value of its lands and buildings is estimated at $1,800,000. The expenditures of the past year were $279,604.

BERRY, the English hangman, while lecturing at Grimsby, recently, said that during his term of office he had conducted over five hundred executions. A great many of the crimes were caused by drink, but, he added emphatically, "I have never hanged a teetotaler!" This is another evidence of the righteousness and virtue of total abstinence.

THE *Woman's Budget* credits recent temperance efforts in Great Britain with the substitution of non-alcoholic drinks for beer in harvest time. A new drink called "stokos," (because it is largely used by the stokers) is now gradually finding its way into gas works, iron foundries, the dock and ship-building yards, etc. It is not only pleasant to drink, but is most thirst-quenching. It consists of a composition of fine-ground oatmeal, lemon and white sugar; a gallon of this drink can be made for threepence, and if six gallons are made at a time it only costs twopence a gallon.

IN his recent work, "Problems of the Far East," Hon. G. N. Curzon, M. P., a thoughtful and observing traveler, commenting on the variety of missionary efforts in the Sunrise Land, says: "I find in the directory that in Tokio alone there are represented thirty-one different missionary societies, churches, sects or denominations, with an aggregate of three hundred male and female missionaries. When Episcopalians, Presbyterians, Baptists, Evangelicals, Lutherans, Church of England, Methodists, Reformed, Russian Orthodox, Quakers, Unitarians and Universalists appear simultaneously on the scene, all claiming to hold the keys of heaven in their hand, it cannot be thought surprising if the Japanese, who have hardly made up their minds that they want heaven at all are somewhat bewildered by the multiplicity of volunteer door-keepers."

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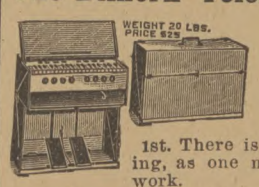

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and her kinswoman,

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On and after December 1, Baggage Agents of the B. & O. R. R. Co. will accept coupons from mileage books issued by B. & O. R. R., P. & W. R'y, B. & O. S. W. R'y and Valley R'y of Ohio, in payment for excess baggage charges, at their face value, 2 cents each. This arrangement will not include B. & O. Mileage Books indorsed "good only on B. & O.," B. & O. Southwestern Mileage Advertising Books, nor books older than one year from date of issue.

# UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.


Mrs Ursula D Herrick
1026 15th st
Denver

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXI.—No. 2.] CHICAGO, JANUARY 10, 1895. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

## THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

CHICAGO, Jan. 2, 1895.

DEAR FRIENDS:—We have had a New Year's gift—a valuable one. Just how valuable you cannot understand, unless you are a managing editor. And we are going to do a very generous thing, and share it with you.

We will not keep you in suspense, but ask you to look at the "Treasurer's Corner," the "Corresponding Secretary's Notes," that new departure, the "Local Union," and then we'll whisper into your ear that ours is a gift of *space*, this column in THE UNION SIGNAL, that best of papers, all our own—and *yours*, where blue pencil, scissors and paste pot cannot invade, and where we may chat *ad libitum* about the little matters of business that are of such importance to us all.

* * *

You were at the Convention? You have not forgotten, then, about the W. T. P. A., and how often the quotation from John G. Woolley was used: "The Woman's Temperance Publishing Association is a grand, unworked monopoly." Possibly you thought when your eye fell upon the announcement in Tuesday's program, "Report of the President of the W. T. P. A. Report of the Managing Editor of THE UNION SIGNAL. Report of the Editor of Books and Leaflets W. T. P. A. Report of the Business Manager W. T. P. A.," that it was not as much an *unworked* monopoly as our friend John G. Woolley declares it to be, and we'll tell you frankly that in our column we are going to ask you to make the New Year an auspicious one, by helping us so to *work* this "grand monopoly" that THE UNION SIGNAL subscription list shall reach that 100,000 mark, and the unions all over the land take on a new lease of life, because nourished and strengthened by the temperance literature which issues from our presses.

* * *

Since our return from Convention the printing department has been busy, days, and often nights, doing local printing and getting off the National and state Minutes. We are ready now to print the superintendents' reports; dear, patient superintendents! only three or four have threatened to have them printed elsewhere, if we did not make better time. Please do not forget that the National always has the "right of way," especially as they own and have paid for the plates, and we are only enabled by their kindness and generosity to furnish your extra copies even early in January. Should you desire to countermand your order, kindly do so *at once*, as the printing of them is not a source of revenue to us, but we desire in this, as in all business matters, to serve you reasonably and promptly.

* * *

Our Christmas stock is exhausted, but in reply to some inquiries we wish to say we can always duplicate our orders for books, and although we have just now on hand but a limited supply of that greatly admired book, "A Great Mother," the order is already in the bindery, and there will be no delay in filling your New Year's orders promptly.

* * *

We are receiving some suggestions as to Part IV White Ribbon Portfolio, which we intend to publish at an early date. We are promised a fine picture of Mrs. Alice Harris, of Boston, our beloved white-ribbon songstress, for the frontispiece. It is in order *now* to name the prominent faces you would like to see in Part IV.

* * *

In our next number we shall offer special inducements for old and young, W's, Y's and L. T. L's to work for new subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL, *Young Women* and *The Young Crusader*.

We wish you all a happy New Year, and believe in no surer way can blessings come to your own heart than by sending to your relative, your friend, your pastor, fifty-two issues of THE UNION SIGNAL for 1895.

CAROLINE F. GROW, *Bus. Mgr.*

## SPECIAL WORK FOR JANUARY.

*Securing signatures to the Polyglot Petition. Read Mrs. Hoffman's letter on page 4.*

## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Chicago's death rate last year was only 15.1 per thousand.

A farewell reception was given to John Burns in New York, January 4.

A reunion of the World's Congress Auxiliary was held at Chicago, January 1.

Memorial services for Robert Louis Stevenson were held in New York, Friday.

The usual crowded and brilliant New Year's reception was held at the White House.

Dr. Parkhurst has termed the closing proceedings of the Lexow committee a farce.

For the first time in twenty-two years the city of New York has a Republican mayor.

New governors have been inaugurated in New York, Michigan, Pennsylvania and Wisconsin.

Chicago University has received a New Year's gift of $175,000 from its founder, John D. Rockefeller.

THE twenty-seventh annual convention of the National American Woman Suffrage Association will be held at Atlanta, Ga., January 31 to February 4. Many of our white ribbon women will be in attendance and our readers will be furnished with a full account of the meetings.

ONE of the five black states on Mrs. Hunt's map, South Carolina, has at last succumbed to the march of civilization and adopted the scientific temperance instruction law. To Mrs. Sallie F. Chapin, president of the state W. C. T. U., who was instrumental in securing the passage of this bill, belongs great credit.

THE Chicago Civic Federation has decided to increase its membership from ten thousand to one hundred thousand, with a view to elect honest men at the next municipal election. Every society in the city, except such as are purely political, is to be represented and to help in this open fight against gang rule. As women form a large factor in the Federation, we feel a special interest in the efforts of this new and noble organization.

WITH this issue we present to our readers the initial chapter of Lady Henry Somerset's story, "A Debt of Honor," which has just come to our hands. We know that white-ribboners read with eager interest the occasional contributions from the busy pen of our English leader which appear in our columns, and we feel sure, therefore, that though this is properly a Christmas story, they would rather have it a little late than not at all.

MRS. MARY H. HUNT gave a birthday reception on December 27, in honor of the ninetieth birthday of her mother, Mrs. Hanchett, who is a direct descendant of Rev. Thomas Thatcher, the first pastor of the Old South Church of Boston. As the descendants of this eminent divine have been the direct participants in the events that have made this century famous, Mrs. Hanchett's memory is richly stored with scenes and incidents that have marked the progress and development of the nation. Refreshments were served in the dining-room in the light of the ninety candles that glowed on a birthday cake. Then followed a memorable hour in which were blended wit and pathos, history and poetry, contributed by the many friends of the distinguished mother and daughter. Among these were Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset, Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Joseph Cook, and many others.

IT has long been our custom to hold memorial services in the local unions when our representative white-ribboners pass onward. This was done in reverent remembrance of Madam Willard, Mary Allen West and Mary A. Woodbridge. But we had none to lose who was more priceless to the white-ribbon movement than Mary T. Lathrap, our great speaker, writer and leader of debate. Therefore, that her life and character, her words and work may make the impress that they merit upon our members and our following, we, general officers of the National W. C. T. U., request that as soon as practicable, and if it can be arranged, on FEBRUARY 3, just one month from her death, memorial services be held for Mary T. Lathrap, president of the Michigan W. C. T. U., and a vice-president of the National society. We further suggest that pastors be invited to join in this service, and that some of Mrs. Lathrap's beautiful hymns be sung, especially the one beginning, "There's a shadow on the home." The Y Song Book has this hymn, and the W. T. P. A. publishes several leaflets from Mrs. Lathrap's pen which would be invaluable to distribute at the meeting and to publish in the local press.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, *President.*
KATHARINE L. STEVENSON, *Cor. Sec.*

THE thoughts of white-ribboners have turned in tender reflection during the past few weeks to the quiet home in Jackson, Mich., where our peerless prohibition advocate has been awaiting the call of her Master. Last Thursday, January 3, that call came and the great soul joined the triumphant throng. At noon on that day we received a telegram which for days we had been dreading. It read: "Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap died at 10:30 this morning of general neuralgia, aged fifty-six years and eight months." A letter from her husband, Dr. C. C. Lathrap, received the day previous, had announced her growing weakness and added: "For four days she has held no conversation regarding the things of this life, but her confidence in the future is so strong it seems a certainty to her and to us also." Sweetly, quietly the end came,

"Like one who wraps the mantle of his couch
About him and lies down to peaceful dreams."

In an associated press dispatch sent out from Boston by Miss Willard, occur the following tributes in which all our readers who knew Mrs. Lathrap will concur: "In the death of Mrs. Lathrap, president of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Michigan and the foremost prohibition orator among American women, the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union has met a loss not exceeded by any in the twenty years of its history. A woman of the highest quality of native talent, Mrs. Lathrap came to the first convention of white ribbon women in Cleveland, Ohio, in 1874, already an accomplished Christian worker, and took rank at once as one of the most forceful and eloquent advocates of the cause. Her broad and varied experience in connection with the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society had made her familiar with the needs of humanity and had given her a wide outlook toward social reform. Mrs. Lathrap was of Scotch-Irish ancestry and Presbyterian training, but became an honored preacher of the Methodist church, and as an evangelist has held meetings in the leading churches east and west. Mrs. Lathrap had a fine womanly presence, an earnest, convincing manner, and her rare gift of oratory won for her the name of 'Daniel Webster of the temperance reform.' She was no less gifted as a writer of both prose and verse than as a public speaker, and her melodious songs are sung by white-ribboners the world around." While the entire temperance world will mourn Mrs. Lathrap's departure, it is to "Michigan, my Michigan," that our tenderest sympathy goes, for she has been for fourteen years the president of that state, and a leader trusted and true beyond words. In our next issue we will give to our readers a picture and sketch of Mrs. Lathrap, together with tributes and reminiscences from our National officers.

## HOPE.

BY JENNIE CHRISTIAN.

Hope is the Lord's best gift to man
To keep him merry hearted,
E'en when he, from the fondest dreams
That come to man, is parted.

The eye of faith oft looks through tears
When hope it is not heeding,
But smiles of gladness light the face,
When hope the way is leading.

What though dread disappointment comes,
With its sad partner, sorrow!
Hope bids us still look on before,
And wait for God's to-morrow.

Eternal measurements of time
Evade our comprehension;
And so it is we fret and pine,
And yield to wrong contention

While waiting for the hand of God
To shower the asked for blessing,
While hope hopes on. God knows our needs
Beyond our poor confessing,

And in His own good time will send
In satisfying measure,
In answer to our hope in Him,
The sought, the longed-for treasure.

*Peotone, Ill.*

## A DEBT OF HONOR.

BY LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

The flickering firelight cast into cavernous gloom all save the hearth on which it burnt, lighting only for a moment the long walls lined with books, the white fluted pillars that separated the divisions into panels, catching a gleam from the gilt leg of an old-fashioned damask chair, and making wave-like shadows on the Turkey carpet. A brighter flare from the glowing flame revealed at intervals the only occupant in that dim library stretched half-length upon a sofa near the white marble chimney-piece, and as the light occasionally fell on his head and face, the fair hair and bright complexion spoke of strength and youth in their heyday.

By-and-by, however, the figure rose, tall and dark, casting a long shadow across the hearth-rug, and, striking a match, lit one of the candles that stood in the blue Sévres candelabra on the mantelpiece. The little wick seemed almost bewildered at being called to perform so large a duty, and blinked and winked in a manner that served only to emphasize the dimness of the surroundings. The young man stood a moment before the fire with his hands behind his back, his head slightly bent, apparently deep in thought. Now and then an impatient jerk of his broad shoulders seemed to denote that his meditations were not agreeable, and a smothered ejaculation showed that he wished his fate, whatever it might be, were other than it was.

Presently he looked up, and walking to the high-back armchair that stood on one side of the fireplace, he bent over it and examined minutely the small piece of paper that was pasted on the gilt carving above the damask cushions, on which was printed in unmistakably clear characters, "Lot 178." "Great God!" he murmured, under his breath; "why did I not tell Longhead to save that one? It's too late now." He laid his strong hand upon the cushion caressingly, as one would stroke some beloved brow. "I saw her there the last day. I see her now. Poor soul! how glad I am she is not here to-night;" and almost unconsciously he dropped into the chair and sat gazing into the fire.

The glowing coals seemed full of pictures passing in quick succession. They say that to the drowning the past comes rushing by, one great dissolving-view of life's story. Be that as it may, there are moments in our experience when events long since forgotten rise like specters, beckoning us back to con the pages we have turned long since in the history of our existence. And it is at such moments that we stand apart from ourselves ready to judge the only individual whom we have carefully shielded from criticism. Perhaps it was the first time in this young man's history that he had ever *thought*.

Until this night when any reflection troubled the calm of his existence he had looked upon it as a sacred duty to find some channel into which he might divert the unpleasant current of his reflections. He "owed it to himself not to worry"; his bright life must not be clouded; it was a wrong against which he strictly guarded himself; but to-night the sentries were gone; the enemy had invaded the citadel of his being. There was the long line of events, the regiment of memories drawn up before him; and the stern reality of that little piece of paper on the back of the old chair forced him to face them. The fire had crackled just as it did to-night long years back; the shadows fell on the nursery floor; he saw again the familiar room, and it seemed as though the little curly fair-haired boy sat once more in front of the blaze—on Christmas eve. Would the next day ever dawn? The chubby face turned wonderingly up the dark chimney. Would Father Christmas come creeping down there, or would he float in at the wide window through the frost-dimmed panes? The narrow bed looked white and tempting, but the blue eyes were wide awake, and the little pink toes were stretched out towards the blaze.

"Now, Master Jack, git up." How familiarly the voice sounded in his ear. "Git up, do; if you don't git into bed and to sleep Father Christmas won't come; he doesn't come to naughty boys."

For many days before this festival Father Christmas filled a convenient place in nursery threats. Every morning he had heard nurse say with unfailing persistence, "If you don't stand still and have your ears washed you'll find your stocking empty, for sure. Father Christmas never comes to boys with dirty ears." Whereat he held his breath while the hard twist of towel was poked into his ear and rolled round until it seemed to him to almost penetrate the brain.

Then he lay in the little white dimity-curtained bed, well tucked in, with eyes that seemed as though they would never close, watching, watching till the fire burned low and the room faded into mysterious depths of shadow. Then, tired of his vigil, he closed his eyes. In his dream there came to him the sound of soft rustling. Was it a silk gown or an angel's wing? A whispered hurried consultation, and he half remembered a long kiss pressed on his curly head, and then darkness and forgetfulness.

The pale winter-morning light struggled into the nursery. The monotonous sounds of nurse's slumbers broke the silence; but as soon as consciousness returned there came the delightful sense that at last it was Christmas day. The little form was crawling down the bed to where a large white cotton stocking hung, taking a shape that would have indicated some most terribly complicated ailment had it been on the leg of its owner. The busy hands were soon plunged into it. "Oh, nurse," broke forth in triumphant accents the clear young voice, "it's full!" And soon the quiet of the early morning was broken by the tooting of a trumpet, the bells on a toy harness and the beating of a miniature drum.

"You naughty boy," said nurse drowsily; but threats were impotent since Father Christmas had come indeed.

Hardly second in importance to presents received were the presents to be given; the mysterious parcel in silver paper "For Mother," which had been hidden long on the top shelf of the cupboard; and soon the little night-gowned figure was flying through the passage and sitting under the large canopy of the bed, while mother with an effort roused herself to receive the packet with appropriate enthusiasm. "Don't you wonder what it is?" said the eager voice, as anxiously he watched the string untied, to disclose a fearful card-rack in ormolu, carefully chosen by him and nurse in the neighboring town. "Isn't it beautiful?" he had said, oblivious of the fact that he ought not to usurp the double rôle of donor and recipient. "We knew you would like it;" and then the sweet voice answered in all sincerity that she would always keep it. She spoke truly, for it was docketed with date and name and put away among her treasures, and he had found it thus safely stored after many years.

Those were the days when he was taken, as a treat, to church; when the light streamed down from the colored windows as he sang, in a childish voice, about the herald angels, and sighed during the Litany, noting the landmarks and anxiously listening for the "fruits of the earth" as a blessed indication of the approaching end of an exercise which seemed to him almost interminable. Then the merry dinner, the crackers and the games. When the elders were tired of playing upstairs there was always the steward's room to fall back upon; and there the meals seemed more prolonged, and his welcome inexhaustible. Sitting on Mr. Hayler's knee he listened intently to long stories of other little boys the old butler had known, and of wonderful experiences of foreign travel that had fallen to his lot when he crossed the channel "to go to Paris with father." The happy day wore on and on, and at last the tired eyes closed only to wake again to more happiness and merriment and joy on the morrow.

*Boston, Mass.*

*(To be continued.)*

INNOCENCE is not righteousness, though many a soul thinks because it has not been stained by sin it is righteous.—*F. W. Gunsaulus, D. D.*

## THE FRATERNITY OF REFORMS.

II.

BY REV. WILBUR F. CRAFTS.

PAST AND PRESENT OF LABOR REFORM.

All moral reforms are but the intertwining limbs into which the solid trunk of Christianity branches out, and through which it comes to flower and fruit.

In our symbolic tree the vices that occasion the various reforms are the roots. The tap root is the love of money, —not money but the *love* of it—the root, not of "all evil," but as the Revision has it, "of all kinds of evil." Close beside this tap root of covetousness, sometimes bearing it up, are two roots, almost as deadly, ambition and lust.

We have recently noted one hundred and sixty-four branches of current reform, most of them closely allied to the five chief branches, whose freshest developments are to be discussed in successive articles. These chief branches are: Labor reform, purity reform, Sabbath reform, gambling reform, temperance reform.

The labor reform branch, newest of the five, is just now growing phenomenally. Christians are learning to read the Bible sociologically, and are finding it, so read, a new book. Moses is seen to be what Henry George calls him, "the first labor reformer," while Christ is applauded by the very workingmen who most criticise the church.

The world is also learning to write and to read history sociologically, as a history of *peoples*, not of kings only; of social developments rather than military achievements. So read we find behind the false splendor of famous kings and constant wars that the most persistent and universal fact of history is the oppression of the poor by the rich and powerful.

Our Liberty Bell in 1776 awakened oppressed peoples in all civilized lands, with the result that popular government now exists in some measure in every Christian country, except Russia, and has passed beyond into progressive Japan.

The great disturbing fact of our time is that while the people have also progressed industriously, the progress in this department has not by any means kept pace with their political progress. Industrial equality of opportunity is demanded as the natural accompaniment of political equality. That a man whose hand holds the regal ballot should stretch out that hand in vain for a chance to work seems incongruous.

Denied other tools it is not strange that he proposes to use the ballot to obtain them. He will make his right to vote enforce his right to work. Having rejected the theory that a few have by "divine right" a monopoly of government, he is questioning more peacefully whether a few should be allowed a monopoly of the means of production. Revolutions were sometimes excusable as a necessity in obtaining political rights, but workmen with a majority of ballots have no sort of excuse for using the boomerangs of violence.

Labor reformers do not ask a "grand divide." He who shows the folly of that also shows his own folly in supposing it a live issue. All that labor leaders can be said to be generally united in demanding is, government ownership and control of such means of production as have been removed from the field of free competition into that of private monopoly, which is industrial monarchy.

The gulf current of national sentiment, not only among the poor, but also among Christian scholars, seems to be setting strongly towards city ownership of lighting plants, waterworks and street railroads, and national ownership of railways and telegraphs at least, if not also the closely related express business and the mines, such ownership to be honestly acquired and to be accompanied by civil service reform.

Many are ready for the municipal part of this program, which is, in fact, being rapidly adopted, not through socialists but through tax-payers who see no reason why the profits of city monopolies should not pay the city's expenses instead of enriching private monopolies, which should be owned by the city for the additional reason that otherwise the city will be owned by them.

As to national ownership of national monopolies, there is no reason to fear it will be entered upon without due consideration.

To an unprecedented degree the nation is at school on industrial and civic problems, which are being studied, not only in labor unions, but also, with new zeal, in colleges, theological seminaries, sociological institutes, good government clubs, good citizenship conventions and Christian conferences. Industrial studies have also been carried by the press to every home in recent years in reports and discussions of the Homestead and Chicago strikes, and the consequent new departures of the courts in this new field of industrial warfare, and anew of late by the national strike report, and its remarkable recommendations, that give official standing to what had before been considered only the too radical claims of reformers, —a report the discussion of which will be renewed and

tinued by the more recent imprisonment of the Chicago leaders.

The sovereign people have in recent elections shown themselves capable of sudden changes and political surprises, but they are not likely to be drawn by demagogues into too sudden changes in our industrial system, while they are so generally absorbed in studies which can hardly fail to show that peaceful evolution is really swifter than violent revolution.

*Clifton Springs, N. Y.*

## WOMEN IN PRACTICAL POLITICS.

BY MRS. C. B. HOPKINS.

When the recent municipal campaign in this city opened and it became evident that it was necessary to bring every legitimate influence to bear to overthrow the Tammany Hall plunderers, Dr. Parkhurst suggested that an invitation be extended to all good women for assistance. Some of the reformers, agreeing with Dr. Parkhurst, were of the opinion that the women could do a great work; others were as decidedly of the view that they should stay in the shelter of their homes and above all shun the contaminating atmosphere of New York city politics. To justify such an invitation it was considered necessary to have a precedent and in searching for one Dr. Parkhurst communicated with Mayor Schieren in reference to the result of the work of women of Brooklyn in the municipal contest in that city last year. Mayor Schieren gave a most glowing report and Dr. Parkhurst began at once a vigorous and successful effort to enlist the women in behalf of the reform ticket.

Dr. Parkhurst had in mind Mrs. Josephine Shaw Lowell as the woman best fitted to head the movement. Mrs. Lowell went to Dr. Parkhurst of her own volition and offered her services. She sent invitations to women of wealth, influence and position who filled Association Hall, heard Dr. Parkhurst speak, became enthusiastic and immediately formed the nucleus of a city organization. Women who had never before appeared in public plunged into municipal politics and worked early and late until the polls closed.

It has seemed to me a good time to put on record the opinion of those who were in a position to know the value of the work the women did in this remarkable campaign. With this purpose in mind I have ascertained the views of some of the best known leaders who were in the forefront of the struggle against Tammany. I give only extracts from these letters, as it would make this article much too long were I to quote them in full.

Mayor-elect Strong says, "The great victory that we achieved November 6 could hardly have been so outspoken and potent if it had not been for the influence of the good women." Gen. Horace Porter declares that "every one who witnessed the coöperation of the women and weighed its effect is convinced that their efforts had much to do with the securing of a better government for the metropolis." Ex-Mayor Abram S. Hewitt says, "there is no doubt that the influence brought to bear by the various women's organizations was very effective." Dr. R. S. McArthur claims that "they have demonstrated their ability to perform brave, heroic and patriotic service in great municipal crises." Henry George enthusiastically testifies that in his opinion "the interest shown by women in that remarkable campaign was only somewhat less gratifying, and probably more important in results, than the overthrow of what I have called a 'non-partisan league for public plunder.'"

Pages of testimony of this character could be easily secured, and what seems a little strange is that hardly any one wants to put himself on record as saying anything different. I have endeavored to secure the opinion of some opponents of women suffrage, but they are uniformly either too busy to give the matter thought or paid very little attention to this feature of the campaign.

After noting the fact that it is generally conceded that the women rendered great service in the recent campaign, it is worth while to inquire a little as to just what the character of this service was. At this point I am again able to give but a very small portion of the testimony that is available. The New York dailies contain pages of the most detailed evidence of the practical political ability of those who led the women's movement.

The *World* of October 14 contained a long article on what the women proposed to do. The following is a portion of the article in an abridged form:

"Enlist the support of the pulpit; hold prayer-meetings in every city tabernacle; circulate pledges in opposition to Tammany in every public place; encourage the formation of women's clubs in every assembly district; arrange for at least one monster mass-meeting of the women to be addressed by women orators; encourage the formation of any and all organizations of women having in view the general good; give especial attention to young men who are just entering their majority, and vote for the first time this fall; see that a woman's appeal to woman reaches every household; go into the crowded tenement districts, and meet and talk with the workingwomen in their public halls; make a house to house registration canvass in every assembly district; visit prominent citizens at their places of business, and secure their autograph indorsements; open general and district headquarters for the distribution of literature and the enrollment of our friends; contribute freely for necessary expenses; loan carriages for use on election day, and charge every woman to see that the voters of her household go to the polls on election day."

This elaborate program, mapped out only three weeks before election, was closely followed. The *World* a week later noted:

"The women's movement in politics, perhaps the most remarkable that New York has ever seen, is growing and widening. . . . So significant an uprising, so radical a development has astonished even many of the women who have plunged into the work with enthusiasm."

On October 28 the *World* said:

"There is very practical politics in the movement. A committee on registration have covered this city from one end to the other, and through their efforts a large number of men have been set to work canvassing election districts to see that men are registered. Up to this time a great part of the efforts of the women have been concentrated upon registration. In this particular field they have accomplished a great deal. Their work is shown in nearly every boarding house in the city. Men talk about it on the street corners and wherever they come together."

The *World*, on November 4, said:

"During the past week the women's campaign has been pushed with desperate ardor. Pamphlets and leaflets containing resolutions, appeals, supplications, exhortations, warning and advice in English, German, Hebrew, Italian, French and Spanish have been sent out by the thousands. Personal letters have been written by hundreds. . . . One woman of the Women's Municipal League said that she had written three hundred letters herself. . . Every woman worker has made a direct appeal to every man of her acquaintance, either personally or by letter. . . The tenements have been worked over several times in the effort to win votes through the workingmen's wives. Factories where men are employed have been canvassed."

The *World*, in summing up the work that had been done for the reform ticket on the day before the election, said:

"It is impossible to estimate the result of the work done by the women. They have done infinitely more than Dr. Parkhurst expected them to do. They have given the fight a respectability and standing foreign to municipal politics. There is no question in the mind of any of the leaders of the committee of seventy, but that to the women is due a great deal of credit for the large increase in registration in certain districts. That is one thing that the women set out to do and they have accomplished wonders. They have awakened the indifferent stay-at-homes and made them do their part. They have made voting fashionable. They have done practical work in vote getting. The women in the league expect to astonish some folks that are looking toward the east side. They reached the voter down there through his wife. They have distributed a large quantity of reading matter. No one can pretend to estimate the number of meetings that the women have held. There were more than thirty in different parts of the city on Thursday night alone. They have made it a campaign of education."

These are only a few paragraphs of pages of the most conclusive and impartial testimony that exist indicating that the women of New York have shown a genius for political work of the most effective and elevated character. The wonderful success of their thirty days' campaign is generally acknowledged by all fair-minded men. Beyond a doubt this campaign has greatly accelerated the equal suffrage movement in this city among all classes except the criminal politicians and rumsellers.

*New York City.*

## THE "SUNKEN ROAD" AND THE BRIDGE INTENDED TO SPAN IT.

BY JOSIAH W. LEEDS.

An article taken from the *Blue and Gray Magazine* appeared in a daily paper a short time ago in which reference was made to that historic bloody chasm of the field of Waterloo known as the Sunken Road of Ohain, and a parallel to it, as a lane of death, found in a certain sunken and blind road on the field of Antietam, which, even previous to the battle, had sometimes gone by the name of "Bloody Lane."

By somewhat of a coincidence it was only a few days prior to my perusal of the article referred to, that I received from the proprietors of the *British Workman* of London, a bundle of copies of a late issue of their paper, in which occurs a pictorial illustration of "A Crash at Waterloo," being a reproduction of a painting of the climax of carnage and death such as was said to have marked the scene at the Sunken Road of Ohain, when the French cuirassiers, coming suddenly upon the fateful ravine, rolled, horses and riders together, pell-mell into it—the rest of the regiment riding forward over the filled grave of mangled and writhing bodies!

The foregoing picture, as I judge by the initials in the left hand corner, is a production of the artist, Gustave Doré. A second picture is given, styled, "After the Battle." The white face of a dead soldier upturned to the moonlight, the head pillowed upon the prostrate form of his dead charger, a spaniel with its paw laid upon the soldier's breast, while its head is turned to look at other soldiers bearing off the field a wounded companion; on the right an overturned gun carriage; a burning homestead in the middle distance. The evident intent of these pictures, like the grim but terribly truthful canvasses of the Russian Verestchagen, and those of Felix Moscheles, of London, is to show war in its reality, for the text in the *British Workman*, which they illustrate, is a plea, written by Pastor J. P. Gledstone, entitled "The Abolition of War."

The excellent little paper which I have named has, during a long course of years, brought many a forcible argument for abstinence from strong drink to the attention of the workingmen of Great Britain, and I believe has exercised a determinate influence in reducing the *pro rata* consumption of liquors which has been recorded over there within a few years. It is likely now to do similar valuable service in arousing in the minds of the very large number of bread-winners of Britain by whom it is read, an abhorrence of the barbarism of war.

When the workingman is told, as he is in the paper now being noticed, that the cost of a single new shell, without the powder, would absorb the wages of an ordinary farm laborer five months, and that the cost of the armies of Europe is sufficient to compel every man and woman the whole continent over to work an hour a day more than they otherwise would, he is thereby made acquainted with the financial side of the appeal to the "hearts of oak" in a way well calculated to set him thinking. When the Victoria was sunk in the Mediterranean last year in a quiet sea, there went down the equivalent of the weekly wages of a million workingmen.

Referring to the various suggested ways and plans now mooted for discouraging the appeal to arms, allusion is made to those of the proportional reduction of armaments, the shortening of the (European) military service from three years to one year, and the proposed establishment of a High Court of Nations for the settlement of international disputes, all of which seemed chimerical to talk about a few years ago, but are now in the mouths of kings, parliaments, publicists, journalists and the churches. Our essayist believes that the only sure foundation on which peace can securely rest, is the teaching and authority and example of Christ, all else—the humanitarian aspect, the argument founded on expediency, and the profit and loss point of view—being but "shifting sand." Teaching the young the use of deadly weapons that may be used for the destruction of men, is strongly deprecated.

Aside from the moral aspect of the matter, the character of this physical exercise for the lads cannot be fairly claimed as possessing any superiority over that of a good system of calisthenics. Professor Sargent, Harvard's well known instructor in gymnastics, who has been frequently quoted in this connection, is authority for the statement that the usual military drill but awkwardly and imperfectly develops the body, and is a very indifferent substitute for intelligently pursued gymnastic exercises. In the matter of it being a nice way to instil habits of obedience, the result has proved so unsatisfactory in a Massachusetts public school that the plan has been abandoned; while it was but a little while ago that a daily paper of Binghampton, N. Y., recounted a street scrimmage between rival companies of boys' brigades, two of the unarmed companies driving and pelting with stones and brickbats a third company armed with dummy guns, to the shelter of the church building whence they had started out. Despite any theory or assumption to the contrary, the practical consequent of maneuvering with military weapons is to instil a craving for war and thirst for military glory.

A lady (reported in a late UNION SIGNAL issue) who has carefully looked into the new movement of the boys' brigade, says: "I have asked individual boys everywhere, 'What do you learn, what do you do with it?' And they have answered me, 'I hope there will be a war when I am a man, and if I am a general I will be ahead of any of the others.'" Another lady in remarking upon this undesirable tendency of the method, indicates what will probably be the eventual outcome of the wide discussion of the subject in the churches that "the missionary and other societies of this country have taken up this matter, and they are proposing to substitute physical culture exercises for the military tactics."

I was in attendance at the last graduation exercises of the Indian Industrial school, at Carlisle, when the boys were trotted around in the large gymnasium for quite awhile,

but not one of them held a gun, neither did the sentry who was on duty at the guard-house and lock-up by the entrance gate, make any display of a deadly weapon. The lessons of the schools everywhere ought to be in the direction of peace and the amicable settlement of differences. That was a wise procedure of the American Peace Society, Boston, in offering prizes to students of American colleges for the best theses on a named anti-war topic.

It is interesting to note that Hezekiah Butterworth, editor of *Youth's Companion*, has lately been inditing poems of peace. That widely read educational journal, *The Chautauquan*, editorially referring not long ago to the better way for settling international disputes, placed it in contrast with "the barbaric resort to arms, which in an individual is now considered nothing short of a crime." It may not be generally known to readers of this journal that the late Charles Sumner, who eloquently formulated his hope and his belief in the approaching peace of the world in his oration upon "The True Grandeur of Nations," left a legacy to Harvard College, the interest of which was to be (and of late years has been) applied to theses by the collegians upon the subject herein considered.

Will not efforts such as these, multiplying as the years go on, do much to bridge and to close the bloody chasm of international animosities? All claims and quarrels of contending nations, not readily resolvable by their respective Departments of State, being submitted to the good offices of the High Court of Nations, the peoples at interest would calmly await the formal decision of their high judicial representatives with no more thought of an appeal to force than now accompanies any adjudication by our Supreme Court upon claims arising between the different states or citizens of one and another state. Longfellow's words of happy augury in this direction are always animating:

"Were half the power that fills the world with terror,
Were half the wealth bestowed on camps and courts,
Given to redeem the mind from error,
There were no need of arsenals and forts.

"The warrior's name would be a name abhorred!
And every nation that should lift again
Its hand against a brother, on its forehead
Would wear forever the curse of Cain!

"Down the dark future, through long generations,
The echoing sounds grow fainter and then cease;
And like a bell, with solemn, sweet vibrations,
I hear once more the voice of Christ, say 'Peace!'"

*Philadelphia, Pa.*

## "WHEN DOCTORS DISAGREE."

### II.

BY KATE C. BUSHNELL, M. D.

It is generally assumed by commentators that the real meaning of I. Cor. 11:10 is, "Therefore ought the woman *to have a veil* upon her head because of the angels." That is, the word "power" is supposed to mean "veil." Not that the Greek word *exousia*, power, has been ever found in Scripture or classical literature having that meaning. The nearest approach to such a meaning is that the word has been used once for a method of dressing the hair.

Indeed, Dean Stanley is compelled to admit merely that "there may have been a Cicilian provincialism of which no other example is extant, of which analogies may afford a slight confirmation." He further states that "this is all that the learning of seventeen centuries has been able to produce in illustration of the meaning of '*exousia*' as 'a veil.' There are several grave objections to this use of the word; *exousia* in the earlier epistles does not mean 'dominion,' but 'right' or 'liberty.'"

Yet upon this very slender foundation of fact, namely, that once only in all Greek literature the word *exousia*, power, is used (by Callistratus) in describing a method of hair dressing, the King James' version of the New Testament gives the longest marginal rendering in the Bible, and such a rendering as is an emphatic denial of the statement of the sacred text itself. We will not now say that this marginal rendering is not the true one. Be that as it may, we can most assuredly pronounce this instance the most audacious handling of the sacred text on record.

The Greek text plainly and simply, in the most direct language that could be used, makes the statement, "Therefore ought the woman *to have power* over her head." The King James' marginal rendering makes this mean, "Therefore ought the woman to have a covering on her head, in sign that she is under the power of her husband." No such manipulation of the word "power" is attempted, nor would it be considered allowable anywhere else in the sacred text. For instance, the exact word for "power" and the same preposition for "over" occur in Rev. 2:26, "He that overcometh . . . to him will I give 'power over' the nations." Let us try to imagine that this means, "He that overcometh to him will I give a sign that he is under the power of nations," and we find ourselves trying to imagine a contradiction to what the sacred text says.

Again Rev. 14:18 and Rev. 20:6 have exactly the same words as this tenth verse of the eleventh of I. Corinthians for "power over." Let us try to force a similar meaning into them. We must then read, "And another angel came out from the altar which had a sign that he was under the power of fire." That is quite contrary to the exact interpretation "which had power over fire." Then in Rev. 20:6 we read, "on such the second death hath no power;" shall we make that read "the second death hath no sign that it is under the power of such," *i. e.*, those of the first resurrection? That makes an astonishing alteration in the sense.

For these reasons I fully concur with Bishop Lightfoot who says of this verse, "It is to be inquired whether 'to have power' does not properly, yea, always denote to have power *in* one's own hand, not a power above one; as Matt. 7:27, John 19:10, I. Cor. 7:39, I. Cor. 9:4, and elsewhere a thousand times," and with Dean Stanley who is bound, after all, to admit, "*exousia* in the earlier epistles does not mean 'dominion,' but 'right' or 'liberty,'" and I declare with Bishop Lightfoot my unwavering belief that the apostle distinctly states exactly what he means, namely, that women have "the right" or "liberty" to veil or unveil, and the reason given for that liberty is expressed in the phrase "because of the angels" whatever that may mean. In Bishop Lightfoot's words we would say then, "she hath free power in her own hands" over her own head to veil or unveil as she pleases.

Now the next perplexing point is to ascertain the meaning of the expression "because of the angels." There are wide differences of opinions on this point. Dean Stanley asserts that it means that women have been, in the past, a source of temptation to lustful thoughts to the angels; and were really the cause of the fall of the angels (!) which must rest upon the astonishing theory (which he does not even mention) that the angels are all males and are creatures of sex. We admit that the pronoun "he" is used of angels, but that proves little; Jesus calls himself constantly the Son of Man, when in truth, from the human standpoint, He was the Son of *woman* only.

Further, Jesus said that in heaven "they neither marry nor are given in marriage, but are *as the angels*," which we supposed meant—not female nor male but sexless. Others assert (and this is the commonest interpretation) that angels are present at divine service who will note whether the women wear veils or not, and conscientious women who accept this interpretation are left to feel the terror of that statement which must be greatly enhanced by the fact that the theologians disagree as to whether they *ought* or *ought not* to wear veils. Says Cook's Commentary, "If a woman be so lost to sense of shame that she shrinks not in church from the public eye, let her fear the mournful gaze of these divine sentinels." But no one seems to think in these days that the women in the church choir who are often one step higher in conspicuous position than even the minister, need fear "the mournful gaze of these divine sentinels" when they sing unveiled, nor does the commentator offer any *proof* to show that the woman "who shrinks not from the public eye" is, after all, "lost to sense of shame" in anything she should really be ashamed of.

There is a great deal of this taking it for granted that what men may do most properly, only women "lost to sense of shame" will do—but there is small proof of two standards of morality in the Word of Him with whom "there is no respect of persons," and "neither male nor female." Webster and Wilkinson say, "Then [that is, in heaven] the distinction of sex shall cease; so now in their [the angels'] presence and company let the inferior sex merge as it were into the superior, [by vanishing behind their veils into oblivion and silence] let men present in appearance the human worship, the women in the men."

But this sort of oneness answers better the prejudices of the surviving than the vanishing one. I have seen such a sinking of the "distinction of sex" into oneness. Having secured a pair of spiders of a rare species, I put them into a box to chloroform them, but upon opening the box found one very wide, important-looking spider left. "They two" had become "one flesh." I observed that this sort of oneness tended greatly to the enlargement of the survivor.

Dr. Taylor suggests yet another interpretation. "The men upon sundry occasions sent messengers to these female assemblies; and these messengers, coming in the name of their husbands, brought in a sense their authority with them; on which account the women ought to observe a just decorum as if their husbands were present."

But another, and we believe the preferable interpretation of the expression "because of the angels," is "because of the messengers" sent as *spies*. "Angel" and "messenger" are the same word in Greek. And "angels" or "messengers" is translated "spies" in the Septuagint translation of Joshua 6:25, where it speaks of "the messengers which Joshua sent to spy out Jericho." These "messengers" are also called "spies" in Hebrews 11:31. They are mentioned as "messengers" or "angels" again in James 2:25. This meaning (spies) as equivalent in this passage to "angels," is given in Schleusner's lexicon and supported by many eminent authorities. The apostle Paul speaks of trouble from false brethren who came "to spy out our liberty which we have in Christ Jesus," (Gal. 2:4), and it is not improbable that Saul of Tarsus, the persecutor of the early disciples, Acts 9:3, was such an "angel" or "spy."

That the word "angels" may in this connection be "spies," seems to us much more probable than that they were "messengers of espousal," as Bishop Lightfoot claims, for we have given examples of this use of the words as equivalents to each other from both the Old and New Testament Greek, whereas there is no example of the meaning "messengers of espousals" ever having been equivalent to "angels," in either the New or Old Testament.

*London, Eng.*

## THE POLYGLOT PETITION.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—I am here at Hot Springs, Arkansas, nature's cure-all sanitarium, in attendance upon a sick and crippled son, and trying meantime in these hot baths to get rid of the cold that has threatened pneumonia and *la grippe* for weeks past, and coughed me almost to death.

While shut in between these "ragged hills" thought has roamed at will, taking in the whole domain of our labor, our hopes and fears and prayers.

I see that the great Polyglot Petition is to begin its "round the world" journey in February, when Miss Willard, Lady Henry Somerset and other white-ribboners will present it to our own Congress; and next spring it will be presented to the British Parliament, and so on to the great powers of the earth.

In proportion to the number of white-ribboners, the United States presents the smallest number of names on the Petition. For this, we shall all feel a little sore and sorry. Why should any other country outdo the country in which the white ribbon leader who originated the Petition lives? Why should any other body of white-ribboners outstrip the National W. C. T. U., who is the mother of them all? There is no doubt that in securing temperance teaching in public schools and Sunday-schools, in wresting from ofttimes unwilling legislatures, laws for the protection of little boys from the poison narcotics, and little girls from the poisoner lust of evil men our women are "tired out." No other body of white-ribboners in all the world has accomplished so much in all these lines as the National W. C. T. U.

But, *because* we have done more than any other country in all these lines, is the very strongest reason *why* we should not allow any other country to outdo us in this Great Petition which is bound to become a matter of history for all the future.

It is not too late to make up our record. I have issued a circular letter to all unions and to all friends of temperance in Missouri, asking them to cut out the Petition from THE UNION SIGNAL, paste it on long sheets of paper and begin in every church in the state. Ask the pastor to read the Petition and explain that it is to be presented in February to our own government, next to Great Britain in the spring.

Then he will ask all in the audience who will assent to this most reasonable Petition to rise and be counted. The pastor himself will then record on petition that "three hundred and fifty persons in the M. E. church of —— did subscribe to this Petition." Thus without labor thousands of names may be obtained in one single Sabbath. Of course many other names may be obtained by solicitation, as time, strength and opportunity permit.

If all states would make this effort through the churches for the next four weeks our numbers on petitions *will not be smaller proportionately* than other countries.

The effort can so easily be made, shall we not try it? Then our restored and beloved leader could not say so sadly of her American women, "It is the *one thing* in which they have not come up to my hopes." We need not fail in anything, and we shall not fail, if we will only make the effort, and make it at once.

I appeal to all state presidents and to all local presidents to try this plan (unless they can suggest a better one) through January and the first week in February.

Try it *in all the churches*, and in all sorts of public assemblies where good and true temperance people gather. Try it with individuals so far as time and opportunity permit, but we can swell the numbers chiefly at the public meeting.

We ought not to allow any country to surpass us in this historic deed, and no country can surpass us unless we sit supinely with folded hands and let them do it. Our national pride should forbid that.

We can change all the record and stand at the head if only we will make a strong, united and decisive effort through the next few weeks.

Shall we make the effort? How many say "yes"? How many will *do* as well as *say*?

*Hot Springs, Ark.* CLARA C. HOFFMAN.

DEAR FELLOW SOLDIERS:—I attended a revival service last night in a locality where white-ribboners are in force. It thrilled me to watch our earnest-faced sisters as they worked. When the leader said "come" they were ready; when he said "pray" their voices were not lagging, when he said "speak" their words were quick, to the point, urgent. I said to myself, "They are typical white-ribboners and the secret of their power is the secret of the power of our whole army: Ready obedience. First, obedience to the Highest, then prompt following of every good call whether it be from the voice of the Spirit within or from without. It takes as much "grace, grit and gumption" to follow as it does to lead.

Some of us are growing old in the service. We regret that some day not far off we must lay down our activities. Who shall take them up? Our thoughts turn trustfully and joyfully to our reserve force in

THE LOYAL TEMPERANCE LEGION.

The Crusade swept into line what men would call "raw recruits." Their newness to the march was supplemented by special grace from God, and they went forward as heroes. Now, the little feet are catching the step and we find ourselves pressing forward lest the younger soldiers be hindered.

Mrs. Helen G. Rice, National superintendent of the L. T. L. work, has issued a leaflet for her aids from which I want to quote a paragraph in case some of our readers may not otherwise see it:

"One of the most important decisions made in regard to our work for the coming year was for the creation of a normal department for the development and training of L. T. L. superintendents and teachers. Mrs. Bradbury, of Wisconsin, from whom have come so many bright ideas for our work, gives us this plan: Each W. C. T. U. and Y is asked to constitute itself a normal class for the study of L. T. L. lessons and methods. If the union as a whole does not care to adopt this method, let all who are willing to do so, band themselves into such a class.

"As the class grows in numbers and interest special talents will develop; some women will be found best fitted to teach the very little ones, some the older juniors, some the seniors. Each class may work toward the gathering of a choice library for its own use. We believe that the members of the normal class 'will grow in thought and heart and lofty purpose,' that the oft-repeated question, 'How can we make our regular W. C. T. U. meetings interesting?' will be in a large degree answered, and the painfully frequent wail, 'We can find no leader for the L. T. L.,' will give way to the song of thanksgiving that the union is permitted to minister to Christ in the person of the children for whom He showed such tender care."

DEPARTMENT OF MERCY.

Many questions arise as to what is allowable in the matter of dress and what is not, such as, "If wearing feathers involves cruelty, where are we to stop? Must they not be used at all?" No doubt the difficulty is a genuine one. Mrs. Mary F. Lovell, National superintendent of the department, gives the following answer:

"In the present state of our civilization the production of much that we need is attended with more or less cruelty, yet some of the things produced seem to be necessaries for which as yet no substitutes have been invented. We must look at these matters honestly and conscientiously, and with the exercise of common sense. Articles which are chosen for their beauty, and which something else could replace, should be done without if procuring them causes cruelty or a waste of innocent life. The same rule seems to apply in the case of food. There is enough to eat without using food which is procured through torture of living creatures. It is true that in many cases it is possible to do the killing with little suffering, but if it is not so done, a question seems to arise which each must answer as conscience dictates. And it may be asked what claim any one of us has to the possession of humane and merciful sentiment who does not take some time to investigate the sources of food and dress supply, and who will not endure what conscience may impose as a result of discovery. As a result of my own investigation I have felt that I cannot consistently wear some articles of dress or adornment, but must find substitutes. Through the literature of the department I shall try to enlighten others. The rest is with their consciences. The reading of the book 'Animals' Rights' was the final cause of my discontinuance of the use of meat. After a trial of more than a year, I find no diminution of health, but rather improvement."

W. C. T. U. LIBRARIES.

A letter that has just come to Mother Experience says: "Our union has bought 'A Great Mother' to use in connection with our mothers' meetings, and it is to be the nucleus of a W. C. T. U. library later on." There are hosts of unions that have never even dreamed of owning a library, and yet such a thing is not unattainable. A Bible, THE UNION SIGNAL, National and state minutes, the state W. C. T. U. paper, the local newspaper, a copy of the state laws, could all be procured by a little pains and very slight expense. Set the "wits" of the union to work, arrange an attractive "book" entertainment, admission to be the donation of at least one good book. Have a children's corner in your library, so that when mother brings the child to "meeting" there may be something good for the tender mind to feed upon when abstruse questions are discussed by older heads.

All the way from Virginia comes the cry, "Please tell me through your paper what you think of a W. C. T. U. honorary member wearing the white ribbon and

SMOKING CIGARETTES?"

Ephraim is joined to his idols most surely. The white ribbon is an outward sign of the wearer's obedience to the command, "Keep thyself pure." Our National pledge *says* nothing about cigarettes, but they ought to go without saying. A smoking honorary is no honor, and after due warning and persuasion ought to give up his cigarette or his badge. The smoke habit is only a remove from the drink habit. Both are perversion of appetite; both are hurtful to body and brain; both are unclean; both are intemperate; both are unmanly and unChristian.

We now come to the third and last account of the

RIPLEY MOTHERS' MEETINGS.

"There were fifty ladies assembled at the church parlor for the June mothers' meeting. The subject was 'Generosity, how cultivated? Selfishness, how eradicated?' Our president selected for her Scripture reading the third chapter of I. John. A short season of prayer was followed by the discussion of the subject.

"Some of the thoughts advanced were as follows:

"True generosity must embody love. Some who are conscientious in appropriating a definite portion of their means to charity, do not feel that this includes anything but actual need, and thus pass by many opportunities of cheering and lightening the burdens of those to whom some little luxury which they cannot afford would be a real blessing. Another class are always giving and doing for others, but will not permit others to do for them, and thus are selfish in not allowing others to participate in the blessing of giving, as shown in the text, 'It is more blessed to give than to receive.' Lavishness is not necessarily generosity. Some people give as they talk, freely and constantly, but wholly for their own enjoyment.

"Parents should train their children to feel that thoughtless giving which involves no self-denial is not real generosity, and also that they must be just as well as generous. One should not be constantly making presents while his family want for many things, or his debts remain unpaid.

"One practical form of generosity was recommended, viz.: that people open their homes more to homeless young men and girls, who are found in such large numbers in our towns and cities.

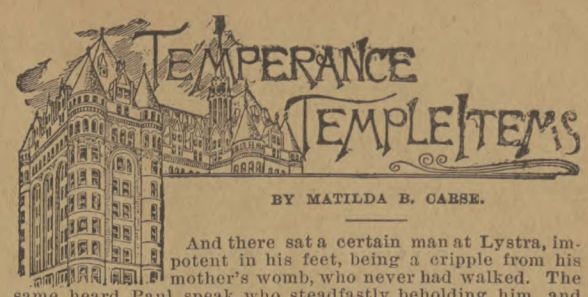
"The desire of many young people to evade whatever they 'do not feel like doing,' was strongly denounced, and mothers urged to enforce their commands and requests.

"The question was asked whether mothers are not sometimes too generous, and thus allow their children to outgrow them in the advanced education and in the literary and musical pursuits. In the discussion which followed one prominent thought was that the children should be expected to share their pleasures, concerts, etc., with their mothers. If the pocketbook will not allow all the family to attend these, the mother should have her share with the rest. Even babies should be encouraged to share with mother, who, for the sake of the child's future, must be willing to take the little favors.

"Some experiences with little children were given, and questions asked from some who were puzzled as to the best way to proceed with the two or three-year-olds, for some of whom it is much harder to be generous than for others. One mother said she thought children should give from principle and with a good motive, being instructed in regard to the duty as well as privilege. The outcome of all the discussion brought us back to the seed thought given at the beginning of the meeting, that true generosity must be from love, and only as we cultivate love in our own and our children's hearts shall we see that generosity which seeks the happiness and comfort of others. 'Love seeketh not her own.'"

If ever there was a work and labor of love it is that done in the interest of God and Home and Native Land.

MOTHER EXPERIENCE.




BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

And there sat a certain man at Lystra, impotent in his feet, being a cripple from his mother's womb, who never had walked. The same heard Paul speak who steadfastly beholding him, and perceiving he had faith to be healed, said with a loud voice, Stand upright on thy feet, and he leaped and walked.—Acts 14: 8, 9, 10.

Already answers have been received to the appeal for a tablet in Willard Hall to the memory of the beloved and talented secretary of the World's and National W. C. T. U., Mary A. Woodbridge. Miss Cornelia M. Dow, daughter of our "grand old man," Neal Dow, encloses a dollar and writes: "I saw your appeal in last week's UNION SIGNAL for a tablet to the memory of Mary A. Woodbridge. I want to add my mite to the fund as I greatly admired her in every phase of her life." Under same date (December 31) Lelia E. Johnson, Toledo, O., writes: "I certainly think the name of Mary A. Woodbridge should be on the walls of Willard Hall. I would like to be the one to start a subscription for such a memorial. Enclosed find $2 for that purpose; wish it was ten times as much but it is all I can do just now." Miss M. A. Gould, of Urquepaugh, R. I., sends twenty cents and writes that it is to be applied on a tablet fund for Mrs. Woodbridge. We hope a large number of the admirers of this great and good woman will consider it a privilege to send loving tributes towards the memorial.

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Two letters lie before me, one from Massachusetts and the other from New York; one pledges $1,000 to the Temple, the other $500. This surely is auspicious for the opening of the new year. There are thousands among our white-ribboners that could subscribe equally large sums to insure to us the ownership of the Temple if they only would. Will they not send along their names and pledges? We must raise at least $300,000 for the Temple this year. So many have written urging us to renew the offer made last year of giving a Temple souvenir silver teaspoon to all persons who fill a mite-box during 1895 that we have decided to do so. The limit is January 1, 1896. This offer will not hold good to those who have taken the boxes out for 1894. We give them a month's grace. The contents of all boxes ordered during the past year must be returned to us by February 1st, if persons holding them desire to secure a souvenir spoon, after that date the offer will be void. There are still over two thousand boxes out for 1894. Will our friends kindly try to get their contents to us by the first of the month; by so doing they will greatly aid the Temple and secure for themselves the beautiful spoon, which is so greatly admired and of which Mrs. D. L. Muckleman, Hannibal, O., says, "I think it very beautiful, it more than repays me for the sacrifices I made to fill my box." Mrs. T. W. Alston, East Orange, N. J., writes, "We consider the Temple spoon a great addition to our collection." In next week's paper we will tell our friends, old and young, who have no money of their own to give, how they can help the Temple and at the same time secure for themselves a nice gift.

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Mrs. Emma C. Bascom, wife of Professor Bascom, Williams College, Mass., writes: "Please find enclosed a check for $4. I shall receive the souvenir teaspoon with pleasure and thanks. It is always a grief to me that I can have only so small a share in this great monumental work of woman's faith and devotion. Untold blessings to humanity will yet evolve from the Temple." An aged saint, Mrs. Charlotte F. Woodman, Cambridge, Mass., is over eighty years old. She is crippled from a broken hip, shoulder and wrists; added to all this, failing eyesight and hearing. Yet with all these disabilities this good woman has written a long and sympathetic letter enclosing $15, and a pledge for something far greater. What a blessed thing it is that the soul can soar above the weakness of the body, forget self and hold out a helping hand to aid in bringing the world nearer the loving heart of Christ. Miss Mary C. Douglass, East Hamilton, N. Y., sends a check for $100 to place the name of her loved and honored mother, Mrs. Abigail Douglass, on the New York tablet in Willard Hall. She pledged her sister on her deathbed to send the said amount for the above purpose during the month of December, 1894. Miss Douglass also pledges to place her sister's name there also. "I do want to contribute my widow's mite," writes Mrs. M. H. Avery, Le Roy, Minn., "towards our House Beautiful, where souls are being saved from sin and gathered into the fold of Christ. I have resolved to send out of my very small income the required amount to obtain one of the Temple souvenir spoons and herewith enclose $3.65."

***

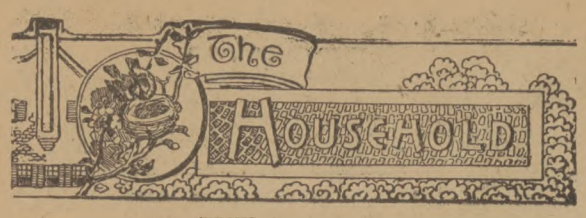
Mr. William D. Preston has severed his connection with the Metropolitan National Bank and has gone to Michigan to live, consequently the Temple Trustees have had to elect another treasurer. They have appointed Mr. G. B. Shaw, president of the American Trust and Savings Bank of Chicago, who assumed the office January 1. All checks in future should be made out in his name and sent to Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1113, the Temple.

***

All persons sending $1 to the Temple will receive the beautiful Columbian souvenir. Any individual who sends the contents of a mite-box, amounting to $3.65, by February 1, 1895, will receive a solid silver Temple souvenir teaspoon. This, however, does not apply to persons filling boxes for unions; they receive the Columbian souvenir.

***

All persons wishing to fill a mite-box during 1895 for the purpose of securing a spoon, should send their name and address to Miss Johnson. If any have boxes and would prefer to use them, simply send the name and address, that they may be properly recorded.




## CALLING THE ANGELS IN.

We mean to do it. Some day, some day,
We mean to slacken this fevered rush
That is wearing our very souls away,
And grant to our goaded hearts a hush
That is holy enough to let them hear
The footsteps of angels drawing near.

We mean to do it. Oh, never doubt,
When the burden of daytime broil is o'er
We'll sit and muse, while the stars come out,
As the patriarch sat at the open door
Of his tent, with a heavenward gazing eye,
To watch for the angels passing by.

We've seen them afar at high noontide,
When fiercely the world's hot flashings beat,
Yet never have bidden them turn aside
And tarry awhile in converse sweet,
Nor prayed them to hallow the cheer we spread,
To drink of our wine and break our bread.

We promised our hearts that when the stress
Of the life-work reaches the longed for close—
When the weight that we groan with hinders less,
We'll loosen our thoughts to such repose
As banishes care's disturbing din,
And then—we'll call the angels in.

The day that we dreamed of comes at length,
When, tired of every mocking quest,
And broken in spirit and shorn in strength,
We drop, indeed, at the door of rest,
And wait and watch as the day wanes on—
But the angels we meant to call are gone.

—*Selected.*

## MRS. BLAKE'S W. C. T. U. TEA.

BY FLORENCE HIGGINSON.

"I'm tired to death of these card parties. Here we've played once a week all winter, and what has it availed?"

So said Mrs. Blake as she sat down in an easy chair before the grate without removing her wraps.

"Well, Gertrude," answered her husband, sleepily, "do you know the hour? Suppose we retire, and you take to-morrow to 'turn your searchlight' upon your winter's card playing."

Mr. Blake had a playful way of calling his wife's serious moods "turning the searchlight," for she had always been so gay of spirits that he did not quite understand the more thoughtful manifestations in her character. Nothing in life had hitherto seemed very grave to her.

At the breakfast table the next morning Mr. Blake referred to the remarks made by his wife the night before. "So you're tired of cards. What will the club do without us?"

"There are only two more meetings; we will attend those, but after this I am going to do something else. Mrs. Thornton was here a few days ago and asked me to join the W. C. T. U. She told me of the good work they were doing, but how much they needed earnest and intelligent women to help. I have decided that there is much more in the world to live for than just society friends."

Mr. Blake had never given much thought to the W. C. T. U., and was rather surprised to hear his wife talk in this way, but he only said as he kissed her good-by, "Very well, dear, just as you say."

The truth was Mr. Blake was much more interested in his business than he was in social life, but had always attended with pleasure anything that his wife suggested. He was the president of the largest bank in a prosperous young city of Kansas, and was filled with the push and enterprise that characterizes young business men of the West.

Mrs. Blake watched her husband down the walk, went slowly back, and took the same comfortable chair she had thrown herself into the night before upon her return from the card party. She was thinking of a family of whom Mrs. Thornton had been telling her. The husband had died of strong drink. The oldest son, a young man of twenty, was following in his father's footsteps, and the mother, almost broken-hearted, had hardly the courage to go on with the battle of life. She was poor as such mothers are, but had told Mrs. Thornton if she could only raise money by selling her furniture she would take her family to her own home in the east, where she would be among old friends. There her boy would be surrounded by new influences which she hoped would win him away from the downward path he was now following.

This tale of trouble had awakened serious thoughts in Mrs. Blake's mind. After a time she went over to Mrs. Thornton's. They had an earnest talk and before the younger woman left, she had formulated a plan. She would give a W. C. T. U. tea. The following day she sent out her cards, bearing the words:

*Mrs. Thomas Blake. At home. Thursday afternoon, W. C. T. U. Tea, 5 to 11.*

Her tea was a success socially and financially, for her friends were so taken by surprise at this new departure that they flocked to her home to see her in the new role of patroness of the W. C. T. U.

. . . . . .

The mother was sent home to her eastern friends and a small balance left in the treasury.

The local union received a new impetus. In course of time, Mrs. Blake became its president.

So much for one woman who responded to an earnest word and the promptings of a still, small voice, urging her on to a more noble and useful life.

*Chicago, Ill.*

## TOBACCO: RIGHTS OF NON-USERS.

BY WM. A. MC CLEAN.

Liberty is a much abused word. It is the cloak under which license and lawlessness stalk about upon the earth. "Is not this a free country? Cannot one do as he please?" is the query of man as he treads upon the toes of many of his fellows, "enjoying life," as he calls it.

What then is liberty? Surely such freedom of action as harms no other individual.

The tobacco habit is a national and—masculine one. It is expensive, and often enjoyed at the expense of wife, children and other dependents. It is a dirty habit, as ninety-nine out of a hundred users will concede. Ask, argue, advise that it be conquered for such reasons, and what reply will be received? Either a laugh, or that the user is old enough to judge for himself and knows what he is doing; that he enjoys it and it is nobody's business. Anger often supplies an answer that reason cannot give.

Non-users should ever insist in every legitimate way, and upon all appropriate occasions for their rights.

At the very outstart certain concessions will be granted to the smoker or chewer: The right to expend as much money on tobacco as he wishes, so that the expense is not at cost of wife, children, creditors and other dependents; the privilege of making himself as filthy as he desires, so he does not intrude his foulness on others; also the liberty to waste time and paint the inner man with a coat of nicotine. While all this is conceded, it is done with the limitation that this right, privilege or liberty of the individual must be so exercised as not to interfere with the rights and freedom of any other individual.

Does any one doubt that smoking in public interferes with the freedom of others? The streets, stores, public buildings and conveyances are for the use of the entire population, no one portion of which has a better right to them than another. One-half of the adult population are women, who are non-users; a portion of the male population are non-users; children are non-users. To the great mass of these the odor of tobacco is an assault upon their sense of smell, a sickening, loathsome nuisance; to many it is injurious. The non-user goes into public places aware of her or his equal right to the free fresh air of heaven with all other creatures, but that air which is her or his birthright is tobacco tainted, even to being poisonous.

Knock the cigar from a smoker's mouth and he is assaulted, and may call law to avenge his insult. A whiff of tobacco from the mouth of that same smoker in the face of a non-user is a more grievous assault but passes without comment or redress. Of all comparisons and distinctions the legal are often the most absurd. Slaughtering houses and phosphate warehouses are removed as nuisances, by mandate of law, far from crowded habitations; but the same crowded populations that are relieved from such odors must endure the nuisance of all grades of cigars, obnoxious pipes and vile cigarettes, to say nothing of befouled streets.

For a man to go along the street recklessly puffing and blowing great clouds of smoke over his shoulder into the faces of other persons having an equal right with him to the public thoroughfares, is clear lawlessness. Such an one is without any conception of respect for the rights of humanity. The "liberty" of the tobacco user is lawlessness which no custom, precedent or long-suffering can make right and just.

If the rights of non-users were respected, it would not be necessary for a woman to ask as a favor that a man throw away his cigar in a street-car or in a closed omnibus where one man has been known to torture half a dozen women.

Let users be taught the lesson of respect for the rights of fellow members of society. It may be a slow education, but it is surely possible of accomplishment, for most men wish to be just.

As the user is learning the lesson of the rights of non-users he will possibly continue to smoke, but it would be in private, on his own premises. To avoid trampling upon the rights and freedom of wife and children to equally enjoy the home, the husband would relegate the cigar to the yard, or a well ventilated apartment at the top of the house.

If the user can ever reach this point, there is hope for him. The present concern should be to educate as to the freedom of the individual to inhale air pure and life-giving as heaven bestows it. This is right and just.

*Gettysburg, Pa.*

## THE BANQUET BOARD.

BY S. J. UNDERWOOD.

Eating belongs undoubtedly to the animal part of our nature, but the manner of eating reveals the degree of refinement. The Germans employ two verbs to express the taking of food, one for man and one for beast, and at any table where there still lingers the idea of feeding, there also lingers that which tends to debase; so it seems evident that to keep a boarding-house must be a demoralizing employment, where one on a mere mercenary basis constantly ministers to the lower life.

May it not be then, because the table marks the triumph of civilization, the evolution of delicacy from grossness, as well as because it promotes sociability, that the banquet occupies the high place of honor in the domain of hospitality?

At the ideal banquet there is eating, of course, but it is wholly subordinate; the pleasures of sense are but the substructure hidden by the pleasures of mind and soul; one is expected not only to be delighted but to be delightful. He must bring to the feast his best and brightest. Here poetry and eloquence twine their garlands, grace and grandeur clasp hands and wit menaces wisdom with flashing sword.

To be bidden to such a board is not the lot of all. But there might be a daily banquet spread in every house more inspiring than even these where the gods do assemble. There are many whose life like that of Mr. Mantalini, is one "horrid grind"; many, who though striving bravely to keep step, miss

"The music of the march of life."

Even in houses where there is gentle breeding and noble aspiration, the evening meal is often little more than a necessary operation that must be completed as speedily as possible. The head of the house looks over his mail or dips into the newspaper; the mother is removing with imaginary fingers the soiled dishes that she may get back to her sewing-machine; the children hasten through the meal, impatient to clasp again doll or ball; the youth is in a hurry to join his companions.

If this daily meeting could be made a joyful reunion, an intellectual stimulus, it would be a "brook by the way" that would make many a weary wife and mother lift up her head and walk onward with glad feet.

The first step in the inauguration of the banquet would be the absence of haste. It must be an event sufficient to hold its own among crowding circumstances. It must be planned for. Each member of the family must contribute a share of the mental repast; the father can find something of interest in his business day, the mother in hers, even if it be nothing more than a whimsical account of some domestic convulsion; the children can bring in pictures of glowing life from school and street and tennis court. The very fact that something is expected will render eyes keen and minds observant and add a zest to existence. Simple programs might be made out; a character given for discussion, or a new poem or invention; politics, reforms, religion might all find room. Fun, nonsense even, should have a large place, it will prove alluring to the younger members of the family and enliven the older and graver. Especially should the atmosphere be warm with appreciation and good fellowship. Elegant napery and transparent china are beyond the reach of all, but there may be an influence more refining than outward beauty and luxury. The food may be plain, but it can be seasoned with Attic salt.

"Let each guest bring himself, and he brings the best dish."

A man cannot bring about such a repast, neither can a woman, even though she be one of those wonderful creatures who always greet their husbands with a smile; but together a man and woman can compass it. It will be the oasis, living and green, which shall cheer the traveler in his daily march through the desert; it will draw still tighter the cords of affection; it will give home a new attraction, and furnish many an hour which will be radiant in memory in the days when death shall have broken in on the family group, and time scattered it far and wide.

*Syracuse, N. Y.*

"We ought to have our conscience so trained that it will trouble us at night when we have failed that day to read or pray."

## THE FATHER'S LESSON.

A little lad sat in his own high chair,
Blue were his eyes and golden his hair;
But the sunny smile had flown from his face,
And an ugly frown had taken its place.

The table was laden with dainty food,
But nothing could tempt his naughty mood;
His tumbler sparkled with water clear,
While that of his father was filled with beer.

There lay the grievance; and soon he said
(With a saucy toss of his curly head:)
"I mean to grow up as fast as I can,
And I'll *always* drink beer when I'm a man!"

But the mother's cheek grew blanched with fear,
And she glanced from her boy to the glass of beer;
Till now it had only a beverage been,
But her eyes were opened, and lurking within

She saw germs of folly and crime,
Rapidly swelling 'neath the touch of time;
Hiding all trace of a once good name,
Reveling in a drunkard's shame.

She glanced at her husband; his face was sad,
The willful words of his little lad
Had reached his heart; and he stopped to think:
"O God! am *I* tempting my boy to drink?

"In me it awakens no craving for more,
And stronger spirits I loathe and abhor;
But my son may be tempted though I be strong,
And through my example he may go wrong.

"Please God, he shall never be able to say—
'I began to love it when, day by day,
I saw my father his tumbler fill,
And knew that in him it worked no ill.'"

Then, meeting the anxious gaze of his wife,
"Will you join," said he, "in a pledge for life,
For the sake of our child, and because it is right
To shield his life from drink's curse and blight?"

So the pledge was signed; and that lurking fear
Vanished for aye with the glass of beer.
And the boy grew up to make them blest,
And took for his motto, "water is best."

—*K. E. C.*

## GYPSIE LINNETT.

BY ADA M. MELVILLE.

(*Concluded.*)

Just about noon on the third day, we boys went out into the shed where mother couldn't hear us talk. I knew she would be sick again unless I could get something for her to eat, so I said I'd steal bread or meat, if I couldn't get it any other way.

Mother had always said it was wrong to lie and steal, and when I told Tim my scheme, the little chap cried, and said he wished we were all dead—he "didn't want to steal and he didn't want mother to starve." Neither did I, but I was sure God would rather have me steal than have us die for want of bread.

We went back into the house, and do you know, we were ashamed to look at each other, and ashamed to have our mother look at us. The sun was shining on Gypsie's cage as I went in, and I thought he looked at me as if he were saying, "Shame, little boys, shame!"

Just then he commenced to sing, the first time since he had been in our house. I sat down to listen. It was such a happy song. Mother turned her head on the pillow to hear it. He sang as if he was so glad he couldn't help it, and the notes tumbled over each other in his hurry. Somehow I began to think of the time when I was a real little fellow, and Tim was a baby. You see, we had a canary bird then, and his cage used to hang just where Gypsie's hung. I remembered how pretty the room was then. There were mother's plants in the window, and pretty white curtains. But plants and curtains were gone, and father had sold all the nice things for drink. Then when Gypsie changed his loud song to a low twitter, I remembered how mother used to take me on her knee every night and hear me say, "Now I lay me," and "Our Father." I had almost forgotten them. Gypsie took a seed in his bill with a low tweet! cheep! just the way Dickie did at night before he put his head under his wing. I tried to say the prayer over. "Our Father who art in heaven." "If He is our Father why does He let mother and us boys"—cheep, cheep, t-r-r-rrr! Chipper, sweet!" It seemed wicked to think that way when Gypsie was singing so sweetly. "Give us this day our daily bread," was the next piece I remembered. "Tweet! Cheep! Swe-e-e-t!" and then Gypsie commenced to sing again as if his bit of a throat would burst. I listened a minute more, and then all the wicked thoughts went right away. I wonder how?

"Come here, Tim," I said. "I guess we won't go steal. Maybe some one will send us something to eat. Perhaps father has found work. Don't cry, little chap! Gyp isn't afraid of starving and we won't be—yet awhile."

I went over to mother and kissed her. We had all forgotten how to be nice to each other for a long time, and when I did that, mother put her arms around me. Then Tim came, and we three cried a little bit, while Gypsie twittered low as if he could understand and was sorry for us. We got warmer lying cuddled close together and felt a little bit better.

After awhile the door opened, and father came in. We knew by the look on his face that he was not drunk; we almost hoped he would be, because then he was not so cruel to us.

Just as he got into the middle of the room Gypsie broke out singing harder than ever. Father cursed and swore, but the spunky little fellow puffed out his feathers, put his head on one side and sang away.

"William, don't you remember our old Dickie?" said mother.

Nearly always when father came home sober so he could understand mother would scold him hard about things.

Then he would go out and drink more. But this time her voice sounded ever so pleasant, and father sat down without saying a word.

"*Twee-e-e-t! Twitter!' Swee-e-t! Trrrr!*" and off went that Gypsie again swinging on his perch and twisting his head about as if he were wild with joy.

Father turned round so quick he scared me. "Here, Bill," he said, "go and get a loaf of bread, and some meat. Guess there's enough money there for something else. Have you had any tea this morning, Maggie?"

Poor mother could not speak. She hid her face in Tim's curls. I wasn't afraid any more, but went away fast enough to buy the things. When I came back, mother was sitting up with Tim on her lap, the fire was lighted (I guess father had to break up an old chair for wood), Gypsie was singing harder than ever, and pretty soon we all sat down to a real good dinner.

From that day we had better and better times. I never quite understood it, but I do believe God made Reenie's bird help in some way, don't you? At any rate we all love him, and will neither starve, give away nor sell our little Gypsie Linnett.

*Chicago, Ill.*

## USEFUL FACTS TO KNOW.

To light a candle, hold the match to the side of the wick, and not to the top. Remember that flame always travels upward.

Do not meddle with fire. But, if by any accident your clothing catches fire, try to have enough presence of mind to throw yourself on the ground, instead of allowing the flame to travel upward to your face and head. But few lives would be lost by fire, if this direction could be remembered and carried out.—*Selected.*

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

374.

DIAMOND.

1. A consonant. 2. Not old. 3. A precious stone. 4. A grand old man. 5. Sorrowfully. 6. The present time. 7. A consonant.

The centers down and across, a grand temperance worker. MABEL DOROTHY.

375.

PI.

"Os ighn si nardugre ot ruo sudt,
Os aren si odg ot anm.
Newh udyt hwsieprs olw, tuoh smut,
Hte oytuh preiles, 'I nac.'"

ALICE BROOKINGS.

376.

CHARADE.

My first is a color. My second is a vowel. My third is not high. My whole is the name of a large city.

EDITH M. THORNTON.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED DECEMBER 20.

366. Time, hear, chime, near; wall, gay, all, day; wild, day, child, lay; take, sad, make, glad.

367. A merry heart maketh a continual feast.

368.

C h e r u B
H o s t e L
R e s c u E
I d e a l S
S e r i e S
T h o m o I
M u l l e N
A g o i n G
S e n s e S

Correct answers: Genevieve C. Williams.

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—One of the leading pastors in New York recently told the following interesting incident:

"So long as you have to stop and think to do right, you are very imperfectly educated. Two boys were going up the stairs of a Cincinnati factory; there was a pail of naphtha on the landing. One boy threw his lighted cigarette into the pail, thinking it water; there was a flash of upleaping flame. One of the boys ran down the stairs into the street to escape; the other boy ran up the stairs to warn women who were working there that they might escape. Neither boy thought; each boy acted instinctively; one boy was a coward in his sub-conscious life, the other boy was a hero in his sub-conscious life, and neither of them knew it. We are not what we try to be, we are not what we think we are; we are what we are down below the line of our thought, below our conscious life-purpose."

Do you understand what the preacher meant, dear Cozy Cornerers? "We are what we are down below the line of our thought, below our conscious life-purpose." It's very simple after all—it's character. There is not one of you who would not rather have been in the place of the heroic boy—the one who saved others' lives—than to have cowardly ran away.

Each day of this new year will bring an opportunity for you to build upon your foundation character. Thoughtful acts, kindness, self-control, obedience to God's commands just a little day by day until without knowing it you have built your house upon a rock and have become a real Christian hero.

Affectionately your

Aunt Jane

NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

I have often thought I would write to you. I will be thirteen years old Christmas. My papa is a Prohibitionist and mamma is a white-ribboner. I have one brother and two sisters. My brother and I have never tasted cider and we never expect to use tobacco. We expect to vote for Prohibition if we live to vote. We live on a fruit farm about sixty miles from New York. I would like to receive a letter from some of the nephews of the Cozy Corner. Will you please let me join the Cozy Corner?

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all.

Your new friend,
HARRY ALBERTSON.

*Hope, N. J.*

Nephews, attention! Give this new cousin a cheery welcome and many a letter of greeting from Cozy Cornerers.

---

I would like to belong to your Cozy Corner. Papa is a Prohibitionist and mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U. There are quite a number of saloons here, I am sorry to say. I am ten years old. I have one sister and two brothers. For a pet I have a cat. Your friend,

ETHEL MOORE.

*Huntington, Ind.*

I know yours must be a temperance cat, so we invite him into Cozy Corner, too.

---

I hope women can vote when I get big enough. I am nine years old. This is my first letter to you. I live with my grandma and she takes THE UNION SIGNAL. I like to read the Cozy Corner. DOT BURNETT.

*Delaware, O.*

There's no doubt but what you'll have your wish, little niece; and what will you do with the ballot?

---

I wrote a letter to Neal Dow on his ninetieth birthday and received a letter in return. I hope I will be like Frances E. Willard when I grow up. Mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL and I love to read it. My brother and sister are both temperance. My kitten's name is Toots. I am nine years old. HALLIE LUND.

*Medina, N. Y.*

Perhaps you may not be a Frances Willard when you grow up, but you can be *that kind* of a woman. It always makes me very happy to receive a letter from a Cozy Cornerer who wants to be like our president when she grows up.

---

Please let me be one of your little nieces. I am a little temperance girl five years old. I have a little brother three years old. I hope he will grow up and be a Prohibitionist like my papa. My mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U. and reads THE UNION SIGNAL.

ETHEL HARLAN SPENCER.

*Chrome Hill, Hartford county, Md.*

Of course your brother will be a "home protector" with such good surroundings. I hope to enroll his name in Cozy Corner too, before long.

# THE UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

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For I have given you an example, that ye should do as I have done to you.—John 13:15.

## OUR UNANIMITY ON THE SUFFRAGE QUESTION.

How comes this unanimity? The same authority which declares us a suffrage society says that we have simply "frozen out" the suffragists. The basis of truth underlying this statement is that at one time seventeen women left our ranks avowedly because of our suffrage views. Probably seventeen more have dropped out for the same reason without avowing their reason, and perhaps seventeen refuse to join for the same reason, but, after all is said, there are at least 150,000 of us. Enough, indeed, to create an iceberg sufficient to do considerable "freezing." But the very large question remains, What made these 150,000 women, whom the suffrage associations had never been able to reach, woman suffragists?

The answer is, They have come to demand the ballot for the sake of their homes and their dear ones, as a mother who stood between her helpless little ones and a hungry wolf might call for a gun. If any one doubts this, let him read the history of our leading women, and question the more unknown workers in the ranks.

A few examples here will serve as illustrations of all. Very early in the history of the W. C. T. U., Mrs. Hibben, a Presbyterian lady of the most conservative views on the woman question, accompanied Miss Willard, who was not at that time herself an avowed suffragist, to the Illinois legislature, to work for the passage of a temperance law. Their chief work was in personally persuading individual legislators to support the bill. One and all replied in so many words, "I can't stand by you for you can't stand by me; you have no vote." Mrs. Zerelda Wallace, our great apostle of suffrage, was converted in the same way. She went on a similar errand to the legislature of her state, Ohio. She sat in the House and listened while one member after another gave his reasons for voting to repeal the bill which the mothers of the state were entreating them to support. At last the representative from Mrs. Wallace's own county arose and said: "We are not here to vote our own views, but those of our constituency. My constituency wants license, and I shall vote for license." Instantly there sprang up in her mind the question, "Why am not I one of the constituency which Marion county's representative must vote to please?" The longer she has thought about it the less has she been able to answer the question.

Such has been the uniform experience of our women. Almost without exception they entered the ranks of the W. C. T. U. non-suffragists, and have become suffragists convinced by the logic of events. When Miss Willard made her first speech for suffrage in a National convention, she did it in the face of the almost tearful protest of her friends, and when she had closed the presiding officer arose and said: "I wish it distinctly understood that the speaker represents herself, and not the Woman's Christian Temperance Union." As they were leaving the hall she whispered to Miss Willard, "You might have been a chief, but you have deliberately chosen to be nothing but a scout." Four years later Frances Willard was elected President of the National W. C. T. U., and has held her position ever since, elected almost unanimously every year.

Nor is the experience of temperance women exceptional. Women who enter upon reform work of any kind become as a rule suffragists very soon and for the same reason. The questions of the day are all moral questions, and every one of them is in politics. Our defeats have proved to us that there is only one weapon which can avail. We have tried the "womanly" method of persuasion. There is nothing about persuasion that we do not know. And one conclusion has been slowly but surely forced upon us, that the talk about "womanly influence" along political lines is the merest namby-pamby nonsense. The uniform reply of legislatures, courts, municipal authorities and political parties to our petitions has been, "You can't vote, ladies, you can't vote." In Nebraska, when mothers, wives and sisters were using all of their magic "womanly influence" to persuade the voters of the land to prohibit the liquor traffic, Christian men voted for license, and hundreds of Italians, who had been imported to work upon a railroad, who could not even speak the English language, were naturalized (?) and voted in the interests of the liquor traffic, while the women stood by voiceless and voteless. These things have been done again and again.

Moreover, since we came out from our homes we have learned how men have "represented" us. We have found that we had been despoiled of our property, that we had not even a part interest in our own children; that the shameful laws concerning the "age of consent" left our daughters when mere children at the mercy of vile wretches, and from agonized mother hearts has gone up the cry, "Brothers, we don't want to be represented that way, and we won't be represented that way. With God's help we are going to get the ballot for ourselves." Yet, according to our own showing, we have accomplished something with our petitions. Yes, when after untold expenditure of labor, time and money, we have succeeded in getting the petition presented and backed by voters. But, brothers, we are tired of this laborious, roundabout way. We are convinced that from every point of view it would be better that we vote ourselves.

The women of the land could never be induced to work for their own emancipation merely. Even if they had sought the ballot for this purpose alone they would not have been self-seekers of a worse character than were their patriot fathers of 1776; but now, by a very large majority, they are asking the ballot for the sake of "God and Home and Native Land."

## OUR "FALLACY."

In an article entitled "A Fallacy of the W. C. T. U.," a contributor to the *American Journal of Politics*, a Mrs. Ella Winston, points out the grave mistake our organization is making in demanding the ballot as a weapon of power, and, further, undertakes to show why it has accomplished so little for the cause of temperance!

Naturally the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL will ask, who is Mrs. Winston? We must confess she "has the advantage," for while she knows, or believes she knows, the W. C. T. U., the W. C. T. U. cannot claim the honor of acquaintance with the lady who feels "called" to show up our faults.

But the article in question gives evidence that the writer is hardly as familiar with the character and purpose of our organization as one assuming the role of critic should be. She knows the letter of its constitution but has not grasped its spirit. She does not interpret those words in its preamble, "the suppression of intemperance," as white-ribboners interpret them.

In its twenty-one years of existence the W. C. T. U. has learned that intemperance never can be suppressed until the drink traffic itself is abolished, hence, intemperance and the liquor traffic are, from the standpoint of a white-ribboner, synonymous terms.

Mrs. Winston evidently regards the W. C. T. U. as wofully lacking, not only in logic but also in common sense because it is not discouraged by its "record of failure." Perhaps if her article had been written after instead of before the twenty-first National Convention, she would have had less to say about causes for discouragement, especially if she had read and digested those twenty-seven paragraphs of Miss Willard's address, beginning with the significant words, "Since we were here." Whatever of criticism may apply to the work of the W. C. T. U., none but the most superficial thinker will pronounce it a "failure."

Woman's ballot, in the opinion of Mrs. Winston, will not "assure the world's redemption from drunkenness," and in support of this opinion she points to Wyoming where for some "unexplained reason" the purifying process has not taken place. Surely a woman who writes for a political journal must be "posted" on the situation in Wyoming, and knowing that there are in that state nineteen men to one woman, a person of ordinary intelligence can easily understand why reforms progress slowly.

Colorado, too, is viewed with a pessimistic eye. There, we are told, "the Germans are organizing to offset the vote of the W. C. T. U. by German women, who will vote according to the wishes of their male relatives."

It is to be regretted that Mrs. Winston did not wait until after election before submitting her views to a widely read magazine, for then she might have drawn upon fact instead of fancy in the preparation of her article. For it is a fact most encouraging to the W. C. T. U. in its efforts for woman's enfranchisement that the Prohibition party vote in Colorado increased from 1,700 to over 7,000, or more than 300 per cent.

"The world has greater need of wise mothers than it has of any sort of voters," says our critic. Just how the ballot in woman's hands is going to hinder the world from having wise mothers she does not make clear. A peculiar fallacy of Mrs. Winston seems to be that the exercise of the rights of citizenship is antagonistic to the proper mothering of the individual home. "The remedy for the sin and misery of the world," she says, "lies not in the ballot box but in individual effort." As if the two were necessarily distinct!

It is the fault of mothers, she declares, that there are "sinful legislators" who license the liquor traffic, and if "the average man and woman had possessed a mother like Miss Willard's there would be no need for the latter to spend her life trying to raise the fallen." While emphasizing the influence of this "noble mother" in holding her children to the right so that "her home needed no outside protection," she omits mention of the influence of the noble father. In fact fathers, with Mrs. Winston, "don't count." She draws an appalling picture of woman's "burden of power," and represents men as characterless, irresponsible sort of beings whose faults are all due to the improper training they received from their mothers. We can but wonder in what remote regions of the mental cosmos Mrs. Winston's subliminal consciousness has been wandering that she has evolved such a novel ideal of man. Of the two we infinitely prefer the old-time "tyrant."

Because the saloon has many patrons from W. C. T. U. homes, our critic concludes that "the mothers in such homes have been so engrossed with the welfare of the nation that they had no time for work with their own sons." But why ignore the fact that many more patrons of the saloon are sons who have not been reared in W. C. T. U. homes? That very many are sons of mothers who spend a great deal of their time "protesting" by voice and by pen against woman's ballot? That very many are recruited from churches whose pastors are too busy counting "additions" to their membership to work or vote for the closing of those gates of hell open on every hand, luring their flock to destruction?

The W. C. T. U. demands the ballot as a means to an end. Dr. Parkhurst says that "the wicked flee when no man pursueth, but they make better time when somebody is after them." We would add they make the best time when the pursuers, men and women, bear in their hands that insignia of power, the ballot. All mothers are not yet wise enough to so train their sons and daughters that they will not gravitate toward evil, but we believe that a majority of mothers in this day are wise enough—made so largely through the work of temperance organizations—to understand the dangers of the saloon and to vote it out of existence when they have the opportunity.

## THE LIFE OF FRANCES POWER COBBE.

Changes are so rapid and varied in these strange days that we take them "by leaps and bounds" without sufficient time to realize their real significance. A remarkable illustration of this statement is furnished by the autobiography of Miss Frances Power Cobbe, the English philanthropist.

Here is a spinster, seventy-five years old, who avers that her life has been so happy that if the opportunity were placed before her she would gladly live it over again. Contrast with its "fullness of joy" the meager allotment of the average spinster in the olden time. She was houseless except as some friendly relative "gave her a home." She was the butt of tittering ridicule among the young people. She was looked upon by the community at large as in some sense an object of charity, and by all women as "a warning." Her one resource was to spin, not street yarn, but useful threads long drawn out, which helped her married relatives in their unwearied industry, the clothing of a family and supplying the bed and table linen for a household. She was a spinster because there was nothing else that she could do but spin; and yet colorless as was her life, and oftentimes her character, in the English speaking countries her position was queenly compared with that of the unmarried women in all other nations. In Italy one of the most endowed daughters of that land of sun and song said to me in accents melodiously sad, "I feel myself to be a patriot as much as my brother Romano, who fought with Garibaldi. I should love to live or die for Italy, but for such as I am there is no place; they are an excrescence, if not a monstrosity. In my country a woman must marry or find refuge in the cloister."

In countries farther east an unmarried woman is unknown. Her very presence would be considered a symptom of ill-luck. She must be attached to the harem of some man or she would far better be dead. It is well known that the lifelong anxiety of parents is to dispose of their female children, and if they cannot make provision for their marriage they are thrown into the Ganges in India or drowned in some pond or river of China. When we contrast the rich, ripe, mellow years of the great English spinster with any of the lives at which we have hinted in these opening words, we are better prepared to perceive what Christian civilization has done for womankind, for it remains true that even as a June day is traced upon the earth by sunshine, so Christianity is traced by a sunshiny lot for woman and child.

Just in proportion as the precepts of the Master are cherished and lived up to in any nation does the condition of woman become at first ameliorated and at last glorified. One reason of this is that wherever the gospel has been applied to custom and law the tendency is toward peace, and it is only under conditions of peace that women have come to their best. "Impedimenta to the rear" was the command of Cæsar when the fighting began. Women and children are always impedimenta at such a time in the estimate of soldiers, but an industrial age or country gives to the industrious sex the opportunity to come forth like a singing bird after a thunderstorm.

In the life and character of Frances Power Cobbe, who was the chief woman comrade of Lord Shaftesbury in some of his great philanthropic undertakings, we have the very acme of what can be achieved by a woman who has not yet come to her own in the government of church or state, but has everything else that heart can wish, viz., a remarkably good physique; a richly endowed intellect; a desire for knowledge so insatiable that she has made herself a classical scholar, a scientist and a theologian; the friendship of all the best men and women of her nation; the love of a few rare spirits who have been her comrade sisters all the way along; a satisfying work—one that ennobled her own character and enriched humanity; and as age came on, a handsome legacy from a rich woman which not only left her above want, but gave her every comfort and the wherewithal with which to conduct the noble enterprises to which her noble powers have from the first been dedicated.

No woman of her time has thought more deeply or with a greater earnestness and sincerity on the deepest problems of human destiny than Frances Power Cobbe. She had a period of doubt and the stern view taken by her father of her religious difficulties caused him to bid her leave his house, and so alone and desolate she went out from her home and lived for awhile with her brother. After a long and most painful experience she came to a belief in immortality and in its indispensable corollary, the goodness of God, which she has now steadily held for forty years. While we can but regret that the comforts of the evangelical faith have not been hers, and that she does not stand with us in our total abstinence principles, we are glad and grateful to recognize the splendid work that she has wrought for the two cardinal doctrines of natural religion among a wide constituency to whom doubt is as natural as faith is to most people reared under Christian influences.

We white-ribbon women have learned to seek for the good in each and all and to recognize it fully, no matter how much we may differ concerning the principles and methods of the higher life for individual hearts and homes and for the nation. We believe that the true way in which to approach every person is by a recognition of good in him, which in many important particulars may far overtop our own, and by that very recognition to form a kindly tie which shall lead on through a better mutual understanding to an attitude of mind that shall, to say the least of it, be no longer antagonistic, but shall induce language respectful and kindly from each toward the other. Lady Henry Somerset, in her recent admirable and extended review of Miss Cobbe's book, published in her own paper, *The Woman's Signal*, has treated with her usual rare good sense one sentence in Miss Cobbe's book, which we believe will be made milder in future editions as a token of good will toward her white-ribbon sisters. We cannot do better than to close this brief consideration of the two noble volumes comprising the life of Miss Cobbe by transferring to our pages the closing paragraphs of the sketch by Lady Henry Somerset:

But a phrase occurs in this delightful book to which we must take exception. Miss Cobbe writes that Lord Shaftesbury did not share "the very common bigotry of teetotalism."

We can but feel that this sentence expresses an idea of which we would have thought a woman of Miss Cobbe's logical mind incapable. Every age has a particular call to the reformer and the philanthropist. The glaring evil that encountered Lord Shaftesbury was the fearful abuse of the factory system, the suffering of the children, the injustice manifested by employer to employed and the barbarity with which lunatics were treated in this country. He was not blind to the evils of intemperance, but he faced one difficulty at a time, and breasted the waves as a strong swimmer overcoming the forces that met him, and battling manfully against the evil. It remained for another generation to see that the brain poison was at work deteriorating the moral life of the nation. It is no exaltation to one philanthropist to say that because he has not faced all questions it proves that that reform unfaced is unnecessary; for we believe that had Lord Shaftesbury lived on into these days he would have undoubtedly sided with one of the greatest moral reforms of our time.

So we come to the end of the book, having spent many bright hours in the company of a brave, kindly, affectionate spirit. In these days of self-analysis and introspection it is indeed refreshing to find so cheery and wholesome a survey of life as this which Miss Cobbe has given to us. The book is an answer to the woman question—and the best answer possible. Ought any woman to have a career, be independent of friends and fortune, live a spinster's life, and yet be free to make her influence broad and potent? Yes! a hundred times yes, answers Miss Cobbe, and none who have gone with her from the first chapter of the book to its last page will find in it a single reason for disagreeing with her conclusion.

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IN a recent number of the *Banner of Gold*, Dr. Leslie E. Keeley has an article on "Woman as a Reformer," which is one of the most reasonable and practical that we have anywhere seen. Science and philosophy are brought to bear upon his argument. He believes in such a standard as would permit any woman to do anything in the home or society, in church or state, that she can do well. He takes the ground that women are born equal to men; that their mental action is more intense; that they are better morally than men; that their participation in the work of the world will elevate labor and capital, purify business and politics, cleanse not only the polls, but the streets; and that they are, indeed, in the very van of moral evolution. It would not become us to say that this is true, but we are glad that one who has an influence so wide and helpful as that of Dr. Keeley does not hesitate to take the advanced positions that we have indicated. What Dr. Keeley says concerning the rejected dogma of Rev. William A. Hammond, is of special interest:

"Dr. Wm. A. Hammond, in several publications, a few years ago, demonstrated the fact that the average brain weight of woman is considerably less than that of man. His conclusions relating to this exact difference make no difference in the problem, but he next went on to prove that the mental endowments of men were proportionate to brain weight, and his inference was that men and women were alike dependent for mental abilities upon the respective avoirdupois qualities of their brains. This is the doctrine of absolutism, a long since rejected dogma of science. Dr. Hammond's problem assumes but one factor in brain activity—that the functions and faculties of the brain are in definite ratio to brain weight, or brain quantity. There are, however, in brain action, as in all other force, two faculties or functions, or two methods of activity. One of them is quantity, and the other is intensity. The force of electricity is measured by quantity, but is also measured by intensity. Some great quantities of force fail for want of intensity, and some forces of small quantity succeed because of their great intensity of action."

Dr. Keeley makes short work of the last argument left to the conservatives when he says: "Woman is all things but a soldier; but when her equality is sufficiently extended there will be no more soldiers wanted."

On Duty is delighted to correct a statement in her column of November 22. Rather more trusting than usual, she accepted as true a news item in the daily press to the effect that the Boston University had yielded the point of co-educational honors on the demand of the Harvard University orators, and denied the right of a young lady contestant to appear in the contest, carrying on the same without her. From the highest authority I learn that the Boston University boys held to the traditions of their renowned co-educational institution in a firm and honorable manner, and that as a consequence the debate proposed by the Harvard society was not held. Thus once again is the cause of equality and justice advanced and our esteem for this great institution of learning increased.

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During a recent street-car blockade a woman was heard confiding her household cares to a neighbor. She said: "Yes; I keep a girl awhile so as to rest my body; then I go without her for awhile so as to rest my mind."

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Miss Willard writes On Duty that on the last Sabbath of the old year she and Miss Gordon worshiped in Park Street Church, Boston, where eighteen years ago they met in Christian work. It is the church in which for the first time our national anthem "America" was sung, two generations ago, by Sunday-school children on the Fourth of July, and probably more distinguished speakers have occupied its pulpit than that of almost any other church in Boston; for it is in the heart of the business portion of the city and on a great variety of occasions its auditorium is placed at the disposal of those who work in great causes. Its present pastor is Rev. Isaac J. Lansing, whose wife is president of the Y unions of Boston, and was one of the original Crusaders. It was refreshing to hear Mr. Lansing in his prayer offer a petition for "a blessing upon all heroes and reformers, upon all who work for humanity in difficult and trying causes, upon all mothers and little children, upon all sick people and those who watch over them." Ministers do not know how such prayers endear to them and to the cause of Christ the hearts of all who belong to any of these classes, so often forgotten in the public ministrations of the house of God.

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Some one quoted at a mother's meeting from Phillips Brooks' mother, who said: "There is an age when it is not well to question or follow your boy too closely. Up to that time you may carefully instruct and direct him and be his confidant in everything; then comes the time when he begins to merge into manhood, and when he grows reserved; this is the time to trust your boy and pray, and shortly he will be the same confidential son as in his childhood."

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Wendell Phillips was wont to say to his friends, "Some of you will live to see the temperance question, the woman question, the labor question, the purity question all merged in one mighty movement of the people, massing itself in a political party that shall make for righteousness and save the nation from its sins."

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The patron saint of this age is St. Vitus, and it is his dance that miserable millions are dancing with none to pay the piper.

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The ever "feminine" was very much in evidence during the days immediately preceding Christmas, and in the office of the *Rocky Mountain Daily News* was watched with a fascinated interest. For, in the interests of "sweet charity" the entire regular force of editors and reporters abdicated that day in favor of the woman's club and the Christmas number of the great daily was brought out under the sole management of that enterprising and courageous body of women. It is safe to say that the demand for that issue of the *News* was unprecedented and that Christmas morning brought a veritable "snap" to Denver newsboys. The cartoon on the first page pictures. flying from the hand of the editor, seven carrier pigeons bearing budgets marked respectively, temperance, philanthropy, equal suffrage, reform, humanity, good government and free coinage. Besides the ordinary news of the day—political, social, business, religious—the paper has many unique features. One is a "man's page," wherein "facts, fancies, faults, foibles, fads and fashions" pertaining to masculinity are given proper attention. It has also, we are pleased to note, a W. C. T. U. column in which the state W. C. T. U. secretary ably sets forth the purpose and work of our organization in general and that of Colorado W. C. T. U. in particular. ON DUTY.

# World's W. C. T. U.

*MOTTO:* "*For God and Home and Every Land.*"
OBJECT: To unify the methods of woman's temperance work the world over.
BADGE: A knot of white ribbon.
HOUR OF PRAYER: Noon.
METHODS: Agitate, educate, organize.
DEPARTMENTS: Preventive, educational, evangelistic, social and legal.
THE POLYGLOT PETITION has been circulated throughout the world and signed by representatives of over forty countries. It asks for the outlawing of the alcohol and opium trade and the system of legalized vice. The chief auxiliaries of the W. W. C. T. U. are the United States, Canada, Great Britain, Australia, South Africa, India, Japan and the Sandwich Islands.

## MISS JESSIE ACKERMANN.

First Australasian President.

That great movement among women, the most active development of which has been the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, was in its rudimentary state when our second round-the-world missionary came to us. The seed planted in faith by her predecessor was still alive in the colonies she had visited, but it was just at the stage needing impetus from a heart bounding with high enthusiasm and filled with strong, loving impulses, generous self-renouncement, faith in God and indomitable courage, added to a deep sympathy with human nature, a keen, steady brain, calm judgment and unswerving loyalty to the cause.

These qualities, and many more, our young missionary brought to these shores. The work itself was arduous; prejudices against any kind of innovation which should unveil and uncloister the lives of women were rife; finances to carry on the work doubtful indeed, except to the overmastering faith of a few who simply "asked and received."

MISS JESSIE ACKERMANN.

Difficulties peculiar to a young nation confronted our leader, calling out her utmost tact and skillful generalship. Women held back, men tried to frown the movement, and sometimes our sister's way was "hedged in."

Then she had to reckon with the fact of the almost universal ignorance of women on parliamentary matters, and their consequent incapacity to take an all-round view of business methods. It was hers to call some who were ready, and who took to the training with marvelous facility; but many others needed a much longer apprenticeship before they saw into the heart of things; but Miss Ackermann was endued with large patience and sympathy and wonderful administrative abilities; besides—she had counted God in her affairs, and she who does this must succeed.

"Thrice blest is he to whom is given
The instinct that can tell,
That God is on the field when He
Is most invisible."

That sweet inner consciousness of which the poet speaks must have been a special attribute with our missionary; for in spite of all obstacles she went on bravely, overcoming prejudice, and letting out all her energies for the building up of her beloved cause. Her splendid physique gave ample evidence of the large reserves of vitality she contained, and those of us who in 1889 saw her upright form, the picture of health and animation, and heard her eloquent appeals to heart, will and judgment, spoken straight from her own great soul in all the strength of hope and high emprise, feel somewhat saddened at the thought that the tension and burdens of her office have aged her beyond her years, and that she leaves us with much of her physical spring relaxed, through her "journeyings oft, and perils by the way." That her mental vigor has in no wise abated we rejoice, and point, in proof of this, to her magnificent address to the triennial convention last March. To the women of these colonies that masterpiece is an inspiration; and our dear late president leaves us crowned with the deathless bays of a renown granted to few women. For her works' sake we give her high honor, for that work well and nobly done, we thank God; for her rich qualities of mind and heart we are glad to have had her among us; while for her own self's sake we enshrine her in the sunniest corner of our heart of hearts.

Coming to South Australia in 1889, she formed in Adelaide a colonial union; and that the work has been solid and enduring, no one having the remotest acquaintance with the doings of the sixth annual convention held recently in Adelaide would be heard to gainsay. In 1891 she organized a colonial union in Tasmania, which is steadily advancing. Miss Ackermann has labored untiringly in each of the colonies, organizing unions, strengthening and consolidating the work and leading the workers on to victories and triumphs; but she is absolutely the mother of the cause in West Australia. With what self-denying zeal she carried the principles of our glorious union into that western land, and how she labored there, winning troops of admirers and many solid and enthusiastic friendships, I have not space to relate.

She organized a colonial union in Perth in 1892, and it has just held a triumphantly successful third convention. In many indirect ways also her work in that colony and her influence have been revealed. Many cases of rescue from the perils of drunkenness and of safe anchorage to the Rock of Ages come under notice from time to time, and West Australia has reason to bless God for the visit of Jessie Ackermann. Fain would Australasia have retained so gifted a woman, so enthusiastic and reliable a worker, so good a chief; but in the overruling of that Providence who "runneth not on broken wheels," the visible links of association had to be severed and the regretful farewell said. We have parted from her with loving, mutual good-will and trust, with ardent wishes for a life of blessed work in her native land.

"God be with her till we meet again!
Keep Love's banner floating o'er her,"

and grant us all a happy reunion in the "Land of the Leal."

This sketch would scarcely be complete did I omit to mention the gift of £1,000 which was offered to Miss Ackermann, from two grateful hearts, in memory of her blessed influence over their lives, she having been instrumental in their reclamation from the perils of strong drink. Much adverse criticism, and a rather garbled account of the transaction have gone the rounds of society; but these are the facts. And when, at the second triennial convention held last March in Sydney, New South Wales, our present Australasian president, Mrs. Nicholls, made the presentation of this gift, which was intended to purchase a home for her, if ever she needed one, Miss Ackermann, while feelingly speaking of her work and the love which had been expressed to her, said she preferred not to accept so large a sum for her own use, but hoped the donors would allow it to form a nucleus for Australasian national headquarters. A purse of sovereigns, a small tribute from personal friends, she gladly accepted. It is the general hope of Miss Ackermann's best friends who know how she has labored, being an entirely unsalaried officer, and raising by her own efforts the funds for her own needs as well as for the needs of the work, that she may be induced to reconsider her decision; as the fact of the gift being the outcome of loving personal gratitude should place it entirely outside the category of ordinary presentations.

I conclude this, which to me has been a pleasing duty with prayers for white ribbon work and workers, the whole world over.

J. A. CLATWORTHY,
*South Australian Colonial Reporter.*

## MRS. E. W. NICHOLLS.

Present Australasian President.

Elizabeth Webb Nicholls, the eldest daughter of Samuel and Mary A. Bakewell, pioneer colonists of South Australia, was born in Adelaide on February 21, 1850. She owes much to hereditary influences, her father being refined, gentle, philanthropic, and an earnest Christian worker, one of a family which through many generations has been religious and literary, with more than average ability and excellence. Her mother, sensitive and devout in spirit, who died when her daughter was but three years old, was a descendant of worthy Christian people. It was, therefore, but natural that the subject of our sketch should early enter the ranks of Christian service, which she did at the age of fifteen by joining the Wesleyan Methodist Church, of which she is still a member, and in which she has always been an active worker.

Her marriage in 1870 to Mr. A. R. Nicholls, who is manager in a large business house, was helpful in the development of her Christian character, for Mr. Nicholls is an enthusiastic Sunday-school worker, was a total abstainer previous to their marriage, and is in entire sympathy with the aims and methods of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Their four sons and one daughter are like-minded with their parents, the hereditary yearning for the salvation of others being conspicuous in the eldest son, who has just been accepted by the China Inland Mission for work in that dark land, and the literary taste in their third son who took his B. A. degree at the Adelaide University at the early age of nineteen years.

Mrs. Nicholls first became a total abstainer in 1875, but was unwilling to sign a pledge, until, for the sake of example in the Sunday-school, she did so in connection with a Band of Hope. This act was not performed on the impulse of the moment, but was the outcome of gradual conviction, and also of keen personal observation and occasional conversation with temperance workers. She first came into touch with the W. C. T. U. during Mrs. Leavitt's meetings, held in Adelaide in 1886, and, attracted by its refined and Christian character, she became identified with the organization three months later. The first office Mrs. Nicholls held was that of president of the Adelaide union, the only one then in the colony, and in 1889, when the first colonial convention was held, she was elected Colonial president, and the white-ribboners found her to be such a capable and reliable officer that she has been annually elected to this office ever since.

During the Australasian convention held in Sydney last April perhaps the question which most occupied the minds of all present was that of finding a successor to dear Miss Ackermann, who had been an almost ideal president. Great excitement prevailed, and it was only after a prayer-meeting had been held, which was attended by about sixty women, who poured out their hearts to God in earnest prayer for guidance and wisdom, the moral storm abated, and all seemed peacefully to await the issue of events,

MRS. E. W. NICHOLLS.

fully believing they would be led by the never-failing Guide at this critical juncture in the history of their work.

When the poll was declared it was found that Mrs. E. W. Nicholls was elected to the very honorable and onerous position of Australasian president, a result that seemed to give general satisfaction. The newly elected Australasian president was soon the recipient of numerous congratulatory letters and telegrams from all the different colonies, and at a large public meeting held in Sydney, the president of each colony, in behalf of her sister white-ribboners pledged her sympathy and loyalty to their future leader.

There is no doubt that Mrs. Nicholls is a God-given

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officer. Filled with the love of Christ and holy zeal, possessing a great amount of organizing business and literary ability, she is a fitting leader of the Australasian white-ribbon host. In business Mrs. Nicholls is our Australian Mrs. Carse, and as a speaker she gains in favor with her audience, and being a well read woman, her addresses are nvariably good from a literary point of view. Mrs. Nicholls has held no less than ten offices in the W. C. T. U. in South Australia; has been a member of the executive of the Suffrage League since 1889, and a member of the executive of the South Australian Alliance ever since women were admitted in 1891. She has a striking personality, is of dignified appearance, medium height and full figure, with a fine head and a pleasant face, which inspires love and confidence. Mrs. Nicholls' genial disposition and quick sense of humor often brightens what might otherwise be uninteresting business details. Her views are very broad, and her quick grasp of details remarkable. Miss Ackermann, who has traveled over all Australia, says that Mrs. Nicholls has a more complete knowledge of parliamentary usage than any other woman in the colonies, a fitting qualification for the one who was chosen in April last as the Australasian leader of "the greatest woman's organization of the century." May the Australasian "chieftain" long be spared, and may she be abundantly blessed in her "work of faith and labor of love." FLORA B. HARRIS.

*Brisbane, Queensland.*

## AUSTRALASIAN W. C. T. U.

Hoping to reach and interest many whose sympathies are not with us, we have arranged to have a W. C. T. U. exhibit at the Tasmanian International Exhibition, opening in November at Hobart. The Australasian officers have coöperated with Mrs. Blair, the colonial president of Tasmania, and the result will be an effective display of banners, photographs, etc., sent by the different colonies. Photographs of the Australasian officers, vice presidents and superintendents enclosed in one frame and suitably inscribed, will occupy a place of honor, and copies of the Australasian and colonial reports, with literature, will be distributed among the visitors. South Australia has sent the World's Declaration of Principles and the World's Petition, glazed and mounted on rollers.

Miss A. L. A. Murcutt's record for her first quarter as Australasian organizer, shows that during her stay in Western Australia she visited twenty-three towns, gave fifty-nine addresses and nineteen lectures, besides filling five pulpits and conducting ten evangelistic services. Being also recording secretary for the Western Australian W. C. T. U., she helped the colonial and local unions financially, and gave an impetus to white ribbon work generally. So highly appreciated were her efforts on behalf of the colonial convention, held in September, that a special resolution of thanks was passed and the press unstintingly praised her work, acknowledging that much of the success of the convention was due to her. One feature of the program was a limelight lecture on "The Rise and Progress of the W. C. T. U.," by Miss Murcutt, who held the interest of her large audience for two hours.

Misses Vincent and Cummins, Australasian organizers, have visited fifty-one towns in the two quarters since their appointment and have been impressed and much encouraged by the increased interest shown in the W. C. T. U. throughout the colony of New South Wales since the triennial (Australasian) convention. They have given 137 addresses each and twenty-two lectures, have enrolled 170 active and thirty-eight honorary members besides taking 534 other pledges. They have done well financially in spite of many difficulties owing to the general depression in business matters.

FLORA B. HARRIS,
*Australasian Secretary W. C. T. U.*
*Brisbane, Queensland.*

## WORLD'S WAVE CRESTS.

MISS ALICE PALMER sailed on the Union line, Steamship Guelph, leaving Cape Town about December 17, and is to reach England about January 10. By invitation of Lady Henry Somerset she will spend a few weeks in Ireland, help the work there, and plans to remain in London for the World's W. C. T. U. Convention. Her mail should be addressed to Memorial Hall, Farringdon St., London, E. C.

AN intercolonial temperance convention will be held in Hobart, Tasmania, during the last week of January, 1895, to consider questions bearing upon temperance work from political, educational and social standpoints. The United Temperance Council, which is arranging for this great convention, consists of representatives from the W. C. T U., I. O. G. T., Rechabites, Temperance Alliance, Ministers' Association, Y. M. C. A., and Y. W. C. T. U. and Salvation Army.

CAIRO, Egypt, W. C. T. U., Miss Anna Y. Thompson, president, has passed resolutions on the death of our late corresponding secretary, Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, in singularly thoughtful and well chosen words. They "bear testimony to her faithfulness as exhibited weekly in the Corresponding Secretary's Corner of THE UNION SIGNAL. The beautiful spiritual sentiments which she expressed in her writings, lead us to believe that she not only set the example during 'self-denial week,' but that her whole life was one of self-denial 'For God, and Home, and Every Land.'"

MISS ALICE BRIGGS, for four years office secretary of the World's W. C. T. U., has resigned the position which she has filled with so much ability and faithfulness. In parting with Miss Briggs for awhile, we hope not permanently, as she is an expert in the work of the World's W. C. T. U., we desire to put on record our sincere affection and esteem for one of the most loyal white ribbon women that the movement has developed. Her name is known in all countries, and is loved wherever known. Our tender good wishes go with her in the enforced rest that comes as the sequel of a long and arduous period of beneficent Christian activity. Miss Briggs is spending the winter at Asheville, N. C., and will be glad to hear from friends.

# News from the Field.

## ILLINOIS.

A BRIGHT OUTLOOK.

Among the encouraging signs of the times in the Illinois W. C. T. U., was the work of the press department in reporting our excellent state convention for local papers. This made a good "round-up" for last year's work, and helped to multiply results. No sooner were the records closed than plans for the coming year began to be executed. Miss Brehm, of the sixteenth district, who has a way of causing things to come to pass on short notice, was keen enough to get in the first announcement of a new union organized. No wonder it was the Keens union. It was the sixteenth district that had ninety Demorest medal contests last year, and a district convention of such interest that a local paper gave space in reporting, equal to a column five yards long. There must have been some pressing work in that vicinity to receive a press report of that length.

Mrs. Kuhl, of the fifteenth district, follows closely with several new unions organized, and the seventeenth is always pushing ahead. The fifth, sixth and eighth have also been heard from with new unions. Mrs. Groat and Miss Morrow have held meetings in Warren, Savanna, Mt. Carroll and Lanark, and that means an arousement. Miss Morrow, president of the sixth district, has proposed, through the *Watch-Tower*, a plan for the establishment of a Bureau of Exchange, where carefully prepared papers on any line of work are requested to be sent to Mrs. Alice C. Eichelberger, of Freeport, after they have been used. Then any union desiring a public meeting can be supplied by sending to her, thus utilizing each paper several times.

The scientific temperance department was fortunate in securing the right of way for Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, in many of the leading cities of the state, where good results follow her addresses at educational centers, as Normal, for instance, where a thousand students gather in the State University. Mrs. Brumbach and her assistant, Miss Morrow, keep at least one eye single to scientific temperance instruction interests. Warren's school board has recently adopted this line of study, the result of W. C. T. U. work.

Nokomis union held a reception in honor of the teachers in the public schools, at which members of the school board and their wives were present, as were also the local editor and his wife.

There was a short and interesting program. Special mention is made of the scientific temperance instruction work by Morris, Gardner and Naperville unions in the eighth district. Morris union furnishes fifty-three text-books, to be used as readers in the third grade of schools, and monthly magazines for the teachers. It furnishes THE UNION SIGNAL to six pastors, and holds services in the jail, supplying reading matter there also.

The white-ribboners of the eighth district issue a little twelve page quarterly in the interest of their work. A few advertisements help out the financial part of the enterprise.

Joliet has been doing vigorous work among the foreign element, also in prison and jail. More than twenty-two thousand pieces of foreign and miscellaneous literature were distributed last year.

Bowen W. C. T. U. celebrated its tenth anniversary not long ago in the Congregational church, and its Loyal Temperance Legion had a prominent part in the exercises. Aurora is rejoicing over the fact that seven hundred boys and girls have taken the triple pledge during the twelve years of L. T. L. work there.

Effingham county has 1,800 listed in its Band of Hope membership, notwithstanding the large foreign element there. The seventeenth district has done good work. The L. T. L. of the Central W. C. T. U. of Bloomington has $40 in the bank to its credit, the result of a fair held recently in the interest of a mission building fund. The children "had a mind to work," and friends gladly assisted them. The Illinois L. T. L. star is still in the ascendancy.

Miss Mahon, of the Y department, has sent out through *The Watch Tower* excellent suggestions and topics for Y meetings. Not very wise Y's would our young women be if they fail to follow such a counselor. Miss Mahon did some good service in Bloomington, under the auspices of the Central union.

Lockport Y's have held a successful union service of the churches. They give also enjoyable social entertainments. Joliet Y's have accomplished much in the anti-cigarette movement in the Sunday-school. Camp Point has a new Y. W. C. T. U. The honoraries of the Altamont Y gave the young women a surprise at the close of one of their meetings, taking the part of entertainers. The girls were served to oysters, fruit, etc. Such little pleasantries brighten the way, and leave no vain regrets.

Vandalia Y, that made a gain of three hundred per cent last year, will of course be expected not to go back on its former record.

Illinois unions have not only been attending to what is considered their own legitimate "knitting-work," but have lent a hand to many good works. Bethesda and Anchorage missions and the Temperance Hospital have been remembered, and also boxes and barrels of clothing have been sent to the needy.

Some of our unions have Dr. Strong's books, "Our Country," and "The New Era," among their text-books. They are cultivating what he calls, "An enthusiasm for humanity." Several unions are adopting the plan of printed programs for the regular meetings.

Bloomington was fortunate in having Major George Hilton in the city conducting union revival services in some of the churches. At the close of those meetings arrangements were made by the Central union for a woman's meeting and an evening temperance lecture. The large church was nearly filled with women in the afternoon and the W. C. T. U. membership was increased by sixty names. The church was packed again in the evening to hear him speak of this age of "Strong Delusions." We are glad he is to be in Illinois again this winter.

The Illinois W. C. T. U. will be pardoned for a little pride in its state reports coming out so bright and early, looking not "as fresh as a new blown rose," but better still, with its beautiful chrysanthemum design decorating the cover. Thanks to our state president, Mrs. Rounds, who did the editing, and the W. T. P. A., that executed the work. Mrs. Rounds knows what she wants done in the way of skillful work, and the W. T. P. A. knows how to do it.

I have only given a hasty glance at W. C. T. U. work in Illinois. Whole sections of the state are doubtless omitted, for I have not attempted thus to classify.

And now last, but not least, rather *first of all*, is the work of our evangelistic department, under the direction of Miss Anna Downey, superintendent. Beginning with the close of the state convention, she has been constantly in the field, holding two evangelistic conferences each week, usually of three days each. This is only a continuation of last year's program. She usually preaches twice on Sunday and each evening, conducting the conferences in the afternoons.

Carefully prepared papers on practical topics are read, and general discussion follows. The following are among the subjects considered: "Gospel Meetings," "Personal Work," "Mothers' Meetings," "House to House Visitation" and "Temperance Work for Young People's Church Societies." Pastors and Christian workers join in carrying out the program with great profit. The Bible talks by Miss Downey are helpful. The January 1 issue of our state paper is a special evangelistic number, its eight pages full of timely suggestions, helps, and a view of the field at large; and yet several articles on practical evangelistic W. C. T. U. work were crowded out—so large is this department.

Our state president is enjoying a well earned rest at Clifton Springs, N. Y. Her first service after returning from the National convention was to conduct a memorial service for one of our promoted veterans, dear Mrs. Mingle, for twelve years district president. To-day, for the first time, we write 1895. Before another

Two Mince Pies, equal to our Grandmother's, from each package of None-Such Mince Meat, without the worry and work. For sale by all Grocers.

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New Year's day shall be ushered in, two hundred will be called up higher from the ranks of the Illinois W. C. T. U., according as the last record has shown, but we go trustingly on, for we walk not alone.

MRS. G. H. READ,
*State Reporter, Bloomington.*

## NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

MEMORIAL services were held for Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, by the Crusade Band and Federation of W. C. T. unions of Cleveland, O., in Y. M. C. A. building, November 4. Mrs. Woodbridge was well known in Cleveland.

MOTHERS' meetings in the Winnipeg, Manitoba, union are made especially valuable under the fine leadership of Dr. Amelia Yeomans. A recent address of hers entitled "Mothers and the Suffrage," delivered before a mothers' meeting, has been leafleted.

THE following letter from an earnest worker, Inez Godman, explains itself: "We have been many years trying to organize the colored women of Louisiana. I think the arrangement we have now made might help some others. They appointed me district superintendent of work among the colored people, and gave me a seat in the convention. I traveled among the colored people, organized them and represented them at the convention. Of course this would not work where the colored women were alive to the work and wished to represent themselves. By the time our district is in that condition we will let them have their own convention. I presume that there are no Southern white women who would consent to travel among them as I do, but I think Northern women could be found in each district who would do it if the Southern women would be very nice to them, as they are to me."

THE seventh annual convention of Rensselaer county, N. Y., W. C. T. U. was held in the Fifth Avenue Methodist church, New York in the fall. Mrs. H. A. Kenny presided and conducted the devotional exercises. Mrs. A. J. Barnes heartily welcomed the delegates in behalf of the Troy central union, and Rev. I. D. VanValkenburgh in behalf of the Fifth Avenue church. To these Mrs. H. C. Bascom responded in a very happy speech. The reports from the local unions showed a growth in many instances. The president's address was the feature of the afternoon and was an able presentation of the work and deeds of woman. A witty and eloquent address was given by Rev. S. B. Roberts, of Utica. He defined the present position of the temperance question and pointed out the duty of Christian voters, and that was to vote the ticket that stood for "God, Home and Native Land." In conclusion he gave reasons why he was a Prohibitionist. Mrs. H. A. Kenny was elected president for the ensuing year. The resolutions gave evidence that the county union proposed to take no backward steps.

The local union of Penn Yan, Yates Co., N. Y., celebrated its twentieth birthday in a most enjoyable manner. More than one hundred were present and former members including fourteen charter members, met together to enjoy an historical and social program. The story of the Crusade was told by Mrs. Gray, followed by a letter from Mrs. J. M. Lattimer, of Chicago, who did much for the early success of this union. The recording secretary, Mrs. Butterfield, gave a clear summary of the twenty years' work. Several organizations have sprung up from the good influence of the W. C. T. U. as was shown by this summary. Miss Hutton spoke of the department work and Mrs. Louise B. Ayres, who with Mrs. Emily Hutton Gray, has been engaged in the juvenile work during the past nineteen years, told in pleasing words of the progress of that work. Personal recollections of Crusade day were given. The social part included supper. Later a parlor meeting was held at the home of Mrs. John Sheppard with about one hundred present. Mrs. J. T. Ellis, of New Jersey, addressed the meeting in a most instructive and enjoyable manner.

MRS. S. E. V. EMERY, National superintendent of the relation of temperance to capital and labor, has been speaking on temperance to Populists and on finance to Prohibition audiences, and has found that all received the same truth gladly. Mrs. Emery is one of our most capable women, and has filled out the measure of her department remarkably, considering that she has not been well for the last year. Mrs. Emery has a plan for a self-regulating currency which she says "is so simple that a ten-year-old schoolboy cannot fail to comprehend it." She would have the three millions of idle men in this country employed by the government on public works, would fix their wages at $1.50 a day, and would increase the volume of money to meet the bill. Through this means a demand would be created for the products of the manufacturer and he would be enabled to increase the wages of his employés. The increased supply of money paid to the man at present idle would increase the demand for his products and thus enable him to increase not only the wages, but the number of his employés. This increase of the money volume would soon enable the manfacturer to pay not only $1.50 but more than that, and the result would be that men would leave the public works for private enterprises and the Government be relieved from further increase of the money volume.

# *Official Communications.*

## PARLOR MEETINGS.

MY DEAR CO-WORKERS:—A New Year's greeting to one and all. I am exceedingly desirous that this shall be the best of all the years for our department. Now is the time for planning parlor meetings, so that during the winter and spring months a large number of these social gatherings may be held.

It may be more convenient in one locality to meet in the afternoon; in another, an evening meeting may be preferable. We must be governed entirely by our surroundings.

We need to study our various departments, so that we can determine which one could be used to the best advantage; for a topic which would be suitable at one time might be very inappropriate for another.

Franchise is a subject that is agitating the public in these days of reform, and possibly this, more than any other topic, is needed in your community.

Letters frequently come to me asking for literature. I have a circular prepared for arranging and conducting these parlor conferences; but it is for you to determine the thought you wish presented; then send to the W. T. P. A. at the Temple, Chicago, for literature pertaining to that subject.

Papers read at county conventions or schools of methods are of an educational character and after much study and labor are too valuable to be cast aside with the one reading. These could be utilized at great advantage in a parlor meeting. Extracts from Miss Willard's address, from THE UNION SIGNAL, from *The Daily Union Signal*, giving an account of the National Convention, Cleveland, are highly interesting as well as instructive.

A self-denial week might be helpful to your county, state, National, World's, the Temple or Temperance Hospital. Hold a parlor meeting, bring in your money and each rehearse the methods employed. Some gifted poetess in your union might be inspired to write a temperance poem, for which some woman might be induced to sacrifice fifty cents or a dollar to purchase it to place in the archives of the union. Set your brains to work, and you may surprise yourselves by your ingenious schemes.

Send invitations to an afternoon tea from three or four to six, at which time an address or short papers could be given, followed by light refreshments. Russian tea and wafers, chocolate and small cakes, or any other you may prefer; but remember the more simple the repast, the more elegant it is considered in fashionable circles.

Let us commit ourselves, our homes, our labor unto the Lord, that eighteen hundred and ninety-five may be a prosperous year, and that thousands instead of hundreds of members may be gained through this method. Be earnest, be active, be enthusiastic. Yours for work and success,

MARY D. TOMLINSON,
*Nat. Supt. Parlor Meetings.*
*212 La Grande Ave., Plainfield, N. J.*

# *Cor. Secy's Notes.*

The Great Petition has again come to the front, as readers of THE UNION SIGNAL have discovered, but this time is "positively its last appearance" so far as securing signatures is concerned.

As has already been stated editorially, it is to be presented to a joint committee of the Senate and House at Washington, February 15, and on the same evening a mass-meeting is to be held with the Petition as its central feature, and such inspiring addresses, music, etc., as shall serve to grandly inaugurate the round-the-world journey of this, the most gigantic Petition the world has ever known. The great advantage of holding this meeting in connection with, or immediately preceding the Women's Council, must be apparent to all.

But one thing is needed to make the success of the demonstration assured, and that one thing is such a magnificent effort to secure names as we have not known before. It is true barely six weeks intervene between to-day and the proposed presentation, but six weeks may be made expansive enough to hold the ordinary results of six months, or even years, if only their possibilities be rightly apprehended and their moments wisely used.

Will not each reader of this column proceed AT ONCE to the work of securing names on this wonderful object lesson to the governments of the world?

As Miss Willard says, "The United States has never touched the edge of what it ought to do in this matter." Great Britain, Canada and much smaller countries have done almost as much in actual numbers and far more proportionately to membership.

Let there be a grand final rally. Take the Petition into your Sunday-schools, into your church prayer-meetings, Christian Endeavor and Epworth Leagues. Take it to the editor of your religious paper and ask him to insert it with editorial comment. Take it to your secular paper, especially in towns and villages. Make it the matter of your own thought and conversation during the weeks to come. Think petition; talk petition; dream petition; *pray* petition, and then you will surely WORK petition. Can we not roll up an additional million of names in six weeks?

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The responses to my letters of greeting to state presidents and corresponding secretaries have been so exceedingly encouraging that I feel already as if the success of the year's work were assured. Several report organizers already in their territory or shortly to enter it. A spirit of hope and determination seems in the air.

Massachusetts—never far behind, and usually far ahead—is preparing for the winter campaign with new vigor. I attended the weekly prayer-meeting at state headquarters only yesterday, and found the large room filled. The meeting was one of great interest and power. A grand reception to Lady Henry Somerset in Music Hall is on the *tapis* for Thursday night; a course of lectures by Prof. W. H. Stuckenberg, of Berlin, is to follow almost immediately, while the forces are bending their united efforts to the coming struggle against the Norwegian system. It were not strange if I should be suspected of seeing Massachusetts with partial eyes, but I think if I had entered that prayer-meeting a total stranger I should have felt that such a gathering together of force and consecration must produce great results. No state could be happier in its officers than is Massachusetts. We are expecting it to be far in the vanguard in the march of the next twelvemonth.

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One more correction in the addresses given in the Minutes. By some unaccountable mistake the name of the former president of Arkansas, Mrs. Hart, was printed instead of that of the present president, Mrs. Fanny L. Chunn. It is difficult to understand the lapses of the human mind, especially when brought into such intimate relationship to the eye as proof-reading implies. We know Mrs. Chunn was Arkansas' president. She had been in attendance upon the National Convention, and yet we allowed the name of the former president to stand. The Annual Leaflet will make this, with other matters, right. A Happy New Year to all.

KATHARINE L. STEVENSON.

# *Treasurer's Corner.*

Seven hundred copies of Miss Willard's address at Cleveland have been ordered and sent out. The Minutes are so voluminous that fifteen cents in postage is required to send them out, so they are virtually sent free. Heretofore they have cost eight, nine and last year eleven cents, so that what was received, left a few cents to apply on postage for the complimentary copies sent to state presidents and National superintendents. But this year each copy costs us the large price for printing and the fifteen cents for postage beside. They are so heavy that only two copies can be sent by mail, hence, orders above that must be sent by express. Only two hundred more copies of Miss Willard's address will be printed. Send early for they will soon be gone.

Indiana's wide awake treasurer sends her first installment of dues to the National, $80.50. This is very encouraging—three of our large states sending in dues less than two months after close of Convention. New Mexico has also sent in dues for last year that were delayed by changes in office of treasurer. Mrs. McWhirter, treasurer of Indiana, writes: "Our dollar membership fee is generally approved by the unions. Of the dollar, twenty cents is sent to the county, and fifty cents to the state. The state work will be entirely supported by this after the debt is paid. No free-will offerings will be asked for state work." They are planning for thorough organizing work in Indiana this present year.

Mrs. Lulu Luce, of Perryopolis Y Pa., sends one dollar as a birthday offering. Think of one of our bright Y's one hundred

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1 pkt. GIANT WHITE SPIDER FLOWER, new.
1 pkt. JAPANESE WINEBERRY, king of berries.
1 pkt. NEW SPOON GOURD, curious and useful.
5 bulbs NAMED GLADIOLUS, 1 each of White, Pink, Scarlet, Yellow and Variegated.
3 bulbs MAMMOTH OXALIS, different colors.
1 bulb VARIEGATED TUBEROSE, Orange flowers.
1 bulb ZEPHYR FLOWER, a perfect fairy-like gem, and our GREAT CATALOGUE with 9 magnificent colored plates and covers, and sample copy of the MAYFLOWER with two great chromo plates. These 5 packets of seed Novelties and 10 choice Bulbs (worth $1.35) will all flower this season, and we send them for 30 CENTS only to introduce our superior stock. 4 collections for $1.00. Catalogue will not be sent unless asked for, as you may already have it.
Order at once, as this Offer may not appear again.
Send us the names of 5 or 10 of your neighbors who love flowers and we will add a fine Novelty, FREE.
OUR CATALOGUE of Flower and Vegetable Seeds, Bulbs, Plants and Rare new Fruits is the finest ever issued; profusely illustrated with elegant cuts and colored plates. We offer the choicest standard sorts and finest Novelties. We are headquarters for all that is New, Rare and Beautiful. This elegant Catalogue will be sent for 20c., or FREE if you order the articles here offered.
JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N.Y.

THE ELEVENTH EDITION.
WHITE RIBBON VIBRATIONS
Has just been issued. This song book is certainly the most popular collection of
Temperance Songs
ever published. The melodies are unusually pleasing and the words are right to the point. It covers a wide range of themes, expressing all the varied emotions, from the comic to the pathetic. Get it, and your young people will bless you, and your old people will praise you.
Price 35c.
Order direct of the author,
FLORA H. CASSEL, Hastings, Neb.

THE STANDARD "Dripless" Strainer.
Agents Wanted.

No drip to soil table linen. No wires to clog spout. No falling off. Nickel-plated. Sent on receipt of 25 cents.
STANDARD STRAINER CO., 35 Maiden Lane, N. Y. City.

LOOSE BOTTOMS PERFECTION CAKE TINS
Delicate Cake
Easily removed without breaking. Perfection Tins require no greasing. 10 styles, round, square and oblong. 2 layer tins by mail 30 cts. Circulars Free.
Agents Wanted. Richardson Mfg. Co., 14 St., Bath, N.Y.

A $1 Magazine for 30c.
Send 30 cents and names of 6 people who might subscribe, and we will send you THE ST. LOUIS MAGAZINE a full year. The price of the magazine is $1 a year. A sample copy for 6 cents. Address
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6 tubs in one BATH TUBS, Wholesale & Retail. For "Bath Room" & "Portable." Durable, many long used renewed, light, little water. Agents and others send for circulars.
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MILLER'S HOTEL. New York City, 39 West 26th Street. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths.
Address CHARLES H. HAYNES, Prop.

SALESMEN WANTED to sell our goods by samples to the wholesale and retail trade, sell on sight to every business man or firm; liberal salary, money advanced for advertising and expenses. Permanent position. Address with stamp, KING MFG. CO., A 55 Chicago, Ill.

At 1/4 Price Watches, Guns, Buggies, Harness, Sewing Machines, Organs, Bicycles, Farm Tools, Safes, etc, List FREE. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

years old. Mrs. E. Lond, of Roxbury, Mass., also sends one dollar to same fund. Self-denial remembrances have come during holiday week from Miss Jennie Stewart, Willard Y's, $1; Mrs. E. E. Dunn, Morrill, Kan., $1; Mrs. L. A. Conant, Brainerd, Minn., 75 cents, while Mrs. B. Funk sends a belated ten cent gift of 70 cents, and Lillian W. Bailey, Clinton, sends for same fund, $2.20. So the littles thus early are helping us in paying expenses and every one brings cheer, not alone for the money but the love, interest and confidence they betoken.

In reply to my inquiry as to Ohio's financial methods, Mrs. Estelle J. Purdum writes:

CHILLICOTHE, O., December 29, 1894.

DEAR MRS. BARKER:—The treasurers of the local unions of this state pay state dues directly to the state treasurer without regard to county or district organization.

At the close of each month, the state treasurer sends to the state president a full report of receipts, and funds ready for order of payment. National dues accruing from state dues paid each month are paid monthly to the National treasurer.

If funds are contributed for special purposes they are also paid out monthly and the current expenses of the state are paid as promptly as the income will permit, without trespassing upon funds designated for special purposes. Sincerely,

MRS. ESTELLE JONES PURDUM,
*Treasurer Ohio W. C. T. U.*

I should be glad to hear suggestions from other state treasurers as to methods that have proved successful.

HELEN M. BARKER.

## TEMPLE RECEIPTS.

*Colorado*—Denver: Mira R. Sprague, $1; Fort Morgan: Mrs. Elizabeth Chace, $1; Canon City: Laura A. Thompson, $1; Sterling: Madam Willard W. C. T. U., $3.65; Green Mountain Falls: A. Garland, $1.

*Dakota, North*—Crary: Mrs. E. D. Calderwood and daughter, 20 cts.; Casselton: Mrs. Verner Lovell, $1.89; Ellendale: Mrs. Minnie R. Tibbetts, $4; Moselle: Mrs. M. A. Springer, $1; Hope: W. C. T. U., $2; L. T. L., $3; New Rockford: W. C. T. U., $5; Wahpeton: W. C. T. U., 50 cts.; Dazey: Unknown, 44 cts.

*Dakota, South*—Langford: Mrs. Lillie Marsh, $2; Farmington: W. C. T. U., $7.09; Arlington: Y. W. C. T. U., $3; Gary: W. C. T. U., $3.65; Badger: Flora Wilson, $2.50; Watertown: Miss Lettie Hereford, $2.88; Vermillion: W. C. T. U., $10; Hazel: Mrs. Joseph D. Hall, $1; Rondell: Florence Mission Fund of King's Sons and Daughters, $1; Mt. Vernon: Hannah A. Hunt, $1; Sisseton Agency: Government Indian Boarding School, per Philena E. Johnson, $2.

*Delaware*—Wilmington: Sarah Bringhurst, $1; Laurel: W. C. T. U., $10.

*District of Columbia*—Washington: Mrs. Marion J. McLean, $1; M. B. Platt, $2.

*Florida*—Winter Park: Emeline A. Sparrell, 40 cts.; Arletta Packard, $7.30; Erratic: W. C. T. U., $10 and $8; Bartow: W. C. T. U., $5, $5, $10; Clear Water: Miss Detta Plumb, $3; Starke: Mrs. T. M. Comstock, $1; Ormond: Mrs. H. J. Andrews, $3.65; De Funiak Springs: Mrs. R. L. Stoors, $2.80; Palm Beach: Mrs. J. C. Stowers, $1.

*Georgia*—Etowah: Mrs. S. S. Johnson, $1; Atlanta: Mrs. G. W. Wilson, $1; Demorest: H. E. Smith, $1; W. C. T. U., per Mrs. S. H. Manny, $1.

*Idaho*—Boise: Mrs. N. J. Stevenson, $1; Mrs. Jonas W. Brown, $3.65.

*Illinois*—Arlington: Mrs. Ann H. Booth, $1; Morrisonville: Mrs. Sarah Wyckoff, 10 cts.; Arcola: Mrs. E. A. Martin, $1; Summer Hill: Mrs. Melissa Rathbun, $1; Mendon: W. C. T. U., $1; Thomson: Mrs. Harriet Olds, 10 cts; Aledo: W. C. T. U., $5; Batavia: W. C. T. U., $5; Beardstown: W. C. T. U., $20; Bushnell: Miss M. L. Morris, $3.65; L. A. Morris, $2; Bone Gap: Mrs. C. W. Sabine, $1; Susie McClure, $1; Miss Ellen Harmes, $1; South Belvidere: Mrs. Levina Howard, $5; Chicago: Mrs. F. L. Fake, $1; Mrs. Harriet B. Kells, $2.67; Mrs. George Hasseldon, $1.61; Mattie E. Phillips, $1; West Side W. C. T. U., $33; Kate Sturges Benton, $2.16; First Scandinavian W. C. T. U., Hope Mission, $25; Mrs. J. P. Enyart, 50 cts.; Mrs. J. J. M. Angear, $1; Mrs. L. Waring, $1; Mrs. O. M. Holsey, $1; Mrs. M. A. Fanning, $1; S. J. Follett, $1.32; Carthage; W. C. T. U., $15 and $55; Cisco: Bertha Marie Jones, 10 cts.; Cazenovia: Anthony Snyder, $2.50; Coral: Mrs. E. L. Stoddard, $5; W. C. T. U., $1.50; Central Park: W. Fortieth street W. C. T. U., $5; Clinton: Mrs. E. A. Argo, $1 and $3.65; Danville: Mrs. L. C. Shea, 50 cts.; Mrs. Leonard, 50 cts.; Jane E. Weeden, $10; Duquoin: Olive S. Burgess, $1; Fairview: Mrs. Laura A. Dickson, $1; Fairbury: Mrs. H. H. Gravina, $2; Englewood: V. S. Holton, $4; Evanston: Gertrude Reiley, $3.65; Y. W. C. T. U., $10; Mrs. George Key, $5; Miss Anna Durney, $1; Griggsville: M. Y. McMahan, $1; Mrs. Amy S. Gay, $1; Geneseo: Mrs. E. E. Read, $1; Galesburg: Mrs. S. A. Kiefer and Miss Grace D. Kiefer, $9; Gardner: Mrs. J. N. Woods, $3.65; North Harvey, Mrs. Emma Guild, 50 cts.; Mr. Preston Guild, $1; Mrs. Belle Phillips, 50 cts.; Harvey: Mrs. Davidson, $1; Miss Mary Little, $1; Mrs. Gilbert, $1; Mrs. Myrers, $1.18; Mrs. Osgood, $1; Mrs. R. Laurette Murphy, $1.02; Baby Band, $3.80; Hampshire: W. C. T. U. $37; Hanna City: Mrs. Wm. Wiley, 50 cts. Hannah City: Martha F. Patton, $1; Irving Park: W. C. T. U., 50 cents; Mrs. Geo. Currier, $1; Libertyville: W. C. T. U., $4.10; Mansfield: Mrs. M. Ruckman, $1; Moline: W. C. T. U., $100; Thirza A. Nye, $1; Amelia B. Keyes, $3.65; Marseilles: Mrs. E. J. Piester, $1; Mattoon: Bessie D. McLain, $5; Mendota: Mrs. Emily S. Barker, $1; Middletown: Mrs. N. H. Flager, $1; Mason City: W. C. T. U., per Mrs. C. H. Merritt, $7; Morton Park: Mrs. Charlotte Torle and children, $1; Millington: W. C. T. U., $2.50; Moweaqua: D. C. Ayars and sister, $7.40; Newman: Agnes Finney, $1; Nachusa: W. C. T. U., $3; Orion: W. C. T. U. and Good Templars, $10.75; Odell: Mrs. Matilda Edmunds, $3.75; Oregon: Mrs. A. P. Hatch, 50 cents; Eden: Mrs. Martha Glasgow, 50 cents; Oak Park: Mrs. Mary Lovell, $1; Mrs. E. Hilton, 50 cents; Plymouth: Mrs. R. J. Edwards, $1; Plainfield: Mrs. S. G. Royce, $1; Pecatonica: Mrs. H. K. Perley, $1.50; Pesotum: Mrs. A. Moncrieff, $1; Payson: Augusta M. Hood, $5; Rockford: W. C. T. U., $20; Rock Island: Y. W. C. T. U., $2.15; Robinson: W. C. T. U., $20; Rantoul: Y. W. C. T. U., $1; Springfield: H. C. Barker, $2.50; Sandwich: Mary A. Davis, $4.65; Sparta: W. J. Wylie, $1; Sycamore: Mr. and Mrs. Henry Osborn, $3; M. W. Peters, $2; Utica: Mrs. W. P. Smith, $1; Virginia: Mrs. A. H. Reat, $1; Waterman: Emma K. Macklin, $1.67; Western Springs: W. C. T. U., $1.46; Wilmington: Mrs. C. Main, $1; Waukegan: Mrs. Geo. Brean, $3.65; Mrs. S. S. Cole, $1; Woodstock: W. C. T. U., $9.12; LaGrange: Mrs. M. J. Dorr, $1; Princeville: W. C. T. U., $3; Tuscola: W. C. T. U., $2.82; Seventeenth District: W. C. T. U., per Miss Cora Husband, $15; per Amelia Cram, $2.

*Long Island*—Good Ground: Mrs. E. J. Curtiss, $1; Riverhead: Mrs. S. D. Whaley, $2.50.

*Virginia*—Lynchburg: Mrs. M. N. Moorman, $1; Ivanhoe: Miss Manie C. Eakin, $1; Winchester: Mattie Shumate, $15; Riverton: Mrs. M. E. Weston, $1; Mrs. Samuel Carson, $2; Parksley: Mrs. H. E. Van Deman, 50 cts.

*West Virginia*—Parkersburg: Mrs. S. Davidson, 50 cts.; Romney: A Friend, $4.

*Wyoming*—Sheridan: Ida F. Mills, $1.

*Utah*—Ogden: Mrs. S. Ash, $1.

SARA G. JOHNSON,
*To June 1, 1894.* *Financial Sec'y.*

## NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL AND SANITARIUM.

*1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago.*

The annual reports of the board of trustees of the National Temperance Hospital are now ready for distribution, and any one desiring a copy can secure the same by requesting it of Mrs. Ralph S. Greenlee, corresponding secretary, 1691 Sheridan Road, Chicago. Please inclose stamp for return postage.

Under direction of the board of trustees, two leaflets have been prepared giving information of value to all interested in the work of the hospital. These can be secured from the corresponding secretary.

The following donations were received during the month of November, 1894:

CONNECTICUT—Mystic Y's, 1 bureau scarf, 1 pin cushion; Mrs. Forbes, Hartford, 1 Bible; Watertown Y's, a Christmas present of white aprons for each of the nurses and a hair mattress for the Y room.

ILLINOIS—Tiskilwa W. C. T. U., 2 bbls. vegetables, 1 box apples; Chicago, Baby Wilkins, box of toys for L. T. L. room; Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, 2 glasses jelly; Monmouth W. C. T. U., 10 glasses jelly, 5 gals. grape juice; Seneca W. C. T. U., 26 cans fruit, 12 glasses jelly; Odell W. C. T. U., 15 cans fruit, 5 glasses jelly; Wheaton, public school children, 18 cans fruit; Farmer City W. C. T. U., 1 quilt; Martinsville W. C. T. U., 12 cans fruit; Murdoch Y. W. C. T. U., 18 cans fruit, 12 glasses jelly; Sycamore W. C. T. U., 38 cans fruit, 12 glasses jelly, 1 chicken.

NEBRASKA—Hampton W. C. T. U., 4 sheets, 4 pillow cases.

PENNSYLVANIA—North East W. C. T. U., 1 bottle grape juice.

IOWA—Hopkinton W. C. T. U., 12 heads cabbage, ½ bushel potatoes, 1½ peck of onions, 1 glass jelly, 6 cans corn, 1 can tomatoes, 6 pounds honey, 1½ bushel turnips, 1 can peaches, 1 pumpkin; Letts W. C. T. U., 1 case of eggs.

INDIANA—Fairmount W. C. T. U., 14 cans fruit, 1 bottle grape juice, 1 dozen eggs, 2 glasses jelly.

OHIO—Kinsman, James McGranahan, 2 dozen Gospel Hymnals.

NEW YORK.—Hermitage W. C. T. U., 17 cans fruit, 14 glasses jelly.

UNKNOWN—41 cans fruit, 2 barrels potatoes, 25 glasses jelly, 2 comforts, 3 quilts, 2 boxes cut flowers, 1 scrap-book, old linen and cotton.

MASSACHUSETTS—L. T. L., Easton, 6 scrapbooks, 1 quilt; L. T. L., Fall River, 4 cans fruit, 9 glasses jelly; Miss Gates, Leaticket, 1 white apron.

IOWA—College Springs W. C. T. U., 48 qts. fruit, 4 cans grape juice, 24 glasses jelly; Mrs. Leighton, Des Moines, 1 bureau scarf; W. C. T. U., Wyman, 6 cans fruit; Harlan Y's, Clarinda, 1 picture, 1 throw; Clarinda W. C. T. U., 12 glasses of jelly; Floyd, 1 painting, 1 table cover; Battle Creek W. C. T. U., box flowers.

It is earnestly requested that in all boxes sent the name of donors shall be placed and the list of articles the package contains; that all charges be prepaid, and everything shall be addressed to the National Temperance Hospital, 1619 Diversey avenue, as when addressed to Miss Willard, or any other person, or to the Temple, added cost becomes a tax, as the two buildings are about three miles apart. It is also desirable that when quilts or comforts have been made for the hospital they should be disposed of at home and the proceeds sent to apply on the purchase of blankets, which are more readily kept in sanitary condition.

The following is the report of the house physician for the quarter ending November 30, 1894.

DISEASES TREATED.

| | |
|---|---|
| Abdominal Aneurism | 1 |
| Abdominal Tumor | 1 |
| Chorea | 2 |
| Constipation | 3 |
| Cystic ovary | 1 |
| Cysto-papillomatous degeneration of ovaries | 1 |
| Endometritis | 5 |
| Fibroid of uterus | 1 |
| Floating kidney | 1 |
| Gastric fever | 1 |
| Gastro-enteric fever | 1 |
| Hemorrhoids | 2 |
| Hypertrophied cervix | 1 |
| Infected hands | 1 |
| Lacerated cervix | 3 |
| Lacerated perineum | 4 |
| Malformation of labia majora | 1 |
| Morphine habit | 2 |
| Nephritis | 1 |
| Neurasthenia | 1 |
| Nervous prostration | 1 |
| Persistent headache | 1 |
| Proctitis | 2 |
| Prolapsus uteri | 4 |
| Phimosis | 2 |
| Pneumonia | 1 |
| Pulmonary hemorrhage | 1 |
| Relaxed vaginal walls | 1 |
| Retroversion | 4 |
| Ulcerative vulvitis | 1 |
| Urethral caruncles | 2 |
| Uterine engorgement and induration | 2 |
| Uterine polypus | 1 |
| Obstetrical cases | 1 |
| Total | 57 |

Number of females, 34; number of males, 9; total, 43.

OPERATIONS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Abdominal hysterectomy | 1 |
| Alexander's operation | 1 |
| Amputation of cervix | 1 |
| Amputation of labia majora | 1 |
| Amputation of uvula | 1 |
| Circumcision | 2 |
| Dilatation and curetting of uterus | 6 |
| Dilatation of rectum and removal of hem | 5 |
| Ovariotomy: | |
| Single | 2 |
| Double | 1 |
| Perineorrhaphy | 4 |
| Trachelorrhaphy | 3 |
| Removal of urethral papillar | 2 |
| Total | 30 |

NATIONALITIES:—American, 27; Danish, 1; German, 8; Norwegian, 2; Scotch, 1; Swedish, 4. Total, 43.

STATES:—Dakota, 1; Idaho, 1; Illinois, 34; Kansas, 1; Missouri, 2; Wisconsin, 3; Wyoming, 1. Total, 43.

## OBITUARY.

[*Obituary notices of five lines or less are published free. Longer notices will be inserted at the rate of ten cents a line.*]

MRS. C. W. TEETE, for seven years president, of the St. Lawrence county, N. Y., W. C. T. U., died at her home in Potsdam, November 16, 1894.

***

MARY LAWRENCE STAPLEY, familiarly known as "Grandma Stapley," was called to her reward on the last day of the old year, 1894, at the ripe age of eighty-nine. She was born in England. This is the first death in the Belmond union.

***

AT Van Buren, Ark., December 28, the mother of Mrs. C. M. Thompson passed away, at the honored age of eighty-two years and seven months. She never lost an opportunity to use her influence in favor of temperance.

***

MRS. HENRIETTA KIRBY, of Marietta, O., wife of S. B. Kirby, died in December. No member of the W. C. T. U. could have been more missed than she who was always so gentle and thoughtful in all her work.

***

MRS. FRANCES ROBERTSON SHEARMAN died in a railway accident December 7, 1894. She was a member of the Lakewood, N. Y., W. C. T. U., and an earnest Christian temperance worker.

***

MRS. S. J. LOCKRIDGE, the beloved and honored president of the Pawnee, Ill., W. C. T. U., received the summons to come up higher, on the morning of December 4. Through her efforts the local union was organized and headquarters built.

"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" are unequalled for clearing the voice. Public speakers and singers the world over use them.

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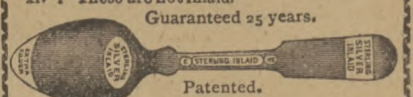

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The idea of being able to invent something strikes most people as being very difficult; this delusion the Company wishes to dispel. It is the simple things and small inventions that make the greatest amount of money, and the complex ones are seldom profitable. Almost everybody, at some time or another, conceives an idea, which, if patented, would probably be worth to him a fortune. Unfortunately such ideas are usually dismissed without thought. The simple inventions like the car window, which could be easily slid up and down without breaking the passenger's back, the sauce pan, the collar button, the nut lock, the bottle stopper, the snow shovel are things that almost every one sees some way of improving upon, and it is these kind of inventions that bring the greatest returns to the author.

The prize we offer will be paid at the end of each month, whether the application has been acted upon by the Patent office or not. Every competitor must apply for a patent on his invention through us, and whether he secures the prize or not, the inventor will have a valuable patent.

THE PRESS CLAIMS COMPANY,
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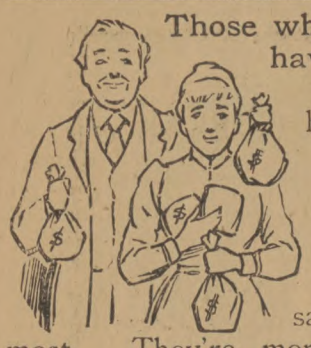

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## Publisher's Notes.

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*We know that stimulants and opiates are sold under legal guarantees which make the Governments partners in the traffic, by accepting as revenue a portion of the profits, and we know with shame that they are often forced by treaty upon populations, either ignorant or unwilling.*

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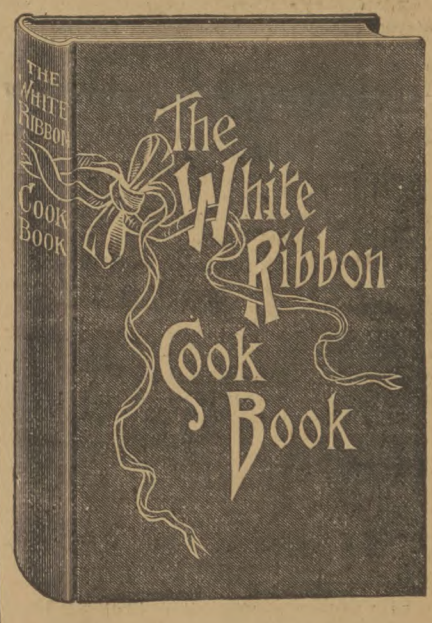


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3. The manuscript must be received on or before March 1, 1895.

4. The three prize stories, and any others which are worthy publication, will appear in *Young Women.*

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Thomas Whittaker, 2 and 3 Bible House, New York.

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Warren F. Kellogg, Publisher, 5 Park Square, Boston.

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PENS AND TYPES; OR HINTS AND HELPS FOR THOSE WHO WRITE, PRINT, TEACH, READ OR LEARN. By Benjamin Drew.

The title is exhaustive, and the book gives in two hundred pages, very minute details regarding the work of authors and editors, compositors and proof-readers. Mr. Drew very ingeniously lays upon the author the responsibility for the compositors' wages, showing how one who works by the piece is retarded and actually defrauded of his right by an obscure manuscript. Plain handwriting is at the command of all, unless a paralytic or palsied condition forbid control of the muscles, and this is exceptional. The little work in question gives many helpful rules in regard to writing for the press, reading proof, etc., with lists of words to be italicized, abbreviated, etc.

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**Published at The Temple, Chicago, by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association**

...EDITED BY...

**Miss FRANCES E. WILLARD,**

**LADY HENRY SOMERSET, Corresponding Editor, and Miss MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, Managing Editor.....**

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## Signal Notes.

SOME one estimates the number of inebriate women in British jails at six thousand.

EIGHT of the Chicago aldermen are said to be proprietors of gambling houses and saloons.

SPURGEON'S sermons, though in the fortieth year of publication, are in increasing demand.

THERE are thirty-three Y. M. C. Associations in Japan, numbering one thousand and fifty-five members.

IT is thirty-two years since the first colored woman to receive the degree of M. A. in the United States, Miss Mary Patterson, was graduated from Oberlin College.

THIRTY-SIX out of forty-eight eminent physicians of Europe, who were questioned recently concerning the healthfulness of bicycling for women, approved the exercise in moderation, three approved only under certain conditions and nine were entirely opposed.

THE "Chautauqua idea" in another form is exemplified in the "Boston Society to Encourage Studies at Home," which was founded over twenty years ago by Miss Ticknor. Through its branches it helps many women who live on isolated farms and ranches. The Pacific coast branch has students in the Hawaiian Islands and Japan.

THE population of the Fiji Islands, according to the *Heathen Woman's Friend*, is estimated at 123,000; of these 103,775 attend the services of the Wesleyan churches, and about 10,000 are Catholics. There are 40,000 children in the schools, under the care of 1,095 teachers; and there are 10 European missionaries, 72 native ministers, 40 catechists, 1,838 local preachers, and a century ago these were cannibals.

As a result of the crusade for cheaper bread, the price in Washington, D. C., has been reduced from five cents to four cents per loaf. The report of Professor W. O. Atwater on the cost of bread, issued by the Agricultural Department, shows that with the present low price of flour, which can be purchased by bakers in the eastern states at not over $4 a barrel, the cost of bread to the poor man who buys it of the baker is unfortunately large.

CANON MALCOLM MACCALL, who was the first to call public attention to the cruel treatment of Armenians by Turks in 1877, after having seen people impaled on the banks of the Danube, claims that the present Turkish investigating committee can be nothing more than a farce, for by the sacred law of Turkey, which is absolutely unchangeable, Christian evidence is never received against a mussulman and no mussulman will give evidence against a mussulman in favor of a Christian.

SECRETARY HOKE SMITH, in his recent report of the Interior Department, dealt largely with Indian affairs in the course of which he condemned in strong terms the establishment of saloons upon the line of Indian reservations. He called attention to the decision of Judge Ellinger, of Oregon, to the effect that the sale of liquor to an Indian who has received his land in severalty is not in violation of law because the allotment of land constitutes him a citizen. This, in the secretary's opinion, presented another argument against too speedy allotment of land in severalty to Indians.

THE plan of providing coöperative homes for young men has been successfully tried at Toynbee Hall, London, during the last five years. The halls contain fifty private study bedrooms and large common rooms, to which all residents are free to invite friends, take meals, etc. The cost of living which is managed by a committee, is only from fifteen to eighteen shillings a week. Athletic clubs are formed among the residents who can be as retired or as social as they please. The only condition of entering is proof of intention to study for which abundant opportunity is afforded.

THE Ceylon Educational League is an organization recently formed for the purpose of promoting the education of girls in that country. Mr. Peter de Abrew, an educated Sinhalese gentleman and merchant of Ceylon, is deeply interested in the movement. Mrs. Marie M. Higgins, president, left a lucrative position in the government office at Washington and is giving her services to the education of girls in the new Girls' School and Orphanage at Columbo, which is built on land donated by Mr. de Abrew. This is the first school founded by the League and it is hoped that with timely aid it may be supported and many others added.

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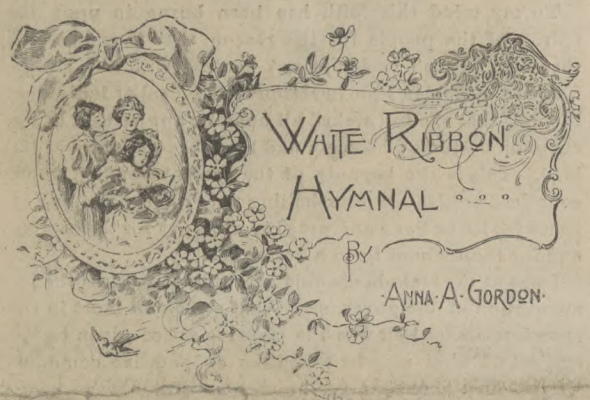


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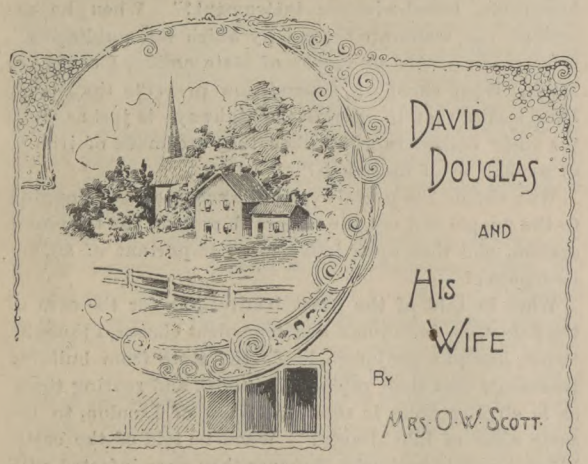


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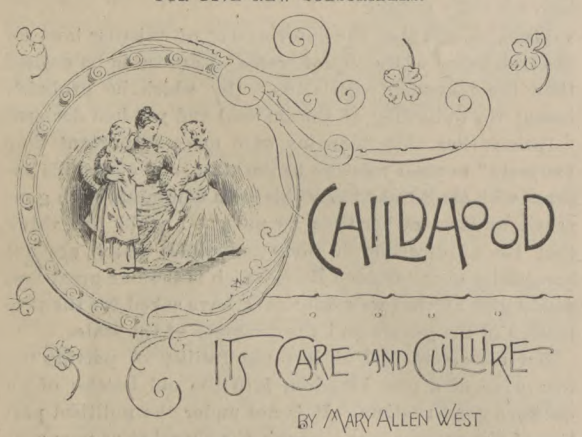


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## WHERE TO SEND.

*Send to Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, The Temple, Chicago, for the blank forms of the Polyglot Petition, but send the Petitions with the signatures attached, to Mrs. Rebecca C. Shuman, 2130 Sherman Ave., Evanston, Ill.*

## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

A severe snowstorm invaded all of Europe Thursday.

All gambling houses have been ordered closed in Brussels.

The Carlisle currency bill has been rejected by the House.

Chicago's Civic Federation is investigating public school sanitation.

Food, clothing, coal, etc., are being sent by the carload to needy Nebraskans.

Senator Lexow has asked the New York legislature to continue the work of his committee.

The proprietor of *The Toronto World* was arrested last Thursday for issuing a Sunday edition.

Riots by unemployed and hungry working men are reported from St. John's, Newfoundland.

OUR National president has written each of our round-the-world missionaries, inviting them to speak at the presentation of the Polyglot Petition in Washington, February 15. It is hoped that Miss Ackermann will be there, but Mrs. Leavitt does not return until May. Mrs. Andrew and Dr. Bushnell are at work in England; Miss Alice Palmer has probably reached England by this time after her long and successful sojourn in South Africa and will work in the mother country until the World's W. C. T. U. Convention in London, June 14 to 21. It is hoped that all these white ribbon leaders, who have planted our standard in far-away lands, will participate in the presentation of this Petition to the British government. Meanwhile, let our forces at home "improve each shining hour," that their localities may not be counted out in the greatest petition work of the century. Cut out the Petition on page 13, and begin. Send all signatures to Mrs. Rebecca C. Shuman, 2130 Sherman Avenue, Evanston, Cook county, Ill., who is making the Great Petition, *i. e.*, pasting and sewing it, and has been for several years a white ribbon woman faithful and true.

AT the banquet to Lady Henry Somerset, on the evening of January 3, in Boston, strong words were spoken for reform movements by all the speakers, the most prominent being those of Rev. Dr. Lansing, our Chieftain and the special guest of the evening, Lady Henry Somerset. A more elegant and tasteful banquet has never been given in Boston. The white ribbon, fastened at the center of the great Music Hall, stretched in long lines to its farthest corners and formed a canopy of peace and purity above the heads of the great throng. Mrs. Fessenden, Massachusetts' president, was at her best; the Y's were strongly in evidence, and the presence of such noted men and women as Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward and her brilliant husband, Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton, Miss Anne Whitney, Rev. and Mrs. Joseph Cook, and a score of similar distinction, made a notable event. The *menu* card displayed a picturesque photogravure of Eastnor Castle and was tied with the white ribbon as were the Union Jack with the Stars and Stripes. Miss Willard's reply to the toast, "Only the Golden Rule can bring the Golden Age," will be found on page 4 of this issue. In her peroration Lady Henry Somerset introduced a most impressive and eloquent figure—the eagle as she had seen him chained in the Zoological Gardens of London, and as he is to-day by the curses of intemperance, monopoly and the disfranchisement of women.

IN their addresses of welcome to John Burns, in Faneuil Hall, on the evening of January 2, our two leaders expressed their sympathy with the working classes in all lawful attempts to better their condition. They declared in favor of the eight-hour law and of the national ownership of railways, telegraphs, telephones, etc., but these were by no means new departures, for the same position has been taken by our temperance host as a whole and in most of its specifications has a place in the platform of the Prohibition party.

JANUARY witnesses the opening of many state legislatures and an influx of new bills for the better conduct of the state. Kansas sets an admirable example in its first act—the introduction of an anti-lottery and gambling measure. The question of continuing the Lexow investigation is before New York's law-makers. One Illinois senator wants anarchy defined and another wishes to give civil service rules to Chicago; another proposes a state local option law. The annual messages of the governors are interesting reading. We can commend Governor Allen, of North Dakota, for his recommendation of the extension of suffrage to women in municipal matters at least, while we deplore that Governor Lewelling, of Kansas, in his fifteen thousand word output, has advised the state dispensary system. Governor Nelson, of Minnesota, would have a good municipal law, and Governor Renfrow wants statehood for Oklahoma Territory. In Texas, Governor Hogg advocates a more rigid anti-trust law. Governor Altgeld, of Illinois, in his lengthy message, calls attention to the large number of women whom he has appointed to office. Indiana will make prize-fighting a felony if Governor Matthew has his way. Governor Holcomb urges an immediate appropriation of a $100,000 relief fund by Nebraska. In Wisconsin Governor Upham, husband of our able National W. C. T. U. superintendent of work among lumbermen, gives a comprehensive review of the affairs of the Badger state, urging civil service reform. Each executive from his own standpoint indicates the needs of his state. "Knowing these things, happy are ye if ye do them."

WE again call attention to the great meeting of the National W. C. T. U., to be held in Washington, D. C., February 15 and 16, in connection with which the Polyglot Petition will be presented to representatives of the United States government. There will probably never be—at least not in this generation—another petition so varied in its circulation, so representative in its character, so historic in its status. White-ribbon women wishing to go to the Women's Council, which opens on February 17 and 18, should plan to come to the capital a few days earlier, that they may participate in the historic meeting to be held in connection with this presentation of the Petition. A meeting will be addressed by Miss Willard, Lady Henry Somerset, Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, Mrs. Fessenden, of Massachusetts, Miss Belle Kearney, of Mississippi, and other representative women. Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, of Maine, the vice-president of the National W. C. T. U., will participate in the exercises, as will Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, our corresponding secretary, and Mrs. Helen M. Barker, our treasurer. Several of these ladies will remain and speak at the National Council of Women, which promises to be the most representative thus far held, and this is saying much when we remember the remarkable sessions of 1888 and 1890. The W. C. T. U. of the District of Columbia is working hard to arrange for the coming of the Great Petition and those who will form its guard of honor. Mrs. Griffith and Mrs. LaFetra know how to "work up" a demonstration such as cannot be had outside the capital city of the United States. It is hoped that Mrs. Alice J. Harris, our superintendent of the musical department, will be present on this occasion.

## TO THOSE IN THE VALLEY.

BY A. J. WATERHOUSE.

Not to the world-crowned heroes
Who list to a people's praise;
Not to the ones whom pleasure
Has led through the joyous days;
Not to the men whose treasure
Gives power to gladden or blight,
Nor to those whom the nations cherish
Would I sing a song to-night.

But to those who toil in the valley
Afar from the hills of peace;
Whose lives are an endless struggle,
Whose labors may never cease;
To those who are stunted and driven
By the day's recurring care,
Who deem that their God forgets them
Nor heeds their pleading prayer;

To the weary, weary toilers
Who work with a purpose dim,
Not knowing that, through the darkness,
The way leads up to Him;
To these—who are still my brothers
Though they walk afar from light—
I would sing, were the singer worthy,
A song of cheer to-night.

Oh, for a song whose music
Might gladden some heart of care,
Bringing one moment's blessing,
Cheering some soul's despair!
Oh, for that song!—Though, stricken,
My hand should no longer write,
I would know I had served the Father
And my heart would rejoice to-night.

*Stockton, Cal.*

## A DEBT OF HONOR.

II.

BY LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

The scene shifted, and in the glowing embers it appeared to the dreamer that he saw the boxes were packed and on the cart; the carriage was at the door; it was the last hour at home, and he roamed around the house. Yes, he would just stick that catapult into his pocket—it might be handy. A lock of Rob's gray hair was wrapped in note-paper, and the wistful brown eyes looked up into his master's from out the shaggy eyebrows as though he knew some misfortune were about to fall on the house. Nurse's eyes were swollen till they looked as though they would drop out, and she was very aggressive in the use of her pocket handkerchief. Somehow he could not cry. it was all so new and interesting—his curiosity was so keen about the unknown life that was soon to unfold. He felt as he did on the day when his baby brother lay still and cold in the little white box, and when mother sat beside him and sobbed as though she were hurt, and he was so sorry for her; he wished he could have squeezed one tear, but he was watching eagerly to know what they would do with baby and how they would put him in the ground, so that he could hardly feel sorry. And then the first school-days passed before him—the time when he was alone as "the new boy," and when, after the lights were out and everything was still, he thought of the old room and mother and nurse—and somehow his pillow was wet, and he held his breath for fear any should hear him cry.

By and by all that was changed, and he looked patronizingly on new boys and "showed *them* round." He saw again the long shadows on the cricket-field—the slim, white-flanneled figures—and heard the sharp crack of the bat, and at intervals the cheers. The happy school-days! Then he was lying back in the boats at Eton, lazily drifting past the green fields, while Windsor Castle was outlined blue and faint against the sky-line. The dream was not so peaceful then. There was a vision of the green-cloth billiard-table in the small public-house in a narrow street; of strange faces and loud laughter. Home-coming was not quite all it used to be; there were things he didn't tell mother. He began to feel that there were distinctions between what could be told to good, pure women, who must be guarded from ill, and what must be kept for the coarser world in which men moved. Then, after Eton, Oxford—the wild, merry life—the fags and wines, the boating and riding, the good company and the debts. How vividly it all came before him! "'Old Moses' refuses to renew the bill"—the words lived again! The scene with his father at the writing-table in that very room when the kindly old face looked so pitifully into his and the blue eyes were dim with tears as the gentle hand was laid on his shoulder and he said, "Dear boy, let this be a lesson; it is a grief to your mother and to me, but we can trust you—can we not?" The kindness broke his heart. How fervently he promised, what strong resolves he made, and then—the pile of burning wood fell with a crash, the embers glowed more vividly, and again the picture changed.

The great race-course gleamed like an emerald in the sunshine; the eager crowd craned one way to catch the first sight of flying figures that were just showing on the sky line. Red and blue, white and black, they came; a cloud of dust heralds their approach, while the clatter of the horses' hoofs is the only sound that breaks the silence. Then a dull roar, followed by a deafening cheer as with a click the figures fall into their places at the winning post. He seemed to feel again the cold numbness that seized him as he saw those horrible arithmetical combinations. The crowd yelled, the bookmakers shouted and the negroes sang and twanged the banjo; and the people surged past him but he seemed alone. He went back to the grand stand and smiled and talked. The men whispered to each other that he was "hard hit," and the women consulted him about their speculations and asked him to go and lay their money in the ring. Then the drive back to London—the dusty road, the noisy streets, the quiet club, the velvet carpeted stairway and the civil porter touching his hat and handing him a telegram. He heard the rustle of the paper as he tore open the orange envelope, and once more he saw the words that were then burnt into his remembrance: "Come—father dying." The whirling express, the hurried inquiries from the old coachman who sat with a white, sad face upon the box and only said, "Get in, Master Jack. I beg pardon, sir, I'll get you there in time." The hushed house with the servants huddled on the stairs in groups, the darkened room; the figure that lay white and weak upon the bed with sobbing breath and upturned face; the bending woman that raised her head as she heard his step and hid her face upon his heart; the faint, faint smile that gleamed in the dear, tender old eyes, and then the awful hush when the sighing breath ceased and they waited hoping against hope to hear that sound again.

He lived again in thought the long, mournful days; he saw the quiet form in her black dress that sat so still by the fireside and the eyes that seemed now to look out into eternity watching for the companion of so many years; the long interviews with the family solicitors and the haunting feeling that the truth must soon be known, when the faithful followers who looked to him to replace the master they had loved must realize that the old home must go to pay the "debt of honor." And then when the marble stone in the mortuary chapel was only just affixed that told of the last of the long line laid to rest in the old parish church, the day came when in the twilight he had entered that very room and found the slight figure bent forward in her chair, her face hidden in her hands, and stooping down he laid his head against her knee as in old days. She did not stir, she did not stroke his curls as she was wont and look smiling into his eyes. He wanted to tell her all his trouble but she did not heed. Startled, he sprang to his feet and cried: "Mother, mother." But she had gone out to join her loved one where he beckoned to her across the narrow stream of time.

*Boston, Mass.*

## ONLY THE GOLDEN RULE CAN BRING THE GOLDEN AGE.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

The free and off-hand rendering of the Golden Rule in our nineteenth century vernacular would be, "Put yourself in his place." To do this requires imagination, that angel of the mind, and I believe that we have among us no end of people who would put themselves in the place of others if they only had the power.

The man at the club, delighting himself with a good dinner, enjoying his canvas-back and wine, would put himself in the place of the shivering street sweeper, but the shape of his head forbids him to do this; he is not built that way.

The woman who turns her wedding ring upon her finger, saying, "I have all the rights I want," would put herself in the place of the weary seamstress in the garret, except that she has a niggardly fitting out in that high poetic quality that gives color and perspective to the mind.

The man inside the cab, wrapped in furs and sheltered from the storm, would be more considerate of the cabman on the box who drives through storm and sleet, except that through lack of imagination he never thinks about the cabman any more than he does about the horses, and he thinks of these animate fellow creatures of his as much as he does about the tire of the wheel or the straps of the harness.

It is not that they are actively bad, these friends of ours who do not think, but perhaps it may be said without offence that they are not actively good. Now what we want is so to stamp the impress of the Golden Rule as to work into law the imaginative faculty of those who are gifted with the powers to put themselves in another's place, that those people who lack this "vision and faculty divine" shall still, by the very constitution and course of government, be obliged to carry out the Golden Rule in the dealings of man with man.

"Her faith and works are bells of full accord."

In this line from Tennyson is embodied the knowledge that three years of almost constant association in Christian work has given me concerning the guest whom we are met to honor (Lady Henry Somerset). That what I say is true is proved perhaps most potently in the fact that "the common people hear her gladly." Many a time at the close of a meeting where thousands upon thousands have assembled they have surrounded her carriage as we went away, with cheer upon cheer from voices that have not been wont to praise the class she represents, but whose curses for that class have been not loud, but deep.

In the temperance demonstration over a year ago, when a procession five miles long moved into Hyde Park and from a dozen different platforms the leading temperance speakers of Great Britain addressed the multitude, the tokens of loving affection and confidence that came to her were incomparably beyond those received by any other advocate of our holy cause, even by those who have served it the longest, and the sturdy workingmen were overheard saying to one another as she passed, "There goes Lady Henry Somerset; we can trust her; she is for us every time."

To my mind this faith has been borne in upon the spirits of the people for the reason that they perceive that our English leader is not content with the simple idea of the Golden Rule in action as the ideal of individual life, but that she has staked all upon its application to the common customs of society and the every-day laws of the land. This is the keynote of the present conflict, where countless armies are marshaliing under the white flag of peace (so let us hope and pray) to work out for themselves and for those about them a better destiny.

I was at the state-house this morning to witness the inauguration of the governor. What struck me most in the speech made by him was the growing space given to the subject of what may be called the coöperative commonwealth. He passed in review that subject, always paramount in Massachusetts, popular education. He told of Normal Schools founded, and a High School education now offered by the state to every child within its borders, and as he did this I was saying to myself, "If this is good why not go farther and let us have technical schools to furnish every child a trade, to put into every hand an honorable, bread-winning instrument?" When he described the elaborate system by which the public highways are improved by reason of state action, I could but think, "What except a superstition prevents the people from seeing that to operate the highways is just as much for their collective good when they are made of iron as of asphalt or of macadam?"

Why should the postal system be accepted as belonging to the people and not the telegraph system, the telephone system, and that open letter, most important of all, the newspaper?

When he told of the great institutions for the care of the defective, delinquent and dependent classes, I thought, "what, except a prejudice, holds the state from building tenements that shall replace the slums, and renting them, as is already done in some localities of London, to the same class of inhabitants?" When he told of the cattle killed by state authority, because they were infected with tuberculosis, I wondered when the application of the Golden Rule to the aggregate population would cause the state to destroy the dram-shops, whose virus flows out into the body politic.

When he said that the enforcement of existing laws for the restriction of the liquor traffic was more to be desired than the "feverish legislation," (by which he probably meant the outlawing of the saloon,) and yet had declared a little earlier that "persons were more important than property" in their relation to the state, and closed his address with the words, "may this be a commonwealth governed by laws rather than by men,"—I could but think that the application of these principles which are but corollaries of the Golden Rule, which is the one great law, would give all that we ask or ever have asked for the protection of the people and the progress of the state.

But reformers find at last the futility of putting the new wine of a new kingdom into the old bottles of an outworn conservatism. It is not under the political parties of the present, nor through the churches as now constituted, that the Golden Rule will be applied to the new conditions that are rushing upon us with the force of gravity and the persistency of fate.

For my part, I have for twenty years in vain sought to enlist the great, fortunate, entrenched, well-to-do class, as

an active factor in the measures by which the Golden Rule shall, as I solemnly believe, serve to bring in the Golden Age. And I believe that the noble woman whom we are met to honor has the same prescience of what the future is to bring. Ringing in my ears for many a day, nay, for many a week and month, has been that great utterance of the apostle,

"*Turn we now to the Gentiles.*"

It is not those who have achieved, but those who would achieve, through whom the Golden Rule shall bring the Golden Age. It is not the comfortable and well-to-do who will ever carry unpopular reforms to the climax of success. A thousand times have we heard quoted, when radical ideas and social questions were introduced, the words, "Oh, well, but you can't make things different." Is it not declared from lips divine, "The poor ye have always with you"? And almost never in the pulpit, or out of it, is the text referred to, "Let him that has two coats give to him that has none."

The temperance reform, the labor reform, the woman movement, the purity question, all close in like the fingers of a hand on the one determination to cause this and every commonwealth (I quote again the message of the Governor) "to be controlled by laws not men." We want laws that embody the Golden Rule; we want the selfish and thoughtless employer obliged to give the employed the benefit of the eight hour law; we want the living wage not to depend on men, but to be the enactment of the statute book; we want the corporations to have no alternative except to seek the greatest number's greatest good, because they have become the property of that greatest number. Indeed, I will go further and say, we want all the means of production and exchange to be so controlled and conducted by a majority of the people that the Golden Rule shall be carried out whether some people will or no; that it shall be for the interest of all concerned with these great enterprises so to conduct them that the maximum amount of benefit shall accrue to all the people in the state, and later on in the nation, and later on in the whole world.

As temperance reformers, we see that the liquor system is the concentration of selfishness, and we would give to the people themselves the right, the power, the process of putting it away, and we would back up that power by giving it two votes to the home where it now has but one. For we believe that what is true now has been true from the beginning, and will be to the end; the mother heart is the home of altruism; it is the fountain-head of the Golden Rule on earth; it always seeks the best interests of those committed to its care, and for this reason we would let loose upon those vile institutions of our towns and cities that threaten to undermine our civilization the tidal wave of purity and of affection that wells up from the heart of woman.

We believe there is no way out of the labyrinth of misery and sin in which the masses of the people wallow except by opening the sluiceways of the law and pouring in the pure and steady current of Golden Rule legislation until the classes built on artificial distinction shall be blotted out and the masses shall rise to the utmost that their inherent powers of brain and heart and hand can work out under a coöperative rather than a competitive system of industry, finance and law.

Because she holds to all these principles, because she has the bravery to declare them, because she suffers the ostracism of the aristocratic class from which she sprang, as the penalty of that great, free-hearted nature that has led her to espouse the cause of the people rather than the cause of the peer, Isabel Somerset has become the most trusted and the best loved woman of her nation, and next to John Burns she is the rising hope of that rising party of the people, whose motto is, "Each for the other, and God for us all."

Themistocles, the Grecian general, once brought unwelcome tidings to his superior officer, and was beaten for his pains with many stripes, but only said as the blows fell thick and fast, "*Strike, but hear me!*" So, to-day, with an earnest heart, she says, as I do to you and all who think us wrong, brothers, sisters, "*Strike, but hear me!*" and the future's victory shall justify these words.

*Boston, Mass.*

## WILLARD HALL NOON MEETINGS.

BY MRS. ELLEN K. DENNY.

An aged mother, eighty-five years old, writes: "Pray that my son may be reclaimed, and that in my old age I may have a home; that the strength and ability of my son, instead of being wasted in the licensed saloon, may be used to furnish the home I long for." In conclusion she says: "Tell every one to pray."

From every part of the nation come requests from mothers for the boys that are lost—lost to home, lost to reason. A request from London, England, says: "Pray for the poor seamen that are entangled in the meshes of King Alcohol."

We have had testimonies to remarkable answers to prayer. If we had space we should like to give them for the many readers who in spirit meet with us every day at twelve o'clock and tarry for an hour at the feet of Jesus, making all their requests known unto Him.

We have had the privilege of listening to the most consecrated workers of this nation within the last month. The delegates to National Convention found their way to Willard Hall, and gave us their best thoughts. Mrs. Riggs, of Oregon; Mrs. Teats, of Colorado; Mrs. Woodward, of Nebraska; Mr. Coffin, of Iowa, that grand man who has furnished the temperance button for so many railroad men; Mrs. S. M. I. Henry; Madame Sakurai. Workers meet for the first time coming here to pray.

A gentleman who frequents Willard Hall said one day, "We never know what surprise is in store for us when we come to the noon meeting. Some one that we have read about and loved for 'good works' may be the very one we will hear." God has so many sweet surprises for us at Willard Hall in answered prayer and helpful communion with dear saints from every part of the earth.

The song service is one of joy. Having a leader of fine ability, the congregation joins heartily in the good old songs that stir every heart.

May the sweet incense that ascends to Heaven every day from Willard Hall voice the united petition of a world that is being equipped for the final struggle that will end in the overthrow of King Alcohol.

*Chicago, Ill.*

## "WHEN DOCTORS DISAGREE."

### III.

BY KATE C. BUSHNELL, M. D.

As it is quite impossible for women of thoughtful intelligence to accept either Dean Stanley's theory that women are to wear a veil in divine services as a sign that they defy even "the angels who stand before the throne of God," or Bishop Lightfoot's conclusion that Paul gave special permission by this passage to the young women to "promote their espousals" by displaying their charms to the best effect during divine worship, it is well for us to find a more satisfactory meaning of the text. This we will do first by a slight alteration in the punctuation, always bearing in mind that such an alteration is a radically different thing from an effort to alter the sacred text itself, for the punctuation is wholly of modern invention.

We would join the expression in verse 13, "Judge in yourselves," to that which precedes it, instead of what follows, as is done in I. Cor. 10:15, where the same expression occurs, making it a part of verse 12, and we would put a period in the place of the interrogation mark at the end of verse 13. Then we will have in perfectly simple Greek the declaration, "It is comely to pray unto God uncovered." In the English we change the order of the expression "is it?" into "it is," if we change from a question to a declaration. The order is one and the same in the Greek, so that there is no difficulty in the order of the words to stand in the way of this being a simple declaration.

Indeed, there is a real difficulty in the original in making this a question at all; for *as a question which anticipates the answer "no,"* it should contain the Greek particle "*ma*"; but that is not present. When the authors of the Revised Version re-translated I. Cor. 1:13, they noted the fact that in the question "Is Christ divided?" of the King James' Version, the particle "*ma*" was absent from the original, although it was present in the questions "Was Christ crucified?" "Were ye baptized in the name of Paul?" As a consequence they changed the question, "Is Christ divided?" into the simple statement "Christ is divided"; (see Revised Version). We wish they had been equally fair in changing "is it comely?" into "it is comely," for exactly the same reason for so doing is present in this latter expression.

Again we would treat the next verse (14th) in the same way and it reads in simplest Greek, "Neither doth nature herself teach you," etc., the expression "doth not even" is usually translated "neither" doth or do, as in John 8:11, "Neither do I condemn thee," where the opening negative expression and the order of the words are exactly the same as in this passage. To change this fourteenth verse from a question anticipating the answer "yes" to a simple declaration may, to a certain extent, injure the theory that women are to veil themselves in divine services, but on the other hand, it brings the verse into accord with fact and common sense, for who can but smile at the declaration that long hair is a shame to man when every portrait of our Lord represents him with long hair and we sometimes see even the Apostle Paul himself so pictured!

Strange to say nearly all commentators agree in saying that the apostle declares that nature keeps man's hair short—in exact contradiction of fact and common sense. The plain truth as known to us all is that man's hair will grow long unless art interposes. That being the *fact*, it would have been better to have endangered the theory of the propriety of women's veiling rather than to have made the word of God go against fact by faulty punctuation.

The comments of Dean Alford will illustrate the extraordinary logic applied to the passage. He declares, nature teaches the shame of women not veiling by "the mere fact of *one sex* being by nature unveiled, *i. e.*, having short hair—the other veiled, *i. e.*, having long hair." "This plainly declares," he continues, "that man was intended to be uncovered—woman covered." But which veils the face most, hair hanging down the back, as with a woman, or hair covering the face, as the whiskers of a man? Nature does make whiskers grow on the face whereas nature does not keep the hair of men short. Hence, if, as Dean Alford continues, "that which nature has indicated to be left uncovered we must so leave; that which she has covered when we clothe the body we must cover likewise," then logically *man*, not woman, is the one nature indicates should be veiled, if by a "veil" we are to understand a covering for the face.

Said a Chinaman in Burmah to a missionary, "I dislike to see women speaking unveiled in meeting when Paul says it is a shame to them." "Did he not also say," she replied, "that long hair is a shame to man?" He looked thoughtful—but did not cut off his cue.

As to the import of the entire passage the clue is furnished by a careful study, first of all, of II. Corinthians, third chapter, from which we learn that the unveiling of the face in worship was, in a sense, the profession of Christ (verses 14 to 17) and contrary to the custom of the Jews, who veiled during worship and the reading of the law. There is no dispute among commentators as to these facts and the apostle plainly declares (verse 18) that "we all with unveiled face (R. V.) beholding as in a mirror the glory of the Lord are changed into the same image from glory to glory." That is, that growth in grace depends upon man's being unveiled in the presence of his Lord, his image—his head.

The mirror cannot reflect the glory of the sun unless it is uncovered in the presence of the sun. Man cannot as a mirror reflect the Lord's glory unless uncovered in the presence of that glory.

But there was a very real difficulty in the way of the early women converts to Christianity professing Christ by this method and that was (see both Stanley and Lightfoot) that Jewish, Roman and Grecian law all united in forbidding woman to unveil when she went abroad; and if a woman did so she was in danger of being arrested and her head shaved as a sign that she was of immoral character.

Bearing these facts in mind: First, that unveiling in worship was equivalent to professing faith in Jesus Christ; second, that unveiling in the presence of men not of the same household, was forbidden by law to Jewish, Roman and Grecian women; third, that the sign of unveiling in women was the sign of prostitution (as it is in many parts of the East to-day) the penalty of which was the shaving of the head; fourth, that "because of the angels," means "because of messengers sent as spies," the whole passage becomes perfectly clear and consistent with slight alterations merely in the punctuation, and means when thus interpreted:—

I would have you know that the head of every man is Christ and the head of the woman is the man; and the head of Christ is God. Every man praying or prophesying having his head covered dishonors Christ (by refusing to profess Him publicly). But every woman praying or prophesying with her head uncovered dishonors her husband, for it is one and the same custom with the shaved woman (the prostitute) which custom says, that if a woman is not veiled let her be shaved, and if a woman is ashamed to be shaved or shorn let her be veiled.

But a man ought not to cover his head inasmuch as he is the image and glory of God, and he cannot reflect that glory unless unveiled before God; but "the woman is the glory of man" and how can she reflect that glory unless unveiled before him? Man should feel that as his elevation is to God's glory so woman's elevation is to his glory, for she was made expressly as a helpmeet for him; not he for her. Therefore ought the woman to have authority over her head to uncover it (to the glory of her Lord and her Christian husband) or to cover it because of the spies, just as occasion makes necessary.

Nevertheless, although the woman may be veiled by necessity because of spies, with the Lord woman is not apart from man nor man apart from woman, although in the world she may be compelled to yield somewhat to custom. For as woman was made for man so is man also borne by woman; and all things are from God; judge in yourselves.

It is proper (or comely) that a woman pray unto God uncovered; neither doth nature herself teach you that if a man have long hair it is a shame to him, but if a woman have long hair it is a glory to her, for hair is given to her not for her to glory in but merely as a covering (I. Tim. 2:9 and I. Peter 3:3), and even if she should lose her hair

by the spies reporting her for unveiling in divine worship she can put another covering on her head. But if any man seemeth to be contentious about his wife wearing her veil in worship we will not enforce his wishes by ecclesiastical command for (although it might be wiser for her so to do) "we have no such customs, neither the churches of God."

To sum up: I believe the entire passage is intended to uphold as ideal in the form of divine worship, the spiritual lesson that "the veil is done away in Christ," although the apostle is compelled to make some concessions which he mentions because of the Roman, Grecian and Jewish customs against the unveiling of women in the presence of men not of their own households, giving women the "authority," or option, of veiling or unveiling when afraid of messengers sent to spy out their liberty in Christ. Yet, in the main, the form of worship must illustrate the spiritual fact that "We all (men and women) with unveiled face, beholding as in a mirror the glory of the Lord, are changed into the same image from glory to glory." II. Cor. 3: 18, R. V.

*London, Eng.*

## "A NEW DEPARTURE."

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—In your issue of August 9, 1894, is a letter headed "A New Departure," by Dr. Kate Bushnell. In Queensland and South Australia we have local, district and colonial unions, in the other colonies, local and colonial unions, district unions being only a question of time. In addition we have an Australasian union meeting triennially to which the colonial unions are affiliated and of which Miss Ackermann was president for the first three years. Mrs. Nicholls, the present Australasian president, is an exceedingly capable and energetic woman, second to none in her grasp of the principles of the W. C. T. U. The colonial officers as well as the Australasian officers are in direct communication with our World's leaders, the W. T. P. A., and the editors of THE UNION SIGNAL.

Seeing that the links of organization are so complete, the question naturally arises, which is the better for local unions to do when in need of advice and sympathy, to apply to their own leaders who are in touch with all the questions of the time, or to some local union on the opposite side of the globe, which, no matter how close the correspondence may be, cannot possibly understand the position like those on the spot? To give "help and counsel" one must be able to understand the position of those to be helped or advised. I fear the result would be eminently unsatisfactory.

Under the four divisions of work assigned to the fellowship secretary, number one only seems practicable: "Mutual information" is always beneficial. Point two says, "to represent distant unions in THE UNION SIGNAL and in Lady Henry Somerset's paper and to see to the publication of manuscript sent to THE UNION SIGNAL from distant parts." Supposing that five hundred only of the estimated five thousand "distant" unions adopted the suggestion, are the "home" unions in a position to get the manuscript inserted in THE UNION SIGNAL when they cannot themselves be reported as local unions? As to the loss of important documents are they likely to be safer when sent to a local union than when sent direct to the editor? And is a fellowship secretary, say, in the states of Louisiana or California, or even Illinois itself, more likely to be able to trace them than those at headquarters?

With regard to point three, Dr. Bushnell does not seem to be aware that a large number of our local unions already take THE UNION SIGNAL. Queensland reports in 1893, forty-two unions taking seventy-two copies of the official organ. South Australia takes sixty-five copies and the other colonies are probably taking as many or more in proportion to their membership. A larger number would be taken than are, but Victoria and New South Wales have their own organs, whilst the other colonies edit portions of existing papers and naturally those being cheaper and dealing with home news receive our support.

With regard to point four, "To select what is suitable in filling orders from the distant field." Each colony has its literature department as a rule well supplied with the best English and American literature, the latter purchases direct from the W. T. P. A. By purchasing from the colonial office local unions get better terms and more suitable supplies than could possibly be secured by sending to those unacquainted with the distinctively local needs. Whilst each colony buys largely from the W. T. P. A., we find most of the literature, although very valuable to the leaders, is hardly suited to our needs because of the different standpoints from which it is written. Our real need, which is being rapidly supplied, is well written literature of our own on the same lines as the American. All statistical literature from America is practically valueless because of the difference in our monetary systems, legal literature because of our different laws, and so on.

Another difficulty presents itself. How are the distant unions to find out the home unions able to correspond with them? I am fully convinced that when Dr. Bushnell considers these reasons she will see that as far as we are concerned the "new departure" is unnecessary. The women of Australia are on the average fully awake to the needs of the hour, and after ten years' experience of these colonies I am convinced that the questions of the day are quite as well understood and as much discussed here as at home.

As a temperance worker in one of the southern counties of England for several years, my first opinion on coming to these lands, and it has not altered yet, was that there is a far larger proportion of the people here awake to issues of the temperance cause than at home, and were I in need of information here I should do as I did at home, write to London direct, or, being a W. C. T. U. woman, now to Chicago. We all fully believe in Dr. Bushnell's sincere desire to help win the world for purity and prohibition, but believe it can best be done by our World's missionaries and evangelists keeping in touch with and strengthening the hands of the leaders in distant lands and through them the rank and file of the workers.

MARY J. GEORGE,
*South Australia.* *Colonial Cor. Sec. W. C. T. U.*

## THE PRESIDENT OF THE NORWEGIAN W. C. T. U.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—The readers of THE UNION SIGNAL perhaps will be glad to hear a few words concerning one of their leading representatives in the land of the Midnight Sun.

On a visit to Christiania, a few weeks since, Mrs. Clark and myself were kindly accorded a reception at the hospitable mansion of Mrs. General Lundh. When we reached the drawing-room we found that almost all of the company were white-ribboners, as their pretty white enamel badges plainly declared.

Among the company was the efficient secretary of the W. C. T. U., the secretary of the Y. M. C. A., Miss Birgithe Esmark, Miss Rina Bockmann, and that leading spirit in every good work, the Countess Wedel-Jarlsberg.

These good ladies were anxious to know something of the Society of Christian Endeavor and its adaptability to Norway, and after a short address, which Miss Esmark most happily interpreted, and after answering a number of intelligent and sympathetic questions concerning the movement, we had the opportunity of meeting personally this little company of earnest reformers.

As many of them speak excellent English, we did not need the services of an interpreter any longer, and I was much impressed with the earnestness, zeal and intelligent devotion of these ladies.

As yet there is but a small company in Scandinavia, who take the advance ground of our white ribbon reformers in America, but of this little band their sisters in America may well be proud. There seemed to be no mannish freaks among them, but it was a company of gentle, womanly women, whose evident purpose was to make the womankind of Norway, so far as in them lay, more gentle, more womanly and more brave to fight against the wrong.

I was particularly impressed with the beautiful personality of the president of the W. C. T. U. for Norway, the Countess Wedel-Jarlsberg. No cause could desire an abler leader. Of high birth and noble family, of fine education and large experience, it is a wide outlook that she can take over the ills and sufferings of sinning humanity. Nor could any one commend the cause more intelligently or effectively to her countrymen than the Countess Wedel; for while she is respected and honored in all circles from the court downwards, she is one of those who esteems most highly her service for the King of Kings, and her connection with the court of heaven. As it is said of Count Bernstorff, of Germany, that he holds the Christ higher than the count, so it may be said of this devoted Christian worker of Norway, that she holds the Christ higher than the countess.

In personal appearance, in eloquence and tact she might well stand side by side with Frances E. Willard and Lady Henry Somerset on any temperance platform in the world.

When I asked the countess if she were not coming to America one of these days to see her sisters of the white ribbon army, she replied that she could not tell, for there was so much to do in Norway and so few to do it that she had no time for holidays. That reply shows the undaunted and devoted spirit of the president of the Norwegian W. C. T. U. While such a woman and those who are associated with her are among the leaders of the temperance forces in Norway, we may believe that this nation which has contributed so much to the bone and sinew of America will not be laggards in the reform movements of the better century to come. FRANCIS E. CLARK,

*Pres. International Christian Endeavor Society.*
*Boston, Mass.*

## A VOICE FROM COLORADO.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—I am surprised and indignant to think of the National W. C. T. U. thanking the Republican party in Colorado for woman's suffrage! They did not give it to us nor to them. From 1876 to 1892 the party was in power, but did not grant it. It was a Populist administration that submitted the question, and Populist votes carried it.

The corrupt Republican party favors woman's suffrage about as much as the brewers favor temperance. As you will see from the enclosed circular, in the House twenty-two Populists voted to submit and eleven Republicans; opposed, twenty-one Republicans and three Populists. In the Senate twelve Populists and eight Republicans voted for it, but four Republicans voted against suffrage, and only one Populist. Thirty Populist counties gave majorities in favor of it, and only one against; while ten Republican counties gave majorities in its favor, eleven gave majorities against it. Again, the Populist counties gave a majority of 6,818 for suffrage, while the rest of the counties in the state gave a majority of 471 against woman's suffrage!!

I am not a Populist, but I do believe in giving credit where credit is due, and therefore request you to publish this letter in justice and fairness.

Yours for the war, JOHN HIPP,
*Chairman Prohibition State Central Committee.*
*Denver, Col.*

## A RAY OF LIGHT.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—We hear so much of "the illiterate foreign vote" that when we can get hold of statistics by which the foreign vote is shown to be wiser and better than those of "Christian patriots to the manor born," they ought to be published.

The third district, in Kansas, has a large foreign population. It is a mining district and the towns and cities are most of them more than fifty per cent foreign population. Yet this district gave a majority for woman suffrage. While Topeka, which is almost entirely American, went overwhelmingly against it. The W. C. T. U. president of the third district told me that her husband stood at the polls in one town, largely foreign, and noted the fact that the men who voted for woman's enfranchisement were almost all foreigners, the colored men going almost universally against it. If our foreign people had half the education on these moral questions bestowed on Americans they would, I firmly believe, better repay our efforts than many of our own do.

That third district has been distributing tracts in foreign languages for three years,—more in number than any other district in the state. Is there any relation in the two facts? SOPHIE F. GRUBB.

*Kirkwood, Mo.* *Nat't Supt. of Foreign Work.*

## VIRTUE OF HOT MILK.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—In Kit Clover's article, "Competition" of December 13, the soup kitchen idea is again conspicuously brought to the front, but instead of soup why does not some one suggest hot milk as the needful stimulant? If you do not believe in its powers try it after a day's fast, or of great mental or physical strain.

I know by an experience covering a period of five years, while an invalid, that after necessary journeys to the city and return, it was the only thing that would prevent extreme prostration, and ten minutes after taking it would seemingly rally all the vital forces.

It is most nourishing, easy to prepare, our first food, therefore near to nature, and contains all the food elements necessary to growth, and any adulteration or impurity can readily be detected.

Working men learn to like it quickly, and after a few trials will take it of choice, I observe, during the times of their heaviest work. Then why not begin a hot milk crusade to benefit those who like myself cannot sing the merits of soup as loudly as some wise ones do.

One year ago at a moving I was left to close up the house—the last van was packed—the movers accompanying it were obliged to go twelve miles out of the city; it was one o'clock and they had been too busy to think of dinner until the packing was completed, then I caught the words "saloon," and "something to drink," "no time for dinner if you want to get back to-night." Having been used to preparing meals for "men," or seeing that others did it, my mother who had returned for a little while hastened out to buy some bread while I heated all the available milk at a five minutes notice. Mother returning quickly, we called to the men, "Come and eat luncheon here, it is only hot milk and bread, but it is the best we can do, and certainly more nourishing than beer and will not cost you anything."

They ate as only hungry men can, but evidently they were greatly benefited, and when they arose thanking us, they said: "If all were as thoughtful where we movers go, there would be less beer drank. We men have to have something and often have not time to hunt up a restaurant, and the saloon is always handy."

"Daughter, I call that doing temperance work in a most practical way," mother said, but how few do it, it is too near home. LAURA S. PANCOAST.

*Harrisonville, N. J.*

DEAR CO-WORKERS:—I have had something akin to a house-warming lately and think you who were not present will like to share some of the good words said about our LOCAL UNION corner:

"We hail with joy the LOCAL UNION. It will supply a long-felt want. As I am a local president, I have long felt the need of a Mother Experience."

"I am delighted with the LOCAL UNION corner. The suggestions are helpful."

"The LOCAL UNION is just the thing!"

"We love you, Mother Experience, and thank you so much for the kind invitation to your charming home nook. The moment our eyes rested upon the little group assembled there, it seemed as though we had always been acquainted and could sit down and feel 'at home.'"

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Just at first, Mother Experience had "a right good time," for the mails were light, perplexities had not arisen, and she felt much as a bran-new housekeeper might—"Really, I hardly know what to do with my time!" But those days are well passed, and the

SPECIAL DIFFICULTIES

alone are numerous enough to exclude all other claims. If *your* special question, worried comrade, is not answered immediately it is only because a little time was needed to secure the best answer.

The old, old query relative to non-alcoholic remedies for snake bites and mad-dog bites has arisen. Here is a remedy given some years ago in THE UNION SIGNAL by an old country practitioner, who had had much experience with the bites of dogs and reptiles:

"The bark of the root of the

WHITE ASH TREE

is an absolute antidote for snake bite, hydrophobia and poison ivy. The bark should be gathered when the sap is down, dried thoroughly and put away in paper sacks to protect from dust and dampness. It will then be good as long as it lasts. Put a few pieces of the dry bark into a glass jar or some earthen vessel (never tin or iron), pour on water and let steep. It will soon be strong enough to use. Give the patient two tablespoonsful of the hot tea, repeating the dose every two or three hours. Keep a cloth wet with the tea upon the wound or swelling. Add more water to the bark until all the strength is extracted, when a fresh preparation is needed. Continue treatment until patient is well. An overdose will cause dizziness. The first symptom of relief will be the quieting of the nerves. In any case of blood poisoning or severe inflammation this remedy is safe and speedy. The leaves of the tree may be chewed or bruised and laid upon the wound."

To make a person drunk as a remedy for the above troubles is an old and most fallacious superstition, grown in later days into the proportions of a crime.

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"What is the duty of the superintendent of

PRESS WORK

in county and local unions? Also, are there any special helps for such workers?"

The answer is quoted from the "Annual Leaflet."

"This department aims to provide the press, both religious and secular, with the latest and most important news concerning the W. C. T. U. work in every department." I would add that county superintendents are the "watch-dogs" who see that each local union is provided with press superintendents.

Local newspapers ought to be supplied regularly with temperance items and these are gathered and prepared by the superintendent. For

SPECIAL PRESS HELPS

send to the W. T. P. A. for "The Associated Press and How to Use it," "Co-operation of the Religious Press with W. C. T. U. Work," "The Press as an Evangelist." These leaflets cost but fifteen cents per hundred and ought to be scattered far and wide.

From Indian Territory comes this familiar question: "What are the best ways of interesting

MINISTERS IN W. C. T. U. WORK?"

The inquirer partially answers her own question: "I am trying this year, as one means, sending them THE UNION SIGNAL."

It often is the case that a minister knows little of our work for two reasons: Absorption in his own specialties and the fact that it has never come strikingly to his notice. Invite the ministers to your meetings to speak; request them to open their churches for your conferences, platform meetings, district and county conventions and put them on the programs; have a live W. C. T. U. vice-president in each church, who will wear the white ribbon, circulate information regarding work of the union, and give the pastor W. C. T. U. notices to read (if notices are read from the pulpit); let the ministers feel that the strongest ally they have in their work is the W. C. T. U.; and then *pray* for each man who stands before the people in the Lord's house.

Here are two questions from one signing herself "A Helper." One is almost superfluous, but for the sake of other presidents in like straits it is given space:

1. "Is the president, local or district, supposed to be an encyclopedia for the various departments of work, or would you advise that superintendent and officers, at least, take THE UNION SIGNAL and

READ FOR THEMSELVES

sometimes?"

Yes, the president *is* "supposed to be" and ought to be, an encyclopedia, but not that her co-workers may act as simple "sponges." Every member of a union ought to know for herself the plan of the white ribbon movement and its progress. I would not want a teacher for my child who was not a student, a minister in the pulpit who did not read the Bible, and a union ought never to elect officers who do not "read for themselves sometimes." The very reason why so many unions are failures is because the "workers" are really drones. I would like to refer you, right here, to an editorial in the files of last year's UNION SIGNAL, under date of October 11, 1894, entitled, "Local Department Work."

2. "Should a person hold a state or district office if they do not make a business of attending their local union, when the aforesaid office does not take them from home?"

Logically—*no*.

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The matter of

ALCOHOL IN COOKING

is like a renowned ghost in history,—its regular reappearance is to be "counted on." "One of the young girls of our union came to me," writes a correspondent from sunny Florida, "asking if it were wrong to use flavoring extracts in cooking which we know contain alcohol. She also asked about cider and other liquors in mince pies."

You will pardon me for my name's sake—"mother"—if I speak very plainly right here. My mother was a "fancy cook," *i. e.*, she could perform most elaborate wonders between pantry shelf and oven door, and I remember many years of her life when she furnished appetizing and varied *menus* without the ghost of an extract or the whiff of alcohol. Dearie me!—if *mince* make thy sister to offend let it be cranberry or apple. Because grandmother used her vanilla and lemon extracts, her brandied cherries and wine sauces, may not I, in this day of multiplied delicacies, find a way out, if by so doing I may give the right the "benefit of the doubt"? I sat down to a Christmas dinner not many weeks ago as complete as such a dinner could be, the only white-ribboner present, yet it would have been "safe" for one however weak to have partaken of each pie, jelly, custard and cake. Do you know, I think we put a little too much stress on *flavors?* It is like spending hours and hours on the shade of a ribbon when some helpful deed might better have filled the time. But flavors are often hurtful, you say, because of the presence of alcohol. True. Then just leave them out and swing free! Digestion and conscience will be that much better for it!

In another letter I will give some "temperance" (?) mince pie recipes, albeit the spicing in them makes me query the temperance part.

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"Accidents will happen in the best regulated society," is a word of comfort to me as I ruefully contemplate an error in the LOCAL UNION column of THE UNION SIGNAL of January 3, under the sub-head, "Annual Minutes." By a slip of the shears and a lapse of concentrated observation, the resolution of "thanks to the Federated unions of Cleveland" was inserted instead of the following, which was meant to appear:

Resolved, That we thank the Populist party in Kansas for placing a woman suffrage plank in its platform, and for indorsing the enfranchisement of women in several of its platforms in other states and territories; and we thank the Republican party for placing a woman suffrage plank in its platform in California and in several of the territories; and we sincerely appreciate the efforts made by both of these great political groups to improve the laws for women and to place them in positions of financial independence.

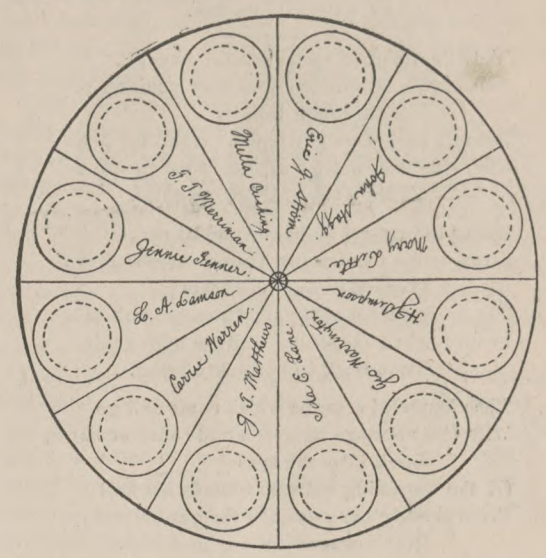
We thank the Democratic party in the South for the work it has done in bringing large areas under local option, for we are not unmindful of any advance movement taken by politicians, either in their conventions or as individuals, believing that all these indications prophesy the triumph of the larger hope when woman shall be a political and legal factor in the prohibition of the liquor traffic and the protection of the home.

There's more to talk about next week!

MOTHER EXPERIENCE.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

The law was our school-master to bring us unto Christ, that we might be justified by faith.—Gal. 3:24.




In order to give all an opportunity to have a part in paying for the "House Beautiful," we have devised a plan whereby during 1895 young and old, especially those who are too poor to give anything themselves, can by loving service become owners of a few bricks in the building. The Temple Wheel shown in the above cut is the vehicle through which we hope to roll in large sums to the Temple treasury. There is no woman in the ranks of our two hundred thousand white-ribboners too poor or too old but she can work for it. Is she an invalid and shut in, she can have her little wheel beside her, and tell the friends who may call upon her, how the W. C. T. U. women are struggling to pay for their national building in order to secure a revenue for state and nation with which to do more effective work for temperance. Hard would be the heart that would refuse a dime for such a cause—especially when in return each will receive a small lithograph of the wonderful building, with a description of it on the back. It will also afford a fine opportunity for our three hundred and fifty thousand boys and girls in the L. T. L's to do a great work for the Temple. It will be seen by the picture that the wheel has twelve spokes, between the end of each spoke there is a little receptacle just large enough to hold a dime; when the dime is placed in it, the red seal on [the edge is moistened and securely fastened over it, and the person who gives the dime, writes his or her name and place of residence between the spokes.

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The one who has the wheel in charge presents each person who places a dime in it with one of the above mentioned pictures. On the back of the wheel is registered the number and name of the person who has it in charge. When twelve dimes are secured they are to be forwarded to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1113, the Temple, Chicago. The person sending will receive in return one of the following premiums as they may select. Premium No. 1, the Temple medallion, made of that marvelous material, aluminum, which possesses more silvery luster than silver, and unlike it, never tarnishes. On one side is a most superb cut of the Temple, on the reverse the profile of Miss F. E. Willard and the founder, with suitable inscription. It is enclosed in a dainty little silk lined box. Premium No. 2, the Temple Souvenir Book, telling all about the wonderful building, beautifully illustrated, with an introduction by Miss Willard. This book is a gem of art. No. 3, the Temple edition of the Ladies' Household Repository—with a bill of fare for each day in the year, and all sorts of useful recipes. A book which all housekeepers should possess. Premium No. 4, the game of Educational Checkers. This is a regular checker game with historical facts printed on each checker and each square of the board. Premium No. 5, the game of Pixies, a game of checkers, the checkers representing brownies of all nations. The two latter games are of especial interest to children and young people, they are not only delightful pastimes, but most instructive. It is hoped that every one interested in temperance, man or woman, boy or girl, rich or poor, will send a two-cent stamp to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, the Temple; Chicago, for a wheel which will be returned to them with twelve small lithographs of the building for distribution among those who place their names on the wheel.

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Our friends must not think because we give so much prominence to the Temple Wheel that we have given up our old stand-by—the mite-box. Not at all. As we said in our last issue, to all who send a two-cent stamp for a mite-box for 1895, and place in it what amounts to a penny a day during the year, we will give one of our beautiful Temple souvenir tea-spoons. Those who took boxes for 1894 must send the contents by the first of February if they expect to get a spoon. All who have old boxes and intend refilling them, should notify us, so as to have their names entered for the spoon. All letters pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1113, The Temple, Chicago.

## OUTGROWN.

BY HANNA A. FOSTER.

"A little too good to be thrown away;"
Those troublesome trousers that wouldn't pay
For thorough repairs
Because they were getting too small for John;
They might sometime answer "just to slip on."
So they were carried upstairs.

Under the rafters so heavy and brown,
Stray drops from many a shower creep down
O'er waistband and seam;
The spider spins softly, and weaves with care
From broken suspender to little high chair,
Then back to her dusty beam.

The changeful seasons which come and go
With their carpets of green and robes of snow,
Look into the eyes
Of the rollicking lad who bounds his ball
From the big barn door to the garden wall,
'Neath wonderful boyhood skies.

None heard the swift-footed seasons go past.
The weary mother has leisure at last
To nourish the pain
Of her hungry heart—for she finds some day
The little, old trousers she hung away—
"Hardly worth mending again."

She brushes the cobwebs with tender hand
From broken suspender and buttonless band,
While her eyes grow dim,
And she bows her head on the little high chair
That used to be Johnny's; his evening prayer
She seems to be teaching him,

Forgetting his bounding ball was tossed
Quite over the garden wall and lost,
One sweet summer time!
That his tasks were over, and school was out!
But it rings not back—his merry-toned shout—
From heights of manhood's prime.

"His little, old clothes!" With a heartache sigh,
She folds them and lovingly lays them by
For no one to wear!
Then her eyes grow glad in the sunset glow,
"For Johnny," she says, "will never, I know,
Outgrow his trundle-bed prayer."

*Berea, O.*

## A DERELICT.

BY FRANCES HANDLEY.

A moaning wind drove the rain in fitful gusts against the hospital windows, and the long bare limbs of the faithful old elm tree in the quadrangle swept restlessly to and fro, occasionally tapping the panes in a muffled, careful way as though to reassure the wakeful sufferers, without disturbing those who slept. The tree had looked so long upon scenes of suffering that Nurse Somers always felt a certain confidence in its sympathy. She was a little fanciful, maybe, and to-night as she sat in the quiet ward, she was thinking what a dreary, lonely night it seemed for a soul to go out into the great unknown. Hers was a good face to look at, brave and strong, with tender eyes that had lighted many a poor soul down the valley of shadows.

Her thoughts were now troubled and uneasy, and the words of the worn little book that lay before her on the table took no meaning, as she felt the wide, bright gaze of the young fellow on the opposite cot, with death in his face, fixed steadily upon her. When she glanced at him, or busied herself about him, his look was turned away in a repelling fashion that had again and again baffled her.

He had been brought in terribly hurt from a railway accident, but refused to talk except in monosyllables in answer to questions about his hurts. He bore the pain in silent heroism and the only indication of his extreme suffering was an involuntary twitching of the forehead as the beads of agony settled in drops over it, or the faintness that drove the color from his very lips. Nurse Somers knew the signs and in these moments of physical anguish would take the limp hands in her strong clasp, but by no word or look did the patient afterwards recognize her presence and sympathy. The surgeon thought the man's sufferings had rendered him oblivious of passing events. But once or twice the nurse had suddenly met a look that convinced her of his consciousness.

"He will not outlast the night," the surgeon had said at parting that evening.

The man was young, but his face was deeply lined and the hair on the temples gray. Already the features were stamped with the dignity that approaching death gives to the humblest of mortals.

The nurse picked up a small card that had slipped from her Bible, and turning it absently in her hand gradually became conscious that it was an engraving of Reni's Ecce Homo, the pallid, thorn-crowned head of the Man of Sorrows. With sudden impulse she moved to the bedside of the sick man and holding the picture in his range of vision said gently, "He, too, suffered."

The dying man turned his eyes upon the Face, and as his gaze became intent, the nurse asked in a tone of earnest appeal: "He is your Friend?"

He answered with a slow negative motion of the head.

She put her kind, firm palm on the thin fingers that lay outside the coverlet and said in an even, quiet voice: "Before very long you are going into His presence, and He wants me to tell you that in spite of all the past He will be your friend; will go with you before the great Judge, and ask for your pardon, if"—continued the nurse slowly, "you will even now be reconciled to Him."

"You do not understand," replied the man. Then in a weak, uncertain voice, pausing for words like one groping his way in the dark, he said brokenly: "It's a long story—I haven't strength to tell it all. I was out of work—friendless—cold—hungry. A man offered me work behind a bar—I went until I could get something else. One night I sold a miner glass after glass of whisky until he staggered out of the saloon drunk. A few hours afterwards I found him dead on the railroad track—killed by a passing train as he had fallen drunk on the track. His open eyes and white face as he lay in the moonlight accused me. I was his murderer. I fled from the spot."

Nurse Somers prayed silently, as he paused, that he might relieve his tortured heart by full confession.

"It was ten years ago," he sighed wearily, "and I have been flying from that face ever since. There has never been a sober moment, waking or sleeping, that it has left me—I drank,—would sell my soul for drink to get away from it—have lived in hell for ten years. Ten long years," he repeated hopelessly. "He can't save a soul that is already in hell."

"My poor friend!" answered the woman tenderly, and then continued in short sentences that might be understood without effort, "It was a long time. You must be very tired. Did you forget that our Saviour descended into hell?"

The eyes of the dying man burned into hers with eager light, and she repeated in a steady voice, "He gave His life to release souls in bondage. Think of His pitying love. That same tender love is reaching out to save you—to release you from your hell. Look at the compassionate eyes, whose tenderness even the great artist could not wholly picture. Ask Him to forgive your doubts of His mercy, His power. Even now He is waiting to forgive and to help."

Then the nurse rose. "I must go now for a few minutes to another patient, but I shall return soon."

As he thought on her words and gazed intently upon the pictured head of the Saviour, slowly the pain-smitten Face assumed to him a look of deepest compassion, and the divine eyes seemed turned upon him with inexpressible tenderness and sympathy in their depths.

When Nurse Somers returned she straightened the limbs and gently closed the eyes from which the light had gone. Mechanically she stooped to pick up a handkerchief that had slipped to the floor. It was wet with the dead man's tears. Thus a long drifting derelict at last reached port.

*Warrensburgh, Mo.*

## A SUNDAY PROBLEM.

BY A. A. WHITFIELD.

"Mamma, do you not wish we gathered manna now, as did the children of Israel, getting a double portion Saturday and having no need for so much baking and brewing on Sunday? We could all go to church then as they do at Aunt Hattie's."

It was my eldest daughter, Lena, who asked the question, standing in the dining room door, ready for church going save the gloves she was putting on, having aided me about the work until the last moment.

The others calling her, she did not hear my answer but joined them and together they went out. I heard the front door close. In fancy I walked with them to the church, taking my seat beside them and thinking how good it would be to be there, all together in the house of God.

"As they do at Aunt Hattie's." I seemed to hear the words over and over as I went about my work preparing dinner, for it was for this I had remained at home. Since Lena, now nearly seventeen, had been able to take my place somewhat, we often took turns remaining home from church to prepare the dinner.

"As they do at Aunt Hattie's." How well I knew that was but a repetition of the way they used to do at home; that old home where Aunt Hattie and I were girls together. How well I remembered Sunday in that dear New England home! Lena's words had brought it back to me as though it were but yesterday I had enjoyed its restful Sabbath day. There no extra hours were spent in the kitchen preparing an elaborate dinner on Sunday. The children accompanied their parents to church; returning home a plain and wholesome meal, easily prepared, was set before us; that dispensed with, what long-to-be-remembered, cherished times we had with mother and father. Then we clustered about their knees, and listened to well told stories; had our youthful perplexities solved, and been drawn very close to each other, to our parents and to their God; then it was we sang together and prayed together. More than one member of that family circle traced their first earnest seeking after truth to those Sundays. The remembrance of that hallowed day went with us as we left the home roof to enter homes of our own, urging with a sweet benediction, "Go and do thou likewise."

"Why is it," I asked myself, "Sunday is so different at my home?" Had I found a better, more profitable way of spending it? Ah, no, my dissatisfied heart told me that. The unwelcome fact that I found Sunday the hardest day in the week, the day that often left me too tired to sleep reiterated the fact that Sunday was not in my home a day of rest, a milestone on the path to heaven.

The why was easy told. I had simply drifted. The first step was easily taken. My husband's work allowed of his being home at midday only one day in seven, and that was Sabbath. I had always done my own work, and when a little one came necessitating that one of us should remain at home, I was the one who remained, though not without protests from my husband that I should attend church mornings and he evenings; the suggestion soon came (I think it must have been the evil one instigated it), how nice it would be to give my husband an extra dinner on Sunday. I was at home anyway and might prepare it just as well as not.

"Would you mind my inviting —— and —— to dinner, Sunday?" my husband had one day said, adding, as he saw my hesitation, "Poor fellows! they have nothing but boarding-house fare year in and year out and spend their afternoons as best they can; it would really be an act of Christianity, I believe, to invite them here and give them a taste of home life."

The argument conquered. It was a struggle for me to give up the one day I had my husband to myself; "but then who knows," urged a voice, "that you may not thus save a soul?" I yielded a reluctant consent.

From then until now Sunday was the day our friends gathered around us. We never spent the day alone. Sunday dinner was the most elaborate meal we had. There was no time for reading or quiet talking. What wonder Lena wished we might "do as they did at Aunt Hattie's." Dear child! in her plea I heard the voice of my God. I saw my mistake, and what I had been bearing. Thinking I was giving others pleasure and conquering selfishness, I was in reality doing no one good and might be working inestimable harm since I was robbing my little ones, who would soon be grown and away from me, of the sweet influences that should always come to them on Sunday in the old home, when in days to come they should hear the church bells calling to worship and feel it is good to mingle with God's people.

I resolved, with God's help, to pursue a different course. No more should Lena sigh for a day such as they had at Aunt Hattie's. There were now none in my keeping too young to be present at the Lord's house under ordinary circumstances, and I determined hereafter, "as for me and mine, we will serve the Lord together in His sanctuary."

I knew it would take planning, but others had done it, my mother had and I would. It took a little more work on Saturday; it called for a little earlier rising Sunday morning and a helping hand from each member of the family, but it paid.

*Hot Springs, S. Dak.*

## SUNSHINE.

Learn to laugh. A good laugh is better than medicine. Learn how to tell a story. A good story is as welcome as a sunbeam in a sick room. Learn to keep your own troubles to yourself. The world is too busy to care for your ills and sorrows. Learn to stop croaking. If you cannot see any good in the world, keep the bad to yourself. Learn to hide your aches and pains under a pleasant smile. No one cares to hear whether you have the earache, headache or rheumatism. Don't cry. Tears do well enough in novels, but they are out of place in real life. Learn to meet your friends with a smile. The good-humored man or woman is always welcomed, but the dyspeptic or hypochondriac is not wanted anywhere, and is a nuisance as well.—*Exchange.*

## HURRY AND SPEED.

BY AMOS R. WELLS.

While speed is filling the bottle,
Hurry is spilling the ink;
While speed is solving the problem,
Hurry's beginning to think.
While speed is hitting the bull's eye,
Hurry is stringing his bow;
While hurry is marching his army,
Speed is worsting his foe.
Hurry is quick at beginning,
Speed is quick at the end;
Hurry wins many a slave,
But speed wins many a friend.

—*January St. Nicholas.*

## SOME WIDE-AWAKES IN OUR ARMY.

BY ELLA GUERNSEY.

During the great prevalence of *ta Grippe* in the winter of 1892 I visited one family sadly afflicted, the father alone being exempt.

"What remedies are you using?" I asked.

"We're not swallowing whisky," cried Ned, a brown-eyed boy, lying on a cot, and then three boys began to sing hoarsely:

"We'll not take whisky for *la grippe*,
Else whisky'll get a grip on us.
Oh, dear, no, not any whisky for Joe,
No whisky for Ned, Jim or Joe."

"The boys will recover, I think," said the father, laughing. The boys did recover, and without swallowing one drop of whisky.

. . . . . .

In a little home brimful of boys I asked:

"John, what will you be when a man?"

"A minister, ma'am," he replied.

"And you, Harry?"

"A lawyer or congressman."

"And you, Edward?"

"The President of the United States."

"And you, Willy?"

"A street-car driver, or travel with a show."

Sturdy little three-year-old Ben, proud of his new pants with long pockets in them, stood in a chair, hugged his mother tight, looking manly and proud. Not waiting to be questioned, he shouted, "I'm growin' up mother's comfort."

"Yes, you are, and my little temperance boy," said the mother, proudly.

. . . . . .

Quite lately I saw an anxious look clouding a certain sweet, bright little face—a darling in a beautiful home. Ruth hovered near the door, waited eagerly somebody's coming.

"Whom are you expecting, dear?" asked the mother.

"It's our engineer; I want to beg him to take care of his new bills; his little boy and girl will need them. Oh, mamma, the saloon men must not get Dick's new bills."

Mrs. Merton thought a moment. "Oh, yes, Ruthie has heard papa read of a business man marking the new ten dollar bills he paid his employés on a certain pay-day that he might recognize each bill. Four days after pay-day the greater number of these bills had been deposited in the banks by saloon-keepers. Dick's little motherless children certainly do need his ten dollar bills."

"Dick Browne is one of Papa Merton's old friends, and boards with us. He is a companionable man, and a capable engineer. On the monthly pay-days the Big Horn railroad men, after receiving their checks, repair in numbers to the saloons, where the proprietors are waiting to cash the checks and secure the greater portion of the money. The thrifty liquor seller plants his saloon near to the pay-car's stopping place.

"I am convinced that numbers of young men not addicted to drink present their pay checks to these saloons for convenience, and learn to love drink from want of thought."

"Oh, mamma," Ruthie begged, "do please say I may ask our engineer not to let a saloon man cash his check."

"Yes, little daughter, you may begin your temperance work now," replied Mrs. Merton.

*Kansas City, Mo.*

"WERE you at the seashore last summer, Polly?" "Only for a day." "Did you bathe?" "No; somebody was using the ocean when we were there."

## EFFECTS OF ALCOHOL.

The following essay was written by a Michigan girl twelve years of age and took the first prize in an essay contest given by the W. C. T. U.:

"The first symptom worthy of notice is the quickened action of the heart and with it the expansion of the blood vessels. The face becomes flushed, and there is a warm glow all over the body. The tiny blood vessels of the brain become more active, thoughts flow more rapidly, and speech becomes more fluent. The real substance of the nerves, the great nerve centers, and the brain are made up of nerve pulp, the softest and most delicate matter in the body. No other part of the body is so sensitive to the presence of alcohol as this nerve pulp. It has much water in it to keep it in a moist and workable condition. Alcohol satisfies its thirst by rapidly drinking up this water.

"The lining of the stomach is irritated, the blood vessels expanded and the gastric juices taken up.

"From the stomach alcohol is carried directly by blood vessels to the liver and thence to the other parts of the body, inflaming and destroying the delicate tissues.

"The trained muscles under the influence of alcohol become feeble and trembling, and are no longer wholly under the control of the will. If enough is taken all muscular control may be lost and deep breathing be the only sign of life.

"This same lack of control is shown in the act of speech. Every word we utter requires special movements of the muscles of the tongue, palate and throat, all acting in harmony.

"After drinking alcohol there is less control over these muscles and words may be left out, cut short or misplaced.

"The muscles of the eyes are also affected. Much has been said on the question, 'Does alcohol enable one to do more work?' At first alcohol may give a slight and short renewal of strength, but it is only for the moment. It is rapidly followed by a diminished ability for work. Hence men who are in training for boat-racing, baseball, foot racing and other sports, where great exertion is called for, are never allowed to use alcoholic liquors.

"Instinct and experience have taught this to uncivilized people. The Indian porters of South America when they travel on their hard journeys, with heavy loads upon their backs, are careful not to take a drop of alcohol. Experience teaches them they can do their severe work better without it.

"However deceptively prepared or diluted, alcohol is always a poison, and when it enters the human system it is always on its mission of death. Scientists now tell us that in alcohol there is not a particle of nutriment nor any principle of a negative quality. Consequently, there can be no such thing as moderation in use of alcoholic beverages. Its only effect is to produce delirium by unnatural excitement of the nerves, corrosion of the mucous membrane and the tissues, and a blunting and deadening of the moral sense. This is followed by paralysis or stupor with congestion and derangement of all the vital organs, and finally, death."

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

377.

*I*EN*E.

Add to the above the letters C, L and S, in the places occupied by the stars (*), in any order to spell a current English word without changing the letters now in place. See how many words you can thus spell. If you are a temperance thinker paste it in your hat and study the relation of the words to each other and to you.

A. S. H.

378.

DROPPED LETTERS.

L–o– t–o– n–t u–o– t–e w–n– w–e– i– i– r–d –h–n i–g–v–t– h–s c–l–u– i– t–e c–p, n–e– i– m–v–t– i–s–l–a–i–h–.

ETHEL NEWCOMER.

379.

BEHEADINGS AND CURTAILINGS.

Behead a hard substance and leave a part of music. Behead it again and leave a numeral. Curtail it and leave a preposition. GRACE WAIT.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED DECEMBER 27.

369. New Year.

370. Sunda; May; George: Sydney; Florence; Lena; Turkey; Shetland; White; Morocco; Sydney; Lookout; Great Bear; Fear; Newfoundland; Lena; Lyon.

Correct answers: Johnnie Burr; Genevieve C. Williams; Fanny H. Wingert; Myrtle Young; Bertha Brownell: Andrew R. Scully; Nellie L. Vale; Edith Batchelder; Pearl Smith; Edwin Hammond; Mary L. Fishburn; Phillips P. Bartlett; Martha D. S. Tyrie; Edna K. Munford; Mattie Joy; Llewellyn Roffee; Bessie LaFevre; Mamie L. Snider; Maude Weaver; Horace Gillette; Stella Williams; Edith H. Day; Ella A. McComas; Jean Howard; Glen Stillyer.

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Such lovely long winter evenings we are having now! And although the days are getting perceptibly longer since we passed the shortest day of the year (which is that?) there are still long evenings for play, study or reading before the bedtime hour.

I had in mind when we gathered in Cozy Corner this week, to give you some suggestions for reading, especially for those who are near a public library and can get books at pleasure. Cozy Cornerers who live on farms, as many of you do, and have to depend on borrowed books from friends and neighbors are (and I suppose I will surprise you very much by saying it) often much better off than those who get books freely and read them rapidly. You see, the value is not in *how many* books we read, but in *what* we get out of them.

Somebody has said *study what you read.* A splendid practice is to close the book after each chapter and repeat its thoughts and happenings to ourselves or to others who would like to hear. A nice plan is to have one member of the family read a chapter aloud and at its close let each one in turn give his opinion of the contents, before reading the next.

Having made up our minds as to *how* we will read, the next point is to decide upon *what* we will read. I found recently the following list of twenty-five books which I think so good that I give it to you entire:

1. "Tom Brown's School Days at Rugby," (Thomas Hughes).
2. "Tales from Shakespeare" (Charles and Mary Lamb).
3. "Poetry for Home and School" (selected and arranged by Anna C. Brackett and Ida M. Eliot).
4. "Little Women" (Louisa M. Alcott).
5. "How Success is Won" (Sarah K. Bolton).
6. "Hans Andersen's Fairy Tales."
7. "Ivanhoe" (Sir Walter Scott).
8. "Cecil's Natural History" (Selim H. Peabody).
9. "Story of the Bible" (Charles Foster).
10. "Lyra Heroica" (selected and arranged by W. E. Henley).
11. "From the Hudson to the Neva" (David Ker).
12. "Stories of Old Renown" (R. Hope Ascott).
13. "In His Name" (E. E. Hale).
14. "Tanglewood Tales, Wonder Book and True Stories" (N. Hawthorne).
15. "David Copperfield" (Charles Dickens).
16. "Girls Who Became Famous" (Sarah K. Bolton).
17. "Swiss Family Robinson."
18. "Bullfinch's Mythology, Age of Chivalry" (revised by E. E. Hale).
19. "Five Little Peppers and How They Grew" (Margaret Sidney).
20. "Westward Ho!" (Charles Kingsley).
21. "Wild Flowers and Where They Grow" (Amanda B. Harris).
22. "Poetry for Children" (compiled by Samuel Eliot).
23. "Boys' Book of Famous Rulers" (Lydia Hoyt Farmer).
24. "Stories From the Northern Myths" (James Baldwin).
25. "Tales of a Grandfather" (Scott).

You will notice that the author's name is given with each book. That is another point to observe. We must have some knowledge of the writer, his history and character, before we read the thoughts he gives us in his works,

Yours, for good reading,

Aunt Jane

NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Ethel Newcomer, | Illinois. | Grace Wait, Iowa. | |
| Maude Weaver, | | Bertha Smalley, | Indiana. |
| Maude Nutter, | Kansas, | Ethel Smalley, | |
| Lora M. Copeland, | | Marguerite Tippett, | |
| Maude F. Stanley, N. Dakota. | | Helen Lawrence, | Pennsylvania. |
| Harry Albertson, New Jersey. | | Edith Irvine, | |
| Mattie Sechrist, | Michigan. | Helen Weed. | Minn. |
| Alice Springstead. | | Genevieve C. Williams, | |
| Alice DeForest, | | Pearl Smith, Wisconsin. | |
| Wilton Ratcliff, Indian Ter. | | Anna S. Thompson, Virginia. | |

I read the letter in the Cozy Corner from Delight Mellowsweet about the book, "The Bird's Christmas Carol." I have the book and have read it and think it a lovely book. It was a Christmas present from my cousins two years ago. I should like to join the Cozy Corner if I may. We have no L. T. L. here now. We did have one in the summer but it has been given up for a time. My father is the Methodist minister here. I should like some of the nieces to write to me. Yours, for temperance.

GENEVIEVE C. WILLIAMS.

*Chatfield, Minn.*

Happy, little minister's daughter! Don't let that L. T. L. stay "under" too long, Genevieve.

I would like to join your Cozy Corner. I am a little temperance girl ten years old. I read the stories, puzzles and the letters of the boys, and I thought I would make a puzzle and send it to the Soft-Shelled Nuts. There is no saloon in Coudersport but there are six churches.

MILDRED HOLCOMB.

*Coudersport, Pa.*

What a nice place that must be to live in! I wonder if the people who live there wouldn't like to vote so that everybody could have a home where there are no saloons.

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AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

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And they shall see his face, and his name shall be in their foreheads. . . . The Lord God giveth them light: and they shall reign forever and ever.—Rev. 22: 4, 5.

## OUR HEAVENLY HOST.

"They're gathering homeward from every land,
One by one, one by one."

The W. C. T. U. is rapidly making for itself another home, and that an heavenly. "One by one" we go, but the going has been so swift with so little intervening time, that the "host" is already assured. When we think of our "Marys" alone, we know we have four shining stars in the heavenly firmament. First, there was Mary T. Hill Willard, the "Great Mother" of our Chieftain, and, indeed, of our organization; then the devoted editor of this paper, Mary Allen West, whose breath went out in far Japan—an offering to the work she loved better than life; then Mary A. Woodbridge, our beloved corresponding secretary, whose sudden departure last October we cannot yet comprehend, and now it is Mary T. Lathrap, our peerless prohibition pleader. Full well we know that these four do not complete the consecrated Mary's who have loved and labored for the white ribbon and have lain with it on their peaceful breasts in the last "narrow house." They and their devoted sisters are well-nigh countless to mortal ken already. The twenty years have deeply depleted our ranks but new workers are turning towards us, and by and by we will not know which is the larger host, the heavenly or the earthly.

In the meantime, let us work, let us watch, let us pray. The burden grows heavier on the old shoulders as the comrades fall, but the new recruits are fast buckling on the armor, and while it is our privilege to live, let us live joyously and in the full "liberty wherewith Christ has made us free."

The words of tribute which follow give to our readers a partial estimate of the character and work of our recently promoted leader, and form material for the memorial service, which we trust all unions will hold on or near **February 3.**

## Mary Torrens Lathrap.

HER LIFE.

April 12, 1838, and Jackson county, Mich., are the date and birthplace of our latest promoted leader, Mrs. Mary Torrens Lathrap. Her girlhood years were spent on the farm and at school in the nearest village, Marshall. The first epoch of her life was her conversion at the age of ten years. The next was the initiation of her contributions to the public press at the very early age of fourteen years. For three years, 1862–65, she taught in the schools of Detroit, and at the age of twenty-seven she married Dr. Carnett C. Lathrap, assistant surgeon in the Ninth Michigan Cavalry. Soon removing to Jackson, she drew her letter from the Presbyterian church, in which she had been reared, and united with the Methodist church, with which her husband was associated. It was not long until her ability as a revivalist and preacher became known, and she was licensed to preach by the quarterly conference of her church, holding her license for eight years. After listening to one of her sermons, Bishop Simpson reverently exclaimed: "God has certainly called and anointed our sister to preach His gospel."

During the years of her ministry, which partook of the nature of revival work, her zeal for temperance was increased and at the first convention of the National W. C. T. U., in Cleveland, O., in 1874, she was one of the leading spirits, but it was not until 1881 that she accepted the presidency of the state of Michigan.

First as an evangelist and later as a temperance lecturer, Mrs. Lathrap has reached tens of thousands of people, and until her flagging health counseled caution, about two years ago, the invitations for her services were in excess of the nights of the year.

Mrs. Lathrap has been a great sufferer for the past year, but dauntlessly bore with her "prison house of pain," until the inevitable was faced and smilingly greeted. During the last hours of her life she repeated many times: "It is all right; it is all right." Her passing away at 10:30 on the morning of January 3 was so peaceful and painless that those nearest were hardly aware when the last breath was drawn. It is no disparity to our scores of earnest, eloquent speakers to say that Mrs. Lathrap was considered by many if not all of our best judges, the most logical, eloquent and invincible orator which the W. C. T. U. has produced.

We are indebted to Mrs. Parish, corresponding secretary of the Michigan union, who knew her well, for this sketch of Mrs. Lathrap's home life:

"The W. C. T. U. owes a great debt of gratitude to Dr. Lathrap for his devotion, sympathy and assistance to his wife in her marvelous work. He has wrought with her. The home life has been made such that she should be untrammelled. He has spared no expense and made many sacrifices that her work should not be hindered. In the family he prayed with deep earnestness for the temperance work and the temperance worker. The two nieces, Misses Emma and Florence Knight, have been helpful agencies in making Mrs. Lathrap's public work possible, and to all these the temperance hosts are indebted for the welcome home made for them at Jackson. Her relations to her mother were childlike, affectionate and reverential. She kept ever the child spirit in her heart."

The gentleness and devotion of her character was shown particularly to this aged mother. Those who knew Mrs. Lathrap only from the platform did not know her at all. As one of her own Michigan women says: "That rare combination of strength and gentleness was blended in her in an unusual degree. Her deep conviction of the work to be done and her clear vision as to how it should be done so emphasized her active life that the casual observer did not detect the gentle traits that were underneath all, but she could be touched into love and sympathy as readily as she could be roused into heroic action, and she could love tenderly and deeply as well as reason forcefully."

THE FUNERAL.

On Monday, January 7, the form of our leader, Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap, was borne to its resting place.

A private funeral was held at the residence at one o'clock, at which only the family and relatives and the white-ribbon guard of honor, ten of the local unions, and the members of the state board, were present. The floral offerings were rich and numerous. From the Michigan W. C. T. U. came "The Gates Ajar," with the words, "My Michigan"; the National W. C. T. U. sent an open Bible, with "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord"; Lady Henry Somerset sent an ivy cross, with roses; Anna Gordon, for the L. T. L., gave a bunch of Easter lilies, bearing the words, "We are coming to the rescue"; a star—the prohibition rose, was presented by Mrs. C. H. Johnson, recording secretary of the state.

Offerings were made also by ladies of the M. E. church, Woman's Foreign Missionary Society and Sunday-school of the Jackson M. E. church, of which she was a member; the eighth district, Kent Co. W. C. T. U., State Central Prohibition Committee, besides many personal floral tributes.

At the house, Dr. L. R. Fiske, the pastor who took Mrs. Lathrap into the M. E. Church, paid a glowing tribute to her modest, unobtrusive, effective Christian life.

It was a pathetic scene when her aged mother (ninety-eight in June next) bent over the form of her beloved daughter, sobbing and saying in broken words: "My darling Mary, farewell for a short time. I am coming soon. It won't be long."

The funeral cortege, a long line of carriages drawn by white horses, was a scene long to be remembered. The four white horses drawing the hearse, draped in black with the white ribbon floating over their heads, seemed conscious of the value of the burden they carried. There was nothing somber about it. There was no crape. All was white. This she requested before she went away.

The church was beautifully decorated in white, and the immense crowd that thronged the spacious church gave evidence of the respect and love in which she was held in her own city. Not only was the edifice crowded, but the street was thronged to see the procession.

At the church appropriate music was rendered. Remarks were made by her pastor, Rev. M. W. Callen, who spoke briefly of her position in the church as a consecrated Christian woman, devoted loyally to all its interests. Rev. John Graham, a former pastor, paid her a high tribute. She was naturally timid and retiring, but the voice of God was stronger than her fears and she launched out into broader paths. Mrs. J. W. Kinney spoke in behalf of the white ribbon women of Michigan, and Mrs. Julia R. Parish, state corresponding secretary, in connection with the dates of her birth—conversion, marriage, etc. Miss Anna Gordon read letters from Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset. Prof. Samuel Dickie, chairman of the National Prohibition committee, paid her a glowing tribute and read some selections from one of her masterful addresses.

A large concourse of people followed the silent form to Evergreen cemetery. The grave was beautifully decorated and there was nothing like a funeral about it, but when the casket was lowered we realized that our beloved had gone from our sight, yet only for a little time. The "gray-haired girls" whom she loved so tenderly and loyally, each plucked a rose and threw it on to the uncovered casket, and Mary T. Lathrap was gone to her "home over there," while we turned to the conflict which still rages, bereft of her leadership, of her companionship and of her love.

The vision of Mary T. Lathrap has been a guide to the Michigan division of the white ribbon army for nearly fourteen years and we stand to-day anxiously inquiring, "What next?" He who has called His worker home will keep His hand upon His work. We wait not in idleness for we propose to march forward, but it will be a lonely journey. We shall greet her "over there," in the meantime trying to make the Michigan work worthy of the noble teaching of our noble leader.

JULIA R. PARISH.

OUR CHIEFTAIN'S TRIBUTE.

(Read at the funeral.)

*To Mrs. Torrens, Dr. Lathrap and the relatives, friends, and white ribbon comrades of Mary Torrens Lathrap, in her own town, her state, and the National and World's W. C. T. U. Beloved ones, all, who rejoice in her triumph, and sorrow over our irreparable loss:*

It has been nobly said by a great thinker that "the only wealth is life." By this computation, what riches melted away from the white ribbon movement, when in this world of chance and change Mary T. Lathrap was no more alive. The riches of the W. C. T. U., as its leaders have said a thousand times, consist in the women who have cast in their lot with us, and on the round earth no woman of greater power has ever done so than the president of "Michigan, my Michigan." She has been from the first the central figure of our great debates, uniting the grasp of a man's mind to the electric intuition of a woman's. She has been one of the century's most vivid illustrations of the fact that in intellect there is no sex.

No woman among us was less self-seeking; none had retained more of that fresh, girlish enthusiasm which made her company delightful in the rare hours off duty that we knew. None had a more radiant eloquence, nor had any a wing so swift and white in the realm of poesy. I had learned to lean on her; to love her I had no need to learn. From the day I saw her first (and it was the first day of the Convention at which our National society was organized in 1874) she has always stood to me for power purposely consecrated to the highest uses; power original, immense, and guided to the wisest ends. She has traversed the United States and Canada, as carefully searching for prohibition votes as Diogenes traversed the streets of Athens, lamp in hand, searching for an honest man.

Her commanding figure, her face radiant with intellect, her attitude of equipoise and dignity, but instinct with

vigor and vitality, the rhythmic movement of her beautiful hand, the flashing smile, the scintillating dark blue eye—how plainly we can see them all, and how grievously the remembrance of her thunderbolts of speech contrasts with the silence never again to be broken, the pallor never to brighten, the motionless form never to breathe again with thought, affection and the aspirations of a great and glowing soul!

In the long laborious years I always felt that no keener sickle was at work in the great harvest field, and none came back to us more richly laden with the spoils of our splendid "peaceful war."

Wherever Mary Lathrap went a broad path of light flashed out over the darkness of average opinion and mediocre purpose. When she represented the white-ribbon movement at the great council of women in Washington in 1889, it seemed to me that no woman living could have equaled the lofty and inspiring view she gave of our society, its genius, history and method.

Such gifts as hers must not be lost to us. Those matchless orations, poems and papers prepared for great occasions must be gathered up in a volume that shall stand as the most enduring monument of her genius and devotion.

No one has given us a greater number of golden sentences than she has coined in the rich mint of her racy, philosophic and original forms of speech. It is beautiful to admire as we have admired her, indeed, hardly less delightful than to be worthy of such admiration and loyal pride as every white-ribboner felt in the richly endowed personality of Mary T. Lathrap.

She has made a record brilliant as a star, and enduring as the granite of old Scotia, whence came her sturdy ancestry. She had the wit of that Irish race, a strain of whose blood was in her own; she had the broad, bright outlook of the great West, where she was reared; she had the generous sisterly sympathy of the movement, that swept her into its deep current, and bore her on to fame and death.

To the Spartan mother who bore her, now in her ninety-eighth year, to the husband whose care was her chief solace, I send, in the name of our whole army, the sympathy of our whole hearts. Only a few days before deliverance came to her great soul, she sent me this telegram in response to one from me:

Gratitude, love, remembrance—the chariot swings low—resigned and sweetly trusting.

What more blessed and beautiful message could come from the chastened heart of a Christian disciple? So, she has gone from us to the larger company, and in her own beautiful words let us remember that

"We follow that way."

The shadows lengthen but they point toward the morning. As our beloved one said in her telegram to the recent great Convention of the National W. C. T. U. at Cleveland (which testified its love for her in many pathetic ways), so I say in closing this letter with deep regret that I cannot be present, "My heart is with you and I send you greetings in Christ's name."

FRANCES E. WILLARD.

### LADY HENRY SOMERSET'S TRIBUTE.

(Read at the funeral.)

*To the faithful comrades of Mary T. Lathrap:*

DEAR SISTERS:—In spirit I join with you in this hour of mingled sadness and triumph. My heart goes out to all who mourn the loss of one of the most rare and radiant spirits I have ever met, and my soul soars with yours to those heavenly heights where the voice that swayed the multitudes of earth so powerfully, that sang the white-ribbon songs so sweetly, now joins the triumphant chorus of the redeemed.

May the memory of this gifted comrade inspire us to deeper consecration and nobler efforts.

I have always held Mrs. Lathrap in special affection and warm admiration. She was ever to me a figure that towered strong in her accomplishment, and above even the gifted comrades in white-ribbon work. Her songs are an inspiration to her English sisters, and her written words have touched thousands who never heard her eloquent voice. She has gone on ahead. The call has come to "Mary" to go up higher, to meet the Master whom she loved and served, and for a little time we who remain must wait and work. But it is good to remember, "we follow that way."

Your comrade in the work, ISABEL SOMERSET.

### OUR VICE-PRESIDENT'S TELEGRAM.

Request too late to write. A great soul has been released and glorified. The inspiration of her life, the triumph of her death, will forever be a sacred help to her comrades. I honored her, I loved her. I weep that she has gone, but she is not lost to us, for

"Life is ever lord of death,
And love can never lose its own."

L. M. N. STEVENS.

### AN ELOQUENT FRIEND'S TRIBUTE.

Last Friday morning as I watched beside my sick son a telegram was put into my hand. Instantly came the question, "Has Mary gone?" and when the opened message had answered that question, my heart cried out in sorrow, "The hand of God hath touched me, my stroke is *heavier* than my groaning."

For weeks and weeks we had known that the chariots of the Lord were swinging lower and lower to catch up the ransomed spirit from its "prison house of pain," and bear it on to "rest and rapture"; but still we sent our messages of love and sympathy, and still came back the response of love and trust unfaltering, and we could not give up all hope that we should see her yet again on these mortal shores.

That hope is gone, and from sore hearts we say, "How is our strong staff broken!" We know that though the workers fall, the work goes on, but in *all* the white ribbon army we see no one who can take Mrs. Lathrap's place; no one who has her strength and breadth of thought, her power and eloquence of expression.

It was not an idle compliment that denominated her "the Daniel Webster of the temperance movement," for she possessed many of the qualities of that illustrious statesman. Mrs. Lathrap was like Webster in statescraft; in the ability to understand and set forth all that pertains to the highest material and spiritual welfare of the commonwealth and the nation. But she was wholly unlike him in politics, and in life. Thank God that she never marred her fair record as he did, by compromising every principle of righteousness for place and position. In native ability and power, Mrs. Lathrap and Webster were akin, but in life they were wide from each other as pole from pole—as the arched heavens are wide from the earth. The controlling principle of her life was love to God and love to humanity; his life was controlled by political policy. He failed and went to his grave a disappointed and embittered man. She won, and met the angel of death serene

MRS. MARY T. LATHRAP.

and content. She had lived not for sense and time, but for Christ and eternity.

Mrs. Lathrap was a strong state president—none stronger or more loyally supported by the rank and file—but the detail work necessarily connected with such an organization was not congenial to her. She was eagerly sought for as director in our great Publishing Association, and as Temple Trustee for our great building, because she possessed, to a marked degree, the judicial quality of mind. But Mrs. Lathrap's place was in the pulpit and on the rostrum—there she was a power with few equals and no superiors.

Poets are born we are told; Mrs. Lathrap was a born poet, although she wrote but little poetry—but all her prose was poetic in expression. Some of her poems, as "What means this Stone?" and "Comrades Two," are gems of strength, beauty and tenderness.

A disease of the throat had affected Mrs. Lathrap's voice, rendering it sometimes a little harsh and unmusical, but under the burning, eloquent flood of truth poured out with power and directness, the audience forgot the person, manner and tone of the messenger; *they never forgot the message.*

With all her eloquence and power to move the heart and convince the reason, Mrs. Lathrap had true Christian humility. She never sought to amuse her audiences. She sought to convince, because she held her talent responsible to the Giver.

Because she was reticent and undemonstrative, save to the few to whom she gave her confidence, some deemed her cold and unloving, but this was never true. Her heart was warm and loyal, her sympathy quick and tender.

I was brought into very intimate relations with her, and loved her as a sister dear and beloved. I thank God for this tender friendship, which shall outlive the grave. She has only gone a little before. "We follow that way." Not alone do I weep as a friend bereaved. I weep most for the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, because its "strong staff" and "beautiful rod are broken," because its eloquent champion is silent.

Mrs. Lathrap never feared the consequences of any truth. She did not hesitate *where* to stand in the contest between right and wrong, and her words ever rung with the rapturous faith that can see from afar the ultimate triumph of good and of God. She was indeed a preacher of righteousness, and the gospel of the kingdom of God on earth.

CLARA C. HOFFMAN,
*Rec. Sec. Nat. W. C. T. U.*

### GOD, OUR LEADER.

Mary T. Lathrap, the brave, the strong, the tried, the true, is gone from us. Others will tell, in stronger words than I can command, all she was to our organization, all she was to humanity, how she ever held a high ideal before the thousands who annually came under the spell of her matchless logic. Is there any one in our ranks who can rise to fill her place, or is God manifesting His purpose, as one by one He takes our leaders home, of Himself becoming the leader, and thus calling all the rank and file to close up under His guiding power?

FRANCES E. BEAUCHAMP,
*Assistant Rec. Sec. Nat. W. C. T. U.*

### MRS. LATHRAP AS AN ORATOR.

The standpoint from which my tribute to Mary T. Lathrap must be given is not that of the charmed inner circle of those who knew and loved her personally, but the wider circumference of those who knew her from afar. I shall never forget the first time I heard her speak. My expectations were of the highest and when she began in that cool, unimpassioned manner which always marked the first sentences of her addresses, I feared that I was doomed to disappointment. But she had not spoken many minutes before my fears were dispelled. Her logic was as resistless as the torrent of Niagara. She struck such sledge-hammer blows, in such forceful, chaste words; her earnest conviction so permeated her every utterance, that she accomplished the highest feat of a speaker;—made me forget her personality entirely, and think her very thoughts. I went away from that meeting as the Greeks are said to have gone out from the presence of Demosthenes, saying: "Let us go and fight Philip." If any one had asked me at that moment what I thought of Mrs. Lathrap as a *speaker*, I could not have told, but Mrs. Lathrap's subject was as fire in my veins. It was not until I reviewed the matter afterward in the quiet of my own room that I realized that this result had been brought about by her marvelous eloquence and was the crowning proof of her matchless oratory.

That one word describes her. She was, more fully than any other speaker I have ever heard, an orator. But hers was not the oratory which expends itself upon its own ends. It was the oratory born of highest convictions, backed by sublimest earnestness and resting on the absolute integrity of her character.

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON,
*Cor. Sec. Nat. W. C. T. U.*

### MRS. LATHRAP ON THE PLATFORM.

No woman upon the American platform in the last twenty years has received higher encomiums from intelligent men and women than Mary T. Lathrap. She possessed in an eminent degree many qualifications necessary to the greatest success as an orator. She was mentally endowed as few men and women are. Her reasoning was of the highest order, not of a speculative sort. Sophistry was unknown to her as a weapon. In her lectures, she began with well known and established facts, brought them with a skillful hand before her hearers, stripped them of all subterfuges and threw upon them the clear light of her own brilliant truthfulness.

If it were the liquor traffic that she arraigned before her auditors, it was made to stand out in all its enormity. With a Master's hand she depicted its blighting curse upon the home, its power to destroy the young, its danger to the nation, until every hearer shuddered, and no man in her presence was willing to acknowledge that he was in any way responsible for such an abhorrent evil as she pictured. Then with a logician's power she reasoned from the fact, back to its cause, and showed the law back of the traffic, the law-maker back of the law, and the Christian voter back of the law-maker, and she did not cease until she had led the Christian back to the law thundered from Sinai, and lovingly reaffirmed from Calvary, and showed the contrast between that righteous law given for the rule of the world and the unrighteous law made by Christian voters. Argument, wit and sarcasm were servants at her will.

Few speakers were able to say so much in so few words. Ideas were crowded into sentences so short, and followed each other so rapidly, you wondered if she would ever have material for another lecture. Her ideas were like beaten oil, never crude; you were impressed that they had been weighed and measured and arranged with careful thought and with an artist's skill; each given its proper place, where it would tell with surest effect for the truth she loved. Christian men who listened to her were never again quite as comfortable in their apathy as before, and many were awakened by her eloquent words to heroic endeavor for the redemption of our beloved nation from the domination and oppression of the liquor traffic.

Mrs. Lathrap convinced and converted people to the truth by her wonderful logic, but better than that, she reached their hearts, by her tender and loving pathos, inspiring them with love and sympathy for the suffering and stimulating them to a new consecration and to greater activity in behalf of others, which is really the secret of a Christian life.

HELEN M. BARKER,
*reas. Nat. W. C. T. U.*

## NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION DIRECTORY.

### PLEDGE.

*I hereby solemnly promise, God helping me, to abstain from all distilled, fermented and malt Liquors, including Wine and Cider, and to employ all proper means to discourage the use of and traffic in the same.*

### FORM OF BEQUEST.

*I give and bequeath to the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union the sum of ———; and the receipt of the treasurer thereof shall be a sufficient discharge of my executors for the same.*

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*Sunday School Work*—Mrs. Stella B. Irvine, 300 The Colonnade, St. Paul, Minn.

*Temperance Literature*—Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, The Temple, Chicago.

*The Press*—Miss L. E. Reed, 66½ N. Penn St., Indianapolis, Ind.

*Presenting our Cause to Influential Bodies*—General Officers of the National W. C. T. U.

*Relation of Temperance to Labor*—Mrs. S. E. V. Emery, Lansing, Mich.

*School of Methods and Parliamentary Usage*—Mrs. Anna S. Benjamin, Portland, Mich.

*Narcotics*—Mrs. E. B. Ingalls, 4119 Westminster Pl., St. Louis, Mo.; *Associates*—Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, 1105 Davis St., Elmira, N. Y.; Mrs. M. E. A. Gleason, Roslindale, Mass.

#### IV. EVANGELISTIC.

*Evangelistic*—Miss Elizabeth W. Greenwood, 151 Remsen St., Brooklyn, N. Y.; *National Evangelists*—Mrs. J. K. Barney, Providence, R. I.; Mrs. S. M. I. Henry, 77 24th St., Chicago, Ill.; Mrs. Annie M. Palmer, Boone, Iowa; Mrs. Mary Sparkes Wheeler, Phœnixville, Pa.; Mrs. Harriet D. Walker, Providence, R. I.; Mrs. Mary McGee Snell, Columbus, Miss.; Mrs. R. J. Trego, Delaware, Ohio; Mrs. Mary J. Weaver, Batavia, N. Y.; Mrs. E. M. Haughton, Midland, Tex.; Miss Cassie Smith, Ocean Grove, N. J.; Miss Anna Downey, Evanston, Ill.; Mrs. Jennie Fowler Willing, Chicago, Ill.; Rev. Frances E. Townsley, Maywood, Ill.

*Unfermented Sacramental Wine*—Miss Mary Moore, Attica, N. Y.

*Systematic Giving*—Mrs. Esther Tuttle Pritchard, Kokomo, Ind.

*Penal and Reformatory Work, Including Police Station Work*.—Mrs. Jane M. Kinney, North St. P. O., St. Clair Co., Mich.; *Prison Evangelist*—Mrs. J. K. Barney, Providence, R. I.

*Work in Charitable Institutions*.—Mrs. S. A. Morrison, Wayne, Mich.

*Work among Railroad Employes*—Mrs. Caroline M. Woodward, Seward, Neb.; *Secretary*—Miss Mattie Woodward, Seward, Neb.; *Evangelist*—Miss Jennie Smith, Mountain Lake Park, Md.

*Work among Soldiers and Sailors*—Mrs. S. A. McClees, The Temple, Los Angeles, Cal.; *Associates*—Mrs. Mary Grant Cramer, East Orange, N. J.; Mrs. Cornelia Chauvet, 22 State St., New York City.

*Work among Lumbermen*—Mrs. Mary C. Upham, Marshfield, Wis.

*Sabbath Observance*—Mrs. J. C. Bateham, Williamsburg, Ky.

*Department of Mercy*—Mrs. Mary F. Lovell, Bryn Mawr, Pa.; *Lecturers and Organizers*. Mrs. Lydia A. Irons, Lima, O.; Mrs. Louise P. Rounds, Lafayette, Ore.

*Purity*—Dr. Mary Wood Allen, 37 S. Thayer St., Ann Arbor, Mich.; *Mothers' Meetings*—Mrs. Dr. J. H. Kellogg, Battle Creek, Mich.; *White Shield Societies*—Miss Emma F. Bates, Valley City, N. Dak.; *Lecturers*—Mrs. Louise S. Rounds, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.; Mrs. Alice Williams, Cameron, Mo.; Mrs. Mary E. Teats, Oakland, Cal.

*Purity in Literature and Art*.—Mrs Emilie D. Martin, Room 85, Times Building, New York City; *Associate*, Mrs. Eliza T. Hauk, Dayton, Ohio; *Counselors*—Anthony Comstock, Secretary of New York Society for the Suppression of Vice, Room 85, Times Building, New York City. R. W. McAfee, Agent for the Western Society for the Suppression of Vice, St. Louis, Mo.

*Work Among Miners*.—Mrs. W. F. English, Quincy, Ill.; *Associate*—Mrs. Mary L. Meredith, Montrose, Col.

*Securing Homes for Homeless Children*.—Mrs. Margaret T. W. Merrill, 99 Winter St., Portland, Me.; *Lecturers*—Miss Lucia E. F Kimball, Woodfords, Me.; Miss Harriet Leavitt, 772 Congress St., Portland, Me.

#### V. SOCIAL.

*Parlor Meetings*—Mrs. Mary D. Tomlinson, Plainfield, N. J.; *Associate*.—Mrs. Maria W. Vaughn, Moscow, Pa.

*Flower Mission*—Miss Alice L. Sudduth, Colton, Cal.

*State and County Fairs*.—Mrs. Clara V. Weaver, Des Moines, Ia.

#### VI. LEGAL.

*Legislation and Petitions*—Mrs. Mary T. Burt, 217 W. 134th St., New York city.

*Franchise*—Dr. Louise C. Purington, 3 Park Street, Boston, Mass.; *Associate*.—Miss Alice Stone Blackwell, 3 Park St., Boston, Mass. *Lecturers*.—Miss Frances E. Willard, Lady Henry Somerset, Mrs. S. S. Fessenden, 171 Tremont St., Boston; Miss E. U. Yates, Round Pond, Me; Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, 510 Rialto Building, Kansas City, Mo.; Mrs. Mary E. Haggart, California, Penn.; Mrs. Helen B. Harford, Newberg, Ore.; Mrs. Mary Seymour Howell, Albany, N. Y.

*Peace and International Arbitration*.—Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey, Winthrop Center, Maine. *Associate and Lecturer*.—Mrs. Emilie U. Burgess, Highlands, N. Y.

#### VII. AFFILIATED INTERESTS.

*Woman's Temp. Pub. Association*—The Temple, Chicago. *Pres.*—Mrs. Matilda B. Carse. *Secretary*—Mrs. Helen M. Barker. *Treasurer*—Mrs. L. A. Hagans, Elmhurst, Ill. *Directors*—Mrs. H. M. Barker. Mrs. L. H. Plumb, Lady Henry Somerset, Frances E. Willard, Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey, Mrs. E. B. Ingalls, Mme. Louise Demorest; *Business Manager*—Mrs. C. F. Grow, The Temple, Chicago.

*Editors The Union Signal*—Miss Frances E. Willard, Miss Margaret A. Sudduth, Miss Jennie A. Stewart; *Corresponding Editor* — Lady Henry Somerset; *Contributing Editor*—Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson.

*Editor Young Women (formerly Oak and Ivy Leaf)*—Miss Jennie A. Stewart, The Temple, Chicago.

*Editor The Young Crusader*—Miss Ada M. Melville, The Temple, Chicago.

*Editor Dept. Books and Leaflets*—

*National Temperance Hospital and Training School for Nurses*—1619 Diversey St., Chicago, Ill. *President of Board*—Mrs. M. E. Kline, 62 43d St., Chicago. *Treas.*—Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, 539 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

*The Temple*—Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, President Building Association; Miss Sara G. Johnson, Financial Secretary, The Temple, Chicago.

#### VIII. STANDING COMMITTEES.

*On Appropriations*.—Mrs. Louise S. Rounds, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.; Mrs. L. M. Beck, Mrs. M. H. Dunham, Mrs. C. M. Woodward, Mrs. J. M. Kinney; *Advisory Member*—Nat'l Treasurer W. C. T. U.

*Transportation*—Mrs. C. F. Grow, The Temple, Chicago; Mrs. Helen M. Barker; Mrs. C. M. Woodward.

*Sabbath Meetings*—Mrs. Louise Downs Quigley, Orange, N. J.

*Overflow Meetings*—Dr. Anna H. Shaw, Somerton, Pa.

*Convention Seating*—Miss Carrie Buzby, Moorestown, N. J.; Miss Anna A. Gordon, Evanston, Ill.; Mrs. M. B. Horning, The Temple, Chicago.

*Musical Director*—Mrs. Alice J. Harris, 171 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

*Telegrams*—Mrs. Lucie B. Tyng, Peoria, Ill.

## MARYLAND

### GOES STEADILY FORWARD.

The coming of the National Convention to Baltimore November next is of absorbing interest here, and arrangements are already in progress whereby this may be made a success. The New Year greeting of the president, Mrs. Haslup, to the union, calls attention to this, and emphasizes also the effort to increase the membership of the union, advocated by Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, during the year recently entered upon.

The president of the Baltimore City union, Mrs. Robinson, in an invitation to the members of that union to attend a reception at state headquarters, January 8, also directed attention to the National Convention, and all are looking forward to the "uplift" expected from the presence of this distinguished body in our midst.

The usual holiday celebrations have been held at state headquarters. The kindergarten festival was the first of these, and a brilliant success. The great tree was unusually picturesque with its gay fruits of numberless kinds, many of them the work of the cunning fingers of the little tots who are gathered here day after day from, usually, some of the poorest apologies for homes in the city. The gifts of the children to their parents were, as in other years, one of the most interesting features of the occasion. These gifts are purchased with the pennies saved by the children during the year, and kept for them by the kindergartners for this purpose, and then wisely invested by the kindergartners after certain interviews with the parents, all unknown to the little folk. The gifts to the children, the donations of friends of the work, were numerous and suitable. This festival is the one time of the year when parents and children are thus brought together, and the delight of the parents in their little ones as they take their several parts in the games and plays is inexpressible. Contrary to current opinion, the kindergartners find that the Italians are among the most thrifty and saving of the several nationalities represented in this kindergarten.

The festivals of the Loyal Temperance Legion and of the Sunday-school held here followed, but reports of these have not yet reached me.

New Year's day was made most memorable through the dinner to men given by the Young Woman's Branch of the union. Five hundred tickets were issued for this dinner, and a most generous and delightful dinner it was! Turkey, chicken, ham, hominy, potatoes, celery, bread, preserves, cake and fruit—a most tempting array to ordinary appetites—what then to these hungry men! The dinner was preceded by the usual noonday services, and these were continued by different leaders while one relay of men after another was fed in the adjoining room. It was your correspondent's regular day to lead this meeting, and never did she feel it a greater privilege to give out the things that pertain to eternal life, as they had come or been given to her. Oh, the sadness, the pathos, the misery in the faces gathered there, the hunger of soul more evident by far than that of the body! And though these men were here as a rule, for the "loaves and fishes," we believe that the day will be memorable to many also because of these religious services.

Hoffman's beautiful pictures from the Life of Christ were the great feature of an evening entertainment here that day. The pictures were shown by the owner, Mr. Edward A. Robinson, whose varied kindnesses in the work during many years are numberless and most highly appreciated by the members of the union.

It is to be regretted that no one has "time enough" to write up the work that is carried on at state headquarters continually. A laundry has been fitted up here and will soon be opened for work, with the expectation of raising some revenue for the expenses of the state work.

Mrs. Whittenmore, of the Door of Hope Mission, New York, gave several addresses in Baltimore, recently. Mrs. Whittenmore's words and work are most powerful and impressive lessons in faith in "Our Father's" love and wisdom and guidance.

The December meeting of the state executive committee, though falling on a most stormy and unpleasant day, was marked by an excellent attendance of its members, several coming from country places, difficult of access. The committee decided to accept the invitation of the Talbot county union to hold the next annual meeting of the union in Easton.

Maryland sends the most cordial New Year's greetings to THE UNION SIGNAL. May this be the best and most prosperous year in every respect that its editors and publishers have ever known. M. A. L.

## MAINE.

### ACTIVE WORK.

I fear that Maine has not been heard from in these columns since our grand state convention was reported. But there has been much activity all over the field.

Mrs. Hoffman remained some weeks after the convention and made rousing speeches in many of our leading towns and cities. The Sunday she spent in Bangor is said to have been a red-letter day for temperance. Mrs. Hoffman preached in one of the Methodist churches in the morning, gave an address in the Y. M. C. A. hall in the afternoon, and in the evening spoke in one of the Baptist churches.

The session of our state legislature has just opened, and many of its leading members are known to be pronounced woman suffragists, and to greatly desire that the legislature of 1895 may have the honor of doing justice to women, at least in the matter of municipal suffrage. We came so near getting it two years ago that if there were not so many holes in a skimmer, we should feel quite certain of victory this winter. Petitions have been widely circulated and there is a very general willingness to sign them. Indeed, it is noticeable that many who two years ago were indifferent or even hostile are now quite eager to affix their signatures. A hearing will be given January 31st, and Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Willard have consented to accompany the Maine petitioners to Augusta, and to speak before the committee. But how humiliating to be compelled to ask for a crumb when we ought to have had the whole loaf long ago!

Another petition in which the temperance organizations, and especially Neal Dow, are interested, is for heavier penalties for violation of the prohibitory liquor law.

We have one white-ribboner who may be called the Parkhurst among women—Rev. Sarah Taylor, pastor of the Advent church of Rockland. Mrs. Taylor has for several months been waging a vigorous warfare against violators of the liquor law, keepers of gambling dens and disreputable houses. Some have been compelled to close, while others have been driven from the place. Several other Rockland pastors have fallen into line, but Mrs. Taylor has been the moving spirit in the crusade. Neither threats nor soft words have been able to turn her from her purpose, and she has succeeded in clearing the moral atmosphere of Rockland from much impurity. In the course of her work she has received into her own home, and in some instances restored to friends, girls whose sad histories have awakened her sympathy.

A notable medal contest was recently given in the Presque Isle opera house, the contestants being eight of the public-school teachers of that town. One feels hopeful for the checking of the liquor curse at the fountain head when one remembers that pupils trained by such teachers will soon have a voice in questions of law and politics.

The Auburn union has been holding a series of socials for the purpose of getting acquainted with new members, the money thus raised going to pay the board of a friendless young girl, whose health is now so delicate that it would be difficult to find any one willing to adopt her. She is in the home of a very kind woman, and it is hoped that a permanent home may some time be found for her.

MARY L. FRENCH,
*State Reporter, Auburn.*

## SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

NEW UNIONS.

My long silence has not been for want of material, for our comrades have been true to their reputation as workers, and left no opportunity for Satan to find "idle hands" at headquarters.

We feel a little proud of our six new unions and one new Y organized since membership day. Mrs. E. I. Rice, president of East Los Angeles union, has the honor of forming the first Arroyo union, a short distance from her own district. She laid her net carefully, baiting it with a parlor social and caught seventeen members. Mrs. Elizabeth Haward was made president.

The day following saw the birth of the Long Beach Y, organized by our enthusiastic and faithful state superintendent of Y work, Miss Ada Bisbee, with eight members, and of which Mrs. Daisy V. Welbourn is president. At Fremontville, Ventura county, a union of twelve members was organized by Mrs. Mary G. Tongier, and appropriately named "Saint Courageous," Mrs. Laura B. Fisk, of Penrose, president.

In our northern county of San Luis Obispo, the progressive county president, Mrs. J. J. Coyle, accompanied by her corresponding secretary, Mrs. E. J. Cotton, did what the sisters said could not be done, held public meetings at Shandon and Creston and formed unions in both places; the first with five active and one honorary, the other with ten active and two honorary members. Mrs. E. Howell, president of Shandon; Mrs. J. W. Flemons, president of Creston.

For the last two we look to San Diego county, where Mrs. Emma Cash, state organizer, has compassed a portion of that large field from mountain height to sea coast, speaking at political meetings in some instances and giving encouragement everywhere. At Valley Center a union of twenty-three members was organized, and Mrs. A. Davis elected president.

Then followed the gathering of eleven active and nine honorary members into a union at Ballena, over which Mrs. A. Green will officially preside; also eight others took the pledge. To the other unions visited in the county there were added a total of twenty-three active and twelve honorary members, besides fifty names gained for Loyal Temperance Legions.

THE WOMAN'S NEW POLITICAL DEPARTURE,

which has been heralded from shore to shore, bears the white-ribbon stamp, as it was the God-given thought to the president of San Bernardino union, and by her faithfully developed. Delegates from the county towns met in the first woman's political convention, October 12, at San Bernardino, and after the preliminaries of selecting officers and committees the credential committee reported seventy delegates present. Greetings were received from the Portia Law Club, of San Francisco, to which a reply was sent, closing with these words: "We are doing the best we know how, and we hope to do better in two years from now." All the brief speeches were charged with patriotic righteousness and a desire to wield the ballot, because it is right, our right, and in behalf of the right. Very eloquent nominating speeches were made by the ladies in presenting their favorite candidates, all of whom were selected from the tickets of the four political parties.

The women of Riverside county also prepared a ticket and both elections were held November 6 with women as judges and clerks. In Riverside our state president, Mrs. N. P. J. Button, had charge of the election, and the two first to cast their ballots were women seventy-seven and eighty-six years of age. Speaking of a little confusion which once arose from the crowd who desired to vote, the *Riverside Enterprise* said: "And everything passed without a single word of discord and unkindness. But one ballot was spoiled during the day, and the ladies showed as much ease in handling the stamp as they would in using the crochet hook." The ballot was so large that it was necessary to adjourn until Monday morning to finish the count. Our state president recommends that women in every county hold their separate elections at next election time.

DEMOREST MEDAL CONTESTS

have been given a fresh impetus by the appointment of Miss Nina Cuthbert, an accomplished elocutionist, as state superintendent of that department. She recently held contests in Ventura county, and a successful one at Wilmington, where the foreign element makes temperance work very difficult. One of the contestants was thoroughly converted to prohibition, and Miss Sadie Winslow won the silver medal.

MANY DENOMINATIONAL STATE GATHERINGS

were held in Los Angeles during the fall, before which an effort was made to bring the white ribbon work. To our request the Methodists made no response, the Presbyterians could not find time for us, while the Congregationalists gave opportunity for a paper from our state secretary, and heard Mrs. Sarah A. McClees in behalf of her resolutions against the bar at the Santa Monica Soldiers' Home, which they heartily indorsed. Perhaps it may not be well known that Santa Monica has a Congregational Prohibition church, securely made so in charter and creed, and of which Rev. De Kay is pastor. A generous friend gave our white-ribboners, of that city, a house and lot on a principal business street, and they now have a neat, electric-lit reading-room on the second floor and store below. They have a hard field to work because of the pleasure-loving Sabbath breakers, but stand firm.

Norwalk union is seeking a home. Have paid ninety dollars for a lot and have money in the treasury toward building a hall.

SAN BERNARDINO COUNTY

Held its semi-annual convention at Ontario, November 15, in the Congregational church, over which Mrs. Abbie Lee Button, vice-president, presided in the absence of the president, Mrs. L. E. Williamson, who was sick. Music was furnished by Ontario ladies, and short speeches by two pastors, and the only male white-ribbon wearer of Ontario. By request Revs. Healy and Tracy led in the noontide prayer. Department work was presented by the superintendents giving their plans for the year, which being suggestive created interesting discussions. Scientific temperance instruction has progressed in the county, so said Miss Mary Parker, county superintendent, and now with Miss Maggie Mogeau, as county superintendent of schools, our comrades can "speed on" faster, for, while Miss Mogeau is not a white-ribboner, she is in sympathy with all that elevates and improves the physical, mental and spiritual nature.

Our Ransom Home was ably presented by Mrs. S. B. Colvin, of San Bernardino; Mrs. Lucy D. More, of Cucamonga, gave parliamentary instruction, and franchise was treated by Mrs. Jennie Tibbot, of Rialto. The unions at West Rialto, Bloomington and West Highlands have expired.

Much interest has been aroused by our state superintendent of press work, through her efforts to acquaint the public with our state laws regarding gambling and like evils by having "law posters," and some who were ignorantly transgressing have reformed. The Compton Y's fill a column in their local paper, as their press work.

At our last state executive it was voted to let our "little giant" take a vacation until our next state convention because of the pressure upon its financial backbone. Now there is much hope that it will not yield, as "the voice o'er the land" is that we cannot get along without the *Southern California White Ribbon*.

Another of our number has been promoted, and San Bernardino union mourns the loss of a faithful former president, Mrs. M. L. Guthrie, who "entered the vail" after but a few hours sickness. She belonged to the few whose counsel was prudent, reliable and sure, and who never failed of duty when health permitted its performance. Her husband, Dr. Guthrie, has been for many years a Prohibitionist, in practice and in politics, and his wife stood firmly by his side, no matter how heated the battle. Such staunch friends leave a large vacancy not easily filled.

A little child has led in an important change in San Diego county presidency, and so largely claims the attention of Mrs. Ella Whitmore, that she has resigned the office she so ably filled, and Mrs. Carrie L. Roberts, of Bonsall, is now county president. We shall miss Mrs. Whitmore in our executive, but glad that the little motherless one is thus tenderly cared for.

Dr. N. W. Tracy's beautifully illustrated temperance lectures have been given at the Simpson M. E. church, Los Angeles, and created considerable interest. The doctor returns to work in Kansas.

Our Ransom Home has an able and eloquent friend and agent in Mrs. Harriet Armstrong, who is giving of her wide experience in rescue work in New York and Brooklyn, and liberally of her time and strength, to raise funds for the care of the friendless and erring ones who come to our part of the state. A fund has been started toward a much-needed new building for the Home, and Mrs. Armstrong will also plead for that. The eight-room house now rented is all too small for the demands made upon it, and many real necessities have had to be omitted.

The Los Angeles county executive sent out a protest against Sabbath desecration, and in favor of a state Sunday law, as we have none, and our only local Sunday ordinance is one governing the closing of saloons. It is easily seen we have a large field for work, and one difficult to cultivate. Nevertheless we rejoice that the Christian people are becoming more interested in the various lines of temperance work.

GABRELLA T. STICKNEY,
*State Reporter, Los Angeles.*

## NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

MISS BELLE KEARNEY is open to engagements in any state in the South from now until the first of May. All communications should be addressed to her at Flora, Miss.

THE *Pennsylvania Bulletin* (state W. C. T. U. paper) is under the care of Mrs. Anna M. Hammer, editor, and Mrs. H. H. Forrest, publisher, 1921 Arch street, Philadelphia, where all communications can be sent.

MISS FRANCES GRIFFIN is at present in Chicago where she should not remain long if unions which appreciate a live exponent of the great cause are prompt to call her forth to the service. Address her immediately at the De Soto, Chicago, Ill.

SINCE the Cleveland Convention Mrs. Vie H. Campbell, of Wisconsin, has been visited by sorrow in the death of her father at his home in Kansas, which she reached in time to be at his bedside. All white-ribbon hearts will tenderly sympathize with Mrs. Campbell.

IF some reader of THE UNION SIGNAL will furnish the address, the Rounds union of Marseilles, Ill., will send choice literature suitable for Sunday-schools or juvenile temperance meetings to any place needing it and not able to buy. They will pay charges on it if the recipients are not able. Address Emma C. Morgan, P. O. Box 615, Marseilles, Ill.

MRS. JEANNETTE G. HAUSER, whose present address is Room 1115, the Temple, Chicago, will give her pleasing illustrated lectures to Christian organizations as well as local W. C. T. U. unions in Illinois and adjacent states. Dates should be secured very soon, as Mrs. Hauser's stay in the West is limited. No live union will miss the opportunity to benefit from these good lectures, which will also aid in increasing the funds of the society.

HERE is an instance of W. C. T. U. law enforcement which took place at Medicine Lodge, Kan., a few weeks ago. A druggist persisted in selling intoxicants. The women went to his drug store and two of them *held him* while several others rolled out a keg of brandy, broke the head of it in and poured out the stuff on the ground; a crowd collected and the women received praise and blame from friends and opposers, but no arrests were made.

ONE of the pleasant features of the last social of Summit City, Pa., W. C. T. U. was the presentation of a copy of "A Great Mother" to Mrs. H. E. Neill on the eve of her departure from home for the winter. Mrs. Neill has been the faithful corresponding secretary of the union for the past nine years, ever since the beginning of the organization, and as a token of their esteem and in some measure to show their appreciation of her labor the members of the union presented her with the book.

NEW YORK state's department of non-alcoholics in medicine, under the superintendency of Mrs. Martha M. Allen, has issued two interesting leaflets. One of these contains the *raison dêtre* of the department and a *résumé* of the work accomplished, with hints and suggestions for local superintendents. The other is a collection of advice from eminent doctors, which is invaluable in the non-alcoholic treatment of sickness. If these simple and complete directions were in every home, a telling enlightenment would be the result.

TWO ideas which bear the mark of originality, emanate from the small but earnest band of white-ribboners at Walnut Hills, Cincinnati. Their "Temperance Sitting-room" is a ten cent noon lunch, an *a la* and anti-saloon, idea. It comprises three rooms, one of which is used for the union's regular meetings, and the enterprise is conducted on a self-supporting basis. Working men are welcome here for their noon lunches, in their old clothes and one evening in the week is devoted to a social occasion. Their "Temperance Club" is composed of wealthy people who favor the temperance work and are willing to help in its support.

MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN has been spending a few weeks at Hot Springs, Ark., at the bedside of a son who is very sick with pneumonia and inflammatory rheumatism. This urgent duty alone kept her from attending the last rites for Mrs. Lathrap. She begins work again the latter part of January in Indiana and Michigan. As a delegate from the National W. C. T. U. to the Triennial Council of Women, she will be in Washington, D. C., from February 18 to March 2. A part of March can be given to work in the South, while the latter part of March she will be engaged in the North, speaking at Toronto for the Canadian Temperance League, March 31. Any applications for addresses, or work in the spring conventions should be sent immediately to Mrs. M. B. Horning, The Temple, Chicago.


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Have Clamp Buckle at hip for Hose Supporters

REV. EUGENIA ST. JOHN is slowly recovering from the wound which she received by the runaway team December 20, near Burchard, Neb., on her way to Mission Creek, where she spoke for the W. C. T. U. The team was a span of Texas horses attached to a close carriage; they ran for over a mile at fearful speed, the driver unable to hold them, when the carriage turned over and Mrs. St. John was fearfully bruised. They carried her to the church on a chair where she spoke to a crowded house of anxious hearers. She is now able to go about a little on crutches. After a rest, she hopes, if able, to spend a year in the W. C. T. U. field, after which she will return to her pastorate.

MRS. ANNIE WITTENMYER, whose presence at the Cleveland Convention was missed on account of pressure of literary labors, writes that the latest years have been the busiest and most successful of her life. Among the recent legislative acts which have been secured through her efforts was the passage of a bill through the Pennsylvania legislature in the interest of social purity, raising the age of consent from ten to sixteen years. She also secured the submission of constitutional prohibition to the people of Pennsylvania, and two years ago she carried a bill through Congress, pensioning army nurses. Under that law pensions of twelve dollars per month have been secured for over four hundred. In the last five years she has founded three homes for the National Relief Corps. Mrs. Wittenmyer is in excellent health, and is now living with her married son on the Schuylkill River at Saratoga, Pa., where she finds abundant leisure and inspiration for her literary work.

# Official Communications.

## REMEMBER THE STRANGER WITHIN THY GATES.

The importance of the foreign department of the W. C. T. U. can hardly be overestimated. If there ever was a person in need of guidance and friendly advice it is the stranger, who, thousands of miles from his native land, finds himself in the maelstrom of new activities, new opportunities and new forces both for good and evil. Unacquainted with the customs, language and institutions of the country where he intends to build his home, he gropes blindly for some support, and grasps the first thing offered, whether it be a saloon-bar or the kindly hand holding a temperance pledge.

In a few years this alien is expected to have a voice in the government of the nation. His word, silently spoken at the ballot-box, carries just as much weight as the full-blooded American's. When the seed sown in the bar-room has taken root what will the harvest be? Saloons, more saloons.

As one of Mrs. Grubb's assistants, I make no apology for pleading the foreigner's cause. And not in their behalf only do I enter my plea. I plead for American homes and institutions, in the protection of which these foreigners may be enlisted—plead with the white-ribbon sisterhood to scatter the temperance seed before the ground is covered with poisonous liquor weeds.

The Scandinavians, my countrypeople, have fallen to my charge. What can I do for them? Alone, with two empty hands and an empty pocketbook, very little. With the assistance of my white-ribbon sisters, a good deal.

A large quantity of temperance tracts in the Scandinavian languages await distribution. Swedes, Norwegians and Danes are scattered all over this country and there is hardly a local union that cannot reach some. In the West and the Northwest there are large Scandinavian settlements and our principal cities hold thousands and tens of thousands of them. In the American homes Scandinavian girls are employed; they usually belong to some church, and through them a great number may be reached. (Scandinavian church-members need the gospel of home-protection just as bad as the American.) It is an almost inexcusable waste of time, money and opportunities to let these tracts lie unused, especially when the price is so low that it is hardly worth mentioning, $1.15 for 1,000 pages of hard, solid temperance truth—ten pages for one cent, exclusive of postage. Smaller packages may be ordered; the above is only quoted as the uniform rate.

Now, who will assist in this peaceful conquest of the Norsemen? Who will reach out to them the temperance plank before they are caught in the whirlpool of the liquor power? I know them; they are stubborn enough to stick to it if they once have taken hold. Sisters, if you cannot "sow the ground knee-deep," do help, I pray you, to plant some seed, and you will be rewarded when Olof, Nils and Anders solemnly walk up to the polls and cast their ballots, not for the legalized saloon, but for **God and home and their adopted country.**

The tracts may be ordered either from the superintendent of the foreign department, Mrs. Sophie F. Grubb, Kirkwood, Mo., or from me under the address given below.

Yours, faithfully in our common cause,

KATE LUNDEN.

*Flemington, N. J.*

## ANNOUNCEMENT.

The physi-culture department has added three new important leaflets. The department literature now numbers eighteen leaflets and pamphlets, which set forth various phases of physical education.

These new leaflets are as follows:

1. "Play in Education," by the well-known specialist, Carl Betz. This is a careful presentation of the influence and value of *directed play* in the development of the child.

2. "The Effects of Military Drill on Boys," by Dudley A. Sargent, director of the Hemenway Gymnasium, Harvard University. This should reach every family, and be placed in the hands of educators.

3. "Physical Beauty of Woman," by Prof. H. E. Richter, M. D., formerly a professor of anatomy in Germany. This is an able and telling presentation of the subject from a scientific standpoint. Every mother should read it who values the success of her growing children. Every young woman should read it who desires to know *why* women grow old more rapidly than men.

The price of the department envelope containing one copy of the entire list of literature is *sixty cents, mailed.* The three new leaflets mailed for *ten cents.* Send four cents in stamps for the late leaflet on "Physical Education, Its Connection with Temperance." As a matter of information regarding a department whose significance on the temperance reform is not yet fully appreciated, every W. C. T. U. member should read this, and hand it to her neighbor. Send all orders to

FRANCES W. LEITER,
*Nat. Supt. Physiculture Department.*
*Mansfield, O.*

## LOYAL TEMPERANCE LEGION.

OUTLINE OF WORK FOR 1895.

I.

The development of L. T. L. superintendents and teachers by means of the Normal grade and Workers' Conferences.

(*a*) The Normal grade. Each W. C. T. U. is asked to constitute itself a Normal class for the study of the L. T. L. Lesson Manuals and Methods, some bright woman being appointed to take charge of the class. It is believed that a faithful trial of this plan will prove a great help to each union in its general work, and to each member in her individual work, as well as to the interests of the L. T. L.

(*b*) All-day county conferences for discussion of L. T. L. methods, and for practical examples of L. T. L. teaching. Each union, whether it maintains a Legion or not, should be asked to send representatives to these conferences.

II.

Thorough organization of the Legion into Junior and Senior grades, these grades to be subdivided into platoons. Special attention to promotions from each platoon to the next higher, and from Junior to Senior grade.

III.

Development of the Senior grade along the line of advanced work. Special attention to the diploma course. It has been decided, (*a*) that the diploma shall hereafter be given only upon Vol. 1, of the Lesson Manuals; (*b*) that eighty per cent. of correct answers shall be required to secure the diploma; (*c*) that written examinations shall be required; (*d*) that the lists of questions for examinations shall be secured from the state superintendent. All diplomas must be obtained through her. In each state as soon as practicable the graduates will be organized into a state Legion. Some kind of a review or summary should be required for each one of the seal courses of *readings* that are completed. A leaflet called "New Plans for the L. T. L.," gives full particulars of the diploma and seal courses; this can be obtained by sending a two-cent stamp to your state superintendent or to the W. T. P. A.

IV.

The brightest possible meetings for the Juniors, with special attention to the singing, and to variety of methods. The Juniors have now the privilege of securing seals for satisfactory examinations upon Volumes II. and III. of the Lesson Manuals. These seals are to be attached to a certificate, and to be duplicated upon the diploma whenever that is obtained.

V.

A state agent for *The Young Crusader*, who shall aim to secure the appointment of an agent in each district, county and local Legion. These agents will receive the usual percentage on all subscriptions secured.

VI.

Special objects for our contributions during the coming year are: (*a*) The support of our L. T. L. room in the National Temperance Hospital; (*b*) the L. T. L. work in foreign lands. In addition to these the Temperance Temple will continue to receive our gifts as long as there shall be need for them; any child collecting one dollar for this object can receive the handsome Temple souvenir.

VIII.

Special effort in each state to send at least one delegate to the next National Convention in Baltimore. When it is remembered that to accomplish this would require but one cent each from five thousand Legioners it will be seen that this can be very easily done if local superintendents will give their attention to collecting these small sums. These dues must pass through the state W. C. T. U. treasury.

IX.

L. T. L. county conventions, which have proved so successful wherever tried. Special attention to the organization of county Legions, the membership of which shall be composed of all pledged Legioners paying five cent dues. Dues should be paid into the state W. C. T. U. treasury, wherever L. T. L. representation has been secured in the state W. C. T. U. conventions.

X.

Special effort to increase the active membership of the Legion. Also, special effort on the part of the children to obtain honorary (adult) members, who pay a small annual membership fee. Cards for this purpose can be procured from the W. T. P. A.

XI.

One or more carefully prepared entertainments, given for the purpose of replenishing the treasury, and of creating public temperance sentiment. Let every selection be pithy and pointed and thoroughly prepared, and the result must be fruitful.

XII.

Faithful observance of our seven p. m. concert of prayer, by the Legioners themselves, as well as by superintendents and teachers.

HELEN G. RICE,
*Nat. Sup't.*

*1597 Washington St., Boston, Mass.*

# Cor. Secy's Notes.

No book will be so much quoted in this column, for weeks to come, as the Annual Minutes. The reason thereof must be obvious, since so many things were ordered to be done which can only be done through close coöperation and continual reminding, *e. g.*, on page 57 it will be noted that it was

"Moved by Mrs. White-Kinney that the General Officers carefully investigate the work of the National superintendents in order to be able to judge if they are doing active and effective work. Carried."

This by no means implies that there is any dissatisfaction, or ground for dissatisfaction with the work of the board of superintendents. So many of them have well-nigh created their departments, so many others have been associated with them for so long a time and have done such valiant service that it is difficult to conceive of the work being carried on without them. But it also happens nearly every year that one or more departments must change hands, and in order to be sure that the right choice has been made in the selection of the new superintendent this motion was carried.

There was also included in it as a necessary part thereof, that each superintendent should give to the National treasurer at the close of the financial year, a detailed account of the expenditures connected with her appropriation. This, however, should go without saying, since no other course could put the matter upon a *sound* business basis. While upon the subject of superintendents, may I ask the Board, as a whole, and each member thereof individually, to pardon that sentence in my circular letter which made such arrant nonsense in the reading? I cannot quite tell how it came about, but the facts of the case are that I left the manuscript copy in the hands of the office assistants for mimeographing, and the letters themselves were sent out during my absence. In some way one who almost never makes the slightest mistake made so laughable an one that you could well be excused for wondering if I had taken leave of my senses. Please cross out the words "and to superintendent," after "to lean upon," and you will have what I really said.

The evening of February 28 has been fixed upon as our evening in the National Council of Women. We are to share it with the National Peace Association, they taking the first half. The program is very nearly completed; we only wait to know if we are to have with us the presence of our white-

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NOT SO HARD AS IT SEEMS.

The idea of being able to invent something strikes most people as being very difficult; this delusion the Company wishes to dispel. It is the simple things and small inventions that make the greatest amount of money, and the complex ones are seldom profitable. Almost everybody, at some time or another, conceives an idea, which, if patented, would probably be worth to him a fortune. Unfortunately such ideas are usually dismissed without thought. The simple inventions like the car window, which could be easily slid up and down without breaking the passenger's back, the sauce pan, the collar button, the nut lock, the bottle stopper, the snow shovel are things that almost every one sees some way of improving upon, and it is these kind of inventions that bring the greatest returns to the author.

The prize we offer will be paid at the end of each month, whether the application has been acted upon by the Patent office or not. Every competitor must apply for a patent on his invention through us, and whether he secures the prize or not, the inventor will have a valuable patent.

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ribbon prima donna—Mrs. Alice J. Harris. Miss Willard will preside; the corresponding secretary will conduct the devotional exercises, while addresses are to be made by Belle Kearney, Mrs. Hoffman and Lady Henry Somerset. Following so closely the grand mass-meeting which is to be held on the 15th in connection with the presentation of the Polyglot Petition, our organization will certainly have a fair field in the heart of our national life. The district union is preparing with enthusiasm for the great gathering, and it is hoped that white-ribboners from all parts of the country will flock to the council.

Apropos to the Great Petition an official request is to be made that ministers should preach on the subject of temperance, with especial reference to itself as an object lesson and creator of public sentiment, on the Sabbath following its presentation. Will each reader of this column take especial pains to see that the matter is brought before the consideration of her own pastor?

Mrs. Marion H. Baxter, so well known as an able platform speaker and devoted white-ribbon worker, is intending to go West for work during the winter and spring. Unions desiring to secure her services should correspond with her at once at Harvey, Ill.

Even as I write the very air seems heavy with our loss. It is hard to realize that another Mary has left our ranks. Heaven must be the richer for their going from us, but how incalculably poorer is earth. And yet, not poorer for we have not lost them. They are with us still. I am sure no union needs any exhortation to observe the day which has been set apart for Mrs. Lathrap's memorial service, February 3. Let it be a day not spent in vain regrets, but from her glorious life let us each gain new courage for the conflict, which must press the sorer, so valiant a leader being gone.

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

## Treasurer's Corner.

(*Form of bequest to be adopted by testators*):

"*I give, devise and bequeath to the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union of the United States, incorporated in the District of Columbia, with Frances E. Willard and twelve other trustees, the sum of —— dollars, to be used by said corporation in accordance with its declared objects.*"

We have had recently two or three inquiries for a proper form of bequest for the National, and it was thought best to give, at the head of the Treasurer's Corner, an approved form, which we have done in this number.

Cheering news comes from Cleveland unions. They entertained that great Convention, paid all their debts and had five hundred dollars left in their treasury. With this they are doing great good. They have sent fifty dollars to our National Hospital, one hundred to the Temple, fifty to one of our organizers and will use the entire balance to good purpose. Let Baltimore take courage and learn of Cleveland "How to do it," with help to themselves financially.

The work of a treasurer is usually so prosaic that it brings a bit of cheer to have a friend send a poem to this practical department, so I share with my readers one sent to me on Christmas day:

*Christmas, 1894.*

MY DEAR SISTER:—

Holder of the Treasury keys
Of Woman's Temple great,
A verse I now will write for thee,
Perchance it may come late.

It will assure you of my love
For woman's equal rights,
If I were able I would try
To get a thousand lights

Along the line from shore to shore,
To bring for her success,
My prayer, heartfelt, shall ever be
That God her work will bless.

Unto the Treasurer of all worlds
Your cause I now commend,
Yourself, with all your cares and fears,
He is your steadfast friend.

He will uphold you in each hour
When most you need His aid,
He will go with you mid the gloom,
You need not be afraid.

Oh, trust yourself, your cause with Him.
And do your very best.
With sickle sharp keep reaping on
'Till you shall enter rest.

REV. H. F. SNOW.

*Cornish, Me.*

I wish to call attention to the fact that the National treasurer has nothing to do with subscriptions for THE UNION SIGNAL. All such matters should be sent to W. T. P. Association. When one is sending a remittance to the National and wishes to send subscription in same draft or order, we are very willing to attend to the matter, but when subscription alone is sent, it would be quite as easy to send direct to W. T. P. A.

HELEN M. BARKER.

## Organizers' Corner.

*Superintendent of the Department of Organization, Corresponding Secretary of the National W. C. T. U.*

ORGANIZERS.

Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, 1105 Davis street, Elmira, N. Y.
Mrs. Lucy H. Washington, Port Jervis, N. Y.
Miss Frances E. Griffin, The De Soto, Chicago.
Mrs. Mary Bynon Reese, Chautauqua, Wash.
Mrs. Emily Pitt Stevens, 1907 Bush street, San Francisco, Cal.
Mrs. Ellen A. Dayton Blair, Clinton, N. Y.
Mrs. Maude L. Greene, Manitou Springs, Col.
Mrs. E. Norinne Law, Baraga, Mich.
Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.
Mrs. Delle H. Cox, Ellensburg, E. Wash.
Miss Ida Clothier, Manitou Springs, Col.
Mrs. Henrietta Skelton, Pacific Grove, Cal.
Mrs. S. C. Harris, Franklin, Va.
Mrs. F. E. W. Harper, 1006 Bainbridge street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.
Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.
Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.
Mrs. E. A. Kenyon, Townshend, Vt.
Mrs. Mattie McClellan Brown, LL.D., Cincinnati, O., *Lecturer.*
Mrs. Ellen K. Denny, Vincennes, Ind.
Mrs. Sue V. Tomlinson, Charlotte, N. C.
Mrs. M. E. A. Gleason, Roslindale, Mass., *Lecturer.*
Mrs. E. L. Calkins, 922 S. Rose street, Kalamazoo, Mich.
Miss Lilian Wood, Maryville, Mo., *Lecturer.*
Mrs. Ella A. Boole, A. M., West New Brighton, Staten Island, N. Y., *Lecturer.*
Mrs. Emily McLaughlin, 27 Everett street, Cambridge, Mass., *Lecturer.*
Mrs. Addie Northam Field, Bedford, N. H.
Mrs. Ada W. Unruh, McMinnville, Ore.
For terms and date address as above.

The Superintendent of the Board of Organizers has learned that it is one thing to apportion dates as requested, and quite another to have those dates filled. I have written each organizer, asking her to fill two dates in THE UNION SIGNAL according to plan presented by the organizers themselves; but the hiatus in the appearance of this column speaks loudly—as to the response.

From individual organizers I have more direct information and am glad to report most of them constantly in the field and doing excellent service. Mrs. Ellen A. Dayton Blair reports engagements up to May 1, principally in the East. Mrs. E. Norinne Law goes very soon to Florida and Mississippi, and would like to make engagements *en route* in Alabama and Georgia. Miss Clara Parrish and Miss Carrie Lee Carter move westward to California and are open to calls all along the line. Mrs. Henrietta Skelton has done grand work in Ohio, chiefly in Cleveland since the Convention, and is arranging a tour through Iowa and later, through Louisiana. Mrs. Sue V. Tomlinson spends January in her own state, and February and March in Alabama. Mrs. E. L. Calkins would like engagements after March 1, and the state officers of Indiana can testify to her especial fitness. Mrs. Ellen K. Denny, after closing her excellent work in Willard Hall would like engagements South or in New Hampshire.

But the space fails to speak of each one of these brave and gifted women who are a glory to our organization and for whom we are believing there will be wider openings and better acknowledgment in days to come.

Several of the states report nearly half the additional 500 members as having been already secured.

Each one of the general officers—with the exception of the President, who has done enough pioneer work in years past for a dozen ordinary lifetimes—has pledged herself to give one month in the field to the work of organization wherever there may seem to be the greatest need. Mrs. Barker goes into South Carolina in February. From all points come most hopeful tidings, and we shall surely report large gains at Baltimore in '95.

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

### NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL.

WILL YOU HELP?

It is scarcely necessary to ask. We know you will help when the need is laid before you. Every one of you know the purpose of the National Temperance Hospital; every one is proud of its successful demonstration of the principles upon which it was founded. Not being on the ground, you have failed to realize that the financial panic has seriously affected its resources, and some of you have forgotten your usual contributions at a time when they were more than ever needed. The result is that at the January meeting of the board of trustees the treasurer reported less than five dollars in donation received from all sources during the month of December. At the same time, a larger proportion than usual of cases needing hospital care but unable to pay for it, have been sent to us. The matron reports more than half the cases for some months have been of this class. With heavy expenses for rent, board and salary for nurses and other employés, the burden has become so heavy we must needs ask you to help care for these sufferers. They are not Chicago patients, but come from many states, and some of them are W. C. T. U. workers.

You will help us. Send what you can spare, five cents or five dollars, one or one hundred dollars will be gratefully received. Remember small donations multiplied by numbers will bring great relief to our treasurer at this time and enable us to continue to minister to suffering ones.

Address all letters containing money to Mrs. C. E. Bigelow, 539 West Adams street, Chicago.

MRS. M. E. KLINE, *Pres.*
MRS. W. THATCHER, *Sec.*

### POLYGLOT PETITION.

*Honored Rulers, Representatives and Brothers:*

*We, your Petitioners, although belonging to the physically weaker sex, are strong of heart to love our homes, our native land, and the world's family of nations.*

*We know that clear brains and pure hearts make honest lives and happy homes, and that by these the nations prosper, and the time is brought nearer when the world shall be at peace.*

*We know that indulgence in Alcohol and Opium, and in other vices which disgrace our social life, makes misery for all the world, and most of all for us and for our children.*

*We know that stimulants and opiates are sold under legal guarantees which make the Governments partners in the traffic, by accepting as revenue a portion of the profits, and we know with shame that they are often forced by treaty upon populations, either ignorant or unwilling.*

*We know that the law might do much, now left undone, to raise the moral tone of society, and render vice difficult.*

*We have no power to prevent these great iniquities beneath which the whole world groans, but you have power to redeem the honor of the nations from an indefensible complicity.*

*We therefore come to you with the united voices of representative women of every land, beseeching you to raise the standard of the law to that of Christian morals, to strip away the safeguards and sanctions of the state from the drink traffic and the opium trade, and to protect our homes by the total prohibition of these curses of civilization throughout all the territory over which your Government extends.*

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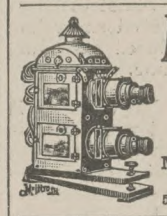

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"I would not part with mine for ten times its cost." MR. A. W. CRIPPE.

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## Signal Notes.

ONE million and ninety-five thousand pounds are spent for drink in South Australia each year.

GROCERS' licenses are abolished in New Zealand and a three-fifths majority will carry prohibition in any locality. Why not do away with licenses *in toto?*

JANUARY 6 was observed by the B. W. T. A. as a day of prayer and special gatherings were held during the week of prayer, asking God's blessing on the work.

OHIO'S food and dairy commissioner is authority for the statement that for every gallon of genuine liquor, there are manufactured one hundred gallons of adulterated drinks made of alcohol and flavoring oils.

THE opinion of Mr. G. A. Barclay, of Edinburgh, that "drink-selling is an evil, and no system seeking to throw round it an air of respectability could make right what is wrong," is also that of all advanced temperance thinkers regarding the Gothenburg system.

AT a recent anti-opium meeting in Edinburgh, presided over by Professor Simpson, and reported by *The Christian*, Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew and Dr. Kate Bushnell gave rousing addresses against the evils of opium and vice, from their experiences in the East. A strong resolution of protest was the immediate result.

GOOD citizenship committees and municipal reform leagues will be interested in the programs for Municipal Reform Conferences, which can be procured from Wm. Howe Tolman, secretary of the movement, 427 W. 57th St., New York city. It is the aim of the promoters to make these conferences an object lesson for one form of civic federation.

EVERY city should have a sterilized milk depot to supplement the fresh air mission work among infants and children. The Nathan Straus sterilized milk charity in New York city furnished over two thousand five hundred bottles of pure milk a day gratis last summer, the result being seen in the greatly diminished infant mortality of 1894 over previous years.

DALTON, GA., for twelve years under prohibition, has a pleasant record as a result. During that time its property has increased in value ninety per cent; school attendance is greater by sixty per cent. Its police force is no larger, and the county poorhouse has no tenants. The social evil has almost disappeared and its civil and criminal court business is reduced one-half. The town has 4,500 inhabitants.

THE Premier of Cape Colony, Mr. Cecil Rhodes, denies that he has favored the introduction of liquor into Khama's territory. Even from a commercial point of view he would oppose the liquor traffic among the natives, as it would be bad policy to demoralize the native laborers on whom the public works depend. He favors absolute prohibition—for the native.

THE new Madras Native Christian Temperance Association is doing a unique work. The members have formed a "temperance police," who do detective work among drunkards, or those in danger of becoming such, by meeting them at liquor-selling resorts and converting them to total abstinence. A great many native Christians and Hindus will undoubtedly thus be saved. Only Christians can become members, and "to keep the Sabbath day holy" is part of their creed.

A NEW development in the Chautauqua system of education is a plan for supplying to local circles, individuals, etc., lectures written by well-known authorities. These are accompanied by a syllabus for each auditor and are very helpful and economical. Pastors find them especially valuable and the reader has only to add matter of a personal or local nature to insure their popularity. Bishop John H. Vincent, Drawer 194, Buffalo, N. Y., will answer all inquiries.

THE *Scottish Temperance League Journal* reports that the temperance teaching recently introduced in the elementary schools of Lancashire and Cheshire, England, under the auspices of the Band of Hope union, has been most successful. Two thousand four hundred and seventy-two lectures on the physiological effects of alcohol have been delivered to 9,650 teachers and over 300,000 scholars. One thousand written essays have been sent in by the children of the schools and over 30,000 certificates of merit and many prizes have been awarded.

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## Kernels.

A HEN is a very superior creature, but she could never lay a corner-stone.

I FIND that the great thing in this world is not so much where we stand as in what direction we are moving.—*Holmes.*

THE day in which I give no blessing brings me no benediction.

THE eye of a little Washington miss was attracted by the sparkle of the dew at early morning.

"Mamma," she exclaimed; "it's hotter'n I thought it was."

"What do you mean?"

"Look here. The grass is all covered with perspiration."

MRS. UPPERCRUST.—You go abroad a good deal lately, do you not, Mrs. Newmonie?

MRS. NEWMONIE.—La, yes. Why we're in Paris so much lately, that they call us regular Parisites.

THE first duty in life is to learn to drudge at something.—*John Staples White.*

CONVEY thy love to thy friend as an arrow to the mark, to stick there: not as a ball against the wall, to rebound back to thee.—*Francis Quarles.*

"THEY say Green has been wandering in his mind lately."

"Well, he's safe enough; he can't get far."

TOMMY.—"There's a girl at our school, mamma, they call 'Postscript.' Do you know why?" Mamma: "No, dear." Tommy: "Because her name is Adeline Moore."

WHILE the Union troops were marching through a Maryland town during Lee's invasion, some of the stragglers broke into a bakery; and as one of them issued forth, bearing a loaf of bread on his bayonet, an Irish soldier cried out, "Liftinint! Liftinint! be jabers, there goes a man wid the staff of life on the point of death."

IT is part of my religion to look well after the cheerfulness of life, and let the dismals shift for themselves, believing with good Sir Thomas More that it is wise to be "merrie in God."—*Louisa M. Alcott.*

LITTLE Bobby (the *enfant terrible*).—"Yes, cats can see in the dark and so can Bessie; 'cause when Mr. Johnson walked into the parlor where she was settin' all alone in the dark, I heard her say to him, 'Oh, Jack! you haven't shaved to-day!'"

LITTLE Emile, as his sister Elli enters the room with an apple in her hand—"Let's play Adam and Eve, sis."

ELLI.—"How?"

EMILE.—"You tempt me with the apple, and I'll eat it."

To know that He is always coming to us, to know that there is nothing happening to us which is not His coming—to know all that is to find the most trivial life made solemn, the most cruel life made kind, the most sad and gloomy life made rich and beautiful.—*Phillips Brooks.*

IN a district school the pupils were asked to tell what a bee line was. A small boy was first to respond with:

"I know! It's the line a feller makes for home when a bee's stung him!"

A BRIGHT story in grammar is told of a little school girl. "Quarrel," she parsed, "is plural." "Why?" "Because—why, it takes two to make one."

AN Irishman asked a Scotchman one day why a railroad engine was always called "she"? Sandy replied: "Perhaps it's on account of the horrible noise it makes when it tries to whistle."—*Pearson's Weekly.*

THE love of goodness is real and healthy only when we do it.—*F. W. Robertson.*

IN criticising Monsignor Satolli's condemnation of liquor dealers, that eminent liquor dealer and statesman, Morris Tekulsky, remarks, "Religion will not feed a man." In this respect religion differs widely from the saloon, which may always be depended upon to feed a man, namely, the man who runs it.

AN item is going the rounds of a press to the effect that whisky is now manufactured out of old rags. We see nothing remarkable about this. Every one knows that nearly all the old rags now in the country are manufactured out of whisky, and there is no apparent reason why the process of conversion may not work as well one way as another: from whisky to rags, and from rags to whisky. What a beautiful business it is!

IN the family circle, little Mary, one evening when all was silent, looked anxiously in the face of her father, who had ceased to pray in his family, and said to him with quivering lips, "Papa, is God dead?" "No, my child; why do you ask?" "Why, papa, you never talk to Him now as you used to do," she replied.


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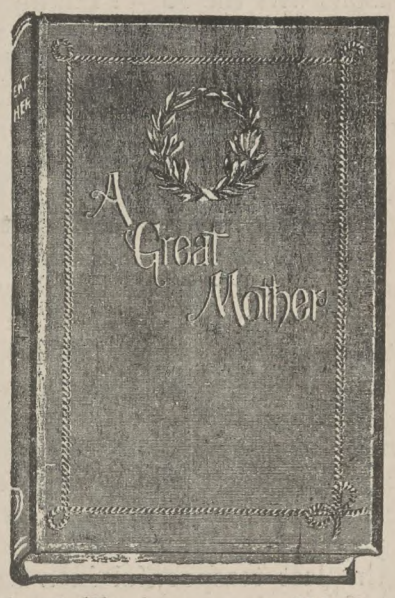


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**It never loses its strength, but will keep fresh and full of leavening power until used.**

**It acts slowly in the dough, so that none of its strength is lost before the baking is completed.**

**It makes food that will keep sweet, moist, and fresh longer, or that may be eaten hot and fresh with impunity.**

The reasons why the Royal Baking Powder is superior to all others in these respects are easily stated. One is because it is made from chemically pure materials; another is because it is made with greater care and accuracy than any other. It is always uniform in composition and leavening power. It has been the standard baking powder for twenty-five years. The founder has continuously conducted its business and is still at the head of its management. Thus all the knowledge and skill attained by over a quarter of a century's experience is available in its present preparation. The consumer is not experimented upon by changes of formula that are constantly being made in other powders in an effort to get a mixture that will not "cake" or lose its strength, or that follow changes of proprietorship or manufacturers. The Royal Baking Powder is always certain and equal in its work; a teaspoonful does the same perfect work to-day that it did yesterday, or last week or month, or last year.

While the last teaspoonful in a can of Royal is as good as the first, other powders lose their strength after being made a short time, and particularly after the can is opened.

No great efforts are made by other manufacturers to procure pure materials.

They use the ordinary cream of tartar of the market, which contains tartrate of lime, and is frequently mixed with alum, phosphates, or terra alba. The frequent tests by the Massachusetts and New York State Boards of Health show the great extent of this adulteration.

But experiments that cost many hundred thousand dollars were made by the Royal Baking Powder Company to secure for its use chemically pure ingredients, and to devise methods and formulas that would make a perfect baking powder.

In the manufacture of this powder there is used more than half of all the cream of tartar consumed in the United States for all purposes.

This is refined in the mammoth works of the Company (erected at a cost of over half a million dollars) by special, patented processes, by which means there are secured to the Royal Baking Powder exclusively ingredients absolutely free from tartrate of lime or other adulterant or inert matter.

While there is no secret as to the ingredients used—the methods of their preparation, their relative proportions, and the manipulations which are indispensable to this end are unknown to other manufacturers.

The exactness with which the active principle of each ingredient prior to mixing is ascertained by expert chemists; the actual prohibition enforced against the receipt into the works of an impure ingredient; the care with which the materials are dried, coated, and prepared before their combination, and the precision in packing the powder so that it shall be delivered to the consumer in the perfect condition in which it leaves the factory, are some of the details which go to make the perfect "Royal."

Are not the same means employed by other manufacturers? They are not. There have been a great many imitations of the Royal, but no equals. Pure materials are not employed, care is not taken in their preparation and combination, while in the great majority of baking powders alum is added to give them strength, while cheapening their cost.

**No alum, phosphates, unwholesome or doubtful substances are used in the Royal, and it costs more to manufacture than any other brand.**

The great popularity and general use of the Royal Baking Powder attest its superiority.

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Scores of brands of baking powders have been placed upon the market since Royal was introduced. Most of these have died; none have achieved a general success, while the Royal has increased in popularity until its sale is general in every city, town, and hamlet in the country. Nothing but the superior quality of the Royal Baking Powder could have effected this.

Corroborative of the foregoing are the official tests. These have been made without prejudice, by entirely unbiased officers, have been elaborate, exhaustive, and should be conclusive. Prof. Tucker, of Albany, whose thorough and scientific work in examining articles of food for the State of New York is well known, says it is "a baking powder unequalled for purity, strength, and wholesomeness;" while **the United States Government investigation, recently made under the authority of Congress, shows the Royal to be a cream-of-tartar baking powder superior to all others in purity, wholesomeness, and leavening strength.**

The day has come for a rigid discrimination in the purchase of baking powders by the housekeeper.

Health and economy demand the use of that brand ascertained absolutely pure and wholesome and of greatest strength.

**Those who have tested all thoroughly, use "Royal" only.** If you are not using it, the facts here given should induce you to give it a trial.

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No other article used in the domestic economy of the household has so many enthusiastic friends among the housekeepers of America.

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## THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

"As well might a carpenter expect to build a house without hammer and saw, as a white-ribbon worker to be efficient without reading the National and state organs of the W. C. T. U." We might write columns on the value of THE UNION SIGNAL to the working force of our great organization, but these words of an Ohio white-ribboner expresses it in a nutshell. We must build "together" if we would build well. To erect a building "fitly framed together," a building for "an habitation of God," such as the Woman's Christian Temperance Union would stand for, we must work not only with zeal but with knowledge. Our work is in the highest sense coöperative, and in order to secure the most effective effort every worker must be in touch at the closest range possible with other workers and with the whole. It is only through the National and World's organ that this vital touch can be felt. THE UNION SIGNAL is not only an indispensable tool for the W. C. T. U. woman, but it is one of the living stones which form an integral part of the building itself, for does it not represent the head and heart of that growing body to which "we all belong"? Its Official Communications, its Corresponding Secretary's and Treasurer's columns, its Publisher's Notes, its News from the Field, and its new Local Union department, to say nothing of other features, contain matters of the highest importance and interest to every woman who would be a truly helpful worker in the W. C. T. U. The Ohio state union has declared that no woman is eligible to office who does not read THE UNION SIGNAL, the W. C. T. U. state paper and the Annual Minutes. The Crusade state set us temperance women an example twenty-two years ago which we were not slow to follow. It now sets us another which we truly hope will be followed by other states with like alacrity.

**The biography of Madam Willard. Price $1.50.**

*The Daily Chronicle*, the most progressive and important of the London dailies, in reviewing the English reprint of Miss Willard's autobiography, entitled "My Happy Half-Century," makes the following charming allusion to Madam Willard: "So bewitchingly human and guilelessly good is that mother, as seen through the eyes of her daughter, that it is difficult to refrain from quoting page after page lighted by that sweet and gracious presence, which is certainly one of the most 'taking' presentments of what Gœthe calls 'The eternal feminine in modern literature.' The tender courage and unselfishness, the high-minded strength of character and charm of womanly tact, cannot be portrayed in any extract."

## THE TIME IS SHORT.

*Only two more weeks to work for the Polyglot Petition! Send all signatures to Mrs. Rebecca C. Shuman, 2130 Sherman Ave., Evanston, Ill.*

## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

South Dakota's senate has favored a constitutional convention.

The Hawaiian government has overcome a revolt of royalists.

A bill creating a state board of arbitration has been presented in the Illinois legislature.

M. Casimir-Perier, president of France, has resigned, and the Senate has elected M. Felix Faure.

Governor Morrill, of Kansas, in his address, especially desires the stamping out of lotteries and gambling.

The Indian National Congress urges reduction in civil and military expenditures as a remedy for India's financial distress.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET'S story, "A Debt of Honor," which closes in this number of THE UNION SIGNAL, is published also in England by the *Sunday Magazine*.

ALL those desiring copies of Miss Willard's address must hereafter send for the Annual Minutes in which it is printed, the supply of pamphlets containing the address alone having been exhausted.

THE doors of another college, which for half a century have swung back for "men only," now stand hospitably open to women, the trustees of Beloit College having voted to admit women to college classes after this school year. The news was hailed with enthusiasm by the students. Thus woman's cause—which is man's also—goes marching on.

NEBRASKA Republicans gave a banquet at the state capital, on the night of the inauguration, at which intoxicating liquor was conspicuous by its absence. The reason for this unprecedented action was that John M. Thurston, the guest of honor and prospective United States Senator, wired he would attend only on condition there should be no wine. We can imagine the dismay of the liquor politicians, but knowing their man they submitted with as good grace as possible. All honor to John M. Thurston! Though not a Prohibitionist he is a "clean" man, and was at one time Grand Chief Templar of the I. O. G. T. of Nebraska.

THE report of the Lexow committee, signed by all of its members except one, has been submitted to the New York senate. It deals exhaustively with election fraud developments and states that these have been brought about by a combination of Tammany and the police force. It reviews the testimony relative to collusion with gamblers, thieves, policy men, professional bondsmen, etc., which testimony, it says, "conclusively establishes an indictment against the police department of the city of New York as a whole." It acknowledges the valuable aid rendered by Dr. Parkhurst and the City Vigilance League, expresses the belief that further disclosures regarding the purchase of appointments are to follow, and recommends among other things a continuance of the committee of investigation. The remedy suggested is the entire separation of the police from political influence. The divorce of police and politics is no doubt a step in the right direction, but another very necessary step is the reformation of that scapegoat "politics." As long as government stands in its present relation to the saloon a corrupt political power will shed its baleful influence into every department, of government, and investigating committees will always find plenty to do.

MISS WILLARD writes us in a private letter: "I have been thinking what name we ought to give to our promoted comrade, Mary T. Lathrap, and as I did so the motto of THE UNION SIGNAL flashed through my mind, 'Thou hast given a banner to them that fear thee: that it may be displayed because of the truth.' It seems to me she was our standard-bearer; she lifted our banner high, but she was also our Miriam who, timbrel in hand, sounded a pure, sweet and lofty keynote for the song of the home in these closing years of the century."

LADY HENRY SOMERSET will soon leave Boston, and after speaking at the presentation of the Polyglot Petition to the United States government in Washington (February 15), and at the National Women's Council in that city, she will go to Canada in response to the invitation of white-ribboners, and will visit some of the principal cities in the interest of the W. C. T. U. She will sail from New York about March 6, and will preside at a great meeting to be held at Exeter Hall, London, in the interest of the anti-opium campaign now being conducted by the British Women's Temperance Association. Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Willard have been in New York for several days, where they spoke in Carnegie Hall for the white ribbon women of that city, also in Poughkeepsie and at Vassar College.

THE W. C. T. U. of Colorado have petitioned the legislature of that state to elect no candidate to the United States Senate whose private character is not above reproach. The resolution, introduced by a Populist member, precipitated an attack upon the women from Republican quarters which has stirred up men and women of all parties. Senator Felker is the mouthpiece of the "anti-woman" faction, and in seconding the nomination of Senator Wolcott, the objectionable candidate, took occasion to denounce the W. C. T. U. with great bitterness as "an adjunct of the Populist party." Those representatives (?) of the people of Colorado who declare that the character of their candidate for senatorial honors is "high, grave and correct"; those who "point to him as standing on the highest pinnacle of nobility and honor" and who imagine that the course pursued by them will serve as a check upon the W. C. T. U., are evidently not familiar with the history and character of that organization. It is just such "checks" as these which arouse them to more vigorous and aggressive effort.

THE uses and abuses of the jury system is a subject to which the attention, not only of Chicago, but of the public generally, has been pointedly called by a recent sensational episode in a railroad damage suit in the United States District Court. The judge, it seems—as is not unusual with judges—undertook to interpret not only the law but the facts in the case, and instructed the jury to return a verdict for the defendant. These instructions being ignored and a verdict rendered for heavy damages against the railroad company, the judge ordered the jurors to retire and bring in a verdict in accordance with his own views. Eleven of the men complied under protest. One man, however, Juror Clayton, remained firm, and rather than stultify his conscience in this matter, suffered arrest and the risk of imprisonment for contempt of court, making himself the hero of the hour. Judge Seaman found a way of getting out of the embarrassing situation without loss of judicial dignity by expressing his respect for the conscientious stand taken by the juror and consenting to nonsuit the case, with the understanding that this should have the legal effect of a verdict rendered under the direction of the court. We have been wont to regard trial by jury as one of the bulwarks of freedom and justice, but it is evident that improvement is needed in the system somewhere. Is it judge or jury, or both, that needs reforming?

## COMRADES TWO.

BY MARY T. LATHRAP.

[Written after the death of Mrs. Downs and Miss Ames, and published in THE UNION SIGNAL.]

We stood in an eloquent silence,
These holiest days,
When thoughts of the Christ have been woven
In sweetest of lays;
We came where the years were dividing
The new and the old,
And pausing 'twixt grave-heap and garland,
We counted the gold
Of sands that for joy or for sorrow
Move on where awaiteth the morrow
With story untold.

All songs have seemed far in the stillness,
Like strain of a lute
That trembles alone o'er the waters
When voices are mute;
But years that divide do not move us
To sharpness of pain,
So little they seem with their burden
Of losses and gain
When souls have come near the immortals,
And treading the edge of life's portals,
Been thrilled with their strain.

We heard in the circle of silence,
The falling of tears,
Have scented the fragrance of roses
Love brought to a bier;
Have listened while low, tender voices
Half under their breath,
Were speaking of farewells and partings—
And talking of death.
But out from a glory supernal
There thrilled a great voice,—"Life eternal
I give them," it saith.

One life was a sheaf at its ripeness
Of goldenest grain,
Its wealth had the glory of sunlight,
And sobbing of rain;
Ah! who shall dispute with the Master
For whom it was grown,
That now in its day of completeness
He gathers His own?
Or who, to earth's duty and sadness
Would call the great soul from the gladness
That heaven makes known?

One life was a flower prophetic,
Aglow with the June;
Why tarried it not for the fruitage,
But faded so soon?
Ah! who shall declare in what region
Should come to its best
The soul that so utterly loving
Is utterly blest?
Or who, in these days of bereaving,
Would break by a sob of our grieving
Ineffable rest?

Ah, comrades! we stand in the silence,
Homesick for a day.
But how can our anguish be bitter?
We follow that way.
Let us lift up our hearts, our beloved,
Love on as of yore;
Who knows but in stress of the battle
They haste to the fore?
"Then onward, ye brave," to the duty;
Not far, with the King in His beauty,
We greet them once more.

## A DEBT OF HONOR.

III.

BY LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

The fire burned low and the room grew darker; the solitary candle shed a weird, uncertain light, and the current of the young man's thought seemed to stagnate as though it could make no further way. The large double door at the extreme end of the room was at this moment thrown open as if a stream of guests was about to invade his solitude. An old man with a gray head, dressed in evening clothes, advanced alone, and in a low, clear voice said: "Dinner is on the table, sir." The master thus addressed looked up; he had suddenly reached the end of the long avenue of thought down which he had wandered; he had but dreamed as he traveled, for reality was here once more with its usual retinue of everyday occurrences.

He rose slowly, and stretching his shapely limbs, walked across the library out into the paneled gallery, in which a light was dimly burning, into the dining-room, where full-length family portraits covered the dark walls. In the center of the room was a little table; on it a bright lamp glowed, a tablecloth was spread and tempting dishes stood ranged with careful art; it seemed like an oasis in the midst of a desert of gloom. Wearily he fell into the chair and unfolded a napkin, and mechanically put the little wire-twisted bunch of flowers into his buttonhole; he hardly heeded the care that had placed it there, it was an action so natural to him, an incident so common; it was much like taking up the spoon to eat his soup.

The old servant bent across him to remove the dish-cover, and then stood waiting while he ladled out the steaming *consomme*. "Sherry, sir?" he murmured, as though nothing could disturb the routine of such duty; and, indeed, if the clouds were gathering that heralded the Judgment, he would as imperturbably have asked the same question. Silently the old gray-headed man stood behind the younger man's chair, watching him with a sort of wistful respect. The stillness was oppressive; an ormolu clock, of the time of the Empire, ticked on the mantel-shelf—the very sound was solemn, as though each swinging of the pendulum was speaking of a finality soon to be reached. By and by, when the fruit was placed on the table, the young man pushed his plate away, and looking round, held out his hand to the old servant and said:

"Well, Hayler, old man, it's the last time in the dear old place. I've brought it on myself," he continued, as his voice trembled a little, "but I am so sorry for you. I want to know what you will do. Have you made any plans?"

The gray head bent over the straight back of the oak chair, perhaps to hide the tears that rained down the wrinkled cheeks.

"Never mind me, Master Jack, I have a little. I shall not want anything here very long; but, oh, sir, it breaks my heart to think that you must go out of the old home where you was born, and where your father and mother lived—the best lady and gentleman a servant could ever wait on—and you so loved and just like your papa, in ways and figure. I can't bear it. I beg pardon, sir," said the old voice, trying to steady its broken speech, but if I don't take too great a liberty—there is something I would like to say. I have been a servant here all my life; I commenced as a boy, and then riz to odd man, and then footman when your father first succeeded, and last, butler, which I've been now twenty years in your family, and all I ever earned I earned from them. So now, sir, if it's not a liberty, I would ask you to use this for what you'll want, when you goes out to-morrow. I know to a gentleman like you it's a poor little sum, but it's all I can do, sir, and you're heartily welcome to it. God bless you, Master Jack."

The young man could not speak as the withered hand tremblingly placed an envelope on the table, but bending his head, he laid it on his folded arms and broke into sobs. The faithful man had gone—home with its familiar scenes was fading—the good old life was slipping swiftly away. Could it be true that to-morrow the auctioneer's hammer would sound in the very hall where he had stood by his father's side the day he was twenty-one, the day he had promised the cheering tenants to try and walk in his father's footsteps, and his voice had quivered when he saw the tears rain down his mother's face? All gone—the house would be empty and silent—the familiar objects would stand in the dealers' shops, for already gentlemen in showy scarf-pins and large noses were arriving at the village inn, and he had, himself, pronounced the sentence of banishment.

Mechanically he took the envelope and broke the seal—five hundred and fifty pounds in notes, and five pounds in gold. He stood up with the money in his hand: forty-eight years of service had earned that sum, which, as he had measured wealth but a short time since, would have seemed so paltry. Patient, saving toil through long winter days and sunny summer weather; a lifetime represented in those crisp bank notes—"Poor old chap, good old boy," he thought, "how true, and honest, and upright your life has been;" and then, in contrast rose up before him his own quarter of a century with pleasure, change and happiness his only desire—not one hour's serious work or lofty aim—a wasted record of unworthy years. He looked critically upon himself, meting out the same relentless judgment he had hitherto accorded only to others.

Was it possible that this was his own history, so vulgar in its outlook, so low in its aspirations, so barren in its result—a bankrupt ruined by gambling debts; the historic lands, held for centuries by his forefathers, sold to pay a greasy bookmaker; wasted upon a race, which, after all, was a foregone conclusion, part of a system of lies and dishonesty, and now it was all too late. Disgrace—dishonor—it had come—and he stood a ruined man; aimless, hopeless and alone. Night may be always darkest before dawn, but it is poor consolation to repeat this proverb to the watcher. In life the darkest moment sometimes also heralds light, and the soul, travailing in anguish, is born unconsciously into life.

Pushing back his chair the young man knelt by the table; he had not knelt for years, and prayer was not to him familiar language; but the cry of the human is the outreach of the burdened heart to God. He formulated no words, only as he bent his head over the little bits of paper, a great resolve grew in his heart that he would lead an honest life and be able some day to look into his father's face when they met up yonder, and kiss the dear, white hand that seemed, even then, to rest upon his head.

"Good-bye, old man," he said, in the gray morning, when he stood with his hands on the old butler's shoulders, "don't think I can't understand all you wanted to do for me, though I can't take your money; by God's help I mean to lead an honest life. Some day you shall see, dear old boy, that I shall be worthy of your faithful friendship." And he meant every word he said.

*Boston, Mass.*

## A PROHIBITIONIST'S TRIBUTE.

BY A. A. HOPKINS.

A voice is stilled forevermore to earthly ears that has thrilled hundreds of thousands of hearts, has carried conviction of right and truth to a great host of men and women, and has stirred with the most powerful emotion a great multitude all over this land.

A heart beats no longer that was warm with the utmost tenderness of a woman, that was strong with more than the strength of a man, that was faithfully loyal to its friends and supremely loyal to its God.

True hands are folded and forever at rest, which were ever swift to do the work of humanity, to lift up those fallen by the way, to assist in any service which meant for man or woman a better, nobler life.

A great brain is forevermore at peace, which often wearied with its profound study of social problems, which formulated great truths with a logical clearness none other could surpass and which crowned with royal intellect a royal womanhood.

A great soul has left its earthly tabernacle, and has risen hence to God's Uplands—a soul which grasped as few souls ever do the deepest meanings of nature and God, and entered even here into the sacred mysteries of things divine, and grew sublimely conscious of a Divine Presence and Power, through a spiritual apprehension which only great souls know.

Mary Torrens Lathrap is dead. By her death the cause of temperance and truth suffers loss irreparable; the church loses one of its most gifted and fruitful servants; the platform will miss its foremost intellectual figure, and the field of literature must mourn a genuine poet, whose voice of song would have been farther heard if wrong and evil in the land had not so loudly called her to assail them with tongue and pen.

She became well known in Michigan as far back as 1878, when she secured the passage of a bill by the legislature establishing at Adrian a girls' home; her reputation extended soon after this to other states; and for the last decade of her activities the temperance forces of the whole country knew her, desired her assistance, trusted in her leadership, and were proud of her matchless abilities. After Miss Willard, no woman of all the white ribbon host was honored by those women as was she; and the Prohibition party exalted no man above her in those honors which were not limited by sex. By all the reform leaders of both sexes her political insight was recognized, her statesmanlike understanding of governmental principles was appreciated, her wise counsel was sought.

With a delightful home, where all the home circle were proud of her, Mrs. Lathrap spent her best years in travel and service for the cause she loved. In the winter of 1886 she went South for the first time, and lectured a number of weeks in that region where woman was not then considered quite in place on the platform or in the pulpit; and more than any other of her sex she overcame the prejudice against woman as a public teacher, which long ruled in the South. The impression she made at Nashville, later, when the National W. C. T. U. held its Convention there, will not be forgotten by any who were present. She appeared to the culture and intellect of that city, then, as a revelation.

She never courted popularity. She could not say sweet and gracious things merely that she should be liked for saying them. She was more apt to be blunt, and sometimes to offend, in her private intercourse. And often in her public speech she arraigned men, and women too, as before the Judgment seat; yet was she often, also, when on the platform, perhaps oftener in the pulpit, the very embodiment of pathos, with a tenderness in her voice, and a touching gentleness in her thought, that no listener could resist.

They did not always know her well, who knew her long. But to know her as some did, was to feel a profounder reverence for self-abnegation and splendor of intellect and of soul, a stronger faith in the final triumph of truth; a more devoted loyalty to right, a prouder admiration for womanhood, and a greater hope for humanity and the world.

*New York City.*

## A MANY-SIDED WOMAN.

BY MRS. A. S. BENJAMIN.

On the 27th day of January, 1875, I attended two funerals. In the morning, after a brief service in the home, a fair girl wife was laid to her last rest. The minister spoke of her triumphant death, said words of comfort to the bereaved ones, we sang a farewell hymn, the last tender words of prayer were uttered, and it was over. In the afternoon from the M. E. church in Portland, was borne another, a man in the noontide of his days. The sermon was by the Rev. J. W. Reed, now in glory, from the text, "Prepare to meet thy God." A more intensely thrilling and impressive discourse I have never listened to. After the slow-moving procession was under way toward the cemetery, many still lingered in the church, greeting one another in the low tones befitting the occasion. Glancing toward the front I saw standing just back of the chancel-rail, in front of the pulpit, a woman with a Bible in her hand, quietly waiting. After a few moments she moved restlessly back and forth, and then said: "Will the people take their seats? It is long past the hour for our meeting." The woman was Mary T. Lathrap, and I then looked on her face for the first time. Twenty days less than twenty years after I looked on her face for the last time.

Mrs. Lathrap remained in Portland four weeks, and through her instrumentality many souls were saved. From that time to this our duties have brought us often and much together, first in foreign missionary work then, a little later, in the white-ribbon work. Not only in our own state have we been associated, but for fourteen consecutive years we were both members of the National Convention. At the last meeting held in Cleveland her place was vacant, but in spirit she was still with us. Not only greeting, but tokens of love and sympathy were interchanged. What of the years to come? Even now, I seem to hear her remembered voice uttering the words of that wonderful prayer in our last state convention, "Comfort those who stay." It was the close of our memorial service. "Comfort those who stay." Only our Father *can* comfort those who stay.

It was not until Saturday evening that the sad messages reached me; then they came three in number, and as I read one after the other and realized that she was, indeed, gone forever, my poor heart cried out and would not be comforted. Even now I know not what to say nor how to say it. I look back over the twenty years that we have walked and talked together, and as memory recalls the glad days and the sad days, the anxious thought, and oft-times the weary planning, the days and days in which we have worked in the many conventions, and the rare moments or hours in which just we two counseled and communed together, as I recall the hopes and fears and prayers and smiles and tears, I find I have no words for an hour like this.

Until the last two years I never once thought of her going home first. I never even dreamed that her splendid physical system would yield to such pain and such disease. I had expected long life, and even larger liberty, and still greater power, for the matchless woman whose voice is now forever stilled.

I need not say that Mary T. Lathrap was a many-sided woman. She could deal with hard, cold facts in a most uncompromising manner, or she could fashion a poem so touching and so tender as to stir the pathos of the coldest nature. She could make the most logical argument, or preach the most convincing sermon, or make the most appealing prayer, and then turn to the wise consideration of the smallest details necessary to the quicker or slower success of our work, and with infinite patience, or marked impatience, wait for reluctant feet, and unsteady hands, and vacillating hearts, always herself pressing toward the goal, and by forceful illustration and unanswerable argument striving to *move* those who could not see the right, or seeing it, had not the courage to do it. Her sturdy, vigorous thought has given vitality to the weak, and force to the inactive, and has contributed to the moral progress of the world.

All she has been to the white-ribboners we do not even yet know. We do know she has been adviser, counselor, co-worker and friend—one to whom leaders looked for leadership, and on whose words victory often waited. Her place and her fame she honestly earned, and those who understood her least will join with us who know her best in saying a grand, heroic soul has passed into eternal morning.

*Portland, Mich.*

## FRATERNITY OF REFORMS.

### III.

BY REV. WILBUR F. CRAFTS.

### THE ANTI-GAMBLING WAR.

Relatively, no vice has of late years grown faster in the United States than gambling, a department to fight which I see has been proposed in the W. C. T. U.

There is encouragement in the progress made in the anti-lottery section of this war. Cromwell and Washington saw no harm in lotteries. Gambling to the glory of God in church lotteries has but recently ceased in Protestant churches, and they are still permitted in some, though not all, of the Roman Catholic bishoprics.

At the beginning of the recent fight with the Louisiana lottery, I was a visitor in the home of a congressman in the southwest, himself a church officer and his household mostly church members. But when I referred to the lottery in uncomplimentary terms, his wife said in frank surprise, "I don't see any harm in the lottery. All of us ladies buy the tickets, and the cook and the coachman. My husband is a banker and he *thinks no one should buy lottery tickets except with his own money.*" That fairly represented the sentiment of many church-going people of that section—and of other sections too—so recently as 1890.

Another incident is needed to illustrate the attitude of the pulpit of that section at that time. Being in New Orleans to speak on Sabbath reform I incidentally said, by way of introduction, in an address to the union preachers' meeting: "Louisiana has had two blots on its escutcheon—one the absence of a Sabbath law, the other the presence of a lottery law. The first blot you have already removed, and in three years you will have an opportunity to remove the other." I said no more of the lottery, but at the end of my half hour speech I found the preachers had forgotten everything else.

One prominent pastor rebuked me for going beyond my special theme. Others attempted to defend themselves, though unaccused, for not preaching against the lottery. The chief pastor of the city said "he did not believe in preaching on particular sins." But when the war with the lottery began he preached on its "particular" infamy so severely that he was accused of "inciting to lawless methods for its overthrow." The other pastors also forgot their theories about ignoring sins that were in politics and fought bravely for the rescue of the eighth commandment from the Philistines.

A letter I had written after that preachers' meeting to the Postmaster-General, which he referred to the Attorney-General, had led the latter to cause the introduction into Congress of the anti-lottery law, and so the fighting was forced at Washington as well as in Louisiana. Despite twenty-eight millions of profits per year, which the lottery had available for bribery, let pessimists note that the legislators in Congress and the people in Louisiana both voted right. Congress, at its last session, dimmed the glory of its former vote by failing to pass in the House the Hoar Anti-Lottery bill which had passed the Senate, and was intended to drive the fugitive Louisiana lottery from its new home in Florida, to which it had been admitted by an almost unobserved, but culpable, change of state laws.

That law, too feeble in its penalties, but of some value, is still pending in the House, and will pass if the people say it must by a sufficient snowstorm of letters and petitions. The placing of a warning against using the mails for lottery letters in the sixty thousand postoffices of our land has been a valuable bit of anti-gambling tract distribution, and it is probable that lotteries have been perpetually exiled as branded lepers from respectable society. The ignorant still pour in their contributions on a large scale by the aid of the lottery robber's pals, the express companies, which should be taken severely in hand by Congress.

But it is questionable if gambling has on the whole decreased. Lottery robberies have probably diminished, but race-track gambling has greatly increased, and, what is worse, the legalizing of it also. In 1894 race-track gambling was legalized in such conservative eastern states as Maryland and Rhode Island, as it had been before in other states and in the District of Columbia, in the latter case with the signature of a Christian President, as I am directly informed. New Jersey by statute, New York by constitution, in that same year repealed race-track gambling laws, but it remains to be seen whether these repeals will be enforced.

We can hardly expect a permanent decrease of gambling until children in the schools are taught the fundamental principles of honest exchange—the meaning of "value received" in notes. Only "a fair exchange is no robbery." Except in case of a gift from one who has a right to give it to one who has a right to receive it, it is a dishonest transaction when one gets something for nothing. Betting is the brother of burglary, whether the bet be on the *pace* of an animal or the future *price* of a vegetable; on a game, or, worst of all, on an election.

There is food for thought in the case of a reformed race-track gambler of the South, who, finding his old propensity strong despite his church membership, gladly discovered that he could gratify it by betting on the price of cotton in the Cotton Exchange without being churched.

*Clifton Springs, N. Y.*

## THE WOMAN OF THE FUTURE.

BY ELLEN HAYES.

[Given in response to a toast at the banquet in honor of Lady Henry Somerset in Boston, January 3.]

Five minutes to speak about the "Woman of the Future," when that woman is going to have all the future in which to write us up and talk us over! For without doubt she will toast us at her banquets, and I believe she will say that we were a tolerably fair kind of woman, considering that we lived away back in that dark nineteenth century. I believe also that her highest praises will be given to those of us who were wise enough and far-sighted enough to follow such leaders as our distinguished guest and our great Chieftain. The woman of the future is not going to forget Lady Henry Somerset and Frances Willard.

May I, in these few minutes, call your attention to two or three things which the coming woman will in all probability know and do and be?

First, then, she will know that alcohol and happiness do not go together. Thanks to Dr. Justus Gaule and others, we are now beginning to understand that science declares that they do not, and in so declaring ranges itself on the side of woman. The woman of the future will know enough to range herself on the side of science; and she will teach the fact of this conflict between alcohol and happiness with something of the emphasis and positiveness that we to-day give only to mathematics and chemistry and matters of that sort. Thus the teacher of the future will belong *ex officio* to what will then be known as the very ancient and noble Order of the White Ribbon.

Again, the new woman is going to have a new dress. This follows as a corollary to the larger proposition that she will have a respect for her physical self, which we scarcely dream of entertaining. To-day we are ready to deny the parallelogram law of forces in our anxiety to maintain that what we wear is well enough. We worship at the altars of Conventionality and Fashion, but these gods do not intend to give us help. One of them is asleep and the other one mocks when our destruction cometh.

But for the woman of that far-off to-morrow, we need have no solicitude; she will so far surpass us in powers and resources, in love of independence and in sense of beauty and sense of duty, that she will find a way to put an end to this servile subjection to a mode of dress that is a destroyer of liberty and strength and beauty.

Lastly, besides the white ribbon the woman of the future will wear the yellow ribbon. To-day a government presumes to contradict that law of thought known as the Law of Contradiction, which declares that a thing cannot both be and not be at one and the same time. We are asked to believe that a government can be of and for and by the people, and *not* of and for and by the people. In Faneuil Halls of their own the women who are to come after us will ask how this may be, and their question will have to be answered.

If ever a true Declaration of Independence is written, we shall know it by this token: It will teach that only they are equal who want to be free. The woman of our visions and prophecies is already heralded in our own longings for physical and political and intellectual freedom. But the approach to the ideal is always asymptotic. It is not to-morrow or in the next century that our dearest, our most daring hopes will find fulfillment; yet even in these days, darkened by so many crudities and injustices and false reasonings, there are signs for him who can read of

> One God, one law, one element,
> And one far-off divine event,
> To which the whole creation moves.

If there be any goal in righteousness to which the whole creation moves through processes of evolution, it is that of a fair chance for every human being by virtue of being human. One of the divinest of events, and let us hope not one of the farthest off, will be the coming to woman of all the prerogatives that inhere in personality, love and loveliness, yes, and more than these, liberty and power, and knowledge which is liberty and power. The woman of the future will know the truth and the truth will make her free.

*Wellesley, Mass.*

ALL that you and I are responsible for is doing our duty. Ours is the seeding, and God alone beholds the end of what is sown. How do we know how much good we accomplish when we do any good thing or utter any truth in love? Eternity will be full of surprises to us. Wait and see.—*Theodore L. Cuyler, D. D.*

# CORRESPONDENCE

## MATTERS OF CURRENT INTEREST IN THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—By order of President Cleveland the famous painting by Watts, called "Love and Life," has been hung for exhibition in the Corcoran Gallery of Art. You will remember that the picture was seen at the World's Fair at Chicago and afterward was presented to the government with the expectation that it would be placed in the White House. The picture consists of two figures, one male and one female, both entirely nude. At Mrs. Cleveland's request it was not hung on the walls of the presidential mansion, and where it will eventually rest is not known. It was stored in the cellar of the White House sometime before it was unpacked, and was the subject of adverse criticism.

The president of the District W. C. T. U., Mrs. Griffith, was interviewed by newspaper reporters who wished to know how she and her constituency regarded the painting. They were assured that the Woman's Christian Temperance Union is opposed to the unseemly exposure of the human form even though it bears the name of high art. We feel it is a triumph for good taste and decency that it is excluded from the presidential mansion. When I heard of the President's order I went to the Corcoran Gallery to look at the picture. It was hung in a good position but not attracting much attention. I dropped into a seat beside a lady who was leisurely regarding it and remarked that it was a pity the woman could not have been provided with at least a little raiment.

In reply the lady said that she supposed it should not be regarded as a woman but as an allegory. I asked an attendant if there was any printed description to enable an ignorant and unimaginative on-looker to understand the allegory. He said there was not, but that the male figure was Life, the other Love. Life is provided with two large wings as well as a pair of strong and bony legs, and has secured for himself a position upon a mass of rock. He tenderly reaches downward to assist the allegory to his own high level. She seems to sorely need his help being evidently dejected and downhearted. She is not only hollow chested, but she is entirely destitute of bowels of compassion, and her limbs are emaciated to the last degree. The impression conveyed was one of sadness and uncertainty. An unclothed couple toiling up a mass of rock! We can only speculate as to where they are going and what they try to teach. They are ours, however, as the massive frame bears a tablet inscribed, "A gift to the Nation."

The societies of Christian Endeavor of the various denominations in the District of Columbia have lately formed themselves into a closer relation preparatory to welcoming to Washington the C. E. convention in 1896. This is called the "District Christian Endeavor Union." Among the committees appointed is one on "Good Citizenship," whose chairman, Judge A. S. Taylor, is a brother-in-law of the W. C. T. U. and abreast of the times in good words and works. This committee has just put out a circular declaring their principles. You will be glad to know that they take high ground for prohibition, because good government in the capital city would mean much for the whole nation. Let us quote:

"We maintain that the saloon is the greatest enemy of the day against church and home and state; that it is the greatest evil, whether considered from a moral, a physical, a political, a social, or a financial standpoint. As such, we shall fight it. We shall work, not for a high license or low license or local option, but for the total extermination of the saloon and the abolition from our land of the traffic in intoxicating beverages. We shall endeavor to secure legislation that will lead toward this; to remove temptations from the tempted and give them encouragement and help; and to so educate the youth that they will look upon alcohol as a poison to both soul and body, and upon the liquor traffic with such horror and aversion that, with increasing years, they will work for its destruction."

At a public meeting held by the W. C. T. U. of the District, after the return of our delegates from the National Convention, Mrs. Shelton, the District W. C. T. U. secretary, told us, among other things, of the resolution of the National to investigate the restaurants in the capitol buildings of various states. She announced that before the close of winter we might expect a deputation to investigate the restaurant in the United States capitol building.

It now looks as though the Senate is not to wait for such a deputation, but will itself investigate the Senate restaurant. Early in this month a resolution to that effect was offered by Mr. Allen, of Nebraska, and placed on the calendar.

A new periodical has made its appearance. It is a small four-page newspaper, and is "devoted to the interest of those who are legally engaged in the liquor traffic, and seeks to protect them from the attacks of those who oppose them, be they individuals or organizations." We are glad to feel that it has become necessary for "the trade" to do something for its "protection," as it shows the activity of the temperance forces is a menace to them.

The W. C. T. U. is pushing its various lines of work with a will, and the Anti-Saloon League is laying plans of deep significance. The saloon must go.

*Washington, D. C.* MRS. CLINTON SMITH.

## LONDON LETTER.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—We are looking forward with much pleasure to our National and the World's meetings to be held in London next June, and hope to welcome on the occasion a large contingent of American white-ribboners.

I wish *we* had a Temple of our own for you to view; next best to the pleasure of possessing a woman's Temple in London is the feeling of satisfaction we British women feel in your "House Beautiful." We have in some measure shared your joy and sympathized with you in the anxieties such an undertaking must bring to the women, whose splendid effort and courageous faith have made such a building possible.

Although many of us at the National headquarters are personally unknown to each other, we hope next June to meet face to face, and hear from you more about the grand work you are doing in America and to let you see how successful the departmental system has been by which the work is carried on in England. We owe much to you in America for establishing and successfully carrying out the policy which leaves nothing undone in the forward march of the temperance crusade. You will be glad to know that in England the year just closed has been a noteworthy one for woman. Everywhere there are indications of the new idea having "got around." Whether they like it or not, people have now got to reckon with the "new woman."

In literature there has been quite an epidemic of views, and Punch's Almanac, always an accurate sign of the times, depicts with striking absurdity in a cartoon, "A Ladies' Parliament." Although there is much to forgive in the willful exaggeration of the figures of the women, the idea is sound, and is born of the spirit of the time.

In educational centers women everywhere are "holding their own." An announcement was made recently that Miss Higgins, a graduate in music, is the first woman entitled to write herself "Mus. Bac.," of the London University, as the degree is by no means easy to obtain. A thorough knowledge of the scientific theory of sound is required, as well as a high standard of excellence in music.

Under the Parish Councils Act a decided advance has been made; women are no longer citizens in theory but in fact. They are now recognized both as electors and elected; they are entitled to sit on parish councils, district councils, boards of guardians, school boards and London vestries. The strongest posts are yet to be taken; when town councils, county councils, and the House of Commons are open to representative women chosen by their constituents, the "wider hope for humanity will be nearer fulfillment."

The returns which are at present to hand show that large numbers of our British women have succeeded in the elections for poor law guardians.

Two notable women have just left us. Miss Frances Mary Buss died on Christmas eve. She was the principal of the North London School for Girls; during her life she had always taken a leading part in every movement which affected the interests, or led to the development of the profession of teaching.

At the dawn of the new year Christina Rossetti, who was chief of women poets, in the spirituality and beauty of her poems, passed home in the gleam of the new year's morn.

I remember your Chieftain saying at one of our large London meetings, "The average woman is the key to the position." Miss Willard is right; we feel here that much tact, unsparing patience and generous forbearance must be meted out wherever the average woman *stands* hesitating in the line of the Crusaders and thinks that a pledge signing contest is a surer mark for assault on the enemy's drink fortress than prohibitive legislation and the woman's ballot. Patience! The average woman will not long stand in doubt.

We are all for the pledge signing; one of our National officers herself has just sent out seven thousand pledge books for signatures. Meanwhile it is ours to help voice the battle-cry of the Crusade from nation to nation the world around, during this new year in the love, hope and faith of our beloved white-ribbon cause.

With best and affectionate wishes from your comrade,

MARY A. WARD POOLE.

*24 Memorial Hall, Farringdon St., London.*

## OLIVE SCHREINER'S DREAM REALIZED.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—On the last day of 1894, at the home of Mr. C. Miller Avery and Mrs. Rachel Foster Avery, at Somerton, Pa., a thoroughly equal rights marriage ceremony was performed. The couple were Mr. Raymond W. Smith, of Trenton, and Miss Eleanor E. Shaw, and the Rev. Anna Howard Shaw performed the ceremony for her niece.

But the young people certainly took matters, at least in part, into their own hands. Somewhat after the Friends' idea they married each other by their own spoken words, leaving to the officiating pastor the part of declaring them married, and also of speaking some earnestly beautiful words upon the real marriage of hearts and souls which must, she said, have preceded the outward ceremony in order to have it of vital worth.

The phrasing of their mutual vow which was of their own arranging, was perhaps more radical than the participants themselves realized; it was exactly the same for both. "I, Eleanor, take thee, Raymond, to be my husband. I promise to be to thee a loving and faithful wife so long as thou art worthy of the trust which I this day place in thee, and with this ring I seal my vow." Each wears a golden circlet, exchanged as the above words show.

Such marriages as these, and the assumption of such entirely mutual obligations, presage the better time for both men and women, when the tyranny of sex shall have become a thing of the past, and when Olive Schreiner's dream shall be a reality, where she writes: "I dreamed I saw a land. And on the hills walked brave women and brave men hand in hand. And they looked into each other's eyes and were not afraid."

RACHEL FOSTER AVERY.

*Somerton, Philadelphia.*

## RESUBMISSION IN SOUTH DAKOTA.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—The resubmission fight is on in the South Dakota legislature. Two bills have already been introduced in the House to repeal our prohibitory law, Article 24 of the Constitution. The House is represented by Mrs. Emma A. Cranmer, president state W. C. T. U., and Mrs. Anna Simmonds, the vice-president of the W. C. T. U. and president of the South Dakota Equal Suffrage Association.

The resubmission forces are led by Moses Kaufman, a brewer from Sioux Falls. The resubmissionists claim the House by a small majority, but the anti-resubmissionists do not concede this, and are very sure of a majority in favor of prohibition in the Senate. It promises to be one of the hottest contests ever known in the state.

The past few days have been among the darkest South Dakota has experienced, because of the embezzlement by W. W. Taylor, the retiring state treasurer, of over $300,000 of state funds. A reward of $2,000 is offered by the state for his capture. It is a severe blow, and leaves the state bankrupt. Although we may suffer financially, we trust we may take no backward step morally.

May the great army of white-ribboners earnestly pray for South Dakota at this time.

Yours for the battle, with Christ for our leader,

*Pierre, S. D.* EMMA A. CRANMER.

[Since the receipt of the above, the bill for the resubmission of prohibition has passed the lower house by a vote of 49 to 31.—ED.]

## W. C. T. U. HEADQUARTERS IN PARIS.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—"What a joy to see these letters here in the midst of the gay city," said a friend who had been well-nigh all over the world. "I have seen them in Japan, and other far-away lands, but I scarcely expected to encounter them in Paris."

"And why not? Should it really be true what so many answer when you speak of temperance reform in France: 'It is *impossible* here; we cannot take the water; all the doctors tell us so.'"

Dear friends, would you have a practical proof to deny this statement, here it is: For about twenty-two years Miss de Broen and her workers have never had any beverage but water on their table, yet they have kept strong and well, in the midst of much toil and harassing scenes of poverty and sorrow. But the general feeling of the people is *against* abstinence, though sorely needed here, as everywhere. And the little band of temperance workers which we represent have more difficulties and objections to encounter than our sisters in America are, perhaps, aware of. Yet we are pressing on. Our headquarters, in a very central part of the city, have a temperance refreshment room attached, where all our white-ribbon literature is kept on the reading tables.

Will white-ribboners keep this address in mind, and not forget to look in at our Paris office, 205 Rue St. Honoré, near the Louvre and the Tuileries Gardens? They will always find a welcome and, a rarity in Paris, a most excellent cup of tea. CORRESPONDENT.

DEAR COMRADES:—If you could look over my shoulder this afternoon upon the pile of letters that lies before me, your amusement, if not amazement, at the questions leveled at Mother Experience would match my own. May I not say without danger of "hurting" any one that it will be impossible for the two columns devoted to the Local Union (mark the meaning of its name) to be at once a dictionary, a medical guide, a housekeeper's directory, a treasury of cooking recipes, a depository for complaints, a court of arbitration, a catalogue of books and newspapers, *and* an aid to the Local Unions! For believe me, faithful sisters, all this and more has been asked of this department in the few weeks of its life!

Temperance questions, W. C. T. U. questions, are heartily welcomed, and when any one makes a "hit" in the way of recruit-winning, public meetings, awakened interest, let it come hither "in a nutshell" speedily.

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An entertainment was given by a church this last Christmas, and large programs printed, part of the space upon them being devoted to

ADVERTISEMENTS,

A wide-awake white-ribboner read these advertisements and found out that five of them were of places which sold liquor. Our sister was a member of this church and also organist. She refused to play at the entertainment, and I am glad to record her own written testimony: "A legitimate business I would not object to advertising with us, but when my church deliberately embraced the liquor traffic and held up before the world on these programs a business that would take from a man health, wealth, happiness and the hope of heaven, I must and do solemnly protest."

The protestor is being persecuted for the stand taken, but it is surely for "righteousness' sake." Let us all read advertisements on church programs, etc., and be as brave as she. (I notice upon a later glance at this same program the advertisement of an alcohol cure. How to take the disease and how to both cure it exploited by this enterprising (!) church.)

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I know a

FLOWER MISSION DEPARTMENT

in a local union that is doing no work because "there are no flowers." The superintendent has surely failed to notice that this work has far outgrown the limits of its name. Such work as the following is legitimately pursued in this department: Distribution of Bibles and clothing, canned fruit, provisions, scrapbooks for children in hospitals; coal purchased; sick people given buggy rides; half hours sewing for the needy; ditto readings to the sick—in short, as you see your brother has need shed about him the fragrance of a kind deed.

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Why may not that oldest son of yours head the

ANTI-CIGARETTE LEAGUE

movement in his school or college?

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A local president suggested a good thought for pushing the

POLYGLOT PETITION.

Ask each member to present it, or have it presented at her church, with a call for signatures. A little table with pens and ink, placed near the exit, in charge of two young women, will facilitate securing signatures that could be obtained in no other way.

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What do you think of local unions imposing a slight fine upon members every time they are seen without their white ribbons?

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"What do you W. C. T. U. folks do, anyway?" is a reiterated question from outsiders not thoroughly conversant with our activities. Such testimonies as the following from the department of

PRISON AND JAIL WORK

answer the question:

"A young girl, employed by a milliner, was arrested for theft. She acknowledged her guilt and was committed to the county jail to await the action of the grand jury two months later; meanwhile she was taken ill with chills and fever. In her trouble the committee of the W. C. T. U. on jail work found her. Mother hearts and white ribbon energies set to work. Bail was secured, the girl removed to the hospital and later, to avert a penitentiary sentence, the milliner was persuaded not to appear as witness when the case was called. As the goods had been restored this was not difficult of accomplishment and the case was consequently dismissed. The girl was watched over and after her recovery a home found for her among some Friends, where she served efficiently and faithfully."

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"What is the

BEST W. C. T. U. SONG BOOK?"

asks some one. The W. T. P. A. catalogue devotes two pages to itemizing this line of supplies. Send for one.

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"Can you give a list of books on the

FINANCIAL QUESTIONS

of the day, that it would be well for us to read as a union?"

Good newspapers and current magazines form the best sources of information, if the students wish to keep pace with the fluctuations of the financial outlook.

How would it be to keep a Financial Question Scrapbook and clip from these, dating your clippings, and about once a month reading the month's clippings as a whole? Converse with business men who hold different views, and from these and your reading draw your own conclusions. W. C. T. U. women are, as a rule, newspaper students, and no insignificant share of their influence is due to this. They know whereof they speak.

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STATE PAPERS.

Since publishing the list of state papers we have received the addition of *The Virginia Call*, Miss Lona Kern, editor, Winchester, Va.

Two corrections are as follows:

*Texas White Ribbon*, Mrs. Ada C. Rew, editor, Waco, Texas.

*Pennsylvania W. C. T. U. Bulletin*, Mrs. Anna M. Hammer, editor; Henrietta H. Forrest, publisher.

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A sermonette sent to Mother Experience by Mrs. A. W. Phillips, Kingsville, embodies some recommendations we may do well to "inwardly digest." It is entitled

GOSPEL METHODS.

"A part of our work in which we find it difficult to apply Gospel methods is in raising money. So far as we can see there is no work in the world more important just now than that of wiping out the liquor traffic. This cannot be done without money. Our own purses are not over full and we must devise ways of opening the purses of other people. A number of us agree to pay something into the grocer's hands and then with what we receive in exchange from him will serve a supper at our next social to all who are willing to pay (for what they do not really need) in order 'to help on the great temperance reform.' The evening passes pleasantly and after the people have left we stay to put the hall in order and hear the treasurer's report. The proceeds are larger than we anticipated and we leave the room well pleased with our effort. On our way home, however, we find ourselves estimating the cost of the provisions furnished and are surprised to find that it almost exactly corresponds with the proceeds of the entertainment. For some reason we begin to realize that we are very tired and there are heartaches too, over unpleasant things that occurred, but the fact that the W. C. T. U. treasury is not empty cheers us. We bid our friends good-night and hasten home to tell John what a success the evening's work has been. He is pleased because we are, but mentally wonders if it would be quite safe to trust the ballot in the hands of women, at least if it would result in their managing the finances of the country.

"So universal has this method of raising money become that we take it for granted no other way is to be advocated, but I am sure a goodly number of persons in every Christian organization are saying to themselves at least, if not to others, 'There must be a better way.' A better way? Certainly, there is. God has not shut us up to methods that do violence to common sense. He has given us the Gospel method than which none can be better.

"'On the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store as the Lord hath prospered him.' Perhaps some one is saying, that is the way for Christians to give, but how shall we obtain financial help from those who are not followers of Christ? It is an incontrovertible fact, that if church members would give a tenth of their income to the Lord, there would be ample funds for all departments of Christian work. Those who are outside the church understand this fact, and when we ask them for money they interpret it to mean that Christians are withholding their offerings."

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I raised my head from my writing after that last period, and looking out upon a smoky landscape—chimney-and roof-scape, rather—noticed a plump birdie perched on the fire escape. My thoughts went wandering at once, but they soon came back with this olive leaf of comfort: whatever the hurry and the noise of an "unpopular reform," whatever the smoke of conflicting opinions and fierce oppositions, "the birds of peace" may come and sing in the hearts of the faithful in His service. Else how could they serve? MOTHER EXPERIENCE.

# TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

And He (Jesus) said to the woman, Thy faith hath saved thee; go in peace.—Luke 7:50.

Beyond the shadows long and dim,
Upon the future's golden rim,
We lay the stone and raise the hymn
Prophetic, grand,
Abide in strength, O jewelled stone!
For thou art set for God and Home,
For feet that stumble, hearts that mourn,
In all the land.
Abide in strength before the gates
Where God's eternal promise waits.
We give thee to thy mission sweet,
With lavish wealth of love complete,
Nor count the sums.
Who knows but on this altar place
May shine the glory of His face,
When Jesus comes!

She who wrote these beautiful lines on the occasion of the laying of the corner-stone of the Temple, November 1, 1890, our poet laureate, our own loved, brilliant and gifted Mary T. Lathrap, will thrill us no more with her sweet, poetic legends. She has seen "the glory of His face" and passed "beyond the shadows long and dim," into the unclouded light of the heavenly morning.

Shall we not engrave high, in letters of gold, in Willard Hall, the Westminster Abbey of our great reform, the name and tell of the matchless logic and eloquence of Michigan's great leader, so that coming generations may know who the women were who laid the great foundation stones of the temperance reform? We are sure that the white-ribboners of Michigan will count it a great privilege to thus honor the name and deeds of their loved and lost leader. It would be a most fitting tribute if each union in the state of Michigan would send one dollar toward such a memorial.

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Those who loved and honored the name of Mary A. Woodbridge, and their name is legion, are determined that she shall have a fitting memorial in the "House Beautiful." For this purpose Mrs. Ellen M. Domett, San Francisco, Cal., the W. C. T. U. of Hot Springs, South Dakota, and Miss Sara G. Johnson, Chicago, have each contributed one dollar.

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Miss Frances E. Willard sends for the Temple column the following. She says, "It illustrates the value of the efforts we are making":

"The story of the founding of a temple for their own local use by the W. C. T. U. of Mount Vernon, N. Y., is a case in point. They had heard of our enterprise in building the great Temple. A young man under the influence of liquor had been burnt to death in a barn in their village on a winter's night, and they resolved that another building should take its place wherein the temperance gospel should be free to all. They began by meeting in the parlor of a loyal-hearted member of their union, and working on a crazy quilt whose hundreds of subdivisions were collected from women all over the nation—this quilt has been on exhibition at some of our National Conventions and finally came into my hands as a gift and will ultimately belong to the National W. C. T. U., with everything else that I possess. From this beginning they went forward using all ingenious devices to increase their fund until I was recently informed that they now owned the building practically almost free from debt; but it has taken them ten years to do this."

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The South Boston, Mass., W. C. T. U., send through Mrs. L. E. Hebberd $35, to apply on their pledge. Mrs. Joseph Charles sends $36.25, the second payment on the pledge of the Newport News, Va., W. C. T. U. Mrs. F. I. Crawford, state treasurer of the W. C. T. U. of Nevada, sends $50 on pledge for a state tablet. This makes $94 they have paid. Fifteen dollars and fifty cents is sent by Mrs. A. A. Rowe, on pledge from the Winchester, Mass., W. C. T. U. The Garden City, Kansas, union, through Mrs. E. L. Stephenson, sends $15 on their $100 pledge. Mrs. L. A. Harrison sends $5 on a $100 pledge of the Central W. C. T. U., of Tacoma, Washington. Miss F. A. Olmsted, Burlington, Vt., sends $25 on a hundred dollar pledge for the Burlington union. This is to be added to $5 sent personally by Miss Olmsted. By an oversight this donation was not mentioned before. The Delhi, N. Y., W. C. T. U., send $50 which completes their hundred dollar pledge.

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The Temple Wheel will be in readiness to send to our friends by the time this paper reaches them. Let everybody who wishes well to the Temple send for one. We consider the Wheel the best device that has ever been invented to raise money for any philanthropic undertaking. We are having it copyrighted, so as to protect our invention.

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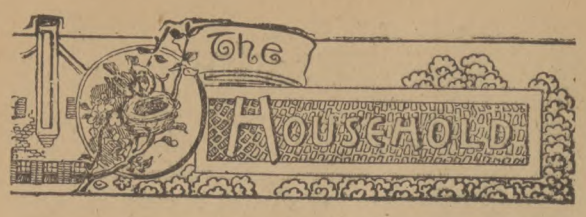
Our friends must not think because we give so much prominence to the Temple Wheel that we have given up our old stand-by—the mite-box. Not at all. As we said in our last issue, to all who send a two-cent stamp for a mite-box for 1895, and place in it what amounts to a penny a day during the year, we will give one of our beautiful Temple souvenir tea-spoons. Those who took boxes for 1894 must send the contents by the first of February if they expect to get a spoon. All who have old boxes and intend refilling them, should notify us, so as to have their names entered for the spoon. All letters pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1113, The Temple, Chicago.




## LEAN HARD.

Child of my love, lean hard,
And let Me feel the pressure of thy care.
I know thy burden, child. I shaped it;
Poised it in Mine own hand; made no proportion
In its weight to thine unaided strength;
For even as I laid it on, I said,
"I shall be near, and while she leans on Me,
This burden shall be Mine, not hers;
So shall I keep My child within the circling arms
Of My own love." Here lay it down, nor fear
To impose it on a shoulder which upholds
The government of worlds. Yet closer come;
Thou art not near enough; I would embrace thy care
So I might feel My child reposing on My breast.
Thou lovest Me? I knew it. Doubt not then;
But, loving Me, lean hard.

—*Selected.*

## IDA'S WARNING.

BY NAOMI.

"Ida must have a tonic; not medicine, but something to build her up and give her strength." As Dr. Morton spoke the troubled expression on Mrs. Snow's face gave place to one of hope.

"I am thankful to hear you say that. I have been so anxious all these weeks; it seems almost too good to be true that the disease is really conquered at last. What tonic do you recommend?"

"I have a preparation of my own. It is composed of the very best extract of beef, with a little good wine added. I am a strict temperance man," he continued in an apologetic tone, "and in doubtful cases, where there might be danger of an acquired or inherited appetite, I should never recommend this. I am always very particular about the matter. In this case, however, there is not the slightest danger, and I know of nothing that would do her as much good."

This apology from the doctor may have been due to the fact that being a "strict temperance man," his conscience was somewhat troubled. Or, he may have detected on Mrs. Snow's face a shadow of the resistance she felt at the thought of surrendering in the least to that against which she had so long fought as a W. C. T. U. worker. Whatever her doubts may have been, they were quickly silenced by the thought that her old and trusted physician knew better than she.

But although she uttered no word, grave questions arose in the mother's heart as day after day went by and she noted the effect of the tonic. Ida evidently liked the mixture, and gradually increased the amount, always draining the last drop from the cup. Had not Dr. Morton said there was not the slightest danger, and that it was the best thing she could use? Surely he had been right, for she was gaining strength rapidly, and would "soon be herself again"; then there would be no need of the tonic.

Ida, however, a gay, light-hearted girl of twenty, was haunted by no such scruples. If she gave the matter a moment's thought, it was because the tonic was pleasanter to take than her medicine had been. She never stopped to consider why she liked it so well. As she grew stronger, by the advice of her mother the amount was gradually diminished until it was a mere taste; but to this she fondly clung, because she "liked it so well." Not once did she suspect the thrill of apprehension her careless words sent through her mother's heart, who now longed for the summer days when they might leave the city.

They chose a quiet resort among the mountains, and the pure and bright sunshine proved to be all the tonic the girl needed.

As the summer days slipped by the memory of old anxieties grew dim, and Mrs. Snow laughed at her foolish fears. They returned to their home with happy plans for the future.

After they returned to the city and had settled into the old ways of living, Ida found herself turning to the accustomed place for a bottle which was not there and was conscious of disappointment.

One autumn day, soon after their return, Ida and her mother went out to do some shopping. Thoroughly alive to the influences of the beautiful season, the girl chatted with her mother of the many changes they saw, never dreaming that amid so much beauty could be lurking an evil ready to strike at her very heart. As they reached the crowded part of the city, Ida was pushed by the throng quite away from her mother, and close to the wall of a large building. She hurried forward and a door swung open near by. What was it that seemed to strike her in the face so that she reeled? Looking up she recognized the screened windows of a saloon and the odor of liquor so overcame her that it seemed as if she must push forward to that open door. But the hurrying crowd carried her forward until she found herself again at her mother's side. She felt thankful for the crowded street which prevented her worried and distracted appearance from being noticed by her mother.

They visited one counter after another, examining goods and discussing prices and quality. Her mother at length noticed that Ida did not act naturally.

"The crowd has completely tired you out, Ida; you are actually pale! You certainly are not able to do more shopping and I think we had better take a car home."

Ida feebly objected, but felt greatly relieved that her mother insisted. In the quiet of her own room she recalled the event of the afternoon that had so disturbed her. What did it mean? She shrank from harboring the thought which all that long afternoon had confronted her. It could not be possible that she, like some "common" people she had heard of, had become a slave to an evil appetite. It was not possible that the demon of strong drink could gain a hold on *her*.

For several days she fought her battle over and over. Then she resolved to face the subject squarely and put it to a test. She shrank from it with an unnamed dread, but her strong will enabled her to do what she knew would settle the question once for all.

Again with her mother she took her way over the same route, through the busy streets of the city.

She passed the saloon, breathed the heavy air as it rushed from the swinging door and recognized the delirious longing that swept over her. With steady step she kept her place by her mother's side, but it was to her as if she were walking from day into the blackest midnight. Little did her mother think as she walked by her side that day that her child had traveled the long and difficult road from girlhood to womanhood—from the innocent trustfulness of youth to a maturity of purpose, that set her face as a flint against this evil influence whose power she was now compelled to acknowledge. It was to be a battle fierce and long.

This is no sketch from fancy, but a chapter from real life. The sequel has never been written. Years have passed, but their record who could keep? Some of their awfulness is briefly hinted at in Ida's own words: "Never do I smell the fumes of liquor without being strongly tempted."

She has not yielded. She has battled bravely and well. To-day from a high position of trust and honor her Christian character speaks to all of the nobility of her life.

*Ann Arbor, Mich.*

## THE KINDERGARTEN AS RELATED TO MOTHERHOOD.

BY FANNY C. PARDEE.

In these days of societies without number, organized and conducted for the advancement and enlargement of woman's sphere, The Great Society of Motherhood, though without formal organization, stands first as the most ancient, the most supreme, as to numbers and responsibility. It needs no corps of titled offices to interpret its universal laws, which lie slumbering in the hearts of womankind, before she rises to this special calling of motherhood, and in most instances needs only the opportunity to enable her to reflect the dignity, beauty, and possibilities that may be the outcome of mother-love.

It has been a sweet privilege to us who have been mothers, to have folded to our hearts for the first time, the little life so wonderfully interwoven with our own, and it has made us mindful of the supreme love of God—of His high estimate of motherhood, as it appeals to us through the sweet young mother, who held in her arms as her own dear baby, the Christ Child.

Almost through the valley of the shadow of death are we led to this blessing of blessings. The physical anguish over, and the helpless baby in our arms, then begins the spiritual travail, the anxieties of which must last as long as motherhood exists, "first in our arms—then on our hearts." In vain do we ponder upon the possibilities of our child's nature for the year or more of its mysterious silence, with no language but a smile or tear expressing physical wants. How ardently we desire to be wise enough to determine the results of combined inherited qualities (as a chemist might determine his chemical compounds), inherited qualities from both father and mother; what will be the result of one upon the other? To what extent has the mother's mental state during the nine months of its parental life affected this helpless baby? Only the succeeding months and years will unfold the secret. Yet we know that while this little life is building, it must, because of its delicacy, be wrought upon by the varied conditions of the mother's mind and body. Oft-times, many adverse circumstances in the mother's life leave little cause for great rejoicing, or loving welcome, or even his divine right to be, to this little stranger so dependent upon our tenderest love and care. Yet how necessary that she should rejoice deep in her heart for the life that now is and be glad for his coming.

Many young mothers have felt unprepared for the responsibilities of motherhood. Indeed, the first baby, though bringing much love, is a most profound experience to the average woman—chiefly for the reason that it has come upon her in a vague way as nothing in the life or education of the girl previously bore upon this, and consequently small ills often assume tragic proportions.

The day soon comes when the "king on his throne" desires entertainment; he soon lets us know that he has legs and arms as well as stomach, which must have employment; his teeth are speedily ready for their part, and the busy hands ply their powers in all directions. The question now rises with the mother, shall he be allowed to use them according to his own will? Is the mother wise enough to interpret these activities and use them to his development? The cradle days are none too soon to commence moral training, as Froebel himself recognizes. Thus it may become the mother's greatest joy to employ every means to interpret the various activities, which she must learn to recognize as but the expressions of the various instincts of his mind.

Who but the mother can see the inherited qualities appearing which will need diligent application of Froebel's law of opposites, by supplying lacking virtues, making motherhood the science Froebel designed it to be, saying as he did that "the destiny of the nation lies with the women." "The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world," can rule the world for right if she rocks it aright.

Woman's sphere is not narrow if she has this privilege. What memory is sweeter than faithful mother-love? And so this great work lies before us,—the understanding of our child; it calls for our best endeavor; we must be to him all he believes us to be, philosopher, poet, physician, what not! We must give of science, history, music and art, to the children of to-day; indeed, the very best within us must be for them. The instincts which we have discovered can be trained upward or downward, and one is hardly excusable in these days of opportunity for ignorance regarding the development of the human mind.

However, the great lack of most home life for our little ones is the lack of a proper place and materials to carry out these creative instincts. Too often the mother, worried and tried by many cares, has no leisure to devote to "play," and to her the kindergarten offers its fostering influences to her neglected child, where he finds every means for his complete development. But even if the mother have the ability and time to train him herself it is better to place him in the kindergarten. He needs companionship, that important factor in his moral development. He must learn to respect the wills and rights of others, and the going away from her each day gently prepares him for larger sacrifices.

He does not enter the kindergarten as part of the collective whole, but as one dear child plant, to be gently held and led in love. Here will be noted special needs, according to the simple lines of philosophy from Froebel's plan of gifts. He is not merely entertained by folding and cutting colored papers and put through assigned programs of "gifts"; these things are the externals, the suggestive materials used to train his powers leading through continuity of purpose to high moral, physical and spiritual results though appealing to his little heart and imagination for the most part in a symbolical way.

The kindergarten is a full plan of education, the very germ of the seed of knowledge. Its name, *child-garden*, implies Froebel's idea of using natural phenomena in imparting knowledge. All of this responds continually to the child's innermost being, developing symmetrically the activities of body, mind and soul.

Give then to the kindergartner—standing next to parents in influence—heartfelt support and appreciation, as hers is often a double duty, not only to educate the child, but also to open the eyes of the parents. Her task is always an exhausting one, but to her richly rewarded by love reflected into her own heart.

*Pittsburg, Pa.*

WE are those that march through a wilderness, and each one carries some burden on his back—of toil, of sorrow, of sin; and in this caravan some go grumbling and complaining all their life because of the burden they are bearing, and some try to get their burden off slyly on to another's shoulders, and some bear bravely their own burden, and march uncomplainingly on; but some—the noblest of them all are they who stand erect, bearing their own burdens, then creep up behind others burdened like themselves, and put their shoulders beneath the burden of their fellows, and lift it, lightening the load. Blessed are they who know how to so bear their own burdens as joyfully to bear the burdens of others also!—*Lyman Abbott, D. D.*

## MOUSIE'S TEMPTATION.

BY CLARA G. WOOD.

Mousie looked out one very dark night,
And said, "Now I shall be out of sight,
So into the cupboard I'll creep, creep, creep,
While all the folks are fast asleep.

"I'm hungry; this cake looks nice, I think
I'll take a nibble, then quick as a wink
Will whisk up there to the shelf above,
And give that bottle a good hard shove.

"For at dinner to-day I heard it was fine;
The something in it that they called wine.
If I push it hard it will fall and break,
Then down I'll jump, and my fill I'll take."

Poor little fellow! his plan worked ill
To be sure, as he said, he had his fill,
But how did he know it would fly to his head
And make him seem soon like a mousie dead.

He hadn't been taught as you have, my dear,
Never to taste the wine and the beer,
Very soon he felt sleepy, his head ached and then,
Our mouse was as helpless as some foolish men.

His enemy, pussy, came prowling that night,
Right into the pantry where slept our young sprite.
She stared in surprise, and thought him a dunce
Said, "Now you're caught napping," and ate him at once.

Now, little white-ribboners, a word here to you,
And to all who to temperance are true;
If a mouse should be listening when you and I dine,
We'll be sure that he never hears *us* praising wine.

*Mt. Freedom, N. J.*

## STUBBORN THINGS.

"Have one?" and Fred Weston held toward his friend a package of cigarettes, having just placed one between his own lips.

"No, sir! I thank you."

"Well, you needn't look so disgusted. Aren't you ever going to smoke?"

"Not if I can help it; the game isn't worth the candle."

"What do you mean by that?"

"I mean that there isn't fun enough in it to pay me for putting myself on a level with the pigs, or for taking the chance of ruining my health or making a drunkard of myself. Besides all that, too, money is worth more for some other things than for burning up, and men that smoke often burn up hundreds and thousands of dollars in that way during their lives."

"But they enjoy doing it, don't they?"

"Perhaps so; but if they never began to smoke they wouldn't miss it, and they'd be ever so much better off in every way."

"Supposing they would, don't you put it a little too strong when you compare smokers to pigs?"

"Not a bit of it, and I'll tell you why. In the first place, I'll never forget a lesson I had when I was a little chap, and had just put on my first pair of pants. They were light colored, and, of course, I was very proud of them. One day when I was playing in the street, I came suddenly round a corner, just in time to run into a man and to get a mouthful of tobacco-juice right on the front of my trousers. I think I was about the maddest little fellow you ever saw. I could not speak a word.

"The gentleman, who was well dressed and very polite, tried to tell me how sorry he was, and even offered me a silver dollar. But I wouldn't listen to him, and turned and ran home as fast as I could.

"As soon as I found mother I pointed to the ugly yellow stain, and began to cry so hard that it was a long time before I could become quiet enough to tell her how it came there. Then she improved the opportunity to give me my first lesson on tobacco. She told me how men became stained through and through, from the inside to the outside, with the miserable stuff, until sometimes when they take hot steam baths the dirty color comes right through their skins upon the sheet which is wrapped around them, and I tell you, Fred, by the time she was through I was glad the stain was on my pants instead of inside of me.

"Then, only a day or two ago I saw in one of the papers something about a little Italian boy who was brought before a justice in New York city as a young tramp. The officer charged him with picking up cigar stumps from the streets and gutters, and showed the boy's basket half full of the stumps, water soaked and covered with mud.

"When the justice asked the boy what he intended doing with them he said, 'Oh, I sell them to a man for ten cents a pound to be used in making cigarettes.' And the article went on to state that in the large cities there are a great many cigar-butt grubbers as they are called, boys and girls who scour the streets in search of half burned cigars, which are dried and then sold.

"Then these cigarettes have opium and other poisonous things put into them, and sometimes the wrappers are made of the filthy scrapings of rag-pickers bleached white with arsenic.

"Now, Fred, I'd like to know if cigarette smokers don't get their pleasure out of the filth of the streets just as truly as the pigs do."

"Mercy, Bob! Don't say any more; you've spoiled my appetite. I'll send it back where perhaps it came from," and Fred tossed his cigarette far into the street. "But surely cigars are not so bad."

"Perhaps not in some ways, but I shall always remember something I saw when in San Francisco. Uncle Will and I used to sometimes stop and watch the Chinamen making cigars. It was fun to see them working so swiftly and handily, but I noticed that they finished every one by rolling the end quickly in their mouths; and ever since then when I see a man drawing away on his cigar with such a relish, I wonder if his is the first mouth it has been in."

"H'm! I don't think I hanker after any; but what has tobacco got to do with making a man a drunkard?"

"It creates a burning or thirst which water does not satisfy, and before a man hardly knows it he is taking something stronger. Only the other day I heard a gentleman telling mother that out of his family, in which there were four brothers, the only one who had not drunk to excess was the one who never began to smoke. He himself had been nearly ruined by liquor, and said that from his own experience he was sure that the use of tobacco was one of Satan's opening wedges to drunkenness."

"Well, Bob, I don't see but what you make out a pretty clear case; you'd be a first-rate temperance lecturer."

"It isn't what I think, Fred, that makes the case a strong one; it's the facts that tell, and you know facts are stubborn things."—*Selected.*

## DOES ALCOHOL WARM US?

A patient was arguing with his doctor on the necessity of his taking a stimulant; he urged that he was weak and needed it. Said he: "But, doctor, I must have some kind of a stimulant; I am cold and it warms me." "Precisely," came the doctor's crusty answer, "see here: this stick is cold," taking up a stick of wood from the box beside the hearth, and tossing it into the fire. "Now it is warm, but is the stick benefited?" The sick man watched the wood first send out little puffs of smoke, and then burst into a flame and replied: "Of course not; it is burning itself." "And so are you when you warm yourself with alcohol; you are literally burning up the delicate tissues of your stomach and brain."—*Selected.*

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

380.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of fourteen letters and am a noted temperance and equal suffrage lecturer who is affectionately called "Our Deborah."

My 1, 14, 7, 10 is ardor in the pursuit of anything.
My 5, 9, 13, 2 is a trimming for ladies' wear.
My 14, 12, 8 is a part of civilization.
My 3, 4, 6 is a color. M. GRAY FOX.

381.

NAME PUZZLE.

One-half of France; one-fourth of Nora; three-fourths of Cesarea; four-sevenths of William; one-fourth of Anna; one-sixth of Rachel; one-fourth of Dora.

EDNA K. MUMFORD.

382.

BEHEADINGS.

1. Behead a small stream and leave a bird.
2. Behead an earthen vessel and leave a stone.
3. Behead earth and leave not square.
4. Behead a timepiece and leave a fastening.

EARLE MONTGOMERY.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED JANUARY 3.

371. Theobald Mathew.
372. New York.
373. 1. A-lice, l-ice. 2. He-n. 3. H-ear-t. 4. F-ee-t, eel. 5. H-o-e.

Correct answers: Grace Wait; Edith H. Day; Manora M. Walker; Minnie Schmidt; Edith Kleine.

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—I mean boys especially this week for what I have to say concerns them particularly. The girls will be interested to hear about it too, though.

I don't suppose that any of our Cozy Cornerers smoke cigarettes, but I am pretty sure that you all know boys who do. And I also haven't a doubt that you would all like to do something to help these boys to give up a bad habit that will only do them harm.

How can you do this? One way is by helping to form Anti-Cigarette Leagues among the boys in your school. These leagues are for boys who don't smoke as well as for those who have given it up. Your teacher will be glad to make some remarks about the bad effects of cigarette smoking and to read the following pledge to the school:

THE PLEDGE.

We, the undersigned pupils of —— School No. —, do hereby pledge ourselves, upon honor:

First. From this date to abstain from smoking cigarettes in any form until we reach the age of twenty-one years.

Second. To use all influence that we possess to induce all public school boys and other boys of our acquaintance to give up and abstain from smoking cigarettes until such boys shall attain the age of twenty-one years.

Third. By giving the pledge, hereby made and by signing our names to the above we constitute ourselves members of the Anti-Cigarette Smoking League of —— School No. —, of the ——

Then the pledgers meet and form their society, using if they please a constitution like this one:

CONSTITUTION OF THE ANTI-CIGARETTE LEAGUE OF——

SCHOOL NO. ——, OF THE——

Article I. This association shall be known as the Anti-Cigarette League of —— School No. —, of the——

Art. II. The object of the association shall be suppression of the habit of cigarette smoking among the public school boys and other boys of ———, by personal example and any other proper means.

Art. III. The officers of the association shall be a president, vice-president and secretary. There shall also be a council of ten members, all of whom shall be pupils attending the said public school.

Art. IV. The officers of the association shall be elected annually by ballot on the first Friday after the opening of school in September of each year.

Art. V. The council shall consist of the ten boys, members of the league, who receive the largest number of votes cast by the pupils of the school at the annual election.

Art. VI. Every member of the league shall be entitled to wear the button or insignia designating membership so long as he maintains good faith and keeps his agreement to abstain from smoking cigarettes.

Art. VII. If any member violates his agreement and is reported to the council, upon proof that there has been such violation the name of such offender shall be dropped from the rolls and he shall be required to surrender his button to the council.

Art. VIII. Any member who has been so dropped may, after six months, upon proof that is satisfactory to the council that he has not during such period smoked cigarettes, be reinstated in membership and have his decoration restored to him.

Art. IX. Any member found guilty of a second offense by the council shall no longer be eligible to membership while a member of the school.

Art. X. The decoration or badge shall become the property of the wearer unless deprived of it by act of the council as heretofore prescribed.

Art. XI. Elections and meetings shall not be held during school hours, and the principal of the school shall be present at all such meetings. A meeting of the league shall be held on the first of every month of the school year.

Mrs. E. B. Ingalls, 4119 Westminster Place, St. Louis, Mo., superintendent of narcotics for the National W. C. T. U., will send a badge to any boy who wants to form a league.

Now to work, boys, and let us hear of your success.

Yours for clear brains,

Aunt Jane

NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

My mamma was a charter member of the W. C. T. U. and I was the first girl baby born in the union, so the ladies presented me with a lovely W. C. T. U. badge, the first time my mamma took me to the union. I intend to wear it when a lady. I belong to the L. T. L. and will be ten years old my next birthday. I hope to be a temperance speaker when I am grown up.

*Pomona, Cal.* MARY ETHEL MCCOMAS.

Your story is very interesting, Mary. Study and prepare yourself from now on and the world will surely be better for your being born into it.

I wear the white ribbon. I knew the temperance lesson by heart in the last quarter. My brother read to me about Miss Willard when she was a little girl. One Sunday when she and her father and sister were going to get the cows, she stopped to whittle a stick. Her father said, "Frances, you know that I don't allow you to do your carpenter work on Sunday," and she said, "Father, can't I whittle if I won't make anything?" and about her riding the cow. LEAH BROWN.

*Oklahoma City.*

Didn't it seem queer to you that a great temperance leader was so like other girls and boys when she was little?

There are two new billiard halls in town. My mamma is a temperance woman. I am an L. T. L. boy. I am nine years old. I have to go to school. I have a little sister a year and one month old. WILTON RATCLIFF.

*Vinita, I. T.*

Just think of the thousands of uncared-for, cold urchins in the big cities this winter, Wilton. That will make you glad you have to go to school and have a good, temperance mother.

# THE UNION SIGNAL

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For the Lord is our defence: and the Holy One of Israel is our King.—Ps. 89:18.

## THE NEW WOMAN AND THE NEW CHURCH.

The dedication, in Boston, of a Christian Science temple costing over two hundred thousand dollars, and for which the money was all paid in so that no debt had to be taken care of on dedication day, is a notable event. While we are not, and never have been, devotees of Christian Science, it becomes us as students of public questions not to ignore a movement which starting fifteen years ago has already gained to itself adherents in every part of the civilized world, for it is a significant fact that one cannot take up a daily paper in town or village—to say nothing of cities—without seeing notices of Christian Science meetings, and in most instances they are held at "headquarters."

We believe there are two reasons for this remarkable development, which has shown a vitality so unexpected. The first is that a revolt was inevitable from the crass materialism of the cruder science that had taken possession of man's minds, for as a wicked but witty writer has said, "If there were no God we should be obliged to invent one." There is something in the constitution of man that requires the religious sentiment as much as his lungs call for breath; indeed, the breath of his soul is a belief in God.

But when Christian Science arose, the thought of the world's scientific leaders had become materialistically "lopsided," and this condition can never long continue. There must be a righting-up of the mind as surely as of a ship when under stress of storm it is ready to capsize. The pendulum that has swung to one extreme will surely find the other. The religious sentiment in women is so strong that the revolt was headed by them; this was inevitable in the nature of the case. It began in the most intellectual city of the freest country in the world—that is to say, it sought the line of least resistance. Boston is emphatically the women's paradise, numerically, socially, indeed, every way. Here they have the largest individuality, the most recognition, the widest outlook. Mrs. Eddy we have never seen; her book has many a time been sent to us by interested friends and out of respect to them we have fairly broken our mental teeth over its granitic pebbles. That we could not understand it might be rather to the credit of the book than otherwise. On this subject we have no opinion to pronounce, but simply state the fact.

We do not, therefore, speak of the system it sets forth, either to praise or blame, but this much is true; the spirit of Christian Science ideas has caused an army of well meaning people to believe in God and the power of faith, who did not believe in them before. It has made a myriad of women more thoughtful and devout; it has brought a hopeful spirit into the homes of unnumbered invalids. The belief that "thoughts are things," that the invisible is the only real world, that we are here to be trained into harmony with the laws of God, and that what we are here determines where we shall be hereafter—all these ideas are Christian.

The chimes on the Christian Science temple in Boston played "All hail the power of Jesus' name," on the morning of the dedication. We did not attend, but we learn that the name of Christ is nowhere spoken with more reverence than it was during those services, and that He is set forth as the power of God for righteousness and the express image of God for love.

The second point in connection with this remarkable development is that whether consciously or unconsciously it is a revolt from the growing ecclesiasticism that causes the leaders of church movements to hold the reins more tightly than ever in their masculine hands and to use their utmost influence to hedge women away from being their equal counsellors in the house of God. The largest church in the United States—the Methodist—has taken away the power of any presiding elder to license women anywhere to preach. It has definitely declared, by the policy of exclusion, that they cannot be pastors, and is moving heaven and earth to keep them out of the General Conference. We mean that the leaders are thus engaged and very likely they think that they are doing God's service; but we believe that they are only emphasizing the development of women in independent religious organizations; a development which is to be unspeakably regretted.

It is surprising that at this o'clock of the century the greatest religious society in the world—one that has gained more strength from the work of women within its ranks than from any other single cause, should elect no woman on its central council. It is amazing that the Epworth League, with its knowledge of what Methodist women can accomplish, should place no woman on its board of management. We emphasize these two illustrations because they relate to societies of comparatively recent origin, and officered by young men of remarkable breadth and kindliness of nature. We can but wonder that the Evangelical Alliance, although older and more conservative, does not see what a power would come to it by inviting women to be among its officers. We are surprised that the National Temperance Society does not broaden out its policy to include women among its counsellors. Not to do this is, to our mind, unstatesmanlike; it is putting a premium upon new departures by women of the most earnest purpose and the most forceful personality. No method, and least of all a movement that seeks to bring peace on earth, good will to men through the regnancy of Christ and His gospel, can afford in these days to exclude women from any of its circles of power. It is a thousand pities that so many devout and spiritually minded women should be led into the fold of the Christian Scientist, the Theosophist and other forms of faith new at least to this continent, because they have not been warmly fellowshiped not merely as "hewers of wood and drawers of water," but as true helpmates and equal comrades in the great, beautiful and hallowed household of the church of God.

## TOBACCO MUST GO.

When the daily newspapers take to publishing articles on the filthiness of tobacco chewing, articles which call attention to "our reprehensible national masculine habit" as found in what Dickens calls its "full bloom and glory" in our halls of Congress, we have reason to hope that the tobacco evil has reached its final stage and that the near future will witness a much-to-be-desired reform in this direction.

An observing writer in one of Missouri's Democratic dailies notes that the November elections were "hard on tobacco chewers." While this is to be regarded, as he says, merely as a coincidental fact, still white-ribboners—and all women who desire cleanly habits and cleanly surroundings at National headquarters—will be glad to know that "some of the worst tobacco chewers in the House and in the Senate are relegated to private life."

The congressional celebrities named will, we think hardly feel grateful for the manner in which the journal in question gives them honorable (?) mention as "high priests" of the tobacco chewing and spitting fraternity in the national capitol, nor will they be pleased—some of them—with the description of their personal appearance as devotees of the noxious and dirty "quid." The writer is especially severe on the free silver champion from his own state, and has no doubt that it was such men who inspired Charles Dickens' assault upon our national nastiness and caused him to designate Washington as the "headquarters of tobacco tinctured saliva."

The public spittoon is invariably one of the first of our "institutions" to attract the wondering notice of the visiting foreigner. But he soon discovers that this is not the worst feature attending the use of the weed *a l'* American. The crowning offensiveness of the tobacco fiend is the "alarming recklessness" with which he—to quote again the author of "American Notes"—"ejects the essence of his plug." To an onlooker the incessant spitting becomes a thrilling exhibition of "hit or miss," and as there is many a miss (indeed, some of our "representatives" scorn the spittoon and refuse altogether to make it an objective point) the necessity for new velvet carpets in our legislative halls—to be paid for by the people—is frequent. "It is such things as this," says one, "that make woman suffragists of retiring women who prefer the sanctity and refuge of a quiet home."

And then our city pavements! With what disgust and indignation does every cleanly, refined woman—and man—traverse the sidewalks of our business streets! "There is just one part of the municipal pie that I want to have a finger in," remarked one of these retiring women, as with raised skirts she picked her way through the "tobacco tinctured saliva" and other unnecessary filth of one of Chicago's down-town pavements, "and that is the street-cleaning department. Now doesn't that look like a man's housekeeping," she continued, with a grimace, pointing to a freshly deposited ejection of tobacco juice which had barely missed her own dainty garments. And so it goes. All these evils and discomforts are tending to impress upon an awakening public the fact that clean streets, clean public buildings and clean politics, as well as clean homes, can be best secured through coöperation.

It is truly a matter for congratulation that the current of public opinion is steadily setting against tobacco chewing and that the more civilized American is beginning to look upon the habit from the standpoint of our much-criticised English critic and to confess in his own strong language that the two odious practices of chewing and expectorating are "filthy, offensive and sickening—an exaggeration of nastiness which cannot be outdone."

We are truly rejoiced to note the growing agitation of the tobacco question by school authorities. The Michigan Teachers' Association, recently assembled at Lansing, took advanced ground in recommending that no person who used tobacco in any form should be employed to teach in the schools of that state. It also appointed a committee to urge the passage of a more stringent law regulating the sale of cigarettes.

In the evolution of the *genus homo* tobacco must, in the natural order of things, find its legitimate place in the economy of nature, which it certainly has not found yet. And to this end, and the time being ripe for it, we urge a still more vigorous crusade along this line. Let us, if necessary, "carry the war into Africa"—in other words into Congress.

## LEGAL WORK.

One of our workers has well said that "if all our laws were known to all the people there would be no need of our franchise department." In other words, if there existed among the people, especially among women people, a more general knowledge of the laws they live under and are expected to obey, good citizens of both sexes would recognize the need of woman in government, and the ballot would be hers.

The greatest hindrance to-day to swifter progress along the line of woman's equipment for civic duties (and that means, we firmly believe, hindrance to the advancement of Christ's kingdom upon earth) is the woman who has "all the rights and all the protection she wants"—the woman whose vision is bounded by the horizon of her own distinctive personality. It is not that her impulses are radically wrong; she simply lacks growth. Her eyes have not been opened to that broader and clearer vision which comes to those who are "touched with the feeling of the infirmities" of others. The woman or the man who views the "issues of life" from the standpoint of the individual instead of from the higher standpoint of a whole humanity is not to be blamed but educated.

We do not blame the school-boy in the elementary grade because he does not grasp the principles of higher mathematics; but neither do we leave his education to

chance. We coöperate with the natural law of evolution and proceed to systematically unfold the intellectual faculties. And so in the development of civic reform. If we would accelerate the process we must educate. We must set the thinking machinery of the people to going. And one of the most potent means of doing this is, as experience has shown, a knowledge of existing laws. Let the people generally become more familiar with good laws that need enforcing and with bad laws that need abolishing and we shall be making woman suffragists among both sexes with a rapidity that will astonish us.

With the opening of eyes will come the awakening of conscience. That there are men in our land who can legislate for the "regulation" of vice; that there are fathers who can deliberately make laws for an "age of consent," —even making that age as low as ten years—proves that while, as we believe, a majority of men would see all women adequately protected by law, the men who get into our legislatures—the men who "represent" us—are not safe protectors of womanhood, not safe protectors even of innocent childhood.

Knowing these things, every woman, whether her own home needs protection or not, must, if she possess a particle of that motherly instinct which is the "crown of womanhood," feel her heart going out to other homes, to other women's daughters, and she will discover that after all she does want the right to help and protect them.

Modern civil law may be a schoolmaster in more senses than one, and we hope that through our department of legislation some plan may be formulated by which a more thorough knowledge of it will be disseminated among the masses. It may not be practicable for all the people to know all the laws, but it is both practicable and desirable that we bring to the attention of more of the people some of the laws which touch them most closely in their social and industrial life.

This is a live work in which our legislative and franchise departments are both interested, as it comes under the "aim" of the legal department, and we would suggest that the superintendents of each state prepare a leaflet setting forth a summary of the laws of that state which may be of special interest to women, and by means of public meetings and through local unions and woman's clubs draw out discussion of them—make it a "fad," if you please, to thus study law.

## AN EXCEPTIONAL CASE.

MANY of our readers have been surprised to learn that our two leaders, American and English, have recently addressed the strikers at Haverhill. The facts are these: Mrs. Amie Hicks was invited to visit Haverhill, where the shoe-stitchers, who are all women, and who number five hundred or more, had gone out on strike. She did so, and learned that the justice of this demonstration was evinced by the fact that out of seventeen ministers in the town all but two strongly sympathized with the strike; that the city council had passed a resolution in its favor, and had granted the use of the city hall to the strikers; that the public sentiment of the people and press was overwhelmingly with those who had taken this means to bring the injustice under which they suffered to the attention of the public, in the hope that their employers would make arrangements with them, or consonant with the principles of right. In consideration of these facts and through their interest in working women, who have never before been the leaders of a movement of this kind, Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset agreed to go to Haverhill and speak at a public meeting in the interests of the shoe-making women who had "come out." The special grievance of these women was that the firm, on account of whose conduct the strike was ordered, had made contracts with its employés whereby the firm was to have two weeks' notice before any one might leave, but was not itself obliged to give any notice whatever. The form of contract made involved the obligation of each man employed to leave a specified amount of his wages each week (we think it was two dollars) in the hands of the firm, and each woman was obliged to leave one dollar, until the total sum amounted for men to fifty dollars and for women to twenty-five dollars. If they left work before the end of the year they were obliged to forfeit these sums, but if they remained they received interest on the amount thus retained by the employer. By this means a firm employing six hundred hands would have a large amount of capital with which to work, and by the terms of the contract the employés were in a sense tied to the firm so that they could not leave without a great disadvantage to their financial condition. It is well known that fifty or twenty-five dollars means as much to a person who lives "from hand to mouth" as five hundred dollars does to the average well-to-do business firm. One of the firms involved in this disputation stated to a friend that "they had now got the working people just where they wanted them." It was this sense of being exploited, levied upon, preëmpted by the firm that caused the working people of Haverhill, the great shoe-manufacturing center, to feel that if they did not make a demonstration this method of contract now adopted by one or two firms only would become general and would spread to other towns and other industries. As the process of shoe-manufacturing could not go on if the stitchers were eliminated, the women were put in the forefront of the battle, and struck almost without an exception. It hardly need be said that we do not advocate strikes, nor do our leaders. They believe that the slower methods of agitation, education and the ballot-box must be the weapons of the working class, but this case is certainly exceptional, and we have made this statement in the interests of justice to all concerned.

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THE tens of thousands of passengers who adventure on our railways every day ought all to be the friends of total abstinence. We are glad to read that on the Chicago and Alton road it has been determined that no employé shall be allowed to use intoxicating liquors or frequent gambling places or other places of low resort at any time. The saloons threaten a boycott, but the general manager says that he finds it necessary to specify against these things for the reason that men get into the habit of sitting up all day, or all night, as the case may be, drinking and gambling, instead of resting and sleeping, so as to be in good condition when it comes their turn to go out on the road. He says: "Such practices have ruined some of the best engineers and conductors we have ever had," and he adds these significant words: "If the saloon-keepers boycott our road the loss of their business will not hurt us a particle; it does not amount to enough to pay one-tenth part of the expenses resulting from one bad accident. I remember an accident we had a few years ago, which cost the company $30,000; that was due, as was learned afterwards, to the fact that the engineer had been gambling all night and was incapacitated for want of sleep. The fireman of the other train was killed, and the engineer crippled for life. We believe that by giving the public the best and safest service we will gain more from the better class of people who approve our course than we will lose by reason of any saloon-keepers' boycott. I do not consider the rule a hardship upon anybody. Habitual drinkers and gamblers may think it is, but I am satisfied ninety per cent of our employés favor it and will live up to its provisions. The complaint of saloon-keepers would indicate that they are doing so. We have no spies watching the men. It is not necessary. Those who can't obey the rule voluntarily will break it anyway, and they are sure to get caught, and when they do they will be discharged. That is all there is to it." A pleasant note of approval to the Alton road would be a friendly act on the part of white-ribboners.

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MISS ALYS PEARSALL SMITH, youngest daughter of Robert and Hannah Whitall Smith, was married December 13 in the Quaker meeting-house in London to the Hon. Bertrand Russell, grandson of Lord John Russell, the famous Prime Minister of the British Parliament. Private letters received from friends of THE UNION SIGNAL who were present declare that "the Puritan maiden, Priscilla, could not have been purer or fairer than our Alys, who has done more to build up the Young Women's Temperance Union in Great Britain, than anybody else except Lady Henry Somerset." Among those present at the wedding who are especially mentioned was Earl Russell, elder brother of the groom, and his uncle, Lord Carlyle. It is pleasant to know that the young husband is as progressive in his ideas as his bride has always been, and thus another home is founded on the principle of "Two heads in council as well as two beside the hearth." The young people have gone to Berlin, where they will invest the winter in study preparatory to their life work of reform and philanthropy. Mr. Russell is a Fellow of Cambridge University, and has already won distinction by his scholarship. He is a nephew of Lord Dufferin, the British Plenipotentiary to France, and, previous to his marriage, was one of the secretaries of the Legation. THE UNION SIGNAL sends its best wishes to the founders of this typical twentieth century home, which we feel certain will illustrate the best qualities of American and English culture, progress and inspiration.

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OUR attention is called to a new reform movement. It is named the White Star Conduct and its object is to "put away the double standard of living practiced by so many Christian professors, . . . to raise to the level of one Christian standard all relations in life." Members of the organization are required to sign the following declaration: "Whatever abridges human life or degrades human character shall not be licensed in government, transported in commerce, nor fellowshiped in the church, and to this declaration I do hereby pledge my conduct, God helping me." There cannot be too many efforts put forth to lift mankind to the gospel standard and we bid God-speed to the White Star Conduct. Any inquiries concerning its purpose and plans of work will be cheerfully answered by **Mr. J. S. Hughes, Englewood P. O., Chicago.**

It was John G. Whittier, the gentle poet, who said, "Of the right and duty of prohibition I have never doubted."

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The widening circle of women's occupations is indicated in the recent announcement that Mrs. Albert Bishop Mason enjoys the proud distinction of being the only society woman in the United States who can "take out" a locomotive. She does not do this very often, for her husband is vice-president of a southern railroad line and does not think it wise for his wife to compete with his employés, but Mrs. Mason has a talent for machinery. She "knows the ropes" and can convey the engine to its place and put it through its paces as well as any man.

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It is a token of the time that one of the new rules of the Lawrence scientific school faculty of Harvard University requires the young men students to take a course of hygienic cooking. The Boston cooking school will initiate them into the mysteries of dishpan and kettle, and there was no end of feminine gloating over the fact when the announcement was made in the presence of certain wise young women who are studying the classics.

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I was glad to learn that the Woman's Suffrage League of New York city gave a Pilgrim mothers' dinner in honor of the pioneer women of New England on the same day that the "men people" were dining and wining alone in honor of the Pilgrim "pa's." Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Dr. Anna Shaw and other well-known women were invited to speak.

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As a tribute of reverence and affection to Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, Lady Henry Somerset recently gave a lecture in her home town, Melrose, near Boston. All the tickets were sold by boys and the audience numbered twelve or fifteen hundred. The proceeds of the lecture are to go toward founding a headquarters for an Anti-Tobacco Society of boys, who have been persuaded to "leave off" by the good women of the W. C. T. U., who are supplying them with other and more athletic amusement. One little boy said, when asked to join, "It is bully to smoke, father smokes." This answer was, as Carlyle used to say, "significant of much."

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The eighty-ninth dinner of the New England society in New York city had its usual array of bright—men—speakers, but no women. The same was conspicuously true of the dinner given to Dr. Parkhurst. It was all very well for women to tug and toil and help bring in the famous victory over Tammany, but when it came to doing honor to the leader of the movement men crowded in with an absence of gallantry that will be the amusement of a more cultured generation, and relegated the ladies to the gallery, where they could watch their lords as they dined, and could inhale the tobacco smoke wafted from their lungs to the ceiling, along with the eloquent voices of "the brethren," who meant well, but who had not enough of the "arrest of thought" to realize how pleasant it would have been for the women to be seated with them, and how refined it would have been to have banished the tobacco smoke during the hour when they celebrated the victory of cleanliness over the fumes, the fog and the folly of New York's Vulcanic and volcanic politics.

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A valued correspondent writes: "The special efforts of our organization in changing the tastes of the populace in regard to amusements have led me to write to you and suggest the propriety of requesting the various pastors throughout the Christian world to read and study II. Samuel, chapter 11, proving from the Word of God the effect of a *living picture* on a good man, when without any intention on his part it led him into every sin,—the temptation was greater than he could bear. I also thought as the Woman's Christian Temperance Union had attained its majority, how would it do to take the 46th Psalm, Luther's great stronghold during the Revolution, 'A mighty fortress is our God.' When the Crusaders started out twenty-one years ago, they needed an inspiration for the important work commenced then, but now we must realize the strength of the arm which achieves victory when He breaketh the bow and tells us He will be exalted amongst the heathen, and when our great and noble chieftains are falling by the way, this Psalm tells us, 'Be still, and know that I am God. The Lord of Hosts is with us, the God of Jacob is our Refuge.'"

ON DUTY.

# NEWS FROM THE FIELD

## NORTH DAKOTA.

NEWS FROM THE PROHIBITION STATE.

Directly after the close of our state convention in September, at Wahpeton, our workers having received new inspiration and a new impulse for better and greater results, began their work for the new year with renewed activity and courage. The reports which come to me at the close of the first quarter show an increase in membership, and in most cases, new courage on the part of our brave, heroic and loyal workers.

In spite of the great financial depression some of our unions have done remarkably well in raising funds. Drayton W's report one hundred and twenty-five dollars raised during the last quarter. They have an active membership of thirty-two. The Drayton Y's have also thirty-two active members and thirty-five honorary members. They have also raised the nice sum of seventy-five dollars. They have charge of the L. T. L., which numbers eighty members and are doing good work, not only along this line, but in other departments.

Thompson, a new union, reports interesting and prosperous meetings.

Minnewaukon W's have received several new members and have a fine L. T. L.

Grafton has had an Experience Social, which netted them eighty dollars. This sum was raised for the purpose of working in connection with the liquor cure, located at that place, and is to be used as a loan to any one wishing to take the cure and not able to afford it, but willing to refund the money in a stated time, which will again be used as a loan.

Fairmount, though a small country union, but ever at the front in good deeds, has recently sent a barrel of clothing, groceries, and some silverware to our Crittenton Home, and also five dollars in money.

Casselton, Lisbon and Reynolds have likewise each sent a barrel of good things needed, besides small donations in money.

Portland and Mayville have recently consolidated, and under the leadership of Mrs. H. C. Ruth are doing good work. They have lately given an entertainment which netted them a handsome sum, and have paid a pledge of thirty dollars to our Crittenton Home.

Casselton Y's have also raised and given to the Home the generous sum of forty dollars.

Crary with her band of faithful few is making an heroic effort at enforcement.

Ellendale, Grafton, Queens Valley, Reynolds and others report interesting and successful mothers' meetings.

Hillsboro has already begun active preparations for our next convention which is to be held there and we are looking forward to that time expecting a feast of good things.

Mayville has adopted the schools savings bank with one hundred and twenty-five depositors. Grafton, also, out of five hundred pupils has three hundred depositors.

Early in the year there was organized at Bottineau an L. T. L. No woman being found who could or would take charge of the work, Alexander Burr, a young lawyer, and a graduate of Ann Arbor, since elected district attorney, came to the rescue and has charge of this little army of recruits.

In six weeks from the close of our state convention our minutes were all printed and in the hands of our treasurer. Much credit is due our recording secretary, Mrs. Carrie M. Allen, as well as the printers. They were printed at Fargo by a publishing company, who kindly and thoughtfully presented to each state officer a copy beautifully bound in Russia.

Mrs. Graham, formerly a resident of our state, and well known to our workers as a fine elocutionist who used her talent in the interest of the Temple, gave several lectures and entertainments in the state during the fall, which were spoken of in a flattering manner.

The Wahpeton Y's during the past quarter have received twelve new recruits, and now number fifty-six active and forty-four honorary members. These Y's won the banner for the greatest per cent of increase in membership, and that they deserve a banner for a new departure in the way of noble daring and example, I am sure you will agree with me when I tell you they have lately adopted the following pledge for their active members:

"That we will avoid the company of young men who use intoxicants and narcotics, and never allow young men to smoke in our presence."

All honor to the young women who will take and keep such a pledge, and may their example be followed by others, not only in our own state but elsewhere.

Last year our president, Miss Preston, in her annual letter, suggested the following as our motto for the year: "I am but one, but I am one. I cannot do everything, but I can do something. What I can do I ought to do, and what I ought to do, by the grace of God, I will do." Some of our unions never fail to use this motto at the opening of their meetings, and one sister, on being asked if she would take charge of a certain department of work in one of our local unions, replied: "Yes; I will do the best I can, for I regard our motto the same as the pledge." The same motto we have adopted for this year.

Two counties and one district have been organized in the past quarter. Richland county was organized soon after a very interesting and profitable convention.

Directly after the close of our state convention Miss Preston started on a trip for the northern part of the state, where much of the country is sparsely settled and traveling is both expensive and unpleasant. During this tour she organized Bottineau county, and our third district held two conventions, organized two new unions, visited a number of old unions, giving encouragement and strength to the weaker ones. Since her return from the National she has again gone into the field, and during the legislature, which soon convenes, she will most of the time be in Bismarck, also our superintendent of suffrage, Mrs. L. G. Barry, of Lisbon, if her health permits.

Although at our recent election our state went Republican by a large majority and notwithstanding a plank in the platform favors our prohibition law, the ticket elected is not one of which a loyal and truly patriotic citizen can be proud.

Our governor, Roger Allin, is a grand man, true to our cause, but our lieutenant-governor and attorney-general are well known as pronounced resubmissionists. Alas, for the inconsistency of a party that places at the head of their ticket men whom they know to be bitter opposers of the most important plank in their platform! But it is the same old story—*party* and not *principle*.

A strong effort will be made on the part of our friends to pass a bill favoring equal suffrage, but although we have a number of legislators who favor our cause, yet we have bitter opposers, for well they know should this be granted what it means for the cause of temperance. At the present time the outlook is not altogether encouraging, but we are, however, hopeful, for

"Behind the dim unknown
Standeth God within the shadow,
Keeping watch above His own."

DELIA W. SHINN,
*State Reporter, Casselton.*

## INDIANA.

FOR A SCIENTIFIC TEMPERANCE LAW.

The white-ribboners of this state are making another effort to secure a scientific temperance instruction law. Our united efforts will be directed toward this object, until the question is decided by the incoming legislature. This is our fifth attempt to get the black cap removed from our state.

Will not our white ribbon sisters remember us of Indiana during the noon hour of prayer? Only our Heavenly Father can accomplish this work for us, in arousing us to put forth the greatest effort, and in working through us.

There are, in our state, brave workers in other reforms that we advocate. A contest

FOR EQUAL SUFFRAGE

will be made before the superior court of La Fayette, Ind., the trial beginning on the 10th of January. The supreme court of our state has admitted women to the practice of law, and it is argued by able jurists, that upon the same principle they have a right to vote, and that the supreme court (to which the case will be appealed by the defeated party, whichever it may be) must so decide or reverse its decision in regard to admitting women to practice at the bar. Four or five hundred women in different parts of the state offered their votes at the last election, and have worked up this test vote case of universal interest, as the laws of most of our states are similar.

The advocates of equal suffrage are increasing. The mayor of Kokomo wore the suffrage badge throughout the day of the last election, which awakened discussion in the town for a week or two afterwards.

Many departments of our work are ably conducted and deserve being reported monthly, but I fear it would become monotonous to do so.

Greensburg has recently opened a rescue mission Sunday-school, which has a large attendance. Evansville has opened a white ribbon mission which is doing good work. Our state has been blessed for several months in having Mrs. C. Edholm within its limits. Ridgeville and other places report great interest awakened by her lectures.

Clinton county has been very fortunate in securing the services of Mrs. Edholm, and through her efforts much good has been accomplished and new interest awakened. On December 12 she spoke at Kirklin and organized a good union there. She spoke at Mulberry, Colfax, Rossville and Franklin, with large and enthusiastic audiences at each place.

N. C. MEADOWS,
*State Reporter, Evansville.*

## GEORGIA.

A REVIVAL IN W. C. T. U. WORK.

A large number of district conventions have been held this fall, and we fully believe that there is a revival of interest in the work of the W. C. T. U. We hope that Georgia will respond nobly to the request of Mrs. Stevenson for an increase of membership during the year.

The state reporter has received only one report of these conventions, and that is from the ever active and energetic ninth district. If the other districts grow jealous of seeing the reports of Georgia largely confined to this one district they must emulate the energetic women of northeastern Georgia and send to the state reporter information concerning their own deeds.

The combined convention of the ninth district and Habersham county was held at Demorest, and is reported as having been a very interesting and profitable occasion. Thirteen departments of work were taken up and competent superintendents appointed. A Demorest gold medal contest was one of the features of the convention. The recitations were all of high merit, and the medal was awarded to Miss Ruth Starkweather, of Demorest.

Many papers of great interest along different lines of W. C. T. U. work were read. One most unique feature of the convention was a "catechism exercise" on the state minutes. Whatever may be true of our membership in general we may be sure that our Habersham county and ninth district sisters have read their state minutes.

The fifth district held its convention in Atlanta. It was an occasion of much interest, and very many profitable and interesting papers were read. One of the resolutions passed recommends that each union of the district appoint one of its members to solicit subscriptions to THE UNION SIGNAL.

The fifth district, especially the Atlanta unions, believes strongly in woman suffrage, and not only so, but that it is desirable that the state union declare for suffrage. Last year this district memorialized the state union to adopt the suffrage plank of the National, but the state convention refused to receive this part of the report. The sisters of the fifth district believe that the state convention misapprehended what would be the consequences of receiving the report, that it must have been mistakenly supposed that to receive it was equivalent to indorsing suffrage. Some of the members of the state convention even indicated that the action of the fifth district was insubordination. They never could have done this had they understood the situation. The fifth district simply used the privilege which no one in this age thinks of denying, the right of petition. On the supposition, therefore, that its former action was misunderstood, the district repeated its action of last year.

The infamous W. C. P. Breckinridge included Atlanta in his lecture tour and spoke in this city the evening of January 5. The clergy of the city have repeatedly hurled their anathemas against Ingersoll but were silent concerning this man who is as much worse than Ingersoll as a rattlesnake is worse than a spitting cat. The women of the W. C. T. U. believe that heresy in doctrine is a small matter compared with heresy of heart and life. The Atlanta unions, therefore, in a conference meeting of January 5 passed a resolution expressing their indignation at the insult offered the pure manhood and womanhood of Atlanta by the public appearance of this man in our city, and called upon all good people to manifest their abhorrence of his life and character in the only way in which such a hardened reprobate is capable of feeling it, by leaving him to lecture to empty seats.

The *Atlanta Constitution* gave the resolutions a prominent place, and made them still more emphatic by the headlines with which it called attention to them, and by also publishing in connection with them an interview with our district president, Mrs. M. L. McLendon. The *Journal* published the resolution without comments. The attitude of neither of these papers was what could have been desired. While no commendation was expressed of this man, neither was there any intimation of the scorn with which every respectable newspaper should treat him when he presumes to come before the American public in the rôle of an estimable member of society. His audience consisted of three hundred and twenty-seven persons, of whom three were women. One of these was his own wife. It was comparatively a meager audience, but it was larger than it should have been.

The white-ribbon women of Georgia are planning to have an exhibit in the Cotton States and International Exposition which opens next autumn in Atlanta. We feel seriously disappointed that the National Convention did not act in this matter. We believe that great good can be done by having a creditable exhibit. We are anxious that it should not be a state affair. We are anxious to show many of our benighted brethren how large a thing is the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and what a world-wide and beneficent work our organization has already accomplished. We fully believe that much of the opposition with which we have to contend here would disappear if the people in general had a correct view of the nature and extent of our work. To this end, we call upon our sisters all over the nation to come to our assistance and lend us anything that may help us in this exhibit. If any of them feel disposed to respond to this request let them address either our state president, Mrs. W. C. Sibley, Augusta, Ga., or the fifth district president, Mrs. M. L. McLendon, 139 Washington street, Atlanta.

ISABELLA WEBB PARKS,
*State Reporter, Atlanta.*

## NEW YORK STATE NEWS.

The New Year finds us "up and dressed" and ready for work. As is usual at this time of year, we are active in legislative work, and our protest has gone out against the opening of saloons on the Sabbath day. The liquor dealers, not satisfied with six days in the week, are asking for the right to sell on Sunday as well, and the best people of our state are being aroused on the subject. We have met this foe before and have defeated it, and with God's help we shall succeed in defeating it again.

NEW YEAR LETTER—REPORT AND HISTORY.

The "New Year's Letter" sent out by our president, Mrs. Mary T. Burt, is full of cheer and courage, and contains helpful suggestions for the work of the coming year. Our annual report is out, and is a model of neatness and accuracy; our "History" also is published and is indeed a beauty. Many words of praise have come to us, not merely for its beauty, but for the valuable contents as well. Everything is moving forward, and with the Divine hand to guide us, we shall do better work than ever during the coming year.

CORNER-STONE LAID.

New Rochelle, in Westchester county, is to have a temperance building, which, when finished, will cost about $11,000. Already nearly $3,500 are raised toward it. The lot was donated by Miss Eliza Moulton, who will also add

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a drinking fountain later on as another gift. One hundred and thirty dollars was raised from the names in the corner-stone, which was laid with impressive ceremony by Miss Helen A. Rollins, president of the county.

In November a grand union fair was held at Yonkers, continuing through four days. Elaborate preparations were made for it, and an eight page paper, *The Crystal Fount*, published, advertising the many attractive features. Such complete arrangements could not fail to bring success to the enterprise.

CONVENTIONS.

*Monroe county* has recently held its fifteenth annual convention at Rochester. This was one of the largest ever held in the county. The absence of the county president, Mrs. Parish, was a cause for regret, and the fact that she was detained by the severe illness of her only daughter cast a shadow over the meeting. A loving greeting was sent her. The first president, Mrs. T. J. Bissell, occupied the chair. A tender memorial service was held during the afternoon, and was followed by a graphic report of the National Convention given by Mrs. H. E. Light, the county delegate.

Mrs Ellen D. Blair, of Nebraska, gave one of her splendid chalk-talks, and Mrs. Emily U. Burgess, president of *Ulster county*, gave the evening address to a large and interested audience. A most interesting report of the Stone Street Mission was read by Mrs. J. T. Clarke. This mission has been established recently, and all the city unions assist in carrying on the work. Nearly seven hundred dollars has been raised for the work this year. There is also a Rescue Mission, and a mission Sunday-school has been sustained by the W. C. T. T. for several years past.

*Onondaga county* sends a report of a fine convention held at Marcellus. An excellent program was well carried out under the presiding officer, Mrs. Mary D. Ferguson. Several pastors added their words of greeting and good will. A report of the fair work was given by Mrs. Merriman, showing not only a financial gain but gain in many ways. The county owns a building, "White Ribbon Hall," which serves as a home for the weary, tired or sick, or those who need help in other ways, and the white banner is kept floating continually. Who shall be able to measure the influence of the good accomplished by the silent forces that are at work. One day a man came in, threw a dollar on the treasurer's desk, and said, "Do you notice anything peculiar in the ring of that?" Then he threw down another dollar and the difference was very noticeable. The stranger said, "That first is a counterfeit dollar. I came in here to get it changed, and cheat you so much, but when I saw the motto in this room I could not do it." So much for a silent influence!

A feature of every convention is the literature table, with Mrs. Bates at her place, making appeals for our state paper and others. Miss Vinnie R. Davis, state superintendent of franchise, gave a carefully prepared and able lecture on franchise. A memorial and consecration service was led by Mrs. Anne S. D. Bates, a parliamentary drill conducted by Mrs. Nellie Willis. The exercises of the L. T. L. were conducted by Prof. Lane, and echoed "Victory" in the near future. Mr. Squires, of Cortland, president of the state L. T. L., spoke with a ringing purpose to fight King Alcohol to the death.

The second evening was in charge of the Y's, who had a fine program, including an address by Mr. C. J. Hall, of Buffalo. "It is as good as an acre of sunshine to see your face," said one sister to another, and that glow of sunshine rested on the entire gathering.

A most interesting convention of *Wayne county* white-ribboners was held at Sodus, which took the form of a school of methods, Mrs. M. M. Allen speaking on non-alcoholics in medicine, and also upon franchise; evangelistic work, mothers' meetings, heredity, and purity in literature and art were each presented, while a model parlor meeting was conducted by Mrs. A. K. Ingraham.

A report of the state convention was given by Miss Orton, the county president, and one of the National by Mrs. E. A. Clark, the county delegate, both of these being well received. At the evening session a pantomime, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," was given by Mrs. Hill, and a dialogue, "Two Little Baskets," brought out a generous collection. Rev. Anna H. Shaw was to have spoken at this time, but being suddenly taken ill, her place was ably filled by Mrs. Van Benschoten, of Newark, and a message of sympathy was sent to Miss Shaw.

It was my privilege to be present at *Albany county* convention held in the city of Albany, not merely as a visitor, but as a helper, and I always gather new thoughts from a convention like this. The convention was preceded by a song service, held the evening before, conducted by the state corresponding secretary, and an address by Mr. Edmund Booth, secretary of the Y. M. C. A., of Albany. Rev. H. C. Searles also gave a brief address, and the entire service was a fitting preparation for the day which should follow.

The convention was ably presided over by Mrs. C. J. A. Jump, the county president, who kept the business well in hand. Several interesting discussions came up in connection with reports and papers, which contained many "seed thoughts" for the workers. In connection with the press department Mrs. Jump referred to one of the leading newspapers of the city which devoted almost an entire page to the brewing interests, and about an inch of space to one of the most important gatherings ever held in the city, and when the newspaper man was spoken to about it he replied that they were paid at the rate of fifty cents a line for the brewery article.

A report on the department of unfermented wine was followed by a discussion during which one woman asked the question as to whether or not a minister could legally dispense fermented wine at the communion, and a ripple of amusement passed over the convention when she said, "Ought he not, according to law, to take out a license?"

An interesting talk on "Difficulties, and how to Meet them," was given by Miss Moak, of Jerusalem, and a paper "How to Help the Children," by Miss Miller, of Delmar. The state corresponding secretary spoke on "Ways of Working," and she, together with Mrs. Ellen L. Tenney, state treasurer, sang two or three duets, Mrs. Tenney presiding at the piano. A Bible reading, by Miss E. Gibson, was especially helpful. Eight of the city pastors were present at different times, and contributed their share toward the general success.

Following this meeting I visited several of the local unions in Albany county, holding song services, and found a healthy, growing spirit everywhere. From there I went into Lewis county, visiting Port Leyden and Lyon's Falls, meeting with the ladies in the afternoon and holding a public meeting in the evening, and in each place the interest manifested in our work is encouraging. In Canastota, Madison county, I attended a conference where the "ready-for-the-next-thing" spirit was the key-note, and on Sunday evening a public meeting was held by the W. C. T. U. and Temperance Alliance, a sort of forerunner of a no-license campaign. Mrs. P. J. Adams was present and spoke.

MEDAL CONTEST.

A medal contest was held at Ghent, Columbia county, in which seven young ladies and one young man contested. The medal was awarded to Miss Grace McConnell. The house was well filled and a goodly sum realized by the local W. C. T. U., under whose auspices it was held. Nothing has been done there that has been so satisfactory or has given the cause such an impetus as this contest, and arrangements are being made for another.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

The president of Franklin county writes, "There is a good interest throughout the county and some of the unions are pressing the work of a relief committee, helping the poor in towns and villages." Malone union is very active in relief work, and has also helped a young man to go to a gold cure. An increase in membership is expected as the result of a tour which the president is making. She has visited several unions and hopes to visit every one in the county.

Temperance meetings have been held in outside school districts once a month, some minister being secured to give an address. Some unions are clothing poor children, preparing them for school, and Malone gave a Christmas dinner to poor children.

Miss Celia Hutton, president of Yates county W. C. T. U., has been called to do missionary and temperance work in the Bahamas.

An interesting woman's meeting was held in New York city to oppose the open saloon on Sunday which was arranged for and presided over by our state president, Mrs. Mary T. Burt, who "instant in season and out of season," keeps a watchful eye on all things which can affect our work. Many leading representative women were present and addressed the meeting, and all were eager to distribute copies of the protest against the Sunday opening of the saloons. The women are aroused and that means a great deal in the matter.

MRS. FRANCES W. GRAHAM,
*State Reporter, Lockport.*

## NEW HAMPSHIRE NEWS.

Christmas has come and gone, and thanks to the W. C. T. U. many hearts at our county almshouses have been made glad at this happy festival. When we look back fifteen years, we can see what great good has been accomplished in this state by the department of jail and almshouse work.

The superintendent of this department has also that of flower mission, and almost all our almshouses are visited on flower mission day by delegates from our unions. I quote from the superintendent of this department (Miss M. Kidder, of Newport, a most zealous worker for the cause). "It is pleasant to know that in eight of our county almshouses services are held regularly, usually by a chaplain. One or two have them every Sabbath, the rest twice a month; the other two almshouses are near enough to a church to permit some of the inmates to attend.

Wilton union spread a Christmas supper for the inmates of the almshouse besides having a tree. Young ladies of the Dover churches provided a Christmas tree for their almshouse. Of the police matrons she says: "They have done grand work, looking after cases after they return to their homes, giving good advice and encouraging them in efforts to do well."

STATE NEWS.

*Hillsboro county* convention was held December 12 at Greenville, a meeting full of interest and enthusiasm, but a stormy day prevented large attendance.

*Rockingham county* reports two new unions formed since September.

*Strafford county* held an interesting and well attended convention at Milton. Five unions were represented. Much interest was manifested in the Mercy Home, and an increase in their appropriation for that work.

Claremont union sent a delegation of ten ladies to the county almshouse six miles away at Christmas time. The barge was loaded with fruit and candies, the generous contribution of the grocers and druggists of the town, at the almshouse. They found members from the Unity, Newport and Charlestown unions. The county commissioners had also come to celebrate the day. Singing and devotional exercises, with the distribution of the good things brought, made a happy Christmas for the seventy inmates of Sullivan county almshouse.

The *Lancaster Gazette* reports a visit to the almshouse of *Coos county;* five years ago a party of five went from Colebrook, this year the visitors numbered one hundred and fifty persons, almost every town in the county being represented. Seven clergymen were present, the railroads of the section making easy rates of travel. A lunch was served the visitors. A service of praise and thanksgiving was held, and two well-ladened trees unloaded for the benefit of the inmates.

As many of the counties fail to send me any report of their work, many things which would cheer and encourage us for the work of the year are doubtless lost, but we will hope among the other good resolutions of the new year this one of making reports of their conventions to the state reporter of THE UNION SIGNAL may have its place.

M. ELIZABETH PARTRIDGE,
*State Reporter, Claremont.*

## NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

A PRIVATE letter from Mrs. Mary E. Griffith, president of the District of Columbia, mentions the fact that the District W. C. T. U. held gospel meetings every afternoon during the week of prayer, which were very successful.

BOSTON W. C. T. U. has secured Prof. J. H. W. Stuckenberg, D. D., of Berlin, for a course of six lectures on the social problem. The success of the course is assured, as these lectures always attract large and appreciative audiences.

THE Michigan W. C. T. U. issues a beautiful memorial number of its state paper in honor of Mrs. Lathrap. It will be specially helpful in holding memorial service. Send in your orders; five cents per copy. Address *Michigan Union*, 411 9th St., Bay City, Mich.

MRS. LEITER writes to make a correction in the announcement of the physiculture department last week. The envelope of literature will cost *seventy-five* cents instead of sixty as mentioned. Mrs. Leiter is endeavoring to cover every phase of the subject of physical education, which will be helpful to the work.

MRS. L. E. BAILEY is spending the winter in Florida, and will answer calls to lecture for the W. C. T. U. and Y. P. C. E. societies. At Orange City she gave an address for the regular monthly meeting of the union, December 30, and obtained fourteen new members. She will make her home at De Land during her stay.

MRS. ANNA HAMMER, Pennsylvania's W. C. T. U. leader, writes the following self-explanatory note: "Owing to a *final* mistake of the printer, and not of my manuscript, the quotations of poetry in my annual address, as it appears in Pennsylvania state minutes, are inserted as original. Not wishing to sail under false colors, I herewith make this explanation."

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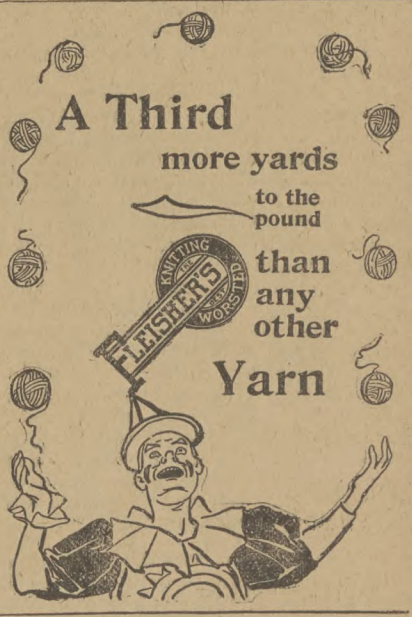


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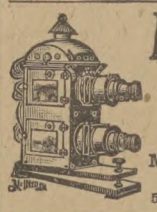

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KENT district lodge, No. 23, I. O. G. T., of Michigan, at its regular quarterly meeting held at Cedar Springs, January 5, 1895, adopted resolutions in memory of the gifted lecturer, Mary T. Lathrap.

AMONG the local white-ribboners of Miamisburg, O., none is more esteemed than Mrs. H. C. Hunt, who has removed to Florida with her husband in the hope that the change of climate may be beneficial to the health of the latter.

IT was a most happy thought of Lady Henry Somerset to take as the special subject of *The Woman's Signal* for Christmas, "This Work-a-Day World," and to show forth by editorial and essay, story and poem, with pen and pencil, the work of women in these widening years. Miss Annie Holdsworth, the associate editor, is answerable for some charming bits of biography, some choice verse and story writing in this number. There is nothing more touching in all its fair pages than Sister Kathleen's sketch entitled, "Children of the Slums." The generous pages, beaming with attractive advertisements, are due to the business skill of Mrs. Rosseter-Willard, business manager of *The Woman's Signal*. The paper is the chief woman's paper in the British Empire, and deserves the success that it has won.

THE Ithaca local union is endeavoring to do more effectual work than in the past. With a membership of about one hundred, an energetic president, whose efforts are seconded and sustained by a noble band of executive officers and department workers, relying upon God for success, they cannot expect to fail. Every Sunday afternoon they have religious services at the W. C. T. U. rooms, and nearly every week they hold cottage prayer-meetings, both of which are resulting in good. Recently in the afternoon prayer-meeting one of the members arose who is an active worker, and in her remarks said: "The most of you know that my husband is an excise commissioner (for license) but he wouldn't be if prayers or tears could prevent it." She advised holding a prayer-meeting for pastors and church members that are not interested in this work. They are to have an address next month from J. G. Woolley, and then hope that the Christian church will be awakened to their responsibility in regard to the liquor traffic, as well as the conscience of the excise commissioner and saloon-keeper.

AN interesting letter, called forth by the mention in these columns some time back, of Miss Willard's ancestry, has been sent by Luther Prescott Hubbard. He says, in reference to Solomon Willard, of whom he writes: "He was the honored architect of Bunker Hill Monument, and I was one of his workmen in its construction. There was a large shed at the quarry in Quincy, under which the stone was cut. He had at one end of the shed a plain structure for his office and sleeping room. He boarded with the men. On a small table stood a beautiful polished model of the monument. He undertook the work from patriotic motives, not to enrich himself, as is sometimes done in these days. The directors wished him to accept salary, but he declined to do so, and would only receive enough for his personal expenses, which were only a few hundred dollars a year. He also, before the work was commenced, subscribed $2,000 towards it. I was young, and remember him almost as a father; he was so kind. Every workman loved him. The one hundredth anniversary of his birthday was celebrated some years ago." The writer of this letter has reached the advanced age of eighty-six, and is prominent in the American Seamen's Friend Society. His wife is president of the W. C. T. U. in Greenwich, Vt.

As Nevada has no state W. C. T. U. organ we print, by request, their list of state officers: President, L. M. Van Deventer, Reno; vice-president, C. S. Ward, Reno; corresponding secretary, M. G. Nash, Carson; recording secretary, L. M. Westlake, Reno; treasurer, F. J. Crawford, Reno; evangelistic, J. G. Lenard, Reno; Sabbath observance, J. A. Beedy, Reno; Finance, B. G. Cloe, Reno; music, Belle Stanley, Reno; prison and jail, J. G. Ulric, Carson; juvenile and Sunday-school, H. H. Howe, Carson; UNION SIGNAL, S. Gilman, Reno; White Cross, L. M. Westlake, Reno; legislation and petition, Dr. Eliza Cook, Sheridan; Y. W. C. T. U., Mrs. H. Van Sickle, Genoa; foreigners, lumbermen and miners, A. F. Cox, Gold Hill; narcotic, Jennie Barnes, Genoa; health and heredity, Dr. Cook, Sheridan; work among Indians, M. Anderson, Carson; press, A. Beebe, Reno; mercy and flower mission, Sybil Howe, Carson; scientific temperance instruction, C. Taylor, Lovelock; fair, M. A. Boyd, Reno; franchise, C. B. Norcross, Reno; *Young Women*, organ of Y. W. C. T. U., Mrs. M. A. Parke, Sheridan; Temperance Temple, Mrs. Parke, Sheridan; purity in literature and art, A. Bulmer, Virginia City; Demorest medal contest, M. A. Boyd, Reno; temperance literature, Dora Stanley, Reno; railroad and school of methods, M. G. Nash, Carson; school savings banks, M. McGrath, Virginia City; parlor meetings, H. Spencer, Reno; mothers' meetings, M. A. Baker, Virginia City.

IT will be good news for the white-ribboners in the many local unions of New England and Massachusetts, who are now just commencing the campaign of local option in their towns for 1895, to learn that John G. Woolley, of Chicago, the widely-known temperance orator, has been secured for a series of gospel temperance, no-license and anti-Gothenburg meetings for Massachusetts and New England, February 17 to March 31, 1895, inclusive. A desperate effort is to be made by promoters of the Gothenburg license system to pass a bill on Beacon Hill this coming legislature, which if once saddled on the Old Bay State, will be a greater calamity than even the present high-license curse. Mr. Woolley will arouse the Christian conscience of apathetic and indifferent men, if any person in the world can do it. No man in the world can render better service to no-license committees, W. C. T. Unions, Epworth Leagues, Young People's Baptist Unions, or Y. P. S. C. Endeavorers. He will speak every week-day evening and twice each Sunday on any of the following subjects: "The Power of the Church"; "To Whom it may Concern"; "Alcoholic Morals"; "The Body of the Church"; "Our Inalienable Rights"; "The Voice of the Church"; "Thy Bottle"; "Christians and the Gothenburg License System." For terms and dates apply to the New England Temperance Bureau, F. W. Clark, agent, 294 Washington street, Boston, Mass

## Cor. Secy's Notes.

The General Officers make the following offer: To the two states securing the largest number of new members *in excess of the five hundred asked for*, they promise an address at their coming annual convention by Miss Willard, our National leader, free of expense. To all the states securing five hundred new members they promise a benefit night at the next National Convention, the program to be arranged by a committee chosen from the states, the proceeds to be divided equally between them. The certification to the number secured must be in the National corresponding secretary's hands *not later than August 15*. It is, of course, understood that the five hundred must be in excess of last year's membership. We cannot report a gain of new members if there is a corresponding loss of old. State officers will please bear these two pledges in mind, and do their utmost to reach the five hundred limit.

The meeting in connection with the presentation of the Polyglot Petition has grown from its germ thought until it is a plant of very fair proportions. It is planned to hold all day meetings on Friday and Saturday, February 15 and 16, with such services on Sunday, the 17th, as may be arranged without interfering with the council program. The full bill of fare will be announced later, but we may say in passing that in addition to the General Officers it is expected that Lady Henry Somerset, Mrs. Hunt, Mrs. Barnes, Mrs. Rice and other leaders will be present. A very bright thought has come to Miss Willard (by no means an unusual occurrence) in connection with the presentation of the Polyglot Petition. It is to have copies of the Petition printed on parchment paper, with the seal of the World's and National W. C. T. U., and the autographs of the General Officers of both unions in attestation of the fact that the Petition has been presented in fifty different nations and has an aggregate of not less than four million signatures. These will be sold at ten cents each and will make very effective souvenirs. The copy is already in the hands of the printer and the National officers will be very glad to receive orders for the same.

Applications for Petition blanks are coming in so rapidly that we really believe the last month before presentation is to show a glorious record in our own country. Do not forget to send signatures to Mrs. Rebecca Shuman, Sherman avenue, Evanston.

Do not be impatient, please, if the Annual Leaflet is delayed rather longer than usual before it reaches you. We are planning to wholly change its form and present it with questions and answers, incorporating many points upon which we are continually receiving queries. This, of necessity, will consume time; but we hope to have it ready for mailing early in February.

Please take notice that applications for information concerning the trip to the World's Convention next June should be addressed to Rev. Albert Shaw, *Review of Reviews*, 13 Astor Place, New York city, and should be marked in the left-hand corner "Pilgrimage Bureau." All white-ribboners intending to make this trip would do well to communicate this fact as early as possible to their state officers, since the delegates are to be appointed by each state executive, according to its regular membership.

States possessing less than the requisite number or a fraction over the same, would do well to combine with the surplus of an adjoining state in order that we may lose none to whom we are entitled. According to the treasurer's book of last year we could legally send from the United States 140½ delegates, besides the general officers who are *ex officio* members of the Convention. If only we could increase that number to two hundred before June what a glorious showing that would be.

The physiculture department has set its sail for a prosperous year, if well-laid plans signify anything. The roster includes seven able specialists, and two assistants from the Y Branch. Miss Clara G. Baer, of New Orleans, superintendent of Louisiana, is the National department associate. This promises much for the work in the South.

From the *Daily Post* of Staunton, Va., in its issue of November 21, I clip the following item:

"Mrs. M. W. Newton has returned to Staunton after a successful tour in W. C. T. U. organization work. The following is a summary of her work: New life was infused into the unions visited, and many new members added. She organized twenty new unions, three Y's and one Loyal Temperance Legion. Each society formed is pledged to organize a Loyal Temperance Legion among the children. In the four months devoted to the work she has organized fifty societies and secured 1,375 names for membership, including active and honorary. She reports that wherever the work has been fully explained there has been no trouble in organizing, the best material from each religious denomination taking hold of the work heartily."

Surely this is a magnificent record, which should serve as an incitement to each state and National organizer. If it is continued, we predict that Virginia will be the banner state at Baltimore in 1895. "Baltimore, '95," reminds me that this is another instance in which we should follow the lead of the Christian Endeavorers, and set up, thus early, the coming Convention as the objective point in our year's work. Let us inscribe it on all our banners—"Baltimore, '95."

KATHARINE L. STEVENSON.

## Treasurer's Corner.

The Minutes are going rapidly. The orders have kept the girls at headquarters busy for the last few weeks, insomuch that it will be no wonder if answers to letters are not sent as promptly as usual.

A good Prohibition brother writes: "I denied myself the pleasure of attending the state fair, and the enclosed draft is the amount of railroad fare which I trust you will not refuse on account of sex." He then says, "I am in favor of the enfranchisement of women, am not afraid of women who have 'views,' if they are sensible views. There are two classes opposed to your enfranchisement. The fossils of a past age, many of them through ignorance, training, religion, bigotry and prejudice; the other the disreputable saloon element and criminal classes."

These classes are undoubtedly opposed to equal suffrage, but there is another class that oppose putting the ballot in the hands of women—good men and women who have not had the "arrest of thought" upon the question and are timid as to results, but the cause is growing. Many thanks to the brother for his remembrance of the National.

Another good brother from Eagleville, O., in some way unknown to us, got hold of one of our birthday envelopes, and what did he do? Why, just what you might expect. Filled it and sent it to the treasurer with his good wishes. How many other brothers would do the same if you would hand them one of our suggestive little envelopes. Birthday remembrances have also come from superintendents Emery and Moore.

The following is too good to keep:

CAMBRIDGEBORO, PA., Jan. 11, 1895.

MY DEAR MRS. BARKER:—The night of the birthday offering at Cleveland I was missing all the treats of the evening and was one of the women of one of the groups who was in a far different scene—among the slums trying to reach with a word, a song, or a touch of the hand, those poor girls on the downward path. Had I been at the meeting I should have counted myself among the "hundred years old," but in gratitude that my lot should be so differently cast from those poor souls I double it, and feel that is not half the expression

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WHITE RIBBON VIBRATIONS
Has just been issued. This song book is certainly the most popular collection of
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NOT SO HARD AS IT SEEMS.
The idea of being able to invent something strikes most people as being very difficult; this delusion the Company wishes to dispel. It is the simple things and small inventions that make the greatest amount of money, and the complex ones are seldom profitable. Almost everybody, at some time or another, conceives an idea, which, if patented, would probably be worth to him a fortune. Unfortunately such ideas are usually dismissed without thought. The simple inventions like the car window, which could be easily slid up and down without breaking the passenger's back, the sauce pan, the collar button, the nut lock, the bottle stopper, the snow shovel are things that almost every one sees some way of improving upon, and it is these kind of inventions that bring the greatest returns to the author.
The prize we offer will be paid at the end of each month, whether the application has been acted upon by the Patent office or not. Every competitor must apply for a patent on his invention through us, and whether he secures the prize or not, the inventor will have a valuable patent.
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of thankfulness I felt, for, oh, who could have stood upright with a birthright of naught but temptation and evil surroundings? In sincere gratitude,

MARY F. ROSS.

Receipts for self-denial gifts to Mrs. Ellen Cottrill, St. George, Mo., Mrs. Thomas M. Holmes, Derry Depot, and Mrs. Laura Cunningham, Cadiz, have been returned "unclaimed." I therefore take this way to let them know that their welcome gifts reached us safely. Ohio and Florida have sent in dues, and Dorchester W. C. T. U. sent in their quarterly donation of $7.

Ten new members were added to the union at Turner where the treasurer spoke on the 6th instant. Rev. H. H. Rood, of the Congregational, and Rev. Harding, of the Methodist church, are earnest temperance workers, and Mrs. Harding, president of the W. C. T. U., is supported by an earnest band of women, and unitedly they are rapidly building up public sentiment for protection of the home. Desplaines, too, is waking up, and a society has been organized of the best men in the town for better government. Rev. Wirsching is the right man in the right place, and I shall be disappointed if the W. C. T. U. there that has been taking a rest is not revivified and actively at work very soon. There are many earnest, intelligent women at this place, and there ought to be a union of one hundred members, and will be, I trust. HELEN M. BARKER.

## Organizers' Corner.

*Superintendent of the Department of Organization, Corresponding Secretary of the National W. C. T. U.*

ORGANIZERS.

Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, 1105 Davis street, Elmira, N. Y.
Mrs. Lucy H. Washington, Port Jervis, N. Y.
Miss Frances E. Griffin, The De Soto, Chicago.
Mrs. Mary Bynon Reese, Chautauqua, Wash.
Mrs. Emily Pitt Stevens, 1907 Bush street, San Francisco, Cal.
Mrs. Ellen A. Dayton Blair, Clinton, N. Y.
Mrs. Maude L. Greene, Manitou Springs, Col.
Mrs. E. Norinne Law, Baraga, Mich.
Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.
Mrs. Delle H. Cox, Ellensburg, E. Wash.
Miss Ida Clothier, Manitou Springs, Col.
Mrs. Henrietta Skelton, Pacific Grove, Cal.
Mrs. S. C. Harris, Franklin, Va.
Mrs. F. E. W. Harper, 1006 Bainbridge street, Philadelphia, Pa.
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Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.
Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.
Mrs. E. A. Kenyon, Townshend, Vt.
Mrs. Mattie McClellan Brown, LL.D., Cincinnati, O., *Lecturer.*
Mrs. Ellen K. Denny, Vincennes, Ind.
Mrs. Sue V. Tomlinson, Charlotte, N. C.
Mrs. M. E. A. Gleason, Roslindale, Mass., *Lecturer.*
Mrs. E. L. Calkins, 922 S. Rose street, Kalamazoo, Mich.
Miss Lilian Wood, Maryville, Mo., *Lecturer.*
Mrs. Ella A. Boole, A. M., West New Brighton, Staten Island, N. Y., *Lecturer.*
Mrs. Emily McLaughlin, 27 Everett street, Cambridge, Mass., *Lecturer.*
Mrs. Addie Northam Field, Bedford, N. H.
Mrs. Ada W. Unruh, McMinnville, Ore.

For terms and date address as above.

We have begun a new year, a year which must bring us great results if we but do our duty. I would like to tell all the sisters my experience after the convention closed. Mrs. Grubb and I thought that it was about time to tackle the German work. I had faith to go to work and do the best I could in opening my own way. Mrs. Grubb assisted me with German literature. With a parcel of that I started out each day, finding my way to the German pastors of all different denominations. I called in all on thirty-eight, and the talks I had with them about our work, about the cause I represented and the arguments I had would make enough material to write a book. They all treated me well. Some opened their churches for me to speak in, but told me at the outset, no collection, as it would look to the Germans who had never had any one come to them before, as if we came only for money.

The German work ought to have a fund raised somehow. I spoke of this years ago. I hope to organize some unions among them on my return to Cleveland. I have organized two new unions since New Year and trust it is the beginning of many more this year. I am now in the country, in Cuyahoga county, and notwithstanding the great storm, planted a good union here in West View. I expect to stay in Ohio until February, then go to Louisiana for the rest of the winter. This climate feels very cold to one who has lived so long in the golden state of California.

HENRIETTA SKELTON.

## Our Library Table.

A SALT WATER HERO. A good story of a sea-faring life, by Rev. Edward A. Rand, author of "Fighting the Sea," "Up North in a Whaler."

Thomas Whittaker, 2 and 3 Bible House, New York. Price $1.25.

THE DAILY NEWS ALMANAC for 1895, issued by the Chicago *Daily News* Company, is a veritable encyclopedia of facts and figures, besides being a political register of value for reference. It comprises over four hundred pages, including therein a fine resume of the year's history in public events.

THE HONEYCOMBS OF LIFE. A series of sermons compiled from addresses made by Rev. Louis Albert Banks, D. D.

These sermons are short, spiritual, sunny—full of good food for mind and soul,—twenty-five in all, making a fine collection for thoughtful perusal.

Lee & Shepard, publishers, 10 Milk St., Boston, Mass.

HOSPITAL LEAVES. Compiled by C. G. M'Culloch.

This is the second edition of a volume of verse prepared by one whose sympathies and active help are with those who lie on beds of pain. The book is greatly enlarged, but has lost nothing thereby, the selections being choice and peculiarly fitted for their mission.

Fleming H. Revell Company, Chicago; New York and Toronto.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS OF SCIENTIFIC PROGRESS. By William North Rice, Professor of Geology in Wesleyan University. Published by T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York and Boston.

This volume contains four essays, the first of which gives the title and was the Presidential address before the American Society of Naturalists. The second paper is devoted exclusively to showing the reasonableness of Evolution. The third paper, delivered before the Philosophical club of Yale University, is "The Degree of Probability of Scientific Belief," and the last is entitled "Genesis and Geology." The little volume is instructive and readable.

THE COLLEGE WOMAN. By Charles Franklin Thwing, LL. D., president of the College for Women of Western Reserve University. Published by the Baker & Taylor Co., 5 and 7 E. 16th St., New York city. Price $1.

President Thwing's last published work, "Within College Walls," might properly have been called "The College Man." The present book makes a sister volume, which the author is in every way qualified to write. His life as a student at Harvard and as president of the Western Reserve University and Adelbert College at Cleveland, together with the exhaustive study devoted to the details and statistics of nearly every phase of college experience, and the special work done on his book, entitled "The Family," have thoroughly fitted him to treat, with exceptional title to be heard, the subject of the young woman who seeks cultivation at college, both in relation to the family at home and the artificial family within college walls.

A book that ought to be upon the study table of every teacher is A NEW LIFE IN EDUCATION, by Prof. Fletcher Durell. This book is published by the American Sunday-school Union of Philadelphia, being a prize volume issued under the provisions of the John C. Green income fund. The author discusses elaborately, exhaustively, yet with sustained elasticity in style, the place of the religious element in education and the "place and function of the highest type of education in the immediate future." One of the finest chapters in the book is entitled "The New Education and Christ," from which a quotation may be acceptable: "But Jesus did also what the modern teacher has not learned to do in anything like an adequate way; he rose from all starting points to universal spiritual truth. With the woman of Samaria He passed on to speak of that water of life of which if a man drink he shall never thirst. . . . The difference between Rabbinic teaching and Jesus' method is vividly shown at the Feast of the Tabernacles during the last year of His ministry. At the close of this feast it was a custom for a procession, led by priests, to fetch water from the Pool of Siloam, and pour out the same at an altar in the court of the Temple. It had long been a question of dispute in the schools whether the water should be poured in a funnel at the top of the altar or at the base. One high priest had ventured to pour it in at the base, and had by this act brought on a riot, in which six thousand people perished. But Jesus stands at this feast and cries, 'If any man thirst let him come unto me.' Thus in all His teaching Jesus ever rose to a lofty idealism. He everywhere presents and makes final and supreme that ideal upper half, which modern education in a great degree so lamentably lacks."

## TEMPLE RECEIPTS.

*Michigan*—Belding: L. T. L., 95 cts.; Burton: Mrs. M. Devendorf, $1.75; Burr Oak: W. C. T. U., $1.35; Mrs. B. F. Sheldon, $3.65; Chesaning: Mrs. T. E. W. Adams, $3.65; Douglas: Mrs. Sarah K. Grover, $3.65; Denton: Charlotte Cobb, $1; Detroit: Mrs. G. W. Scripps, $2.50; A. A. Craig, 10 cts.; Flint; S. M. S. Woodin, $1 and $3.75; Hillsdale; Mrs. F. W. Straight, $5; Iron Mountain: Mrs. A. M. Tuten, $3.80; Ionia: Jamie Nichols, $3.65; Jackson: Katie Urch, $1; Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap, 50 cts.; Ingham county W. C. T. U., $56; Lowell: Mrs. Barrett, 25 cts.; Mt. Clemens: W. C. T. U., $1.10; Marine City: Mrs. H. C. Mousey, 25 cts.; Mancelona: W. C. T. U., $1.50; North Muskegon: W. C. T. U., $10; Miss Lelia E. Johnson, $1; Niles: A. T. Barrett, $1; Manistee: W. C. T. U., $15; New Haven: Mrs. M. B. Milton, $3.65; Mrs. Amelia B. Crawford, $1; Pierport: W. C. T. U., 40 cts.; Romeo: Mrs. E. M. Partch, $1; Red Jacket: Mary MacDonald, $4.35; Ithaca: W. C. T. U., $3; Richland: Lucinda H. Jackson, $1; Fifth District W. C. T. U., $100; Sturgis: Mrs. J. A. Kyte, $2; St. Ignace: M. R. Stringham, $7.30; Union City: Mr. J. S. Antisdale, $1; Mr. M. Zimmerman, $1; Mr. F. Johnson, $1; Mr. A. C. McCrary, $1; Mrs. H. E. McCrary, $1; Mrs. Mary Collins, $1; Mrs. T. B. Buell, $1; Vermontville: W. C. T. U., $8; West Leroy: W. C. T. U., $10; Weston: Mrs. N. B. Quick, $1; Cherryhill: W. C. T. U., $1.

*Montana*—Deer Lodge: Bettie C. Williams, $1; Kalispell: Clara K. Wooly, $1; Helena: Frances E. Willard W. C. T. U., $25; Red Lodge: Mrs. L. P. Bancroft, $1; Bozeman: Emma C. Clothier, $1.

*New Hampshire*—Colbrook: Mrs. A. T. Osgood, $1; Center Sandwich: W. C. T. U., $1; Derry Depot: Mrs. L. E. Graves, $2.50; Exeter: Mrs. Eliza Scott, $1; Henniker: Mrs. L. W. Peabody, $3.65; Keene: Sarah E. Darling, $1; Tilton: W. C. T. U., $10 and $25; Portsmouth: Margaret J. Laughton, 10 cts. and 20 cts.; Peterborough: W. C. T. U., $5; Abby E. McIntire, for state W. C. T. U., $10.

SARA G. JOHNSON,
*To June 1, 1894.* *Financial Sec'y.*

## POLYGLOT PETITION.

*Honored Rulers, Representatives and Brothers:*

*We, your Petitioners, although belonging to the physically weaker sex, are strong of heart to love our homes, our native land, and the world's family of nations.*

*We know that clear brains and pure hearts make honest lives and happy homes, and that by these the nations prosper, and the time is brought nearer when the world shall be at peace.*

*We know that indulgence in Alcohol and Opium, and in other vices which disgrace our social life, makes misery for all the world, and most of all for us and for our children.*

*We know that stimulants and opiates are sold under legal guarantees which make the Governments partners in the traffic, by accepting as revenue a portion of the profits, and we know with shame that they are often forced by treaty upon populations, either ignorant or unwilling.*

*We know that the law might do much, now left undone, to raise the moral tone of society, and render vice difficult.*

*We have no power to prevent these great iniquities beneath which the whole world groans, but you have power to redeem the honor of the nations from an indefensible complicity.*

*We therefore come to you with the united voices of representative women of every land, beseeching you to raise the standard of the law to that of Christian morals, to strip away the safeguards and sanctions of the state from the drink traffic and the opium trade, and to protect our homes by the total prohibition of these curses of civilization throughout all the territory over which your Government extends.*

*Names.* | *Residences.*

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You will find the "White Ribbon Hymnal" a great help in temperance meetings and song services. Price 35c.

# Kernels.

IT was New Year's morning, and Mollie was looking out of the window with a very disappointed look on her face.

"Why so sad, little one?" asked her mother.

"I's dest lookin' out at de new year," she replied. "I tan't see dat it's any newer-lookin' dan de old one."

TEACHER—And Lot's wife—

Pupil—Was turned into a pillar of salt. Say, teacher, that's the first pillar-case mentioned in history, isn't it?

YOU can't keep a dead level long, if you burn everything down flat to make it. Why, bless your soul, if all the cities of the world were reduced to ashes, you'd have a new set of millionaires in a couple of years or so, out of the trade in the potash. —*Holmes.*

NEVER forget that it is not necessary, in order to overcome gigantic difficulties, that one's strength should be gigantic. Persevering exertion is much more than strength. —*Hugh Miller.*

MARGARET, who is a little over a year old, has been limited in her zoölogical knowledge to the three common domestic animals she had seen, until recently in the Catskill Mountains, where she is spending the summer, two performing bears came along. She shouted with delight and insisted on kissing them, but was much puzzled to know what they were. First she called them *meows*, then *bow-wows*, then *moos*. But when they at length stood up on two feet and walked around, she called out in a tone of disgust at herself for her stupidity, "*Oh, man!*"

"WHAT was Washington's father, Jack?" asked the teacher. "The grandfather of his country."

DR. FRANCIS PARKMAN, the late historian, had a strict idea of justice. A friend met him one day walking along the street leading a street boy with either hand. "What in the world are you doing, Parkman?" asked his friend. "I found that Johnny here had eaten all of the apple instead of dividing with his little brother. I am going to buy another for the younger boy and make Johnny watch him while he eats it."

NOTHING is sweeter than love, nothing stronger, nothing higher, nothing broader, nothing better, either in heaven or earth, because love is born of God, and, rising above all created things, can find rest in Him alone.—*Thomas a' Kempis.*

ONE day the children were having an object lesson on the blue heron. The teacher called attention to its small tail, saying, "The bird has no tail to speak of." The next day she asked the scholars to write a description of the bird, and a little German girl wound up by saying, "The bird has a tail, but it must not be talked about."

GENERAL BOOTH tells a story of how the consolations of religion were administered in one of Her Majesty's prisons: "What! Hawkins dead?" exclaimed the chaplain to the warden on entering the prison and learning that an inmate had expired; "why did you not acquaint me?" "Well, sir, 'twere midnight," stolidly replied the official, "and I didn't like to disturb you; but I managed it all right. 'Orkins,' says I, 'you've been a bad 'un.' 'Yes,' says he. 'Orkins, you can't expect to go to 'ev'n.' 'No,' says he. 'Then, Orkins,' says I, 'you must go to the other place.' 'Yes,' says he. 'And, oh, Orkins,' says I, 'how thankful you ought to be to have anywhere to go to at all.'"

MRS. W.—If woman were given the credit she deserves I don't think man would be quite so prominent in the world's history.

MR. W.—I should say you are right. If she could get all the credit she wanted, he'd be in the workhouse.

LIFE is a burden—bear it;
Life is a duty—dare it;
Life is a thorn-crown—wear it
Though it break your heart in twain.
Though the burden crush you down,
Close your lips and hide your pain;
First the cross and then the crown.
—*Father Ryan.*


## BREAD FOR DYSPEPTICS.

Too much cannot be said in praise of the Dyspepsia Flour prepared by Farwell & Rhines, of Watertown, N. Y. It is a wheat flour containing all the life-giving elements of three kinds of wheat, only a small part of the wheat kernel being used, and is pronounced by physicians to be a most delicate and acceptable nutriment in all stomach and intestinal troubles. This flour, while possessing the highest degree of purity and quality, is sold at a price within the reach of all. Those who are interested can secure pamphlets and cooking samples by sending their name and address to the manufacturers.


# Publisher's Notes.

We hope you noticed the superior quality of paper on which last week's UNION SIGNAL was printed, and those beautiful illustrations of our promising young artist, Miss Neill. When we reach the 100,000 mark we shall give you that quality all the time, and when you look again at these artistic offers please note above them, "For One New Subscriber," "For Two New Subscribers," "For Five New Subscribers," and we should be glad to know *which* premium *you* are striving for.

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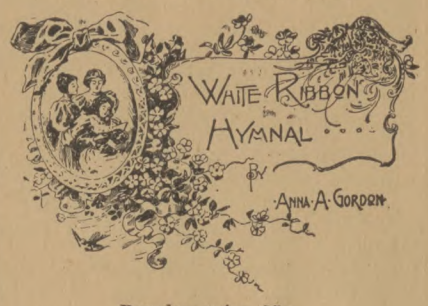


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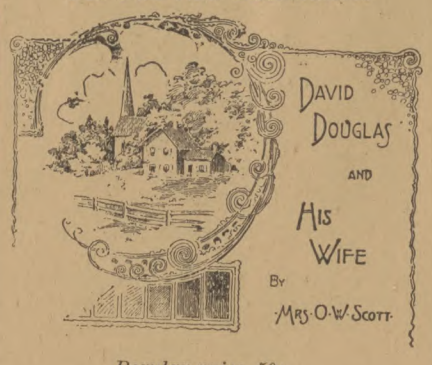


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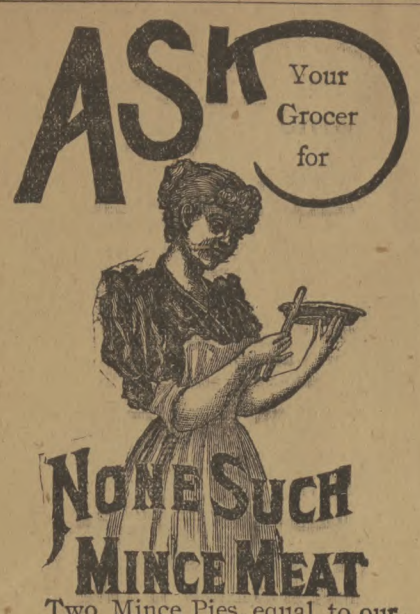


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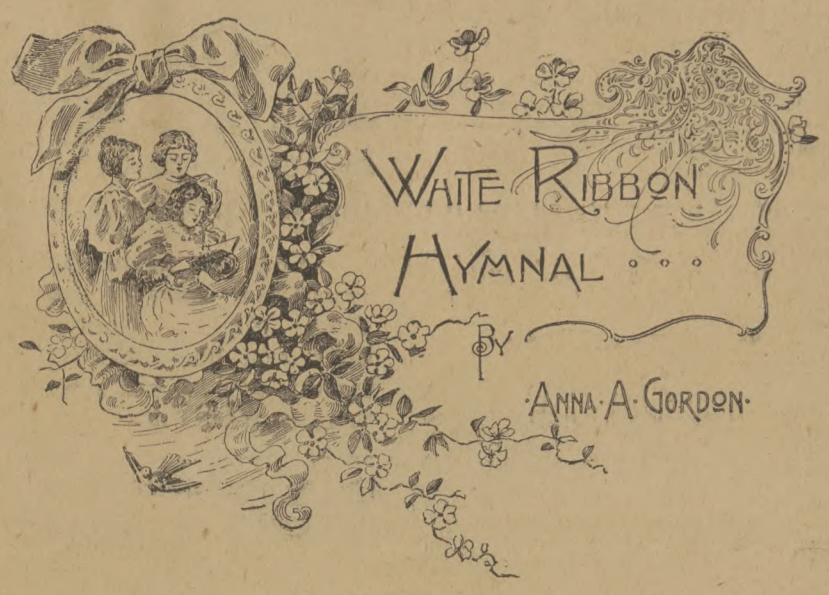


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## Signal Notes.

ALL the police judges of Madras, India, are professed Christians.

A NEWSPAPER in Helsingfors, Finland, is edited and managed entirely by women.

THE Annual Register of the Scottish Temperance League for 1895 has recorded: Adult members, 9,133; juvenile members, 2,438. Total membership, 11,571. Affiliated societies and Templar lodges, 421.

THE Indian appropriation bill provides for a committee of five members of Congress to investigate before December next all Indian expenditures by the government, and embody its conclusions in the form of a bill.

BEER as well as spirits cannot now be sold in Christiania between the hours of five p. m. Saturday and eight a. m. Monday. Exceptions are made in favor of some cafés and restaurants "where no abuse (!) is feared."

THE anti-opium delegation in England, consisting of Mr. Bautch, Mr. Man Sukh Lal and Mr. Kanaga Ratnam, of India, have been everywhere well received. Rev. Mr. Dyer, whose health was greatly shattered by his confinement in the India prison, is slowly convalescing.

CHICAGO'S investigation of public schools has exposed a sad state of affairs in some buildings, while others are beyond criticism as regards sanitation and fire escapes. The Haven school was reported to be surrounded by saloons, six in the block on which it fronts and one within two hundred feet of the entrance.

AN attempt to open hotel bars this year has been defeated in the Island of Guernsey where Sunday closing has been in effect for twenty-five years. Ere another quarter of a century elapses, the inhabitants will awaken no doubt to the desirability of closed saloons every day of the week.

NORMANDY'S law against intoxication is that on the third conviction for public drunkenness, the offender is liable to the following: 1, Loss of his vote; 2, May not be voted for; 3, May not serve on a jury; 4, May not exercise any administrative faculty (such as acting as executor of a will); 5, Loses the right to carry arms.

THE New Zealand legislature, founded on co-citizenship, is taking some advance steps as might have been expected. The lower house has prohibited the sale of intoxicants at its bar and has adopted a time limit for debates. The latter fact moves the *Review of Reviews* to remark: "It is a curious comment upon the various proverbial saying as to 'female loquacity,' that the first Antipodean session in which women had a voice, should have a drastic time-limit upon the chatter of Parliament."

FINLAND long ago decreed local option and under its enforcement the country has changed from being given over to drink to a condition of practical total abstinence. It was supposed in other times that in cold countries it was absolutely necessary to take spirits, but that fallacy which fed the liquor traffic has been put away with many others of similar character; indeed, the development of science and invention have been the two worst foes of the drink delusion.

THERE are now nearly three hundred young men and women in training at the Moody Bible Institute in Chicago. Every night witnesses their presence in a large number of missions in different parts of the city, while many lowly homes are made more cheerful and bright by the systematic visitation of the young ladies of the Institute, who spend their afternoons in house to house visitation, carrying the glad news of a Saviour born, a Father's love, and a Christian sympathy for the lost. Of those who formerly attended the Institute, one hundred and fifty-three are pastors or pastors' assistants in sixteen denominations; sixty-nine are home missionaries; sixty-seven are foreign missionaries; twenty are secretaries in Young Men's or Young Women's Christian Associations; twenty are employed by Sunday-school boards; ninety are evangelists; twenty-five are superintendents of city missions; fifteen are teachers in educational institutions, and one hundred and forty are pursuing their studies in theological seminaries and medical schools for home and foreign work. Thus there are, with those now at the Institute, nine hundred and two men and women at work night and day the year round. Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman has become vice-president of the Institute.

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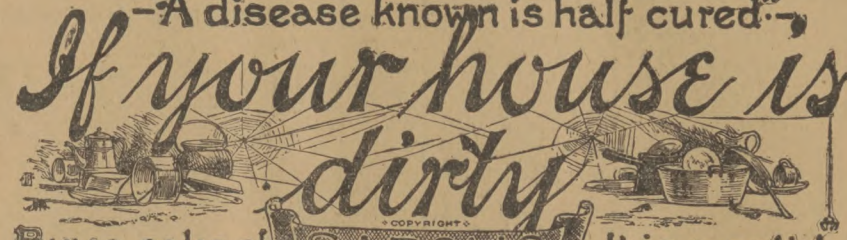

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Volume XXI.—No. 5.] CHICAGO, JANUARY 31, 1895. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.



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## THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

**How shall I secure a subscriber?**

Give THE UNION SIGNAL your *best* thoughts; fill your mind with the fact that no W. C. T. U. woman can work effectively without its inspiration, and go to the next meeting of your union so enthused yourself that you can enthuse your neighbor, and the result is *sure*. A young woman came into our office on Wednesday, her face aglow, and, before the door closed, our own was shining, too, for she said: "I've just handed in a new subscriber to THE UNION SIGNAL, and how do you suppose I got it? By reading to our union the Polyglot Petition and Mrs. Hoffman's address. I was tired, and I didn't feel the least like going to our meeting, but I thought of that Polyglot Petition, and I said the day is drawing near, and there's no time to be lost; so I went, read the Petition and Mrs. Hoffman's address, and we had such a good meeting. When it was over a new member of our union said to me, 'What paper did you find that in, and what is the price per year?' And I came away with her dollar for a year's subscription to THE UNION SIGNAL, and have just handed it with her name into the office." That's the way, dear friends. Try it, and let us report your success in "The Business Outlook."

* * *

Here's another example worthy of following. A lady from the sunny South writes: "Inclosed find $1.50; this is for my new subscriber and five copies of Miss Willard's annual address. There are women who will not buy it, *but I am determined they shall read it, so I buy it for them.* I want one copy sent to Mrs. ——, wife of a Presbyterian minister. They are entirely uninterested in W. C. T. U. work, are intelligent and great readers. I sent to this lady the five DAILY UNION SIGNALS; that will get her started. Then the annual address will educate her, and I hope the weekly will keep it up, and when I next visit them I will organize them—if they are not already organized." This is what we call systematic seed-sowing. We shall watch for a bountiful harvest.

* * *

Our attention has been called by a hard-working W. T. P. A. representative to a notice in one of the state papers, urging "subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL to send their subscriptions to state headquarters, as the discount allowed goes into state treasury to help with the work." While we can, of course, place no restrictions upon the manner in which the discount on UNION SIGNAL subscriptions shall be used, it was our hope that this offer would enable the local unions, through their superintendents, to develop the work and increase the number of their subscribers, and that this discount would provide a fund for distribution of free literature. It would seem hardly just to increase the fund for state work by discounts obtained from our regular subscription list. Superintendents of literature who use the percentage in car-fares, correspondence, and in "hunting" up new subscribers, encouraging the tardy, and "those who think they cannot renew" should not be discouraged by having such an appeal made for the work of the state. Out of consideration for W. T. P. A. agents, we ask that *the discount on* THE UNION SIGNAL be spent *for disseminating more widely our temperance literature.*

* * *

One faithful representative writes: "I have worked so hard to encourage the poor, weak unions that have so *little* money to work with, and to show the superintendents that with twenty per cent and good management they could, by getting a number of subscribers, save their commission and receive in return supplies of literature. Last year the money saved was returned to me in literature, which I divided among weak unions."

We believe a fund for free literature to be the crying need of the hour, both for state and National work, and we trust these self-sacrificing workers will be encouraged, and not disheartened. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Bus. Mgr.*

## LAST CALL FOR PETITIONS.

*All Petitions should be sent at once to Mrs. Rebecca C. Shuman, 2130 Sherman Ave., Evanston, Ill., so that they may be attached to the great roll before it is presented to the government at Washington, February 15.*

## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

A variety of plans to solve the currency problem have been presented to the Senate.

A bill making the United States guarantor for the Nicaragua canal project has passed the senate.

Nebraska has appropriated fifty thousand dollars to the relief fund for its needy farming population.

Judge Church, of Jefferson, Ia., has enjoined all saloons in Calhoun county from operating under the mulct law.

Senor Saenz Pena has resigned the presidency of the Argentine Republic to Senor Uriburi, former vice-president.

South Dakota legislators, moved by brewery interests, have favored resubmission. The vote of the people must now sustain the prohibitory law. A letter from Mrs. Cranmer, our leader in the battle for home protection, came too late for insertion in this issue. It will appear next week.

WE would call special attention to the important communication on page 13 from Washington, relative to the white ribbon rally on February 15. The District of Columbia is sparing no pains to make this meeting a success.

THE Cleveland federation of unions has done a generous deed in voting to give the Temperance Temple at Chicago one hundred dollars, the hospital, for Cleveland room, fifty dollars, and Mrs. Skelton, the organizer, fifty dollars. This is from the fund left over from Convention expenses. Twelve unions comprise this federation.

BY unanimous vote of the state executive, Mrs. A. S. Benjamin has been elected to fill the office of state president of Michigan, made vacant by the lamented death of Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap, until the annual meeting in May. The place of the convention has been changed from Petoskey to Battle Creek. Surely Mrs. Lathrap's mantle has fallen upon worthy shoulders. Mrs. Benjamin is not only a parliamentarian of renown, but a speaker and leader of great ability, and for many years the personal friend of Mrs. Lathrap.

CHICAGO was favored last week by the helpful presence of Dr. C. H. Parkhurst and Mrs. Maud Booth. The latter came in the interests of a rescue home for erring women and quickly raised three thousand dollars for the purpose. Her address to business men exclusively, in Willard Hall, was pronounced a remarkable one. Mrs. Booth's earnestness and refinement are powerful levers in her great work. Dr. Parkhurst whom everybody knows for his work's sake, is practically a stranger outside of New York, where he has given three years' brave and successful opposition to Tammany. After many urgent invitations, he finally came to Chicago to tell how the partial victory had been accomplished in Gotham and to modestly suggest some methods for the electric city. He impressed every one as a great leader, who knows exactly what he talks about. His closing sentence is indicative of the boldness and hopefulness of the entire address: "You certainly have no harder task before you here than we have had in New York. The accomplishment of it is not a matter of numbers as it is a matter of a few trusty souls combining with one another in singleness of purpose, untainted by considerations of preferment, committed in a sacrament of affectionate devotion to your city, and prepared to serve until the time ripens and the victory comes."

MEMORIAL services for Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap are to be held in Willard Hall at 3 p. m. Sunday, February 3. Mrs. Stevenson will preside and Mrs. Barker will make the principal address. Brief addresses will be made by Mrs. Carse and the presidents of the second, third and fourth Illinois districts which center in Chicago, while Mrs. Waddell, of the first district, will conduct the devotional exercises. Mrs. S. G. Johnson and her two daughters, who have become so well known in the temperance field, both as speakers and singers, are to have charge of the music, and one of Mrs. Lathrap's own poems, "Comrades Two" is to be recited by a member of one of the Chicago unions. Large delegations from all the city and suburban unions are expected to be in attendance, and the gathering will be, we trust, such an one as shall fitly honor her great name.

IT will be remembered that in several Canadian provinces the people showed by splendid majorities in the famous plebiscites of last year their ardent desire to be rid of the legalized liquor traffic. In view of this, the announcement just made by the supreme court of Canada, that the legislatures of the various provinces have no right to enact Prohibition comes like a blow in the face. There are six of these judges and two dissent from this opinion. Four men, "dressed in a little brief authority," have had the power to adjourn the question and to deny "home rule" to the provinces of Canada. This business of putting an injunction on the people is getting a little galling to the average freeman. The "dead hand" of the dead legislator and the living grip of the political judge seem to be the upper and nether millstones between which the grist of the liquor traffic and corporation is getting handsomely ground. But we must remember that evil tends to its own cure and whets the edge of its own decapitation. Let them pile their decisions one upon another; the steady tramp of the people's legions will pass over them as if they were but mole-hills, for the people only shall rule and the promised land of their inheritance shall be possessed by them, and that far sooner than hopeless hearts believe.

THE presentation of the Polyglot Petition to representatives of the United States government will take place on the evening of February 15, in Convention Hall, Washington, D. C. An all-day meeting will be held on that date, also on February 16, and a mass-meeting on the evening of the 16th. Another mass-meeting will be held on the evening of Sunday, February 17, probably addressed by Lady Henry Somerset. It is important for every white-ribboner to notice that through the courtesy and kindness of Mrs. Rachel Foster Avery, president National Council of Women, the date of the National W. C. T. U. on the program of the Council has been changed from the 28th to the 19th, so that we shall have the presentation of our work on that day and in the evening. This will greatly accommodate all white-ribboners, as it puts the exercises in which they are specially interested within a briefer compass. The change is also a great accommodation to our two chieftains, who must go to Canada, previous to the departure of Lady Henry Somerset for England, which occurs about the first of March. It goes without saying that all the officers of the National W. C. T. U. will participate in these exercises. Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens is not only vice-president of the W. C. T. U., but treasurer of the Council. Other speakers will be Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, Miss Belle Kearney, Miss Anna Gordon, and Miss Frances Ensign. Our Canadian sisters have also been invited. Their president, the indefatigable Mrs. Ella F. Williams, treasurer of the World's W. C. T. U., has suffered for several months from illness, but will, we hope, be able to attend. Be sure to read the official invitation on page 13 of this issue.

## FOUND.

BY SARA LOUISA OBERHOLTZER.

[Translated from Johann Wolfgang von Goethe.]

Went I to the forest
On a pleasant day,
Thinking, seeking nothing
In an aimless way.

In the shade I sat me,
Near a flower stood,
Luminous its forehead,
Eyes that fairly wooed.

Reached I out to break it,
But it spoke and said,
"Shall I to the world then
Thus be lost and dead?"

Carefully I dug it,
With its rootlets all,
Carried to the garden
Of a handsome hall.

There again I planted
In the stillest place,
Grows and blooms it always
With the brightest face.

*Berlin, Germany.*

## LIFE ETCHING.

BY EMMA PLAYTER SEABURY.

She was neither young nor beautiful, and it seemed as if the good things of life had missed her.

There is no poetry in farming, except to the summer boarder, who is not obliged to rise at dawn, and work till bedtime. The same routine, day after day. Skimming the milk, churning, getting the breakfast, serving rough, uncouth men, who banter each other with rude jokes, then the house to put in order, and dinner to get. Just a glimpse of sunshine, a scented breath from fields of clover, while she gathered the vegetables, or weeded the little garden, a sense of something beyond, in the remoteness of the world of flowers, the freedom of the bird's song.

Somehow she had never felt the irksomeness of her life as she did this morning for there seemed now no purpose in it.

Her deft hands accomplished their duties aimlessly. It had not always been so. One absorbing, soul-stirring passion comes to all of us sooner or later, thank God. It had moved the surface of her life, it had moved its depths.

She lived with memory to-day, in the long ago. Jean had been there all summer, he was going away to-day. He came up the garden walk hat in hand, his hair thrown back from his handsome face, all aglow with his artistic love of bloom and beauty. His face brightened to see her, then a shadow crossed it.

"It is dreadful to see you work like this; the slavery, the drudgery of it oppresses me. Think over what you have said again. Take back the words you said last night. Who will thank you for a life sacrifice? There is no use vowing eternal fidelity, men and women change with the years. Time paints new images on their hearts with new scenes. Go with me now. Think of a life away beyond this. Think of the emancipation of it."

As if she hadn't thought of it. Hadn't she dreamed of it all summer? Wouldn't his going leave her life desolate? Not as it had been before. No, that could never be. The memory of a love is often all the color in a landscape of a life, and hers had caught the glory in passing and fixed it on the canvas forever. But there was an invalid mother, a stern, fault-finding father, the law of whose life had been the bending of all energies and purposes to his uses. His wife, his child, as his men and horses, were subservient to his will and wishes. He could not spare her then. It never occurred to her to rebel, to think she could swerve from the hard duty of giving him her life service.

So much are we creatures of habit, so accustomed do we grow to our fetters and our treadmills, only once in long intervals does some eagle soul cleave through circumstances to light and freedom.

Now how long ago that time seemed. The grass was green over her mother's grave. Her father's new-made one piled with gold brown turf shone through the trees, and she was alone with her life and herself.

A man reined in his horses at the gate and handed her a letter.

"I thought as I would bring it over from the office for you," he said, a touch of sympathy in his voice.

It was from Jean, the first in four years. Her heart gave a great bound, her fancy was let loose, she trembled so she could not open it. She sat down to calm herself, and dream and hope. She lived over the old life in a few moments, she lived all her future, compressed into one grand dream of happiness. It is possible to condense the joy or misery of a life in a few minutes. Duty would be rewarded, love could be true, hope not in vain. The intense joy of it made her face radiant. Then she opened and read.

MY DEAR MARY:—I must tell you of my success. Wealth and even fame have come to me. You are to me what Agnes was to David Copperfield. Nothing is complete till you share it. I return soon to America. I want my wife and baby to see you and love you and the old farmhouse. We will be there almost as soon as the letter.

JEAN.

And when they came, she met them with the old, sweet heroic patience, and Jean wondered why he had never noticed before how her soul shone in her lustrous eyes.

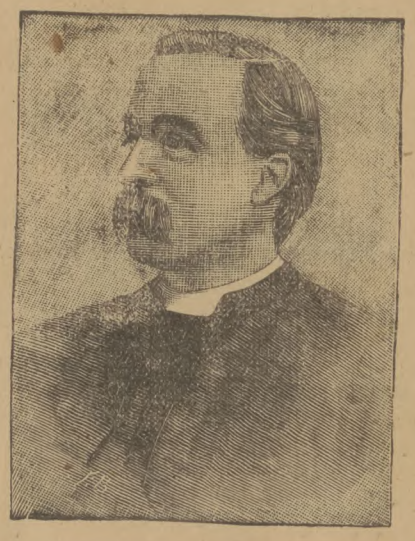
*Pittsburg, Kan.*

## REV. DR. LUNN AND THE W. W. C. T. U. TOUR ROUND THE WORLD.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

It now seems probable that the crusade round the world will not take place until 1896, in consequence of the commercial depression which prevails in the United States at the present time, but a few facts respecting the Rev. Dr. Lunn, who has undertaken, at the request of Lady Henry Somerset and myself, to organize this party, may be of interest to our readers.

Dr. Lunn is well known in England as an active colleague of the Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, of the West London Mission, and the literary collaborator and friend of Mr. W. T. Stead, editor of the *Review of Reviews*.



Born in 1859, in a quiet country town, Dr. Lunn is still a young man, and the variety of his experiences and the magnitude of some of his undertakings might be supposed to be more characteristic of one of our own countrymen than of one of the ordinarily sober and staid Englishmen.

At twenty years of age he was accepted as a candidate for the Wesleyan ministry, and after having taken the theological course at one of the Wesleyan colleges, decided to go to India as a missionary of that denomination. With this object in view, he entered the medical school of the Dublin University, and was present in Dublin during the height of the Home Rule agitation. Being a strong sympathizer with the policy of Mr. Gladstone, he joined a number of ardent university spirits in organizing the Irish Home Rule Association, and crossed over to England to represent that association during the January election. In eighteen days he traveled some three thousand miles, and addressed meetings from London to Inverness and from Lincolnshire to the lake district. This unusual action on the part of a young Wesleyan minister first brought him into contact with the English Wesleyan party, and into personal acquaintance with Mr. Price Hughes. An effort was made to postpone his ordination on account of his political action, but this endeavor on the part of some of the Tory officials of Methodism was defeated after an animated debate.

Several other incidents combined to make Dr. Lunn's university course one of very special interest. The purity crusade was then at its height, and he threw himself with all possible vigor into that crusade, becoming president of the University Purity Society, and defended the action of Mr. W. T. Stead in an address delivered before that society. The combined effect of his action on the Home Rule question and the purity question, was to bring down upon him the anger of the rowdy Loyalist section of the 'Varsity students. This feeling was further intensified by the fact that at the same time Dr. Lunn was president of the University Society. A party of students, well primed with Irish whisky, broke into Dr. Lunn's rooms during his absence at a Home Rule gathering, held a characteristic "Loyalist" meeting in his rooms and destroyed his furniture, cutting up the bed and bedding, breaking the chairs and ruining the pictures.

This was, however, the attitude of only a section of the students, and Dr. Lunn's university course was marked by several distinctions of a most gratifying character. He was awarded the oratory medal of the University Theological Society, an honor never previously gained by a nonconformist student. He was also awarded the president's prize for an essay on John Wesley, and when the time came for him to leave for India, in spite of political differences with a large number of his fellow students, Dr. Lunn closed a university career which had been at once interesting, varied and honorable. In addition to the distinction gained in the divinity school, he graduated in arts, medicine and surgery, and left for India in the summer of 1887.

His career as an Indian missionary was cut short by repeated attacks of fever, and after twelve months' residence in the Madras presidency he was compelled by medical orders to return to England. During that brief stay he had, however, made many friends amongst the natives of India and had gained the acquaintance of several leaders of the Indian National Congress and other prominent men.

On his arrival in London he was at once appointed colleague to the Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, on the West London mission, and a few months after his return wrote a series of articles on Indian missions in general and the Wesleyan missions in particular. In these articles he contended for the three following principles:

1. That money contributed for the evangelization of non-Christian nations should not be expended in educating the aristocracies of those nations in philosophy, political economy, mathematics and other secular subjects.

2. That education is an essential part of missionary work, but that it should be the education of Christian converts with the object of raising up a powerful Christian class amongst non-Christian nations.

3. That subject races will not be rapidly evangelized by missionaries who are identified in social position with the ruling caste of the conquering race.

The articles roused an amount of bitterness on the part of official Methodism in England which Dr. Lunn had never anticipated, and after a long struggle, into which it is not possible to enter here, Dr. Lunn severed his connection with English Methodism and became a minister of the Methodist Episcopal church of America.

In the statement which he issued at that period he said:

"So long as I remained a Wesleyan Methodist minister, 'responsible,' as the minutes of the conference expressed it, to the chairman of the second London district in all matters 'that relate to his standing as a Wesleyan minister,' it was possible for any representative of officialism to raise some personal issue, which would imperil the peace of the church and successfully prevent the proper consideration of any great questions of policy. I can now devote myself systematically and persistently to the enunciation of these great principles of missionary policy until such time as the Wesleyan Methodist Church as a whole shall come to recognize the truth of the three principles for which I contend, and shall insist upon their adoption by the Wesleyan Methodist missionary committee.

"'With a great sum obtained I this freedom.' It is no light matter to sever one's self from one's environment in mature life, but I shall consider that a great end has been gained at a comparatively small cost, if by the sacrifice of my ministerial standing in the Wesleyan Methodist Church I have paid the price which was necessary before our church could be brought to adopt that statesmanlike and evangelistic policy which has been so successful in the Indian missions of its sister church, the Methodist Episcopal Church of America."

He became acquainted with Bishop Vincent at the second Grindelwald conference and was received by the bishop into the Methodist Episcopal Church, at the Italian conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Dr. Lunn's position in England is best indicated by the fact that when he accepted Bishop Vincent's invitation to join the Methodist Episcopal Church, he was invited by Archdeacon Farrar to go to Westminster as his assistant, and was offered ordination by two English bishops. It was no doubt a very important factor in the development which events took at this point in his career, that Bishop Vincent was the originator of work on this side of the Atlantic similar in character to that of which we will now speak, by which the name of Dr. Lunn has become known all over the world.

In 1892 Dr. Lunn projected the first reunion conference which was held at Grindelwald, a lovely valley situated in the heart of the Bernese Alps. To this beautiful resort Dr. Lunn invited religious leaders of the most diverse

schools of thought. The Bishop of Worcester, Père Hyacinthe, the Rev. Charles Berry, who was invited to succeed Dr. Henry Ward Beecher, Mr. Hugh Price Hughes, Mr. W. T. Stead, Mr. Percy Bunting and other eminent men gathered together under the shadow of the Alps to discuss the question of the differences which at present divide Christendom, and the possibility of healing some of these divisions. These gatherings proved remarkably successful. Over one thousand persons attended the Grindelwald conference of 1892.

In 1893 Dr. Lunn developed a literary and scientific section, somewhat on the lines of our American Chautauqua, whilst considerable attention was again given to the question of Christian reunion, and the number rose to 1,650. During this last summer the conference again showed a tendency to large development, and has been attended by over 2,500 persons. In the Chautauqua section Sir Robert Ball, Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson, Mr. Edmund Gosse and others have taken part, whilst the reunion discussions have been attended by some of the most eminent dignitaries of the Established Church and some of the foremost men of English nonconformity. So striking have been these discussions that, at the instance of Dr. Lunn, who occupies the presidency of the Grindelwald conference, the different religious denominations in England have set apart Whitsunday as a day of special prayer for reunion of Christendom, and pastorals to their clergy in support of this observance of Whitsunday were issued last May by the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of Durham and other prelates, and by the moderator of the Church of Scotland and other nonconformist leaders.

Dr. Lunn has been greatly assisted in the work that he has undertaken for the furtherance of Christian unity by the fact that he is editor of the *Review of the Churches*, a religious review on similar lines to the *Review of Reviews*, which was started by his friend, Mr. Stead.

During 1890 and 1891 Dr. Lunn collaborated with Mr. Stead in writing a weekly letter for a syndicate of papers on the "Churches of the World," and when Mr. Stead's *Review of Reviews* was started he decided to publish a similar review of the religious work of the world, and secured as his co-editors in this task, Archdeacon Farrar, representing the Anglican church, Mr. Percy Bunting (editor of the *Contemporary Review*) as Methodist editor; Dr. Clifford, as Baptist editor; Dr. Donald Fraser, as Presbyterian editor, and Dr. Alexander Mackennal, as Congregational editor.

Dr. Lunn has also held another inter-denominational position which has given him a valuable platform for work of the character indicated. He is chaplain to the Polytechnic Young Men's Christian Institute, which has over ten thousand men students and over three thousand women students on its roll.

We have said enough to indicate briefly the importance of the work which Dr. Lunn has in hand, but he feels that it is so vital to secure America's coöperation in the Grindelwald conference that he has arranged to spend some weeks in visiting in this country, with the object of describing at meetings of ministers and others, the nature of these Swiss gatherings. At the same time he hopes to make special arrangements for a large party of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union to travel from America to England for our annual Convention in London, and then to proceed to Grindelwald. Dr. Lunn has already arranged to preach for Dr. Lyman Abbott, of Plymouth church, and to give an address at Harvard University, and we have no doubt that many of our friends will have the opportunity, before the end of February, of hearing something from the doctor's own lips of the work he has done, and of the way in which he hopes to assist the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union in its work as a world's force on behalf of sobriety.

*Boston, Mass.*

## THE NEW REFORM.

BY J. S. HUGHES.

TOTAL ABSTINENCE AND WHITE STAR PLEDGE.

Half a century ago a mighty wave of reform swept over this country. It was the total abstinence pledge. It viewed but a single point. That point was negative and it was entirely personal in aim and end.

Those who abetted the movement were those who saw and felt the growing evil of drinking and drunkenness, and believing it to be the first enemy to society launched against it one of the mighty movements of history. That movement left the churches of America with a new standard of Christian morals, as total abstinence became the general rule in all the more spiritual churches.

The sentiment received some artificial invigorating by those who sought its aid to divert public attention from the growing slave power, but the war being ended the liquor dealers read their destiny in the manners and temper of the people toward wrong which roused their caution and excited their jealousy.

The result was, the National Liquor League or Protective Association. The attempt at prosecution of liquor dealers under old laws was found more and more difficult as time went on till active temperance workers discovered the iron hand of a new order of American savagery, organized under the innocent looking name of Protective Association. They soon saw that it was not even for the protection of so great a curse but was a system of aggression and the laws of Congress were made to favor the business; the laws in the states were weakened, their penalties modified and the courts grew so partial as to make convictions almost impossible.

Then followed what at first was chiefly meant for a protest—the organization of the Prohibition party. It was designed to meet the new situation. The liquor traffic had entirely changed situations; it had become a national liquor power, had organized for political purposes, having reference both to the protection and promotion of its interests.

The Prohibition party was bitterly denounced and opposed. The old temperance cause was entirely a moral suasion movement, and the new party was made to appear as an illegitimate heir of this grand old cause of brotherly love. It was made to seem that the new party was trying to do by coercion what had been taught to be done by love and what should be finished and consummated in the spirit of love and moral suasion.

But what was the wisdom of that total abstinence movement that was fraught with so many blessings and became parent of all the movements that followed, including the Prohibition party? It was this. Those good men and women recognized in the increase of drink our nation's chief menace, and therefore organized one of the mightiest of moral and religious forces of the world to meet and counteract this one single thing.

What wisdom does this suggest to us? That we do likewise now. And what is that greatest danger? It is not that more drinking is done in the aggregate than then. Neither is it that the liquor traffic is organized into the mightiest and wickedest monopoly that ever cursed a nation; nor that it manifestly corrupts all our municipal governments and influences legislation at Washington. Bad as all this is, a surer, nearer curse lies at the door of church members and professed reformers and patriots.

The lust for drink is wedded to the lust for gain in the dealer and the lust for political place and self has been forced to cast in its fortunes with the great power that has risen to sit on the very throne where King Cotton once ruled and nearly ruined the nation.

Wedded close to these other three lusts is that lower, deadlier, stifling worship of party. The party spirit is the bitterest of the brood and there is now the white lipped pulpit and the pew that regards the safety of business above all. Fear of business loss, fear of being in any way identified with a cause that is sworn to have defeated a great and beloved party, has penetrated to the core. The menace, the immediate danger and threat is this, that in the place whence moral soul should come forth there is a dreadful blank. This is the great, chief, nearest, deadliest enemy of the hour. Not drunkenness, nor the national infamy, but cowardice in the name of religion united to lust to keep silence.

THE REMEDY.

A new reform. A reform that without changing a single consecrated vote or hurt a righteous party a hair's breadth shall meet this new, this single, greatest curse—meet it by a total abstinence pledge, one that shall make our outward relations as sweet and strong as the old pledge made of our inner self. A pledge that shall bear upon one great elementary principle beyond cavil and reproach. Integration will follow with a conscience and a principle that shall make all national deformities impossible and all reforms certain.

For one, I have already begun to obtain signers at my meetings. Here is the pledge.

WHITE STAR PLEDGE.

Whatever abridges human life or degrades human character shall not be licensed in government, transported in commerce, nor fellowshiped in the church, and to this declaration I do hereby pledge my conduct, God helping me.

Name.....

P. O.....

This pledge recognizes that government, commerce and religion are the three great factors with which we have to do. It recognizes that they are all designed to protect, to bless and to redeem man. It declares that one and the same standard of morality shall apply to all. Its motive is the brotherhood of man.

It meets all great questions from the Christian, humanitarian standpoint.

It is nonpartisan and unsectarian and cannot hurt any good institution.

It will uncover to view many who are hiding away.

It will awake many who are asleep.

It will prove whether the church members are sound in moral character.

It will meet and counteract the present greatest danger of the world.

It comprehends all the great outward relations that connect so many with the leagued powers of evil of the day and pledges dismemberment and independence of them.

May heaven bless and prosper the new total abstinence movement until it stirs the ocean to its bottom and the waves roll over the chariots of the oppressors.

Hundreds have already signed it. Thousands and thousands of thousands wait to do so. Its agitation will open out many old questions on broader and newer grounds. Its benefits must have prime bearing on the present stagnation. The time was never more propitious; no principle more broadly stated nor circumstances more favorable to a great campaign.

*Englewood, Ill.*

## CO-OPERATIVE HOMES FOR WOMEN.

BY MRS. C. B. HOPKINS.

In New York, in the winter of 1893, a young girl from a hospital, without employment, without money and homeless, simulated approaching maternity in order to procure shelter in a home for the dissolute. Later, when taken ill and carried to the hospital, the physicians discovered the deception and found her to be absolutely chaste. Dr. Parkhurst is authority for the statement that during the present winter virtuous women have become intoxicated that they might be admitted to shelters provided for the fallen; they knowing none for the pure. Not long ago New York was shocked by the story of a gentle and refined woman who, left in direst poverty to earn her own living alone among strangers, threw herself from her attic window, preferring death to dishonor. "I would have done any honest work, even to scrubbing," she wrote. drenched and starving, after a vain search for work in a driving storm. She had tramped the streets for weeks on her weary errand, and the only living wages that were offered her were the wages of sin.

A lady whose time is given to the unemployed writes: "There are four places within ten minutes walk of my office, where dissolute women may be sent and cared for without charge until they can be put in permanent situations where they may earn an honest living. But there is not, to my knowledge, one place in New York city where respectable women out of employment may be sent on the same conditions." These facts serve to illustrate the truth that while much is being done to reclaim the fallen, but little or no effort is being made to help the true, plain, threadbare, struggling, starving, working girl. This is the situation in New York and is much the same in all large American centers of population.

With such a condition generally prevailing, any attempt to ameliorate the trials or rescue the deserving, struggling poor should receive the most thoughtful attention. A particularly successful experiment along this line is that of the Coöperato, a coöperative home in New York city, for self-supporting and self-respecting women, who, because of small compensation or misfortunes, find it nearly impossible to secure comfortable and safe boarding houses.

The Coöperato grew out of the necessities of the winter of 1893–4, and was founded by Rev. J. A. B. Wilson, D. D., pastor of the Eighteenth Street Methodist Episcopal Church. It has been open now about a year and nearly one hundred women have had a home in it. It is in no sense denominational, nor is it reformatory in character.

The present home is located at 301 West Eighteenth street, and has accommodations for sixteen boarders. The terms are two dollars and a half and three dollars per week, with the privilege of doing their own sewing and laundrying without extra expense. With the exception of furniture and rent the receipts meet the current expenses. As many as possible are taken who are without money and looking for employment.

The coöperation appears in the girls caring for their own rooms; and where their wages are insufficient to enable them to pay their bills in cash, they may make up a part of their expense in work. Those with neither money nor position do the work of the place and are allowed sufficient time to seek regular employment. By this method they do not become objects of charity, with its attendant pauperization. It also prevents them from contracting debts, which are hard to pay out of their small earnings afterward.

As girls advance in business to comfortable salaries, they are encouraged to look for good boarding houses elsewhere that the women of meagre support may have this advantage. Beside, this is not intended to be a competitor of boarding houses, upon which hundreds of good people depend for a living.

The founder of this home contemplates procuring further accommodations upon the same idea as fast as funds can be raised. Eight hundred dollars will pay the rent for one year, in New York, and furnish rooms for sixteen girls with absolutely no other expense. When

once furnished each house can be maintained and sustained by simply meeting the rental; the receipts from guests defraying all other expenses. The purpose is not to open one large place, but many small ones, where no timid person will be lost in the crowd. Motherly supervision and advice is needed for these unprotected and often tempted girls. It will be the duty of the homekeeper to know and feel a personal interest in every one of them.

From this outline it is easy to see that the plan of these coöperative homes is a very simple one. Experience has demonstrated its practicability. Beyond a doubt the present year will see several of these homes started in New York, and, in all probability, this system of coöperation will become thoroughly established. There is no reason why this same method may not be applied to the solution of like problems that exist in other crowded centers of population.

*New York City.*

## HOW TO HELP NEBRASKA'S POOR.

EDITOR UNION SIGNAL:—It has been brought to our attention by letters received from eastern unions, that the reports of need and suffering caused by drouth and failure of crops in Nebraska have been denied and the impression created that Nebraska could care for her own needy.

The state W. C. T. U. is well organized for relief work, and doing all they can. Other organizations are also doing good work. But the effect of this hard year is greatly felt in every part of the state, and the best we can do will surely be inadequate to the needs of the large population who have lost everything, having nothing whatever to depend upon for themselves or their stock.

Our state president, Mrs. Walker, has visited in some parts of the state, not the worst, and reports actual destitution and almost starvation in many instances coming under her observation. Some of the newspapers of the state, fearing for the "credit of the state," make little mention of this, even denying it sometimes. But it does exist, and in such measure that help from outside the state will be very gratefully received. Unions in the East desiring to send assistance, may feel perfectly safe in sending relief supplies to the following women: Mrs. Margaret C. Happersett, Indianola, president tenth district; Mrs. Nettie Doty, Wauneta, president eleventh district; Mrs. L. H. Blackburn, Atkinson, president sixteenth district; Mrs. Abby Gay, Dustin, postoffice Dustin, railroad station Stuart, and Mrs. Jane L. Goff, Hazard, Sherman county, president local unions.

These will carefully distribute and send to needy points in their various districts. If cash collections can be sent to these ladies to pay freight when re-shipped, it will facilitate the work.

We are very grateful for what you are doing for our suffering ones. In the brighter days to come we hope to do by you as you are doing by us.

Yours in the bonds of Christian work.

MRS. S. M. WALKER, *State Pres.*
MRS. MARY M. LANTRY, *Vice-Pres.*
MRS. DORA V. WHEELOCK, *Cor. Sec.*
MISS ELLA M. WATSON, *Rec. Sec.*
MRS. E. M. COBB, *Treas.*

## A TEMPERANCE TRIO.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Effective decorations, fine music, a cultured audience, in which prominent divines and well-known citizens figure, with addresses by Dr. Parkhurst, Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Willard, made the Carnegie Hall meeting, January 18, given under the auspices of the Loyal Legion Temperance Society of New York, a great success.

Dr. Thompson introduced our own Mrs. Barnes, president of the society, who said: "Our society believed that at this critical time New York needed this meeting to help the community as well as our organization, which by educating the future voters of this city is helping solve the vexed questions of capital and labor and temperance." She introduced Dr. Parkhurst as "the Christian hero of New York." He paid a fine tribute to the society's work, and said: "I love pure, simple, unadulterated boys. I wish half my audience were boys. They are so open to good impressions, bright and accessible. They have consciences, too. I used to think all men had consciences, but have changed my mind. Some have only a moral hole, an ethical niche, where the conscience ought to be. I feel so intensely the necessity we are under in this city to teach the boys to be citizens. We must have the patriotic fibre wrought into the boy's nature."

Lady Somerset was greeted with applause and delighted her audience as she spoke on the watchwords of our nation, "Liberty, Equality and Fraternity." "I came to this country as a learner, not with a mission. Once, for a single moment, I thought I had a mission. An Episcopal bishop once said to me, 'You have a great mission in this country.' For an instant my heart beat with a pardonable pride, until he added, 'You can teach the American women to modulate their voices.' This is a government of the people, by the people and for the people, but we must remember that the people still means the men people. Over the door of a library in the University of Oxford, I read, 'Women and dogs not allowed here.' Still, England leads on this question and has given her women the municipal ballot. It is a loss to the nation that the high standard of right erected for woman should not have expression in its political life. As I for the first time beheld the beautiful statue of Liberty in your harbor, I could not help remembering that as Liberty holds aloft her torch, the birds of the air dash themselves against that marble statue and are killed. So, how many have come to these shores with a great longing for liberty, to be destroyed by the perils of the saloon. Unless this great question is faced by the men and women who love their homes and their, country that liberty dear to you and to every one who loves humanity, will be destroyed. It is the true fraternity of the soul which is needed to settle disputes between capital and labor. In loving each other we are heaping to ourselves God's best gifts."

Miss Willard was warmly greeted and spoke of the time when this work was first started in New York, when Mrs. Barnes used to write her somewhat discouraged letters, signing herself, "Your little atom of temperance dust in whirling Gotham," and of how that atom had attracted others, until the result could be seen in this great meeting. She said, "I read in one of your city dailies, 'we shall have to have Sunday opening for saloons. Our working men must have places where they can talk and gamble over a glass of liquor.' I thought of the poor mothers in these homes. When the working man finds the saloon his club, the wife is apt to find it her club, too, though in a different sense. If we could multiply reading rooms, such as this organization has opened, it would be a Christian way of settling this difficulty, but to open the saloon is an atheistic way out."

*New York City.* FRANCES H. ENSIGN.

## A W. C. T. U. MISSION.

EDITOR UNION SIGNAL:—Permit me, through your columns, to say a word regarding the Bethesda Mission, of Chicago. It has been my pleasure recently to preach several times in this gospel life-saving station, thus affording an opportunity for more closely observing its specific usefulness as a means of grace. As is known to many of your readers the mission is situated in one of the darkest, most sinful parts of Chicago, yet the power of Almighty God manifested through consecrated humanity is continually making it the oasis that breathes forth hope and sunshine to many wayworn, discouraged travelers to eternity. I have never seen anywhere such intense desire to learn more about the great, loving, tender, compassionate Christ than that exhibited by a class of people who many think are beyond all akinship to higher aspirations than the saloon and idle, dissolute, maybe criminal lives.

It is an error to suppose that these people are beyond hope of redemption. God *will* do His part if we will unselfishly do ours toward them. As an instance: Last Sunday night a man publicly arose and gave this testimony: "Last week I was released from the bridewell. I wandered around the streets for several days in search of work because I had determined to live an honest life hereafter, if possible. But I met with failure on every hand. The weather was cold, I had no place to sleep and little to eat, and finally my good resolution forsook me, and I determined to commit another crime that I might be arrested and returned to prison which was preferable to walking the streets hungry and half frozen. Friday night I was passing the doors of this mission on my way to rob a man or burglarize a house as an opportunity presented. It was early and I came in here to get warm. Something was said by the preacher that started me to thinking and caused me to see what a great sinner I was before God. Then a voice distinctly came to me that said, 'Jesus will help you if you try.' Something, I don't know what, kept urging me to believe what the good man in the pulpit said, and I went forward and told the Lord He could have me if He wanted to. I felt a great burden lifted from my soul, and now, God helping me, I intend to live a better and a Christian life."

The writer is told that instances of this kind are numerous and act as a great incentive to the superintendent, Mrs. S. M. I. Henry, and her assistant, Miss Thomas, with their efficient corps of workers, to push forward in the work at whatever sacrifice. It is certainly a grand and glorious labor—one that must be doubly pleasing to our blessed Master, who hath said, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these ye have done it unto me."

In these later days, when all evidences point so strongly to our Lord's near approach, oh, may we get closer to the cross, understand more clearly the real meaning of Gethsemane and Calvary, and endeavor, without respect of persons, to win a soul from death.

To my personal knowledge, there are a number of loyal men and women in this city, who, comparatively unnoticed, are going outside the church and into the highways and byways after sheaves who will, in the great beyond, greet them again with redemption's song, and the smile of Him who was Himself once a "Man of sorrows and acquainted with grief." R. H. SMITH.

*Chicago.*

## ANIMAL VS. VEGETABLE FOOD.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—I have recently heard a lecture entitled "Animal Food," by Dr. Susannah Dodds, dean of the Hygienic College of St. Louis.

The doctor gave eight reasons why it is not advisable to use meat. First, there is the anatomical argument. Human teeth more nearly resemble those of grain eating animals. Man has not the sharp teeth, widely separated, peculiar to carnivorous beasts. Also the whole digestive apparatus is more like that of grain and fruit eaters.

Next is the economical argument that would of itself eventually settle the question of meat eating for the entire world, as it has already settled it for a large fraction of it. The grain that is used to fatten an ox would support a man's life twenty times as long as would the meat of the ox.

A third argument is that meat is largely stimulating rather than nourishing. No stimulant can nourish. All animal flesh contains matter that has once been used in the vital organs of the creature from which it is taken and cannot be so used again. It is the debris of the animal, and this is what constitutes the stimulant. It cannot be used, it simply arouses the system to throw it off as refuse matter. All food should contain the vital principle unimpaired.

Vegetables and fruits that have passed a certain period are not healthful. As soon as they have begun to deteriorate, to go backward towards disorganization, they have lost their greatest nourishing power. For the same reason meat, which always contains deteriorated material which has lost entirely its vital principle, is objectionable. Also the flesh fluids are not equal to fruit fluids as nourishers.

Another argument is that a very large proportion of the meat in our markets is diseased and therefore dangerous. The Jews reject nineteen-twentieths of it as unfit to eat.

The last argument is moral. The eating of meat makes necessary a business which is debasing in its influence. If women had to kill the animals there would be but little animal food eaten.

Many are familiar with the history of Jesse Pomeroy, the boy murderer, whose mother, in the months before his birth, was a constant visitor at a slaughter house. From infancy he manifested a disposition to take life.

An incident was also referred to of the moral influence of meat eating upon the consumer. A father who had an unmanageable boy called in his minister to ask his advice as to the best method of treatment. The advice given was that the boy's diet should be changed and meat entirely eliminated from it. The experiment was tried with satisfactory results. A decided change took place in the child's disposition and behavior.

The doctor called attention to the fact that three-tenths of the people of the world are vegetarians and that many of the finest looking people and many leaders of thought have not been meat eaters. She considers the matter of correct diet as of the greatest importance in its relation to the temperance reform and other reforms. We cannot expect anything but intemperance, she says, "so long as we pave the way for it by stimulating diet of meat and highly seasoned food."

As a matter of fact we know the taste of but few of the natural products of the earth. The flavors of our grains and vegetables and fruits are concealed under a strong seasoning of salt and pepper and sugar and spices. We shall never get the full enjoyment of our food until we have the rich natural flavors unimpaired, and the digestive organs uninflamed by strong, pungent seasonings.

With all the sickness we see in the world, general debility, chronic ailments and acute diseases, it seems to a thoughtful person high time we were all beginning to study the laws of life with greater interest and in a more scientific way.

Very few persons can claim that they have perfect health, while there is an alarming increase of certain diseases, and there was never such a supply of patent and other remedies. We can but think it is the way of wisdom to heed the words of those who preach the gospel of a truer physical life. We shall accomplish little in the struggle for a higher moral and spiritual condition until we learn how to direct the physical side of our life according to nature's laws.

It may be that much of the converting of the world to better life may depend somewhat upon converting the farms from cattle ranches and pastures into orchards and grain fields, and upon our learning that vegetable products in their natural state, with the least possible of artificial preparation are at the same time the most delicious, the most healthful and the most convenient to use. We have been aroused pretty well during the last quarter of a century about the "drink problem." There is no question but that the "food problem" is coming to be recognized as one of the great problems of life, and we of the W. C. T. U. household can see very quickly how closely they are related. We can also see how any radical reform will have to battle with the conservatism that clings to what is. Right here may have to come one of our greatest struggles. Impurity and intemperance are two vices that come from abnormal physical appetites. That the food we feed our children upon has much to do with developing their natural appetites cannot be doubted. Here is a good subject for thorough investigation in our mothers' meetings. (REV.) MARY TRAFFARN WHITNEY.

*N. Cambridge, Mass.*

DEAR COMRADES:—If our labors for God and Home and Native Land had accomplished no better thing for us than to make us diligent students along the varied lines of our proverbial "forty departments," its mission would still have been a blessed one. But for the local union and its needs how many of us would have been pushed out from our home retirement to inquire into prison and jail work, scientific temperance instruction, the work for railroad employés, soldiers and sailors, lumbermen, miners, the laws (or lack of laws) touching Sabbath observance, relation of temperance to labor and capital, and the balance?

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I am much touched by a recent appeal to Mother Experience that reads thus: "I am anxious to learn something about the

LAWS OF HEALTH

and how to keep well. My own life is wrecked by not knowing how to take care of myself." The sister goes on to state that she has given her children every care and consideration, faithful nursing in illness, good education in moral and mental needs, but they have not inherited good constitutions.

There are so many helps in the way of books that it is hard to recommend any one work on health and hygiene. Every woman, however, should make a business of learning the laws that govern the "fearfully and wonderfully" constructed human body. If she has no wise friend to consult as to appropriate and reliable books to read, an honorable physician will gladly advise, or one may readily examine standard works in bookstores.

This, however, may be noted: The Creator has put at our service an unfailing source of knowledge of broken laws, namely, the voice of *pain*. An aching foot or ankle, means a tight shoe. A "stitch" in side or back means often tight bands or lacings. A headache means a worried mind, an overtaxed stomach, a sluggish liver. Cold feet—a form of pain—mean poor circulation.

To live naturally is the great secret of "how to keep well." Early hours for retiring and rising, simple diet—largely composed of fruits and vegetables, dress that impedes in no way the fullest expansion of the various organs, regular habits, a mind and conscience at rest, a generous amount of exercise in the open air, plenty of sunshine, and a life busy in good work, these are ill-health's most potent enemies and conquerors.

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It is often from the unions spoken of as "small" that there come the most suggestive reports of practical work. Hearing of a union that was the proud possessor of a

READING ROOM

I wrote for particulars concerning how it was started and maintained, and am glad to give the following extract from a letter written by Mrs. Beatrice Cooper, Ravenswood, West Va. She says:

"Our town is small and our union weak in everything save grace and a determination to do the very best we can under every circumstance. We were organized with ten members, but decided at the very first that we must have a reading room, a pleasant and safe refuge for our boys who are on the streets in great numbers every night. After finding a suitable place, we secured the rent by each lady pledging herself for a certain amount each month. Those who could not give money gave time and labor. Then we contributed what we could from our homes, and in this way furnished the two rooms very comfortably. The smaller one we call our lunch room, and here we entertain the young people who do not care to read. We have a fine supply of good magazines and papers, and hope soon to fill our shelves with books. We first opened our rooms to the public on the day of our town election. Part of our members served free lunch there, while others canvassed the town and received many contributions for the room, while we all labored unceasingly for the no-license ticket. We were defeated in this last effort, but felt that our labor was not in vain."

If these energetic sisters will give a book social—suggested once before in this department—it will help fill those waiting shelves.

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We are delighted to welcome our Chieftain in the LOCAL UNION in the following valuable suggestions:

One of our New York city local unions has voted to prefix the always honored and now hallowed name of Lathrap to its W. C. T. U. We are glad of this and suggest that the names of Woodbridge, West and Lathrap, with those of any other leaders they may choose, would often lend an added interest and individuality to the local auxiliary. This is no new thought, but has for years been made practical by our workers.

In this connection let it be remembered that any women in any city, town or village or hamlet, who feel a call to organize a W. C. T. U., have a perfect right to do so. It sometimes happens that the old society is made up of a group of workers who have become wonted to each other and women who would gladly work according to our methods do not feel quite at home with them. When this is the case it is well to form a new group and we believe it would quicken and strengthen the work in a thousand localities if this were done. So, good women, if you don't like the "parent society," the "old union," set to work at once and form one that you do like and be an example of good words and works to those that went before.

FRANCES E. WILLARD.

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"Has a woman a right to act as delegate in convention of district or state, for any union except the one to which she belongs?"

A woman has no right to act as delegate in convention for any union except the one by which she is appointed. It frequently happens, however, that the quota of delegates for a district or state is not made up by regular appointed delegates, and it is then the custom to fill the delegation with members who may be in attendance as visitors.

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"We have organized a

PEACE AND ARBITRATION DEPARTMENT,

what shall we do next?"

Mrs. H. J. Bailey, our World's and National superintendent, answers in the following valuable suggestions:

"The work of our peace department is of necessity largely educational. Our golden dream is to sometime witness an international court of arbitration, but woman being denied the ballot, can do nothing directly to bring about this much desired court. All we can do at present is to educate, and to have the satisfaction of knowing that our teachings along the line of peace will do much towards influencing the present, and particularly the coming voter—the boy of to-day.

"After a peace department has been organized by a local union, its superintendent should make it a constant rule to keep posted on the peace movement. The National peace department issues a great deal of literature which is helpful.

"The local superintendent should next seek to post others. She can do so by sending peace clippings and original essays to local papers, by having the same read aloud, at regular or at public meetings, by preparing peace scrap-books to place in public places and to circulate among the members of her own union. She can get up peace concerts, peace socials and can invite the pastors of the place to preach in the interest of the cause. She can distribute the department tracts and can obtain subscriptions to the department papers. She can introduce the same into public reading-rooms, and place them in the station wall-pockets. She can form Peace Bands for the children, or induce Loyal Temperance Legions, and other juvenile organizations to make Peace Bands auxiliary to these societies. She can use her influence against the Boys' Brigade and the military drill in schools, also against the indiscriminate use of fire-arms and against toy pistols. Finally, she can pray for wisdom from on high which shall unfold to her her special work for peace."

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"Is there any leaflet giving an outline of the forty-two departments of our work?"

There is. It is the Annual leaflet of the National W. C. T. U. It contains names and addresses of the general officers, the presidents, secretaries and treasurers of states, outlines the origin and objects of the W. C. T. U., and gives the whole department plan, with names and addresses of all National workers and their associates therein. This leaflet can be obtained from National Headquarters for cost of postage only—two cents.

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"Should the president of a W. C. T. U. tolerate the relation by an 'honorary' of vulgar

BARBER-SHOP STORIES

to the union while in session?" is the somewhat puzzling question which comes next in the list—puzzling, not so far as an answer is concerned, but puzzling in the effort to imagine what possible combination of circumstances could give rise to such a question. Perhaps the inquirer wants something in black and white with which to meet the offender, but I refrain, knowing that the spirit of the white ribbon has, all untaught, settled greater questions than even this.

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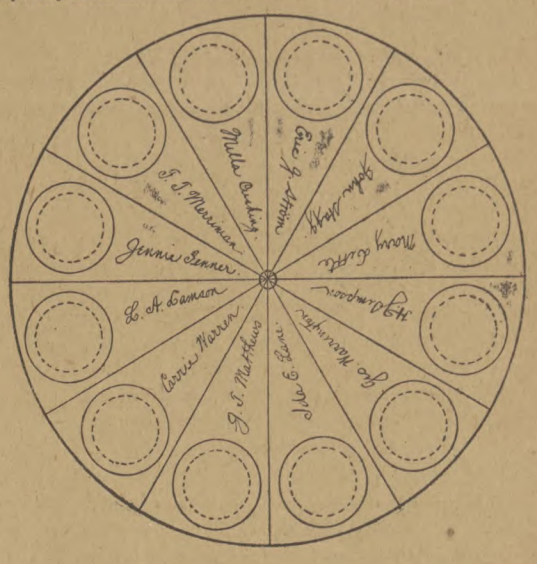
"A calm before a storm is commonly a peace of man's making; but a calm after a storm a peace of God's."—May the God of peace send us His calm!

MOTHER EXPERIENCE.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

And Jesus answering said, Were there not ten cleansed? but where are the nine? There are not found that returned to give glory to God, save this stranger. And he said unto him, Arise, go thy way: thy faith hath made thee whole.—Luke 17:17, 18, 16.




*The Wheel!* THE WHEEL! THE TEMPLE WHEEL! Who knows but hidden away in the circle of its twelve spokes lie the hidden treasure that is to set the Temple free? The majestic Mississippi, on whose broad bosom rides a thousand crafts laden with the commerce of the West, is fed by ten thousand little streams that have their spring in the fastnesses of the far-away mountains, and these again are fed by millions of snowflakes and raindrops. Don't let us, therefore, despise the day of small things. The aggregation of ten million of dimes make a million dollars. If one-half the inhabitants of Chicago would fill a Wheel the Temple would be paid for. The thing for the white-ribboners to do is to get all their friends to take a TEMPLE WHEEL. Tell them about it; they will be glad to do it when they know that beside helping us to pay for the Temple they will get a nice premium. Introduce it into all the Sabbath-schools and L. T. L's. The children will all be delighted to take hold of it, and will be glad to work to secure the Educational Game of Checkers, or the game of Pixies, either of which they can earn by getting a Wheel filled.

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At last the TEMPLE WHEEL is perfected and ready to be mailed to our friends. We have sent on to Washington to secure a copyright. We felt that this was necessary for we are sure other organizations will want to adopt our little invention as it is an admirable method to raise money for any philanthropic undertaking. The Wheel in itself is so pretty and it is an exceedingly patriotic wheel as its colors are red, white and blue. Already it is taking wonderfully. Very large orders came in for Wheels both yesterday and to-day. The beauty of it is that it is a project that rich and poor, young and old alike can take hold of; the invalid as well as the most robust. We have added since we last presented the matter—premium number 6, the Temple silver souvenir tea-spoon—to all persons who fill four Wheels, and any one who wishes to work a little can easily do that. The Wheel is not like the mite-box. You can fill it in a day if you want to, as I saw a young lady do to-day, and send it in at once.

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The *Bazar Bulletin*, the organ of Butler and Bloomingdale counties W. C. T. U., has the following to say editorially: "We wish every white-ribboner who has not already done so, would cultivate an interest in the Temperance Temple at Chicago. It is the National Headquarters of our organization. The woman who does not feel proud that such a structure stands, confesses herself either deplorably ignorant in regard to it, or lacks true interest in that which is for the advancement of the temperance cause. The founder should receive the practical sympathy and prayers of every W. C. T. U. woman. Subscribe for THE UNION SIGNAL and learn about the Temple and the grand, sublime work that is being done every day in Willard Hall."

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Miss Willard writes that she is anxious that the name of Mary T. Lathrap should be placed in Willard Hall and pledges $5 towards it. Who next desires to honor the memory of Michigan's great leader?

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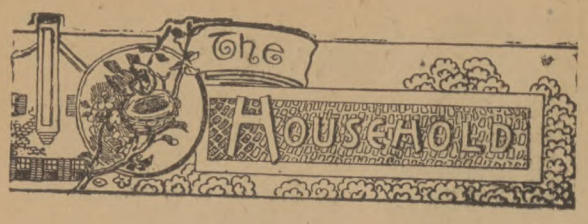
Our friends must not think because we give so much prominence to the Temple Wheel that we have given up our old stand-by—the mite-box. Not at all. As we said in our last issue, to all who send a two-cent stamp for a mite-box for 1895, and place in it what amounts to a penny a day during the year, we will give one of our beautiful Temple souvenir tea-spoons. Those who took boxes for 1894 must send the contents by the first of February if they expect to get a spoon. All who have old boxes and intend refilling them, should notify us, so as to have their names entered for the spoon. All letters pertaining to the Temple, orders for mite-boxes and the Temple Wheel should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1113, The Temple, Chicago.




## WHAT MEANS THIS STONE?

BY MARY T. LATHRAP.

[Written upon the laying of the Temperance Temple foundation stone in 1890.]

Along the misty stretch of time,
A million bells peal out their chime,
A million bells of every clime
And silver tongue;
They ring from steeples tall and fair,
They sound from turrets carved and rare,
And over altars steeped with prayer
For ages long;
Till at this shrine a vanished time
Thrills into song.

The world has reared its temples old
In ages dim and days of gold,
And evermore in rev'rence wrought
Its highest faith, its deepest thought,
Its strongest love and sacred pain,
In marble white of holy fane.
Then ring, sweet bells of olden years!
With joyous tone;
A morning breaks, a promise cheers,
A newer temple Woman rears
For God and Home,
And, as the world's slow vision clears,
Comes to her own.

Upon the years that are to be,
There glows a radiance fair to see;
There dawns the coming century
Of truth and right;
The clouds are lifting from the skies,
From valleys dim the mists arise,
Before the morn the midnight flies,
And all is light.
The gate of hope now softly swings,
Above its arch a great bird sings,
The shackles fall, of might and wrong,
And all the world breaks into song.
Ring, temple bells, from steeples gray
In gladness ring!
Love's golden day is on the way,
And Christ is King!

Between the darkness and the dawn,
The days to come, the cycles gone,
The age of love and age of brawn,
Is laid this stone;
On which shall rise a temple set
Like jewel in a coronet;
In purpose high unrivaled yet
By shrine or throne.
Its walls rebuke the blighting shame
That, sheltered by a legal name,
Now dims a nation's fair renown
And tears her holiest altars down.
Our ensign here in faith we rear—
Henceforth this place is battle ground.

From fair foundations wide as love,
To slender turret far above,
Shall into stone and arch be wrought
The glory of prophetic thought;
And throned upon the graceful height,
Its emblem true shall stand in light
Serene and fine—
A woman's figure, calm and fair,
Outlined against the upper air,
With hands uplifted as in prayer.
Who builds this shrine
Saw age divine
Come swiftly on to humankind.

Beyond the shadows long and dim,
Upon the future's golden rim,
We lay the stone and raise the hymn
Prophetic, grand.
Abide in strength, O jeweled stone!
For thou art set for God and home,
For feet that stumble, hearts that moan,
In all the land.
Abide in strength before the gates
Where God's eternal promise waits.
We give thee to thy mission sweet,
With lavish wealth of love complete,
Nor count the sum.
Who knows but on this altar-place
May shine the glory of His face,
When Jesus comes!

## MARY T. LATHRAP.

BY REV. H. F. SNOW.

Another stone has been removed,
Well fitted neath these earthly skies,
And placed into that temple fair,
Where all is peace, where come no sighs.
Another leader of a host
Of valiant women not a few,
Has in God's chariot gone up,
Her long expected home to view.

She's left the radiance of her life
To shine in glory ever bright.
She walked by faith, serene and calm,
Through all the sorrows of the night.
Champion for truth and equal rights,
For all assailants was their peer,
Undaunted mid the battle's smoke,
To all white-ribboners most dear.

She worked with will, she worked with love,
She spoke in eloquence the best;
She gave her song that vibrates on,
While now she has been called to rest.
"What means this stone?" she called aloud,
Its meanings she did well divine;
And all along the stream of time,
This star-song will most brightly shine.

Servant of God, we part with loss,
But keep the influence thou hast left;
We bow in reverence at the cross,
While now we are so sore bereft.
Father in heaven, wilt Thou draw near,
To help us in this hour of need?
Our loss is great, our hearts are sad,
Renewed baptism we now plead.

Oh, help us well our part to do
In planting righteousness and peace,
Faithful like her who's from us gone,
Till we, like her, shall find release.
Then, in Thy temple firmly built,
In glorious majesty on high,
There may we meet our sister gone—
The storms and death of earth defy.

## A PERSONAL TESTIMONY.

BY EMMA HARRIMAN.

In the great number and diversity of our departments lies one great source of our strength. Some lines of our work appeal to one, some to another.

There have been several in any one of which I could have worked with enthusiasm, and now there are two more in which I have a fresh interest.

One came about in this wise. A dear friend was very ill. The doctor said he must have wine. The wife answered: "No, we do not believe in it."

The sick man overhearing the conversation, said: "I will not touch it. If I must die I'll die as I have lived, a sober man."

"You hear that," said the wife. "Now, I say he shall not be compelled to take it," and the doctor acquiesced. But when he came the next day he brought something he called by another name, something that would "strengthen and be better than the wine." The wife gave it unsuspectingly; her husband grew worse and died. Later she found that she had been deceived, and now with anguished heart we remember that a man who all his life had never tasted liquor of any kind had died at last partially under its influence, in spite of his protest.

And so I say, may we "lengthen the cords and strengthen the stakes" of the department of "non-alcoholics in medicine."

The other freshened interest came through a young girl at work in the kitchen. She was not brilliant, on the contrary disease had made her positively dull but she was determined.

"They all use wine and beer at home," she said. "Susan gives it to her children. I have great arguments with them."

It was puzzling where she had learned such arguments, coming from such a home. It was all explained one day.

"I believe I should have drank some wine one day," she said; "I was visiting where they all were drinking and laughed at me. But when I was almost ready to take it, I remembered what my teacher wrote on the blackboard once, 'Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.' I told them that and didn't drink."

There was the secret. She had never even heard of scientific temperance instruction and could not understand it till it was explained in the simplest language. But she had remembered the text in a time of temptation and used it as the smooth pebble in her sling to slay the demon.

That teacher may have grown discouraged and thought sometimes that she was accomplishing nothing, but the text she had written on the blackboard that day, possibly in great weariness, had been carried out by the dull scholar to the mountain home and to the wine drinking friends in the city.

Along the devious ways of life we meet many men, some clean-souled, pure-hearted, their frank eyes meeting one as if there were nothing to conceal. But oh, so many more with hard lines on their faces and the scent of tobacco or liquor on their lips. What object lessons for the little boys, sweet, innocent little souls, playing in the sunshine, ignorant of danger. How soon they learn that there is less expected of the men than of the women.

"I don't like Susie," said one, "she is just as bad as a boy."

"Just as bad as a boy."

He was from a home where they believed a boy should be just as good as a girl and taught him so. Yet he, not long out of kilts, had begun to learn his lesson from the world.

But he had a good father that anchor to a boy so much overlooked, and one day when some one made some remark in his presence deploring the wickedness of men he cried out indignantly, "What makes you say men are bad? My papa isn't."

The time is coming on when more boys can say that, when home influence shall be more surely for good and outside influences shall count less for evil. The influence of a good father is so little valued by society at large. The time comes in every boy's life when it counts for more than almost anything else.

I once had a class of boys in Sunday-school, well up in their teens. The question came up as to whether men in general would do a dishonest thing for money. Only one boy in that long pew full thought they would not. He was positive in his position. I was a stranger in the town at that time, but I said to myself, "That boy has a good father." Later I knew him. An upright, honest, God-fearing man whom the people were glad to place in a prominent position of trust, certain that he would not "skip" with the funds.

That boy's heredity was good, *on both sides of the house.*

He might be tossed about in the world anywhere, in any society, but he never would get away from the influence of that good father.

May God strengthen the hands of those who are working to make men understand that it is their business, too, to be good.

*Los Angeles, Cal.*

## RIGHTEOUS SKIPPING.

It used to be considered a bad habit to skip, when one was reading a book. But times have changed; opinions, prejudices, codes of ethics, standards of conduct—almost all the old things have suffered more or less from that transforming process which always follows the sudden access of more light. It is no longer a sort of breach of morals to skip whole paragraphs and pages of books. Indeed, it has become the finest art of reading to skip wisely! What scholar nowadays reads a book doggedly, mechanically through, and then draws a sigh of satisfaction at the close, because he hasn't skipped a word? The modern reader *must* skip, ought to skip. There is at least an intellectual obligation upon him to do so. The art is, to know what to skip. When one skips wisely in his reading, he develops mental judgment, adds to his store of knowledge, wheat unmixed with chaff, and saves something of God's most priceless gift—time.

So there is a certain virtue in skipping portions of books. That is one kind of righteous skipping—but only a small part of the whole.

There is a moral obligation resting upon us to skip certain records of experience—"forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto the things which are before." Skip the old depressing thoughts—drop them out of memory—lighten the wings of the spirit, seeking higher levels of life and hope. Don't carry a dummy of the burden which Christ has taken off your shoulders. Sing on your upward pilgrim path—don't sit down to mope. Skip the memory of old, forgiven, conquered sins and faults. It is righteous skipping.

Skip old sorrows. What good does it do to weep over them? If they have brought you any *living* inspirations or lessons, dwell on these. If you must needs keep your bottled tears, keep them where the sunshine may paint rainbows in them.

Skip temptations, skip impure thoughts, skip complainings, skip the angry thought and word, skip everything that you are better without. What a good thing skipping is! How strange that people do not count it more of a virtue, as well as an accomplishment. There is a good deal more righteousness than we have thought, perhaps, in that simple, negative thing—a hiatus.—*Zion's Herald.*

## THE SPELLING MATCH.

Ten little children, standing in a line,
"F-u-l-y, fully," then there were nine.

Nine puzzled faces, fearful of their fate,
"C-i-l-l-y, silly," then there were eight.

Eight pairs of blue eyes, bright as stars of heaven,
"B-u-s-s-y, busy," then there were seven.

Seven grave heads, shaking in an awful fix,
"L-a-i-d-y, lady," then there were six.

Six eager darlings, determined each to strive,
"D-u-t-i-e, duty," then there were five.

Five hearts so anxious, beating more and more,
"S-c-o-l-l-a-r, scholar," then there were four.

Four mouths like rosebuds on a red rose tree,
"M-e-r-y, merry," then there were but three.

Three pairs of pink ears, listening keen and true,
"O-n-l-e-y, only," then there were but two.

Two sturdy laddies, ready both to run,
T-u-r-k-y, turkey," then there was one.

One head of yellow hair, bright in the sun,
"H-e-r-o, hero," the spelling match was won.

—*Bombay Guardian.*

## ONE OF THE STORIES TOLD AT THE CHILDREN'S FAGOT PARTY.

### Vincent's Story of Saint Willard's Pool.

BY MRS. ALBERT L. PRITCHARD.

The day on which Miss Frances E. Willard was expected at her cottage, "Eagle's Nest," in this Twilight Park, quite a number of people, my aunts among the rest, were busy at the cottage getting it ready for a sort of festive reception of Miss Willard. Cousin Lillian was there assisting, and they let me help, too. In the midst of the work four large, lovely jardinieres were sent in, and Lillian filled them with mountain flowers and tall ferns; the cottage soon began to look like a greenery nest dotted all over with blossoms. Miss Willard was not expected until afternoon, and just as they were about ready to hoist the flag she arrived with Miss Gordon.

Up in the woods overlooking the Eagle's Nest a party of picnickers was spending the day. A young girl belonging to the party watched all the doings going on at Miss Willard's cottage, and saw her arrive. The tears came into the girl's eyes, but they were not sorry tears. She knew all about Miss Willard but had never seen her before this day, when she got just a glimpse of her. A brother of hers had both seen Miss Willard and heard her lecture; he had been a wild boy, much with bad company, and used to be tipsy at times from drinking beer with them, when one day the papers said Miss Willard was to lecture in that town. This girl persuaded her brother to attend the lecture, and when she heard him come back and go up to his room she followed.

"Oh! how did you like Miss Willard?" she asked.

"First rate," her brother said, and he kept right on whistling as if he didn't care much after all and was just saying it to please her.

"Now see here," he said, as his sister waited, "you go down stairs and 'tend to mother," their mother was an invalid, "and don't you ever worry about me any more."

She never could get another word out of him about it, but from that night he took no more beer, and after awhile he got to work again and was steady as steady could be.

Well! as this girl kept on watching all the pretty things and flowers which were being sent in to Eagle's Nest, she began to wish that she had something to send in memory of the time that her brother gave up beer and went to his work again. She tried and tried to think of something, she wanted it to be something that would mean in her own heart that she was grateful to Miss Willard, and so she sat up in the woods away from her party and thought and thought, and by that time Miss Willard had arrived and been received down at the cottage. Then all of a sudden the girl jumped up and laughed aloud, she felt so happy. She said to herself, "I've thought of just the right thing," and she began rummaging in her satchel.

She took out of the satchel a little pitcher carefully wrapped up in soft, white paper. She had bought it that day at the drug store in the park, where they keep all sorts of pretty things, you know. She looked at the pitcher with a smile. "I didn't dream what I should do with you," she said. She put her satchel and lunch basket under some boughs in the woods. No one was in sight; the party she was with for the day had gone on to Buttermilk Falls, and from there intended to extend their walk to Wild Cat Ravine. It was sometime yet before they would get back to the point where they had left her.

She started with the pitcher for the Santa Cruz brook, it was in plain sight and she soon reached it, and began to search for a place that had depth, and looked cool and bright. When she found the spot she wanted, she dipped in the little pitcher deep, filling it to the brim with the clear sparkling water. Then she went down to a cottage not far off from Miss Willard's and looked about and waited. Soon a lady came out of the cottage and took a seat on the veranda. The girl thought she acted as if she lived there, so she walked up the steps of the veranda and then stood still, glancing towards the lady.

"Can I do anything for you?" the lady asked.

"Oh, yes, you can, if you only will," the girl said.

She was so earnest it pleased the lady, who got up and walked towards her.

"It's this pitcher of water," she said. "I want Miss Willard to have it. Do you think you could carry it down to her cottage for me?"

"Why, certainly I will," the lady said, "and what shall I tell Miss Willard?"

"Please say it's a drink of water fresh from the Santa Cruz brook."

"It will please Miss Willard very much," the lady said, "and I don't know of anything that would gratify her more as a welcome. I will go right down now with your pitcher to Eagle's Nest."

"Oh! thank you very much," the girl said, delighted, "and good-bye, for the party I'm with will soon be in sight; we are only here for a day, picnicking in the Twilight Park woods."

The girl ran back very fast to the brook, and tugged away at some big stones until she had got them into place, round the spot where she had dipped up the water in her pitcher for Miss Willard.

"Why! what a pretty pool these stones make of the water!" she said. "I'll call it Saint Willard's Pool, for I'm just certain Miss Willard is a saint!"

"So that is the story, and this is the pool," Vincent said in conclusion.

The children all jumped up to press close and take another look, for they felt this was very interesting, indeed.

"I say, Fred!" Holstein exclaimed, "every summer when we come to this Park, let us see that these stones are kept in place!"

"Yes, make them historic." Fred said, "that will be fine!"

*New York city.*

JAMIE had caught cold in some way, and is very stiff in consequence. "I think when I had my bath yesterday," he said, "somebody must have put starch in the water."

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

383.

CROSSWORD ENIGMA.

My first is in temple but not in church.
My second is in shake but not in lurch.
My third is in money but not in gain.
My fourth is in practice but not in train.
My fifth is in gladness but not in joy.
My sixth is in girl but not in boy.
My seventh is in army but not in fight.
My eighth is in shining but not in light.
My ninth is in can but not in try.
My tenth is in purchase but not in buy.
My whole is called a very good work.

TOM MACDONALD.

384.

NAME DEFINITIONS OF PROHIBITIONISTS.

1, A small bird. 2, Like the covering of sheep. 3, The abbreviation of a certain political party, an interjection and quiet. 4, To bend and half of window. 5, To bequeath and to fatten. 6, A season of the year and to be still.

385.

HIDDEN ANIMALS.

1, Do good and then do it again. 2, The ox ends work at five. 3, I met her at noon. 4, I saw Lionel skating. 5, Fred and Sarah are going. O. K. EVANS.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED JANUARY 10.

374.

N
n E w
p e A r l
N E A L D O W
s a D l y
n O w
W

375. "So nigh is grandeur to our dust,
So near is God to man,
When duty whispers low, 'Thou must,'
The youth replies, 'I can.'"

376. Buffalo.

Correct answers: Minnie Schmidt; Angeline F. Mahan; Mrs. H. M. Wilder; Ethel Moyer; Elmer L. Stannard; O. K. Evans; Bertha Hendricks; Mae Hussong.

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Have you ever thought what Cozy Corner's mail must be like and wished that you could be really at my elbow some day just after the postman had left a bunch of letters? I would enjoy sharing my budgets every one, as I do a great many through the type in Cozy Corner.

Would you like me to tell you just what becomes of your letter when it is placed in my hands, so that you can imagine its reception and just where it is put? Here comes Mr. Postman with the mail now, so you may have your wish. Taking up the top letter of the pile he has left I notice first—what do you think? The handwriting, of course! By that I know whether the contents will be interesting. Sometimes, too, I smile at the varied ways in which the letters are addressed. Here is one bearing only the words, "Cozy Corner, The Temple, Chicago." Some are marked "Puzzle Editor," "Aunt Jane's Cozy Corner," "Cozy Corner Editor," etc. Others, already opened in the business office, were addressed to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, and now have "Aunt Jane" in blue pencil across the face. As I slip the sharp point of my letter opener in the corner of the envelope, I never fail to notice the postmark, and as I open the letter I look at once to see whether the address is written there. If it isn't I write it down at once, for what would a Cozy Corner letter be worth without an address?

Then I read the letter through and write something in the top left-hand corner. What do I write? Ah, that depends entirely on the letter, you see. Then folding the creases smooth I lay the letter safely away in a big, brown, bulging envelope, which is marked on the outside, "Cozy Corner Letters, to be published."

I expect some of you think it is a long time before your letters are printed. But I'll let you into a secret—write *something different* from that which the others have written, and then see what happens.

Affectionately, your

Aunt Jane

NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

My sisters and I belong to the L. T. L. One is twelve, and the other is seven years old, and I am nine. My father is a Prohibitionist, and my mother is a W. C. T. U. woman. I like to read the Children's Page. I am going to try to be a temperance girl.

*Elgin, Ill.* GLADYS A. DERR.

And you will be if you try, God helping you, little niece.

I would like to become a member of the Cozy Corner. I belong to the L. T. L. Every child should be a member, and try to do all they can to keep people from being drunkards. We have meetings every Friday, and I try to go every time I can. I got two people to join temperance, and am trying to get more. With love to all

*Patterson, La.* DELLA NORGRESS.

Such an earnest little worker will find many friends in Cozy Corner.

Our L. T. L. thought it would be nicer to give than to receive this Christmas, so each member brought an apple or orange. Some brought both. We had over five dozen apples and oranges. Our teacher took them to the Home of Industry, which is a home for discharged prisoners.

MIRIAM MCCONNELL.

*Darby, Delaware Co., Pa.*

Was it not a very happy Christmas, Miriam?

I am a little temperance boy nearly twelve years old. I have no brothers or sisters. I have signed the pledge, and want to be a member of the Cozy Corner. My mamma and papa belong to the Sons of Temperance, and I shall when I get old enough. Mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U., and takes THE UNION SIGNAL, which I think is very nice. I am an L. T. L. boy. When I get old enough to vote I will vote for temperance.

*Pulaski, N. Y.* JOHN B. SNOW.

P. S.—I would be very glad to receive some letters from the nieces.

Your letter shows that you are "right in line," John, and we greet you as a Cozy Cornerer.

I am ten years old. I belong to the L. T. L. I have three brothers and two sisters. My mother belongs to the W. C. T. U. RUTH E. BREWER.

*Berlin, Mass.*

And now you belong to Cozy Corner, too.

I wish to call on Cozy Corner just long enough to tell you that I am seven years old and have two sisters named Turol and Brownie, age four and five, and my mamma is president W. C. T. U. of Clinton county, and my papa doesn't drink or swear. Mamma said she would like to see your real picture in Cozy Corner.

*Ovid, Mich.* LELIA MINORE.

We have enjoyed your "call," Lelia, and invite you to come again.

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A father of the fatherless, ane a judge of the widows, is God in his holy habitation.—Ps. 68:5.

## WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH "THE SHIRKS IN POLITICS"?

It probably requires no argument to convince people that the above mentioned citizens are responsible for a great many of our political troubles, and yet very little thought apparently has been given to any method of dealing with them. The only remedy we have ever seen suggested, that of compulsory voting, is dismissed as soon as mentioned.

Obviously, the first thing to be done is to discover the cause which produces shirks. Why is it that so many, and that of the better class of citizens, are too indifferent to take the trouble to vote except when a crisis in affairs or great public excitement arouses them to action? We think the answer is that it is because, first, they have no adequate appreciation of their responsibility as voters, and, second, they despair of accomplishing anything by their vote.

Talk with the average shirk, the man who passively allows his city to be ruled by a dishonest ring, and he will tell you that it is of no use for an honest man to try to do anything, that politicians of the worst class have taken possession of all parties, and it is only a question between bosses whichever party succeeds. As a rule he is right. Yet again and again we have had it proved before our eyes that when the better elements of society attack the problem in earnest, when they organize and begin with system and energy the task of municipal house-cleaning, the results are such as to satisfy the most fastidious housekeeper.

Those of us who have only reached middle age can remember very well when New York dealt with the Tweed ring and every one drew a breath of relief, feeling that a decisive victory had been won for pure and honest city government. But long before we have begun to think of dying, New York is forced to face the same issue. Another fierce battle and Tammany is ingloriously defeated; Tammany, beside whose stealings and general wickedness those of the Tweed administration dwindle into insignificance! These and similar cases prove that the intelligence and morality of society can rule if it chooses; why does it so seldom choose?

Why, instead of these spasmodic uprisings to put down corrupt government, do not honest citizens, by the right use of their privileges of citizenship, maintain an upright government? We do not propose to enter into a philosophic disquisition on the attributes of human nature involved in the problem. Neither shall we at present urge the necessity, so clearly set forth by Dr. Bashford in his sermon before the late National Convention, of divorcing municipal from national politics. This must be done before a permanent reform can be effected in our municipal government. But, back of everything else, we believe, lies the necessity of educating our citizens to a sense of their responsibility and a knowledge of their power, a knowledge that in this land the best part of society can rule if it is determined to do so.

The mothers of the land will be quick to appreciate that the place to begin is with the prospective voters, the boys and girls of to-day. We therefore suggest that the study of the responsibility of citizenship be made a part of our public school curriculum. As a nation, we long ago recognized the necessity of educating our people. We have established throughout all the land an excellent system of free public schools, and many of the states make attendance at school compulsory. Civil government is quite generally, though not universally, taught in the schools. In short, the nation recognizes as an indisputable truth that, in a government like ours, the citizens must be intelligent.

But, in our judgment, the established system falls short in the one important particular, that it fails to impress upon citizens a sense of their responsibility. We have acted upon the assumption that the right of franchise was so great a privilege that every one would gladly avail himself of it. Events have proved that this is too frequently not the case. It is time to begin to teach the voters of the land that there is no exception to the rule that duty and privilege go hand in hand; that the *right* of voting involves also the *duty* of voting. It is not enough that the coming voters have an education which shall enable them to cast their ballots with a fair degree of intelligence, nor is it enough that they acquire a knowledge of our institutions, indispensable as this is; there should also be definite instruction along the line of the duty of every citizen to use his right of franchise for the public good, and distinct teaching, drawn from past experience and from the established character of our people and institutions, that if he do so he may have the assurance that, in the long run, his vote will not be thrown away.

Could the thought of the coming citizens be thus early turned to the problem of good government, we might confidently expect that the next generation of voters would scorn to permit the worst elements of society to reign triumphant with never a protest beyond a weak lament over the hopeless corruption of politics; that these voters would not only use conscientiously and energetically all present means for the overthrow of evil in high places, but that they would also address themselves to the task of so amending the present system as to make it as easy as possible for the best people to control in the affairs of state. When this end is reached, a great forward movement in the government of our cities as well as in all politics in general, will be a foregone conclusion.

## ONE WAY OUT.

"New occasions teach new duties." We are devotedly in favor of pledge-signing as a method of temperance work, but we find that the age is advancing so rapidly toward the sober second thought of teetotalism as the best method of living for financial, scientific and ethical reasons, that tens of thousands of good people who have never signed the pledge are nevertheless teetotalers today. Total abstinence is in the air; it is getting about; it is based on rendered reasons; it is sure to grow in geometric ratio into a world-habit as the true inwardness of alcoholic poisons becomes better understood.

For this reason, while we always rejoice when we hear of a pledge-signing crusade, we cannot help believing that the oblique line of approach might yield larger results in the present crisis. We therefore suggest that without asking for a pledge and without any personal exhortation whatever it would be well and wise if white-ribbon women and temperance people generally would approach the wage-working class with the following proposition:

You wish to carry your ideas into custom and law. You believe that a fair proportion of the results of the labor they perform is not enjoyed by the hand workers of this and other countries. You wish to carry your measures by means of agitation, education and the ballot box from which shall come laws and executive officers who are in harmony with the views you hold. You are obliged to pay large assessments as members of the trades unions, which are daily increasing in numbers and power, and will no doubt come to be the arbiters of destiny in England and possibly in America within the next ten years. Now, is there any one thing that you could do which would help on the trades unions so solidly as to put into their treasury in addition to your assessment the amount which you spend each week for beer and other alcoholic liquors? With such a fund added to the power already beginning to be wielded by you, the success of your movement would be absolutely certain. Do you not think that to strike against the saloon, boycott the saloon-keeper and bring the money that he now enjoys into the treasury of your own unions, would be the best strategic move that you could make?

We strongly feel that if that great leader, John Burns, should issue an open letter to the wage-workers of the world pointing out the incalculable value of this action, not specially from a temperance point of view, but as a strategic expedient, he might be able in conjunction with the united influence of other wage working leaders to arouse such an enthusiasm and awaken such an *esprit de corps* as would result in a wave of sentiment and action, the effect of which in minimizing the power of the liquor traffic would be such as the world has never seen. We wish that every one who is a true friend of the wage-working people would add the increment of his influence to work up and condense the sentiment requisite to make this movement a success. If some stalwart leader in a single city could demonstrate the possibility of bringing about such a stroke as that, such a result would receive continent-wide attention.

The boycott of the brewers in Berlin has produced a profound impression throughout the world. We have had described to us great gatherings of thousands of working men in Berlin who took mineral waters and soda water rather than beer, and continued to do so for weeks and months—nay, for all that we know are doing so now. The reason of this boycott was that the great breweries in Germany, with their well-known greed, declined to employ workers who belonged to the trades unions because they could get others for less wages. Now if, to the well-known unfriendliness of the entire liquor interest to the well-being of the working class, and the carrying out of its purposes in law, there should be added this motive of building up the trades unions treasury, there would be two confluent motives tending to separate into entirely different and antagonistic groups the honest working man and the dealer in intoxicating drinks. We are perfectly aware that no such plan could be carried out unless there were a general movement, led by the most influential and persuasive of the wage working chiefs; but this plan (by no means new) has been presenting itself to us so often and so urgently whenever we have thought (as we do most of the time) on the twin subjects of temperance and labor, that we must deliver our souls by putting forward the thoughts that dwell in brain and heart, passing them along to our brothers and sisters of a common sorrow and a common hope,

"Like bread at sacrament."

## MISSIONARY TEMPERANCE.

The missionary women and the temperance women locked hands in a great meeting at Berkeley Temple, Boston, January 16. It was the occasion of the annual meeting of the woman's board of foreign missions in the Congregational churches of New England. Happily, our temperance interests are always cared for in this great body of women by Mrs. Joseph Cook, who was appropriately appointed to introduce our English leader, Lady Henry Somerset. In her address of welcome, Mrs. Cook said:

It is often said that the English-speaking race has become the missionary army of the world; but while in some small measure we have carried the gospel to non-Christian lands, we have also carried other gifts for which the native races owe us anything but gratitude.

Commerce has gone with Christianity—sometimes in advance—and has taught nations of practical total abstainers the Anglo-Saxon vice of strong drink and, for purposes of gain, has pushed the opium traffic with an indifference to the bodily and spiritual ruin of their victims which seems positively fiendish.

In view of these facts, it is not surprising that rum-cursed Africa and opium-cursed India and China, not discriminating between Christianity and commerce, for both are represented by white men wearing European dress, should in the bitterness of their souls cry out to us, "Is *this* your Jesus way? Then we want none of it!"

The Woman's Board of Missions has the high honor and privilege of welcoming to its platform this afternoon the distinguished leader of hosts of British women who are banded together in a holy war for the abolition of alcohol and narcotics. The president of the British Women's Temperance Association has also high official position in the World's Woman's Christian Temperance

Union—that splendidly aggressive organization, which has sent seven missionaries around the world teaching abstinence from alcohol and narcotics, and in behalf of social purity. You know what two of our brave American women did in India in unveiling the secret haunts of vice in connection with the British army. Lord General Roberts, commander-in-chief of Her Majesty's forces, claimed to be ignorant of this defiance of British law, but these American women, under the auspices of the World's Union of Christian women, and proceeding with the skill of practiced detectives, brought forward abundant proof of the existence of legalized vice in the army—and Lord General Roberts, who had doubted their word, was obliged to make them a public apology!

Thank God we have lived to see the day, when the world is so open, and Christian women are so alert, that it can now be said that there is no closet so remote that the skeleton of any woman's wrongs can be hidden from the search-light of this noble army of women! We who are more directly engaged in the education and evangelization of the non-Christian races, know what it is to have our work hindered by just the vices which our sisters of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union are fighting to overthrow.

Lady Henry Somerset has already achieved great results in this wide field of reform. In her anticipated tour around the world new doors will open before her into ever widening fields of usefulness. As one manifestly chosen of God to be a leader in the establishment of His kingdom on earth we, who are working in our various ways for this supreme result, are happy to bid her most hearty welcome and Godspeed.

Lady Henry's reply was listened to with great attention. In part it was as follows:

Women across the sea began to organize long after this society was formed, and the most hopeful sign of this hopeful age is their deep and profound interest in the uplifting of human beings, and it all points to that wonderful object, the betterment of the world. Life seems hardly worth living unless it brings blessing to this old world of ours.

The women are the great home guard to whom the call is going out. I pray that the women who have so marvelous a chance may never fall short of fulfilling the wonderful mission that is theirs in their time.

The white-ribboners are linked with the missionary society, which has carried out the idea of the pure life and the clean brain as a part of Christ's religion. It seems to me that every day the conviction grows clearer that the great work you have at heart—to plant the banner of Christ on the heights of every country—can never be done until our countries exemplify the creeds they profess.

In my own land, we send missionaries to the uttermost parts of the earth, wherever the English flag waves; and we take the opium traffic to China, the liquor traffic to countries that never knew of it before, and legalize vice to other lands, and we need to set our own houses in order.

As nations we should be bowed in shame to think that we have brought such a curse on the world. Every woman must be a missionary at home. Until woman cleans the home governments and the morality that directs those governments, she will not be doing her whole missionary work.

The idea that government and politics can be on one side and religion on the other is false to the teachings of Christ. This is the message we need in my own country. I heard a bishop say that in Africa the pews in one of the churches are made of rum kegs. I think those countries would have been better without those churches. I do not wish to minimize the efforts of the heroes and heroines who have worked in the far-off mission fields, but there are hearts looking for greater service who are bound to their homes, who cannot leave their duties; and there is a field for organized womanhood which shall determine that Christianity shall exist in government, and that the spirit that dominates the nation shall be in harmony with the spirit of Christ and with the Golden Rule.

## TO THE LONDON CONVENTION, JUNE, 1895.

REMARKABLE TWO HUNDRED DOLLAR TOUR.

It will be remembered that during the Convention at Cleveland last year a telegram was received from Lady Henry Somerset, saying that she had just arranged with Dr. Henry Lunn, who is so widely known across the Atlantic as the president and organizer of the Grindelwald Conference, to carry out a splendid series of tours for our members and their friends. Dr. Lunn arrived in New York by the steamship New York of the American Line, on Saturday morning. He preached for Dr. Lyman Abbott on the 27th inst., on the following Sunday at Tremont Temple, Boston, visiting Buffalo and Toronto en route for Chicago, completing his American tour by a series of sermons and addresses in Washington, where he will be when the Petition is presented to the President on February 15. We accordingly took the earliest opportunity of securing from Dr. Lunn the following account of his program.

In reply to the question as to the general arrangements he is making for our members, Dr. Lunn replied: "I have always made a great point of securing excellent hotel accommodation everywhere, relying for my economies upon the concessions obtained from railway and steamship companies. I have chartered specially for this party the steamship Berlin of the American Line, which boat will sail from New York on June 5. The sum of two hundred dollars will include saloon passage by the steamship Berlin with the right to return by any of the great steamers of that line up to July 15, without extra payment, or after that date by an extra payment of fifteen dollars, which should be made at the office of the American Line, 6 Bowling Green, New York, or 3 Cockspur Street, London, England. The two hundred dollars will also include six days' hotel accommodation in London, railway traveling in the following tour, a week in Grindelwald, two days in Lucerne, and two days in Paris."

What kind of a place is Grindelwald that so long a time should be spent there?

"It is one of the most magnificent and truly typical Swiss valleys surrounded by the gigantic mountains of the Bernese Oberland, the Jungfrau, the Wetterhorn and other famous peaks. It abounds in splendid excursions across glaciers and mountain passes, and has long been a great center for members of the famous English Alpine Club. It has, however, during recent years, taken on another character, having become the center for the meetings which I have had the privilege of organizing, known as the Grindelwald Conference. This is a gathering somewhat on the lines of Chautauqua and was attended last year by two thousand five hundred persons, in 1893 by one thousand six hundred persons, and in 1892 by about nine hundred persons. The growth in numbers is the best proof I can give of the increasing interest felt by the public in these gatherings."

Can these arrangements be modified to meet individual tastes?

"Certainly. That is the strong point in all my arrangements. Any one who wishes to stay an extra day, two days, or a week, to diverge at Lucerne, to visit some other part of Switzerland, can take special tickets which I get at reduced rates, and can also have coupons at fixed prices for the hotels. The same is true of making a prolonged stay in Paris. My three watchwords are elasticity, economy and excellence of arrangements."

How does the two hundred and fifty dollar tour differ from the two hundred dollar?

"Simply by taking the passengers on the outward journey through Paris so that they break the journey for a night and thereby lessen the strain of traveling somewhat and by giving them a much more extended tour in Switzerland, taking them from Lucerne to Berne, Berne to Geneva, and then, giving them the right to go from Geneva to Chamonix, for which places coupons will be provided."

What is the three hundred dollar tour to Switzerland and Italy?

"That is a complete tour through Switzerland to the places already named with a prolongation through the Mont Cenis tunnel to Rome. The option is also given of making further extensions into Italy at certain economical rates."

What are the arrangements for booking?

"In all these arrangements I have secured the invaluable coöperation of Dr. Albert Shaw, and my secretary will stay at his office from now until the tour closes. All letters of application should be addressed to The Pilgrimage Secretary, *Review of Reviews*, 13 Astor Place, New York, and should be marked in the top lefthand corner, 'Pilgrimage Bureau,' and a preliminary booking of five dollars should accompany the application."

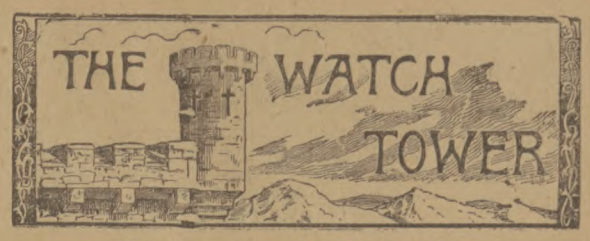
## A REQUEST TO PASTORS.

In order that the presentation of the Polyglot Petition to a committee from the Senate and House of Representatives, at Washington, on February 15, may have full weight as an object-lesson of the growing temperance sentiment of the nation and world, we earnestly request all ministers of the gospel in sympathy with us in this work to preach upon the Petition on the Sabbath following its presentation, February 17. Will white-ribboners please emphasize this request to their own pastors?

FRANCES E. WILLARD.
KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

IT is but just to Lady Henry Somerset that we call attention to the fact that the advertisement of her photograph in her own paper, *The Woman's Signal*, in which it is stated that she will in person present her photograph, etc., was inserted without her knowledge or consent. It comes from the B. W. T. A., and while it is not an unsuitable advertisement for them to put forth to the local auxiliaries, it was unfortunate that it should appear in Lady Henry Somerset's paper. This is, however, a part of the price that leaders must pay and we take this opportunity to reiterate that any use made of photographs or autographs and any expressions of praise relating to our leaders in the press generally, are made by those who feel that they are thereby doing a service to the cause, and that for such expressions the leaders are in no wise responsible.

A LARGE variety of temperance literature has been created by our National superintendents. It is getting to be a necessity for each superintendent to publish a brochure on her department. Such a book has just been issued by Miss Elizabeth W. Greenwood, called "Hints and Helps for Evangelistic Workers." It is in attractive form, and its thirty-six pages are full of suggestion to the evangelistic worker, be she a superintendent or an individual Christian seeking for more spiritual helps.




If we knew whose feet were standing
Close beside the silent stream,
If we knew whose eyes were closing
In the sleep that knows no dream,
We should be so kind and tender,
Lightly judge and gently speak—
Let us act as if our vision
Saw the links that swiftly break.

—*Mary T. Lathrap.*

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Terence said in classic phrase, "Whatever touches humanity touches me," and white-ribboners can truly say that whatever touches women touches us. The efflorescence of women's clubs in this country is a joy to our hearts, and many of our members are prominently connected with these clubs of bright, devoted workers whose mission is preëminently to the minds and manners of themselves and sisters; but it is a delightful fact that many of these constantly multiplying clubs have a philanthropic section—this is, perhaps, most notable of all in the Chicago Club, Miss Ada Sweet, president. There is hardly an evil in that great metropolis that the firm kind hand of this club has not helped to check nor a good that it has not conserved and developed. Our own president of Delaware, Miss Margaret Hillis, tells me that the New Century Club in beautiful Wilmington has founded an industrial school for girls, and in its committee on current events the report is regularly made of the progress of the temperance reform, so that the good women who compose the club are becoming more and more interested in the enterprises to which we are devoted. An article in their by-law relates to intoxicating liquors, and declares that "their use as a beverage shall not be authorized or allowed on the premises under possession or occupied by this club," and it further declares that "this by-law shall not be annulled, changed, altered or amended excepting by the concurrent vote of all the stockholders." I wish that our women in every locality would endeavor to secure such a declaration from every woman's club, and to bring into the program of the club the news and doctrine of the temperance propaganda so far as may be practicable.

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One of the professors in a certain New England college, having been cured of his conservatism on the woman question by the remarkable scholarship of the young women under his care, has given it forth as his belief that "the coming woman is a man!"

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Colonel Higginson is famous for the aptness of his impromptus. On leaving Mrs. President Hayes, after a delightful interview, he said: "My dear madam, when you die it will be from excessive graciousness."

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It is said that some missionaries made the remark, "more in sadness than in anger," that at the recent Parliament of Religions when they were announced to speak "everybody got up and left," but when a heathen was "put forward" the crowds flocked like doves to their windows. Of course our missionary friends know that if there is any truth beyond the pleasantry of these words it was not based upon the preference in the minds of the thoughtful and kindly home-folk audiences that characterized the great Exposition, and made Chicago streets look more American than they had ever done before, but it was for the reason that the audience was willing to hear the other side from the lips of some of its most famous exponents. We believe that the outcome of the Parliament of Religions will be an ethical impulse, that will prove of incalculable value, illustrating the words of the great Apostle, who said that those who profess the doctrine of Christ should be "careful to maintain good works." We learn that one of the leading priests of an Oriental religion made this declaration: "Before I saw Chicago I used to think that the Christian religion would do better for my country than the one in which I had been trained, but since I have walked the streets lined with public houses, open on Sunday and every other day, visited the gambling houses that the mayor permits to run riot and haunts of shame that he declares cannot be closed, I think we are about as well off with our religion as we should be if our nation adopted that of the Christians." Undoubtedly, this dark-browed witness touched in these words the weakest link in the chain of the Christian argument, for seeing is believing, and so long as Christian countries continue to exhibit the unbridled abominations that are the principal feature of Chicago, the most characteristic city of modern civilization, we must not wonder if the heathen repudiate that apathy and fling in our teeth the saying of the Master: **"By their fruits you shall know them."** ON DUTY.

# NEWS FROM THE FIELD

## MASSACHUSETTS.

A ROYAL WELCOME TO A NOBLE GUEST.

Music Hall, Boston, was gay with flags and bunting and white ribbon on the eve of January 3, 1895—Massachusetts' "at home" to Lady Henry Somerset. The reception was all that could be desired, and the recipient was her own appreciative, beautiful self. It was a picture long to be remembered—our Massachusetts president, who is fair to look upon, and on each side, at the platform table, our English Somerset and American Willard, the two whom we do not think of now apart. "Two heads in council," especially two wise ones, are universally conceded to be better than one, and the great work for humanity is the "single thought" of these noble souls. The leaven of their presence in Boston is permeating everything, every society and organization organized for a high purpose. To-day it is perhaps to espouse the cause of the Haverhill strikers; to-morrow, in some more aristocratic or scholarly circle to discuss the social problem. Temperance, missionary, social and rescue workers, all and more, feel the vital touch of hands that are warm and spirits that are kindled at heavenly altars.

This may seem a digression from the subject of this letter, but it is not. It was a banquet of ideas, else the good things to eat would have been a poor tribute to a noble woman. I shall only give you the *menu* of the first, and this only in a limited way.

"The New Aristocracy" was the theme around which Mrs. Livermore clustered her words of greeting. It includes the great servants, Garrison, Phillips, Lincoln, and evidently in her thought "the Americanized English lady, or Anglicized American," Lady Henry Somerset. "We hope," she said (and so say we all), "to keep her here half the time, at least, and let her stay in England the other half."

Rev. Arthur Little, D. D., of the Second Church, Dorchester, responded to the "New Order of Nobility," of which the guest of the evening was an eminent example; "A woman whose rank and title and estates and privileges are nothing excepting in so far as they contribute to the development of her own character, and are used for the welfare of humanity and the advancement of Christ's kingdom on earth."

Louise Chandler Moulton contributed the following rondel:—

Fair Lady whom we joy to greet,
Thy gracious presence warms the day,
Defeats the reign of cold and sleet,
And turns the winter into May.
What kindly star showed thee the way
Our eager welcome here to meet—
Fair Lady whom we joy to greet,
Whose gracious presence warms the day?

Thy name our happy hearts repeat,
And all of us make haste to lay
Our loving tributes at thy feet,
Dear Queen of Hearts from far away—
Fair Lady whom we joy to greet,
Whose gracious presence warms the day.

It was one of the disappointments of the evening that Prof. J. H. W. Stuckenberg, of Germany, for fourteen years the genial, scholarly pastor of the American church in Berlin, was unable to be present and give his word of greeting. He, too, belongs to the new order of men, and brings to the great humanity problem a power of thought and vigor of expression, ranking him among our foremost thinkers and workers. For the workers are not simply the men and women in the factories and mills and on the farms. Lady Henry Somerset says, with apparent pride, "I, too, am a working woman." Substituted for Professor Stuckenberg, Christian Endeavor Francis E. Clark was most interesting as he spoke of the round-the-world W. C. T. U. workers in whose steps he had followed.

Mr. Samuel B. Capen, one of the philanthropic business men of Boston, exalted the privilege and opportunity a great municipality has in making the best external conditions for all its homes.

Dr. Ramsay's subject was "Old and New England, the Tie that Binds," and was handled in a sympathetic, appreciative way.

Prof. Ellen Hayes, of Wellesley College, was most cordially received as she spoke on the "Woman of the Future." "The new woman is going to have a new dress," she said, "and will have a respect for her physical self she hardly dreams of entertaining now." God hasten the fulfillment of this prophecy! "She will wear the yellow ribbon beside the white," *i. e.*, a symbol that she is free. "There are signs for one who can read, of

"'One God, one law, one element,
And one far-off divine event,
To which the whole creation moved.'"

Rev. I. J. Lansing, pastor of the famous old Park Street church, and whose work is a power in social reform, dwelt very happily on "The Intellectual Life of Women." He also claimed that women must and will have a *new dress*. She can never attain the highest in her expansive skirts so full of physical limitation. He did not say just this, but evidently the wonder was to him that women, in all their voluminousness of dress, could accomplish so much. He was unsparing in his appreciation of what they have already attained.

No one was listened to with greater interest than Mrs. Amie Hicks, of London, a leader in the labor movement in England. "Lady Henry Somerset," she said, "needs no words to tell her how much we love her. To-night I want to appeal to the cultured, refined women of America for their sympathy in behalf of labor; for the thousands of honest, sober, thrifty workers who can now with difficulty make a subsistence. If we are followers of Christ, if we wear the white ribbon, we *must* help them."

But the time had come to hear from President and Doctor Frances E. Willard, and this is always a moment of supreme satisfaction. One cannot look at her without a feeling of gratitude and love for the dear English comrade who took her in a crucial hour and fostered her life back again into all its richness and fullness. "Only the Golden Rule can Bring the Golden Age," was her text of tribute and how beautiful and genuine it was. [This speech was published in full in THE UNION SIGNAL of January 17.—EDS.]

Lady Henry Somerset who had borne bravely all this meed of praise rose to the occasion in her closing words, "Not unto me," was her opening refrain, "but all for the cause, the work and the workers I represent." She dwelt upon the inspiration received from America, the freedom of women, the rights of labor. The great audience listened with vivid interest to such words as these:

"The old order changes. Thank God it does. The immense landed estates of my country cannot much longer be kept up. And we should be willing to stop the undesirable immigration to which you object so much if only you would spare to send us any more millionaires like William Waldorf Astor to buy our castles and try to keep up the doomed old order.

"I am an advocate of temperance, but there are two other things which I am also in favor of—the political freedom of women and the rights of labor. I say 'rights.' To live means to live a joyous, holy life, and we live here on earth in order that others may live. To say that all poverty springs from intemperance is to say something which cannot be substantiated. I pray you as temperance women to meet the great social problems which look temperance people in the face.

"In you are the hopes of England. Keep that great word liberty emblazoned on your banner."

LOUISE C. PURINGTON,
*State Reporter, Dorchester, Boston.*

## MINNESOTA.

A BREEZY LETTER.

Delavan union recently reported that they are taking *The White-Ribboner* for their entire membership of thirty-two. They have a column in the local paper which they keep filled. Rev. J. M. Young, of the Free Baptist church, preached a Crusade anniversary sermon, December 23, to a crowded house, and Rev. Mr. Josylin, of Wells, was engaged to preach a temperance sermon early in January. They intend to keep the subject before the people in such a way that saloons shall be voted out in the spring.

Edgerton union took particular interest in a recent wedding in Peru, Ind., for the groom, Rev. C. E. Hawkins, is the Methodist minister of the former place, and a *working* honorary member of the union. Mr. and Mrs. Hawkins were given a hearty welcome by Edgerton people upon their arrival there. Edgerton union is fortunate in having the sympathy and help not only of the ministers, but also of the principal of the public school, Professor Ham, and with the aid of these and other good brothers, the union expects to be able to keep that a no-license town. The Edgerton *Enterprise* also lends a hand, giving occasional space for temperance news, and the press superintendent is hoping to have a regular column ere long.

The reporter for the Redwood Falls union writes: "Like some experiences in a Methodist class meeting, 'I've nothing new to say, but we're still going on in the old way, which never seems old' because of the constantly added interest." The first meeting of each month is a mothers' meeting, and at each of the other meetings some time is spent on one or more departments of work. A marked improvement is seen in the conduct of the meetings and the amount of work done in a given time, the president insisting upon strict parliamentary observance; a copy of Roberts' Rules of Order is brought to every meeting, and the two-leaf card of rules is furnished to the members for ready reference. The members of the union have united with others interested in the public welfare in holding a series of weekly five-cent entertainments, consisting of music, recitations and reading, and occasionally a magic lantern exhibit or something similar, the object being to provide entertainment for the children and youth of the town. They have thus far proved very successful.

Montevideo union is doing good work under the supervision of the president, Mrs. Moyer. All through the summer they supplied two ice water barrels, and in the fall when two members called upon the business men to aid in the expense incurred they met with a ready response, collecting over twenty dollars. Conductor Lyon gave a lecture under the auspices of the union, and several entertainments have been given. The L. T. L., Mrs. Wells, superintendent, gave an entertainment which netted fifteen dollars for the treasury. Several hundred leaflets have been distributed at these various meetings. Scientific temperance instruction is taught in the schools, most of the teachers being conscientious Christians and gladly doing this work. Each teacher is supplied by the union with *Monthly Advices*.

Wood Lake union is doing aggressive work under the leadership of Mrs. Coghlan, a devoted, cultured Christian woman, working along despite difficulties and discouragements, having the assurance of the reward promised the faithful. The union has held one Demorest medal contest, a decided success. Aside from this they have had no public meeting, but make it a point to get a good deal of temperance matter into the programs of Children's Day, Christmas and other special occasions, always getting a better hearing than they would at a regular temperance gathering.

The members of the Granite Falls union "are all alive—twenty of them, and ready for work," writes Mrs. Barnes, and have money in the treasury ready to pay state dues on February 1. This union pays the expenses of one delegate to the state convention every year, and thinks it money well spent. A large roll of fresh reading matter is sent each week into the logging camps. Suffrage receives considerable attention and all are agreed as to its necessity.

Litchfield union has a new president, Mrs. C. L. McClure, who is studying to show herself approved so that she need not be ashamed, and judging by the good things planned she will succeed. They have a column in the local paper, have had two public mothers' meetings, and are planning for another to discuss ways and means to keep the boys from the saloons. They have been discussing heredity and the influence of alcohol on the health with special attention to alcoholic insanity.

Wright county union, through the county president, Mrs. A. M. Davis, has placed the school *Physiology Journal* in all the schools in the county, thirteen in number. Letters have been received from some of the principals stating the help derived from its use and their appreciation of the interest shown them by the W. C. T. U. The county press superintendent writes: "Press work has become an easy pleasure now; our six county papers are all so willing to admit articles, and even consider the temperance column a help to their papers. Suffrage sentiment is no longer obnoxious, fully one-third of the matter sent this last quarter has been on suffrage, good and strong, too." Special mention is made of the Annandale *Post* and its new editor, W. A. Clements, late of Waseca, who is always willing to help in all reform work; also of the Delano *Gazette* and *Eagle*, both very kind and accommodating.

Minneapolis unions are steadily working. Our new state president, Mrs. Fry, was recently in the city speaking to the women and encouraging them. A reception for Mrs. Fry was held in the home of Mrs. James M. Pye, giving the women of the city an opportunity to meet the new leader and become acquainted with her. Mrs. Fry also visited St. Paul and addressed the workers there and also in Hamline. Hamline union, by the way, recently held a Demorest medal contest, the contestants being six boys about fourteen years of age. Well done, Hamline! This is their third contest since last June.

Cover union, Stillwater, is only seven months old, and numbers thirty-one members. Every member is very much interested in the work. They have held three special meetings and carry on sixteen departments. Sunday-school work is carried on in the mission Sabbath-school of over one hundred pupils. Press work is another interesting feature, many little items of interest being reported in the paper, with "W. C. T. U." in large letters for a heading. Several poor families were made happy at Thanksgiving and New Year's, and eight large comforters have been made for poor families. *The White-Ribboner* is taken by the entire membership. Fifteen members attended the last district convention, and the next one is to be held in Stillwater. The union has raised over forty dollars, and the corresponding secretary recently received a letter from Jasper M. Thompson, of Omaha, Neb., informing her that he had sent by express twenty-five dollars as a New Year's gift for Cover union, in memory of his late sister, Mrs. George Welstard.

The Y's of Duluth have a beautiful calendar giving date of the meetings for a year, and topics. Every other meeting is in the afternoon, and the alternating one in the evening, the latter being more of the nature of a social and literary entertainment.

MRS. AMY A. GREEN,
*State Reporter, Minneapolis.*

## MICHIGAN ETCHINGS.

January,—into this month has come our great loss. Mary T. Lathrap, our state president, has been "called home." In her last prayer at state convention in June, was voiced this plea—"Comfort those who stay." A comrade, Mrs. Kate R. Hill, who has herself felt the need of this comfort the past year in the loss of a beloved daughter, thus writes for us:

Ah! that prayer rings out to-day,
"Dear Lord, comfort those who stay."
Mute the lips that breathed it then
Yet while swells earth's full "amen"
To the tender, pleading words—
Sung by memory's blessed birds—
Seem those lips to thrill and hold
All the reverent faith of old,
And yet lovingly to pray
Dear Lord, "comfort those who stay."

Memorial services are to be held by districts as requested by Miss Willard. Two have already been held in Detroit, at which citizen, clergymen, local worker, all testified to the ability and worth of Mrs. Lathrap. The work goes on in the state as in the nation, and we of the Michigan would not be loyal if we did not join hands and look forward and upward in this crisis.

Our state paper came out in a joyful dress this Christmas, and the Bible reading it contained was headed, *Christus Natus Hodie*, and was by Mrs. B. B. Hudson. Our L. T. L. superintendent speaks of a new Loyal Temperance Legion in Menominee county, by name Palestina; all plans of Mrs. Rice are given and urged carrying out

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A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

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by Michigan. In a paper read by Mrs. Charles Kyle at eighth district convention was the sentence, "We must take time to accomplish results. Remember when Christ finished His career on earth a small upper room was sufficient to hold all His followers."

Mrs. E. N. Law, organizer, has had sixteen appointments in *first district.*

In *second district* at Hillsdale county convention were two new features, a contest of written work on Sabbath observance, prize awarded to Mrs. Dora Archer, and a narcotic contest of written work by three ladies, prize obtained by Mrs. Cook. A novel way of collecting county dues was adopted. Unions neglecting to pay same forfeit their vote at election of officers. A special resolution on death of Mrs. Woodbridge was adopted. Mrs. E. N. Law gave a spirited evening address. Cambria bespeaks its activity and progression in programs for 1895. Petersburg served dinner and supper upon election day. Lambertville and Little Lake also. We flung "Old Glory" to the breeze outside our tent, and inside the bannerette of the W. C. T. U.—Welcome!

Lansing in *sixth district* is doing grand work. They still continue Sunday afternoon meetings and are securing new members. They had *Daily Union Signal* read at meetings and are scattering prohibition literature at public meetings, churches and elsewhere. Best of all, in one church at least, Congregational, the sacred cup is water. Mrs. J. G. Baldwin, of Livingston county, reports a new L. T. L. at Osceola, a Y of forty members at Howell, a W with thirty members and three honoraries at Fowlerville and successful mothers' meetings.

Clinton county has held a convention called by the district president, Mrs. Shepherd, and is now thoroughly organized. The convention was a success, with Mrs. Benjamin as speaker and for parliamentary drill.

*Seventh district:* Berlin and Port Sanilac are holding regular meetings; franchise is gaining ground. Pastors of churches give them a temperance sermon each month, and they have a course of lectures to include one upon temperance. Sanilac county reports two new unions, Downington and Carsonville. State superintendent of lumbermen's work is out with circular and blanks, giving twenty-four reliable addresses to which literature may be sent. Their missionary, Mr. J. R. Marshall, a "God called" man, goes this week. Let your prayers go with him. He gives up lucrative work for less pay in the Master's vineyard. Mrs. Howard, the faithful president of the eleventh, is at Eureka Springs, Arkansas, called there by illness of a son.

Mrs. Lillian Hollister, for so many years our Y superintendent, is now lady commander of the Maccabees, but still helpful to us. She has written a leaflet, any one holding a convention using this, "The Convention—How," will have a perfect success.

*Ninth district* fell into line with the other annual meetings this year at Manistee. The first day was occupied with the reports which were very encouraging. Five new unions have been added the past year. Mrs. A. S. Benjamin gave a drill upon parliamentary usage each day, and one strong temperance address. Several fine papers were given upon the following subjects: "The Relation of the W. C. T. U. and the Church," "We Women," "Franchise." One upon "Physical Morals" brought before us the thought that we sin just as truly when we abuse our bodies as when we break the Ten Commandments. Lake City union reported booth at county fair and three cash prizes awarded for the best temperance recitations given by children under fifteen years of age. Shelby has reorganized its L. T. L. The new union at Cobmoosa reports growing interest. Bear Lake and Onekama have both had a public lecture on narcotics by Mrs. Magoon. The convention visited the Evelyn Industrial Institute, conducted by Mrs. Emma Obenauer. Some thirty-five girls are now in this institute being trained for lives of usefulness. The delegates were also favored with a pleasure excursion on the lake in the yacht of Captain John Bowie. President Ella S. Hopkins' address was a broad outlook over the field and a plain setting forth of individual responsibility.

Holton union notified the township board saloons must be closed on election day and no liquor sold, with very satisfactory results. Oceana county unions held a school of methods at Hesperia, Mrs. Evans, of Ludington, giving the closing address upon prohibition.

Evart union has employed James Dunn for a series of temperance meetings. Four hundred signed the pledge. This union has organized a mercy department for mission and relief work. Reed City is also employing Mr. Dunn.

My own union, Flint, North Side, gives every alternate Friday to mission and relief work among our own poor. We have six families on our hands now. A Christian woman, Mrs. Wilson, has given us her parlor as a place to receive and disburse. Much good is being done, many helped spiritually and physically. At our last meeting we had present Mrs. Hancock, from Mandelay, Burmah. Her account of her work there and receiving at her own house all the workers, beginning with Mrs. Leavitt, was a feast. Sisters of the nation, pray for all workers in Michigan for faith, for courage, that we may, like one of old, do and say "When my soul fainted within me I remembered the Lord."

MRS. C. H. JOHNSON,
*State Reporter, Flint.*

## MISSOURI.

FOR MORE MEMBERS.

Increase of membership is the slogan for the new year, and we hope that every union will enter upon an aggressive campaign, and report results to ye correspondent. La Belle W. C. T. U. increases in membership and interest, and on election day gave meals to the hungry, and has recently cared for a poor, destitute girl who drifted into the town without money or friends, and also for a deserted woman and child. A candy pull at the college to raise funds for the state pledge is the latest endeavor.

Craig union sent wood and baskets of food to all the sick and needy in the town on Thanksgiving day, with the compliments of the W. C. T. U. The members observed the eighty-second birthday of the oldest member, Grandma Price, by presenting her with a silver cream pitcher, sugar bowl, spoonholder and sugar shell. Parlor meetings are very popular in this union, which is a thriving one.

Adrian W. C. T. U. writes of business meetings well attended and full of life. The Prohibition club of this town recently held a meeting to which they invited the union; they went in a body and all wore their white ribbons. The president of this district was a candidate on the Prohibition ticket for recorder, and if the women people could have voted she would have been elected. The Adrian L. T. L. recently gave the Mother Goose entertainment, which netted them sufficient to buy needed books.

Butler union has had a large increase in membership as a result of the labors of Rev. J. B. Culpepper, and is busy circulating suffrage and anti-cigarette petitions. They "are hopeful spiritually, strong numerically, and are working for a solid financial basis." How much is condensed in that one brief sentence.

A suffrage contest held in Austin recently was a decided success, as was also an entertainment on the eve of temperance Sabbath. This union has paid its state pledge of fifteen dollars and is accordingly happy in consciousness of duty done.

Good news comes from Bosworth through the district president, Miss Whiteman. The way was prepared for later work by an excellent temperance sermon delivered by Rev. Collins; on the Monday following she organized an Anti-cigarette League of eighty-seven members in the public school, and the next day a W. C. T. U. of sixteen members, with the addition of five honorary members at the evening public meeting, which was addressed by Rev. Collins, one of the citizens and the district president. Welcome to the new union, and may their numbers increase.

Monroe city writes of a successful meeting addressed by Mrs. Millie Lewis. The members of Holden union recently held their annual reception and banquet for the purpose of raising their pledge for state and district work. The music was appropriate, and the annual paper by Mrs. Golladay admirable. The attendance was large, and the full amount desired to meet the pledge was added to the treasury.

The Neosho union is actively engaged in circulating literature, placing much reading matter on the subject of narcotics in the hands of the teachers and pupils in the public schools, also distributing the same in young people's societies. Their superintendent of social purity work took the agency of a book in order to visit the homes of the people; she interviewed thirty mothers in their homes, and has given out a large number of purity leaflets. Two socials have been held, the aggregate collections amounting to twelve dollars. The superintendent of press work writes up everything of interest for the local papers and in this way the work is kept before the people.

Knob Noster union, while small in membership, is doing faithfully the work at hand. A copy of the cartoon, the Mill or the Still, has been placed in the postoffice; the Polyglot Petition and literature circulated. During the Christmas season supplies to the amount of eight dollars were ordered from the W. T. P. A., and since the reorganization of the union last May they have ordered over sixteen dollars' worth of books, leaflets, etc. The reporter of this union writes that she believes no better work can be done by a W. C. T. U. than to canvass their town or neighborhood in the interests of the W. T. P. A. in general, and for the books, "A Great Mother," and "Unanswered Prayer," in particular. The only saloon in the town recently closed, but the rum fiend has not departed because of that fact.

At the regular meeting of the St. Louis Central union a committee of three was appointed to assist Rev. Gott in a crusade against Sunday liquor peddling, and selling liquor to minors. The question for the day was, "On what topics should women be well informed in order to cast an intelligent ballot?" The discussion was opened by a brief but very clear statement of our national banking system, followed by a plea for justice in taxation, and in favor of Henry George's theories of the land tax.

Election frauds were considered and the means by which women would eradicate them. Benevolent institutions and their management was the next phase of the subject discussed, which was succeeded by a talk on distilleries and breweries and their management.

The young women of the Y's hold a conference in February; among those who will participate are the Misses Parrish, Kearney, and Carter.

CONTEST ITEMS.

Grange Hall union has been very successful in contest work and has a circulating library of one hundred volumes purchased from the proceeds; they now hold one gold and eight silver medals and recently held another silver medal contest. Magnet has five silver medals and High Creek union three, making a total of one gold and sixteen silver medals in the township. Adjoining school districts are taking up the work, and lasting good will be the result.

A gold medal contest lately held at Adrian was well attended and the proceeds were fourteen dollars and seventy-five cents. Our state president has been recuperating at Hot Springs, but we expect her home soon.

The fifth district has sent to headquarters a list of five hundred and forty signatures to the equal suffrage petition besides the petitions sent by individuals.

LILLIAN WOOD,
*State Reporter, Maryville.*

## VIRGINIA.

WORKING UNIONS.

Norfolk district W. C. T. U. held its quarterly convention in December, and all are cheered by the encouraging reports. Only one church in Newport News continues to use fermented wine. Newport News Y. W. C. T. U. obtains the use of the opera house free of charge. Mothers' meetings are regularly held. Each teacher in sixth ward is supplied with the Scientific Temperance Instruction monthly journal. Norfolk W. C. T. U. recently had a gold medal contest, which was presided over by Rev. Sam Small. The medal was won by Miss Susie Elam, of Port Norfolk, and the W. C. T. U. presented each of the other contestants with a souvenir silver spoon.

Loudoun county W. C. T. U. also held its quarterly convention in December. The three Y's and three W's of the county all had interesting reports of good work done. One very pleasing feature of this convention was a paper on "The Duties of Honoraries," by an honorary member of the Lincoln Y, Henry B. Taylor. A condensed report of the National Convention was read. It broadens our workers so much to keep in touch with the World's and National unions.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us" to get all our white-ribboners to become careful readers of THE UNION SIGNAL, their state paper, the state and National Minutes. There is great rejoicing in this county now over the recent local option election in which the saloon was voted out of the last wet district, and after May 1 there will not be a licensed saloon in the county. The one distillery will be closed, too, before that time—thanks to some of our good Prohibition brothers.

Neapolis W. C. T. U. (North Danville) organized last September by Miss Kearney, is going steadily forward, adding new members to their numbers at every meeting. Mr. Roberts, whose wife is president of this union, is having a building erected for their headquarters. Would that more of our unions had such generous friends.

Our state organizer went into Montgomery county after the state convention and organized six unions and the county president has organized one since. This result is largely due, no doubt, to the faithful working in medal contests. During the past year the Christiansburg union held forty silver and three gold in this county. Moral: Local unions should go to work holding medal contests, thus educating public sentiment, so it will be ready to crystallize into organization when our speakers come around.

A white-ribboner from Roanoke writes that the work has been steadily progressing


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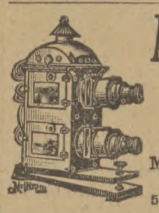

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and the unions building up since the state convention there in the fall. Manchester W. C. T. U. has a flourishing L. T. L. under the leadership of Mrs. J. Riley Grim. They recently held a very successful silver medal contest.

Upperville union, Fauquier county, organized last May by Mrs. Newton, state organizer, and Palem union, organized by Miss Kearney, in September, have each just held a silver medal contest, thereby arousing much interest in their work. Richmond Central union has started a series of health lectures to be continued at intervals during the winter. The first was on "Air and Hygiene," by Dr. Tefft, of Hartshorn Memorial College. The Richmond unions and Y's do a great deal of work in the penitentiary and Soldiers' Home.

Our state paper, *The Virginia Call*, comes out the middle of each month, and is a welcome visitor in many households.

We deeply mourn the loss of Mrs. Woodbridge and Mrs. Lathrap.

MRS. HOWARD M. HOGE,
*State Reporter, Lincoln.*

## NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

MISS WILLARD addressed the Club of Collegiate Alumnæ at the Hotel Bellevue, Boston, January 14.

MISS JESSIE ACKERMANN has felt the necessity of canceling her engagements for the present, and spending her time quietly on a farm, as she strongly realizes the need of absolute rest.

A LATER letter from Miss Ensign, whose correspondence from New York will be noted on page 4, tells of an important omission in her account of the New York meeting—that Mrs. Mary H. Hunt presented her work in a stirring five minute speech.

A GREAT social purity meeting, from which hundreds were turned away, packed the Music Hall, Boston, January 13, and was addressed by Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Willard and "Mother Prindell," of the Florence Crittenton Midnight Mission, New York city.

A Y CONFERENCE will be held in St. Louis, Mo., February 8 and 9, with a reception at one of the large hotels the evening of February 7. A number of National Y organizers will take part in the program. Y's and W's are invited by the St. Louis Y's to come to this feast of young people. As the arrangements are in the capable hands of Mrs. Ingalls, a successful result is assured.

THE unique entertainment, consisting of a lecture on India, illustrated by "living pictures" in the various costumes of the country, is to be given by our own Mrs. J. G. Hauser for the benefit of the W. C. T. U., Hope Scandinavian mission and reading room, Tuesday evening, February 5, at the People's Institute, corner Van Buren and Leavitt streets, Chicago. This rare opportunity should be embraced by all who desire to aid a laudable enterprise, and at the same time enjoy an intellectual and æsthetic feast.

MRS. AMIE HICKS, who leads the women's trades unions of England, and sailed for home on the City of Paris, January 15, has been in Boston with our two chieftains most of the time since she came over, and has spoken at many important meetings with them and otherwise. Many of the most philanthropic and influential women in Boston have become deeply interested in Mrs. Hicks on account of her high character and unmixed devotion to the interests of the laboring people. She believes in conciliation, arbitration and the peaceful methods of the ballot-box, and strives to enforce these upon public consideration.

MRS. FRANCES BARNES, the beloved General Secretary of the Y. W. C. T. U., set sail January 22 for a rare and delightful trip as chaperone to a party of young women, an opportunity which came to her suddenly and unexpectedly. During a three months' absence she will visit the Azores, the Madeira Islands and points along the Mediterranean coast including Cairo, Jerusalem and Constantinople. The trip will bring renewed health and inspiration as well as afford an opportunity to carry the white ribbon into historic ports. Mrs. Evans and Miss Ensign, assistant secretaries, will hold the Y fort during Mrs. Barnes' absence.

# Official Communications.

## EVANGELISTIC DEPARTMENT.

DEAR SUPERINTENDENTS:—The weeks since the Cleveland Convention have been very busy ones with the National superintendent in spite of an attack of la grippe. The call to prayer, previous to the World's Convention next June, has been sent to presidents and journalists abroad and to every state president, superintendent and hundreds of editors in our own country. But the special matter in which I desire to interest you is a little volume which I have just issued, entitled "Hints and Helps for Evangelistic Workers." Its design is to meet the difficulties and answer the many questions, which for seven years have come to me daily from all over our own country and across the sea.

Although less than forty pages, it treats of the following among many topics: What the Evangelistic Department has Done, The Object of this Department, Preparation Needed by the Individual Worker, Preparation for the Local Union, Communion Circles, Bible Readings, Our Devotional Hour, The Evangelistic Department and the Church, Work Among the Masses, Co-operative Evangelistic Work, Gospel Missions and Conferences, Wayside Service, Duties of Local, County, District, State and National Superintendents, The Mother's Band of Prayer, Helpful Literature, How to Report, etc. Many of these topics I have treated in annual circulars, but the constant change of workers and formation of new unions makes a permanent form desirable.

Assured that this little book will be a help, it is my desire that a copy be placed in the hands of every local evangelistic superintendent. Copies have been sent to each vice-president of the World's union, all state presidents, all state evangelistic superintendents, evangelists and organizers, but beyond this we cannot scatter it "without money and without price." Although twenty-five cents a copy would not cover the expense of the first edition, the price has been fixed at *ten cents* each and postage, that it may come within the reach of all. If local, county and district evangelistic superintendents will notify the state superintendent, she can order from the National superintendent copies sufficient to supply all needs.

The thoughts embodied have reached few local unions, and may, with the blessing of God, result in a much more intelligent, spiritual and systematic evangelistic work in the future. In her annual address at Cleveland Miss Willard said: "It is my fervent desire that each and all of us may cooperate with Miss Elizabeth W. Greenwood in the heaven-inspired plans that she has put before us for the constant deepening and extension of power in the evangelistic work."

This little book, widely circulated, will, I believe, answer this desire of our leader, and give an impulse to our great organization by permeating all parts with the evangelistic spirit, which is the Holy Spirit.

ELIZABETH W. GREENWOOD,
*Evangelistic Supt. World's and National W. C. T. U.*
*151 Remsen St., Brooklyn, N. Y.*

## SUNDAY-SCHOOL DEPARTMENT.

DEAR CO-WORKERS:—Our UNION SIGNAL will convey to you my first words of greeting in the new relation which I sustain to you. I cannot describe to you my feelings as I contemplate the change in our Sunday-school department. Our beloved Miss Kimball and her associate, Mrs. Bidwell, have wrought so wondrously for the National department, and have endeared themselves to us all. I cannot hope to fill their places in any sense, yet our women are loyal and I believe that they will be kind and charitable to me as I take the first steps in this new field of labor.

Because I believe in the guiding hand of God, I have consented to undertake the work, trusting not in my own strength but remembering that "His strength is made perfect in weakness."

I earnestly ask your coöperation in the work before us. Will you not aid me, my dear sisters, in maintaining the present status of the Sunday-school work and in taking some aggressive steps in the year before us? We desire to push the work along all lines, emphasizing pledge work, special observance of the quarterly temperance Sunday, Sunday-school temperance rallies, mass-meetings and the distribution of literature.

The London Sunday-school workers are endeavoring to secure the observance of the fourth Sunday in November as temperance Sunday throughout the world. We desire to coöperate with them and with other leading Sunday-school workers in this effort. We urge, therefore, that all state, county and local superintendents will seek to introduce suitable resolutions at Sunday-school and W. C. T. U. conventions, conferences and denominational assemblies, to the end that there may be a widespread endorsement of this work, and a universal observance of November 24th of this year as Temperance Sunday. Let it be understood that this effort in no way detracts from the significance of our regular Quarterly Temperance Sunday which should be extensively observed in the Sunday-schools, but that it provides opportunity for additional effort once a year in other departments of church work, such as temperance sermons in the morning, special programs in the Sunday-school, a veritable temperance prayer-meeting for the young people, and a union platform meeting, or other exercises, for the evening. The value of concerted work along this line on the part of the churches cannot be overestimated.

The new Plan of Work Leaflet is now ready for distribution. It is designed for local workers and should be sent to every union, local and county superintendent and temperance secretary. Price 35 cts, per 100 postpaid.

March 24 is the first quarterly temperance Sunday of the new year. We desire to make it a day of special Sunday-school visitation. I have prepared the following suggestive outline, hoping therewith to aid in systematizing the work. This is issued in the form of a circular, and samples will be sent free to state workers. In quantities, 25 cents per 100. Order large numbers for committee use.

### SUNDAY SCHOOL VISITATION.

TEMPERANCE SUNDAY.

Object:—(a) To meet pastors, Sunday-school superintendents, teachers and officers.

(b) To observe the extent of temperance effort in the Sunday-school.

(c) To secure the appointment of a temperance secretary.

(d) To recommend Sunday-school temperance papers.

(e) To introduce pledge work into the Sunday-school.

(f) To obtain items of information pertaining to the work.

Committee:—To be appointed by the union and composed of a visitor for each Sunday-school with local superintendent as chairman.

NOTE.—Large cities should be districted according to the number of unions so that each may know its own territory.

*Equipments:*—Each visitor should be supplied with sample copies of *Young Crusader* and other Sunday-school temperance papers; sample copies of W. T. P. A. lesson leaflets; catalogue of approved Sunday-school temperance books; department leaflets; pledges to circulate and a pledge roll of honor to present to the Sunday-school (see list of Sunday-school helps in leaflet and W. T. P. A. catalogue); note book in which to record the name of school, the names and addresses of pastor, Sunday-school superintendent, temperance secretary, chairman of temperance committee, if any exists, and the items of report, viz.: Total membership; number of pledged members; names of lesson helps and Sunday-school papers used (examine them); number of temperance books in library; number of pages of temperance literature used during past quarter; methods of observing temperance Sunday by pastor and Sunday-school. Record results of observation and inquiry for future reference. Report to the union.

We would urge our state and county workers to begin immediately to arrange for this special work on March 24. Let committees be appointed, fully equipped and drilled by the chairman for the Sunday-school visitation. Will you not push this effort and make it yield the department a harvest of information and inspiration all along the line?

Praying God's richest blessing upon you all and asking that each day at noon-time you will tarry with me at the mercy-seat that we may receive a new baptism for our work, I am

Ever your willing servant,
STELLA B. IRVINE,
*Nat'l Supt. Sunday-School Dept.*
*300 The Colonnade, St. Paul, Minn.*

# Cor. Secy's Notes.

From a personal letter from Mrs. Grubb, I cull the following breezy item:

"I am flitting off to Washington this week to try to induce Secretary Carlisle to change his views in regard to beer not being 'intoxicating' and therefore germane to the prohibitory law pertaining to Ellis Island. It has done so much damage to the cause of good morals there that all who are desirous of good order, whether temperance people or not, lament its re-introduction. Then I shall spend a few days at the Island to see the practical operation of our missionary work."

From Mrs. H. E. Chreibzberg, corresponding secretary of South Carolina, comes a note of cheer which I regret I have not space to give entire. She says:

Sisters of the W. C. T. U. host, rejoice with South Carolina. The black veil is lifted from our fair state. Through the faithful labor of Mrs. Sallie F. Chapin our legislature has been induced to pass the bill "To provide for the teaching of physiology and hygiene in the public schools." South Carolina has made long strides in the right direction in the last four years. Clemson College, the state agricultural college, is in its second year of successful operation, where from six hundred to one thousand boys, under military discipline, are trained in agricultural and mechanical arts.

The Girls' Industrial and Winthrop Normal and Training School is nearly completed. From present indications it is hoped that institution will, before the end of 1895, be launched in the

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The prize we offer will be paid at the end of each month, whether the application has been acted upon by the Patent office or not. Every competitor must apply for a patent on his invention through us, and whether he secures the prize or not, the inventor will have a valuable patent.
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SALESMEN WANTED to sell our goods by samples to the wholesale and retail trade; sell on sight to every business man or firm; liberal salary, money advanced for advertising and expenses. Permanent position. Address with stamp, KING MFG. CO., A 55 Chicago, Ill.

CANCER permanently cured. No plaster. No knife. No poison. No
JOHN B. HARRIS, Fort Payne, Alabama.

DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED by my Invisible Tubular Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Warranted to help more cases than all similar devices combined. Helps ears as glasses do eyes. Sold by F. Hiscox only, 853 Br'dway, N. Y. Send for book of proofs FREE

interests of woman's educational elevation and placed on a broad and substantial basis. To Mrs. Chapin much is due in setting in motion the forces now culminating in the Girls' Industrial school.

There has just come to my hand "Hints and Helps for Evangelistic Workers," by Miss Greenwood, evangelistic superintendent for World's and National W. C. T. U. It is an ideal hand-book and will prove invaluable to workers in this vital department. It contains sketches on what has been accomplished, as well as plans for future unfoldment, lists of available leaflets, outlines of Bible study, and is in every way fitted for its purpose. Send ten cents and postage to Miss E. W. Greenwood, 151 Remsen street, Brooklyn, N. Y. Miss Greenwood expects to be in Mifflin county, Pa., and would like to make engagements *en route*.

The program for the Washington meeting will be printed in full in next week's issue, if possible. The meetings are to be held in the Metropolitan M. E. church, and among the delightful features may be mentioned a solo by Miss Katharine Willard and music by the Moody quartette. So many speakers are turning their faces Washingtonward that we feel sure unions in that vicinity and *en route* will be glad to avail themselves of their propinquity for public meetings.

Mrs. Hoffman has a few open dates before the Council, which may be secured by writing Mrs. Horning. Mrs. Barker also would be glad to make an engagement or two. She goes to South Carolina directly from Washington. I have planned to give a few dates during and after the Council to West Virginia, Maryland, Delaware and Pennsylvania, and will be very glad to hear of any point where my services may be desired.

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

## Treasurer's Corner.

☞Take note,—Miss Willard's addresses are all gone. *Don't order any more.* The address in full is printed in the Minutes and they are furnished at fifteen cents, which barely pays the postage. So you get the address with all reports and minutes of Convention for five cents additional.

Again, *don't* send to W. T. P. A. for Minutes. They have nothing to do with them.

*Don't* send subscriptions for THE UNION SIGNAL to the National treasurer, but direct W. T. P. A., Temple, and make your order to W. T. P. A. Every one in Chicago knows what those letters mean.

Birthdays are looking up. A dear old lady ninety years old, living at Wood Lawn, Md., sends her gift, and Mrs. Abrahams, president of Cecil county, supplements with another making $1.55. This gift brings vividly to the treasurer a very pleasant convention held with these good women last September. They are doing good work for Cecil county. Mrs. Martindale, treasurer of county, sends some words of cheer and wisdom. Mrs. Snow, of Cornish, Me., sends $1, part as birthday gift and "balance as a thankoffering for blessings received during past year." Mrs. S. M. I. Woodin sends her 73 shining pennies for her years so full of good works and the balance for a blessing, making 100. She also sent a list of names to Polyglot Petition "gathered in a sick room." She writes: "I hear from Mrs. Fullen, to whom I send THE UNION SIGNAL occasionally, telling how much good it does her and that she passes it on to other readers." That is a bright sick room because the "light of the world," Jesus, fills it. That dear woman is doing more good in her "shut in" activity than many who are well and abroad, but indifferent. Blessings upon you, my sister. Mary D. Tomlinson sends $1 also. From the executive mansion, Madison, Wis., comes a royal birthday gift of $5 from the gifted first lady of the state, our superintendent of work among lumbermen, Mary C. Upham. She is preparing a paper for one of our popular magazines upon the work of her department. Would we had more such governors and more such governor's wives. Mrs. M. J. Dygart sends a self-denial gift of $2.40 from Ann Arbor W. C. T. U., and from Baltimore Willard Y, comes $1.40 for same fund sent by Bessie Carmichael. One dollar from the girls does us more good than two from the W's, because we think of their longer years of service in prospect, and their better preparation. Anna E. De Golier sends $1.30 from Northport, Mich. Mrs. L. M. Barnard, Oskaloosa, Ia., $1.95. Mrs. L. Melbourne, Covington, Ky., 25 cents, and Mrs. Susanna H. Bartlett, Kingston, Mass., $2.

Grand old Illinois sends in the largest amount of dues received in the first quarter of this best year of our work (we trust) $200. New York also sends in dues thus early. This is an improvement on last year and helps us out splendidly.

HELEN M. BARKER.

## WHITE RIBBON RALLY IN WASHINGTON, D. C.

DEAR COMRADES OF THE WHITE-RIBBON ARMY:—Our National Capital, and especially the W. C. T. U. of the District of Columbia, will ere long be honored by the presence of our chieftains, Frances E. Willard and Lady Henry Somerset, with other officers of the World's and National W. C. T. U., the occasion being the presentation of the "Polyglot Petition" to the United States government on February 15, 1895. We are arranging for a convocation of white-ribboners at that time, and hope the results will be to give a new impetus to our work, and an unlimited quantity of fresh enthusiasm for our workers at this national center of politics and society.

Desiring the widest possible good to accrue to our common cause, we hereby extend a cordial invitation to all members of our National W. C. T. U., and other friends of prohibition, to assemble here and enjoy with us the wise counsels of our leaders. Let all the people come!

We sincerely wish our homes were large enough (as our hearts certainly are), that we might offer to you all the hospitalities of our own firesides, but as that cannot be we give below the list of hotels and boarding-houses. Our secretary, Miss L. S. Weightman, will also do her best to give any additional information to any one addressing her at 1918 15th street, N. W.

Yours for the cause we love.

MARY E. GRIFFITH,
*Pres. W. C. T. U. Dist. of Col.,*
LOUISA S. WEIGHTMAN, *Cor. Sec.*

HOTELS.

Ebbitt, F and 14th Sts., N. W. $4 per day; top floor, $2.50.

Riggs, G and 15th Sts., N. W. $3 per day; two in a room.

Cochran, K and 14th Sts.. N. W. (N. W. cor.) $4 per day, two in a room; $25 per week.

Hamilton, K and 14th Sts., N. W. (N. E. cor.) $2.50 per day, two in a room; $2 per day, one in a room.

Arlington, Vermont Ave., bet. H and I Sts., N. W. $4 per day.

Willard's, Pennsylvania Ave. and 14th St., N. W. $3 per day, two in a room,

Wormley, H and 15th Sts., N. W. $2.50 per day, top floor.

Randall, Pennsylvania Ave. and 15th St., N. W. $2 per day.

Fredonia, H St., bet. 13th and 14th, N. W. $2 per day, one in a room; $1.50 per day, two in a room.

Oxford, New York Ave. and 14th St., N. W. $2 per day, two in a room,

Elsmere, 1406 H St., N. W. $2.50 per day, two in a room.

Clarendon, H and 14th Sts., N. W. $2 per day, two in a room.

St. James, Pennsylvania Ave. and 6th St., N. W. (S. E. cor.) $2 per day, two in a room.

National, Pennsylvania Ave. and 6th St., N. W. (N. E. cor.) $2.50 per day, two in a room.

Metropolitan, Pennsylvania Ave., bet. 6th and 7th Sts. $2.50 per day.

Lincoln, H and 10th Sts., N. W. $1.50 per day; $8 to $10 per week, one in a room; $16 per week, two in room.

Temple, 9th St., bet. F and G Sts. $2 per day; $10 per week, one in a room; $1.50 per day, $8 per week, two in a room.

BOARDING HOUSES.

Litchfield, 14th St., bet. I and K Sts., N. W. $2 per day, one in a room; $1.50 per day, two in a room.

*La Fetra's, G and 11th Sts., N. W. $10 to $15 per week, one in a room; $8 to $12, two in a room.

Gramercy, Vermont Av., bet. H and I, opposite Arlington Hotel. $2 per day, two in a room.

Buckingham, 918 15th St., N. W. $2 per day, two in a room.

Ingleside, 1547 I St., N. W. $2 per day; two in a room.

Ardmore, 13th St., near F. $1.50 per day; $13 to $15 per week.

Strathmore Arms, 1101 K St., N. W.

Mrs. L. K. Devendorf, 717 10th St., N. W. $2 per day; $12 per week, one or two in a room.

Mrs. H. G. Watts, 1202 K St., N. W. $1.75 per day, one in a room; $1.25 per day, two in a room.

Mrs. Van Dyke, 1301 K St., N. W. $2 per day, two in a room.

Mrs. Lawler, 1307 K St., N. W. $2 per day, two in a room.

Mrs. Higgins, 1400 K St., N. W. $2 per day, four in a room, private bath.

Miss Snow, 822 Connecticut Ave., N. W. $3 per day, two in a room.

Mrs. C. L. Case, 2027 I St., N. W. $1.50 per day, two in a room.

ROOMS ONLY.

*Dr. Caroline B. Winslow, 1 Grant Pl., N. W. $1 per day, two in a room.

Mrs. Burnham, 32 Grant Pl. $1 per day, two in a room.

Mrs. Rogers, 708 11th St., N. W. Two in a room, 50 cents each.

*Wimodaughsis, 1328 I St., N. W. $1 per day, one in a room; 75 cents per day, two in a room.

*Crosby's, 248 3d St., N. W. $1 per day to W. C. T. U. women.

N. B.—Those marked * are strictly temperance houses.

## NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL.

Responses to the appeal made by the board of trustees are beginning to reach us, but many, many more are needed during the trying period now before us. Let every union and every friend of the cause contribute their mite; and those who have gathered together small amounts for Hospital work forward the same at once. "Many a little," you know, gathered in one place, will amount to a very useful sum in relieving the suffering of the needy. The cash contributions so far received in response to the call are from Nebraska and Minnesota. The other and wealthier states will be heard from in due season. The emergency is now, and what is done should be done quickly.

Next to cash contributions, eggs, apples and potatoes would be most welcome. How many unions will gather small donations in these staples and ship by freight (in refrigerator cars to avoid frost) to 1619 Diversey Avenue? In many places two dozen eggs can be bought for the price of one in Chicago, while many have them without buying. Here is an opportunity for the unions in the country to help.

While the board of trustees of the Hospital is always glad to receive and help W. C. T. U. workers, care should be exercised in sending so that no case of incurable disease will cause expense where relief is impossible. Several times in the history of the hospital cases of this kind have been sent, expense has been incurred and labor lost, only to determine that help was impossible. Not only is this a burden and expense to the hospital, but it is exceedingly trying to the patient. Do not send applications for this class of cases.

Miss Belle Braham, superintendent of L. T. L. work for Pennsylvania, is now an inmate of the hospital, receiving the best of care.

The bath-rooms have been renovated and put in sanitary condition, and two new bath tubs added to the conveniences heretofore somewhat inadequate.

Donations in kind for December and January will be acknowledged in our next communication. PRESS COMMITTEE.

## POLYGLOT PETITION.

*Honored Rulers, Representatives and Brothers:*

*We, your Petitioners, although belonging to the physically weaker sex, are strong of heart to love our homes, our native land, and the world's family of nations.*

*We know that clear brains and pure hearts make honest lives and happy homes, and that by these the nations prosper, and the time is brought nearer when the world shall be at peace.*

*We know that indulgence in Alcohol and Opium, and in other vices which disgrace our social life, makes misery for all the world, and most of all for us and for our children.*

*We know that stimulants and opiates are sold under legal guarantees which make the Governments partners in the traffic, by accepting as revenue a portion of the profits, and we know with shame that they are often forced by treaty upon populations, either ignorant or unwilling.*

*We know that the law might do much, now left undone, to raise the moral tone of society, and render vice difficult.*

*We have no power to prevent these great iniquities beneath which the whole world groans, but you have power to redeem the honor of the nations from an indefensible complicity.*

*We therefore come to you with the united voices of representative women of every land, beseeching you to raise the standard of the law to that of Christian morals, to strip away the safeguards and sanctions of the state from the drink traffic and the opium trade, and to protect our homes by the total prohibition of these curses of civilization throughout all the territory over which your Government extends.*

| *Names.* | *Residences.* |
|---|---|

Quaker Oats gives children good digestions, good teeth and rosy cheeks—then good tempers.

**Sold only in 2 lb. Packages.**

Beecham's pills are for biliousness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

Go by the book. Pills 10¢ and 25¢ a box. Book *free* at your druggist's or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal St., New York.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

**City Folks**

can grow D. & C. Roses as well as other folks. They are on their own roots and will grow in a pot as well as anywhere. How to select them—get them—grow them, is told in the *New Guide to Rose Culture.* This book treats of all other flowers as well and contains many attractive special offers. If you so request we will send it free and a sample copy of our floral magazine, *Success With Flowers.*

*Dingee & Conard Co., West Grove, Pa.*

ASK FOR THE
NEW JAPANESE PERFUME
**MAT-SU-KI-TA**

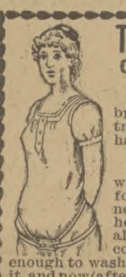
THE CROWN PERFUMERY CO.,
of 177 New Bond Street, London,
Have much pleasure in introducing to their American clientele their latest perfume **MAT-SU-KI-TA.**

This delightful scent differs in odor from anything heretofore produced. It has been called "an incomparably delicious perfume." We heartily commend it to all lovers of the celebrated Crab-Apple Blossoms AND Crown Lavender Salts, so popular all over the world.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

**The Natural Body Brace**

**Cures Female Weakness, restores Health and Vigor.**



After wearing your Natural Body brace for nine months, the most extreme and painful female weakness has vanished. MRS. JESSIE FISHER. Spruce Creek, Pa.

I have been afflicted with falling of the womb for 23 years, and have never had anything do help me like the Natural Body Brace has. I could not stand up long enough to wash dishes before wearing it, and now (after wearing it 3 months) I am cooking for a large family. I also help wash and do all kind of work. MRS. LUCINDA FIELD, Oscar, Tex.

*Money Refunded if Brace is not Satisfactory. Send for full information.*

Natural Body Brace Co., Salina, Kan.
HOWARD C. RASH, Manager.

**At ¼ Price** Watches, Guns, Buggies, Harness, Sewing Machines, Organs, Bicycles, Farm Tools, Safes, etc, List FREE. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

**PILES** Instant relief, final cure in a few days, and never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. **Remedy mailed free.** Address, C. J. MASON, Box, 519, New York City, N. Y.

**MARKED REDUCTION ON BIBLE READINGS**

**Issued Previous to January, 1895.**

Price of Bible and Responsive Readings published previous to January, 1895, 25cts per 100.

Send to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

# Kernels.

A PEACEFUL dog may not fight, but he often does that which is worse—he watches where the other dog hides his bone.

EVERY bird pleases us with its lay, especially the hen.

A CHILD being asked, "What is the plural of forget-me-not?" answered "Forget-us-not."


## GOING TO CALIFORNIA?

The Burlington Route is the only railway running "Personally conducted" excursions via Denver, Colorado Springs, Salt Lake, Ogden, Sacramento, San Francisco, Stockton, Merced, Fresno, Bakersfield and Los Angeles at the lowest rates. Pullman Tourist Sleeping Car through without change. Leave Chicago every Wednesday. Write or call on T. A. Grady, Excursion Manager, 211 Clark St., Chicago.


A BOSTON man, reading that there were four thousand Poles in New York, exclaimed "What a splendid place to raise beans!"

HE who plants a melon patch too near the public highway can scarcely be regarded as a promoter of public morals.

THERE is a "best" to be got out of everything, but it is neither the best of place nor possession nor the chuckle of the last word. —*Mrs. Whitney.*


## MORE THAN 90,000,000 PASSENGERS

Have been carried by the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry. during the past twenty-five years. Very few were able to find any fault. The rest were delighted. One of them recently said: "For several years past I have made from two to four trips each month between Chicago and New York, and am almost always accompanied by from one to three or four others. I believe (as I am informed by your conductors) that I have made more trips between Chicago and New York than any other one man during the past few years. I have always traveled over your road in preference to any other, because by careful comparison with others I have found not only that the road itself is far superior, but the table and the service are in every respect the best of any road I have ever traveled on. The conductors, stewards, waiters and porters I have found to be uniformly courteous and attentive, adding greatly to the comfort of those who are obliged to travel as much as I am." Trains leave Chicago as follows: 8:00 A. M., 10:30 A. M., 3:25 P. M., 5:30 P. M., 8:45 P. M., daily and 11:30 P. M. daily except Sunday. F. M. BYRON, C. P. & T. A., 66 Clark St., Chicago. C. K. WILBER, W. P. A., Chicago.


"OH, mamma, to-morrow we're going to study dismal fractions!" exclaimed Willie King, to whom decimal fractions were unknown.

"WHY, Norah, how dusty the chairs are!"

"Yes, mim. There's nobody sat on them this morning."


## OF INTEREST TO ADVERTISERS AND PUBLISHERS.

Mr. E. R. Blaine has resigned the position of Business Manager of the Cosmopolitan Magazine and associated himself with The Procter & Collier Co., 127 Walnut St., Cincinnati, O. Mr. Blaine is a practical printer and has published a country newspaper. During two administrations he was a deputy collector of internal revenue in one of the most important districts in Kentucky, under his brother, Mr. J. E. Blaine, now of the Globe Company, Cincinnati. For the past few years he has been with "The Cosmopolitan," first as cashier, then as advertising manager, and lastly as manager of the entire business department. The Procter & Collier Co., while not the largest advertising agency in the United States, have the finest line of customers, as they place advertising for The Addyston Pipe & Steel Co.; The John Church Co.; The Cincinnati Milling Machine Co.; The Cincinnati Dessicating Co.; College of Music of Cincinnati; The Duhme Co.; Fillmore Brothers; The Globe Co.; The Home Life Insurance Co.; The John Holland Gold Pen Co.; Houston, Stanwood & Gamble; Langdon Branch of the United States Baking Co.; The Keim Wall Paper Co.; The Robert Mitchell Furniture Co.; The Musical Festival Association; The Procter & Gamble Co.; The Peerless Freezer Co.; Putnam, Hooker & Co.; Rookwood Pottery, Technical School; The United States Printing Co.; United States Court of Appeals; The Dueber Watch Case Co., Canton, O.; T. G. Hawkes & Co., Corning, New York; Harper & Brothers, New York; North American Review, New York; Kenyon Military Academy and Harcourt Place Seminary, Gambier, O.; The Goshen Sweeper Co., Grand Rapids, Mich., etc., etc.—*The Cincinnati Tribune, Jan. 1. 1895.*


# Organizers' Corner.

I very gladly respond to the request of the chairman of our board of organizers and fill the space allotted to me in issue of January 31.

I desire first to express my hearty appreciation of this new favor. The one report I sent last year was a wonderful help to me in planning my work, for it brought numerous letters of inquiry concerning my chalk-talking and L. T. L. organizing, as well as orders for my outline charts, one set going to Burmah for their National Convention. So I know our women are keeping an eye on our Corner, and I am disappointed each week if I find it vacant.

I find great enthusiasm in New York in Senior grade L. T. L. work, as well as in Junior. Their L. T. L. convention was a new inspiration to me. The young state president, Fred D. L. Squires, is now responding to invitations to organize Seniors over the state.

Since the National Convention I have filled dates, most efficiently arranged by either the county president or L. T. L. superintendent, in the counties of Oneida, Livingston, Sullivan, Rockland, Orleans, Oswego and Dutchess, of New York state. I have spoken almost continuously, organizing a number of L. T. L's, with the promise of many Senior grades to be added soon.

I leave for Pennsylvania January 30, giving one week to Bucks county. February 7 I am to address an Episcopal Sunday-school in Philadelphia. February 10 is engaged by R. S. Murphy, a private secretary of John Wanamaker, for chalk-talks to be given his "Boys' Brigade" and "Boys' Christian Endeavorers" in Bethany church. Mr. Murphy was one of the young men converted during our crusade in Williamsport, Pa., twenty-one years ago. I also spend several days with the L. T. L's of Philadelphia.

February 14 and 15 I hope to be in Washington, D. C. February 16 I open my work in Delaware county by an address before the Teachers' Association to meet at Chester. Many of these public school teachers have organized L. T. L's in their schools, and it is hoped others will follow.

February 20 I chalk-talk at the Columbia county, Pa., L. T. L. convention visiting other points in that county, arranged by Mr. Geo. B. Richards, of Millville, Pa. Farther dates in Pennsylvania are being arranged as follows: Bryn Mawr and Suplee; in county of Westmoreland, by Mrs. Mary T. Warden, Mt. Pleasant; in McKean county, by Mrs. Ida W. Chapman, Bradford, and in Warren county by Mrs. Douty, Corydon, Pa.

Upon my return to New York state in March arrangements are already made for work in Elmira, Dansville and Geneva. A series of appointments is being arranged in Monroe county by Mrs. G. H. Harris, Mendon Centre; Oswego county, Mrs. A. G. Fulton, West Eighth and Lake streets, Oswego, and in Fulton county by Mrs. E. V. McDermid, Vail Mills, N. Y. New Jersey hopes to arrange systematically for me to work in every county during the spring or summer months, Mrs. E. C. B. Hardenburg, Vineland, having the work for that state in charge. We hope to hold an L. T. L. conference in each county as I go.

I am glad to report everywhere a growing interest in the L. T. L. department.

When I return to the West I am to visit Trumbull county, Ohio, several points in Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin and Iowa. My address for the winter and spring and possibly later will be

MRS. ELLEN A. DAYTON BLAIR,
*Clinton, N. Y.*

A correspondent writes: "What a blessing if every mother in this country could read THE UNION SIGNAL. I can think of no other literature that would have such an uplifting power. Egotism and selfishness, under the light of its lamp, ought to shrink and shrivel out of every reader's life."


JUST WHAT YOU WANT!
A NEW ENTERTAINMENT.

## Our Illustrated Authors...

***JUST PUBLISHED.***

A splendid social and instructive game FOR OLD AND YOUNG.

**Suitable for a Small or a Large Company...**

W. C. T. Unions, Y's, Christian Endeavorers, take notice.

Fifty illustrations, complete directions, cards and key, all included in a box.

Price **only Fifty Cents,** postpaid. Can be used any number of times.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.


# Publisher's Notes.


## NEW PREMIUM OFFERS.

Our former premium offers are still open to all who are willing to work **Now** for THE UNION SIGNAL, viz.: For **ONE** new subscriber, one copy

**White Ribbon Hymnal.**

For **TWO** new subscribers, one copy of

**David Douglas and his Wife.**

For **FIVE** new subscribers,

**Childhood: Its Care and Culture.**

These are premiums which appeal largely to mothers, but we have this week a tempting offer for the L. T. L's. It is an entirely new book for boys, one which has received favorable comment from college professors, principals of educational institutions and ministers of all denominations. Read what some of them say:

## PUSHING TO THE FRONT;

**Or, Success Under Difficulties.**

By Orison Sweet Marden. Price $1.50.

"No other book in the English language contains such a variety and multitude of fresh, living truths. The young will peruse it in preference to the story or the novel, as it tells the experience and struggles of real life. I certainly never read a book of the kind which approaches it in the intrinsic merits of its contents or the possible good that will flow from its wide-spread reading. —THOMAS W. BICKNELL, Providence, R. I.

"The book is unique in its character, and lofty in its aims. It must be an inspiration and help to both old and young.—A. H. CAMPBELL, Ph. D., Principal State Normal School, Vermont.

"To the poor, struggling boy, the book will come as an inspiration and revelation. It will inspire a brighter hope, a quicker zeal, a braver heart. New life will course through his veins as he realizes the possibilities open to him. Public speakers and teachers will find the book a storehouse of apt illustrations and stirring incidents from life."—WILLIS L. HAND, Kearney, Neb.

Boys, girls, members of the Loyal Temperance Legion, we offer this premium to you because "our chieftain," Miss Frances Willard, whom you all love, expresses the opinion that when the worn, weary mothers are so overworked that they cannot go out to obtain new subscribers, if the interest of the Loyal Temperance Legion can be awakened, "busy little feet will be running for us all through the country," getting new subscribers for THE UNION SIGNAL, *Young Women* and their own organ, *The Young Crusader.*

We offer this wonderful book to you, with its twenty-four fine portraits, many of them taken from original sources, and you can get it if you make the effort for five new subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL at $1 each. "Pushing to the Front" is published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., of Boston, and is one of the new books of the season.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

## CANNOT DO WITHOUT IT.

A Canadian gentleman writes: "I have for a long time been a reader of THE UNION SIGNAL, but had never subscribed to it, as my business is such that it would be impossible for me to get it regular; however I feel I cannot do without it, even if it is a few months old when it reaches me. Every union member in the world should take it, and if this could not be done, then every union in the world should have at least one copy, and such arrangements made that every member of that union would have an opportunity of reading it. In this way all would be kept posted with the work the world over; as it is, some members know very little about the work outside of their own local union. I have met some that did not know there was a week set aside this year called Self-Denial Week. Now our work is a Christian one, and it means sacrifice, and surely every member can sacrifice enough to pay for THE UNION SIGNAL, which costs only one dollar a year, or a quarter of a cent a day. Is any member so poor that she cannot sacrifice this small sum? I do trust your list of subscribers may be very largely increased during 1895. It should double, and could if every member of a union would secure a new subscriber."

## HUSBANDS APPRECIATE IT.

"Enclosed please find two dollars to pay for THE UNION SIGNAL, this year and the coming year. We appreciate THE UNION SIGNAL so much; think it is the best paper we have. My husband says he would part with all other papers before he would part with THE UNION SIGNAL."


# Publisher's Notes.


To every local superintendent of literature who would like suggestions of

**HOW TO WORK**

we commend Department Leaflet No. 23,

**Seeding Down the Field.**

In fact, state superintendents would do well to order a sufficient supply to place in the hands of every local superintendent in her state. No method of seed-sowing is, in proportion to the amount of money and effort invested, so effective in bringing a swift and abundant harvest for our cause as the systematic circulation of temperance literature, and now is the time to

**Prepare for Spring Campaigns.**

The first step for a superintendent of literature to take is to send for (1) our catalogue of publications, and (2) the

**Bound Sets of Leaflets.**

These last are sample copies of leaflets in convenient form for reference, those of each series stitched together in brown paper covers. Absolutely indispensable for workers.

| | PRICE. |
|---|---|
| Timely Talks | $ .15 |
| Signal Lights | .05 |
| Gospel Lights | .05 |
| Total Abstinence | .05 |
| Teachers Series | .05 |
| Suffrage | .07 |
| Temperance and Labor | .05 |
| Mothers' Meetings (Purity) | .05 |
| Home Leaflets | .20 |
| Social Purity Series | .25 |
| White Cross Series | .25 |
| Loyal Leaflets | .15 |
| Evangelistic Series | .08 |
| Y. W. C. T. U. Series | .08 |
| L. T. L. Series | .08 |
| Local Union Helps | .08 |
| Picture Leaflets | .03 |
| Little Folks | .03 |
| Busy Day | .03 |
| Department Leaflets | .12 |

It often happens that the eye is a more potent medium for education than either the voice or the printed page. A picture is often a wonderful seed-sower. This has been the record of the famous cartoon,

**The Mill and the Still.**

It has spoken eloquently for temperance in the past. It speaks eloquently still, and as long as the drink demon stalks abroad in our land it will continue to speak eloquently. It is printed in colors, and may be suitably exhibited in stores, depots and all places where public notices are displayed. More of them should be in use.

Price, each .....$ .10
Per dozen ..... 1.00

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**TOUCHING INCIDENTS AND REMARKABLE ANSWERS TO PRAYER.**

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Read a few of the good things said of it:

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# NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

Two Mince Pies, equal to our Grandmother's, from each package of None-Such Mince Meat, without the worry and work. For sale by all Grocers.

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**Syracuse, N. Y.**


## *Publisher's Notes.*

### Young Women.

**New Series Oak and Ivy Leaf...**

*Official Organ Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union.*

**12 Pages. - Published Monthly. - 50c. a Year.**
**JENNIE A. STEWART, Editor.**

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A welcome change has taken place in our Y paper during the year. Enlarged and improved it is an attractive paper for the general reader as well as the young folks within the white-ribbon fold. The new list of departments includes:

*News of the Month* (in temperance, religious, political and educational circles); *Special Articles* (biography, travel, interviews, etc.); *Queen's Gardens* (poems, stories and sermonettes); *Worth Repeating; Editorial; Official* (messages and hints from the leaders in Y work); *College Corner; Kindred Societies; Have You Read——? Brothers of Girls; Good Times; Girls at Home; By Mail; Silhouettes; Y Round Table* and *Pearls and Feathers.*

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For clubs of five or more, the solicitor may retain 10 cents of each cash subscription. After the first club is sent the solicitor's name will be entered, and ten cents may be retained for each subsequent cash subscription.

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THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

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**QUIET MOMENTS,**

**A Series of Twelve Bible Readings by Hannah Whitall Smith**

upon the following subjects:

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| Service. | Yokes. |
| The Hidden God. | Thorns. |
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| God's Thoughts vs. Man's Thoughts. | A Lesson of John 10. |
| The Feasts of the Lord. | Things that are Shaken. |
| | God our Fortress. |
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These Readings, published in 1887–88, are every bit as valuable helps now as then. The paper on which they are printed may show signs of age, but the readings themselves are the Sword of the Spirit—they never grow old, never wear out. Indeed, the oftener they are used the keener the blade, the more burnished the weapon, the more thoroughly furnished the user unto every good work.

But just because the date upon them is 1887 and 1888, this valuable series of twelve Readings, neatly bound in paper, is offered at

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Workers, send for it!

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**THE WHITE RIBBON BIRTHDAY BOOK**

**Will Make a Splendid Gift**

to a W. C. T. U. woman, or to any other woman. It contains a selection for each day from the best writers among women, and on the opposite page spaces for autographs.

**Edited by Anna A. Gordon,**
**and**
**Illustrated by Mary A. Lathbury.**

This is the first Birthday Book composed, compiled, illustrated and published solely by women.

Bound in appropriate and attractive form.

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The beautiful verses by Mary T. Lathrap,

**"THERE'S A SHADOW ON THE HOME,"**

with music by Lucy Rider Meyer, are arranged as a "Battle Song of the Y's," an alto or bass solo, with the chorus,

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and are found in the collection of songs compiled for the Y. W. C. T. U. by Anna A. Gordon. To meet the general demand we publish the words and music in leaflet form for convenient use in the

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| 100 copies..... | 75 |
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No orders filled for less than ten copies.

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This is a most fitting time also to circulate leaflets written by the peerless prohibition orator, now passed from our sight. Unions would do well to order a supply. They are:

**National Leaflets.**

No. 1. The National W. C. T. U.
No. 65. After Twenty Years.

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1. On Which Side Are You?
By Frances E. Willard

and

2. The Seen and the Unseen.
By Mary T. Lathrap

PRICE OF NATIONAL LEAFLETS:

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## *A GREAT MOTHER*

Too much cannot be said of the value of this book, not only to the mothers of the present day, but to mothers of the future. It is dedicated to the

**White Ribbon Women of the World, their Husbands and their Children,**

and is destined to live as one of the marked books of the "woman's century." This biography of Madam Willard is the work of her daughter,

**Frances E. Willard,**

and her kinswoman,

**Minerva B. Norton,**

and the introduction is written by

**Lady Henry Somerset.**

Bound daintily in gray and silver, and beautifully illustrated.

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**BIBLE READINGS**

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Miss Anna Downey

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| Numbers published prior to January, 1895, per 100 ..... | 25 |


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When you are in a low state of health, and on the verge of illness, there is no nourishment in the world like

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# CHILDHOOD: ITS CARE AND CULTURE.

**Price, Cloth, $3. Given for five new subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL. Bound in cloth, marble edges.**

"If I could have but one book besides the Bible to help me in bringing up children, I would by all means choose this."—*Madam Willard.*

# .....GLIMPSES OF FIFTY YEARS.....

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| **Price, cloth** | **$2.25** |
| **Half morocco, gilt edge** | **3.00** |
| **Full morocco, gilt edge** | **3.75** |

Over 50,000 of this autobiography of Miss Willard's have been sold in America, and a leading firm has now brought out an English edition, under the title "My Happy Half Century." We have still on hand a large supply of "Glimpses," and agents will find it one of the most attractive books offered to the public.

**WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION**
**The Temple, Chicago**

## Signal Notes.

JANUARY 31 is the day of prayer for colleges.

IN Germany women cannot or do not belong to any organization which seeks to influence legislation.

DURING the past year 2,743 waifs have been picked up by New York's police, 183 of whom have never been claimed.

ACCORDING to Mr. Bramwell Booth's statement published in "Work Done in Darkest England" during 1894, London has 100,000 paupers, 33,000 homeless adults, 35,000 wandering slum children and 10,000 new made criminals every year.

MRS. MARY R. SCHAUFFLER who passed away January 10, at the advanced age of ninety-three, at New Rochelle, N. Y., went sixty-eight years ago to Smyrna as the first unmarried lady missionary sent forth by the American board.

IN the London postoffice a notice was issued by the medical department containing suggestions for preserving health. The following words were printed in large type: "It cannot be too distinctly understood that dangerous qualities of water are not obviated by the addition of wines or spirit."

CHRISTIAN Endeavor societies number, according to the latest enrollment in the *Golden Rule*, 37,002 societies, of which 30,662 are in the United States, 2,347 in Canada and 3,993 are in foreign lands. The grand total of membership is 2,223,800. This shows the catching power of young Christian zeal.

WARDEN GEORGE, of the Frankfort, Ky., penitentiary, makes the thought-stirring statement in his annual report that of the five hundred convicts received during the last year, more than four hundred claim to have been drunk when they committed their offense. Comment is unnecessary in the face of such an object lesson.

A PUBLIC temperance meeting has been held every week in the Bethel, a mission church of Duluth, Minn. Large numbers have signed the pledge and the superintendent says the meetings are well attended and have been helpful to the religious services which are held every evening. The Bethel is also a well appointed coffee house and a big success in this line.

THE legislature of Norway adopted a bill on July 24, 1894, whereby all men and women twenty-five years old are entitled to vote on the question of license or no-license of the legal liquor traffic. Conservative as they are concerning the action of women in public life, the sturdy Norwegians have found that without the help of women they cannot carry forward their temperance work as they desire. When will American men rise to a similar level of statesmanship and appreciation?

THE annual summing up of crime in the *Chicago Tribune* was food for the thoughtful reformer. During the year suicides increased in number to 4,436, which was 600 more than the previous year; there were 9,800 murders in 1894, an increase of 3,185 over 1893, and 190 lynchings. The contemplation of such a dreadful aggregate should spur anti-saloonists, Christian citizens and municipal reformers to the highest pitch of effort, that the dreadful shadow of crime and misery be lifted from the land in 1895.

THE Woman's Health Protective Association of New York was organized ten years ago by a few women of upper New York, who were greatly annoyed by a nuisance maintained in the immediate neighborhood of their homes. Their united effort brought such pressure to bear upon the municipal health department that the nuisance was abated and a permanent organization was the result. *The Outlook* now logically urges the admission of men as associate members, and thinks a committee of 50,000 none too few to have the city's health in charge.

THE Red Cross society has a record extending over twenty-nine years in Europe and eleven in the United States. In this country the constitution of the society contains an article not to be found in any other of the thirty-nine nations in which it has life. This is a provision to supply aid in cases of great national calamities, such as flood, fires, cyclones, famine, pestilence and earthquake. Twelve times the Red Cross society has given its aid in such distresses. Miss Barton's private fortune furnishes the means for headquarters and much of the necessary expense is borne by this self-sacrificing heroine.

A COUGH SHOULD NOT BE NEGLECTED. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are a simple remedy and give immediate and sure relief.

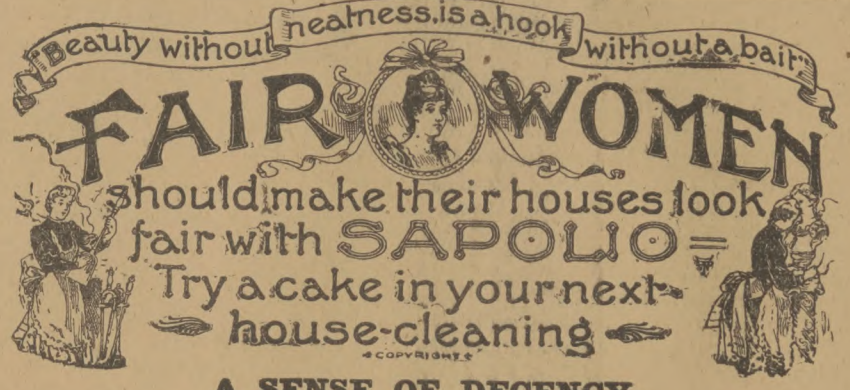
# BACKACHE.

WHY? Because your Liver and Kidneys are out of order. For years and years housewives all over the country have used with best results

**Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver AND Kidney Balm.**

Try it, and you will agree with the thousands who say it is the "PEERLESS REMEDY" for curing ailments of the Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, Female troubles, Rheumatism and Bright's Disease. For sale everywhere at $1.00 per bottle. THE DR. J. H. McLEAN MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.






**A SENSE OF DECENCY**

Constrains many people to hide the dirt of their kitchens. They make the kitchen a secret chamber, into which it is forbidden to enter; but half the trouble which they take to hide the dirt and the disgrace which it entails, would keep the kitchen clean, and all its pots and pans bright as a dollar, that is, if they use

SAPOLIO



THE HOLLY SPRINGS ROUTE OF THE ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R. TO

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**FREE** A fine 14k gold plated watch to every reader of this paper. .... Cut this out and send it to us with your full name and address, and we will send you one of these elegant, richly jeweled, gold finished watches by express forexamination, and if you think it is equal in appearance to any $25.00 gold watch pay our sample price, $3.50, and it is yours. Write at once as we shall send out samples at this reduced price for 60 days only. Mention in your letter whether you want GENTS' OR LADIES' SIZE.

THE NATIONAL M'F'G & IMPORTING CO., 334 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.



# Mother! Mother! Mother!

SET YOUR CHILD TO WORK.

**The Young Crusader**

will send a

PRIZE

to the boy or girl securing largest number of subscribers before

APRIL 1.

Send for January CRUSADER and read the particulars. Address

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
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Chicago, Ill.


You will find the "White Ribbon Hymnal" a great help in temperance meetings and song services. Price 35c.

## Publisher's Notes.

### HEALTHFUL WOMANHOOD AND CHILDHOOD.

*From the Evanston Press, June 9, 1894:*

DR. HEMENWAY'S NEW BOOK.—A new book by an Evanston author has come to our table this week, "Healthful Womanhood and Childhood," by Dr. Henry B. Hemenway. As the title indicates, the work is a treatise on the health of women and the care of young children. The work is intended for non-professional readers and was prepared with a view of taking a place which had not yet been filled, that of a strictly scientific work, perfectly reliable in all of its statements and at the same time put in language which a person unfamiliar with medical terms can readily understand. The volume is illustrated with eighteen plates which are put in a pocket on the inside of the cover.

The physical life of woman, from childhood to old age, is very fully treated upon. The statements are made in a very concise manner and yet no important subject is passed without consideration.

One of the most useful and instructive chapters in the book, and one which will find much favor with readers, is the chapter on infant feeding. This subject has been very thoroughly investigated by the author, and his conclusion should be of great assistance to the mother anxious to know with what to satisfy the appetite of her child.

The book is a 12 mo. volume of 290 pages. It is printed in clear, large type and will be sold at $2.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

### COMPETITIVE STORIES.

The prize-contest for readers of **Young Women** has been extended in time until **March 1.**

Five dollars is offered for the best short temperance story.

Three dollars for the second best.

Two dollars for the third best.

**Conditions.**

1. *The writer must be a subscriber to Young Women.*
2. The story must be from 600 to 1,000 words in length.
3. The manuscript must be received on or before March 1, 1895.
4. The three prize stories, and any others which are worthy publication, will appear in *Young Women.*
5. No manuscripts will be returned unless stamps sufficient to cover postage are enclosed.


# WALTER BAKER & CO.

The Largest Manufacturers of PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES On this Continent, have received HIGHEST AWARDS from the great Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS In Europe and America.

Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or other Chemicals or Dyes are used in any of their preparations. Their delicious BREAKFAST COCOA is absolutely pure and soluble, and *costs less than one cent a cup.*

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER & CO. DORCHESTER, MASS.


## Publisher's Notes.

### RAILROAD RATES.

**Presentation of the Polyglot Petition, Washington, D. C., Feb. 15, 1895.**

White-ribboners will appreciate the interest of Mrs. Rachel Foster Avery, who has had in mind the convenience of the National W. C. T. U. in the negotiations with railroads for reduced rates and an extension of time, allowing them to be in Washington a few days earlier than the date on which the National Council of Women convenes. Those intending to participate in the historic meeting to be held in connection with the presentation of the Polyglot Petition, will please note the following arrangements:

**Reduced Rates.**

Those desiring to participate in the presentation of the Polyglot Petition, can secure the one and one-third rate for the round trip to Washington, D. C., and return, by buying their tickets to Triennial Session of the National Council of Women, to convene in Washington, February 18, 1895.

**Time.**

The Southern Passenger Association makes the reduced rates good from February 13 to 19 *going*, and good until March 15, *returning.*

The New England Passenger Committees make their rates good between February 14 and 21 *going*, and good to March 5, *returning.*

The Trunk Line and the Central Traffic Association make rates good from February 13 to 28, *going*, and good to March 5, *returning.*

The Western Traffic Association, it is believed, will concede the same rates that the others have done, though definite information has not as yet been received by those in charge of railroad rates for National Council of Women.

### LATEST INFORMATION.

Just as we go to press we have received from Mrs. Avery the following important information. To secure *one and one-third* fare you will pay *full* fare going to Washington, but your station agent will give you certificate which will secure you *one-third* fare returning.

**Provided,**

you get this certificate signed in Washington by Miss Lucy E. Anthony, who will be at the Bureau of Information from

9 to 10 A. M., 7:30 to 8 P. M. } Feb. 20, 21, 22, 26, 27, 28

Also from 7:30 to 8 P. M., Feb. 19 and 25

Please cut this out for reference, and remember, without certificate *you cannot obtain reduced fare.*

The subject for the

**JANUARY BIBLE READING**

is **Pentecostal Preparation** and is particularly suggestive as a starting point for the work of the year.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.


**CONSUMPTION CURED.**

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

# UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S — FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOUNDED 1883 — AND EVERY LAND — WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXI.—No. 6. CHICAGO, FEBRUARY 7, 1895. [Price $1.00 Per Year, in Advance.



Mrs. Leslie D. Herrick
1139 Lath St
Newton


## THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

A query has been addressed to us this week, which we confess ourselves unable to answer, and as we wish to make this column valuable to the various departments of work of the W. C. T. U. as well as to the W. T. P. A. we ask some of our intelligent women for a reply from the standpoint of active organizers, lecturers and workers.

* * *

If a white-ribboner is able to take only *one* paper, which shall it be: The National or the state organ?

* * *

From a "business outlook" *we* should say emphatically: "THE UNION SIGNAL, the official organ of the National W. C. T. U."; but as this might seem a biased opinion, we take a neutral ground, and leave the question of duty where it belongs, with the individual conscience.

* * *

We believe, however, no better use could be found for National and state funds than to place in the home of every poor woman who wears the white ribbon both the National and state papers. We do not wish in magnifying the importance of the National organ, to underrate the value and influence of the state papers as a means of familiarizing the state workers with state interests, but the resolution of the Ohio women has the true ring: "In order to secure the most effective effort, every worker must be in touch at the closest range possible with other workers, and with the whole. It is only through the National and World's organ that this touch can be felt."

* * *

As the state to the nation, so seems to be the relative importance of each; THE UNION SIGNAL, the mother of all, not more important, more powerful, more influential than the various state organs, only as the nation is more powerful, more influential than the state. What intelligent citizen dwarfs himself politically by studying only the politics of his own state? What intelligent white-ribboner satisfies herself with the development of the work in her own state, to the neglect of the larger, broader work of the nation "For God and Home and Every Land."

* * *

The treasurer of the National W. C. T. U. requests the W. T. P. A. to inform its patrons that each and every individual ordering a copy of the Annual Minutes should send *fifteen cents* direct to Mrs. Helen M. Barker, treasurer National W. C. T. U. Please kindly note also that Mrs. Barker wishes her *own* money, but not *ours*, and send all orders for THE UNION SIGNAL, and all the publications of the W. T. P. A., direct to office, 1110 The Temple, thereby insuring promptness, and avoiding needless complications.

* * *

Letters from our patrons go astray, and orders are delayed in reaching us by not being properly addressed. All strictly business communications should be addressed plainly, Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago. Letters intended for the Business Manager *only* should be marked "Personal," and addressed Mrs. C. F. Grow, W. T. P. A., The Temple, Chicago. A letter containing money has been for several weeks delayed by being addressed to one of our clerical force.

* * *

We are anxious to be of service to any of our correspondents, but if you are asking a favor of us which does not pertain to our business, will you not kindly inclose stamped envelope for reply? If your letters do not receive prompt attention do not hesitate to write again.

* * *

We wish to call attention of all white-ribboners to reduced railroad rates, to be found on page 15, for those wishing to be present at the presentation of the Polyglot Petition in Washington and the triennial meeting of the National Council of Women.

CAROLINE F. GROW, *Bus. Mgr.*

## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Mexico is preparing for war with Guatemala.

Dr. A. J. Gordon, of Boston, died February 1.

Senator Coon, of Illinois, has presented a bill for municipal suffrage for women.

Ex-Queen Liliuokalani has been arrested for complicity in the Hawaiian rebellion.

The President has asked Congress to issue one hundred million dollars' worth of three per cent fifty year bonds, payable in gold, to relieve the national finances.

Judge Shauck, of the Columbus circuit court, has decided that the Ohio school suffrage law is constitutional. The question will undoubtedly be approved by the supreme court in time for the spring elections.

The National Woman's Suffrage Association, with Susan B. Anthony presiding, and seventy delegates present, held its twenty-seventh annual convention in Atlanta, Ga., last week. A full report will be given next week.

A great ocean disaster was the loss of three hundred and thirty-four lives, through the sinking of the German steamship, Elbe, which went down in the North Sea twenty minutes after being struck by the steamship Crathie. A court of inquiry at Bremen will investigate.

BAY CITY, Mich., furnished a remarkable example of Christian unity last week, in the form of a joint meeting of Protestants and Catholics. On the platform were six Catholic priests and twelve Protestant ministers, besides a hundred representative citizens of many creeds and denominations. The meeting opened with the repeating of the Lord's Prayer and ended with the singing of "America," and the object of determining the possibility of Christian fellowship and harmony seemed satisfactorily obtained in the delightful fraternal spirit that prevailed.

MISS ALICE R. PALMER arrived in New York on the steamship Paris, February 1, after a nearly three years' absence during which she has built solid work for the temperance cause into the villages and towns of South Africa. She has given our point of view to a great many women, and we have heard with joy that they wear the white ribbon, observe the noon hour, have signed the Polyglot Petition and are singing

"All round the world the white is twined,
All round the world the Crusade light hath shined."

But these have been only the outward signs of an inward grace, and their countrymen are quick to tell of the devoted help in every good cause freely given by the white ribbon women of the Tropics, to whom our sturdy Indiana representative carried the broad and tender spirit that actuates the women of her own state and has always characterized her work for the W. C. T. U.

THE whisky trust is wrestling with internal dissensions and dishonesty. Upon representation that the trust was insolvent, receivers were appointed in the persons of the president and secretary. Indignant stockholders, distillers and brewers flocked to the city and demanded an injunction, which was granted. Then followed an investigation which shows such criminal recklessness of expenditure and self-aggrandizement that even the liquor men are startled. It was found, for instance, that all the directors drew handsome salaries, voted by themselves, and that the president drew the equivalent of "four fat salaries." Notwithstanding this unparalleled extravagance and dishonesty, there was a surplus of one million dollars on hand last December. The natural profits of the business must have been enormous to have accumulated such a sum in such distressing financial depression, and emphasize the fact that money which should have gone into bread and meat and fuel for the poor man's family has been consumed by him in fiery drink.

AN earnest friend in Minneapolis sends a valuable suggestion for a day of prayer previous to or at the time of the presentation of the Polyglot Petition to the national government at Washington. The letter says: "While it seems as though thirty miles of signatures is a strong influence in itself, still without God's special aid the work is powerless. I would ask the pastors to explain the Petition to their people and all unite with us in holding an afternoon and evening meeting in the churches to humble ourselves before God, confessing our national sins, and beseeching Divine help." Miss Willard feels that so many days of prayer are called that it would be well to have this one unofficial, and for those only who have a heart to meet at the time mentioned, the day of the presentation, February 15. Let us pray that our Great Petition may make a deep impression on the minds and hearts of our national legislators and of the people of this country, who are the real fountain of power, and the medium through which we are to influence those who are "dressed in a little brief authority."

WE urge our state officers to remember that it was agreed at the Cleveland Convention that a committee should be appointed in each state and territory to report as to the condition of things at its capitol building in respect to the presence of intoxicating liquors as a drink. Doubtless the officers of the W. C. T. U. in each capital will be made by the state a special committee to report on this subject, and we shall be glad to publish in a symposium the results of their examination. We sadly fear that there is not a capitol from ocean to ocean outside the Prohibition states in which the smirch of alcohol is not the most unwholesome and disgraceful feature. If we are mistaken we shall be rejoiced to learn that fact. Word comes to us that the Populist senator of Nebraska has moved an inquiry into the condition of things at the United States Capitol. We hope our sisters in the District of Columbia will spare no pains to aid in the reform that the senator hopes to inaugurate. A petition against a bar in the Senate or House of Representatives would seem to be in order. Let it be signed by men and women and presented at an early date.

ON the morning of January 27, Rev. Dr. Isaac J. Lansing of Boston, preached before the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. There was a large attendance of the white-ribboners, and in the pastor's pew sat the founder of the World's W. C. T. U., the president of the British Women's Temperance Association, the presidents of the Massachusetts and the Boston W. C. T. U's, also the superintendent of the world's juvenile work and the pastor's wife herself, who is at the head of the Y's in Boston. The text was that wonderful declaration made by Christ at Nazareth: "The spirit of the Lord is upon me because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor; he hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted, to preach deliverance to the captives and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised, to preach the acceptable year of the Lord." The subject was the W. C. T. U. as a consoler of humanity, and Dr. Lansing took the ground that if its aims and purposes could be carried to completeness the gospel commission would be largely fulfilled. He believed the mission of Christ was the keynote of the Crusade and of the systematized movement that followed it and had now spread into all lands. So far as we know this is the first time that a pastor has dedicated the morning service on Sunday to the white ribbon movement. The occurrence is of more significance because Park Street church, Boston, is the center of that Christian city, and Dr. Lansing is in the foreground of every righteous reform. We hope that other great and good pastors will find his example attractive and that it may become contagious.

## MY DESIRE.

BY O. E. W.

To be like others, or to be
All thou couldst love, dear Lord, in me.
Thy mind, thy spirit and thy ways
Fulfilled in me shall bring thee praise.

To be like others—pattern poor,
To be like thee, my heaven's sure;
Not only heaven after life,
But heaven within amid its strife.

Thy way, though I'm not understood,
I take, dear Lord, and count it good;
And secret satisfaction find
In knowing that I have thy mind.

If no one else should know but thee,
It matters not, 'tis naught to me,
For thou art all in all, my Lord,
In thee my all's fore'er assured.

*India.*

## THE YELLOW PASSPORT.

### A True Tale of Russian Tyranny.

BY VOLTAIRINE DE CLEYRE.

My pupil, a Russian Jew, had been very taciturn from the beginning, carrying always an air of reserve which could not be wholly accounted for by diffidence in using a strange language. But to-night as he sat in my study, there was a perceptible relaxation of the rather stern brows and a beautiful smile hovered now and then around his half-feminine mouth; such a smile, I fancied, as his mother must have loved to watch as he lay asleep in her arms years ago. I couldn't help wondering what had happened; one always experiences such a delightful curiosity to share another's smile, even that of a stranger passing in the street; and how much more that of one you feel to have suffered much but who has always warded off your sympathy with a mantle of pride.

So it happened that I did not rise from my chair as usual when the lesson was finished, but sat on talking discursively of this book and that, which he would find it profitable to read later on, when he should have mastered the language sufficiently, till gradually we exchanged attitudes in the conversation, he becoming the instructor and I the willing listener. For I have found that an excellent way to approach the heart of an exile is to drift through the channel of translated literature to that which still remains in the crystal of its native tongue, all the dearer to its people because it speaks of scenes and characters not to be marketed on the shelves of the great American booksellers, because too simple, too homely, too unaffected to be a saleable commodity in the "world market."

As his memory reverts to the old far-off days, the old far-off faces, his eyes glisten, his voice vibrates, and all the deep-lying patriotism which outlives tyranny, persecution and banishment leaps into his face. So it was with my pupil, when, after discussing Turgenieff's "On the Eve," he seemed to be floating away among a sea of pictures, quoting rapidly, one after another, passages from the exquisite fantasies of Lermentoo, the heart touching appeals of Nekrassoy, the fiery, though melancholy, Nadson; passing from these to the character paintings of the heart-searcher, Dostoyevsky, to the mocking Berlinsky, and gliding more and more from the masters to the teachers of the masters, the people, the poor, ignorant, wretched, sympathetic, faithful Russian peasants, describing their dress, their manner of working and living, their folk-lore, their folk-music, even singing snatches of their pathetic airs. He seemed to create about himself living presences in whose faces he smiled that beautiful smile of memory and affection.

At last I found room to say: "It must have been very hard for you to leave all those familiar scenes, all your friends and all your old ways of living to come to America. How could you make up your mind to do it?"

"For surely it was very 'ard," he replied, with a quick glance, "but in fect I 'ad to. Ve vere sent out from Pettersburgh-gh, but anyhow, vould I stay dere, dey vould make me for a soldier."

"And you did not wish to be a soldier?"

"No, mem; it is so a terrible life to be a Russian soldier det you 'ave no idea! Besides I was not strong-gh enough; may I could feex it det I had not to be one, but it's cost much money, five 'undred roubles an' acquainted of me pay."

"So it is possible to escape even the Russian laws if you have money enough?"

"Oh, yes, mem; det is, per'aps—but not so like as 'ere in America. Here for five dollars or for ten dollars you can buy an official; but dere its cost much more."

"But how then did you get your passport to leave the country? I thought every one had to have one, stating his age and occupation and all that. And if you were of age to be a soldier—"

"Det vas it, v'y it was so 'ard," he interrupted, rubbing his pencil nervously between his palms; "dere vas a party, about ten or twelve of us, but only two det must go soldier. De odders could get passports, but ve ought to get over de—'ow is it you call it, de--de—aidge, v'ere Germany comes vit Russia togeder?"

"The frontier?"

"Det is v'ere, not only Germany vit Russia, but v'ere any countries, j—j—join, I guess you say? You call dat de frontier? Vell, ve ought to pass de frontier vit'out passports. Bot' of us pay a men twenty-five roubles for a kerriage, 'e should take us over de frontier."

"Without passports? How did he dare do it?"

He smiled in evident amusement at my innocence. "Oh! dere are many, many w'o make business like det."

"And you got over safely?"

"Det vas it, ve didn't. Ven ve vere about eight miles yet ve ought to go, ve learn det dere vas an all party of officers just in our—in our—part of de vay, I don't mind myself how you call it, v'ere is de kerriages going. So ve had to get down from de kerriage and was running t'rough de snow, oh, my! I remember. It vas in de winter time and vas dark very ear-rly, and de snow vas 'igh, so 'igh. Ve could not go by de pat' because dere vere de officers; so ve vere running t'rough de fields in de 'igh snow. Our feet vere slipping and de last t'ree miles I vas losing one of my rubbers. And den, ven de pess de line, ve find out det we could nit go to de 'otel; dere vas a very little town vit only one 'otel, and dere vas full of officers, too, and dey vould ketched us and take us back. I vas so tir-red det I lie down in—'ow do you call it, a place by de street, by de side of de street, v'ere de vater is running. I lay down dere and sleep vit my feet in de vater. Ve didn't 'ad v'at to eat from dinner, but ve did not dare to get somet'ing, but I t'ought I'll get it in de morning. But den ve 'ad to go all togeder in de car and vere locked up. You know det in Germany is de emigrance cars very bed. Dey didn't let us to get anyt'ing for de cars vere not stopping long-gh enough. So ve vere riding a day and a 'alf, vidout eating-gh. I vas 'ongry like enimals!"

"I can well believe it," was my exclamation, as he stopped at the last word, with an expressive tightening of the lips. "I should think you would have been sick."

He laughed a little musical laugh pleasant to hear.

"If it vas at 'ome I tink I could get seech, but dere vas no time. Ven ve arrived at Amburg-gh, I ought to find some friends dere; my cosin was dere leeving, and it 'appened det I did find 'im vitout much trouble although I could speak not one vord of German."

"Didn't you feel terribly lonely when you realized that your native land was gone from you?"

"So," he mused reflectively, "I vas tinking always to use go differenge. You see I did not, 'ow you said it, realize, ven it vas gone, my country. I pass de line in de dark, in de 'igh snow, and vas so tir-red and 'ongry det I vas not tinking at all. But afterwards, ven I stood up stairs on de sheep, ven ve vere leaving for America, den vas it lonely! I vas so miserable det I vas tinking to t'row myself on de vater. And sometimes since I am here I am sorry v'at I did not do it," he added reflectively.

"Has your exile been so bitter, then?" I inquired, rather by way of continuing the conversation with the hope of turning it from its gloom-growing drift, than eliciting information. The fervency of the answer somewhat astonished me.

"So bitter det sometimes, many times, if I 'ad to do again, I rader vould go to de soldiers and be shot."

I reproached myself for having made matters worse instead of better but there was no help for it now. "So you do not like America?" I asked, feeling like a surgeon probing a wound.

"America? Oh, it is a very fine country but not for *us*. Ve are too 'ated det ve are foreigners. Ve are like a dumb, w'o 'as no pow'r-r to speak; ve 'ear ourselves spoken wrong of and ve 'ave no vords to answer; ve are like in de old leg-*gend*, I guess you do know it, of de vandering Jewy w'o makes vit his feet a cross v'erever 'e is going. Ve are not used to 'ard vork, because dere in Russia must a Jewy be a business man; and v'en ve come 'ere ve must do de 'ardest vork. And because ve ought to vork to leeve,—ve ought or ve 'ad, which is right English? Ve 'ave? Because ve 'ave to vork to leeve, and cannot speak de language, dey make us vork for not'ing; dey can buy us and sell us and ve cannot know; or if ve do know ve cannot or dare not say anything!

"Certainly ve 'ad money in Russia. I kept dere a store of clot' goods; but ven I come out I 'ad only a veek to sell de stock; and I did not get not one-twenty part v'at it is vort! And so is de traveling cost much and I know det ven I come 'ere I must to vork and I must take vat dey are giving me. So is it vit' 'undreds and t'ousands of Jewys, and derefore de American workingman do 'ate us, because ve vork for so little. Neider can I say det dey are wrong, but ve are not wrong too."

"Yes," I returned vainly trying to shake off the contagion of melancholy, "it is too true that those who have common interests often strive against each other through ignorance. But I am sure you will be strong and patient to conquer these ugly prejudices; they can't last always, you know," trying to search for a bright side.

He looked at me with an expression in which I rather suspected pity for my lack of ability to appreciate facts, but made no reply.

"And are you quite alone here? Have you no friends, no near friends in America?"

How glad I was to note the pleased smile creeping back.

"Till now I vas alone, but I 'ave a letter to-night det in six months, or per'eps five, some friends of my vill come. Dey are vaiting only det deir daughter, w'o is studying, shall pess de examination. Det vill be in four months, suppose. Dey vould come now only but for 'er; she wishes to graduate, or I don't know, to *finish*, per'eps."

"And they are dear friends, warm friends?"

"I vas leeving vit dem togeder four year-rs; certainly I like dem very much."

He put his hand to his breast pocket as if to take out something, but evidently changed his mind, rose with a slight flush on his pale face, and offering his hand, after the Russian style, politely bade me good-night.

*Andover, Mass.*

(*Concluded next week.*)

## THE WOMAN MOVEMENT IN GERMANY.

### An Interview.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

Rev. Dr. Stuckenberg, for fourteen years chaplain of the American Church in Berlin, and author of many important books on sociology and cognate themes, has returned to this country and is now settled with his family in Cambridge under the shadow of Harvard University. Dr. Stuckenberg is a German by birth but an American by education and wore the blue during the civil war. Almost his entire life has been passed in scholarly pursuits and he comes as near being a philosopher as any man that can be named in this country at the present time.

It was my good fortune to dine with Dr. and Mrs. Stuckenberg at the home of our mutual friends, Dr. Louise C. Purington and Miss Ella Ives, in the delightful Boston suburb of Dorchester soon after Christmas. On this auspicious occasion I set about transferring from the doctor's brain to my own some salient facts concerning several social questions now at the front in the German capital.

The doctor is a teetotaler and has had to defend his position in many a group of cultured Germans who looked upon the habit as little short of fanaticism. But he was able to cite Professor Bunge, of Basle, Switzerland, Professor Forel, of Zurich, Professor Gaule, of the same university, Professor Fick, of Wurzburg, and many other authorities whose standing could not be denied in favor of the scientific position he has taken up, namely: that alcoholic drinks are not only of no service but are actually harmful to men of sedentary habits.

He was much interested in the boycott of the union breweries in Berlin which began last May and continues till the present time. Some of the laborers in one of the breweries kept the first of May as a socialistic holiday, though warned that it was at the risk of losing their places. When they returned to work they were not received, and the other breweries formed a solidarity with this one in refusing them work. The socialists took the part of the discharged laborers, ordered a boycott of these breweries, and seriously injured their trade by refusing to drink their beer. When beer from other breweries could not be obtained the men were urged to drink soda or seltzer, but on no conditions to touch that beer, or to patronize any establishment that sold it.

At one of their great meetings held in the interest of this boycott he saw a German woman presiding over three thousand men, for the socialistic democracy places women side by side with men in every line of life. He said this woman perfectly understood her duties as chairman, evidently had the good-will of those present, and handled the somewhat turbulent audience with rare tact and generalship. He said that the documents of the socialists are largely circulated by women and children, and that at the recent election for parliament the socialists in Berlin cast over twenty thousand more votes than all the other parties and elected five of the six representatives of that city.

In answer to my query as to why women are at such a discount in Germany, except, to use the words of the irrepressible young Emperor, "when they are for the church,

the children and the kitchen," Dr. Stuckenberg referred to the well-known saying of Tacitus, that the ancient Germans counseled with their women on the important subjects, and said he thought one of the chief causes why the position of women had not improved was the interpretation given to the sayings of St. Paul, for while Catholicism bars women from the ecclesiastical circle it admits her to the throne, canonizes her as a saint and puts the woman at the very center of its system of popular admiration and worship. The concept of the mind during centuries of the prevalence of such customs must aggregate favorably upon the position of women.

In Germany women are debarred from the throne, they are overshadowed by an immense militarism which makes the ideal of the country one of physical force. Woman is again overshadowed by what may be called "the aristocracy of intellect," for there are no such expert scholars in the world as in Germany, and no woman is admitted as an official to their guild. In addition to all this, the fact that the great mass of able-bodied men are obliged to be gathered into an army puts heavy physical burdens upon women and makes it a matter of course that they shall be bowed down with manual labor to a degree unknown in some other civilized countries.

But there is a movement in their favor. Fraülein Lange, a cultivated lady in Berlin, is working hard to secure the establishment of a gymnasium for women, and she has the strong sympathy of some of the ablest men. The Berlin University is not open to women, nor is it to men unless they have passed a preparatory period of nine years in a gymnasium. It is true that—men—students come from America and other countries to attend lectures and are allowed to do so, but they are not admitted to examinations which prepare them for official or professional positions in Germany. Now and then a learned woman is permitted to listen to the lectures of some great specialist through his personal kindness, but this is a rare exception. Women were admitted to the University of Leipsic, but the frivolity and boldness of certain Russian women have caused them to be excluded. It was unfortunate that the first ones who attended were not such women as to make their admission advantageous in the eyes of the conservative professors.

As an evidence, however, of the progress made in the estimate of woman's intellectual ability, Dr. Stuckenberg said: "The school authorities of Berlin selected an eminent specialist in education, Professor Bertram, to visit the Chicago exposition and study the educational system of the United States. He was most deeply impressed by the intellectual advantages enjoyed by the women of our country. On his return to Berlin I asked him for the result of his inquiries. He spoke with enthusiasm of the schools for the higher education of women and in one striking sentence condensed his impression: 'Woman is the support of the culture of the nation.' Never have I heard a statement which shows so fully what a weight of responsibility rests on our American women. The statement is the more remarkable when we consider the prejudice against the higher culture of women in the environment of its author, and it is so weighty because it comes from a specialist in education and is the result of careful personal investigation."

*Boston, Mass.*

## THE FRATERNITY OF REFORMS.

### IV.

BY REV. WILBUR F. CRAFTS.

#### THE PURITY CRUSADE.

I have before me, in response to a request, a letter from brave Mayor Weir, of Lincoln, Neb., with a speech of his just delivered, both relating to his recent complete suppression of brothels in that city and the rescue of one hundred and fifty-three of the fallen women by the rescue society of noble women which was formed to coöperate with the mayor in this movement. One of the most notorious of these places has been remodeled for the use of a leading club and the others are occupied for residences and other useful purposes, except such as are vacant.

This victory has been achieved in spite of the usual cowardice of politicians in spite of the usual greed of merchants, more afraid of losing money than anxious to prevent the vast moral losses involved; in spite of the usual atheistic talk about "necessary evils," in spite of the unfriendliness of the press. Even respectable merchants accused the mayor of losing the state fair to the city by cutting off the "accommodations" desired in such cases, for lack of which at Lincoln it was said the authorities had placed the fair in Omaha. Such a mayor stands out in striking contrast to the mayors of other cities, who are mostly bad or goodish or goody or good for nothing, sworn to be executors, but foresworn to be *executioners* of the laws.

Lincoln should now be an attractive place to Christian families seeking morally safe homes in which to bring up their children. It has honored itself, as Toronto and Alleghany had previously done, by showing that brothels are *not* "necessary evils" but may be wholly suppressed. The sin to which they cater will, of course, continue in some measure as long as human nature is what it is, but the public traffic by which it is multiplied can be, for it has been, suppressed.

Purity gets an awful significance from heredity. Although Weismann's recent declaration that acquired mental characteristics are not inherited is moderating the extravagant claims made in behalf of heredity when it was a new science, so that training is seen to be much more influential upon character, there is no question as to the inheritance of *physical* characteristics, including especially the results of vices. "To the third and the fourth generation" rolls on the corrupt parents' echoing curse of his children.

It is to be regretted that the White Cross movement, which started with so much promise, has not found some fit leader to give it the full strength of a consecrated life. Such a leader, by lectures, might arouse such interest in imperilled purity as would lead to the suppression of corrupt pictures on theater bill boards, and of corrupt "living pictures" in the theaters themselves, and of erotic novels on the railroads and news stands, and of corrupting fashions in "society." In the lack of a special prophet giving his or her whole time to preaching such a crusade, dependence for this work must be placed chiefly on Christian women, who have already done much, but might and should do more, especially in the work of prevention, in protecting the eyes of the young against all pictures of impurity, even though they are called "art."

Conver's "Marriage and Divorce," commenting on the increase of divorces in our country more than twice as fast as the population, more than twice as fast as in Europe, notes the fact that most of the divorces, good and bad, are obtained by women, and so declares that this is a woman's question and that reform must wait on woman's activity.

The "age of consent" legislation also needs woman's mighty protest. Only Kansas and Wyoming, where women vote, make it eighteen, while Delaware is still disgraced by keeping it at seven. Before that age rape is a felony; after it, only a "misdemeanor."

It is not encouraging, but it ought to be arousing to find one of our most reputable publishers, of a Methodist family, publishing a corrupting story, which to the dishonor of our people is having a large circulation, larger than either the Frenchy author or the American publishers expected. If mothers would not have the error repeated, they should write their courteous protest to the publisher, and again in every like case. Miss Willard's suggestion we indorse, that white-ribboners use their pens as persistently as the single-taxers, who make every public reference to it an excuse for a letter.

We hear much of "the power of the press" and "the power of the pulpit," but the *power of the mail* might be as great as either if the wonderful art of writing and the marvelous facilities of the mail were used to the utmost by the great host of good people who have not learned to use the press or platform. President Cleveland's touch of a button at the Chicago Fair, which put all the machinery in motion, is less wonderful than the far-reaching results often achieved by touching a mail box with a Christian letter.

*Clifton Springs, N. Y.*

## THE POSITION OF WOMAN IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.

BY LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

It is my cherished belief that in the twentieth century there will be no artificial restrictions placed upon women by laws which bar them out of certain employments, professions and careers, or by that public sentiment, stronger than law, which now practically closes to them many paths of usefulness for which they seem to me to be specially adapted. All that the most progressive pioneers have ever dreamed of asking is that, in the case of women as in that of men, they should not be hedged about by barriers made by the privileged classes, who, in politics, ecclesiastical, professional and business life, have secured the power to say who shall come in and who shall stay out.

This power has crippled the efforts of men to develop according to the utmost of their possibilities, but it is now universally conceded among intelligent people that men are fast coming to their own in the sense of being free to make the most of themselves in any direction to which their bent of mind has predisposed them. The same will be true of women in the twentieth century. I confidently expect that they will win their greatest laurels in the realm of government. Many of the great statesmen of the future will be women; many of the most successful diplomatists will be women; many of the greatest preachers will be women.

The world has lost incalculably by the senseless prejudice that has silenced the potent voices of the mothers of the world in aisles of prayer and halls of legislation. The tact of woman would have been of incalculable service to the people in the settling of disputes. From the beginning a mother has been both statesman and diplomat in the home; from morning until night it has been her work to settle disputes, reconcile opposing forces, put down rivalries; in short, to administer justice tempered with mercy. It has been well said that probably the greatest loss humanity has suffered is from the fact that half the wisdom, more than half the purity and more than half the gentleness of humankind have been missed from the mart, the camp, the court.

We want the survival of the most as well as of the fittest, the survival of others as well as of ourselves, and we shall never have this principle carried to its complete conclusion until every child that is born, whether boy or girl, shall from the first drink in the inspiration of knowing and feeling that "the world is all before them where to choose."

*Boston, Mass.*

## INDUSTRIAL TRAINING AS A MORAL FACTOR.

BY CARRIE E. KING.

The many years of effort to uplift the fallen has been productive of rich results that promise well for the future, in that the workers have learned the need and power of organization and the relation of cause and effect. Thus the impurity of our social life is seen to be a festering sore whose cause lies deep-seated in the life within and which no surface treatment can cure. It is repressed in one place only to break out in another.

One cause lying deep in social life as well as embodied in civil law, has been the unequal standard of morality for men and women. The demand for an equal standard of morals and that of a far higher type than heretofore, has been the basis of a large share of work accomplished, aside from rescue work. It has repealed the contagious diseases acts and prevented their passage where not established; it has worked to raise the so-called age of protection and in other ways sought to lessen the evils of the present systems and in its doing has elevated the standard of morals among the people to a corresponding height. For the laws of a land are a correct index to the degree of civilization attained by its people.

Various other causes have been recognized and met with counteracting forces, but the fact that a large percentage of the unfortunate ones who subsist by the wages of sin, are those whose hands have not been trained to any degree of skill in any industrial occupation by which they may earn a livelihood, has not received the attention which the importance of the subject demands. These lack not only hand skill, but also its accompaniment, a mind trained to application, to patience and to accuracy, which tends directly to truthfulness. They miss the mental and moral stimulus which comes from a conscious sense of being a useful member of the society of which they find themselves a part.

Bread-winning forms an important part of our lives in this work-a-day world. To the "submerged tenth" it becomes a painful necessity.

It seems from statistics that the women who are criminals come almost entirely from the non-industrial classes. "An examination was made of the two hundred and eighty inmates in the girls' department of a house of correction in New England. All were under eighteen, and but two could make a dress and only three a loaf of bread. A similar report of the prisoners on Blackwell Island, a few years ago, made but a little better showing. At the last prison congress held in this country there was embodied in the resolutions a conviction that industrial training should be had in our public schools and less of letters.

After the priceless years of early youth are gone by forever and there is exemplified the truth of the old adage that an idle brain (and hand) is the devil's workshop, then we build costly reformatories for the young lives undone, style them industrial schools and begin the work of instruction that should have been done in early childhood.

"With small exception, all the wealth of the world is the creation of human labor, the product of muscular exertion." Yet the vast machinery of our public schools has been set to train the intellect, quite ignoring, until of late, the equal need of training the hands.

It is a fact worthy of notice that whereas the first claims put forth for the introduction of industrial training into our public schools were for its value in the industries and to the wage-earner, the result of hand training on the mental development has been found so beneficial that it has become one of the chief reasons with the educators of to-day for urging its adoption. A teacher of six years' experience in an industrial school says: "It is as good for morals as for mind and body in doing away with the idleness, loafing and dissipation so apt to claim the evenings, Saturdays and vacations of city bred boys." Of the work

in Sweden it is said: "In the beginning the economic conception of manual training was generally adopted. Everywhere it was looked upon as the means of preparing the children of the common people to earn their living. . . . It came to be considered as an educational process for the complete moral, physical and intellectual development of the child."

Workers in the social purity reform, who long ago saw the imperative need of financial independence for women, surely cannot fail to recognize the quick and ready aid in this direction which the general introduction of industrial training into the public schools of our cities and larger towns would surely give. The great uplift, also, to the dignity of labor is a matter of no small importance. And only in free public schools can the highest ideals in this direction be attained, and the saving power of the gospel of honest and faithful toil be wrought out. Private effort at the best can do comparatively little, and in the homes of those who most need instruction there is usually an entire lack of the necessary material and knowledge.

The question of how manual training may be introduced into our city schools, has been ably treated by H. W. Compton, superintendent of Toledo schools. He says: "In my judgment it is of little importance to begin to talk about teachers, shops and courses of study for this branch, until the people are aroused and instructed and are in a more compliant attitude of mind, and are as willing to furnish the means for instruction in industrial drawing, wood and metal work, sewing and cooking, as for arithmetic, grammar and algebra. I do not wish to be understood as saying that the masses of the people are opposed to manual training. I do not believe they are, so far as my experience and investigation go. I think they are rather favorably inclined to it. It is more indifferentism and lack of knowledge as to what it is and what it will do for them than active opposition."

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union, with its extensive organization and its many years of varied experience, is in a position to do much for industrial training, and we have long wished to see it recognized by the social purity department as an important preventive measure. Being a fundamental need, it naturally follows that it holds vital relations to many questions of the day and deserves the thoughtful attention of every philanthropist.

It may be that all the causes of the social evil as yet found are but minor ones, leading, step by step, to the one chief cause where the hardest battle of all is to be fought, yet none the less must we be true to the every work and inspiration of to-day. When God's time was fully come, Abraham Lincoln wrote the Proclamation of Emancipation and in a few moments was consummated the prayers and toil of years. So in His own good time may some hand write that which shall set free the people from this worse than African slavery.

## CORRESPONDENCE

### DAKOTA'S RE-SUBMISSION BILL.

Dear Union Signal:—The re-submission bill, introduced by Mr. Russell, of Yankton, passed the legislature of South Dakota, January 24. This bill provides for an amendment to the constitution by a repeal of Article 24, entitled "Prohibition," and will be submitted to a vote of the men-people in November, 1896.

The vote in the House was forty-nine to thirty-one, and in the Senate twenty-four to nineteen in favor of the measure. We believe this is a greater calamity to our state than drouth or the defalcation of our state treasurer. The liquor element is jubilant, and high carnival will be held by this class throughout the state, while there will be sorrow in thousands of homes.

Re-submission has been brought about and a campaign forced upon us because of the lethargy and indifference of those who voted for Prohibition; because of whisky ballots dropped from the hands of Christian men; because the election of a United States Senator was pushed to the front, and many opposed to re-submission, on account of party idolatry, voted for re-submissionists without seeming to realize the result. Re-submission could not have carried had it not been for the votes of the legislators who are members of churches!

The legislature is overwhelmingly Republican and, of course, responsible for the measure. There are fourteen Populists in the House, and five voted for re-submission; while in the Senate five out of ten Populists voted for the measure.

Mrs. Anna Simmonds, vice-president of the W. C. T. U., and the writer, have been upon the ground from the beginning, and have fought the measure at every point, scarcely taking time to eat or sleep. Petitions have been introduced in both branches against the passage of the bill. Yesterday petitions from thirty-one counties were read in the Senate, and some six thousand signatures, against the measure, and a number from other counties were read to-day.

Last Sunday night a temperance mass-meeting was held in the Hall of Representatives addressed by the president and vice-president of the State W. C. T. U.

. . . . . .

A moment ago I paused in my letter to go with my husband to see a man down in the basement of the hotel at which we are stopping. We found him lying on the floor, his face close to a hot steam pipe, in a dark room, unconscious of his surroundings—dead drunk. Bending over him were a number of re-submissionists. A match was struck and I then saw it was a member of the House two years ago. He had taken the Keeley cure two years before his election and was trying to lead a Christian life. During those two months fiends in human form persuaded him to drink and he fell.

At one time they took him to a neighboring city, determined, by fair or foul means, to secure his vote. He returned the night before the vote was taken. Two white-ribboners arose early in the morning and going down to the hotel office asked if Mr. S. stayed there last night. The clerk replied: "There he is, in the cloak room."

He had on his coat ready to go to his re-submission friends. It was before breakfast, but he was urged to go to a private parlor for a conference. He went and on bended knees those women prayed with him. When he arose to go he said: "I am going over to tell them they cannot have my vote." And when the roll was called that afternoon he voted for the home, and victory was ours *by just that one vote!*

We have not seen him from that time until to-night and as I gazed on his swollen countenance and thought of the hard struggle he had passed through to be a man, and of the little prayer-meeting in the upper room, I could not help crying out to those standing by, "That is what we are trying to fight."

As we returned to our room my soul cried out in anguish: "How long shall the wicked, how long shall the wicked triumph?" Emma A. Cranmer.

*Pierre, S. D.*

### THE COMING CONVOCATION AT WASHINGTON.

Dear Union Signal:—Friday morning and afternoon, Saturday morning, afternoon and evening, and the Sabbath following, February 15–18, will be full of the best talking ever done in our city, we hope, not excepting the eloquent sermons of our city pastors and the ceaseless flow of logic at the capitol.

Can any one be more persuasive in argument, more winsome in exhortation than Frances Willard or Lady Henry Somerset, and they with many other gifted women of the World's W. C. T. U. will be with us at that time. Friday night the great mass-meeting in our largest hall will be under the auspices of the World's W. C. T. U.

My own pastor has most cordially offered his pulpit for some of our leaders to occupy Sabbath morning and evening, and doubtless many other pastors will do the same.

Our convocation committee is making every possible arrangement to secure the success of the convocation. Metropolitan M. E. church has been secured for the meetings of Friday and Saturday, and the parlors of the First Congregational church for a reception to be tendered our guests by the District W. C. T. U., as it was decided that no private parlors would accommodate the crowds desiring to attend. A warm welcome awaits all our white-ribboners who can be with us at that time.

Mary E. Griffith.

### "TEKEL."

Dear Union Signal:—The reform mayor of New York city has been weighed in the balance and is found wanting. The Christian men and women who last fall worked day and night for his election, now write in righteous indignation their "Tekel" against the first lines of his official record, while they bow their heads in shame.

The feeling of the reform forces of New York in regard to the mayor's attitude in favoring the opening of the saloons from 2 to 11 o'clock p. m. on Sunday, and his consultation with the saloon-keepers in reference to the framing of an excise law agreeable to them, found expression January 20 at the protest meeting held in Chickering Hall, under the auspices of the American Temperance Union, Joseph A. Bogardus presiding. The occasion called for strong language and it was freely given. No wonder that the welkin rang when men such as Revs. J. A. B. Wilson, C. H. Mead, Stephen Merritt, English, Mingins, Stryker and the dusky representative of an once down-trodden race, Rev. Granville Hunt, let fall the sledge-hammer blows of protest against the betrayal of the best interests of the community and the nation—blows rendered all the harder by the approval and applause of the large audience, and the ringing resolutions adopted. No wonder American womanhood and the work of the W. C. T. U. were given a well-merited recognition when represented by so able spokeswomen as Mrs. Mary T. Burt, Mrs. E. B. Grannis and Miss Julia Colman. And the echo of those protests will reach the mayor's ears by other means than the newspaper reports, as can be seen by the last of the following resolutions, unanimously adopted by a rising vote:

*Resolved*, That we, the citizens of this great metropolis, in Chickering Hall assembled, declare ourselves opposed to the opening of the liquor saloon on the Sabbath day, as we firmly believe such a course would be detrimental to the best interests of our city and tend to destroy the sanctity and usefulness of our Christian Sabbath.

*Resolved*, That the attitude of Mayor Strong toward this question is such as to call forth the righteous indignation of every moral and Christian person in our midst.

*Resolved*, That there has been no more humiliating spectacle witnessed in this city through the many years of its corrupt administration than that which is now shown in the person of our reform mayor, whose elevation to office was largely accomplished by the coöperation of our best citizenship, standing as the avowed advocate against the Sunday saloon.

*Resolved*, That Mayor Strong, in his recent interview with the liquor dealers, has shown his entire subserviency to their wishes and behests, and we enter a most emphatic protest against his calling into his counsels the most notorious law-breakers in our midst and requesting them to assist in framing laws to govern their nefarious business.

*Resolved*, That a committee of twenty-five be appointed by the chairman of this meeting to wait upon Mayor Strong to convey to him the sentiments embodied in these resolutions.

To say that Mayor Strong was condemned for hobnobbing with law-breakers and patting them on the back, describes only faintly the intense disgust with which the once supposed reformer now is viewed. What a bitter pill for the reform element to swallow after carrying him on their shoulders to victory! And yet, it is usually the *bitter* pills that effect the cure. No permanent good can ever come from a compromise with evil. The election of Strong *was* a compromise. The saloon element knew his views on the questions affecting the business and therefore the opposition was not as vigorous as it might have been. Now they demand their reward and Mayor Strong stands by his colors in favor of the saloon. As Stephen Merritt said, the reformers have "sown the wind and are reaping the whirlwind." The men, who, to quote the words of another of the speakers, "voted the Prohibition ticket as it came from the press," and the only ones who to-day can face the world without a blush of shame and mortification.

But this is not the only meeting of protest; there have been others and there will be more. A petition "against the sale of liquors during any hours of the Sabbath day" is being circulated and has already been signed by thousands and meetings are planned all over the state. Three of the Swedish churches in this city, the Methodist, Baptist and Evangelical, at a union meeting Saturday evening entered an indignant protest against Sunday opening of the saloons and this protest was conveyed to the mass-meeting yesterday by one of the pastors.

What will be the result of Mayor Strong's action? More prohibition votes next election. Kate Lunden.

*New York City.*

### POLYGLOT PETITION MEETING.

Dear Union Signal:—The presentation speeches of the Polyglot Petition will be given on the evening of February 15, in Convention Music Hall. This hall is in a fireproof structure at the corner of New York avenue and Fifth street, and is accessible by the various lines of street cars. It is heated by steam, lighted by electricity and well ventilated. Its seating capacity is more than four thousand or as much as three of our largest churches combined. The floor has thirty-five hundred numbered chairs. The platform has fifty chairs for our distinguished guests besides the desk for the speaker. Back of the platform three hundred elevated seats will be occupied by the Moody choir, a distinguished body of singers. We pay two hundred and fifty dollars for the use of the hall one night. This is the lowest figure possible. A benevolent gentleman of the city assumes fifty dollars of this sum. The rent includes heat, light, ushers, doorkeepers, tickets, and all routine and attendance necessary to our comfort and satisfaction. The local committee of arrangements are deep in plans for the success of the convocation.

Our friends in Congress will assist us with suggestions as to best method of placing our petitions before the government.

We wish to follow out the suggestions of our leaders and secure more signatures to the Polyglot Petition. Twenty-five of the rank and file have volunteered to bring it before the churches or carry it around the streets.

Mrs. Clinton Smith,
*Sec. Com. of Arrangements.*

*Washington, D. C.*

DEAR YOKE-FELLOWS:—Before I begin the varied task of answering the questions sent to Mother Experience, I want to quote from a leaflet before me, a stirring reveille sounded by John Willis Baer in an address recently delivered by him before a Christian audience:

"Men have said to me,—and they have never known the serpent's sting, 'You are too rabid, Mr. Baer; the saloon is not what you claim it is. You have had no experience.' Would to God I had not. But for five years in my earlier years I was in and out of the saloon, and my life has its soot-marks and I know whereof I speak; and I speak of the saloon only to curse it. I hate it and I ask God to give me more intense hatred for the saloon business. I want my boys to live and grow up in a community that will not tolerate a saloon. Come, men, fathers, I appeal to you, vote to protect my boys. Will you? I'll vote to protect yours. Come, mothers, throw your influence, as always, upon the right side and protect my home. I'll protect yours. Come, young men, I appeal to you tonight in my selfishness, vote to protect my home and your father's roof-tree. Young women, I appeal to you; tell that young man who sees in you all that true manhood sees in true womanhood, that if he values your respect and affection, you expect him to cast his vote to protect you, and that it is as much of a crime before God for him to sell his vote as it would be for you to sell your virtue. Up, everybody! Young men and maidens, old men and women—up, and to arms! Strike palms in this battle for home and humanity. I appeal to all, white and black, foreign-born and American-born, Protestant and Catholic, believer and non-believer. Yes, I appeal to loyal American citizens, whether you espouse my religion and faith or whether you do not. Catholic, let me remind you of the stand against the saloon that many of your leaders in high authority have taken. Fellow Protestant, let me remind you that this is a time for awhile to forget whether we be Episcopalian, Baptist or Presbyterian; Methodist or Congregationalist, Universalist or Unitarian, but shoulder to shoulder, let us present a united front to the enemy that shall even now, before the day of battle, be prophetic of success for ourselves and a portent of disaster to the saloon business, not only for next year, but for every succeeding year. I have enlisted for the whole war and shall continue in it without fear or favor, please God."

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UNION IN A GOOD CAUSE.

Miss Willard wishes to state that when in her New Year letter to the local unions she urged them to invite good men of both the new parties to meet under their auspices for the purpose of trying to express, in words, the harmony of purpose that exists between them she did not mean to debar members of the two old parties. If they feel drawn to do so, let them come with the rest for the purpose of uniting in an earnest plank for Prohibition, the woman's ballot and the wage-workers' interest, on which all could stand together, and which should be incorporated in the platform of the coming party of the people.

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Now for a series of questions coming from the four points of the compass and bearing upon many phases of the W. C. T. U. endeavor.

These queries show two things to be true: (1) Questions are born of activity—a lazy or stupid person seldom inquires. (2) The oneness of our work, since we meet the same lions in the way whether we are in a union of ten members in a remote country district, or in one of two hundred members in a great city. Then blessed be

SPECIAL DIFFICULTIES!

1. Is it necessary for a union to vote to have a money order drawn every time the treasurer of the union has to send dues to the district or state?

Our National treasurer answers as follows:

"Whenever dues, appropriations or salaries have been voted or ordered by the union or the executive committee, the treasurer is at liberty to pay them, as ordered, the minutes of such order being her authority. But when no such vote has been taken she must have a written order from president and secretary. The constitution provides for payment of dues to state, and that amount should be set aside as local dues come in and forwarded at least quarterly."

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2. What would you do in a community that looks upon the W. C. T. U. as only another name for the Woman's Suffrage Association, and, in consequence are not willing to have anything to do with it?

The situation is unfortunate, and the community needs educating. This question comes from a W. C. T. U. which, as a state organization, does not embrace woman's suffrage, and it might not be a difficult task to convince the prejudiced public of that fact. There is nothing that commends a union to the community in which it is established, better than Christian activity along reform and philanthropic lines. Prejudice will soon be transformed into praise and patronage when drunkards are turned from their cups, foolish girls won to good lives, little children gathered from the street, and taught to use their active fingers, feet and tongues against King Alcohol. This is how sentiment in favor of the white ribbon is created. The suffrage idea will follow in favor without a question. "What is to be done?" perplexed and pained comrade? What you evidently have been doing,—keeping-at-it-on-this-line if it takes all the days of all the years. And then—"having done all, *stand!*"

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3. Should persons who are not Christians join the W. C. T. U.?

This might well be met by a counter-query: "How would you judge concerning the applicant's Christianity or otherwise?"

Certain it is that the union cannot invite to its ranks persons of known obliquity of character, for such could not consistently march under the banner whose leading inscription reads "For *God*." Neither could such a person sign the pledge whose opening words are, "I hereby solemly promise, *God helping me*." Certain it also is that beyond this we, as white-ribboners, are not qualified to go. Many a woman not confessedly a Christian, yet a woman of pure purpose, a woman whose life is in accordance with the moral law, has been, through association with workers whose heart showed a deeper spiritual life, led to this better experience herself.

On the other hand, every union should exercise conscientious care regarding the reinforcement of its ranks, since no chain is stronger than its weakest link, and a union weighted down by women who cannot fall in line with their distinctively Christian activities, and echo in her own life their Christian spirit, may be hindered by her more than it can help her.

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4. What shall we do for a common pronoun? It is becoming a necessity to our language in these days of fast coming political and legal equality. Thus: Each voter must stand in his or her place till he or she can pass in to cast his or her ballot.

That is clumsy! Personally, I like our own "feminine" pronoun whenever it can be used; we have been ignored so long or included in "him." However, there seems no way out until the Samuel Johnson or Noah Webster who may this minute be wrestling over the problem in some little red school-house, has grown up and brought it to a successful issue.

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5. Will you through THE UNION SIGNAL give us the meaning of the word "altruism"?

The Standard Dictionary gives the definition thus: "The theory that inculcates benevolence to others in subordination to self-interest; interested benevolence, as opposed to disinterested; also the practice of this theory. A term coined by Comte and used by his translators."

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6. Does signing the National W. C. T. U. Enrollment Tablet and paying dues into a local union qualify a woman to sit as delegate in county, district, state and National conventions?

The National Enrollment Tablet was issued by the National originally for use in public W. C. T. U. meetings, it being understood that those who signed at such time, virtually promised not only to keep the pledge and pay their dues, but to become members of the local union in that place, and as such, would be eligible to election by the union as delegates, on the same basis as all local members.

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7. Does the heat in baking a cake or pie with alcohol the flavoring destroy the power of the alcohol?"

That depends. The alcohol in a half a teaspoonful of vanilla extract in a large cake would hardly be perceived. But I do know that the brandy in a pie is *not* eliminated by the heat. Else, why was it put in? Before I became a convert to the W. C. T. U. principles I ate many such pies, and it was the brandy that made them "tasty" and rendered the pies of my early temperance days "flat" to a perverted taste. Aside from my own testimony I read recently a very scientific statement proving the presence of alcohol after cooking. The best rule is, when you are in doubt—don't do it.

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To close let me take my turn and ask you one question: Has the Great Petition been presented to the pastors in each church in your town?

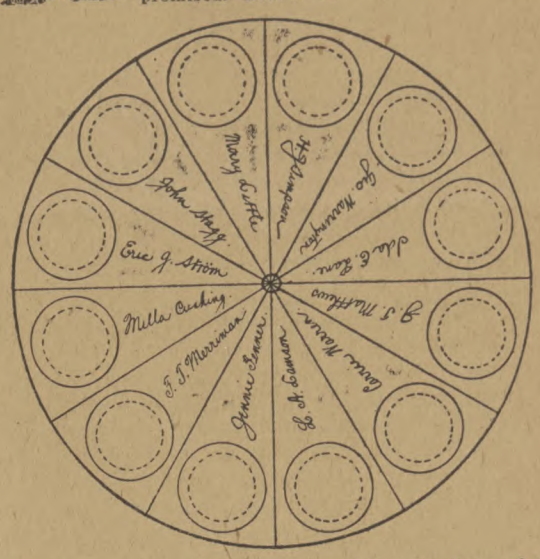
Yours for the coming abolition,

MOTHER EXPERIENCE.

# TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Let us hold fast the profession of our faith without wavering, for he is faithful that promised.—Heb. 10:23.




Miss Frances E. Willard is noted for her love of the wheel. It is not strange, therefore, knowing her loyal support of the Temple, that she takes kindly to the Temple Wheel. In a few days a bugle blast will be sounded by our Chieftain that will reach from Maine to California, calling, not alone to our white-ribboners to give the Temple Wheel a whirl, but to members of the church militant, who long for the reign of temperance and righteousness. Surely we give temperance but lip service if we profess to be its strong adherents and yet are not willing to do the small service of sending for a Wheel and getting twelve friends to put a dime apiece in it. Don't say, "The sum is too small; it is not worth the doing." All great things are but an aggregation of the littles. The great ocean is formed of drops of waters. A great wind storm of sand on the desert which often buries beneath it man and beast, is formed of infinitesimal grains of sand. Many a staunch ship has been wrecked on a coral reef, whose builders were tiny marine zoophytes. The great cathedrals, schools and charitable institutions of the Roman Catholic church in this country, it is said, have all largely been built from the small earnings of servant girls.

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The saloon has caused a chain of violence and blood to encompass the land. Let the temperance people form a chain of Temple Wheels that will embrace every state in the Union as an antidote to the saloon evil. It may be asked, "How can this be done?" By the reader of these lines sending at once for a Temple Wheel and getting twelve friends to write their names and address in full on the Wheel when they deposit their dimes. If they know nothing in regard to the Temple, the picture presented to them of the building, with its history on the back, will deeply interest them. Then when we receive the Wheel with their addresses we will send each of them one to fill accompanied by a letter from Miss Willard asking them to help the white-ribboners pay for their "House Beautiful," to the extent of filling the Wheel. Thus the chain will be extended. We have now five thousand in readiness; when they are all filled and returned to us, it will multiply the chain by twelve times, increasing it to 60,000, and so it will go on until we put 1,000,000 persons at work for the Temple—that means entire ownership.

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Mrs. Huldah W. Nye, Hudson, Wis., is one of our aged saints whose health is so feeble that she feels almost as though her feet had touched the waters, and she stands waiting for the boatman to row her across the stream that divides the seen from the unseen. But this brave soul is not waiting idly. She received the Temple spoon and sent it to her little granddaughter as a Christmas gift. As she has had strength she has been working to complete a full Baby Band which she has accomplished and for which we have received $10.

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Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Bicknell, of McGregor, Iowa, both of whom have reached their three score years and ten, send a gift to the Temple of fifty shares of W. T. P. A. stock, amounting to $1,200, on which we are to pay them six per cent during their lives. Mrs. Almira E. Hurd, of Rockford, Ill., an aged saint eighty-three years old, has sent $50 on a pledge of $100. Miss Dora M. Harris, Ypsilanti, Mich., sends $25 which completes a pledge of $100 to place the name of her loved mother, Jane R. Harris, on a tablet in Willard Hall. Miss Harris asked for two years to pay it in, but by dint of working and denying herself many things, she raised the money in one year. She writes: "How earnestly I wish every one of our white-ribboners would feel the responsibility of the Temple debt resting on their shoulders and do what they could." Amen, and amen, say we. Mrs. A. P. Everson, Rose, Kan., sends a check for $100, to place the name of her husband, John Everson, in Willard Hall, and promises conditionally to send a like amount for her own name.

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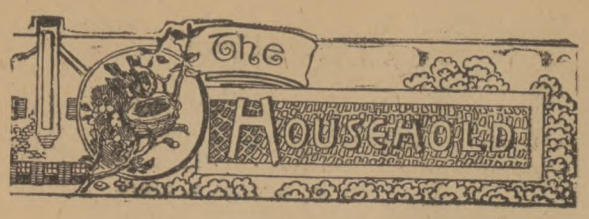
All orders for Temple Wheels and mite-boxes and everything pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1113, The Temple, Chicago.




## SHOWERS AND SUNSHINE.

BY DOROTHEA DAVIS.

A little flower grew beside my door,
Cheering me often in my lonely mood;
Sturdily upward growing day by day,
Taking from earth and sunshine daily food.
Sunshine had been the lot of its short life,
With nothing harsher than the dews of night,
Till near the close of one hot summer day
Black thunder-clouds shut out the sunset light.
The winds like angry wolves sprang quickly up,
Bending the trees and scattering leaves about;
My little flower lay prone upon the earth,
A sight to touch a heart however stout.
"What hast thou done, O tender little flower,
What fault in thy white life to merit this?"
God answered by withdrawing wind and storm,
And sunshine stooped the little flower to kiss,
Then upward turned the sweet and tearful face,
The bright, warm rays helped it to stand again,
Cleansed from all earth dust, bright and new,
Prizing the sunshine more for hours of pain.

A little maiden dwelt beside my door,
Cheering me often in my lonely mood;
Sturdily upward growing day by day,
Taking from love and sunshine daily food.
Sunshine had been the lot of her short life,
With nothing harsher than the dews of night,
Till near the close of one hot summer day,
Black clouds of grief shut out her cheering light.
Despair, like angry wolf, sprang quickly up,
Shaking her faith and scattering hopes about,
The happy life lay prone upon the earth,
A sight to pain a heart, however stout.
"What hast thou done, O gentle little maid,"
My foolish love cried out, "to merit this?"
God answered by withdrawing wind and storm,
And sunshine stooped the grieved heart to kiss,
Then upward turned the sweet and tearful face,
The bright warm rays helped her to stand again,
Cleansed from all earth dust, bright and new,
Prizing the sunshine more for hours of pain.

## WHITE-RIBBON HEROISM.

BY SOPHIE F. GRUBB.

[Our readers will welcome the following chapter from the life of Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, so touchingly narrated by her comrade. The fact that Mrs. Woodbridge was by nature quite timid when on the streets at night, unless accompanied by a friend, throws even a brighter light upon another side of her character, which ever presented a dauntless front when going forward in the name of right.]

The following are incidents of Mrs. Woodbridge's trip through Kansas eight years ago. She came to my house the day following the events narrated, and I received from her a full account of them at that time. We talked them over again when she was my guest a year ago. They are a fine illustration of her heroic devotion to duty, and illustrate the splendid character of Kansas men represented in the conductor.

Mrs. Woodbridge had an engagement to speak before the M. E. Conference, then in session in C——. In order to meet that engagement she was obliged to take the train to a small station, a mere stopping point, and from there depend on a private conveyance for the twenty miles yet to be traveled. When she showed her ticket to the conductor he hesitated, and then said, "I think you would better not stop there. The train does not reach the place until about midnight. There is no station, and it is probable there will be no one there."

But Mrs. Woodbridge replied that she must stop as she could reach C—— in no other way and it was absolutely impossible for her to break her engagement. The young man seemed troubled but went on. He afterward returned and said to her that unless there was some one at the train who could take care of her, he could not consent to leaving her. With indomitable courage our Mary replied, "I must stop." When the station was reached a man with a lantern was seen, and the conductor gladly hailed him and asked him to take the lady to the "hotel." The man replied, however, that he was going on business to the next town and it was impossible for him to stay. "Then," said the conductor, "I will wait my train and take her at least a part of the way myself." He explained to her that the only house where she could stay was more than half a mile away, but that he could take her to where he thought she would be safe. They proceeded for about a quarter of a mile, then giving her his lantern he charged her to hold it low, to walk in the ditch (dug for a railroad) which she was on no account to leave.

She saw from his manner that he had some special cause for anxiety and this added to her feeling of loneliness and even alarm. He told her as he left her to be sure and let him know of her journey and giving her his address he bade her good-bye.

Mrs. Woodbridge told me that she had never known so long a journey as that was (little more than a quarter of a mile) but she talked to the Lord and felt His arms about her. Finally she reached a small house and knocked on the door. A man answered her and told her the tavern was farther on but to her great relief a woman's voice came from an inner room, like one addressing a tired child and trying to comfort it, "Never mind, my husband will go with you; will take good care of you. Never mind."

The man ascompanied her a few rods further and stopped at a rough building called by way of custom, "the hotel." They were here admitted by a man who asked Mrs. Woodbridge to take a chair by the stove. She mentioned that she had a trunk where the train stopped, and he said immediately, "Then we must go down and get it." She protested that it would do in the morning, but he called his son and said they must get it now. They left her, and she found when her eyes had become accustomed to the dim light of a turned down lamp that there were some dozen or fifteen men sleeping in beds ranged round the large room. Heads were raised and inquiries made, and she felt that some action must be taken. Rising she said, "Gentlemen, I am a temperance lecturer obliged to fill an engagement at C—— to-morrow. I am a mother and grandmother. I am doing, as I believe, the Lord's work, and now, as you loved and honored your mothers I beg of you not to address me again." Not a head was raised, not another word spoken that night.

The man and his son returned after nearly an hour's absence, and he then explained that a railroad was being built and there was a large company of Italians camping between there and the station and it was necessary to be very careful. That explained the conduct of the conductor and his anxiety for her safety. As the host was speaking to her a woman's voice at an inner room asked her if she were not tired, to which she emphatically assented.

"Well, come right in here and lie down." The only place for this welcome rest was by the woman's side "where my man sleeps."

Mrs. Woodbridge put her large shawl over the bed, lay down and knew nothing more until at nine o'clock the next morning, she found as nice a breakfast as one could desire, awaiting her. The host had hunted up a comfortable conveyance and was ready to take her across to C——. She said their kindness and civility almost made amends for their unfavorable surroundings and quite made her realize that good and true hearts abound in all the world. She reached me at two o'clock that day with the feeling that she had found an oasis in a dreary desert, but with gratitude toward the conductor and her other new-found friends. She told me afterward that Miss Willard wrote one of the most appreciative letters to the young man she had ever known her to write.

One might infer from this incident that Kansas was a wild waste, but it was only a chance combination of circumstances by which Mrs. Woodbridge was thrown into this railroad building camp, for in eight years' residence I have known no such wild adventure.

But how rare a devotion to duty was exhibited by that timid, delicate woman in filling her engagement under such unfavorable circumstances. No wonder she died in the harness! "She is not, for God took her."

*Kirkwood, Mo.*

## FEAST DAYS AT HOME AND IN THE KINDERGARTEN.

BY FANNY C. PARDEE.

Amid the tide of cares which call for full armor and ready sword for mothers and busy women, holidays seem to throw out to our paths the allurement of resting weapons. But while "resting" is for many of us only some change of the busy career, let us enthusiastically welcome each holiday as a bright oasis upon our paths, and find joy in bringing joy to others, if for no more important people than the little folk, whom kindergartners and mothers believe to be the most important, for upon their peace depends their own!

The month of February brings two holidays for the home and kindergarten, which, if rightly anticipated and observed, may be made the means of much joy and profit. The kindergarten year gleans much from fête days, and gladly it welcomes each day or season which may be made the means of teaching sentiment, bravery, patriotism or kindred virtues.

Our first holiday in February, St. Valentine's day, has lost much of its legendary sentiment through vulgar and extravagant foolishness, which has helped to pervert many childish hearts. The immature ideas of sentiment so wrongly awakened no doubt have bad influences. These heart fancies may seem odd and cunning in very tiny folk, but mothers dread to discover them in their older girls and boys. Let us then redeem the day by bringing back anew good St. Valentine and confining the loving greetings so far as possible to the home circle—to dear papa and mamma and kind, thoughtful grandma, fostering the sweet, innocent home love as long as possible, with our influences for thought and speculation lingering close to bird life—the mating and nesting of birds being among the first and most beautiful harbingers of spring. Nothing touches little hearts more fully than the joyousness of bird life and love.

In the kindergarten we will celebrate the day with our usual bird party. Our practical helps will be a bird skeleton, showing the light hollow bones, which may be wafted so high in air. We may have live bird visitors (the children being invited to bring their pet birds to the kindergarten). We also have a collection of bird feathers, among them a feather from old Abe, the famous war eagle of Wisconsin. Many pictures of birds, a collection of nests and eggs. We can sing bird songs and play bird games and have a bird story. To supplement this will be the completion of the little valentines of kindergarten work for loving ones at home.

On the 22d of February, how the sentiment enlarges from the home circle to the length and breadth of our land! Next to our Christmas celebration must we observe the birthday of the father of our country. Let it be a day when flags wave and drums beat in the kindergarten, when our national hymn is sung with eagerness to visiting friends. It should be made a day of martial festivity, allowing the little boys to bring their drums for the grand march as they sing:

"Washington, the soldier true,
Who won our land for me and you,"

all being uniformed with kindergarten George Washington caps made of bright colored red, white and blue papers, obtained in large sheets from kindergarten supplies and made accordingly.

The story of Washington's childhood and noble manhood is new to succeeding generations and appeals to young hearts still.

Children easily learn to admire our brave men, and as Washington's portrait is wreathed in green by them on this happy day, try to instill into their hearts the desire to one day do loving brave services for their fellows.

*Pittsburg, Pa.*

## GUARD THE LITTLE BOYS.

BY HELEN L. MANNING.

"I've tried to take good care of my girls, and instruct them in what they ought to know; but it is not so necessary with the boys. They will be sure to find out things, anyway," said a mother with a laugh.

"Yes, but how do the boys find out?" I returned earnestly. "Can a slimy stream pour forth pure water? Can you safely trust your hired men or your boys' playmates to give instruction which you alone have the right to give?"

"But boys are so different from girls. It does not seem to make so much difference what their heads are filled with and what they do."

Many, alas! are of the same opinion as this poor, misguided mother, and it is a sad fact that the double standard of purity is established in our homes in dealing with the children of a family. Mothers are lax with regard to the morals and manners of their boys, little thinking of the irreparable wrong which they are thus doing, not only to those of their own blood, but to society at large. Further than this, boys are often counted rough and unfeeling and naturally cruel, the real truth being that they are made so by the way they are educated. Boys have just as warm, tender hearts as girls, and it is the duty of parents to keep them in an atmosphere just as pure, and to shield them just as carefully from evil. If they are laughed at for giving a school fellow a caress, because "boys don't do such things," they will soon learn to hide and repress their real feelings, and gradually reach the state of indifference which at first is only assumed.

But both boys and girls often receive the first blot upon the virgin purity of mind and heart by the lies which are told them concerning the beginnings of life. "Dare to be true; nothing needs a lie," says Herbert Spencer, and never is truth inviolable needed so much as in the unfolding of the child's mind. He sees about him in the plant and animal kingdoms occurrences which are full of mystery to him, and with the loving trustfulness which characterizes childhood—oh, would that he were helped to retain it!—he runs to his mother with eager, innocent questions, naturally believing with all his little heart that she who is to him the personification of wisdom will surely enlighten him. Mothers, as you value the purity of your child's soul, dare to answer him lovingly and truly, in terms within his comprehension. Your refusals or equivocations may suffice to keep him from "bothering" you further about such matters, but rest assured that they have not satisfied him. He will go to some one who will talk with him, and the distorted tale which may be poured into his young ears will leave a stain never to be effaced.

Maternity will never be the subject of coarse jest to the boy who has his first ideas of the origin of life in a loving, sympathetic way from either parent. The child's love for his mother is increased a thousand fold when he knows that he is a part of her very life. Mothers who feel at a loss how to tell the story of the origin of life as it should be told to little ones can find much help in books and pamphlets printed for this very purpose, and ought to make it a matter of duty to seek all the instruction and outside aids possible to perform well this task, if they value the purity of their boys and girls.

*Boston, Mass.*

## DID HE UNDERSTAND?

BY MRS. G. R. ALDEN.

"For unto this day they drink none, but obey their father's commandment."

"Why, yes," said grandma, with her finger on Rollo's verse, and her eyes tender with old memories, "I remember a story about that verse, and it is a story which I think likely I shall remember in heaven."

"Let's hear it right away, if you please," Ralph said, and the others settled into quiet as soon as possible.

"It wasn't so very many years ago, not more than fifty-five," began grandma, and then Rollo nudged Harold and chuckled, and Marion looked with grave, astonished eyes at a woman who thought fifty-five years was not a long, long time! But grandma took no notice of them.

"Yes," she said, "it is just about fifty-five years ago. There was a pretty little boy whom I knew; he had yellow hair and the bluest eyes, and he was a dear, bright little fellow. One day he went visiting out to a nice old lady's who lived near his father's old place. While he was there who should come along but two trim little girls who were out getting signers to the total abstinence pledge. We called it the teetotal pledge in those days. There was quite an excitement about it in town. A man lectured every evening, and had meetings for the children in the afternoons, and gave them each pledge books, and the one who got the greatest number of signers was to have a medal with his name on. It wasn't a gold medal, but it shone, and had a nice blue ribbon to put around your neck; and the children all liked it.

"Well, these two had come to Aunt Patty's door and asked for signers. Aunt Patty invited them in, and got out her quill pen, which wasn't used very often, and she and her eldest girl, Prudence, put down their names. The little fellow stood looking on; he wasn't four years old yet, but he lived where he saw a great deal of writing going on, and behold he wanted to sign his name. Aunt Patty laughed and tried to explain to him that he was too young; but he said not, he 'writed' his name once when 'favver' held his hand! and he wanted to do it again. That was true enough. One day his father bought him a picture book and guided the pencil in his hand and let him put his name in it. After a good deal of coaxing, Aunt Patty sat down and took him in her lap, and held that old quill, guiding it as well as she could, and he did get what looked something like his name in the book. It was very queer writing," said grandma, stopping to laugh at the thought of it, with that same tender look in her eyes, "but the little fellow was just as proud of it as could be. He told of it the first thing when he went home, but his mother—oh! you don't know how badly she felt."

"Why?" interrupted Marion and Rollo. "Wasn't she a good mother?" asked Marion. "Didn't she believe in temperance?" asked Rollo.

"Oh, yes, she believed in temperance, but she had some very strong notions about promises. She wanted her little boy to know all about it whenever he made one, and then to keep it as he would the eighth commandment; and she said he was too young to take a pledge, that he could not understand what it meant, and he would think that signing his name to a paper was a light thing, just for play. Why, children, she felt so badly about it that she just sat down and cried."

"Ho!" said Rollo, "I think she was foolish. I dare say he understood."

"Go on, grandma," said Marion.

"Well, while the mother was crying the father came home and wanted to know all about it, and he thought as Rollo does, that the boy understood, or could be made to. He took him on his knee, and they had a long talk all about drinking, what a dreadful thing it was, and about pledges, and then what should he tell him but this old story of the Rechabites, how they kept the promise made to their father, never forgetting it once, and how God was pleased and rewarded them. Then he made the little fellow hold up his hand and say after him—'Unto this day they drink none, but obey their father's commandment.' Then he explained that the paper the child had signed was a promise that he would obey his father's command and never touch liquor. 'I won't, favver,' the boy said; 'I'll 'member.' And he looked very earnest. But in two or three minutes he was playing with the cat, and his mother couldn't feel that he really understood much about it.

"It was three years afterwards, and the little boy was seven years old—a beautiful child. One winter his mother was very sick; every one thought she would die. She was so low that she didn't know her own little boy, and she couldn't bear the least noise. So her boy was taken to his auntie's, and stayed there for weeks. One evening he was in the parlor with his uncle. There were three or four gentlemen there, and pretty soon cider was brought in. The little boy sat beside a gentleman who offered him a drink of cider from his glass. The boy refused politely, and the gentleman, thinking he was timid, coaxed him. Then his uncle spoke up. 'That young man has never tasted cider, he tells me.' At this they all laughed. It was a very unusual thing in those days to find a child seven years old who had never tasted cider. It sounded almost as strange as it would to say now that one had never tasted water.

"The gentleman said that accounted for his not wanting some; that he did not know how good it was; so he urged him to just try a swallow, and kept coaxing until at last his uncle said, 'Try it, my boy; if you don't like it you need not take any more.' 'No, sir,' the boy said, 'I don't want to try it.' Well, then, his uncle thought he was rude and disobedient, and ought to be made to mind; so he said, 'I command you to take a swallow of it, my boy, and I am to be obeyed, you know.' What did that little seven-year-old baby do but get up in the middle of the floor, with his eyes flashing and his cheeks glowing, and shout out in a loud, strong voice, 'Unto this day they drink none, but obey their father's commandment,' and I don't neither. I promised, I did; and I never will; not if you whip me to death.' Then he burst out crying, and ran out of the room."

"Good for him!" said Rollo.

"Oh, hurrah!" said Harold.

"I am so glad!" said Marion. "I wonder what his mother thought then, if she ever heard of it. Did she get well, grandma?"

"Yes, she got well, and was a proud and happy mother when she heard the story. But that is only the beginning of it. I saw that boy when he was a young man and came home from college as handsome as a picture, and I heard his father say to him: 'Well, my boy, they tell me most of the young men use liquor more or less; how do you get on with them?'

"And he looked around with his bright laughing eyes and said:

"'I'm all right, father; to this day I drink none, but obey my father's commandments. That pledge of mine ought to be printed in gold on my tombstone when I die, for it has held me in the midst of many temptations.'

"And there his mother thought he was too young to understand!"

And Grandma Burton actually wiped the tears from her eyes, though she was smiling yet.

"Grandma," said Marion, "what was that boy's name? You haven't spoken his name once."

"I guess something," said Ralph eagerly. "Wasn't his name Mott, grandma?"

"Robert Mott Burton, that was his name, my darling."

"Our own Uncle Mott!" said astonished little Sarah.

"Then that's what makes him such a red hot temperance man now, isn't it?" said Rollo. "Didn't he begin early, though?"—*Montreal Witness.*

---

A LITTLE girl somewhat noted for quaint and original sayings, said the other day at the breakfast table that she "had got a piece of bread-head first down her cough pipe."

---

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

386.

BIOGRAPHICAL PUZZLE.

He was born in Kentucky, February 12, 1809, and moved to Illinois when young. His parents were very poor and he went to school less than a year. But his earnest desire for knowledge led him to borrow and study all the books in the neighborhood. He read them at night by the light of a log fire. He studied law, supported himself at the same time, and became a congressman and afterwards president of the United States. He was killed on April 15, 1865. There is no name more beloved in the United States, for he was a good man and always did his duty. Thousands of human beings owe their present happiness to him.

387.

HEADS AND TAILS.

Behead me and the present time I'll be;
Curtail me and denial you will see.
Complete, oh, how the children welcome me!

388.

PI.

Ersicond het selili fo eth dielf, owh eyht wrgo, hyte iolt otn, retihen od yhet inps, ety I ysa otun uyo tath neev lomSono ni lal shi oyrgl swa tno yaerdra keli eon fo esteh.

EVA C. PAGE.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED JANUARY 17.

377. LICENSE, SILENCE.

378. "Look thou not upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright."

379. S-t-on-e.

Correct answers: Ruth T. Elliott; Mary L. Fishburn.

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—A good W. C. T. U. auntie comes to us this week with a suggestion and a request. I give it to you in her own words:

DEAR EDITOR COZY CORNER:—I see many pretty pictures of boys and girls advertising cigars, tobacco and cigarettes. I dislike very much to see pictures of innocent children nicely dressed and with pretty, plump faces, advertising cigars, when 'twould seem more appropriate to have a picture of a man with a disfigured face, tattered clothes and smoke ascending through a battered old hat. Pictures of nice looking young ladies are also put on boxes of cigarettes. Cannot you write up a petition for the children and young people to sign, protesting against the use of faces of children and young ladies, these petitions to be signed and sent to the legislators, asking for a law prohibiting the use of such pictures?

MRS. M——.

What do you think of this, boys and girls? Would you all sign such a petition? But wouldn't you like to say something in it against the manufacture and sale of the bad cigarette?

I have other interesting letter this week. Edward P Smith, of Excelsior, Wis., encloses some good clippings which show he is an observing reader. One of these is the following on whisky:

Hold a mouthful of spirits—whisky, for instance—in your mouth for five minutes, and you will find it burn severely; inspect your mouth and you will find it inflamed. Hold it for ten or fifteen minutes and you will find the various parts of the interior of your mouth have become blistered. Then tie a handkerchief over the eyes and taste, for instance, water, vinegar, milk or senna, and you will find you cannot distinguish one from another. This experiment proves to a certainty that alcohol is not only a violent irritant, but also a narcotic. Can you believe that the still more tender and important internal organs of the body can be less injuriously affected than the mouth?

We'll take Dr. McCulloch's word for it and not burn or blister our mouths with the deadly stuff. Knowing these things we wonder how any one can think of swallowing the burning liquid in any form.

Frances Hart, of South Branch, Minn., is a little Cozy Cornerer who wants to know how many cousins are intending to fill a Temple wheel. She has sent for a wheel and is going to work for the Temple, she says.

Some of the Cozy Corner cousins have been carefully scanning the list of books to read. Mabel Dodge, Wilmot, S. D., asks where she can get "Little Women" and the price. Any book store will send it postpaid for $1.50, or it can be ordered through the W. T. P. A. Mabel also asks, "Have any of the boys and girls read 'Grandfather's Chair,' or 'The Story of Columbus'?"

Speaking of reading makes me think of the story of a very noticing little girl who takes great interest in everything she reads. The other evening she had carefully pored over the advertisement which generally appears on page 10 of THE UNION SIGNAL. When she knelt down to say her prayers she said, "Dear Lord, make me pure!" Then with an added thought, "Make me absolutely pure, like baking powder!"

Affectionately your

Aunt Jane

NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

John B. Snow, New York.
Jean Howard, Miriam McConnell, Grace L. Hess, } Penn.
Edward P. Smith, Wisconsin.
Helen T. Plummer, Della Keim, } California.
Mabel J. Dodge, Inez Aldrich, Benedicta M. Lewis, } S. Dakota.
Mary E. Woolsey, N. Dakota.
Lulie Rae Bryant, Maine.
Della Norgress, Louisiana.
Gladys A. Derr, Cleveland Miller, } Illinois.
Lelia Minon, Mildred Miller, } Michigan.
Lela Montgomery, Ohio.
Angie Quick, Nebraska.
Nina Burt, West Virginia.
Bethel W. Robinson, Frances I. Hart, } Minnesota.
Homer Henley, Indiana.
Ruth T. Elliot, Massachusetts.

May I be your niece and step into your Cozy Corner? I am a girl ten years old. I have no brothers nor sisters. Papa is a Prohibitionist and mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL. There are no saloons in our town. Please will some of the cousins write to me? Yours truly,

BESSIE LA FEVRE.

*Piru City, Cal.*

Here's another happy place in which to live. May their number grow more plentiful every year.

---

On our birthdays papa gave us each a new half dollar. We want to send it to help pay for the beautiful Temple, and we will keep the beautiful souvenir. Mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL and I read the Cozy Corner letters every week. We want to be your nieces.

BERTHA AND ETHEL SMALLEY.

*Remington, Jasper county, Ind.*

Such generous nieces will be a valuable help in our Cozy Corner, and so we bid them a warm welcome.

---

My mamma is a worker for the W. C. T. U. and takes THE UNION SIGNAL. My papa is teaching me to write on the typewriter.

MAUDE WEAVER.

*Bloomington, Ill.*

Your typewriting is very good, little niece.

# THE UNION SIGNAL

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Is there no balm in Gilead? is there no physician there? why then is not the health of the daughter of my people recovered? —Jer. 8:22.

## THE IMMIGRATION PROBLEM.

Among the vital questions which in these latter days are pressing upon the attention of the American people, that of immigration may be regarded as one of the first magnitude. The marked change in the quality of the alien population which has come to us in the past few years, brings us face to face with dangers which this nation is all unprepared to meet—dangers which seriously menace the stability of the Republic itself.

Statistics show that the percentage of the "undesirable classes" is increasing to an alarming degree. Previous to the year 1890 the bulk of immigration was from Great Britain, Germany and Scandinavia—peoples closely related to and therefore easy of assimilation with Americans. Since that time it has chiefly been from Austria-Hungary, Russia, Poland and Italy. When it is known that during the year ending May 31, 1894, the number of immigrants averaged 850 per day, it may be readily seen how our present immigration policy imperils the safety of our national standards, and may in a short time change the entire character of our national organism.

When it is known also that persons of foreign birth and parentage, constituting a little over one-third of our population, furnish more than one-half of our criminals, two-thirds of our paupers and two-thirds of the inmates of our reformatories, the necessity for prompt action on the part of this government is seen to be imperative.

The chief cause for alarm is to be found in the illiteracy of our foreign-born element. In every hundred foreigners over sixteen years of age, the proportion of illiterates is, according to recent statistical information, as follows: England, ten; Ireland, eight; Wales, six; Scandinavia and Denmark, less than one; Germany, two; Russia, twenty; Hungary, twenty-eight; Poland, fifty-six; Italy, sixty-six. These figures, together with the fact that four-fifths of all our criminals come from the uneducated classes, are highly suggestive and serve to indicate one of the lines along which reform must come.

The immigration problem is one which belongs to the realm, not of politics but of patriotism. Nay, like all questions involving the relations of man to man, it belongs to the broader realm of humanitarianism. There are two standpoints from which to view this subject: First, that of competition, or the law of self-preservation; second, that of coöperation or the standard of the Golden Rule. Popular arguments for restriction are, it is to be observed, mostly based upon the former and it is from that point of view that we are now considering the subject. Its discussion from the higher and more Christian standpoint we must defer to another occasion, only remarking here that to our mind the application of the Golden Rule to this problem points, as does the application of the more primitive law of self-preservation to the adoption, under existing conditions, of more drastic measures for the restriction of immigration.

An evil thing always becomes worse by being "regulated." Immigration is one of the many good things—things sound in principle—which become better by being regulated.

Political parties, old and new, agree upon this point, that our present laws are entirely inadequate to stem the tide of dangerous immigration which is pouring in upon us with steadily increasing volume, and in order to secure further legislation in this matter an organization known as the Immigration Restriction League has been formed, in whose membership are to be found men of all political creeds from all over the country. It is working to "arouse public opinion to the necessity of a further exclusion of elements undesirable for citizenship or injurious to our national character." Any information upon this question at the disposal of the League will be gladly sent to those interested if they will send their names to the secretary, Mr. Charles Warren, 428 Exchange Building, Boston.

We would emphasize the fact that of all the political parties the Prohibition party is, by reason of the two planks in its platform which are distinctively its own, best equipped to carry out a reform in this direction. No one can doubt that national prohibition of the liquor traffic would serve as an effectual check upon the depraved and vicious classes of the would-be American immigrants. Those of us who have had any experience with local Prohibition can testify to the advantages of that policy as a restrictive method. Woman suffrage, too, is a measure which would add immensely to the efficiency of this government in dealing with those foreigners not excluded by its laws. Prohibition and woman's ballot, though by no means the only remedies, are among the reform methods which the law of self-preservation, no less than the Golden Rule, would suggest as effective in dealing with the momentous question of immigration.

## "THE FAILURE OF PROHIBITION."

It cannot be claimed that the question, "Does prohibition prohibit?" is refreshingly new; yet, so long as liquor papers continue to discuss it, temperance papers must perforce do the same. The latest, though not specially recent investigation (?) of the effects of prohibition is a tour made by a representative of the *Boston Herald* through the state of Maine. His report is of perennial interest and never grows old because, in substance, it is being constantly reiterated by the press of the country. The result of his investigations is published in the above paper with glaring head-lines which inform the reader that Portland has "about four hundred rum-shops," Lewiston "from four to five hundred liquor sellers," etc.

It is never safe to confine our reading of newspapers to the head-lines. If we do, we shall surely get a very extreme view of the condition of all mundane affairs in general, special movements in particular. The present instance is no exception. The reader to whom the "four hundred rum-shops" of Portland have presented themselves in the various characters with which he is familiar, from the magnificent, palatial institution which lays its snare for the rich, down through the various grades which end in the vilest den known to our cities, experiences a feeling of sudden collapse when he learns that the reporter was obliged to "inquire their whereabouts" in order to find the "four hundred rum-shops" of Portland and actually "doubted his ability to get into them, if alone" and accomplished the feat by first procuring "an introduction to a young man who has the reputation of knowing his way about." Would that it were thus with Chicago saloons!

A similar condition of things is described in other cities in the state of prohibitory law. In Lewiston, for example, "the hotel bars are in retired spots, behind locked doors, and no liquors are kept in them, the person officiating as barkeeper bringing bottles of the stuff called for from some other room." In Augusta they have a still more original and unique plan. "A man goes about with a bottle and a glass in his pockets" and when he finds a customer, the two retire to some secluded spot away from the observation of persons who are given to interfering with other people's business, and—a practical illustration is given of the failure of prohibition to prohibit. This plan is certainly ingenious, but to our mind it has its difficulties. It would seem that great care must be exercised on the part of the vender lest he chance to offer his wares to some "temperance fanatic," with unpleasant consequences.

This account of the *Boston Herald's* reporter agrees substantially with that of many other people who both officially and unofficially have examined into the workings of prohibitory laws in Maine and elsewhere. The important truth which these facts demonstrate is that under the Maine law the saloon has become a mere supplier of a demand, and a most insistent demand at that. When we can drive the saloon to the position it occupies in Portland, every temperance worker knows that the end is in sight. The worst feature of the saloon, as ordinarily conducted, is that its chief business is the fiendish one of drunkard-making. The gilded palace, with its light, and music and social enjoyments, allures homeless clerks from the country and the pleasure-loving sons of the wealthy inhabitants of the city; lower haunts with light, warmth and a "free lunch" entice the half paid and poorly clothed working man. Could these places be driven into obscure "back rooms," whose whereabouts strangers could discover only with the difficulty with which the *Boston Herald* reporter found the saloons of Portland, the battle would be more than half won. We might safely leave "moral suasion" and temperance instruction to do the rest.

It is now pertinent to suggest that some enterprising paper investigate and report to the interested public to what extent "prohibition prohibits" murder, highway robbery, etc. The suggestion is enough to make manifest its absurdity. Every one knows that all of these crimes continue in the face of absolute legal prohibition. These crimes, too, have the advantage of the one of liquor selling in that, as a rule, the authorities have an honest purpose to execute the laws against them. Stealing alone may be said to be a partial exception, as it has been shown repeatedly in our great cities that frequently the municipal authorities are interested only in putting down the lesser stealings in which they do not themselves participate; and yet the very persons who raise such an outcry against the prohibition of the liquor traffic, because "prohibition does not prohibit," never hint that even in "the large cities," where prohibition of stealing so frequently fails most wofully to prohibit, licenses should be issued to allow people to steal under specified conditions.

The *Zion's Herald*, with commendable zeal, has written to fifty-two reputable citizens of Maine for refutation or confirmation of the *Herald's* charges. While many of the replies admit that liquor is sold in some places in violation of the law, they declare that the people of Maine have not lost faith in prohibition, nor do they intend to have it repealed.

"Does prohibition prohibit?" Let this most inane question be forever relegated to the debating societies in idiot asylums! Of course it does not. When the legal prohibition of any crime actually prohibits that crime, it will be time to "order our ascension robes," for the millennium is upon us. But *prohibitory law restricts crime and nothing else does.* The extent to which it restricts it depends upon several things, chief among which are the character of the law itself, for there are prohibitory laws and prohibitory laws, and public sentiment. But, other things being equal, prohibition is the best restrictive measure yet tried. In a community, if such exists, where prohibition of any crime is utterly null and void, any other law against such crime will be equally null and void; in any community where any restriction of crime, be it liquor selling or what not, is possible, absolute prohibition will *restrict* more effectually than any system of license.

## A REMARKABLE SYMPOSIUM.

The *Woman's Journal* of January 26 contains a remarkably interesting symposium entitled, "Why Southern Women Desire the Ballot." Almost the entire paper is given up to this question, and yet many contributions to the symposium are left over for another issue. Of the thirty-seven contributors twelve are prominent leaders in the W. C. T. U., and it is probable that many more are members of our organization. It is plain to be seen that

the cause of equal suffrage has greatly advanced, when from the most conservative parts of our country come such terse, logical reasons as these:

"Equally with men, women are parts of a whole, and suffer and enjoy the results of all good or bad conditions, whether in family, home, society or government. They should have an equal share in all that pertains to the regulation of the same."—(Mrs. F. C. Swift, Georgia.)

"Women should have the ballot because, amenable to law, they should have a voice in framing the code under which they live; because the ballot means so much of power and influence as to cause a shameful disparity in wages for equal work by men and women."—(Miss M. L. Montgomery, Mississippi.)

"I have a pleasant home, the best husband in the world, two dear children, a charming circle of friends—and I could be very happy idling my life away after the pleasant duties nearest me were done. But, alas! my conscience gives me no peace. Every time my darling boy, a lad of sixteen, goes down the street to his father's office, he passes the saloons and the closing of our door brings the message to my brain, 'Drive that evil from your streets!' I have a little girl now ten years old. To me she is only a baby, but Alabama's law says she has a woman's judgment and that any man may ruin her who will. So I am in the fight, with the sword of the Lord and of Gideon, now and forever."—(Mrs. E. S. Hildreth, Alabama.)

"A very strong reason why women should be enfranchised in South Carolina is to get the best men of the state to vote. Things have come to such a pass that some of our purest, noblest men altogether decline to go to the polls. They say it is a waste of time to go under the present order, but when the seventy-six thousand women of the state, who are educationally qualified, are allowed to go to the polls, they will go with them."—(Mrs. Virginia D. Young, South Carolina.)

"Women can distinguish between virtue and vice and they possess moral courage—an admirable quality belonging only to intelligent human beings. Why should they not exercise their gifts for the public benefit?" —(Mrs. Caroline E. Merrick, Louisiana.)

"I believe women should have the ballot, because politics is the science of government, the foundation of the home, the basic rock of the social system, and the keystone of the structure upon which rests the happiness or unhappiness of the whole people."—(Mrs. Fanny L. Chum, Arkansas.)

"Women are needed in politics. Brewers antagonize them and Prohibitionists stand by them. What does that mean?"—(Mrs. Clara A. McDiarmid, Arkansas.)

"Women need the ballot, because self-protection is the first law of nature, and the ballot is the only weapon that can protect women's mental, moral and material estate." —(Mrs. Josephine K. Henry, Kentucky.)

"Women should have the ballot for every reason that can be assigned for giving it to men."—(Mrs. Lavinia S. Mount, Mississippi.)

"Woman should have the ballot because it is the only badge of equality, influence, honor and power within the gift of a Republic."—(Mrs. Lide Meriwether, Tennessee.)

"Citizenship is a natural right. It is the gift of God, and should not be man-bestowable. Human claims will never be vindicated, civilization will never be perfected, philanthropy will never be triumphant, until woman enters into her full heritage." —(Miss Belle Kearney, Mississippi.)

"It matters not whether women desire to be emancipated or not; that has nothing to do with the justice of the question. When a convict's term has expired, the law does not consult him as to his preference of liberty or imprisonment; he is set free." —(Helen Morris Lewis, North Carolina.)

"Because the world needs woman's vote." —(Martha Young, Alabama.)

"I want the ballot because I respect myself."—(Clara C. Hoffman, Missouri.)

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MRS. J. K. BARNEY, of Rhode Island, is having remarkable success in her meetings in Great Britain. Large numbers of women of what are called the "upper classes" have become enlisted and have grouped themselves for work. The line of prison reform is less out of their line than some of the more radical methods advocated by other leaders, but it is not for this reason alone that our eloquent sister has had so wide a hearing in the mother country; it is for the reason, as everybody knows, that she is a remarkable speaker with a most happy art of putting things, and a pleasant mixture of humor and pathos, and she draws upon her various experiences with great skill and wisdom. Few white-ribboners have ever won to themselves and to the cause so large a circle of the truest and best, and Mrs. Barney has done this because the Spirit of the highest is upon her and she is mellow-hearted toward each and all.

## OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

The General Officers have been forced to send the following through the medium of the Associated Press:

The National W. C. T. U. has the unwelcome duty to announce that Mrs. Joseph Bellah, in the past supposed to be a worthy member of our society, has proved untrustworthy in financial matters, and all should be careful in their dealings with her.

FRANCES E. WILLARD,
KATHARINE L. STEVENSON.

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WHEN John Burns had a hundred thousand men under his orders during the strike, he counseled them to organize trades unions, establish food depots, and preach patience; and when the deadlock went on week after week until about half a million persons were without work, he still held them in check, until the best thought of England was aroused, and the penny that the men had struck for was more than realized; for the nation saw that if labor were organized as a voting power it would be simply irresistible, and the leaders of opinion became ready to use the weapon of conciliation—that keen weapon whose tempered edge is far finer than the edge of the sword. Among the many achievements of John Burns we may enumerate the shortening of the working day of men, raising of wages, improving the sanitary ordinances, improving the sewage works, building workmen's dwellings, municipal lodging-houses, extending the park system, providing outdoor amusement for the poor, carrying the eight-hour law to a successful issue and establishing to a great degree, the principle of a "living wage," that is, the principle that the man who works shall receive sufficient compensation to maintain himself and family in a home worthy of the present civilization. One of the strong points of John Burns is that he has never sought the companionship of the great, but keeps himself in the company of those for whom he works. He lives in the simplest way; his wife does the work of the home. They have no children. The workingmen in his neighborhood have clubbed together and they pay him the same amount that he would receive if he had gone on as a workman. This is very moderate, and it is absolutely necessary for him to be thus taken care of, because, as is well known, no salaries are paid to members of the House of Commons.

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IN response to many questions we would thus define our understanding of the term "socialist": A socialist is distinguished from an anarchist as a reputable person who believes in law and order, in peace and arbitration, in agitation, education and the ballot-box as the proper channels through which to express the people's discontent and to embody the people's progress. So much confusion exists in the public mind at present concerning the word socialist, that it might be well to use instead the term "collectivist"; that is, a socialist or a collectivist is one who through the methods just indicated would like to see municipalized instead of corporationized the railways, telegraph and telephone lines, electric light, waterworks, and little by little, as the people might determine, other departments that relate to the collective interests of the people. We understand that the definition of Nationalism is the same as the one we have given, only that it carries out the idea to the limits of a nation instead of the limits of a municipality. The Prohibition party occupies substantially the ground we have here indicated, and when one of our leaders recently avowed herself a socialist, she meant what we have stated. People in general are much more frightened by terms than they are by principles. Hence, it is well to guard the nomenclature, especially while the public is so mixed in its mind concerning these great issues.

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AS FAIR a volume in fashion as has reached Headquarters this year, and as inspiring for contents, is one entitled "Two Decades." Its dress is white and gold; it is "A history of the first twenty years' work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of the state of New York." Its authors, or compilers, are Mrs. Frances W. Graham, corresponding secretary, and Mrs. Georgiana M. Gardenier, recording secretary of the state. It takes heroes to lay the foundations for stories of heroism, hence it is fitting that "Two Decades" should contain sketches of those heroic souls who "For God and Home and Native Land" enlisted in the bloodless war. First among these soldiers of the white-ribbon army is named Mrs. Esther McNeil, who in 1832 was identified with the Washingtonian movement, and in 1873 at the ripe age of sixty-one entered the list of Crusaders and joined the W. C. T. U. In the two decades there have been three state presidents, Mrs. Allen Butler, Mrs. Maria Hyde Hubbard and Mrs. Mary T. Burt. The latter has held the presidential chair for twelve years. The departmental work of the union is discussed in brief chapters, prominent among these being the one upon "Legislation and Petition," the results of various appeals, protests, enactments and petitions being given. It would give a beneficial stimulus to W. C. T. U. activities if every state union could place in its workers' hands a record such as this, of which New York may well be proud.

Mrs. Judge Thompson, of Hillsboro, Ohio, in one of her quaint letters written at the beginning of the new year to one of our leaders, says, "I tune my Crusade harp of one string afresh and say, 'While I live I will praise the Lord.'"

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Many of the brightest innovations come from the Pacific coast. The latest I have heard of emanates from Los Angeles, and is a Sunday kindergarten attached to Simpson M. E. tabernacle. The children are brought to the church in the morning and left in a cozy room to the care of three graduated kindergartners and a trained nurse, while the parents attend services above. The idea was suggested to the pastor and his wife, Dr. and Mrs. C. C. McLean, by the *creche* in the children's building at the World's Fair. As thousands of mothers were enabled to see the Fair because of the helpful ministrations of the *creche*, so it is hoped that hundreds of mothers may attend divine services through this beautiful church kindergarten.

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"A respect for the highest principles of temperance in regard to liquors is more deep-rooted in the editorial offices of the leading American magazines than many people know or might believe." Such were the encouraging words that met my eyes not long ago while reading an exchange. The article proceeds to give the experience of a noted author, who however, remains nameless, in submitting a manuscript to some of the best magazines. This author did not, it seems, "in any sense advocate drinking" but had given in narrative form a history of wines and the custom of drinking. The manuscript was only successful in its repeated returns to the author and now reposes in his desk "crowned with the distinction as being the only one he has ever had declined." There are many hopeful signs of victory for the final triumph of the total abstinence sentiment. The general literature of the day is much purer than it was a few years ago, wine and cigars seldom accompanying the social scenes depicted. It has been said that Satan makes the most elaborate flourishes of his weapons when he is nearest defeat. If that is true, taking into common consideration the victories we can see and the ostentatious thrusts of the liquor flag in our faces, hope may well grow more assured every day.

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On Duty occasionally has tossed to her by the editors, a choice bit of a left-over or an incident that does not fit into the more formal departments of the paper. Here is one which was crowded out of the *Daily Union Signal*, and, though promised in the Convention number, was actually forgotten at the last moment! (That's a family secret, so don't tell the editors.) You know some of the most unexpected and delightful "happenings" at our great conventions often come right into the important business sessions. Well, this one walked in during the election of officers, and consisted of two little wooden gavels carried by Mrs. Light, of Monroe county, N. Y., who gave one to Miss Willard and the other to Lady Henry Somerset. The latter not being present, the former had to speak for both (which was no great hardship) as follows:

"You don't know about it, but this is one of the very loveliest things that ever happened to me. These two gavels are presented from the women of Churchville, my native village, near Rochester, N. Y., and the W. C. T. U. of Monroe county, and they are made out of a piece of wood from the little plain house in which my mother passed that sacred ordeal that gave me birth. I have always loved it, loved to go back to the little place, and now as I stand here with this gavel for the lady who has a castle of her own, and yet who will love the gavel that came from the little cot, and another gavel for me to pound with here, you don't know how it touches me to think what a circle we have rounded and got back to that little house. Ah, mothers, you are the necromancers, you are the workers of spells, and no child welcomed in the home ever feels so near as when something happens that brings back mother! You are a wonderful people gathered up as God's witnesses to the home in a day when the home has so many organized enemies, and it is because I did care for home, and mother taught me to, that I was attracted to you and you to me, because your mothers taught you to love the home above all else. God help us to deliver the home in America from every single foe that is leagued against it."

Now, wasn't that a pretty speech to hand to

ON DUTY?

# World's W. C. T. U.

*MOTTO:* "*For God and Home and Every Land.*"
OBJECT: To unify the methods of woman's temperance work the world over.
BADGE: A knot of white ribbon.
HOUR OF PRAYER: Noon.
METHODS: Agitate, educate, organize.
DEPARTMENTS: Preventive, educational, evangelistic, social and legal.
THE POLYGLOT PETITION has been circulated throughout the world and signed by representatives of over forty countries. It asks for the outlawing of the alcohol and opium trade and the system of legalized vice. The chief auxiliaries of the W. W. C. T. U. are the United States, Canada, Great Britain, Australia, South Africa, India, Japan and the Sandwich Islands.

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*Honorary President*—Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, care of Kidder, Peabody & Co., Boston, Mass.
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| Date of Organizat'n. | PRESIDENTS. |
|---|---|
| 1874 | *United States*—Miss Frances E. Willard. |
| 1876 | *Great Britain*—Lady Henry Somerset. |
| 1882 | *New South Wales*—Mrs. Sara S. Nolan, Wesleyan Parsonage, 182 Forbes St., Sydney. |
| 1883 | *Canada*—Mrs. Ella F. M. Williams, 55 Drummond St., Montreal. |
| 1884 | *Hawaiian Is.*—Mrs. Mary S. Whitney, Honolulu. |
| 1885 | *New Zealand*—Mrs. A. J. Schnackenberg, Auckland. |
| " | *Queensland*—Mrs. Elizabeth Brentnall, Coorparoo, Brisbane. |
| " | *Victoria*—Mrs. —— Press, Williamstown. |
| " | *South Australia*—Mrs. E. W. Nichols, Prospect, Adelaide. |
| " | *Tasmania*—Mrs. Blair, Launceston. |
| 1886 | *Bulgaria*—Mrs. Eleuka Nicoloff, Philippopolis. |
| " | *Japan*—Mrs. Kaji Yajima, Tokio. |
| " | *China*—Mrs. M. J. Farnham, 12 Rauge Ave., Shanghai. |
| 1887 | *Siam*— |
| " | *Straits Settlements*—Mrs. Rev. C. C. Kelso, Anglo-Chinese School, Singapore. |
| " | *Burma*—Mrs. Julius Smith, 33 Fraser St., Rangoon. |
| " | *India*—Mrs. Mary R. Phillips, 136 Dharmtolla St., Calcutta. *Nat. Lecturer*, Pundita Ramabai, Poona. |
| " | *Cape Colony*—Miss Theresa E. Campbell, Wellington. |
| 1888 | *Madagascar*—Mrs. Deborah H. Sibree, L. M. S. College, North, Antananarivo. |
| " | *France*—Miss de Broen, 205 Rue St. Honore, Paris. |
| " | *Denmark*—Mrs. Elisabet Selmer, Vesterbrogade 95 *V*, Copenhagen. |
| 1889 | *Chile*—Mrs. Esther L. Campbell, Colejio Americano, Concepcion. |
| " | *Natal*—Mrs. Fernie, Sydenham. |
| " | *Orange Free State*— |
| " | *Sierra Leone*—Miss Dr. Harris, Free Town. |
| " | *Asia Minor*—Mrs. J. E. Pierce, Bardezag. |
| 1890 | *Corea*—Mrs. B. S. Ohlinger, Seoul. |
| " | *Bahamas*—Mrs. Annie W. Dillet, P. O. Box 176, Nassau, New Providence. |
| " | *Newfoundland*—Mrs. J. E. P. Peters, St. John's. |
| 1891 | *Egypt*—Miss A. G. Thompson, American Mission, Cairo. |
| " | *Madeira Islands*—Mrs. Smart, Funchal, Madeira. |
| " | *Spain*—Mrs. Alice Gordon Gulick, San Sebastian. |
| " | *Italy*—Mrs. Menricoffre, Naples. |
| " | *Greece*—Mrs. Rev. Kalopothakes, Athens. |
| " | *South African Republic*—Mrs. Mary F. Gray, Pretoria. |
| " | *Australasia*—Mrs. E. W. Nichols, Prospect, Adelaide, South Australia. |
| 1892 | *Argentina*—Miss Mary L. Swaney, 949 Calle Commercio, Rosario. |
| " | *Uruguay*—Mrs. Marinda Greenman, 242 Calle Facuaramba, Montevideo. |
| " | *Brazil*—Miss M. H. Watts, Piracicaba, S. Paulo. |
| " | *Norway*—Ida, Countess Wedel-Jarlsberg, Christiania. |
| " | *Jamaica*—Miss Constantia Maddix, 17 Laws St., Kingston. |
| " | *West Australia*—Mrs. Justice Hensman, "Bishops House," Perth. |
| 1893 | *Iceland*— |
| " | *The Netherlands*—Mme. M. W. de Ranitz, Groningen. |
| 1894 | *Austria*—Baroness Laugenau, 1 Dorothea Gasse 12 Vienna. |
| " | *Mexico*—Mrs. B. B. Blachly, Hermosillo, Sonora. |

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*Scientific Temperance Instruction*—Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, 23 Trull St., Boston, Massachusetts, U. S. A.
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*Penal, Charitable, and Reformatory Work*—Mrs. J. K. Barney, Providence, R. I., U. S. A.
*Fairs and Expositions*—Mrs. Josephine R. Nichols, 519 N. Penn St., Indianapolis, Ind., U. S. A.
*Peace and International Arbitration*—Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey, Winthrop Centre, Me., U. S. A.
*Juvenile Work*—Miss Anna A. Gordon, Evanston, Ill., U. S. A.
*Young Women's Branch*—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 146 W. 103 St., New York City., U. S. A.
*Promotion Social Purity*—Mrs. Josephine E. Butler, Winchester, England. *Associates*—Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew and Dr. Kate C. Bushnell.
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*Work Among Policemen*—Miss Catherine Gurney, Christian Policemen's Association, Strand, London, W. C., England.
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*Franchise*—Mrs. Eva McLaren, 3a Poets' Corner, Westminster, London, Eng.
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*Proportionate and Systematic Giving*—Mrs. Esther Tuttle Pritchard, Kokomo, Ind., U. S. A.
*Round-the-World Missionaries*—Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, care of Kidder, Peabody & Co., Boston, Mass., U. S. A.; Miss Jessie A. Ackermann, Care THE UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.; Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew and Dr. Kate C. Bushnell, Sherman Ave. Evanston, Ill., U. S. A.; Miss Alice R. Palmer, Indianapolis, Ind.
*Organizer for Scandinavia*—Mrs. Elisabet Selmer, Vesterbrogade, 95 V Copenhagen, Denmark.
*Deceased.

## MEXICO.

### THE NEED FOR TEMPERANCE.

I have written several letters to the W. C. T. U. workers trying to tell them of the terrible condition of the country and the people of Mexico; the universal custom of drinking, also of the dreadful superstition, ignorance, poverty, vice and crime. But I have utterly failed to give the faintest idea of the truth.

The people do not know what the word temperance means in any of its phases. They deem it no disgrace to use strong drink and have no knowledge whatever of its evils. There are not only several saloons here in Hermosillo but there is not one grocery store but sells liquor. Mr. Blachly says it is the same in other parts of Mexico where he has traveled. The percentage of the people who can neither read nor write varies in different parts of Mexico, probably from thirty to seventy per cent, and even those who are considered educated read very little for the elevation of their minds. We fail to get knowledge of any temperance textbooks in Spanish. Now we cannot expect these poor, ignorant liquor-loving people will do anything to help overthrow King Alcohol who is found in the ball-room, in the marriage, at the gambling tables, on the dining tables (if they can get it) and in fact is everywhere we go. Consequently whatever is done in this line must be done by foreigners until the people become educated to it. The laying of railroads, the building of factories, machine shops, electric plants, flour mills and all modern improvements are begun by foreigners and are generally carried on and completed by them too. Our first watchword is "agitate."

There is ample opportunity for doing a vast amount of good by distribution of tracts and books, not only by the Protestant ministers among their townspeople, but also by the fifty-two Bible colporteurs (of American Bible Society) who travel through all parts of the republic. Rev. H. P. Hamilton, the general agent of Mexico, lives in the city of Mexico. Notwithstanding the discouraging features of Mexico I have no intention of giving up trying to do something as long as I remain here. And I beg of you all to cease not to pray for this benighted republic.

MRS. B. B. BLACHLY,
*World's W. C. T. U. Vice-President for Mexico.*
*Hermosillo, Sonora, Mexico.*

## BULGARIA.

### TEMPERANCE WORK IN BULGARIA.

Some time ago I gave my resignation as Bulgarian National president, and have waited for a new one to be elected so that I could inform you of the change. But none has been elected for the reason that all the W. C. T. U's have united with the men's societies. Only the Philippopolis W. C. T. U. is independent yet, and counts itself a member of the World's W. C. T. U. Its president is Mrs. Eftenutza Gedikova.

There are signs of improvement, however. We should not be discouraged, God has not overlooked us. Those that are not Christians, who have not the love of God in their hearts, of course do not care about the suffering of humanity apart from self. If our women of the higher class could be Christianized, much good could be done. The two temperance organs, *Vuzderjatel* and *Vuzderjatel no Znamé*, are doing a good work; also much good is being done by the public meetings.

In the year 1888 five hundred million *okas* (one *oka* is equal to three pounds) of liquor were produced in Bulgaria. At twenty centimes this will bring one hundred million francs. The Bulgarians spend more than one hundred million francs for drink and four million for education. In Philippopolis there are more than four hundred saloons; the inhabitants number thirty-three thousand. In 1893 there were twenty-four thousand saloons in Bulgaria; the inhabitants number three million.

Last year was commenced social purity work, but as this is new work in our country and the workers are inexperienced there has not been as much success as desired. We know that God does not look and judge as men do, and he will help those who trust in Him. There is not much prison work done, only one of our preachers goes to visit the prison. Women are not allowed to go in.

ELLENKA NIKOLOVA.
*Philippopolis, Bulgaria.*

## WORLD'S WAVE CRESTS.

THE new Premier of Canada, Hon. Mackenzie Bowell, is a pronounced temperance man, and the prospects for temperance are better than ever before, despite the recent supreme court decision that colonial prohibitory law is unconstitutional.

THE Hawaiian W. C. T. U. has issued its tenth annual report of work accomplished in the great cause. The pamphlet includes an account of the tenth annual meeting, a *résumé* of the ten years' work of the union by Mrs. Mary S. Whitney, president, and Miss Mary E. Green gives an interesting account of her mission to the Hawaiians. The society still enrolls twenty-two of the original band, and is planning to send its temperance missionary to other islands in the group.

THE Queensland, Australia, ninth annual convention held in Maryborough last fall was full of interest and encouragement. Mrs. F. Emily Ham, press superintendent, in giving her complete summing up of the excellent year's work, notes the progress of the various departments and the increase in membership—eleven new W. C. T. Unions during the year. All this has been accomplished under the wise direction of Mrs. Brentnall, Colonial president, now serving for the eighth time.

THE *India White Ribbon* for December and the *Indian Witness* bring most encouraging accounts of the progress of the W. C. T. U. work in India. Two new unions may be particularly mentioned as they have been organized in leading up country stations, where a year ago no English union was possible, because a senior missionary in each station was not a total abstainer. Temperance societies among natives were established and now follow the "leaders." The little *White Ribbon*, begun less than two years ago with barely seven dollars in the treasury, has since been enlarged; one thousand copies are issued monthly, and beside subscribers, there are forty-seven shareholders at five dollars each. Additional shareholders are earnestly solicited, as when two hundred are secured it will be possible to issue monthly a supplement in the vernacular for free distribution among the women of India. Shares of five dollars each, or subscriptions at fifty cents annually, may be sent to Mrs. J. G. Hauser, 1115 The Temple, Chicago, who will forward the amounts to India free of charge.

THE Social Purity committee of Calcutta, composed of European and native gentlemen, have rented a room in a portion of the city where fallen women congregate, and turned it over to the Pastors' Association and the W. C. T. U. Regular meetings are to be held there in the evening for men and in the afternoon by Christian women for women. Thus are missionaries adding a new burden to already overweighted hands and hearts, and again is their earnest call of more than a year ago for a W. C. T. U. deaconess for Calcutta brought emphatically home.

ABOUT six years ago the ladies of the Methodist and Baptist churches in the city of Mexico organized a W. C. T. Union and held meetings for about six months. During that time a law was passed prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors to children, and the union sent a vote of thanks to the promoters of the law. Temperance work among the children of the schools and churches is hopeful. Pastors preach against *pulque* as a beverage and other intoxicants. But all Christian and temperance work in Mexico is necessarily slow, and our workers, isolated and lonely, often become disheartened.

THE Honolulu, H. I., union has held a memorial service for our late National and World's secretary, the well-beloved Mary A. Woodbridge. The president read the twenty-third Psalm and selections from THE UNION SIGNAL of November 1. Two or three members who knew Mrs. Woodbridge gave reminiscences of her life and parentage. The most interesting of these was by Miss Green, city missionary and temperance worker among Hawaiians. Mrs. Woodbridge's cheery, friendly letters have always been a help and inspiration to this little union in the mid-Pacific, as well as to many others around the world who voice their grief that a loved guiding hand will no longer assist in the peaceful war.

THE first convention of the W. C. T. U. in India was held in Calcutta December 8 and 10. Interesting papers were read, but much time was necessarily occupied in arranging details of work in so new an organization. The *Indian Witness* says of it: "This is the first convention, and the day of small things, but we consider that as a means of uniting forces of good against evil, of showing each other what is being done and hoped for, as a means of cheer and inspiration to earnest workers, it has been a success, and from the day of small things we expect great and mighty things to spring, which shall be a power for righteousness in this land." A committee was appointed to draft a resolution *in memoriam* for Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, rejoicing "that one more white-souled saint has entered upon a service that knows no limitations, no perplexities, no weariness and no end."

THE W. C. T. U. of Charters Towers, Queensland, meets every week with an average attendance of forty members. The number on the roll is about two hundred. A very prosperous Y union and branch is at Queenton. About seven different branches of work are carried on, hospital visiting, house to house tract distributing, railway work, cabs and bus work, Sunday-schools, scientific temperance instruction, hygienic dress, etc., and the principal local paper has written to the press correspondent asking for papers and offering a column for the union's benefit which the secretary keeps well supplied with articles on the different branches. Very successful open-air evangelistic meetings are held every Saturday evening, and hundreds of pledges have been taken during the eighteen months the meetings have been held. The union and members take THE UNION SIGNAL.

MRS. HARRISON LEE, of Richmond, Victoria, writes that the financial depression in Australia, while it is severely felt in every rank of life has, in some ways been a blessing in disguise. The drink bill for the Colony of Victoria in 1891 was £6,700,000, and this year it has dropped to £3,700,000. Every Colony has experienced a like declination in the liquor traffic. Deputations have waited upon Parliament with various degrees of success in requesting an extension of suffrage to women. South Australia seems to be very near a victory. Mrs. Lee also writes that W. C. T. U. work all over the colony is very prosperous, new members being added daily, and says that the visit of Dr. Bushnell and Mrs. Andrew marked an era in white ribbon history throughout the colonies. As legislative superintendent for Victoria she wrote to all the friendly societies to plead for the removal of wine from their banquets, and cordial responses were received from all. Mr. E. Tennyson Smith has been conducting some missions in Victoria resulting in the signing of thousands of pledges. Mrs. Lee adds that THE UNION SIGNAL is a highly valued friend in many a home.

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# News from the Field.

## OHIO.

NEWS OF THE WORK AND WORKERS.

Since early December a shadow has been upon the home of our beloved state president. Her daughter, Henrietta, for years state recording secretary of our Ohio union, and the strong right hand of our president in her state work and in the home, has been very ill, and as January draws to a close, is not improved. The hearts of all our white-ribboners are in earnest prayer that she may be restored to health, if the dear Lord be willing, and that the beloved mother, father and brothers may be sustained by grace divine in this great trial.

Our dearly beloved Mother Stewart has also hovered on the border of the eternal world, but for a little time has seemed improved and on the way to recovery. On the 18th of January, however, her husband, Hiram Stewart, Esq., while at the home of his son in Brooksville, Florida, for his health, was called from earth to heaven. This shock has severely prostrated Mother Stewart again. We hope this may not be permanent in its effect, but we pray that she may be spared to the work, and that her eloquent voice may do service to the Master yet many years.

Ohio mourns with Michigan the loss of her gifted president and with Prohibitionists everywhere, that that eloquent, convincing voice that pleaded so unfalteringly and with such effect for our great principle, is forever hushed to mortal ear. Mary Lathrap, Mary Woodbridge, how can we give them up, when our cause needs them so much! Yet, sisters, we have the God of Jacob for our leader, and He has promised us victory. We sorrow not as those without hope.

At the Cleveland monthly preachers' union meeting in December, the executive committee reported that they could find no one to take the negative in a proposed discussion of the question, should women vote! All the preachers were in favor of women voting.

How can I prepare to use the new privilege of school suffrage? is a topic of great interest to Ohio women just now, as we all expect to vote next April, unless before that time our newly acquired law is pronounced unconstitutional.

Our ever wide-awake state superintendent of franchise, Mrs. Louisa Southworth, has recommended a course of home study of suffrage literature consisting of three books: "The Subjection of Women," by John Stuart Mill; for recitations, "The Yellow Ribbon Speaker"; for general reading, "Common Sense Applied to Woman Suffrage," by Mary Putnam Jacobi. The above books can be secured from Mrs. Southworth for one dollar. Try this plan.

Mrs. Henrietta Skelton, of California, has lingered in Ohio since the National Convention and has been diligent in good works. She has spoken in many German churches in Cleveland, and made many efforts to inaugurate our work among the German women. She hopes before leaving Ohio to organize at least one German W. C. T. U. She has also organized three unions among American women, two in Cuyahoga county and one in Lake county, at Willoughby. May God speed her efforts.

The Delaware Y's assisted by the Somerset Y's of the Ohio Wesleyan University, held a very successful meeting at the First Baptist church, Sunday evening, December 9. The large audience room was crowded to its utmost capacity, and chairs were placed in the aisles. The music was furnished by a quartette led by Professor Blakeslee, an honorary member. The roll was called and active and honorary members responded by repeating a text of Scripture. A symposium on Y work, a recitation and five minute talks on "The Relation of the Y to the City," "Relation of the Y to the Church," "Social Purity," "Loyal Legions," and "A Plea for the Y's" composed the program. The Y's gained courage and new members.

NEW CONTESTS.

Delaware union organized a class of contestants, giving them the choice of suffrage, scientific temperance or the Sabbath question as subject, and they could either write their own orations or recite those selected, as they were to be graded only on delivery. The audience was to be the judge and all were given tickets upon which they were to write the name of the one they thought best. Professor Mitchell, of Delaware National Pen Art Hall, gave the union, to offer as a premium to the successful contestant, a scholarship in penmanship and bookkeeping. The class was composed of pupils from the high school. It was a fine entertainment. After the contest "Crow Hill Lyceum," a dialogue from the "Yellow-ribbon Speaker," was given. Fifteen cents admission was charged, and after the expenses (twenty-five dollars) were paid, they had forty-four dollars for their W. C. T. U. library. The subject that won the prize was "America's Grand Old Man" (Neal Dow).

Mrs. M. A. Davis, of Delaware, suggests that unions hold scientific temperance contests, offering a premium of some excellent book for the best paper or oration on this subject or the effects of narcotics, to certain grades in the schools, have an entertainment where these orations shall be read, with good music, and award the prize. This will draw out a crowd where Demorest contests will not. She suggests that "Ways of Working," that have proved a success be sent your state reporter, that the suggestions thus gathered up may prove an inspiration to others to try the same or similar plans. Mrs. Davis is district superintendent of parlor meetings, and has offered a banneret to the union of her district that will hold the largest number of parlor meetings during the year and by them gain the greatest number of new members.

Parliamentary drills are quite the thing in Ohio unions. No conventions or schools of methods are held without this feature on the program, and many locals are having a week's series of drills.

Mrs. Lilian Cole Bethel, author of the popular "Compendium of Parliamentary Usages," recently gave a week's drill in East End W. C. T. U. Hall, Cleveland. All attending were highly pleased, as the lessons were interesting as well as instructive.

The eighth district annual meeting is said by one thoroughly acquainted with such meetings as held in all parts of our state, to have been the nearest approach to a state convention of any district meeting ever attended. It was held in the M. E. church, Coshocton, of which Dr. Pope has been pastor the past five years, and the doctor and his wife came all the way from their new home in Steubenville to attend it. Mrs. Pope was musical director, in which capacity she excels. The church was decorated with beautiful palms, ferns and blooming plants. The officers were all seated on the platform.

The corresponding secretary's report was excellent, the treasurer's report type-written and in fine shape. Parliamentary usages were closely observed. The women were intellectual, cultured and worthy representatives of our noble organization. The district president's address was broad in scope, instructive and suggestive. The state president gave the address of the first evening, which was spiritual, strong, impressive and listened to with marked attention. The National treasurer was to have given the address of the second evening but was prevented by a railroad wreck. Particulars of this meeting are somewhat minutely given as only three years ago there was no union in Coshocton and none in that county.

Franklin county held its annual meeting in North Columbus. The president, Mrs. L. T. Snyder, gave so fine an address that a rising vote of thanks was extended to her. An impressive memorial service was ably conducted, parliamentary drills were given, strong resolutions passed, especially in favor of qualifying for school suffrage and of making diligent investigation as to whether scientific temperance instruction is given in the schools as it should be. Mrs. R. J. Trego gave the evening's address. This county holds two conventions and two schools of methods annually.

Clinton county held a school of methods of much interest, conducted by Mrs. Anna W. Clark, of Columbus. Thoughtful papers were read on important departments of the work. It closed with a lecture on woman's enfranchisement and a symposium on "Why I Believe in Woman's Ballot."

ANTOINETTE H. CLEVENGER,
*State Reporter, Wilmington.*

## WEST VIRGINIA

IN LINE.

West Virginia is plowing deep, at least it looks so as the news comes in from over the field.

Loyal Temperance Legions are growing, Y work is active, Demorest medal contests are becoming more and more popular. Fairmont will hold another the last of this month. Miss Ensign will spend some time in the state in the interests of the Y's.

How long will it take to get prohibition working on the youth?

Dr. Harriet B. Jones, Mrs. I. Warren and Mrs. M. M. Love, are now in Charleston in the interest of a bill to provide an industrial school for girls in our state. The bill is an assured success. Dr. Jones seldom misses her mark, and with her able support our useless girls will soon have an opportunity to become good citizens.

Dr. Jones has also been giving a course of lectures in Wheeling to ladies, giving the proceeds to the Wheeling union.

The Wheeling union, gathering inspiration I suppose from Crusade Day, made a raid on a saloon opened on Sunday. Bar-keeper much surprised. Ladies ask permission to sing. Bar-keeper said it would not do; raise a disturbance and bring to the notice of the people the violation of law. They were allowed to pray. All the men promised to attend the Sunday afternoon gospel temperance meeting. Maybe the spirit of the Crusade is not dead.

Grafton, our railroad center, is doing good work under Mrs. Love's leadership. They have established an infirmary where are taken the homeless sick and those overtaken in an accident—and nursed back to health. The rooms are also used to gather into them the street Arabs and teach them.

Fairmont union has a most gigantic plan on hand, nothing less than the building of a home for their very own, to contain W. C. T. U. parlor, a public library, gymnasium, etc.; cost nearly eight thousand dollars. Much of the stock has been subscribed, contract let and only waiting for good weather to commence work. This union is also running a lecture course. Dr. Anna Shaw was here in January, she to our people was a tremendous success. The cause of woman marches on every time the clear, logical Anna Shaw pierces the gloom.

President Mrs. Morrow, in her New Year's letter to the local union calls on everybody to bend every energy to the increasing of our membership. Nothing less than five hundred new members this year will do for West Virginia. If anybody can do this our own president can. To this end we want the best National organizer there is, who is she?

Miss C. S. Burnett has broken ground in our state; twelve new unions organized by her, schools visited, public meetings held, house to house visitations, indeed, few women could do more or better work than Miss Burnett. In many places she visited she had her own meetings to bill and her crowd to drum up and with but few exceptions she succeeded every time. She is a most thorough worker. We recommend Miss Burnett to any state as a woman loyal to the cause and tireless in her devotion to work. The state officers feel hopeful of the work in this state. Sentiment is growing. Places have good unions now where heretofore a woman could do nothing. We have the saloon still with us in places where desperate efforts were made to uproot it. These scattering items are only to let the world of white-ribboners know we are in line.

KATE EBERT,
*State Cor. Sec.*

## IOWA.

INCREASING MEMBERSHIP.

Mindful of our promise to Miss Willard at state convention to try and bring up our membership to 2,500 before November 1, our white-ribboners diligently sought new recruits.

We succeeded beyond our expectations, and were able to report 2,600 at the appointed time.

Better still, the good work is going right along, and if every one does her duty, Iowa will have 4,000 adherents, good and true, to our blessed National organization by the time another November comes around.

Mrs. Anna M. Palmer, state and National evangelist, is kept constantly in the field. She has visited and strengthened many unions, as well as organized new ones. She has recently spent two weeks in Villisca, holding gospel temperance meetings with excellent results. This union, a new one, gained thirteen members through her efforts, and now has a membership of over eighty. Several of the members have made wall-pockets, and hung them up in offices and Y. M. C. A. rooms. They also have opened headquarters, where a newly organized L. T. L. meets every week.

Mrs. S. E. Howe is having good success wherever she goes. She has organized unions at Fairfax, Montone, Ivoryville and Spaulding; has visited Bedford union, gained ten new members for them, and twenty dollars of them for state treasury, and done much other good work.

Col. C. J. Holt is now at work in the state a blessing to drinking men and a terror to their tempters. He added eighteen new members to the Dows union, caused the closing of the dives and cleared money enough for all expenses. He is to be at Burlington soon.

Colonel Holt spent eight days at Belmond, under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. About three hundred signed the pledge. It was rather startling to find some professed temperance men who refused to sign a pledge never to vote for a saloon in Wright county. Those wishing to know more of Colonel Holt's work, or to secure his services, can address Mrs. M. J. O. Whiting, Belmond, Iowa.

Mrs. D. E. Voris and Mrs. L. A. Burkhalter went to Vinton and organized a union with twelve members, with Mrs. J. Watson for president and Mrs. Mat Goasch for secretary.

New unions have also been organized at Kellerdon, Stanley and Little Sioux. The last named has already taken up L. T. L.

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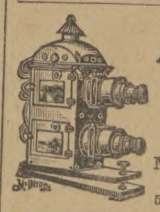

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work and opened a reading-room, and is urging Mrs. Dunham to come to Harrison county and organize unions in other places.

Our state president writes that there is scarcely a letter that comes to her that does not cause her to say, "Praise the Lord!"

One bright feature is the interest manifested in our do-everything policy by the appeals and reports of state superintendents of departments in the *Iowa Signal*.

The wide-awake Rock Valley union has the good-will of the people of that favored place. They have rented two rooms, one for reading and one for games; no card games are allowed. The public library of over two hundred volumes has been loaned to them and books, papers and magazines have been donated. The citizens, the Y's and L. T. L's have generously aided this beneficent enterprise. This union gave a delightful public reception in their rooms on New Year's eve. My informant, Mrs. C. W. Carter, closes her report with these cheering words: "Everything looks bright to us now."

Our state superintendent of L. T. L. work, and ye editors of the *Iowa Signal*, Miss Anna Brown and Miss Bertie Bowers, in a spirit of devotion to our cause, have decided to make a tour of the state in the spring, beginning probably in March, and will visit unions for two or three days, giving six lectures at each point. As their terms are very easy, simply collection and expenses, it is to be hoped that many doors may be opened to them.

Mrs. Marion B. Baxter is also planning to give us a few weeks' time if arrangements can be made.

Colorado has recently yielded to us two of her choice workers. Mrs. Catharine E. Beach, founder of the Cottage Home for unfortunate girls in Denver, and Mrs. Ella S. Stoddard, who is president of the enterprising Villisca union.

Now the "good" has been reported, but no good can be said of the mulct saloon which "squats like a venomous toad" within our borders. Once free Iowa now begins to taste the bitterness which this curse brings. Thugs, burglars, gamblers, evil women are holding high carnival in some parts of the state, and yet the Christian voter, whose ballot has helped bring in this reign of terror, sleeps on, serenely unconscious that he is in any way accountable. Ashtoreth, Chemosh and Baal no longer serve as idols. Political parties have taken their places.

CLARA P. WHITE,
*State Reporter, Volga.*

## NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

MR. J. R. MARSHALL, of Flint, Mich., has been employed as W. C. T. U. missionary to the lumber camps of the state.

REYNOLDSBURG, O., union has very interesting meetings and a good attendance. Every fourth meeting is a mothers' meeting, and the program is arranged by the superintendent of mothers' meetings. They have lately bought the book, "A Great Mother," to be read in the meetings, and it will also form a nucleus for a W. C. T. U. library.

"W. C. T. U. Pay Day" at Akron, O., was heralded by a note from the local officers, inviting friends interested in their "Noon Rest" to call on January 23. Chocolate and coffee, wafers and doughnuts were served, and besides the pleasant social enjoyed, new members were received and two hundred and forty dollars in money. The weekly meetings are growing in numbers and the union is in harmonious working order.

JUST before this paper goes to press comes this sad intelligence from Ohio, sent by the corresponding secretary, Mrs. Clevenger: "Miss Henrietta B. Monroe, daughter of our state president, died last night, January 30. This is the second daughter Mrs. Monroe has buried in the past three years, and is her last. Miss Monroe was for two years our state recording secretary, resigning that office when her mother was elected state president."

THE Rushford, Minn., W. C. T. U. held a parlor meeting in the home of Mrs. Rev. Wright, January 16, which was largely attended. Scripture and prayer by Rev. Wright, songs by quartette, a paper on National Temperance Hospital by Mrs. Weed, leaflet on mothers and the public school read by Mrs. T. Miller, remarks by Rev. Jones, refreshments and collection for the National Temperance Hospital made up the good program.

DURING three series of meetings recently conducted by Rev. A. Edwin Burrows at Fond du Lac and Antigo, Wis., and Marcellus, Mich., there were between seven and eight hundred persons who entered the Christian life. Many people who were addicted to intoxicants, tobacco and narcotics not only gave up the use of them, but found that their appetite and desire for such were fully removed by the grace of God. And many people were baptized.

THE Rib Lake, Wis., W. C. T. U. held an essay prize contest recently. The subject was "The Evils of Intemperance." There were nine contestants. Two prizes were given for the best essays written by persons over and under sixteen years. The prizes were the white ribbon birthday book. The unsuccessful contestants were each presented a card designed by Lady Henry Somerset, entitled "A Nineteenth Century Nativity." The receipts of the contest were eight dollars.

THE W. C. T. U. workers of the District of Columbia, at their quarterly meeting January 16, passed a resolution urging local unions throughout the country to use their utmost endeavors in returning men to Congress who are in sympathy with home protection, to the end that the traffic may be removed not only from the District of Columbia, which has no voice in its own government, but also from all the states in the nation. A copy of this resolution has been sent to every state president with an appeal for support.

MISS KATHERINE WILLARD is giving musical matinees in Washington under the auspices of Mrs. President Cleveland, and ladies of the Cabinet. Her audiences have been distinguished and appreciative, and the *Washington Post* says: "Miss Willard is entitled by virtue of the beauty of her voice, her skill and culture, to take front rank among American concert singers. She has evidently been instructed by good masters and her great talent and rare vocal powers have enabled her to convert herself into an artist of enviable possibilities. Her repertoire includes all the masterpieces of all the great modern composers." THE UNION SIGNAL congratulates this young white-ribboner, the daughter of a former editor, Mrs. Mary B. Willard, and the niece of the National W. C. T. U. president.

HARVEY, Ill., W. C. T. U.'s and Y's covered themselves with glory and made a good sum for their work in a recent edition of *The Harvey Tribune*, the local paper of largest circulation. This particular issue was given entirely into the hands of the Christian temperance women, young and old, who united to bring forth a most creditable journalistic production. Miss Lucy Gaston, as editor-in-chief for the day, (after seeing that the office floor was carefully scrubbed and the cobwebs of ages brushed from the walls) set her force to work. Stirring editorials (on reform topics, of course) bright, clean news items, in which those of church, school and home were most prominent, suffrage and kindergarten departments specially edited, a racy account of a visit to the city council chamber and a delightful Washington letter from Mrs. Alice Pickler, wife of the South Dakota congressman, were the reader's entertainment and profit. The result testified the worthiness of the confidence reposed in the women by the proprietors of the paper, who must be, as the whilom editors claim, supporters of the woman's cause forever after.

# *Official Communications.*

## WORK FOR SOLDIERS AND SAILORS.

SUPERINTENDENTS AND FRIENDS:—The New Year dawns upon us with new obligations and fresh opportunities. Some of us have toiled together for years, others are young in the service. This special branch of our organization has grown in interest and importance, with the years, and God has permitted us to gather harvests bountiful and comforting. Do we need stimulous for future action? Let us read the history of our past twelve years and see the good hand of the Lord our God upon us. In view of the glorious results of our labor are we tempted to revel in past joys?

In this spirit, encouraged, chastened, sympathetic, we shall go forward, with quickened steps "hasting, yet resting." "*What shall we do?*" you ask. Says one who represents many ardent souls, "The field seems so large to me, and my strength so small;" writes another, "I am awake at nights studying how to raise the money so needful to success."

The morning of New Year's Day I asked for a special motto or text. It came. "Without me ye can do nothing," and immediately followed, "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me." These blessed words I pass along to all my sisters of the W. C. T. U.

In answer to your sincere inquiry, "But what shall we do?" permit a few suggestions and recommendations. First, work along patiently on the same lines as formerly. Be content to plod and drudge, if need be. If you may not reach the multitude with large benefactions, give the bread of life to *one* shipwrecked sailor or wounded soldier; thus, by converting the sinner from the error of his way you shall save a soul from death and shall hide a multitude of sins. As we are trammeled for want of means in this time of general distress, we need not retrench on the spiritual side. Visit ships, visit ports, make acquaintance with the G. A. R., the Sons of Veterans, institutions, homes—national and state. But, you say, I have no money to buy literature or books, to furnish libraries as heretofore. No matter; carry the King's message from your own heart and the literature of the Book: "Freely ye have received, freely give." Get the minutes of the National Convention—the twenty-first of our existence; read the president's address and find inspiration. Note carefully the corresponding secretary's report and the reports of all the superintendents; study the methods and you will surely learn from these practical demonstrations.

Send to the W. T. P. A. for specimen samples of tracts and leaflets suited to the classes of men for whom you are interested. Write me once a month, criticising or commending, telling me in all loving candor wherein I fall short or in what respect the work can be advanced. This year I purpose to use every agency already established within our borders to help in giving greater efficiency to the department; for instance, I would enlist the new board of organizers and lecturers on behalf of our defenders by land and sea. If their duty calls them into a state where a Home for Veterans or Soldiers' Orphans exists, let them ask for an opportunity to speak and organize these, as Mrs. Bullock of New York has done. If in a town on the sea-coast, let one of these good sisters show her white ribbon to Jack Tar on his ship or at his Bethel, and receive such a hearty welcome as more refined audiences never show; let them find out the evils and temptations that beset our boys-in-blue everywhere; in the canteen sustained by government, in the saloon and brothel on shore, and denounce them in public, as our own Clara Hoffman does. Let the young women on the platforms arouse the imaginations of the girls and boys in stories of the romance of truth, in the thrilling histories of adventure by soldiers on the plains and sailors on the deep. All this is adapted to Sunday-schools; to the conservative women who attend parlor meetings; to the Loyal Temperance Legions. The best generalship, we are told, consists in directing the forces under command; but let none of us ever excuse herself from service in the ranks, least of all your sister,

SARAH A. MCCLEES,
*National Supt.*

*321 N. Union Ave., Los Angeles, Cal.*

## NARCOTICS.

The narcotic department has taken for its motto this year, "The cigarette must go," and many good people are working to that end. A convention of the Anti-Cigarette Leagues of New York city was held a short time ago. They have forty thousand boys pledged. I can furnish constitution and badges for the Anti-Cigarette League.

The school board of St. Joseph, Mo,, have given their attention to the cigarette evil, and all the members voted for a resolution to expel any boy who smokes cigarettes, no matter whether the smoker is on or off the school grounds.

Bills against the cigarette have been introduced in the Texas legislature, and our people in some states are taking up the question of forbidding the manufacture and sale of cigarettes. Every W. C. T. U. ought to work for such a law. I hope our women will push the work against the cigarettes, but by no means neglect the opium habit. Particularly make known the dangers of using headache medicines, soothing syrups, etc. A crusade ought to be made in all cities where there are opium dens.

MRS. E. B. INGALLS,
*Supt. Dept. Narcotics.*

*1019 Westminster Pl. St. Louis, Mo.*

That's the sort of **Bias Velveteen Skirt Binding** you ought to have on your dress. Look for

**"S.H.&M."**

on the label, never mind what the clerk says—see for yourself.

For sale by all dry goods dealers.

*Samples and booklet on "How to Bind the Dress Skirt," for 2c stamp.*

The S. H. & M. Co., 131 Spring St., N. Y.

**"S.H.& M." Dress Stays are the Best.**

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

NOTICE NAME THUS Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL. AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

**New Chrysanthemum Seed**

These charming new types of Chrysanthemum from Japan bloom the first year from seed. They embrace all styles, varieties and colors, including the exquisite new Ostrich Plume types, Rosettes, Globes, Fimbriated, Miniature and Mammoth. Sow the seed this spring and the plants will bloom profusely this fall, either in pots or in the garden. From a packet of this seed one may have a most magnificent show of rare beauties. Price 25c. per pkt., or FOR ONLY 50c. WE WILL MAIL ALL OF THE FOLLOWING:

1 pkt. NEW JAPANESE CHRYSANTHEMUM Seed.
1 pkt. BEGONIA VERNON, mixed, finest of all.
1 pkt. GIANT WHITE SPIDER FLOWER, new.
1 pkt. JAPANESE WINEBERRY, king of berries.
1 pkt. NEW SPOON GOURD, curious and useful.
5 bulbs NAMED GLADIOLUS, 1 each of White, Pink, Scarlet, Yellow and Variegated.
3 bulbs MAMMOTH OXALIS, different colors.
1 bulb VARIEGATED TUBEROSE, Orange flowers.
1 bulb ZEPHYR FLOWER, a perfect fairy-like gem, and our GREAT CATALOGUE with 9 magnificent colored plates and covers, and sample copy of the MAYFLOWER with two great chromo plates. These 5 packets of seed Novelties and 10 choice Bulbs (worth $1.35) will all flower this season, and we send them for 30 CENTS only to introduce our superior stock. 4 collections for $1.00. Catalogue will not be sent unless asked for, as you may already have it.

**Order at once, as this Offer may not appear again.**

Send us the names of 5 or 10 of your neighbors who love flowers and we will add a fine Novelty, FREE.

**OUR CATALOGUE** of Flower and Vegetable Seeds, Bulbs, Plants and Rare new Fruits is the finest ever issued; profusely illustrated with elegant cuts and colored plates. We offer the choicest standard sorts and finest Novelties. We are headquarters for all that is New, Rare and Beautiful. This elegant Catalogue will be sent for 20c., or FREE if you order the articles here offered.

**JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N.Y.**

**RARE PANSIES FREE**

Worth over $1.00

We have given away over 500,000 packets in the past two years and found it the best advertisement we ever had. To every reader of this paper sending us 10 cents, the actual cost of postage and packing, we will mail our famous Star Collection of Pansies, precisely the same as we are selling for $1.00. This collection consists of four regular size packets as follows:

**Sensation,** Rich red, new and scarce.
**Swanley Blue,** Light blue, very fine.
**Beauty,** Delicate fawn shade, rare.
**Star Mixed,** A magnificent mixture of named Pansies, including **Golden Queen,** bright yellow, **Faust,** deep black, **Bronze Queen,** mahogany shaded bronze, **Snow Queen,** white.
**Petunia Moonlight Extra.** Send 10 cents for the above Star Collection, and give us the names and addresses of three friends who buy seeds or plants, and we will add one packet of Moonlight Petunia (regular price 15 cents) and our 30c certificate.

LONGMOUNT, COLO. Sirs: Accept my thanks for the choice collection of Pansy Seeds you sent me in February for the small sum of 10 cents. I believe every seed came up, and I have one of the most beautiful "Pansy Beds" I have ever seen. Mrs. J. BLACKWELL.

**Illustrated Bargain Catalogue** of Seeds, Plants and Fruits free with every collection.

MAY & CO. SEEDSMEN AND FLORISTS ST. PAUL, MINN.

**SEEDS** Awarded World's Columbian Grand Prize Medal.

*ALWAYS FRESH AND RELIABLE.*

Most Attractive and Instructive buyers catalogue ever published; FREE to all intending purchasers. Address at once.

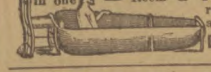
**H.W. Buckbee,** Rockford Seed Farms, ROCKFORD, ILLINOIS. Post Office Box 586

LOOSE BOTTOMS PERFECTION CAKE TINS

**Delicate Cake**

Easily removed without breaking. Perfection Tins require no greasing. 10 styles, round, square and oblong. 2 layer tins by mail 30 cts. Circulars Free.

Agents Wanted. Richardson Mfg. Co., 14 St., Bath, N.Y.



6 tubs in one BATH TUBS, Wholesale & Retail. For "Bath Room" & "Portable." Durable, many long used renewed, light, little water. Agents and others send for circulars.

E. J. Knowlton, *Ann Arbor, Mich.*

SENSIBLE MOTHERS } BUY { GOOD SENSE CORSET WAISTS for themselves and daughters.

BAKER'S COCOA ABSOLUTELY PURE. Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or Dyes used.

## Cor. Secy's Notes.

Even the arctic weather with which for the past few days Chicago has been favored has not served to cool the warmth of our zeal at National Headquarters. True, the thermometer has been roaming around at unprecedented depths, but we have been too busy to realize that we were freezing, and doubtless in that fact, largely, has rested our immunity from cold. What do we find to do? I wish you might each one of you have a peep into one of our days. A constant influx of mail which must be promptly answered—letters averaging from fifty to one hundred each day—and often largely in excess of these figures; orders for Minutes to be carefully classified before the copies can be wrapped up and addressed, which is, in itself, no small matter; manuscripts to be prepared for publication and proof corrected; countless inquiries to be answered and innumerable orders concerning matters wholly outside our province to be turned over to the proper authorities; visitors to be entertained and miscellaneous interruptions galore, while all the time the mind is not only intent upon present duties but is projecting itself into future plans until it is hard sometimes to tell whether we are living in to-day or in next month. The position of a General Officer at National Headquarters is no sinecure, but it is a position whose duties are lightened by love and in which the joy and blessing of serving such a constituency in such a cause is never forgotten.

Just now the planning for the Washington meeting is engrossing so much of our time and thought that if letters are not answered as promptly as usual, please attribute it to that fact.

Dr. Mary Wood Allen, National superintendent of purity, has been one of our most welcome guests for the past week. Under her wise leadership the department is being greatly strengthened. Her latest plan is to issue monthly, for mothers' meetings, a little pamphlet called "The Mothers' Friend," giving in that form the help needed along the lines upon which there is now such general awakening. Each issue will be devoted to the discussion of a particular topic, and personal inquiries or statements of special difficulties will be met in this way. It will be furnished at the low rate of five cents for single copy, one year's subscription, fifty cents, while very generous club rates are offered. This is an excellent plan and I hope orders will go to Dr. Allen, 37 South Thayer Street, Ann Arbor, Mich., with great promptitude.

An opportunity has just been given me of examining the literature used by Mrs. Lovell in the department of mercy, and I am surprised as well as delighted by its varied character and exhaustive treatment of the subject matter. Surely the W. C. T. U. is bringing to the front a host of specialists of which any organization might well be proud. They are "fully equipped unto every good word and work." I am sure that no one, however indifferent hitherto, could read the literature on this subject without an awakening of heart towards "them that are dumb." Mrs. Lovell's special work this year is to be in the direction of inducing state unions to adopt the department, and L. T. L. superintendents to aid in the formation of Bands of Mercy. The importance of this cannot be overestimated, and I earnestly hope some woman may be raised up in each state and local union, whose heart is touched to a realization of the one tie which runs through all life, and to the fact that mercy cannot truly exist between man and man if it does not also exist between man and beast. Write to Mrs. Mary Lovell, Bryn Mawr, Pa., and she will tell you just what to do as "the next thing."

Do you remember the vision which Ezekiel had of the cherubim in the midst of the wheels, and the wheels within wheels? A somewhat similar vision has come to the president of the Temple Trustees, and she is full of faith to believe that the wheels she is now setting in motion will roll on till the last dollar of indebtedness is cleared from the Temple. All that is needed is that we should each one of us take the place of the "living creatures," whose presence is the motive power of the wheels. If each white-ribboner would fill one wheel and get three of her friends to fill one each, the money would be rolling in by the hundreds of thousands before the wheels should have made their sixth revolution. Try it and see.

I had hoped to give the entire Washington program in this issue of THE UNION SIGNAL, but there has been the unavoidable delay incident upon consultation with so many different persons, in such widely separated places. The sessions on Friday and Saturday are to be held in the Metropolitan M. E. church with the exception of Friday evening which will be held in Music Hall, and will be a benefit; tickets twenty-five cents; reserved seats fifty cents. The full program will be given next week. How I wish you might all be there!

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

## Treasurer's Corner.

The question comes to the Corner as to the best way of sending change to treasurer. Where one is near to a postoffice a money order for any small sum can be easily procured for three cents and is absolutely safe. If one is in the country, stamps can be sent with comparative safety and are always in demand at Headquarters. Dimes can be touched with mucilage and pressed upon a sheet of paper, folded in another sheet and will come safely. Hundreds of letters have been received with dimes and there has never been a complaint that one was lost. For all sums over one dollar, money order, check or draft should be sent, or if currency is sent it should be in registered letter. This requires eight cents in addition to the two cent postage.

More than 1,000 copies of the Minutes have been sent out already and less than 200 remain. All who are desirous of securing a copy should send at once for they will very soon be gone.

Remembrances from good friends are coming in. Mrs. C. S. Choate, of Erie, Mich., sends from the W. C. T. U. a donation of $1; Mrs. H. E. Culver, of Portland, Conn., sends a delayed dime offering, while Mrs. A. A. Bullock, of Jamaica Plains, Mass., sends a thankoffering of $5, and Mrs. Hastings, treasurer of Wisconsin, sends $3.04 self-denial from one of their unions.

Miss M. S. Lane, of Oxfordville, Ohio, sends to the National a birthday gift of $1. A little Ohio girl, Lucy Osborn, seven years old, sends ten cents as a birthday gift with a nice letter in which she says: "My mamma is the president of the W. C. T. U. and I mean to be one by and by. My papa is a Prohibitionist and so are four of my uncles. The three others of our family will send a birthday gift too."

No wonder little Lucy is a temperance girl with such surroundings. We trust every little temperance girl and boy will remember the National on their birthday this year and if father and mother will do the same, our beloved National will again be able to go up to next convention with a good surplus. The N. W. C. T. U. means to keep out of debt, but if it does this year our friends must help.

Two or three of our good friends have recently named the National in bequests. Why cannot our good temperance men and women who have means, and are thinking of making a will, remember the National, thus insuring it with means for enlarged work in the future? What society is doing a greater work? Where could money be placed where it would do more for humanity? Send for leaflet with exact form for bequest. Orders are coming for the annual leaflet. It will be ready to send out in a few days. Some resignations and appointments to fill vacancies have required time and caused delay. We hope it will be correct in all respects when finally ready.

HELEN M. BARKER.

## Organizers' Corner.

*Superintendent of the Department of Organization, Corresponding Secretary of the National W. C. T. U.*

ORGANIZERS.

Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, 1105 Davis street, Elmira, N. Y.
Mrs. Lucy H. Washington, Port Jervis, N. Y.
Miss Frances E. Griffin, The De Soto, Chicago.
Mrs. Mary Bynon Reese, Chautauqua, Wash.
Mrs. Emily Pitt Stevens, 1907 Bush street, San Francisco, Cal.
Mrs. Ellen A. Dayton Blair, Clinton, N. Y.
Mrs. Maude L. Greene, Manitou Springs, Col.
Mrs. E. Norinne Law, Baraga, Mich.
Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.
Mrs. Delle H. Cox, Ellensburg, E. Wash.
Miss Ida Clothier, Manitou Springs, Col.
Mrs. Henrietta Skelton, Pacific Grove, Cal.
Mrs. S. C. Harris, Franklin, Va.
Mrs. F. E. W. Harper, 1006 Bainbridge street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.
Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.
Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.
Mrs. E. A. Kenyon, Townshend, Vt.
Mrs. Mattie McClellan Brown, LL.D., Cincinnati, O., *Lecturer.*
Mrs. Ellen K. Denny, Vincennes, Ind.
Mrs. Sue V. Tomlinson, Charlotte, N. C.
Mrs. M. E. A. Gleason, Roslindale, Mass., *Lecturer.*
Mrs. E. L. Calkins, 922 S. Rose street, Kalamazoo, Mich.
Miss Lilian Wood, Maryville, Mo., *Lecturer.*
Mrs. Ella A. Boole, A. M., West New Brighton, Staten Island, N. Y., *Lecturer.*
Mrs. Emily McLaughlin, 27 Everett street, Cambridge, Mass., *Lecturer.*
Mrs. Addie Northam Field, Bedford, N. H.
Mrs. Ada W. Unruh, McMinnville, Ore.
For terms and date address as above.

After leaving Cleveland at the close of the National Convention, I took the train for Michigan and paid a visit to the old home farm where my dear mother lives just at the roast turkey and mince-pie (without cider) season of the year, and received the loving welcome I longed for. Since that time I have been in Indiana; had the pleasure of meeting and greeting old friends at Greensburg, but found the Y of a year ago disbanded. However, with the earnest girls who were its leaders, still loving the bit "of ribbon white," and still full of prayerful zeal for the cause, we have reason to expect the disbanding to be only temporary.

At Hope I was ushered into a very atmosphere of enthusiasm. A wide-awake, hard-working Y is there, under the efficient leadership of Miss Anna Rights, in whose pleasant home I was most hospitably entertained. They have made a success of flower mission and contest work, and have taken up Bible study by characters. Have had prizes for successful answers to Bible questions, and have made their meetings bright and entertaining—therefore *popular*. Now they are planning to open a reading-room, which means that they will accomplish it.

At Shelbyville I found a strong W and a new L. T. L. doing good battle for God and the home, besides many earnest workers. The audience was a very select and appreciative one. Now I am awaiting my work here in Fairbury, Ill., which is to be under the auspices of the Y, and for the benefit of their new reading-room, which is already a success.

I expect to go from here to Colorado where work awaits me under sunnier skies and amid the warmth and greatness of God's protecting mountains. Later, I may accept a call from the farther East, but of that more anon. I have only words of encouragement to bring from the field and my heart is full of praise for God's goodness and His keeping power.

MAUDE L. GREENE,
*Nat'l Chalk-Talker and Organizer.*

### OBITUARY.

*[Obituary notices of five lines or less are published free. Longer notices will be inserted at the rate of ten cents a line.]*

MRS. HANNAH N. WRIGHT, member of Atoka W. C. T. U. and for three years territorial treasurer, died at her home in Atoka, I. T., Christmas night, December 25, 1894.

***

MR. A. F. BAKER, an esteemed honorary member of the Keedysville, Md., W. C. T. U., was thrown from a cart November 27, and instantly killed.

***

MRS. AGNES STEVENON, a member of the W. C. T. U. at Keedysville, Md., since its organization, 1886, died January 11, 1895.

***

MRS. MARY A. BRATT, of Oxford, Md., was called above, January 6. Among many noble works she has kept her church supplied with unfermented wine for twenty years. Many of her family are prominent temperance workers.

***

MRS. KATE MADDOX, wife of Rev. J. H. Maddox, died in Huntington, Ark., November 15, 1894.

MRS. PRINCELL and Miss Kate Lunden—both of them well educated and devoted Swedish ladies—have been appointed to work among their own people under the auspices of the pastors of their own nation in this country. Our general officers have sent them credentials, and we expect to hear encouraging reports of their faithful services. This item is inserted to help make a welcome for these earnest workers wherever they may appear. They go forward unsalaried, hoping to make their way and desiring only to be able to keep their heads above water even while they work.

Beecham's pills are for biliousness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

Go by the book. Pills 10¢ and 25¢ a box. Book *free* at your druggist's or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal St., New York.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

ASK Your Grocer for

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

Two Mince Pies, equal to our Grandmother's, from each package of None-Such Mince Meat, without the worry and work. For sale by all Grocers.

MERRELL-SOULE CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

PIMPLES

Freckles, Blotches, Ringworm, Eczema, Scald Head, Tetter, and all other skin disorders positively cured with

HEISKELL'S OINTMENT.

If you would have soft, smooth and healthy skin, free from all imperfections, use constantly

HEISKELL'S SOAP.

Price 25 cts. Send Stamp for Free Sample. JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO., PHILA.

TRADE MARK REGISTERED.

BARLEY CRYSTALS

*New Diuretic, Renovating Tonic Cereal; also Gluten Dyspepsia Flour, and Diabetes Flour.*

Pamphlet and Cooking Samples Free.

Unrivaled in America or Europe. Ask Dealers, or Write Farwell & Rhines, Watertown, N.Y., U.S.A.

(A Swell Affair.)

DENT'S TOOTHACHE GUM

STOPS TOOTHACHE INSTANTLY.

Ask for DENT'S; take no other. Sold everywhere, or by mail 15 cts. C. S. DENT & CO., DETROIT, MICH.

*Dent's Corn Gum Cures Corns, Bunions, Warts.*

NEAL DOW

HOME PROTECTION ARMY.....

Send 10 cents and get 10 Pledge Cards, and circular giving **"Object and Work of the Neal Dow Home Protection Army,"** and 50 other leaflets and documents to help educate the people in favor of prohibition.

JOHN DANNER, - Canton, Ohio.

A $1 Magazine for 30c.

Send 30 cents and names of 6 people who might subscribe, and we will send you THE ST. LOUIS MAGAZINE a full year. The price of the magazine is $1 a year. A sample copy for 6 cents. Address

ST. LOUIS MAGAZINE 2819 OLIVE ST. ST. LOUIS, MO.

**Purity and White Cross Literature.**

THE PHILANTHROPIST, Monthly, 50 cents a year. BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, LEAFLETS, PLEDGE CARDS, &c. THE PHILANTHROPIST PUB CO., 39 Nassau St., New York.

DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED by my Invisible Tubular Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Warranted to help more cases than all similar devices combined. Help ears as glasses do eyes. Sold by F. Hiscox only, 853 Br'dway, N. Y. Send for book of proofs FREE

HOME STUDY Success in Business Life is within the reach of all who take a thorough Business College course at Home, by Mail. It will pay to investigate. Cat. free. Trial lesson 10c. BRYANT & STRATTON, 77 College Bldg., Buffalo, N.Y.

SALESMEN WANTED to sell our goods by samples to the wholesale and retail trade, sell on sight to every business man or firm; liberal salary, money advanced for advertising and expenses. Permanent position. Address with stamp, KING MFG. CO., A 55 Chicago, Ill.

CANCER permanently cured. No knife. No poison. No plaster. JOHN B. HARRIS, Fort Payne, Alabama.

At 1/4 Price Watches, Guns, Buggies, Harness, Sewing Machines, Organs, Bicycles, Farm Tools, Safes, etc. List FREE. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

PILES Instant relief, final cure in a few days, and never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. Remedy mailed free. Address, C. J. MASON, Box, 519, New York City, N. Y.

LADY AGENTS, Rubber Undergarment Quick sales, big profits. Catalog *free*, Mrs. N. B. LITTLE, Chicago

## Kernels.

A Brooklyn man has hit upon a happy expedient for getting rid of rheumatism. He crowded it down into two fingers, and then had them amputated.

Noble desires, unless filled up with action,
Are but a shell of gold hollow within.
—*Roscoe.*

Little boy—"Uncle George, may I drive your horse?"

Uncle George—"You never learned to drive."

"It's easy. You just pull his head which ever way you want him to go, that's all."

"But suppose he gets stubborn or scared, and begins to back?"

"Um—why, I'd back him around till he was backing in the direction I wanted him to go, and then let him go on backing."

In a Baker street car yesterday, remarks the *Detroit Free Press*, some men were talking about the nerve of William Tell in shooting an apple off his son's head. To vex an old lady who was listening, one of the men said: "That was Mr. Tell; but what did his wife amount to; why doesn't history mention her?" "I'll bet a hundred dollars," called the old lady in excited voice, "I'll bet a hundred dollars that she sat up half the night before patching that boy's trousers so he'd look decent to go out."


### GOING TO CALIFORNIA?

The Burlington Route is the only railway running "Personally conducted" excursions via Denver, Colorado Springs, Salt Lake, Ogden, Sacramento, San Francisco, Stockton, Merced, Fresno, Bakersfield and Los Angeles at the lowest rates. Pullman Tourist Sleeping Car through without change. Leave Chicago every Wednesday. Write or call on T. A. Grady, Excursion Manager, 211 Clark St., Chicago.


One of them said, coming in from a walk, that he had found a new flower and gave as its name "sun of my soul"—but the little fellow meant *Solomon's Seal!*

At another time the same student of natural history was told that trees from which the leaves fell in autumn were called *deciduous* trees. Soon after he noticed Pussy's hairs on the sofa and immediately said, 'O, mamma, the cat is a deciduous animal, for here are her leaves!'

The editor said he thought some cuts
Would go well with my story:
I left it with him, feeling I
Had covered myself with glory;
When I for the pictures looked next day,
I nearly fell off the fence, ill:
That cruel man had made the cuts
With a horrid big blue pencil!

Miss Summerbord—"On what do you feed your chickens?"

Farmer—"Corn, ma'am."

Miss Summerbord—"And how do they eat it?"

Farmer—"Well, ma'am, as far as I can see they eat by the peck."

Mark Twain tells of a minister who took advantage of a christening to display his oratorical powers. "He is a little fellow," said he, as he took the infant, "and, as I look into your faces, I see an expression of scorn, which suggests that you despise him. But if you had the soul of a poet, or the gifts of prophecy, you would not despise him. You would look far into the future and see what might be. So this little child may be a great poet and write tragedies, or perhaps a great warrior wading in blood up to his neck; he may be—er, what is his name? His name is—oh! Mary Ann!"


### MORE THAN 90,000,000 PASSENGERS

Have been carried by the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry. during the past twenty-five years. Very few were able to find any fault. The rest were delighted. One of them recently said: "For several years past I have made from two to four trips each month between Chicago and New York, and am almost always accompanied by from one to three or four others. I believe (as I am informed by your conductors) that I have made more trips between Chicago and New York than any other one man during the past few years. I have always traveled over your road in preference to any other, because by careful comparison with others I have found not only that the road itself is far superior, but the table and the service are in every respect the best of any road I have ever traveled on. The conductors, stewards, waiters and porters I have found to be uniformly courteous and attentive, adding greatly to the comfort of those who are obliged to travel as much as I am." Trains leave Chicago as follows: 8:00 A. M., 10:30 A. M., 3:25 P. M., 5:30 P. M., 8:45 P. M., daily and 11:30 P. M. daily except Sunday. F. M. Byron, C. P. & T. A., 66 Clark St., Chicago. C. K. Wilbee, W. P. A., Chicago.


## Our Library Table.

Spoon-River Dan. By Laura Everingham Scammon. A short story, in booklet form, written in weird fashion upon a weird subject. Dan is a "character" of the wild west—a "divine" (?) healer, a drinking, swearing, self-sacrificing, yet apparently hard-hearted old man, whose belief in ghosts led him to his death.

Hudson-Kimberly Publishing Company, Kansas City, Mo. Price 50 cts.

The American Citizen. By Charles F. Dole. D. C. Heath & Co., publishers, Boston.

Though not a recent publication, the above is a book that, designed especially for students, may well be carefully perused by those children of a larger growth, who, by reason of restricting circumstances, find themselves somewhat at sea concerning an intelligent grasp of the questions that face every American citizen.

Prof. Edward W. Bemis, of the University of Chicago, has made a careful investigation of the questions as to whether American labor organizations are opposed to trade instruction either through the apprenticeship system or by trade schools, and whether they are controlled by foreigners. The results of his work have been published by the American Academy of Political and Social Science in a monograph entitled, The Relation of Labor Organizations to the American Boy and to Trade Instruction.

American Academy of Political and Social Science, Philadelphia. Price $.25.

Otto's Inspiration. Mary H. Ford. Published by S. C. Griggs & Co., Chicago. Price $1.

Otto is the child of a musician, and is left alone in the world during his early boyhood, possessing only his violin and his dog. The author evidently has a large share of the spirit of music in her soul, her expressions concerning it are so sympathetic. She touches the realm of spirits,—Otto always insisting that his "angel" inspired his wonderful music, and that he could see the beautiful being who looked like a "blue flame" of fire and whose face shone with a light beyond the lad's powers of description. The story is well written and the characterizations strong.

Songs In Prison. By Alfred S. Dyer, the hero and martyr of the Indian anti-opium movement. These beautiful and touching hymns were written behind prison bars by Alfred Dyer, a "surreptitious piece of lead pencil and the blank backs of twelve maps at the end of my Bible" furnishing the materials.

In this little volume are the portraits of Mr. Dyer's three missionary friends, Arthur W. Prautch, Man Sukh Lal, and Thomas M. Hudson, all "subjected to criminal prosecution, and condemned to imprisonment in consequence of our fidelity to righteousness and the interests of the people of India."

Dyer Brothers, Rose street, corner Paternoster Square, London.

The Raid from Beausejour and How the Carter Boys Lifted the Mortgage. Two stories of Acadie, by Charles G. D. Roberts.

The first of these two dramatically-told stories is full of intensity of plot. It is of the time just preceding the "Expulsion of the Acadians," revealing the hapless situation of the poor victims of a hopeless quarrel. Little Edie Howe, niece of young Lieutenant Howe, and her rescuer, Pierre Lecorbeau, are the heroine and hero of the thrilling story.

The second narrative gives a glimpse of the peaceful side of Acadian life.

Published by Hunt & Eaton, New York; Cranston & Curts, Cincinnati. Price $1.

Oowikapun. By Egerton Ryerson Young. This is a story of "How the Gospel Reached the Nelson River Indians."

Oowikapun, the hero, is a typical Indian. While out hunting he is severely wounded, and finding a trail followed it until he reaches the wigwam of Memotas, "the best Indian doctor in all that vast country," and also a Christian. Here Oowikapun hears about Christ. When healed he returns to his own wigwam. The narrative shows in a wonderfully interesting manner how Oowikapun tried to find healing for the unrest which took possession of him after leaving the Christian wigwam,—how he tried the dreadful devil dance, then the solitude of nature, then the agonies of torture, but all to no avail. At last, through the words of an Indian girl, he is set on the right track, goes to a mission, is converted, and his entreaties united with those of Memotas, for a missionary, are successful.

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# Publisher's Notes.

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we commend Department Leaflet No. 23,

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In fact, state superintendents would do well to order a sufficient supply to place in the hands of every local superintendent in her state. No method of seed-sowing is, in proportion to the amount of money and effort invested, so effective in bringing a swift and abundant harvest for our cause as the systematic circulation of temperance literature, and now is the time to

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# Publisher's Notes.

**RAILROAD RATES.**

**Presentation of the Polyglot Petition, Washington, D. C., Feb. 15, 1895.**

White-ribboners will appreciate the interest of Mrs. Rachel Foster Avery, who has had in mind the convenience of the National W. C. T. U. in the negotiations with railroads for reduced rates and an extension of time, allowing them to be in Washington a few days earlier than the date on which the National Council of Women convenes. Those intending to participate in the historic meeting to be held in connection with the presentation of the Polyglot Petition, will please note the following arrangements:

**Reduced Rates.**

Those desiring to participate in the presentation of the Polyglot Petition, can secure the one and one-third rate for the round trip to Washington, D. C., and return, by buying their tickets to Triennial Session of the National Council of Women, to convene in Washington, February 18, 1895.

**Time.**

The Southern Passenger Association makes the reduced rates good from February 13 to 19 *going*, and good until March 15, *returning.*

The New England Passenger Committees make their rates good between February 14 and 21 *going*, and ood to March 5, *returning.*

The Trunk Line and the Central Traffic Association make rates good from February 13 to 28, *going*, and good to March 5, *returning.*

The Western Traffic Association, it is believed, will concede the same rates that the others have done, though definite information has not as yet been received by those in charge of railroad rates for National Council of Women.

***LATEST INFORMATION.***

We have received from Mrs. Avery the following important information. To secure *one and one-third* fare you will pay *full* fare going to Washington, but your station agent will give you certificate which will secure you *one-third* fare returning.

**Provided,**

you get this certificate signed in Washington by Miss Lucy E. Anthony, who will be at the Bureau of Information from

9 to 10 A. M., 7:30 to 8 P. M. } Feb. 20, 21, 22, 26, 27, 28.

Also from 7:30 to 8 P. M., Feb. 19 and 25.

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## Signal Notes.

The Czar has established a yearly income of fifty thousand roubles to be paid as pensions to scholars and authors.

The L. T. L. of Great Britain has subscribed nearly thirty pounds towards their Willard fountain, a *fac simile* of the one in America.

February 2 was Christian Endeavor day, observed by special services in the interest of their year's purpose, "one million for missions."

The Salvation Army in Sweden has just purchased the Sodertelge beer garden; they will transform the theater into a barracks and the garden will be utilized as a Salvation Army *rendezvous*.

Thirty years ago there were but one or two meager prints; now there are twenty recognized women's papers in England, besides minor monthlies. This is the statement made by Miss E. March-Philipps in *The Fortnightly*.

England's drink bill has decreased nearly one pound *per capita* in the last nineteen years, from four pounds in 1875 to three pounds in 1893. The number of convictions for drunkenness has decreased over one-fifth in the same period.

President Clark, of the United Society of Christian Endeavor, during his four months' absence in Europe, addressed large meetings in many cities of the Continent, where he found much interest in Christian Endeavor. In Great Britain, where the Baptists lead numerically in the movement, the enthusiasm for the society is quite equal to that in America.

The Turkish legation at Washington announces the whole number of Armenian subjects of Turkey to be 900,000. According to the reports presented to the Berlin congress in 1876, there were three million Armenians in Turkey at that time distributed as follows: In Major Armenia, 1,330,000; in Armenia Minor, 670,000; in Asia Minor, 600,000; in Constantinople and Balkan Peninsula, 600,000. In the district of the Vilayet of Diarbekir, where the massacres were perpetrated, there were 180,000 Armenians, 160,000 Turks and 40,000 Kurds. The difference in the figures would indicate an enormous exodus or depletion during the twenty years.

The Ohio state board of pardons has just issued the following statement which will receive the commendation and approval of every Christian temperance advocate: "This year more than any previous year we have deemed it prudent in recommending the granting of pardons to include in the recommendation a condition that they shall forever refrain from intoxicating liquors in all cases wherein we have found that the prisoner prior to his conviction had been in the habit of using such liquors. This has been done in cases wherein it does not appear that the prisoner was intoxicated at the time of the commission of the offense. It is believed by the members of the board to be a wise stipulation, inasmuch as it seems to lessen the liability of a pardoned prisoner to again commit crime; for it is a conspicuous fact that in nearly every case of crime against the person the offender was either under the influence of liquor or became involved in an affray by reason of being in a place where intoxicating liquor was sold."

Mr. Sho Nemoto, of Japan, who is at present in Central America on business for the Japanese government, writes in a recent letter to Miss Willard, that the general temperance work in Japan is growing wonderfully; the temperance papers published in Tokio, he says, bring home joyful news of the progress of the work. Mr. Nemoto says: "From our number nearly three hundred men went to the war. Lieutenant Saito, one of our members, became a captain of two hundred soldiers. He first collected these men and gave an order as follows: 'First, this war is righteous. Second, if it is righteous we must be good moral, that is, good temperance soldiers. Third, we must be very faithful in our work and fulfill the law of the Almighty.' There are many interesting facts which we receive from our members on the battle-field. It is said that temperance is the best factor in the victory. Mr. Taro Ando, the president of the Tokio Temperance Society, is working earnestly and conscientiously, giving much time and money to the cause. He is a very busy man as he holds many important positions in different societies. The membership of the Tokio Temperance Society is 2,613, showing thirty per cent of increase during the last six months."

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## Publisher's Notes.

**BIBLE READING FOR FEBRUARY.**

**Power from on High.**

**By Anna M. Palmer.**

The text in Acts 1:4 forms an important part of the last message of the Master to His disciples just previous to His ascension. The central thought imparted, the promise about to be fulfilled, and a command to wait in Jerusalem for its fulfillment.

The writer ably discourses upon the two most important points in Gospel Temperance Work, and emphasizes the need of a large enduement of spiritual power *for* the worker, and Christ to be presented *by* the worker as the only safe cure for the sin-bitten multitudes about us.

Most graphically she compares the special call of Moses and of the women of the W. C. T. U.

Thus eloquently closes this excellent Bible reading:

"The Crusade was the temperance Pentecost descending upon the Marys. We tarried until we heard the Master say, 'Ye shall receive power' and 'shall be witnesses unto the uttermost parts of the earth.' This promise has literally been fulfilled, although the kingdoms are not yet restored. Our day of prayer has been our tarrying hours, the 'trysting time' and 'noontide hour' should be tarryings for *fresh* power from on high."

Please send promptly for this reading before the supply is exhausted.

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What Others Say of It:

The more I know of the results of Dr. Thompson's treatment, the more heartily I can commend it to the confidence of the public.

Bishop Samuel Fallows.

Auspices National Bichloride of Gold Co.

Mark M. Thompson, M. D., Pres.
Rev. P. S. Henson, D. D., Vice-Pres.
G. D. Van Vliet, Sec'y.
Geo. B. Townsend, Treas.

Ursula D Herrick
1029 15th St
6295


# UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXI.—No. 7. CHICAGO, FEBRUARY 14, 1895. [Price $1.00 Per Year, in Advance.


## THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

PRACTICAL ANSWERS TO PRACTICAL QUESTIONS RECEIVED FROM ACTIVE WORKERS.

QUESTION.—Should the county superintendent of literature be a W. T. P. A. representative?

ANSWER.—Unless the county superintendents of literature are enrolled at the W. T. P. A. office, they will not be entitled to the official discount which such superintendents receive, viz.: Twenty per cent from list rates. This discount provides a fund with which to purchase literature for free distribution.

* * *

Q.—Should unions obtain literature through county or local superintendents?

A.—It is the duty of the county superintendent to bring the subject of literature before every local union in her county, see that a superintendent of literature is elected in each such organization, and instruct the ladies of the several unions to order their literature through the local superintendent of this department, who shall communicate directly with the W. T. P. A., and thus avoid both the confusion and the delay occasioned by ordering through the county superintendent.

* * *

Q.—Should department superintendents procure their own literature from Headquarters?

A.—The superintendents of the various departments, viz., franchise, narcotics, mothers' meetings, etc., should order the literature necessary for the work in their departments through the superintendent of literature, so as to secure the benefit of the discount and enlarge her sales, in order that the per cent allowed may increase the free literature fund. To simplify matters, discount is allowed to none but superintendents of literature.

* * *

Q.—If a local superintendent sends less than ten subscriptions at one time, will you allow her discount?

A.—The superintendent of literature receives a discount of twenty per cent from full rates on all subscriptions, whether sent singly or in clubs, while the club-raiser must secure the full quota before club rates are allowed. Discount is never given from club rates, premium offers or ministers' rates.

* * *

Q.—Are you willing that any one should take subscriptions at eighty or ninety cents per year, and allow the subscriber the benefit of the discount?

A.—The superintendent of literature should collect the full amount of subscription, one dollar, from the subscriber, so that the paper may not be offered for less than the advertised rate, which is an unjust discrimination in favor of a few. The twenty per cent discount should be retained by the superintendent to assist in carrying on the work through the purchase of literature for free distribution, or in sending the paper to some one who would otherwise be unable to subscribe.

* * *

Somebody is at work steadily for new subscribers and premiums, and we are interested in the result. So you will be, and you will be as gratified as we are to learn that the "White Ribbon Hymnal" is the most taking premium.

* * *

One hundred and one new names and one hundred and one new hymnals sent out as premiums.

Fifteen new names and three copies of "Childhood, its Care and Culture," sent out as premiums.

Ten new names and five copies of "David Douglas and His Wife" sent out as premiums.

CAROLINE F. GROW, *Bus. Mgr.*

## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Congress has decided to establish a national military park at Gettysburg, Pa.

The temperance committee of the Indiana legislature has decided to favor the Nicholson bill.

A tidal wave swept away lives and property last week at Cape Breton and other points along the Atlantic coast.

Mrs. Charlotte Emerson Brown, first president of the Federation of Women's Clubs, died at East Orange, N. J., February 5.

The Hawaiian cable enterprise has been ratified by the United States Senate, and $500,000 appropriated for beginning the work.

The Kansas senate has appropriated $50,000 for the purchase of seed to be loaned to needy settlers, and the same amount for the relief of the poor.

In face of the disapproval of the House, the President has ordered the sale of sixty-two million dollars of government bonds to maintain the gold reserve.

The British Parliament has reassembled. The message of the Queen included the promise, among others, of the introduction of a bill for the popular control of the liquor traffic.

Six participators in the Hawaiian rebellion have been sentenced to death. As two of these are Americans, the United States government has demanded delay of execution and evidence. The ex-queen, who is held for treason, has written a letter of abdication, and begged for clemency.

THE effort to send at least one state officer to the World's W. C. T. U. Convention in London, Eng., (June 14–21) has already begun in one of the important states and the response is most encouraging. Let the good work go on.

MOTHER EXPERIENCE shares the disappointment of thousands of readers in being obliged to yield her space to the important correspondence of this issue. Hereafter we trust the Local Union department will be a fixed and not a movable feast.

OUR two National officers at Headquarters, Mrs. Barker and Mrs. Stevenson, have flitted away to the Polyglot Petition and Woman's Council meetings at Washington, and for field work in various states. Mrs. Barker will give two or three weeks to lecturing and organizing in North and South Carolina and Kentucky. Mrs. Stevenson has several appointments in Ohio, Maryland and Virginia. During their absence the work will be ably carried on by their faithful assistants.

MRS. REBECCA C. SHUMAN, of Evanston, the maker of the Polyglot Petition, is finishing her herculean task this week, preparatory to the departure of the Petition for Washington. Mrs. Shuman tells us that the Petition proper is already two thousand yards long and growing hourly. She is fairly overwhelmed by letters and potitions pouring in by every mail and is too much occupied to answer all the inquiries as to extension of time, etc. Next week we shall give an interesting interview with Mrs. Shuman.

WORD has just come from South Australia from the president of the W. C. T. U., Mrs. Nicholls, of Prospect, Adelaide, that the Adult Suffrage Bill has been carried for South Australia, giving all women the right to vote on the same terms as men and with no barrier to a seat in Parliament. The bill now only awaits the Queen's consent. Mrs. Nicholls writes it is a grand victory after a hard and well fought battle of seven years in which the Woman's Christian Temperance Union has done its fair share of the fighting. It was carried by a majority of seventeen, being three votes to spare above the constitutional majority needed to carry the measure.

LIQUOR men, who have been besieging with their bribes the gates of the Dakota legislatures ever since the adoption of constitutional prohibition, followed their capture of South Dakota's solons by a single majority for resubmission in the North Dakota senate. We rejoice that this backward act was promptly nullified last Saturday by the lower house, which in no uncertain manner rejected the bill. While we deplore that the South Dakotan lawmakers have proven so vulnerable, yet we mourn not as they without hope. As South Dakota's law requires only a majority of one legislature, the question will be submitted to the people at the November election. The cloud is dark and threatening but hope gleams like a silver lining, and earnest temperance workers will rally around the Prohibition banner and the polls, ready to support the standard of home protection.

THE inspiration of the Temple Wheel is growing every day. Mrs. Carse's enthusiasm is contagious and her firm belief in the adequacy of the dimes when multiplied by our earnest-hearted white-ribboners is enough to reprove all the doubters and set every one of them to work. So rapidly are the orders for the wheel coming in that Mrs. Carse has been obliged to take a larger office and increase her clerical force. It is not much for each one of our members to do—solicit a dime from twelve of her friends, but if our entire constituency of three hundred thousand (including the boys and girls of the Loyal Temperance Legion) would each fill a wheel this year, the grand total would be $360,000. So magnificent a sum would call out such an admiration for the temperance host that moneyed men could speedily be enlisted to raise the balance of the debt. "Nothing succeeds like"—united endeavor. Let us all help.

THE news of Dr. A. J. Gordon's death reached us too late last week for more than a short announcement. To many readers outside of Boston this news has brought genuine grief, for Dr. Gordon was one of the manliest supporters the W. C. T. U. has ever known, and the husband of the well-known and much loved president of the Boston union. The esteem for Dr. Gordon was not confined to the Baptist church of which he was a pastor, but he had loyal friends and affectionate admirers in every denomination. He antagonized no one, and his deep humility and spirituality drew every one to him and to the Christ whom he so lovingly served. Although his sickness was brief and his death entirely unexpected by his friends, he looked upon it as a fatal illness, and several times during the past winter expressed himself as ready to die. He had just completed a pastorate of twenty-five years at the Clarendon Street Baptist church, Boston, a privilege which he had devoutly craved, and his last book, "The Ministry of the Spirit," was put into his hands the day of his death. "My work is now done," he exclaimed with joyful emphasis, as he saw the book. Our editor-in-chief writes from Boston: "In all these twenty years no pastor of equal power has ever been a warmer friend to the white-ribboners. Nothing in our record inspires me more than to remember that concerning all the principles of the W. C. T. U. we were in perfect accord with a man than whom I have never looked into the face of one more saintly; with a scholar of undoubted authority and a patriot as pure as Washington. The gentle bravery of Dr. Gordon, his brotherly kindness, his chivalric coöperation in all the noble work of Mrs. Gordon, his largeness of mind as well as of heart and soul, stamp him as one of the foremost ministers of the New Testament that this century has produced. God bless his wife and children! How his radiant record and hallowed memories must console them in this hour of loneliness." Without doubt the officers of the World's W. C. T. U. will place Dr. Gordon's name on the In Memoriam list at their coming Convention in London.

## A BATTLE PRELUDE.

BY DWIGHT WILLIAMS.

The times are getting ready!
The countermarching vans
Along the path of nations
Move straight in God's great plans;
And He hath not forgotten
The land we love so well,
For He new flags is lifting
Upon her citadel.

The times are getting ready!
The Lord is in the air.
The heavens are full of highways
With chariots of prayer.

The times are getting ready!
Humanity is sick,
But faith has been the Day-star,
And courage groweth quick;
We've had two generations
Of heroes gone before,
Look up and see their banners,
They come a million more.

The times are getting ready!
The lightning in his lair
Is waking up in thunder,
And flashes everywhere.

The times are getting ready!
Oh, say not they are slow,
The Master plans the battle
Enough for us to know;
Great thoughts are His battalions,
Transverse their lines may be,
But flank and wing and center
They move my land for thee.

The times are getting ready
To lay our Bastile low,
And drive our licensed Bourbon
Out of our night of woe.

*Cazenovia, N. Y.*

## THE YELLOW PASSPORT.

### A True Tale of Russian Tyranny.

BY VOLTAIRINE DE CLEYRE.

(*Concluded.*)

Two months later. A wild spring night of driving rain, battering with a million hands at the window frames, trampling with a million feet upon the roof. I glance at my watch. "Eight o'clock—no pupil to-night; the poor boy couldn't come four miles in a beating storm like this." And I settled myself for an evening with Renan's History of the People of Israel.

"Israel never stood quietly by to see the world so badly governed under the authority of a God reputed to be just. Her sages burned with anger over the abuses of the world."

A loud and imperative ring startled me from the page. An instant later my pupil entered the room, dripping with the storm, without an umbrella and with such a white, agonized face, that I involuntarily cried, "For God's sake, what is the matter?"

He came straight up to me extending both hands and saying, "I t'ink you are a friend to me, and vill listen to me, and vill not metter if I do express myself bedly, bot' vit ideas and vit vords. I kennot keep still. I must speak vit some one. All day in de fectory I vas like a crazy, dat knows noting v'at 'e is doing. And to-night I am like on fire! My poor Natasha, my poor Natasha!" He clasped his hands to his head and shuddered as if shrinking from a horrible sight.

As gently as possible I urged him to remove his soaking outer garments and draw near the heater, assuring him of my sympathy and willingness to listen to all he might wish to say. He obeyed me with a mechanical movement, but after that first outburst remained silent a long time, with his face bent forward in his hands.

At length I touched his shoulder saying, "You have bad news from Russia. Tell me about it. It will do you good to speak. Never mind your mistakes, I will understand."

He uncovered his face and leaned back in the chair, looking steadily at me as he answered in a low, vibrating voice, "I am so poor-r vit vords, and you are so unused to it det I fear to explain you wrong. But I vill try. You do mind yourself det I vas telling you of some friends of me to come from Russia? I did tell you 'ow I vas caring very much for dem, because I vas leeving vit dem togeder four years-rs. Dey vere sent out, so as I, from Petersburg-gh, but dey vent to one of de gubernias, 'ow is it? de states v'ere Jewys 'ave right to leeve. Dey vould come to vit me to America, only for deir daughter Natasha. She vas dere studying. She is a very, oh! a more dan good scholar, and she did vish very much to finish 'er studies. Certainly she did not go to de school, because dere is Jewys not allowed in de 'igh schools. But she ken to study at 'ome, and ven comes de time she ken pay twenty-five roubles and take de exemination. So is allowed. But after de family vas sent out certainly she ought to go too. Dere is only one vay for her to stay."

He stopped, locked his fingers together desperately an instant, and then flashing a look into my eyes, asked in a still lower tone, "Did some one ever tell you v'at means a yellow passport?"

I shook my head.

"Vell—so is now de law in Petersburg-gh;—det voman Jewys, except de very reech ones, w'o 'ave right to leeve dere, cannot stay unless dey 'ave a yellow passport. And dis passport is given only to de shameful vomen, w'o it is a shame to speak about to you."

I caught my breath. "And your friend—?"

"Yes, my friend 'ad a yellow passport! Not to lose all de years of 'ard, long-gh vork, not to lose de exeminations efter so much fait'ful studying—in spite de all bad circumstances, she did sign herself for a such voman and take de yellow passport."

"Good Heavens!" I cried, "what kind of a law is that which drives out honest women and licenses prostitutes?"

He looked gratefully at me as he answered: "For surely it must seem 'orrible to you. Oh! many times at 'ome, certainly not in public for dere is not allowed to speak against de government, but vit ourselve togeder, ve said 'ow it tears de heart out, such a law. But det is not de all. Dere is again a law det such vomen ought to go, I don't know exactly but I tink once a mont' for de exemination to doctor; I guess 'ere ought to be de same law like in all countries, no? So for a v'ile vas it all right; she gave money to de—*dvornik*, ve call it,—like in French de *concierge*,—de 'ousekeeper; only dere is not little 'ouses like ere; dere is per'eps a 'undred families in one 'ouse. She give money to de 'ousekeeper and de 'ousekeeper feex it det she 'ave not to go de exemination. But dis morning I received a letter det she was compelled to go dere. Certainly dey find out she is not such a voman and de officers sent her out.

"But yet is more; you see it is not so far to v'ere 'er parents leeve. I mean it is far but vit riding you could go in one day. But so is de law, too, det not one prisoner shall be sent directly but must go from one town to anoder, all de vay, and take up more prisoners at each place; so it ken sometimes take two, t'ree mont's on de vay. She vas going t'ree veeks, poor Natasha, and she is not strong-gh, and dey treat 'er very badly, so she get de fever, and now she is at 'ome near-r-ly dying. She is out 'er mind and cries and cries all de time for de school and de exemination; and—you see ve vere very liking each oder—and sometimes she cries for me very much. And all day in de fectory I vas 'ering 'er crying, and seeing 'er face and I t'ought I'll burn vit fire. And den—you see de letter is two weeks—I vas t'inking per'eps is she now dead. And den I vas cold like ice. I t'ought I'll go crazy; and I made bed vork, so det my foreman looked bleck at me. Ah, dey are vidout mercy, dose foremen!"

He had taken two letters from his pocket as he spoke, and now as I looked at him in dumb-stricken sympathy he said, "Dere are de bot' letters. Dis one 'ad er picture; you do mind yourself de evening I vas so glad two mont's ago? You vould like to see it? I t'ought to show you den but I didn't."

It was a proud, strong face, delicate in feature, but with a world of resolution in its great Jewish eyes. I felt the tears creeping into my own as I looked at it.

"She is very beautiful," I said, "and very brave and strong in soul. And because she is brave and loves you, we will hope she will have power enough and will enough to survive this shock. And then she will come to America."

He sat quiet for several minutes, but when he arose to go his voice was easier as he said, "I must go. I ought to get up early for de fectory—I ken't stop de vork. But I am glad det I told you. T'enk you."

I closed the door after him and mechanically returned to the page of "Renan" open where I had laid it aside. "They were fanatics in the cause of social justice, and loudly proclaimed that if the world was not just or capable of becoming so, it had better be destroyed at once."

"No wonder," I muttered.

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To know that He is always coming to us, to know that there is nothing happening to us which is not His coming—to know all that is to find the most trivial life made solemn, the most cruel life made kind, the most sad and gloomy life made rich and beautiful.—*Phillips Brooks.*

## A LEAD PENCIL.

BY J. FOWLER WILLING.

I.

The lead pencil is a good memory crutch. Under the pressure of work the best mnemonic power will limp. There is no better stay for it than a note made on the spot.

We have wondered at the number and aptness of quotations with which our Dr. F. E. Willard enriches her writing and speech. I caught her secret one day,—a small note-book and bit of pencil always at hand. Her memory is quite like that of other poor humans; but she does not overload or overlash it, for fear it will "strike" if driven too long and too far. She helps it on gently and kindly, as we must people, if we would get the best work out of them. She says, "That's a bright thought. It will come in play sometime." So she pins it with her pencil point where it cannot get away.

We have all listened to enough wise and brilliant things to equip us amply for any campaign. We remember them in a general way, but they are not available. Now let us turn over a new leaf. Let each of us arm and equip herself as the law directs with note-book and pencil. Let them be always within reach, even if there has to be a special pocket for them, against Dame Fashion's protest.

We must listen, pencil in hand. At conventions we hear specialists who have made a study of a given work. They know that one thing thoroughly. We are apt to sit like children, laughing and clapping hands over the merry rattle and sparkle of the handfuls of coin that they toss about. We have a good time and that is all. We go away but little richer. If we would catch the coin in our note-books it would do worlds of good among the dear home people who sent us to the rallying of our clans.

We must read, pencil in hand. That is the only way to go through a book properly. Seneca said: "Read much; but read few books." We must never waste time on any book or periodical that is not enriching. Newspaper gossip is as wasteful as that which is retailed by word of mouth. Let the weeklies boil down the dailies. Let the monthly pay a specialist to winnow the chaff from the story of an event, and give us the grain. We must read only the best. What is the use of chatting with a freshman when we can talk with the college president?

Then let us treat our best books with due respect. Let us not gallop through an author's domain in such haste to say that we have "done" his bit of territory, that we carry away but little of his wealth.

We must read, as the children say, "for keeps." As we jog along through a book, let us ask at each turn, "What is there here that I can use?" Then let the pencil put what we find where it is get-at-able when it is needed.

We must own our best books. If we cannot afford them in good binding, we can in paper covers; and we must, if we have to do without sugar in our tea. We must blaze our way through their jungles, so that when we go over the route again we can tell where the best things are found.

If we cannot own the volume we read our pencil can arrange its best thoughts under proper captions in a commonplace book. Some of the best instructors of the people do very little original thinking. They simply bring out in effective order other people's thoughts. They meet the condition made to Jeremiah, and the promise is fulfilled to them: "If thou take forth the precious from the vile—the lightly esteemed—thou shalt be as my mouth." Thoughtfully read, well sifted books will help bring this momentous result.

*New York City.*

## THE OPEN DOOR.

BY ELLA A. BOOLE.

In these days of financial depression and of the struggle of labor to be freed from oppression of capital, it becomes the student of statesmanship to inquire into the cause.

That a combination of causes have produced the present condition of affairs there can be no doubt, but one prolific source of poverty and enemy of labor has been overlooked.

The liquor-seller does a cash business. The saloon is the source of supply of a vitiated appetite. It supplies no real need of the people. It deprives the home of comfort and happiness. It takes the money that ought to supply the family with the necessities of life, to satisfy this vitiated appetite. Thus it injures every other business. The grocer, the butcher and the merchant all do less business, because of the open saloon.

There is not a legitimate business industry but has suffered this past year because one thousand two hundred millions of dollars was spent in the United States for liquor. Divert this one thousand two hundred millions

of dollars into legitimate avenues of trade, as it would be if the saloons were outlawed, and immediately there would be such a revival of all business interests as has never before been seen.

The condition of the laboring classes would be vastly improved. Not that all laboring men are habitual drunkards, but even the occasional glass of beer, repeated several times a day, sensibly diminishes a man's wages, while the effect of the beer is to dull the intellect and lessen the ability for work. The use of alcoholic liquors robs labor of the clear brain that is necessary to contend with capital.

The open saloon on Sunday means more poverty and starvation on Monday and Tuesday and every other day in the week; it means more workmen unable to be at store, factory or shop on Monday, more men discharged for drunkenness, more unemployed, more applicants for vacant positions, which always means reductions in wages.

Not only is the liquor traffic the enemy of the laboring man, but it is the enemy of the capitalist as well. It increases taxes, it deprives him of skilled and competent workmen; it breeds discontent, promotes unrest, and by lessening the demand for his manufactured goods robs him of a market for the output of factory or mill.

An open door for the W. C. T. U. is to seize upon these facts and bring them before the masses of the people. This is a form of argument that will appeal to all classes, for all are interested in the financial welfare of the nation. Let each local union take up the study of the temperance question from the financial standpoint, and having become fully convinced that the liquor traffic is a parasite upon the financial body politic let us, "with trust in God, and firmness in the right," labor to win the world.

While I would not detract one iota from the importance of, and necessity for, every other department of work in the W. C. T. U., yet we are all agreed that the saloon makes necessary all the work of our organization, and by means of these departments we are endeavoring to undermine the foundations of a traffic which is sustained by law and upheld by social customs rooted and grounded in the appetites and passions of the people.

We want to produce the "arrest of thought" that is necessary before we can arouse the masses to action, and I believe the financial argument, based on the two cardinal principles, first, that total abstinence is the best financial investment a man can make, and second, that Prohibition is the best financial investment a state or a nation can make, is the open door by which we can reach the masses, and convince them of the necessity of overthrowing the legalized saloon and of destroying the license system upon which it stands.

*New York City.*

## ALICE R. PALMER.

### Fifth Round-the-World Missionary.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

About six years ago, at the Lake Bluff convocation, thirty miles north of Chicago on the lake shore, I was presiding under the leafy canopy that shelters the dear old auditorium of that famous temperance resort. Before me on the benches were many women with note-book and pencil in hand, for the school of methods was in full blast under the superintendence of that incomparable teacher, Mary Allen West.

There I saw a young lady whom I had never met before, but her intelligent, attentive face seemed to me that of a typical white-ribboner, and, inquiring into her history, I found that she was the daughter of a Presbyterian minister, who had been a pioneer in Indiana; that she had been well educated, and had left a promising position as a teacher to join our ranks. From that day many of us predicted for Alice R. Palmer an exceptionally wide and useful career. She soon became the state organizer, and built up our work in the systematic way that seems to come as a sort of second nature to the assorted mind of one who has enjoyed the discipline and experience of a teacher's life.

In 1892, when we were looking about for a young woman to send to South Africa in response to the earnest request of our white-ribboners there, who agreed to support her if we would pay the expense of the journey, the name of Miss Palmer came to my mind and was warmly acceptable to the General Officers of the World's W. C. T. U., who proceeded to send her forth on her long journey, and to her laborious duties in a far continent. Miss Palmer came to England in the summer of 1892, and was the guest of Lady Henry Somerset for a few days in London before starting on her second voyage. All went well with her, and she has since been most helpfully engaged in founding and strengthening the local unions that are springing up all through that great new country, in which our heroic Mrs. Leavitt was the pioneer.

In anticipation of writing this sketch, I sent a letter to Miss Palmer, asking her to give me some notes, and have just received the following, which is so off-hand and characteristic that I am confident our women will like it better than any "fixing up" that I could give.*

"I was born in Clark county, Indiana, in 1856, and my mother thinks I partake of the nature of the year, my father being very much interested in expounding 'Free Soil' doctrine about that time, along with that other favorite doctrine of the family concerning 'the final perseverance of the saints.' I became a very radical abolitionist as soon as I was able to know the meaning of the word. One of my first and most vivid recollections is of my father lifting me to his shoulder to see the 'boys in blue marching away to the war,' and I wished with all my little soul that I were a 'big man' so that I could be a general in the union army. I think that is the only time I ever wanted to be a man, for I soon discovered that a woman can be a great general, or at least a faithful soldier when there is need of it.

"You know my father was of New England stock and my mother Scotch Irish on the one side, and 'Ole Virginy blue' on the other. The Scotch manner seems to have percolated through, for the colonists of Scotch descent often tell me 'since I'm in this country' that I seem to fall very readily into their 'ways.' I fancy this is more because my mother taught us to 'be noticing.' She possesses a great deal of quaint humor and used to say with a merry twinkle in her beautiful brown eyes, 'My dear, if you will only keep your eyes wide open and your mouth shut nobody will ever discover that you are a fool.' I was a regular chatterbox and needed this advice—need it yet sometimes, for my heart has not half so often con-

ALICE R. PALMER.

demned me for remaining silent as for speaking unadvisedly.

"As for early educational influence, my father's whole life was a lesson to me. It is condensed in the words of the 103d Psalm, 'Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him, for he knoweth our frame, he remembereth that we are dust.' I learned to know the Heavenly Father from the ever constant, loving care of the earthly one, and when He took him to Himself I rested in His love, knowing it was because somehow it was best for His children—we can *trust a father.* It was because my earthly father never forgot to take me for the best I was worth, because he made strength out of my very weakness, because there was no badness in my heart and life I feared for him to know, he was so gentle, helpful and forgiving, that I came to have no fear of the 'all-seeing eye,' but to rejoice in its constant watchfulness.

"Our father went away when I was seventeen, a student in our State Normal School. Three years later I completed my course there and taught for a number of years in the public schools of Shelbyville, Franklin and Indianapolis, Ind. I was never specially distinguished for my teaching ability, though I was sometimes told that I was 'born before my time,' I don't clearly know why. Not long after that, however, I had a position offered me in the High School at home where I had but little supervision and I believe 'gave good satisfaction' to the pupils as well as to myself. I look back upon that season as a very special answer to prayer.

"In 1884 I began to be interested in the work of the W. C. T. U. I do not think I sympathized with the object of their work so much, for I was almost totally ignorant of the effects of drink, but from the first I admired the dauntless courage of the women, and thought there must be a great work to do, for it was plain that God's Spirit was their teacher. I joined the class and learned too. My first convention was at Bloomington, in 1886.

"I must not forget to tell you that, beside my father, I have been so fortunate as to have two men friends. I thought of it just here, because like you, they helped me by taking it for granted that I wanted to do some good in the world, and that I could do what I saw I ought to do. One of these has gone to his long home. He was my father's friend, one who 'talked his best' to me even when I was a child. He did much to curb my naturally hasty and impetuous disposition by pointing out, sometimes in gentle sarcasm, but always wisely and kindly, my besetting faults. The other, for many years my Sabbath-school teacher, never intimated by word or sign that I could be possessed of a fault, yet he was no less helpful. I have had a letter—only one from him in the last year—but one that moulds me for life. 'Always carry a note-book,' he says, 'remember that all that interests you in that wonderful land will interest your friends when you come home. Form the habit of getting a clear mental picture of all that you see, then write out your impressions while they are still vivid; this will be of use to you by and by.'

"But enough of myself; I would like to tell you of the work here. If Theresa M. Campbell had told me before we left New York what a piece of perfection was required to organize South Africa for the W. C. T. U. I should not have had courage to come. The last half of that voyage was made in spiritual fear and trembling. Physically I was in perfect health, for I am a rare good sailor. I find upon intimate acquaintance with Miss Campbell that she is a typical W. C. T. U. woman in that she asks for everything she wants and then gracefully and sweetly takes what she can get!

"The W. C. T. U. is stronger in the Cape Colony than in any other state in South Africa. There is a larger field of labor, having over eighty towns, containing from two or three hundred to as many thousand white inhabitants, Dutch and English speaking. These are widely scattered, however, for fully half these towns are from two to twelve hours' journey by post cart from the nearest railway station. It is nearly three days by rail from Cape Town, in the Western Province to Port Elizabeth, the chief town in the Eastern Province. Our Wellington sisters, who are teachers, took five days of their fortnight's holiday to journey to and from the last annual meeting, and one little lady drove eighty miles from the Transkie to get a resolution passed affiliating a band of a hundred and fifty abstaining Christian native women to the Colonial W. C. T. U. When I tell you there were fifty of the then four hundred regular members present at this meeting you will see that they do not 'stick at little things.'

"The wife of the president of this little Republic kindly gave a drawing-room for me, at which time I gave out fifteen membership cards; most of them were signed, and we afterwards met, electing officers. Mrs. Reitz also invited the leading officers of the I. O. G. T. and myself to dine, and the president indorsed our World's Petition in behalf of a mass-meeting at which he presided and which I addressed in its interests. There are probably not more than two other towns in the Free State where it would be possible to organize at present. Mrs. Gray was instrumental in getting a local union at Pretoria soon after her removal there, and later at Johannesburg, the important city in South Africa. They now have a Y Branch in Johannesburg. Dr. Bushnell and Mrs. Andrew held very successful meetings in these two towns of the South African Republic, and I spent four weeks in the two.

"I have been in Natal since early in May. I am jubilant over blessed little Natal. They told me I was saving 'the best for the last' all along the line, and I find it a true saying.

"It is amazing to me to see the good that has been done by the two hundred women of the Natal W. C. T. U. Mrs. Bridgman is a host in herself, but the distance from Durban, at which she lives, and the increasing infirmities of her husband, make it impossible for her to reach all these meetings in person, and, for the benefit of her counsel, I was obliged to go to her, traveling almost two entire days in an ox wagon, two days in a post cart, part of the time with only the native driver, and seven hours by rail.

"Since leaving home June 15, 1892, I have traveled by steamship 10,000 miles, by rail 5,744 miles, by post cart and private conveyance 856 miles. Our Natal railway trains only average fourteen miles an hour, owing to the hilly structure of the country, and this should be taken into consideration in estimating distance. I have visited in South Africa sixty-two towns, and delivered two hundred and nineteen public addresses. I cannot tell about the number of additions to the unions; we must 'always allow for shrinkage,' and I think we can know more accurately from the treasurers' reports. There is a great deal of the work unreportable.

"I have only to say, 'Surely goodness and mercy have followed me.'"

*Boston, Mass.*

*This sketch was written last August, but as it could not be published upon receipt, it seems most timely now, as Miss Palmer has just returned to her native land.

# CORRESPONDENCE

## THE SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION IN THE SOUTH.

Dear Union Signal:—For the first time in its history, the National American Woman's Suffrage Association held its annual convention outside of Washington, D. C. That it should have chosen the heart of what is admittedly the most conservative part of the nation on this question for its first "migratory convention" seems strange, but, as events have proved, profoundly wise. Such a sowing of seed the suffragists have not done in many a year in the same length of time. Such a dispersion of prejudice against the whole woman movement has seldom been accomplished in so short a time. From the beginning of the convention to the close, the large opera house was well filled. The regular attendance upon all the sessions could not have been far from fifteen hundred to two thousand persons, and Sunday afternoon when Anna Shaw preached, there must have been between four and five thousand persons, in the building, while many went away unable to get even standing room.

The comments upon the convention are reported as universally favorable, and many who went feeling a little as though they were going to a prize fight, were heard to express the greatest interest in the proceedings and surprise at the "kind of women" that composed the convention. The press was very generous. A week beforehand the papers gave daily reports of the officers who had come on in advance to make preparations, published interviews with them and printed pictures of all the most prominent women.

The convention was called to order Thursday morning, January 31, by Miss Susan B. Anthony. Though seventy-four years of age, Miss Anthony shows no sign of failing strength in either mind or body. She presided over all the meetings with an unfailing alertness, wisdom, good-nature and a general grasp of the situation which would do credit to a person twenty-five years her junior.

DeGive's Opera House was gay with decorations which it had never worn before—the yellow badge of woman's suffrage. Above the heads of the speakers were two large beautiful United States flags. But one of them had only two stars, yellow stars, representing the only two states of the Union where instead of a "male oligarchy" the government is a genuine republic, the states of Wyoming and Colorado. The other flag had upon it the same two yellow stars, twenty-one others having a narrow band of yellow to show partial woman's suffrage, the remaining stars of black velvet.

The first evening was devoted chiefly to addresses of welcome and responses. One of the brightest speeches of the evening was the address of welcome in behalf of the state by Mrs. M. L. McLendon, of Atlanta. Her remark that some of the ministers and other belated men of Atlanta, by their bitter attacks upon defenseless womanhood "simply fatigued indignation," brought down the house and prepared people to receive the other witty characterizations with which her speech abounded. She assured the convention that when women had the ballot, associations of women would not find difficulty in getting recognition from the city officials. On the contrary they would be invited to hold their meetings in the new capitol, which was paid for by the taxes of men as well as of women, but which, though wide open to all conventions of men, would scarcely admit women in the role of humble suppliants for some needed legislation. Perhaps her most telling point was her reference to the times of the war. As a southern woman, born and reared, Mrs. McLendon does not hesitate to declare any truth learned from past experiences. She said she remembered how at that time ministers proved from the Scripture that slavery was of divine ordination; that the South would prove it by force of arms; that Sherman could never march through Georgia, and the papers printed the sermons just as they do to-day. She added significantly, "we learned to doubt their foresight and their interpretation of Scripture." The applause with which this was received proved that she had scored a point.

Our little Georgia president, Miss Augusta Howard, with characteristic modesty, said a few but very appropriate words on behalf of the Georgia Woman's Suffrage Association and in introduction of Miss Anthony. One of the speakers in the convention truly said that "to be the mother of the Howard girls was a greater honor than to be the mother of the Gracchi." The three sisters, Miss Augusta Howard, Mrs. Claudia Howard Maxwell and Mrs. Miriam Howard DuBose, are southern women who thought themselves out on the suffrage question simply from what they saw and what they experienced with regard to taxation without representation, and other disabilities of a disfranchised class. In the face of bitter opposition amounting even to persecution, they entered upon the work of spreading the truth as they saw it. They organized the Georgia Suffrage Association, have sent literature all over the state, and to their efforts alone is due the coming of the National Convention to Atlanta.

Miss Anthony gave a brief but most telling *résumé* of the work that had been accomplished since the beginning of the suffrage movement. Then the laws concerning woman formed a strict parallel to the slave code existing in the South. She did not own the clothes on her back, had no right to her children, her earnings belonged to her husband, she could hold no property in her own right, she could neither sue nor be sued, nor could she appear as a witness in courts of justice. In some states many of these disabilities exist to-day.

Miss Yates, of Maine, took as her text, "They that have turned the world upside down have come hither also," and divided her subject into four heads: First, the world was originally right side up; second, the devil turned it over; third, it must be turned back again, and fourth, we are the people who must do it. In her discussion she reviewed woman's history as far back as we can trace it. It was, therefore, somewhat amusing to read in an editorial in the *Atlanta Constitution* after the close of convention the solemn statement that "the women who are engaged in this movement should study the history of the past," accompanied by other statements which facts and statistics brought to light in the convention clearly disproved; as "the right to vote would send every negro woman to the polls while the whites would stay at home." "At the present time women have all the rights in the courts and elsewhere that they need." "They are felt at the polls just as much as if they were present themselves."

The reports of the state presidents showed the work done during the year, and proved the steady advance of the suffrage sentiment. The report from Colorado was of special interest because it told of complete victory, of the effects of woman's suffrage thus far, and it was made by a southern woman, Mrs. Taylor, who was born and raised in Alabama and married into Colorado. In contradiction of the statement of the southern press that a southern woman would have blushed to witness the election in Colorado, Mrs. Taylor said that she went through the entire campaign without blushing except with gratification. A Maryland woman arose and told of two of her friends who went from Maryland to Colorado, conservatives of the conservative, and who had written her that they were a hundred years ahead of her in her pet hobby and advised her to come west and grow up with the country. Mrs. Taylor testified that the persons who had carried woman's suffrage in Colorado to a successful issue were the women, the very best and most prominent business men, and, with a single exception, all of the papers which had a circulation worth mentioning. "I do not want my southern friends to think that suffrage was bestowed upon Colorado women by unmanly men and unwomanly women. It was the best people of the state who did it. Our only opponents were the saloonists." She said that the three women legislators were treated with the utmost respect by their brothers, and spoke of the successful attempt of one of them, Mrs. Holly, to carry through the house a bill raising the age of consent to twenty-one years. The convention voted to record in its archives the fact that the first bill ever introduced by a woman legislator was one for the protection of the home. Mrs. Lillie Devereux Blake's report of the constitutional campaign in New York was of great interest, but as it has been very prominently before our W. C. T. U. women it need not be retold now. Mrs. Blake said the New York women were not discouraged, they were going at once to Albany to petition the legislature, and with good hopes of success, for the legislature was much nearer the heart of the people than was the constitutional convention.

Kansas, too, comes from a hard fought battle. Its indefatigable president, Mrs. Laura M. Johns, told the story admirably, explaining the situation and analyzing the causes of defeat. Chief among these was the hostility of the liquor traffic. The liquor men of the nation have decreed the re-submission of the prohibitory amendment in Kansas, but the use which Kansas women have made of the municipal suffrage makes it certain that re-submission cannot be secured if Kansas women have the full franchise. The first step necessary, therefore, was the defeat of woman's suffrage. On this account Mrs. Johns advised women never to work for partial suffrage of any kind, unless it be the presidential franchise, inasmuch as when they have municipal or other suffrage they never fail to arouse the enmity of the liquor dealers, and they then take their revenge when the question of the full enfranchisement of women comes up. Alas, that the good men of the land are not as wise as the liquor dealers! If they were, they would rally for the enfranchisement of women as the liquor men rally against it, and woman's suffrage and prohibition would come in at once.

The committee on plan of work, however, differed from Mrs. Johns as they considered that the educational effects of a suffrage campaign more than made amends for any ills arising from partial suffrage. Various other differences of opinion coming to light as the advisability of securing endorsement of political parties, of working for constitutional suffrage without first securing a thorough organization of the suffrage forces, etc., Anna Shaw was led to point a moral. She said the possibility had been suggested that on some occasion the women might all vote for war and the men all vote against it, and the dreadful problem would then be raised how the women could make the men fight. She thought these differences of opinion threw a hopeful light upon the problem, for it seemed probable that on no given occasion the women would *all* vote for war.

Kentucky, where the women made their brave and successful fight against Breckinridge, had a report of no less interest than any other state. Mrs. Josephine K. Henry, the beautiful Kentucky woman who was one of the foremost in the fight, said: "We did everything that women can think of, and you know women can think of a good many things; and we defeated him by the paltry majority of two hundred and fifty-one votes; but if women had had the ballot, we would have rolled up such a majority against him that he would never have been heard of again." The campaign, however, was not without its beneficial effect, for Mrs. Henry reports that during it the women were converted to suffrage by the hundred.

North Carolina and Texas appeared in the ranks of the suffrage association for the first time this year.

As an indication of the progress the suffrage question had made in the public mind, Miss Anthony mentioned at one session that the day before the correspondent of the *New York Herald* had received a telegram from the editor, saying: "Add another thousand words to your report of the convention to-day." Miss Anthony added that twenty years ago, when she and Mrs. Stanton were getting up "The History of Woman's Suffrage," a reporter of the *New York Sun* asked Mr. Dana if he shouldn't go and find out what those women were doing. "No," he replied. "People don't care anything about what they are doing. No one would read your article if you should write it."

The evening speeches were very fine, and left absolutely nothing of the various objections brought against woman's suffrage. On one occasion Miss Shaw took for her text the answer of some man who had been interviewed by the *Constitution* reporter. The unfortunate individual had been led to say that because of her excitable nature, her inability to control herself, woman was unfitted to exercise suffrage. Miss Shaw quoted also Herbert Spencer's words to the same effect, in which he said that the government should be left in the hands of the "legal male mind" until the "emotional female mind" should have had time to evolve. Miss Shaw began by reading the evening paper, which contained an account of the fight in the United States Congress between the honorable gentleman from Kentucky and the honorable gentleman from Missouri. Her comment was, "the poise, the magnificent balance of the 'legal male mind.'" She then proceeded to describe the effect of political excitement upon the "legal male mind" as she had many times witnessed it in political conventions. She described the convention which nominated Harrison for the presidency the first time: "The magnificent Auditorium at Chicago was crowded to its utmost capacity with 'legal male minds.' It was probably one of the finest assemblies that have ever gathered in this country. When the announcement of the nomination came with one shout and yell and scream and screech those 'legal male minds' sprang to their feet and howled until the roof of that vast auditorium seemed to sway with the vibrations of the 'legal male mind.' But that didn't satisfy those 'legal male minds'; they jumped into their chairs, they threw their silk hats in the air and when they came down they jumped on them: and that didn't satisfy the 'legal male minds'; they rushed back and forth, shouting, 'What's the matter with Harrison? He's all right.' I saw two 'legal male minds' rush at another 'legal male mind,' seize him and try to pull him in opposite directions, his coat split up the back, and they left him spinning like an animated top. I have been in a great many conventions of 'emotional female minds,' when they elected their officers but never in my life did I see an 'emotional female mind' throw her bonnet in the air and shout, 'What's the matter with Susan B. Anthony?' I never saw one 'emotional female mind' knock another 'emotional female mind's' bonnet over her eyes as she answered, 'She's all right.' No, when we get very much excited we just—(here she gave the Chautauqua salute) and when that doesn't satisfy the 'emotional female mind' we all stand up and sing—'Praise God, from whom all blessings flow.'" The "legal male minds" and "emotional female minds" in the audience alike laughed till they cried and applauded with equal enthusiasm. It is entirely safe to say that neither class of mind which was in the opera house that night will ever deny woman's capacity for the ballot on the ground of her "emotional" nature.

Mrs. Carrie Chapman-Catt is one of the very finest of the suffrage speakers. Her voice is clear, melodious and strong, her arguments are unanswerable. She showed from statistics that in giving the suffrage to women with an educational qualification, lay the solution of the whole vexed question of the illiterate vote, north and south. She also said that the question, "What are you going to do with the bad women?" had been put to her so often that she set herself to find out how many bad women there were in the country. After weeks of the most careful investigation she was prepared to give the number as about 500,000. But in her investigation she had learned another fact, and that was that there were in the neighborhood of twelve bad men for every bad woman. This would make the number of bad men in the country 6,000,000. It was therefore fair to suggest that if the men would take care of the bad men, we would take care of the bad women. We should have 12,000,000 women who could read and write. Setting aside the bad women and an equal number of good women to fulfil our part of the contract, we should have left 11,000,000 good women, "and we won't ask you to keep your part of the contract; we will do it for you in addition to our own part. We will set off 6,000,000 good women to balance the bad men and we will still have left 5,000,000 good women."

The election of officers which took place Saturday afternoon bore a striking resemblance to the same procedure in W. C. T. U. conventions. Every officer was elected on the informal ballot. The vote for Miss Anthony as President was unanimous, 194 votes being cast. The other officers elected were: Vice-President at large, Rev. Anna Shaw; corresponding secretary, Rachel Foster Avery; recording secretary, Alice Stone Blackwell; treasurer, Mrs. Harriet Taylor Upton.

Sunday afternoon at three o'clock, or rather long before that time, which was the hour for the opening of the services, the opera house was crowded from topmost gallery to the lower floor to hear Rev. Anna Shaw's sermon. Those who know Miss Shaw need not be told that her sermon was a masterly effort.

A reception was given at the Aragon on Monday evening to Miss Anthony and the delegates by the Georgia and Atlanta Woman's Suffrage Association. It was largely attended, many of the most prominent people of the city being present. Among the number was Governor Adkinson.

The committee on Woman's Congresses of the Cotton States and International Exposition extended to the convention an invitation to visit the exposition and tendered them Oct. 17, as Woman's Suffrage Day. The invitation was accepted.

There is no doubt about it. Woman's suffrage has been planted in the South in soil that was ready to receive it.

Isabella Webb Parks.

*South Atlanta, Ga.*

## ANOTHER GAIN FOR TEMPERANCE.

Editors Union Signal:—At various times The Union Signal has taken occasion to note the gradually growing sentiment amongst our Catholic brethren in favor of total abstinence. The important advance made by Bishop Watterson, of Columbus, last winter, upheld by Mgr. Satolli in the early summer, was the last great forward step to which you drew attention. The good news we have to communicate now relates to one of the great Orders in the old church—the Dominicans. The members of this order in the United States are, at the recommendation of their Superior, taking the pledge for life.

The Dominican Order was founded by St. Dominic, a Spaniard, away back in 1215. Their aim is missionary.

They go about giving what Catholics call "missions"—a term signifying something like what Protestants understand by the word "revivals." They wear a white habit and call themselves the "Order of Preachers," the initials "O. P." being always found after the names of the members of the order. Dominicans are to be found in perhaps every country on the globe, and wherever they are they make their influence felt. At all times for six hundred and eighty years, the followers of St. Dominic have had representatives in the van of progress. Some of the greatest of the world's workers have lived according to their rule. St. Thomas, of Aquin, the great mental philosopher, whose deductions Protestants as well as Catholics adopt, wrote "O. P." after his name. So did Father Burke, whose eloquence was always such a terror to the late J. A. Froude.

There are about one hundred priests of this order in the United States. They have somewhere near twenty houses scattered throughout various cities.

The Superior of the Eastern Province is Very Rev. Dr. Higgins, O. P., and this article is occasioned by reason of the advanced ground lately taken by this Rev. official. While making his prescribed annual visit to the cradles of the Order in Ohio and Kentucky a few days since, he advised all present, both teachers and students, to take the total abstinence pledge, in order, he said, that by using example as well as precept, they might the more successfully preach temperance. Every soul present in both houses took the pledge from him for life. Who can tell where such a grand beginning may end?

*St. Paul, Minn.* A. W. Gutridge.

## PETITIONING FOR SUFFRAGE.

Editor Union Signal:—Perhaps some of the readers of the *Chicago Herald* who noticed an editorial, "Women do Not Ask Suffrage," became very indignant that so leading a paper did not speak more kindly of the suffrage measures before the present Illinois legislature. The trouble with this editorial, and the reason that it makes us provoked, is because much of it is true. We can endure calumnies with true martyr-like resignation, but when it comes to hearing the truth about ourselves, we do not like it.

This editorial says: "Their use of the electoral privilege already in their hands is too inert, too spasmodic, too careless, to justify further legislation." Those of us who were anxious to get a larger vote of Illinois women for trustees of the State University last fall would hesitate to admit this to be the truth as far as Illinois goes. But probably not more than 100,000 women of the 600,000 entitled to vote appeared at the polls to register and vote. When the editorial says that ninety-nine per cent of the women absolutely refused to use it, that figure seems too large. It seems an exaggeration, especially when we come to other states where women have more suffrage privileges, or the full franchise. From those states, Washington, where women voted for four years; Wyoming, where they have voted for twenty-five years, and Kansas, where the municipal franchise is in their hands, as large a proportion of women as of men have voted. When one can vote for quite a number of officers it seems worth while to take the trouble to register and vote. That must be the excuse why five-sixths of the Illinois women did not vote last fall.

The *Herald* says that men, the intelligent and thoughtful, are ready to give women the ballot when they ask for it, and that is true, but there are a few men who break into legislatures who could not properly be classed as among the intelligent and thoughtful! From those, women have not had any encouragement.

It is a fact which we often acknowledge in the privacy of our women's meetings, that while the better class of men are willing to give women the ballot, their own wives and daughters are sometimes indifferent. There is a reason for that. Such men never insist on their full legal rights. If every husband in Illinois for one day only, would insist on his full legal rights as far as relates to his wife and children, every one of those wives would be so indignant that the legislature would be overwhelmed with petitions asking for changes in the laws and the full ballot for women. The average man is better than the law could force him to be, and so some women are lulled into a false sense of security. But let this generation of men pass off the face of the earth and a different kind take their place, life would be a torment to the women then under existing laws.

The *Herald* editorial shows us a way out. "If the bills for the extension of suffrage are supported by petitions in numbers that are convincing that women desire a larger participation in politics, the *Herald* is of the opinion that the bills should be taken seriously and fully considered. "Up to the present time women in this state have not asked full suffrage. Until they ask it legislation should avoid the subject."

That shows us what we must do. We must pour in petitions in great numbers. The negroes did not have to petition for suffrage. Neither did the Indians who renounced tribal relations, nor the foreign barbarians, nor our own beardless boys. But a different rule has been established concerning women. If we do not petition we will not get suffrage. If we do petition perhaps we may.

Some little work has already been done showing that some women do desire extension of franchise in Illinois. The Township Suffrage bill, which is championed by the Illinois Equal Suffrage Association, passed one House two years ago, and would have passed the other but for the treachery of some pretended friends, who smothered it in committee. This bill was then supported by more petitions than were sent in for all the other bills in the legislature put together. Mrs. Metzger, of the state W. C. T. U., also worked for this bill, and I have no doubt but what the state W. C. T. U. will do the same this winter. That magnificent organization with ten thousand members, with the workers from the Suffrage Association, ought to convince even the writer of editorials that it is no "inconsiderable fragment of the womanhood of the state who desire the ballot."

Catharine Waugh McCulloch,
*Legislative Sup't for Ill. Equal Suffrage Ass'n.*

## FROM AN HONORED WORKER.

Dear Union Signal:—Permit me through your columns to thank the National Union for the kind, sisterly greetings sent from Cleveland, as well as each preceding annual Convention since I have been laid aside. I owe a lasting debt of gratitude to my sisters across the line for courtesies and kindness in various ways. It was from them I learned the mode of work which is now leading the temperance world. The little cloud that rose at Chautauqua has spread from shore to shore until now it can be truly said that on the W. C. T. U. the sun never sets. I am so glad, that although disabled, I am still in the army, not mustered out but simply on a furlough.

My heart grieves at your recent losses, especially Mrs. Lathrap, as I knew her best. It does seem that her loss is irreparable. When she visited me during her recent visit to Toronto, she was so jubilant and apparently robust. Is it possible she has gone before me? I used to listen to her burning words of eloquence and often felt that I could never again address an audience. Her telegram to Miss Willard touched my heart: "The chariot swings low. Resigned. Trusting." It was indeed sublime for her to be resigned. She had so much to tie her to earth. Brilliant talents, almost unequaled popularity, an elegant home and a noble, indulgent husband, who fully recognized her divine call to the work in which she was engaged. How mysterious the ways of Providence! God buries his workmen but carries on His work.

Our hearts rejoice at the restoration of dear Miss Willard to apparent health; it seems so nice to have her on this side old ocean again, and that the deep sea does not separate us. We have had our bereavements, dear Mrs. Fawcett, who has successively held every office, local, Provincial and Dominion, she has obeyed the summons, "Come up higher." Methinks I see her now, with Mrs. Woodbridge and Mary Lathrap, happy, redeemed spirits before the throne.

We have now a magnificent hall in Toronto, the gift of H. A. Massey, one of our prosperous Canadians; there is nothing like it in this Dominion, and we will not be satisfied until Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset stand upon its platform. Your Canadian sister,

Letitia Youmans.

*Toronto, Can.*

## TOTAL ABSTINENCE IN BUSINESS.

Dear Union Signal:—Apropos to your editorial of January 24, I send extracts from a letter received to-day from an official of one of the largest western railway systems running out of Chicago.

A switchman, crippled in the service of the company, was last summer discharged for drinking. For several months he has refrained from drink. A brother employé importuned me to take up the case with the company. In view of his long service, his crippled condition and his abstinence for several months I did so.

A few sentences from the letter referred to indicates the unyielding position of the road. This really kind-hearted official says: "A man who would do as he did is not a safe man to have on the road. I cannot think of taking him back. It is absolutely necessary to enforce discipline and especially in regard to liquor. . . . I am sorry for W—— and if I could help him, personally, outside of railroad business, I would be glad to do so; but I have my duty to perform and I cannot allow my sympathies to stand in the way. I thoroughly appreciate your effort in behalf of this man; at the same time, I am obliged to decline to reinstate him."

It is proper to state that this was not a first offense. Many incidents come to the observation of workers in the railway departments all emphasizing the magnificent gain in sentiment and practice, in favor of total abstinence, in lines of the most perfectly organized business in the country. Yours for sobriety,

*Seward, Neb.* Caroline M. Woodward.

## FOR PENNSYLVANIA WHITE-RIBBONERS.

Dear Union Signal:—Senator Vaughan of Lackawanna, Pa., has brought before the senate an act "authorizing the school directors or controllers of the several school districts of this commonwealth to establish and maintain out of the public school treasury, free kindergartens for infants and children under six years of age" in the state of Pennsylvania. I would ask all subscribers to The Union Signal living in Pennsylvania to write to their county member and senator, asking them to assist in securing the above act. Senator Vaughan thinks it would assist him greatly if the officers and members of each union of the W. C. T. U. would write to their representative and senator of the legislature now in session in Harrisburg, Pa., urging the passage of this bill. We owe it to the children, particularly of the very poor to establish free kindergartens. The voice of the people must be aroused before we can accomplish it. All communications if not sent immediately to the legislative hall may be addressed to me. Agnes Kemps.

*Harrisburg, Pa.*

## THANKS FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

Dear Union Signal:—Last summer at Chautauqua I had the pleasure of speaking in the W. C. T. U. headquarters about our temperance work in South Africa. At the close of the meeting the kind friends present made a collection and gave me six dollars and a half towards literature to help in our work. I sent out a package of literature and last week I had a letter from our colonial president, Miss Campbell, in which she says how grateful they are for the kindly interest shown. She adds: "I wish you would thank the donors in my name for their gift. It is at work." As I have no way of thanking them personally I shall be glad to have this letter inserted in your columns where, I trust, it will meet the eyes of those to whom it is addressed. It is these little things which make us realize our common sisterhood.

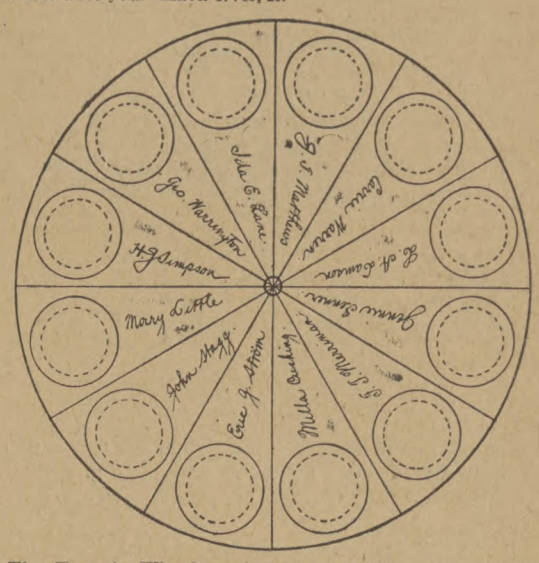
Yours faithfully,

*Englewood, Ill.* Emilie J. Solomon.

# TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Then came the disciples to Jesus apart, and said, Why could not we cast him out? And Jesus said unto them, Because of your unbelief; for verily I say unto you, If ye have faith as a grain of mustard seed, ye shall say unto this mountain, Remove hence to yonder place; and it shall remove; and nothing shall be impossible unto you.—Matt. 17:19, 20.




The Temple Wheel again! you exclaim. Yes, my sisters, the Wheel is in my head, my heart and my hands. I shall never be content until I get it not only in the head but the hands of every white-ribboner and L. T. L. boy and girl in the land. It is only ten days since the first Wheel was sent out and already they are whirling back ladened with their silver freight.

***

The first Wheel received was from Miss Ellen Dickison, Grand Ridge, Ill., who supports herself by the labor of her hands, but she was not too busy nor too weary to find time to go out in the evening and work a little for the Temple; she writes, "I got eight names and dimes Saturday evening after I received the Wheel and the other four to-night, Monday. I think it will be a grand way of getting money, and if you will allow it to count on the one hundred dollars pledged by our union, I will fill the Wheels as fast as I can."

***

The one that has the honor of sending in the second Wheel filled, is little six year old Elsie Thorp, Pawcatuck, Conn. Mrs. Thorp writes, "Elsie received the Wheel only yesterday; she bids me say to you she worked hard to get it filled. She wants the Brownie game sent in return. My other three children will send their Wheels soon.

"I consider this is the best plan you have ever offered to interest children. I shall take Elsie's prize and show it to the Loyal Temperance Legion and tell them about the Wheels so as to interest them to send for some."

***

Miss Frances E. Willard writes in regard to the Temple Wheel, "I think this is the brightest plan yet for raising money for the Temple, because it bears so lightly upon any individual and gives an inducement not only to the one who contributes the ten cents but to the one who induces twelve persons each to give the same amount. Lady Henry, Anna Gordon and myself are all filling our Wheels."

***

Great numbers of letters are being received asking if unions can raise their hundred dollars by filling Wheels, and if so, can the members who get a Wheel filled receive a premium? If a union fills one hundred Wheels, they will be credited with a hundred dollars and the persons filling the Wheel will receive a premium, but not otherwise. If a union is large, numbering from fifty to a hundred, they could easily raise a hundred dollars in a few days in this way.

***

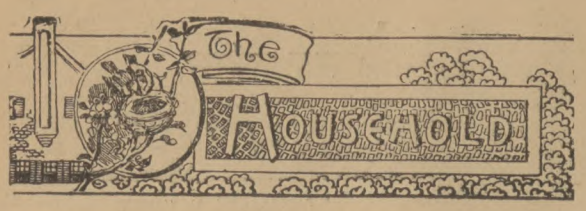
Mrs. B. V. Hypes, South Charleston, O., sends $50 on the South Charleston W. C. T. U. pledge. This makes $65 the union has paid. The Berkley (Va.) W. C. T. U., sends through Mrs. Lelia Simpson $37.50 on their pledge. The money was the result of a mite-box opening. The Alexandria, Neb., W. C. T. U., through Mrs. Jessie M. Park, sends $15 on their pledge. Mrs. Ida E. Davies, Nebraska City, Neb., sends $20 for the union, to be credited on the Oloe county pledge.

***

Miss Julia Torboss, Philadelphia, Pa., writes a beautiful letter full of sympathy in the work of the Temple. She says: "I am delighted with the Temple souvenir spoon. We will always keep it as one of our greatest treasures. I feel glad that I have had the privilege of doing a little for the grand and noble work. I am going to try to fill my mite-box again this year." Our friends can all earn one of these beautiful spoons by filling a mite-box during 1895. Or earn it at once by sending for four Temple Wheels and filling them.

***

All orders for Temple Wheels and mite-boxes and everything pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send two cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money order and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1113, The Temple, Chicago.




## "WE ARE SO FEW."

The long, blest chain is broken—
So many links have softly dropped from sight!
So many names are now in sadness spoken—
Names once so bright!

"We are so few!"
We count them on our fingers,
One, two, a half a dozen left to cheer;
And then in faltering tones our converse lingers
On those as dear.

"We are so few!"
And kisses seem more holy,
And partings touch the soul to deeper woe;
Stern hearts grow gentle; pride becometh lowly,
When we say so!

"We are so few!"
And eyes seek signs of failing;
Age groweth dark when years take one by one!
Death fills the air. A sense of dull bewailing
Blots out the sun.

But hark! It seems to us an angel speaketh:
"We are so many!" Aye, so many, there!
A dawn upon the gray horizon breaketh—
A day most fair.

We count them! Not by fingers, but by heart-beats,
By thrills of joy and hope, by wings of faith!
The chain is drawn together—softly parts—meets—
This is not death!

They keep our places for us. Some day gladly
Shall fall on us God's fresh, immortal dew;
In heaven we nevermore can murmur sadly,
"We are so few!"

—*Zion's Herald.*

## MRS. LAKE'S VALENTINE.

BY LIZZIE YOUNG BUTLER.

It was snowing. A noiseless flutter of soft, large flakes dropped swiftly to the earth covering it with a whiteness almost heavenly. Mrs. Lake, looking from her sitting-room window upon the fallen flakes, wondered if the robes of the righteous could be more resplendent and beautiful. Then she sighed. Theodore had just gone away with the word added to his good-bye: "Shan't be home until late to-night. Don't sit up for me, Celia. It's club night, you know."

Yes, she knew—; and that sigh? Well she knew, also, that her husband could not claim, as yet, the "robes of the righteous." A sadness of minor feeling left its impress upon Mrs. Lake's face as she sat and gazed, with unseeing eyes, upon the rapidly whitening fields.

Theodore Lake walked quickly down the street, haunted by the quick and saddened look which had leapt from his wife's eyes into his as he said good-bye.

"Oh, fudge!" muttered he, quickening his pace, "I don't see why she should so object to my going to the club. I'm sure," half apologetically, and with an insight into the reason, "the little wine we get there does us no harm."

So engrossed was he in his own thoughts that he almost ran into two women who were just ahead of him. As he slackened his footsteps he heard: "It will be a fine lecture without doubt. Mrs. Ames is a delightful, earnest, magnetic speaker, and I would not miss hearing her. Yes; to-night, at the Temple."

Then each woman went on her way, and Mr. Lake hurried to his office, this new undercurrent of thought in his mind. As he sat apparently deeply engrossed with his ledger one would scarcely have thought that his mind was elsewhere. The name of that woman lecturer, so prominent in temperance work, had opened the floodgate of his memory. He and Celia one night long ago were within a little church listening to an earnest address. How the words had thrilled them! How the personal experiences of the speaker, told with wonderful power and pathos, had moved them to tears. How, on the way home, with Celia's arm linked closely within his own, they had exchanged their thoughts, and the earnest hope that they might hear Mrs. Ames again. So she was to lecture there in the city that night! Many thousand miles from the little church where they had first heard her, and yet the same woman, the same thrilling speaker. How Celia would love to hear her. But he drew his brows together and told himself he was an idiot. Temperance was well enough for the common drunkard; of course, *he* needed temperance lectures; but as for Theodore Lake, he was certain he could take care of himself.

The hands on the clock moved swiftly along and dusk crept in at the windows. Mr. Lake put his books into the safe, locked it, put on coat and gloves and hat and went out. Not heeding the direction he took, he found himself in front of a restaurant; he went in and gave his order. While waiting he picked up a bill from the table. That lecturer again! He wished he had kept away, and yet he perused the slip of paper with an earnest interest unusual to him. He could not have told whether his meat was well seasoned or not so busy was he with crowding thoughts and memories; indeed, a touch on his arm and a low-spoken, "pay, sir," as he was leaving the restaurant, told him he had not remembered to give an equivalent for his meal. With a laugh he handed out the cash, gave himself a mental shake and proceeded quickly in the direction of the new club-house. Indecision in its several stages flashed over his face as he walked along.

"I'll *do* it," he said at last, as with quickened heart-beat he passed directly by the club-house and took the road home. "Celia doesn't have many pleasures, and I know she will think lots of this one."

He ran lightly up the front steps and entered the hall.

"Celia! Ce-lia!" he called.

"Here, Theodore! Oh, what is the matter?" asked Mrs. Lake, hastening from the library to meet him.

"Why, nothing," with an embarrassed laugh. "Get your bonnet, wife of mine, I want you to go to the lecture with me; Mrs. Ames, the woman we heard so long ago, gives one of her talks to-night."

"Oh, Theodore!" gasped the bewildered, happy woman, hurrying into her dressing-room. The tears came many times and were wiped away as she prepared for the evening's treat, different emotions filling her heart.

. . . . . .

"Just as earnest and magnetic a speaker as ever," commented Theodore Lake as he tucked his wife's hand within his arm after the lecture.

"Just the same," agreed Mrs. Lake. "Do you know, Theodore, I seemed to be back in the little old church all the evening," with a catch in her voice.

"So did I," said Mr. Lake.

"Things were different then," wistfully. "I could almost wish we had never learned so much of the world and its ways, Theodore," with a question in her voice.

For answer he hugged closer the hand in his arm.

The next morning, as Mrs. Lake, thinking with a grateful, happy thrill of her husband's affectionate good-bye was flitting about her pretty home, planning Theodore's favorite dessert for dinner, she heard the postman's whistle.

"Large mail this morning," she said, taking the packet from his hand.

"Yes'm; all I can carry. It's Valentine's Day, you know," and with a pleasant nod he went whistling down the street while Mrs. Lake untied her package. Within, looking out from its silver setting, was an artistic copy of the pledge, signed by Mr. Lake.

. . . . . .

"Yes, I did it while you slept, Celia. Mrs. Ames' entreaties clung so persistently I couldn't get rid of them. In fact, Celia, dear, I'm converted clear through to God and to—habits!" A sudden convulsive hug broke into his speech. "Not an altogether appropriate valentine, dear, but I thought since you and St. Valentine celebrate together, you'd like it for a birthday's gift."

"More than anything in the world, my dear husband," was the answer given, with her face close to his and her arms twined about his neck, while from her happy heart ascended a thankful prayer that Mrs. Ames had been sent to them.

*Rockland, Me.*

## MOTHERS' MEETINGS.

BY MRS. J. H. KELLOGG,
General Secretary Mothers' Meetings.

The more we study the problems of the age the more is the conviction forced upon us that the hope of the world lies not so much in *re*formation as in *right* formation; that we must begin at the outset of life to cultivate the man in the nursery as the gardener cultivates his plants. Viewing this thought from another standpoint we are impressed with the magnitude and importance of the work of the mother whose high and holy privilege it is to give direction and trend of character to the little beings whom God sends into the world so plastic and impressionable that they may be likened to clay in the hands of the potter.

In no other calling in life are the finite and the Infinite so closely allied as in mother-work. Indeed, she who conscientiously endeavors to fulfill her mission is nothing less than a co-worker with God.

While there is no work on earth of higher import it is an unfortunate fact that motherhood is the only responsible position for which some special preparation is not demanded. As has been aptly said, "The individuals who build our ships, cut our clothes, manufacture our watches, superintend our machinery or tend our cattle, must know how, must have been specially prepared for their calling. It is only character-moulding, the shaping of human destinies, for which is demanded neither preparation nor a knowledge of the business."

The children which we see all around us growing up without self-control, leading selfish or purposeless lives, lacking those elements of character which will make their lives useful and pleasing in the sight of God, attest the need of education in child culture on the part of parents, for how shall a mother, herself unprepared for intelligent work, cultivate the best there is in her children? It is like the blind leading the blind, and it is scarcely to be wondered at that one or both often fall.

Granting the need of intelligent training, where is it to be obtained? There are no colleges for the training of mothers. It is true she who earnestly seeks knowledge may obtain it from various sources, but there are many mothers who do not realize their need.

To help in this education of mothers is the true aim of the department of mothers' meetings. If rightly conducted such meetings may serve an excellent purpose in arousing the indifferent and thoughtless, since oftentimes such an one will listen and take heed who would not search for herself. These meetings will help to stimulate the mother, who is already sensible of the gravity of her stewardship, to the necessity of action in definite directions, and will open up to the uninformed mother a field of knowledge hitherto undreamed of. The mothers' meeting is a line of work which every union can undertake, and there is no community where such work is not needed, and seldom one where a sufficient number of mothers may not be interested to make them a success. How such meetings may be begun and continued is told in a little leaflet obtainable of the National superintendent of the purity department, or of the general secretary of mothers' meetings.

Difficulties will no doubt arise, but such should only serve to double our zeal. No good thing, either in this life or in the life to come, can be attained without effort, and oftentimes much hard labor and self-sacrifice on our part. Large and immediate results are not often to be expected. Those who most need the help will often be the least ready to come and receive it. If one plan does not succeed another may be tried, as there are many ways of accomplishing the same result. Different people in different places require different methods. With mothers accustomed to systematic study in other lines, the permanent organization of a mothers' club may serve the best purpose. For mothers of the less intelligent class the work must be actuated by the same spirit in which other missionary work is undertaken. Do not be discouraged if the number in attendance at first is small. A few really interested persons will in the end do more good and make the success of the work more certain than a larger number who are indifferent. Nothing will help to gather in the mothers as much as personal visitation, but if some are too far away for personal calls a written invitation would serve.

The question is often asked, How shall we maintain interest in mothers' meetings?

Enthusiasm in any direction is hard to keep up unless, like a fire, it is fed. New themes, new sources of information, new persons in attendance at the meetings will all aid in keeping them aglow with interest. Get the mothers to work; let them share actively in the meetings according to their ability. By this means they will gain confidence, strength and interest in the work. Participation is one key to interest and success. Another helpful means of keeping up the interest is for the members to follow out some systematic course of reading in their own homes in the interval between the meetings.

Such a course, the most comprehensive for the least outlay that we are able to suggest, would be gained from the following books and leaflets:

1. "The Children's Wing," by Elizabeth Glover, with which may be read "The Science of Motherhood," by Hannah Whitall Smith.
2. "How John and I Brought up the Child," in connection with which read the leaflet, "Obedience," Mothers, Meeting Series (W. T. P. A.) "Words to Mothers," (Social Purity Leaflet, Good Health Publishing Co.)
3. "A Study of Child Nature," by Elizabeth Harrison, in connection with which read, "A Child in the Midst," "Education of Environment," "These Are My Jewels," (Social Purity Series, W. T. P. A.)
4. "Teaching Truth," by Dr. Mary Wood Allen, in connection with which may be read "A Song of Life," by Elizabeth Morely, and the leaflets "The Training of Girls," (G. H. Pub. Co.) "Talks With a Child," (W. T. P. A.)
5. "The Moral Education of the Young," by Elizabeth Blackwell, M. D. In connection with this may be read "Girlhood and Purity" and other leaflets published by the Philanthropist Co. "Responsibility of Parents," "Pitfalls for Our Boys," "Dangers for Our Girls," "Predisposing Causes," (Mothers' Meeting Series, W. T. P. A.) "Child Confidence Rewarded," by Mary Wood Allen, National Superintendent of department of Purity.

*Battle Creek, Mich.*

## PET'S VALENTINE.

BY EMMA PLAYTER SEABURY.

"Papa, what is a valentine?"
There came a flutter of flying feet,
A flash of curls and a kiss for me.
"Well, baby is mamma's and you are mine,
'Tis the dearest thing in the world, my sweet."
"Then mine is my dolly, Annabel Lee."

"But how can a basket of violets be
The dearest thing in the world to Prue?
Who wrote the letter that made her cry?"
"St. Valentine, darling, from over the sea,
He is holding the blossoms of life for you,
And he'll send you a letter, dear, by and by."

*Montecito, Cal.*

## A VALENTINE CONVERT.

BY MAGDELON CAMERON.

"I wants a valentine, Nelly. I never has seen one, but ma used to have 'em 'fore she got married. She was rich then, so was papa, but the money all went for the drink, she says."

Here the speaker, a golden-haired, blue-eyed boy of seven, paused. He had often heard his mother tell of her life as a wealthy girl, whose every whim was humored, and he wondered how they could have become so poor.

"Ma said," he began again, "that we could have one if pa didn't spend all his money for whisky. I do wish he'd quit it!"

"Yeth," lisped tiny Nell, his baby sister of just four summers. "Yeth, me too. Do on."

But brother was not ready to "do on." He was thinking. For several minutes at least they were both silent, and then, as a thought struck the boy, he arose, and, taking little Nell into his lap, began to question her.

"Baby," he said, and his voice was very earnest, "Baby, what did Miss Kate tell us about saying our prayers Sunday? Say, pet, does you 'member?"

The tiny hand went up to the mass of curls, as if in deep thought, and the two brilliant sapphires searched the ceiling for the missing thought. But Nelly's wee brain would not work, and she soon gave it up.

"Baby tan't 'member one bit but pway—oh, I tan't say it!" and the little foot stamped impatiently.

"All right, let's go and ask ma. She can tell us, I guess," and the little pair trotted cheerfully into the house.

Mother was ready to wait on them but could not give them the desired information until Benny happened to mention that Miss Kate said something about John fourteenth, but he "knowed there were no fourteen Johns in her class."

Mrs. Phillips now understood, and taking down the Bible from the shelf where it was always kept when papa was there, read, "If ye shall ask anything in my name I will do it." "Now, my darlings," she asked, "what will you do with John 14: 14?"

"Ma," said her thoughtful son, leaving her question unanswered, "Ma, will God—if we beg Him real hard—will God keep papa from the drink? Will He truly?"

The poor little crippled mother (for such she really was, and for several years had only walked on crutches) seemed very much agitated and the gray eyes filled with tears as she thought of the many petitions that had been poured forth day and night for so many years in behalf of the erring father.

Her faith was very weak. But with a forced smile she said, "Yes, my children, God always keeps His word."

Benny's eyes brightened. "Come, sister," he said, "we'll go up-stairs," and off they ran up the steps and into the little attic. A rickety chair, and a small dilapidated trundle-bed were all the room contained, and by the latter the children knelt.

As Benny and Nelly left her Mrs. Phillips heard the door open and shut and her husband enter. He had been in the hall trying to persuade his angry landlord to wait just one more month before turning his family out of the house. He had not overheard the children's conversation. As he took up his hat the poor woman shuddered. She well knew that if he went out into the street the next time he crossed that doorway he would be under the influence of strong drink.

"Papa," she whispered, timidly, "the babies are up-stairs, and I can't go after them. Won't you see to them, please, before you go?"

Now if there was one thing on earth that Mr. Phillips loved it was his little daughter, and he would do anything for her. He also had a strange kind of feeling for his wife, that might be called a pitying love. So without much hesitation he went up to where the children were now pouring out their little souls in prayer. As he started to open the door their solemn, appealing tones made him listen a moment to what he supposed to be their pretty childish play. But as he heard the words, "And oh, dear God, save our papa. Don't let the drink steal all his love away," his astonishment was unbounded. Opening the door a little way he saw his two little ones kneeling beside the bed, their tiny hands clasped tightly and their little faces turned upward.

And now his pet, Nelly, was speaking.

"Oh, Dod," she said, "ma's face dets so white when papa tomes home drunk and 'oo know dat ma dot crippled one day when papa had some drink."

Why does the listener in the hall hide his face in his hands as if ashamed of the very daylight which comes streaming through the open window?

"Dear Dod, ma sez he's a dood man," the soft baby voice went on, "and we love 'im, oh, so much."

The big man at the door was now sobbing violently.

"And after oo has saved him from de drink, please send us one, just one valumtime?"

"For Jesus' sake," Benny added, and though the children did not hear it, their mother waiting anxiously at the foot of the stairs heard with delight a fervent "Amen," that echoed from the hall. Happy little mother; she hobbled back into the room, and after having a good little cry of joy she lay down and was apparently asleep when her husband came in.

"Dear wife," he said as he kissed her tenderly, "she shall not have another hour of worry if I can help it. Oh, how she has suffered for me and all so patiently!"

He tried to get up, but found that he was chained, for his wife's soft arms had been thrown round his neck and though the tears were coursing down her cheeks, he understood all.

An hour or so afterwards while they were talking together and planning for the future, the children came running in from their play. As they saw their father sitting up soberly and talking pleasantly with their mother and her beaming face they stopped still at the door in astonishment. Suddenly all flashed upon Nelly and rushing into her father's arms she cried, "Oh, papa, did Dod ask you not to go to Bill's saloon no more? Now, did He, papa dear?"

For a moment the father's voice was choked—he could not speak—but he soon was able to answer. "Yes, my darlings," he said earnestly as he gathered them both in his arms, "and by as sweet and pure an angel as was ever sent to earth," and he meant it.

And now the first and greatest part of that prayer was answered and that very afternoon the doorbell rang and Ben running to the door found two envelopes directed to Master Benjamin and Miss Nelly Phillips, inside of which were two beautiful valentines, and from then until now St. Valentine has never passed them by.

*Greensboro, N. C.*

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

389.

ONE LETTER PUZZLE.

A letter from love,
And one from above,
And then a letter from health;
A letter from fine,
A letter from shine,
Then take a letter from stealth;
A letter from spin,
A letter from win,
And add the last from wealth.
If you these letters rightly guess
Your own true love you must confess.

S. A. J.

390.

DROPPED LETTER PUZZLE.

"T.s .e.e .t a.n .h.r. c.m.s .i. l.v.,
A.l .a.e. a.d .i.h .m.l. b.n.g.,
A .o.d.n .u.b.a. f.o. a.o.e,
T. r.a. t.e .r.s.'s .a. v.l.n.i.e."

391.

INITIAL CHANGES.

1. Change the initial of sport and have a race.
2. Change the initial of a space of time and have the hinderpart.
3. Change the initial of shining and have correctly.
4. Change the initial of a painter's pigment and have the name applied to a certain fast day week.

Arrange all the initials used in their correct order and have a winter month. S. A. J.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED JANUARY 24.

380. Zerelda Wallace. 381. Frances Willard.
382. 1, B-rook. 2, C-rock. 3, G-round. 4, C-lock.

Correct answers; Genevieve Williams; La Jeune Forrey; Emma Brown; Jennie M. Campbell; Sallie A. Wright; Dwight Newton; Roxana G. Wilkinson; Abby M. Collester Arthur L Marsh; Edith H ay; Bertha Hendricks; Maud an Lor r Warn

"Aunt Jane's Cozy Corner!" Perhaps some boy or girl picks this paper up for the first time only to wonder what that means. They know what a corner is. They can also tell you that "cozy" has some idea for them. But who is Aunt Jane and why does this paper have a "Cozy Corner"? What can it mean?

It is very simple and can be told in a word. It means that Aunt Jane, a lover of temperance children (of whom there are thousands all over the world) invited all the boys and girls of the great UNION SIGNAL family to meet here every week. As the grown up members of the family are so numerous, the children could only have a Corner. And as this Corner was a small one, and Aunt Jane was always there, it was well called "Aunt Jane's Cozy Corner."

What do we do? Well, we talk on various interesting subjects, tell stories, etc.

How can one belong? All that is necessary is to sign the pledge and write to Aunt Jane. "I mean to do all I can for temperance" is our countersign. There is no fee or badge but the white ribbon. When your letter has been received your name is placed in the list of nephews and nieces. Your letter may be printed, too; it is sure to be if it has anything especially interesting in it.

Nephews and nieces have the privilege of corresponding with each other, and I know of some very pleasant friendships that have sprung up in this way.

Perhaps there are some young UNION SIGNAL readers who have not yet ventured over the threshold of Cozy Corner. They may have stood outside the crowded entrance modestly fearing that there is no room for them within. This is a great mistake, there is no chance of our Corner becoming too full, for although it is so "cozy" it is also as big as the wide, wide world. So there is no lack of space in such elastic quarters.

We welcome temperance children and want our roll of nephews and nieces to include every child reader of THE UNION SIGNAL. So with postal card or envelope and paper, knock for admittance, being sure first, however, that you can give our countersign!

Affectionately your

Aunt Jane

NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

All the little children love my stories very much and some of them got after me to write one for a paper. As I love THE UNION SIGNAL best I thought I would write one for it. It is for the St. Valentine's number. It is the first story I ever tried to have published. I hope the Crusaders will make more progress in the next twelve months than they ever have before. I am older than most of your nieces but I hope you will have me, anyhow.

*Greensboro, N. C.* MAGDELON CAMERON.

The story is on this page, dear niece, and Cozy Cornerers will be glad to hear from you again. Many thanks.

---

We are temperance girls, aged thirteen and fifteen. Our names are Alice De Forest and Alice Springstead. Alice D. lives here in Otsego and I live two miles south of Plainwell. I am visiting here. There is no L. T. L. at either Otsego or Plainwell.

ALICE DE FOREST AND ALICE SPRINGSTEAD.

*Otsego, Mich.*

Two enthusiastic temperance Alices—and no L. T. L.! 'Twon't be for long, I hope.

---

I am ten years old. I belong to the L. T. L. I stay with my grandmother who is a W. C. T. U. and takes THE UNION SIGNAL. I like to read the Cozy Corner. I would like to join it. It is the first time I ever wrote.

*Sullivan, Ill.* CLEVELAND MILLER.

P. S.—Our mayor made the stores quit selling cigarettes.

All our Cozy Cornerers will clap their hands at that good postscript.

---

I would like to be one of your nephews and join the Cozy Corner. My mamma calls me her little Prohibition sprout. I am eight years old now. When I was six years old my sister and brother and I belonged to the L. T. L. in West Superior, Wis. I love to read the letters in the Cozy Corner. BETHEL W. ROBINSON,

*Duluth, Minn.*

May the L. T. L. send forth many thousands of good Prohibition sprouts.

---

Would you allow me to join your Cozy Corner? I am a little girl eight years old and live in the country. My mamma attended the W. C. T. U. Convention at Cleveland. I was much interested in hearing her tell about the L. T. L. My brother, Orville, and I belong to the L. T. L. of Harrison union. LELA MONTGOMERY.

*Ash, Ohio.*

A member of the L. T. L. has the right of way into our Corner, Lela.

# THE UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

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And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.—John 14:13.

## SUFFRAGE IN THE SOUTH.

We print on another page a cheering report of the reception given the twenty-seventh annual convention of the National Woman's Suffrage Association, in Atlanta. This is the first convention of the association ever held outside of Washington. We understand it is the plan to continue to hold conventions every alternate year in Washington, during the session of Congress when the principal business is transacted, and the intervening years to hold "migratory conventions" in different cities of the Union. The object in so doing is to spread the educational effect of the conventions over the country as much as possible. The result in Atlanta justifies the wisdom of this course. Memphis, Texas and other points, some beyond the Rockies, asked for the next migratory convention.

The suffragists clinched their work in Atlanta by holding a mass-meeting Monday morning after the close of the convention. It was a large and enthusiastic gathering, and while the exact number is not yet known, it is reported that not less than fifty new members, mostly men, were added to the Atlanta Equal Suffrage Association.

The work in the South is to be vigorously pushed the coming year. The plan of work committee reported that it was highly desirable that a fund of five thousand dollars be secured to send workers to Idaho, whose legislature has submitted to a vote of the "male people" an amendment for woman's suffrage, and also to send workers into the South. A subscription was started and two thousand dollars were pledged at once. If our W. C. T. U. sisters of the South do not look out, they will find themselves bringing up the rear on the suffrage question, instead of leading the van where they belong.

The multiplied testimony of the suffrage speakers to the fact that the liquor traffic and woman's vote are natural and implacable enemies, is but a confirmation of the wisdom of the National W. C. T. U. in declaring for suffrage and making it one of the departments of our work. The truth is that woman's suffrage and prohibition are inseparable questions. If one begins to work up either one of these questions she speedily finds herself brought up standing against the other. It is useless to attempt to sever them. In our judgment the unwisdom of the white-ribboner who would divorce suffrage from her temperance work is only equaled by that of the suffrage woman who would divorce temperance from suffrage work. We have known, very rarely, we are glad to say, a suffrage woman who urged the white-ribboner to take off her white ribbon and work solely for suffrage on the ground that prohibition could never be secured until woman's suffrage was secured, and we injured our cause by antagonizing the liquor interests. We repudiate such advice. White ribbon women have long ago passed the years when they cry for the moon. Woman's suffrage can never command the liquor vote and white-ribboners would scorn to accept the liquor vote if they could get it. No, when liquor men vote for woman's suffrage let them do so with the distinct understanding that the day that sees the full enfranchisement of American women sounds the death knell to the liquor traffic. On the other hand, let temperance women fling the yellow banner of suffrage boldly to the breeze, for, conversely, the day that sounds the death knell of the liquor traffic will never dawn until the American mother has equal say at the polls with the liquor dealer, the gambler and the pardoned convict.

We rejoice in the work accomplished by our suffrage sisters in Atlanta. They are the strong right wing of our temperance army and their success hastens our own.

## IMMIGRATION FROM AN ETHICAL STANDPOINT.

In order to work out intelligently a problem in mathematical science, the student must be sure first of all that he starts right. That is, he should know not only the rule under which he operates but he should understand the basic principle which underlies and formulates that rule. So it is also with problems in moral and social science. Statesmen, philanthropists, sociologists, all who are interested in the study of man, whether professedly Christian or not, are fast coming to recognize the Golden Rule as containing the essence of the only philosophy by which human conduct may be safely squared, human conditions satisfactorily adjusted.

But in applying this supreme rule of Christian ethics to the solution of the practical questions of the day, the great principle back of it and upon which it rests should be grasped by the reformer, or "regenerator," to use Dr. Parkhurst's newer and more expressive term. This primary principle is the *oneness of humanity*.

It has been urged as an argument against the further restriction of immigration, and indeed against restriction along this line at all, that it is a violation of the Golden Rule. Most people admit the dangers which attend the present immigration policy of this republic; and most people acknowledge the necessity—from the standpoint of self-preservation, at least—of speedy measures for checking the influx of foreign matter which is increasing in quantity and deteriorating in quality each year; but nevertheless many Christian reformers are inclined to believe that no government possesses the moral right to exclude any man or class of men from any part of God's footstool.

Recognizing the fundamental law of being—the law which formulates and explains the Golden Rule—as unity, we find in the desire for mutual helpfulness which is growing in such marked degree among men, its natural and inevitable expression. And taking into consideration existing conditions in our own country—for the level reached in the evolutionary career of the race must always be a factor in human problems—we are confronted with the question, Are we really helping the illiterate foreigner when we so readily confer upon him American citizenship, with all which that implies?

We do not forget that those who constitute the "undesirable classes" are our mothers, nay, more, that they are members of the same body as ourselves; we do not forget that, as General Booth says, these are the classes which need, more than any other, the uplifting hand. But we may well pause to inquire if we really are uplifting the criminal and pauper of Europe, if we really do benefit the illiterate foreigner when we permit him to come to our own land with its open saloon on every street corner and its many agencies for making it as hard as possible to do right and as easy as possible to do wrong—our land with its wonderful opportunities, not only for "getting on," but also for the development and indulgence of criminal propensities? Is it wise, is it helpful to place weapons of power in the hands of any man until he knows how to use them? Will he not be apt to use them to his own hurt as well as to our own, if we do?

In this country where not only the humblest male citizen, but also the most ignorant, is part of its governing power we maintain that the spirit of the Golden Rule itself declares it to be our duty both to ourselves as Americans and to the would-be immigrant to deny the latter the privilege of American citizenship until such time as (1) we have learned how properly to govern ourselves, and (2) he is fit, morally and intellectually, to be a help instead of a hindrance to the progress of the nation whose political and social life he would aid in shaping and moulding.

Uncle Sam has, in the years that are past, been entirely too hospitable, not only for his own good, but for the good of those he has with such a masculine lack of discrimination adopted into his family. If he think it best to debar only the criminal and pauper elements, and "contract labor" from landing on our shores, placing no restrictions upon illiteracy, he should at least, in order to be true to his own interests and to the interests of those he invites to dwell with him, make some provision by which the prevailing ignorance among newly-arrived citizens may be remedied.

In view of the fact that four-fifths of all our criminals come from the uneducated classes, and that it costs $110 per annum to maintain one criminal in the penitentiary, this nation can better afford, even from a money point of view, to educate its adult immigrants sufficiently to make of them intelligent American citizens (even if they have to furnish them board and lodging while doing it) than to allow them to drift into crime and pauperism. The Golden Rule—the great law of co-operation back of it—proclaims loudly that "I am my brother's keeper." And the closer the touch the more interdependent the relations of each to the other.

But however wise, however conducive to the good of the whole (and therefore to the good of each of the parts) are regulative immigration laws, it is well to remember that after all, according to the figures of 1890, only 14.77 per cent of our population is foreign born. If we include those who are of foreign parentage the per cent is 33.1. Two-thirds, then, of our population is distinctively American. And this fact is very suggestive. For one thing it is an effective argument for the expediency of woman's ballot. It can surely do no harm, but on the contrary would be productive of much good, to double the "foreign vote" if by so doing we also double the American vote. This government has immense reserve power which is as yet unutilized. The logic of events is slowly but very surely revealing to our reformers and "regenerators" that American womanhood, armed with the ballot, is the missing factor in many of the problems they are endeavoring to solve.

## WORLD'S DELEGATES.

We must again urge upon our comrades the importance of selecting their delegates and alternates to the World's W. C. T. U. Convention to be held in Queen's Hall, London, June 14 to 21, 1895, with the least possible delay. Our sisters over the water are already arranging, as one is obliged to do in London, beforehand, to supply important pulpits, and they must know who among our "chief speakers" will be in attendance. Therefore, beloved, we pray you to select with care, but to do so with promptitude and if you are going to raise the $200 for this, this is the time when that work should be earnestly carried forward. We know that it has begun in several localities and is being contemplated in many more, but do not wait to raise the money; select your delegates and alternates without delay. And remember that there must be at the back of each delegate one thousand women who have paid their dues, and that if any state has an excess over a given number of thousands it can by arrangement with an adjoining state utilize the full number. But by far the best method of making sure of your thousand is, if you lack some hundreds of that number, to go out and get new names of members, sending their dues at once to the state treasurer, so that there may be no doubt as to the validity of your report. We do not by any means suppose that a majority of the delegates we send to England will have their way paid for them. Two hundred dollars is not beyond the reach of a large majority of those who will go, but in some instances there will be workers whom their sisters desire to have attend who may not be fitted out with the "wherewithal," except by proxy. Do not fail then to carry out these friendly suggestions and by all means remember to report your delegate and alternate, with name and address in full, to Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson corresponding secretary, or to Miss Anna Gordon, assistant secretary of the World's W. C. T. U., addressing both at the Woman's Temple, Chicag

Frances E. Willard.

## THE GREAT PETITION MEETINGS.

We are glad to be able to present to our readers who cannot be present at the Washington meetings a program of them. We hope they will follow the hours with prayer and faith, from the opening address of welcome to the closing benediction. There will, doubtless, be many features of interest not included in the printed program. It is hoped that Dr. Lunn, promoter of our two great trips, will be present at one or more of the sessions, while the pulpits of Washington will be largely occupied by white-ribboners at both morning and evening services on Sunday the 17th.

### PROGRAM.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 15.

10 a. m.—Address of welcome, Mrs. M. E. Griffith. Response, Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman.

10:30 a. m.—Prayer and consecration meeting, conducted by Miss E. W. Greenwood. Prayer for the power of the Holy Spirit upon those who present and those who receive the Great Petition, both in Washington and in all its future journeyings. Led by Mrs. Anna M. Hammer Pennsylvania, Mrs. J. T. Ellis, New Jersey, Mrs. Jennie Fowler Willing, New York, and others.

12 m.—Noontide prayer, Mrs. M. E. Griffith.

2:30.—Devotional service, Mrs. Helen M. Barker, National treasurer.

Address, "The W. C. T. U. has attained her majority; is she worthy of citizenship?" Mrs. Margaret B. Platt, Washington.

Address, Mrs. Emily McLaughlin, of Massachusetts.

Address, Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, Chicago.

Music. Adjournment.

7:30 p. m.—Grand mass-meeting. Hall draped with Petition. Presiding officer, Miss Frances E. Willard, LL. D.

Devotional exercises, Mrs. K. L. Stevenson, Chicago.

Music. Moody Quartette.

Address, "Origin of the Polyglot Petition." Miss Willard.

Address, "Its value as an educator." Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, Boston.

Solo, Miss Katherine Willard, Baltimore.

Address, "What the Petition will mean to the world." Lady Henry Somerset, England.

Address, "Its relation to the final victory." Clara C. Hoffman, Missouri.

Music. Benediction.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 16.

10 a. m.—Discussion. What are the special needs of the W. C. T. U. in the national capital, and how may these needs be met? Opened by Mrs. Griffith, Mrs. La Fetra, Miss Weightman, Mrs. Mary Haslup and others.

11:30 a. m.—Devotional hour. Conducted by Mrs. Jennie F. Willing.

12 m.—Noontide prayer. Adjournment.

2 p. m.—Young woman's work. Miss Frances Ensign, Miss Belle Kearney, Miss Margaret S. Hilles, Miss E. U. Yates.

3 p. m.—The claims of the L. T. L. as a juvenile organization. Miss Anna A. Gordon, Mrs. Ellen A. Dayton Blair.

4 p. m.—Address, "Physical culture and artistic dress," Miss Julia Leavens.

7:30 p. m.—Mass-meeting:

Devotional services, Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, Maine.

Brief addresses: "The W. C. T. U. in its relation to the individual," Miss Belle Kearney, Mississippi. "Its relation to the home," Mrs. Helen M. Barker, Chicago. "Its relation to the school," Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, Boston. "Its relation to the church," Mrs. K. L. Stevenson, Chicago. "Its relation to the nation," Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, Missouri. "Its relation to the world," Frances E. Willard.

Music. Adjournment.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 17.

3 p. m.—Y mass-meeting. Presiding officer, Miss Willard. Addresses. Miss Belle Kearney, Miss Frances H. Ensign, Miss Alice R. Palmer, Miss E. U. Yates.

Music.

7:30 p. m.—Addresses: Lady Henry Somerset, Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman.

## A WORTHY TRIBUTE.

At the annual meeting of the Illinois State Bar Association Judge Bonney, in an address delivered before that august assembly, paid a most eloquent and deserved tribute to Mrs. Myra Bradwell, the one to whom woman owes the opening of the door to her activity in the department of jurisprudence. Mrs. Bradwell's effort to gain admission to the bar in 1869 was the entering wedge, but not until 1892 had this gentle yet intrepid suitor conquered, and the supreme court of the United States issued to her a license to practice law. In his tribute to Mrs. Bradwell Judge Bonney says:

"Rarely has there been a better illustration of the maxim, *perseverantia omnia vincet.* Myra Bradwell was gentle, unostentatious and self-controlled. She was, at the same time, thoroughly resolute, courageous and persistent. Her leading intellectual quality was common sense. Her leading moral endowment was an intense devotion to the welfare of womankind. The desirability and the beauty of the reforms which she espoused were never permitted to make her blind to the rational way of their accomplishment, nor did any difficulty or opposition ever turn her from the determined pursuit of what she deemed to be her duty. At the outset of her career she found women and children without adequate protection in the laws, and felt that she was called upon to devote the best energies of her life to secure such protection.

"When Myra Bradwell commenced her career, it was generally thought that jurisprudence was a realm quite beyond the abilities of women, and that any attempt on their part to act within it would result in their discomfiture. She was one of the first to demonstrate the capacity of women to master the science of the law, and while few women have become, or are likely to become, practicing lawyers, the influence of her example on the great body of intelligent women has been of inestimable value in the formation of an enlightened public opinion, that all intelligent women should have some knowledge of the civil laws which affect their interests, in order that they may know when their rights are in danger, and may be prompted to seek such aid and protection as the occasion may require."

When such a man as Judge Bonney, a keen, logical, just, withal a broad-minded and generous thinker, pays tribute as above to women who have fairly won the gracious laurels, the education of public sentiment in favor of woman's cause receives an impetus the extent and duration of which cannot be measured.

## DECLARATION OF PRINCIPLES FOR THE W. C. T. U.

We believe in the coming of His kingdom "whose service is perfect freedom" because "His laws, written in our members," as well as in nature and grace, "are perfect, converting the soul."

We believe in the gospel of the Golden Rule, and that each man's habits of life should be an example safe and beneficent for every other man.

We believe that God created both man and woman "in His own image," and, therefore, we believe in one standard of purity for men and women, and in the equal right of each to hold opinions and to express the same in the home, on the platform, in the pulpit and at the ballot box.

We believe in a living wage; in an eight hour day; in courts of conciliation and arbitration; in justice as opposed to greed of gain; in "peace on earth and good will to men."

We therefore formulate, and for ourselves adopt, the following pledge, asking our sisters and brothers of a common danger and a common hope to make common cause with us, in working its reasonable and helpful precepts into the practice of every-day life.

PLEDGE.

"I hereby solemnly promise, God helping me, to abstain from all distilled, fermented and malt liquors, including wine, beer and cider, as a beverage, and to employ all proper means to discourage the use of and traffic in the same."

To confirm and enforce the rationale of this pledge, we declare our purpose to educate the young: to form a better public sentiment; to reform, so far as possible, by religious, ethical and scientific means the drinking classes; to seek the transforming power of divine grace for ourselves and all for whom we work, that they and we may willfully transcend no law of pure and wholesome living; and finally we pledge ourselves to labor and pray that all these principles, founded upon the Gospel of Christ, may be worked out into the customs of society and the laws of the land.

## LEND A HAND.

The National L. T. L. superintendent has received the following appeal. We are sure it will stir many of our Legions to "lend a hand":

WAUNETA, NEB., Jan. 25, 1895.

DEAR MRS. RICE:—In this drought-stricken region it is impossible to raise money enough to carry on the L. T. L. work in my district and it has occurred to me that the Legions of the East would be pleased to gather up manuals, song books and *Crusaders* that have been used and laid aside, and send to me for the use of the boys and girls of southwestern Nebraska. We have a Legion here of forty-five members, without manuals, but we keep them together, meet every Sunday afternoon, and sing, march, talk and pray, still hoping to get the necessary helps in some way.

Let me hear from you as soon as possible.

Yours perseveringly,

(MRS.) NETTIE DOTY,

*Pres. Eleventh Dist., Neb. W. C. T. U.*

Before mailing packages it will be wise to consult Mrs. Doty as to the special point to which they should be forwarded, and thus save extra postage in some cases.

The Sultan has formally demanded that the English government make Mr. Gladstone stop talking about the Armenian atrocities! The rest of the world is inclined to demand that the English government make the Turks stop their atrocities.

***

Mrs. Sarah Knowles Bolton, of Cleveland, Ohio, is the chief woman biographer of our times, the Samuel Smiles among women. She has written twelve books and brought up a son, Charles Knowles Bolton, who is a graduate of Harvard University, and as gifted as his mother. White-ribboners are especially proud of Mrs. Bolton, because she was a Crusader and is a charming specimen of refined, Christian womanhood. As somebody has said, "She has the sixth sense of the interesting." We wish that every girl would remember what Mrs. Bolton has written in her book entitled "Girls who Became Famous": "The laws of life are as rigid as the laws of mathematics. A person cannot idle away the hours and come to prominence. No great singer, no great artist, no great scientist, comes to honor without continuous labor; work and will must go together. The world has little use for cold natures; better bear a gospel of love and sunshine than make an impression of indifference and frigidity. That man or woman is apt to be a success in life who knows how to hold the friends he has won, and is not afraid to show that there is warm blood coursing in his veins."

***

Among the telling illustrations of a forcible speaker, Rev. W. B. Osborn, at the Bombay Methodist conference, on Christian service, was his remark that what is needed in Christian work is "not more harness but more horse." How true it is that we are fully supplied in panoply but lack in power!

***

Whatsoever is not of faith is sin. We take a narrow view of what we read about in the Bible and elsewhere, whittling it down to the circumference of our own small heads, but in this single phrase, "whatsoever is not of faith is sin," lies the whole philosophy of life. The difference between a cheery, hopeful, inspiring outlook on the world that is and that which is to come, and the doubting, distrustful, unhappy view of all that is and is to be, is the difference between Paradise and perdition. If a mother would teach her little boy and girl line upon line from their earliest recollection, that "whatsoever is not of faith is sin," and that this is true in the most minute, every-day occurrences of life, she would do them the utmost possible kindness. They are to have faith when things go contrary to their wish that they shall find a way out of their difficulty, whether it be about a toy in childhood or a throne at the summit of power. We are creatures of habit, and we have the power to form habits of believing the best, and our mothers ought to start us out early along this pleasant path, which, alas! they are not forward to do because they were not started that way themselves.

***

Edward Everett Hale recently said that it is a misfortune that people who have made an impression in life are so swarmed after by those who want help that they can never have any peace or comfort with their own friends, cannot get the strength and intellectual aliment that is their due. He said his uncle, the famous Edward Everett, was so followed up in this way that although he often asked his nephew to come and see him, the latter not only did not feel at liberty to do so, but reflected that if he went there would be such a crowd stepping down before him that he should get no audience with his beloved relative. He said that Edward Everett once told him that he wanted to give him an account of how he prepared his speeches, for he thought it might be helpful to others, but he never had the opportunity, or at least never felt free to seek it; and so there is no record of the methods of that great orator. Edward Everett Hale wisely said in commenting, not without sadness, on the statement just made, that he now thought those who could be a real help to philanthropists, reformers, writers, speakers, and others who hold wide relations with the public, ought to break through the barrier of those who sought them because they had less delicacy or more insistence, and to bring their sympathy and strength to the rescue of these overburdened leaders. Perhaps there is in this reflection of that wise head and warm heart somewhat in the nature of food for reflection for us all.

ON DUTY.

## DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

ON TO WASHINGTON.

I never attended a more beautiful quarterly meeting than our last. It was held in Union M. E. Church. The West End local union was the hostess. The attendance was small as it was one of Washington's proverbial pouring rainy days. Scarcely more than one hundred women were present, but they were of one heart and mind. All of the general officers were present, superintendents of eighteen departments of work, three trustees, sixty-six delegates and a few visitors.

So inclement was the weather that none but those deeply interested came. The prayers were uplifting, the reports were enthusiastic and the business was dispatched with intelligence and order. Reporters from three city dailies graced our platform, and full reports of our proceedings appeared later in the newspapers with startling head-lines such as "Prohibition for the District of Columbia," "Abolish the Traffic," and "The Polyglot Petition soon to be Submitted to the Senate and House." They printed in full a resolution introduced by Mrs. Platt in the following terms:

THE NEXT CONGRESS TO BE ASKED TO PASS A BILL EMPOWERING BOTH SEXES TO VOTE.

A motion was adopted that the superintendent of legislative and petition work be instructed to prepare a bill for presentation to the next Congress which shall provide that the question of the abolition of the liquor traffic in the District of Columbia shall be submitted to a vote of the people residing in the District, the bill to incorporate the following: "That all men and women over twenty-one years of age of sound mind and able to read and write, resident in the District at the time of the passage of the bill shall be allowed to vote upon the question; that at the expiration of six months from the passage of the bill the vote shall be taken; in case a majority vote in favor of the abolition of the traffic it shall be the duty of Congress at its next session following such vote to abolish the traffic, and to provide suitable means for the enforcement of a prohibitory law and adequate penalties for its violation."

Year after year the W. C. T. U. has rolled up petitions for prohibition for the District of Columbia. No less than 90,000 signatures have found a quiet resting place in the shelves and pigeon-holes sometimes spoken of as the "archives" of the capitol. Remembering this the new way proposed to grapple with our *bête noire* was adopted with enthusiasm tempered by merriment. Although success may not be imminent we expect to conquer eventually, so we gird on the armor anew and prosecute the siege with brighter weapons.

About a year ago Mrs. Chambers, our superintendent department purity in literature and art, reported that she traveled about the city constantly requesting the dealers in cigarettes, etc., to remove indecent pictures from their show windows. She is a lawyer, and compelled compliance to law. She said: "Sometimes they tell me to go home and mind my business. I always do go home *after* I have minded my business, and seen that the objectionable pictures are removed." She does not have to do that unpleasant work now. The police are doing it. The W. C. T. U. has been a pioneer over this rugged path. At present our streets are free from immoral displays, and when Miss Willard, Lady Henry Somerset and the rest of you come to the convocation, you can see for yourselves if it is not so.

How delighted we are, dear sisters, that you are coming. We are busy as bees on a sunny day planning and arranging for the three days of meetings. We find that the churches and the pastors are favorable, which means so much for our success. We hope our visiting sisters will volunteer to preach the gospel from the pulpits of the city on February 17.

Mrs. Clinton Smith,
*District Reporter.*

## NEW JERSEY

ON THE WARPATH.

"The Lord of the seed field takes care of His own
And the world shall yet reap what *our* sowers have sown."

"Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with Thee—with Thee."

We are not dead, nor sleeping, nor on a journey, but on the warpath, alive to the interests of our homes, and are using every effort to forward temperance work in our midst. Two applications for license were recently presented to our county court (Morris); by the *swift* action of the W. C. T. U. a remonstrance came in time, and notwithstanding the liquor interest was largely represented in the court room, the applicants were alarmed by the *presence* of a few *women* and withdrew their applications. It was a signal victory and we rejoice over two less saloons! Whether the law abiding members of the community will put their shoulders to the wheel and not flinch in the battle, at the coming election on March 8, the coming days must decide. We hope to carry *no*-license.

Crusade meetings have been general throughout the state.

January 8, Morristown celebrated the day with appropriate exercises. Some influential active workers have been added to their list. They are fortunate in having secured May Leonard Wells as president of their union.

Our Crusade parlor meeting was held on the 17th, when Morris county's president, Mrs. Greenman, gave an address. Miss Leonard read the story of the Crusade in Ohio, and the history of the W. C. T. U., organized here in 1874, by Mrs. Daniel P. Kidder, of Evanston; and in 1875, Miss Frances E. Willard came and gave us an address. So you see we W. C. T. Unions of Morris county are among the pioneers of New Jersey, coming in next to Essex. Let us comfort our hearts with the belief that whatsoever has been entered into with right purposes will be finished for the good of humanity.

Mrs. I. T. Ellis, state corresponding secretary, held a parlor meeting at Atlantic Highlands, January 12. Subject: "Equal Suffrage." Her address was intensely interesting, showing clearly that the helpless condition of women and children demanded the ballot for women as well as men, and that we cannot gain prohibition until suffrage is given us.

Camden entertained the sixth annual state Y conference on the 11th and 12th.

A host of good things was our portion, the best of all being the presence and help of Mrs. Barnes, General Secretary of Y. W. C. T. U., whom every Y member loves and eagerly welcomes on all occasions. Her Bible reading on the text, "To her was granted to be arrayed in fine linen, and fine linen is the righteousness of the saints," was most practical as well as beautiful.

The roll-call of unions was answered by brief reports of the condition of each one represented, showing growth and progress all along the lines. Mrs. Caminade, our state treasurer, and Miss Campbell explained our method of sending dues, urging us to be more prompt and regular in collecting, each local treasurer doing her part faithfully, sending all money through county treasurer. Our state is expected to do our share in the support of the Y bed in the Temperance Hospital and to help the Temple at Chicago. Mrs. Bourne, state president, was prevented from being present by sickness. She writes: "It was a personal sorrow to be unable to attend this gathering. I shall miss it all the year. Many thanks for the greeting received from the Y conference."

Burlington county convention of the W. C. T. U. was held at Delanco on the 15th, a large gathering, helpful, enthusiastic and encouraging.

Union No. 1, of Trenton, gave out Christmas baskets to the poor; seven hundred people were fed, embraced in one hundred and sixty families, fifty-five of which were widows and children.

Colonel Bain has done good work in New Jersey. He will give a lecture at Moorestown February 11. This union is looking up.

"New Jersey has received honor through Mrs. Cox being made associate superintendent" with Mrs. Bateman, who is one of the most successful superintendents on the national board. Her health is not good and she needs some one to share her labors, and Mrs. Cox is one of the most efficient state workers on her list of Sabbath observance."

New Jersey is entitled to six delegates to the World's W. C. T. U. Convention in London, June 14 to 21.

We have great reason to rejoice over the fact that New Jersey, although among the last, has secured the passage of a scientific temperance law for our public schools, also South Carolina, leaving only four states without one in our glorious United States. The tide is flowing in the right direction. Let it swell as it flows.

Helen M. Brittin,
*Madison.*

## SOUTH CAROLINA.

SHADOW AND LIGHT.

When the old year, 1894, was leaving us, bearing away so many of our loved ones, and we felt ourselves weighed down beneath such an accumulation of things we had left undone that ought to have been done, we resolved and resolved, and there we are yet resolving, but never doing. One of the resolutions we passed was, to do better in future with our reports to The Union Signal, and now, "we take our pen in hand to drop you a few lines."

The most beautiful pictures are made of shade and light; must South Carolina always furnish the shadows for the light gathered among the fields? Not always, I hope, but this time it will have to partake of its usual somber colors. Van Brunt, the Dutch farmer in "The Wide, Wide World," told Ellen "things happen most every year." The year that has left us has proved no exception; many things have happened to make life more real, more earnest to many of us. Death has visited us so often, his face is growing almost familiar. Mrs. Woodbridge and Mrs. Lathrap had visited our southern homes, we loved them for their beautiful lives, we grieve to think that they can never redeem their parting promise to come again to us, but we trust our own lives will be braver and better for having been crossed by theirs.

To come closer home, our own local union in Spartanburg has been sorely afflicted. On Easter Sunday, Dr. Wofford, one of our honorary members, was called away from us. Our cause was dear to him and his sympathies were with us in all our trials and difficulties. Then in the autumn, Mrs. Wm. K. Blake, our dear, faithful president for so many years, was taken. No words can tell how much we lost by her death. We have never been able to hold an election of any one to take her place, so we almost feel as if she was still our president. The memory of what she said and did influences us as if she were here. A short time since we were making up the club for The Union Signal; her name had headed our list so long we hated so much to leave it off, but we did not have to do so. Her husband said, "Have the paper sent the same as ever in the same name. I want it always to come." She was our state treasurer from the organization of the union until two or three years ago, when we felt it was only an act of justice to her to receive her resignation on account of failing health.

Our union is, as I have said, still without a president, but we carry on the work in a quiet way. The Band of Hope and the temperance Sunday-school are the prominent lines of work. Last Sabbath in church I saw one of our vice-presidents with a bow of white tied on her cloak, and just where the cloak parted I caught a glimpse of another bow on her dress. She looked so sweet with her two bows of ribbon I came home and got out my own; so much for example. There is a great deal in a bow of white ribbon.

The Charleston union is wide awake and hard at work. They set us an example of faithful service. Their home for the needy, which they maintain at a great sacrifice of time and means, is doing a noble work. They are doing it, too, unaided. Another thing, "they do not forget to entertain strangers." God bless them for that.

Our beloved president, Mrs. Sallie F. Chapin, has done and is still doing the work of many. Although for the greater part of the year she has been in feeble health, she has worked unceasingly, and when not able to leave home, she wrought with her pen, until mainly through her efforts there is now in course of erection an industrial school for girls. The law preventing the selling of tobacco to boys has passed, and a temperance instruction bill lifts the black line against South Carolina on Mrs. Hunt's famous chart. Mrs. Chapin is now trying to get houses of sin banished from the genteel streets, and a police matron at the station house. She has called a conference of the principal workers of the W. C. T. U. in South Carolina to meet in Charleston in February. I am glad to be able to say she is feeling stronger, and that her health is improving.

N. P. Farrow,
*State Reporter, Spartanburg.*

## CONNECTICUT.

RING OUT THE OLD, RING IN THE NEW.

The new year of 1895 is well upon us and already the chimes of the old have floated out of our hearing. What will the weeks before us bring to our waiting, working and hoping hearts as we go on in the same routine, laboring for our beloved cause? In the year that is passed some have laid aside this earthly life and have gone beyond our touch of heart or hand. As we review the months we recall what they did and think anew of the continual loss we still shall feel.

Some have gone who were known only in the town perhaps, yet the small circle is bereft; some have left a vacant place in the county or state, and yet each was loved and is mourned not alone as a personal friend, but as one in the sisterhood of workers who are bound by ties, not limited by town or state, but only by the broad boundary of humanity.

One who passed from death unto life, was she whom some of us were wont to call "dear Mary Lathrap"; I recall so well one midday at a state convention, when by some chance, or blessed providence, she passed through the city and came in for possibly half an hour. She spoke for a few moments, but how she spoke! Her pleading was that the people might not lose the opportunity before them of claiming God's best promises for His own. We who remain must not forget that a heavier burden is left for us to bear, for when one is taken others must take up the broken links and go on with the work.

STATE AFFAIRS

are about as usual. The state paper has a new editor, owing to the resignation of the former editor, who was compelled, on account of ill health, to give it up. Miss Culver, the new editor, will command the same universal support accorded Mrs. Stanley, for she is a thorough business woman, and will put heart and soul into the work.

*Fairfield county* convention was held during one of the most violent storms that visited the New England coast last fall. This did not, however, deter the delegates, who met at South Norwalk, and had a most delightful day. County business, a bright "experience meeting," the original papers entitled "Franchise" and "The Object and Aim of the W. C. T. U.," and several encouraging reports filled the day with interest and profit. The best feature of the convention was the topic question box. A lively interest was taken in questions on the following subjects: Juvenile work, the legal status of woman in Connecticut, proportionate giving, duties and privileges of women under the school ballot law, and prohibition or local option—which?

A Meriden correspondent tells how they spent the last day of the year at white-ribbon hall. It was celebrated by several pleasing events, that made the day truly memorable and worthy to be recorded. The golden wedding reception of Mr. and Mrs. Moses Santy, which was held from two to three o'clock in the afternoon, was a happy affair. Mrs. Santy is one of the oldest members of the union. The couple were presented with a bridal loaf of cake contributed by the W. C. T. U.

At five o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ekmark held a twentieth wedding reception at the hall. Mrs. Ekmark is the corresponding secretary of the union. During the afternoon and evening there was also a loan exhibition worthy of patronage; many valuable and ancient relics were displayed, loaned by different individuals. Mrs. Homer Curtis, a member of the union, a lady over eighty years of age, was seated at the spinning wheel. In the evening "Jerusha Dow's Family Album" was presented, and the pictures were accurately portrayed from the grandmother down to the baby and faithful dog, all living characters. Before this exhibition all sang "Auld Lang Syne" behind the curtain, and this was preceded by a musical program.

The week of prayer was fully observed by union meetings in the hall. All the pastors participated in these, and

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there was a good attendance, the weather considered.

Rockfall union had its annual meeting and tea at the home of the president. The members do much work in a quiet and thoroughly harmonious way, and thus far have prospered.

Rockfall L. T. L. had a Christmas tree, and a very happy time the day preceding Christmas.

M. BELLE SMITH,
*State Reporter, Rockfall.*

## WESTERN WASHINGTON.

GLEANINGS.

The W. C. T. U. meeting of *Whatcom county* was held in the Y. M. C. A. parlors, President E. C. Graves in the chair. Delegates were in attendance from Whatcom, Sehome, Fair Haven, Blaine and Lynden. Sumas was not represented. The regular order of business was followed in opening the convention. Mrs. Shockey, of Sehome, read the address of welcome to which Mrs. Hidden responded. The president's address abounded with excellent advice and plans of work. A symposium on alcohol and narcotics by the public school children deserves special mention. Of 150 essays by the children four were chosen. Interesting papers on "Peace," "Temperance," "Woman Suffrage," "Looking Forward," "Temperance Work" and "Narcotics," were presented by various members.

The question-box called forth much merriment and repartee.

Mrs. M. L. T. Hidden, of Vancouver, was in attendance, imparting enthusiasm, interest and instruction. She conducted a parliamentary drill. In her remarks about THE UNION SIGNAL she said it was as necessary to a W. C. T. U. worker as the Bible is to the Christian. She showed how plainly the white ribbon band had the Bible for a text and guide to their work. The election of officers resulted in the following: Mrs. L. B. Shockey, president, Sehome; Mrs. L. Brown, vice-president, Sumas; Mrs. E. C. Graves, corresponding secretary, Sehome; Mrs. F. A. Judson, recording secretary, Lynden; Mrs. S. E. Pierce, treasurer, Whatcom.

The superintendents of departments were appointed. The entire program was generously interspersed with music and recitations. The athletics gave a class drill. The ladies of the Bay cities spread a generous supply of refreshments for delegates and visitors.

Work for the Master lifts our souls
Out of the ruts of everyday life;
Helps us to take a broader view
And brightens our armor for the strife.

*King county* held its semi-annual convention at Kent. Seattle Central, Tremont, Auburn and Kent were well represented, Etta Jones, president, in the chair. The convention throughout was helpful and enjoyable. Dr. Ella J. Fifield, state president, and Dr. Eva Osbourne, of Tacoma, were with us and assisted greatly by their presence and advice along various lines of work. A number of excellent papers and reports were read and discussed. The department of equal suffrage received considerable attention, and the resolution was unanimous to persevere in that work until right prevails, and women stand on an equal footing with men. Petition work was heartily entered into. The evening session was devoted to a Demorest medal contest. The M. E. church was filled to overflowing with an interested and enthusiastic audience. The pastor, Rev. C. E. Fulmer, made the presentation speech as he placed the medal in the hands of the successful contestant, Miss Lillie Boyce. The small children from the public school entertained the audience with their singing. Miss L. L. Lacy, a young lady teacher in the public school, conducted the contest. The members of the local W. C. T. U. and their friends entertained delegates and visitors most hospitably. Their arrangements for the comfort of the guests were so complete as to leave no want unsupplied, so writes one of their guests. Seattle is to have the honor of entertaining the next convention.

The state executive committee meeting was held at the pleasant rooms of the Chamber of Commerce, in Seattle. A large amount of routine business was disposed of, and plans for the furtherance of the work were discussed. Several members of the committee sent in their resignations, which were accepted, and the following ladies elected to fill the vacancies thus caused: Superintendent of evangelistic work, Mrs. Merritt, of Snohomish; flower mission, Mrs. Smith, of Seattle; press department, Mrs. S. C. Shorthill, of Tacoma; scientific temperance instruction, Mrs. S. M. Goss, of Montesano; school of methods, Mrs. A. E. Saunders, of Tacoma.

A proposition for issuing a state paper was presented by Mrs. Mary Williams Dow, of Auburn, also a proposition for sharing in a woman's paper, by Mrs. Ida B. LeFever, of Puyallup. After a lengthy discussion, the plan outlined by Mrs. Dow was adopted under certain conditions, and the paper will no doubt soon become an established fact. Seattle Central union served an appetizing lunch at the pleasant rooms of the Young Woman's Christian Association. Adjourned to meet next June at Olympia, previous to the meeting of the state convention.

A joint meeting of the W. C. T. U. of the Bay cities was held in the M. E. church, Fairhaven. After a song service, led by Rev. Mr. McDermoth, and prayer by Rev. Mr. Brooks, memorial services were conducted for the late Mrs. Beavers, of Lynden, who has been a prominent member in the W. C. T. U. work since its inception.

At the close of the beautiful service we thought: "How blessed are the dead who die in the Lord." Our National workers and our local aids are all hastening to join the larger union "just over there." Let us be faithful to our trust, and be ready when the summons comes to put on immortality. Others will be raised up in our places to carry on the great work of reform.

ETTA JONES,
*State Reporter, Kent.*

## KENTUCKY.

NOTES FROM THE BLUE GRASS STATE.

The Glasgow W. C. T. U. reports a great revival in their union, as well as among all the temperance people of the town.

Two distillers applied for new license, and the W. C. T. U. bent all its energies to prevent its being granted, and had numerous petitions circulated, but in spite of all this, after a long delay the distillers gained the victory, which means saloons in the town. This, of course, is very discouraging, but the women are brave, and are determined not to give up the fight to keep saloons out. They held a union gospel temperance meeting, their first effort in this direction, at the Christian church, in which all the pastors took part, as well as others present, making eloquent and enthusiastic speeches. Much interest was aroused in their work, resulting in the addition of six active and five honorary members to the union. It was decided to hold these meetings frequently.

The Paducah W. C. T. U. is making an effort to secure a police matron and hope to succeed in the near future. They are enjoying a course of lectures this winter, under the management of the Redpath Lyceum Bureau. Peters lectured in November and Dixon in December. They did well with both lectures and will continue the course till April.

Not long since a musicale was given for the benefit of the Temple under the auspices of the treasurer, Mrs. Fox, at which the sum of twenty-five dollars was realized, which was promptly forwarded.

Just before the holidays Mrs. Frances E. Beauchamp, assistant National recording secretary and state organizer, spent a week in Pulaski county, speaking eight times and organizing five unions. The first of January her engagements for a week were cancelled, owing to heavy snows and bad roads in the country districts. She is now organizing in the vicinity of Augusta.

Kentucky is trying to get her additional five hundred members this year.

MARY ROGERS,
*State Reporter, Lexington,*

## COLORADO.

ACTIVITY AND PROGRESS.

In this far western city, under the shadow of the "Rockies," there are many loyal W. C. T. U. workers. For the state I cannot, at this writing, give a detailed account of the work, (having but recently come from an eastern city) but for Arapahoe county, I can report activity and progress.

At the recent county convention held January 10 in this city, much interest was manifest. Scientific temperance instruction—with duties of mothers on this subject, were topics for discussion, suggestive and helpful to all. The attitude of young people on the temperance question was also an interesting subject forming the basis of an address, discussion following. A protest against the election of immoral men to the legislature was noticeable, and showed how "our women realize the danger attending such elections."

In THE UNION SIGNAL of January 31, I noticed an article concerning a W. C. T. U. mission in Chicago. I would like to report that a large mission is supported here by voluntary contributions. It is located in the lower part of the city and is known as the Eleventh street W. C. T. U. mission. Save on Sunday, the rooms are open daily from ten to twelve o'clock in the morning. Mothers with children of varied sizes come to us for fragments of food which are donated by the woman's exchange and several hotels. Space will not permit a detailed account, but I cannot refrain from a brief outline of this almost limitless work. A service of prayer and praise is held daily, varied on Saturday by Loyal Temperance Legion work. It would do the most skeptical good to note the happiness of the boys and girls as they sing,

"When we are old enough to vote,
We'll make a great commotion,
We'll sweep the land from whisky clean
From ocean unto ocean."

The primary cause of much of the distress attending the applicants for help is *drink*. We estimate that upwards of one hundred people are daily supplied with food sufficient for one meal. On Saturday at two o'clock in the afternoon a mending party is held, when the women and larger girls sew for about two hours repairing the partially worn clothing or piecing and knotting "comforts," which are then given to the most needy. Following this a mothers' meeting alternates with a temperance meeting, and while not in a position to "pay dues," many of the women have taken the pledge and promised to do all they can for the suppression of intemperance. After this necessarily brief service a tea is furnished and food distributed for use on Sunday. It is a bright spot in the lives of many of those present, and one of the women (the mother of six children) said she couldn't live without it.

Who can approximate the results of such continual and faithful "seed sowing," claiming the promise, "My word shall not return void." Isaiah 55: 11. At a recent meeting nine of the women rose to say they had received the help which enabled them to accept Christ as their personal Saviour at that mission. Another turned to our missionary, and said: "You did it." She has helped her in the face of adverse circumstances to trust. A goodly number of the W. C. T. U. ladies take a personal interest in this work, helping by donations of money, clothing, or by attendance at the meetings. This last named way is potent for good, as it shows that white-ribbon sisters are desirous of reaching the less favored class, extending a kindly greeting, thus removing the prejudice which sometimes exists.

PRISON AND JAIL WORK.

I am informed by the matron of Arapahoe county jail (herself a staunch white-ribboner), that it was owing to the united effort of the W. C. T. U. women that her appointment was made some four years ago. Previous to that time there was no matron. All honor to the noble workers who thus showed their interest in behalf of the erring women and boys.

Since last flower mission day I have been privileged to make weekly visits to the jail in behalf of the matron's family, which consists of *all* the women prisoners, also boys under nineteen years of age.

I can report only one truly hopeful conversion, but that one is abundant reward for all efforts. It is the case of a young boy who has continued faithful to his profession since last July. Frequent visits to him serve to encourage us. In several instances our interest in discharged prisoners is kept up by correspondence, which seems fully appreciated. The women seem harder to reach as so many of them are slaves to either alcohol or morphine. This is one of the saddest sights and one not easily pictured, to see a bright young woman with her sense of honor so deadened that all appeal seems useless, the only craving being just one more portion of the deadly drug. This is peculiarly true of the morphine subjects, while those whose curse is strong drink tell us they can't help it when they get outside.

At Cañon City some weeks ago (the state penitentiary) a fine looking young man said, "I'm surprised at the women of Colorado." In answer to the query, "Why?" he replied, "I thought when *women could vote* we should have prohibition. It was drink put me here."

At no other prison have I ever noticed such a strange array of human nature. The highest type of intellect as well as the most depraved all on the same platform. Some I believe earnestly desire to reform; but the chain of evil habits is so hard to sever, and many appear to think an ex-convict has nothing better to look forward to than another sentence. This one thought was uppermost as I looked upon these: "Let him who thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall."—I. Cor. 10-12.

One sentence from the prayer of our state president some time ago impressed me deeply. She asked that wherever our lives touched the life of another that life might be made brighter.

It becomes our privilege as individuals to devote a part of our time to at least one line of work in behalf of the cause so dear. Each in our own little corner may accomplish something, and the combined results may not be known until we meet "Beyond the river." Let us take courage, thankfully happy, in the assurance that from every state the trumpet call goes forth: Onward to victory.

MARTHA J. BAKER,
*State Reporter, Denver.*

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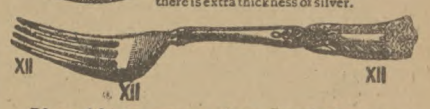

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## NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

MISS JESSIE A. ACKERMANN has been very ill for some weeks and unable to give attention to her mail. She desires THE UNION SIGNAL to state that as soon as possible all letters will be answered. Her address is 615-59th Street, Englewood, Ill.

ANY unions, county or district, desiring Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman for April and May conventions, will please ask early, as Mrs. Horning is already at work for those months. Mrs. Hoffman spends nearly the entire month of March in Quebec, Canada. Address Mrs. M. B. Horning, The Temple, Chicago.

AN aged correspondent congratulating the National W. C. T. U. on attaining its majority writes: "The W. C. T. U. should have the right to cast its vote against all internal and external foes of the American republic and people and their useful institutions, and against all enemies of good society, good order and good morals."

MRS. MCCLEES reports that a demand exists among soldiers in posts for libraries of temperance books. In addition to libraries placed on our new war cruisers, Fort Riley, Kan., has been supplied by the department of soldiers and sailors with a box of books. The venerable Massachusetts worker in this department, Mother Livesey, has excelled all others in circulation of literature by personal effort.

IN response to the call for new and practical literature to aid in the work, the National superintendent of purity is planning to issue a monthly leaflet to be sold to subscribers at very low rates. In these leaflets will be discussed in plans and practical ways all the problems that present themselves both to parents and teachers. For full terms address Dr. Mary Wood Allen, 37 S. Thayer St., Ann Arbor, Mich.

MEMORIAL meetings for Mrs. Lathrap were held in many places Feb. 3. Among the first accounts which come to THE UNION SIGNAL is that from Cleveland, O., where the East End W. C. T. U. held services in Euclid Avenue Disciple Church, Mrs. Mary E. McConnell, presiding. Mrs. H. E. Hammond, editor of the *Ohio W. C. T. U. Messenger*, and Mrs. Henrietta Skelton, National organizer, paid glowing tributes to the departed temperance orator. At its close new members were received who will take up the work. "Thus being dead, she yet speaketh."

# Official Communications.

## SABBATH OBSERVANCE.

The battle this year is not national, but by states. Our organization is in the thick of the great fight in New York for Sunday saloon closing, the "reform" mayor and liquor men uniting to open them. In Pennsylvania also, determined efforts to break down the excellent Sabbath laws of the state has aroused energetic effort to preserve and strengthen them, in which the W. C. T. U. coöperates with the National Reform and Sabbath Associations. In California we are again moving strongly by petitions and other forces for a state Sabbath law.

In many states the steady drift of affairs is toward looser laws and less enforcement. Everywhere the liquor traffic, greed and pleasure, apathy and ignorance oppose us, the Sabbath is steadily disappearing, the organized forces for its preservation are far less than usual, the church inactive. A dishonored Sabbath will surely bring national calamity, and it is not difficult to read in our present disorders the results of violated law.

"We are set for the defense of the gospel" of the Sabbath. It is part of the charter work of our organization, and we are surrounded by the enemy. What are we—the local unions, doing about it? What account can we give? Signing petitions, engaging sermons and giving leaflets to those who have listened? We hope so, some do not even do this every year. We are verily guilty, dear sisters, if we do not arouse and impress ourselves on the public sentiment of our communities, and do all that in us lies to stem the tide and turn it. Study the Manual and the varied leaflets and see what you can do.

### THE APRIL PRAYER WEEK

is at hand, let us observe it as such, in private and public, and make it the occasion for a general concerted work all along the line, and let us prepare for this at once. As is known to nearly all, the week beginning with the *first Sabbath of April* was set apart for united prayer and effort in all lands for better observance of the Sabbath, by the World's Prayer Union, a score of years ago, and later by the hearty indorsement of the National W. C. T. U., the American Sabbath Union and all other Sabbath organizations in this country. The annual leaflet of "Prayer Topics for April" No. 65, is to be ready February 15, ten cents a hundred.

With this in hand and ready to give out, every local union should solicit the coöperation of every pastor, engaging for one or both Sabbaths, the 7th and 14th, a practical sermon on the subject, and ask that it be made the subject of prayer of the mid-week meeting. Sabbath-school instruction should also be looked after where this has not been lately done and a platform meeting is desirable.

### LITERATURE,

however, is our special work for that week. Ten cents will give you forty samples to choose from, and leaflets should be secured in ample season and given out at church doors. This year we ask that the unions take up the special work of house to house and shop to shop visitation, reaching thereby those to whom our literature is not often presented. Among the forty leaflets offered every class can be suited. No. 64, one of the latest, "Remember the Sabbath," should be given to railroad men and all who necessarily work on Sabbath, also to all who employ labor, whether in the household or shop. Every union needs a Sabbath Observance Manual (price 25 cts.), and with every dollar order for leaflets at retail price a manual is given free if requested. Sisters, I beg you to talk and pray over this subject, and resolve so far as in you lies the week's work shall be a success and strengthen the things that remain.

### AN INTRODUCTION.

As frail health has prevented my doing all I desired, I have, with the approval of general officers, taken an associate superintendent, Mrs. Varilla F. Cox, of Tabor, N. J., whom I now introduce. She has for years been most successful as state superintendent, and brings undoubted ability, interest and experience to this work, which must increase its power and influence. She will be glad to correspond or make short lecture trips, and after midsummer is expected to take charge of the publishing of the department and fill orders for literature, but for the present all orders should be addressed to MRS. J. C. BATEHAM.

*Williamsburg, Ky.*

# Cor. Secy's Notes.

I would call especial attention to the "Declaration of Principles" published in another column and ask that all white-ribboners do their utmost to "pass it along." If you have read your Annual Minutes you will note, on page 15, that the executive committee voted that the General Officers prepare such a declaration for publication in the Annual Leaflet. Among the General Officers the work was delegated to Miss Willard. Copies have been sent to each one of the five for suggestion and indorsement and this is the best result of our united judgment. Please scatter it broadcast over the land, as the latest, most authentic statement of our *raison d' être*.

The Annual Leaflet will be ready for distribution by the time this column meets your eyes. I hope you will feel that the change of form justifies the delay. It seemed best to adopt the catechism style as the most direct method of answering questions which are continually being received. I have tried to cover all points, and if any important ones have been omitted I shall be grateful to you if you will call my attention to them for future revision. All orders for small quantities should be accompanied by postage. In larger quantities they will be sent by express, charges payable by the person ordering. Please give them the widest possible circulation.

I would call especial attention to the program of the Polyglot meetings, February 15, 16 and 17. It has not been an easy matter to arrange an exact program, owing partly to the fact that the thought of so extended a series of meetings came rather late to admit of careful working out, and also because, at such long range, and with so many to consult, there are countless unavoidable delays. Even now it is not warranted to be carried out to the letter; but, whatever may fail, we are quite sure there will be a something as good, or better, to take its place. Will the press superintendents kindly see that as full reports as possible find their way into the local papers? This will be a most notable convocation and its importance should not be minimized for want of its proceedings being made known. The W. C. T. U. day in the Council proper has been changed from February 28 to February 19, an exceedingly gracious act on the part of the Council officers, as it will enable those of our busy women who cannot remain through the entire session to take in the Council meeting as well as the Polyglot. Miss Belle Kearney, Mrs. Hoffman, Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Willard are the speakers on that evening, while Mrs. Hoffman is our delegate throughout the entire Council. The Council program is a very attractive one, and it is gratifying to see how many of those reading papers are well-known white-ribboners.

The news from the organizing field is most encouraging. The majority of the organizers are hard at work, and of those who are not, many are perfecting plans. State organizers, also, and free-lance speakers, are doing grand service. Mrs. Baxter is planniug a trip into Indiana, which, under the energetic supervision of Mrs. Balch, state corresponding secretary, will doubtless be most successful. Unions wishing to secure her services should write to Mrs. Balch, or to Mrs. Baxter, Harvey, Ill.

Madame Sakurai, the dear little Japanese sister who has won all our hearts, is to have her headquarters in Chicago until she starts on her homeward trip, about the last of March. She would be very glad to address unions upon her work, and we are very sure no local union could do better than to secure her services. She is a genuine little heroine, and is doing us more good in showing us the patience and pluck with which she works for the building up of Christ's kingdom in her native land, than we can possibly do her, though our contributions were quadrupled. Address her at 120 South Wood St., Chicago.

The observance of Mrs. Lathrap's memorial service has been very universal. The Willard Hall meeting was sweet, and full of the blessed uplift of faith and hope. The music added much to the effectiveness of the occasion. This was furnished by Mrs. L. G. Johnson, a well-known white ribbon and prohibition speaker, and her two daughters. Miss Willard's "On Heights of Power" was one of the selections, while two of Mrs. Lathrap's own poems were rendered. Truly, "being dead she yet speaks."

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

# Treasurer's Corner.

*Remember, dear comrades, that the custom is now becoming established in the National W. C. T. U. to ask each member of the local white-ribbon society to send on each birthday, in token of her gratitude to God, as many pennies to the National treasury as she has lived years on this earthly ball. Again we say, remember. This little deed faithfully followed out would, financially speaking, transfer our society from crutches to wings.*

Our beloved Chieftain has requested me to keep standing in italics at the head of the Corner the above, which I gladly do.

☞ Only sixty copies of Minutes left for sale at this writing, and by the time this announcement reaches the eye of the reader a large part of this number will be gone. They have gone rapidly. We ordered four hundred more than last year thinking the demand would be greater but did not expect quite such a rush as we have had. Mrs. Stoddard of Cohasset, Mass., writes, "How can you afford to send them out so low? The amount we forwarded was only enough for postage. It is worth one dollar." Another writes, "I send 15 cts. but would pay ten times that amount rather than not have a copy." We are glad of these words of appreciation.

The Polyglot souvenirs are now ready giving text of Petition, autograph, signatures of World's and National officers and seals of both societies, World's and National, stamped from a beautiful cut. This souvenir will be greatly prized by all lovers of our cause. It will have to be carefully sent in pasteboard rolls, as parchment paper breaks easily. Ten cents will little more than cover cost of printing and wrapping, and we trust every one ordering will add a 2c. stamp for postage in addition to the 10 cents, making 12 cents. Send to treasurer for souvenirs.

A dear white-ribboner, Sue T. Smith, of Mass., writes, "To-day would have been mother's birthday, if living, and I thought I would like to send an offering for her; mine will be the last of the month, so I will send for each of us," and the letter contained $2. What a beautiful tribute to a loving mother!

New Jersey's faithful treasurer sends a second installment of dues thus early in the new year, also donation from Mrs. Thacher of $1, and self-denial gifts from Florence union, $1.50; and from Ocean Grove W. C. T. U. $2.26, also $7 for Y bed in hospital. Mrs. N. Wilson sends gift for herself and daughter, Effie, of $1.20, and Lucy R. Head, of West Va., sends a remembrance of 20cts.

Annual leaflets of important information are now ready and will be sent to every one sending postage sufficient to cover expense of transportation, or where a large quantity is desired at state headquarters it may be best to send by express, but will be at expense of those ordering.

HELEN M. BARKER.

That's the sort of **Bias Velveteen Skirt Binding** you ought to have on your dress. Look for **"S.H.&M."** on the label, never mind what the clerk says—see for yourself.

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# Our Library Table.

AMONG THE MAGAZINES.

The midwinter issue of the CENTURY is particularly rich in contents. An article that will touch a wide class of readers is "Oliver Wendell Holmes; Personal Recollections and Unpublished Letters," by Annie Fields. Perhaps there is nothing from the pen of a great writer which is such a happy revealment of personal characteristics as the informal notes and letters written to friends. The bright spontaneity of these epistles from Holmes is but a fresh witness to his unique character in its fine gentlemanliness and keen appreciation of the laughable "side of things."

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The February issue of the NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE presents to its readers an intensely interesting article by David Nelson Beach entitled, "The Norwegian System in its Home." Mr. Beach, in company with Dr. Philip S. Moxom, paid a visit to Norway to examine "without bias" into the real condition of the liquor traffic as controlled by the Gothenberg system. Mr. Beach makes a very clear and valuable report, but is wholly converted to this régime, believing that here is the eventual solution of the dark "problem" over which America's best brain and heart is bent in earnest effort."

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THE NEW ENGLAND KITCHEN MAGAZINE assumes an appropriate February air in its varied articles and menus. The leader this month is "Food as a Factor in Student Life," by Ellen H. Rechards and Marion Talbot, the material being gathered from the report of a study of student diet at the University of Chicago. Other contributions suggestive to housewives are: "A Lunch Room for Students," by Ellen H. Rechards; "Some Attractive Tables," Carrie M. Dearborn; "Belgian Kitchens and Their Products," Dora M. Morrell, Antwerp, Belgium; "The Home and the Labor Problem," by Mrs. Helen E. Starrett: "The New Era in Food Supplies," by Dr. Mary E. Green. Valuable recipes and hints for the conduct of the home make a very complete issue of nearly seventy pages, well illustrated.

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The following paragraph from a recent issue of THE AMERICAN MEDICAL TEMPERANCE QUARTERLY is a testimony that will be gladly read by the ever-increasing number of those who advocate "no alcohol in medicine":

"Can the general practice of medicine be conducted with success without alcohol as an internal remedy? This question has been answered in the negative, as a rule, but the experience of an increasing number of active practitioners points to an affirmative answer. A prominent general practitioner expressed surprise that any one could do without alcohol in general medicine. He was persuaded to make a trial, by abandoning the internal use of spirits as medicine. A year afterward he wrote that his success in the treatment of disease had been equal to that of any year in the past, and that his cases recovered as well without alcohol as with it. In a recent medical meeting he remarked, 'I thought for many years that I could not do without spirits as medicine. I was mistaken. I am constantly treating cases of all degrees of severity without alcohol, and my success is fully equal to the average.'"

---

The February issue of the ARENA contains among other valuable contributions a discussion that is of interest to thinking men and women, especially the latter. Opposing views of leading Southern women on the question, "Woman Suffrage in the South," are advanced in two vigorous articles,—"The New Woman of the New South," by Mrs. Josephine K. Henry, and "Attitude of Southern Women on the Suffrage Question," by Mrs. Annah Robinson Watson. The topic is most thoroughly discussed, both sides being well handled. Contrasting statements may be acceptably quoted. Mrs. Henry gives utterance to her belief in prophetic vein: "The monochord of political liberty for women of the South has been touched by the finger of manifest destiny, and no power on earth can silence its refrain." Mrs. Watson uses as one of her arguments the following: "In the home, the source of all good to the state, would surely come sooner or later discussions, divisions and dissensions. There would inevitably be two sides and these in many instances hotly contested. It is an old saying that a man and his wife should not play chess. Surely it is a graver question whether they should play at the dangerous game of politics."

"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" are the simplest, quickest and most effectual remedy for Bronchitis, Asthma and Throat Diseases.

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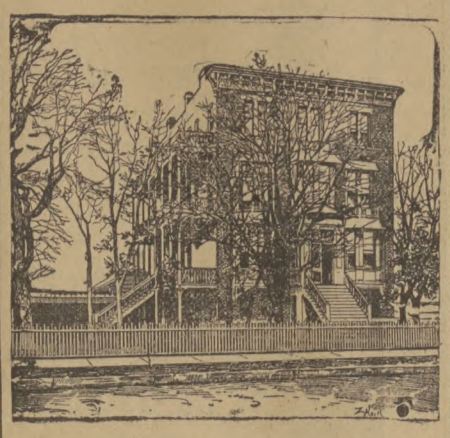

MEDICINE AND ALCOHOL.

That physicians are coming more and more to see the mistake of prescribing alcoholic beverages is a good omen of progress in the faith for which our National Temperance Hospital stands as a living evidence and object lesson. A writer in the Toledo, O., *Blade* holds up in clear light the relation of the *materia medica* and alcohol, and the opportunity of the physician to become a benefactor and active temperance worker. His remarks follow:

"One of the signs of the times in the temperance movement is the steady growth among physicians of a sentiment against the administration of liquor of any kind as a medicine. The accepted scientific view of alcohol is that it is a poison, and its administration should be as guarded as that of any other poison used as a medicine. Perhaps the hardest thing a physician finds in his effort to restore his patients to health without the use of liquors is the common but erroneous belief that they are "strengthening," and that the convalescent, by their use, reaches recovery more quickly. The error is in supposing that any alcoholic liquor is nourishing or strengthening. They are neither. Alcohol does not nourish, but it pulls down; it does not strengthen, but excites and exhausts, for every stimulation is necessarily followed by a period of depression, and this is inevitably unfavorable to the patient.

"There is a grave responsibility resting on the physician who prescribes alcoholic liquor. It may arouse in a susceptible patient a dormant, inherited tendency to drink. He may, by authorizing its use during the period of convalescence, fix a habit upon a patient of feeble will which the latter will never be able to shake off. No physician who realizes this great moral responsibility will be willing to accept it habitually. He certainly knows that the best medical authorities agree that alcoholic intoxicants are rarely useful as a medicine; that at best they are dangerous remedies and that the less they are resorted to, the better for both brain and body, the better for his well-being, physical and moral.

"In point of fact the physician who does his best duty to his patient teaches him the error of the prevalent belief in the virtues of liquor in restoring the sick to health. He becomes an active temperance worker in effect. And he can do a noble and useful work in the rescue of those who are under the control of the drink habit. . . . .

"Furthermore, every physician owes it to his profession to teach his patients the utter fallacy of the common belief that alcohol is an article of food value. It has none whatever. The use of intoxicants in any quantity whatever, or at any time, is entirely useless and unnecessary. The continued use of them gradually induces structural degradations and functional derangements of the great bodily organs, thus leading to the gravest physical disorders.

MRS. M. E. KLINE,
*President Hospital Board.*

*62 E. 43d St., Chicago.*

# Organizers' Corner.

*Superintendent of the Department of Organization, Corresponding Secretary of the National W. C. T. U.*

ORGANIZERS.

Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, 1105 Davis street, Elmira, N. Y.

Mrs. Lucy H. Washington, Port Jervis, N. Y.

Miss Frances E. Griffin, The De Soto, Chicago.

Mrs. Mary Bynon Reese, Chautauqua, Wash.

Mrs. Emily Pitt Stevens, 1907 Bush street, San Francisco, Cal.

Mrs. Ellen A. Dayton Blair, Clinton, N. Y.

Mrs. Maude L. Greene, Manitou Springs, Col.

Mrs. E. Norinne Law, Baraga, Mich.

Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.

Mrs. Delle H. Cox, Ellensburg, E. Wash.

Miss Ida Clothier, Manitou Springs, Col.

Mrs. Henrietta Skelton, Pacific Grove, Cal.

Mrs. S. C. Harris, Franklin, Va.

Mrs. F. E. W. Harper, 1006 Bainbridge street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.

Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.

Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.

Mrs. E. A. Kenyon, Townshend, Vt.

Mrs. Mattie McClellan Brown, LL.D., Cincinnati, O., *Lecturer.*

Mrs. Ellen K. Denny, Vincennes, Ind.

Mrs. Sue V. Tomlinson, Charlotte, N. C.

Mrs. M. E. A. Gleason, Roslindale, Mass., *Lecturer.*

Mrs. E. L. Calkins, 922 S. Rose street, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Miss Lilian Wood, Maryville, Mo., *Lecturer.*

Mrs. Ella A. Boole, A. M., West New Brighton, Staten Island, N. Y., *Lecturer.*

Mrs. Emily McLaughlin, 27 Everett street, Cambridge, Mass., *Lecturer.*

Mrs. Addie Northam Field, Bedford, N. H.

Mrs. Ada W. Unruh, McMinnville, Ore.

For terms and date address as above.

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Since the National Convention I have been constantly on the wing in Michigan, and I am happy to report the very best meetings I have ever held. Many women long coveted are joining us, and men are exclaiming, "I never saw it in that light before."

To God be all the honor and glory! Have just been holding some very successful meetings in Detroit, and expect to do more work there in the spring.

Sunday, February 3, I had the honor of being permitted to speak words of eulogy for our dear departed state president. February 13 I expect to start for Florida and shall work in that state and Mississippi during the remainder of this month and through March. In April I wend my way back to Michigan to attend several county conventions and visit local unions.

I can truly say, never have I been so deeply anxious about the work, and more and more is it borne in upon my mind, "Woe is me if I preach not the gospel of temperance and purity," which certainly is a part of the great gospel of Christ. I am coming to believe, too, that the W. C. T. U. ought to push out more actively into the rural districts. I find some of the best working unions in the country, where the women ride from four to eight miles to attend regular meetings. Our work has this advantage in rural districts that there are not so many clubs and the women are not so carried away with social frivolity as city women. I have long had the conviction that we ought to have township organizations or by school districts.

I send greetings to my sister travelers and pray that God's blessing may attend them.

Yours for victory,
E. NORINNE LAW.

*Baraga, Mich.*

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is claimed by those who have made use of her services, to be specially fitted for intelligent reporting, editing, condensing and preparing for publication the proceedings of all associations, and particularly those engaged in reformatory, literary, religious and women's work.

Overburdened or inexperienced secretaries find her services of special value.

She has been for several years official stenographer for the National W. C. T. U., and by permission refers to its officers and to those of the National Council of Women, the Federation of Women's Clubs, the Wisconsin Farmers' Institute, to C. C. Bonney, President World's Congresses of 1893, to Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones, Secretary Religious Congresses, 1893; to Judges of Cook County, Illinois, and many others well acquainted with her work.

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## Kernels.

"LATIN and Greek are all right," said a Delaware farmer as he halted his team, "but gimmee a man who can plow around an apple tree 'thout touching the roots."

JACK SINGLETON: "Every man has his good and bad side." Miss Willing: "I've never seen the better half of a bachelor."

LITTLE Ben lives in a new house, one of the most modern of modern houses, where light, water, heat and other things are all to be had by turning a knob or touching a bell. He lives in a state of perpetual marvel over these things, and the other night, when suffering from a headache, the little fellow said to his mother, who sat beside him: "Please turn on the dark, mother; my eyes hurt me."

BILLY—"Just one more question, pa, and I'll go to sleep sure." Father—"Well, what is it?" Billy—"When any one pounds a knot out of a board how can it leave a knot whole in the board when the knot hole is knocked out?" Father (irritably)—"Don't talk so foolishly, William." Billy—"And supposing the whole not knocked out, how can the whole hole be there? To go a little further, it's a whole knot hole, not a whole hole, just because—" An ominous creaking of the paternal bedstead put an end to further speculation.

"I SUPPOSE," said he, "that if you women had the right to vote you would also assume the right to stand up in the crowded street cars, all the same as the men?"

"H'm!" said she. "If women were running things there would be enough street cars put on the tracks, or they would take the company's privileges away."

"MARY Jane," said the rector, solemnly, "the steak is cooked to a crisp, and the potatoes are raw. You have left undone the things that ought to be done, and cooked too done the things that ought not to be done."

ASPIRING poet: "I'll set the world ablaze yet." His wife: "I do hope you will, dear. Would you mind making a fire in the kitchen stove—just as a matter of practice, you know."

THE proprietor of a crossroads store in Kentucky has the following on a bulletin board displayed in front of his store: "Tucking combs and side-saddles, hairpins and trace chains, watch charms and sledge hammers, hair oil and blasting powder, cinnamon drops and Colts revolvers."

A MAN once asked a teacher if he could make a first-class scholar of his daughter. After a trial he answered in the negative. 'Why not?" asked the father. "Because she hasn't the capacity," was the response. "Oh, I am rich," says the father, "I can buy her a capacity."

THERE are two reasons why some people don't mind their own business. One is that they haven't any mind; the other that they haven't any business.

"I'M going to call my baby Charles," said the author, "after Lamb, because he is such a dear little lamb." "Oh, I'd call him William Dean," said a friend, "he Howells so much."

A DOG that won't give us the wag of his tail will kill sheep.

"MA," said a newspaper man's son, "I know why editors call themselves we." "Why?" "So's the man that doesn't like the article will think there are too many people for him to tackle."

FOLLOW the example of the thermometer—don't be impatient, and you'll get there. The thermometer rises by degrees.


**CONSUMPTION CURED.**

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.*


## Our Library Table.

The February ATLANTIC MONTHLY contains, beside much excellent fiction, one or two articles of particular timeliness, one of which is an able paper by Theodore Roosevelt upon "The Present Status of Civil Service Reform." In these days when hypnotic influences are much discussed, the article by Boris Sidis upon "A Study of the Mob," is of special interest.

SCRIBNER'S February number is unusually good. Robert Grant's series of papers on "The Art of Living," are humorous and satirical yet eminently practical. Noah Brooks continues his group of papers on "American Party Politics," outlining the growth of American politics from Washington's time to the war. Dr. Charles L. Dana, under the title, "Giants and Giantism," devotes his skill to showing that giantism is a disease. Bret Harte gives the humor touch in a poem entitled "A Question of Privilege," and others too numerous to mention here add their quota to the fine table of contents ever to be found within the covers of this admirable periodical.

McCLURE'S magazine makes a specialty of profuse and elegant illustrations. The first thirty-six pages of the February issue are devoted to papers upon Napoleon Bonaparte, comprehending the fourth of a series of papers by Ida M. Tarbell, upon "Napoleon, the King Maker." The second paper is entitled, "The Wax Cast of the Face of Napoleon: The Strange History of a Precious Relic," by Baron De St. Pôl. A most timely article, finely enriched by portraits of the leading characters referred to, is "Lincoln, as Commander-in-chief," by Alexander E. McClure, editor of the Philadelphia *Times*. The *litterateur* will appreciate William Churchill's "Stevenson in the South Sea," with its excellent portraits of this man of whom the author says, "he won more than the honor of being regarded by his own people the first of romancers in the English tongue." A poem entitled "Scotland's Lament," by J. M. Barrie, and two brief articles upon that "ready writer," give a very complete literary touch to this issue of McCLURE'S.

February REVIEW OF REVIEWS has its hands full in these stirring times, there are so many significant movements to record under the head of its regular department entitled "The Progress of the World." But the editor's pen is pointed and fleet. By its impetus he carries his readers first to consider "Presidential Changes in France," analyzing in a few pithy paragraphs the situation in that country of such uncertain temper; from France it is but a step to Hawaii, where the matter of a cable station has become wound up with affairs of weightier moment, and the editor says gravely, "If there are reasons why a telegraph office requires a separate island under a separate flag, that do not also apply to any steamship line that serves the Sandwich Islands regularly, we have not as yet been made to understand wherein the difference consists." Leaving the troublesome little island for Japan, the effect of the war upon the latter's progress is discussed at length; the awfulness of the Armenian massacres is noted and "Armenia from the European point of view" is put into a nutshell in the following sentence: "So far as Armenia is concerned, therefore, the peace of Europe is not likely to be disturbed, nor, unfortunately, are the wrongs of the Armenians likely to be redressed." Coming to American questions, Secretary Carlisle's perplexities are discussed, the income tax question overhauled, the Congressional outlook scanned, a list of successful aspirants to senatorial chairs given, and in "Reformers versus Politics" a stormy time ahead is predicted (in New York city) in which the reformers will have to fight as valiantly to secure the substantial results of their success as they fought last autumn to gain the victory at the polls." A flying glimpse is given at the labor troubles in New York, the collapse in Newfoundland, Indian news, the new reign in Russia, a ministerial crisis in Hungary, and "Crispi-ism and corruption at Rome." The month's casualties by wreck and fire and explosion, and a brief comment upon the tribute to be paid to Reverend Robert Hunt, the first preacher at Jamestown,—"The first English-speaking missionary who preached the gospel of Christ in America," bring to a close this rapid transit mode of putting the World's history within the compass of a half-hour by the clock.


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## Publisher's Notes.

**RAILROAD RATES.**

**Presentation of the Polyglot Petition, Washington, D. C., Feb. 15, 1895.**

White-ribboners will appreciate the interest of Mrs. Rachel Foster Avery, who has had in mind the convenience of the National W. C. T. U. in the negotiations with railroads for reduced rates and an extension of time, allowing them to be in Washington a few days earlier than the date on which the National Council of Women convenes. Those intending to participate in the historic meeting to be held in connection with the presentation of the Polyglot Petition, will please note the following arrangements:

**Reduced Rates.**

Those desiring to participate in the presentation of the Polyglot Petition, can secure the one and one-third rate for the round trip to Washington, D. C., and return, by buying their tickets to Triennial Session of the National Council of Women, to convene in Washington, February 18, 1895.

**Time.**

The Southern Passenger Association makes the reduced rates good from February 13 to 19 *going*, and good until March 15, *returning*.

The New England Passenger Committees make their rates good between February 14 and 21 *going*, and good to March 5, *returning*.

The Trunk Line and the Central Traffic Association make rates good from February 13 to 28, *going*, and good to March 5, *returning*.

The Western Traffic Association, it is believed, will concede the same rates that the others have done, though definite information has not as yet been received by those in charge of railroad rates for National Council of Women.

***LATEST INFORMATION.***

We have received from Mrs. Avery the following important information. To secure *one and one-third* fare you will pay *full* fare going to Washington, but your station agent will give you certificate which will secure you *one-third* fare returning.

**Provided,**

you get this certificate signed in Washington by Miss Lucy E. Anthony, who will be at the Bureau of Information from

9 to 10 A. M., } Feb. 20, 21, 22, 26, 27, 28.
7:30 to 8 P. M. }

Also from 7:30 to 8 P. M., Feb. 19 and 25.

Please cut this out for reference, and remember, without certificate *you cannot obtain reduced fare.*

## State L. T. L. Superintendents.

Do you know about

**THE CRUSADER BANNER?**

Has your state L. T. L. ever held it?
Why not?
Send for January issue of YOUNG CRUSADER, and then get the children interested.

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### HEALTHFUL WOMANHOOD AND CHILDHOOD.

*From the Evanston Press, June 9, 1894:*

DR. HEMENWAY'S NEW BOOK.—A new book by an Evanston author has come to our table this week, "Healthful Womanhood and Childhood," by Dr. Henry B. Hemenway. As the title indicates, the work is a treatise on the health of women and the care of young children. The work is intended for non-professional readers and was prepared with a view of taking a place which had not yet been filled, that of a strictly scientific work, perfectly reliable in all of its statements and at the same time put in language which a person unfamiliar with medical terms can readily understand. The volume is illustrated with eighteen plates which are put in a pocket on the inside of the cover.

The physical life of woman, from childhood to old age, is very fully treated upon. The statements are made in a very concise manner and yet no important subject is passed without consideration.

One of the most useful and instructive chapters in the book, and one which will find much favor with readers, is the chapter on infant feeding. This subject has been very thoroughly investigated by the author, and his conclusion should be of great assistance to the mother anxious to know with what to satisfy the appetite of her child.

The book is a 12mo. volume of 290 pages. It is printed in clear, large type and will be sold at $2.

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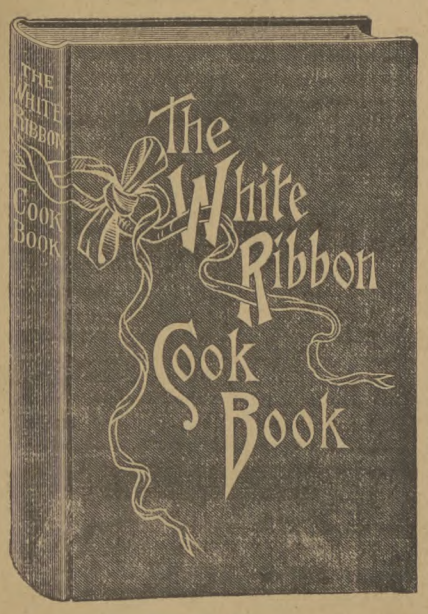


Cut out the Coupon given below and send it to us with $1.15, and get THE UNION SIGNAL for 1895, and The White Ribbon Cook Book.

This offer is made to **NEW** subscribers only.

**COUPON**

*This coupon, if sent to THE UNION SIGNAL together with $1.15, is good for one year's subscription to THE UNION SIGNAL and a copy of the White Ribbon Cook Book.*

**Woman's Temperance Publishing Ass'n**
**...THE TEMPLE, CHICAGO...**

# Publisher's Notes.

### BIBLE READING FOR FEBRUARY.

**Power from on High.**

**By Anna M. Palmer.**

The text in Acts 1:4 forms an important part of the last message of the Master to His disciples just previous to His ascension. The central thought imparted, the promise about to be fulfilled, and a command to wait in Jerusalem for its fulfillment.

The writer ably discourses upon the two most important points in Gospel Temperance Work, and emphasizes the need of a large enduement of spiritual power *for* the worker, and Christ to be presented *by* the worker as the only safe cure for the sin-bitten multitudes about us.

Most graphically she compares the special call of Moses and of the women of the W. C. T. U.

Thus eloquently closes this excellent Bible reading:

"The Crusade was the temperance Pentecost descending upon the Marys. We tarried until we heard the Master say, 'Ye shall receive power' and 'shall be witnesses unto the uttermost parts of the earth.' This promise has literally been fulfilled, although the kingdoms are not yet restored. Our day of prayer has been our tarrying hours, the 'trysting time' and 'noontide hour' should be tarryings for *fresh* power from on high."

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*News of the Month* (in temperance, religious, political and educational circles); *Special Articles* (biography, travel, interviews, etc.); *Queen's Gardens* (poems, stories and sermonettes); *Worth Repeating; Editorial; Official* (messages and hints from the leaders in Y work); *College Corner; Kindred Societies; Have You Read——? Brothers of Girls; Good Times; Girls at Home; By Mail; Silhouettes; Y Round Table* and *Pearls and Feathers.*

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| Teaspoons, - - | $2 25 | Now, $1 75 |
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These spoons will commend themselves to workers as especially fitting souvenirs, both of the birth and the "majority" year of the W. C. T. U.

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# Publisher's Notes.

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Our former premium offers are still open to all who are willing to work **NOW** for THE UNION SIGNAL, viz.: For **ONE** new subscriber, one copy

**White Ribbon Hymnal.**

For **TWO** new subscribers, one copy of

**David Douglas and his Wife.**

For **FIVE** new subscribers,

**Childhood: Its Care and Culture.**

These are premiums which appeal largely to mothers, but we have this week a tempting offer for the L. T. L's. It is an entirely new book for boys, one which has received favorable comment from college professors, principals of educational institutions and ministers of all denominations. Read what some of them say:

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By Orison Sweet Marden. Price $1.50.

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"The book is unique in its character, and lofty in its aims. It must be an inspiration and help to both old and young."—A. H. CAMPBELL, Ph. D., Principal State Normal School, Vermont.

"To the poor, struggling boy, the book will come as an inspiration and revelation. It will inspire a brighter hope, a quicker zeal, a braver heart. New life will course through his veins as he realizes the possibilities open to him. Public speakers and teachers will find the book a storehouse of apt illustrations and stirring incidents from life."—WILLIS L. HAND, Kearney, Neb.

Boys, girls, members of the Loyal Temperance Legion, we offer this premium to you because "our chieftain," Miss Frances Willard, whom you all love, expresses the opinion that when the worn, weary mothers are so overworked that they cannot go out to obtain new subscribers, if the interest of the Loyal Temperance Legion can be awakened, "busy little feet will be running for us all through the country," getting new subscribers for THE UNION SIGNAL, *Young Women* and their own organ, *The Young Crusader.*

We offer this wonderful book to you, with its twenty-four fine portraits, many of them taken from original sources, and you can get it if you make the effort for five new subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL at $1 each. "Pushing to the Front" is published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., of Boston, and is one of the new books of the season.

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and is destined to live as one of the marked books of the "woman's century." This biography of Madam Willard is the work of her daughter,

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| Numbers published prior to January, 1895, per 100 | 25 |

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## Signal Notes.

The University of Glasgow has this year 205 women students; that of Chicago has 309.

Aberdeen, Scotland, is wrestling with the proposed municipal control of the liquor business.

A wise rule is that of the St. Joseph, Mo., board of education, which expels any pupil found smoking cigarettes.

The annual reports of the superintendents of Indian training schools indicate a growing interest taken in education by the Indians.

An elegant building costing $85,000, in which the use of tobacco is forbidden, has recently been dedicated by the Fitchburg, Mass., Y. M. C. A.

Under the new Parish Council's Act the elections have returned many women poor-law guardians, a large percentage of whom are British white-ribboners.

The Bishop of London, presiding at a recent pledge-signing meeting in Exeter Hall, stated that he felt bound for the sake of example to become a total abstainer.

Scotland has 183 parishes in which there are no licensed dramshops. In one of these, the parish of Keir, Dumfriesshire, there is a population of 639 and only nine paupers.

A pledge-signing campaign was instituted by the National Temperance League at the beginning of the year, which has awakened much activity in English temperance circles.

The death of the late Lord Randolph Churchill, according to the *London Graphic*, was due in part to excessive cigarette smoking, which inflicted serious injury upon his nervous system.

A photograph album will be required in the saloons of New Zealand, if the proposed local option bill is carried into effect. A clause of this bill provides that every one convicted of habitual drunkenness shall be photographed at his own expense and every saloon-keeper in the district where he lives must be supplied with a copy.

According to the Methodist year book for 1895, the church of Wesley enrolls over fourteen thousand ministers and local preachers and 1,195,137 members. There are 12,536 Sunday-schools with 144 613 officers and teachers, and 1,109,557 scholars. The 10,040 churches and 4,133 parsonages are valued at over sixty million dollars.

The People's Institute of Chicago combines some of the elements of a great educational institution and a people's church. Tickets are sold at six for one dollar which admit to concerts, lectures and public debates. The audiences are said to be the largest ever known at University Extension lectures. The needs of both old and young are considered in its plans, and it is a beacon light to offset Chicago's dark places.

Chief Khama, the native South African, who has stood so manfully against the proposed encroachments of the liquor merchants within his domain, paid a visit to England recently. As a Christian chief, he will not be satisfied with anything less than the total prohibition of the liquor traffic in his country. He has received the support of Queen Victoria, who has by telegram assured him of her aid in his righteous efforts to keep the curse of the liquor traffic from entering Khamaland.

An extension of the Indian outing system has been planned by the Secretary of the Interior and the United States Commissioner of Indian Affairs, for placing the Indians at service even if only for a few months in the families of thrifty farmers, the girls and women sharing in all the domestic duties of the family life, cooking, sewing, dairying, gardening, and the boys and men in the farming, gardening and care of stock. As the paternalism of the United States government must inevitably be withdrawn from its dusky charges ere long, this seems a practical plan for making them self-reliant, while through the wages received they will learn the value and use of money.


### A NEW CURE FOR ASTHMA.

Medical science at last reports a positive cure for Asthma in the Kola plant, found on the Congo river, West Africa. So great is their faith in its wonderful curative powers, the Kola Importing Co., 1164 Broadway, New York, are sending out large trial cases of the Kola Compound free to all sufferers from Asthma. Send your name and address on postal card, and they will send you a trial case by mail free.

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The FARMER'S REMEDY for the various diseases of domestic animals. It is easy to apply, relieves at once pain and inflammation, and cures quickly. Full directions with each bottle. For sale everywhere. Price, 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per bottle.

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SET YOUR CHILD TO WORK.

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### ANSWER THIS QUESTION

is a new department leaflet for miners by Jessie A. Ackermann. The question it asks is one calculated to produce the necessary "arrest of thought" among the class appealed to.

Workers in the

**Franchise Department**

will find that the recently issued leaflet,

**A True Picture in a Chicago Home,**

by Mrs. Nico Bech-Meyer, "hits the nail square on the head," while the Franchise Responsive Reading for last November is a most valuable contribution to the helps of this important department. Miss Willard says: "It is one of the best I have seen"; and Mrs. Stevenson, National superintendent of literature: "It is all that could be desired."

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## Publisher's Notes.

### WISE WORDS TO THE Y'S.

Among the leaflets recently issued in the interests of young women's work are two in the National series.

**No. 111. What is Your Value?**

by Mrs. O. W. Scott, appeals very strongly to the innate common sense of every self-respecting "girl of the period."

**No. 112. Inasmuch,**

by Ida C. Clothier, contains practical and timely suggestions for relief work, for which work our Y organizations are particularly adapted.

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Ada M. Melville
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Price of all Readings published prior to January, 1895, per 100..... 25

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
The Temple,
Chicago, Ill.

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AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOUNDED 1883 — AND EVERY LAND



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Volume XXI.—No. 8. CHICAGO, FEBRUARY 21, 1895. [Price $1.00 Per Year, in Advance.


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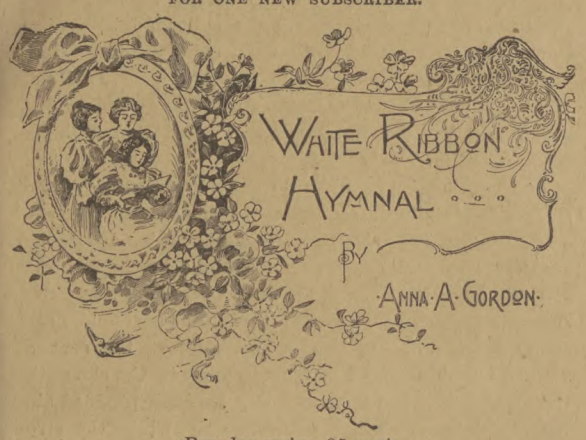


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## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Mexico and Guatemala have settled their differences.

Arizona's House has passed the bill for equal suffrage by a two-thirds vote.

The German Reichstag has decided to call an international currency conference.

The Spencer bill for woman suffrage has been sustained by the California assembly.

A suit to test the validity of the bond issue has been begun by the Knights of Labor.

The House refused Friday to ratify the President's issue of bonds by a vote of 165 to 120.

A saloon on the Scandinavian plan in Ida Grove, Ia., has been enjoined as illegal by Judge Church.

Four hundred pastors in Chicago preached on Civic Patriotism Sunday, by request of the Chicago Civic Federation.

The equal suffrage committee in the Massachusetts legislature has decided to report a bill for municipal suffrage for women.

Strong opposition was shown by the peace members when the bill to build more warships was discussed in the House last Friday.

Only two votes defeated the equal suffrage amendment in the state of Washington, and township suffrage was lost in Illinois by a single vote.

The House committee on education and labor has favorably reported Senator Perkins' bill providing for the creation of an industrial commission of twenty-one persons to arbitrate labor difficulties.

INVESTIGATIONS into the whisky trust last week show that its president has been making fifty thousand dollars a year from one contract alone. The receivers are "astonished" at the daily revelations of fraud. Why should they be? A "trust" is bad enough, but a "whisky trust" is well-nigh the essence of badness.

THE saloon-keepers of Sioux City, Iowa, are growing uneasy because of the W. C. T. U. crusade in that place. For three successive days, the white-ribboners marched in a body one hundred strong, through the streets and into the saloons, and though they were treated with contempt and in at least one case with cruelty, they are determined to create such a sentiment against the unlawful traffic that the prosecutions which they will immediately begin will be decided in their favor.

SIGNATURES to the Polyglot Petition should be secured right along and mailed to Mrs. Rebecca C. Shuman, 2130 Sherman avenue, Evanston, Ill. The postoffice authorities have ruled that letter postage must be paid, and all friends are requested to conform to this, as it is a trifle to each one sending her little package of petitions, but a great deal in the aggregate for the World's W. C. T. U. to meet. It was impossible to get all the names on the Petition before it started for Washington, February 11, but they will be put on before it goes to England and on its unique round-the-world journey.

MICHIGAN is about to follow the example of Illinois and elect a woman to the regentcy of the state university at Ann Arbor. Among the candidates prominently discussed is the new state president, Mrs. A. S. Benjamin, our well-known National superintendent of parliamentary usage. The very thought of such an honor must have driven Mrs. Benjamin, with her characteristic modesty, from her state, as we learn she is at present in Pennsylvania! But if the Michigan voters will do themselves the honor to elect her, we will guarantee not only her safe return to them, but a patriotic, intelligent discharge of a regent's duties.

THE states are moving to send some of their trusty white ribbon women to the World's W. C. T. U. The low price of two hundred dollars for the voyage out and back, including hotel bills throughout the conventions, for June 14–21, and a trip to Paris and Switzerland, has made a deep impression on the minds of our people, and Dr. Henry Lunn, editor of the *Review of the Churches*, whose present address is 13 Astor Place, New York city, says he has hundreds of letters on the subject. We should be glad if behind each of our thousand paid up memberships there might be a woman, good and true, seated as a delegate to the World's W. C. T. U. in Queen's Hall, London. There is no reason why this may not be brought about, for "where there's a will there's a way."

Two states are calling loudly for help from white-ribboners—Kansas and Nebraska. Kansas' W. C. T. U. president, Mrs. L. B. Smith, of Ottawa, writes that during the last month they have found it impossible to supply the needs of the suffering and now earnestly implore contributions of money, clothing and provisions. The state relief committee is well organized and its chairman, Hon. G. T. Howe, Topeka, Kan., will properly distribute all supplies. We published three weeks ago an official letter from the state officers of Nebraska, and we are asked to repeat the names of those who are prepared to receive and wisely disburse all donations of money, food, fuel, seed or clothes. The following ladies are the responsible almoners: Mrs. Margaret C. Happersett, Indianola; Mrs. Nettie Doty, Wauneta; Mrs. L. H. Blackburn, Atkinson; Mrs. Abby Gay Dustin, postoffice, Dustin, railroad station, Stuart, and Mrs. Jane L. Goff, Hazard. Mrs. Dustin writes: "The need of help is so urgent in northwest Nebraska that we pray our sisters of the W. C. T. U. in the states that were blessed with an abundant harvest to respond at once. Many are in actual destitution and almost starvation, and the extreme cold weather makes the suffering much more severe." All donors should remember to pay the freight or express.

THERE never was given to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union more signal opportunity for proving its splendid vitality than when it found itself forced to enact in the capital of the nation on the evening of February 15 the play of Hamlet, with *two* Hamlets left out. There had been hope until almost the last moment that Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset might rally from *la grippe* enough to admit of their presence upon the platform, even if they could not speak. But hopes were vain, and the general officers, speakers and invited guests found themselves facing an audience of four thousand disappointed men and women. However, the first shock of the disappointment soon passed, and then it became manifest that the Petition itself was the Hamlet in that play. Hanging in great festoons from the girders all up and down that immense hall, rolled in "original packages" at the ends of the festoons, piled in great masses on the platform—the sight of so many prayers was, in itself, an inspiration, and right royally did both platform and floor respond to it. The Moody choir gave glorious music; Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens presided in her own quiet, capable, dignified manner; Anna Gordon read admirably Miss Willard's wonderful address on the history and import of the Petition; Miss Kearney, Mrs. Barker and Mrs. Hoffman were in their very best and brightest vein, as frequent and prolonged applause testified; Dr. Lunn gave a stirring speech, while Miss Helen Potter's presentation of John B. Gough brought back that glorious old hero in very life. Altogether it was a soul-stirring occasion. Many senators and representatives were present, both on the platform and in the house. The meetings have thus far been well attended, the press has given most favorable reports and the capital city of our great nation can but be stirred by this deluge of white-ribbon enthusiasm.

## ONLY A RUSH: AN EASTERN FANCY.

BY JAMES MANNING BRONSON.

'Twas only a rush by the Ganges' low brink,
And one of a legion that modestly waved
Near by where the antelope came oft to drink,
And foot-weary travelers gratefully laved.

'Twas only a rush, but its broad leaf was green,
And 'twas plucked by a pilgrim with heart full of praise,
For it made for his head a most excellent screen
As he toiled his slow way in the sun's fearful blaze.

More beautiful far to the pilgrim it seemed
Than the splendidest flower in Arabia's land;
More precious than jewels by him it was deemed,
For it saved him from death in the desert's white sand.

There's many a rush in the river of life,
Like that of the Ganges, as humble and plain,
Worth millions of flowers when trouble is rife,
When in the soul's desert, or racked by brute pain.

Care well for these rushes! Their beauty will shine
When that of mere flowers has faded away:
All beauty of form must surely decline,
While beauty of soul will last ever and aye.

*Ithaca, N. Y.*

## MC CRACKEN'S BOY.

### In Three Chapters.

BY HELEN RACHEL ROBB.

CHAPTER I.

"Want to buy a load of wood?" called a childish voice. A few of the loafers at the street corner turned listlessly, and, seeing it was "Si McCracken's young 'un," again settled into their former lazy attitudes. Busy men passed down the crooked street, but none even glanced toward the wood wagon as the shrill voice rang out with the same question.

The July sun poured down hotter on the yellow dust; the loungers, one by one, straggled off, each to look after the noonday meal which some more industrious, but misguided person, had prepared for him; the lank, mongrel dog under the wagon crept further into its shadow, and there was a shade more of hungry appeal in the brown eyes that gazed out between the spokes of the wheel. Still the small voice came from the top of the wood on the wagon, but the effort at cheerfulness that always characterized it was apparently more of an effort than it had been a few hours before. The busy men were now hurrying home to satisfy the appetites sharpened by labor, and had no time to heed the call.

The wagon was driven further down the street into the shade of some trees and the oxen unhitched from the heavy tongue. The delicate figure of the driver was in marked contrast with the great beasts as the thin little brown hands patted their rough and bony sides.

He sat down and leaned against a tree, asking again and again his one question of the few people who passed. The dog came out from his retreat and, wagging his tail faintly, gave the thin cheek of his master a lick of sympathy, and seating himself by his side, leaned his head on his shoulder. Life had evidently pressed heavily upon them both. The dog was an animal of naturally small capacity, but the miseries of life had given him a pathetic dignity, very different from the frivolity of other curs, and a power to sympathize with the little master, who was his deity, shone in the compassionate gaze of the earnest eyes fixed on his face.

There was no appeal in the boy's face, except when life's burdens were unusually heavy, or when he had time to sit and think on the questions that would come, and that always baffled his powers. The sensitive face had been moulded into lines of maturity by the throbbings of the tender heart that ached for the misery he had such small power to remedy, till its most striking characteristic was alert shrewdness and eager outlook for the main chance; and the voice that piped out its unvarying question was cheerful by reason of an habitual determination to keep it so.

But this was on the surface; like the shell in which the crustacean is incased, that the rough and tumble of existence may not crush the soft, little creature, so the necessities of life had housed in a hard, practical shrewdness a nature that was essentially meditative, analytical and keenly sensitive. Under the lank, light hair that hung about the face the clear, blue eyes reflected every emotion. Ill-fitting clothes of coarse homespun clung loosely about the thin body, and had long ceased to cover the bare wrists and ankles that protruded from them.

A bent old negro woman hobbled along the street, and the boy's face brightened as he saw her, for she was the one person in all his world who had ever given him any gleam of hope that there might be an answer to the questions that so often perplexed him.

"Why, Ike, honey, haint ye sol' yer wood yit?" she asked, compassionately.

"No, Aunt Nancy, 'pears like nobody don't want no wood to-day," he answered.

"Wall, chile, jes you trus' de bressed Lawd, an He's gwine ter take keer ob ye, shu. He haint neber gwine back on His own word when He say how He look arter dem lil' no 'count sparrers, an' you's heap moh to Him, chile, dan all de sparrers an' sech like insec's in de worl'."

"'Taint me, hits mammy. Why don't He let me sell this heah load ter buy rations fer mammy?" and the blue eyes glanced up into the dark old face of his friend with the wistfully pathetic look that only came when he was hard pressed.

"Hit's mighty cur'us, I know hit is, an' hit'd take a heap knowiner puson dan dis heah old niggar ter tell dat same. De Lawd knows His own business, chile, dats de thing we wants ter larn. He say ef we trus' Him how He'll take keer we gits de thing what's good fer us, an' I knows dat's a fac', fer I's done pruv Him. Hit's a bargain 'twixt us; de Lawd, He say, 'My chile, you do de trus'in' an' I'll do de purvidin'.' But most folks dey won't trus', but goes long purvidin' fer demselves wif whatever trash dey finds layin' roun' loose anywhars, an' den dey keeps a cryin' dat dey's hungry an' de Lawd aint filled 'em like He said He'd do."

"But, Aunt Nancy, how kin I trust Him? I aint never seed Him an' He's so fur off."

"Dat's de ole debil what say dat t'ye, honey. God's jes' 'long side ob ye a wantin' ye ter gib Him yer han' an let Him lead ye. Hit tells in de good book how de Lawd Jesus says, 'I's wif ye always.' Come to recolec'" she resumed after a thoughtful pause, "I's got er piece of ash bread in dis heah basket som'ers." And, after fumbling about she brought forth a good sized corn cake and put it into his hand.

"An' hit looks ter me like you's bin settin' heah long 'nough," she resumed. "Drive yer wagon 'long de road, an' keep a drivin, an' see ef ye don't come up on de one dat de Lawd 'tends dat wood fer. God's got de ripe 'simmon fer de hungry 'possum, but ef de 'possum don' go 'long an' git hit, hit aint gwine ter wait fer him, but'll drap off'n de tree an' bus' shu." And she trudged down the street with a peaceful light on her wrinkled face.

Ike looked hungrily at the bread, and the dog thrust his nose into his master's hand, simply as a reminder that they had always been equal partners. Neither had tasted food since they shared a scanty breakfast. The dog slowly wagged his tail and gazed into the boy's face with eyes that told of a perfect trust that whatever he did must be right. Ike was thoughtful and uncertain. In a moment he climbed on the wagon and hurriedly thrust the bread into a sack that lay on the wood. He was tremulous with haste, as if fearful that his determination might weaken. He had seemed to hear the fretful cry of the sickly baby at home, and had seen again his mother's face with its weak despair, when at night, instead of food, he brought home the wood he had taken away in the morning, and frequently something else more heart breaking. He climbed down and hastily hitched the oxen. The appeal in the dog's eyes was harder to resist than that of his own empty stomach, but he had learned in a hard school the relative importance of needs.

While working about the great beasts of burden, the words Aunt Nancy had quoted repeated themselves to his heart, "I am with you always!" She had often told him how this same Jesus loved children when He lived in the world, but he had supposed Him to be so far away that He neither knew nor cared for the struggles going on here. This was a new thought, "I am with you always," he whispered. "Hit's sech a big *I*, an' 'always' is a mighty long word; thar hain't nowhars that word don't cover."

So a new strength and confidence, and a sense of companionship settled down into the lonely heart, as he drove along the dusty streets; and the coarse bread lying in the wagon was transformed into a sacrament to two souls,—to the old negro who lay down to sleep, supperless, but happy, that night, and to the boy driving the wood wagon through the glare of the July sunshine, and conquering the strong cries of a weak little body for food.

At last, towards the close of a wearisome day, he found a purchaser for his wood, and joyfully held out a hand that would tremble to receive the silver which represented comforts for the ones for whom he was every day giving up some part of his life. He did not need to hesitate about spending the money, for all day he had been planning how he would apportionate it for the various needful things, and the purchases were soon made and stored away in the empty wagon.

"Now, Doc," he said to the dog, "me an' you'll eat that ash cake." But a sudden thought caused him to push the sack determinedly into a corner of the wagon bed. When he reached home it would take some time for his mother to prepare the food he brought, and this piece of bread would supply the immediate need of her and the hungry baby. He and Doc had done without food so long, they could continue to wait. "Not yet, old feller, we'll have our supper arter a bit," he said, patting the dog encouragingly.

The homeward journey was begun through the crooked streets of the untidy little town. Men, recently returned from their day's toil, lolled on rickety door-steps, their faces and hands grimy with the dirt from which no impulse, either within or without, impelled them to cleanse themselves; women with soiled and ragged sleeves rolled to the shoulder, leaned on the remnants of broken fences, gossiping with one another; and the dusty road was populous with uncared-for children, happily tumbling about on the breast of their Mother Earth, sharing her bounty of warmth and health with their kindred, the weeds. The foul odor from the open door of a saloon swept past him, and he felt a loathing as he realized that this baleful thing was the blight upon his life and his mother's. He had seen what was behind that carefully screened door so often that he knew now just how it looked in there. Possibly his father was behind it now, spending the money, for the lack of which his mother and the baby were starving at home. Why did God allow this—God who was his Father? Or why was He not rather God, the Mother! This word summed up all he had known of parental love, little though it had been, but the other brought only a sense of rebellion.

He was soon out in the pleasant twilight of the open country. The broad fields, with massive wooded hills beyond, sometimes brought a sense of freedom and even a quiet joy to Ike's heart, a feeling that after all there was enough and to spare in God's world, and that somehow he would come into the inheritance of it. But he could not find this peace this evening. He had sold his load and bought food, and this was comforting, but life was such a sad mystery to him, and, though he did not know it, it was much more sad and mysterious because of his empty stomach.

A beam from the sun just about to sink below the horizon glinted through the trees and shone into his eyes, and instantly, with the same directness, came the remembrance, "I am with you always." From habit, when he thought about God, he turned his face toward the sky. It was a very beautiful sky just then, the clear orange light of the sunset intensified by bands of dark gray clouds, picturing the peacefulness of which those horizontal lines in an evening sky are intended to speak with the clear blue of the perfect rest above them. But then, he remembered the words were, "I am *with* you." "So he must be in this heah wagon," he thought. And then that "always"—this great one who loved him and who was so powerful had been there all the time and he had not known it, but thought himself so utterly alone. He felt that just then Jesus took him into His arms, as He had done with those other children Aunt Nancy had told him about, and that he was rested and comforted as he had never been before.

Tears gathered in his eyes and slowly ran down his little pale, freckled face. He had seldom cried since he could remember anything. His mother cried, but he must comfort her, and so, even when alone, he kept himself strong for her sake. But the sense of having this Friend, this companionship, brought tears that he could not restrain. He laid his head down against the seat and sobbed till his thin, small frame shook in the strength of the emotion. The oxen, knowing the road, plodded along with their usual sidling, crooked gait, while the strong sobbing continued with a force proportioned to its long restraint.

But at last it came more and more softly, like the little breeze that rustled in the corn fields between which the road led. Ike had never known such a peace as that which now enfolded him; he feared to get up lest it might go from him. The tears had relieved a nerve tension that he could not have endured much longer, and the assurance of help and of love which the child heart accepted unquestioningly was sweeter than anything he had ever known. The circumstances of life were still the same he knew, but he had discovered that he had a Friend, and this had changed all their relations to himself. How could anything hurt or trouble him since this strong and loving Jesus had said to him, "I am with you always"? He wondered if his mother knew about Him. She surely did not know that He was with her always. He would tell her about Him.

*Steubenville, O.*

WHAT we are stretches past what we do, beyond what we possess.—*Drummond.*

## THE GREATEST NUMBER'S GREATEST GOOD.

### A Golden Rule Study.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

Mr. Harry Lloyd, a native of Albany, N. Y., is a man thirty-seven years of age, the son of a Welsh workingman who died when Harry was six years old. Lack of money drove Harry and his mother into a factory in Albany where the boy worked until he was in his teens. His father had been a book-worm, and the boy inherited this love of learning to such a degree that although he has never attended school a day in his life, he has become a most vivid and acceptable speaker on labor topics, and was recently sent by his fellow workmen of Boston to study the labor movement in England.

It is pathetic to hear him say that as a little boy he used, at the noon interval for lunch, to climb into a chair and harangue the working people around him on the evils of putting little children at work before they were strong enough, and the hardships of the working people's life as a whole.

Mr. Lloyd is a carpenter, and has never earned more than fourteen dollars a week at his trade. His income is now about seven hundred dollars a year. He has a wife and a comfortable home, and he enjoys the respect of his associates and of all who know him.

It was my good fortune to meet Mr. Lloyd under circumstances somewhat remarkable. Mrs. Ole Bull has a beautiful home in Cambridge, Mass., which she uses for high purposes, convening there as opportunity offers those who are devoted to the good of humanity. On the last Sunday afternoon of the old year she invited well-nigh a hundred men and women into her drawingroom to hear Mr. Lloyd and others speak concerning what might be done to help the wage-workers to better conditions of living. Some of the highest officials of Harvard University and the dean of a theological school were present, a group of young women from the college settlement in the slums of Boston, and a score or two of well-known reformers and philanthropists. Among these last were Lady Henry Somerset, Mrs. Amie Hicks, superintendent of the labor department of the British Women's Temperance Association, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Thorpe (the latter a daughter of the poet Longfellow), Mrs. A. M. Diaz, the well-known writer, and many others.

In his speech at Mrs. Bull's Mr. Lloyd said that under the power of invention the wage-worker is now an active competitor with iron and steel and is considerably worsted in the competition. Where tens of thousands were employed under the old system only thousands and hundreds are now. In olden times trades unions were formed for the purpose of shortening the hours of labor, increasing wages, diminishing or doing away with the work of women and children; indeed, every side touched by the new trades unions was also touched by the old. Perhaps one chief difference is that in earlier days the trades unions believed that a man should work all the time, that his best good consisted in having plenty of work; whereas in later times we have come to think that he is first of all a man, and should have opportunities of self-improvement independent of his career as a worker.

But the new trades-unionist is after all only a development of the old. In England the trades union is as much an institution of the country as is the Judiciary or the Parliament. It is recognized as a great and growing power and one that has come to stay, while in this country it is called "a fifth wheel to the wagon" and it is popular among the well-to-do classes to say that we have no need whatever of trades unions.

"John Burns," said Mr. Lloyd, "is a product of the old Trades Union school, but to what he learned under its influence he adds a whole world of modern ideas. I should be with him, fighting for the ownership of production and distribution except for the fact that I consider that in this country our problem is different from what it is in England. If there are nationalists in this country, single-taxers, socialists, among all classes of society, and notably among the class of highest opportunity, trades unionism should have much credit for this result. We have helped on the agitation, we have been the finger-post pointing toward a better path.

"Whenever the labor question is before an audience they begin to think about strikes, so I must speak a little on that subject. We all deplore strikes, but we deplore still more strongly the necessity that sometimes arises for having them. How are we to make our grievances known to the great public except by declaring that we can no longer suffer under them, and that means that we 'declare off' work. But we are very careful as to the method; there cannot be a strike until a ballot has been taken, duly notified, a ballot that includes a majority of all the workmen in the United States. This ballot has to be sent from one to another of the different trades, one trade including all the carpenters, another all the railroad employés, etc. Mr. Debs has been greatly blamed for the strike of last summer, but the facts are he used his utmost efforts not to have a strike at all, and it was deliberately voted by the united labor societies of the United States.

"Now as to our recent convention in Denver. A subsidized press that toadies to the rich has tried to make out that we men fought, but we had no severe encounter whatever. We were as well behaved as the average conference of teachers or of ministers. We introduced a new principle; that is, we indorsed for the first time a bill for the eight-hour day for male and female labor. No one can estimate what such a statement means who does not remember that Charles Bradlaugh, the great labor leader, stumped England against the eight-hour movement, because, he said, 'if the number of hours is settled by law the next we know the capitalists will make us work fourteen or sixteen hours instead of eight.' But we workmen of to-day are willing to trust the manhood of the nation, for we ourselves make up a large part of it, and we feel sure that there is no danger of a return to the uncivilized hours of the past.

"The most pronounced action that we took at Denver was that to defeat the famous Tenth Plank. This plank calls for the ownership by the people of the means of production, distribution and exchange. This would include the railroads, the mines, etc. Personally, I was in favor of defeating this plank at this time, not but what I believe in the principle, but I thought it would be well to refer the subject to the trades unions for one year. But the plank was voted down without reference; and yet the number in favor of it is so large that I feel sure that at our next convention it will carry, and I believe the next president of the federation will be elected on this issue.

"We were glad of the telegram of goodwill from the white-ribbon women, and believe that great good will come from our mutual friendliness. We do not think that men drink more who work only eight hours; it is our observation that being less worn out, they drink less, and we know they take more interest in their homes and begin to try to fit them up and make them pleasant places."

At the close of Mr. Lloyd's vigorous speech, several questions were asked; among them the following:

"How are we going to get hold of the property of the nation; will it be by confiscation?" And this answer was made:

"Let the state interfere by continued legislation until stockholders of the various corporations are willing to sell out to the state. This is the way they did with the railroads in Germany. One result of the labor movement is that already we have the law for the regulation of interstate commerce, which has put a heavy hand of restraint upon the great railroad lines. If this method should be carried out still farther in respect to railroads, they would before long become the property of the nation. This need not cause the slightest revolution, but would come about quietly as it did in Germany, where it works well, and as in Australia, where no other method of ownership would be for a moment tolerated. John Burns believes that the principle of nationalizing all the means of production should be frankly espoused by the trades unions. He thinks that to do this is the most thorough method of educating the average mind up to the idea. He thinks this transfer of property from the individual to the state can be fairly made without injustice to the individual, but the change must come about slowly, as the result of a more altruistic public sentiment."

I think that every one who attended this conference, conducted as it was in a spirit of fairness and goodwill, went away feeling that the kingdom of God among men had been advanced in the hearts of those present, and by their influence would extend into many other hearts, and thus in time the Golden Rule shall bring the Golden Age.

*Boston, Mass.*

## "WHERE?"

BY V. A. LEWIS.

One of the great questions of the day is the localizing of crime. Assuming that some of the social evils can not be controlled, the proposition is presented of having some section of the city, designated by the civic authorities, as a region in which these evil houses may exist. But the question immediately arises "where" shall this section be located?

Shall it be in the region of the rich? Surely, they by their wealth and home surroundings are the better fitted to protect themselves and their families from the evil. They live comparatively isolated from their neighbors and so could the more surely defend their children from the proposed contamination of the herding together of a large number of known criminals permitted to openly flaunt their evil living in the face of the community. No one for a moment supposes that this would be permitted. The wealth and influence of the rich would effectually defend their section.

Then this abomination must be located in the section of the city where the poor are compelled to make their home. Yet could wealth make any more despicable use of its power than to force by the side of the poor man and his family the evil that it will not permit in its own section? Could it do any more cruel deed than to increase the difficulties and the trials and temptations of the struggling poor man by placing moral pest-houses by his side so that his children shall have added to their physical deprivations and sufferings the spiritual blight of unveiled, persistent and ever present crime?

Some of the leading clergymen of cities want the saloon open a portion of the Sabbath and Christianizing influences introduced into its business. But when the question of "where" to locate the saloon is brought forward, these same clergymen are found resisting and protesting with all their power against placing that same saloon in the vicinity of the church. Yet "where" shall the saloon be placed, for the rich neighborhood will prevent its location by the side of their homes? Again, then, the poor man must be doubly cursed in his poverty by having that placed by the side of his home which the church and the rich will not allow by the side of their buildings because of the evil physical and moral influences. Does not a community deserve to be cursed of the living God that will thus abuse the helplessness of the poor and add to the temptations of their burdened lives?

Besides, if the saloon is to be opened on the Sabbath why not bring it next to the church so that the visitors to the saloon will find the church convenient and the minister and his helpers can touch easily the masses? If it is not fit because of its ungodliness to be next to the church, why place it next the poor man's home and so destroy the possibility of that beautiful gospel thought, "The church that is in thy house."

The moment that the question arises, "Where shall the saloon of the Sabbath or of the week-day and the house of ill-fame be located?" the incongruity appears and it is at once manifest that truth and decency and the church can have no fellowship with such evils, and that there is no location in any city for such evils with the permission or agreement of the church or of decent rulers. When we ask the question of "where" in the city these places of evil shall have a permitted and recognized home, the answer is "nowhere" on earth. When we are thus compelled to face these great evils with the Bible in our hands that forbids any covenanting with evil, we are compelled to utter the word "Prohibition" however distasteful it may be to our political plans or seemingly disastrous to our pecuniary interests. There is not a foot of this earth created by God and redeemed by Christ in country or city that can be rightly rented or leased or recognized as a proper, legal or admissible location for the den of iniquity or the door of hell. All the logic and argument of the parties advocating special locations and sections for sinful places is demolished by the one word "where" will you place the house of iniquity?

*Brooklyn, N. Y.*

## A PLEA FOR THE SINGLE TAX.

BY GEORGE SUTHERLAND.

[Questions having come to us on this subject, we print the following article by a specialist, but not as an expression of the opinion held by this journal.]

How few people realize that in the single tax lies the only hope of permanent well-being for the laborers. We may elevate their characters by the teachings of temperance; we may teach them habits of frugality; we may spread education among them and surround them with all the influences for a better moral and physical life which our civilization affords, but if we continue to deny them free access to the land—that element upon which all labor must be performed and from which all human subsistence must come—we will but lift them up a little to be plunged into still deeper misery.

In these United States it has been estimated that a population of one billion ought to find a comfortable living. With a population of about one-fifteenth of that number we have all the symptoms of overpopulation. There are thousands of idle men in every large city, and millions of idle acres throughout the land. We need to bring the idle men and the idle acres together, and in no other way can it be justly and peaceably accomplished except by the single tax.

Consider the evils of the speculation in land fostered by our systems of land tenure and indirect (Mr. Shearman calls it "crooked") taxation. The speculator holds his land, not because he means to use it, but in order to squeeze from the labor which needs and must have it the last dollar it can be made to yield. By taxing the land, therefore, *according to value*, and exempting improvements and personal property, we will undoubtedly make the speculator relinquish his hold, but not creating thereby any injustice to him, for he will still have the privilege to use it, if he will, in order to get the necessary revenue to pay his taxes. Whether he elects to use it or to give it up labor will in either case get the needed access to land—to work for wages or for self. Of course the land owner who is putting his land to its best use will suffer

no inconvenience by the operation of the single tax. We believe that in most cases he will largely gain, for the results of his industry will be undiminished by taxes (other than the one tax on his land) and he may become a veritable Crœsus without having to pay a penny more than for the values of the privileges he holds.

By thus taxing privileges and untaxing the products of industry, we will encourage and stimulate industry. With free access to the store-houses of nature, aided by labor-saving inventions, and with all men working, commodities of all kinds—the necessities, and even the luxuries, of life—would be within the reach of all. Involuntary poverty—the result of involuntary idleness—would become a thing of the past, with all the wrong-doing, crime and misery of which it is a prime cause. The general wealth would increase, and each man's share be measured only by his skill and application, not as now, by good fortune, or fraud or robbery, as too often is the case.

Our country is as sick as Rome was when it neared its fall. Rome perished because of the great estates and the consequent enslavement of the masses. Our civilization, from similar causes, has produced the multi-millionaire simultaneously with the tramp, huge armies of unemployed and discontented laborers, and in general a condition of things bordering on revolution. Earnest work for the single tax may avert the evil day, and its adoption arrest our decadence.

## GREETINGS FROM OUR FIFTH ROUND-THE-WORLD MISSIONARY.

DEAR WHITE RIBBON COMRADES:—It is just a week since we landed in New York. I am very glad and thankful to be home again, though it is rather a surprise. We could not carry the war into Ireland just now, for they are having a little political revolution on their own account. It was a disappointment, of course, the fact that they can not give the W. W. C. T. U. their attention, but the time will come, and meantime I have been assured from many sources that the "American unions that are always so ready to unite with anything good will be glad to hear more in detail of the plans and projects of the South African unions."

I think we are very near each other in reality, and I tell you confidentially that the Father watches with very loving care over those grand women whom I left late in 1894, and I believe we might all learn much from them though they are so young in the work. I want to see you face to face in your conventions and local meetings and tell you not only of South Africa, but the little I eagerly absorbed from the B. W. T. A., the ten days we spent in London. It was almost like home to see at headquarters Miss Helen Hood and Addie Northam Field, and one needs "strong language" and sweet as well, to describe the delightful visit we made to our two saints at Reigate, Mrs. Andrew and Dr. Bushnell. Then we had a charming "informal meeting" and tea-drinking given us in the president's room, where we met the officers and some of the members of the B. W. T. A.

All the time from leaving Cape Town till now my conscience is dogging me to write, write of the "native question" and other questions, and to redeem my promise to Cape Colony and write for papers there, and some day I will, but how can one give out of her mental store this wise when she is having such delightful opportunities to take in so much information from new sources, and the days fly by and there is so much to be done?

We were forty-four days from Cape Town to New York. Miss Landfear, from Wellington, Huguenot Seminary, was my traveling companion, and as we reached home Saturday I was much gratified to receive a cordial invitation from her family to come up to New Haven and spend the Sabbath. We are all interested in each other's good times, so I must tell you of the kindness I received from the W. C. T. U. of this classic city, and that they were so eager to hear of missions in Africa that in spite of protest I almost had three appointments for Tuesday evening thrust upon me. Monday evening I spoke at Beulah Mission Hall, but the next was flitting toward "home and mother," to be found when wanted.

Yours for service,

*Franklin, Ind.* ALICE R. PALMER.

## PROHIBITION SUFFRAGISTS.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—I was deeply stirred to find in a W. C. T. U. column in a suffrage paper, an account of a Prohibition woman who had not before this year voted for school trustees, because her husband objected to women voting. This year she begged him to allow her to go with him, and promised, if she could, to vote his ticket—the Republican. His objection vanished and she went. She asked the editor of the W. C. T. U. column if she did right. The reply was, under the circumstances she did perfectly right; which meant that *to vote* was worth more to her than to stand by her convictions of right; with which conclusion I take issue. Let us remain voteless forever, if need be, but let us hold our integrity true. I think such influence was pernicious to her husband.

The incident recalled a statement I read soon after the fall election, which was that thousands of the votes received by the Republican and Democratic candidates for University Trustees were cast by Prohibition men *and women.*

Now, why need they vote for Republican and Democratic candidates in order to elect women, when there were two women candidates on the Prohibition ticket? It seems to me Prohibitionists should vote for Prohibitionists. Not because of party, but because there is a *principle* at stake, for women who care so little for Prohibition as to allow their names to be placed upon a party ticket which is backed by the saloon, cannot surely be called friends of our cause. "He that is not for me is against me." Is there no principle at stake in voting for such candidates? We condemn Christian men for voting with whisky parties on *any* issue, and we do well. How then can we, ourselves, vote with them?

Policy should never control us. I know not how others may feel, but as for me I believe it a sin to license the liquor traffic—a sin to vote for a party which does license it and a sin to vote for any candidate on any ticket which is backed by the saloon, no matter who or what they may be. There is but *one* party entirely free from these charges, and therefore a white-ribbon woman can vote for no other and be true to her convictions and her pledge. As the National union is not partisan in "lending its influence" to the only party that stands for our principles, so as women we are not partisan in voting only and always with that party. Indeed, to me it seems inconsistent to do otherwise. If men should not vote with whisky parties, thereby indorsing and strengthening them, why should women! If women may rightfully vote old party tickets, how will woman's enfranchisement help the prohibition cause?

As for me—God helping me—I will never vote for man or woman, no matter how good and true otherwise, who will allow their name to be placed upon a party ticket which is backed by the liquor power, and over whose victories it rejoices, upon no condition whatever. If we ever triumph it will be when men and women who believe in prohibition cut loose forever from every party tainted in the least by rum and vote for principle regardless of consequences. God will never bless anything less than that. If that be partisan, God speed it quickly.

We believe, as white-ribboners, that the Prohibition party alone represents ideas which can secure the welfare of the commonwealth, and are therefore in duty bound to stand by it. If we vote with a party pledged to whisky, even for *one* candidate only, we are backing it to just the degree of our vote. Knowing what that party will do, we are criminal to that degree. It matters not whether the candidate be man or woman, the principle remains the same.

Just so long as we help whisky parties elect their "good candidates" just so long will they remain in power to work for the liquor interest. "Come out from among them and be ye separate." M. Z. C. MAIN.

*Chicago, Ill.*

## CHRISTIAN WORK, YEA OR NAY?

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—In its remarks on current topics, the *Christian Work*, of New York, quotes as correct an enunciation of *The Sun*, of the same city, in declaring that "in every American who knows the history of his country," the "hatred of Great Britain is deep rooted and unshakable." It avers that this feeling does not pivot upon the Revolutionary period wholly, but that it was accentuated by the course of Great Britain in overhauling our ships antecedent to the war of 1812, and to the markedly unfriendly attitude of Great Britain to our country during the late Civil War. It does not see how any one could be so blind as not to know of all this prevailing dislike—not, indeed, against the British people, but their government, a dislike which is "deep rooted, abiding and unmistakable." Its proof is—"we have met with it in the army, we have seen it in the navy, heard it in public places, and witnessed it manifested in many homes."

In the foregoing presentation of what is partly fact and (I am free to confess it) partly fable, we have a whole peace sermon suggested. The writer of this note has several correspondents in England, and he has friends who have many other correspondents in that country. He has no knowledge of this asserted implacable feeling, though doubtless traces of it would be found did he deem it worth while to seek interviews with officers of the army and navy. On the other hand, as a boy, he attended for awhile the public schools, and it was the remembrance of the mischievous way in which history was taught there—the pupils specially drilled in the battles of the Revolution and the war of 1812—that impelled him afterward to write two histories of the United States in which the view point that he attempted to find was sought for in those parallel lines of Christian principle and practice that permeate every book of the New Testament.

We can undoubtedly find the bad sentiment noted, if we look for it, but it is not the sentiment of the Christian people of this country, nor of our brethren by blood and by many social and sacred ties in Great Britain. It becomes our bounden duty to testify against it, and especially to stand against those two anomalous movements of a strong military trend in church and state that mark the ending of this nineteenth century of grace, to wit, the boys' brigade for the churches and the military drill for the public schools.

The former of these I have testified against repeatedly of late. So have many others in this country and in England. THE UNION SIGNAL has spoken brave and truthful words in its condemnation. Now as to the teaching of military tactics in the public schools, the genesis of the recent strong effort in its favor appears to have been the action of the Grand Army at its last annual encampment in Pittsburg in appointing General Wingate "special aide to the commander-in-chief in charge of military instruction in schools." Suggestions as to drill, uniform, demeanor, etc., have been issued, though the general appointed thinks it well to leave the system to the principals. "Every boy should be required to salute all teachers when meeting and addressing them, and the teachers should be equally careful to return the salutes." The late meeting at Carnegie Hall, New York, to which ex-President Harrison and the governors of six of the nearest states were invited, was in promotion of this plan, which is rightly headed by the daily paper as a plan "To Make Young Soldiers." There will assuredly be no difficulty in discovering evidences of a traditional bad feeling and grudge toward "the mother country," if we mischievously accentuate it in our school histories, and give guns and other accoutrements to the boys to instill an *esprit du corps* and to keep fresh the "patriotic spirit."

*Philadelphia, Pa.* JOSIAH W. LEEDS.

## WOMAN'S FIRST WORK IN COLORADO AS A LEGISLATOR.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—We are all acquainted with the old time sophistry, that men from chivalry will do more for women without the ballot than they would do for her if she were their recognized political peer; that her greatest power lies in moral suasion and petition.

Of course the progressive woman saw the fallacy of this argument, knowing that the ballot was the quickest, surest and most effective means of influencing legislation.

This statement is shown to be true by the fact that in all the states in which women have some of the rights of franchise, the best laws will be found upon the subject that so vitally concerns the welfare of all women—that of the age of consent.

How long would it have taken for women without the ballot to have succeeded in raising the age of consent laws from sixteen to twenty-one years, as has recently been done in the state of Colorado with only three women in the house? The following clipping tells the story:

A bill by Mrs. Holly to raise the age of consent for females from sixteen to twenty-one years passed second reading in the house with but very little opposition and none on the final vote. When it was before the house on the first occasion two amendments were made which did not meet with the approval of the women. One was to require the female making the charge of criminal assault to be of previously chaste character, and the other was to raise the age at which a male could be punished for such an assault from fourteen to eighteen years. To-day both these amendments were defeated and another one adopted, striking out all reference to the age of a male, so that the measure reads that any male can be punished for a criminal offense which he may commit with or without the consent of a female who is under twenty-one years.

It is true that two of the men representatives, presumably from chivalry, tried to so amend this woman's bill as to virtually destroy it, yet the members dare not vote against it even if they had been so inclined, knowing that they could never again hope for political preferment if they would thus antagonize one-half of their constituents. SOPHIA N. REDDIN JENKINS,

*Pres. E. S. League, Costello county, Colo.*

## HOLLAND.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Miss Willard's last address is not behind any of the former. In the last number of my weekly paper you will see a translation of its first part: "Since we were here." It gives such a nice and pleasant history of the twenty-one years' labor and victories. The number may be besides this a useful one, as I translated in it the speech of Dr. Richardson at the *conversazione* in the Temperance Hospital, and of the advice of our special children doctors, who all condemn the giving even of weak beer to children, though they themselves yet very much need the lessons of Dr. Richardson on alcohol as a medicine.

Of our Christmas number all ten thousand copies have been sold. The *Workman* is my monthly paper, not exclusively on temperance, but rather for the do-everything policy, and to win the hearts of the well-to-do for that principle.

To my little Bible almanac for 1895 I have added the text-book as a memento present of my eightieth birthday, on January 25, 1895. I have arranged it so that it can serve for every year. When you look at the names you will see that the principal part of the work is yet resting on my shoulders. Happily I have good helpers in two ladies, Miss Schelling and Miss Coolsma, who are very successful in writing pleasant tales.

At my age I enjoy the full blessing of a brain free of alcohol fumes and tobacco smoke, and my now more than two years' vegetarianism even seem to improve my health.

My own temperance union at Amsterdam and Ymiden, on the do-everything plan, will make a fête of my birthday. We started on March 21, 1862, and for almost twenty years I remained the only minister of the gospel in the land who believed that total abstinence is a necessary foundation for the whole Christian philanthropy. Even now not one of the fifty Protestant ministers in Amsterdam is willing to give up his wine for the people's sake. Among our Roman Catholics not even the smallest sign of life is visible on the total abstinence field.

The bishops and priests in our country are so hostile against Protestants, that such a priest as Archbishop Ireland will be even more than an eight world-wonder in their eyes. I use every occasion to fix the attention on the better example the bishops in America are giving; unhappily total abstinence is not much more appreciated in our own well-to-do circles. It is the people, the working classes, and even our soldiers, who feel that it is their cause we are pleading and laboring for.

The triumph on the Tammany tiger is a splendid affair. May also Chicago soon have its Dr. Parkhurst, and the same powerful assistance of the W. C. T. U. ladies.

May equal rights for men and women be soon the blessed condition of the whole human race.

C. S. ADAMA VON SCHELTEMA.

*Arnheim, Holland.*

## AN ADDENDUM.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—In Miss Willard's account of the rise and progress of temperance in Preston, England, there was one item omitted. The origin of the word teetotal. James Teare was one of the seven men who met in Preston to discuss the temperance problem. He introduced the subject of total abstinence, or teetotalism in my native town (Falmouth) and he told us that the word originated by one of the seven who was a stammerer, declaring that nothing would do short of tee-total abstinence.

Yours respectfully,

JAS. W. TEESTRAIL.

DEAR COMRADES:—Will not about fifty of you who are members of wide-awake unions sit down in the midst of your many cares and write me a short, crisp account of the best thing your union has accomplished during the past year, telling just how you were successful?

Through this column I am only too glad to answer questions, but "turn about is fair play." May I not receive at least fifty inspiring solutions of *my* special difficulties?

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Dr. Mary Wood Allen, M. D., National superintendent of our

PURITY DEPARTMENT

has been circulating an appeal to local unions concerning the demand for and supply of literature, especially for use in mothers' meetings. If there is a sufficient call to warrant the work and expense Dr. Allen proposes to issue a monthly periodical, *The Mother's Friend*, for study in mothers' meetings, making the price so low that it will be practically within reach of all. If you have not received Dr. Allen's circular letter, write to her at once, 37 South Taylor street, Ann Arbor, Mich., and let her know what part you can take in forwarding this good move.

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An urgent letter from New York asks for information concerning the laws of that state in relation to "houses of ill-fame."

The best "dictionary" for W. C. T. U. workers is a copy of the state minutes. In this particular case, a letter to the state superintendent of the Department of Legislation, and one to the state superintendent of the Department of Purity, would have elicited the required facts more directly. The LOCAL UNION means to do its best in answer to perplexing questions, but it is local and cannot well compass the individual machinery of the various states.

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There is a permissible desire in the heart of all good housewives to furnish their tables with delicately flavored dishes, but white-ribbon *chefs* conscientiously wishing to "refrain from all appearance of evil," are averse to using

FLAVORING EXTRACTS

which contain or are contained in a per cent of alcohol. There can now be bought good flavorings in powder form, free from the "poison." Mrs. Anne S. D. Bates, Fabius, N. Y., can furnish further particulars to those who wish them.

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"What is to be thought of a local union that has no

W. C. T. U. COLUMN

in the local newspaper?"

Such a union shows that it has an enormous power to resist knowledge. It could subsidize a printing press and outfit that cost thousands of dollars, and could "get in its work" in space that would cost ever so much money if used for advertisements, and yet it allows that space to be used for matter of infinitely less value to the public than bright, pointed temperance news, facts and arguments would be. We regret to say that scores of editors make the complaint that when they have offered space to the women they "ran well for a season" but became careless after awhile and dropped the column out altogether. Send five cents to Miss Lodie E. Reed, National superintendent of Press Department, 66½ N. Penn st., Indianapolis, Ind., in return for which she will send you "Press Points." If the local editor is difficult to reach, find some tactful woman who is a personal friend of himself and family to undertake to secure the space. "Wise as serpents"—!

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There are still some of us who do not fully understand the mission of

THE SOMERSET W. C. T. U.

There are scattered through the boundaries of the National W. C. T. U. isolated women who are one with the white-ribbon movement and desire to be members, but find no union at hand with which to unite. For these the Somerset union was organized, and any one may become a member of same by signing the pledge and paying the regular membership fee to state or National treasurer. It seems to me that *then*, with her white ribbon tied in her button-hole and W. C. T. U. zeal burning in her heart, this "isolated" member would proceed at once to gather about her all available women, and by persuasion, prayer and persistence, succeed in organizing a regular local union.

CREATE DEMAND FOR LITERATURE.

That is, temperance literature! I am acquainted with the literature superintendent of a local union numbering about one hundred and fifty members. For some time previous to the superintendent's appointment this special department had not been thoroughly "worked" or exploited, to use the latter term, so she set herself at the none-too-easy task of resuscitating temperance literature activity. Once in a month or six weeks she writes a circular letter, sending a copy to each member. Her first move was to divide the members into two classes, viz., those who do and those who do not take THE UNION SIGNAL. To each individual of the former class (and their number was pitifully small) she sent a letter of appeal, in which she specified the number of non-subscribers, asking the subscribers to coöperate with her in winning over these "delinquents" and outlining some methods by which this coöperation could be rendered. Then she wrote to the larger class an earnest letter on personal responsibility in W. C. T. U. work, the relation of THE UNION SIGNAL to intelligent W. C. T. U. activity, its special departments for special needs, its low price, its good offers to clubs, etc.

These communications met with a fair response, and encouraged the writing of Circular Letter No. 2, which was exclusively to superintendents of departments, calling their attention to the outfits for workers furnished by the W. T. P. A., and also furnishing a list, entitled

W. C. T. U. SUPERINTENDENT'S LIBRARY,

which was to include

| | |
|---|---|
| THE UNION SIGNAL | $ 1 00 |
| National Minutes for the current year | 15 |
| State Minutes for the current year | 10 |
| Set of "Department Leaflets," per 100 | 15 |
| Annual Leaflet | postage |
| W. T. P. A. Catalogue | " |
| State W. C. T. U. Paper | |

A catalogue of the W. T. P. A., marked to suit the special line of the superintendent receiving it, accompanied each one of these letters.

Circular Letter No. 3. asks each member to send the superintendent fifteen cents, in return for which she will send one hundred assorted leaflets published by the W. T. P. A., these to be distributed by the individuals during the ensuing month, that there may be simultaneous seed-sowing of truth in the vicinity of this union. The "returns" from this request have not yet come in, but if one-third of the members respond, at a very slight cost to each member, five thousand leaflets will have been sent out on their temperance mission during the month of February.

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By the way, have you sent for a copy of the Annual Leaflet for 1895? It answers a great many questions that arise daily among W. C. T. U. workers, and not one white-ribboner ought to be without it.

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Mrs. Mary C. Upham, National superintendent of

WORK AMONG LUMBERMEN,

in answer to some inquiries sent her regarding literature for use in lumber camps, says:

"I have found Mrs. Grubb's leaflets for foreigners, in all languages, admirable for this purpose. Then, too, Mrs. Grubb is one of those patient souls, easily imposed upon, and she will make a selection with great care for any one, sending for thirty cents a package large enough to do great service. She publishes Bishop Ireland's talks, so acceptable to our Catholic friends, and several tracts as good. The W. T. P. A. "Timely Talks" are several of them good for camp men. A good assortment from these sources with our home papers, THE UNION SIGNAL, *Youth's Companion*, illustrated papers, fresh daily or weekly secular papers, and any religious papers, of which the Salvation Army *War Cry*, and *Ram's Horn* are good, and are appreciated in camp."

Mrs. Grubb's address is Kirkwood, Mo.

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These bleak winter days, made more terrible by the business depression, are saddened by the awful fact that among those who suffer from want and deprivation are countless little ones, their bodies illy-clad and poorly nourished, the natural laughter of childhood turned to unnatural gravity and tears because of cold and hunger and oftentimes cruelty. Warm-hearted white-ribbon mothers and sisters, hurrying along the streets of our great cities where these "fragments" are more numerous say within themselves, "Oh, that somehow we could furnish

HOMES FOR HOMELESS CHILDREN."

A number of states have taken up this department, but there is an immense field yet to be brought under its jurisdiction. This winter is nearly over, but while spring and summer are minimizing the sufferings of the poor, shall not the mother-heart of our great organization be planning to shelter thousands of the weaklings of the human flock when winter comes again?

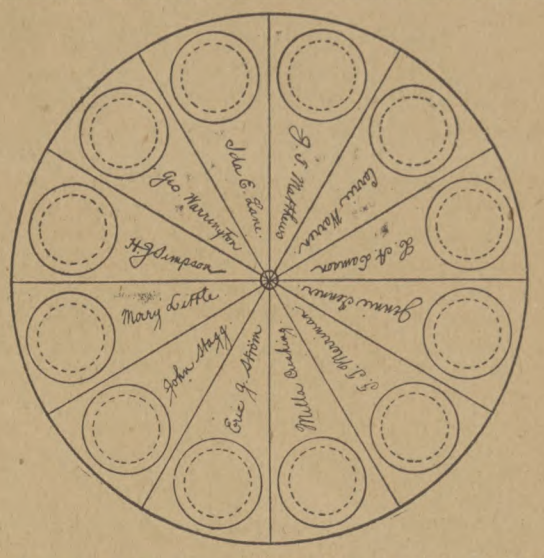
Yours for "them that are in bonds,"

*Mother Experience.*

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

PRAYER.—Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice; have mercy also upon me and answer me.—Psalm 27:7.

PROMISE.—And it shall come to pass before they call, I will answer, and while they are yet speaking, I will hear.—Isa. 65:24.




When one has a wheel in one's head it makes one think of all the wheels in the world—from the tiniest one that sets in motion the delicate works of a Geneva watch, not larger than the top of your thumb—to the monster one connected with a Corliss engine, that sets going all the machinery in a World's Exposition. If you are old enough a childish vision of a sainted face will come to you with silver hair almost hidden beneath a soft-frilled cap. It is grandmother at her spinning wheel. She is telling you a story of the olden times. So interested are you, you heed not the tick, tick, tick of the old clock on the stairs, nor the soft, low music of the wheel. But you think of it all now since those loved hands have been folded in their last sleep. What a charm you always found in the old wheel at the mill as you passed back and forth to school. How your first baby boy used to crow and clap his little hands with delight as nurse came with his little wheeled carriage to take him for his afternoon ride. That brings you to think of the wheels in the first carriage your husband presented to you. Well you remember the happy day you told the driver to avoid all the muddy spots so the wheels would not get splashed. Then you think of all the wheels that are revolving in a great city in the interest of manufacture, business and pleasure. The magnitude of the wheel overpowers you and you become firmly of the opinion that the world would come to a standstill, or at least lapse into barbarism if no wheels moved.

***

You don't blame the Temple founder for inventing a Temple Wheel. As it seems to you it requires a wheel to make things move, and you will sit down this very moment and write to Chicago for five Temple Wheels for yourself and the children, as the Temple is so big it will require a million Wheels to get it properly in motion, and you feel your family should do its part in the great work, besides by this means you will be able to secure one of the lovely silver souvenir Temple teaspoons, and the educational game of checkers, which will be both instructive and amusing to the children during these long winter evenings.

***

Mrs. Emily G. Gibson, of Juniata, Neb., writes as follows: "Inclosed you will find a Wheel filled yesterday by our little boy nine years old. He now wishes you to send him another, also premium No. 5 (the game of Pixies). We think the Wheel very nice. Any child can fill one." A little friend, Lillian C. Austin, of Taunton, Mass., writes us that she is delighted with the Temple Wheel arrangement; everybody seems willing to give ten cents for the dear Temple. She also asks us to send a Wheel to a twin brother. This is the way we want our "chain" added to. Let each one not only fill a Wheel but get some one else to do the same.

***

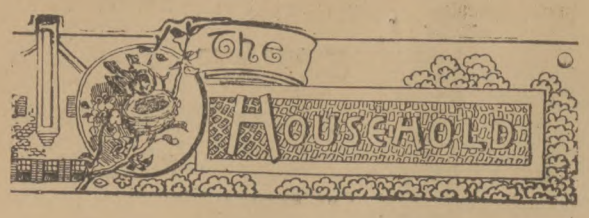
Mrs. Julia Dexter Stannard, of Dexter, Mich., sends $5, with the following note: "I, too, with Miss Willard, am anxious that the name of Mary T. Lathrap should be placed in Willard Hall. Enclosed please find a second to Miss Willard's first $5, to honor the memory of our beloved state president." Mr. O. Woodin, of Detroit, Mich., sends $1 for Mrs. Lathrap's tablet.

***

The Y's of Moorestown, N. J., send $1 for the tablet in honor of Mrs. Evans and the same amount for Miss Stewart's tablet. Allentown, N. J., W. C. T. U., sends $5, and the Palasade union, at West Hoboken, N. J., sends $20 on its $100 pledge. The W. C. T. U. of Elizabeth City, North Carolina, sends $10, the balance on its pledge of $25 to the Temple.

***

All orders for Temple Wheels and mite-boxes and everything pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send two cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money order and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1113, The Temple Chicago.




## THE TAPESTRY WEAVERS.

Let us take to our hearts a lesson—no lesson can braver be—
From the ways of the tapestry-weavers on the other side of the sea.
Above their heads the pattern hangs, they study it with care,
The while their fingers deftly work, their eyes are fastened there.
They tell this curious thing, besides, of the patient, plodding weaver;
He works on the wrong side ever more, but works for the right side ever.
It is only when the weaving stops and the web is loosed and turned,
That he sees his real handiwork—that his marvelous skill is learned.
Ah, the sight of its delicate beauty, how it pays him for all his cost!
No rarer, daintier work than his, was ever done by the frost.
Then the master bringeth him golden hire, and giveth him praise as well;
And how happy the heart of the weaver is, no tongue but his own can tell.

The years of man are the looms of God, let down from the place of the sun,
Wherein we are weaving alway, till the mystic web is done.
Weaving blindly, but weaving surely, each for himself his fate;
We may not see how the right side looks—we can only weave and wait.
But looking above for the pattern, no weaver hath need to fear,
Only let him look clear into heaven—the Perfect Pattern is there.
If he keeps the face of our Saviour forever and always in sight,
His toil shall be sweeter than honey, his weaving is sure to be right.
And when his task is ended and the web is turned and shown,
He shall hear the voice of the Master, it shall say to him, "Well done!"
And the white-winged angels of heaven to bear him thence, shall come down,
And God shall give him pure gold for his hire—not coin—but a crown.

—*Selected.*

## THE CAMP OF ISRAEL.

BY LOUISE GRANT.

"That's all right; I know what I'm about! The devil's had five of my mines and I'm going to see to it that not one cent from this gets into his clutches."

Old Dick Taylor, as he was commonly called, had been a very successful prospector and might now be a very wealthy man had he not squandered his money. He was what Arizona men call an old-timer. It took more whisky to "floor" him than any of his acquaintances. His vocabulary of profanity was, perhaps, more extensive than that of any other man in the territory.

After the sale of a certain mining property, he spent ten thousand dollars in two weeks in the wildest debauchery. After another sale he is said to have spent more in a shorter time in Phœnix.

Worn out physically, depressed mentally, and "broke" financially, he wandered down the streets of Phœnix one evening vaguely thinking of putting an end to his miserable existence. Suddenly the beating of a drum arrested his attention; flags were floating in the breeze and hallelujahs broke the stillness of the evening air.

The "crazy Salvationists," as Old Dick called them, seemed to be in an unusually happy mood. When they reached the street corner they stopped for an open air meeting. Dick Taylor stopped too.

The first speaker was a saved miner. His experience before conversion had much in common with Dick's. He, too, had played the part of the prodigal son; had journeyed into a far country, been joined himself to the citizens of that country, and by them made to feed swine.

The speaker dwelt on the misery of his existence; on the cravings of his soul which were unsatisfied. With tears in his eyes he told how many times he had desired to leave the far country, but because he was joined to the citizens of that land, he found it hard to escape. He was no longer a free man, he was a slave; a slave to the intoxicating cup; to the gambling table; and to her who "lieth in wait at every corner." But one year ago he had said, "I *will* arise and go to my father," and oh, the change in his condition! The best robe—the robe of Christ's righteousness had been placed upon him. Balm of Gilead had been poured on his wounds. Famine had changed to feasting, and sorrow to joy and gladness.

"He breaks the power of cancel'd sin
And sets the prisoner free,"

was sung with great feeling by the Army people, after this testimony.

Dick began to wonder if there really was something to make life worth living. If so, he wanted it; and right there in the open-air meeting on the street corner, "Old Dick" Taylor was converted.

He worked with the Army for several months, marched with them on the streets, and spoke in the open-air meetings and at the barracks. One continual source of sorrow to him was the remembrance of the thousands of dollars he had worse than wasted.

One morning he suddenly announced his intention of going to the hills again in search of mineral. For several months he was neither seen nor heard from, and people began to fear he had fallen a victim to Apache hatred and cruelty. But no; one day he came into Phœnix with a burro load of very rich ore, and announced his intention of giving the mineral and the claims on which he found it to the Salvation Army. His old-time chums tried to dissuade him, but he strongly adhered to his decision as expressed in the first paragraph of our story. The mine was duly offered to the Army and accepted. Sixteen soldiers immediately left to begin operations under Taylor's direction.

The mine is situated almost on the crest of one of the Huachuca mountains. It is difficult of access, yet many a camping party from the surrounding country has paid a visit to this most unique mining camp in the world. None of the soldiers receive pay for their work. Every cent remaining after expenses are paid goes to carry on the work of the Army, and already more than $8,000 has been turned into the treasury.

The working of the General Booth mine, for that is its name, is an added proof of the loyalty of the Salvationists, and of the presence in the world of the Spirit of Him who "pleased not Himself."

*Crittenden, Ari.*

## SOME REVELATIONS OF SCIENCE.

The most active handmaiden placed at the service of the intelligent housekeeper to-day is science, and her service is rendered without remuneration. Every department of housekeeping is indebted to science for her generous donation of accurate knowledge based on investigation and research. This knowledge, if used by those who manage homes, reduces the cost of living, reduces the dangers of disease and death, and reduces crime and immorality.

The loss in money to the homes of this country through the adulteration of food is enormous. The Ohio Dairy and Food Commission has placed every home in the land in its debt because of the aggressive, thorough work it is now doing to detect adulterations in all articles of food and proprietary medicines and tonics.

The first crusade was waged against grocers. Goods were bought and analyzed by authorized chemists, and the seller prosecuted when the goods sold were adulterated or below recognized standards. Vinegar sold as cider vinegar is on the market, sold regularly and bought in perfect faith, but is a chemical compound. Jellies and jams were analyzed and found to contain only a small percentage of the real fruits. Jellies were made of water, grape and cane sugar, ash and coloring matter. Spices yielded, on analysis, cocoanut shells, rice, flour and ashes. Coffee contained burnt starch, burnt sugar, and saccharine extracts. A preparation sold as lemonade was proved to be made of water, sugar, and tartaric acid, and contained no lemon. A dairyman was prosecuted for selling skimmed milk; the milk he sold contained ninety per cent of water, and of the ten per cent only 1.2 per cent contained fats. A fine of one hundred and fifty dollars was imposed in this case, which was a test case. All the cases tried resulted in victory for the Commission. Public sentiment has been educated in the demanding of pure foods in Ohio through the effort of the Dairy and Food Commission that the arrest and prosecution of offenders is made easy, not difficult, as in most of our states. This last year the Ohio legislature passed laws still further simplifying the proceedings in the prosecuting of cases of food adulterations.

Another field in which the Commission has been active is that of proprietary medicines and tonics. The revelations resulting from the analysis of two much-advertised tonics, both recommended as especially beneficial to mothers and children, were startling. Druggists were made the defendants in these cases. Four arrests were made, three for selling goods other than that specified, and one for selling a pre-digested food which contained no food elements. These goods are sold over the whole country, and the decisions, when rendered, will affect the sale of these goods, because the people have become more intelligent. The laws of Ohio controlling the sale of foods and drugs are very explicit. An act passed in 1884 says: "No person shall, within this state, manufacture or sale, offer for sale, or sell any drug or article of food which is adulterated, within the meaning of this act." The term "drug" is made to include all medicines designed for internal or external use.

One tonic, analyzed and found to come within the condemnation of the law, proved to be a certain kind of Bordeaux wine, and did not contain a fraction of the drug that gave it its name; it yielded, on analysis, one-fifth of alcohol. The result was an alcoholic stimulant. The other tonic, two brands of which were analyzed, claimed to be entirely free from alcohol; one contained fifteen per cent of pure alcohol, the other yielded no alcohol; but in both a large percentage of salicylic acid was found.

. . . . . .

The first duty of every housekeeper is the preservation of the health of her family. Her second duty is to secure from the money expended the best results. The wider her range of knowledge, the closer she watches the revelations of science as they bear on the questions affecting the home, the surer she is to succeed in accomplishing her highest aims and to educate public sentiment.—*The Outlook.*

## TRILBY.

BY MRS. J. G. HAUSER.

In thousands of homes a leading novel of 1894, "Trilby," has been given as a Christmas present, and just now is impressing its influence on a multitude of minds and hearts.

As a whole, Trilby seems like a beautiful stream, with fair banks and flowers, deep shadows and brilliant lights, but the water is tainted. Thousands will drink, their hearts and souls being strong enough to throw off its subtle influence, but many others will find poison in the delicious draught.

God is referred to as a nebulosity, and not quite "certain" if He is even so much. Physical beauty in woman is the chief mantle for her failings; in marriage, her beauty, coupled with innocence, may prove a cover for her husband's failings. As the easily influenced read the story pretty girls are apt to grow vain, studying the glass to see if they have a Trilby chin or ear, while plain girls may grow morbid. Religious questioners of a certain calibre find doubt added to doubt, and the sensuous and self-indulgent are assured "that God will make it all right for us somehow, in the end, all of us."

Suppose Trilby had contracted a loathsome disease, suppose she had had a pug nose, squint eyes and yellow teeth, yet her foot beautiful enough for a model, what would all her lovely graces of heart and soul have counted for among those artists?

Thousands of young men will read this book and use it as a new argument that a man may live and do as he pleases, if he only at last marries a pretty, innocent girl, has beautiful children, to whom he may be as were Trilby's father and grandfather; still, in the end, it was only his *fate*, and some day "God will make it all right."

It is quite true that many of the old Bible lessons have been accepted literally by us, rather than in the far deeper meaning involved, and "we would not treat our criminals" according to some of the ancient notions of God's justice. Nevertheless, neither should we condone the unclean lives of men like Trilby's father and grandfather in such namby-pamby, indifferent, unjust fashion.

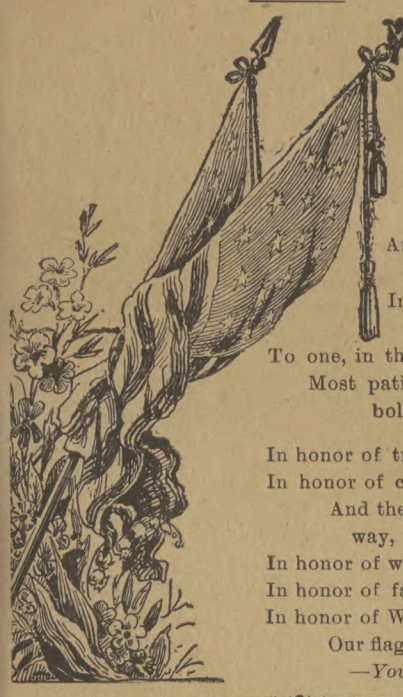
Trilby was marvelous in her purity of thought and heart, but she was brought up in the darkness of a moral cellar, and her young life early bore the penalty. What a noble woman she would have been could her child days have been surrounded by heavenly light and teaching, which would have bestowed upon her the safeguards of shame and wisdom. "*Pauvre* Trilby!"

Any discussion of the question whether we should receive a Trilby in our drawing-rooms, would lead to a far greater question: Shall we receive those artists to whom the immolation of other Trilbys seems necessary to their success? Still further,—what of those who buy pictures which have cost so many maidens that dearer than life?

More insidiously than ever does this book proclaim one law for women, another for men. The shock is, not that Trilby was forgiven as soon as light dawned upon her soul, and she fled the model throne, but in the fact that within an hour the great artist teacher of artists, and "the father of grown daughters," he, who had been melted to tears by Trilby's repentance, had another girl on that same throne.

*Chicago, Ill.*

## A FLAG DAY.



THE stories of battle and raid,
In the times when our flag was made,
Oh, let them be often told.
And the stars and stripes we'll raise,
In token of thanks and praise
To one, in the grand old days,
Most patient and wise and bold.

In honor of truth and right,
In honor of courage and might
And the will that makes a way,
In honor of work well done,
In honor of fame well won,
In honor of Washington,
Our flag is floating to-day.

—*Youth's Companion.*

## HOW I LEARNED NOT TO CHEW OR SMOKE TOBACCO.

BY EVERETT MC NEIL.

I could not have been over six years old when I took my first and last chew of tobacco; but, to this day, I have a distinct remembrance of just how that tobacco felt and of what I did to get the taste of it out of my mouth. I found the tobacco in a little paper bag up-stairs, in the hired man's room. I had often seen the hired man chew, and supposed, of course, tobacco was something good to eat, and I wanted a taste the moment I saw it. I did not go and ask the hired man to give me some; no, I stole a small handful and, stuffing it into my mouth, began to "chaw." At first it tasted sweet, then it began to sting and burn, until, finally, in some alarm, I took the "cud" from my mouth and threw it out of the window. The next thing I remember I was standing before the wash-stand in mother's bedroom cleaning my mouth out with castile soap and a toothbrush.

This was nature's way of telling me not to put any more of the dirty stuff into my mouth; but nature had to be supplemented by mother. I do not think mother whipped me when she found out what I had been doing; but I am quite sure she did something far better—gave me a talking to on tobacco that I, even at that age, could understand and profit by.

I was somewhat older when I smoked my first and last cigar, probably in my eleventh or twelfth year. Father was a farmer and grew tobacco. One day I went out to the shed where the tobacco hung, and pulling some leaves off a stalk, rolled them up into something which I fancied looked very much like a cigar. Then I crept away into a corner where no one would be apt to see me, lit the cigar, and placing it in my mouth began to puff away, determined to get some of the "solid comfort" I had heard men tell of "sucking through a cigar."

Of course I knew I was doing wrong. If I had not I would not have hidden; but men smoked, and other boys smoked, and I wanted to smoke too; so smoke I did.

The cigar drew splendidly. The smoke fairly poured out of my mouth as I puffed, puffed away, thinking what a bright lad I was to be able to make such a success out of my first cigar.

But presently a queer feeling began creeping around inside of me. I took the cigar out of my mouth and looked at it. It was only about half gone and appeared all right. I rose to my feet but instantly sat down again. I could not understand what made my head so dizzy. And my stomach! My stomach! ! oh, my stomach! ! !

The cigar dropped from my fingers, and I fell backward and lay at full length chuck full of solid discomfort.

No, I did not die, but for about an hour I was a very sick boy. Again nature had warned me to let tobacco alone.

Nature had now done her part. She had shown me very plainly that tobacco was not good for me, and yet, I think, both her lessons would have been in vain had it not been for mother. Mother—ah, only when we can look back over our youth through the eyes of manhood do we begin to understand how much we owe to mother! I had to have another dose of mother-love and mother-wisdom and the cure was complete.

This is how I learned not to chew or smoke tobacco, and it has two lessons in it, one for the boys and one for the mothers.

Boys, tobacco would not make you sick when you first chew or smoke if it was good for you. Nature sends the sickness to warn you that you are taking a slow poison into your system. Leave it alone. It is only fit for worms to chew and for men to kill lice with.

Mothers, if you do not want your boys to use tobacco teach them the wrong and the folly of it while they are young, before some other boy has had a chance to tempt them to smoke and chew. Put them on their guard. Then when asked to smoke or chew they will know it is wrong and why it is wrong, and if you have done your duty well their answer will be NO.

*Stoughton, Wis.*

## ANTI-CIGARETTE LEAGUES.

BY MRS. E. B. INGALLS.
W. C. T. U. Nat'l Supt. of Narcotics.

IN THE UNION SIGNAL of January 24 was an excellent article on Anti-Cigarette Leagues, and I am receiving letters from all over the country asking for information.

The constitution that was printed at that time is not binding upon any League. We have no national constitution. Each League can adopt or reject any part of the one printed in THE UNION SIGNAL. Let the boys and the girls do the work as they please. The important part is to pledge them against cigarettes. In many Leagues they include chewing gum.

How many of our white-ribbon boys and girls will push the Anti-Cigarette League during the year? I will shortly organize a National League, so that boys who are out of school can join. Send to me for constitution and badge.

*4119 Westminster Place, St. Louis, Mo.*

## ENGLISH BY SOUND.

It was in one of our schools the other day, says a writer in the *Northwestern Magazine*, where I picked up the following thrilling composition written by a twelve-year-old girl, which is one of the best pieces of English as she is "spelt" that I have yet seen:

"A right suite little buoy, the son of a kernal, with a rough round his neck, flue up the road as quick as a dear. After a thyme he stopped at the house and wrung the belle. His tow hurt hymn and he kneaded wrest. He was two tired to raze his fare, pail face, and a feint mown of pane rose from his lips.

"The made who herd the belle was about to pair a pare, but she through it down and ran with all her mite, for fear her guessed would not weight; but when she saw the little won tiers stood in her ayes at the site. 'Ewe poor dear. Why do you lye hear? Are yew dyeing?' 'Know,' he said, 'I am feint.' She boar him inn her arms, as she aught, to a room where he mite be quiet, gave him bred and meet, held a cent bottle under his knows, untide his choler, rapped him up warmly, gave him a suite drachm from a viol, till at last he went fourth as hail as a young hoarse."

SAID a little boy, who, during a visit to Florida was obliged to drink condensed milk: "Mamma, I just wish that condensed cow would die."

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

392.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of sixteen letters.
My 1, 4, 3, 5 is a drink that causes a great deal of trouble.
My 10, 11, 12, 13, 2 belongs to a door.
My 14, 15, 16, 6 is a sound.
My 9, 8, 7 is a form of to be.
My whole is the name of a great general of whom it is said, "The entire progress of the civilized world for more than a century has been shaped by the influence of his life and precepts." GRACE WAIT.

393.

ANAGRAM.

(A hero's last resting place.)

TURN ONE, VON M.

394.

CHARADE.

My *first* is done to make things clean.
*Second* in studying is seen.
My *third*, a measure of heavy weight.
My *whole* you'll say was "good and great."

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED JANUARY 31.

383. Temperance.

384. 1, Finch. 2, Woolley. 3, Demorest (Dem, O!, rest). 4, Neal Dow (kneel, dow). 5, Willard (will, lard). 6, Somerset (summer, set).

385. 1, Dog. 2, Oxen. 3, Rat. 4, Lion. 5, Hare.

Correct answers: La Jeune Forrey; Bertha Hendricks; Rosa Doar.

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—If I should ask Cozy Corner circle the question this week, "If not yourself who would you like to have been?" a good many of the bright boys, with a certain near birthday in mind, would answer promptly, George Washington! And I should be very glad to have such an answer. Do you know why?

Because George Washington was not only a great man but a *good* one as well. His goodness was a large part of his greatness, and shines out strongly in many of his best known qualities.

Our country's hero had learned one very good lesson, that of self-control. He kept watch over and checked his own fiery temper with just as much firmness as he held the bit of the horse which he rode so gallantly.

But the trait of his character which I want you to admire equally as much as the greater ones, because it is not so common in great people, was that of consideration for others. A story told about him illustrates this, and also shows the power of a good example.

It runs thus: On one occasion General Washington and his officers stopped over night at a house where a girl was sick. Learning this the general talked very low all evening and of course the officers also talked very low. But when he left them to go to his room they forgot about the sick girl and kept talking a little louder and a little louder until they became quite noisy.

The sounds reached the good general's ears, and thinking of the sick girl he resolved to put a stop to the noise. What do you think he did? Did he walk into the officers' company and command them in stern tones to be silent? Oh, no; he had a far more telling way of administering a rebuke. He came out in his stocking feet, tiptoe, and went over to the mantelpiece and took down a book. Then he nodded good-night silently with a smile and tiptoed all the way back to his room. Do you suppose those officers remembered that sick girl when they noticed their general's motions? The story says there was no more loud talking after that.

For others' sake is the governing principle of all good temperance lives. Let us remember it in the little as well as great things as did George Washington.

Affectionately your

Aunt Jane

NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

Willie Poff, Wisconsin.
Etta Kinsella, Dist. of Columbia.
Alice Springstead, Earle S. Richmond, Michigan,
Jennie Hannawell, Illinois.
Corinne C. White, Nebraska.
Strauss Hadley, Oregon.
May Harley, Ohio.
Sallie E. Wright, Homer Henley, Indiana.
Rosa Doar, South Carolina.
Florence Robinson, Florida.

I am a little girl eight years old, and I would like to enter the Cozy Corner list. We have no L. T. L. here, but mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U. and takes THE UNION SIGNAL. I belong to the Junior Christian Endeavor, and go to school every day. What is your countersign?

*Tustin, Orange Co., Cal.* DELLA KEIM.

I think you found the answer to your question in this Corner last week, Della.

This is the first letter I ever wrote to THE UNION SIGNAL. I am eight years old. I have a sister ten years old. I live with my grandma and aunt, who are white-ribboners, and I am a temperance girl. I live in a village where there are no saloons, and I am glad to say it.

*Stillwater, Pa.* GRACE L. HESS.

I wish that every Cozy Cornerer could live where there are no saloons.

I will write you a little letter.
I belong to the L. T. L.
I am in the second class.
Mrs. Morgan is my teacher.
I have a little brother.
He will soon be three years old.
I am eight years old.
I go to school.
I am in the first reader.

*Lake Preston, S. D.* BENEDICTA M. LEWIS.

Your letter is well written, but did you notice when you wrote how many of your sentences began with a certain familiar word?

I enjoy reading the letters in the Cozy Corner and I am writing to ask admission to your Corner. I am thirteen years old. My papa, mamma and sister all belong to the W. C. T. U. We have an L. T. L. here which has about fifty members, and most all are active. My sister is superintendent, I am president, and my brother, who is five years old, is a member of the society. Although we live in a very small town yet we have a saloon.

*Indianola, Neb.* ANGIE QUICK.

No place is too small or secluded for the saloon power. But there'll be enough temperance voters when that L. T. L. grows up to drive it out of Indianola.

# THE UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

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"We will rejoice in thy salvation, and in the name of our God we will set up our banners; the Lord fulfill all our petitions.—Ps. 20:5.

## LAST GLIMPSE OF THE GREAT PETITION.

The bright sunshine was streaming across the snow-covered avenues of the suburb of Evanston, Ill., making a picture suggestive of peace and prosperity, as we stopped at the home of Mrs. R. C. Shuman, the "maker" of the Great Petition. To look upon the scene as viewed from the path leading to Mrs. Shuman's home, there was little apparent need for the voyage of the Petition, for there was no visible sign of such a curse as the drink traffic in this Prohibition town.

Mrs. Shuman had just finished her last work upon the gigantic document, and was waiting for it to be boxed and carried away. In a pile near by the five great rolls at our feet lay the belated sheets that had come in that morning, and while we were regretting that even these could not be added, the postman deposited another armful, which Mrs. Shuman, smiling, said was a "small mail."

"About how large has been your average mail?"

"People have been unusually active in circulating the petitions lately, and last week I received on an average seventy-five letters a day."

"To begin at the beginning—when was the Petition first circulated?"

"About twelve years ago—when Miss Willard was in California."

"And when did you take hold of it?"

"In June, 1890—almost five years ago."

"Can you estimate about what proportion of your time has been spent in preparing the Petition?"

"Yes, about two years, allowing eight hours of work a day. The number of hours can easily be estimated."

Just here Mrs. Shuman showed us the room where the "pasting" or mounting had been done. It was her own cozy diningroom. The long strips of white cloth were laid on a paperhanger's board which in turn rested on the dining table.

"On last Sunday," said Mrs. Shuman, "I could not put it away as usual and the family had hardly room to move about,—but they were very patient!"

"About how much cloth have you used?" we asked, not being able to guess how many yards there might be coiled up at our feet.

"I have used two thousand yards of cloth and over four thousand yards of braid. This does not include the material used in the three rolls made in England."

"It may seem a strange request, Mrs. Shuman, but might we see the machine upon which you stitched these four thousand yards?"

Very simply, this earnest, modest woman answered, "I did it all by hand," and we looked reverently at the fingers that had stitched over two miles of blue and red braid upon the white body of the Petition.

"What a task it has been," was our exclamation and the response was both pathetic and humorous:

"Yes, indeed. Many times when I have been more tired than usual I have said I wished that the men would behave themselves and then we would not have to do this! If the names were in one column it would be much longer," continued Mrs. Shuman, "but you see they are mounted three columns across."

"Three times two thousand yards of names!—How many names is that?"

"One million, one hundred and twenty-one thousand actual signatures and six million attestations; therefore, the Petition really voices the sentiment of over seven million people."

"Are any of these men?"

"One million names are those of men who have indorsed the Petition."

"Have you had any special arrangement for names?"

"Yes; this roll, which is the smallest in actual size, is really the most important one. Here are the names of dignitaries, men in authority, Members of Parliament, magistrates, ministers and clergymen (the distinction between these two is an English one) secretaries and London county councillors. Do you want to look at the names?" and giving a deft push to the roll, Mrs. Shuman stretched several yards of the Petition across the floor of her sunny parlor.

Interested to see whose name stood at the head of the list we looked and there in the characteristic writing of our Prohibition hero, stood the honored and revered name of Neal Dow, and just below, another signature from a staunch hand—Joseph Cook. We had time only to jot down a few names that are world known: Archdeacon Farrar, John Whitehead, secretary Sunday Rest Association, London, Ballington Booth, Maude Booth, William Hayes Ward, Henry Wade Rogers, Judge Robert Rich, George C. Lorimer, Ira D. Sankey, and Khama, chief of Bamanwato Palapye Protectorate, South Africa.

"Talking about names," said Mrs. Shuman, handing us a list, "there are some oddities we have copied from the petitions."

Among these were some from Indian Territory—Ka-hutah, Going Wolf, Martha Nakedhead, Lenora Johnnycake!

"There are fifty languages represented on that petition," said our hostess as she picked up two sheets from the table. "Here is one printed for use in Ceylon and another for Burma. My son humorously calls the hieroglyphics 'tangled worms.'"

"You have had some arithmetical problems while handling this work, Mrs. Shuman?"

Her gray eyes flashed with a look of almost rueful mirth. "I should think I had," she said. "There were so many estimates we wished to make. For instance, over a thousand churches are represented among the 'attestations'; so many just signed the Petition 'pastor and people.' There are eighty thousand in 'rising votes.' The Salvation Army has put itself on record—five hundred thousand strong as 'with us,' and the United Society of Christian Endeavor have swelled the list by two million."

"Mrs. Shuman, as you have worked these four years, how have you felt regarding this great Petition—this silent cry from millions?"

There was a slight pause, and then in lowered tones this zealous white-ribboner said: "I can hardly tell you how it has impressed me. The mighty document, signed in fifty different languages, by representatives of all nations of the earth asking for protection against the liquor and opium trades, seems to me a vast power encircling the earth and embracing the islands of the sea. It has seemed to me from the first, as I have woven into this great stretch of canvas thousands upon thousands of signatures from all lands and nations, that I was weaving together the groans of the dying and the tears of the saints."

"Another thing that moves me deeply," continued Mrs. Shuman, "is that among the names written there are many whose owners are gone home. Their voices are hushed on earth, but by those written words they, being dead, yet speak in pleading for the cause of righteousness."

"Have you noted any remarks that have accompanied the petitions sent in?"

"Just a few; such as these are repeated countless times: 'Homeless through drink,' 'My home broken up and children scattered by the curse of drink,' 'We beseech you in God's name,' 'God grant this prayer,' 'God speed the work.' One was signed 'Mother of six prohibition voters,' and on a petition from Texas was scrawled this sentiment: 'What is done in this line mus be done by woman—man is a failour—commence at the cradel.'"

"By whom has the Petition been circulated?"

"The Petition has been circulated by young and old rich and poor, strong and feeble, by the sick and the blind. Sometimes an invalid would write, 'I cannot go out but I have kept the Petition beside my bed and asked all whom I saw to sign it.' Some who were blind yet raised their voices in this way for God and Home and Humanity. It is at once a solemn and a pathetic thing. It surely will not all be lost. The oldest signer was aged ninety-three and the youngest (by special permission) a little boy of seven.

Our conversation was interrupted by Mrs. Shuman springing up with the words, "There are the boxes." An express wagon bearing some compact looking boxes stopped at the door and soon they were deposited in the entrance hall for this last consignment of the Great Petition. The boxes were very strongly made, their dimensions, two feet by two and a half. The five great rolls were packed securely away, the lids dropped, the patent locks "snapped," the keys laid in Mrs. Shuman's hand and the boxes borne out on sturdy shoulders. (Eight boxes had already been shipped from the vault in Willard Hall, Chicago, in charge of Mrs. M. B. Carse, the special custodian of the Petition.)

The scene was a solemn one, for one could not thrust away the thought that there was more than miles of muslin and braid, paper and ink, silent and motionless. As box after box was fastened it seemed as if a million voices were raised in appeal and a million pitiful hands raised for mercy, that the galling chains be stricken off and they be set free, and we fervently echoed the prayer, "We beseech you in God's name."

Thus was the Great Petition fairly started on its unique mission—the greatest petition in length that has ever been circulated, that of the Chartists for the repeal of the Corn Laws having held first place until now.

## POLITICAL AMENITIES.

The amenities and asperities of public life are well illustrated in two incidents which we think would interest the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL. Judge East, the Abraham Lincoln of Tennessee, once told us that in his boyhood his father's plantation was near the Hermitage, the home of the great Andrew Jackson, to whom the father of the Judge was bitterly opposed in politics, and whom he was wont to characterize in terms so severe that as a boy Judge East thought he would please his father by putting General Jackson to an inconvenience.

He had noticed on his way to school that a post-office box had been placed at the roadside on an avenue leading to the Hermitage, which stood at some distance. In this box the mail-carrier was wont to deposit the General's letters for which a servant was sent from the house at stated intervals. It occurred to young East that in token of the disgust he felt toward General Jackson he would break off the lid of this box and fill it with mud, which he did. On going home he told of his escapade with great glee, when the family assembled around the supper-table. But behold his father's face grew dark with indignation, and he reproved the boy in the severest terms that he had ever known.

"Why, father?" the boy whimpered, "I knew you hated the old reprobate, as you often call him, and I thought you would be glad to have me do him an ill turn."

"Hold your tongue," his father answered as he exercised the lad by the coat collar. "You will not get a bite of supper till you get on your horse and go with Sambo to the Hermitage this very night and apologize to the General, who is, as you ought to know, if you had a particle of sense, the greatest man the nation has ever produced or is ever likely to." "Old Hickory" was made of such stout stuff that perhaps he never gave much outward indication of the pleasure that must have filled his heart when the bright boy made his apology and explanation.

The incident illustrates a principle that all public workers should keep in mind, namely, that it is not themselves, their character or their principles, that are so much disliked by the public as it is the necessity, unhappily felt

by political parties, to belittle each other in the people's eyes. If they cannot find something in the record or character of the prominent leader of the opposition, they will set about undermining him by inventing stories to his disadvantage, but all the time away down in their hearts they respect every leader who merits their respect, because they cannot help it, and in their personal relations they often show great kindness and consideration. We do not even pretend to say that they deliberately set about inventing stories, but the whole attitude of their minds, politically, is such that they are ready to believe anything that will minimize the influence of those to whom they are opposed, and there are always some in the party who are base enough to manufacture disadvantageous reports "out of whole cloth." We have recently received a letter in point from a young lady, who writes as follows:

"You may not remember me, but I feel that I must intrude upon you very rudely and unwelcomely. At the close of one of your recent meetings as a procession from your audience passed by and you shook hands with them, I mentioned to you that my mother had been an admirer of yours for many years, and you sent your love to her. But not five minutes had elapsed since I had told an acquaintance who was with me that my mother strongly disapproved your political position, had worked against you in the Temperance Alliance, and did not consider your positions fair or to be admired. I spoke to you on the basis of a personal liking which she has always had for you, but that cannot justify the false and wrong impression I gave. Believe me, I regret it most bitterly, and ask your pardon, as well as that of God."

This letter, which was certainly dictated by a noble impulse, is an indication of the ameliorating influence that will be brought by women into politics. It also illustrates the fact before stated, that the apparent unfriendliness of those who break up into separate groups is more imaginary than real. Indeed, we are of the opinion that it is for the most part only "skin deep," and would disappear if those arrayed against each other on public questions would but seek to maintain personal relations of good-will. We think the social experience of women may be of value in leading them to do this, and we are confident that no greater service could result from the admission of women to public life than the carrying of those personal amenities that have always been the rule of the parlor upon the platform and into the forum of debate and the capitols of the government. "Evil is wrought for want of thought," and we earnestly hope that it will be made a study by all white-ribboners to break down the middle walls of partition that may form between themselves and their local co-workers by the frank statement that while they must differ concerning methods, they will stoutly endeavor to maintain in their thinking and speaking that the difference does not extend below the eyebrows, but that heart and hand shall always join in personal good cheer and friendly coöperation along the lines on which they can meet freely and fraternally. This one resolution, if formed in the love of God and man, in the breast of every white-ribboner, would do more to smooth the rugged face of war among reformers than any amount of public oratory or editorial writing. "Keep sweet" was the most frequent utterance of the eloquent lips of one of our now silent leaders. We affectionately reiterate the exhortation, first of all to our own souls, and then we pass it on to the great comradeship in the sacred service of the white-ribbon host.

## THE KINDERGARTENS OF SAN FRANCISCO.

We have just received a copy of the fifteenth annual report of the Golden Gate Kindergarten Association of San Francisco. It is a beautiful pamphlet, in red and gold, and it is full of absorbing interest from the first page to the last.

In opening her report Mrs. Sarah B. Cooper, the president of the Association, says: "The past year, notwithstanding the stringency of the times, has been one of the most successful of all the years of the work. Two new kindergartens have been organized, making a total of thirty-eight now under the care of the board, with an annual enrollment of three thousand five hundred and four little children from three to five years of age. The total number of children trained during the fifteen years is eighteen thousand one hundred and twenty-six—a number large enough, when grown to manhood and womanhood, to make a good-sized city.

Over seventy-five thousand reports of the work have been scattered broadcast all over the world. As a result two hundred and thirty-five kindergartens have been organized in one hundred and eighty-three different cities. The strongest testimony to the value of this work in San Francisco is given by the public school authorities and the chief of police. It is as follows:

Superintendent Swett, a notable educator, in his last annual report, has the following. He says:

The training received in the free kindergarten schools is having a marked effect on the children who enter the receiving classes of the public schools. I asked Miss Agnes Manning, principal of the Webster school, one of the largest primary schools in the city, to give me a written opinion on this point, and received the following statement:

*Superintendent Swett:*

DEAR SIR:—I wish to tell you why I am so strongly in favor of kindergartens. My school is in a crowded neighborhood. I have many children from tenement houses and from the narrow streets south of Market street.

Before the days of the kindergarten these children, as soon as they could crawl, spent their waking lives on the sidewalks. From the age of two to six years they pursued the education of the street. The consequences were that at six they came to us with a fund of information of the worst description and a vocabulary that might excite the envy of the Barbary coast.

At the commencement of each new year they tumbled over each other in their rude haste to take up the unexplored life of a school. They were in tens, fifties, hundreds in our yards. The novelty being past, the hard struggle commenced of keeping them from joining the army of truants and leading them into habits of work and cleanliness. When I made my appearance it was the signal for such asides, "Cheese it!" "Lie low!" "Here's the boss, kids!"

A freckle-faced, blue-eyed innocent-looking boy would shock and astound us by swearing as roundly as a Nevada mule driver. He had four years of street training, and it was uphill work to uproot the ill weeds so rankly sown, and a slow task cultivating a different and better crop.

The kindergartens have changed all this. They have taken the babies that used to be consigned to the curbstone, trained and guided them along a path of development. They have wisely attempted no cramming of the infant brain with premature scholarship. They have surrounded the young lives with a fresh atmosphere. They have passed the hours in pleasant games, taught a purer language, and led the little feet into a new civilization.

The children of tenement-houses and narrow streets still come in tens, fifties and hundreds to begin life in a new school at the beginning of each school year. I hear no more, however, the wild phrases of the Barbary coast or the mule driver's oaths. The little ones are clean, self-respecting, eager for knowledge. They have opinions of their own on many things, and are quite anxious to express them. They neither know how to read nor to write. They have been taught to see, to observe, to tell about what they see and hear. They have been taught to respect older people, to be honest, to tell the truth.

It is a rare thing now to find a child that does not know it is wrong to steal. If you meet one you may be sure he has never been in a kindergarten. It used to be a common thing to find blase villains of six, who would steal anything on which they could lay their hands. They were always "finding" their neighbors' pencils, sponges, strings, pictures, books or stray toys. When caught in the act they would grin in your face and tell you, "Them as finds, keeps."

I think you will now understand why I am so strongly in favor of kindergartens.

AGNES M. MANNING,
Webster School, July 21, 1892.

I have also received the following invaluable testimony from Chief Crowley, of our police department. It speaks volumes in behalf of our work:

OFFICE CHIEF OF POLICE,
SAN FRANCISCO, August 19, 1893.

MRS. SARAH B. COOPER, President of the Golden Gate Kindergarten Association:

*Dear Madam:*—I can cheerfully bear witness to the good accomplished by the establishment of the free kindergartens in this city.

My opinion in this matter is based upon the reports that I have received from police officers.

Very respectfully, P. CROWLEY,
*Chief of Police.*

Mothers' meetings are held in connection with the different kindergartens, and thus the homes are lifted up. The first and the worst boy ever enrolled, is now a practicing attorney in San Francisco, and is greatly respected. He was a remarkably bright child, only five and a half years old when he entered the kindergarten.

One of these kindergartens is named for our leader, Miss Frances E. Willard. It has been under this board since 1888. Excellent temperance work is done among these children, and the families represented. At the temperance congress of the Pacific coast, Mrs. Cooper gave a paper showing the beneficent results of free kindergarten work along the line of temperance reform. Over four hundred and fifty thousand dollars have been given to Mrs. Cooper for the carrying forward of this great and good work. Eighteen of these kindergartens have been permanently endowed. One thousand business firms in San Francisco contribute to the work. Men of affairs see in this a question of political economy.

MRS. MARY T. BURT, president of the W. C. T. U. of New York city, has been made superintendent of the department of legal work in the National W. C. T. U. in place of Mrs. Judge Belford, of Colorado, who has resigned on account of the pressure of other duties. It is well known that both these ladies are remarkably capable and we feel sure that had Mrs. Belford been able to give the attention she desired to the department it would have taken the high rank that it has held among our lines of work. Mrs. Burt is a staunch Prohibitionist and has behind her twenty years of constant experience in white ribbon work. We expect that she will give an account of the department this year superior to any yet attained. It will be her special work to correspond with state superintendents, but most of all to secure such legislation as may be possible from the National Congress. This may relate to the District of Columbia or the territories, and may represent prohibitory law, the better protection of women, or any other department of preventive or ameliorative work with which our society is identified in any of its lines.

Isn't this a simple and sensible way out of a difficulty? "At a little country church in New South Wales on a recent Sunday," writes Mrs. Harrison Lee of Australia, "I attended the 'breaking of bread.' As the true unfermented wine was not obtainable in the district, raisins were boiled, according to Jewish custom, and the raisin water used. This is a capital substitute for the pure wine, and should be used by all who cannot procure genuine unfermented wine for the Lord's Supper."

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Sometimes our artist calls one of us into her room to "pose" for her, and we obediently assume the required attitude. Perhaps it is that of a lady of leisure "out shopping,"—whatever it is, we are told to "be natural." A passer-by looking into the room might easily think the posture truly natural—that we had dropped in for a few minutes to chat with the busy artist. It just struck me the other day what a deal of Christian posing there is. We mistake Christian posing for Christian principle, and when the "model" says or does something out of character we are shocked that "a Christian should act so." It is as if the artist's model in German peasant gown and wooden shoes should look up and address one in Yankee dialect. It makes little matter how perfect the pose may be, the true character gives itself utterance. The pose may deceive the world for awhile but there is One who is a discerner of spirits and before him only principle and purpose can stand, the pose shall be utterly ignored.

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The doctor who pulled the old Ameer of Afghanistan through his late illness is a young lady of Ayrshire, Scotland, Miss L. Hamilton, M. D., who took her medical degree three years ago in Brussels, and practiced in Calcutta before she went to Afghanistan. It is known that this lady took a dangerous journey to go to Afghanistan and is the first white woman who went there at all. A special escort was given her, but can we not see the long procession of progressive women following fast and following faster in her wake?

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Here is "one woman's way," and a good one: She has always missed the yearly table of contents which would make her valuable UNION SIGNAL yet more valuable. She even regrets still the transfer from the first page, of the weekly "contents." But now she is consoled by clipping the latter week by week, preserving the margin (for Aunt Jane's dear sake) and pasting each by this margin in an out-of-date pamphlet containing pages enough for one year. Thus she can store away and out of the way her accumulating files, keeping at hand the little pamphlet to point her to a business announcement, a choice morsel or an elaborate discourse, having also emphasized with ink topics of special interest.

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In his recent sermon to the white-ribboners in Boston, Rev. Dr. Lansing said: "The liquor men are as defiant as ever, even as the men of Jericho on the sixth day seemed to be no less invulnerable than on the first, but on the seventh they had 'folded their tents like the Arabs and as silently fled away.' Ten thousand murders in round numbers are declared to have occurred in the United States in the last year. This is one-half as many again as during the year previous and is a record so terrific that the simple announcement is more impressive than any commentary could be. We speak of the Dark Continent of Africa, but darker than the darkest ever known is the continent unexplored of human suffering and misery extending all over the world from whose deep shadow countless voices cry to heaven and to humanity for help. The W. C. T. U. is a great consoler. It would give the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness; it would teach the people to rejoice evermore, and give them something to rejoice about. For this reason it should be loved and lauded even by those who hold opinions on many subjects not in harmony with the pioneers of progress who lead this mighty movement. May wisdom be given to those who take these new departures that those who follow them may find themselves headed toward heaven. The best definition that I know of the W. C. T. U. is that it is the 'Church in motion.'"

*On Duty.*

# Canadian Field.

NEWS FROM OVER THE BORDER.

Inquiries have come from various sources for particulars relating to the "Letter to the New Member" alluded to in the last Canadian report to The Union Signal. The idea of this particular letter originated with some members of the Central union, Winnipeg, though about nine years ago one on somewhat similar lines was issued in Montreal, mainly through the efforts of Miss Dougall and Mrs. Williams.

A condensed copy of the letter is here appended in the hope that it may prove useful to unions struggling to bring home, both to old and new members, a sense of responsibility as to their duty in regard to union work.

"Dear Sister:—We cordially welcome you to our society.

"That you may at once enter into its spirit, become actively engaged in its work, and identified with its interests, this letter is addressed to you.

"You became one of us by signing the pledge of total abstinence, and paying a yearly fee of sixty cents; but your membership means more than this.

"You are expected to wear, always, a tiny bow of white ribbon; this defines your position as an advocate of temperance and purity, and preaches its quiet sermon to all you meet.

"You are expected, at noontide of each day, to lift your heart in fervent prayer to God for His blessing on the work of the W. C. T. U. 'Prayer is the soul's sincere desire, uttered or unexpressed.'

"You can thus pray, though your hands be busily engaged. In this way (from our unions all round the globe) prayer is always ascending to our Father for the W. C. T. U.

"At present the work of the Central union comprises these departments: [A list of departments follows.]

"Each of these departments is in the charge of a single member of the union called a superintendent. Any superintendent will be glad of your aid, and ready to give you work.

[Then follows a short sketch of the manner in which the work of each department is carried out.]

"In some of these fields, dear sister, there is work for you. Very much in each is necessarily left out in this letter; yet we hope the outline given will disclose some niche which you can fill, some work which you are able and willing to do.

"Outside of all these departments our members have work to do. The most quiet home is a field for powerful example and heart to heart speech. The white ribbon should always be seen by the children so that by and by it will become with them a permanent memory. Temperance tradesmen should be patronized, that our lives may be consistent with our profession.

"Will you kindly communicate with the recording secretary either by letter or personally, stating what work you think you can best undertake?

"Can you sing, speak, write? Have you spare time (a most precious talent in these busy days)? Somewhere in our field of work there is ample scope for you. Once a month each of our superintendents report to the general meeting; regular attendance will soon show you through these reports what we are doing.

"Come, and bring others whenever you can do so.

"May God abundantly bless you, and, through you, the

"W. C. T. U."

The eastern Maritime Provinces are bending their energies in the direction of franchise. An effort, which seems in a fair way to be crowned with success, is being made by which the president, Mrs. Archibald, shall be permitted to plead the cause of woman's suffrage before the legislatures of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick.

Work among lumbermen is extensively taken up, with the happy result of obtaining 594 signatures to the pledge.

The men and women of the future are being thoroughly grounded in scientific temperance instruction, laws on that subject being very stringent.

The Youmans band of isolated members is growing, and the sap of life circulates healthily through the Provinces. Two new unions have been added since convention. During the last year there was an increase of 343 members and 148 honorary ones. Forty-eight unions raised $12,841.34 for temperance work, and 130,098 pages of literature were distributed. There is no word from British Columbia this month, but it is hoped there will be something for the next report.

From Toronto comes a pleasing account of the day of prayer, which was held on the birthday of Mrs. Youmans, and at her house. To the delight of all, the veteran leader was able to give an address, and her voice rang out with all its old-time vigor. A Bible reading was given by a saintly old lady, Mrs. Finch, the first president of the Toronto W. C. T. U., organized twenty years ago. During the meeting a telegram of greetings came from Mrs. Williams, the Dominion president, and an address was read by Mrs. Forster which was accompanied with fruit and flowers.

For some years the Toronto unions have combined to give the teachers of the city a reception, and care is taken to let them understand how thoroughly impressed the unions are with the great influence which they, the teachers, can and should wield in the matter of scientific temperance instruction. Mr. G. F. Marter, M. P., leader of the opposition in the local House, who is a staunch Prohibitionist and believer in woman's suffrage, was chairman. The address of the evening was given by Hon. G. W. Ross, Minister of Education. A couple of readings with vocal solos interspersed completed the program, after which refreshments were served and an opportunity given for all present to become better acquainted with each other. New members for the unions are often won on such occasions.

Margaret G. Ure.

*772 Palace St., Montreal.*

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After hearing Mrs. Hunt's address on scientific temperance instruction recently, the superintendent of schools at Fitchburg, Mass., subscribed for fifty copies of her *School Physiology Journal* for the teachers.

## MAINE.

THE WHITE RIBBON WAVES IN THE CAPITAL CITY.

Thursday, January 31, was one of the most notable days in the history both of the Maine legislature and of the Maine Woman's Christian Temperance Union. It was the day appointed for the hearing before the judiciary committee on behalf of the municipal ballot for women. Petitions containing the signatures of thousands of the best women and the best men had been sent in. The names of clergymen were particularly noticeable. The petition from Auburn was signed by every pastor (eight) and every pastor's wife, and the same could be said of many other places.

The trains of the morning and the previous afternoon brought women from all parts of the state, whose very presence was an argument in favor of the measure. The number has been variously estimated at from one to two thousand. Others unable to attend sent telegrams to their acquaintances on the judiciary.

At ten o'clock in the morning the Woman's Christian Temperance Union opened a conference in the Congregational chapel, and it was a happy omen that these home women who had come to ask for justice and equity, began their deliberations by singing "Sweet Home." Mrs. Stevens then briefly stated the objects of the conference. Delegates to the World's convention in London were chosen as follows: Miss E. U. Yates, Mrs. Geo. S. Hunt, Miss Cornelia Dow, Mrs. W. C. Spaulding. Alternates: Mrs. Oscar Holway, Miss Clara Farwell, Mrs. Mary Rayne Smith, Mrs. Mary Bunker.

The department for securing homes for homeless children, for which an appropriation has been asked from the legislature, was presented by its superintendent in a manner which reached every heart.

FROM THE CHURCH TO THE STATE HOUSE.

After a pleasant social hour spent in partaking of a lunch provided by the Augusta union, the women, two by two, wended their way up the broad sunlit street from the church to the state house as twenty-one years ago on that memorable December morning the nucleus of the white ribbon army led by Mother Thompson, passed from the church to the saloon. Included were some veterans of abolition days, one lady having been rotten-egged in the streets of the same city with Wendell Phillips and his coadjutors. The procession was for the most part a silent one, and there were many bowed heads—some gray, some golden. Evidently the Maine judiciary was not the only or the highest power to which petitions were addressed that day!

In a few minutes every inch of space in representatives' hall was occupied, the lobby was crowded, and hundreds unable to get into the buildings, sat in mute appeal upon the marble steps. Our daily papers have filled columns with descriptions of the scene—the collapsed sleeves, the busy elbows, the flushed, resolute faces and the general squeezedness of things. At length the head of Chairman Spofford appeared at the door of the hall. Slowly in single file the committee came, and in ten minutes they had penetrated a distance of ten feet into the solid mass of femininity. "Make way for the gentlemen of the judiciary committee," cried Mrs. Stevens again and again, but without effect. At length in desperation she rang the speaker's bell and said appealingly, "Ladies, stand aside, and give these men their rights." In the midst of the laughter that followed the women stood edgewise and the committee worked their way to chairs on the platform, where surrounded by a solid wall of women they represented the opposition to woman's ballot, at last besieged, brought to bay and driven to the wall.

At length the gavel fell and Chairman Spofford announced that the committee was ready to listen. Then Mrs. Stevens, standing close beside his desk, with a gesture familiar to nearly every white-ribboner, said:

"Mr. Chairman and gentlemen of the committee: For twenty years past have the women come up to the state legislature and asked that the franchise be extended to them. They have biennially presented their claims and have as regularly been forced to turn in disappointment away. Two years ago we were met with the old argument that no considerable portion of the women of Maine wanted the ballot. We who came then were told that it would be better for our claims should we have the state represented by women from every section if we wanted to prove that we really wanted the ballot. We accepted this advice, and gentlemen," sweeping her arm at the sea of faces in an expressive manner, "we have come." [Laughter and applause.]

"From Aroostook's snow-covered fields, from far-off Washington, from wave-swept York and Cumberland we have come—women from Quoddy Head to Kittery, from every part of Maine, to tell you that the women of the state do really want the ballot. At first, we thought of having a woman speak for every town in Maine [laughter] but remembering your onerous duties, we have compromised on one from each county.

"We think that from these you may gain a conception of how general and how urgent our desire is.

"Now I will call on each county president to speak for her county. We will allow each woman but two minutes. Remember, gentlemen, that each one of these women represents one thousand other women, all just as eager as the speaker herself." [Applause.]

Miss Dow, of Cumberland, held the watch and each county president delivered her message from the women of her county. One had come from Caribou, way up in Aroostook county; another had driven sixty miles in a sleigh and ridden two hundred by rail, starting several days before the hearing. Mrs. H. J. Bailey, president of the W. S. A., said that she contemplated paying her taxes on the installment plan that she might protest the oftener. Mrs. Bailey called upon a number of suffragists to state briefly why they wanted the ballot and replies came from all parts of the hall.

It would be impossible to give an idea of the variety in these speeches. No weapon of woman's warfare was rusty.

If Maine women do not receive justice from their state legislature this year, the men who refuse it are utterly without excuse and will lay themselves open to the most uncomplimentary suspicions. Thousands of us are waiting to make a list of our friends and our enemies for reference when our favor or disapproval may mean more to a politician than it does to-day.

At the close of the hearing we returned to the church where the Augusta Y served a most delicious supper.

Later, when the report of the judiciary committee was brought in it was a tie—five for and five against the measure.

LADY SOMERSET'S GREAT SPEECH.

In the evening the opera house was packed to its utmost capacity with those eager to hear England's (and one might almost say America's) great philanthropist, Lady Henry Somerset. The one regret of the occasion was that Augusta contained no building of sufficient size and that hundreds were unable to secure tickets. Upon the platform were seated among other notables: President Whitman of Colby University, who has recently declared himself for woman's ballot; President Hyde, of Bowdoin; President Smith, of the State Agricultural College; President Gallagher, of Kent's Hill; ex-Governors Burleigh and Davis, the president of the senate and speaker of the house, the governor's council and private secretary. The members of the legislature and their wives were given seats in the center of the house, the white-ribboners were provided with seats and only enough tickets were sold to pay expenses.

The "Star Spangled Banner" and "God Save the Queen," were rendered by the Cecilian Quartette, and after prayer by Mrs. R. C. Hall, of Rockland, Mrs. Stevens briefly introduced her illustrious co-worker. And then followed an address which the president of Maine's oldest and most conservative college—the gentleman is not especially interested in suffrage—described on the train returning home in the presence of your scribe as one of the finest he had ever heard from man or woman. Nothing but a stenographic report could do justice to its perfection in matter and in form. Lady Henry Somerset was attired in the simplest of black gowns, relieved only by the ribbon white which has bound her heart to the hearts of her plain New England sisters. Prefacing her address with some general remarks upon the changed conditions of society and the corresponding advancement of woman, she considered one after another the arguments which are brought forward against her use of the ballot, and showed the fallacy of each. The great improvement in the government of English and Scotch cities since woman came to political power, was vividly described.

Lady Somerset has twice before honored the Pine Tree state with her presence and gracious words, but has not previously spoken at such length or upon an occasion whose importance so roused her latent energies. Had the audience been the British Parliament and the question pending the granting of parliamentary suffrage to the women of her own land, she could have done no more. Herself a woman of the largest, noblest and most gracious type, she seemed to speak for and represent not the women of any one state or nation, but the womanhood of the world, "seeking utterance in behalf of justice, purity and spiritual insight."

Mary L. French,
*State Reporter, Auburn.*

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## CALIFORNIA.

WHITE RIBBON VIBRATIONS.

The January meeting of the executive committee gave evidence of what had been filling the minds of the women since the state convention. In the whole course of our work in this state, no all day meeting was ever before so completely filled with affairs of state. It was good to see how the women have developed as their interests have expanded by the demands the work has made upon them.

The Liquor Dealers' Associations had just held a banquet, at which they felicitated themselves on the results of the recent elections, claiming to have elected seventeen out of the eighteen members of the Assembly from this city, and nine out of the twelve supervisors of the city, besides a majority of the entire legislature.

Emboldened by success, they boasted of their work with an insolence it should be hard for good citizens to bear.

The women felt all this keenly, and brought their strong convictions and earnest zeal to bear on legislative plans as never before. It was arranged to send Mrs. Peet, our state president, to Sacramento to stay with the legislature

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and watch our interests there, of which we have more than one; chiefest of these is the effort to defeat the uniform license bill, which aims to destroy our right of local option.

Suffrage for women is not of less importance, but that has now many friends to share the work for its advancement.

A bill making it a misdemeanor to sell cigarettes to minors; a bill to make the wife's signature necessary to a deed of real estate; a bill to prohibit the buying and selling of lottery tickets; a bill obliging hotel and lodging-house keepers to keep a register of inmates; a bill raising the age at which children may be employed in factories from ten to fourteen years, and limiting a day's work for them to seven hours; a bill asking for an Inebriate Hospital to which drunkards may be sent and treated, instead of being sent to jail; bills in regard to social evils, and a Sabbath Rest Law, are all matters in which we are profoundly interested. Petitions are being vigorously circulated for several of these objects, and as our women are learning the value of personal influence, the members of the legislature are being showered with letters asking their votes for these measures. In several counties anti-saloon organizations have sprung up of a non-partisan character, bringing together all the elements opposed to the saloon. Some of these are working directly for local option.

Stanislaus, Butte, San Joaquin and several other counties have organized all the moral forces into a general movement against the saloon.

All interests now center in the legislature. We are watching, almost with bated breath, to see what will be done for equal suffrage. We hope for much.

This winter recalls the time when a California winter was referred to as the rainy season. It has been emphatically so. Twenty-three days of rain in December, and it was late in January before the storms abated, but the ardor of the temperance people is not dampened. The leaven is working perceptibly. Several cases of spontaneous combustion have occurred recently, where without any special incentive or encouragement a new union has sprung up.

There is a growing tendency in this city to incorporate the W. C. T. U. with the regular work of the churches. Three churches, one each from the Baptist, Congregational and Presbyterian denominations, have organized unions as a part of their respective church work; there is a prospect of unions in several others. It is certainly placing the work where it should be.

Miss De Velling has lately done some very excellent work in San Francisco, getting in about two meetings a day in spite of bad weather. A reception was given her at the state headquarters, and though the rain poured in torrents, there were no less than twelve churches represented by the ladies there.

A pleasant episode in her work was a visit to Angel Island, one of the defenses of the bay, where a garrison of three hundred men are stationed. Chaplain Macamber invited the W. C. T. U. to come over and hold a gospel meeting with the men at the chapel. About thirty-five ladies went, and had a very interesting meeting. The Polyglot Petition was presented and indorsed by all, also our petition to the legislature against uniform license. A number of men took the pledge, and all gave eager attention to Miss De Velling's address. It was the seventy-seventh birthday of one of the ladies, Mrs. Allyn. She offered the closing prayer with all the earnestness of the Crusade time, when she prayed in saloons. Her daughter and granddaughter were with her, making the rare picture of three generations of the family, all in the work together.

Angel Island has the distinction of being without a saloon, or even a canteen. If the soldiers get liquor it must be smuggled. We should be sorry to think of our country's defenders as smugglers.

A very beautiful memorial service for Mrs. Lathrap was held in the First Congregational church of San Francisco; members of six unions took part in it. An added tenderness was given to the meeting by the announcement of the death of the only daughter of our well beloved corresponding secretary, Mrs. H. E. Brown, one of our most earnest and active Y's, whose graces of character had endeared her to all of us. On the same day one of our older workers, Mrs. Jane Walker, received her promotion. She had been active in the work of missions to the Chinese, and the presence at her funeral of a large number of Christian Chinese with their wives, testified to the success of her labors. A Chinese preacher sat with the white ministers upon the platform and paid an eloquent tribute to her memory.

The powers of evil grow desperate. The Liquor Dealers' Associations are more defiant than ever; but they recognize a foe worthy of their steel. Their official organ divides its compliments between the W. C. T. U. and the Christian Endeavor societies. It is interesting to see how freely it quotes our state paper, *The Pacific Ensign*, evidently considering it the highest authority on the temperance side.

The good citizenship work of the Christian Endeavor people is telling on the present situation. Alameda county in particular is being thoroughly worked by the Christian Endeavorers. They are making a house to house canvass with reference to the next local elections. A mass-meeting of all the moral forces is called in Oakland to protest against the uniform license bill. Similar meetings are called in several cities, and the people stand some chance of being educated on these lines, as nothing but agitation can educate them.

DORCAS J. SPENCER,
*State Reporter, San Francisco.*

## DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

THE VOICE OF THE CHURCHES.

Bills for the prohibition of the liquor traffic in the District of Columbia have been presented to Congress year after year. Petition after petition has followed them, praying that the bills may become a law. The Woman's Christian Temperance Union of the District of Columbia has been unwearied in gathering up these petitions. The help of our sisters in the states has been accorded us until more than 90,000 signatures have been secured. They now are reposing in the archives of the nation.

But we are not weary in well doing. Our God calls us to work and faint not, to work while the day (our day) lasts. This is our day. It is not over. It may be but in its dawn. May our want of success in the past serve to stimulate us to greater efforts in the future.

Last spring a new inspiration came to us through the words of a welcome visitor, Mrs. Mattie McClellan Brown. She suggested that we secure the "Voice of the Churches on Prohibition." Inasmuch as it has been said that there are many members of both houses of Congress who would vote for those bills if they could be assured that the better class of residents of the District, especially the religious people and pastors of the churches, really favored Prohibition. They do not suppose this is the case. There are among our law-makers at the capitol, men from Prohibition states who, when at home, sustain Prohibition and believe in it, but who, when here, vote for license for the District of Columbia because they do not suppose that the better class of people here believe in Prohibition or desire to see it tried.

Now, we of the W. C. T. U. believe quite differently. We believe that the best people of the District *are* in favor of prohibiting the traffic in intoxicating drink. We believe that the best and most substantial people of the District, and especially the pastors of evangelical churches, deplore its ravages, and would willingly throw the weight of their influence against it. We have undertaken to prove this.

The petition which we have gotten up this year is unique. We have undertaken to present to the pastor of every church in the District and the officers of the same our petition for prohibition and ask them to sign it. Our success has been marvelous. Of the Methodist, Congregational, Christian, Friends and Baptist denominations we have secured every church; also a large proportion of the Presbyterian and Lutheran churches. There are still others to be handed in which are promised. When these are all pasted upon muslin they will form a document worthy of the attention and respect of the august body for which it is designed. This petition will be presented to the Senate by Senator Proctor, of Vermont, about the time of the Polyglot Petition, but has no connection with it.

"The Voice of the Churches" is in favor of prohibition.

MRS. CLINTON SMITH,
*District Reporter, Washington, D. C.*

## PENNSYLVANIA.

CLIPPINGS HERE AND THERE.

Pennsylvania white-ribboners are still busy at work, in fact so busy are they that they have very little time to stop and report their work. However, before our next letter is sent we hope to have the name of every county press superintendent in the state, and shall then write each one personally.

MERCER COUNTY

has been doing good work. The enterprising Sharpsville Y's gave a "Brownie" entertainment, the receipts of which amounted to one hundred and eight dollars. This Y maintains a reading-room in which much interest is taken by outsiders. They have as their president our former efficient county president, Mrs. G. D. Devitt.

Sharpsville Woman's Christian Temperance Union held a quilt-patch social at the home of their president.

Sandy Lake union has organized a very promising Loyal Temperance Legion which is in charge of Miss Rebecca Eberman, a young lady well adapted to this work.

Millbrook union has added one new member to their ranks; this by personal effort of Mrs. E. D. Savage, our worthy superintendent of narcotics, who is an indefatigable worker, and whose example may well be emulated by the rest of her co-workers to "win one."

West Middlesex has held a very successful entertainment by the Young People's Temperance Band, in charge of Mrs. Emily Rayen, who has had charge of the society for a number of years. She was presented with a handsome Bible as a New Year's gift by the members of the Band as a token of their love and esteem for her. This Band enjoys the proud distinction of having the largest membership in the county, one hundred being enrolled on the list.

The Salem Loyal Temperance Legion gave a very fine entertainment recently which netted them the sum of ten dollars. This Legion is active in every good word and work and during the past month have been busy circulating the *W. C. T. U. Expositor*. Mrs. A. P. Hamilton, county superintendent of legal work, has gotten up the *Expositor* for the second year. On its pages are found recorded the names of all applicants as well as signers of petitions for license. The paper has received a wide circulation in the county and Mrs. Hamilton deserves special credit for her work. All white-ribboners are intensely interested as to the outcome of the license question, there being a new judge; but this letter is written too soon to give his decision. However, as he has already made himself heard in regard to gambling, in no uncertain way, we hope for better things in regard to liquor selling.

Grove City held the second franchise contest January 1, at which Miss Gertrude McKinny was the winner of the medal.

SCHUYLKILL COUNTY.

This county has had Mrs. Annabel Morris Holvey for five lectures, and a new Y has been organized in Mahanoy City.

The Shenandoah Y gave the Milkmaid's Convention to a crowded house and from which they will realize about one hundred dollars.

This county has decided to raise one hundred dollars for the Temple. Mahanoy City has already raised its share (fifty dollars).

BUTLER COUNTY.

This county has been doing good work in obtaining signatures to the petition sent out by the state superintendent of soldiers' department in regard to the "closing of saloons on Memorial Day."

Petrolia has held two public meetings, which were addressed by local talent.

Butler expects to have Dr. Anna Shaw in January. The Butler union held a Temple mite-box opening, which resulted in twenty-five dollars as the grand total; this was promptly forwarded. A little over one-half the amount pledged ($100) has now been paid.

Five new unions have been organized.

At the last county convention resolutions were passed commending the judge for his conscientious ruling in regard to license, the county being, with few exceptions, free from the desolating saloon.

West Philadelphia union is doing good work in eighteen departments. As the *Bulletin* monopolized Mrs. Forrest's time and strength to such an extent, she felt unable to serve as president, consequently an interesting all-day meeting was held, at which Mrs. Russell was elected president; Mrs. Carrico, recording secretary; Mrs. Magee, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Bryan, treasurer, and Mrs. Moorhead, vice-president. Besides the regular department work, this union has a committee on ways and means, of which Mrs. Beard, of West Walnut street, is the efficient head. This union holds a gospel meeting weekly, each Monday afternoon, from five to half-past five, with the policemen at the police station, and these meetings are both interesting and encouraging.

THE UNION SIGNAL Gem Club is an interesting feature. It meets monthly at the home of one of the members; refreshments are served, and an hour given to the reading and discussion of gems from THE UNION SIGNAL. This union has the honor to claim as one of its members our beloved state president, Mrs. Anna M. Hammer.

LANCASTER COUNTY.

The Normal school Y has been specially active during the past month. Miss Amanda Landes was elected president; she was also a delegate to the state convention, and on her return gave a glowing account of the convention as well as bringing with her the beautiful banner which was won by Lancaster county for the largest increase in membership, and of which the Normal School Y, being the largest in point of membership, has the honor to be the custodian. A number of public meetings have been

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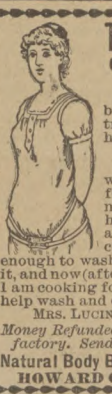

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held which were addressed by Mrs. Holvey, John G. Woolley, Rev. Mr. Lentz. Also a debate was held at which this question was debated, "*Resolved*, That prohibition is the only solution of the drink problem." The union also gave an entertainment for Mrs. Sakurai for the benefit of a Bible Training School for girls she intends founding in Japan. A strong temperance sentiment has been the visible growth throughout the school, and for which the Normal Y feel that they have helped create.

LAWRENCE COUNTY.

The county superintendent of Y work held a conference in New Castle. A new Y was organized and the work of the Somerset Y presented. It was decided to undertake the work.

At the school of methods, Miss Maggie Young, the newly elected superintendent of Sunday-school work, reported her department, and made a most excellent beginning. The afternoon session was spent in the study of methods for mothers' meetings. Mrs. Dr. Blackwood is the efficient superintendent. She asked for plans. Mrs. Rev. Marten gave an outline of one she had planned. Mrs. McBride read a suggestive paper on "The Education of Boys and Girls."

The Neshamock Y spent a delightful evening at the home of their president, Miss Minnie Speir. The entertainment was varied, consisting of a debate on the marriage question, question box, recitations, music, etc. Mother Speir spoke on the great need of a W. C. T. U. county paper. Mr. George Gibson reported the county convention.

Smethport union is arranging for gospel temperance meetings which are to be held quarterly, the first of which will be held the last Sabbath in January.

Bucks county is especially active in scientific temperance, this county superintendent having recently given a fine address on the subject.

We are now waiting for more news. Would like especially to hear from every Y in the state so we can have a Y's (wise) departure from the beaten track next time.

ADDA G. BURCH,
*State Reporter, Smethport.*

## NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE World's Petition was presented and received 132 indorsers at Lathrap memorial service, Cleveland, O., February 3.

MRS. L. E. BAILEY is spending the winter in Florida and speaking under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. and the Y. P. S. C. E.

THE address of Mrs. Emilie D. Martin, National superintendent of purity in literature and art, has been changed to room 119, No. 1 Broadway, New York city.

A JOINT memorial service for Mrs. Woodbridge and Mrs. Lathrap was held in January by the Charlottesville, Va., W. C. T. U., which was very interesting and largely attended by outsiders.

JANUARY 23 was the date of the Lathrap memorial held by the Central W. C. T. U. of Nashville, Tenn. Many testified to her worth and works in behalf of Christianity, temperance and humanity.

MRS. BARNEY, of Rhode Island, will return to America in a few weeks much to the regret of the hosts of friends she has made in England. It is greatly hoped that she will be able to go back for the World's W. C. T. U. Convention, London, June 14 to 21.

REV. MR. HARMON recently addressed the people at Charlottesville, Va., in behalf of the white ribbon cause. It is said that had he been a Crusader himself, he could not have given a clearer synopsis of the mission of the W. C. T. U. He has been invited to speak in the principal towns of the state.

MRS. J. B. PORTER, Lansing, Mich., who wrote a tribute to the late Mrs. Lathrap entitled "There's a Shadow on the Home," was associated with her in ten years' continuous service upon the state W. C. T. U. executive board, first as president of the sixth district, then as state corresponding secretary.

VERNON, Mich., W. C. T. U. secured "The Bells," a prohibition concert company, for two nights. It proved to be a rich treat; everyone was anxious to hear them. They show the excuses for not voting prohibition in such a ludicrous light that their concerts cannot fail to send conviction to the audience.

MRS. LIZZIE OSBORN, wife of the well known English correspondent, Henry J. Osborn, has made a great success of the "Lantern Lecture" of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. She not only supplies the slides and the lecture but the lecturer, the lady who had promised to give it having failed, and Mrs. Osborn, who is a most capable woman, stepped into the breach. She has already given the lecture twenty times to great acceptance.

AT the federation of unions in Cleveland, O., February 4, Mrs. S. M. Perkins was recommended to state officials as delegate from that body to the World's W. C. T. U. at London. Also one hundred dollars was presented to Mrs. Perkins to assist in the expenses. This was given in recognition of her hard work in the preparations for the late National Convention.

THE four W. C. T. U. districts centering in Chicago held their second annual conference in the Lincoln Park Congregational church, February 19. Narcotics, mothers' meetings, literature, our badge were among the topics presented. Miss Frances E. Griffin, National organizer, gave the evening address, taking for her subject, "A Synopsis of Our Ends and Aims."

LADY HENRY SOMERSET and Miss Willard held a mass-meeting in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Jan. 19, under the auspices of Mrs. Judge Nelson, county president, and addressed the young women of Vassar College on Sunday evening, January 20, when it was voted to form a "Somerset committee" for temperance in connection with the Young Woman's Christian Association of the college.

WILLARD HALL noon meetings will be conducted for a month by Mrs. S. M. I. Henry, National evangelist. Evangelists and others passing through Chicago and finding it possible to give their services at the noon meetings in Willard Hall are earnestly invited to send word to that effect. Address Headquarters National W. C. T. U., 1116, the Temple, La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

MRS. R. W. MARRIAGE, Oskaloosa, Ia., desires to say that she has single copies of National Minutes, back numbers, for any one desiring them and willing to pay postage. The dates are as follows: Detroit, 1883; St. Louis, 1884; Philadelphia, 1885; Minneapolis, 1886; Nashville, 1887; Chicago, 1889; Boston, 1891; Cleveland, 1894. She has also two copies of Iowa annual minutes, 1889 and 1891; also Miss Willard's annual address at Atlanta.

MISS ALICE R. PALMER, sixth round-the-world W. C. T. U. missionary, just returned from South Africa, is prepared to make engagements in Georgia and Florida for March and a part of April. This announcement will be welcomed by the Southern W. C. T. Unions who can seize this bright opportunity to build up their work by the inspiration of this helpful, experienced and widely known worker. Address her immediately at Franklin, Ind.

THE president of each local W. C. T. U. in Missouri is requested by the state evangelistic superintendent to procure for the local superintendent a copy of the little book, "Hints and Helps for Evangelistic Workers." It has recently been prepared by and can be procured from Elizabeth W. Greenwood, 151 Remsen street, Brooklyn, N. Y., National superintendent of evangelistic department of the W. C. T. U. The price is ten cents, postage extra.

WILLARD Y. of Chicago, gave a successful entertainment at National headquarters in the Temple on the evening of February 12. The many guests found the well-known rooms transformed by varied and artistic draperies. Red hearts pierced with silver darts met the eye at every turn, and as a "Valentine Party" had been announced it was no surprise to be met by a real Cupid with quiver and missive from the impromptu postoffice which had been established in Mrs. Barker's den in her absence. Mrs. Stevenson's quarters, vacated for the time being, made an inviting tea-room, as did the cozy nook of the office secretary. A large apartment adjoining afforded space for the audience to listen to the program of music and recitations. "Cupid" struck the temperance keynote of the society by his sweet singing of "Cold Water." The Y's realized a small sum for their organizing work.


Beecham's pills are for biliousness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

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NOT SO HARD AS IT SEEMS.

The idea of being able to invent something strikes most people as being very difficult; this delusion the Company wishes to dispel. It is the simple things and small inventions that make the greatest amount of money, and the complex ones are seldom profitable. Almost everybody, at some time or another, conceives an idea, which, if patented, would probably be worth to him a fortune. Unfortunately such ideas are usually dismissed without thought. The simple inventions like the car window, which could be easily slid up and down without breaking the passenger's back, the sauce pan, the collar button, the nut lock, the bottle stopper, the snow shovel are things that almost every one sees some way of improving upon, and it is these kind of inventions that bring the greatest returns to the author.

The prize we offer will be paid at the end of each month, whether the application has been acted upon by the Patent office or not. Every competitor must apply for a patent on his invention through us, and whether he secures the prize or not, the inventor will have a valuable patent.

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# Official Communications.

## DEPARTMENT WORK AMONG FOREIGNERS.

The superintendent has for sale the following tracts and leaflets in the Scandinavian languages:

NORWEGIAN AND DANISH.
(Two-page, $1.10 for 500, or 1,000 pages.)

Duties of Citizenship.
Welcome to the Stranger.
Advice of a Friend (Evangelistic).
To Mothers—Social Purity.
Water and Rum.
Open Letter to Scandinavians from W. C. T. U.
Catechism on Government—Suffrage.
Plea for the Home.
Bible on Woman's Suffrage.
Our Drink and Tobacco Bill.

NORWEGIAN AND DANISH.
(Four-page.)

How Saloons Pay Taxes.
How Saloons Help Business.
Relation of Intemperance to Labor.
Why I Became a Total Abstainer.
One Pint of Beer.
Strong Drink as Medicine.
License False in Principle.
Temperance Arithmetic.

SWEDISH.
(Two-page.)

Needed Only Pieces of Paper—License.
Prohibition.
Prohibition Will Win.
Stop and Think.
Drink and Tobacco Bill.
Advice of a Friend.
Duties of Citizenship.
Welcome to the Stranger.
For Mothers—Social Purity.
Plea for the Home—Suffrage.
Bible Testimony on Woman Suffrage.
Catechism on Government.
Handbook for W. C. T. U., Swedish and English, 108 pages, 15 cents.

Our women will find these tracts very helpful in their work, because they embrace work on so many of the departments, viz., social purity, suffrage, tobacco, evangelistic ("Advice to a Friend") and economic. We sell them as low as possible, and when $5 an order give a discount of twenty per cent, giving them for 90 cents per 1,000 pages and paying the postage. Order of

SOPHIE F. GRUBB, *Nat. Supt.*
*Kirkwood, Mo.*

Or Miss Kate Lunden, Flemington, N. J., associate in Scandinavian department.

# Cor. Secy's Notes.

ON THE WING.

I am writing my notes to-day from the center of the Crusade state. Yesterday I spoke twice in the little town of Mt. Gilead, Ohio, under the auspices of the local union, and found the members of that union wide-awake and progressive, with an intense desire to carry the war further and further into the heart of the enemy's country. Mt. Gilead is one of the many towns over which swept the Crusade flame, the president of the union being an old Crusader. It seemed pathetic, as I heard her tell of the days when they poured the liquor into the streets to think that in such a town the saloon should ever again exist behind legal barricades. It only proves to us that we must put on "the *whole* armor of God," if we are to stand against the wiles of such an adversary. To-morrow I go to Delaware, O., where I shall be the guest of our staunch friends, Dr. and Mrs. Bashford, addressing the union in the evening, then—"On to Washington!"

Miss Willard's latest "bright idea"—unless several have originated since I left Chicago—has already had editorial mention in THE UNION SIGNAL. It is to have a phonograph set up in National Headquarters as a nucleus for the Woodbridge-Lathrap fund for free literature. It ought to be an added incentive to white-ribboners to turn their faces Templeward that they can listen there to the very words of our absent leaders. What would we not give if Mrs. Woodbridge and Mrs. Lathrap had themselves left such priceless legacies to us! And yet, if we can never again hear their spoken words on earth we can send their written words and the principles they so gloriously advocated on and on, in continually widening circles. We must find other ways of increasing this fund until it shall swell to the proportion it ought to bear. Cannot each state union give a "benefit" for it, and cannot each white-ribboner send a contribution, though it be but a dime, for the same end?

The blanks which will be sent out for the coming annual report will very largely resemble those sent out by Mrs. Woodbridge, but there will be added two or three questions. One will be "How many signatures to the pledge secured during the year?" and another will relate to the number of total abstainers in the state. We need to collect statistics on these points if we are to prove to gainsayers that the principles of total abstinence are really on the increase. And we need also to revive the ancient and honorable custom of pledge-signing—not as principal element in—but as accessory to our many-sided work. Will state corresponding secretaries in particular please bear these facts in mind and incorporate them in their own blanks?

*Katharine L. Stevenson.*

# Treasurer's Corner.

*Minutes are all gone*, and we are very sorry to be obliged to return money and stamps for many orders that have come in too late. We ordered four hundred more than for last year but the demand was even greater than we expected. This is a good sign, and next year I trust we will be able to have a smaller copy, but equally useful, and all will feel the need of being prompt in ordering.

Annual leaflets now ready; will be sent for two cent stamp. We think them especially full of information. Headquarters can order by the quantity, and we will send by mail or express as cheapest.

Dues have been sent in from North California and Ohio. Mrs. G. R. Green, Wenonah, N. J., sends $2 self-denial; Mrs. Warren, Churchville, N. Y., 25 cts.; Mrs. H. Shaptaugh, Clearmont, Mo., 60 cts.

We leave this afternoon, 13th, for Washington, to attend our Petition meetings and then to South Carolina for a couple of weeks' missionary work for W. C. T. U., then to North Carolina for eight or ten days and also for a few appointments in Kentucky. I trust I may be remembered in the prayers of the white ribbon readers of the Corner that great good may come to work from the visit to the unions that really have so many obstacles.

*Helen M. Barker*

# Organizers' Corner.

*Superintendent of the Department of Organization, Corresponding Secretary of the National W. C. T. U.*

ORGANIZERS.

Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, 1105 Davis street, Elmira, N. Y.
Mrs. Lucy H. Washington, Port Jervis, N.Y.
Miss Frances E. Griffin, The De Soto, Chicago.
Mrs. Mary Bynon Reese, Chautauqua, Wash.
Mrs. Emily Pitt Stevens, 1907 Bush street, San Francisco, Cal.
Mrs. Ellen A. Dayton Blair, Clinton, N. Y.
Mrs. Maude L. Greene, Manitou Springs, Col.
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Mrs. Henrietta Skelton, Pacific Grove, Cal.
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Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.
Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.
Mrs. E. A. Kenyon, Townshend, Vt.
Mrs. Mattie McClellan Brown, LL.D., Cincinnati, O., *Lecturer.*
Mrs. Ellen K. Denny, Vincennes, Ind.
Mrs. Sue V. Tomlinson, Charlotte, N. C.
Mrs. M. E. A. Gleason, Roslindale, Mass., *Lecturer.*
Mrs. E. L. Calkins, 922 S. Rose street, Kalamazoo, Mich.
Miss Lilian Wood, Maryville, Mo., *Lecturer.*
Mrs. Ella A. Boole, A. M., West New Brighton, Staten Island, N. Y., *Lecturer.*
Mrs. Emily McLaughlin, 27 Everett street, Cambridge, Mass., *Lecturer.*
Mrs. Addie Northam Field, Bedford, N. H.
Mrs. Ada W. Unruh, McMinnville, Ore.

For terms and date address as above.

Since our great convocation in Cleveland, I have attended the state convention of the Alabama W. C. T. U., which met in Birmingham. While there, I delivered two addresses, conducted a brief Y conference and was present at nearly every business session. For twelve days, beginning January 24, I worked in Mississippi, traveling through snow and sleet often to meet my appointments. I lectured nine times, held four business meetings, organized one L. T. L., four W. C. T. U's and a Somerset Y at Belhaven college in Jackson; secured five subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL, seventy-five regular members for the W. C. T. U., three hundred and thirty-six signatures to the total abstinence pledge and placed the World's Petition in the hands of several ministers to be indorsed by their congregations. Six weeks were spent at home in hard study preparing for future work and in correspondence with the Mississippi Y's, and with leaders in W. C. T. U's in other states planning my spring campaign. I have written one hundred and twenty-five letters and fifty postal cards within the last few weeks in the interest of our cause.

On February 6, I came to St. Louis to attend a conference of Kindred Young People's societies under the leadership of the Y. W. C. T. U. of this city. I was on the program for three addresses during the conference and three the following Sabbath.

I expect to go to Washington on the 12th to attend the presentation of the Polyglot Petition and to speak at the woman's council. I am pledged to work in Georgia the last week in February and the first two in March; then I go to Louisiana for three weeks—the last two in March and the first in April; then to Alabama for the last three weeks in April, returning to Mississippi the first week in May to be present at the state convention which meets in Natchez. "If God will," I hope to make engagements *en route* to New York city from Mississippi the latter part of May and in June to go to London to attend the International Convention of the W. C. T. U.

BELLE KEARNEY.

## POLYGLOT PETITION.

*Honored Rulers, Representatives and Brothers:*

*We, your Petitioners, although belonging to the physically weaker sex, are strong of heart to love our homes, our native land, and the world's family of nations.*

*We know that clear brains and pure hearts make honest lives and happy homes, and that by these the nations prosper, and the time is brought nearer when the world shall be at peace.*

*We know that indulgence in Alcohol and Opium, and in other vices which disgrace our social life, makes misery for all the world, and most of all for us and for our children.*

*We know that stimulants and opiates are sold under legal guarantees which make the Governments partners in the traffic, by accepting as revenue a portion of the profits, and we know with shame that they are often forced by treaty upon populations, either ignorant or unwilling.*

*We know that the law might do much, now left undone, to raise the moral tone of society, and render vice difficult.*

*We have no power to prevent these great iniquities beneath which the whole world groans, but you have power to redeem the honor of the nations from an indefensible complicity.*

*We therefore come to you with the united voices of representative women of every land, beseeching you to raise the standard of the law to that of Christian morals, to strip away the safeguards and sanctions of the state from the drink traffic and the opium trade, and to protect our homes by the total prohibition of these curses of civilization throughout all the territory over which your Government extends.*

*Names.* | *Residences.*

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# Publisher's Notes.

Now is the time when wise and zealous white-ribboners throughout the country are beginning to plan

**For the Spring Campaign.**

From now until the April elections local unions should make it their special business to bring before the voters the saloon question. There should be concerted action on the part of our women in these coming weeks which should be in the nature of an appeal to the voter as

**Protector of the Home.**

In this work of the hour the local superintendent of literature has an important part to perform, for in the circulation of the right kind of literature at the right time telling blows may be struck against the drink traffic.

**Agitate, Agitate, Agitate,**

and if this means, as some one says, "irritate," it is an irritation that is productive of good.

The following leaflets we recommend as specially adapted for the arousement of popular thought along the line of the

**Relation of the Saloon to Home and Municipal Affairs.**

Timely Talks:
1. Shall we License the Dram-Shops?
2. How Dram-Shops Pay the Taxes
3. How the Dram-Shop Helps Business.
11. The National Ox; What Shall be Done With It?
18. The Distillery vs. The Farmer.
32. Why William Dustin Became a Prohibitionist.

Signal Lights:
1. Individuality of Conscience in the Voter
6. Our National Dilemma.
8. Words for Wage-Workers.
25. Who Killed Carroll?

Voters' Leaflets:
1. Thy Bottle.
2. Christian Patriotism.
3. Gran'sir' Saxton's Vote.
4. Wanted.
5. Gospel Temperance.
6. The Financial Backing of the Rum Power.
7. Christianity and the Great Cities.
8. The Silent Partner.

National Leaflets:
3. Political Economy vs. Commercial Economy.
34. Liquor's War on Labor.
39. Relation of Temperance Reform to the Labor Movement.
51. Farm Mortgages.
69. The Inventor of Dimensions in Political Righteousness.
70. Copartnership of Piety and Piracy.

Total Abstinence Leaflets:
4. In the Bushel or in the Jug.
9. Turn on the Light.
15. What it Costs.

PRICE, TIMELY TALKS.

Per 100 ..... $ .30
" 1,000 ..... 2.50

SIGNAL LIGHTS AND TOTAL ABSTINENCE LEAFLETS.

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" 1,000 ..... 1.25

VOTERS' AND NATIONAL LEAFLETS.

Per 100 ..... $ .90
" 1,000 ..... 7.50

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
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# ASK Your Grocer for

## NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

Two Mince Pies, equal to our Grandmother's, from each package of None-Such Mince Meat, without the worry and work. For sale by all Grocers.

**MERRELL-SOULE CO.,**
**Syracuse, N. Y.**


## Publisher's Notes.

### BIBLE READINGS

FEBRUARY—"Power from on High."
Mrs. Anna M. Palmer
MARCH—"Going Forward,"
Mrs. Mary Sparkes Wheeler

### Responsive Readings.

FEBRUARY—"The Children's Paper."
Ada M. Melville
MARCH—"Schools of Methods and Parliamentary Usage."
Mrs. A. S. Benjamin

Price: Bible Readings:
Single copies, per year.....$ 12
10 copies, per year, to one address... 1 00
Price: Responsive Readings:
Single copies per year .....$ 10
13 copies, per year, to one address.... 1.00
Price of all Readings published prior to January, 1895, per 100..... 25

If we would build wisely and well; if we would mould public sentiment along the line of the least resistance, we must secure a "preëmption claim" upon childhood for our structure; we must lay the foundations for Christian temperance in the impressible and retentive heart of the child. The Responsive Reading for February,

**The Children's Paper,**

by Ada M. Melville, the efficient editor of *The Young Crusader*, is one of the "tools" which will aid in the accomplishment of this important work. Local superintendents of L. T. L. work should see to it that their unions are provided with a supply, and that with this Reading as a starting point they devote one or more of their meetings to the discussion of work among the children, and the relation our children's paper sustains to "bringing them into the fold." The Reading itself is very suggestive, and will be found by L. T. L. superintendents to stimulate thought and arouse such action as shall tend vastly to increase the interest and power of their department.

We advise unions to order soon, before the stock is exhausted.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

## ARE YOU READY

**FOR**

**TEMPERANCE SUNDAY,**

**March 24?**

Remember our Quarterly Temperance Lesson Supplement.

**You Cannot Get Along Without It...**

TERMS.

100 .....$ .65
500..... 2.75
1,000 ..... 5.00

This is issued as a Supplement to the March

## Young Crusader.

TERMS FOR YOUNG CRUSADER AND SUPPLEMENT.

100 .....$1.00
500..... 4.75
1,000..... 9.00

Address
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HE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

## Our Library Table.

Under the title, "First Attacks on the Mother Tongue," Prof. James Sully describes in the February POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY the manner in which children learn to imitate speech and then to apply correctly the words that they use. Some of the amusing mistakes that they make in both processes are accounted for in Professor Sully's article.

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DEMOREST'S for this month has quite a valentine touch. Mrs. Sydney Rosenfeld, of the Professional Women's League, sends a "Valentine of Good Will to Woman," in which she says:

"I have a little word for women. It doesn't connect in any way with the subject in hand, but it is in my heart and I'll out with it. It is that the humiliating defeat which womankind suffered in Albany this year was perhaps one of the most beneficent things that ever happened to our most fortunate sex. Had we acquired the right to vote it would have been but a very short step to our acquiring the right to hold office. Now we were all ready to vote, but how many of us are ready to hold office? When we women do take a hand in politics we must be careful to make no mistakes; every woman who takes part in the public administration of offices must remember that ten millions of critical eyes will be examining her work. She must be armed *cap-a-pie* ready to meet, fight and welcome every foe; and I say that, for the sake of the permanence of woman, we must speak and *think* before we speak, and perhaps 1900 will see us at the polls. Then God guide us aright, and help us to

"'Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring out the false, ring in the true.'"

---

AT LAST. By Mrs. Maria Elsie Lauder. A quaint story of high life in poverty, romance amid grinding circumstances. The hero of the story is a beautiful boy, the son of a beautiful mother. Her holy teachings bear exquisite fruit in him and he is a missionary among the newsboys and the poor of Toronto. The story has a rich coloring of foreign travel, music and art, and the plot is well sustained.

Charles Wells Moulton, Buffalo, N. Y.

---

MADELEINE'S RESCUE. By Jeanne Schultz. A bright story for girls and boys. The characters are Madeleine, a sweet-natured, fun-loving girl, an orphan, her nearest relatives being two uncles and a maiden aunt, these three being divided by an unfortunate "family quarrel." Little Madeleine goes from one to the other, spending four months with each, subjected for that period of time to the whims of her temporary guardian. While visiting Aunt Estelle, the lonely child finds four boy comrades, aged respectively ten, eleven, twelve and fourteen. Their rollicking plays, their loyalty to the girl friend, their banishment by the maiden aunt, and the denouement which far exceeded their brightest hopes, combine to form a most amusing story for young people.

D. Appleton & Company, New York.

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## THE WOMAN'S SIGNAL

EDITED BY

LADY HENRY SOMERSET

AND

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Is a weekly review of woman's work in philanthropy and reform, and the **OFFICIAL ORGAN** of

### The British Women's Temperance Association

**THE WOMAN'S SIGNAL** is thoroughly abreast of the times, and an authority on the advanced movement now everywhere occupying the mind of thinking women. It contains interviews with prominent women; serial stories by well-known authors; Books Worth Reading, by Lady Henry Somerset; social sketches contributions from Miss Frances E. Willard, and, in all, comprises a timely up-to-date journal for thoughtful women.

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# EASTER GREETINGS

## LIST OF BOOKLETS

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| Hail to the Lord's Anointed | .60¢ | The Lord's Day | .20¢ | An Easter Key | .10¢ |
| The Voice of Him that Liveth | .50 „ | Alleluia | 20 „ | An Easter Spray | .10 „ |
| Risen Indeed | .40 „ | An Easter Voice | .15 „ | An Easter Tone | .10 „ |
| Jesus is God | .40 „ | The Voice of the Beloved | .15 „ | An Easter Blessing | .10 „ |
| Work and Work | .20 „ | The Rising of the Sun | 15 „ | Easter Morn | .10 „ |
| Easter Glory | .20 „ | The Lamb that was Slain | .15 „ | Chimes for Easter-tide | 10 „ |
| Simply to thy Cross I Cling | .20 „ | Pathway to Easter | .15 „ | | |
| | | Easter Joys | 15 „ | | |
| | | In His Footsteps | .10 „ | | |

An assortment of beautiful Easter Cards ranging in price from two to twelve cents. Assorted Packages of { 6 Cards 25 cents; 8 „ 25 „; 10 „ 25 „; 15 „ 25 „ }

To insure choice in selection, we would ask our friends to order early.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASSO., CHICAGO.

## Signal Notes.

An English woman writer suggests that in the line of new employment for women, some may become letter carriers. If postmistress why not post-woman?

Hamar, Norway, (under the Gothenburg system) has decided that it wants its beerhouses, as well as those for the sale of distilled spirits, closed between the hours prohibited for the latter.

The English system of scientific temperance instruction is different from that of America in that the teacher is not compelled to give the instruction, but it is done by a system of lectures by visiting agents.

Germany has a new woman's paper, the *Frauenbewegung*. (*Woman's Movement*), edited by Frauen Minna Cauer and Lily Von Gizychi. The paper is published every fortnight, is the organ of several societies, and is devoted to the progress of women both at home and abroad.

The Danish Temperance Society, with the consent of the education department of the government has sent copies of an admirable book on alcoholics designed to assist the work of the school in promoting temperance to all teachers. This work clearly shows the danger of the weaker fermented liquors as well as the distilled spirits and the fallacy of alcohol as a remedial agency.

Two pamphlets recently issued by the "Dutch Teachers' Propaganda Club for Combating Drink," deal with the effect of alcohol on children medicinally and as an article of diet. In the summing up under the title, "It's poison, after all" the advice is tendered: "Never give your children spirituous liquors, not even wine or beer, except on the advice of a doctor." Even with the last phrase this is advance ground for the teachers in gin drinking Holland.

In a decided way the Czar is attempting to mitigate the gambling evil in his domain. The Minister of Finance has notified managers of banks that they must cease gambling and give their clients three months' time for liquidation. Heavy penalties are prescribed for the proprietors of money changing establishments unless they cease drawing the uninitiated into ruinous speculation. By these steps the Czar is determined to put an end to gambling and speculation.

The Rescue Home of the King's Daughters and Sons, Lumbermen and Miners' Mission, at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., was the target at which vice aimed its deadly blow recently in a spirit of retaliation, since through the cause represented by the Rescue Home resorts of ill-repute have been closed up. While the Home was not demolished by dynamite as evidently intended, it was badly shaken and injured and stores of papers and clothing for the camps were completely destroyed. Mrs. Emma C. Nason, chairman of the mission committee, writes that this assault threatens to cripple the work for purity unless help comes. Her pathetic appeal should win willing response for the support of these brave and fearless workers.

Rev. Duncan C. Milner, a resident for eighteen years in the prohibition state of Kansas, and a close observer of the temperance movement, thus states the case in a nutshell: "In all social experiments to put down the curse of intemperance we can put the gains of prohibition safely in comparison with the failures of any system of license to reduce the evils of the traffic. Prohibition wherever it has had anything like a fair trial more nearly prohibits than any form of license regulates. Some of the gains obtained by Kansas by this experience are as follows: An unholy partnership was dissolved. In licensing the saloon the community shares in the responsibility of the traffic. The saloons were closed. The open saloon is the open sore of our civilization. It is always the headquarters of vice and crime. Now in Kansas the traffic is outlawed, and there has been a decrease of drunkenness. This is supported by the testimony of the liquor men. Kansas had the greatest era in its history during the eight years after prohibition was enacted. This was a proof that prosperity was necessarily connected with the sale of liquors. Prohibition is no longer an open question. There has been a gain in courage and confidence by experience and by decisions of courts. Cases have gone through all the courts to the supreme court of the United States, and nearly all favored the principle of prohibition. The liquor dealers fight all restrictions, and prohibition is the only successful weapon to fight them with."

**A Late Breakfast**

is often caused by a late milkman. No cream for the coffee or oatmeal has delayed many a morning meal. Keep a supply of Borden's Peerless Brand Evaporated Cream in the house, and avoid such annoyances.

IVORY SOAP
IT FLOATS

At all grocery stores east of the Rocky Mountains two sizes of Ivory Soap are sold; one that costs five cents a cake, and a larger size. The larger cake is the more convenient and economical for laundry and general household use. If your Grocer is out of it, insist on his getting it for you.

The Procter & Gamble Co., Cin'ti.

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Is often caused by a bad Liver. How is your Liver? Are your Kidneys all right? Does your sleep rest you? Does your back ache? Are you weak and thin? Are you dull and bilious? Marvelous success has attended the use of

Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm.

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Anything You Want, from a $10 Road Cart up to the Most Stylish Pleasure Vehicles.

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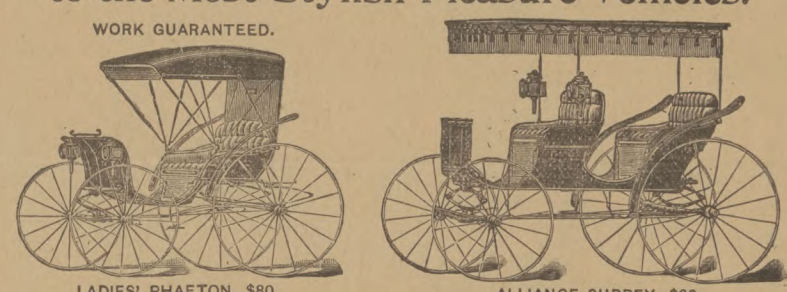

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Can't tell you all about the *new styles, handsome designs, beautiful finish, endless variety, low prices,* superior quality and fine workmanship of our goods in this limited space, but we want you to write us today for our brand new 1895 Illustrated Catalogue. This is the largest and best catalogue we ever published. Ask for Cat. K. It contains about 200 pages and cost us lots of money and time; but you can have one for *nothing. We have added a fine line of BICYCLES* for our customers. Don't buy anywhere till you see our catalogue and prices.

ALLIANCE CARRIAGE CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Good Wives

grow fair in the light of their works, especially if they use SAPOLIO: It is a solid cake of scouring soap used for all cleaning purposes. All grocers keep it.

LOVE'S LABOR'S LOST by many a woman who strives to please her household and works herself to death in the effort. If the house does not look as bright as a pin, she gets the blame—if things are upturned while house-cleaning goes on—why blame her again. One remedy is within her reach. If she uses SAPOLIO everything will look clean, and the reign of house-cleaning disorder will be quickly over.

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WHO GETS IT?

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Young Women.

New Series Oak and Ivy Leaf...

*Official Organ Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union.*

12 Pages. - Published Monthly. - 50c. a Year.

JENNIE A. STEWART, Editor.

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A welcome change has taken place in our Y paper during the year. Enlarged and improved it is an attractive paper for the general reader as well as the young folks within the white-ribbon fold. The new list of departments includes:

*News of the Month* (in temperance, religious, political and educational circles); *Special Articles* (biography, travel, interviews, etc.); *Queen's Gardens* (poems, stories and sermonettes); *Worth Repeating; Editorial; Official* (messages and hints from the leaders in Y work); *College Corner; Kindred Societies; Have You Read——? Brothers of Girls; Good Times; Girls at Home; By Mail; Silhouettes; Y Round Table* and *Pearls and Feathers.*

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The Union Signal and *Young Women* to one address, one year, $1.40.

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
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ALWAYS SOMETHING NEW.

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# UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

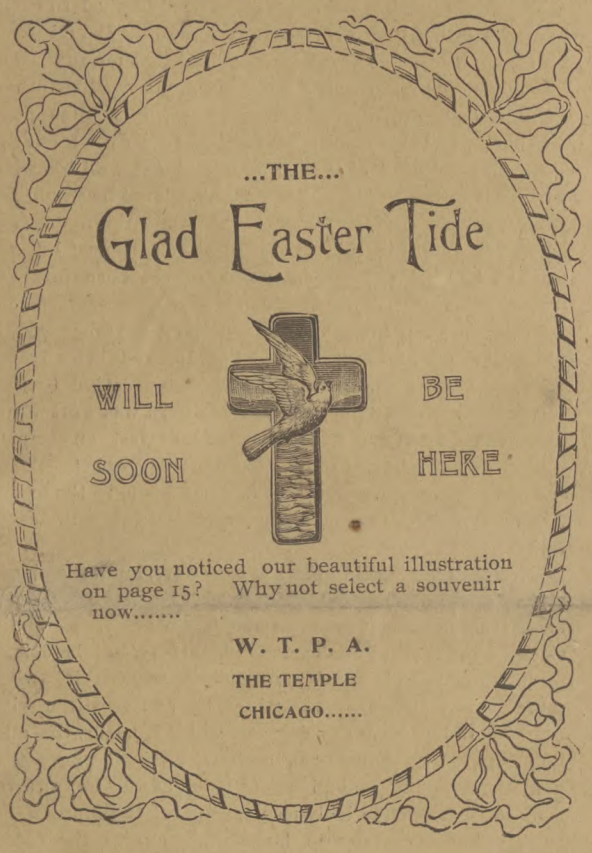
"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXI.—No. 9. CHICAGO, FEBRUARY 28, 1895. [Price $1.00 Per Year, in Advance.



Mrs Ursula D Hertick 1029 15th st 6E95


## THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

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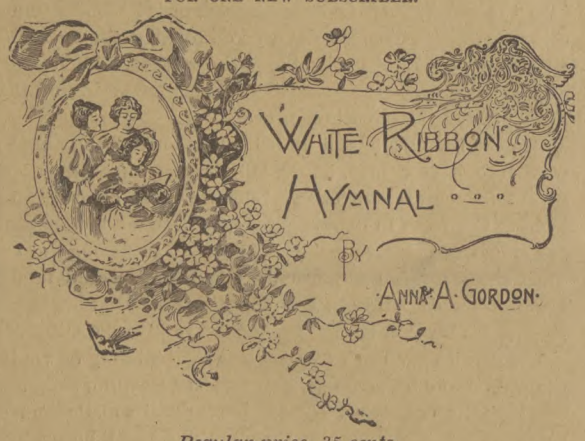


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Frequent inquiries reach us as to the reliability of certain Chicago firms who are offering *special inducements* to investors. In every instance investigation reveals the unwelcome fact that the concerns are bogus or without financial responsibility, and are not to be found in the city directory nor rated in Bradstreet's or Dun's Commercial Agency. Firms of accredited standing in circularizing the public usually give to strangers some national bank or commercial agency as reference, and it is a sure indication of fraud if in these times marvelous inducements are offered to small investors.

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## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE

Koutchat, a Persian town, has been destroyed by an earthquake.

Rhode Island's Prohibition convention has nominated Smith Quimby, of Warren, for governor.

Daughters of the American Revolution met in fourth annual congress at Washington last week.

The Congressional Temperance society held its sixty-first anniversary at Washington, February 24.

The Liberal government of England was sustained during a recent crisis by an overwhelming majority.

Leading educators met at Cleveland, O., during the sessions of the National Educational Association last week.

Senator Brands has presented a bill in the Illinois legislature to prohibit the manufacture and sale of cigarettes.

No display of foreign flags will be permitted on the public buildings of New York in future, a bill to that effect having become a law.

Washington's birthday was celebrated by the usual demonstrations and eulogies. The Union League of Chicago presented each pupil of the city public schools with a souvenir flag.

The senate of the state of Washington has granted woman's franchise. The question is still open in North Dakota, where a motion has been entered to reconsider the recent adverse decision.

A bill authorizing county judges to commit persons to drink cures at the county's expense, where the person is unable to pay for it, has been favored by the Wisconsin legislature's committee on charitable and penal institutions.

A "PERSONAL Word from Our Chieftain" will be found on page 16, and will be read with great interest by white-ribboners. In it Miss Willard states a change in plans, and announces her decision to sail for England, March 6. A consultation of National officers and friends resulted in this unanimous verdict. Miss Willard's continuous application to correspondence and official duties in Boston this winter and her recent illness have rendered a change and rest imperative, and Lady Somerset promises to hide her away from the world and her work a whole month in Eastnor Castle.

THE approaching month of March brings with it Temperance Sunday which falls on the twenty-fourth. The supplement to *The Young Crusader* for this month contains, as usual, the Quarterly Temperance Lesson as outlined by the International Series of Lessons. This supplement will aid those who wish to mark the day by special exercises in the Sunday-school. Aside from the exposition of the Scripture Lesson for the day, there is a Responsive Reading, practical suggestions for the observance of this quarterly temperance "feast," an outlined program of exercises and a number of valuable quotations from prominent thinkers suitable for memorizing by older scholars.

NEW HAMPSHIRE has rejoiced for forty years in a good prohibitory law, and has calmly withstood all the enticements of the liquor fraternity for the demolishment of its happy condition. The latest attempt to introduce favorable liquor legislation has been well termed unique. The bill just favorably reported by the house judiciary committee provides, on the notorious Iowa "mulct" plan, not for the legalizing of the sale of liquor but for its punishment. It is proposed that the fines regulated by the mayor and aldermen shall be collected by installments through the police court channels. The level-headed lawmakers of the Granite state will scarcely permit such a blot upon its escutcheon.

WE are glad to state that the rumor that Mrs. Mary A. Livermore "had determined to retire from public life" is a newspaper canard. That great woman was never more active or efficient as a speaker, and certainly never more beloved. She is not so strong as formerly in physique, but was never so radiant in faith and love in all her benignant career. The white-ribbon women everywhere will say in their hearts as they read these lines: "God bless the honorary president of Massachusetts W. C. T. U."

MRS. BARKER writes *en route* to South Carolina of the wonderful success of the Washington meetings and testifies, as does every one else, of the remarkable way in which every speaker measured up to the occasion in the absence of Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset. In regard to the financial result of the meetings she says: "We had many fears lest there should be a draft upon our treasury that at this time of year is not over full, but all will be glad to learn that after paying all debts there was a generous surplus which was equally divided between World's, National and District treasuries." We congratulate our white ribbon sisters of the District for the skillful generalship which resulted in such a financial and moral success.

WOMAN suffrage bills have recently been before the legislatures of six states, viz, North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana, Washington, Arizona and California. Also in addition to the above six states voting on woman suffrage bills during this month, two other states, Idaho and Oregon, have just passed bills through both houses calling for a popular vote on woman suffrage, making no less than eight states of the Union that have voted on woman suffrage during the past few weeks. Very recently a bill conferring suffrage on women was carried through the parliament of South Australia at Adelaide, a full account of which we will give next week by an eye-witness. "Why this general outbreak of woman suffrage all along the line?" writes our good brother-in-law, Salem Pratt, of North Dakota. "Surely the advocates of woman suffrage in Colorado and Wyoming do not need to feel 'lonesome' in their good work. The sight of three women now sitting as legislators in the lower house of the legislature at Denver, Colorado, is enough to make 'angels weep for joy.'"

NOT only Washington, D. C., but the entire country was startled to hear of the sudden death of Hon. Frederick Douglass, the noted freedman and statesman, on February 20. He had spent his last afternoon at the Women's Council, and at its close chatted with Miss Susan B. Anthony and Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens. To the latter he told of his great interest in the Polyglot Petition meeting, saying he "enjoyed it beyond expression." It is of especial interest to us to know that the last interview of Mr. Douglass was with Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset. He went with Mrs. Douglass to their hotel, by their invitation, as Lady Henry especially desired to see him, and some misrepresentations of Miss Willard's attitude toward the colored people were to be talked over by mutual desire. Mr. Douglass sent each of our leaders a copy of his autobiography (the new edition) writing in that of Miss Willard's, 'To my Friend and the Friend of the Oppressed Everywhere." Toward the promised land of a fair field and no favor for all, independent of color, race or sex, Frederick Douglass early set his friendly face, and dying painlessly at seventy-eight, famous throughout the world, he saw its beatific mountains rising in vision sacred and sublime. It was well said by a Washington journalist (referring to his visit to the Women's Council a few hours before his death): "It may be that on the very last evening of his life—in the very last act of his sentient being—the venerable old man caught a glimpse of the promised land and of the suffrage for womanhood that remains to make of it a land of universal liberty."

## CONSISTENCY.

BY BESSIE BAKER.

You "believe in prohibition"?
A most excellent position;
But, if anxious to promote it,
Why not straighten up and vote it?
But to show a tender feeling
For the victim who goes reeling
Through the street, unmanned by gin,
Which your ballot voted in.
What is it but sham and sin?

You've "no use for temperance cranks,
Never join fanatics' ranks";
And the W. C. T. U's,
Whom the whiskyites abuse,
Recognition you refuse;
Which intelligence construes,
(Should it not?) as opposition
To the cause of prohibition.

What is zeal or agitation,
Fervent prayer for men's salvation,
But a farce—a mere profession—
While you daily make concession
To the rum fiend in possession,
And, by ballot at the polls,
Set a price on human souls?

Stop and think! O Christian voter!
Can you stand as a promoter
Of a traffic so destructive,
Blighting everything productive,
And to every vice seductive,
Bearing only saddest sorrow
On its tide to-day, to-morrow,
While you pray, "Thy kingdom come,
And Thy will on earth be done"?

*Vandalia, Ill.*

## MC CRACKEN'S BOY.

### In Three Chapters.

BY HELEN RACHEL ROBB.

### CHAPTER II.

In a few minutes the oxen turned in toward the gate, and drew their load up to a house built of rough logs, the openings between their surfaces filled in with mud. There were two rooms, separated by a passage way, open at either end. An attempt at decoration had been made by training morning-glory vines over the rough sides of the logs and around the openings of the hallway, and they had generously rewarded the hand that had cultivated them by clothing with their graceful tendrils the uncomely walls, whose every distorted projection was an excuse for some kindly arranged drapery of concealment.

A woman sat on the steps holding a sleeping baby in her lap. Her face seemed formed in the same mould as Ike's, having, like his, small, delicately formed features. But the character within will not permit faces to remain as they start out in life. Tints and general form are determined by laws we do not govern, but the real carving is in the soul's province and is controlled by the will, which is its supreme executive. His thin lips were set in a straight determined line with no childish curve, while her mouth drew down at the corners, with lines of weak petulance radiating from them. Her eyes, once as blue and clear as his, were now faded as the sky from which the sun had been gone for an hour, while her sunken cheeks were scarcely different in color from her thin, light hair and the dry sedge grass that grew up along the side of the house. Her calico dress, faded also to a neutral tint, took from her whatever trace of color she might have had; and as she sat thus in the twilight, with so little of expectancy in face or attitude, she seemed more like a picture in monochrome than a living creature.

She arose and came out to meet him. "Looked like ye'd never come," she said, with the whine of a weak protest at circumstances that had become habitual.

"The beasts was powerful slow this evenin', but I's brung ye rations, mammy," he answered cheerfully, carrying the small bundles into the house.

He hurriedly ran to the shelf where their few dishes were kept, got a plate and laid on it the piece of bread that had been in the sack since noon, set it on the table, and ran out to attend to putting away the oxen.

"He's come home," his mother remarked as he passed her at the door.

She need not have told him, for the next moment as he passed the door of the other room he heard the heavy breathing that he knew so well and that told how his father had come home.

That night after he had gone to bed in the common sleeping room he lay awake a long time; the machinery of thought had been running too rapidly all day to be stopped at will, and besides he clasped something in his hand that urged on thought the more. He listened eagerly for the time when his mother's regular breathing would tell that she was sleeping soundly; and at last, when quite sure of it, got up and crept softly to the other side of the room. He pressed his fingers gently along the wall till he felt a slight yielding of the clay between the logs, and removing a lump, took out a little box and placed in it the nickel that, since he came home, he had been carefully guarding, sometimes in the palm of his hand and sometimes in his mouth. He would have liked so much to see all the nickels in the box, and to count them over, but he feared their clink might waken some of the sleepers and his secret be discovered; and besides he knew just how many there were—nineteen now—and one more would make a dollar, and then the plan he had been forming and reforming for more than a year would be accomplished.

The gathering of this little store had been for months the chief object of his life. Each nickel represented careful planning, frequent self-denial and a thrill of exultation, when it was at last laid in the box. They had been saved, one at a time, from his sales in the village. Sometimes for weeks he was obliged to spend every cent for food, but slowly they had been gathering till now but one more was wanted to complete the dollar that seemed to him so great in its purchasing power.

When he began to save he thought he would buy his mother a bonnet, and for weeks had taken a lively interest in the headgear of the women he saw at the village. Sometimes, while seeking a purchaser for his load he would drift toward the one millinery store and feast his eyes on the gaudily trimmed wonders displayed in its little window selecting for the twentieth time which one he would buy when his dollar was complete. But at last winter had come and with it a little wailing baby, that was to Ike the sweetest and most wonderful of beings and his plan for expending the dollar was changed. The winter was cold, and he decided that warm clothing would be the most suitable present he could give his mother. What a lot of nice, warm flannel a dollar would buy! But the family expenses were greater than before the dear little baby came to live with them, so he was seldom able to lay anything aside, and now summer had come again and still his hope was not quite accomplished. But the flannel could be bought before another winter came; he was sure of this now.

He put the box into its hiding-place, carefully replaced the lump of clay and ran his hand over the wall to assure himself that there was no sign of its having been disturbed.

As he lay down in bed again through a chink in the roof he saw one star that seemed looking down at him like a kind loving eye, and assuring him, "I am with you." Even the presence of his drunken father could not take from him the peace that was within him that night, as he lay for hours looking up at the star and listening to the voice in his own heart.

That was a hard summer for Ike and those dependent on him. The weather was dry, and the corn and cotton required much cultivation to cause them to yield a crop. He toiled through the hot days, and was glad when the moonlight pieced out the day and made further labor possible. Sometimes his father worked for a day on the little farm, but much more frequently his time was spent at the village squandering the scanty pittance that the mother and son were able to gain by excessive toil. Not one nickel had been added to the little store hidden away in the wall, and often it seemed that he must use the money to buy food for the family; but it had been hoarded so long for a definite object, that even the thought of applying it to another use seemed like profanation.

It was all safe, for he had often crept to the place at night and carefully examined the spot. Once, when by a rare chance only he and the baby were in the house, he took the box out and counted the nineteen coins again and showed them to her, letting the little, soft, pink fingers play with the precious things for a few minutes. She could not tell any one about it, and so he whispered the secret to her, but above her little gurgling laugh of approval came the sound of his father's voice, just outside the vine-shaded window. The boy turned cold with terror, and hastily gathering up his wealth, thrust it into its hiding-place, and pale and trembling carried the baby out of the house that he might breathe the fresh air, just as his father passed in.

"I's goin' to put up that load o' corn, mammy," he said, putting the baby into her arms and hurrying off toward the cornfield. "What if his father had seen him with his treasure! Would he—?" He could not put the thought into words. He panted for breath as he measured out the yellow ears and emptied them into the wagon and determined that he would change the box to another place as soon as he could find an opportunity. His mother came out to him, slipping stealthily through the stalks of withered corn on the side of the field farthest from the house. She beckoned him to her, and whispered in his ear:

"Dad says he's goin' to take this heah corn to town tomorrer. What'll we do, Ike?" breaking into a weak kind of sobbing. "Ye know well 'nough what'll come on the money ef he gits his fingers on hit. Can't ye fix hit some way?"

Ike turned sick at the thought of his father's selling this load which was more than half of his entire corn crop, over which he had been laboring for months. Would Jesus, who had been with him in all the wearisome, hot days, as he worked this corn, allow his father to take the money, which was so much needed by his mother and the baby?

"Do the best ye can, honey," his mother sobbed, and sped silently through the corn toward the house, for fear she would be missed there.

The boy worked steadily till his wagon was ready for its trip to town. God would help him, he was sure, and his father should not have the money.

The next morning when the oxen were hitched to their load, the father took his seat in the wagon. Ike climbed up beside him, and was rather surprised that no objection was made to his presence. On reaching town his father got out, and, pitching the lines to the boy commanded, "Go and sell the load, an' mind ye take keer o' the money."

Ike was rejoiced at this, although he knew all too well where his father would spend the day. That he would be drunk anyhow before the day was done, there was no room for doubt, in the light of past experience; but at least he had yielded up possession of the corn for the time.

Patient search for purchasers, persistent resistance of plans to cheat him by men who would have taken advantage of his apparent inexperience, determination to get the exact amount that he knew his corn was worth, the gnawings of hunger put down, and at last an empty wagon and the hard earned silver in his pocket,—these things made up the sum of his day and brought the evening, the time he dreaded most, when he must find his father.

Even the oxen, stolid beasts as they were, knew the place, and stopped of their own accord at the saloon. Ike's hand trembled as it touched the green screen that obstructed the view of too curious passers-by, but he determinedly pushed his way in, and met the scene which, with more or less sickening variations, he had so often witnessed. It had been pay day at the brick yards, the one industry of the little town, and the men, to whom the possession of their small wages brought the impulse to rid themselves as quickly as possible of the burden of wealth, had come here in large numbers, as the place where this could most effectually be accomplished. They were staggering, sitting or lying about the room, as compelled by the different stages of their intoxication. Si McCracken, having been there longer than those who had been working during the day, lay in a corner, snoring loudly. Ike slipped through the crowd to his side and tried in vain to arouse him. The master spirit of the place, knowing that he had secured all that was possible from this customer, ordered two of the men still able to walk, to carry him out. Very ungently they pitched him into the wagon bed and the shock roused him to consciousness. Muttering curses, he climbed to the seat, and with a blow of his heavy hand, threw the child, already at his post, back into the wagon, and, gathering up the lines, started the oxen homeward.

Bruised by the fall, and knowing that unresisting silence was the wisest course, he sat still, hoping that his father would forget his existence. Sometimes screaming and lashing the oxen in drunken rage, sometimes half asleep swaying from side to side, and sometimes falling into a doze, from which an unusually rough jolt would again arouse him, his father had apparently forgotten him, and forgotten also that he had the money in his pocket.

Weary with the day's experiences the child lay down in the wagon and before many minutes was sleeping soundly. Suddenly he was wakened by a loud, shrill whistle and a rushing sound close upon them. Bewildered, he sat up and gazed through the dusk and instantly realized their position. The road crossed the railroad track and the evening express train was nearing the crossing. The frightened oxen would have turned around, but their driver was lashing them on and Ike heard his screams and curses above the roar of the train. The great black, iron monster was so close that he felt the glowing heat upon his face and was dazzled by the fierce glare of the headlight.

It was all in a moment, and yet there was time for the thought that he would jump—jump and possibly save the life that so often he felt he would gladly give up. How different life seemed to him now! And it would be so ter-

rible to die under those fearful wheels that were coming—coming. But then his father—should he desert him in that horrible death without an effort to save him? He leaped to the seat, tore the lines from his father's hands, and threw all the weight of his little body upon them, calling to the brutes who knew the thin, treble voice so well, and had learned to obey it. But the voice was drowned, there was no sound except the mighty rush and roar of that great presence that was all but upon them. The terrified beasts plunged wildly forward—then all things ceased.

*Steubenville, O.*

## "WHEELS WITHIN WHEELS."

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

The wheel has always been an institution; whether attached to the market cart, the swift express train or the silently gliding bicycle, it is a "thing of beauty and a joy forever." But for real execution nothing succeeds like "wheels within wheels." This is just what has now come to the front in our white ribbon movement. Wheels are what move things and a "movement" cannot get along without wheels. When the wheeling is good the farmer rejoices, for his crops can roll to market. The same is true with us; we have a boundless crop of goodwill to convey back and forth from the Headquarters of the W. C. T. U. to every home that loves the white ribbon and what it represents.

Silver wheels are now in motion, symbols of our heart's devotion, and will roll fast and far without commotion to make our House Beautiful our very own forever and a day. We would far rather compass this colossal undertaking by many hands than few, for hands have hearts behind them as well as heads, and though we should not reject the offer of any millionaire who felt he really could not sleep o' nights unless he endowed us with the "wherewithal" to make the Temple ours "from turret to foundation-stone," still we strongly feel that the actual vitality of money is in proportion to the number of people back of it, in it and engaged in dispensing it for noble purposes.

We would a thousand times rather have one of the Temple wheels in the sacred hand of every little child that has taken the Loyal Temperance Legion pledge than to have a million dollars in the bank, because what we work for we love and what we love we work for. Hence we rejoice that the ingenuity of the Temple founder has given us a witty invention which can be passed from hand to hand with the greatest readiness and which need never come back empty-handed because so little is asked and so much given.

Every person who slips a dime under the little red cover, of which there are twelve on each wheel, will receive a handsome picture of the Woman's Temperance Temple, and every person who wins a dozen others thus to put in a dime receives any one of a variety of prizes that would simply have bewildered us when we were in our early teens. There were no prizes then, for we used to scan the papers, hoping to find some that we might strive to win. "Something for nothing" was what we gave to the enterprises that we helped, so far as prizes were concerned; but this age is more generous, more many-sided, and there is so much competition for the efforts of everybody that in order to win the attention and interest of anybody we must promise some return for the investment of time that has now become valuable even in the case of a child.

Probably we do not realize how much education is gained by the young people in thus learning to approach others with tact, winning their interest and sympathy, and inducing them to invest a dime for a good cause. But we take it that far and away beyond any material good to the child is the enlargement of the heart toward great movements that involve the weal of the human family and the recognition that it is a family to which we belong, as part and parcel of which we rise or fall, and with whose destiny ours is inseparably bound up. Every intelligent parent, teacher or friend who impreses this lesson on any young mind while it is like "wax to receive and marble to retain," has done not a little toward developing those workers for humanity who shall take up great reforms and bear them onward to potency and completeness. We especially appeal to the fathers and mothers, the elder brothers and sisters, the white-ribbon women, the Loyal Temperance Legioners, the teachers in Sunday-school and public school, and urge each one belonging to any one of these divisions of the human race who may read these lines to send a postal card just now while in the mood for it asking Mrs. Carse, The Temple, Chicago, Ill., to send a wheel like that pictured in Temple Items, that it may be filled up and returned at once to Headquarters, to gladden the hearts of the watchful ones who bear the burden of our great enterprise, and who are bound to "see it through." Remember that the prizes are as follows:

PREMIUM No. 1.—The Temple Medallion, made of that marvelous material, aluminum, which possesses far more silver sheen and beauty than silver, and, unlike it, never tarnishes. On one side is a most superb cut of the Temple; on the reverse the profile of the National president and the founder of the Temple, with suitable inscriptions. It is inclosed in a dainty silk lined box.

PREMIUM No. 2.—The Temple Souvenir Book, telling all about the wonderful building, beautifully illustrated. This book is an art gem.

PREMIUM No. 3.—The Temple edition of the Ladies' Household Repository, with a bill-of-fare for each day in the year and all sorts of useful recipes. A book which all housekeepers should possess.

PREMIUM No. 4.—The game of Educational Checkers. This is a regular checker game, with historical facts printed on each checker and each square of the board.

PREMIUM No. 5.—The game of Pixies, a game of checkers, the checkers representing Brownies of all nations.

The two latter games are of especial interest to children and young people. They are not only a delightful pastime, but most instructive.

PREMIUM No. 6.—The Temple Silver Souvenir Teaspoon. Only persons who fill *four* wheels will receive this handsome premium.

We all remember the droll little chap in that bright book entitled "Helen's Babies," whose explanation of his wish to open a watch was, "Want to see zee wheels go wound." Well, we confess to a similar desire. It comes into our minds whenever we look at the wheel on our table or at its pictured semblance in the Temple Column of THE UNION SIGNAL. It comes to us when we think of the tens of thousands of wheels now swiftly flying through the postoffice into the homes we love and cherish, and we not only hope but pray that there may be uncounted myriads not of children only, but of "the children of a larger growth," who will not only say in their hearts but with their lips (and will "suit the action to the word" by putting their hands in their pocketbooks and hunting for a dime), "We want to see the wheels go round."

*Boston, Mass.*

## RAILROAD TIES.

BY JOHN G. WOOLLEY.

I have an estate in Kentucky. A great, old-fashioned red brick house on a hill, in a delicious snarl of ampelopsis, clematis, and wild grape vines that race up the lattice, leap to the locust tree, swing across to the hackberry and the old oak, guying the mistletoe as they tumble into drifts of myrtle and scramble under the white thorn, emerging instantly to glide demurely past the tall persimmon to the typical southern garden, and around among the "quarters" past the black walnut giants to the orchard and the barns. It stands upon the verge of a cataract of meadowland, fifty acres of "blue grass," flowing down to the corporate limits of Lexington and threatening to inundate the city.

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"The Beauchamps" occupy the place—all THE UNION SIGNALERS know Frances E. Beauchamp, the Phil Sheridan of the National W. C. T. U., and everybody else *will* know her presently unless what, by courtesy, I call my judgment, has gone wrong again. They also own it.

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Mr. Beauchamp is a lawyer in Lexington—in the very front row of that aristocratic bar. A Christian man, who "works at it" and a Prohibitionist who votes that way, and although, as to his wife, he is not much better than an idolater, he gives her freely to Kentucky, "the National" and the public platform for which she is so greatly gifted. They are a perfect partnership—each is the other and both are one. In love, labor, property, home life, church work—everything, they join, upon exactly equal terms. He is a Presbyterian elder who stands by the apostle in his views about women. "Let your women as well as your men keep silence in the church if their lives are against them." Otherwise he believes in women "speaking up" when they have anything to say. Mercy! what if he should change his mind!

Everybody in Lexington knows that—although beyond any question devoted to her husband—in their domestic life *she* "holds the reins." She is a woman of strong will and prompt decision, and it is well known that she has often driven him from the farm with a buggy whip in her hand—in the rain—and he is a delicate man, for no other reason than that he wanted to go to his office, and she loves to sit beside him and drive with a Kentucky thoroughbred to the family carriage. Otherwise she is a good wife.

. . . . . .

They keep turkeys—and then again they don't *keep* them; individual birds come and go, but the flock goes on forever. I watched them going to roost; it was equivalent to a course in pastoral theology.

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Turkeys are encouraged to roost high in Kentucky—they make less "dark meat" by inhaling rarified air during the night; low roosting turkeys are rarely eaten by white people in the South. They are very particular.

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As I was saying, I watched them retire, and for the first time realized what the cynic meant when he said, "Man is a turkey without feathers"—or words to that effect.

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Straightway, when evening fell, they betook themselves to rest, but they went about it so differently. The hens, without a squeak, walked to the apple tree, flew straight into its topmost branches, and went to sleep. The cocks walked around the tree, ducking their heads and taking observations, coming closer, getting back farther, tumbling over one another. I could see them saying to themselves—in Turkish—"It is all very well for a *hen* when she is going to do anything just to do it; females are creatures of impulse, but A GOBBLER must think of *methods* and gradually overcome difficulties and get up a little at a time; there is danger of flying clear over the tree and that would be worse than remaining on the ground—possibly if I wait the tree will lie down and I can simply step aboard."

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And so they bobbed and dawdled and courtesied and got nowhere.

One old "swell" walked back to a good place, fixed his wings, inflated his red, white and blue wattles, erected a flabby Ebenezer on his nose, squatted low and *gave it up*, stuck his wing feathers down until they rasped the ground, strutted round to the other side of the tree and gobbled, and the other males joined in the chorus; he was as good a high-flyer as any of the hens but he didn't fly. He was not a flyer, but a gobbler. They were all alike in sentiment but different as to methods.

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I spoke to Mr. Beauchamp about it that night when he was carving one at dinner, and he said—without meaning any disrespect to the dead—"A turkey is an idiot!" But he was hasty in judgment, for before I went to bed that night I looked out at the window where the full moon had glorified the orchard into frostwork on the panes of the midnight sky and counted the turkeys; they were all there. Evidently they did fly at last.

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Men are very like turkeys. People often say to me, when a state like South Dakota is betrayed by Republicans, or like Iowa is sold to sin to start an "Allison boom," "What are you going to do now?" and I reply, "Exactly what God does, wait till the gobblers fly."

*In a snowdrift in Pennsylvania, en route.*

## SUFFRAGE FOR WOMEN.

[Extracts from the address of Rev. H. M. Dean before the Woman Suffrage Committee of the General Assembly of Massachusetts at the State House in Boston, January 30, 1895.]

Much depends upon the attitude in which we approach the consideration of such a question as this. Much depends on what we regard as the *reasonable presumption* and on whom we conceive that the burden of proof should rest.

When a prisoner is arraigned in court, the presumption of law is that he is innocent until he is proven guilty, and the burden of proof is on those who accuse him. He does not, strictly speaking, need to prove his innocence at all, but simply to refute the charges against him. If he does this he must be set free. If he were accounted guilty till he had proven himself innocent, he might, though blameless, never be discharged. The difference between the presumption of his innocence and the presumption of his guilt may mean for him the difference between liberty and imprisonment for life.

Now I contend that the reasonable presumption is that woman has a right to vote, and that till it is proven otherwise, the government has no more right to withhold the suffrage from woman than the judge on the bench has to deny the accused his rights under the law.

The advocates of woman suffrage do not need in advance to prove that woman will use the ballot wisely, or even that she will use it at all, but simply to show that she has the same natural right to it that man has. The judge may not foreknow that John Doe will use his freedom wisely. He may waste his time, he may squander his money, he may not improve his intellect, he may never worship his God; but the government has primarily to deal with none of these considerations. If not convicted of crime he is entitled to his liberty, and that speedily. If it be afterward found necessary to restrict his liberty, that may for good cause be done.

It has been said that woman has no natural right to vote. That is at best but a question of adjectives. She has no natural disability for voting, and that is enough. Suffrage is granted under a Republican form of government to a man *because he is a man* and because he has no natural disability. It should also be granted to woman because she also is *mankind*, and she also has no natural disability. Every citizen of a Republic has a presumptive right to vote. If the good of the state require that the ballot should be denied to any citizen, the one who affirms this must prove it. The citizen whose right is denied does not need to prove that the good of the state requires that he be permitted to vote. He has maintained his

right if he has simply refuted the charges of his accuser.

Woman then has the right to vote because she has no disability, for sex is no disability. Neither physically, intellectually nor morally does it disable her from her casting an intelligent and honest ballot. Is it alleged that she is illiterate? No, for she is the most numerous teacher of embryo voters in our public schools. Is she idiotic? Hardly, for as a "co-ed" she often takes the prize before the eyes of our sons. She is born frequently in this state, and like men she often attains "the age of twenty-one years." She can, under our laws, sue and be sued, be fined, imprisoned, hanged. She is no more insane, and no more immoral, to say the least, than men. And she can so mark an Australian ballot that it shall express her sentiments, and can drop it into a box in as seemly a way as can a man. Surely here are no disabilities which invalidate her presumptive right to vote.

Say I these things as a private citizen? Or saith not the majesty of Massachusetts the same? Article III. of the amendments to the Constitution does indeed limit to "male" citizens the right to vote for governor, lieutenant-governor, senators and representatives. But I submit that this is at the sacrifice of consistency with that earlier "Declaration of Rights" which is the foundation upon which our Constitution and our statutes rest. "All power residing originally in the people and being derived from them." "Declaration of Rights," Part I, Art. V. Are not women "people"?

"The people of this commonwealth have the sole and exclusive right of governing themselves," Do. Art. IV. Do not women constitute an integral part of the "people of this commonwealth"?

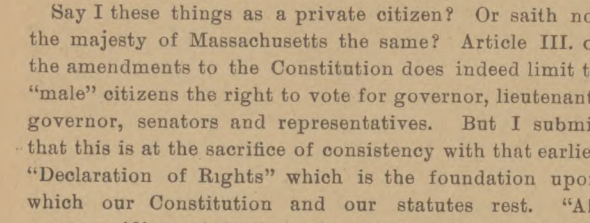
"No man or association of men have any other title to obtain advantages or particular and exclusive privileges distinct from those of the community, than what arises from the consideration of services rendered to the public." Do. Art. VI. Are not women members of the "community"? Again: "The people alone have an incontestible, unalienable and indefeasible right to institute government and to reform, alter or totally change the same." Do. Art. VII. Thus intensive words are massed and synonyms piled upon each other to emphasize a right of the "people," which women as "people" surely share with men.

Yet again: "All inhabitants of this commonwealth having such qualifications as they shall establish by their frame of government, have an equal right to elect officers and to be elected for public employments." Do. Art. IX. Are not the women of Massachusetts numbered among *all* inhabitants of this commonwealth? And these inhabitants are here declared to have the right to "establish" the "qualifications" of voters. Women do not have the qualifications now required, but the reason is plain. They have been defrauded of their original right to share in *establishing the qualifications of voters.*

Thus the right of women to share with men in the institution or the reform of government does not depend on the meaning of any one word. If they are "people," if they are "inhabitants," if they belong to the "community," if in fine they are "citizens," (for the Acts of 1893, Chap. 417, Sec. 14, call them such) they have the right to vote.

I admit that the framers of this "Declaration of Rights" do not seem to have applied its principles to women, but this fact does not weaken the force of these magnificent utterances. Declarations of rights, like Scripture prophecies, are not of any "private interpretation." The signers of the Declaration of Independence did not, in their intention, include *black* men in their *all* men, but we do justly so include them. It is, in fact, not easy to formulate a comprehensive and emphatic declaration of our own rights and avoid the enunciation of great principles which must logically apply to the rights of others.

*Boston, Mass.*




## LEGISLATIVE WORK IN NORTH DAKOTA.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—"Praise God, from whom all blessings flow," has been the glad refrain in many a mansion and cot in our towns and cities and on our snow covered prairies since the word flashed over the wires, February 13, that resubmission was finally defeated in the lower house. It was a hard fought battle; the opposition contested every point but were finally beaten by a vote of thirty-five to twenty-six.

Early in the session I sent a request to every minister in the state to speak on resubmission, Sunday, January 27, and to hold a special prayer service for its defeat. On the same Sunday evening a mass-meeting was held here, addressed by Hon. Charles A. Pollock, "father of the prohibition law," and short addresses were given by the ministers of the city and the writer.

Special efforts were put forth in those districts whose representatives were considered doubtful. Petitions came pouring in and it was soon evident that the people were awake and working as well as praying.

Two years ago the resubmission resolution carried in the house and was barely defeated in the senate. In no previous legislature has there been shown so strong a sentiment against resubmission as in this, for which we thank God and take courage.

A bill providing for local option in towns and cities with more than seven hundred inhabitants, has already been introduced. There is a question as to its constitutionality and it is earnestly hoped it may go the way of the resubmission resolution.

A bill prohibiting the manufacture and sale of cigarettes within the state has passed both houses and will doubtless receive the governor's signature.

The age of consent has been raised from fourteen to sixteen years. We hope to make it eighteen in the next legislature.

The Senate has passed a gold cure bill, giving to boards of county commissioners power to send habitual drunkards to a reputable gold cure at the expense of the county, provided the patient is willing to go and is not able to incur the expense.

Mr. Colby's bill suppressing obscene literature and pictures and magazines, or papers devoted principally to the publication of criminal news, or pictures or stories of deeds of bloodshed and crime, is a strong and much needed measure. It has passed the house, but I fear for its fate in the senate.

A bill has been introduced defining intoxicating liquors, which, if passed, will be of great assistance in the enforcement of the law.

The "woman suffrage" bill, introduced by Major Edwards (whose wife is a prominent white-ribboner of Fargo), was the special order for the twentieth of this month. Leading politicians of both houses are advocates of the bill, and while it will be fought by many resubmissionists, we think it has a fair prospect of passing. Mrs. E. S. DeVoe, of Harvey, Ill., is sent here by the Equal Suffrage Association of Grand Forks to work for the bill. She is a bright, pleasing woman, and an earnest and able advocate of the measure. Our state superintendent of franchise was not able to come with me, as I had hoped, so I have been holding the fort alone, until last week Mrs. DeVoe appeared as a welcome reinforcement to the suffrage work.

All white-ribboners will be glad to know that North Dakota has a senator, James Dobie, of Pembina county, who wears the white ribbon with his G. A. R. button, and wore it all through the campaign. It is needless to say that the cause of home protection has a strong champion in this brother, who is an honor to our cause.

Although I find this legislative work arduous and oft-times trying, yet I have also found the promise true and precious, "My grace is sufficient for thee." Pray with us that no local option or license system may be fastened upon our young state. ELIZABETH PRESTON,

*President W. C. T. U. of North Dakota.*

*Casselton, N. D.*

## NEW YORK NOTES.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—It is now about seven weeks since the reform government, elected last November, assumed control of the affairs of this city. In the court of general sessions, Recorder John W. Goff has corrected many abuses and will, no doubt, accomplish much more. Mayor Strong has made many excellent appointments and is fast introducing business-like methods into the various city departments. So far as the general administration of the municipal government is concerned, Mayor Strong is deservedly growing in favor.

There is, however, one subject agitating all classes much more than street cleaning, park improvement or civil service reform, and that is whether the saloon shall have absolute sway in this city and state or not. It is already clamoring for additional privileges and bringing much pressure to bear to secure them.

Last month, Mayor Strong held a conference with a committee of twenty-five saloon-men, representing the Central Liquor-Dealers' Association. Mr. Strong came out openly and boldly for the Sunday opening of saloons, and recommended that the liquor-dealers "get together" and arrange what hours they would be satisfied with for Sunday liquor-selling and "test the thing." He suggested that they should close in the forenoon and open at two in the afternoon. He told them they "were conducting a perfectly legitimate business," and said, "I have not had a better looking lot of men before me since I took office." He promised to do what he could to aid them. Mayor Strong has repeatedly declared that the law "cannot be enforced" and is doing all he can to create sentiment against its enforcement.

Since this meeting the saloon and anti-saloon forces have been quite active. The daily press of the city is a unit in favor of Sunday saloons and thoroughly unscrupulous in its arguments. The politicians of both old parties take the same side. What is particularly unfortunate is that men high in the Christian church are rendering substantial aid in this direction. Dr. Rainsford is an earnest advocate of grog-selling on the Lord's day. Mayor Strong says he has received more than thirty letters from clergymen approving a law permitting Sunday sales.

On the other hand delegation after delegation have called upon the mayor and expressed their disapproval of a change in regard to Sunday sales. The real battle, as all realize, will be at Albany. And here Mr. Fish, speaker of the assembly, has surrendered in advance to the saloons. His appointment of the committee on excise shows that he has carried out the pledge of the leading Republicans to the liquor interest in this regard.

A half score or more of bills have been introduced into the legislature. The liquor dealers and their sympathizers have been skillfully creating sentiment, but have not apparently begun massing their forces. Among the bills introduced are those to allow bar-rooms to have their side doors open for the sale of liquor on Sunday, to provide for a vote of the people in cities of over two hundred and fifty thousand inhabitants, whether they wish liquor sold on Sunday or not; to allow saloons to sell between midnight and morning; to exempt Coney Island from excise regulations, etc. A bill is being prepared by the editor of the *Wine and Spirit Gazette* and certain Republican leaders in favor of the "Ohio plan" of taxing saloons, with a local option attachment for Sunday selling.

Delegates from sixty-three of the public schools, represented by over three hundred delegates, recently gathered and organized a confederation of the Anti-Cigarette League of New York city. The Board of Education, and every principal in the city, have now given their hearty approval to the movement, and it is growing every day in influence among the boys. The school authorities are making special efforts to suppress the sale of cigarettes to children. Superintendent Jasper has had copies of the law prohibiting the sale of cigarettes to children printed for distribution, and will make it the duty of the truant officers to leave copies in every store situated near a public school. In the vicinity of every large school are several small stores that are supported chiefly by the trade of the school children. It is intended to deter these petty traders from continuing the practice.

MRS. C. B. HOPKINS.

*New York City.*

## OUR YOUNG WOMEN.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—A most successful Y conference was held in St. Louis February 8 and 9. On Thursday evening, February 7, a very brilliant reception was tendered the young ladies from abroad who had come to help and speak in the conference. Three of our National lecturers and organizers were present, Miss Belle Kearney, of Mississippi, Miss Clara Parrish, of Illinois, and Miss Ida Clothier, of Colorado.

In spite of the terrific blizzard that howled and shrieked through the city on Thursday night, the frozen and icy pavements and the excessive cold, nearly three hundred guests gathered in the parlors of the Lindell, and presented a rare assemblage of handsome, sensible young women and brave, clean-living young men. Some white-haired men and women sprinkled in with the dark-haired ones, gave color and dignity to the occasion. A band, somewhere out of sight, played the sweetest, softest music throughout the evening.

During the conference ten minute addresses were made by representatives from Young Woman's Christian Association, Young Woman's Auxiliary to the Training School, the King's Daughters, Queen's Daughters, Girls' Friendly Society, Business Woman's Club, Christian Endeavor, Epworth League, Baptist Young People's Union, Y. M. C. A., Sunday-School Union, Catholic Woman's Temperance Union and Loyal Temperance Legion.

It was very interesting to listen to these addresses from the many societies and hear from each the close, direct relation that temperance must have to their work, because the greatest hindrance to it is the liquor traffic. And yet, to a great extent, the church sleeps on in its cushioned pews.

The arrangements for the conference, under Mrs. E. B. Ingalls' direction, were absolutely faultless, and she, with her able and willing coadjutors, deserve the success that attended their efforts. Where all was so excellent it is hard to discriminate at all.

The young ladies simply captured St. Louis. On Sunday, following the conference, the young ladies spoke, morning, afternoon and evening in many churches of the city. It is impossible to estimate the good that such a conference will do in any city, great or small. I wish one could be held in every city of our land.

It was found in St. Louis that all these societies were willing and anxious to confer on the burning questions of the day. The oftener these societies can come together for mutual conference, the better for all reforms and all interests of humanity.

Very fine music, vocal and instrumental, with choice recitations, gave a pleasant variety to the exercises, but day and evening audiences gave unmistakable evidence that they were most interested in what our gifted, National young women had to say. And they said "their say" with wit, pathos and power to the charming of all who heard. CLARA C. HOFFMAN.

*En route to Washington.*

## PROVINCIAL PLEBISCITES.

EDITOR UNION SIGNAL:—Allow me, as a sympathetic reader of THE UNION SIGNAL, to correct an error in an editorial paragraph on the first page of your issue of January 31. The writer of the paragraph, respecting a decision of our supreme court *re* the liquor traffic, seems to be under the impression that the judges of the supreme court of Canada hold office by a precarious political tenure, and that their judicial term is a limited one. The constitution and functions of the supreme court of Canada are substantially similar to those of the supreme court of the United States, and the judges of the one court, as those of the other, are appointed for life. While the judges of both courts are appointed by the national administrations which happen to be in power when vacancies occur, there are few people in either country who think of the judges of the supreme court of either as "political judges," and who do not consider their decisions on constitutional questions to be the best contributions of which their minds are capable towards the interpretation and development of the constitutions of their respective countries.

As one who took part in the plebiscite agitation and voted for prohibition in Nova Scotia in March last, I may say that I do not think that more than one lawyer out of ten or one layman out of three in Nova Scotia or in all the Dominion of Canada, believed that the provincial legislatures had power to prohibit the liquor traffic. There are probably not one thousand people in Canada to-day who do not believe that the opinions delivered by the several judges of our supreme court on this question represent their honest understanding of our constitution, and there are probably not ten thousand who are satisfied that the interpretation of the majority of the court was constitutionally wrong. Many of us are perfectly satisfied that the sole power to prohibit the liquor traffic is held to lie with the Dominion legislature, corresponding to your federal congress, where everybody took for granted it was, until the point was recently raised that by

a narrow, forced, textual constitution of certain clauses of our constitution, provincial legislatures might have power to prohibit the sale of liquor within their respective territorial jurisdictions.

We believe that a provincial prohibition of the sale of liquor, without power to restrict its importation into the province, would be but a partial and ineffective measure. What we want is a sweeping enactment by the Dominion parliament, forbidding the importation and manufacture, as well as the sale, in the northern half of North America, of all intoxicating liquors. We want an enactment that will be enforced at every custom house on our coasts and borders and throughout the whole interior of our country by the vast army of customs and inland revenue officials maintained out of our federal revenues.

Our provincial plebiscites have in effect informed our general government and legislators that the majority of the people in the majority of the provinces want such legislation, and all that is necessary to bring it about is that the same electors who voted for prohibition in the provincial plebiscites shall vote effectively for prohibition at the ensuing Dominion elections. S. A. CHESLEY.

*Lunenburg, Nova Scotia.*

## EARLY PETITION WORK.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Since the presentation of the Polyglot Petition of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union to our government, I have been glancing backward to the early record of petition work. In my temperance scrap-book I find the following report which may interest our readers now. It is taken from a press report of the second National Convention of the W. C. T. U., held in Cincinnati, 1875.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON MEMORIAL.

Mrs. Wittenmeyer, of the committee appointed at the last convention to draft a memorial to Congress, reported that early in January a memorial had been circulated throughout the country with an appeal for signatures. The women entered upon the work of getting names with commendable promptness, and soon had forwarded to the main office numbered thousands. In fact, the work of counting was begun, but when forty thousand was reached the papers began to pour in more numerously than ever, and it had to be dropped. Having secured these names and pasted them to the memorial, which was a yard and a half wide, and made a roll as big as a sheep, tied up tastefully ("woman fashion," Mrs. Leavitt interjected) the committee took it to Washington. There was some doubt relating to the proper house to introduce it, so the ladies decided to take a look at both. They went to the gallery of the House of Representatives, but the fumes of whisky and tobacco that came up from the floor were so awful as to deter the ladies from presenting their memorial there. They then took it to the Senate. Mrs. Wittenmeyer said that although she knew many of the Senators and had often called on them, none of them seemed to be glad to see her this time. She sent her card to some that she knew to be shaky on the subject of temperance, but they were very busy. At last she sent her card to Senator Morton, who responded immediately. She had brought the petition in a carriage, it was so large she couldn't carry it. Mr. Senator Morton sent for a page and had it carried into the Senate chamber, where he stood beside it and smiled and patted the ponderous document, while the senators crowded around and evinced a great deal of curiosity. A speech on the Louisiana question was making at the time, but Senator Morton found time to introduce the memorial and the clerk read it in an unusually loud voice. It was referred to the committee on finance, where the ladies followed it on an invitation received at her suggestion. She was given permission and delivered an address to the committee, to which another lady added a postscript. The committee reported favorably, but the matter was not reached on the calendar before adjournment. In conclusion, she suggested that the women continue to use the right of petition and keep sending in memorials until the lawmakers say, "Because these people trouble us therefore will we give them relief."

In proportion to age and numbers, this was doubtless as great an achievement as the presentation of the World's W. C. T. U. Petition at Washington, February 15.

A glance backward to the first effort to enlist women of other nations in our work, compared with the records of our round-the-world missionaries, presents a contrast equally as striking, while it recalls the early leading and careful wisdom of our lamented Mary T. Lathrap.

The record is as follows:

Mrs. Lathrap suggested that in view of the fact that the women all over the world are moved upon the great subject of temperance, and are doing something at least in the mighty work, that the preparation of any letter should be one of encouragement to fellow-workmen, rather than an exhortation to duty; also, respectfully suggested that a proper committee be appointed early in the session of the convention, that they may prepare a suitable address of greeting and good cheer, to be submitted to the convention for its indorsement, and sent out with its authoritative and official sanction.

At the same convention (Cleveland, 1874) the following letter from Dr. Holland, the distinguished editor of *Scribner's Magazine*, was read:

*To Miss Willard:* NEW YORK, Sept. 26, 1875.

DEAR MADAM:—For the last twenty-five years I have watched with absorbing interest the various phases and stages of the temperance reform. I confess that I have not found much to encourage me, either in the results of personal reform or in the outcome of prohibitory legislation. Drunkards are made faster than they can be mended, and the laws are neither executed nor respected. The only way, therefore, to cure drunkenness is to cease producing it. The only way to get rid of drunkards is to stop raising them. Here is where woman's true field of labor lies with relation to this great work. The hope of the country is in its children, and the children are in the hands of women—women mainly in the home, women mainly in the school, women mainly in the Sunday-school. A child rationally educated in the principles of temperance, taught from the beginning concerning their relation to his physical, moral and social well-being; inspired with a wholesome dread of that insidious agent which is leading sixty thousand Americans to drunkards' graves every year, is as safe as human agency can make him.

I have no great hope of your success as a society in influencing legislation. I should have no great hope of the results of legislation, even should you aid in securing it. I have no expectation that you will succeed in reforming drunkards by any process in checking directly the sale of ardent spirits, but if you can do anything to impress upon the women of the nation their duty to every child coming in any way within the sphere of their influence, you will accomplish a great and good work, whose beneficial results can not be measured. We need to raise up a generation from the cradle of temperance men. Rum shops will close when they are not patronized, and legislation will not be needed when they are closed.

In this field you will find no opposition. Even drunkards do not want their children to follow in their footsteps. I think the tendency of all large organizations is to depend too much upon public efforts and public measures, and this tendency is one which, it seems to me, your society ought to avoid, if possible. Believe me, private efforts and private measures will tell most powerfully in the long run upon the best results. Stimulate these, and you will do most to secure the success which I heartily wish and pray may be yours.

Yours, very respectfully,
J. G. HOLLAND.

This view we may contrast with our established system for scientific temperance instruction in the public schools throughout the nation, and which has been made possible only through or by and of legislation.

The treasurer's report of that year was as follows:

TREASURER'S REPORT.

Receipts from various leagues, state auxiliaries and individual donations, $381.83; disbursements, $167.20; balance in treasury, $214.63.

Recapitulation of receipts by states:

| | |
|---|---|
| Ohio | $210.85 |
| Indiana | 54.00 |
| New York | 43.12 |
| Pennsylvania | 32.31 |
| Vermont | 18.45 |
| Michigan | 9.00 |
| District of Columbia | 5.00 |
| Illinois | 4.50 |
| Maine | 1.50 |
| Total | $378.73 |

Think of it! By aid of individual donations the National treasury reached the sum of $381.83. Disbursements, $167.20. Where did so much money go to? It must have been squandered by Mrs. Wittenmeyer and Miss Willard, possibly in gorgeous apparel or luxurious mode of travel!

To many who have been in the volunteer army of the Crusade, who have beheld her child, the W. C. T. U., creep, toddle, walk and subsequently go abroad; it has overreached faith and awakened surprise to see so complete and far-reaching an organization evolved from such independent and disorganized or unorganized beginnings. Still, many people ignorant of the work will ask, "What have you women been doing all these years?"

LUCY H. WASHINGTON.

*Port Jervis, N. Y.*

## AN EXPLANATION.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Concerning part II of my paper, "When Doctors Disagree," a white ribbon friend writes: "You will be glad, I am sure, to have me call to your notice that the word used for 'spies' in Joshua 6 : 24, 25 is not *aggelos* but *kataskopous*. I do this because there are *aggelos* unfriendly enough, in this age at any rate, to like to catch us tripping." Lest my obscurity of language may cause others like this dear friend to miss the sense of the very heart of my argument, please allow me to explain that by the sentence, "And 'angels' or 'messengers' is translated 'spies' in the Septuagint translation of Joshua 6 : 25," I mean just this:

The Septuagint is a translation from the original Hebrew. In that original Hebrew the word is *malak*, messenger (the word used in Genesis 32 : 3, for instance, where it says, "Jacob sent messengers before him to Esau," and very many other places) as the reader can see for herself by reference to Young's Concordance. Now this word *malak*, messenger, is translated from the Hebrew into the Greek as *kataskopous* spy in the Septuagint version. And as this translation of the Hebrew Scriptures into the Greek was made about three hundred years before Christ, when ancient Greek was a living language and the Hebrew in much more familiar use, it is a point of considerable importance as showing the easy transition in the thought from "messenger" to that of "spy."

KATE C. BUSHNELL.

*London, Feb. 8, 1895.*

## AGE OF CONSENT LAWS.

EDITOR UNION SIGNAL:—May I suggest to the W. C. T. U. that some one be commissioned to do for "age of consent" laws what Mrs. Hunt has done for scientific temperance laws, that is, lead the W. C. T. U. hosts in whitening another map, on which only Wyoming and Kansas, where woman's vote is powerful, are now white, with laws protecting a maiden's purity equally with her property to her majority at eighteen. Missouri has passed such a law within a few days through the lower house. Let some one lead and organize a demand for such a law in the other states which range from sixteen down to seven in their present laws, that make these states black indeed with the infamy of such laws as would have been impossible but for woman's exclusion from legislation. It would be easier to whiten the map in this crusade as these laws will hardly be defended, but their friends will hide rather for very shame when challenged to conflict.

WILBUR F. CRAFTS,
*Sup't Nat'l Bureau of Reform.*

*Washington, D. C., Feb. 17, 1895.*

THE path on which to walk with God is just that plain, practical, prosaic, commonplace path on which you are walking every day. And walking there with purity, with truth, with honor, with high character, you are walking with God just as much as any apostle or prophet or martyr ever did, or any Scriptural hero, or any traditional saint. —*David H. Greer, D. D., in "From Things to God."*

DEAR SISTERS:—Through the letters that come to the LOCAL UNION I am convinced that the department of

MOTHERS' MEETINGS

is held a little nearer and dearer than others, by the majority, though we are all loyal to all, else disintegration would soon be apparent.

If you find your Mothers' Meeting dwindling down to a handful of good women whose children are grown-up and "safe"—which means "saved,"—and your weekly or monthly program reduced to a reiterated deploring of the needs and failures of other mothers, it is time for some wise reconstruction.

I have in mind a mother who needs just such ministrations as a live Mothers' Meeting alone can give. But how to get her within its doors or bring it within her doors is a problem.

This mother was left motherless very young and urged out of the home-nest to be married at eighteen. "I ought to have been whipped and put to bed," is her own statement. She, only a child in body and mind, beautiful to look at, attractive in her careless laugh, heedless judgment and childish petulance or gayety, became a mother, and to-day has a son and daughter who are upon the enticing threshold of maturity.

Here are some of the spectres that my wiser eyes see hovering about her home, never a happy one, save as she finds happiness in frivolous indifference and ignorance.

First, the tobacco fiend. Both father and son smoke and the mother's answer to an appeal made at a venture, was: "It's horrid, I know—but boys must do *something*, and I'd rather my boy would smoke than drink. You can't make a boy mind when he's twenty and I don't want to drive him away by nagging him all the time."

In point of fact, she does not know the real nature of the poison of tobacco. She never was enlightened by Scientific Temperance Instruction nor was her son. In her pitiable ignorance she thinks if she indulges her boy in this he will reward her leniency by foregoing worse things.

Another spectre has showed its ghastly head of late. One night, the unsuspecting little woman who had "never smelt anything worse than tobacco" on her boy's breath, smelt liquor. Where were her defences? She had none. No religious principle, no reason for hoping to "influence" him, nothing but the blaze of her uncontrolled temper which soon died out. Why should her boy heed her? She scorned his pipe but made him a smoking jacket. She has made an outcry against his first visit to a saloon, but there is nothing to attract him or hold him from it but his club. Her house is not a home.

And her daughter? She is a beautiful girl, but frail as a flower that opened its eyes too early in the spring breezes. Her delicately knit body is often full of pain yet she imprisons it in the most fashionable corset money can buy. "Child, they are killing you," I said one day. "Do you not understand how they help on the very weakness from which you suffer? Your figure is trim,"—appealing to her almost forgiveable vanity—"get an easy waist and give your weaker organs a chance."

She meant to yield and asked her mother to exchange the boned thing for something softer. But the outcome was that the elder child laughed to scorn the better resolve and the poor girl's "side" has kept her awake even more than usual at night and she is suffering daily under the stress of the "nice, new"—instrument of torture.

This boy and girl will probably both marry. The conditions are just right for broken hearts, unhappy homes, and children whose heritage will be selfishness, wilfulness, warped tempers, with bodies that will be imperfectly developed and tainted with the poison of tobacco, if not of liquor. And the children's children? God grant the chain be broken before then! Who can break these chains of impaired heredity that are hampering a free manhood and womanhood in our land? Plainly it lies at the door of the W. C. T. U.

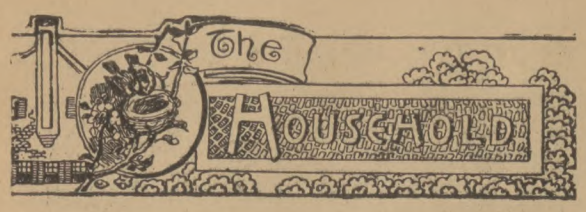
Workers, do not minimize your work. Many are crying out, "Oh, for experience and tact and power!" *Get* experience; learn tact by doing prayerfully as you would be done by, for tact is but the Golden Rule in action; and power comes through prayer and practice.

Search out the mothers. Christ came to "*seek* and to save." Do not simply advertise your meetings and wait for numbers. Go out and "compel" them to come in. Lay siege to the situation. In small communities a righteous vigilance might be discreetly kept over every home. Your good white ribbon husband can give you many a hint touching the probable home-life of his companions in the business world. Get acquainted with the school-teachers and Sunday-school teachers, and through them obtain clues of "how to reach" this one and that.

Be dissatisfied until you have broken down every mother's excuse, for not attending your mothers' meetings, sending their children to your Loyal Temperance Legion or your Y meetings, or reading your recommended book.

Make ceaseless use of good literature. Keep posted. When you decry corsets be able to tell definitely how to dress without them; when you make war on pickles and pastry, have ready simple, toothsome, healthful recipes to take their place; when you point out the evils of the popular novel, have at your tongue's end a list of books to replace it. Study—study—study.

*Mother Experience.*




## WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

BY B.

What has caused this great commotion,
Which is sweeping o'er the land;
While from hilltop to the ocean
Willing helpers join the band?

Can you not discern the women
Coming from the east and west;
Calling to the voting yeomen—
"Come in force and do your best"?

Tempted by a thousand devils,
Tried and beaten in the strife;
Till it seems the prince of evils
Touches all that's dear in life.

Undo the harm that has been done,
Until our homes shall all be free;
Until beneath the glowing sun
Useless drink no more shall be.

Waft ye winds this glowing story,
Crime and sorrow soon must cease;
Trusting in the Lord of Glory,
Under Him we'll find release.

*Atlantic City, N. J.*

## A THIRTY-FIVE CENT CHRISTMAS.

### A True Story.

BY M. C. G.

"Once upon a time," as the pitiless, snow laden, November winds began to sweep across the desolate prairies of Kansas, a Little Mother was beginning to realize that Christmas was coming. As she thought of her five children, the poor crops, the scarcity of money, the taxes—relentless as death—a great lump arose in her throat at the realization that it would be utterly impossible for Santa Claus, her own childhood's idol, to fill even the toes of all those little stockings.

But she soon found to her utter amazement that the five little hearts were set, not on stockings—oh, no!—but on "A be-*yu*-ti-ful, love-ly, shiny Trismas tree." Her heart went down, down, down at the mere thought, but as mother's hearts are made of something very like India rubber it soon rose again, and mother-like, she took stock of her resources. There was plenty of pop-corn, some red and blue yarn, a piece of old mosquito netting, some small pieces of gold and silver paper (not very bright, to be sure,) an old moth-eaten scarlet crocheted hood, a worn blue overskirt, a relic of other days, and part of an old black overcoat.

The first thing she did was to rip up an old cap for a pattern and cut from the coat remnant a cap for each of the boys. She fitted Karl's on Will and Will's on Karl, for they were very proud of being trusted with "mother's secrets." When the baby boy was asleep his cap was fitted on his own little head, and both boys were trusted with that secret.

By this time papa had become so much interested that the Little Mother determined he should have one also. Then the "relic" was fashioned into a pretty dress for little sister, which would have made Worth open his eyes. The red and blue yarn was knitted into mittens of wonderful combinations.

One sunny day papa took all the children on a pleasure excursion to the sorghum mill, and the Little Mother, in a fit of reckless extravagance, mixed some sorghum cake, emptied into it all the spices the house afforded, traded a few eggs to a neighbor for a cup of raisins, put them in, and baked seven little fruit cakes and frosted them. These she hid away very carefully. Poor Little Mother! she was so hungry she could have eaten every one of them herself.

A few days before Christmas the wealth of the whole family was poured into her lap, and thirty-five cents realized. After much anxious thought and many erasures the following list was prepared:

| | |
|---|---|
| 1 Small doll | .05 |
| 1 Rubber ball | .05 |
| 1 Harmonica | .05 |
| 10 Marbles | .05 |
| 1 Jumpingjack | .05 |
| ½ Pound candy | .10 |
| | .35 |

Then she went in a big wagon with a neighbor to town, seven long, prairie miles, to buy the precious gifts.

By this time the big lump was entirely gone from her throat, and even papa began to be excited. The mosquito netting was carefully laundried, and from it were cut candy bags in hearts, moons, shoes and mittens, one for each of the family. The children worked the edges with some of the red yarn, and when filled (?) with the fancy candy they looked so tempting that they had to be put away with the fruit cakes. "Fancy things," supposed to be stars, hearts and crescents were cut from stiff paper and covered with the gold and silver paper. Threads were run through them and they were laid away for ornamental purposes.

Papa began to wonder where the "tree" was to come from to hold all these wonderful things, for Christmas trees did not grow wild on the prairies of Kansas. He had a queer expression on his face when asked to cut a big limb from a peach tree and fasten it securely in a block of wood. The two little ornamental evergreens which stood like tired, discouraged sentinels between the house and front gate were made to contribute all the green twigs they could possibly spare and these were carefully tied on to the desolate looking peach limbs. The children had been busy all day and on Christmas eve popping and stringing corn, which was festooned over the tree until it looked as if a snow storm had settled on it. The wise Little Mother knew that the joy of Christmas was in the doing for others and not in the receiving, so she let the little folks do all they could.

When the tired, happy little family sat down to "tea" (consisting of corn-bread, sorghum and a small cup of milk for each) papa, catching the spirit of the babies, proposed to wash the dishes so that the Little Mother could arrange the presents.

As she went into the room alone and placed to the very best advantage all the poor, pitiful little gifts which had cost her so many hours of work and anxious thought; as she thought for an instant of the overloaded Christmas stockings of her own childhood, the big "lump" threatened to return. But when the door was opened and the little procession filed in and she saw the eager faces radiant with delight, the big brown eyes wide open with wonder and astonishment, the black eyes shining like stars, the baby speechless with surprise, she thanked God for her babies and for her "thirty-five cent Christmas."

*Pasadena, Cal.*

## THE KNIGHTS OF KING ARTHUR.

BY REV. WILLIAM BYRON FORBUSH.

The opposition that is rising in many quarters to the Boys' Brigade on account of its military tendency brings into prominence a newer method of reaching and banding together boys, based upon the idea of chivalry, but not involving the military feature.

The plan is to gather the boys in churches and other religious institutions into "Castles" and to imitate by the use of titles, badges, ceremonials, etc., the stately court of the Round Table of King Arthur. The purpose is by the telling of the old poetic legends, the inculcation of principles of temperance, purity and reverence and incitement to personal deeds of honor, to cultivate a broad, chivalrous, Christian manhood. The Order is not a secret one, the attractive initiatory services being open to parents.

Among the incidental influences of the plan are, insisting upon order and honor, training in parliamentary and literary work, and obtaining help by correspondence with neighboring Castles. Frequent conventions are not encouraged, and as none of the model forms are obligatory upon any Castle, any boys' church club may become affiliated with the Order. Prize speaking, lyceum work, Bible or missionary study, athletics and outdoor games are features often added.

One or two of the original plans of the Order are worth mentioning. It is suggested that the boys be divided into three graded classes or "degrees." The pages who cannot vote, simply promise fidelity, the esquires take the triple pledge of purity, temperance and reverence, the Knights, who are the leaders, are acknowledged Christians. The tendency of the Order is thus directly upward, and the Castle becomes, under wise leadership, a fruitful means of Christian nurture. The offices are arranged to be held by each in turn, and rewards of honors and titles are offered for physical, mental and manly attainments.

Although only a year and a half old, the Order is found in fifteen states and the Dominion of Canada. In a number of cases moribund branches of the Loyal Legion and other kinds of clubs have added the King Arthur features without disturbing their own integrity, with good effect.

*Yarmouth, Nova Scotia.*

## BOYS' BRIGADES.

One of the most painful features of our modern Christianity is its shallowness. We are too easily satisfied with shams. Few stop to examine principles and to seriously consider the true bearing of things; but too many are willing to follow the leader like sheep, and to do as others do. If a thin veneer of religion, such as opening a meeting with prayer, is put over a thing which in itself may be essentially worldly, forthwith it is adopted as a part of church work.

One of the latest of these fancies, which a certain class has taken up, is the Boys' Brigade. A great deal has been written and spoken in favor of it, but as yet little has been written or said on the other side. Good people have misgivings, but they hesitate to condemn what other good people see nothing wrong in.

A great deal of worldly wisdom has been brought to bear upon the organization of the Boys' Brigade, and it is not to be wondered at that this "playing at soldiers" should have become popular. It would be strange indeed if it were otherwise. Just look at the attractions: a semi-uniform, a toy gun, drilling, marching out, parades, inspections, summer camps, bands, musical drills, salutes, presentation of colors, signaling, ambulance displays, physical exercises, gymnastics, church parades with bands playing and leading the singing, military funerals, drumhead service, sports of all kinds, football, cricket, races, swimming, tugs of war, industrial exhibitions, medals, prizes, badges, certificates, concerts, social gatherings, games, books and periodicals, acting charades, etc. No one could doubt that such things would please boys and bring them together, and some of them are no doubt right enough in their own place. But the question is this: Is it the duty of the church of Christ to carry on such a work, and by such means?

It is said that all the officers must be men of undoubted Christian character. Unfortunately, that description, in the present day, covers a great variety of persons, and is interpreted in different ways by different people. Is it not the case that in many churches any smart, well-meaning, well-educated young man, against whom nothing bad can be said, will be accepted as an officer in the Boys' Brigade without any very searching investigation as to whether or not he is really a converted man, who has already been engaged in, or is capable of engaging in really spiritual work. Is it not the case, indeed, it is the case, that those have been asked to engage in the work who make no profession of a change of heart.

One of the great mistakes which is made by some of the churches in the present day is the initiation of young people and others into Christian work before they are Christians; in some cases even before they profess to be Christians, or are members of the church. It is quite a common thing nowadays to hear a general invitation extended to the young people who form our guilds and choirs, etc., to engage in Christian work, quite irrespective of whether they have the one great qualification or not. So it comes to pass that there are numbers of "workers" in our churches who have no real interest in spiritual things, although greatly taken up with the more worldly or frivolous concerns which are now so commonly included in our church agencies.

The speaking of the boys as if they were all Christian soldiers is most injurious. Even ministers, when called upon to address Boys' Brigades, look out their most military subjects and speak from texts such as "Quit you like men; be strong," which are for those who are already Christians.

How wrong it is to train the poor boys to think that, because they wear the semblance of a uniform and are organized after a military fashion, they are entitled to sing such hymns (intended for Christians only) as "Onward, *Christian Soldiers*," "*Soldiers of Christ*, arise!"

"Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Ye *soldiers of the cross*."

It is very easy for supporters of the Boys' Brigade to affirm that it does not foster a military spirit and to say that they have no ground for fear on that score. The probabilities are all the other way.

At a recent meeting of the Boys' Brigade in London Lord Wolseley went so far as to wish that the members of the brigade might be allowed by the government to carry real guns, that would go off, instead of the sham rifles they now possess.

A writer, in giving an account of the founding and the work of the English Peace Society, says: "The well-being, if not the very existence of society, depends upon the preservation of the Christian spirit; and the Golden Rule is as binding upon nations as it is upon individuals. Yet we have seen in the vestry of a Christian church two huge piles of rifles that were there stored for the use of the Boys' Brigade! The minister of the church assisted in the drill of these boys! Can you imagine His Master doing the same?"—*J. Forbes Moncrieff in The Herald of Peace.*

White sand means pure water, but the lilies and the wild rice will not grow in it. They must have a bottom of mire, and do not ask for a top of crystal, though they rise above both. Bread and beauty are divine transformations of materials and qualities that are the reverse of themselves. If you want a church that will work as if it were inspired, root it in ground which Satan calls his own.—*Interior.*

## THE GREAT PETITION.

BY J. A. S.

The children plead, too, for the home,
With temperance flags unfurled,
Enlisted in the peaceful war—
The children round the world.

"A little child shall lead them,"
Are the words that Jesus said,
And God will surely guide the path
Their tiny feet shall tread.

Around the world they're echoing now
The call, "Saloons must go!"
O rulers great in every land,
'Tis yours to have it so!

*Chicago, Ill.*

## A TEMPERANCE BIRD.

BY MRS. ALBERT L. PRITCHARD.

"You will soon see," said Miss Lann to the children who clustered about their beloved friend, "that Gondokoro, who was an African parrot, with soft lovely gray feathers, a resplendent red tail and strong white beak, really earned this name. He was visiting the Azores one winter—"

"Please, what's Azores?" Toddie asked.

"They are a group of nine islands in the Atlantic Ocean. You and Paul look them up on the map some day. It is said that these islands are all that is left of a big continent, that ages ago dropped suddenly out of sight into the ocean, through some great eruption. They are all of volcanic formation at any rate. The name Azore means hawk. The islands belong to Portugal and the Portuguese gave them the name."

"One autumn, a family party sailed for these islands intending to winter there. They took along with them a pet African parrot—this was Gondokoro. He settled down contentedly with the family at Ponta del Gada, the largest city of the islands, on San Miguel. It is said the loveliest gardens in the world are on this island. Horses are scarce in the Azores, but the children of the party did not mind that, for they had donkey rides along the coast and mules took them on long excursions. Three abreast they were carried over the mountains.

"There was a very beautiful garden attached to the hotel where the party had taken board; within it were delicious fruits, many rare flowers and roses of every variety, in greatest profusion. A small lemon grove was in one corner, with rustic seats in the shade. It was here that Gondokoro's cage was hung daily and he enjoyed it very much.

"One day there came to one of the rustic seats in the lemon grove, a gentleman, who looked pale and weak and sank down very slowly on the seat. He was a new-comer and Gondokoro perked his head on one side and eyed him curiously, but not with the alert briskness with which he always regarded children. Presently the gentleman began to doze. Now Gondokoro always went to sleep whenever anybody else did in close vicinity to him. I must say it was one of his most lovely traits, for you were always sure of a quiet nap without any disturbance from him if you would only place him near you at the time. The gentleman's nap did not last long. When he awakened Gondokoro did also and proceeded to bestow his closest attention upon the new-comer.

"From his coat-tail pocket the gentleman drew out a stoppered flask and unscrewing it put it to his lips and tipped his head backward.

"Gondokoro lowered his head yet more towards the gentleman and seemed very much interested in the proceedings. The gentleman put down his flask for a moment, and just as he was raising it again to his mouth Gondokoro called out, 'Stop it! stop it!'

"The stranger almost let the flask drop, and he stared around him bewildered.

"Gondokoro had often called out, 'Stop it, stop it,' to children who poked him in play with sticks, and at times he volunteered this injunction without reason, but at last a golden opportunity had come.

"The stranger quite recovered himself, finally attaching no meaning to the words he had heard as having no possible reference to himself. He was mistaken.

"Gondokoro was getting quite stirred up and excited; resolution was in his eye; he craned his head so far down that he came near falling from his swing perch.

"As the stranger again attempted to raise the flask, Gondokoro fairly shrieked, 'Stop it, stop it! *you* stop it!' with the same energy he used when battling with the children and their sticks.

"The stranger dropped his hand and turned quite pale, he was unconscious that the spirits in his flask gurgled rapidly out to the ground.

"'Oh! it's you, is it?' he said rising.

"'Good-morning,' Gondokoro said in prompt response, as if his intentions were of the best.

"'Well, good-morning to *you!* I thought it was some sort of edition of Poe's Raven by that shriek of yours! Temperance, are you? that's right!'

"'Good for you,' said Gondokoro. It was one of his frequent exclamations.

"'Thank you! I am afraid something has been bad for me for many a day, but under your admonitions, you wise old owl, things may change.'

"'Gondokoro comfortable!' said the parrot. He had learned that from a good-natured fat cook in the family.

"Ah! I have put you in a more comfortable frame of mind—you won't shriek at me any more. Good, very good! I will see that I do not give you cause again; under the convenient shade of these lemon trees, take your first lesson now out of the *repertoire* of that Raven of Poe's; come now, say it after me, *nevermore!*' The stranger significantly spurned with his foot the empty flask on the ground.

"'Beautiful Gondokoro! beautiful!' said the bright bird. His mistress had taught him that.

"'Oh, yes. You have done some beautiful work this morning, no doubt in the world about that! But don't stop there; keep it alive, come now, *nevermore!* Yes, you are listening—now then—*nevermore!*'

"'Gondokoro want seed!' Gondokoro said.

"'Ah! I see! Refreshments after effort; here come some children. I will give you your lesson later, meanwhile I think I have mine quite perfect. Thank you.'

"Well, children, from that time when no one was around, the stranger gentleman was often seen at Gondokoro's cage, but he always walked away whenever any one approached, and in two weeks the children were shouting, 'Do hear Gondokoro! do hear him! he says nevermore! nevermore! how plain he says it!'

"The things Gondokoro said to the gentleman, under the lemon trees," concluded Miss Lann, "were not astonishing at all, for it often occurred that his remarks were just suited to the thing happening. A tree branch knocked off the sunhat of his mistress one day, and Gondokoro called out, 'Good for you!' which was very funny. Another time some one asked him on an oppressively warm day if he was hot, and he said, 'Whew!' So you see how very *apropos* some of Gondokoro's sayings were."

*New York City.*

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

395.

CHARADE.

*First* is a name both sweet and true,
That many women own,
It suits alike the lowly maid
Or queen upon the throne.

*Second's* a help to manual toil,
As round and round it goes,
It moulds both wood and metal parts,—
You've guessed it, I suppose.

And *third* you'll surely dodge in time,
For fear of heavy pain,
Or you may give it for yourself,
And thus admittance gain.

My *whole's* a name mourned everywhere
True temperance workers dwell,
A poet and orator was she
Whose fame redeemed lives tell.

396.

STATE PUZZLE.

One-fourth of Missouri, one-eighth of Carolina, one-ninth of Hampshire, one-fourth of Iowa, one-seventh of Georgia, one-seventh of Alabama and one-sixth of Nevada.

397.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of thirty letters, and am a great organization.

My 3, 2, 12, 8, 17, 21 is the name we all love.

My 8, 4, 15, 23, 14, 8 1 11, 18, 28, 12, 8 is the name of a noble Christian woman.

My 18, 21, 6 24, 14, 9, 6, 25 is the name of an enterprising woman.

My 16, 21, 26, 8 is what we should all practice.

My 7, 22, 27, 30, 29, 5 is an instrument of war.

My 19, 13 is mixed up type.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED FEBRUARY 7.

386. Abraham Lincoln, born February 12, 1809.

387. Snow—Now—No.

388. Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow, they toil not, neither do they spin, yet I say unto you that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.—*Matthew 6: 28.*

Correct answers: Marian Marsh; Effie Butterfield; I. P. Montfort; Agnes L. Fitch; Grace G. Capen; Alma L. Woodburn; Frederic C. DePuy; Helen Louise Colby; Grover Drummond; Mattie E. Hawk; Shelby H. Frazer; Eleanor M. Wylie.

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Did you notice in the daily papers of February 16 words in big letters like these:

ALL THE WORLD SPEAKS.

MILLIONS OF SIGNATURES.

POLYGLOT PETITION PRESENTED TO THE GOVERNMENT.

WHITE-RIBBONERS IN WASHINGTON.

If you did, some of you knew at once what was meant. For you had read all about it in THE UNION SIGNAL ever since you were big enough to understand. To some of our later Cornerers, however, who have not been brought up in temperance families or have lived where there was no W. C. T. U., these important words may have had no meaning whatever.

Let us think about this great event and what it all means. "*Polyglot Petition.*" A petition is asking for something, not in a thoughtless way, but prayerfully and earnestly. Polyglot means many languages. The two words are then very plain. Now turn to one of the recent back numbers of THE UNION SIGNAL, say on page 13 of January 24, and read the words of the Great Petition. Look up the big words in the dictionary. A big word generally means some simple thing, and I am glad there are not many unnecessary big words in this good Petition. Notice the sentence in the Petition:

*We know that indulgence in alcohol and opium and in other vices which disgrace our social life makes misery for all the world, and* MOST OF ALL FOR US AND FOR OUR CHILDREN.

Now you see why Cozy Cornerers are interested in this great roll of white cloth pasted with names which would make a line three miles long if written in a single row. These names represent eight million people, who want to put King Alcohol out of the kingdom he has occupied so long. It is for the children in the homes of all the world that we plead when we ask:

*Protect our homes by the total prohibition of this curse of civilization throughout all the territory over which your government extends.*

Some Cozy Cornerer may ask, "Do you think they will do it?" And I answer with faith and hope, "Yes, though it may not be very soon. This earnest plea will make the rulers and the lawmakers *think*, and some day it will be done, though perhaps not in the same way or as quickly as we would like to have it."

Yours for home protection,

Aunt Jamie

NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

For the last ten years THE UNION SIGNAL has been sent to us by our cousin; we all enjoy reading it so much. In December we had a delightful surprise; twice it snowed for a few minutes, then, to our regret, stopped, and has not snowed since. I don't suppose it will again until next year. I was fifteen January 6.

*Summerville, S. C.* ROSA DOAR.

Don't you think you would enjoy the cold winter of the North, Rosa?

---

I am a temperance boy, nearly twelve years old. I have signed the pledge. I have a brother nine years old named Frank and a sister three years old named Ruth. I belong to the L. T. L. Frank and I have a kitten and five white rats, three small ones and two large ones. The small ones have just got their eyes open. My mother takes THE UNION SIGNAL, and she belongs to the W. C. T. U. We boys have very much fun playing in the snow and building snow forts. I would like to join the Cozy Corner. I would like to receive letters from some of the Cornerers.

*Onekama, Mich.* EARLE S. RICHMOND.

Write to one of our Southern Cornerers, Earle, and tell about your good times playing in the snow.

---

My mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U. When I was a week old I joined a Baby Band. I would like to join your Cozy Corner. I have a sister five years old and a brother two years old. Mamma took us to the Temple. I am seven years old. CORINNE CORLISE WHITE.

*Creighton, Neb.*

Now you are big enough for the L. T. L., Corinne. I hope you'll keep on growing in temperance and good works until you are a full-fledged W. C. T. U. member.

---

We do not use tea, coffee, tobacco nor whisky at our house. We are *all* for temperance. I have a little sister and brother. My sister is two years old, and brother is six. My mother takes THE UNION SIGNAL, and belongs to the W. C. T. U. We go to school. We both signed the pledge two years ago. I would like to be one of your little nieces. LORA MARGARET COPELAND.

*Eskridge, Kan.*

An "all for temperance" niece gets the Cozy Corner salute and a warm welcome.

# THE UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

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For great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised: he also is to be feared above all gods.—I. Chron. 16:25.

## IN WASHINGTON WITH THE POLYGLOT PETITION.

Washington is a city not easily taken by surprise. So many notable gatherings have been held within its precincts; so many movements of national and world-wide importance have centered there that it must be something indeed above the ordinary which shall cause a ripple upon the surface of its stately daily living. But Washington has not been proof against the Polyglot Petition. If the reception accorded to the monster Petition in the land where its thought had birth is, as we believe, typical of those which await it in its round-the-world touring, it will have from first to last a triumphal procession.

The meetings which began in the Metropolitan Methodist Episcopal church on the morning of Friday, February 15, continuing there through that afternoon and all of Saturday, moving to the great convention hall for Friday evening only, and reaching their height, as public gatherings, in the great mass-meetings of Sunday when a score or more of Washington pulpits were occupied by white-ribboners, had their final completion and the attainment of their ultimate object in an interview with President Cleveland in the Red Room at the White House on Tuesday, February 19, at half-past two in the afternoon.

The District union had been wise in planning and indefatigable in effort, and from first to last the meetings were of marked interest, not to the W. C. T. U. alone, but to the great public as well, as was proven by the large attendance, by the patience with which disappointments have been borne, and the quiet but intense enthusiasm which has pervaded every gathering.

That our Chieftain and Lady Henry Somerset were unable to be present on Friday and Saturday was, at first, a shock from which it seemed as if there could be no rallying, but that wise head and strong right arm of the organization, Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, vice-president-at-large, was at her post, and under her skillful generalship matters soon fell into line. The general officers, with the exception of Mrs. Beauchamp, were all present, as were most of the well-known names which appeared upon the program. Mrs. Mary E. Griffith's address of welcome was a specially inspiring note of cheer and prophecy of coming victory, while Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman's response was as piquant as herself. Miss Elizabeth Greenwood being unable to be present, the prayer and consecration service was led by Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, and the earnestness with which the women presented the Great Petition to the throne of Grace made of the hour a genuine Pentecost.

But there is not space to mention all the salient features of that wonderful three days' meetings. Each one seemed at her very best. Mrs. Emily McLaughlin's sweet persuasive voice and words were never more eloquently persuasive; Belle Kearney scintillated wit, wisdom and eloquence; Miss Yates was, as ever, forceful and graceful; Mrs. Hoffman and Mrs. Barker gave forth volleys of irrefutable logic and eloquence; Mrs. Carse presented the Temple and told of her call to W. C. T. U. work, to a most sympathetic audience, while the Loyal Temperance Legion hour with Mrs. Blair, and physical culture with Miss Leavens, all struck concordant notes in the great harmony. Nor can we forget our sisters of the District union. Mrs. Platt's paper, "The W. C. T. U. has Attained her Majority; Is she Worthy of Citizenship?" was one of the most thoughtful and inspiring we have heard, and should by all means become a part of our white ribbon literature. Miss Weightman and Mrs. La Fetra gave earnest, practical suggestions as to the especial needs of the work in the District which led to a genuine love-feast of testimony from sisters all over the house.

The presence of Dr. Henry S. Lunn, of London, was one of the pleasant features of the gathering, and his genial, hearty *camaraderie* and helpful, encouraging words were greatly appreciated by all. Miss Willard and Lady Henry arrived Saturday night, and though greatly worn by illness, were yet able to speak briefly at the meetings of Sunday night.

Of course the two most prominent events were the meeting in Convention Hall, of which a brief account was given in last week's issue, and the interview with President Cleveland. It was wonderful to look out upon that sea of faces in that mammoth hall and to realize that the gathering was but the concrete expression of the mighty public sentiment which had been steadily rising through the past decade and which found other and more complete expression in the innumerable company of witnesses, which from every hand were mutely but eloquently protesting against the existence of the liquor system. Nothing that was said, nothing that could have been said that night approached in eloquence the silent presence of the Petition itself. The audience proved their keen appreciation of this by the quietness and calmness with which they adjusted themselves to the absence of Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset. The speakers proved it by the quickness with which they rallied to the demands of the hour and the way in which they outshone themselves. Many distinguished men and women have said that in one sense the meeting was a greater success than if those whom all went to hear had been present, because it showed the people the strength of the organization and its wealth of magnetic leaders.

The interview with President Cleveland was all that could be desired. He received Miss Willard, Lady Henry Somerset, the General Officers of the National Union, and Mrs. Griffith, president of the District. Miss Willard addressed the President as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT:—The Polyglot Petition addressed to the governments of the world and calling for the prohibition of the traffic in alcoholic liquors as a drink, the prohibition of the opium traffic and all forms of legalized social vice, has been signed by half a million citizens of this republic, and by means of signatures, indorsements and attestations includes seven and a half million adherents in fifty different nationalities. This Petition has been circulated by the World's Women's Christian Temperance Union and will be presented to all the leading governments. Inasmuch as the Petition originated and has been most largely signed in the United States, it is hereby respectfully brought to your attention, not on any legal ground, but because it is addressed to the governments of the world and you are the executive chief of this government. I will ask Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, recording secretary of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union of the United States, which has secured the largest number of signatures, to read the Petition.

(After placing a copy of the Petition in the President's hands, Mrs. Hoffman read the document with remarkable impressiveness.)

Mr. President:—We are aware that the Petition just read in your hearing cannot come before you as a legal document, but rather as an expression of the opinion and sentiment of a great multitude of your countrywomen who believe that if its prayer were granted, the better protection of the home would be secured. Knowing how difficult it was for you to grant us this hearing at a time when you are even more than usually weighted with great responsibilities, we have forborne to bring the Great Petition to the White House. Permit me to hand you this attested copy and to thank you on behalf of this delegation representing the Woman's Christian Temperance Union in this and other lands, for the kind reception you have given to our delegation.

The President greeted the delegation cordially, shaking hands with each one, and when Miss Willard had read her brief address, he replied that he had desired very much to see the ladies whose energy had got together such a great petition; he believed that every one should hold them in high honor for the good intentions with which the women's temperance society had set about and carried forward its great crusade. In our varying points of view we could not all see alike as to the best methods of temperance reform, but in the nature of the case we must each and every one desire to help forward that reform according to our best knowledge. In the spheres of life in which we are placed, it was for each of us to do that which would help forward the interests of humanity according to the best of our ability, and though our outlooks might differ our hearts should be sympathetic with every good word and work. He was glad to welcome the delegation and to hope for the movement which these ladies represented such a result as would be for the highest interests of the nation and people and of all humanity. The speech was altogether friendly and eminently *safe.*

Again shaking hands with the delegation, the President left the room, and a messenger asked Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset to meet Mrs. Cleveland in one of the parlors, where they had with that charming and most womanly of women a delightful interview of half an hour. They assured Mrs. Cleveland of the esteem and affection in which she was held by all white-ribboners and expressed their earnest appreciation of her teetotal habits. Mrs. Cleveland responded that she had found no difficulty in carrying out her principles, but that on the contrary she had been frequently spoken to on the subject in the most cordial terms, and that it was now considered good form in any one whose sense of duty might lead him or her to practice total abstinence from the use of intoxicants in social life. She said that she could claim no merit for having been always a total abstainer, as she had never liked liquors, and could not see what pleasure any one could find in their use.

Clearly upon its native heath victory has been scored for the Polyglot Petition and we need not arrogate a prophet's function to assert that the day is not far distant when it will be counted as one of the wonders of the world and one of the chief instruments, under God, in working out the deliverance the future surely holds.

## WOMAN AS A CITIZEN.

On page 3 of this issue will be found a presentation of the suffrage question, which for sound logic and unassailable argument will commend itself to every just and reasonable mind, especially to the mind accustomed to approach all such questions in a logical way. It is these "trained minds," says Mr. Dean in the letter accompanying this synopsis of his address, "many of them lawyers, which constitute the present barrier between woman and the ballot. It is these we need to convince, and for these I wrote and for these I spoke."

This address cannot fail to be a valuable contribution to the cause of equal rights—to the upbuilding and expression of a whole humanity—and we hope that our women will give it wide circulation among the "legal male minds" which it is designed to reach. For the fundamental truths here applied to the commonwealth of Massachusetts apply with equal force to the entire Republic.

"All persons born or naturalized in the United States, and subject to the jurisdiction thereof, are citizens of the United States and of the state wherein they reside. No state shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United States." Thus reads the fourteenth amendment to the National Constitution.

In the light of this authoritative definition of citizenship, and this constitutional prohibition of any abridgment of its privileges, the process of "submitting" to a vote of the people, and especially of the male people, the question of woman's enfranchisement, becomes apparent in all its glaring inconsistency. In fact it is only by courtesy that this matter can be referred to as a "question" at all. Once admit that woman is a "person"—and we think no one will refuse to do that—and it is manifestly absurd to talk of "conferring" upon her the right of suffrage, of "extending" to her that which is already hers—the privileges, together with the burdens of citizenship. It is obvious that when a state, or when the United States, inserts the word "male" in laws pertaining to the qualifications of voters, it does so at the "sacrifice of consistency." The

word "male" thus used is an interpolation which clearly abridges the privileges of citizens of this Republic, and is therefore unconstitutional.

The point made by Mr. Dean that the question of whether woman will make good use of the ballot or whether she will use it at all is one with which government has nothing whatever to do, has been recognized by leading woman suffragists from the beginning. Indeed, many of them have held to the opinion that the demand for representation should be based solely upon the constitution—upon their rights as "persons"—and not upon any supposed benefits which would accrue to themselves or to society at large from the use of the ballot.

But evolution in this direction as in many others, seems to be along the line of influences, which not only appeal to the trained mind, but which educate the masses. The attempts to secure partial suffrage in state or municipality involves an agitation highly conducive to the development of the popular mind, and especially—as is all important—to the arousement of the "emotional female mind."

While it is true that as far as the governing power is concerned the framers of the Declaration of Independence regarded woman as the *submerged half* of mankind, still we can hardly imagine them considering the propriety of declaring that government derives its "just powers from the consent of the *male* governed." Thus the more we enter into the spirit of the principles upon which this republic was founded, the more the incongruity of the methods of their application is manifest.

Our forefathers builded better than they knew. For now that the day has come when woman is appearing as the *emerged half* of humanity, on the civic as well as on the moral and physical plane, she may, without violating either the spirit or letter of the fundamental principles enunciated by them, claim the rights, privileges and immunities of citizenship upon the same terms as the male half.

It is a natural and inevitable step in the orderly sequence of things that in the materialization of the higher forces, as in the formation of the material, woman should appear as a distinct personality; that from being a latent or passive influence, she should become an active and positive factor in human affairs. The Adamic period in citizenship is rapidly passing away; the era of the new eve is close upon us. The process of arousing man from his "deep sleep" has been going on for some time and it will not be long before awakened man will hail with joy the woman at his side and will recognize in her a help *meet* to share in all his councils.

Only one remonstrant, says Mr. Dean, appeared at the hearing given by the suffrage committee—an attorney who said he represented women who did not want the ballot. In answer to the question whether he was to receive a fee for his services as remonstrant, he stated that it was not his intention to receive compensation "from the women." It was later stated publicly that the attorney who appeared last year as the sole remonstrant was the "paid agent of the liquor sellers."

It makes no difference what the attitude of women themselves, the duty of government is clear. If it could be proven that not a single woman in all this land wanted the ballot, the fact remains that, according to that which constitutes citizenship as determined by the constitution, the right of suffrage is nevertheless hers, and that all that is left for government to do is to recognize this right and to remove whatever obstacles may be in the way of her exercising it to the same extent as does her co-citizen, man.

And as at present "government" means the male vote it is more necessary to convince men than it is to convince women, and that too, men who are at the center of power—men who by reason of their strong mentality, exert a potent influence upon the thought of the nation. That such men are rapidly arraying themselves upon the side of reason and justice—upon the side of the women and the human question—indicates more than anything else the growing strength and near victory of the woman suffrage cause.

## OUR NEW ENGLISH FRIEND.

In pleasant contradiction to the attitude and action of certain foreign visitors to our country, who have criticised our methods and reviled our institutions, are the sentiments expressed by Dr. Henry S. Lunn, of London, in the *Zion's Herald* of February 13. Responding to the editor's invitation, he writes some of his "first impressions" of the United States, which may be summed up in the following paragraphs:

Ever since the day that I landed in America I have been debating in my own mind whether it was due to my own lack of insight, or to my superior insight, that your great country presented itself to me in so completely different a light from that in which it has presented itself to two prominent countrymen of mine who have recently visited the States. I may be accused by your English critics of looking at everything through the rose-colored spectacles afforded by the hearty, enthusiastic and hospitable reception with which I have everywhere been greeted. At the same time I must confess that whilst there undoubtedly is room in every direction for the most ardent reformer to throw himself with all earnestness into the constructive work of developing the resources of this great nation on wise lines, I have failed entirely to see any just ground for asserting that the social evils of American life are greater than those with which workers in England find themselves confronted. On the other hand, I have been much impressed with the splendid possibilities which lie before this young nation, with the energy and hopefulness which seem to vibrate through every fibre of their national life, and with the many features of your church life which contrast favorably with the corresponding institutions of the old country.

I had expected to find the historic sense of your nation very imperfectly developed. To my surprise I see in every direction indications that the two great struggles through which you have passed—the War of Independence and the War of the Union—have supplied you as a nation with those historic traditions and those inspiring memories of great lives, noble effort *pro patria*, which seem to me to be the first essentials for creating and developing that spirit of true patriotism which is so necessary to the well-being of any great nation.

Dr. Lunn arouses in us a deeper sense of self-respect as a nation by courteously chiding our lack of patriotism in accepting, unchallenged, the impetuous criticisms of superficial observers. He says:

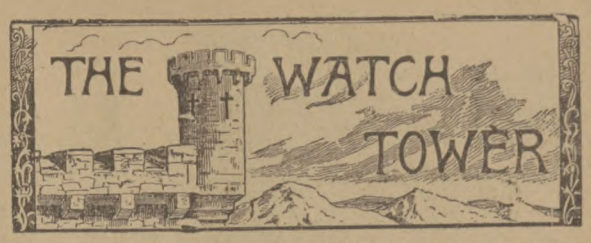
The irrepressible tendency of the English to criticism has in my case found its opportunity in the over-sensitiveness which is manifested to the opinions of your visitors. This over-sensitiveness is probably to be accounted for partly by the large admixture of Celtic blood due to the great immigration from Ireland which has taken place during the last hundred years. If this great country had been colonized by Englishmen alone, their intense self-satisfaction would have been exaggerated, and they would have regarded the rest of mankind from a pedestal of complacency to which you as yet, fortunately, have not attained. The Englishman at home never expects to be criticised, and if any foreign visitor does thus presume, his criticisms—as, for instance, in the case of Max O'Rell—never for one moment disturb the complacent self-satisfaction of the true Briton. To take a single illustration of the opposite characteristic in the life of your nation: I was addressing a New England audience the other day, and at the close of my address my hostess came to me with a sigh of relief and remarked that she had been awaiting my address in an attitude of self-defence, quite prepared for what she assumed would be an attack upon American institutions. While national self-conceit is not a virtue, it seems to me that a further development of what I would term national self-confidence might make you better prepared to disregard the superficial remarks of those who spend a few days in this country and then proceed to describe one of your greatest cities as a "pocket edition" of a place that shall be nameless.

After reading such kindly considerate impressions from a visitor of the Old World, white-ribboners of the New World will have no hesitancy in placing themselves in Dr. Lunn's charge for the journey to London and Switzerland this summer. They may be assured of courteous treatment and a fulfillment of all pledges for comfort and convenience during the tour. It is important that all intending to go should "book" for the trip (13 Astor Place, New York City) as soon as possible, as it will be necessary for Dr. Lunn to charter another steamer if the party bids fair to be a large one. The steamer Berlin, which is now chartered for the journey, will hold two hundred and ten first-class cabin passengers, and will be under the charge of Dr. Lunn, so that the party for the time being will be as one large family. There is the greatest possible independence on this white-ribbon tour (to which "outsiders" are welcome), as no traveler is obliged to take either one of the three trips just as laid down, but can make such detours or extensions of each trip as is desired.

A POINTED illustration of the fact that knowledge is the entering wedge of all salutary reform is found in the following incident. When Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset went to Haverhill, Mass., to speak to the women strikers, very many of their friends took them to task, feeling that it was a great misfortune. One of these was the wife of a prominent capitalist in Boston, and this is what she recently said to our two leaders:

You don't know how hurt I was with you because I went by what the newspapers said, as they were my only source of information. But I heard that Miss Nason, the leader of the women who had struck, was to speak in Boston, giving a full account of their reasons, and as I had a willingness at least in my heart to hear both sides, I went to her meeting. She impressed me at once as she did you, as a woman not only intending to do right, but a woman with a clear head and a true heart for her guides. I could not help believing every word she said, and as she related the wrongs of the working people in Haverhill and explained what the contract was that bound them and what it would mean to the workers in this country if these contracts should spread throughout other industries, I thanked God that you two women had the courage to speak for them, no matter what it might cost you, and from this hour my sympathies are with you and with the strikers at Haverhill. As a matter of course I am opposed to strikes and so are you, but there are times when they become the last desperate resource of people desperately wronged.

Miss Nason is a woman of whom our white-ribboners are likely to hear more. She is one of them in nature and spirit, and we should not wonder if she would lift up her voice in a National W. C. T. U. Convention.




Miss Cassie L. Smith writes: "The epitaph on the gray granite headstone that marks the resting place of the body of my precious friend, Lois Smith, is

"'A faithful gospel evangelist,
A brave white-ribbon soldier,
A burning and a shining light,
An overcomer.'"

Lois Smith was for many years one of our National evangelists, wonderfully effective in the Lord's service. Blessed be the overcomers!

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One of the strongest arguments that has ever been urged in favor of woman's suffrage was the action of the Wyoming men, who, after having had woman's suffrage in the territory for twenty-five years, were determined to have it also in the state. But Congress was unwilling to admit Wyoming with woman's suffrage, and the representatives of Wyoming telegraphed their constituents that the territory could never come in until that clause had been removed. The mass-meeting of women knowing the necessity of statehood to their territory and confident that the men would give them the ballot as soon as the state was admitted, decided to consent to the withdrawal of that provision, and so informed the men's mass-meeting, but those grand men sent this word to their representatives: "You tell those men that Wyoming needs statehood; we can never have the irrigation necessary until we are a state, but our wives, mothers and sisters have wrought with us since the territory was organized, and we will stay out of the Union a hundred years before we will enter without woman's suffrage." And without further ado, Wyoming was admitted.

***

It is not generally known how "a glass too much" overthrew the Orleans dynasty and sent the family into exile. The oldest son and heir of Louis Philippe was the Duke of Orleans, a generous, noble and gifted youth, and universally popular. One morning, on leaving Paris to join his regiment, he invited a few friends to breakfast. Although not given to dissipation, in the gayety of the occasion he drank "a glass too much." On arriving at his destination, dizzy from the drink, he leaped from his carriage, his head struck the pavement, immediately causing his death. The succession of a noble scion was thus destroyed, and the family was afterward exiled.

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In a striking passage Madame Severine describes the spiritual side of the miner's existence. "For the most part, these poor creatures have faith in God. But He is so high above and they so far down; their voice so weak and the distance so great, that while they keep unbroken the sweet faith in which they were cradled in childhood, they seek for salvation nearer at hand. They are mystics; their life is full of traditions, as their minds are crammed with legends. There are haunted corners of the mine, they tell you, where even the boldest and the most combative would not venture for the world, for fear that he might see rising from among the rocks the shades of departed friends, or the white lady, whose mere glance is a forewarning of death within a year. The miners who have taken the place in our modern mythology of the gnomes who searched for treasure in the subterranean depths still cherish the reverence and fear of spirits which their ancestors held. The fire-damp is not a thing; it is a some one, an evil being, lurking in the hollow of the wall and watching the miner to do him mischief. They have all the ideas, all the superstitions, all the hopes and all the terrors which are felt by those whose living comes from the three sacred elements—fire, earth and water. In the plowman, in the sailor, in the miner, in all those who have cleft the furrow, on the wave, on the crust of the earth, or deep down in its sides, there is always some trace of the august toil by which they live. Their eyes which have watched the sun sinking on the horizon of the plain; which have seen the sky flash out under the lightning like a ceiling of lapis strewn with gold; which have pierced into the dark so full of visions—these eyes have still a gleam of star, of light, of shadow. They have seen the Invisible, the Beyond, that which is forever veiled from our unbelieving gaze. Their communion with nature is close and intimate, and their simple smile, when you try to shake their beliefs, has something of a pitying scorn. 'I am only a poor man,' they will tell you. But in their whole being, from their nailed clogs to their well-darned caps, there shines through all their sincere humility the unconscious superiority of their ignorance over our knowledge. We know—*they have seen.*"

*On Duty.*

## STATE REPORTERS.

*Alabama*—Mrs. Mary Jolly Van Hook, Birmingham.
*Arizona*—Mrs. L. C. Hughes, Tucson.
*Arkansas*—Mrs. H. P. Edmonson, Little Rock.
*California*—Mrs. Dorcas J. Spencer, 826 Waller St., San Francisco.
*California (S.)*—Miss G. T. Stickney, Temperance Temple, Los Angeles.
*Carolina (N.)*—Mrs. S. V. Tomlinson, Greensboro.
*Carolina (S.)*—Miss N. P. Farrow, Spartanburg.
*Colorado*—Mrs. Martha J. Baker, 2242 Ogden St., Denver.
*Connecticut*—Miss M. Belle Smith, Rockfall.
*Dakota (North)*—Mrs. D. W. Shinn, Casselton.
*Dakota (South)*—Mrs. Chestina S. Thorp, Britton.
*Delaware*—Mrs. Mary L. Cox, Middletown.
*District of Columbia*—Mrs. Clinton Smith, 720 19th street, N. W. Washington.
*Florida*—Sallie J. Glenn, Tampa.
*Georgia*—Mrs. Isabella Webb Parks, South Atlanta.
*Idaho*—Mrs. Mary E. McGee, Nampa.
*Illinois*—Mrs. G. H. Read, 412 E. North street, Bloomington.
*Indiana*—Mrs. Cornelia Meadows, 114 Line St., Evansville.
*Indian Territory*—Mrs. Sarah Ford Crosby, Muscogee.
*Iowa*—Mrs. Clara P. White, Volga.
*Kansas*—Mrs. S. S. Weatherby, Le Roy.
*Kentucky*—Miss Mary Rogers, 128 E. Maxwell street, Lexington.
*Louisiana*—Mrs. S. A. Knapp, Lake Charles.
*Maine*—Miss Mary French, Auburn.
*Maryland*—Mrs. Margaret A. Lake, 2231 St. Paul St., Baltimore.
*Massachusetts*—Dr. Louise Purington, 23 Allston St., Dorchester.
*Michigan*—Mrs. C. H. Johnson, Flint.
*Minnesota*—Mrs. Amy A. Green, 2208 Oakland avenue, Minneapolis
*Mississippi*—Mrs. Annie E. Harper, Fayette.
*Missouri*—Miss Lilian Wood, Maryville.
*Montana*—Maggie E. Templeton, Helena.
*Nebraska*—Mrs. Dora V. Wheelock, Beatrice.
*Nevada*—Mrs. Lucy M. Vandeventer, Reno.
*New Hampshire*—Mrs. Mary E. Partridge, Claremont.
*New Jersey*—Mrs. N. L. Caminade, Trenton.
*New Mexico*—Mrs. Eva May Tucker, East Las Vegas.
*New York*—Mrs. Frances Graham, Lockport.
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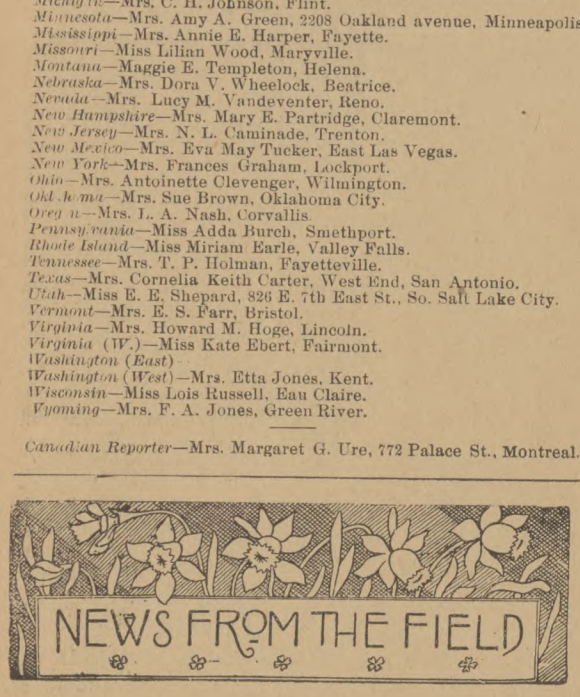
*Oregon*—Mrs. L. A. Nash, Corvallis.
*Pennsylvania*—Miss Adda Burch, Smethport.
*Rhode Island*—Miss Miriam Earle, Valley Falls.
*Tennessee*—Mrs. T. P. Holman, Fayetteville.
*Texas*—Mrs. Cornelia Keith Carter, West End, San Antonio.
*Utah*—Miss E. E. Shepard, 826 E. 7th East St., So. Salt Lake City.
*Vermont*—Mrs. E. S. Farr, Bristol.
*Virginia*—Mrs. Howard M. Hoge, Lincoln.
*Virginia (W.)*—Miss Kate Ebert, Fairmont.
*Washington (East)*
*Washington (West)*—Mrs. Etta Jones, Kent.
*Wisconsin*—Miss Lois Russell, Eau Claire.
*Wyoming*—Mrs. F. A. Jones, Green River.

*Canadian Reporter*—Mrs. Margaret G. Ure, 772 Palace St., Montreal.




## MISSOURI.

LIKE DOVES TO THEIR WINDOWS.

For several weeks our petitions have been finding their way to the state capital. Our legislature is certainly entitled to be called a reform legislature. The house has passed a number of bills in which "our folks" are interested. The anti-cigarette bill, forbidding the sale or gift of cigars, cigarettes, cigarette paper, or tobacco in any form, to any child under the age of eighteen years, has been ordered to engrossment, and the age of consent raised to eighteen years by a vote of 101 to 11. Sunday baseball games are prohibited, and equal suffrage is favorably recommended.

Quite an amusing incident occurred when our petitions, asking that at the next general election an amendment to the constitution be submitted striking the word "male" from the constitution, were presented. They were offered by Mr. Sartin, of Benton county, who under the head of presentation of petitions, held the floor for fully thirty minutes. Some of the members demanded recognition; others begged him to send all in at once, but *one by one* he slowly sent them to the clerk. There were fifty-one petitions from fifty-one counties, the total number of petitioners being 7,385, and of this number 5,000 were women. And yet if men were only certain that women wanted the ballot they would hasten to confer the franchise! Bates county sent in the largest number of petitioners for equal suffrage.

Our state president and secretary spent three days last week in Jefferson City. Mrs. Hoffman spoke to fine audiences in the Hall of Representatives, and in the M. E. Church South. They were most courteously treated by all members of the assembly and attended a reception at the governor's mansion, where he paid them the compliment of inviting them, through Mrs. Stevens, to the dining room to partake of coffee and cake, and assured them that he served nothing stronger. No liquors are sold in the capitol building. Mrs. Hoffman recently organized unions at Otterville and Tipton, and is now in Washington, D. C.

Maitland union recently held a very successful married women's contest, and has sent a carload of supplies to the destitute in Nebraska; at present they are endeavoring to suppress the dives in town.

One of the most delightful receptions of the season was given by the ladies of Maryville W. C. T. U., a few weeks ago, at the home of Mrs. J. M. P. Martin. Each member had invited two friends, and the spacious parlors were filled, for the union has quite a reputation for successful entertainments. An amusing feature was a contest in Biblical history, and it is still a question whether the failure to answer correctly was caused by lack of familiarity with the Scriptures or the fact that as soon as they failed they were permitted to repair to the dining room where dainty refreshments were served.

The Polyglot Petition has been presented to a number of churches and societies by our unions in the past two months. In Louisiana between 900 and 1000 names were secured. This union reports much interest in the franchise department among a very conservative people.

Our Miss Collins of that city, and vice-president of the Missouri Y. P. S. C. E. is doing a noble work through this organization for good citizenship; and just here a word to white-ribboners elsewhere: Endeavor to secure the election of an intelligent, enthusiastic W. C. T. U. woman as one of the officers or vice-presidents of the state C. E. society, and observe what an impetus will be given to the temperance and good citizenship departments.

Austin union reports successful contest work, eleven silver and one gold medal having been won. They have found a plan to make the regular meetings interesting—the writing of essays to be first read before the union and afterward at a public gathering. Not long since, in the midst of a revival meeting they received notice that the state president would in a few days deliver a long promised lecture. The ministers were consulted; it was decided that it would never do to break into the meeting, so a telegram was sent to the temperance lecturer not to come, and a dispatch was also sent at the same time to Kansas City, protesting against the licensing of a saloon. Consistency, thou art a jewel!

Clarksville workers are circulating suffrage and Polyglot Petitions, and hope to make a good showing. While prospects often seem discouraging, they are comforted with the thought that "slow and steady wins the race."

Kirkwood L. T. L. gave a delightful entertainment at the Christmas-tide. The exercises consisted of the operetta, "Mother Goose and Her Temperance Family," recitations, singing and a Christmas masque entitled, "The False Santa Claus." In the final tableaux colored lights thrown over the beautiful tree added greatly to the effect. The children had worked faithfully, and rejoiced to clear all their expenses, besides paying for their Christmas gifts.

Seventy-five gifts were presented to the members of the Loyal Temperance Legion.

A program of the Y. W. C. T. U. conference held in St. Louis February 8 and 9 has been received, and the names of the speakers, with the skillful leadership of Mrs. Ingalls, is a sufficient guaranty of a delightful and profitable session.

Mrs. Millie Lewis, one of the state organizers, reports good audiences at Foristell and Paynesville. Her future address will be Cuba, Mo., where she expects to make her home.

Contest work is being successfully prosecuted. Rev. Pimlott, of Richland, has introduced this work into Camden and Miller counties besides doing a fine work in Pulaski.

Atchison county bids fair to be the banner county this year, while Knox and McDonald are but little behind in the race. We have found co-workers in Rev. Campbell, of Vandalia, and Rev. Zeigler, of Trenton.

Pineville W. C. T. U. recently held a public meeting which was one of the most interesting ever held in the town.

Neosho union has put out printed bills announcing the devious ways of local saloon-keepers in securing license. and Granby and Seneca are prosecuting a similar campaign, greatly to the disgust of the signers of saloon petitions. Neosho union keeps its work before the people through the weekly papers, and is also circulating petitions requesting scientific temperance instruction in the public schools.

The quarterly conference of the twelfth district W. C. T. U. was held in the First Baptist church of Kansas City. The six city unions were present and each one was represented on the program. Lunch was brought by the members and spread in the basement of the church. Papers and discussions on purity, living pictures, Christmas at the poor farm, work among colored people and a suffrage catechism interested the large audience until three o'clock when the boys of the Anti-Cigarette League, and the girls of the Anti-Gum Chewing Society marched in three hundred strong. They were accompanied by two of their teachers, and created quite a sensation as they marched through the streets of the city twenty blocks to the church, where they were addressed by Mrs. Hoffman. These leagues are the first work of the Willard union recently organized, which also presented Mrs. Hoffman with the book, "The Women's Congress of the World's Fair." The Hoffman union presented a bouquet of roses, a rose for every member. These new unions have been organized since state convention by the district president, Mrs. Emma Longan.

Hawley union have paid their state pledge from the proceeds of an entertainment, and Willard union realized about forty dollars from serving meals at the Inter-State Poultry Show. The unions in this district are all alive and working hard.

An Anti-Cigarette League of two hundred members has been organized by your correspondent in the Maryville public schools. The boys manifest great enthusiasm in the work, and a number of them have ordered the badge of the League.

Lillian Wood,
*State Reporter, Maryville.*

## CONNECTICUT.

CHEERING WORDS.

From all over the state come cheering words of the work and the workers. Madame Layah Barakat has been in the state winning a welcome everywhere.

NEW HAVEN COUNTY ELEVENTH ANNUAL CONVENTION

was held in White Ribbon Hall, Meriden, a most enthusiastic and helpful meeting. Many visitors were present and added to the interest by their words. The great feature of the day was the locating of the public drinking fountain which the local union has donated to the city. At 1:30 the delegates and visiting white-ribboners, with the members of the Meriden union marched in a body from the hall to Crown Street Square where the fountain is to be erected.

The program consisted of one verse of "All 'round the world the ribbon white is twined," followed by the repeating of Prov. 5: 15, 16, 18 in unison. Mr. Welcome E. Burham then offered prayer, after which ground was broken by Architect Bloomfield. A verse was then sung of "Rock of Ages" and the W. C. T. U. benediction finished the exercise.

The other services of the day were varied and equally interesting. Everything was done that could be done to make a pleasant day and the visitors so voted it. Many incidents that added much to the enjoyment, were the songs, recitations and short addresses.

The Lucy Webb Hayes W. C. T. U., of New Haven, gave a very pleasant entertainment New Year's day at Lincoln Hall. Not less than two hundred and fifty deserving persons, mostly mothers and children, were freely given clothing and food. A bountiful collation was given and an entertainment. Addresses were made and the L. T. L. children furnished music.

Ansonia is alive and active.

Pawcatuck flourishes and is a power in the place. The L. T. L. is the most active in the state. Interest in the organization and members are added at nearly every meeting. The weekly meetings are never omitted, wherein lies one secret of the growth of the union.

Middleton union still continues its work among the poor and unfortunate, cheering many sad hearts with its spiritual and material help.

New Year receptions seemed to rage this year, so many unions held them, and while some were simply social gatherings more were in the line of a charity-dispensing character. Those who prepared and enjoyed the feast of good things themselves did well; those who gave of their ability to help and cheer others had the satisfaction of that act.

The state superintendent of juvenile work reports several gifts from the children of the Loyal Temperance Legion and has been able to make some less fortunate children happy by means of them.

Mrs. Charles Abbott, an earnest W. C. T. U. worker in the state, has passed over, and many rise up and call her "blessed."

Mrs. Lucy Augur, a loved member of the Middlefield union, also is mourned by her friends. A quiet, womanly woman, always on the side of right, she will be missed in the town where for so many years she was identified with all its best interests.

Meriden held a memorial service in memory of Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge and Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap. Appropriate Scripture selections and hymns, sketches of their lives, accounts of their funerals, and a poem of Mrs. Lathrap's were read; prayer and addresses completed the program.

M. Belle Smith,
*State Reporter, Rockfall.*

## OKLAHOMA.

W. C. T. U. MOVEMENTS.

Since the territorial convention, our president, Mrs. M. H. Switzer, has delivered her annual address twice before large audiences, Kingfisher and Enid unions having invited her to give it at their gospel temperance meetings.

The Y's of Enid held a successful public meeting at which Mrs. Switzer gave a talk.

The Okarche union is holding gospel meetings regularly.

The Cherokee union reports a temperance meeting of the Christian Endeavorers with a crowded house. Miss Willard's address to the Cleveland Christian Endeavor International convention was read. Another feature of the meeting was short temperance quotations. Small slips, containing telling points, were passed through the audience promiscuously, each numbered, and as the numbers were called persons rose and read the quotation, giving name of author. This method added greatly to the interest of the meeting.

The Cherokee union has also held a public meeting in the interest of the peace and arbitration department with good effect. There is no saloon in the neighborhood of Cherokee union.

The Guthrie union have busied themselves sewing for the destitute, and the generous donations from the scholars of the public schools at Thanksgiving were placed in their hands for distribution. The school board of Guthrie has passed a resolution that no smoking or chewing be allowed during its session and are trying to enforce stringent rules against tobacco among the scholars.

The Polyglot Petition has been presented to public assemblies in Guthrie, as suggested by Mrs. Hoffman.

The territorial legislature is now in session at the capitol city. A saloonkeeper made a banquet and invited the lawmakers. Many of them accepted the invitation. One minister bravely scored them in his sermon the following Sabbath, for being so much under the rum power. One of the city papers published the sermon.

The Oklahoma city union has been called upon to face a very practicable proposition. A young negro was sentenced to be hung for the murder of two old people, and an attempt at murder upon the life of their little daughter; his guilt was proven beyond a doubt, but philanthropic persons circulated a petition for commutation of his sentence to life imprisonment; this petition was presented to the union while in session; a majority voted for commuting the sentence, a respectable minority voted no.

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*The Sunlight* is one thing for which the territorial union is praising the Lord; the various Christian organizations are unable to maintain papers of their own and have united in publishing a Christian monthly. The W. C. T. U. are allotted one page—Mrs. M. H. Switzer, editor, and Mrs. Jennie Platt, associate editor. It is the policy of *The Sunlight* to further the interest of the Master, and to lend a helping hand to each religious society. On its editorial corps are the names of many leaders of organized Christianity in the territory.

The white-ribboners hereabouts threw up their hats (metaphorically speaking) with a loud hurrah, when they learned that the National treasurer announced in her annual report at Cleveland that Oklahoma W. C. T. U. had quadrupled their dues in the past year. Has any other state or territory done as well?

The Polyglot Petition was circulated in a small country Sunday-school securing twenty-seven signatures, the "brethren" wanted to sign it, one wife asking that the Petition be not mailed until she brought her husband the following Sabbath to sign it. Another wife asked to take it home that her husband might put his name to it. And why shouldn't the men sign? The W. C. T. U. is battling for the principle that under the constitution, "We the people" eliminates sex.

In sorrow we learned of the recent translation of the two leaders. Mrs. Woodbridge's loving letter to our annual convention brought her very near to us, and gave us the feeling that "we belong." Mrs. Lathrap we had loved and trusted; we feel that they waft to us the beautiful words of Tennyson:

"Sunset and evening star,
And one sweet call for me,
And let there be no moaning at the bar
When I put out to sea."

MRS. SUE UHL BROWN,
*Territorial Reporter, Oklahoma City.*

## NEW MEXICO.

WORKERS IN ACTION.

The territorial teachers' association met in Albuquerque Christmas week. Scientific temperance was presented by Mrs. M. J. Borden. The teachers showed their appreciation by giving our state president and her subject a cordial greeting, and were interested in the general discussion. A committee was appointed to prepare resolutions of commendation and coöperation in this fundamental work of our organization. The W. C. T. U. has some strong friends among the teachers. One gentleman closed his talk on the subject by repeating the thought so many thinking people are realizing: "The Woman's Christian Temperance Union is now the most powerful and influential organization throughout this country outside of the church Universal."

Mrs. Harwood, a successful teacher for many years, and territorial superintendent of Spanish work, holds occasional public meetings for the native people. She has translated several temperance tracts which have been printed in Spanish by pupils in the Evangelical Spanish school conducted by Mr. and Mrs. Harwood.

The last Sunday night of the old year a union meeting was held in the opera house, under the auspices of the Albuquerque W. C. T. U. A large audience greeted the speakers of the occasion—Reverends Beattie, Worth, Adkinson, Mrs. Borden and Professor Hodgin, who made the meeting a profitable one. Two vocal solos and music by a union choir from the city churches were among the pleasant features of the program.

Mrs. Teats on her return from Cleveland, lectured in the Albuquerque M. E. church, on social purity, and held an afternoon mothers' meeting at the W. C. T. U. hall. The department of mothers' meetings has been reorganized and is under the efficient management of Mrs. L. E. Parshall, territorial superintendent of social purity.

The present legislature readily and almost unanimously passed a law prohibiting the selling of cigarettes, tobacco, cigars and cheroots to minors.

Professor Hodgin, our W. C. T. U. brother-in-law and superintendent of the Albuquerque city schools, is doing all in his power to make pupils intelligent in regard to the effects of the narcotics in the body, the home and community. He says: "Physiology, or health lessons, are given in all the grades, having a place in the daily program. All helps at hand are used. We have Yaggy's Anatomical chart which adds much interest to the work.

To reach out broadly and directly in the cigarette fight I have organized an Anti-Cigarette League, having now more than three hundred members from among the school boys. This is managed very much after the New York city plan. The boys promise not to smoke cigarettes, and in the older grades sign a pledge to that effect. Each member is then given a badge or pin, the first installment of which is furnished us by the local W. C. T. U.

The league holds meetings, usually one a month, and enjoys a short program consisting of music, readings and a talk on the effects of tobacco. It elects a council of ten boys whose duty it is to try all who break their pledge. The offending party is deprived of his badge, but after probation for a second trial, if the council find him to be faithful, the pin is restored to him.

EVA MAY TUCKER,
*Territorial Reporter, E. Las Vegas.*

## NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE importance of getting equal suffrage measures before the state legislatures is urged by a correspondent who rightly thinks there is no time like the present.

AMONG the many memorial services held for Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap, was one by the newly organized union in New York city, called the Lathrap W. C. T. U. An excellent program was carried out.

SOUTH DAKOTA workers should note the change of name and address of the editor of the *White Ribbon Journal*, their state paper. It is now edited by Floy L. Cochrane, Brookings, to whom all communications should be sent.

THE Frances Willard Reading Circle is an organization formed among the convalescent women patients of the insane asylum at Osawatomie, Kan. About thirty members attend the meetings and the circle has just completed Miss Willard's "Glimpses."

GRAPE food sandwiches were the refreshments served at a recent parlor meeting of the Cleveland East End W. C. T. U. These were made from grape food sent from California to Mrs. Henrietta Skelton, who proudly showed her fellow-workers what can be done with grapes besides making wine.

MISS VANDELIA VARNUM writes: "I heartily commend the proposition to build a memorial chapel at the American University in Harriman to the honor of America's most gifted speaker, Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap. I addressed the Y. W. C. T. U. at Asntabula, Ohio, last Sunday evening, and the collection is donated to the Lathrap Memorial Fund."

THE Cherokee W. C. T. U. leader in the Indian Territory, Mrs. Jane Stapler, was recently empowered by the corresponding secretary of the W. C. T. U. in that territory, Mrs. Fuller, to name her newborn little boy "Willard Somerset," adding, "I told them I prayed he might walk the white path of the two whose names he bore."

THE Ritchey W. C. T. Union met on February 3 to hold memorial services for Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap and Mrs. Mary E. Ritchey. The latter was a beloved member and officer of the union who passed away January 10 at the ripe age of seventy-five. Many words of praise were uttered for the departed workers and resolutions *in memoriam*.

THE National W. C. T. U. superintendent of franchise has issued in leaflet form, the beautiful poem of Mrs. Ella Gilbert Ives, entitled "The Reason Why," and read at the welcome reception breakfast in Boston last year. This leaflet with a literature list and plan of work for 1895 will be received (10 for 10 cents) by addressing Mrs. Louise C. Purington, M. D., 3 Park street, Boston.

A LARGE temperance mass-meeting was held in the Hall of Representatives at Pierre, S. D., just before the final vote on resubmission was taken. Mrs. Anna R. Simmons, vice-president of the state W. C. T. U., presided, and Mrs. Emma A. Cranmer, state president, gave the address of the evening, which was a brilliant plea for the support of the prohibitory law.

A CORRESPONDENT gives an account of a ludicrous occurrence if it had not been so stupid and contemptible, which happened in an eastern town not long since. The trustees of a congregation which had just built a new church were asked for the use of the church for a lecture. The speaker was to be a well known and accredited minister, his subject, "Christian Citizenship." The request came, of course, from the W. C. T. U's. It was made by the president of the union. She was the wife of the pastor of the church. In behalf of the union she asked for the use of the church, her own church, for the address. The trustees had a sitting and gravely decided that "We did not build the church for that purpose." The unjust feature of this decision is that the pastor's wife, alone and unaided, though less well off than any of them, contributed seven times as much as the three trustees put together, for the building of the church which she was refused.

FROM twenty-four to forty is the increase of the Aspen, Col., W. C. T. U., organized last May by Mrs. Telford. Their rescue work has included the saving of two unfortunate women, and the ridding of the town of a most disgraceful dance hall. In accomplishing the latter they worked with each member of the city council and the mayor individually. Some of the preachers were enlisted. Circulars were printed showing it was a violation of the law to allow dance halls to run in the city. Women cannot be employed as an attraction where liquor is sold. They got up a petition of about eight hundred names, among them many of the best business men and people of high standing in the town, and this they presented to the council. The latter "did the rest." The town papers gave "thanks to the women" for their good work, and the variety show people departed for other fields, hoping to find one where Woman's Christian Temperance Unions are unknown.

MRS. ISABELLA W. LAKE, state superintendent of the department of purity for Illinois W. C. T. U. is anxious to forward a movement by which a home shall be established in America for women who need a helping hand toward lives of purity. This home is to contain a number of establishments so that all degrees of need may be met. For instance, one home within the home proper would be for tired wage-earners needing a safe resting place, for girls thown upon the world without resources or experience who need a helping hand at this critical juncture; another department would be for those who have been betrayed through their over-trustful ignorance and who would speedily drift beyond reclaim in their early despair; yet another for adults in the schools of sin; other departments would be a "maternity home" or resting place for mother and child, a home for inebriates, a hospital and a chapel and home for workers where various industries will be taught to the inmates of the different departments. If such a plan could be perfected it would be a fitting monument to the sentiment of reform and rescue that is gaining such momentum among all classes of good people. Five states have not reported as to their homes for erring women. These are Ohio, North Carolina, South Carolina, Mexico and Wyoming. Mrs. Lake would be glad to hear from purity workers in these states. Her address is the Temple, Chicago.

# *Official Communications.*

## IMPORTANT NOTICE.

*To All Members of the Y. W. C. T. U.:*

A prize of ten dollars in gold will be given this year by the National department of mercy for the best essay on "Cruelty in its Relation to Dress and to Food."

Essays are limited to not less than two thousand, and not more than three thousand words. The age of those who compete is to be from eighteen to twenty-eight years inclusive. Essays must not be signed; but name and address and age of writer written on a separate sheet, must be sent with the essay in a sealed envelope. Enclose stamp if you wish your essay returned.

All essays must be sent by August 15, 1895, to Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 146 W. 103rd street, New York city, to be examined by a committee appointed for the purpose. No essays will be accepted after August 15.

It is to be hoped that all our young women will feel interested enough in this subject to compete for the prize. Much cruelty goes on because so many people are, through ignorance, encouraging its continuance. When we make a market for certain things which are obtained cruelly, we are committing cruelty though indirectly, and it is a question how far our ignorance excuses us when there are opportunities for enlightenment. The time has come when none of us would like to be thought destitute of humane and tender feeling, but the mere possession of such feeling is of little use. We must be consistent in our own conduct, and we have no real claim to the possession of merciful sentiment if we will not take a little trouble to investigate the sources of our food and dress supply, and be guided by our consciences afterward.

Another matter of importance is the example we set. Miss Willard has said, "The white ribbon stands for all phases of reform," and it is growing to be more and more a fact that the general conduct of members of the W. C. T. U. is subject to a searching criticism from those outside of the organization. So, dear young women, does it not behoove you as well as those of us who are older in the work, to be very circumspect in all things, and in order to be so to be well informed?

Any assistance that I can give by sending specimens of literature will be very cheerfully rendered to any young woman who will send me her name and address.

MARY F. LOVELL, *Sup't Dep't of Mercy.*
*Box 163 Bryn Mawr, Penn.*


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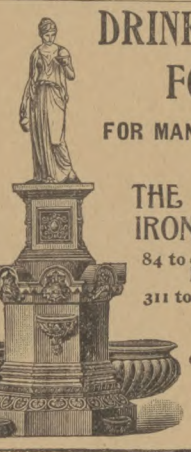
She has been for several years official stenographer for the National W. C. T. U., and by permission refers to its officers and to those of the National Council of Women, the Federation of Women's Clubs, the Wisconsin Farmers' Institute, to C. C. Bonney, President World's Congresses of 1893, to Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones, Secretary Religious Congresses, 1893; to Judges of Cook County, Illinois, and many others well acquainted with her work.



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## SABBATH OBSERVANCE.

In a recent UNION SIGNAL I had the pleasure of introducing an associate superintendent, Mrs. V. F. Cox, of Tabor, N. J., who was ultimately to have charge of the leaflets of the Sabbath department. To-day it gives me equal pleasure to introduce the remaining officer of the staff, Mrs. Rosamond R. Johnston, of Oakland, Cal. (1024 E. 30th street), who has accepted the position of associate superintendent and lecturer for the Pacific coast. Since the demise of the coast branch of the American Sabbath Union, that specially needy field has no other general Sabbath organization than ours, and we rejoice in reinforcing our state superintendents of that section with help so signally competent. Mrs. Johnston is very dear to the California sisters whom she served as state president for years, till her husband's business took them East. His health requiring their return she is ready for this important work and is already working up Alameda county. We ask for her cordial coöperation from state and department officers.

J. C. BATEHAM,
*National Sup't.*

*Williamsburg, Ky.*

## SCHOOLS OF METHODS AND PARLIAMENTARY USAGE.

It gives me great pleasure to be able to say that notwithstanding the hard times a greater number of schools of methods are being planned than in any previous year. So numerous are the letters of inquiry that it seems quite impossible to longer reply fully to each. It requires much more thought and time and space to answer than to ask questions. I hope I may be pardoned for saying once more that there is no royal road to learning, nor is it possible by any sort of legerdemain to impart *experience*. I believe it was Coleridge who so aptly said, "experience is like the stern lights of a ship which illumine only the track it has passed." Some of our women seem to think that a National superintendent should be able to illumine *all* the tracks that are to be passed.

Why will not all interested in schools of methods read the reports made in National Convention? They are printed for that purpose. Very many of the inquiries that are made in almost every letter were answered by some one of the several superintendents in their last reports. Our National reports are sold at the nominal price of fifteen cents each, and every woman who wishes to do intelligent department work should own a copy. How many do? I am sorry to say a very small fraction of our number. All the departments are reported clearly and concisely with recommendations. There ought to be printed every year, at least fifty thousand, and the entire supply exhausted by January 1. These, with the Annual Leaflet, THE UNION SIGNAL and her own state paper, with careful study of the same, would pretty well equip any intelligent woman for practical work. And such work would in time bring her the experience that cannot be begged, borrowed nor bought.

I am sure all this will be received in the same kindly spirit in which it is written. We are commanded to do good as we have opportunity, and this is my opportunity to help all our National superintendents. They cannot "give the best methods to raise money" in the different localities; they cannot in one or a dozen long letters "tell just how to do things"; they cannot "write out how to conduct a drill" so it will be a "*perfect success*"; they cannot make a woman "just elected superintendent who knows nothing about the department so intelligent that she may fitly carry forward the work in the state," district or county. They cannot decide "which departments should be given the preference in *our* school."

Of course the present writer would say parliamentary usage should be taught in every school, in every locality, for parliamentary knowledge is needed in any organization, and such teaching must be absolutely correct, therefore secure for every school a competent parliamentarian, also a first-class secretary, one who will give not only the letter but the spirit. A school secretary should note the leading thoughts presented on every topic, else the journal will not be the practical help that all school "minutes" should be. The recommendations given in THE UNION SIGNAL last year along this line will hold good for all the years to come. I cannot ask for space to repeat them. Every woman should put her UNION SIGNALS on file.

Will each school please give heed to the following, and report to me as soon as possible after the school closes:

1. Whether local, county, district or state?
2. Whether in connection with Chautauqua or other Assembly? If the latter, whether supported financially, wholly or in part, by the Assembly management? If not, how the necessary money was raised.
3. The length of the school?
4. The number of instructors?
5. Number of enrolled members?
6. Number of visitors?
7. The departments taught?
8. A consensus of opinion as to the department of greatest interest? This question to be voted upon by all in attendance.

I need hardly say the committee on enrollment should be a standing committee of alert women.

Yours for full and correct reports.

A. S. BENJAMIN.

*Portland, Mich.*


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## ANNOUNCEMENT.

FLORIDA STATE CONVENTION.

The W. C. T. Unions of Florida are called to their annual meeting on February 26 to March 1, to convene in the city of Ocala, as pursuant to notice given last year.

E. A. HILL, *Pres.*
S. J. GLENN, *Rec. Sec.*

## Cor. Secy's Notes.

My notes must be of the briefest this week, for the Polyglot admits no rival, and time taken for correspondence must be caught "upon the wing." I must, however, say to the dear sisterhood that if letters are not answered as promptly as usual for the next fortnight it must be attributed to the fact that I am "upon the wing." I go from Washington to Baltimore for Sunday, the 24th, to Massachusetts for a day or two where I have a few engagements, then to Albany. All important letters which the office secretary cannot answer will be forwarded to me, but the necessary time taken in transmission will make some delay.

Please do not think Headquarters is being left "at loose ends," though the treasurer and corresponding secretary are each absent for a short time. A more thoroughly equipped white-ribboner than Mrs. Horning, the office secretary, it would be difficult to find, and she is thoroughly conversant with the work. I am extremely anxious to meet the Baltimore union in view of the coming convention, and I am sure you will believe that I am working for the interests of the organization quite as much when in the field as when at the Temple.

How about the five hundred in your state? The inspiration is spreading and state after state is falling into line. Yours must not be left.

*Katharine L. Stevenson.*


Beecham's pills are for biliousness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

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Every Empty Envelope Counts as Cash.

To every one who will state where this advertisement was seen, and who encloses us 20 cents (in stamps), we will mail the Catalogue, and also send, free of charge, our famous 50-cent Newport Collection of Seeds, containing one packet each of New White Sweet Pea "Emily Henderson," New Butterfly Pansy, New Crested Zinnia, Succession Cabbage, New York Lettuce, and Ponderosa Tomato, in a red envelope, which, when emptied and returned, will be accepted as a 25-cent cash payment on any order of goods selected from Catalogue to the amount of $1.00 and upward.

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ACRE APPLES, $1,493. Write Nurseries and Orchards, Louisiana, Mo., for free sample copy telling about it. A practical Fruit and Farm paper published by Stark Bros., 40c. a year; circulation, 460,000 copies. The "Cream of the Cream"—gives the busy Fruit Grower or Farmer, who hasn't the time or the money to buy and read a great mass of papers what is best from them all what he wants to know.

SONG JEWELS For S. S. revivals, etc., by HOFFMAN & WILLIAMS. 7c.
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# Publisher's Notes.

Now is the time when wise and zealous white-ribboners throughout the country are beginning to plan

**For the Spring Campaign.**

From now until the April elections local unions should make it their special business to bring before the voters the saloon question. There should be concerted action on the part of our women in these coming weeks which should be in the nature of an appeal to the voter as

**Protector of the Home.**

In this work of the hour the local superintendent of literature has an important part to perform, for in the circulation of the right kind of literature at the right time, telling blows may be struck against the drink traffic.

**Agitate, Agitate, Agitate,**

and if this means, as some one says, "irritate," it is an irritation that is productive of good.

The following leaflets we recommend as specially adapted for the arousement of popular thought along the line of the

**Relation of the Saloon to Home and Municipal Affairs.**

Timely Talks:
1. Shall we License the Dram-Shops?
2. How Dram-Shops Pay the Taxes.
3. How the Dram-Shop Helps Business.
11. The National Ox; What Shall be Done With It?
18. The Distillery vs. The Farmer.
32. Why William Dustin Became a Prohibitionist.

Signal Lights:
1. Individuality of Conscience in the Voter.
6. Our National Dilemma.
8. Words for Wage-Workers.
25. Who Killed Carroll?

Voters' Leaflets:
1. Thy Bottle.
2. Christian Patriotism.
3. Gran'sir' Saxton's Vote.
4. Wanted.
5. Gospel Temperance.
6. The Financial Backing of the Rum Power.
7. Christianity and the Great Cities.
8. The Silent Partner.

National Leaflets:
3. Political Economy vs. Commercial Economy.
34. Liquor's War on Labor.
39. Relation of Temperance Reform to the Labor Movement.
51. Farm Mortgages.
69. The Inventor of Dimensions in Political Righteousness.
70. Copartnership of Piety and Piracy.

Total Abstinence Leaflets:
4. In the Bushel or in the Jug.
9. Turn on the Light.
15. What it Costs.

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|---|---|
| Per 100 | $ .15 |
| " 1,000 | 1.25 |

VOTERS' AND NATIONAL LEAFLETS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Per 100 | $ .90 |
| " 1,000 | 7.50 |

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

The Young Crusader
OFFERS A
PRIZE BANNER
TO THE
STATE MAKING GREATEST
PRO RATA INCREASE...
IN
NUMBER OF SUBSCRIBERS
DURING 1895...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING ABOUT IT?

# Organizers' Corner.

ORGANIZERS.

Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, 1105 Davis street, Elmira, N. Y.
Mrs. Lucy H. Washington, Port Jervis, N.Y.
Miss Frances E. Griffin, The De Soto, Chicago.
Mrs. Mary Bynon Reese, Chautauqua, Wash.
Mrs. Emily Pitt Stevens, 1907 Bush street, San Francisco, Cal.
Mrs. Ellen A. Dayton Blair, Clinton, N. Y.
Mrs. Maude L. Greene, Manitou Springs, Col.
Mrs. E. Norinne Law, Baraga, Mich.
Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.
Mrs. Delle H. Cox, Ellensburg, E. Wash.
Miss Ida Clothier, Manitou Springs, Col.
Mrs. Henrietta Skelton, Pacific Grove, Cal.
Mrs. S. C. Harris, Franklin, Va.
Mrs. F. E. W. Harper, 1006 Bainbridge street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.
Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.
Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.
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Mrs. Mattie McClellan Brown, LL.D., Cincinnati, O., *Lecturer.*
Mrs. Ellen K. Denny, Vincennes, Ind.
Mrs. Sue V. Tomlinson, Charlotte, N. C.
Mrs. M. E. A. Gleason, Roslindale, Mass., *Lecturer.*
Mrs. E. L. Calkins, 922 S. Rose st,reet Kalamazoo, Mich.
Miss Lilian Wood, Maryville, Mo., *Lecturer.*
Mrs. Ella A. Boole, A. M., West New Brighton, Staten Island, N. Y., *Lecturer.*
Mrs. Emily McLaughlin, 27 Everett street, Cambridge, Mass., *Lecturer.*
Mrs. Addie Northam Field, Bedford, N. H.
Mrs. Ada W. Unruh, McMinnville, Ore.
For terms and date address as above.

Mrs. Henrietta Skelton, writing from Cleveland, in February, announces the end of her tour in the country thereabout with the words: "Three more unions added to the list, making five in January."

After the Convention at Cleveland I went into fifth district, Illinois, where I spoke several times and organized one new union. I visited my birthplace, Marengo, Ill., for the first time since childhood. Coming on into the eleventh district, I visited and lectured until late in December, arriving at my old home in Kansas in time to spend Christmas with my father, William C. Huntington, who, although eighty-seven years of age, is bright and active, keeping abreast of the time. He is as ardent a Prohibitionist as he used to be an Abolitionist.

I spoke six times while in Kansas, then came on to Denver where I remained for ten days, but found no work arranged for me there. I was there during the discussion and passage of the bill raising the age of consent from fourteen to twenty-one years. I understand this to be the first bill drawn and presented by a woman that ever passed a state legislature, Hon. Mrs. Holly being the author of the bill.

Remembering gladly that especial stress was given to organization at our late National Convention, let me urge our local workers everywhere to be loyal to the women who at great sacrifice of ease, comfort and money are making heroic efforts to get our work more thoroughly organized throughout the states and nation, and when a National organizer finds it possible to visit you, let no little thing, no ordinary circumstance, prevent you from making all possible arrangements for successful meetings for her. The organizer's discouragements do not come from the opposition of those who favor the liquor traffic nor even from the sneers and cool suspicion of persons who think woman's place is at home, although these may be hard to bear, but that which disheartens an earnest, conscientious worker who knows and feels the needs of the work as none other is able, is the placid indifference and inaction of women who never dream of the sacrifice made by the one coming to them, but let everything take precedence of W. C. T. U. effort, and if arrangements are made at all, the manner in which it is done implies more strongly than words, "you should be grateful indeed that we permit you to speak for us." This cannot be intentional but it is too often true.

Let all our local workers learn that to arouse others we ourselves must be enthusiastic, making our interest felt by showing to the public our faith in our work and in our workers and so far as we manifest our belief in them and the work we profess to love we will meet with success. If we really believe that God is our leader in this grand movement of ours let us never apologize for it in word or spirit, never say by an action, "it is only the W. C. T. U.," or "she's only a woman."

DELLE C. H. COX.
*Nat'l Organizer, State Pres. E. Wash.*

# TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

PRAYER.—Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness, make thy way straight before my face.—Psalms 5: 8.

PROMISE.—I will lead them in paths that they have not known; I will make crooked things straight.—Isa. 42: 16.

We write the Temple Items this week from the Nation's capital. The last few days here have been red-letter days in the W. C. T. U. calendar. Long accounts of the Polyglot Petition have filled the papers, and the doings of the white-ribboners have been faithfully chronicled. At the Friday meeting in Metropolitan M. E. Church, the writer was down on the program for an address. As she was allowed to choose her subject, she felt that she could not select a theme more fitting than the Temple, and as the Wheel still continues in her head she felt it her duty to get it both into the heads and hands of her audience. She took a large number of Wheels with her to the meeting, but the demand for them was so great after she got through speaking that one or two hundred more than she had with her could have been disposed of; besides orders for 825 were taken. To-day papers were presented at the patent office, and duly sworn to, applying for a patent on the Temple Wheel. This is necessary in order that others may not infringe on our device.

***

The beauty of the Temple Wheel is that any one can fill it in a day if they so desire, and thus get twelve others interested in the "House Beautiful." Then we send them each a Wheel and so increase our circle. The Wheels, freighted with silver coins are circling back to us bearing kind messages. Mrs. Emma Stokes, Terehaute, Ill., says: "I think it a good scheme to raise money. I had no trouble filling mine. Please send me another Wheel." Mrs. C. A. Bailey, Butler, Pa., sent for a number of Wheels for her L. T. L. children. She sends one filled and says: "The Wheel was filled by one of our L. T. L. boys to-day. He wishes the Pixies game. I hope to have more filled for you soon, as I want to see the Wheels go round fast to take the Temple soon out of debt." Maria Hughes, Richmond, Mo., sends her Wheel filled and is going to fill three others so as to secure a silver Temple souvenir spoon. Mrs. E. McConaughy, Washington, Ia., writes: "We received the Wheel last Saturday and the children got it half filled that day; now it is full and ready to be sent. Send premium number five and another Wheel." Miss Myrtle Simmons, Shenandoah, Ia., sends her Wheel filled. She writes: "I think the Wheel is just a splendid way to raise money for the Temple. I want two more Wheels for neighbor girls I have just got interested." Mrs. L. A. Sewell, Farnham, Canada, sends a Wheel filled, and writes: "I think this is a good way to raise money. The novelty of it takes with most people, and the sum is so small not many will refuse their names. I was only a few hours in getting mine filled. I have had no refusals. All are very much pleased with the fine lithographs of the Temple. Send me six more Wheels and premium number one."

***

Mellie I. Eames sends $35 from the Aledo, Ill., W. C. T. U., completing its $100 pledge. Carthage, Ill., union sends $15 to apply on its pledge of $100. Nashua and Taylor, Ill., Band of Hope sends $15; this makes $77 paid on its $100 pledge. They write that they will try and complete their pledge this year. The W. C. T. U. of Chelsea, Mass., sends $75, first instalment on its $100 pledge. Buckeystown, Md., W. C. T. U. sends $27.05, completing its $100 pledge; Mrs. Sarah Thomas, its president, writes that as a union they feel great interest in the Temple, and they propose to continue each year to send $1 per member until the building is paid for. The New London, Conn., W. C. T. U. sends $26, to be applied on the $100 to place the name of Frances Mary Payn on the Connecticut tablet. Our good friend, Mrs. Sarah M. Perkins, of Cleveland, O., writes us, enclosing a check for $100, from the Federation of Unions of Cleveland, O.; she says this is a part of the surplus left after paying the expenses of the National Convention. Later the unions will decide whose name shall be inscribed for the hundred dollars. Summit, N. J., W. C. T. U. sends $50, completing its $100 pledge.

***

All orders for Temple Wheels and mite-boxes and everything pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, the Temple, Chicago. Send two-cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1113, The Temple, Chicago.

SUFFERERS FROM COUGHS, SORE THROAT, etc., should be constantly supplied with "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*"

ASK Your Grocer for

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT
Two Mince Pies, equal to our Grandmother's, from each package of None-Such Mince Meat, without the worry and work. For sale by all Grocers.
MERRELL-SOULE CO.,
Syracuse, N. Y.

# TEMPLE RECEIPTS.

*Indiana*—Brazil: Mrs. Helen A. Sherfey, $3; Frankfort: W. C. T. U., $2; Franklin: Miss R. I. Thompson, $3.75; Fairmount: Y. W. C. T. U., $1; Nappanee: W. C. T. U., $10; Warsaw: Sarah Kiplinger, $5; Rensselaer: Nellie M. Harris, $3.27: Greensburg: Mrs. Laura M. Thompson, $10; Goshen: Mrs. E. L. Garvin, $1; Kendallville: Edith S. Baker, $1; Mt. Vernon: Lillian Eves, $3.65; Myersville: Jennie Eyler, $6; Plymouth: W. C. T. U., 41 cts.; Brownsburg: J. P. Catterson, $1.50; LaPorte: Frederick Baumgardner: Per John W. Crumpacker, $100; Wabash: W. C. T. U., per Lydia C. Malott, $1.

*Iowa*—Blairstown: Mrs. I. B. Clearwater, $1; Mrs. L. M. Bassett, $1; Washington: W. C. T. U. No. 1, $15; Howard McConaughy, $1; Waterloo: Mrs. H. A. Cobb, $2.50; Volga: Mrs. Ingle Chapman, $1; Sibley: Estella V. Armin, $3.65; Delaware county: W. C. T. U., $15; Sioux City: Mrs. S. F. Hopkins, $2; Shell Rock: Miss Eva Hampton, per Mrs. Cynthia Sweitzer, 50 cts.; Redfield W. C. T. U., $1; Radcliffe: Mrs. Anna Bateson, $1; Bessie and Bernard Beem, 52 cts.; Maggie Cable, 25 cts.; Mrs. O. P. Crawford, $1.70; Primghar: W. J. Bruce, $1; Oskaloosa: Mrs. C. E. Barnard, $35; New Providence; Julia A. McCool Martin, $50; New Sharon; W. C. T. U., $1; Winthrop: W. C. T. U., $1; Mt. Vernon: Mrs. G. E. Whittemore, 50 cts.; Eliza J. Hyndman, $1; A friend, $1; Mapleton: W. C. T. U., $2; Marion: L. D. Carhart, $21.60; Marshalltown: Mary A. Davis, 25 cts.; C. E. Boardman, 25 cts.; Keosauqua: E. G. Eno, $2; Keokuk: Mrs. Eva Hubert, $2.50; Grundy Center: Mrs. John McClung, $1; Fort Madison: Mrs. E. A. Gibbs: $2; Fayette: W. C. T. U., $10; Dyersville: Mrs. M. C. Davis, 15 cts.; Des Moines: Mrs. H. M. Woodward: $3.65; Clarence: Mrs. M. Springstead, $1; College Springs: W. C. T. U., $5; Mrs. F. Nelson, $1; Cherokee: Mrs. N. L. Mc Kenzie, $1; Cedar Rapids, W. C. T. U., $3; Scotch Grove, W. C. T. U., $1.10; Coin: Mrs. W. P. Love, $4.35: Blairstown: Miss Nellie Bowers: $1; Belmond: M. J. O. Whiting, $3; Burt: Mrs. L. M. Stow, $5; Albion: Mrs. Emily A. Faucett for W. C. T. U., $1.21; Danville: Miss Ida Mix, $5; H. H. Higby, $5; Washta: E. Watkins, 10 cts.

*Kansas*—Crestlin: Mary E. Janney, 50 cts; Oneida: Orpha L. Coleman, $2; Mrs. C. S. Freark, $1.85; Ezbow, Ray and Dean Porter, $3.65; Tyro: Mrs. J. C. Fields, $1; Rose: Mrs. A. P. Everson, $4; Fort Scott: South Side W. C. T. U., 40 cts., and 60 cts.; Douglas: Rebecca Blakey, $1; Wichita: Central W. C. T. U., $5; Wamego: Mrs. E. E. Hackford, $1; Centerville: Mrs. M. E. Shoemaker, $1; Burlingame: Miss Lydia S. Jennings, $1; El Dorado: Mrs. H. H. Grover, $1; Le Roy: Mrs. S. S. Weatherby, $1.50; Emporia: R. A. Irvine, $1; Sedan: W. C. T. U., 70 cts.; Cawker City: Mrs. Delia H. Bowers, $1; Effingham: W. C. T. U., $6; Lebanon: Miss Bessie J. Heyde, $3.70; Norton: L. T. L., $2.50; Lawrence: Mrs. N. A. Peers, $2; Strawn: Mrs. Harriet Sanford, $1; Humboldt: Mrs. M. A. Garrett, $2.50; La Crosse: Barbara E. Murray, 50 cts.

*Kentucky*—Bowling Green: Miss Bessie V. Fitzhugh, 20 cts.; Carlisle: Mrs. R. C. King, 30 cts.; Louisville: Mrs. Jas. Buchanan, $1.75; Epworth League of Port Fulton M. E. church, $1.25: Greenville: Mrs. A. M. Trowbridge, $2; Lancaster: Mrs. Stella O'Neal Hubble, $1; W. C. T. U., $1.

SARA G. JOHNSON,
*To June 1, 1894.* *Financial Sec'y.*

## The Rialto

is the favorite with the daintiest of housekeepers. This Pattern is furnished in the now so popular brand

**Sterling Silver Inlaid.**

Silver is inlaid in the back of the bowl and handle, giving the service of solid silver. Guaranteed 25 years. Ask your Jeweler for these goods, or send to us for a sample set of six Tea Spoons. Price $2.75

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## Kernels.

"I wish we had more literary people like Blank." "Great Scott! he's never had anything published." "That's just why."

As a pillow, a clear conscience will beat goose feathers.

She (a woman's rights woman)—"Do you believe that woman should have the right of being the equal of man?" He—"Well, if she wants to let herself down so far, I don't see any reason why she should be prevented."

Between two evils, choose neither.

"Willie, do you and your brother ever fight?" "Yes, sir." "Who whips?" "Pa."

The people who always practice what they preach seem somehow not to preach such disagreeable things as others do.


**How's This!**

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.
West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free. Address 1212, 1214, 1216, 1218, 1220. Adams St.


A gentleman in Ireland having built a large house, was at a loss what to do with the rubbish. His steward advised him to have a pit dug large enough to contain it. "And what," said the gentleman, "shall I do with the earth which is dug out of the pit?" To which the steward replied, "Have the pit made large enough to hold it all."

Other people sometimes get tired of the man who never gets tired of himself.

Sime: "Your father was an old whaler, wasn't he, Jimmie?" Jimmie—"Yes; but near as I can remember ma did her share of it."

He: "My income is small, and it is cruel of me to take you from your father's roof." She (anxiously)—"I don't live on the roof."


### AN ASTHMA CURE AT LAST.

European physicians and medical journals report a positive cure for Asthma, in the Kola plant, found on the Congo river, West Africa. The Kola Importing Co., 1164 Broadway, New York, are sending free trial cases of the Kola Compound by mail to all sufferers from Asthma, who send name and address on a postal card. A trial costs you nothing.


Schoolmaster (entering boys' dormitory) "What are you doing out of bed this time of night, Murphy?" Murphy;—"Oh, sorr, I got out of bed to tuck myself in,"

It's a poor mule that doesn't work both ways.

Barber: "How do you want your hair cut?"
Customer—"Off."

"The trouble wid the sympathetic sthroike," said Mr. Dolan, "is thot the sthroike 'most always lashts longer than the sympathy."


**CONSUMPTION CURED.**

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. Noyes, 820 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.*


## Our Library Table.

Beholding as in a Glass, a novel by Mrs. Virginia D. Young. Arena Publishing Company, Boston.

This is an interesting story of Southern life, full of side-lights upon old customs and unique characters. The plot is attractive and well sustained.

Jean Belin: The French Robinson Crusoe. From the French of Alfred de Bréhat. Lee & Shepard, publishers, 10 Milk street, Boston. Price $1.50.

This book is mentioned by the publishers as the companion to the "Swiss Family Robinson." Jean, the hero, a French boy and his companions, are thrown upon an uninhabited part of the coast of Africa and show the same fertility of resources in adapting themselves to their surroundings, and causing the wilderness to yield up its treasures for their comfort as did the heroes of the former story. Jean and Landry's adventures among the savages by whom they are taken prisoners, while attempting to reach the English settlements, and the treachery of Landry toward Jean after his arrival at Port Natal, from whence succor was sent to the shipwrecked family, are graphically told.

Christian Creeds and Confessions. Translated from the German of G. A. Gumlich, Ph. D., by I. A. Wheatley. Published by Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York. Price $1.

The salient feature of this book is that it aims to give a fuller account of the *Libri Symbolici*, and a clearer explanation of the doctrines which divide the hosts of Christendom, than does any other work. Its sections treat of "Church Creeds," "Doctrines of the Creeds," and "Doctrines of the Most Important Sects." It embraces the Greek or Oriental Church, the Roman Catholic Church, the Evangelical or Lutheran Church, the Reformed Church, and the Churches of England and Scotland, also the sects appertaining to each. Irrespective of any possible bias on the part of its author, this volume is of especial value for the student by reason of its concise and accurate statement of facts. It furnishes a scholarly compendium of the Creeds and Confessions, and having already found friendly acceptance among students of church history in Germany, it is apt to find progressive place as a practical text-book of value in the theological schools and seminaries of the United States. It is supplied with a good index.

A book that will be warmly welcomed by thoughtful readers is entitled The Kindergarten of the Church, by Mary J. Chisholm Foster. The foundation of the subject matter presented so ably by the author lies in the fact of the church's too small share in the education of the children. An hour a week for the little ones is about the average provision made by this organization which ought to be in position to hold the balance of influence and power over the lambs of the flock. Even for that hour how slack the arrangements! The "primary teacher" may or may not be great of heart and soul and wise of mind. Often her willingness to teach is her only qualification. Yet upon the children depends the purity and sweetness of future homes, the administration of the business of life, the welfare of the church and of the world!—Miss Foster handles her large subject in a leisurely but strong way, taking time to lay a good foundation of preliminaries. She defines the kindergarten, gives a brief history of its founding by Froebel, its wide adoption and rapid growth among educators. Chapter three discusses the "Relation of the Church to the Kindergarten," and in the following chapter, the "Kindergarten of the Church." "Whether the child is in the day school or the Sunday-school his mind is the same, and may be reached and cultivated by the same universal methods," says this author. "If he be favored by having contact with a well-trained teacher during five days, that little one is wronged if on the Sabbath day he be placed in charge of a teacher unfitted for the privilege she has of leading him to think of God, and truth in another form. . . . In our day schools teachers pass examinations given to test their ability for their work, and if incompetent or unfaithful they are excused from service. . . . Shall the church, with her millions of children, be less careful than the city authorities and school committees? Can she be too vigilant in her oversight of the kindergarten, the nursery of the church, where the tender twigs are bent and shaped for life? Can a pastor think it unnecessary to provide for the mental and physical care of the children?" Through a series of terse, pertinent chapters the writer enlarges upon this thought, giving clear, simple, yet full outlines for this most desirable work.

Hunt & Eaton, New York; Cranston & Curts, Cincinnati. Price $1.


# Consumption

was formerly pronounced incurable. Now it is not. In all of the early stages of the disease

## Scott's Emulsion

TRADE MARK.

will effect a cure quicker than any other known specific. Scott's Emulsion promotes the making of healthy lung-tissue, relieves inflammation, overcomes the excessive waste of the disease and gives vital strength.

For Coughs, Colds, Weak Lungs, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Consumption, Scrofula, Anæmia, Loss of Flesh and Wasting Diseases of Children.

Buy only the genuine with our trade-mark on *salmon-colored wrapper.*

*Send for pamphlet on Scott's Emulsion. FREE.*

Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists. 50 cents and $1.

THE
## ...World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union...
## CONVENTION
### LONDON, ENGLAND, JUNE, 1895

I. A $200 Tour to London, Grindelwald, Lucerne and Paris
II. A $250 Tour to London through Switzerland and Paris
III. A $300 Tour to London through Switzerland to Rome

**Organized by Rev. Dr. HENRY S. LUNN**

*Editor of "Review of the Churches," London*

In concert with LADY HENRY SOMERSET and MISS WILLARD, DR. LUNN has arranged a special tour to England at the beginning of June for members of the W. C. T. U. and their friends, ladies and gentlemen. The arrangements are of the most complete character, and combine the greatest freedom of action with perfect arrangements for the comfort of all. The sums named above include first cabin, return passage, hotel accommodation and railway travel. The tours may be prolonged by special arrangement to any extent.

Full particulars from

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To prove by results the superior quality of our Seeds we will mail ten full-sized packets of Flower Seeds for 25c. These packets contain hundreds of choice varieties, and with the simple culture a child of ten years can give, will produce a brilliant display of beautiful Flowers all Summer and Autumn. Also ten full-sized packets of choice Vegetable Seeds, selected especially for boys, for 25c. All are fully described in our grand Illustrated Catalogue of 150 large pages, with a host of valuable novelties and all the good old varieties of Fruits, Flowers and Vegetables, and full instructions given for culture. Sent FREE to all who order either collection. To those who send TEN CENTS and name this paper, we mail a bulb of the lovely Variegated-leaved Tuberose, three Gladiolus, and the Catalogue.

250 ACRES OF NURSERY. 43d YEAR. 25,000 FT. GREENHOUSES.

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## RELIABLE SEEDS

Awarded World's Columbian Grand Prize Medal for Purity. Always Fresh and Reliable.
SPECIAL OFFER: For only 10c, I will send a liberal package each of New Holland Cabbage and New Dixie Water Melon. Beautiful Seed and Plant Catalogue FREE. Address at once H. W. BUCKBEE, Rockford, Ills.
P. O. Box 686 Rockford Seed Farms.

## ARE YOU READY
FOR
TEMPERANCE SUNDAY,
March 24?

Remember our Quarterly Temperance Lesson Supplement.

**You Cannot Get Along Without It...**

TERMS.

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| 100 | $ .65 |
| 500 | 2.75 |
| 1,000 | 5.00 |

This is issued as a Supplement to the March

**Young Crusader.**

TERMS FOR YOUNG CRUSADER AND SUPPLEMENT.

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|---|---|
| 100 | $1.00 |
| 500 | 4.75 |
| 1,000 | 9.00 |

Address
Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
The Temple,
Chicago, Ill.

**DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED** by my Invisible Tubular Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Warranted to help more cases than all similar devices combined. Help ears as glasses do eyes. Sold by F. Hiscox only, 853 Br'dway, N. Y. Send for book of proofs FREE

## WOMEN

should know that **TOKOLOGY** is a complete guide in health or disease. The whole family will be benefited by its teachings. A purchaser writes: "I feel as though **Tokology** was saying: 'Make haste, for I have come to save your people much suffering!'" Sample pages free. Price $2.75. **Best terms to agents.** Address ALICE B. STOCKHAM & CO, 277 Madison St., Chicago.

## $2.75 SPECIAL GENTS OR LADIES SIZE 14 KARAT Gold Plate.

CUT THIS OUT and send it to us with your name and address and we will send you this beautiful gold finished watch by express for examination. You examine it at the express office, and if you think it a bargain pay our sample price $2.75, and it is yours. It is magnificently engraved and equal in appearance to a genuine Solid Gold watch. A guarantee for 5 years and beautiful gold plate chain and charm sent FREE with every watch, write to-day, this may not appear again; mention whether you want gents' or ladies' size. Address

THE NATIONAL MFG. & IMPORTING CO.,
334 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

# EASTER GREETINGS

## List of Booklets

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Hail to the Lord's Anointed | .60¢ | The Lord's Day | .20¢ | An Easter Key | .10¢ |
| The Voice of Him that Liveth | .50 „ | Alleluia | 20 „ | An Easter Spray | .10 „ |
| Risen Indeed | .40 „ | An Easter Voice | .15 „ | An Easter Tone | .10 „ |
| Jesus is God | .40 „ | The Voice of the Beloved | .15 „ | An Easter Blessing | .10 „ |
| Work and Work | .20 „ | The Rising of the Sun | 15 „ | Easter Morn | .10 „ |
| Easter Glory | .20 „ | The Lamb that was Slain | .15 „ | Chimes for Easter-tide | 10 „ |
| Simply to thy Cross I Cling | .20 „ | Pathway to Easter | .15 „ | | |
| | | Easter Joys | 15 „ | | |
| | | In His Footsteps | .10 „ | | |

•An assortment of beautiful Easter Cards ranging in price from two to twelve cents. Assorted Packages of { 6 Cards 25 cents; 8 „ 25 „; 10 „ 25 „; 15 „ 25 „ }

•To insure choice in selection, we would ask our friends to order early.

Woman's Temp. Pub. Asso., Chicago.

## A PERSONAL WORD FROM OUR CHIEFTAIN.

En route Washington to Boston.
*Washington's Birthday, 1895.*

To my Beloved Comrades:—We have succeeded admirably with the Polyglot Petition. The great meeting where its first presentation to the people took place; the reception of our delegation by President Cleveland, the pleasant interview with Mrs. Cleveland; the offering of a joint resolution for national constitutional prohibition by Hon. Henry W. Blair, for twenty years our standard-bearer in Congress, with the statement that he did this to represent the Great Petition—all these were tokens of good.

Lady Henry Somerset and I feel that our detention by reason of an attack of *grippe* (from which Anna Gordon had also been suffering) was the providential occasion of bringing out in full relief the reserve power of our blessed W. C. T. U., for a meeting so large and successful was never before held by women in the national capitol.

We spoke before the Women's Council, the loyal write-ribboners of Baltimore, who are preparing for our next National Convention (to be held the last week in October); we spoke for the "First Y," that heroic band in Philadelphia, and Lady Henry Somerset is to-day addressing the students of Bryn Mawr on "The Franchise for Women," in compliance with the request of President Carey Thomas—the scholarly daughter of our Mary Whitall Thomas of sacred memory.

But we are tired and worn beyond telling, all three of us, and as, in any case, Anna Gordon and I must have crossed to England in April to help prepare the World's W. C. T. U. Convention, we have decided to sail with Lady Henry Somerset on March 6, and to go to Eastnor Castle for a few weeks of quiet and recuperation.

We did not make this decision until we had taken counsel with the general officers of the National W. C. T. U. at our meeting in Washington. They were unanimous in favor, especially after learning the opinion of Dr. Helen Morton, the well-known physician in Boston, under whose care we have all been for some weeks past.

So I have here frankly written out the situation in full for each and all to know. Anna and I expect to return in time to take in several autumn conventions, and we hope Lady Henry Somerset may come over to the National. I shall write often, and keep in touch with the army here in my own beloved land and in dear "old England" and "all along shore."

"God be with you till we meet again."

Always, and as always and for always, yours,

Frances E. Willard.

## Signal Notes.

Mr. W. S. Caine, M. P., estimates the number of total abstainers in Great Britain at seven millions.

Since the Salvation Army's "Life boat" was started in San Francisco, three whisky saloons in the same block have been closed.

The new Farm Home at Rondebosch, South Africa, has reclaimed 355 of the 548 homeless and destitute men who have been admitted.

The English bookstores are often called "book saloons." "When," comments the *Golden Rule*, "will we give to such 'saloons' a monopoly of the field?"

Chicago's famous music leader, Mr. W. L. Tomlins, has organized a number of musical classes or schools for poor children. In these he teaches not only the art of singing but that of willing obedience, self-mastery, self-control and adjustment to others; valuable lessons for all life.

The United States Senate committee on education and labor, February 15, reported a bill for the creation of an industrial commission of twenty-one persons to arbitrate labor questions. In its report the aggregate loss to all concerned on account of strikes during the last six years is estimated at $98,556,859.

Little children smoking cigarettes in the streets of Calcutta is a spectacle which shocks the Christian observer. The *Banner of Asia* cites an incident in a shop where a child not over seven years was begging the shop-keeper for a cigarette, without which he assured the man he would die. What abundant opportunity here for the kindergartner with her helpful training!

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## *Publisher's Notes.*

One of the most forceful of W. C. T. U. departments is that of Purity, and especially that branch of it which seeks the co-operation of mothers through

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"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXI.—No. 10. CHICAGO, MARCH 7, 1895. [Price $1.00 Per Year, in Advance.

## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Martial law has been proclaimed at Cuba.

Illinois Prohibitionists met in conference at Springfield, February 28.

Great Britain has agreed to send a representative to the proposed International Monetary Conference.

The New Zealand government has forbidden the exportation of arms and ammunition to Samoa.

The statue of General Grant has been placed in the National Capitol by the Grand Army of the Cumberland.

Kentucky's prohibition convention met at Louisville and nominated T. B. Demaree of that city for governor.

Congressman W. L. Wilson, of West Virginia, has been appointed in place of Postmaster-General Bissell, resigned.

The anti-lottery bill has passed the House of Representatives, and only awaits the President's signature to become a law.

The fifty-third Congress adjourned *sine die*, Monday, having crystallized into legislation only a few of the long debated bills.

The House of Representatives has refused to ratify the payment of $425,000 damages awarded to Great Britain by the Behring Sea arbitrators.

By the repeal of the Delaware "bottle law" children in that state are prohibited from entering saloons for the purchase of intoxicating liquors.

Count Tolstoi is said to be the author of the recent manifesto censuring the Czar for his determination to maintain the autocracy of Russia.

THE sketch of Mrs. Maria H. Gordon, of Boston, was written before the death of her noble husband, Dr. A. J. Gordon, which will account for the absence of any allusion to his heavenly promotion.

THE announcement telegraphed by some unauthorized person to the effect that Mrs. Cleveland has joined the W. C. T. U. is, so far as our president knows, utterly without foundation. Mrs. Cleveland is a loyal friend of the temperance cause, but we have never heard of her joining any organization.

MISS WILLARD wishes it stated that any articles of hers that have appeared in Sunday papers have been published without her authorization. She has repeatedly declined advantageous offers to contribute to these papers, and would not knowingly do anything so inconsistent and so harmful to the society of which she is the president.

TEMPERANCE legislation for Indiana has materialized from the recent chaos of debate in the form of the new Nicholson law. This act to regulate the sale of liquors has many of the features of the Scandinavian system, in its proscription of elegant furnishings, devices for amusements, screens and partitions, none of which are permitted. In its limitations as to the amount of liquors to be sold and consumed on the premises, which must be located on the ground floor of a building and exposed to the view of the public, and in its prohibition of the saloon privileges to minors, the best of the Swedish regulations are included in the Hoosier law. The important and most commendable portion of the bill is its provision for local prohibition by remonstrance of a majority of voters in any township or ward. As we read over the many sections of this elaborate and labored piece of regulation, we wondered why it is that partial prohibitions and commands—thou must not do so and so and thou must do this and that—are so popular with the majority of people. If there were no revenue from the traffic, would it submit to these proscriptions?

WE notice that some of our contemporaries are writing editorials on different topics treated by Miss Willard in her annual address, into which they were introduced because of their correlation with the temperance movement. This is a good omen, and shows that the broader view of the question enlists a much larger constituency; but our president wishes it to be distinctly understood that no one but herself is responsible for the views she expresses in this annual message; it is rather a statement to her comrades of what has been specially in her thought during the year, and is thrown out for the consideration of the local unions in the way of topics of debate and conversation and for subjects of essays and addresses.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE is in New York soliciting subscriptions to pay off the debt of the Temperance Temple, which by the stipulation of the contract must be done within twelve years of the laying of the corner-stone, which was done in 1890. The National W. C. T. U. has occupied this building for three years, the beautiful Willard Hall being daily used for temperance and other reform meetings, and the publishing house which issues from one hundred to one hundred and thirty millions of pages annually, having a fine suite of rooms. Marshall Field, the merchant prince, has recently subscribed twenty-five thousand dollars to the Woman's Temple, and Mrs. Cyrus McCormick, widow of the celebrated inventor, ten thousand. Mrs. Carse is in pursuit of other large subscriptions and her well-known energy and skill in securing money for philanthropic work makes it practically certain that she will succeed. Mrs. Carse's wheel is being sent out by thousands in response to applications from all parts of the country. These come chiefly from children and young people, who by securing a dime apiece from a dozen persons, each of whom receive in return a lithograph of the Temple, get for themselves attractive prizes, among them a whole set of silver spoons.

THE Woman's National Council has done well and wisely in making Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson its president. No more "perfect flower of womanhood" blooms in America's garden. Noble, gifted, accomplished and large-hearted, Mrs. Dickinson will be equally trusted and beloved by women of every guild. We have heard but one expression and that we have expressed. A mind so comprehending and sympathies so mellow as those of Mrs. Dickinson, make her that rarest of all creations—a universal solvent. We felt strongly drawn to Mrs. Rachel Foster Avery for president, her graciousness of character and remarkable executive abilities qualifying her for this high office. But Mrs. Avery could not accept, and we rejoice that a choice so admirable was made and call attention to the fact that of the five general officers of the Woman's Council three are white-ribboners of National reputation: Mrs. Dickinson, president, Dr. Anna Shaw, vice-president, Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey, treasurer. The old officers of the Council voluntarily retired. This will be a relief to Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, the former treasurer, who has now so many extra cares, resulting from her new position as vice-president-at-large of the National W. C. T. U. It ought to be said that this woman of rare wisdom was the central power at our recent Polyglot Petition meetings in Washington. She arranged through Senator Frye for the presentation to the President of the United States, presided at the great meeting in Convention Hall, was chairman of the committee on resolutions of the Woman's Council, and in every way sustained her reputation as "the unstampedable woman from Maine." Good and great women have gathered at Washington this year in numbers gratifying to the veterans, and have conducted their work with wisdom. When they go again they will be classified into two groups answering to the Senate and House of Representatives, according to the plan that Miss Willard urged in her address as first president of the society.

TUESDAY, February 19, was preëminently W. C. T. U. day in the great Woman's Council at Washington, D. C. The National corresponding secretary, Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, gave an admirable address in the morning on "Woman's Mission to the Church as Minister and Missionary." In the afternoon the work of the organization was presented by the National treasurer in a most spirited address, which received heartiest commendation from all. The latter half of the evening was given to our work, Miss Willard presiding. Miss Kearney and Mrs. Hoffman gave short addresses in the very best vein of each. Lady Henry Somerset was to have been the last speaker of the evening, but, to the regret of all, she was unable to be present. However "the Chieftain" occupied the time, and held her delighted audience in one of those addresses which are so preëminently her own.

WE understand that quite a number of leaders of the W. W. C. T. U. have already registered berths in the Berlin for the two hundred dollar tour and the great convention in London in June next, including a visit to Paris and Switzerland, which is being organized by Dr. Lunn Among those who have secured berths are our recording secretary, Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman; our treasurer, Mrs. Helen M. Barker; our associate editor, Miss Jennie A. Stewart; Mrs. A. F. Newman, of Nebraska; Miss Belle Kearney, of Mississippi; Mrs. E. B. Ingalls, of St. Louis; Mrs. Sarah Vail Thompson, of Minneapolis; Miss Elizabeth Yates, of Round Point, Me.; Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey, of Winthrop Center, Me.; Mrs. S. M. Perkins, Cleveland, O.; Mrs. Elizabeth Boynton Harbert and family, of Evanston, Ill., and Mrs. R. B. Chambers, of West Grove Park, Pa. Those who are intending to go should write at once to the Pilgrimage Secretary, *Review of Reviews*, Astor Place, New York, N. Y., for the plan of the steamer. It seems likely that the steamer will be filled at an early date.

OUR president has often spoken of "a reciprocity treaty" between the white-ribboners of England and America. She has expressed the belief that a "change of works" would greatly advantage both, and certainly the last three years illustrate the reasonableness of this view. None but the most stolid mind could fail to perceive that "the organized form of the Crusade" has gone forward by leaps and bounds within this period. The stay of our leader in England gave a strong impetus to systematized methods and the wider outlook, while the presence in this country of Lady Henry Somerset has incalculably raised the standard of teetotalism and home protection in circles that have not been wont to consider them at all. Since her visit to our country in August last, aside from the vacation months in the Catskills where they kept two stenographers busy, and we fear were far too closely occupied themselves, our leaders, one or other of them, have spoken in every New England and Middle state besides several Western ones and in Maryland and the District of Columbia. Miss Willard has spoken fifty times and Lady Somerset not less than one hundred, and we know by the size of their audiences that the total number reached must have been at least a hundred thousand. Beside this the great Convention in Cleveland and the Polyglot Petition meetings in Washington were landmarks in the history of our organization. Three stenographers have been constantly at work receiving letters and articles by dictation, and many leading men and women from all parts of the United States have been met; while in Boston the white ribbon has been carried into the most cultured circles, literary and philanthropic. They now cross the sea to help work out the details of the great World's Convention in London (June 14 to 21) at which the Polyglot Petition will be presented. Early in the autumn Miss Willard and Miss Gordon will return to attend state conventions. With hearts full of gratitude to God, let us bid them Godspeed and *bon voyage.*

## THE BUILDINGS OF SELF AND UNSELF.

BY ROBERT HOLLOWAY.

And dost thou build and building fill,
And yet dost build, and higher still?
And all for what, for only what?
That others see and thou mayst joy?
The world indeed doth see and laud,
But seeth only Self.

And God Himself doth also see
This building thine and thee.
And seen from heights of Truth and Light,
'Twere built to sink and sink outright,
Till deepest depths of endless night,
Its place were found.

A building firm He'd have of thee,
Whose walls on Goodness laid,
With Mercy's cement spread,
Do rise for naught of Self;
'Gainst every human's woe do stand,
For every human's wealth.

Compassion sweet doth form its roof,
True Brotherhood its floor.
Its windows, all of Love,
Do radiant Truth shine forth;
Its doors give welcome wide
To all the suffering Earth.

Not floating o'er, some narrow purposed flag,
But banner broad and clean and bright,
For angel hand thereon to write,
"A common good to all of men,"
"All curse suppressed,"
And "Peace on all the earth."

From all of error's hosts engaged,
From wrongs disturbed, from greeds enraged,
Flames in fiercest heat shall glow,
And furious storms shall blow.
Yet it shall stand in glory grand,
Unto eternity.

*Alexis, Ill.*

## MC CRACKEN'S BOY.

### In Three Chapters.

BY HELEN RACHEL ROBB.

### Chapter III.

Ike came to consciousness with Doc's soft tongue licking his cheek. He opened his eyes and found that he was lying in a rocky gorge, with the moonlight shining peacefully about him flecking the rocks and grass with little patches of light that were broken up into queer patterns by the branches over his head. A little stream was flowing somewhere not far off, for he heard its soft lapping, as if it were whispering to itself some strange story that his ears were not yet quite made ready to understand. That sound always reminded him of the voice of the little baby sister at home, and where was home?—And where was he? he wondered.

"Whar we be, old feller?" he whispered, and tried to reach his hand up to pat the face of the faithful friend standing over him; but the arm did not move, only a sharp, excruciating pain was the result of the effort. Then slowly, one by one, came the remembrance of the things that had happened in the past day. He finally remembered it all distinctly, up to the moment when it seemed as if a door was suddenly closed upon all his former life. He knew that he must be seriously hurt; the agony was now growing more terrible every moment, as thoughts rushed through his mind, and the heart was striving to take up its accustomed work and send the life force through the mangled little body.

He would probably die here—"An' O, who'll take keer o' mammy an' the baby?" he wailed. "Oh, God, let me live an' git well! I mustn't die, I can't die!"

And then the still, small voice that has been sounding all down the ages whenever a torn, human heart has listened to it, spoke, "I am with you—I am with you."

"He'll be with mammy, too, I reckon; yes, I know He will!" he exclaimed.

A peaceful rest then came, a calm that was above and beyond the reach of the pain that was racking the little body. The soft breeze that floated past his ear left him the same words, "I am with you."

The little baby voice of the brook lisped them, the branches of the trees, stretched out like great hands over him, dropped the words, as the October wind loosened their bright leaves from the twigs that had held them all summer; the same message was even in the mournful, sobbing sigh of sympathy from the dog by his side.

The shadows cast by the moonlight had visibly changed their direction when Ike heard men's voices in the distance; they came nearer, and he tried to call, but his voice was so weak that only Doc, close beside him, could hear it; so he whispered, "Go an' bring' em, Doc, good old feller." The dog had been listening also, debating, apparently, what course he ought to pursue, and now bounded up the steep sides of the ravine. Ike heard his bark, and knew that he had found the men and was bringing them to him.

The voices came nearer and nearer, he saw the light of lanterns, and then heard Aunt Nancy's voice—she was coming, too, to find him! With a short bark Doc jumped to his side and licked his face encouragingly, then there were men crowding about, and Aunt Nancy was kneeling beside him, touching him caressingly with her hard, wrinkled hands, her tears falling on his face.

One man stooped and lifted him very gently and carefully, but there was a scream of agony, and then he knew nothing more till he opened his eyes in Aunt Nancy's cabin. Some one was holding the light above him, and the kind-faced doctor, whom he had often seen riding through the village, was bending over him.

Ike opened his eyes very wide, and again had to go through that slow process of recalling events. The doctor put something in his mouth and told him to swallow it; he obeyed, and closed his eyes wearily. When he opened them again there was no one else in the room but Aunt Nancy.

Every object in the little cabin was familiar to him. He knew each broken brick around the fireplace there, where he had sat so often to warm himself on cold days, listening to the stories Aunt Nancy told, as she ironed at the table by the window. He remembered how those rusty, old andirons would change color from a dull brown to a rich black, as the heat increased, when he threw on the wood he had brought for her in the back of his wagon. There on the mantel was the brass candlestick that she always kept brightly polished with ashes. She was very proud of it and had told him many times about her "old man" giving it to her as a wedding present.

Beside the fireplace was the shelf that held the cracked cup and the two plates that comprised her table ware. The shelf was covered with blue paper that he had found in a store box and brought to her a few weeks before. Everything he looked on was suggestive of the pleasant times he had spent with his friend. His eyes fell on the quilt that covered him. It was a marvel of yellow, red and green, pieced together after a pattern that Aunt Nancy called "de steppin' stones o' Jurden." Her daughter, dead years ago, had made it, and it was always folded away as the most precious treasure in the cabin. He had never before seen it on her bed, and felt, even now, the honor she had done him in spreading it over him, and thanked her in his heart.

He looked up into the kind, dark face above him and whispered:

"I'se goin' to die, ain't I, Aunt Nancy?"

"Yes, honey, you's gwine ter be wif de bressed Jesus mighty soon," she answered, her voice choked with sobs.

He tried to say something more, but was too tired for further effort just then. Seeing this, she said encouragingly:

"Yer mammy'll be hyah soon. I'se done sont fer her."

He was glad of this. Perhaps she would come in time for him to tell her.

His eyes traced the distracting patterns of the quilt, and he recalled the significance of the figures as they had been explained to him, till, from weariness the eyes closed involuntarily, and he slept for a short time. At last the eyes opened, and looking around he asked eagerly, "Has she come?"

"No, honey, chile, not yit, but she'll be hyah d'rec'ly," Aunt Nancy said, smoothing his head.

"I'll tell you, Aunt Nancy, for maybe I won't be hyah when she comes," he said, looking earnestly into her face with the blue eyes that even then wore the expression that told they were soon to see the things that mortal eyes cannot behold.

"Yes, honey, what ye want ter say," she answered, bending with her ear close to his pale lips.

"Tell her," he gasped, "that He'll be with her always. Tell her all about Him, like you told me." There was a long pause during which the little face grew more pinched and sunken. Again he roused himself. "Tell her 'bout the money. Hit's in a box, 'twixt the logs covered with a piece o' mud."

After another pause, "Hit's 'hind the table, 'long side o' whar the gourd hangs. Thar's nineteen nickels, just needin' one to make the dollar."

The face was growing ashen in color, and the breath shorter. He waited for some time and then whispered:

"Hit's to buy a yarn skirt fer mammy an' one fer the baby." Another rest, and then,

"I'd like to kiss the baby."

The eyes closed, and the breath seemed to have ceased. Poor Doc, who had crept under the bed when his little master was laid on it, slipped out, and, gazing into his face, gave a piteous whine and licked the pale hand lying on the quilt. The eyes opened again and the lips moved in an effort to speak to the dumb creature that had been his sympathizing companion in so many griefs. He seemed to understand and laid his nose against the little hand. The eyes did not close again and no change was visible, but when, in a few minutes the old negro stooped to moisten the white lips, she found that the breathing had ceased, and the weary heart, that had ached so often in its twelve years of struggle, was resting in perfect peace.

His mother came within an hour, and the burden of her weak, selfish grief was, "How'll I git on without Ike?"

The father had been killed instantly and carried home at once, while search was being made for the boy.

In the early morning light, a kind neighbor drove a wagon slowly along the country road. In it was the widowed mother with her baby in her arms, and the old negro woman beside her; behind them, covered with a sheet, was the still form of the one who had, so many times, passed over that same road, weary and lonely and hungry. All his wants were supplied now.

Aunt Nancy gave every word of the message to the sobbing mother, and, when they reached the house, looked for the spot in the wall that Ike had described. She found it easily, for the lump of mud had been removed, but there was nothing in the little cavity. She thought he might have made a mistake about the location of the spot, and searched the walls carefully wherever the clay was loose, but there was no money there.

Afterwards she found a little pink pasteboard box, empty, lying on the ground outside the window. She dusted it carefully with her apron, and held it in her hand, debating what should be done with it. At last she put it in her pocket, and later, with tears raining upon it, it was folded in the one white handkerchief she owned, and wrapped up with the many colored quilt in the bottom of the box that held her small stock of treasures.

*Steubenville, O.*

## SOME OF OUR WOMEN.

### VIII.

### Maria H. Gordon.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

Mrs. Maria Hale-Gordon, long the president of the Boston W. C. T. U., was born in Providence, R. I., August 19, 1842. Her father, Isaac Hale—one of the early abolitionists, and a man now eighty-two years of age—was born in Newbury, Mass., while her mother, Harriet Johnson, was a native of Newbury, Vt. Her father is an early riser, and walks twice a day to his place of business. "His eye is not dimmed, nor his natural force abated." His Puritan ancestors left England in 1636. Mrs. Gordon possesses her father's vitality in a marked degree. Her husband, Dr. A. J. Gordon, is known throughout the length and breadth of the country as a Baptist clergyman and an author. With him she has passed nearly twenty-six years of happy married life, blessed with eight children, six of whom are living.

Mrs. Gordon is a born leader, and plans a campaign for no-license or prohibitory amendment with the skill of a general. The secretary of the Boston W. C. T. U. in her annual report, now ready, well says: "Never was our city more thoroughly organized for any campaign than that of the prohibition amendment, under her leadership. Every ward and every precinct has its efficient chairman, under whose direction literature could be distributed to each voter of the city with the utmost dispatch." Mrs. Gordon is not more deeply interested in temperance than in foreign missions, especially in the Congo region, with its wonderful possibilities for the instruction of the heathen and the spread of the gospel. She is an efficient helpmate to her husband in evangelical work. No obstacle deters her in the line of duty. She is physically strong, and imbued with a high and holy zeal, and when she reads the words, "Thus saith the Lord," she proceeds with indomitable purpose in temperance and missionary work.

In January of 1877 I went to Boston by Mr. Moody's invitation to conduct meetings in connection with his tabernacle work. On the day of my arrival I entered Berkley Street Congregational church where I found a great congregation of women, and on the platform, giving a Bible Reading, sat the wife of the most distinguished Baptist minister in New England, Mrs. Maria H. Gordon. I knew that she and her husband were among the closest friends of Mr. Moody, that they were devoted to every good word and work, and that by reason of the remarkable talent and character of the wife she had the power to be a true yoke-fellow and comrade of her husband. From that day I counted them both among my dear heart-friends.

From that time Mrs. Gordon and I have worked to-

gether side by side in the white ribbon cause. At the great convention in Saratoga in the summer of 1880, Dr. Gordon was chosen to preside over the united temperance forces of the nation, and Mother Stewart and I with several other temperance women and men were made a committee to escort him to the platform and the chair of the presiding officer. It came into my mind then that he was our temperance Hercules, so stalwart, stately, noble did he seem in face, figure, bearing, voice and all the attributes of a great and well poised character. It was at that convention that I became convinced of my duty to leave the Republican party of my father's and of my heart's affection in times past, and to join the unpopular political movement which had Prohibition as its central idea. In this new departure I had the warm sympathy of these dear friends and felt not a little stayed and steadied by their earnestness.

For fifteen years Mrs. Gordon was president of the Boston W. C. T. U., during which time she headed the heavy enterprise of preparing for the National Conventions, one of which was held in her husband's beautiful church. Indeed, it was in that church that I first presided after my election as president of the National W. C. T. U.; it was there that our work was systematized under the head of departments, with responsible superintendents; it was there that I had the honor to name Mrs. Mary H. Hunt as superintendent of the department of scientific temperance instruction. Many other notable events connected with that Convention I should be glad to record, for they were historic, and will be a part of the record of the temperance reform; but our second Convention in 1891, in Tremont Temple, and the World's W. C. T. U. Convention in Faneuil Hall, were still more notable, and in both Mrs. Gordon was of the central group. She is a most acceptable public speaker, her voice uttering no uncertain sound on the vexed questions of the nation, seeing as she does with clear, spiritual vision that all reform must begin, continue and end in Christ.

She is of a most hopeful temperament, with a bright, sparkling countenance, and is the centre of a beautiful and happy home.

Both of her sons are graduates of Harvard University, the eldest daughter is married to a minister, one of the daughters is a student in Wellesley College, and two are at home, where the constant cares and calls require the help of these faithful daughters. It was my good fortune to be present at the breakfast table in the Gordon home in 1890 when the young son, who was then a student at Harvard, and the great and good husband joined in urging the wife and mother to fulfill her duties as a voter on the school question that day. They were not obliged to do much urging, for Mrs. Gordon is instant in season and out of season in every good work, as everybody knows who knows her at all.

The increasing cares connected with the great missionary enterprises in which Dr. Gordon is engaged seemed to oblige his competent and faithful companion to give even more of her help than in the past, so that she has resigned the position of president of the Boston W. C. T. U. after long years of intelligent and faithful service. She feels, however, that she is still one of us, and we know that as the years go on she will do all in her power for the white-ribbon movement, of which she has been an exponent so loyal and true.

*Boston, Mass.*

## A VISITOR'S IMPRESSIONS.

BY REV. HENRY S. LUNN, M. D.

The first visit which any one makes to a new country is always interesting to himself, and the impressions of a visitor are sometimes of interest to those who dwell in the country visited. I trust this may be the case as I jot down at the editor's request, a few of my own impressions of a very hurried journey through this great country. It may be that my impressions will need to be somewhat discounted because of the hospitable reception with which I have everywhere been greeted.

I shall confine myself in these notes to subjects of special interest to the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL, and I will commence what I have to say by referring to the great impression produced both on my own mind and that of my wife who accompanies me, by the splendid addresses to which we have listened during the last few days in the city of Washington. I have never been present at a meeting which had to suffer a greater disappointment than the historic meeting held in the Convention Hall of Washington, to launch the Polyglot Petition upon its errand of mercy around the world. That both the great leaders, Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Willard, whose names have from the first been bound up with the history of this unique document, should have been laid aside by sickness on this memorable evening, was a matter of the profoundest regret. Nevertheless, this fact only served to bring out into stronger relief the wealth of talent and the eloquence possessed by the W. C. T. U. I would not like to differentiate between the many excellent lady speakers who faced the ordeal on Friday night last so successfully, but I can only say that as speaker after speaker rose under these trying circumstances and addressed the great audience suffering from this serious disappointment and succeeded in entirely banishing the gloom which had settled upon the meeting earlier in its proceedings, my admiration for the eloquence and ability of American women rose to even a higher level than it had previously attained.

I have been privileged to attend for a while the great gathering of the National Council of Women, which is holding its triennial session in this city, and there again I have been impressed alike in the management of the meeting by its able president, and in the clear, concise and vigorous addresses that have been given by the great force of legislative and executive power which is lost to the life of the nation by the present laws, which exclude from her councils and from any share in the government those whose claim to citizenship is so clear and unmistakable. I felt both on Friday night and this morning that the Methodist church would find it increasingly difficult at the approaching Quadrennial Conference to continue to exclude from a share in its deliberations the noble women who have represented this church on these occasions and their many gifted sisters throughout the length and breadth of the United States.

There is one other phase of your national life to which I should like to refer which has greatly interested Mrs. Lunn and myself, namely, the union of both sexes in your schools. In New England we visited a large academy where both sexes were being educated under the same roof, and in this city we have had the opportunity of visiting your great public schools and seen the sexes growing up in a way that is unknown in our own country. As I listened this morning to a girl in one of the higher classes in one of these great public schools explaining her lesson before a class-room composed of forty or fifty boys and girls I found an explanation of the wonderful gift of speech which is so characteristic of American women.

I think also that another valuable feature of your national life is due to this mixing of the sexes in your educational institutions. I refer to the marked politeness of American men to women of all classes. It may seem to some of your readers that there is room for improvement in this respect, but certainly the much-vaunted politeness of France is greatly inferior to that which one sees displayed on every hand in this country in this particular, and it is displayed without any regard to the rank or station in life of the woman who occasions it. In the elevators and hotels, if the humblest woman enters, every man at once removes his hat, and so in other departments of life the same politeness strikes an Englishman, as he does not find a corresponding display of this virtue in his own country.

There is one other feature in your national life which has very much impressed me, to which I think I ought to refer, and that is the tremendous strength of the moral forces in this country. I am well aware that in saying this I am running counter to much that has been said by my good friend, Mr. W. T. Stead. But it seems to me, after seeing your great cities, that, as one of your most thoughtful Chicago ministers put it to me, "Mr. Stead succeeded in the most remarkable manner in learning all about the dark side of Chicago life, and learning it with a considerable amount of accuracy, but at the same time did not learn all he ought to have learned about the forces that are working for purity, truth and justice in our midst." As this gentleman to whom I have referred, expressed it, and I quite believe what he said was true, "I could in half an hour give you such a picture of the religious and philanthropic activities of Chicago as would enthuse you as thoroughly as Mr. Stead's account must have depressed any who read it." That feeling came over me to-day as I listened to the noble women of the National Council of Women and thought of the tremendous organization there represented.

On looking through your editor's letter, I see that I am asked to say something with reference to the proposed W. W. C. T. U. tour. All I have to say now, beyond the mere business details which can be learned from my secretary, *Review of Reviews*, Astor Place, New York, N. Y., is that I hope this arrangement will secure the presence of a large band of your most enthusiastic workers at this great convention which is to be held at London. I feel that there is much to be gained for both nations by that glorious alliance between English and American workers which is typified in the well known portrait of Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Willard, linked arm in arm. I hope that the friendship between the presidents of the two great temperance unions on each side of the Atlantic will only be a forerunner of many friendships to be formed this coming summer between the officers of these two great unions which are destined in the near future to win glorious victories in the cause of temperance, purity and righteousness.

*Washington, D. C.*

## THE FRATERNITY OF REFORMS.

### Teetotalism and Prohibition.

### V.

BY REV. WILBUR F. CRAFTS.

What is the matter with the temperance cause? Only a *willful* optimist will answer, with reference to its present progress, "It's all right." There is encouragement in the Great Petition, to sit in the shadow of which at Washington I have traveled far. In it the bitter cry of mothers, wives and sisters, tortured by the Drink Fiend, has at last become vocal in the ears of rulers. In its march around the globe let us hope that the whole round world is to be bound, not with gold chains, but with ribbons white about the throne of God, in whose universal kingship is our sure hope of final victory.

There is yet larger encouragement in Mrs. Hunt's whitening map of our country, sixteen millions of whose school children are now under the ægis of scientific temperance education. The public schools being conquered in all the states save four, she has begun on the Universities, and has the promise of the prospective American University which the Methodists are building at Washington, that it will have a department for the teaching of teachers in scientific temperance, which is also encouraging as the earnest of new triumphs among collegians. So is the current investigation by the Seth Low committee of the results of the drinking usages, which is probably to be accompanied by an official investigation by the National Labor Bureau, an appropriation for which is pending at this writing.

The Watterson-Satolli exclusion of liquor-dealers from official positions in Roman Catholic societies, followed as it has been by the Dominicans' life vow of total abstinence, and the united blast of Catholic trumpets in New York city against the proposed Sunday opening of saloons, all show that we are to have larger aid from this great church in the future than we have had in the past in fighting the saloon.

In Great Britain the proportion of abstainers in the Christian ministry is gaining. Canada's plebiscites show that the Americanism we are in a measure surrendering, is to be conserved in the new New England of our Northern Provinces. Harvard's banishment of tipple from commencement banquets is also a ray of hope and promise, and several notable public banquets of late from which wine was absent.

But all this encouragement is overshadowed by the three horrible facts that for about a third of a century past the consumption of liquors, by gallons, has multiplied nearly three times as fast as the population, while the number of prohibition states has decreased in inverse ratio, and, worst of all, the great total abstinence religions of Buddha and Mohammed, including half the race, have been, to a large degree, drawn by so-called Christian nations into the use of alcoholics. The first home in the land, even when occupied by church members, sets an evil example, and the temperance vote, despite resounding church resolutions, does not increase. Even the states that have prohibition are either relaxing enforcement or talking about "resubmission"—to saloon domination.

It is not the part of wisdom to hide these serious facts, but rather to face them and find some means of hastening victory. Nor is it necessary to conclude that our methods have been at fault. All the methods now in use are needed, but we wish to suggest the greater use of one of them as the need of the hour, namely—to borrow from the University Extension idea—let us have *Scientific Temperance Education Extension*, the teaching on public platforms everywhere, by reliable physicians and other specialists, of the facts that the law requires to be taught in the schools, but which are often not taught or not taught well because teachers and parents are not sufficiently informed and interested.

Nothing in the educational field is so characteristic of our period as the "extension" of studies from "commencement," before which we only learn how to study, out into life. School studies of civics, of citizenship, of sociology, of literature, in evening classes, clubs, Chautauquas, are multiplying on every side. No class of studies is more interesting than chemical experiments, with accompanying lectures, by persons of unquestioned ability. Many who would not attend the usual temperance lectures, who are not yet ready for the higher education of prohibition, could be interested in the study of its first principles in teetotalism, by experiments, introduced perhaps in health talks, such as the Y. M. C. A. have found popular, and such as pastors and other temperance leaders might well unite in asking capable Christian physicians to give in every community.

No one will be an abiding Prohibitionist until he has been convinced that teetotalism, rather than moderation, is his and every man's duty as to alcoholic beverages. Whether men become Prohibitionists or not, the breaking up of drinking usages will surely be promoted by a larger enlistment of scientific specialists in out-of-school teach-

ing of the harmfulness of even a moderate use of intoxicating beverages. I think that Dr. Benjamin Ward Richardson's statement that a tippler who was never intoxicated is likely to bequeath weakness and disease to his children, and is even more likely to do so than one who has an occasional debauch, ought to be placarded over our land as diligently as have been the nostrums of quacks, and especially ought it to be repeated by doctors and scientists on the public platform of every city and village, and in every country school house.

In the writer's judgment what the American people need most in temperance work is to be convinced by such scientific temperance addresses as scarcely any one save Mrs. Hunt and Joseph Cook are now giving, that even beer is really a harmful drink. The most impressive temperance lecture I ever heard was one in which Rev. J. S. Ostrander, by the aid of a miniature distillery and other appliances (which I have secured for brief use in one of my lectures on "Practical Christian Sociology") showed to the audience the constituents of a glass of beer, the water, the alcohol, and the so-called "nutrition," which costs at the rate of $125 per barrel, and which, as a nasty sediment, he vainly offered any one ten dollars to eat, when separated from the fuddle. Such an apparatus, used by a druggist of consistent practice, or by a physician, or by any educated person in a scientific manner, might be made very effective if combined with popular citations of the testimony of physicians that alcohol has no definite food value, as a medicine is not suitable for self-prescription, and usually admits of a safer substitute.

I am the most radical of Prohibitionists, born a twin of the Maine law in the same year and state, and a party Prohibitionist from my first vote. I am firmly convinced by a study of this problem in all parts of the land, that we shall more swiftly reach the goal we seek, the breaking up of drinking usages, if we recognize that a great majority of our present population need first principles, a conviction that not drunkenness only but drinking also is always harmful, and that beer is as injurious as brandy and the introduction to it. Let us by scientific lectures and literature of unquestioned authority, make it impossible for any, in school or out, to doubt that drink is a curse.

*Washington, D. C.*

# CORRESPONDENCE

## LETTER FROM ENGLAND.

Dear Union Signal:—Another long interval has passed since last I sent you a record of passing events on this side—an interval so filled with fast recurring events of deepest interest, that the difficulty has been to find time to spare from helping to make the history of our time in relation to our many-sided reform, for the purpose of recording it. Yet many recent occurrences have been well worth the time and space. Noble women aided by good men have in recent days won a signal victory for purity and temperance by the much debated decision of our London county council in the famous "Empire" case, by which the official imprimatur was refused to gilded vice, greatly to the chagrin of many butterfly aristocrats and numerous others—shareholders whose seventy per cent dividends had been swelled by the "Empire" facilities for drinking and debauchery. This case was a nine days' wonder, and during that period the newspaper discussions were so voluminous that the fate of *the* Empire, rather than that of a music hall, might have hung in the balance. One great daily paper surpassed itself, which is saying much, in the degree of mud-throwing to which it descended; but others took a truer view, and ably supported the friends of sobriety and virtue. After the council did its part the question soon became reduced to its proper proportions, and the town agreed that right had been done. A remnant, of course, thinks otherwise, and threatens to make difficulty at the coming county council elections.

The current week is full, as the next three will be, of absorbing interest, as the battle is fought once again for the control of London's civic parliament. Your chieftain, Miss Willard, has, with singular aptness, styled our London county council an "organized millennium." Certainly during the whole six years of its existence—so new is real local self-government in greater London—the council has labored hard and well to bring millennial changes into the lives of the struggling masses. Six years ago, and three years ago (the election being triennial) the present writer had a part in the struggle which by dint of much effort gave London a "progressive" council. On both occasions a large majority of members were fully pledged to an advanced temperance policy, and the result has been the carrying out of a program that has filled liquordom with dismay.

Among other things, the council has extinguished every liquor license—of which there have been many—that has come within its control when property has been purchased for public improvements; it has uniformly refused to sell or rent land or property for liquor selling; has prohibited the sale of liquor in music hall auditoriums; insisted on a purer standard of management and conduct of music halls, and abolished the use of liquor in the lunatic asylums under its control, with the result that the ten thousand inmates have been greatly benefited and much money saved. This is but one line of progress. On all others an equally good record is shown. Thus it is that the forces of good and evil are joining issue, and the election of March 2 is fraught with far-reaching issues. The white-ribbon women are practically throughout London on the side of the progressives, and are displaying most gratifying activity. *The Woman's Signal* begins this week a series of articles on woman's duties in view of the election, and will be a powerful factor on the right side.

The opening of our Parliament has revived interest on all hands in the legislative aspects of the temperance cause. On the opening day notices were given of a dozen bills dealing with as many phases of the question, but all these were eclipsed by the renewed mention in the "Queen's speech"—really the government program for the session—of the government local direct veto bill. Sir William Harcourt, Chancellor of the Exchequer, has never swerved from his promised firm support of this measure, and the great bulk of our temperance people who have set their hopes upon it view the renewal of the promise with much gratification. Activity is being shown in many quarters in organizing support for the bill, and it is fitting that when Lady Henry Somerset returns to England next month she will find arrangements already made by the B. W. T. A., Speakers' Bureau and Political Departments in several parts of London, in many other counties and in Scotland for great meetings, at which she will be the principal speaker, and the first object of which will be to formulate and strengthen the popular demand for the power to suppress the liquor traffic.

The first of these great demonstrations is to be held in the City Temple, and Dr. Parker, the famous pastor of the church there, is to preside. It will be an epoch-making time, and a fit prelude to a series of meetings great in themselves, but greater still in respect of their purpose and of vast value and credit to women who are organizing them.

The Polyglot Petition has been the subject of favorable comment in a number of our newspapers latterly. The immediate occasion was the publication, through the temperance press agency here, of a statement which comprised three interesting items: that nearly four millions of people had signed the petition in over forty languages; that it is now to be presented to the United States government, and next summer to our own; and that recent additions have been made by the sending out to America of over one hundred signatures of leading men and women. These latter were gathered with much care. They include the names of some of the best known members of Parliament, county councillors, magistrates, heads of public bodies, clergymen, ministers and others whose names and personalities loom large among social reformers. Many more will, no doubt, be added before the formal presentation next June. The newspapers have remarked upon the Petition as a striking evidence of the extended influence of women's temperance work and of the earnestness and persistency with which it is pursued.

Henry J. Osborn.

*London, Eng.*

## TWO GREAT MEETINGS.

Dear Union Signal:—The second Triennial Council of Women opened February 18, to last fourteen days. Mrs. May Wright Sewall is the president. It is not a union or a society or a federation of clubs, not a completed body, but a body in process of forming. It is a *council* of women's organizations. Its members are all national bodies of women, its representatives are of national repute.

The first Triennial Council was held in 1891 with nine societies as members. Miss Frances E. Willard was its president, and its sessions lasted three days. The second Triennial Council has twenty members and lasted fourteen days. These twenty members (all national societies) form the council and furnish for the platform but two representatives each.

Each society follows its own constitution, is never interfered with and never opposed. The field is broad as the world and varied as human desires. All creeds and religious beliefs, as well as all political and philanthropic affiliations here find tolerance and receive a respectful hearing. It is a living illustration of what Miss Willard has called the "sisterhood of woman now growing up around the world." All have a fair field in which to display their diverging sentiments, and careful attention is accorded to each in turn. Side by side with the missionary societies of Free Baptists and of Friends stands the Council of Jewish Women. The "League of Colored Women" receives the same consideration as does the influential "Woman's National Indian Association."

Heretofore it has been the object of organization to bind together those who agree, especially those who are working on the same lines. To work in harmony with those with whom we do not agree has been thought to be impossible to women. But here is an organization which is a triumph of female philanthropy. A difference of opinion on one question does not prevent harmony on other themes, or a chivalrous generosity toward all. In her address Mrs. Sewall, the president, said: "The muse of history takes us to Seneca Falls in August, 1848. Without that meeting the Board of Lady Managers would never have existed. Without that meeting the International Council of Women of 1888 would have been impossible. Thus the National Council of Women of the United States would have been unborn, and the present demonstration impossible. Within the last seven years a transformation has been wrought. The impulse to this was given by the great occasion out of which these two organizations sprung. That impulse has itself been strengthened by a hundred other new currents, consistent and harmonious yet diverse."

What bearing has this organization upon the future of our nation? Not many years and the tale is told. The destiny of the human race is in woman's hands, after all.

A four days' session was held in this city of the convention called the Continental Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution. The *personnel* is dignified and impressive. Although it is only four years since the society was organized, it has a membership of eight thousand. Mrs. Harrison, wife of the then president of the United States, was the first president general. She was followed in office by Letitia Green Stevenson, wife of Vice-President Stevenson. As two years is the limit of service for an officer, a new president general was chosen at this session. The choice fell upon Mrs. Mary McPherson Foster, whose husband has a position of trust under the government. But being the wife of her husband is not her only qualification. She is known as a lady of rare gifts and graces and deeply interested in the order.

The Congress is composed of twelve national officers, three hundred delegates and regents from forty-three states. There were some fine addresses. My ear was ever bent to catch words that indicated a forward movement among these new recruits to woman's organizations, for woman's faith in woman. I heard such words. To me they foreshadow a broader activity. These women are from the higher walks of life, women of culture, many of them favorites of fortune. What but the confirmation of their distinguished birth would have brought them into the arena of a woman's congress to make speeches, vote for candidates and join in earnest debate? I see in it a promise of nobler things. God has perhaps taken this way to call them forward into fuller service to the race.

These women did not at first desire a separate organization. They rapped loud and long at the doors of the body called the "Sons of the American Revolution," demanding admittance by right of birth, saying the blood of Revolutionary heroes flows in the veins of the daughters equally with the sons. Their prayer was strenuously denied, and they were in a measure compelled to embark alone. They find this much better than a silent partnership with their brothers would have been.

Last fall they tersely refused to send a fraternal delegate, when invited to do so, to the Council of Women, but at this session the Congress sent greetings to the Council (in session at the same time in this city), and invited the president and secretary of the Council to stand on their platform and address them. Mrs. Sewall and Mrs. Avery did so, and afterward had the pleasure of presenting to the Council a delegation from the Congress. In the delegation was Mrs. Mary McPherson Foster, the new president general, and Miss Mary Desha, known as being instrumental in the defeat of Congressman Breckinridge, who had been the husband of her dead sister. So a path seems to be opened looking toward future fraternal relations.

A handsome, full-length portrait of Mrs. Harrison has been purchased, and will soon be hung in the White House. The two most famous generals of the Civil War are represented by their daughters in the same chapter. These are Miss Mildred Lee, daughter of Gen. Robert E. Lee, and Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris, who trace their ancestry to Revolutionary sires.

Indeed, taking it all in all we seem to be living in Revolutionary days—for women! Mrs. Clinton Smith.

*Washington, D. C.*

## WOMAN'S TRIUMPH IN SOUTH AUSTRALIA.

Dear Union Signal:—It was surely opportune that after more than twenty months' wandering and working round the world, clasping hands and exchanging ideas with men and women who are working for the betterment of humanity, I should reach Australia at such a critical time.

The woman's suffrage bill, which had been presented to our legislature four times since 1886, has passed its second reading in the assembly after having successfully passed through the legislative council, our upper house or senate. Its fate was really trembling in the balance. Opponents of the bill had reserved some force and had formulated some astute plans for its defeat at the last moment. Being a constitutional change the bill could not be passed by a mere majority, however large, in either house, unless there was a majority of all the members present to vote personally.

It needed thirteen out of the twenty-four members of the Upper House, and twenty-eight out of the fifty-four assemblymen to pass the bill. The devices were—first, to induce some of its supporters to pair. It was no matter how few voted against the bill, provided there were not twenty-eight to vote for it. Second, the enemies moved amendments to change the bill so as to imperil its passing through the upper house when submitted to it in an altered form. The amendment most strongly pressed was for a referendum, and as the ministry which had brought it forward the previous year, had wanted to pass a referendum bill and failed, and as the woman's suffrage bill was the first measure they had proposed to submit to the referendum, the enemy who loathed the idea of any referendum whatsoever, and who would have voted dead against it if it had been proposed, advocates the postponement of adult suffrage until it had been put to the popular vote.

This would have told in two ways. The upper house fear that the referendum would put an end to them altogether and would probably have thrown out the bill. If they had carried it with this amendment it would probably have delayed the obtaining of the vote till the election after next. Not till 1899 could the women's votes be exercised. The ministry therefore wished the bill to be passed this session and did not hamper it with referendum conditions. Only one amendment was carried, making this slight differentiation between the male and female voter—that if a woman lived more than three miles from the polling place, or if she declared that by reason of her health she would probably be unable to go to the polling place on election day, she might vote through the nearest postoffice with sufficient security for secrecy. As our postmasters are not appointed for political reasons, we may trust them not to exceed the restricted powers given, which are the same as are given to absent male voters whose domicile is in South America.

The third plan of operation was the common one of talking against time, or as it is called, of *stonewalling*. This has been adopted on other questions towards the end of this session. When the house is in committee any member may talk as often as he pleases and as there is no "closure," as long as he pleases, till five or six in the morning in one case. If by this means weary members were worn out and left the house, it was of no consequence how many opponents left, but it was of vital consequence that the division should be called when there were fewer than twenty-eight present.

The work of the stonewallers was telling; one, two, three of our supporters walked out, and went to their homes; a little more eloquence, and there would certainly not be twenty-eight of our friends left. Here one of the labor members stepped into the breach. Mr. Hourigan proposed an adjournment till the following morning at half-past ten o'clock, and, to the great disgust of the opposition, that was carried.

On the following day our friends came forward in good order, and when the division was called there were thirty-one votes to fourteen counted for a bill which gives full suffrage to adult women, twenty-one being the age for registration for both sexes. On the same day the bill was referred back to the legislative council, and after there had been three or four hours of debate, the last dying struggle of the opposition, it was passed with the amendment.

It was intended to insert a clause preventing women from sitting in Parliament, and we were quite willing to forego that privilege, but somehow no such clause was suggested as an amendment, and I do not see anything in the body of the short bill to prevent women from being nominated or elected.

When we obtain the Queen's assent, the machinery for our registration will be set in motion, and we must then press upon all earnest women the duty of exercising the power given to them.

In tracing the history of the movement and its advance from Dr. Stirling's bill of 1886, and Mr. Caldwell's of 1889 and 1890, which were all for the limited suffrage for women householders and tax-payers, and for the upper house only, which had a small property qualification, to the bills of 1891, 1893 and 1894, which demanded adult suffrage on the same conditions as men for both houses of legislature, we see how much it owed to the temperance party, and especially to the W. C. T. U.

The actual Woman's Suffrage League grew out of the society for the promotion of social purity, which merged its efforts in the larger aim to make woman's voice as effective as that of men in legislation. The president of the Society became the president of the League, and all the members declared their adhesion to the new organization. A little later, the great temperance and Prohibition party saw that with the vote given to all women their influence would be more than doubled.

A restricted vote given to women of property would not meet the case with either of the bands of social reformers. It is the daughters of the poor who suffer from the vices of the sons of the rich, and from those of the older of the rich themselves. Man-made laws are not likely to seem perfect justice to women, and class legislation cannot do justice to classes which are unrepresented.

The drink traffic, in its manufacture and in its wholesale and retail distribution, is so strongly intrenched in capital that class representation cannot fight against it, and the conviction that the limited suffrage given to women would strengthen the upper house, the conservative and capitalistic body made many radical reformers oppose it, and demand absolute equality.

In this the women caught hold of the labor party, which has recently become a great force in Australia and in New Zealand. They protested against making use of women's votes in order to strengthen the power of money. They wanted the votes of their wives and their daughters to have the same weight for the legislative assembly as the votes of men, and they hoped to put an end soon to the upper house altogether.

One reason why the suffrage is more easily obtained in an Australian Colony than in an American state is because here we only vote for *representatives* and not for *officers*. American women are really more eager to secure honest and able administrators than to vote for capable legislators. Our city officers and the civil servants under government keep their offices during good conduct, and are neither displaced nor threatened when an adverse vote in the house changes the *personnel* and the policy of the responsible ministry. So many of your officials, municipal, state and federal, fear displacement by the woman's vote that they are a strong opposing body.

Besides, neither of the American political parties can see that the vote of women will be of advantage to them. In Australia the restricted vote would have strengthened capital, the full vote is likely to strengthen labor. This removed woman's suffrage from the position of a Utopian fad into the realm of practical politics.

The Labor party in Victoria, in New South Wales and in Queensland, have put adult suffrage on their program, and in a longer or shorter time they will win it. Everywhere adult suffrage is supported by the Temperance party which, however, is by no means so strong in proportion to the population as it is in America. It is supported by single taxes and all varieties of land reformers. And it is a fact not without significance that the two British colonies which tax land values, and the colonies in which proportional representation has been brought forward as a new and practicable reform, are those which have given equal rights to both sexes.

CATHERINE HELEN SPENCE.

*East Adelaide, S. Australia.*

## A PERSONAL STATEMENT.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Numerous letters of greeting and inquiry concerning my health have come to me in these days so full of pain and suffering. I am unable to reply to the kind messages, beyond sending a few lines to the friends through THE UNION SIGNAL, in which I wish to express my thanks for their kindness. The world would be little without sympathy.

While it is true that I was confined to my bed for many weeks and suffered beyond all calculation, lingering for some days between life and death, I have no reason to believe my constitution is broken, and I believe a year's rest will restore me to my usual vigor and strength. The years of unceasing toil and travel have told on me, and the reaction has brought about a collapse of nerve force that nothing but perfect rest can restore.

With warmest greetings to the women of my native land, and every hope of a speedy recovery.

Yours in the cause,

JESSIE A. ACKERMANN.

*Englewood, Ill.*

ONE secret of sweet and happy Christian life is in learning to live by the day. It is the long stretches that tire us.—*J. R. Miller, D. D.*

DEAR SISTERS:—In response to my request in a recent letter for brief accounts of the

BEST WORK YOU HAVE DONE

in your unions, a few answers have come, and while the balance are on their way hither we will consider those already in hand. These accounts are not given in the sense of reports, but as suggestions, henec localities are not mentioned. Local unions can readily see how many of these efforts are practicable to them.

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The following inspiring reply comes from a union, which, the corresponding secretary writes, "boasts but twelve members":—

"The best thing we did was to drive out a druggist who was selling liquor. The next best thing was to secure the passage of an anti-cigarette law. We next obtained one hundred and seventy-five signatures to the Polyglot Petition; circulated a suffrage petition; also one asking an amendment to a saloon law requiring a saloonist to publish his petition thirty days previous to presenting it at court."

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This next response may help others who have not known how to have scientific temperance instruction laws enforced in their public schools: "Ever since we have had the law which guarantees to every child in our public schools the right to the knowledge of the effects of alcoholics and narcotics upon the human system, our union, through its energetic superintendent of this department, has labored faithfully and earnestly to have the study introduced according to law. Temperance physiology, with text-books in the hands of pupils, has been taught only in the high school and the eighth grade of the grammar school. In lower grades it was taught orally. We all know that when a study is left in that way with no specific time set apart for it, it usually falls far short of what it should be. The superintendent of this departments feeling that all her powers of persuasion and entreaty had been exhausted as far as the superintendent and school board were concerned, proposed to the union that at election time, the new member of the board elected be one favorable to our cause. This was accomplished. Then we circulated a petition, asking that this study be given as prominent a place in the curriculum as other studies. The petition was signed by the most prominent women of the town, mostly mothers, and was presented to the board while in session. A few months later our committee was invited to meet with the board and it was arranged that text-books should be placed in the hands of the pupils in the fifth grade and in the lower branches it should be taught orally, and a specific time set apart for it."

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One union looks upon

SECURING TWENTY NEW MEMBERS

at one time as the climax of the year's efforts and tells how it was done: "One Sunday morning our pastor, a firm friend of the W. C. T. U. and a voting Prohibitionist, preached a powerful sermon from the text, 'Where the word of a King is, there is power.' At its close he urged a full attendance at the evening meeting, saying in substance that the women of the W. C. T. U. have found the source of power and that the organization is to-day one of the mightiest forces for the promotion of the cause of Christ. The church was well filled, one of our speakers gave a powerful address which was followed by an appeal for members by the pastor. Six of us then canvassed the audience for new names, twenty being the result, about half of them honoraries. We attribute our success to previous faithful seed sowing and the help of a friendly and courageous pastor."

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I wish the next practical communication had reached me when the bitter winter was at our doors. New unions —and old ones—are sometimes at a loss, even in the face of great need, as to "What to do next," and might have found a suggestion in the following. (However, there's another winter.)

"The work of conductor and motorman on trolley cars is one of great exposure during the winter weather. On many lines the platform of the motorman is not enclosed. If the car is heated, no heat reaches him, and he must stand in the teeth of the storm. Much sympathy has been expressed in our city for the trolley employés, and for that reason attention has been drawn to the 'Coffee Work' of our union. This is nothing new, for it has been one of our chief interests for years. During the winter months we have given hot coffee to the employés at the terminus of a street car line. We employ some one to make the coffee and have it ready in pails for the men as they come in from their long, cold trips. They have always been grateful for the coffee, and appreciative of the fact that it takes the place of the alcoholic stimulants to which they are sorely tempted to resort when almost perishing with the cold. Serving hot coffee to the men is practical sympathy for their suffering, a precaution against danger to passengers and a preventive temperance work."

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Thus by many good means the women, who are "a great host," are striving to hasten the day of His coming whose reign shall be one of universal peace and love.

*Mother Experience.*

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

PRAYER.—With my soul have I desired thee in the night: yea, with my spirit within me will I seek thee early.—Isa. 26:9.

PROMISE.—If ye abide in me and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.—John 15:7.

The other night in Washington tossing feverishly on my bed from an attack of influenza, my head must have been full of the Temple Wheel, for in my dreams I seemed to be forming chains of wheels and trying to compute their number; they increased more rapidly than I could count, until every place was full; they were piled up by the hundreds of thousands. Finally I awoke, utterly worn out by my big contract. I cannot but think the feverish dream will in a few months become a reality. In the last letter received from Miss Sara Johnson, Chicago, she writes: "Orders continue to pour in for the Wheel; we must have a larger clerical force in the office. To-day we received four hundred and twenty-five orders for wheels." I have written her that I shall not be content until the orders average a thousand a day. The circle is rapidly widening; almost without an exception the persons who have filled Wheels and returned them order more, they find it so easy to fill them.

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Lady Henry Somerset yesterday propounded the following question during a conference with her and the Chieftain about the Temple. "How many Wheels must one fill to secure a dozen Temple souvenir spoons?" "Forty-eight," I answered. "I should think," she replied, "that a great many would strive to secure a set of the beautiful spoons." A set (half a dozen) can be earned by filling twenty-four Wheels.

Little six-year-old Elsie Thorp, Pawcatuck, Conn., was the first child that filled a Wheel. Her sister Estella and her brother Leslie have each sent in their Wheels filled. Mrs. Thorp writes that Elsie was very much pleased with the game of Brownies which we sent her. She says as soon as the baby gets her Wheel filled she is going to send for more.

Mrs. Monblo, Sheldon, Washington, writes: "Lytle succeeded in filling his Wheel even quicker than we thought. He wants the Educational Game of Checkers. His sister has become so enthused she wants a Wheel also. Please send her one."

We do not expect people to be as unselfish as Mrs. M. E. Stevenson, Clarke city, Ill., as children and adults both usually work better if there is some personal reward to compensate them at the end of their labor. This unselfish woman writes: "I return my Wheel filled. I do not want any premium as I consider I am amply repaid by being able to add my little towards helping to pay for our Temple. Please send me another Wheel."

***

One of our youngest unions—born only in January in the city of New York—the Lathrap union, whose president, Mrs. A. T. Hull, is a most devoted white-ribboner, has sent for two hundred Temple Wheels. One hundred of these is to be filled in order to place the name of our illustrious, lamented and beloved Mary T. Lathrap, for whom this union has been named, on a tablet in Willard Hall. The Lathrap union only numbers twenty-five members but Mrs. Hull is confident they will fill their two hundred Wheels as they are all greatly interested in the Temple. All honor to this brave young union and its noble, earnest president.

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Mrs. E. C. Butler, an aged member of the Old Ladies' Home in Boston, sends $1.61 which she collected in her mite-box. Mrs. Gratia Decker Magann, of Tickfall, La., sends $19.15 to complete the payment of $100 to place the name of her mother, Mrs. E. M. J. Decker, on a memorial tablet in Willard Hall. This work was undertaken by the white-ribboners of Ontario county, New York, and on learning that they lacked $19.13 of the full amount Mrs. Magann sent her check to cover it. The Y's of Lockland, Ohio, sent $50. These young workers have not pledged a specific amount to the Temple, but we feel sure they will raise $100. The W. C. T. U. of Abingdon, Ill., sends $30 to apply on its pledge. This makes $45 credited on the pledge. Mrs. Mattie M. Barton, of Croton, Mich., sends $4.60 to be applied on the Newaygo county pledge.

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Mrs. M. A. Tunis, of Somerville, N. J., writes, enclosing $20, to be applied towards a tablet for Somerset county. She writes: "A few days after the close of the Fair I visited the wonderful Temple, and was so impressed with it I then and there asked for some mite-boxes, and promised I'd do what I could towards filling or having them filled. Some months later at our executive committee meeting I told them what I had undertaken, and they were so enthused they thought we should pledge $100 and have our county's name inscribed on a tablet. More than a year has passed, and the enclosed is about all we have raised so far, yet I am not discouraged, and you may give us credit for this amount."

***

Mrs. Evalyn N. Graham, Newark, O., sends $1 for Mrs. Woodbridge's memorial. She writes: "I loved Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge dearly. She has been a great inspiration to me during my seven years' work in the W. C. T. U., and I wish to contribute to a tablet in her memory."

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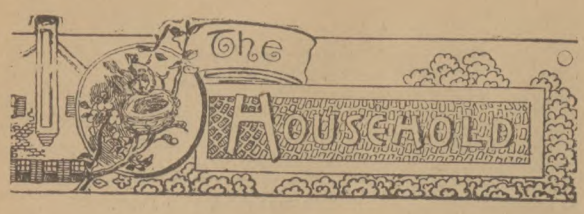
All orders for Temple Wheels and mite-boxes and everything pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send two cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money order and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1113, The Temple, Chicago.




## "MICHIGAN, MY MICHIGAN."

(In Memory of Mary T. Lathrap.)

BY MARY BYNON REESE.

Thy favored soil with treasure teems,
From out thy heart flows wealth untold,
The winds that sweep thy guardian lakes
Waft to thy coffers shining gold.
Of greater price this jewel rare,
Whose glory thy proud fame outran,
Framed this new legend in its rays,
To "Michigan, *my* Michigan!"

Bend low in anguish, sore bereaved,
Pour ashes on thy kingly head,
With sackcloth gird thy stately form,
Lie prostrate by the sainted dead;
Not for the life that none could save,
But for the boon she wrought to win
Denied by thee—to break the bond
That leagued the state with licensed sin.

Lift up! lift up, oh, comrades, true!
Sharers with her in toil and care,
Lift up until you reach her goal,
The topmost heights of answered prayer.
Henceforward may your slogan be
"The cross she lifted in the van,
Shall swiftly change to Freedom's Crown,
For Michigan, *my* Michigan."

Fair Michigan, *our* Michigan,
The world claims heritage with thee,
White ribbon hosts in every land
Thank God for her on bended knee;
And pilgrim feet and loving thought
Will journey where her ashes rest,
To wreathe with Love's white Immortelles
Our peerless genius of the West.

*Chautauqua, Wash.*

## WHAT TOBACCO WILL DO FOR A BOY.

BY MABEL GIFFORD.

"What do you mean to make of him?" asked the lady visitor.

The beautiful young mother smiled a fond mother's smile and caressed the golden curls of her four-year-old son. "A good man, I hope," was the answer, and the fair little face looked up into the mother's eyes quite seriously and then turned toward the lady visitor. "Me must be bery dood, 'tause mamma's dot only *one* of me."

The lady visitor went away thinking what a good beginning that young mother was making. Her home was in the far West. It would be years before she would see mother and child again, and she pictured in her mind the noble young man the child would grow to be.

The mother did try to make a good man of her boy, and she began by trying to make a good boy of him.

"Pitty fire; me do it," little Franklin often said, puckering his baby lips in proud imitation of his father while he watched him smoking his cigar.

His father shook his head and said: "No, no, it's not good for little boys," and the pretty mother laughed, it was so cunning of Franklin.

Oh, the passing years, they sped by so quickly! Such a very short time it seemed when Baby Franklin stepped out of kilts and began to go to school with his book and slate. Such a brave, bright little man, and he learned so fast! His was a sturdy little soul in a stout little body.

One day Franklin came home weak and pale and alarmed his mother. She ran over the list of children's diseases, for Franklin certainly was "coming down" with something.

"What is it, dear? How do you feel?" she questioned as she hastened to him. She stopped abruptly as she stooped to kiss his lips, and her own cheeks grew white. She had smelled tobacco on his breath and about his clothing. He reluctantly confessed that a boy had given him a cigarette and had told him that smoking was "great fun after that you got used to it." They had gone behind a shed and smoked, and the boy had said Franklin must not tell his mother, "Cranky mothers always spoil a feller's fun."

"Don't you ever smoke another cigarette," said his mother, "and don't you ever do a thing that a boy tells you must be kept a secret from your mother."

"Papa smokes," said Franklin. "I want to do like papa."

'But he's a man; tobacco isn't good for little boys."

Franklin's father came home that night quite out of temper. "Those temperance folks are always stirring up some sort of a breeze," he said knitting his brows and looking over Franklin's head; "if it isn't one thing it is another."

The mother looked across the table, with a sympathetic face. "And what is it now?" Franklin was busy with his supper and seemed absorbed with his glass of milk. His afternoon adventure was still fresh in his mind.

"Oh, it's tobacco this time. I have been interviewed this afternoon by two of them."

Mrs. Melvin looked at her husband thoughtfully. "How disagreeable, dear," she said at length; "did they tell you that you ought to save the amount that you spend for cigars and send it to the home for inebriates or the heathen?"

"No, they gave me some 'scientific temperance instruction'; told me that tobacco was undermining my constitution; that it began with my grandfather and increased with every generation."

"What's 'generation'?" inquired Franklin suddenly.

"Well," answered his father, "I am one and you are another. Now (turning to his wife)look at our boy, where will you find a boy as robust as Franklin? He has outstripped all his classmates. Tobacco does not seem to affect his brain or body."

Franklin recalling the condition of his brain and body that afternoon, colored and shrank back.

Mrs. Melvin still looked thoughtful. "Grandpa Melvin had a wonderful constitution, but you are not as strong as he was, and Franklin is less robust than you."

"That is a natural result," answered Mr. Melvin a little impatiently, "children inherit from both sides of the family, you know. If I had any ailment these temperance cranks would say tobacco caused it."

Mrs. Melvin's face lightened. She had great faith in her husband's knowledge of things in general and in particular.

*Abington, Mass.*

(*To be continued.*)

## PRACTICAL BENEVOLENCE.

BY ULRIKA FELDTMAN BRUUN.

The Christian religion is a religion of benevolence and mercy. The Lord Himself laid the foundation when He gave Himself to save a fallen race from the curse of sin and death, and on this foundation every Christian must build. The closer a person walks with God the more abundant fruits of benevolence will spring up in his own life. He who has the love of God in his soul feels like having mercy on every poor, sin-bewildered wanderer whom he meets on his way. Generally, however, those who are rich in love and sympathy are poor in purse, and can only help on a small scale. It therefore becomes all the more important to help the right persons and in a practical way.

"The poor are always with you," appealing to your sympathy and asking for your aid. They are innumerable, and can be divided into several classes, but there is especially one class who are in need of combined efforts from friends of truth and mercy. This class is the homeless poor, who are without work, food, money or friends: who go shivering in the cold without mittens and overcoats, in torn shoes and stockings, and who come to our homes and offices, asking for work or money, for food and lodging. It is these people who are most in the power of the tempter, and who, recruiting the army of criminals, become a menace and a burden to society if they are not rescued in time. It thus becomes a great responsibility how to deal with these unfortunates.

It is of course true that those who beg the most are least worthy of help. A bold beggar is sure to have more money than the benevolent soul who deprives herself of her necessaries to give him, while an honest person will often suffer both hunger and cold without asking for aid. It is also certain that the greatest number of those who are reduced to extreme destitution are drunkards, who in spite of all the money they can beg or steal will die in the poor-house if they don't end their life in the prison or on the gallows. If benevolent people only were sure that all who ask for help belonged to this class they might well close their hearts and pocket-books for them; but unfortunately we are not able to search the hearts. It might be that among those many unworthy ones there is a young man who is a stranger unable to obtain employment, who has probably searched all over the city for months seeking for work. He has pawned everything he can spare to keep up life; but now the last article is gone. He is hungry and tired and cold. He looks through the windows of some nice residence, sees the brilliantly lighted rooms and the fire burning brightly on the hearth, hears the glad laughter of happy children and the enchanting music from the piano. He thinks of his mother and sisters and his childhood's happy days; tears gather in his eyes; his heart is almost bursting. Then he says to himself, "I must try once more for mother's sake; *she* would feel so badly if I should die." So he goes softly and knocks at the door asking again for work or bread. Suppose he is sent away with an angry look and the door shut in his face. What would be the consequences? The poor fellow might end his life in despair or enter upon a career of crime and vice.

Such people ought to be helped; woe unto us if we do not help them! "He shall have judgment without mercy who showeth no mercy." But here comes the question, how shall we know the right persons to help and the right way?

One thing is sure, that the honest poor are more grateful for work than for any other gift you may bestow on them. There ought to be some way of providing such people with work so they could earn enough to pay for their food and lodgings until they could obtain permanent employment. The W. C. T. U. who are doing such grand work for the destitute and fallen, and who are constantly burdened with care on account of their inability to provide for the needy who come to their different missions, ought to have a wood yard, a temperance lodging house and a five cent lunch room, where poor people could get food when they had a nickel. Then they would not be compelled to eat the saloon-keeper's lunch and be ruined by drink and corrupt associates. This would be real help, for it would be helping people to help themselves. All assistance given for nothing serves to degrade the needy and robs them of their self-respect, breeding idleness and crime. An establishment such as outlined above would not only save innumerable honest persons from entering the path of vice and degradation, but would also help in reclaiming those already fallen. There are, as we know, thousands in this city whose lives are an unbroken chain of sin and wretchedness. This is the fruit of our seven thousand saloons: Drinking, begging, stealing and drinking again; tramp, tramp, tramp, from the saloon to the police station, sometimes to the jail; then out and to the saloon again.

Such a man comes in to our gospel meetings, is moved by the singing, prayers and exhortations, asks for prayer, signs the pledge and desires to live a Christian life. He has neither home nor money. What will you do with him when the meeting is over? Turn him out in the street on a cold winter night and leave him to his fate? If you give him money the evil spirit may take possession of him again, and lead him into the next saloon. God says, "Love your neighbor as yourself," and "Be given to hospitality." What can you do with him? You cannot take him among your home circle, for he is probably "a thousand strong." If you are a warm-hearted Christian, you will give a ticket for a lodging-house, or go with him and pay for his bed; but then you lead him right into temptation again. In many of these lodging-houses they are drinking and cursing all day long, and it is both cruel and foolish to take a person who is struggling to break away from the habit of intemperance to such dens, where all the outcasts of humanity are huddled together. Still we have to do it, because there are no lodging-houses in connection with our churches and missions.

It is to be hoped Christians will begin to do some practical work of this kind. It will be a great power in rescuing the fallen and helping to make the paths plain for stumbling feet. Think of these helpless, hopeless souls set free from the chains of sin, and made happy spirits with God forever! May it be our greatest ambition to practice benevolence for Christ's sake, such benevolence as will undertake to supply the needs of both soul and body, and reach far beyond the borders of time into the endless eternity.

*Hope Mission, Chicago.*

## THE HARM OF DRINKING.

[Following are extracts from a paper on the above topic by Ding Ai Ngük, matron of the Foochow Girls' Boarding School. It is a witness to two truths: (1) The oneness, if we may so speak, of the gospel of temperance wherever it be preached. (2) The oneness of testimony to the evil wrought by the serpent whose trail covers the wide earth.]

Shall we who have been called from darkness into the light, still cling to the things of darkness?

Those who are in the power of rum, cannot see its harm.

Those who think a little drink does no harm, have never investigated the effects of rum-drinking.

The best way to stop drinking is for the government to prohibit.

Chinese people drink rum and when it has ruined their bodies, they say the evil spirits have made them sick.

Some food cannot be eaten if left over night, but intoxicating drink is the product of food left long enough to ferment.

When satan would have you commit some sin, he first makes you drunk.

Our duty as Christian women is to keep strong drink from our children, teach them the harm of drinking, and prevent others from tempting them to drink.

## MARCH.

"O March, why are you scolding?
Why not more cheerful be?"
"Because," said growling, blustering March,
"The whole world scolds at me."

—*Youth's Companion.*

## FAN.

BY J. L. HARBOUR.

A slender girl of about fifteen years, with jet-black eyes of remarkable brightness and a tangled mass of shining black hair falling over her brow from beneath the torn brim of a ragged straw hat, stood at my mother's door one morning in November, and asked:

"Can you just lend me a cup of coffee and a cup of sugar and flour enough for a bakin' of bread? I'll pay it all back when I can."

My mother had never seen the girl before. She was untidy in her dress; her shoes were not mates, and they were buttonless and full of holes.

"What is your name?" my mother asked.

"Fan."

"And your other name?"

"Tracy."

"Where do you live?"

"Oh, just a little ways down the road, the first house from here. I believe they call it the old Peters' place."

We knew the place very well. No one had lived there for years. The house, which was in the woods a short distance from the river, had been shabby in its best days, and now was little better than a hovel. Scarcely a pane of glass was whole, and such of the doors as remained were off their hinges. The floors were sunken, and the plaster was falling from the walls. The house was unfit for human habitation.

The girl's appearance seemed to indicate that the new family was in harmony with the condition of the house.

"Do your parents live there?" my mother asked.

"I ain't got but one parent—my dad. We just come here three days ago, and dad was told he could live in the old Peters' house rent free, and if he can get work we'll settle here."

"How many are there of you?"

"Just dad and me and my little brother Carey; he's only six, and little for his age."

My mother gave the girl the articles for which she asked, whereupon she said, with a sudden outburst:

"I'll tell you, honest now, that mebbe I sha'n't be able to pay you back these things. Dad ain't got work yet, and mebbe he won't get anything to do; but if he does and if I can, I'll pay you back."

We did not see the girl again for a week, but in that time we learned a little more about the Tracy family.

Mrs. Hornby came over to our house one afternoon to "set awhile." Mrs. Hornby was an elderly person of so much leisure that she spent most of her time in "setting awhile" in the homes of her neighbors; but she had so much gossip to relate that she was not, as a rule, unwelcome.

"You've heard about a man named Tracy and his two children moving into the old Peters' place, haven't you, Mis' Harley?" asked Mrs. Hornby.

"Yes," replied my mother. "The girl has been up here to borrow some things."

"Oh, I reckon so! I guess they live mostly on what they can 'borrow.' They'd better call it begging, and be done with it. Have they paid you back?"

"No; but the girl was honest enough to tell me she couldn't pay me back if her father did not get work here."

"Work!" ejaculated Mrs. Hornby, contemptuously. "I guess that all the work that Tracy fellow does won't hurt him much nor do his family any good. He spends most of his time down to Jim Fifer's saloon near the ferry. My! I'd lead the way and carry an axe if the women of this neighborhood would go down there some night and tear down that saloon to the ground!"

"Then the Tracy's are so poor because their father is a drinking man?"

"Yes; and you may well say poor. I was going by the old Peters' place yesterday, and I just thought I'd step in and see how the children were getting along in that old shell."

"Have they made the old place at all habitable?"

"Well, the man has exerted himself enough to hang a door or two and patch the floor up some. They don't use but two rooms, and all but one window in them are boarded up. They've got a rusty old cook-stove, one or two old chairs, a battered and patched-up old bedstead, a little pine table and an old red cupboard, and that's ev'ry stick of furniture they have, excepting what that girl, Fan, has made out of some old boxes. She's a terror, that Fan is!"

"One must allow a good deal for her surroundings and the influence she has probably been under all her life," said my mother.

"Well, she needn't be so saucy, anyhow. She just as good as told me that she didn't thank me for coming around, and I going there with the kindest motives! And when I asked her if she didn't have a broom to keep the place clean with she had the impudence to ask me if I couldn't lend her mine, as I probably had no use for it, or I wouldn't have so much time to attend to other folks' dooryards—the saucy thing!"

"Did you see the little boy?"

"Yes, and he had better manners. He sat back in a corner on a box and kept as quiet as a mouse. He's a pale, sickly-looking little fellow, and he walks a little lame. I've seen him out in the timber picking up sticks to burn. I've heard of them 'borrowing' things all over the neighborhood, but I haven't heard of their paying anything back."

However, the next day Fan came up to our house and returned the sugar she had borrowed the week before, and asked for some more flour. My mother, who was frying doughnuts, gave Fan three or four of these, in addition to the flour, to carry home to her little brother.

"Oh, I'm ever so much obliged, Mis' Harley!" Fan exclaimed, with tears in her eyes. "Carey'll be so pleased! I was trying to make up my mind to ask you for one for him, but I was ashamed. Dad don't earn scarcely anything, but he's husking corn now for a farmer, and I hope he'll have steady work for awhile."

But the next evening we heard that "Dad" had been at Jim Fifer's saloon all day, and we knew that Fan's hopes had come to naught. At ten o'clock that same evening my father, as he was preparing to go to bed, heard what seemed to him a light, timid knock on the front door.—*The Youth's Companion.*

*(To be continued.)*

THE Prince of Wales is a very hearty laugher. On one occasion his Royal Highness laughed very heartily at a Hindu school boy. The youngsters had been drilled into the propriety of saying "your Royal Highness," should the Prince speak to any of them; and when the heir-apparent accosted a bright-eyed lad, and, pointing to a prismatic compass, asked: "What is this?" the youngster, all in a flutter, replied: "Please, it's a royal compass, your prismatic Highness," on which came peal after peal of royal "laughter without any control."

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

398.

TRANSPOSITION.

'Twas evening, and the howling wind
Of early *all* blew cold and strong
Around deserted corners and
The barren village streets along.

A single person walked adown
The street; a lab'rer he; his pail
Showed he was thus; nor should he come
This way for fear his strength should fail.

For out across the lonesome street
A bright saloon cast out its *one*.
He entered; fell:—My friend, beware,
When weak, temptation you should shun.

SOLON.

399.

WORD SQUARES.

I.

1, Out of mind. 2, Not fertile. 3, A numeral. 4, Man's first home.

II.

1, Useful domestic fowls. 2, That which is not good. 3, A numeral. 4, Something to please girls and boys.

III.

1, A cutting from a plant. 2, To like. 3, A boy's name. 4, Things to write with.

O. K. EVANS.

400.

TEMPERANCE PI.

Belmret nghi lochaol,
Ew lliw otn eb rouy eyrp,
Ew liwl gihft thiw rou gimth
Litl ew naig eth tcorivy.

NETTIE B. JORDAN.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED FEBRUARY 14.

389. VALENTINE.

390. "'Tis here at dawn where comes his love,
All eager and with smile benign,
A golden sunbeam from above
To read the Frost's gay valentine."

391. 1, F-un, R-un. 2, Y-ear, R-ear. 3, B-right, A-right. 4, U-mber, E-mber. FEBRUARY.

Correct answers: Candace King.

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—I have been hearing and reading more about the reception of the Great Polyglot Petition in Washington. You will remember I told you something about it last week. How I wish every Cozy Cornerer could have been in the great Convention hall in our National Capital when the opening exercises in connection with presenting the Petition took place. Imagine the long strips of muslin festooned and entwined from the immense iron rafters all around the great hall, and after all that could be hung up was disposed of, there were piles of it left in great rolls in various convenient spots.

While the big choir was singing "Onward, Christian Soldiers," and "Hallelujah," the people kept coming and coming until the large hall was filled to overflowing. Of course they were all disappointed when they learned that the two great temperance leaders, Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset, were kept away by illness. But the exercises were so good and there were so many fine speakers who explained about the Great Petition and what it was going to do that the people went away at the end, feeling all stirred up and ready to "down" King Alcohol at once. Then, too, it was a great thing to have seen the immense Polyglot or "Poly Pet" as some one has humorously called it.

Although some Congressmen were present on the platform at this meeting, that wasn't enough for the earnest white ribbon workers, so they kept holding meetings and talking about the Petition in the different halls and churches of the city all through Saturday, Sunday and Monday. As this was an important week in Washington on account of other great gatherings of women there at the same time, you can imagine a great many people heard about our "Poly Pet," and signed it, too!

But the most important part came on Tuesday. Miss Willard and Lady Somerset had arrived Saturday evening and helped in the later meetings. So they were ready to go with the other leaders to the White House for the purpose of presenting the Petition to the President of the United States. As the great document was so bulky they took only a certified copy with them. President Cleveland knew they were coming and was all ready for them in the Red Room of the Executive Mansion. He listened gravely to the reading of the Petition by Mrs. Hoffman and to Miss Willard's earnest speech in presenting it; then he said some kind, approving, pleasant words in response. (Don't you wish he had just up and signed it then and there? Why do you think he let such a good opportunity go by?)

After their interview with Mr. President, the white ribbon ladies had a nice visit with Mrs. President who, you will be glad to know, is a total abstainer and always turns her glass upside down!

And so our Great Petition has been seen and heard of by our Congress and Chief Executive. It has had a good "send-off" for its trip around the world, don't you think?

A PRIZE FOR COZY CORNERERS!

To the boy or girl reader of THE UNION SIGNAL Cozy Corner who sends the best essay on "WHAT I HAVE LEARNED ABOUT THE WORLD'S PETITION," I will give as a reward of merit a copy of "Our Illustrated Authors." This is a new game just published by the W. T. P. A. and is very nice for either old or young. The conditions are as follows: First, the essays must be received on or before May 1, 1895. Second, they must contain from three hundred to five hundred words. Third, they must be written on only one side of the paper.

Articles about the World's Petition are to be found on page 8 in THE UNION SIGNALS of February 21 and 28. Our next week's paper will have the speech of Miss Willard at Washington, D. C., which tells all about the World's Petition. Look out for it.

Now to work, dear Cozy Cornerers.

Your

Aunt Jane

NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

Anna Eves, Alpha De Busk, Gray Caskey, Lena Grace Whitney, Edwin K. Logan, — Indiana.
Mary Beulah Hershiser, Lela Montgomery, — Penn.
Roy H. Tripp, Addie M. Porter, — Ohio.
Effie Butterfield, N. Cameron Beathune, — New York.
Florence Wells, Minnesota.
Elmer Stanard, Willie Spikeman, — N. Dak
Perla Martin, Arizona. — Michigan.
Charlie Lindley, Rhode Island.
Gertrude Ross, Elizabeth M. Hall, — Mass.
Shelby Frazer, Kentucky.
Candace D. F. King, Vermont.
Helen Colean, Jennie Jessop, Mabel Adams, Samuel J. Price, Errett East, Pearl White, Blanche White, Walter White, Grace Randall, — Illinois.

# THE UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

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For Israel hath not been forsaken, nor Judah of his God, of the Lord of hosts; though their land was filled with sin against the Holy One of Israel.—Jer. 51:5.

## HOME PROTECTION.

It was truly said in the address of our president at the meeting where the Polyglot Petition was first presented in Washington, February 15, that "Home Protection is the key-word of the W. C. T. U." The philosophic reason for this is not far to seek. All the world is on the keen jump like a hunted hare for protection; every industry seeks it, every evil enterprise finds it, and most good enterprises strive for it in vain; but the bright, consummate flower of Christian civilization is the Home—it is the gospel's crowning triumph, the harbinger on earth of heaven. The chief corner-stone of the state is the hearth-stone; its protection should be "the chief concern of all good government."

Whatever tends to build over against the waste places of the home is worthy to enlist the devoted efforts of all good men and women. So far as government has put itself on the side of the home it has done this on the material plane; the property rights of the proprietor of home have been sacredly guarded, but the dual proprietorship of husband and wife has not as yet been recognized, even in this lowest range of jurisprudence; while the higher laws that should shield the home from deterioration are not yet on our statute books at all.

But the more practical Christianity that is fast forging its way to the front in everyday affairs perceives that the most sacred interests of the home are those grounded in the moral and spiritual nature of those who dwell there—hence the hand-to-hand encounter between the liquor traffic and universal womanhood, while universal manhood indorses, aids and abets, and will ere long, as we believe, fit woman out with peaceful weapons in this sacred war.

Now the words, "Home Protection," exactly express the present situation. They are educational in the highest sense, and, if employed as the name of a rising party of righteousness, would do more to educate our people away from the thought that "protection" relates to the tariff than any other single stroke could do, for we have always believed that the true tariff of the nation would be one that protected the home while those "of the contrary part"—viz., politicians of the old *régime*, believe that the protection of corporations and monopolies other than that most priceless of all monopolies and corporations—the home, should have thrown around them the guarantees and safeguards of the state.

The white ribbon women have from the first believed that the phrase, "Home Protection," had in it "a spell to conjure by." We have set forth this fact in sermon and song, platform and plea and prayer. We urge it once again, and we shall never cease to bring it before our brothers and sisters of the larger hope,—that whether they will bear or forbear, we shall at least have delivered our soul, and we call upon good women everywhere to write articles for the press and private letters to leaders showing that they hold the same belief we have here frankly expressed and which they have so long and sacredly cherished. If the white ribbon papers throughout the nation and the women of thought and influence would use these two levers of power (the press and the postoffice box,) they could revive and increase the sentiment in favor of this name, and we urge them so to do, to the best of their ability. And may God defend the right.

## A TEMPERANCE "OUTLOOK."

Under title "A Temperance Program," the *Outlook* offers for the consideration of its readers, a plan for the regulation of the liquor traffic which it hopes will form the "basis for a discussion which may lead at last to some agreement among all temperance workers." It would seem necessary at the outset of such discussion to agree upon a definition of "temperance," for there evidently exists among reformers a difference of opinion concerning the idea of which that word is the expression. The W. C. T. U., for instance—and it will be admitted that this organization forms no insignificant part of temperance forces—would define temperance work as effort for the abolition of the drink traffic, root and branch. The *Outlook* apparently regards as temperance work any movement for its regulation; in other words, its idea of temperance is compromise with, rather than destruction of, the evil.

Part of the *Outlook's* program is the abolishment of the present license system as an acknowledged failure, and the substitution therefor of a tax levied on the real estate owners of places where liquor is sold. The present system, it says, is open to the criticism that "it appears to a portion of the community to give public approval to the liquor traffic." We fail to see how the transference of the tax from the liquor seller to the land owner would be any the less a sign of public approval.

It is further suggested that no one be permitted to open a saloon without permission from the owners of property in the immediate vicinity. That is, if a man can secure the consent of a few other men he is free to engage in a business so detrimental to the public welfare as to make even an *appearance* of "public approval" undesirable.

The program includes the customary restrictions with regard to hours of closing, selling to minors and habitual drunkards, etc. In fact, it is a program which will doubtless find immense favor among the liquor-sellers. It presents a line of "temperance" work which will commend itself to "compromisers" everywhere, and so far falls in beautifully with that kind of "temperance" of which the *Champion, Wine and Spirit Gazette, et al*, proclaim themselves enthusiastic adherents.

The local option part of the program won't seriously disturb the liquor men so long as that means *man* option. *Real* local option "given to every community" would doubtless cause them some uneasiness.

While the platform offered by the *Outlook* for discussion and amendment may be "temperance" from the standpoint of those who regard the drink evil as "necessary," it is not our idea of *Christian* temperance. Not so do we understand gospel teachings concerning our duty to God and to our neighbor. We suggest—seeing that suggestions are solicited—that the word "Christian" be used in the title to qualify the word "temperance." This amendment adopted, a sense of fitness and Christian consistency will reveal the advisability of further revisions of the program.

## AGGRESSIVE CHRISTIANITY.

It is not often in these latter days—these days of reform and aggressive Christianity—that the W. C. T. U. receives aught but encouragement and commendation by word and deed from the churches. Time was, indeed, when the church looked askance at the white ribbon movement and regarded with marked disfavor the methods of its leaders in the attainment of its avowed object, Christian Temperance. But as it began to apprehend more fully its aims and purposes, and to recognize the power which gave it being and the spirit which animates it, the church came at last to see in our organization a valuable ally. It saw in this concerted action of Christian womanhood against the destroyer of home the result of those teachings it was itself zealously promulgating. In fact, it recognized in the W. C. T. U. its own legitimate, if somewhat precocious, offspring.

It appears, however, that there are here and there to-day leaders in the Christian church who refuse to admit that W. C. T. U. effort is inspired by the true gospel spirit. "I cannot feel that your methods are in harmony with the kingdom of God," writes the pastor of an evangelical church in one of our western cities. Taking it for granted that this student and expounder of gospel doctrine has a true conception of the kingdom of God, it will naturally occur to the consecrated workers of our organization that he cannot possess a very clear idea of the calling and election of the W. C. T. U. A zealous white ribbon friend has for some months provided him with THE UNION SIGNAL, but his evident lack of knowledge concerning our "methods" leads us to believe that he has not read it very carefully.

From his letter one would gather the impression that the W. C. T. U. adhered to and was promulgating the idea of *force* in the establishment of Christ's kingdom, and that the batteries of the white ribbon host were all directed against the liquor seller. For his criticism—offered in a kindly if prejudiced spirit—is based upon the words of the Master, "If my kingdom were of this world then would my servants fight," and "All they that take the sword shall perish with the sword." Now if our friend will take the trouble to inform himself concerning the written and spoken utterances of the W. C. T. U. he will find that it holds decidedly radical views on the peace question. He will find that it takes even more advanced ground along this line than the churches themselves; that it deprecates even the suggestion of that kind of warfare which is symbolized by the sword and the gun in the hands of impressible youth; and that in National and state conventions it is voicing its sentiments on the popular movement of the churches known as Boys' Brigades, with no uncertain sound.

True, we believe that force is necessary in overcoming the many forms of evil which surround us, but it is a force which comes through concord, not strife; through coöperation, not competition. Our ministerial friend seems to have rather confused ideas about force. "Love," he says, "and not force (*i. e.*, the ballot) will save the world from the fearful curse of liquor drinking." Now white-ribboners know, if Rev. Mr. —— does not, that Love *is* force; that it is *the* supreme force of the universe—"the greatest thing in the world." It was Love which twenty-one years ago called into existence the W. C. T. U.; it is Love which inspires all its efforts and dictates all its policy to-day. The white-ribbon movement is a manifestation of the divine mother Spirit working in and through Christian womanhood.

"God fulfills Himself in many ways." Love works in many directions, uses many weapons, and the ballot is in these times one of the most potent agencies for the advancement of the kingdom of heaven upon earth. It is a weapon which in the hands of the masses of women would be used not to destroy life but to save it, not to stir up strife but to promote peace. While the ballot can not be called exactly a spiritual weapon, still it is a much less carnal weapon than the sword. And as once, in the more primitive stages of human existence, the sword was the symbol of progress, so in this more advanced, but still transitional era, the ballot is the lever which moves the world. In the age of brute force, the sword; in the age of brain force (where the equality of the sexes is recognized), the ballot.

We can conceive of a day—and believe it is coming—when the warfare between good and evil shall be carried on and fought to a finish upon a still higher and more peaceful plane; when the weapons shall be altogether spiritual—but that millennial day is not yet. Like many truly good people who fail to interpret rightly the signs of the times, our friend's chief grievance against W. C. T. U. women seems to be that they want the ballot.

The methods that "resist not evil" are in his opinion the only methods that are "in harmony with the kingdom of God." It is pertinent to inquire in this connection, What then do the churches stand for if not for the resistance of evil? In the light of the Apocalyptic messages to the seven churches, and in view of the fact that it was

the Founder of Christianity Himself who gave to the Golden Rule its affirmative form, we can hardly apply to the doctrine of non-resistance the interpretation indicated by our reverend critic. By the "Do good" of Christ and not the "Do not evil" of Confucius and Buddha—by the positive and not the negative form of the Golden Rule—is the policy of the W. C. T. U. formulated. We would call the attention of this minister of the gospel, and of all who think as he does, to our "Declaration of Principles" recently outlined by the general officers of the National W. C. T. U. as the "latest and most authentic statement of our *raison d' être*," and reading as follows:

We believe in the coming of His kingdom "whose service is perfect freedom" because "His laws, written in our members," as well as in nature and grace, "are perfect, converting the soul."

We believe in the gospel of the Golden Rule, and that each man's habits of life should be an example safe and beneficent for every other man.

We believe that God created both man and woman "in His own image," and, therefore, we believe in one standard of purity for men and women, and in the equal right of each to hold opinions and to express the same in the home, on the platform, in the pulpit and at the ballot-box.

We believe in a living wage; in an eight-hour day; in courts of conciliation and arbitration; in justice as opposed to greed of gain; in "peace on earth and good will to men."

We therefore formulate, and for ourselves adopt, the following pledge, asking our sisters and brothers of a common danger and a common hope to make common cause with us, in working its reasonable and helpful precepts into the practice of every-day life.

PLEDGE.

"I hereby solemnly promise, God helping me, to abstain from all distilled, fermented and malt liquors, including wine, beer and cider, as a beverage, and to employ all proper means to discourage the use of and traffic in the same."

To confirm and enforce the rationale of this pledge, we declare our purpose to educate the young; to form a better public sentiment; to reform, so far as possible, by religious, ethical and scientific means the drinking classes; to seek the transforming power of divine grace for ourselves and all for whom we work, that they and we may willfully transcend no law of pure and wholesome living; and finally we pledge ourselves to labor and pray that all these principles, founded upon the Gospel of Christ, may be worked out into the customs of society and the laws of the land.

Another serious misapprehension our friend is laboring under, and that is regarding the attitude of the W. C. T. U. toward the liquor-seller. "The saloon-keeper," he says, "must not be driven to hatred and desperation. Jesus was a friend of sinners." Those who know anything at all about the practical work of our organization know that it is the liquor traffic and not the liquor seller against which all the forces of its forty-three different departments are combined. It is the sin not the sinner that is the point of attack. We do not hold the saloon-keeper alone as responsible for the "curse of liquor drinking." As we have declared again and again in these columns, the saloon-keeper constitutes only a very small part of the drunkard making power. It is the American voter to whom attaches the guilt. It is a humiliating thought for the churches that Christian voters—men who pray one way and vote another (or men who don't vote at all), men who support political parties which make it possible for any man to be a "saloon-keeper"—are the pillars upon which the liquor traffic is built up and sustained.

Yes, "the saloon-keeper imperatively needs the love of Jesus to save him." Then let every minister of the gospel, every Christian voter "fight" the liquor traffic with that nineteenth century "sword of the Lord and of Gideon," the ballot, and thus aid in saving both liquor-seller and liquor drinker.

## WOMEN IN ECCLESIASTICAL SYNODS.

Our friends in Great Britain have taken a step forward in their long, but sure, progress concerning the woman question. That gallant knight of the new chivalry, Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, was chairman of the committee to consider, in all its bearings, the question of the election of women representatives to the conference, and that committee resolved by a decisive majority to report that, "In view of the great services which women render to Methodism, the increasing activity of women in all spheres of life, and the fact that women are already eligible for every other lay office in our church, it is recommended that after due process of legislation the conference should permit the election of a woman representative to the conference when in the judgment of any district synod such an election would serve the best interests of the work of God."

It will be remembered that Miss Dawson, a devoted and capable Methodist lady, was elected as a delegate to the last conference, was allowed to take her seat and modestly discharged her duties; but the whole question was then referred to the committee whose report we have given.

The arguments of the minority who still oppose the rights of women in the church are similar in England to those advanced in this country. One minister said that "In the present day women wear men's clothes, ride bicycles and smoke cigarettes." Another informed the committee that if women were admitted to the conference "they would insist on being admitted to the highest circle and even occupying the president's chair." Another said that women are "physiologically incapable of taking part in the legislative assembly." It seems he made a distinction between an administrative and a legislative part—for some reason best known to himself. It was a droll difficulty to be brought forward by one who has throughout his lifetime been a meek and declared "subject" of her majesty, the Queen. It was well said by our champions on the committee that "the burden of proof rests upon those who would keep women out." They are already by universal consent admirable members of every other department of the Methodist church. Every other door is open to them, why keep this one shut?

It is late in the day for the church founded by Susannah Wesley's son, John, and set to music by her son, Charles, to slam the parlor door in the face of the women whose services in the kitchen department it has enjoyed so long. We are persuaded better things of our brothers, and fully expect that both in England and America they will soon be singing in hearty Methodistic chorus to the women who have been their chief helpers from the beginning:

"Come on, my partners in distress—
My comrades through this wilderness."

And that "Come on" will mean, Come wherever I go; let us clasp hands and move forward in a true companionship along the pleasant pathways of our heavenly Father's kingdom upon earth.

## TO OUR READERS.

Two of our enterprises lie with especial weight on my heart. One is the effort to enlist our colored women in the work of the white ribbon; the other to establish a fund for the free distribution of our literature. Musing upon these objects a plan has come to me that I will outline here. Some time ago a phonograph was presented me by our journal's English guest, Mrs. Muff, ex-mayoress of Bradford, whom many will remember as one of the fraternal delegates to our National W. C. T. U. Convention in 1893. It is after the latest improved design, and we have been greatly interested in its manifestations. It reproduces a two-minute speech from Lady Henry Somerset with such accuracy of intonation as to be almost startling. Now I propose to place this phonograph "on view" at National Headquarters in Chicago, in charge of the office secretary. I shall secure on cylinders brief speeches from leading speakers, to be hereafter announced, and for ten cents any one can hear not only their voices, but their actual breath, and should they chance to smile it would become audible through the necromancy of the phonograph. In the course of a year we have an army of visitors, and the aggregate of the small fees paid by them to hear these speeches at a dime each will amount to no inconsiderable sum. I propose to name the fund thus started for the colored work the Mary Lathrap Fund, in memory of that great heart who has so recently gone out from us, and who was so loyal to the colored work that I have heard her many a time mention with pride the fact that Mrs. Thurman, its National superintendent, and as a matter of course, a colored woman, was president of the District W. C. T. U. in which the city of Jackson, Mrs. Lathrap's home, is situated. The fund for the distribution of free literature we will name for Mary Woodbridge, whose untiring pen helped to scatter our white ribbon ideas so fast and so far. Our National treasurer will be the custodian of both these funds, and friends who wish to build them up by little and little are invited to send a dime to either or to both. Our general officers heartily approve this plan, which would not be put before you unless it had been declared acceptable by them and by the respective families whom we thus propose to honor and to keep in perpetual prominence and remembrance by means of these two funds, which, beginning in a small way will grow little by little until they become strong arms of the National W. C. T. U.

Frances E. Willard.

The Neal Dow Home Protection Party is a growing body of citizens who are standing enemies of the saloon. It is a movement to which Gen. Neal Dow and Miss Willard give indorsement. A plain card, bearing in one corner the pictured face of Prohibition's hero, gives the pledge of the Home Protection Party: "Realizing that the greatest curse in our nation is the liquor traffic and the evils which flow from it, I hereby solemnly pledge myself to totally abstain from the use of all intoxicants as a beverage, and aid in the work of rescuing the perishing. I will never, knowingly, vote for any candidate or political party that upholds any system of tax or license laws which legalize and perpetuate the traffic. 'The saloon must go,' and I will work to make it go." On the reverse side are seven mottoes of the "army." This is but one more of the many means employed to strengthen the anti-saloon forces. May it speed on successfully! The cards may be obtained from Mr. John Danner, Canton, O.

The wife of the victorious general of the Japanese army is a graduate of Wellesley College. The Chinese who drown their female children in ponds, have not the character that fits them to cope with the more chivalric Japanese who are bringing their women forward with themselves into the new civilization.

***

One of the leading English religious papers has the following in a recent number: "Excessive tea-drinking is said to be on the increase in America. Of the patients applying in one week at a dispensary in Brooklyn, ten per cent were said to be tea drunkards." Now where did our English contemporary imbibe the erroneous idea that Americans were so basely perverting the national beverage of England?

***

This exquisite verse is dedicated to Hannah Torrens aged ninety-eight, mother of Mary T. Lathrap, by Eva M. Perrine, of Jackson, Mich.

"There's a great soul still abiding,
Every storm and wave outriding,
Soon to pass beyond our vision.
From the Strife Land
To the Life Land,
To her God, her home, her heaven."

***

On Duty passes along a bit of information which seems most timely just now: "Ice is a specific for sea-sickness taken with milk and bread, so a captain on a Hong Kong steamer told me in China twenty-six years ago. Soon after I had occasion to prove the worth of the simple remedy in my own experience and in that of many fellow passengers on the steamship Great Republic and others. I am surprised that I have never seen nor heard mention of so valuable a remedy since, and I take pleasure in writing it out for the benefit of the W. W. C. T. U. ladies who soon expect to cross the ocean."

***

Commend me to the wisdom of the supreme bench of New Jersey! It has "handed down" (?) a decision concerning woman's right to vote under the new school law of the state, and the owl-like brethren declare that "females have a right to vote at school elections on all questions except the election of officers." If wisdom is justified of her children these New Jersey judges must have made Minerva mourn and Hercules rejoice.

***

When Lady Henry Somerset first came to America she gave her white ribbon to the head waiter in a fashionable hotel. He was a fine looking colored man of high character, but not a teetotaller. Three years later he told a prominent literary lady that at first he carefully put away "Her Ladyship's" piece of ribbon, thinking he could never wear it. He said there were so many temptations in a place such as he occupied, that he often got very tired and a little stimulant would "set him up"; "but," he added, "for nearly three years now I have worn the ribbon and tried to act up to its principles." How much good may come of a little action soon forgotten if it has in it the seeds of a higher life!

***

An impressive tableau which might be utilized by some of our white ribbon entertainers is that suggested by the piquant picture published in the Washington *Post* in connection with its excellent account of the great World's Petition meetings. The illustration semi-humorously represented the Great Polyglot on its journey around the world and its arrival at the capital of the United States. The immense roll, labeled "The Great Polyglot Petition. It's a good thing. Push it along," has been propelled up the curved surface of the globe by a great company of women behind it, headed by Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset, carrying banners. A significant placard fastened in the earth by a gigantic hairpin says, "This is all we want." The women are met by a long official delegation of which Uncle Sam, Columbia and President Cleveland are the head. From the apex of the Capitol, in the background, a woman's figure holds out a copy of the temperance pledge. The Senate restaurant is labeled "closed," and Bacchus, with his wine cup, is fleeing in the distance.

On Duty.

# World's W. C. T. U.

*MOTTO*: "*For God and Home and Every Land.*"
OBJECT. To unify the methods of woman's temperance work the world over.
BADGE: A knot of white ribbon.
HOUR OF PRAYER: Noon.
METHODS: Agitate, educate, organize.
DEPARTMENTS: Preventive, educational, evangelistic, social and legal.
THE POLYGLOT PETITION has been circulated throughout the world and signed by representatives of over fifty countries. It asks for the outlawing of the alcohol and opium trade and the system of legalized vice. The chief auxiliaries of the W. W. C. T. U. are the United States, Canada, Great Britain, Australia, South Africa, India, Japan and the Sandwich Islands.

## SOUTH AUSTRALIAN NOTES.

White-ribboners in this colony were much grieved upon receiving the news that another prominent worker in America had been selected for "preferment to the skies." We are sure that in the death of Mrs. Woodbridge this organization has had a sharp and painful reminder that God removes His servants without reference to human judgment as to time or place. Yet while we mourn our loss, knowing how well qualified our devoted comrade was for the special work it was hers to do, shall we not comfort ourselves with the sweet thought that God never takes away His children a moment too soon. And it was not until Elijah was in the act of departure that his mantle fell upon Elisha. While our sister lived none could do her work; now she is "lifted away," He has some other ready to take her place. Our most loving sympathy goes out to our bereft sisters across the deep.

The W. C. T. U. of South Australia, unitedly with the South Australian Alliance, held a white-ribbon fair in November last. Friends in both town and country were generous in sending along seasonable and suitable goods and produce, and the fair has been pronounced very successful; the funds were much needed in both societies.

By far the most lively topic among us at present is the passing of the adult suffrage bill. White-ribboners, together with the Suffrage League—of which Mrs. Mary Lee is the hard-working secretary—have done their part in bringing about this desirable reform, and what in my last report was only a vague hope in most minds, has now become a matter of fact. South Australian women are enfranchised. The bill gives the franchise to all women on the same terms as to men, no barrier being made to prevent women from becoming parliamentary representatives.

A government bill was first introduced, giving all women the right to vote on the same terms as men for both Houses of Legislature, but containing a clause to prevent women acting as representatives in either House. It was first introduced into the Upper House (the Legislative Council) and was there carried by the necessary majority of two-thirds of the whole House, which is the majority required for any bill amending the constitution, but was carried with the amendment that "women shall be free to sit as representatives." Government accepted the amendment, and the bill was introduced, as thus amended, into the Lower House (or House of Assembly), where the second reading was carried, December 11, after an exciting debate, by a majority of twenty-eight votes—the exact number required.

During this anxious time many prayers went up to God from the hearts of our women. "Pray, pray about it," was our president's urgent counsel. We knew that if our legislators were true to their pledges the measure would pass. The bill was then taken into committee, and attempts made to load it with a number of amendments, only one of these, however, being carried, "that women living more than three miles from the polling place, or who certify that they will be physically unable to attend on polling day may avail themselves of the Absent Voter's Act, and vote through the postoffice." The debate on the bill itself was prolonged an hour that night and another hour next morning; when the third reading was carried amidst cheers on December 18 by a majority of thirty-one votes against fourteen, being a majority of seventeen, three votes more than the necessary constitutional majority. Owing to the amendment the bill had to be returned to the upper house, which was done the same afternoon, where after a discussion of an hour and a half, eagerly listened to by leaders of the suffrage movement, the amendment was approved by a sufficient majority, and late that night the announcement of its approval was made to the House of Assembly, where it was enthusiastically received "with loud cheers"; and the bill now only awaits the royal assent.

Miss Spencer returned to the Colony very opportunely, and a meeting was held in her honor on the evening of the 17th, when the suffrage question was discussed, and after which the enthusiastic supporters of the bill crowded the galleries as they had never been crowded before, till even standing room was at a premium.

Congratulations many and warm have been received by our union from temperance and suffrage leaders in all the Colonies. And now our work is before us, there being a vast amount of indifference and ignorance to overcome before women, as a whole, will know what to do with their newly acquired power. The passing of the bill has come like a flash to some of our own women in remote districts; but they are eager for counsel and asking for direction. May we all have grace to use our vote as a part of our "consecrated powers" in His name.

The South Australian Colonial Executive quarterly meeting, held December 20, passed a resolution of thanks which has been sent to all members of both Houses who voted for the bill. To this the Premier, the Hon. C. C. Kingston, has sent a very courteous reply on behalf of the ministry, saying that "they regard the passing of the Adult Suffrage bill as the greatest constitutional reform ever effected in South Australia, and are pleased to note that those who are most directly affected by it appear to regard it in the same light;" also that "no time will be lost in procuring the royal assent."

Crusade anniversary meetings were carried out with much energy. Meetings after ordinary services were held in several city and suburban churches on the Sunday evening, addressed by members, ministers and friends. "The Crusade fire burns here," says our Colonial president. I think the beautiful story of its origin is sure to do good wherever told, and the singing of that hymn and the reading of that Psalm should thrill the hearts of all godly women.

Our Colonial executive are arranging a new departure in the shape of a camp-meeting on a large scale, and with many attractive features. The scheme was approved of by last convention, and preparations are being made to insure comfort and success. It is to be held at Wool Bay, Yorke's Peninsula, about five hours steaming from Port Adelaide. The promoters have chosen Feb 8 to 18, in order to secure moonlight. There are to be marquees for meetings morning, afternoon and night; boating, bathing, fishing, rambling through forest and along beach, which I am told is a very fine one for walking upon. Meals in a vast canvas dining-room, and tent sleeping accommodations. It is hoped that a large number will avail themselves of this opportunity for a real, live outing. We are looking for a good advertisement of our union's work, as we expect many who are not yet one with us will be present at the camp. Who knows but this may develop into a South Australian Chautauqua?

The Gothenburg licensing system is beginning to occupy the minds of our reformers and legislators here, and in it we feel we have a formidable foe to prohibition, and one which will have to be fought in the near future. It is most incongruous, but nevertheless a fact, that many people, not in sympathy with the liquor interests, and professedly friends of temperance reform, are fascinated by this system, which, after all, must be illogical, or else it would surely have done what is claimed for it; but it evidently does not cover the position, and nothing but prohibition can. Why, I knew a man who was dreadfully gored, though not fatally so, by a bull—a splendid, valuable creature with a "curly pow," beautiful eyes, and a pedigree that would almost fill a page. But—the mandate went forth and that bucolic monster was shot, lest he should use his murderous horns on anybody else. Of course, that was prohibition pure and simple!

Next general elections for this colony will see our candidates having a lively time. Hitherto women have not been without influence on such occasions, but hence we are to have the power of the ballot at our command, and there will be a new factor and a quite different element to deal with. Social and moral reform on many lines is urgently needed, and we are praying to be qualified for our new power, and guided by heavenly wisdom in the use of it. The kingdom of the Blessed One is coming nearer. "Blessed are all they that do His commandments."

J. A. CLATWORTHY,
*South Australian Reporter.*

*Adelaide, South Australia.*

## LETTER FROM JAPAN.

There are frequently items in papers here which I wish people at home—especially W. C. T. U. people, could see.

I send you by this mail a *Japan Advertiser*, containing an item about the C. D. acts in India, making the lamentable statement that "Out of 71,000 troops in India, 23,000 are regularly rendered useless from one cause alone," namely since the repeal of the C. D. act. It is quoted to prove the very opposite of what it reveals and proves to us, of course. Think of the shame of it! Twenty-three thousand loyal men doubtless, who would face the cannon's mouth, brave leaders of the brave who are controlled by a word from their commanders who cannot control their own bodies and passions, so that they are overcome and slain by them as the most bloody battle could scarcely slay and abuse them! Yet instead of learning self-control and cleansing the source of the evil, see how they try to remedy it!

The editors of the *Japan Mail* of Yokohama, the most reliable foreign paper in Japan and of great ability and influence, in a foot-note on a correspondent's letter recently, relative to the status of woman in Japan, makes this remark:

"Women working like beasts of burden, girls forced to marry men of the most depraved character, husbands that subject their wives to indignities, girls sold for immoral purposes—all these are abuses that can be found even in good old England, where certainly woman stands on a sufficiently high grade."

It is this last clause over which I exclaim. The editor's astonishing satisfaction with the grade of woman in any country where such things as he records are possible! And his making that, virtually, an excuse for not holding up the standard high in Japan.

One other item afloat in the papers: "The emperor and empress as well as private citizens send presents to comfort the soldiers in Korea: What do you think they send? Cigarettes, wine, beer and confectionery."

I do wish a W. C. T. U. worker could come to Japan to live and give her time to the work. We talked it over with Miss West, Mrs. Andrew and Dr. Bushnell, but they were all prevented from talking with the workers at home about it fully.

I had a visit from Mrs. Yajima, president of the Japan W C. T. U., a little while ago. She is hoping to organize a W. C. T. U. here, and I must tell you a little about her. She is a most rare woman, of great force and lovableness. She was probably the first one who overstepped some of the old customs of Japan, like shaving off the eyebrows, blacking the teeth, and doing up the hair in the old way stiffened with oil, and endured any amount of criticism and ridicule on that account. All married women and certainly all widows observed those habits; so when she let her eyebrows grow long again, and did up her hair again after having cut it short as all widows must, according to the old custom, her friends laughed saying she wanted to appear young again, and to get another husband. It was a most rigid custom and it meant no little strength of purpose on her part to be the first to break away from it, for customs—of that sort especially—mean more here in the East than they do at home.

When the constitution was promulgated and the Diet formed, it was announced that people of unsound mind, children and women could not attend and listen to the proceedings of parliament. What did she do but get one or two friends to accompany her, to the home of a high and mighty official, and ask him why he classed women with idiots and the like, why women were excluded from listening to the doings of the Diet. He thought a little and said, "Well, sure enough, why?" and the law was repealed.

It means a great deal more for a woman in Japan to have such purpose and strength than it does at home. She is struggling to found an industrial home for fallen women in Tokyo, with the W. C. T. U. headquarters.

*Maebashi, Japan.* P. F. H.

## NEW SOUTH WALES.

FRANCHISE AND THE W. C. T. U.

The women of South Australia having secured the franchise, their sisters of New South Wales as represented by the franchise department of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, met to pass congratulatory resolutions. The meeting was held in one of the upper rooms of the Temperance hall, and the audience, although small, was enthusiastic. Mrs. Nolan, Colonial president, occupied the chair.

The chairman expressed her belief that extending the franchise to women in this colony would not effect an alteration in existing moral conditions for some time, nor did she believe that the majority of women would utilize the vote. But there were a large number of women who would vote intelligently and on the side of right. There were also a number of women who would vote on the side of wrong; just as at present there were a number of men who did so. But taking it as one great, grand whole, woman's vote would be cast for righteousness, truth and purity.

Mrs. E. J. Ward moved, "that the women of New South Wales send their heartfelt congratulations to the women of South Australia upon obtaining the franchise." In the extension of the franchise to women in South Australia, she saw renewed hope for the movement in this colony. She showed how the extension of the franchise to women would prove a great power in their endeavors to right wrongs and to bring about much needed reforms. The temperance cause and the extension of the franchise to women were closely allied.

Mrs. Bowen seconded the resolution. Women, she said, were not selfish in this matter. They were thinking of their country. It was for the good of the country they wanted the franchise. They were thinking of the distress, of the sufferings of those held down by the curse of strong drink. She did not think there would be any great social reform until women had a vote.

The resolution was carried unanimously, and amid applause.

Miss Pemell moved "that the foregoing resolution be forwarded to Mrs. Nicholl without delay." Dealing with the question of federation, she showed how the W. C. T. Unions in the various colonies were closely allied, and how the interests of one were bound up in the interests of the other. With that knowledge and the knowledge that Mrs. Nicholl had worked so well in the movement, it afforded them greater pleasure to forward their congratulations. So long as we had ills, so long as women were unprotected, so long as women were employed by sweaters—so long as these and other evils existed—it was the duty of all Christian women to work for the franchise.

Mrs. Wesley Watkin seconded the resolution, which was carried with much applause.

To-day we hold a special committee meeting of the W. C. T. U. proposed Home for Inebriate Women, to decide upon ways and means to raise the £150 needed before we can commence our building. A choice allotment of ground in one of our pretty suburbs has been presented to the union by Miss Hogg; £105 have been collected, and we hope to be in a position to ask our beloved chieftain, Miss Willard, to lay the foundation-stone during her earnestly-longed-for visit to Sydney.

We are also summoned to a meeting of the New South Wales executive, when arrangements are to be made for a united prayer-meeting for the restoration to health of our beloved honorary Australasian president, Jessie Ackermann.

AMELIA J. PEMELL.

*Sydney, N. S. W.*

## WORLD'S WAVE CRESTS.

SYDENHAM Y. W. C. T. U. has a beautiful new piano "all paid for."

JOHANNESBURG W and Y have built a hall for services held for workingmen. It is open every evening now and often serves as reading and refreshment room.

DURBAN has a beautiful little "house on wheels" now in the market square where refreshments are served and literature given out on market days and other public occasions. It is owned by the W. C. T. U.

Royal Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

Royal Baking Powder Co.,
106 Wall St., N. Y.

# News from the Field.

## MASSACHUSETTS.

DR. A. J. GORDON.

Boston is lonely without Rev. A. J. Gordon. He was one of God's heroes—a stalwart in religion. Every good cause was better because of his sympathy and coöperation. He was large in a heavenly sense. You could count on him not only on the regular lines of religious work, but in phases of effort that some of God's people call "eccentric." Dr. Cullis in his great faith work, had the hearty sympathy of Dr. Gordon. He was also to be depended upon in the temperance work. All the years he has stood with Joseph Cook as he has entered unbeaten paths. Every one, and most truly the W. C. T. U., feels bereft. We cannot quite express our sympathy to the long time beloved Boston leader in our work, Mrs. A. J. Gordon.

LEGISLATIVE WORK.

The state house, Beacon Hill, Boston, with its golden dome conspicuous from sea and land, is always a center of interest, and only a little more so this winter of 1895. Reform is in the air. The spectacle is presented every week of earnest men and women, pastors and specialists in reform, wending their way thither to attend a "hearing" in behalf of some good cause. The strange thing about it is, that it is necessary. What are legislators for? Who does it belong to if not to *representatives of the people* to act for the highest interests of the state, the municipality, the township? And yet, year by year the procession up Beacon Hill continues and increases, pleading for the protection of the home, of girls, of children; for the outlaw of the liquor traffic; for the closing of the Sunday theatre; for municipal suffrage for women, and other interests imperative, and demanding the attention of the government of the commonwealth.

If numbers and enthusiasm and the best leadership may win, the women of Massachusetts will be empowered with the municipal ballot this year. On the day of the hearing, January 30, the elevator man was heard to say that he "had taken up from ten to twelve thousand women," a bit of almost excusable hyperbole in view of the thronging crowd. At eight o'clock they began to come, and long before ten every seat was taken—also standing room—and there was still a multitude in the corridors, hoping for a glimpse of the coveted interior, Representative Hall.

Five organizations, the Massachusetts Woman Suffrage Association, the Massachusetts W. C. T. U., the Independent Women Voters, the National Woman Suffrage Association and the Labor Union, besides individuals who represented themselves, were among the pleaders. These included a constituency of petitioners at least one hundred thousand, and yet, and yet, "women do not want to vote!" One remonstrant, representing two hundred and ten women, anonymous women for the most part, constituted the strength of the opposition.

The years gone by have witnessed on like occasions such pleaders as Phillips, Garrison, Curtis, Beecher and Lucy Stone, now with the immortal dead. Of that distinguished group we have still Mary Livermore, Henry Blackwell, Julia Ward Howe and a few others, and a great company of successors. The leaders in the temperance host are almost a unit on this question; doctors of divinity, of law, and college women are voicing the principle, and labor reformers lend a hand.

This year the cause was most ably and eloquently presented by Lady Henry Somerset. She never spoke better, and handled the question from the standpoint of the logician, the humanitarian, the disciple. England has made notable progress in municipal reform. The London county council has summoned women to its aid and this is given as a special reason for the improvement. The legend still adorns the walls of Oxford, "women and dogs not admitted," but there are indications that women will be taken out of this category. In America, the catalogue of her political peers has been considerably reduced.

The Massachusetts suffrage committee consists of Senators Miller, Bradford, Quinn, and Representatives Eldredge, Roe, Tolman, Foss, White, Bullock, Sheehan and Donahue. A majority of the committee are reported as in favor of the bill. It will be interesting to note how this petition is received and acted upon in our halls of state.

THE SALVATION ARMY AND THE W. C. T. U.

In the meantime Boston has been stirred by the presence of General Booth and a large contingent of the Salvation Army. Three times on Sunday the people filled Mechanics' Building, and it was truly a "Salvation Sunday." The Salvation Army and the W. C. T. U. have in common the pledge against intoxicating liquors and tobacco. In this respect "higher than the church" is the demand they make upon their members. At Mechanics' Building, at Music Hall, at Harvard College, at Joseph Cook's lecture, at Trinity church, in the Market place, or on the street, General Booth, his officers and army, won golden opinions and a great appreciation of his work. Boston's lively, wide-awake, hard-working commander, Major Brewer, has led the welcoming hosts of Boston and surrounding cities. This is the major who said at the Prohibition banquet, "The W. C. T. U. is the crusade with Divinity behind it."

Along with the municipal suffrage campaign has gone that for no-license, including resistance to the Norwegian system. The large cities have voted but the campaign is still in progress in many places. Specific temperance work has been unceasing. Watertown, for instance, has had a series of rallies. Mrs. Fessenden, Mrs. Livermore, Mrs. McLaughlin, Rev. Chas. Jefferson, John G. Woolley and others are in the field. Mr. Jefferson and Mr. Woolley especially, are valiant in opposition to the Gothenburg system of license, or indeed any system for conducting what should be abolished.

Apropos of this subject, the Scandinavians of Boston have entered a vigorous protest against the introduction of this system in Massachusetts, "because," they say, "of our knowledge of its working in our fatherland." Recently in a debate Mr. J. F. Morton brought out the strongest argument against the scheme. That "in Sweden there are 3,000,000 people under prohibition and only 900,000 under the new system so that the favorable facts from Scandinavia are really arguments in favor of prohibition."

Since my last report a large proportion of the local annual meetings throughout the state have been held. These in many instances are notable occasions and show the value and power of the local auxiliary. This year some of them, East Cambridge, Boston, Dorchester, Brockton and Jamaica Plain were privileged to have Lady Henry Somerset. Everywhere the people heard her gladly and new interest was awakened.

The state superintendents are pushing department work. Mrs. A. S. Delano, of Somerville, is one of the new superintendents and her field is that of "Systematic Giving." She *believes in it*, and is likely to win givers and workers. Superintendents have been secured in Barnstable and Worcester county south, and county presidents are interested. Mrs. Delano is able, through the kindness of Mrs. Pritchard, National superintendent, to furnish "Helps," greatly effective in organizing the department.

The lectures by Prof. J. H. W. Stuckenberg, on "The Social Problem," so interesting and valuable, were secured by the Massachusetts W. C. T. U. and not by the Boston union.

Louise C. Purington,
*State Reporter, Dorchester, Boston.*

## DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

MATTERS OF CURRENT INTEREST IN THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Washington has been favored by notable gatherings of late. I would like to mention three which have taken place within two weeks all conducted wholly by women.

THE W. C. T. U. CONVENTION

lasted three days and was a grand success. The several meetings were usually held in the Metropolitan M. E. church where the pew occupied by General Grant while he was president of the United States is still pointed out. Rev. Hugh Johnson, pastor of the church, was present at all of the meetings, and at the close he dismissed the convocation with words of cheer and commendation. Several pulpits of the city were filled by our white ribbon visitors which was an uplift to our cause in the District of Columbia.

But the most important meeting was held in Convention Music Hall on the evening of February 15 when the

PRESENTATION SPEECHES OF THE GREAT POLYGLOT PETITION

were made. Several miles of the four columned document was unrolled to the gaze of thousands assembled to greet the unique demonstration of the World's W. C. T. U. The wide strips of muslin on which the signatures were pasted were festooned from the iron roof trusses back and forth through the immense hall then crosswise and around the sides, yet the larger part remained in rolls on the platform or coiled up in convenient places here and there among the rafters.

In spite of the disappointment caused by the absence of our leaders, Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset, the meeting was

A SPLENDID SUCCESS.

The eloquent addresses of Mrs. Hoffman, Mrs. Barker, Miss Kearney and others were received with enthusiasm, while over all the white folds of the Petition seemed to speak with its million tongues, and all hearts were responsive as Mrs. Stevenson presented it in prayer before the throne of God. A few days afterward

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND

granted an audience to six of our leaders, who met him at the White House. This meeting took place after Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset had arrived. Miss Willard acted as speaker for the delegation. She gave to the President a parchment copy of the text of the Petition, and in a graceful speech of only five minutes' duration told interesting things about it, and mentioned the fact that he was the only chief magistrate that had ever said anything in favor of prohibiting the rum traffic, even in Africa. The President responded graciously. He expressed a belief that all, no matter how their ideas and methods might differ, ought in their respective spheres do what they could to advance the cause of temperance. He said that he had done what he could in the past and should continue to do so in the future under his official limitations. He referred to the mammoth Petition as the evidence of the effect of persistent work by good women for a good cause. The ladies were then invited into the red parlor to meet Mrs. Cleveland.

When the Great Petition was finally taken down and packed away in its five strong boxes and the accounts all balanced, it was found to have been a profitable affair financially also. Mrs. Wescott, our District treasurer, acted as treasurer for the convocation and Mrs. Barker as auditor. There was found to be a clear profit of $281.67. This was divided between the World's National and District unions and gave $93.87 to each. There was still another gain which is all our own—the inspiration of our sisters' presence, the uplift to the cause locally, the generous sympathy that sprang from heart to heart, and the large number of new members secured.

May choicest blessings ever follow thee, dear "Poly Pet."

Mrs. Clinton B. Smith,
*District Reporter.*
*720 19th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.*

## ALABAMA.

IN LEGISLATIVE HALLS.

Will some one kindly inform us what is the Indian word for "Here we are restless"? Alabama has been resting long enough. We want to "stir about" a little bit. It has been suggested that we have imbibed a feeling of lazy content from the name. If that be true something should be done about it.

However that may be, the W. C. T. U. motto should be "Hear us Agitate." The sentiment and interest we have been *feeling* must materialize into something practical, into *activity!* It is true that reforms are of necessity of slow process, but we may hasten them by helping to educate.

Alabama has for ten or twelve years had a few women enlisted in this battle against sin but we are confident that they never felt the need of work so keenly as they now feel it. But they are not merely realizing this need, they are proving, by a corresponding action, that they are thinking.

When thought produces action we believe in it, not before.

Some claim to think that an effort should be made to raise the poor, fallen women. The establishment of the Mercy Home in Birmingham, Ala., was a proof that when a thought is ready to be born action is the consequence, words merely clothing the thought. The same is proven in the cold water fountain and other results of the thought of the W. C. T. U. in this city.

Among other things done by the recent state convention was the appointment of the writer to go to Montgomery to influence legislation in the passage of some laws, the most important being a better local option law. There were besides this three other bills, to which she was to pay especial attention, and of course she was expected to be wide awake to assist in affecting any temperance measure that came before the general assembly. A bill providing female guards for female prisons was passed through her work. A reformatory for boys was secured, and the "age of consent" was raised from ten to fourteen years.

Unfortunately, the house was too rushed or crowded to consider all the bills, and as we took no step to introduce our temperance bill till after the reassembling it was late upon the calendar, and hence was left out. Many, both in senate and legislature, had promised to support the bill, and in all probability it would have passed had it come up for consideration. Next session we shall be wiser, and hope to report a strong local option law as a result of the work. Meanwhile the work of agitation was not thrown away, and the fact of a woman in Alabama daring to become a lobbyist will also have its effect.

Several bills we helped to defeat, and the


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whisky men really secured only one victory worth mentioning, which was the establishment of a sour mash distillery, near Montgomery, for the purpose, they stated, of "raising hogs." I told them I was quite sure they would make hogs by this means, whether they would ever raise any, I doubted. I believe this to be one of the wisest steps of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Alabama, and it should keep up this new feature, regularly appointing some one to this legislative work.

While in Montgomery I delivered an address in the Baptist church to a good audience and made a strenuous attempt to revive its almost extinct union. Alas for Montgomery! The devil has a strong hold on her, I fear. The few women who are faithful temperance women meet with much opposition from those of their families who fear public opinion. One gifted member through ill health can do nothing, and so on. I shall return there soon to help in a Demorest medal contest and shall speak again and shall still try to get them interested enough to hold regular W. C. T. U. meetings. May God help the dear, good women there who still love the cause, to do their duty in spite of everything.

Among other incidents of my stay was an attack from the pulpit of the church to which I belong, on my work. I pray that the Lord may broaden the poor man's ideas. He is as one looking up through a transom at a patch of sky and imagining it to be the world. An attempt was made to repeal the prohibition law of one county, for which it was claimed by the member presenting the bill that the petition had the signature of a preacher and a deacon. This proves that the devil sometimes comes about the pulpit as well as the saloon. In fact, I expect he turns over the business of the saloon to his agents and personally attends those others. More, or rather less, next time.

Mary Jolly Van Hook,
*State Reporter, Birmingham.*

# Official Communications.

## FLOWER MISSION DEPARTMENT.

Dear Comrades:—It is with grateful and tender emotions that I greet you one and all; grateful—that God has so wonderfully blessed and richly crowned my life in this land of sunshine and flowers; tender, because of the loss of our promoted comrade and first National superintendent of the flower mission department, Miss Jennie Casseday. Miss Casseday was my personal friend during the five years of my state superintendency of the flower mission in Southern California, and her letters and zeal were my constant inspiration. I know I can never fill her place, but I ask your prayers and sympathy and help that God may guide and bless every agent used to bring souls to know Christ and His redeeming love through the mission of flowers.

The object of our mission is not only to cheer the sick, comfort the aged, the poor, the bereaved and the stranger within our gates, but the flowers employed are God's messengers of love to open the heart and mind to a word fitly spoken; when the heart is once touched we can tell of Christ and His power to save.

Hoping to receive your coöperation and good-will, I will suggest a plan of work for the coming year, adding only that my message is late in appearing because the notice of my appointment to this department was inadvertently late in reaching me.

### PLAN OF WORK.

It shall be the duty and privilege of each state superintendent to write to her district or county superintendents requesting them to contribute an experience which has impressed them most forcibly in their visits to the sick, the hospitals, jails, poor-farms, etc. These experiences will be compiled into a symposium by your National superintendent, and circulated among flower mission workers as department literature. In my ten years' experience with the flower mission I have found the greatest need of the department to be helpful literature. I am sure you will coincide with me in this opinion, and to this plan you will lend your able assistance. In doing so you will receive fresh impetus for your own work, and encourage other unions to take up and carry forward our beautiful mission.

My most important message is (the old exhortation), Report all work done. The best and most practical method of accomplishing this is to purchase a five-cent blank book, label it "flower mission," date it, and into its pages insert,

1. The number of bouquets with Scripture texts distributed.
2. Number of those who have been converted through the mission.
3. Number of hours spent in reading to the sick.
4. Number of baskets of food or clothing provided for the needy.
5. Number of delicacies furnished, such as jellies, fruits, lemonade, buttermilk, etc.
6. Number of sick taken out riding or on an outing.
7. Number of scrapbooks provided for the children's ward in hospitals.
8. Number of fans covered with Scripture texts and distributed.
9. Number of pictures tacked on the wall of sick people.
10. Number of rocking chairs loaned or given.

If you will faithfully answer these questions in your little book you will have not only a record of work for your own satisfaction, but the material with which to furnish your reports to the National superintendent. The above suggestions are all practical and many of them within the reach of all superintendents.

Let us keep in remembrance the admonition in Gal. 6: 2, "Bear ye one another's burdens and so fulfill the law of Christ." I have taken for our National flower the rose, and you will find the cut on our stationery.

Dear sisters, remember the workers in your prayers that God may guide and bless this His own beautiful ministry.

Alice L. Sudduth,
*Nat'l Supt, Colton, Cal.*

## WORLD'S AND NATIONAL EVANGELISTIC DEPARTMENT.

Dear Workers:—May I answer through our Official Column of The Union Signal, the many questions which come to me as to the best way to circulate my "Hints and Helps for Evangelistic Workers?" Almost daily letters of thanks and commendation are received and this is gratifying, because proving a blessing upon this effort to render more practical and spiritual our work and workers.

The little volume is designed for *all* Christian workers though prepared especially for evangelistic superintendents. Many state superintendents are now presenting and taking orders for it in their states, forwarding to me the names and a postoffice order. A copy is sent to each address immediately upon receipt of the same. But I am asked, "How we may reach the rank and file?" This is the work of the county and local evangelistic superintendent. A copy should be presented at the regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. and if any desire the book the names and money should be forwarded to me. Also at each state and county convention. If our local evangelistic superintendents would earnestly push this matter how much more systematic, practical and spiritual our great work in this field would become.

The question circular for reports at the end of the year is in this little book, and as no other will be issued each local union will require a copy to report intelligently to the state superintendent.

May I add a *most earnest exhortation*, as World's evangelistic superintendent, to our workers over the sea, to send to me *at once*, a full report of the evangelistic work done during the last two years? So few replies have yet come to my letters sent out weeks ago, that I fear the great work done will not be reported at the World's Convention in London in June. I expect to meet engagements in Richmond and Washington counties, N. Y., soon after the middle of March, and to go as far west as Iowa during the spring. Unions desiring lectures, Bible expositions, sermons or addresses *en route* will please communicate with me as soon as convenient.

Orders for "Hints and Helps," together with ten cents and a two cent stamp may also be sent directly to me at 151 Remsen street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Elizabeth W. Greenwood,
*Evangelistic Sup't W. and Nat'l W. C. T. U.*

## PURITY DEPARTMENT.

### AN OPEN LETTER TO THE STATE SUPERINTENDENTS.

My Dear Co-workers:—An appeal is being made to all lovers of purity to unite in a demand for raising the age of consent in every state to the age of majority in that state, thus giving virtue at least the same protection as property.

The *Arena* has reprinted from its pages a series of articles on age of consent legislation by well-known writers, Miss Willard among the number. This thirty-two page pamphlet, by special arrangement with the publishers, is offered to W. C. T. U. workers at the surprisingly low price of five cents. Its perusal and wide circulation will create that public sentiment which will insure the obtaining of the desired legislation. The National superintendent of purity in the W. C. T. U. earnestly urges the state superintendents to procure the pamphlet and to work for its widespread circulation. Address the *Arena*, Copley Square, Boston, Mass.

The practical question comes to us, "What can we do in furthering this good work?" I am told that any woman has a right to ask the representative of her district to present the desired bill. More than that any woman has a right to draw up such a bill and go personally to any member of the house or the senate and ask that he present it and speak in favor of it. Then every woman has a right to go and listen to the speeches made on the bill, and no one can measure the influence this will have. Men will say in secret session things they would not say if they knew women were to be present. In some cases women are asked to speak, and if so asked they should be ready to respond and plead with all a mother's love for the daughters of our land. If the women can get their husbands and fathers and brothers to work openly with them it will increase the chances of success, for men have votes back of them.

Those who undertake this matter must not be easily discouraged. Persist until you find some member of the house or senate who will present the bill and then keep it before the public. Talk about it, write about it, go and listen to the speeches concerning it, and let legislators know that the eyes of the mothers of the land are upon them.

Let me quote a few words from a personal letter from Helen Gardener. She says: "There is one point I wish you would always make clear to your women, and that is that the age would better be seven than twelve or fourteen. At seven the child has no internal forces to fight. At twelve and fourteen nature is her antagonist. She does not understand herself, is morbid, nervous, and sensitive, and these are the ages that almost all the states have placed as the age of consent. If they had baited a trap and set it they could not have done worse for little girls of the lower and middle class, those who have had no home training and whose mothers do not understand what this means. I have yet to find the man who does not recognize this when it is pointed out to him, and who is not willing and anxious to remedy it."

You see, sisters, that the way is being opened. Let us prepare for the work and having done all let us work.

Yours for service,
Mary Wood Allen,
*Nat'l Supt. Purity Department.*

# Cor. Secy's Notes.

En route from Baltimore to Philadelphia, *Feb. 25, 1895.*

Two lines from a Salvation Army song, heard years ago, have been singing themselves in and out of my brain for the last fortnight. They are somewhat unique in grammatical construction, and by no means faultless as to rhythm, but the sentiment is one to which my soul gives a prompt and an orthodoxy Methodistic Amen.

"Is not mine a happy lot?
What brave comrades I have got!"

I think I never rejoice in the W. C. T. U. with quite so intense a joy as when I meet with the local unions, and the individual members of those unions. Of course I am glad in our great conventions; I rejoice in the women who have been called to the front as leaders, and to whom have been given tongues of fire. But when I go into some city or some country union and see the brave women who, year in and year out, through summer's heat and winter's cold, through trials and discouragements manifold, are still keeping our colors flying and giving money, time, strength—almost life itself for the maintenance of our principles, I feel like kissing the hem of their garments, and it fills me with a humility, which is pride, and a pride which is gratefully, gladly humbled, that it is given to me to serve such a constituency.

The Polyglot meetings brought this all before me so vividly. The Great Petition meant just that to me. I saw not only the genius which conceived the thought and the sentiment the Petition itself voiced, but I saw the vast army of women who had made such an expression of sentiment possible. I saw the miles they had traveled; the rebuffs they had borne; the sacrifice both of individual ease and more congenial occupation; I knew that every name on the great roll meant individual effort, and I thanked God and took new courage. Where so much is possible to-day who can tell what the next decade holds for us! Let us sing it all together:

"Is not mine a happy lot?
What brave comrades I have got!"

From Washington I went to Baltimore with Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset for their great meeting held on the afternoon of February 20. The trip was an unusual one for a humble white-ribboner, and was made so by the fact that Miss M. E. Garrett, of Baltimore, had placed at the disposal of the two leaders her own private car from Washington to Baltimore, where lunch was served in her beautiful home and thence, after the great meeting, on to Philadelphia. They remained for meetings in

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She has been for several years official stenographer for the National W. C. T. U., and by permission refers to its officers and to those of the National Council of Women, the Federation of Women's Clubs, the Wisconsin Farmers' Institute, to C. C. Bonney, President World's Congresses of 1893, to Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones, Secretary Religious Congresses, 1893; to Judges of Cook County, Illinois, and many others well acquainted with her work.

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the latter city, but I went to friends in the suburbs, where I was busily occupied until Saturday afternoon in trying to "catch up" with such portions of my correspondence as had been of necessity neglected during the Washington meetings.

On Saturday I returned to Baltimore where I spoke twice on Sunday and gained several new members. I have just met the city union at their beautiful headquarters for the usual noonday gospel meeting—after which we held a conference in the interests of the coming National Convention. I find they are planning broadly and intelligently. They have secured one of the finest halls in the city, are anxious to have new features introduced into the program and are going to work with an enthusiasm which augurs well for "Baltimore—'95." The Convention will probably begin the last Friday in October, continuing the usual number of days.

Since leaving Chicago I have spoken sixteen times (including the Washington meetings) and have several other engagements before turning my face westward. Everywhere I find splendid enthusiasm and increasing purpose. What has chiefly rejoiced my heart has been to see how well the states are keeping to the keynote set at Cleveland, "Organization." Special effort is being made everywhere to secure new members and is everywhere successful. Five hundred new members! That will be the minimum rather than the maximum. Be sure *your* state is not left behind.

Katharine L. Stevenson.

## Treasurer's Corner.

BEAUFORT, S. C., *Feb. 26, 1895.*

From Washington the treasurer was sent by the general officers to South Carolina to try and encourage the women of the W. C. T. U. that did such good work for a few years, to renewed efforts for God and Home and Native Land. My first point was Greenville, where I was pleasantly entertained in the beautiful home of Mrs. Neblett. A large number of ladies met me in her parlors for an afternoon meeting where a free conference was held, but an evening meeting was deemed impractical on account of the condition of the roads. The soil is a red clay that when dry and packed makes a smooth sidewalk, but when wet with melted snow is about like stewed pumpkin, and adheres like gumbo. Northern women can hardly understand the obstacles that stand in the way of our South Carolina sisters.

Ministers of the gospel welcome our work in the North, and believe churches are made for the promulgation of temperance as a part of religion. They also welcome the work of women, but in some parts of South Carolina a dedicated church means a place for men to preach, and it would be regarded almost as desecration for a woman to speak in one. This is the result of education and long practice and I believe is partly due to the fact that they are not familiar with our principles.

At Fairfax Mrs. Young had arranged thoroughly for a large meeting. Beautiful singing, a pleasant hall filled with intelligent, earnest listeners, some of whom drove twelve miles to be present, were very inspiring. Several new members were added and we trust a new impetus was given to the work. Mrs. Arnold, the able president of Allendale union, was present and added much to the pleasure of my visit. Dr. Young is an ardent believer in our work and is in every way helpful to his wife.

I reached Beaufort in time for dinner, and found a pleasant home with Mrs. Waterhouse. A large number of ladies met for a parlor meeting and here I met their president, Miss Mary Hamilton, for many years a teacher in the public school, a woman of culture and a devoted Christian, thoroughly interested, but for some reason the work has had a lull. A few new women became interested and the old workers expressed themselves anxious to take up the work actively again. A meeting was called for next Saturday and dues were sent by the treasurer for 1893–94 to the state treasurer on Monday. Sunday the ladies secured the Episcopal chapel for an address and I had the pleasure of speaking to a large audience, thirty or forty young men standing all through. I was gratified that the Baptist, Methodist and Episcopal ministers gave cordial notice of the meeting. Mrs. J. A. Emmons also gave me a cozy room in her pleasant home.

The young people in these homes greatly interested me. Miss Mary Waterhouse is a graduate of Elmira College, N. Y., while the son was called from Colgate University at the death of his father to carry on the business for his mother. Miss Myra Gage, granddaughter of Frances D. Gage, is a promising young girl from whom we shall hear later. All these young people are interested in the W. C. T. U. and Band of Hope work. There are many earnest, intelligent women in Beaufort, and men also, and I have seldom been in a place where I was more courteously received or listened to more attentively. But I must reserve an account of my visit to the Island of St. Helena, where Miss Laura Town and Miss Ellen Murray have a pledged temperance army of one thousand, until my next letter.

Helen M. Barker

## Organizers' Corner.

As a National organizer, I am invited to contribute to the Organizers' Column. I heartily approve of this proffered medium of communication for the workers; and not only this, but that all who read may know what is being done by National workers. I have no recent work to report, and it becomes a question of what shall the invited communication consist?

The organizing department has lacked organization. This may seem a contradiction of terms, but is not necessarily so. I speak of the department as organized, not the system of individuals in organizing work; that depends upon the worker, and results show that there has been a great diversity as to efficiency and method in laying foundations. It is one thing to say, "You ought to have a union. How many will join?" (Can't members appoint officers, *present* or *absent*, and report a union *organized* which may never gasp again?) and quite another to gather the *standing* forces, give instruction and set the wheels in motion with reasonable expectation of continued life and growth. National organizers were appointed, as we understand, that the official position might serve as a credential or commendation to states or territories wishing to secure workers. In other words, as a protection to the people against uncredentialed roamers who were occasionally going about seeking to be taken in and brought before the public and by whom the unions or the people were often sadly *taken in* in turn.

The National organizer is supposed to be a safe, efficient and experienced worker, and an able lecturer as well. While credentialed, the organizers have not been thereby provisioned by the National, but have mainly arranged for their own work. A financial basis was adopted, which, after a year's trial, not having proved satisfactory, was given up.

To-day we are organizers upon the same plan as at first, credentialed roamers, with the field before us and no financial backing in the rear. This should be understood, as letters sometimes come to us like this: "We understand that the National *sends you out*, and we would like *to have you come*."

LUCY H. WASHINGTON.

*Port Jervis, N. Y.*

## NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL.

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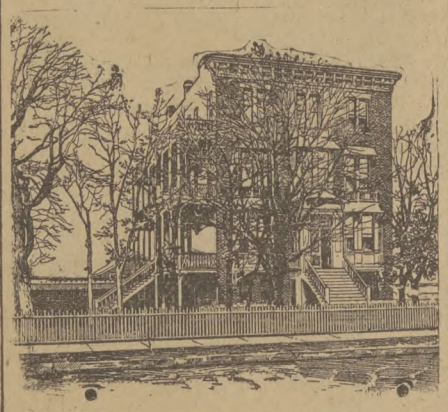

TREATMENT OF PNEUMONIA.

DEAR MRS. KLINE:—It is with pleasure I comply with your request to report my recent pneumonia case at the National Temperance Hospital.

Mrs. C. Æt. 37. Retired on the evening of February 1, in her usual health. Awakened in the night with severe chill, intense pain in the chest and dyspnœa. The physician called, diagnosed the case as double lobar pneumonia and insisted that she be removed from her surroundings at once, or there would be absolutely no chance for recovery—under hospital care she might pull through in three to five weeks. Such was the anything but encouraging prognosis of Doctor S.

When I saw the case on the morning of February 2, her temperature was 104 1-5 degrees, pulse 120, respiration 20. There was the characteristic crimson area on either cheek and the expression of the face a curious mixture of anxiety and apathy; while the breathing was rapid, labored and insufficient; sharp, stitching pain in chest with every inhalation; the skin was hot and dry, with dry, cracked lips and tongue heavily coated with white fur indicating a severe form of the disease, and intense pain in the head; of course the patient had been at once put to bed. A jacket of cotton-batting protected the tender chest and an ice-cap was applied to the aching head.

Poultices and sloppy applications I abominate. They, with alcohol, have no place in modern therapeutics. Compresses wrung from very hot water were applied over the whole lung surface for an hour, and followed by hot, dry flannel. These measures frequently repeated with the appropriate homeopathic remedy brought the temperature down to 102 degrees by evening. An afternoon temperature of 104 degrees and a morning temperature of 102 or 103 degrees F. is about the normal course of lobar pneumonia.

As a nutritive and easily digestible diet was desirable, hot milk with hot gruel or broth, by way of variety, was given in small quantities at frequent intervals until the fifth day, when temperature had fallen to normal, and the exudate so nearly disappeared that a gradual return was made to her usual diet. The tendency to congestion in the kidney was broken up by the hot, moist compresses over that region while judicious enemas relaxed the constipated bowel.

Hot fomentations and hot, dry flannel relieved the intense pain which was a prominent, and, to the patient, a most disagreeable symptom, while to the physician the heart's action and that of the pulse was of great importance. The pulse should be about 100 a minute in this disease. A pulse of 120 is always a cause of anxiety. The liability of failure of the heart's action, either gradual or sudden, constitutes one of the greatest dangers of pneumonia.

At this stage under ordinary treatment stimulation is considered indispensable and alcohol heads the list, acting, perhaps, as a whip to spur the jaded horse to the top of the hill but followed on the downward road by profound depression.

A serviceable substitute for alcoholic stimulation is *ammonium carbonate* which is not followed by nervous depression, but it is difficult to use in states of unconsciousness.

In such cases Dr. J. H. Kellogg says: "The application of heat over the heart and applications of hot and cold water to the spine in rapid alternation, are a much more effective means of arousing the heart to activity, and I have repeatedly proved this theory." In our case the hot drinks, hot applications and internal medication carried the patient through the fifth day when defervescence set in. The cough was not at any time severe.

The points in this case are the speedy relief of pain, control of temperature the sustaining of the heart's action, dispersion of the tendency to congestion in other organs, the early resolution and the controlling of all complications almost before they had time to make their appearance.

According to all records every symptom justified the prognosis of Dr. S. upon his first visit to our patient, but under the skillful and unceasing ministrations of our nurses and hospital attaches the serious indications melted away like snow before the morning sun, and our patient was discharged on the eleventh day, another monument to rational and temperate treatment.

EFFIE T. STRAUB, M. D.,
*Member Staff Nat. Temp. Hospital.*

The statement is so often made that alcohol is absolutely necessary in cases of pneumonia, would it not be advisable for our readers to cut out the above article and paste it in their scrap-books for future reference?

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An English working girl on an emigrant ship wrote this to her former mistress in England: "Dear Madam—I hope this finds you well as it leaves me. The ship is in the middle of the Red Sea, and it is fearfully hot, I am in a terrible state of melting all day long. But, honored madam, I know you will be pleased to hear that I am still a member of the church of England."

Evolution of the folding bed.—Mrs. De Flat: "Have you anything new in folding beds?" Dealer: "Only this, madam; and it really is quite a success. On arising in the morning you touch a spring, and it turns into a washstand and bathtub. After your bath you touch another spring, and it becomes a dressing case, with a French plate mirror. If you breakfast in your room a slight pressure will transform it into an extension table. After breakfast you press these three buttons at once, and you have an upright piano. That's all it will do, except that when you die it can be changed into a rosewood coffin."

"Well, how are you this morning?" asked the passenger.
"Fare," replied the conductor.

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A pushing man always gets ahead in the world. So does a cabbage.

"My youngest is very fond of pedestrianism," said Mr. Cawker to Mr. Cumso. "I didn't know it was old enough to walk." "It isn't: but it is old enough to know that I can."

Saloons are the devil's toboggan slides. They start on earth and land in hell: and all the way down their speed increases, and the longer the slide the less the possibility of stopping.

Here is a story of a schoolmaster who promised a crown to any boy who should propound a riddle that he could not answer. One and another tried, and at last a boy asked: "Why am I like the Prince of Wales!" The master puzzled his wits in vain, and finally was compelled to admit that he did not know. "Why," said the boy, "it's because I'm waiting for the crown."

Mrs. Sniffwell: "Why, Bridget, you have been eating onions!" Bridget; "Sure, mam, you're a moind reader."

A famous Brooklyn clergyman was once addressing a Sunday-school on the lesson of the day which happened to be "Jacob's Ladder." He got along swimmingly until a little urchin in one of the back seats squeaked out, "Why did the angels have to have a ladder when they had wings?" After the inevitable laugh had subsided, the clergyman said: "Well, that is a fair question, who can answer it?" There was a pause, and then up went a pudgy fist. "Well, my little man," asked the clergyman, "why was it?" "I guess mebbe they was a-moultin'," was the astonishing reply, and the address was concluded right there.

**An Offer of $200 in Gold.**

No book is selling so rapidly as "Talks to Children about Jesus." The publishers, R. H. Woodward Company, Baltimore, Md., are making a most liberal offer of $200 in gold to agents who sell, within the next three months, 200 copies. The book is sold very low, and is beautifully illustrated. Freight is paid and credit given. Send at once 35 cents for canvassing outfit and full information. They also publish other popular books.

## Our Library Table.

The Nine Blessings. Short stories on the Beatitudes, written in allegorical style, to show the mission of God's children on the earth, often hidden from themselves until through faithfulness they have won the crown and see no longer "as in a glass darkly."

Hunt & Eaton, New York. Price $.75.

Up the Susquehanna. A series of summer letters from the Chesapeake Bay to Otsego Lake and the Alleghanies, embracing historical incidents, legends, etchings of Indian life, geological facts, pen pictures of eminent men, descriptions of the country, etc. Illustrated by Hiles C. Pardoe.

Cranston & Curts, Cincinnati, O. Price $1.

Tears and Triumphs is the name of a hymn-book published by the Revivalist Publishing Co., Cincinnati, O. There are so many books of this nature before the public that a choice is difficult to make. The volume in hand contains about two hundred and fifty hymns, with music, some of them well known, others being new claimants for favor. One of the editors of this book of song is Rev. M. W. Knapp, editor of *The Revivalist*.

In Wild Rose Time. A touching story of two little children born and bred in the slums under a drink-cursed roof. By a blessed "Providence" they come into touch with Christian influences, though all too late to do more for them than to brighten their last days. The author, Amanda M. Douglas, has a wonderful power of depiction and her pen executes at once its most powerful and most delicate outlines when employed upon the delineation of child-character. Although this story covers nearly three hundred pages, the simple plot loses none of its interest while the simple and pitiful life-details of the two little slum sufferers hold the reader's attention without effort to the last.

Lee & Shepard, publishers, 10 Milk St., Boston, Mass. Price $1.50.

Shylock's Daughter. By Margaret Holmes Bates. It is hard to combine the analysis of labor problems with romantic narrative and make a literary success. This story is not without force and interest in its opening chapters, as they describe the evolution of a politician from a farmer's son. In his singleness and purity of purpose to engage in politics solely for the betterment of his companions in farm interests, the hero is a strong character, and one watches his progress from field to city with admiration. But the author weakens and turns the battle between labor and capital into an indifferent love-story, spoiling it and disappointing her readers.

Charles H. Kerr & Company, 175 Monroe St., Chicago.

Doctor Judas: A Portrayal of the Opium Habit. By William Rosser Cobbe. Published by S. C. Griggs & Co., Chicago. Price $1.50.

"Cured as by a miracle of the dreary and heart-breaking habit, the woes and sorrows of those yet under bondage have borne upon my spirit by night and by day," says the author in his preface to this book which is a "portrayal" that merits a more judicial reading than most of the opium narratives, which in their very sensational style lose their power for good.

Mr. Cobbe tells his story analytically, showing step by step, not only his own culpability but the blame that rested upon others, describing in unvarnished terms the effect of the drug upon brain and brawn, upon moral responsibility, upon reason, memory, imagination, temper, appetite, eyesight, hearing. He supports the testimony of his own experiences by those from more widely-known authorities. He discusses not only his own sufferings, but depicts the sufferings of those whose habit is not of opium but of some other drug. He gives plain warning and witness against the culpability of doctors and druggists, and reveals the pitiable state of the poor victims, who, once enthralled, can neither by prayer nor resolve, unaided, break away from their chains. At the close of his volume he writes these encouraging words: "The disease of opium yields as easily to intelligent scientific treatment as does ague and fever or any other disease, with this added encouragement, that whereas in nearly all other diseases there is an appreciable percentage of fatalities, in the treatment for the opium habit every one is restored, with not a vestige of the curse remaining."

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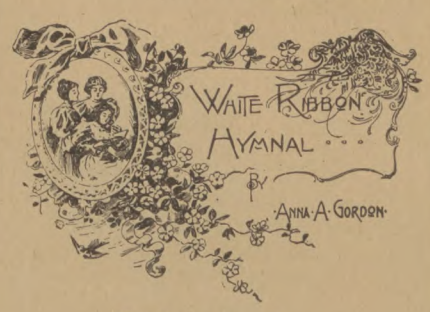


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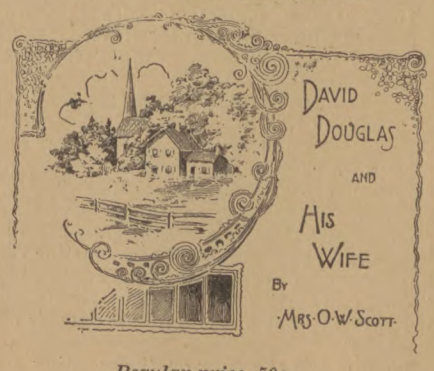


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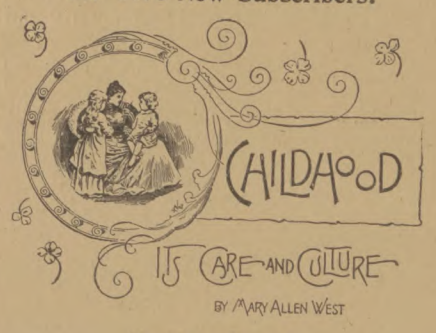


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Marriage With Inebriates.

These are intended for careful home reading. For discussion in mothers' meetings the

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# Publisher's Notes.

Now is the time when wise and zealous white-ribboners throughout the country are beginning to plan

### For the Spring Campaign.

From now until the April elections local unions should make it their special business to bring before the voters the saloon question. There should be concerted action on the part of our women in these coming weeks which should be in the nature of an appeal to the voter as

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In this work of the hour the local superintendent of literature has an important part to perform, for in the circulation of the right kind of literature at the right time, telling blows may be struck against the drink traffic.

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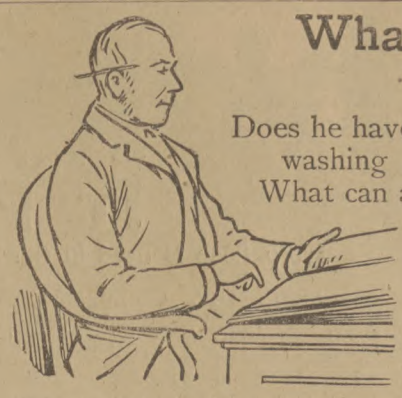

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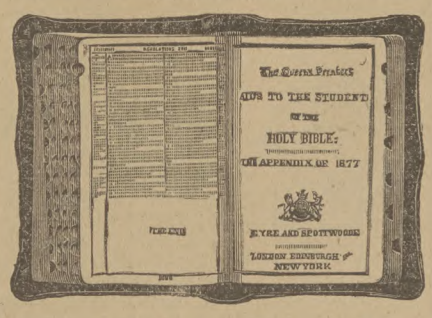


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## WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

## The Temple, Chicago, Ill...

## Signal Notes.

A Boston paper has the following: "We saw a lady not long ago, riding in comfort behind a team of horses whose heads were held up by the check rein in such a position that they must have been suffering exquisite torture. The check rein is the most barbarous instrument of torture now in use, and is used most by those who pretend to the finest sensibilities."

Mrs. Henry Wood began to write "East Lynne" after she was forty-five, and after that wrote nearly forty other novels. No home duty was over neglected or put aside for literary labors, and the amount of work she accomplished is amazing, considering the fact that she suffered all her life from severe curvature of the spine. "Danesbury House," her temperance prize story, was written in twenty-eight days.

Some one has been investigating the daily income of the principal rulers of the world. The Emperor of Russia heads the list with $25,000, while the President of the United States brings up at the foot with $137. The others in their order are, Sultan of Turkey, $18,000; Emperor of Austria, $10,000; Emperor of Germany, $8,000; King of Italy, $6,400; Queen Victoria, $6,300; King of Belgium, $1,640; President of France, $5,000.

An excellent plan is that of the Illinois Christian Endeavor Union which has organized a correspondence committee. Through this committee young people removing to any town in Illinois will be given a cordial welcome to their new home. The committee does not confine its labors to members alone but will notify the local Christian Endeavor of the arrival of any young person for whom their interest is enlisted.

Mr. C. S. Adama Von Scheltema, the Christian temperance worker and writer of Holland, celebrated his eightieth birthday in health and vigor, January 28. For thirty-five years he has been secretary of the Netherlands Religious Tract Society. He has written and translated a number of books and issues a useful Bible Almanac each year. This year in honor of his assistants, he has published a valuable volume of daily meditations.

Rhode Island has a Health Union for all those interested in hygiene, who desire to live according to the rules of health, to loan health books, tracts, etc., and to hold meetings for the furtherance of the hygienic propaganda. No membership dues are required. A loan library has been established at 177 Ivy street, Providence, where books can be borrowed and donations are thankfully received. Mrs. Eliza Mowry Bliven, of North Scituate, R. I., is the secretary, who will answer all questions.

The supreme court of Indiana has given a decision which affirms the decision of the lower court that women are prohibited by statute from obtaining a license to vend intoxicating liquors at retail, and when they embark in such business they engage in the commission of an unlawful act. This is the single instance in which we are heartily in favor of having the women left out. We wish this law prevailed throughout the world, and that there might then be one more decision of the court, that as used in this place the word woman includes man!

In her recent interesting volume, Miss Emma Stirling, the founder of the Scottish National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, tells how she became interested in this humane work, which has grown to so great proportions. From small beginnings her work in Edinburgh grew until she had three hundred children under her care. In 1886 she settled upon Hillfoot farm, about a hundred miles from Halifax, N. S., bringing from Scotland the first installment of twenty-five children. Her work has increased until hundreds of children have been placed in Canadian homes.

The petitions now being circulated and sent to the Michigan legislature asking for the submission of a prohibition amendment are not, as some papers have stated, the work of the W. C. T. U. This movement, backed by men and women whose temperance and Christian principles are aroused, and though white-ribboners cannot claim exclusive credit, would it not be safe to venture that there are no heartier indorsers of the petition and no more zealous movers in its cause than these women whose faces are set as a flint toward the prohibition of the liquor traffic? May fair Michigan score such a mark for temperance as shall set a standard for every other state in the Union!

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## Publisher's Notes.

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Volume XXI.—No. 11. CHICAGO, MARCH 14, 1895. [Price $1.00 Per Year, in Advance.


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* * *

We desire to call attention to the beautiful white ribbon badge, which is a delight to the eye and a comfort to the wearer, both on account of its artistic and intrinsic value. It is what it claims to be, solid silver with pure white enamel face upon which the letters W. C. T. U. are clearly outlined. It is "a thing of beauty" and will prove "a joy forever"—always clean, ready for use, and an object of admiration regardless of its symbolic meaning. It is eminently appropriate for the young women, and every Y should possess one. The price has been increased ten cents, owing to the inability of the manufacturer to furnish them upon his first estimate of cost. We have arranged for one thousand of these pins, and hope to multiply the order until one shall be found upon every member of the National W. C. T. U. The pin has not been *indorsed* by the National, but at the convention in Cleveland received "honorable mention."

* * *

Thirteen new subscribers received and thirteen new hymnals ordered as premiums in one mail!!! Somebody is beginning to realize the power of good music—and you'll find in the "White Ribbon Hymnal" a choice selection of stirring temperance songs. We have ordered a new edition, and, believing that the amount of temperance work accomplished may be gauged by the number of UNION SIGNALS taken and the number of Hymnals owned by the unions, we are preparing to send out thousands of copies to new subscribers.

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## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

The Nicholson bill has passed the Indiana senate.

Knouts have been banished from Russia by the Czar's edict.

The government forces have overcome the rebellion in Cuba.

Utah's constitutional convention has adopted the constitution of the United States.

The scientific temperance instruction bill has passed both houses of the Indiana legislature.

The new Irish land bill, introduced by Hon. John Morley, has passed its first reading in the House of Commons.

Pool selling has been prohibited by law in Missouri—except upon race-courses during the "racing season"!

Woman suffrage passed the Maine house of representatives by a vote of 80 to 55. It has yet to pass the senate.

China has acceded to Japan's terms of peace, made through correspondence of the United States ministers in each country and is ready to sign the treaty.

As our National corresponding secretary, Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, was on her way to Chicago last week, she received a telegram summoning her to the bedside of her aged father at Cold Spring, N. Y. She quickly responded, and found her immediate presence very necessary, as all hope of her father's recovery had been abandoned, but since the writing of her column on page 13, some improvement has been noted, and it is possible that he may live. All hearts will beat the warmer for the suspense of this devoted daughter, whose affectionate nature will be deeply affected by this great anxiety.

THE meetings in Willard Hall, Chicago, for the past week have been of special and peculiar interest. They are strictly evangelistic in character, and are conducted by Charles N. Crittenton, the founder of Florence Crittenton missions, and Lawrence B. Greenwood, the gospel singer, who is well known from his association with the Rev. B. Fay Mills. It was at first intended to hold three daily meetings in Willard Hall, but the attendance has been so large that the afternoon and evening meetings have been transferred to Centenary M. E. church on Monroe street. Fuller mention will be made next week.

IT will be a matter of interest to all white-ribboners to know that the reception to the delegation of our officers who presented the Polyglot Petition to President Cleveland was held in the parlor at the White House of which the most conspicuous feature is the full-length portrait of Mrs. President Hayes, "presented by the temperance people of the United States, and to be kept at the White House as a perpetual memorial of the distinguished services of Mrs. Hayes as a teetotaller and white ribbon woman, whose action was based on the Christian principle of love to God and love to man." This will set at rest all rumors to the effect that the picture has been taken down or turned to the wall.

THE unions in the West have not utilized the rare opportunity of securing the costume lecture of Mrs. Jeannette G. Hauser, formerly president of India W. C. T. U. Mrs. Hauser's terms are so moderate that any enterprising union can make money for itself by presenting this lecture to the public. If Mrs. Hauser does not receive more encouragement in the next few weeks, it is probable that she will return to Boston, as the New England audiences have caused her lecture to be in great demand in the East. All unions in the middle and western states that are contemplating engaging this delightful oriental entertainment should at once correspond with Mrs. Hauser, whose present address is Room 1116, The Temple, Chicago.

MRS. LUCY THURMAN, superintendent of colored work in the National W. C. T. U., is planning great activity for her department this year. She is now in Chicago, and with the assistance of the Chicago Central union, will organize thoroughly among the colored people of the city, first holding meetings in the African churches to arouse an interest in the temperance cause. We doubt not that large additions will accrue to the efforts of Mrs. Thurman, as she is a woman of great zeal and marked ability. Her address at the recent memorial meeting at Jackson, Mich., for Frederick Douglass was one of unusual power. To Mr. Douglass, whom she knew twenty years ago, she attributed the source of her inspiration for humanity's uplift.

AFTER all the rumor to the effect that Maine was about to repeal her prohibitory law, the vote taken on that question in the state legislature, February 28, was reassuring. At the conclusion of much talking, in which woman's suffrage was more than once referred to as the missing weapon for the enforcement of Prohibition, the question was put to vote and only thirteen were counted in favor of resubmission while one hundred and fourteen were opposed to it. Surely we have nothing to fear from the present legislature. And now that municipal suffrage has been passed by the lower house of Maine, the old Pine Tree state is taking rank with the Rocky Mountain dominion of Colorado and the prairie soil of Kansas for breadth of vision and integrity of purpose toward one-half of the human race.

A UNIQUE recognition of woman's position in religious functions was made last week by a civil court in Cincinnati. The press report tells the story: "To-day two officers of the Salvation Army appeared before Judge Ferris, of the probate court and made application for a minister's license for Mrs. Ballington Booth, to enable her to officiate at a wedding to be celebrated soon at their temple in this city. It was a new question. The court could find no strict statutory authority on the subject, but under the policy of the law which encourages wedlock, the judge said he would grant the license. By so doing the Salvation Army is recognized as a religious congregation, and Mrs. Ballington Booth, one of the most widely known women in the world, as a minister of that order." We women have frequent cause these days to realize that "the world does move."

AT the last session of the National Council of Women, March 2, Mrs. May Wright Sewall, the retiring president, declared that she had two "novelties" to present. One was the retirement of the five National officers of the Council and the other was the introduction of the five new officers. "Here are five women," said Mrs. Sewall, "who having tasted the sweets of power for a term of four consecutive years, voluntarily relinquished it and against the most flattering inducement that the apparent spontaneous unanimity of their constituency could give, persistently decline reëlection. We are too modest to think that women frequently do anything that men might well emulate, but we commend this spectacle to the country at large as something that might befit the nominating conventions of all its great parties." Aside from the division of the Council into an upper and lower house, the president is given the power to appoint a Cabinet. The first official appointed by the new president, Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson, was the retiring president, Mrs. Sewall, to the secretaryship of foreign affairs. We have not yet heard the full roster of Cabinet officers, but have learned that to Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, our own vice-president, is given the portfolio of moral reform. As the largest single body of women in the National Council, the W. C. T. U. feels a pardonable pride in the sagacity of its management, which the Washington press has characterized as "the most remarkable ever witnessed in this or any other country."

# CONTRIBUTED

## A VISION.

BY HORACE F. BROWN.

I had a vision in my sleep;
  An angel clothed in robes of light
The deeds of men upon a scroll
  In words of flaming fire did write.

Before him seemed a mighty throng,
  The nations of the earth were there,
The dens of vice gave up their hosts,
  And dungeons laid their secrets bare.

From out the throng a woman came,
  Her face was pure and wondrous fair,
Her eyes were filled with pearly tears,
  Her voice was like a low, sweet prayer.

"O stay thy hand," she pleading cried,
  "Write not their wayward deeds to-day,
The way was hard, the flesh is weak,
  Their erring feet have gone astray."

In low and winning voice spake he:
  "Fear not, my sister, God is love,
And be thy heart full satisfied
  While time shall last. No erring soul

"Shall tremble at the judgment day
  Because of records I have kept;
For God is love, and o'er the sins
  Of erring ones our Saviour wept.

"Here, see these hosts whose wayward feet
  Have wandered far from virtue's way,
Hear thou that voice, so low and sweet
  That for each erring one doth pray?

"See thou that firm yet gentle hand
  That strives to stay their certain fall,
That seeks to guide their steps aright
  And points to God as all in all?

"And here, see page on page engrossed
  With records of the tender love
That makes that voice and hand and heart
  So dear to all the hosts above."

With reverend joy she kissed his hand,
  His blessing fell upon her head;
"Whose voice, whose hand, whose loving heart
  Hath wrought such deeds?" she trembling said.

The lengthened scroll was opened wide
  And plainly to my dazzled view
In living fire I read these words,
  "*Thrice blest, the W. C. T. U.*"

*Chicago, Ill.*

## 'STILLERY LU.

### In Two Chapters.

BY MARTHA YOUNG.

### Chapter I.

The red cow with one horn, and that much the worse for wear, the brindle and the dun stood lowing dismally against the stone-heap that served for lot-wall of old Kato cabin on Sand Mountain. Milking hour was long past, daylight had departed, but the mountain was still streaked with strips of afterglow down its shaggy sides.

Ma Kato, as if oblivious to passing hours, sat bent over a most unusual task, her usual ones neglected. She sat in a low, splint-bottomed chair, a half sheet of common letter paper before her and in her hand a lead pencil. Thought came to her painfully; words were hard to find, and still harder to form.

Her daughter, a great beautiful creature, touched her mother's shoulder and pointed to the empty milk pails against the cabin. Fairness and color ran riot in the girl's face, which was, when as now uplifted to the higher peaks of old Sand, like a full blown but scentless flower. There was a strange pathetic lack of expression in her wide-blue eyes and on her ripe lips; she was a deaf mute. Ma Kato, with a gesture of impatience, signed to the girl to go alone to the task of milking. Patiently the girl took up pail and gourd and went to let down the clumsy bars where the hungry calves came pushing and crowding about her.

The mother wrote on undisturbed except by the crowd of memories that came surging over her. She was wrapped in the memory of the days when her two children's father, Old Pap Kato, had been the "wildest fellow on the hill"; when he ran the still in the cave half a mile beneath their cabin, and when drunken fights and shot men and skirmishes with raiders made up their life.

Old Kato had been paralyzed by an accidental shot from one of his friends in a scuffle with the valley men, and when brought home never lifted himself from his bed. Twelve years he had lived on that bed, repentance rife within him, and his days were spent in exhortations to his wife and his children never to let another still be opened up on the mountain. Yet the name, "still people," clung to them, and Luella was always 'Stillery Lu to the mountain.

Five years Old Kato had been dead, and the influence that he had wielded on Sand, even bedridden as he was, was well-nigh forgotten. Poverty had compelled Ma Kato and young Zeb to sell most of their land. The old cave where the still had been had gone with the rest of it to Nick Scarlet.

Nick was the evil genius of the mountain. He "ran with the boys," and was called "a good fellow." He had a flattering, winning way with young men, and had no more mercy nor principle in him than a cave rattlesnake. The only respite from wickedness Old Sand had was when he was off on a trip to the valley. Even these respites were hardly welcomed by the women who saw him leading their young men to all sorts of dissipation, for he never returned from the low lands without bringing some evil of "higher" civilization with him, some new gambling game or some more vile piece of profanity. Even Nick had been kept down by the influence of Pap Kato, had been obliged to draw his following to secret places for their drinking or "craps"; above all, to Ma Kato, he had let young Zeb entirely alone.

All this was changed now. Zeb was frequently away from home until after midnight. His work on the few mountain patches left them was neglected. He was flighty in his talk, impatient of any questioning, ready to swear at any admonition from his mother. To increase the mother's anxiety there came to her in her cabin strange echoes as if from the bowels of the earth, a creeping, harrowing, wailing sound that made her half-believe in the story that had long been rife on the ridge; that the old distillery was haunted by the spirits of all those who had come to death or sorrow by its outpouring of inflaming liquor. But Ma Kato was not so ignorant as the most of her neighbors; this superstition did not long remain with her. She knew that the old still was started up.

She felt that her boy was meeting his ruin there, by stealthy, far-apart visits, she fancied; that he spent any great part of the time he was away from her in the place and company his father had so often and so vehemently warned him against, she never for a moment thought.

On this evening with all this fear in her heart she was trying to write such a letter as any collector of revenues could show by scores. Her letter read when at last completed: "Friend Sur ef you want ter brake up a still what don't put no cash in yer pocket you come up on ole Sand up by ole man Sanders' store crost the mounting by Fed Dade's, and creep up 'long the falls cut ter the left by Sim's mill, and when yer git out of hearin' of the water yer listen an' yer'll hear the grindin' like hants in the yearth, fer hit's in a cave what ole time raiders kin tell you wuz run by ole Zeb Kato what's dead and not run fer twenty-five year. Come quick as yer git this few lines. I tuck my pen in hand to write bein' a mother which fears for the young and the devilment they is lead to by one as knows how. The name of the woman as writ this won't do you no good and will do me harm so I will close."

No sooner was the letter written and put into the envelope that she had bought two weeks ago for this purpose and hidden in the bosom of her dress, than she saw Zeb climbing up the slope. Her heart thrilled with joy, for Zeb so rarely made his appearance now in the cabin until late night time. His face was heavy and sullen, it had once been full of candor and pleasantness. He threw himself in a chair as far from his mother as the smallness of the porch would allow.

Luella with the gourd dripping milk, and the pails full and foamy, came back to the cabin. She glanced with surprise and pleasure at Zeb and nodded cheerfully at him to show her joy at seeing him at home. She hurried in to prepare the best supper she could since Zeb so rarely took that meal with them. Her preparations were just completed when she stepped on the porch to bid her mother and brother to the repast,—the best she could furnish, yet most frugal.

The mother, no longer able to stand the anxiety in her heart had just asked Zeb where he spent so much of his time. Zeb, more sullen than ever had just answered: "I work! Hain't I got ter work, two women on my shoulders?"

"That's truth," said his mother gently, though it was little enough help that came from Zeb to the cabin; "but I do nigh 'bout quiltin' and weavin' fer half the mounting and Luella—"

"A dumb, deaf gal's no 'count," growled Zeb roughly. The mother looked up quickly, as if to note if Luella had heard. Her closed ears had spared her hearing of the bitter words, but her mother saw in an instant that she had felt them. So keen were the poor girl's perceptions that it seemed at times that her lack of hearing was more than compensated by her power of feeling.

To hide the shock of grief at the first hard words she had ever heard of herself in her home she turned back into the cabin.

Zeb not answering his mother's: "Zeb, Luella's got you a good supper," jerked himself up, and with quick strides was off down the slope. At the same time the dull groaning as of spirits in torment crept throbbing up as from the mountain's center.

Luella and her mother sat down to the supper neither could enjoy. The mother had tried with soothing touches to show Luella how her love enfolded her afflicted child.

Now with excited gesture Ma Kato began to explain to Luella how it was the influence of the still below that was ruining Zeb, how she would write a letter that would bring the raiders, and the distilling stopped, Zeb would be himself again. But Lu uttered broken sounds of dissent and threw up her hands in agitated warning, and tried with all her might to show that the raiders must not come.

All the while the creeping, crawling sounds of wailing and groaning filled the purpling air of evening, a horror of hearing to the mother, a yet greater horror of feeling to the daughter. For the first time mother and child were out of sympathy. Ma Kato wondered if failure of speech and hearing had not at length dulled Lu's unusually fine mind, else surely she would be glad to have the raiders break up the still. Of course there was a chance of the men finding Zeb in the still, but that was only a chance in a thousand. She felt sure he could only go there at long intervals, and she felt strong to prevent his being there when the raiders came. So, determining to say nothing more to Luella about the letter, she signed to her that she was going down the mountain a long way to sit with old Sue Bates the night; old Sue was long bedridden and fast fading out.

Luella had never been left alone in the cabin before, yet she bore it patiently, for her brother's rough tones had unveiled to her her worthlessness and her affliction; henceforth she would expect but little; her poor heart swelled with gratitude that she had to this time received so much of care and affection.

Ma Kato was afraid to post her letter at Sander's store, or at Bill Sim's mill, for all the mountain people fought as a man against the raiders, and she knew the letter, if mailed on the mountain, would never reach its destination. A long, weary way to the valley she plodded; a lonely way, and one by no means free from danger.

It was early day ere she again saw her cabin. Her anxiety for Luella had been great. The pink blooms of the rhododendrons were empearled with dewdrops; the mountain laurel was weighted with the cool tears of the night; all the beauty of the mountain was abroad. Yet more fair than all the beauty of nature seemed to the mother the young girl standing at the cabin door, looking anxiously down the path for her approach.

*Greenborough, Ala.*

## THE PRESS FOR CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

"The mightiest of the mighty means
On which the arm of progress leans."

"Why should the devil have all the good tunes?" was the clear-cut question of good John Wesley.

"Why should the devil have so much printer's ink?" was from the first a leading question among white ribbon women. In every village, town and city of the world in these days, there is, as a rule, some sort of a newspaper to establish which cost the proprietor a snug sum of money. To keep it going makes a constant demand upon his purse. We women could no more have started these papers than we could have made a world, but if we have the tact and talent, or to state it more correctly, the good common sense to put a mortgage on a few square inches every week in the columns of these papers, it is just as well as if we owned that amount of space, which, if paid for at advertising rates would cost an incalculable amount of money.

There is not another line of work except that of gopsel meetings which our women have taken up with so much alacrity, for they are quick-witted enough to see that there is not in the world another power where we can bring to a focus so much influence for the spread of temperance principles and temperance practice as the newspapers, because they go everywhere and are read by all people. The voice that speaks dies on the air almost before its echoes reach us, but the firm types and black ink hold through months and years. The newspapers that issue from the press in New York city may be read in Yokohama, Melbourne, St. Petersburg, and in the Islands of the Sea. When you have got a thought into "cold type"

it is there "for keeps." There is no magician in this age like the clear-headed, far-sighted man or woman who impresses the thoughts that he believes are winged with God's truth, upon the printed page.

But unhappily the powers of darkness are more alert as yet to use this printed page for selfish purposes than the powers of life are intent to gain it for purposes of blessing; still, I have always felt that women when once their attention had been strongly impressed were so gifted in carrying out details, that if we could only make our press department seem as important to our great home cause as it actually is, they would make it hum like a top in every locality where the mother heart has come to the front to guard its little ones, and twenty years of experience since this department was organized in Cleveland, O., at the first National Convention have confirmed me in this belief.

The universal complaint concerning our local press superintendents is that while they "run well for a season" they are apt to "grow weary in well doing," and seem to forget that it is "in due season" that "we shall reap if we faint not." Innumerable editors have said to me, "I gave a quarter of a column" (or a half as the case may be) "to your superintendent and she sent me material to fill it for a month, three months, six months, or possibly a year, and then the whole thing dropped." Other editors have said, "If we could count upon the copy as a certainty and that it would not come in too late, we would set aside space, but the women do not seem to understand that an hour or even a moment makes all the difference in a newspaper office between having what is sent put in the paper or in the waste paper basket."

Verily, we must be up to time as well as up to date if we expect to inspire the confidence of that much tormented dignitary, the editor.

Another mistake that we sometimes make is to devote our attention wholly to the local editor. A paper of importance is divided into departments each of which is under the care of some one member of the staff, and an ingenious press superintendent will try not only to secure the insertion of local news on the city page, but will furnish every now and then a story, a bit of verse, an anecdote, a pithy paragraph for the home column or the scientific selections; indeed, there is hardly a subdivision of the paper for which an ingenious woman would not be able to find, from time to time, appropriate and attractive selections.

One of the most neglected fields is reporting the sermons and addresses of temperance men and women. How often have we found in the local press some account of where we had come from and were going to, some account of our general appearance or manners, some friendly hope expressed or adverse prophecy, but almost never any setting forth of *what we had said.*

If our press superintendents in the cities and large towns could secure stenographic reports at least of the leading addresses made, in the course of the year they would be furnishing to the public the latest and best facts and illustrations of those who are constantly studying the movement, and whose method of presenting it to the public has proved so satisfactory that a large audience is assured to them wherever they go.

A ready lead pencil is the magic wand of power to a press superintendent, whether she be national, state or local. To catch an expression "on the fly" is an art for which women are peculiarly adapted by reason of their quick thought and quicker sympathy. If we learn to be on the alert for the department under our care we shall constantly be hearing or seeing something that helps to illustrate and extend its influence. It is practically impossible for two or three white ribbon comrades to come together without developing experiences, incidents or arguments that would be most helpful to that larger number whom the reformer must constantly have in mind, for as the material of the sculptor is marble on which he works untiringly with hammer and chisel, so "people" form the material of the temperance apostle, upon which he is steadily trying to make the impress of his own thoughts and convictions.

The bright sayings of children as well as "grown-ups"; the reminiscences, statistics, illustrations and arguments that we all have stored up in our minds and with which we are wont to regale one another, would, if brought out upon the printed page, be transferred to tens of thousands of brains as readily as a single electrotype makes its impress upon a thousand pieces of paper. Doubtless the process is just as scientific as it would be to take a photograph or stamp with a stencil plate, and not until we have received as clear an impression of what we are capable of doing and *called to do* in the press department, as a photographer has of the impress to be made by the plate in his hand, or the printer by the type between his fingers, have we measured up at all to the boundless possibilities and measureless importance of the work that has come to our hands in connection with the press.

It is true now as it was when the words were uttered first, "*My people perish for lack of knowledge.*" The reason why our young folks go their way into wrong-doing is largely because they have not been trained in a better way. A mother's hand smoothing the wrappings around her little child to protect and shelter him, is not more worthily engaged than a woman's hand that pens high and holy thoughts, which passing under the eye of untaught childhood and youth produce that arrest of attention in the mind from which every good cause has everything to hope. For this reason there is to my mind nothing secular but everything sacred in the contemplation of the press department through which we have, as white ribbon women, spread the pure light of a pure life over the nations fast and far.

We should be grateful to those friendly men who have opened to us the use of their columns, and we should do our utmost to win and hold their respect, not only for our intentions, but our clear, practical sagacity in furnishing them suitable material with which to occupy the space they have kindly given. We are nearer now to victory than when we first believed; the day begins to dawn and the shadows flee away.

*Boston, Mass.*

## DID THE SAVIOUR DRINK FERMENTED WINE?

BY L. A. B. STEELE.

It seems strange that with all the light which has been thrown upon this question by the researches of wise and learned men there should still be any room for doubt upon it. Yet there are some who still maintain that the Saviour did drink intoxicating wine, and proclaim the pernicious doctrine from the pulpit.

We are told by eminent commentators that not only two, but *thirteen* distinct Hebrew and Greek terms are translated by the word "wine," whether with or without the adjective "new," sweet, mixed and strong. We are further told that of those terms,—referring to "wine" in common use—some denote the freshly expressed juice of the grape, and others, the juice boiled down into a syrup or even a thick conserve which could be made into cakes and carried on journeys to be used diluted with water as needed. This was in exact accordance with our manner of putting up fruits at the present day; which, it is well known is but the revival of a very ancient custom brought to light in the explorations of the ruins of Herculaneum and Pompeii.

And just here we may consider the beautiful story of the making of water into wine at Cana. We have no positive information as to the time of the year in which this took place; but if the Saviour went to the Jordan and received baptism, "as soon as He began to be about thirty years old," as the Scripture has it, He must have received the rite in the spring of the year. He went at once to the mount of temptation, and after forty days there returned to the Jordan, called His disciples, and went immediately to attend the wedding.

According to this supposition it would be previous to the wheat harvest and before the time of the ripening of grapes—even the earliest varieties—so that the freshly expressed juice of the grape, the preferred beverage on such occasions, could not be had. Consequently they must resort to wine sealed up or otherwise kept from fermenting, from the vintage of the preceding year. Some of this, being imperfectly sealed, might have fermented and thus become "vinegar," sour wine, unpalatable to their unperverted tastes, unfit to be used at a social gathering, and thus the supply fell short.

Then came the miracle of turning water into wine, fresh as that newly pressed with all the delicious aroma of the wine of Lebanon. No wonder the governor of the feast exclaimed, "Thou hast kept the good wine until now." It is a far pleasanter, as well as a more certainly true statement of the matter, than to suppose that He made this first exhibition of His divine power in the presence of the friends of His childhood and His near relatives to furnish a climax to a Bacchanalian revel. And if, as Canon Farrar supposes, the supply was so much greater than the demand as to make a welcome addition to the housekeeping stores of the young couple, we may imagine Mary and her sisters superintending sealing it up, so as to keep it fresh and fragrant as long as possible.

The fact that fermented wine was intoxicating, and therefore subversive of all the cleanly, sober, orderly habits inculcated upon the Israelites in the law as given to Moses, and indelibly impressed upon their minds during their sojourn of forty years in the wilderness is proof enough that sober, upright, pious men among them would neither drink it themselves nor allow it in their families or at their feasts. That fermented wine was never used at the Passover, is evident not only from the knowledge we have of the kind of wine in daily use among them, but also from the fact that leaven or fermentation of any kind was strictly forbidden at that feast. It would have been sadly inconsistent with what it symbolized in part—loins girded for an arduous journey—to have dulled their senses with alcoholic wine. Concerning this the commentators say, "fermented wine was in fact excluded by a general law which appears to have been well understood." "In the judgment of the ancient Jews, both the letter and the spirit of the law extended to the prohibition of everything known to be fermented." Why? Because fermentation is the sign of death, the beginning of corruption and decay.

Even when the Jews accused Him of being a glutton and a wine-bibber, they only meant—as the original Greek shows—to express their surprise that He should allow Himself to enjoy the ordinary food and wine in a social gathering where there was probably nothing of an intoxicating nature to be had. They thought, like all Pharisees, that a teacher of righteousness should be above common, social enjoyments. In fact, the Greek word used to denote the wine He drank was used without any qualifying adjective, and indicates either the grape in the cluster, or the fresh unfermented juice of the grape.

Had not Solomon had direful experience of the evil effects of intoxicants he would not have made that strong prohibitory law: "Look not upon the wine when it is red, when it moveth itself aright in the cup," etc., that is, when its bright color and bubbling movement indicates the presence of alcohol. Had Noah been accustomed to the use of intoxicants he would have had them with them in the ark—if he had been allowed to build the ark—and not waited for the vineyard to grow after the deluge before he had any wine. From the record of his accidental drunkenness from partaking of grape juice that had been allowed to stand just a little too long, bringing confusion to him and sorrow to some of his children, to Peter's recalling to certain of his former acquaintances some of their former sins as something to be put forever aside, fermented wine is distinguished from that used by pious Israelites as the beverage of sinners and the profane—as both provoking and symbolizing the wrath of God.

We understand therefore that it is impossible that the Saviour ever drank fermented wine any more than He joined in any other sinful practice in which the gay young man of His time might have indulged; and in view of all these considerations it is nothing less than sacrilegious to offer fermented wine—the symbol of death which is the outcome of sin—to those remembering Him who died to save us from sin, and to intimate that the last cup that He blessed contained alcohol is profane.

*Lawrence, Kan.*

## A BOOZY MAMMA'S HERO BOY.

BY JOHN P. ST. JOHN.

Under the above heading the New York *World*, in a recent editorial, said:

A woman was picked up in the streets of the seat of Jersey learning Thursday night, drunk, and taken to jail. Yesterday morning her six-year-old son walked into the jail out of the cold and storm with a shawl which he had brought to keep his mother warm. He loomed up on that threshold of crime and human weakness as a veritable little hero. No blizzard could be big enough to block the path of those tiny feet or chill his warm mother-love. He knew it was cold, and he wanted his mother to be warm. If the woman could only think as much of herself as this little hero seems to think of her she would never rush the growler or fool with Jersey lightning again.

"Yesterday morning" the thermometer registered a temperature three degrees below zero. The mother of this little "hero" was arrested in the street near midnight. He could not go to her then, for a terrible storm was raging and the night was very dark. With none but God to watch his weary little footsteps and feel his heart throbs, in a cold room, on a bare floor, shivering the night through, he watched and waited for his mamma, but she came not. Who can realize the anxiety, the suffering, the heartache of this little one?

After a sleepless night, hungry and half frozen, thinking not of his own suffering, but fearing his mamma was in distress, this brave little fellow, with shawl in hand, fought his way to the jail through the most terrific blizzard known in Hoboken for fifteen years.

It is easy enough to censure the mother, for it requires no courage to do that, even a coward can do it—but it is hard to muster up courage to lay the blame where it really belongs, and that is right at our own doors. What hope for the future has this poor little soul when such scenes occur without creating any special commotion in the very midst of what we call Christian churches, but which seem to be spiritually dead, and if so, whose spires pointing heavenward, are a libel upon the religion of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ?

What is destroying this mother? The saloon.

What will in time destroy her boy? The saloon.

Who legalizes the saloon? The government.

Who makes the government? The voters.

Who constitute the voters? Largely those who claim to be Christians—and most of whose names are enrolled on the church books.

Then who will be guilty at the judgment seat of Christ?

THESE VOTERS.

*Olathe, Kansas.*

## WILLARD HALL.

NOON MEETINGS,

BY MRS. S. M. I. HENRY.

For the last month the noon meetings have been specially preparatory to the evangelistic campaign to be conducted from March 7 to 28 by Mr. Charles Crittenton, of New York.

The effort has been made to bring many teachers of divine gifts to the platform and the responses have been exceedingly gratifying. City pastors and specialists in different lines of rescue work have occupied the thirty minutes given to the speaker for the day, have fed the people with truth and laid the responsibilities of Christ-like activity upon us each with great power of conviction. The result must be a deeper consecration and more earnest service.

The testimonies have taken a more spiritual tone. Less of dogma partisanship, personality and more of Christ, has become the rule that governs the social half of the hour. Many and touching are the requests for prayer that come through the mails as well as those given verbally. To-day comes the cry of a white ribbon mother from a distant state that we pray for her son and his wife who are living careless lives in this city. A few days ago a Catholic woman arose for prayer, remained to the after service and was converted.

One noon the prodigal son of one of our superintendents of prison work in a distant city came in and at the close made himself known to the leader, asking our prayers and help that he might get away from the wretched past.

Yesterday there was received a letter from the son of another white-ribboner who had been not only converted but wonderfully delivered from the disgraceful results of a career of crime. He had been helped to return to his home, and in the letter he gives a thrilling testimony to the power of Christ to save and to fill even the remnant of such a life with His joy and peace.

We are inspired at this noon hour by remembering that the eyes and thoughts of the white-ribboners of the world turn toward this central place of prayer and that in every place upon which the noontide falls there are found some to add their prayers to ours for the coming of the kingdom of our Lord in the earth.

*Chicago, Ill.*

## AMERICA'S GUILT IN THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

[Read at the Polyglot Petition Meeting.]

*Honored Representatives and Rulers of the People of the United States:*

You have heard the cry from the heart of motherhood all over the world, voiced in the Petition we present to you to-day. To you, perhaps, it sounds faint and distant. You may not catch the note of agony in it; you may not realize that it rolls up in mighty volume to the throne of God, and enters His ear who answers as well as hears. But I have heard these cries at my side, on my right hand and on my left, from high and lowly all over the world.

For seven years I traveled in every quarter of the globe, and in nearly every country, in the largest cities of Europe and Asia, in the jungles of the Congo and Madagascar; at the foot of the great wall in China and where the Amazon and La Plata roll their mighty volumes to the sea; under the midnight sun of Norway, Sweden and Finland, and far up the slopes of the Himalayas; on the diamond fields of Africa and the gold fields of Australia; in the midst of epidemics of cholera and yellow fever—alone, grayhaired when I started.

Why all this? To do what one woman could do, by the blessing of God, to put an end to the awful horrors of drink, by organizing women everywhere against it. One item of my work was to procure the Petition you receive to be translated and put in circulation wherever I went.

I shall never forget the cry of the young queen of Madagascar to me: "I want to save my people from drink but I cannot. My hands are bound by treaties forced upon me by England and France. I can do nothing." Her predecessor, born into a heathen family, uttered the remarkable words that have been attributed to nearly every dusky sovereign: "I cannot derive benefit from that which injures my people." She lived up to this saying to the day of her death. Every tenth barrel landed was set apart for her, but all of them were stove on the beach where they were placed. Nor can I ever cease to hear the cry of that mother in Freetown: "Oh, the drink from the Godmen's (missionaries') country. It has killed my son. I am a lone woman now."

Americans began the traffic on the West Coast of Africa and sell all they can now, though hindered greatly at the present time by the Germans underselling them. We cannot throw off the guilt in Africa nor in the islands of the Pacific.

Even the honorable functions of our representatives in China and South America have been prostituted and they have become "touters" for American liquor dealers. I speak of what I have seen and therefore know.

Colored peoples are worth saving. They are as capable of elevation as European races. Again I speak of what I have seen and therefore know. I have conversed with persons of every colored race on earth who were as well fitted by native ability, by education, by manners, by elevation of character and purity of life to take the title of gentleman or lady as any white person in the United States or Europe.

But to turn to our own land. There are well on toward one hundred thousand babies less than a year old, asleep to-night in sweet unconsciousness of the life upon which they have entered, who will, during some year not far off, go to untimely graves because of the licensed sale of drink in our own country. Are not American children worth saving?

In the past Congress made it a duty to refuse entrance to diseased hides from South America, because two men were poisoned to death by them in a tannery in Massachusetts; and disease infected rags from Italy, because two women and a man lost their lives by handling them in a paper mill. Congress did well to protect the lives of Americans. Will it not protect these one hundred thousand American babies by prohibiting the manufacture and sale in the United States wherever it has jurisdiction and protect the children of foreign countries by forbidding exportation?

I know the moneyed complications. There is not time to discuss them now. We have had national crises in the past, when we did not for a moment consider money.

There is always an eternal justice and right for nations and governments that they must heed without regard to financial considerations if they would continue to receive the favor of God, without which no nation can endure.

We have had a glorious record among the nations as the pioneer of human liberty. I beg you, honored rulers, to be the leaders into the greater liberty of freedom from any complicity in the drink crime—to cast down the drink traffic from its national throne in these United States, and thus become the leader in the movement all over the world.

For God and Home and Humanity,

MARY CLEMENT LEAVITT,
*Honorary Life Pres. W. W. C. T. U.*

*Vera Cruz, Mexico.*

## NEW YORK NOTES.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The situation at Albany a month ago indicated the passage of a Sunday opening liquor law. In the meantime the saloon-keepers' prospects for such legislation has materially changed. There have been several committee hearings on liquor bills, the last one occurring on February 28, at which Mrs. Mary T. Burt, representing the W. C. T. U. of this state, made a strong argument against Sunday saloons. The situation at the present time may be briefly expressed: The politicians believe they will lose more than they will gain by the passage of a Sunday opening law. As long as they are of this opinion the law will remain unchanged.

An organization in this city, calling itself the Anti-Vice Society, has secured the introduction of a bill in the legislature entitled, "An Act for the Protection of Health and Prevention of Vice." It provides for three commissioners, to be appointed by the mayor of the city of New York. These commissioners would draw $5,000 salaries. They would have authority to district the city for houses of prostitution (or, as the bill says, "inns"). To these inns they would issue licenses, ranging from $250 to $500. Furthermore, six physicians would be appointed, each receiving a $2,500 salary, who should examine the inmates of these inns not less than twice every month. The bill also provides for six inspectors. There is little likelihood of this infamous bill becoming a law this year, although it is well for opponents of such legislation to be on guard prepared for surprises.

Assemblyman Ainsworth has introduced a bill in the house providing for the compulsory teaching of the effects of alcohol in the public schools. It provides that the nature of alcoholic drinks and other narcotics and their effects on the human system shall be taught in connection with the various divisions of physiology and hygiene as thoroughly as are other branches for not less than four lessons a week for ten or more weeks in each year, and in all grades below the second year of the high school, in all schools under state control or supported wholly or in part by public money, and also in all schools connected with reformatory institutions. All regents' examinations shall contain questions relating to the subject. Any teacher who neglects to teach as required by this act, or is a habitual user of alcoholic drinks, opium or tobacco, may on the complaint of three patrons of a public school have his license revoked.

Certain women in this city who were prominent in the woman suffrage campaign last year have organized a league for political education. The object of the league is to arouse among women practical interest in public affairs, in civic institutions and in good government by means of broad and systematic study. The league is distinctly for political education and is ready to help women of all beliefs and conditions so far as it can. The plan is to form circles or clubs either with or without special teachers. Any one who so desires may form a study circle and hold meetings in her own house, in a hall or club-room. The only outlay that is required for commencing is the price of the books, which may be procured at the league headquarters. So far two circles or classes have been formed.

With the renewed activity of the equal suffragists begins the criticism of their opponents. A divine of this city has made a lengthy argument against woman suffrage on the ground of the "contaminating influence of New York city politics." This seems to be a stock argument here just at present. In reply to it the following extract from the *Mail and Express* of November 4, a few days prior to the late election, is especially pertinent.

"Even in politics women carry their nice ways and insist that their headquarters shall be at least as spotless, if not as ornate, as their homes. They are also more courteous. When you cross the threshold there is always some one present to welcome you and to give you whatever information you may desire. It is very unlike either a Democratic or a Republican bureau. . . . Another thing that strikes a political observer is the conspicuous absence of tobacco. The floors are never pools of horror. Neither does a ward statesman on either hand blow into your face a mingled column of tobacco smoke, whisky flavored, and the remnants of some savory but malodorous free lunch. . . . Another very pleasant feature, doubly so by the contrast, is the absence of the "striker" and alcoholic "hanger-on." The women won't have them around at any price. The "strikers" know this, and, what is more, they know that the women will not yield to appease their insatiate thirst. For these two reasons they give the women's quarters a very wide berth."

MRS. C. B. HOPKINS.

*New York City.*

## THE NATIONAL BRITISH WOMEN'S TEMPERANCE ASSOCIATION.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—It is cause for gratification to many women here that the home office has recognized the wisdom of the urgent appeal made last year by a representative deputation on behalf of the National British Women's Temperance Association and the Women's Liberal Federation for the appointment of police matrons.

The letter which Miss Balgarnie (superintendent of police matron department B. W. T. A.) received recently from the home secretary gives assurance of satisfactory steps already taken, and the promise of permanent arrangements as soon as practicable. All women in London (except in the city, which is still under the control of the Lord Mayor) when under arrest will, if detained in consequence of the court not sitting, henceforth be seen by a matron; a matron will be in attendance if a medical man is required; and will also attend when women take their meals and perform their ablutions. This courteous concession to the earnest appeal of English women for a much needed reform will give great satisfaction in all classes of society. On the day that the home secretary's letter to Miss Balgarnie was published in the press, one of the most representative meetings yet held on the subject took place at Dudley House, Park Lane, when a large gathering of influential people, at the invitation of the Earl and Countess of Dudley, met to hear Mrs. J. K. Barney, of Rhode Island, United States of America, give her experiences of prison work in America.

We are now working hard in the interests of progressive candidates for the London County Council election which takes place on March 2. The present council has accomplished great things in respect to social and moral progress. They have improved the people's dwellings, opened parks for the people, and in administering the Weights and Measures Act have saved the pockets of housewives by some thousands of pounds. In all their dealings with labor they have adopted a "living wage" so that even the charwomen have been benefited under the administration of the present council.

In temperance reform they have made a splendid record. They have dropped licenses on houses which came into their hands to deal with. They have discontinued the use of stimulants in asylums under their control; they decided that drink should not be sold in the auditorium of places of amusement, of which the Empire music hall was a noteworthy case. You will not be surprised that all who seek the welfare of the people are anxious to keep these administrators in office for another term. We are doing all we can to arouse the woman elector from apathy and ignorance.

Out of one hundred thousand women voters, only five thousand recorded their votes at the recent vestry elections. We are doing our utmost to arouse the branches to active work during the next few weeks. The members are especially urged to canvass women voters, and inform them of the social and moral progress which has already been made in London; and secure their interest on behalf of those candidates who will uphold the present policy of reform.

We are eagerly looking forward to the return of our beloved president in March, and hope soon to see your dear chieftain once more in London.

With affectionate greetings from your comrade,

MARY A. WARD POOLE.

*London, Eng.*

## ONE MORE WORD.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—In a recent issue of your paper there was given the origin of the term 'teetotalism." Were it not that the great principle of total abstinence seems belittled by the term arising from an accidental stammering of the tongue, I would not take the trouble to correct it. Yet it is better when history be written that it be recorded right. So here is the origin of the word "teetotalism," now acknowledged by English as well as American writers.

The author is Rev. Joel Jewell, who now resides, still hale and hearty at the age of ninety-four, in the town of Troy, Bradford Co., Pa. These are the facts as given the writer by "Father Jewell" less than a year ago, and which are corroborated now by English historians of the movement. In 1826 Mr. Jewell joined the old temperance society, whose pledge did not include wine, beer or cider. He, with some others, proposed the adoption of the full pledge. The proposition was voted down. In course of time a new society was organized, consisting of over two hundred young people, who took what they called the "total pledge." Mr. Jewell was secretary of both societies, and carried with him everywhere a book, taking names for membership. To those who wished to join the old society he added the letters O. P.—meaning old pledge. After the names of those who wished to join the new society was written the letter T—meaning total. From this came T—total—*Teetotal*. After eight years of work the old society was merged into the new, and the old pledge was a thing of the past. Father Jewell has been for over sixty years an honored minister of the Presbyterian church, and often preaches now, because he says "it does him good whether it does any one else or not."

VANDELIA VARNUM.

*Troy, Pa.*

DEAR CO-WORKERS:—Some weeks ago an inquiry was addressed to this department concerning

WHAT TO READ ON FINANCIAL QUESTIONS.

A general and, perhaps, somewhat vague answer was given, which however was a good one, in that it called out definite expressions from our readers, and from their recommendations we have culled the following books;

"COIN'S FINANCIAL SCHOOL," by Warner, editor of *Coin*, Chicago, price 25c.; "SEVEN FINANCIAL CONSPIRACIES," by Mrs. S. E. V. Emery, Lansing, Mich., 10c.; "TEN MEN OF MONEY ISLAND," E. Schulte, publisher, Chicago, 25c.; "MONEY: ITS NATURE, FUNCTIONS AND POWER," by R. S. Thompson, editor *Beacon*, Springfield, O., 10c.; "ERRORS IN OUR MONETARY SYSTEM," Mrs. Mary E. Hobart, New Whatcom, Wash., 10c.; "NATIONALIZATION OF CREDIT," T. V. Cator, San Francisco, Cal., 5c.

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A correspondent says in the above connection: "I think nothing could help along the union of reform forces faster than for the thoughtful readers of THE UNION SIGNAL to become well posted in regard to the iniquities of the money power."

Another friend writes: "The *Congressional Record* that is printed every day Congress is in session gives an exact account of the proceedings of the day before. It contains the opinions of all parties, direct from the fountainhead, and is a most valuable reference book." The *Congressional Record* may be obtained by addressing W. H. Collins, chief clerk, Government Printing Office, Washington, D. C.

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SPECIAL DIFFICULTIES

have been accumulating for the past few weeks, and we may use the space profitably this week in answering some of them.

QUERY.—Is it right for a white-ribboner to buy and sell—for profit—tobacco and cigars while she is a district superintendent of the department of unfermented wine and corresponding secretary of a local union?

ANSWER.—*No.* The spirit of the white ribbon alone, without any other considerations, ought to keep its wearer from having any dealings with tobacco in any form.

Q.—What is to be thought of a local union that has no L. T. L.?

A.—As the question is presented it is hardly in the form of a "difficulty," but there may be one behind it! Therefore—a local union without an L. T. L. is far from being an "all-round society," as a home in which there are no children and no young people is hardly a home. Such a union should send twenty-five cents to the W. T. P. A. for Anna Gordon's "Questions Answered," which gives all the information needed to enable any woman to form a local L. T. L.

Q.—In how many states are women allowed to vote?

A.—In Wyoming and Colorado they vote on precisely the same basis as men, *i. e.*, for every officer, local and state; in Kansas they vote on municipal questions only, and in twenty-three of the states they vote on educational questions. Under this last head we cannot give the exact extent to which they vote in each state, as the laws are different, and it would require more space than we can devote to the subject. We advise our correspondent to send to the office of the *Woman's Journal*, Boston, where this information can be obtained in printed form.

Q.—Is it right to have non-churchmembers elected to hold office in a local union?

A.—A number of questions bearing on different phases of this subject have been sent to MOTHER EXPERIENCE from time to time. They cannot be answered arbitrarily "yes" or "no," as the term churchmember is not one that can be interpreted arbitrarily. The foundation of the white-ribbon movement is Christian principle and purpose. Were the term "churchmember" synonymous with the term "Christian," as it *ought* to be, then the question could be answered. A union should see to it that its work is done and its interests represented by those who have the spirit of Christ.

Q.—What can we do to offset the Boys' Brigade movement?

A.—It has been thought wise by many of our leaders to suggest to our women in the local unions to organize a fire brigade among the boys, appointing the regular officers and getting some man connected with the fire department to give them the drill so that they can be "on hand" in case of need. They will go to the fire anyway, and they might as well have the athletic drill and the discipline in the matter of obedience that are valuable not only to firemen but to all men. Besides, under the figure of putting out the alcohol fire, many lessons of the temperance reform can be imparted to them, as their work will be under the auspices of the local union. This is a seed thought worthy to be considered by our white-ribboners throughout the land.

Q.—We have nearly enough subscribed to rent and furnish a reading room. (1) What plan would be best to raise money necessary to keep it up? (2) What rules and regulations would be necessary?

A.—The writer adds to her question, "Our union is not only very small, but very unpopular," and I think we can all say in response to this that the union has taken a step which will lead to its growth and to strengthen it in public favor. (1) As to raising money: Interest those who ought to be interested. Put the matter on the basis of a public benefaction. A bright, clean, warm reading-room, where young men and women, boys and girls, will find only good influences, ought to meet with the indorsement of every interested citizen. Call upon the men and women of the town and secure individual pledges for whatever sums they are willing to give, these to be paid periodically—weekly, monthly, yearly, as the case may be. Interest the churches. Such a movement is parallel with their own endeavors. Interest the local press. Keep at it, "everlastingly at it." (2.) Rules and regulations are a bugbear to the ordinary young person. Printed cards, stating briefly hours for opening and closing, with rules for using books and papers, would be sufficient in the way of regulations, with an added request that visitors abstain from loud talking. Better still, is to have present each evening two or three of the white-ribboners, whose quiet, genial presence will do more to "enforce order" than any other one thing. Abundant success to the new reading-room!

Q.—Should the president of a local union vote at the annual meeting, except on a tie?

A.—The following is from "Roberts' Rules of Order": "The chairman (or president) is entitled to vote when the vote is by ballot, and in all other cases where the vote would change the result. Thus in a case where a two-thirds vote is necessary and his vote thrown with the minority would prevent the adoption of the question, he can cast his vote; so also, he can vote with the minority when it will produce a tie vote, and thus cause the motion to fail."

Q.—Please tell us what to do for dead unions.

A.—Bury them and "begin over."

Q.—Should the officers of a union be recognized as an executive committee when there has been no mention of it in the constitution nor motion to that effect through the union?

A.—Yes; unless there is an executive committee formally appointed by the union the officers always constitute this committee.

Q.—Is a superintendent of literature to use her own discretion in the free literature fund, or should she consult the union?

A.—Circumstances alter cases. If, as is too often the case, she alone does the work of distributing literature, she might well use her "own discretion." If the union be a large one and the members active, their needs should be consulted and the literature purchased accordingly.

Q.—Should all moneys pass through the hands of the treasurer or should the superintendents of departments merely report cash received and spent in her department to the treasurer?

A.—That is according to local arrangements. If some one gives the superintendent of mothers' meetings a dollar for her department she is at liberty to use it, simply stating its receipt and expenditure in her report. Were the dollar given to her for the general work it certainly ought to be turned over to the treasurer.

Q.—To whom do the minutes of a county (or any) union belong after the secretary's term of office is expired? To the secretary?

A.—To the union. The secretary simply is an officer in the service of the union; there is nothing personal in the arrangement.

Q.—Where may we obtain particulars concerning anti-cigarette leagues?

A.—Address Mrs. E. B. Ingalls, 4119 Westminster Place, St. Louis, Mo. Also see THE UNION SIGNAL, January 24, page 7.

Q.—Where do we write for particulars concerning Demorest contest work?

A.—Address Demorest Contest Bureau, 10 East Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y.

Q.—Having voted an appropriation for anything whatever in the work of the union, is it needful to go through the form of voting an order on the treasurer for that amount when needed to be paid?

A.—No. The vote for appropriation usually includes or is understood to include an order on the treasurer, though the best form is to move that the treasurer be instructed to pay the appropriation.

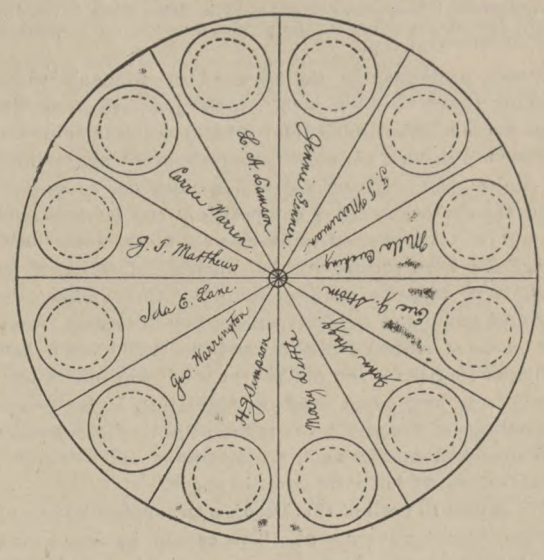
Yours for service,

*Mother Experience.*

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

PRAYER.—Let the weak say, I am strong.—Joel 3:10.

PROMISE.—The people that do know their God shall be strong and do exploits.—Dan. 11:32.




While I write I am being whirled along on a train by the banks of the beautiful Hudson—not beautiful any longer for its life seems still and dead—only a great expanse of ice and snow. Soon it will be brought to life by the loving breath of spring and its majestic waters will delight the eye once more as its rippling waves, sparkling in the sunlight, flow toward the sea, bearing upon its bosom crafts of all kinds ladened with the wealth of the great Empire state. How our natures recoil from death in any form! We love life and motion. We get impatient even if a train is detained a little over schedule time on account of an overheated wheel. This brings me back again to the subject of Wheels and the impossibility of doing anything in a civilized land without them. This long, heavily ladened train could not move a peg if it was not for the great wheels that glide under it so smooth and swift. Although I admit to having a *Wheel* in my head, yet I desire to be fair in the matter and not give too much credit to them. After all, necessary as the wheels are to this great train they would be useless unless the engineer made a fire and got up steam to set them in motion. No matter in what direction we look in the world we are forced to admit the fact that no agency of itself is independent, there seems to be duality in everything.

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The working of the Temple Wheel is no exception to the rule. It will take a million Wheels to move the Temple into the financial condition we desire to see it in. We expect to send that number out, but unless there are willing hands to give them a whirl among a dozen of their friends and pick up as many dimes, the work would be but a waste of time and money. We are glad to say the Temple Wheel is proving a great success. The children especially take to it most enthusiastically, and are proving a mighty factor in the undertaking. Deep imbedded in the substratum of human nature is the love of recompense. No doubt this has much to do with the great success that has attended the Wheel enterprise. Everybody that touches it receives something either for their labor or generosity. Rarely does any one who has filled a Wheel and returned it done so without asking to have more sent them.

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Mrs. Belle C. Rowley, Wyandotte, Mich., writes: "My little boy received the enclosed Wheel last night and had it filled by ten o'clock this morning. He would like premium No. 1. Please send him another Wheel. We are very much interested in the Temple, and hope it may soon all be paid for. We think the Wheel the best method yet devised for raising money." Mrs. P. R. Steele, Emory, Va., writes: "I send by to-day's mail one Wheel which the Perry children filled, and they want three more sent to them in order to get the souvenir spoon. I showed them my spoon and they think it lovely." Miss N. W. Guttery, Morrow, Ohio, writes: "My Wheel, which I return was received yesterday. I filled it to-day with scarcely any effort. Please send me three more as I wish to secure the souvenir spoon." Mrs. Olive M. Bowden, Dunbar, Pa., says: "When the Temple Wheel appeared in THE UNION SIGNAL I told my little boy, Earl, who is only five years old, about it. He was very anxious to have one so he might help to pay for our Temple, as I have told him so much about it. I sent for two Wheels; they came this morning at nine o'clock and by noon he had his filled and ready to return. He wants the game of Pixies and another Wheel. My other boy will soon send his." "Enclosed you will find my Wheel," writes Mrs. D. Cunningham, Cadiz, Ohio. "and I would like to have two more. I think you have hit on a grand plan. Every W. C. T. U. woman should keep the Wheel in motion. If we would only be faithful in doing the little we can, how it would help."

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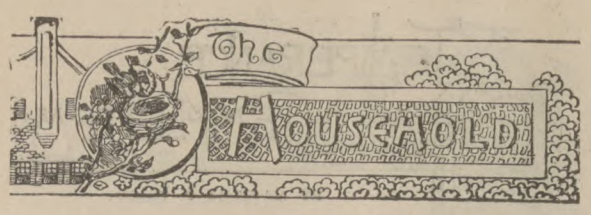
All orders for Temple Wheels and mite-boxes and everything pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send two cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money order and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1113, The Temple, Chicago.




## THE POLYGLOT PETITION.

[Address of Frances E. Willard read by Miss Anna A. Gordon at the first presentation of the Polyglot Petition in Washington, D. C., February 15, 1895.]

Home protection is the keyword of woman's work. Manufacturers seek the tariff for the purpose of protection to industries, adult and infant; trades unions are founded to protect the wage-earners from the aggressions of capital, and corporations and monopolies to protect from the encroachment of competition; but ten thousand groups of loyal-hearted mothers and wives, sisters and daughters have formed for the purpose of acting in an organized capacity as protectors of their home, the tempted youth and the little child. For this cause "there are bands of ribbon white around the world," and this Polyglot Petition is but our prayer that "tells out" a purpose of our hearts and heads wrought into a plea before the nations of the world. It is the protest of the world's wifehood and motherhood, its sisterhood and daughterhood—a protest "in sorrow not in anger."

We expect to present this Petition to representatives of every civilized government. This cannot be done in the usual form, because when once received this Magna Charta of the home would become the property of the various legislatures and parliaments, and our plan requires that it be conveyed from one to another. We are also aware that in a legal and technical sense no government accepts the signatures of those outside its own barriers. We have therefore preferred to make our Petition a great popular testimonial against the enemies of the home, but we expect that its presentation will give an added impetus to progressive legislation against the liquor traffic, the opium trade, the gambling den, the house of shame. For, while the last two are not specifically named, they are so closely interwoven with the traffic in alcohol and opium that the spirit of the Petition necessarily includes them all.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union has circulated many petitions. The number of signatures and attestations secured throughout the world to our different petitions in the last twenty years aggregates not fewer than fifteen millions of names—probably twenty millions would be nearer the truth. In this estimate I include the memorials and petitions for scientific temperance education in the public schools, also for laws raising the age of consent and otherwise involving the better protection of women, not to speak of the anti-cigarette crusade and numberless local petitions circulated by the faithful hands of white ribbon women. We are therefore veterans in our knowledge of petition work, and for this reason are perfectly aware that the best outcome of such undertakings is the agitation and consequent education that comes to those who affix their signatures or who by resolution make the prayer of the Petition their own. For example, in the state of Illinois in 1878 we circulated a "Home Protection Petition," asking that "since woman is the born conservator of home and the nearest natural protector of her children, she should have a voice in the decision by which the dram-shop is opened or is closed over against her home." Two hundred thousand names were secured in a few weeks, some of us traveling from town to town for this purpose and remaining for months at Springfield, the capital, in the hope that the legislature would adopt the "Hinds bill," based upon this righteous plea. I need not say that we were wholly unsuccessful with that legislature. Not for that end was it born; not for that cause did it sit in the great state house among the corn fields of the Prairie state and near the tomb of the immortal Abraham Lincoln. On the contrary, it was a legislature chosen for no other purpose so explicitly as to legislate in the interest of the Peoria distillery, the Chicago brewery and the Illinois saloons, in which the "middle men" of those great monopolies dealt out their deadly product. But the reflex influence of the petition work upon the home folk of Illinois was such that under our local option law, in six hundred out of eight hundred towns, the popular vote that year was registered against the dram-shop, a larger percentage of temperance votes, I grieve to add, than my state had ever cast before or has cast since up to this day.

We prize the Polyglot Petition work because it has afforded a nucleus around which women may rally. It has furnished immediate work to new and distant societies which was essential to their success. The Petition has also been the peg upon which has been hung paragraphs and presentation speeches, sermons and songs in every part of Christendom—and the end is not yet; nay, the beginning is hardly here. Because we are patriots we have come to the capital of our native land to present this Petition first of all in the country in which it originated and which has sent out all the white ribbon missionaries who have secured its circulation in foreign countries. The greatest number of names, endorsements and attestations has been secured in our own country, and next to ours, in Great Britain. Miss Gwenllian Morgan, of Wales, has superintended this work in the mother country under the untiring and efficient leadership of the president.

We greatly regret that none of our round-the-world missionaries could be present on this occasion, toward which they and we have looked forward so long, and which their faithful work has alone made possible. It is well known to most of those present that Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, of Boston, our first round-the-world missionary, and the honorary president of the World's W. C. T. U., was the first who went forth with the Petition in 1884. Mrs. Leavitt was absent nine years, during which she visited practically every nation of the world. So far as I know there is no one, either man or woman, who has ever made a journey extending over so long a time and so wide an area as that of Mrs. Leavitt, without money—except as we collected three thousand dollars in small sums from our members after she had gone forth single-handed and alone. Mrs. Leavitt was followed by Miss Jessie Ackermann, of California, who honeycombed Australasia with local unions, federating them into a National W. C. T. U. of their own of which she became president. She also traversed all the Oriental countries, and in her seven years of journeying covered a distance nearly equal to seven times round the world. The journeys of Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew and Dr. Kate Bushnell came next and have resulted in the breaking down of the system of legalized vice in the Indian Empire, and bringing to light the hidden things of darkness in the opium trade of India and China. Miss Mary Allen West went to Japan with the expectation of following up the work of the white ribbon missionaries who had preceded her, but after a few weeks of heroic exertion she passed away, leaving a memory that is hallowed by all good people in the beautiful Empire.

But the time would fail me to tell of the earnest women who have circulated this Petition in every nation. We could not have secured signatures in oriental countries but for the coöperation of the denominational missionaries who have been most faithful and devoted.

The labor of sending out blank petitions for signatures was largely carried on by our lamented Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, of Chicago, corresponding secretary of the World's and National W. C. T. U. They were gathered in and acknowledged by Miss Alice E. Briggs, for years the office secretary of the World's W. C. T. U. at the Temple, Chicago, and were mounted on white muslin by Mrs. Rebecca C. Shuman, of Evanston, Ill., the seat of Northwestern University. The dimensions of the task which Mrs. Shuman undertook may be imagined from the fact that the aggregate of time she has already spent amounts to about two years of steady work. The signatures came to hand in fifty languages; they are of all sorts and sizes, and were to be trimmed and prepared for mounting as compactly as possible on interminable webs of muslin, one-half yard in width, one edge of which is bound with red, the other with blue ribbon—red, white and blue being the prevalent colors of the flags of all nations and the symbolic badges of the great temperance movement of modern times.

The names are necessarily mounted somewhat irregularly, but they average four columns abreast, making, in reality, a quadruple petition, with about one hundred names to the yard in each column. Mrs. Shuman has now mounted 1,928 yards, or over one mile of canvas—making five miles of names written solidly, one under the other—771,200 in all. This is exclusive of about 350,000 names that came from Great Britain already mounted, making the total of 1,121,200 actual names on the document that will be submitted to President Cleveland. Besides these, there are hundreds of thousands of names yet awaiting to be added to the long roll. Nor will we ever rest until we have 2,000,000 actual names, besides the present 5,000,000 additional signers by attestation.

It must be remembered that the signatures to this Petition are of three kinds. First, the names of women; second, the written indorsements of men; third, the attestations of officers of societies which have indorsed the Petition by resolution or otherwise. The document has been circulated in fifty nations, and in the three ways stated has received over 7,000,000 signatures. The total number of actual signatures from outside the United States is 480,000. Great Britain, with Lady Henry Somerset's name at the head, leads the procession with its 350,000. Canada comes next with 67,000. Burmah follows with 32,000, and Ceylon, Australia, Denmark, China, India and Mexico follow, with all the others coming after.

Though this is a woman's petition, it should be noted that it is indorsed by perhaps 1,000,000 men—some by personal signatures, but most by the attestation of the officers of societies to which they belong. Even from far off Ceylon, which we are accustomed to think of as a small island of dusky savages, comes the signatures of 27,000 men, who call for the cessation of the liquor and opium traffic. The following are the

COUNTRIES REPRESENTED BY THIS PETITION.

1. United States—44 states and 5 territories.
2. Alaska, U. S.
3. Canada—
   Nova Scotia.
   New Brunswick.
   Prince Edward Island.
   Quebec.
   Ontario.
   Manitoba.
   British Columbia.
4. Newfoundland, Brit. Amer.
5. Jamaica.
6. Bahamas, West Indies.
7. Tasmania.
8. New Zealand.
9. Queensland, Australia.
10. New South Wales, Australia
11. Victoria, Australia.
12. Micronesia, Australia.
13. Madagascar, Africa.
14. South Africa.
15. France, Europe.
16. South Australia.
17. Belgium, Europe.
18. Burma, Asia.
19. Chile, South America.
20. Congo, Africa.
21. Denmark, Europe.
22. Holland, Europe.
23. Madeira Islands.
24. Mexico.
25. Norway, Europe.
26. Sweden, Europe.
27. Spain, Europe.
28. Uruguay, South America.
29. Brazil, South America.
30. England, Europe.
31. Scotland, Europe.
32. Ireland, Europe.
33. Wales, Europe.
34. Bulgaria, Europe.
35. Ceylon.
36. China, Asia.
37. Japan, Asia.
38. Corea, Asia.
39. Egypt, Africa.
40. Finland, Europe.
41. Russia, Europe.
42. Turkey, Europe.
43. Hawaii.
44. India, Asia.
45. Martinique Island.
46. Siam, Asia.
47. West Africa.
48. Angola, Arifca.
49. Transvaal, Africa.

To name the countries from which these signatures have come would practically be to name every state from Finland to Cape Colony and from Alaska to Chile. To enumerate the languages in whose characters the beliefs of women have been molded to action by this far-reaching document, would be to make a list of almost every tongue that has survived the confusion of Babel. There are columns of Chinese women's signatures that look like houses that Jack built. There is a list of Burmese signatures that looks like bunches of "tangled worms." The thousands upon thousands from the spicy Isle of Ceylon are enough to make a short-hand man shudder; the incomprehensible but liquid vowels of the Hawaiian Kanaka jostle the proud names of English ladies of high degree; the Spanish of haughty *senoras* of Madrid makes the same plea as the "her mark" of the converted woman of the Congo. There are Spanish names from Mexico and the South American Republics, French from Martinique, Dutch from Natal and English from New Zealand, besides the great home petition from the greater nations. The total, counting men's and women's signatures, indorsements and attestations, aggregate seven and one-half millions.

In making this Petition we claim that we are entirely constitutional, inasmuch as the right to sign "has not been denied or abridged on account of race, color or previous condition of servitude." Perhaps this is the reason why we have secured many a name of reformed men. Catholic, Protestant and Pagan are equally represented.

It would be invidious to mention the names of signers, but they represent every grade of human life, and the great procession is headed by the name of Neal Dow, the father of prohibitory law, who signed when over ninety years of age, and who is hale and hearty, and would be with us to-night but for the severity of the weather in his own piney woods of Maine. Scientists teach that every signature involves somewhat of personality, not only in the appearance of the autograph itself, but by the impartation of individual particles that surround every one, and which project themselves into every deed that we perform. That this is true is more than likely, so that when we consider that every nation, tribe and people of the earth, almost, is represented; when we reflect that these infinitely varied autographs representing persons born and bred under equally varying conditions have found in this Petition against the greatest curses of the world their focusing point, there is reason to believe that by God's good providence we have in the Polyglot Petition the promise and potency of the better time when by the personal interdict of a higher intelligence and the conclusive law of social custom the sale of intoxicating drinks and opium shall be banned and banished from the world. In that day the laws for which the Great Petition asks and which we believe must be enacted as the most cogent means of education for the people, will no longer be required, but every human being will enact in the legislature of his own intellect a prohibitory law for one and enforce that law by the executive of his own will.

"It will come by and by when the race out of childhood has grown."

It is more than ten years since the Petition was written; if I had to re-write it I should assuredly include the enfranchisement of women among the requests it specifies, for I believe that our Heavenly Father will not suffer men alone to work out the great redemption of the race from the bewilderment of drink, the hallucination of opium and the brutal delirium of impurity. Hand in hand we have traversed the Sahara of ignorance and escaped from the City of Destruction; hand in hand let us mount the heights of knowledge, purity and peace.

## BESSIE'S KITTEN.

BY M. ALICE BROWN.

My kitty wears a ribbon white
  Upon her snowy neck;
Save water cold or nice sweet milk
  She does not drink a speck.

She 'tends our Legion oftentimes
  And does not know a note,
Yet in her corner sits and sings
  Like she would split her throat.

The 'ciety that shields the birds
  She should be in I say,
For rats and mice are all the game
  She ever dares to slay.

If she could only learn to read
  Or write her name, 'tis Muff,
I'd take her to my school, and yet
  Perhaps she knows enough.

For she is very 'bedient
  Yes, rather more I guess,
At least so mamma often says,
  Than is her little Bess.

*Lombard, Md.*

## FAN.

BY J. L. HARBOUR.

It was a dark, cold and stormy night; the wind blew with such force that my father could not be sure that what he heard was a knock at the door. He listened, and when the knock was repeated he opened the door. Fan and Carey Tracy stood there in the cold, bareheaded and without wraps. They had been crying, and Carey's lips were quivering still.

"Will you let us come in out of the storm, Mr. Harley?" said Fan, with bitterness in her voice. "We've no place to go, and I wouldn't ask for any place for myself—I'd crawl into a haystack or stay in the woods all night; but I don't dare to with Carey. He isn't strong, and I wish you'd please take him in, anyhow."

"Come in, both of you," replied my father. "Why are you out at this time of the night?"

Fan hesitated.

"I'll have to tell you the honest truth," she said presently. "Father came home from that ferry saloon about an hour ago, and turned us out. He never would have done it if he hadn't been drinking. He isn't mean to us when he's sober. It's the fault of the saloon that he acts so, and I'll—I'll *tear down* that saloon to the ground! I just *will!*"

"But that would be breaking the law, and another saloon would probably be built in its place," said father. "Perhaps if you spoke to the saloon-keeper it might—"

"I have been to him," interrupted Fan. "I've coaxed and begged him not to let father have drink, but what good did it do? Not a bit."

She put an arm around Carey protectingly, and the little fellow clung to her side. My mother rose and prepared a bed for Fan and her little brother.

The next morning my father went home with them to see if he could not make some appeal to Tracy in behalf of his helpless children.

The man was sober now and repentant. He promised earnestly that this should be the last time that he would drink rum.

"But he's promised that so many times!" said Fan, wearily, following my father a short distance from the old house. "He promised it over and over to mother before she died, and he'd keep his promise if he could. He can't while there are saloons around. But there'll be one less in this neighborhood some day if this happens again!"

It did happen again. It happened three days later, but this time Tracy did not at first turn his children out of the house. He fell to the floor in a drunken stupor the moment he stumbled across his own threshold, and lay there, a helpless, degraded creature, a shame and a sorrow to his children and to himself.

Fan had put little Carey to bed before his father came home. Now she sat alone in the dim light of a smoldering fire in the rusty stove at one end of the room. Her father lay, breathing heavily, just where he had fallen when he had stumbled into the house, and Fan sat or crouched down on the floor by the stove and looked at him.

Her face took on a sullen, dogged look as she sat there. Her brow contracted in a deep frown and her thin fingers worked nervously together as she clasped her hands in her lap.

Sometimes she whispered something to herself, and shook her head savagely, but she did not stir from her position until long after the fire had died out and the room was cold and dark.

Finally she got up and touched the sleeping man on the shoulder.

"Father," she said.

He made no reply, and Fan bent over him and shook him lightly.

"Father," she said again, "don't you want to go to bed?"

He struck at her in the darkness, and sprang suddenly to his feet, raging and cursing. Fan knew what might come.

She ran to the bed and dragged Carey from it. His clothes were on a chair by the bed; Fan picked them up and fled from the house with the child in her arms, a ragged old quilt wrapped around him. She did not stop running until Carey's weight compelled her to do so. He clung to her, frightened and crying.

"There, there; don't be afraid; sister will take care of you," said Fan, soothingly.

She sat down on a fallen log, put on the child's clothes and wrapped the old quilt around him, saying to herself as she did so:

"I'll do it! I'll do it! I've said that I would, and I *will!* But I'll give Jim Fifer fair warning first. I'll go and tell him to his face."

"Where are we going now, Fan?" asked Carey, as Fan fumbled about excitedly, trying to tie one of the little fellow's ragged shoes in the darkness. "Are we going up to Mr. Harley's again, Fan?"

"I hate to go up there again, Carey."

"But it's raining now, Fan, and we can't stay out here in the woods all night, can we?"

"No, not if it rains, Carey; but we can—I know where we'll go, Carey!" she said, with sudden resolution. "It's where we've got the best right to go; it's where we've got a perfect right to go; come on."—*Youth's Companion.*

(*To be continued.*)

## NOT AFRAID.

Once a week the children of the kindergarten are requested to tell a story of something which has happened at home, and this is one: "Last night I had to get up to get Yetta a drink of water, and I saw the stars shining, and I sunged twinkle, twinkle, little star, and I wasn't afraid, 'cause God was taking care of all the world, and He was looking at me, but I didn't see Him, and 'twas awful cold and dark." That child lived in one of the lowest and dirtiest quarters of the city.—*Selected.*

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

401.

CROSSWORD ENIGMA.

In good not in bad,
In perch not in shad,
In go not in stay,
In work not in play,
In get not in lift,
In take not in gift,
In win not in beat,
In back not in feet,
In am not in be,
In paid not in fee,
In no not in yes,
Now this you must guess.
My whole is a great temperance orator.

BERTHA BROWNELL.

402.

PI.

Viles fo retag emn lal deminr su,
  Ew anc kame rou vesil lubimes,
Nda tidepagrn veeal dinheb su
  Pootfinrts no het nadss fo miet.

EMMA BROWN.

403.

BIBLICAL ACROSTIC.

A city in the lot of Judah; a valuable kind of wood; a word that occurs but once in Scripture; an odorous resin from Arabia; a book in the Old Testament; the name of a prophet; a bird of the desert; a town in the mountains of Judah; one of the most ancient cities of Assyria; one of the minor prophets; one of Paul's disciples; a Christian woman at Philippi; an ancient tribe of great strength; a district of Asia Minor; a prophet of the early church; a chief of Kohathites; a word only found in Isaiah.

The initials give words spoken to Paul.

JENNIE CAMPBELL.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED FEBRUARY 21.

392. GEORGE WASHINGTON.
393. Mount Vernon.
394. Washington.

Correct answers: Elmer Stanard; Oliver Kinney Evans; Robert Glass; Earl Randall; Helen Elizabeth Blake.

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Some time ago a Cozy Corner boy was asked to write again and tell us more about his missionary "Aunt Jane" in Asia Minor, and he has done so. This Cozy Cornerer is named Morris Mc. Edgar, and he lives in Sterling, Kan. The portion of his aunt's interesting letter which he gives to us is below:

I was out calling yesterday among the natives and I will tell you of some places where I went. One place was a little house of one room. There were two doors in it but no window and not a single piece of furniture except a funny looking little thing they called a cradle.

We sat down on the floor. The sons always bring their wives home to the father's house to live, so there were three families living in this one room.

One of the women said, "I have a new baby and it is a *boy*." She had three girls but they do not like girls here.

They have a funny way of tying up babies here. They bind their hands and feet down close to their bodies, so they cannot move them. They do this they say to strengthen their backs. I always feel sorry for the poor babies.

In another house we went to there were some native women calling. One of them had a little baby girl with her. When the women got up to go away the lady of the house said very seriously, "May God be good to you and give your daughter a husband, and may you soon be the mother of a son yourself."

("I guess the girls are all glad they are not over there, don't you, Aunt Jane?" remarks Morris.)

It is a very common thing when a little child is crying for the mother to promise she will get it a good husband or wife soon if it will stop crying.

The people here keep to-day (January 18) as a feast day. It is thought to be the day Christ was baptized. For three weeks before this all the water is supposed to be full of devils. The people here would not bathe during that time. A devil, they say, will catch them if they get into the water.

If they have water in a vessel and want to pour it out they will set it down on the ground and pour it out very carefully. If they throw it they are afraid of making the devils angry and one would jump out and slap them in the face, and then their face would become all crooked they think. But to-day the devils will all be gone and then they will bathe and throw water as usual.

Morris adds these earnest words: "I hope the time will soon come when Uncle Sam won't allow them to send whisky, etc., on the ships with the missionaries or any others."

In giving our countersign he says, "I mean to do all I can for temperance" *by the grace of God.*

Well said, Morris, for it is only by saying, God willing, that we can hope to do anything we mean to do.

How many noticed our

PRIZE ESSAY PLAN.

last week? Are you all going to try for it? You will find the full description of the Polyglot Petition, written by Miss Willard herself, on page 6 of this paper. Study it hard and then write in *your own words*, WHAT I HAVE LEARNED ABOUT THE WORLD'S PETITION.

Send to

Aunt Jane

NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

I am a little girl nine years old. I want to join your Cozy Corner. My friend, Mrs. I. A. Blodget, is helping me. My sister, Blanche, eleven years old wants to join too. Also my brother, Walter, twelve years old. We mean to do all we can for temperance. I am sorry to say we have two saloons here. I hope to see the day when there will be no saloons in our town. This little letter is from

PEARL WHITE.
BLANCHE WHITE.
*Brighton, Ill.* WALTER WHITE.

A warm welcome to this little temperance trio, and we hope they will come again.

I have been reading a very interesting book. It is "The Story of the Government," by E. S. Brooks. It is especially a book for every American boy or girl. I wish to say a word to the girls. Read your histories and books about the government so that you will be as intelligent a citizen as any boy. A temperance girl.

MARY BEULAH HERSHISER.
*Wakeman, O.* (12 years old.)

Mary's suggestion is a splendid one. If girls are to be voters (and it's surely coming!) they must know about the government which, after all, is only housekeeping on a large scale, as somebody has well said.

Please may I join the Cozy Corner? I am nine years old and have two older brothers. We all belong to the L. T. L. Mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U. Papa is a Prohibitionist. I like to read the Cozy Corner and crack the Soft Shelled Nuts. I made a puzzle to-day and hope it will be published in THE UNION SIGNAL.

*Mannington, W. Va.* NINA BURT.

Welcome to the new puzzler.

THE UNION SIGNAL
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

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O Lord God of hosts, who is a strong Lord like unto Thee?—Ps. 89:8.

## "IT DOES MOVE."

Conservatism may be called the law of inertia in "the spiritual world." It is that principle in human nature which clings to present conditions; which would keep things running forever in the ruts in which they have been running in the past. Like inertia, conservatism doubtless serves a useful purpose, that of holding fast to the good attained by centuries of experience.

But there is an exaggerated form of conservatism which, like some housewives, would fill the edifice of our civilization from cellar to garret with rubbish which has no value save that of age. Such conservatism has lost entirely its true function of clinging to the good, and has developed into mere morbid passion for all that is old, and an equally morbid hatred of anything new. It is incapable of appreciating when things have been left "behind" in the forward march of humanity and utterly refuses to "press on to that which is before." From a beneficial force it has turned into a positive evil, a hindrance to the progress of civilization.

There are people who fully believe that in all essential respects we have reached the *ne plus ultra* in our social and political institutions; indeed, there are not wanting those who think we shall advance only by going backward. They would remand woman to the "sphere" of a hundred years ago; they look with distrust upon democratic institutions, and do not hesitate to say that monarchy is a safer, more stable form of government. They cannot conceive of the possibility of the ideal presented in a perfect democracy, of a society all of whose members shall have the culture, education and necessary leisure now possessed only by the few, but regard as a necessity the old time ideal of a lower laboring class which shall bear all the burdens and give opportunity to the upper few to develop the arts and sciences. They say regretfully that the art and architecture and literature of past civilizations are not possible under a democratic form of government.

The difficulty with conservatives of this ultra kind is that they cannot see beyond the end of their noses. They are so occupied with little, trivial details that they are utterly unable to see the great issues that are thronging into the present. The Pharisees of Christ's time were of this class. Their eyes had become permanently microscopic in their capacity from over much attention to the jots and tittles, and were totally unable to see the weightier matters of the law. The Great Teacher wrought daily His stupendous miracles before their eyes, but they were chiefly impressed by the fact that He worked many of them on the Sabbath, and that He was not well informed as to the number of times He should wash His hands before eating. In the midst of the magnificent opportunities of the greatest epoch of the world's history, they could find nothing of greater importance to do than to tithe mint and anise.

Those ancient Pharisees have a large following in this nineteenth century, and now, as then, they occupy positions of influence in church and state. To minds of this class to-day the question of individual cups at the communion service is fraught with greater dangers to the Christian church than the fermented wine contained in those cups and all the great problems of temperance, labor or our financial system. He who supposes that Christianity has "turned the world upside down" for the last time; who settles down to the idea that we have practically reached in our institutions, social, religious and political, about all that humanity ever will reach; who fails to see in great revolutionary movements the promise for the future, will do comparatively little in helping humanity up to new heights. Such a one may do a great deal of excellent work along the old lines; he may mitigate the present ills of humanity, but, to a very large extent, his work will die with him. Providing charity dinners for the starving, the establishment of hospitals and homes for the needy, are work good in their way, but he who sets in motion a single force which will tend to lessen the number of those who need charity dinners, homes and hospitals, does a work as far above the other as the heavens are higher than the earth.

Christ Himself relieved innumerable cases of human suffering; had He done no more His name would be almost forgotten. All of His miracles of healing failed to lessen appreciably the sum of human misery. He secreted Himself from the clamoring multitudes and forbade those who were healed to tell of their healing, because these labors of mercy became a hindrance to His real work, which was the setting in motion forces which should ultimately banish human sin and with it human pain and sorrow from the earth.

Now, as then, the multitude care little for the "signs" of divine power; it is the loaves and fishes that they seek. The charities of earth press on us. It is easy to allow our lives to be consumed by them. If we do, we shall commit the fatal error which the Master refused to commit. Work of this kind must be done with the utmost care or it will injure rather than help humanity. A wise, kind-hearted despot was a calamity, for he made bondage endurable and postponed the day when men would throw off their chains. The employer to-day who is generous with his employés is acting in a right and Christian manner; but one of the least of those who labor to introduce into the social system an enduring principle which shall help the laboring class out of the position in which they need generosity into one where they are assured of justice, is greater than he.

One of the finest characters in many respects which fiction has ever produced is Mrs. Humphry Ward's Aldous Raeburn, Lord Maxwell, in Marcella. And yet this man who in his individual character is admirable almost beyond criticism, has both the strength and weakness of the conservative. He does his work with the most painstaking conscientiousness along the old lines; is generous and kindly in all of his relations; nor is he a conservative of the hopelessly extreme type. He sees clearly the new forces and the new movements and realizes keenly that they are leading into a new world, but he himself is utterly unable to seize and direct the forces which are to be the molding influences in the new social order. "He was no democrat by conviction. Still every sane man of to-day knows, at any rate, that the world has taken the road of democracy, and that the key to the future, for good or ill, lies not in the revolts and speculations of the cultivated few, but in the men and movements that can seize the many." . . . "They filled the human stage—these men and movements—and his mind as a beholder. Beside the great world spectacle perpetually in his eye and thought, the small old-world pomps and feudalisms of his own existence had a way of looking ridiculous to him. He constantly felt himself absurd."

Such lives and such characters are not without their great worth, but the ideal character is that which, holding firmly to the good of the old, yet recognizes that present conditions are but a preparation for a better future and which is capable of seizing upon and directing the forces which are leading out into that future.

## PROTESTANTISM IN TURKEY.

At this time when by reason of Armenian atrocities Turkey has drawn to itself the attention of all nations any literature which incidentally throws light upon religious and political life in the Sultan's dominions is read with more than ordinary interest by the Christian world. The recently published book, "My Life and Times," by Rev. Cyrus Hamlin, D. D., aside from its interest as the record of a somewhat unique missionary enterprise, derives additional value from the fact that the author was for thirty-five years a resident of Turkey. Of that important history-making epoch whose pivotal point was the Crimean war he may truly claim to be a part.

Mr. Hamlin graduated from Bowdoin College in 1834, and three years later from Bangor Theological Seminary. We find him in his student days an ardent temperance advocate. He has, he says, the credit of doing "two first things" in Maine—he made the first steam engine and the first *prohibitory law* address. His aptitude in mechanical science proved of inestimable value later on to the cause of Protestantism in Turkey, as will be seen; while his prohibition ardor increased and strengthened with increasing years and widening experience.

Having expressed his readiness to enter the mission field he was appointed by the American board "to Constantinople and to Education," and in 1839 took ship thither with his young wife in one of "Boston's rum and missionary vessels."

Dr. Hamlin's account of the founding of the Protestant church in Turkey, of difficulties surmounted and of triumphs achieved through the persistent effort which is the outcome of faith in God, furnishes most interesting and entertaining reading. Much opposition was encountered from the Jesuits, and once as the result of Russian hostility the American missionaries were ordered by the Sublime Porte to leave the empire. Political events, however, favored them. Mr. Hamlin and his associates remained, and, despite severe persecutions, succeeded in opening Babek Seminary.

One of the most interesting features of the enterprise was the industrial annex, established for the purpose of enabling the poorer students to obtain necessary clothing without appeal to charity. The results were gratifying in the extreme. Not only were the students neatly clothed, but the system was "promotive of studious habits, good morals and manly character," and convinced Dr. Hamlin that a "certain amount of industrial education is desirable in all schools of learning."

But, like all innovations, it received from friends a good deal of unfriendly criticism. It was said that it would secularize the mind and divert the student to a worldly life, and Dr. Hamlin was ordered by the "station" to close his workshop. It ended, however, in "Brother Hamlin having his own way in the matter."

When, later, the great anathema from St. Petersburg, designed to crush Protestantism in Turkey, brought about a general boycotting of evangelical Armenians, the industrial scheme expanded, and Dr. Hamlin showed his comprehensive grasp of the gospel spirit by helping these people to help themselves. In this emergency, he tells us, he saw as never before how absolutely necessary are capital and labor to each other, and what a blessing the man of capital may be to the unemployed. Capital was providentially provided and, with Protestant Armenians furnishing the labor, the milling and bread-making industry was set on foot. When a steam engine was ordered the Prudential Committee in Boston "thought Brother Hamlin needed to be held in with bit and bridle," but notwithstanding the prognostications of these gentlemen the enterprise proved an eminent success, both financially and morally. It was here that Dr. Hamlin's mechanical skill played no insignificant part in steering the Protestant ship through stormy seas safe into port.

The opening of the Crimean war furnished still further opportunities for the boycotted Christians. Besides the increase in the bread business, by reason of immense contracts with camp and hospital, the exigencies of war developed a new industry—that of washing! When the battle of Inkermann brought to the hospitals hundreds of sick and wounded soldiers, their clothing in such a condition that a general holocaust was ordered, Dr. Hamlin and his Armenian converts saw another open door. They came to the rescue with washing machines improvised from empty beer barrels, and with a force of thirty persons and six machines washed and dried three thousand articles a day!

Thirteen churches with schoolrooms annexed were built with the proceeds of the baking and laundry business, and thus these industrial schemes vindicated themselves

The coöperative system was followed throughout, and developed in the indolent Orientals an unlooked for spirit of industry, enterprise and inventiveness.

The next step was the founding of the first Christian college in Turkey. Robert College, named for its chief benefactor in America, opened in 1863 with four students. It grew slowly but steadily, and in the fifth year was self-supporting. After a long conflict with the Turkish government, permission to build was secured—largely, it afterwards transpired, through the diplomatic intervention of Admiral Farragut—and the college placed under the protection of the United States.

In the unsuccessful attempt to raise an endowment fund and the consequent forced abandonment of the college enterprise Mr. Hamlin met the great disappointment of his life. After thirty-five years of arduous missionary labor, he found himself in America with want staring him in the face. It was at this period he wrote and published the book "Among the Turks," which yielded him about five hundred dollars. Later he was offered and accepted the chair of theology in Bangor Seminary. He had left Bangor as a young man, seventy-two dollars in debt, and returned after forty years, two hundred and eighty dollars in debt. This is not what the world generally calls success! And yet the most worldly man living will admit that the success of Cyrus Hamlin's life has been beyond all telling!

At seventy-five years of age he is retired as superannuated, but now though his "life is fall'n into the sere and yellow leaf," he has, unlike the Scottish king, "that which should accompany old age—honor, love, obedience, troops of friends." As he himself expresses it, "The possession of house and land was thrust upon me by the kindness of friends, and I came down from the heights of poverty to be a land owner and a payer of taxes."

Dr. Hamlin is now missionary editor of *Our Day* and a contributor to various magazines and papers. In concluding the reminiscences of his eventful life, during which he has seen "every grade of human life from beggar to Sultan," he places the Earl of Shaftesbury and Lord Stratford de Redcliffe "at the summit of all the public men he has known." His references to Florence Nightingale and her magnificent work in the hospitals are particularly interesting.

And what of Protestantism in Turkey to-day? The blow intended to crush it—the great anathema—had just the opposite effect. It was the occasion of its establishment as one of the legal and protected religions of the empire; this subversion of the Czar's plan being brought about by the Englishman whom Russia most hated and feared, Sir Stratford Canning. So that to-day there flourish in the Sultan's domain one hundred and fifty Protestant churches. Dr. Hamlin points out that "the Turks are now deluded by their own fanaticisms and the policy of France and Russia to attempt the effacement of evangelical religion from the empire. But Turkey," he pertinently reminds us, "exists by the permission of Christian nations and should not have permission to persecute Christians."

## WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE AND THE HOME.

It does not seem possible that there can be need of longer replying to the accusation that the women who are seeking the ballot are averse to the cares of home and despise motherhood. The facts so utterly contradict such statements and are so patent that even a careless inquirer may easily find the truth. Woman's suffrage women as a class will compare favorably with any other class of women in their care of home and children, and never have they preached against home duties or urged that women should refuse to become wives and mothers. On the contrary, they have declared not once or twice, but constantly, that they hold home to be the most sacred spot on earth, and motherhood the highest and holiest responsibility that can come to any human being; they constantly assert that their chief reason for asking the ballot is because they believe that the best interests of home and childhood demand that the mother, the natural guardian of both, should be enfranchised. Moreover, they as constantly disclaim any hostility towards men.

Women do not desire political rights that they may change places with men and in their turn play the tyrant; they do not even wish to imitate men. They claim that the best results will come to man as to woman from the coöperation of both in all the activities of life; the greater the inherent differences between man and woman the stronger the reason for their participation in all things which equally concern both. In the face of all this, any one who continues to make the above accusations either does not make the investigation into the matter which the commonest justice demands of a person who is expected to speak upon it at all, or else he deliberately says what he knows to be false. There is no middle ground; there is no possibility of mistake to one who candidly and fairly informs himself upon the question.

It is, therefore, with the deepest pain, as well as some righteous indignation, that we still hear of men holding the highest positions in the Christian church, giving to these calumnies the support of their influence and position. We will interpret their action by the more charitable of the two suppositions, and we will not return railing for railing, but it should impress upon us all the need of continuing to contradict these slanders. We cannot hope to make any impression upon these "blind leaders of the blind," but there are those who will listen to us. Very many people have been honestly deceived by these statements coming, as they do, from men whom they have a right to expect will not make assertions of this kind with no other ground than personal prejudices. Such people will hear and weigh the statements of the other side.

One of the best results of the Suffrage Convention held recently in Atlanta was the revelation which it brought to hundreds of people that the accusations against suffrage women were utterly and maliciously false. Many people went to the convention expecting to see "mannish women," imitating male attire as closely as possible, and with their "hats on one side," according to the description recently given by a man from whom we had expected better things. Instead they saw attractive, womanly women dressed in most feminine style. They had to look among the fashionable belles of the street car who "would not go where woman suffrage was talked" to find women wearing the shirt bosom, four-in-hand tie and silk hat. They went expecting to hear these same women express their contempt and hatred of men and rant against the duties of home and motherhood. Instead they saw several instances of man and wife sitting side by side as delegates to the convention; they heard words of motherly love and tenderness for helpless childhood; they heard home praised continually as the most sacred spot on earth; they heard these woman's rights women scorn the idea that the ballot, "or any other creature" could ever turn the woman heart from its dearest loves—husband and children; they heard that convention utter its rejoicing with unanimous voice that the first bill ever introduced by a woman legislator was one for the protection of the home.

And these people who had been deceived by teachers who might have known the truth if they had cared to know it, went home astonished and with changed ideas of woman's suffrage and woman's suffragists. So it will be everywhere. The "common people," now as of old, are ready to listen to the truth. It is to them we must appeal. Let them know that notwithstanding the accusations of "the priest and the Levite," the women of to-day ask the ballot, not that they may use it against men, but with, and for, all good men in making this world a better and a safer place; not that they may disrupt the home and forsake their children, but that they may the better protect both home and children; that they ask an increase in their own privileges, a broadening of their outlook not primarily for any benefit which they themselves will reap, but chiefly because the greater development of mind and heart which will result to women, will make them more fit for the responsibilities of motherhood.

Apropos of the good work of the Chicago Civic Federation in suppressing obscene literature, the Chicago *Herald* graphically comments on the extent to which this evil prevails. Good men and women have no idea of the amount of capital invested in the obscene productions of this criminal trade. In some cases a million dollars, perhaps several millions, have been expended in buildings and equipments for the illicit publications. The means of distribution are equally as extensive and appalling. Adroit and alert agents leave no means untried for the introduction of their illegal merchandise in households and schools, aiming to reach the innocent and unwary. Parents, law-makers and law-enforcers can not be too alert in preventing and bringing to justice these soulless purveyors of vice and immorality.

If the wage-workers of any city would boycott the saloons, even for a specified time, and that time not very long, and would put the money into the funds of the labor leaders or the trades unions, they could soon make such an impression on the country that the reforms they urge would be effected. If we were a labor leader in this or any other country we should make an appeal to our associates to take this position. It would do them no harm (to say the least of it!) in life or limb, and it would furnish the sinews of war to put the propaganda at the very front and compel attention and action on the part of the propertied classes. It would not be necessary to put this before them as a temperance measure, but simply for their own good in carrying out that process of liberation for themselves and their homes from the present cramped and rigid conditions that they have set themselves to escape. Here is a way out, simple, straightforward, practical, and requiring only sufficient enthusiasm to tide a mass of human beings over the dead level of habit and inertia.

The Mothers' Society of Christian Endeavor is one of the latest phases of that great international movement for Christ and the church. I have been interested in reading their special pledge:

"Trusting in the Lord Jesus Christ for strength, I promise Him that I will strive to do whatever He would like to have me do, especially that I will endeavor to bring the children to Christ and train them for Him. To this end I will help all other mothers and teachers of the children in any way I can. I promise to seek daily the Master's blessing on the children. I will attend each meeting of the Mothers' Society of Christian Endeavor, unless detained by some absolute necessity; and I will come prepared to add to the interest of the meeting. When obliged to be absent from the meeting, I will send, if possible, a message to be read in response to my name."

And now, why not a Fathers' Society, too?

***

On Duty is again favored with several choice documents, this time they are letters written for the great Polyglot Petition meeting at Washington, February 15. The first is from Mother Thompson and I give it in full:

"As your privileged ones are working up the affairs of nations in the direction of peace and sobriety, we little ones who heard the call of the Master so many years ago, are rejoicing in the repentance and conversion of the children (a son and daughter) also the wife of the saloon-keeper, in whose 'establishment' we held our first prayer service of the Crusade! By this sign of promise we may know that the God of Jacob is still with us, opening the eyes of the blind, executing judgment for the oppressed, and raising those who are bowed down! Courage, my sisters! you who are in the front of the battle, for the Lord is fighting for us, and 'the way of the wicked He turneth upside down. The Lord shall reign forever, even *thy God* O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye the Lord.' Yours in the bonds of the white ribbon. E. J. Thompson."

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Mother Stewart writes from a sick bed and in the shadow of a great bereavement—the death of her beloved husband, but her fervor for the cause is in no way abated. Speaking of the coming World's Convention in London, she says: "How I have wished to be one of that gathering next June! Nobody can understand what the sight would be to me—on the ground where I, nineteen years ago, laid the foundation stone (assisted by my Good Templar friends and the grand workers of all temperance organizations), upon which has been builded the British Women's Temperance Association."

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Miss Jessie Ackermann's letter contained this message: "It has been my privilege to gather yards and yards of the Great Petition from many parts of the world, hence I am keenly interested in this meeting. I have often been asked since my return to the home land when I intended to take up foreign work again. I shall never take up work in heathen lands again. I have no message to the heathen; if I have a mission or a message it is to the voters of Christian lands." Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt sent an excellent letter, which is too long for this column, and will appear in the Correspondence department.

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"The next is from an old-time friend and reads as follows:

"I have great joy over the union's achievements of the past twenty-one years and warm sympathy with your aims for the future. You are now arrived at your majority, and if youth has accomplished so much what may we not reasonably expect of full maturity? If you were only a callow youth of the male persuasion instead of an organization of two hundred thousand women, I might appropriately congratulate you on your now being clothed with all the rights of American citizenship. I hope that before another twenty-one years shall pass your power for good will be vastly augmented by the ballot. In the recent notable struggle for honest government in New York city, though the late constitutional convention had just declared against the enfranchisement of women, they promptly and generously responded to the appeal for their help. It is not strange that Father Knickerbocker chose 'the lady' rather than 'the tiger,' beauty rather than the beast. And when the nation clearly sees the alternative between 'the lady' and that tiger which ravens in every community and imperils every family, I trust like wisdom may lead to a like choice. Josiah Strong."

On Duty.

## KANSAS JOTTINGS.

LEGISLATIVE NEWS.

I have delayed reporting news from the Sunflower state, waiting for some definite action by our state legislature; and now the session is nearly over. Many bills have been passed in which the W. C. T. U. have an especial interest. First in order came the election of Senator Lucien C. Baker, who was without doubt elected because his most powerful opponent was a man whose character would not bear the test of morality. Over such a defeat the W. C. T. U. ought certainly to rejoice. It seems like the dawn of a better day when *a white life* is demanded of our most honored public servants.

Senator Baker's record on prohibition is not all we could wish, but we have hopes he will feel that he was elected to represent Kansas and not that small minority who are always clamoring for the repeal of our prohibitory law, and that if our legislators send up a petition as has been proposed, to the national government, not to grant revenue stamps to dealers in prohibition states, that he will represent our state with credit by voice and vote. It is not too much to ask of him, although I am ashamed to say that at the banquet given in his honor, by citizens of Leavenworth where he resides, it is reported that wines were in abundance.

Leavenworth has always been in rebellion against our law and this open violation was probably made as flagrant as possible in order to have influence in the resubmission campaign, which the whisky men were waging. It is said that "whom the gods would destroy they first make mad," and the "influence" they hoped to exert recoiled in a different manner from what they had hoped, for it aroused the temperance element to a true sense of their danger, and in the end was, no doubt, the cause of their defeat.

The "German-American League" of resubmissionists (why should we have *German-Americans?*) announced before the legislature convened, that they should present to that body a petition of one hundred thousand Kansas people praying for the resubmission of our prohibitory amendment. At last accounts the number had reached barely ten thousand, which is scarcely a majority of the citizens of the state, and no doubt many of those names were borrowed for the occasion from some eastern Brewers' Association, who it has been said make a catalogue of the names recorded on the tombstones of the dead. When this "League" ascertained that their "petition" was not likely to be a success they again started the old, old cry of our great need of a constitutional convention, giving as the reason that our constitution was framed when the state was but thinly populated, and did not now fit the necessities of our commonwealth, the same resubmission crowd championing the movement.

The temperance people of Kansas are very jealous of any attempt to rob us of our temperance law, no matter in what guise it appears, and the "conventionists" were given to understand that our state constitution was good enough for at least a few years yet, it not being quite as antiquated as the constitution of the United States which was adopted when our nation was not much larger than the state of Kansas.

No doubt the same whisky crowd will be on hand again when the next legislature convenes, with these same schemes, but perhaps dressed up in a little different style to entrap the unwary. The W. C. T. U. and all friends of prohibition have need to watch as well as pray when the legislature is in session, for if "caught napping" some measure would be introduced by the liquor interest in an innocent guise that would endanger our welfare and the peace and safety of our homes.

The strongest kind of an anti-lottery and gambling bill has been passed and now our state and county fair superintendents will not find it so difficult to eliminate that dangerous element from our annual fairs, where so many of our young people have taken their first lessons in gambling. Merchants can no longer sell or give tickets for a draw when customers purchase a certain amount of goods, and even the church sociables can no more sell tickets on a bedquilt and the ring baked in the cake, and the vote on the best looking girl will have to be abandoned as a money making scheme to raise the pastor's salary. (Isn't that a step in advance?) The penalties imposed are severe, being heavy fines and imprisonment.

Dr. Tracy, of Kentucky, has been giving some powerful temperance addresses in Topeka, and the ministers of the city have become aroused to the necessity of trying to infuse a little more religion into politics.

A bill has been introduced in the legislature making it a misdemeanor for any one under sixteen years old to be seen smoking a cigarette—good news for our narcotic superintendents. Another bill makes it lawful for school districts to furnish pupils with text books free: should this bill pass it will make an opening for our scientific temperance instruction superintendents to get the right kind of physiologies in the school library.

A bill granting "presidential suffrage" to women has been presented, but has not yet been passed upon, and probably will not be; also a bill to have the suffrage amendment again submitted. The Senate has passed a bill granting *full suffrage* to ten representative Kansas women—just why the number was so limited I cannot say. This action was probably taken to make a test case before the supreme court, to decide whether or no Kansas women are citizens. I believe the house has not yet acted upon the bill. It is thought by many that the legislature could as well grant full suffrage as municipal. Who knows but that before we are aware of it we shall become fully enfranchised?

It is reported by the press that a movement is on foot among some of the leading equal suffragists of the state to secede and form a new state government "of the women, by the women and for the women," and carry it on by taxing the property of women only, claiming that their acts would not be treason against the state, as treason can only be committed by citizens of a country. The idea of itself is rather ludicrous, but such a movement might perhaps result in good as showing our lawmakers what a one-sided government ours is.

A bill was presented to the house to authorize county commissioners to pay the expenses of drink cures for inebriates from the public treasury. While this may seem a humane thing to do, I confess I can not see wisdom in the movement as a temperance measure, for while the county would be curing inebriates at public expense, the "joint keeper" would be doing his best to keep up the supply, so that it would be a "bonanza" for the liquor men and drink cures both.

The W. C. T. U. circulated petitions all over the state against resubmitting the prohibitory law, to be presented in opposition to that of the German American League.

Douglas county held a convention in Lecompton, February 1. Although on account of extreme cold weather the attendance was not large, yet the meeting was full of interest and enthusiasm.

Our state superintendent of evangelistic work had a long and serious illness, but at last accounts was on the road to recovery. Illness in the family of our state president has kept her somewhat closely confined at home but she hopes to do more field work now, and will be in attendance at spring conventions.

The spring executive meeting will be held at Clay Center in April.

Mrs. S. S. Weatherby,
*State Reporter, Le Roy.*

## RHODE ISLAND.

STEADY PROGRESS.

"No day is commonplace if we had only eyes to see its splendor."

The work in our local unions goes quietly but steadily on. And, too, we have been blessed from beyond our borders. Within two weeks the leaders and founders of three of the grandest Christian movements of our day have visited our little state.

First came Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset. Ladies in the good old Saxon meaning of the word "loaf-bearers," they broke for us the Bread of Life. Their advent was ushered in by one of the severest days that Rhode Island has known for many years. But, notwithstanding the intense cold and snow that impeded travel, the old First Church of Providence was filled with those eager to hear our beloved leader, and in the evening the largest hall in the city was required to accommodate those who flocked to listen to our two grand sisters whom the band of white ribbon has bound so closely together. Miss Willard's theme was the home as the foundation, not only of the best in individual lives but in the life of the state and nation. Her words, "Womanliness first and then—what you will," gave the keynote as she showed why women as the natural home-makers should have a care not simply for the upbuilding and strengthening of their own homes, but for the homes all about them.

Other brief addresses were given and then Miss Nichols, our corresponding secretary, summed up in outline the work accomplished by our Rhode Island union during the past few years.

She said:

The W. C. T. U. of Rhode Island is twenty years old and has proved itself a training school for workers and a dread to rumsellers. Since our Chieftain was here before we have continued steadily on our way. We have secured the passage of the anti-tobacco law, and the age of protection has been raised to sixteen years.

An earnest campaign was conducted against the repeal of our prohibitory amendment. Police matrons have been stationed in every city and good reports are given of their excellent work. Receptions have been held by several unions, at which Mrs. Mary H. Hunt has encouraged the teachers and school boards to give practical temperance instruction to the children. Mrs. Gleason has visited many of the schools in the state and taught the scholars the awful effects of tobacco and cigarettes, and stirred a sentiment against these poisons. She also addressed the Teachers' Institute in behalf of the enforcement of our anti-tobacco law.

The work of the local unions varies from the oldest Providence W. with its coffee house and work among street boys, and the Providence Y, with its splendid tea room, Rest Cottage and ice water fountain, to the six-months' old union at Ocean View, which has been such a working force in evangelistic work that it has roused the church, and reinstated prayer and conference meetings, which are held with power, and the community is deeply stirred. Some unions are interested in gospel temperance work, and hold services every Sunday afternoon.

Some are deeply engaged in mission work and help to sustain these soul-saving stations, while they give food to the hungry, clothe the naked, and preach Christ and His power to save. Other unions hold meetings in prisons, jails and almshouses, and send the gospel text with the ministry of flowers. Many public meetings have been held in various parts of the state, and we are glad to record among the speakers our round-the-world missionary, Mrs. Mary C. Leavitt, Dr. Henry Lunn, of London, and many National speakers and lecturers.

The work among the children is deep and earnest, and we are hoping from this reserve force to bring thousands of recruits for our white-ribbon army. At Headquarters a large supply of W. T. P. A. and other literature is kept for every department of our work, and last year more was distributed by our unions than in any like period.

Our National interests have had a large share of attention; over ten thousand dollars has been pledged and paid by our unions, and those whose hearts are in the work, for the Temple.

Every year we send good donations to the Temperance Hospital, and an effort is being made to do more this year.

Of our faithful workers much might be said, but they are more anxious to have "their works praise them in the gates," than to be crowned with flowers of speech. Their seed sowing is constantly attended by prayer and faith, and we trust the harvest time will show glorious results of their labors.

Next in order of coming was General Booth. Clergymen and Christian workers of every name gathered to see and do honor to the founder of that wonderful organization, the Salvation Army. The General pleaded earnestly that the heart of stone be supplanted by a heart of flesh, that our sympathies be broadened and our hearts set on fire with Pentecostal flames.

Washington's birthday dawned clear and bright, and as a fitting commemoration of him "our forces in the moral and religious warfare," the Prohibitionists and the Y. P. S. C. E., met in convention on that day. The "farce comedy," as the Prohibition convention was styled by the Providence *Journal*, met in goodly numbers and the report of the committee on credentials showed more towns represented than ever before.

A clear statement of the position and aims of the party was given by the chairman, Hon. H. B. Metcalf; the national platform was heartily indorsed; and stirring addresses were made by Mr. G. H. Niver, of Albany, Mr. Fogg, who represented the intercollegiate Prohibition Club, and Mr. J. G. Woolley. It was a rich treat and a time of strengthening for the coming campaign which will be pushed with vigor.

The Christian Endeavorers also held an enthusiastic all-day's meeting. The eager, absorbed faces of that large churchful of young people as they listened to "Father Endeavor Clark" was an earnest of good things to come in every line of Christian work.

GLIMPSES HERE AND THERE.

East Greenwich has had a visit from the Christian Crusaders. Christians have been revived, and very many have confessed Christ.

Monthly parlor meetings for mothers are held at Middletown, and much interest is manifested.

Washington held a parlor meeting in the interests of the *Outlook*.

Richmond and Hopkinton held a successful fair, netting ninety dollars.

A new Y has been formed at East Providence, called the Literary Y, because their time for the present is to be devoted to a careful study of the different branches of our work.

The Rescue Mission at Pawtucket has gone into more commodious quarters, and the work grows.

Miss Cummings, of South Africa, has visited several of our unions, and has raised in the state one hundred dollars for the work in Africa.

Bible Reading, led by Miss Reis, was given to the Providence Y. W. C. T. U. and their friends at the home of one of the members, subject, "Consecration." The annual thankoffering to meet the winter expenses of the Beacon work, was held at the home of the treasurer, Miss Brownell. Mrs. Wallace led in a Bible Reading upon "God's Great Gift," after which the offerings were opened, the texts read and money counted. A goodly sum was added to the treasury. The evening closed with a social hour.

Meetings were held each evening during the week of prayer at the Beacon, and so large was the attendance and so great the interest in the services that they were continued two weeks longer.

The Rev. Dr. H. S. Lunn, of London, England, gave his first address to the women of the United States, in Westerly, by invitation of the Y. W. C. T. U.

The "Local Conference," held between the W. C. T. U's of Westerly and White Rock, by invitation of the latter, proved an enjoyable and profitable occasion; and it is hoped may be the precursor of many others held in the fourth district. We can recommend these simple conferences to other districts.

Memorial services for our honored standard-bearer, Mary T. Lathrap, have been held in different places.

The outlook in our state is encouraging. The elevating influences of our local unions are bringing them more and more into popular esteem.

Miriam Earle,
*State Reporter, Valley Falls.*

## NEW HAMPSHIRE.

WORK IN SCIENTIFIC TEMPERANCE.

What a wonderful opportunity for good work our National superintendent of scientific temperance instruction, Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, has placed in the hands of every W. C. T. U. woman, and she has been most ably seconded in our state by the energetic and persistent efforts of our state president, Miss C. R. Wendell, who has been state superintendent of this department from the time of its inception. This is especially brought to mind, as it is at this time that our school boards are elected for the year and women allowed to vote at school meetings, and the adoption of the endorsed books and placing them in the hands of the children will be surely followed, if care is taken to select the right persons on the school board.

STATE NEWS.

From the pen of Mrs. Ina B. Hassell, of Tilton, I would report two successful conventions held in Belknap county, the first at Meredith, October 4, 1894, was the most successful one ever held in that county, very largely attended by temperance workers outside the unions. The program was filled with interesting and instructive papers on the different phases of department work, among which were the following: Mrs. L. R. Cross, of Concord, "Woman's debt to Christianity"; Mrs. Menon, of New Hampton, and Mrs. M. A. C. Calef, of Tilton, upon "Securing homes for homeless children"; Mrs. Brown, of Laconia, "Temperance work advanced by women."

The second convention was held at Laconia, Feb. 6 amid severe wind and bitter cold, the attendance somewhat smaller, but unabated in zeal. Papers were read by Miss Smith, of Laconia, Mrs. Eaton, of Meredith, and Mrs. Frank Brown, of Laconia, recitations by the children, interesting remarks by many members and a fine convention despite wind and weather. The W. C. T. U. of Tilton feel a deep interest in the inmates of Mercy Home, and have recently sent them useful articles, the gift of their president, Mrs. Osborne.

The Merrimack county convention was entertained by the Franklin union, Jan. 22, the new county president, Mrs. C. W. Hardy, Jr., in the chair. Reports from nine unions were received. Fine papers were read. Mrs. Helen G. Rice, of Boston, was present during the whole convention, and added much to its interest.

Candia union reports two fine lectures, one given in December by Dr. Ellen Wallace of Manchester, on "Hygiene in the home, in the school, in the church," and one in January by Mrs. Helen Rice, of Boston, subject, "The child in the midst."

Derry union reports an earnest, helpful address given by Mrs. Rice at Derry Depot, with a handsome collection and eight new members added to the union.

On Monday, Feb. 4, Mr. Renrick presented to the legislature a petition from the state W. C. T. U. for the amendment of the law relating to the age of consent, then only thirteen years. The bill has been passed and the age has

now been raised to sixteen years. *The National Eagle*, Claremont, says in an editorial: "Think of it! the law guarding a girl's honor in New Hampshire extends only until she is thirteen years old, after which time she is pronounced capable of guarding her most sacred birthright, and placed at the mercy of every animal in human form. Out upon such a law! imposing no penalty on the brute who despoils her of her purity."

Our state organ, *The Granite State Outlook*, is published at Rochester, and not Exeter, as given in the list of state papers in The Union Signal, the editor Mrs. J. H. Fitts, South Newmarket, the state agent, our recording secretary, Mrs. C. M. Abbott, of Rochester.

Many of our churches have introduced the individual cup for use in administering the Lord's Supper. The adoption of this method has been greatly increased by the earnest appeal of our state superintendent of hygiene, Dr. Ellen Wallace, in her able and convincing report at our state convention. It is admitted by pastor and people that the attendance is increased, the spirit of devotion greater, and time of distribution less.

The women of Concord are to have their names placed on the check list for the approaching annual school meeting, the ladies having always taken a strong interest in their public schools.

It is to be hoped that every W. C. T. U. woman in the country has already made up her mind whom she wants on the school board, and will influence all her friends to attend the meeting. For is not the saving of the children of our land worthy the most earnest Christian endeavor?

M. Elizabeth Partridge,
*State Reporter, Claremont.*

## TENNESSEE.

A FEW ITEMS.

A good friend writing to me recently wittily remarked, "Did you ever feel such weather and so much of it?" And I was compelled to reply, "I never did." The thermometer has been playing around the zero mark, sometimes above, sometimes six or eight degrees below, seldom above freezing, with the ground covered with snow and frozen for weeks at a time since the 24th of December. And this, remember, is in the southern part of Tennessee, a few miles north of the Alabama line.

Another friend, coming from the North for a pleasant winter in the "sunny" South concludes we are approaching another glacial period. Anyway, in the memory of that ubiquitous individual, "the oldest inhabitant," never before have we been through so severe a winter in this section of the country. Perhaps that accounts for the fact that Tennessee had no report at all in December, and only a little for the present letter.

Athens reports that they are circulating a petition for the repeal of the charters of the cities of Athens and North Athens. That is the only way we can abolish liquor from our towns until we can get a local option law, such as is now pending before our legislature. They feel confident of abolishing the charter and routing the whisky demon. They have one avowed temperance paper in their town, *The Athens News*, that will not advertise saloons or whisky.

The W. C. T. U. is doing good work in the prison department. Visited the jail Thanksgiving and Christmas days and carried lunch and fruits. They gave to each prisoner a Testament and held religious services. They were cordially invited back again by prisoners and sheriff and now hold services there every Sunday afternoon. They use unfermented wine in all the churches but one. They have thirteen women pledged to read the Scriptures and pray daily for the temperance work in Tennessee. This is done at the request of Mrs. Ada Elliott Lee, our evangelistic superintendent. The colored people there presented "Ten Nights in a Bar-room" recently, which was well received. They have several staunch Prohibitionists among the colored people and also a thriving Band of Hope.

Knoxville has a second W. C. T. U. now, called the Mary T. Lathrap union, of which Mrs. J. R. Lauritzen is president and Miss Nannie McCormick is secretary. With such leaders its success is a foregone conclusion. They have sixteen members and have taken up five departments of work.

Another letter from Knoxville, from the older union there, tells of good work faithfully done in spite of the bad weather. On the 28th of January Miss Elizabeth Yates, of Maine, was with them for a lecture, which was attended by a good crowd, though in the midst of a snow storm. Her plea for equal suffrage was irresistible and unanswerable.

They have been circulating the Polyglot Petition with good results. Their kindergarten, their especial pride, is doing well, even in the bad weather. They are hoping soon to begin their mothers' meetings, holding them monthly, and to push up their work all along the line when the weather is better.

A letter from Nashville informs me that scientific temperance instruction petitions are coming in, and that they are trying hard to remove Tennessee from the list of black states that gives no such instruction to the children. But they cannot as yet predict results. Unions that have not yet sent in their petitions are urged to get them signed by as many as possible and send them in by the time the legislative recess expires.

The purity department has a bill before this legislature. Its provisions make seduction under promise of marriage a felony. The penalty is not less than five nor more than twenty years in the penitentiary. But "evidence of the female's want of chastity at and before the time of the commission of the alleged offense shall be admissible in behalf of the defendant." That is the substance of the bill.

As superintendent of this department, I have written every union in our state urging them earnestly to send in petitions for the passage of this bill, and to write their representatives at Nashville asking them to vote for it and interest themselves in its passage. And I take this occasion to beg them again to attend to this matter as soon as possible and have all petitions in by the time the legislative recess expires. These petitions may be sent to me or to Senator Wm. M. Fitzgerald, house of representatives, Nashville, Tenn., who has charge of the bill in the senate. Hon. Sam. P. Rowan has charge of the bill in the house, and in both places, I think it is now awaiting the action of the committee to which it has been referred.

The form of the petition might be something like this: "We, voters and citizens of —— county, petition your honorable body to pass a law making seduction under promise of marriage a felony."

The bill was drawn up at my request by Hon. W. E. F. Milburn, of Greene county, who so ably championed the age of consent bill, that became a law the last session of our legislature. And he has been of incalculable help to me in this matter in many ways.

We cannot as yet predict results as to the fate of the two bills in which we are so much interested. The gubernatorial muddle seems to occupy a large share of the time and attention of our learned solons. But we are hoping they may give us a mite yet, and are patiently (?) awaiting their pleasure.

I will close by asking our unions to send in their next reports promptly, in time for my next letter, due April 20.

Silena Moore Holman,
*State Reporter, Fayetteville.*

## TEXAS TIDINGS.

It has been so long since I wrote a letter for The Union Signal I scarcely know how to commence. "My constituents" must not attribute my silence to indifference. Since November we have been walking through the waters of affliction. Our oldest son has been very ill with typhoid fever. Several times we thought he was dying, but God was good and spared his life. When our physician was dismissing the case I thanked him for not using alcohol in any form. He said: "I knew your opinion, and while I do not agree with it I respect it." Some time ago I had given him the leaflet, "Alcohol in Therapeutics." He said he had used the most powerful stimulant known, strychnine. Our second son has had a mild attack for the past month, and is just now sitting up. This long personal explanation must be my reply to the unanswered letters that have accumulated on my desk.

Our work in Texas moves forward. This winter the unions all over the state have been busy sending in letters and petitions to the members of the legislature to

RAISE THE AGE OF CONSENT

from twelve to eighteen years. That this foul blot was on our statute books was unknown to the large majority of the people until the W. C. T. U. began to agitate the question of removing it.

When the legislature met Mrs. Stoddard, our state president, was promptly on hand to do all in her power to assist the passage of the bill which was early introduced and fought for by Senator Harrison. Mrs. Stoddard made a strong speech before the senate judiciary committee which has been published by the leading papers of the state. During the second reading of the bill many of the best women of the city were present at the earnest request of the senators who had provided chairs for them in the lobby. The women showed their interest by braving the worst blizzard of the winter.

What astonishes the women is that the younger members all favor eighteen years while the gray-headed fathers are opposed to raising the age from twelve years. But the force of public opinion has compelled them to unite in passing the bill at fifteen years. There is little doubt that the house of representatives will pass the bill without discussion.

Fort Worth union has sent to all the pastors of the city a letter, requesting them to preach on the subject of

CHRISTIAN CITIZENSHIP

before the municipal election which takes place in the spring. If space allowed I should be glad to include it in this letter. Fort Worth Central also supports a city missionary by subscriptions. The superintendent of railroad work has distributed thousands of pages of literature this month. They have tried to get a police matron but have failed.

Waco union has every alternate meeting a social one. A parlor meeting once a month and a meeting for sewing for the poor. Several new members were added at the last parlor meeting.

Marshall union is proud of its treasurer's report.

Hillsboro W. C. T. U. is in better condition every way than ever before. Not long since Hon. Jink Evans, of Corsicana, spoke for them on the subject,

GOOD GOVERNMENT,

and roused the voters to punch out the eyes of the "blind tigers" which seem very open in Hillsboro. Prison work is carried on faithfully.

Dublin union is getting along better than for some time, feels very much encouraged. They contribute five dollars a year for the publication fund of the *White Ribbon*.

Corsicana W. C. T. U. has taken great delight in participating in the silver wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Yates. It was beautifully celebrated and many valuable silver presents attested the esteem in which they are held by their many friends.

Mrs. Mary D. Carter, of Brighton, makes an appeal in the last *White Ribbon* for

MORE WORKERS AMONG THE SAILORS.

She attests that she has never worked among a class of human beings who have proven so universally generous and practically grateful.

Miss Carrie Lee Carter, National organizer, has been lecturing in Texas and writes as follows of her work for three weeks: "Lectures, thirteen; day meetings, three; members gained, fifty-five; honoraries, forty-one; pledge signers, eight; World's Petition, 296; union organized at De Kalb; Y. W. C. T. U. at Dallas. Storms several times prevented meetings from being held. On the whole the trip was successful, except from a financial point of view, expenses were so great. But that does not distress me, for I believe some good was done and everywhere I am invited to return."

It is a shame that our women should be so unappreciative of the fine service rendered by Miss Carter.

Mrs. Hoffman and Mrs. Woodward lectured in a number of places in Texas during the early winter, and all the unions were benefited, new members gained and interest created in our work.

A number of

DEMOREST MEDAL CONTESTS

have been held, all for silver medals that I have heard of except one for a gold medal in the West End L. T. L. of San Antonio. The medal was won by Miss Bertha Mehlin. The church was crowded, many standing during the entire exercises. Miss Fannie Chambers, state superintendent of medal contests, was present, and made a charming little talk. She is spending the winter in San Antonio on account of her health, which I am glad to say is steadily improving. San Antonio's Central union is well attended, and is busy trying to secure a police matron, as over one thousand women were arrested in this city last year, as Mrs. Fry states in her letter to the *White Ribbon*.

THE VIOLET Y'S

of Waco celebrated their first anniversary on February 9. They number twenty-three active and twenty-eight honorary members. Their financial report is very creditable. Refreshments were served and dainty souvenirs for each guest, a gilded white card with a tiny white ribbon bow in upper left hand corner. On one side in violet ink, "Anniversary Violet Y, February 9, 1895," on the other in gilt, "Faithful to Accepted Trust." Two young men signed the pledge.

A queer mistake was made in my November letter. Among the promoted I put the name of Mrs. Lizzie D. Johnson, our state superintendent of prison work. It was her mother-in-law, who bore the same name. Mrs. Johnson writes that she is very much alive, and hopes to spend many years in the employ of her beloved Master.

In the early winter Miss Norma Mow, a lovely young girl of seventeen, died of consumption. She was editor for several years of *The Texas Blue Violet*, which was adopted as the state paper of the L. T. L. It is proposed that Miss Norma's name be put on a tablet in the Temple. She was a niece of

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our most efficient corresponding secretary, Miss Hattie Henderson.

Lawrence union mourns the loss of Mrs. Emma Rose White, who died February 7. She was a fearless and consecrated worker in every good cause, was truly a King's daughter, "all beautiful within."

Cornelia Keith Carter,
*State Reporter, San Antonio.*

## IDAHO.

ON THE MOVE.

Reports from Idaho do not appear often in print, but remember, please, we are on the move.

The Idaho legislature has been in session at Boise City, our capital, for several weeks. Important bills have been passed which reflect great credit on our legislators.

A bill has passed amending the constitution, giving women the right to vote, submitting it (at the next general election) to the votes of the people. It passed with but few dissenting votes.

The age of consent was raised from fourteen to eighteen years.

An effort was made to reduce saloon licenses, but failed; if we must have license let it be high.

Our state president, Mrs. Rebecca Mitchell, has been at Boise City during the session, and has done good work. While there she has held services at the penitentiary every Sabbath morning; the hearts of some of the poor unfortunates have been won by her earnest, motherly talks, and have expressed themselves as trying to be followers of Jesus.

The Boise City union held a gospel temperance meeting, led by Mrs. Mitchell.

Memorial services for Mary T. Lathrap, late president of Michigan, were properly observed, February 3, by this union. The state executive committee met at Boise City February 8. The next annual convention will be held at Idaho Falls in September.

Mrs. Mary E. McGee,
*State Reporter, Nampa.*

## MISSISSIPPI.

ITEMS.

The state reporter for Mississippi pleads guilty to a neglect of duty owing to sickness and change of residence, etc.

At a meeting of state executive committee in Greenville, December 11, reports showed faithful work on part of officers and increased interest in unions.

Plans for establishing a state paper have not been abandoned.

Our faithful and efficient corresponding secretary, Mrs. N. N. Somerville, writes, "I can say this much, our work is more closely directed and reported than ever before, and more money has been put into state work. Most of our state superintendents have had something for expenses, which is something new in Mississippi. I am never discouraged but content to build slowly, if the progress is real and in the right line. Our state superintendents reported to the National, and our treasurer paid in more money than last year. All these make the sum total of a substantial gain in systems."

Wesson, McComb, Iuka, Columbus, Holly Springs, Vicksburg, Oxford and Brookhaven have made reports which show that they still live to some purpose. As usual the cry is for reports which so seldom come.

Our state convention will meet in Natchez on May 5, when we hope to plant a tree which will bear good fruit. Mrs. Mount, our president, is working now to insure its success.

Annie E. Harper,
*State Reporter, Summit.*

## NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

Owing to the impossibility of her giving to the National department of legislation and petitions the time and attention that the work requires, which is one of the most important and far-reaching in the National union, Mrs. Mary T. Burt resigned the department a few weeks ago.

A county Y conference was held in Pesotum, Champaign county, Ill., February 28 to March 1, under direction of Miss Mary Mahon, state Y secretary, whose addresses each evening captivated the audience. Several new names were secured for the local union and quite a number of subscriptions for our papers.

Action was taken at the last meeting of board of National superintendents at Cleveland, expressing great appreciation of the valuable service rendered by Mrs. Mary F. Lovell, superintendent of department of mercy, as chairman of the board for the past year; and of the faithfulness of Mrs. Winnie F. English, superintendent of work among miners, who had served three years as secretary. Mrs. C. M. Woodward, superintendent of the railway department, was elected chairman of the board of superintendents for the coming year, and Dr. Annette Shaw, superintendent of health and heredity, secretary.

The Prohibitionists, the Independent Labor Party and the Populists of Cleveland, O., have united in nominating Mrs. S. M. Perkins for the school council. This may be a slight indication that these parties may unite in reform work in the future and become a power in the land. When this union is secured the saloons must go.

The local superintendent of mothers' meetings, Mrs. L. A. Howard, of North Springfield, Mo., in speaking of the profitable work of their union in this line mentions the greatest obstacle to mothers' meetings as being the difficulty in obtaining suitable literature at rates cheap enough to purchase with the small amount at their disposal.

An earnest worker at Rollo, Mo., starting out with Mrs. Hoffman's appeal and a copy of the Polyglot Petition, succeeded in spite of many obstacles, born of ignorance on the subject, in securing quite a list of names. The uninformed were reminded through her efforts that if they had read The Union Signal they would know more of what was being done in the world by women.

Mrs. H. E. Hammond, editor of the *Ohio W. C. T. U. Messenger*, has received and accepted the nomination for school council from the recent prohibition convention in Cleveland. This choice is a peculiarly wise one, for if elected, Mrs. Hammond would bring to the office a ripe experience and practical ability. She is a full-fledged equal suffragist, a desirable speaker and ardent W. C. T. U. worker, as well.

The press of Southern California and the white ribbon workers, their friends and allies, speak in unstinted words of praise concerning the work of Major E. T. and Mrs. Scott. They have recently stirred large audiences in South Riverside, Redlands and Santa Monica. March 4 they begin a week of meetings at Colton, March 12 at San Jacinto, following at Riverside and Downey, each a week.

The Y's had a highly successful mass-meeting on Sunday evening during the recent county convention at Berea, O. The program was varied and original. An honorary, Mr. Howard Young, gave an address, taking for his topic the first part of the National W. C. T. U. motto, "For God;" Miss Mabel Leach took the second part, "For Home," and the choir sang "Home, Sweet Home." Mrs. Henry Hill, county Y superintendent, presided.

A fine opportunity to work for sailors has opened at Saunderstown, Rhode Island. This town is on the coast of Narragansett Bay close to Dutch Island harbor, where vessels of every description and from all ports come for harbor and sometimes are at anchor for many days. The local superintendent for seamen, Mrs. Eaton, has taken up the work with vigor, having unusual facilities from her husband's position as a state pilot. The post-mistress is a member of W. C. T. U. Her coöperation is valuable to the local superintendent. Personal letters, printed literature and the home faces of motherly women go very far to soften the sailor's heart.

Charlottesville, Va., white ribbon workers display such activity and enthusiasm as to greatly interest and surprise a northern visitor who has recently gone among them. They have been inspired by the presence of Mrs. Anne G. Randolph of Carthage, Ill., who was district organizer in her county and is a strong woman, mentally and spiritually. Besides the regular weekly meetings of the W. C. T. U. under the efficient leadership of Mrs. W. C. Payne, "Mothers' Meetings" are held monthly. Public meetings that promise to exert a wide influence, are gaining the good will of young and old. From the programs prepared, the way is open to spread the principles for which we contend. Refreshments, served at the close of the exercises, is a "taking" feature of these occasions. Cultivate the social element.

The Somerset Y union in the Fitchburg, Mass., high school was organized by Mrs. Barnes last fall, and is presided over by Miss Elizabeth Sleeper. Ninety-nine members are enrolled, and about one hundred and fifty were present at a recent meeting. Twelve different temperance periodicals are subscribed for and read by members, eight copies being placed in the public library. The flower mission sends flowers to the jail and a friendly letter at Christmas time. The superintendent of press work supplies half a column of temperance items in the Saturday edition of the local papers each week. A box or barrel will soon be sent to a lumberman's camp. And a nice book is to be presented in a temperance story contest, stories to be handed in the first day of the high school term. This Somerset Y under its wise leadership is an example showing what an earnest teacher and enthusiastic scholars can accomplish for God and Home and Every Land.

# Cor. Secy's Notes.

From the shadow of a great sorrow and in the light of a great joy I am writing to the dear sisterhood once more. That "mystery" which lies before us each as we "follow that way" has come very near to my own life, and instead of filling the lecture engagement made for to-night I find myself watching by what will, without doubt, prove the dying bed of my only surviving parent, the gentlest, truest, most absolutely selfless of fathers. Therein lies the sorrow—in the thought of facing life without the knowledge that his true heart is beating somewhere as the refuge which never failed his child.

The joy comes in the memory of his long life of absolutely uninterrupted usefulness—fifty-four years given to the active work of the Christian ministry, and in seeing the calmness and triumphant serenity with which, in the midst of sore physical infirmities, he faces "the last, great enemy." Surely death ceases to be an enemy when thus disarmed. For him I have only gladness; for myself—you will bear with me a little, sisters, for you know what the tie is, and that it is not always easy to *feel*, although we *know*, that it is not broken by death—only purified and made more blessedly enduring. You will pray for me. I need not ask that.

Remember that the securing of signatures to the Great Petition does not stop but may go on up to its presentation in London and perhaps after that. Therefore the enthusiasm with which you so nobly responded to the last appeal need not cease. Keep on sending for blanks to me at The Temple, and send the signatures as heretofore, to Mrs. Rebecca Shuman, 2130 Sherman avenue, Evanston, Ill. That modest little white-ribboner has done a work of which kings and potentates might well be proud. It seemed too bad that she could not go with the Petition to Washington, but she may be able to witness its triumph in London next June. Help her to make it a grand one whoever may witness it.

The phonograph of which mention has been hitherto made, will be set up in the Temple very soon and we are hoping that under its benign influence the Lathrap fund for work among colored people, as well as the Woodbridge fund for free distribution of literature, may swell up to a grand total. Further particulars for the *modus operandi* of both funds will be given on my return to the Temple. It was a specially happy inspiration on the part of the Chieftain which linked Mrs. Lathrap's name with our work among colored people. Her interest in this work was always most keen, and it was a matter of personal delight to her that over her own district in Michigan, a colored woman—Mrs. Lucy Thurman, our efficient National superintendent—was president. There is equal fitness also in linking Mrs. Woodbridge's name with literature, since none knew its importance more than she. Be ready to "boom" these two funds in the coming months.

As a special incentive to earnest effort we have decided to fix the limit for reporting gain of membership upon October 1 instead of August 15. It will be necessary, however, to have the reports in promptly at that time, both in order that the program for the National Convention may not be delayed and that Miss Willard may be able to arrange her own dates in such a way as to accommodate the two chief victors. Do not forget that the Convention will be three weeks earlier than last year, and begin on county and district meetings betimes.

You will notice a blank in the Annual Leaflet, where the name of the superintendent of legislation and petition work should be, and will doubtless think it strange, remembering that Mrs. Mary T. Burt's name graced that place in the National Minutes. Mrs. Burt was indeed appointed, and at first felt that she could accept, but because of the multiplicity of her cares as president of the largest state in W. C. T. U. work, finally decided she could not, therefore the blank. At the meeting of the general officers in Washington Mrs. M. B. Ellis, the efficient corresponding secretary of New Jersey, was appointed to fill the vacancy, and in a letter most characteristic of her modest intrepidity, she accepts. Therefore address all letters concerning this department to its new superintendent, who will soon make herself felt in it at 174 North Third Street, Newark, N. J.

*Apropos* of the Annual Leaflet: that malicious fiend who superintends all proof-reading and seems determined that no piece of work shall be absolutely without flaw, put his finger into *my* pie, when it was almost finished and made me omit the name of Mrs. Lucie B. Tyng from the list of W. T. P. A. directors and insert the name of

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Mrs. Barker where it did not belong. Just how it happened I never can know, but appen it did to my great disgust. Please bear in mind that, with all her varied abilities, Mrs. Barker is not *two* directors, but *one*, and that the W. T. P. A. would feel lost indeed, if from its ranks there should be dropped the genial, sweet-faced, broad-minded, level-headed member from Peoria. Blessed are the eyes which are holden from slights both real and imaginary!

*Katharine L. Stevenson.*

## Organizers' Corner.

ORGANIZERS.

Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, 1105 Davis street, Elmira, N. Y.

Mrs. Lucy H. Washington, Port Jervis, N.Y.

Miss Frances E. Griffin, The De Soto, Chicago.

Mrs. Mary Bynon Reese, Chautauqua, Wash.

Mrs. Emily Pitt Stevens, 1907 Bush street, San Francisco, Cal.

Mrs. Ellen A. Dayton Blair, Clinton, N. Y.

Mrs. Maude L. Greene, Manitou Springs, Col.

Mrs. E. Norinne Law, Baraga, Mich.

Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.

Mrs. Delle H. Cox, Ellensburg, E. Wash.

Miss Ida Clothier, Manitou Springs, Col.

Mrs. Henrietta Skelton, Pacific Grove, Cal.

Mrs. S. C. Harris, Franklin, Va.

Mrs. F. E. W. Harper, 1006 Bainbridge street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.

Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.

Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.

Mrs. E. A. Kenyon, Townshend, Vt.

Mrs. Mattie McClellan Brown, LL.D., Cincinnati, O.. *Lecturer.*

Mrs. Ellen K. Denny, Vincennes, Ind.

Mrs. Sue V. Tomlinson, Charlotte, N. C.

Mrs. M. E. A. Gleason, Roslindale, Mass., *Lecturer.*

Mrs. E. L. Calkins, 922 S. Rose st,reet Kalamazoo, Mich.

Miss Lilian Wood, Maryville, Mo., *Lecturer.*

Mrs. Ella A. Boole, A. M.,West New Brighton, Staten Island, N. Y., *Lecturer.*

Mrs. Emily McLaughlin, 27 Everett street, Cambridge, Mass., *Lecturer.*

Mrs. Addie Northam Field, Bedford, N. H.

Mrs. Ada W. Unruh, McMinnville, Ore.

For terms and date address as above.

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Away off in Alabama organizing W. C. T. U's, I was kept three days in one place by the extreme cold weather; looking about me as to the most profitable way to spend the time I determined upon house to house visitations. In one of the homes visited I met a dear saintly woman of eighty years, who was an inspiration to me and I know will be to others, so I write a part of our conversation to our white ribbon host: "Fifty years ago," exclaimed this saint, "I used to ride eight miles to Sunday-school on horseback, and carried all the books we used in the Sunday-school back and forth to the log school house where the Sunday-school was held. I was the superintendent, teacher and all, and taught many all they ever knew of books. I even taught many of the grown people to read; I did this for years, and finally won my husband to Christ. He died last year one hundred and six years old, a happy Christian. I don't know what the Lord keeps me here so long for unless it is because I claimed a long life from Him one time when they thought I was going to die. I said, 'I am ready to go but I have yet more work I want to do." I have kept the command, "Honor thy father and thy mother," and God has promised that my days shall be long. I know I am not going to die now,' and I did not die."

"Did you ever teach the colored people?" I asked.

"Oh, yes, all I could. One of them got to be a preacher. After the war he became offended with me, left the state, was not gone long until he came back, asked my pardon and said I was the cause of his ever being a preacher."

I told her of the white ribbon army and what they were doing for temperance; how her eyes glistened and how enthusiastic she became. "I have always worked for temperance. I never would use liquors or have it in my house. Oh, I am glad of this work—I would like to be one of them"—out came my white ribbon and I pinned our badge on her black dress and I said, "You are one of us, grandma." I told her of our noontide prayer, and asked that she join in it with us. She said she would do so. Then I bade her good-bye, feeling the help and comfort that comes from contact with one of God's own.

SUE V. TOMLINSON.

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## TEMPLE RECEIPTS.

*Minnesota*—Armstrong: W. C. T. U., $2.50; Alma City: W. C. T. U., $15; Balaton: W. C. T. U., $10; Crystal: Mrs. O. F. Burgess, $1; Glencoe: Mrs. Hattie Talboys, $2.50; Glenwood: Mrs. Jennie E. Waldron, $3.65; Mrs. E. N. Ruddock, 45 cts.; High Forrest: W. C. T. U., $1; Laird: Carrie S. Crawford, 20 cts.; Allen and Harold Crawford, $1; Long Prairie: Mrs. B. F. Kephart, $1; Lake City: E. F. Carpenter, 20 cts.; Lakeside: W. C. T. U., $1; Minneapolis: Mrs. U. S. Grant, $3.65; Mrs. A. B. Clough, $1.05; Helping Hand W. C. T. U., $6; Morris: W. C. T. U., $10; Merriam: Miss Ella Patterson, $1 for Miss Phillips; Northfield: Mrs. F. P. Van Amburgh, $1; Prosper: Phebe C. Harkness, per Mrs. Emily Haines, $1; Pine Island: W. C. T. U., $5; Plainview: W. C. T. U., $1; Rush City: Mrs. Peers, $1.22; Spring Valley: Mrs. Everett Jones, $1; St. Anthony Park: Ida W. Gibbs, $1; Mrs. Lillie Le Visconte, $1; Mrs. E. Partridge, $1; St. Cloud: W. C. T. U., $2; South Branch: W. C. T. U., $1; Minnesota W. C. T. U., $100; Tracy: W. C. T. U., $10; Tower: Mrs. T. L. Laing, $3.65; Utica: W. C. T. U., $5; Wadena: Mrs. W. Read, $4; Janesville: W. C. T. U., $21; West Winona: W. C. T. U., $10; Rochester: W. C. T. U., $40; Rushford: W. C. T. U., $5; Kenyon: A mother, 25 cts.

*Mississippi*—Durant: Miss L. H. Roberts, $1; Columbus: E. W. Pentecost, state treasurer, $5.50; Fayette: Mrs. Annie E. Harper, $5; Greenville: W. C. T. U., $5, $5, $2.05.

*Missouri*—Austin: W. C. T. U., $5; Brookfield: Mrs. M. L. Almroth, $1; Carrollton: Mrs. F. M. Honaker, $3.65; W. C. T. U., $7.90; Center View: Mrs. L. Stoner, 50 cts.; Grant City: W. C. T. U., $1.50; Holdon: W. C. T. U., $14.71; Hannibal: Auxiliary, $5; Harrisonville: Herbert I. Hall, $3.65; Huntsville: G. G. Bragg, $1; Kansas City: Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, $1; Miss Morris, $1; Louisiana: W. C. T. U., $5; Lebanon: H. P. Cowden, 50 cts.; Mexico: Mrs. Kate O. Basford, $3; Paynesville: W. C. T. U., $1; Thayer: Albert Elms, $1; Kate Elms, $1.40; Mamie Owen, $1.25; Rocheport: Y. W. C. T. U., $1; Wheeling: E. G. Bishop, $1; Meadville: Mary B. Goodale, $1.

*Nebraska*—Ashland: Mrs. A. P. Camp, $1; Arlington: W. C. T. U., $2; Ainsworth: S. Rising, $1; Blue Springs: Mrs. Julia Bowman, 50 cts.: Mrs. Enos Wonder, 50 cts.; Mrs. J. L. Hartzell, 50 cts.; Mrs. S. R. Vreeland, 50 cts.; Clarks: Mrs. E. B. Steadman, $1; Canton: Laura L. Wright, $1: Cortland: Mrs. A. B. Day, $1; Craig: Mary H. Craig, $3.65; David City: Mrs. Adam Hall, $1; Emerson: L. T. L., $2.60; Fullerton: Mrs. L. A. Phillips, $1.45; Hebron: W. C. T. U. $2.10 and $2.25; Harvard: Miss Mary L. Carr, $1.50; Lamar: M. L. Pairan, 10 cts.; Nebraska City: L. H. Hyslop, $3.65; Plainview: Mrs. Kate A. Folsom, $1; Tecumseh: Mrs. E. M. McCrosby, 50 cts.; Vroman: Annie E. Mills, $1; Waverly: W. C. T. U., $2.50; Wayne: Mrs. Guy R. Wilbur, $1; Fairbury: W. C. T. U., $10.45; Red Cloud: "Helping Hand" W. C. T. U., $5; Syracuse: W. C. T. U., $1.

*Louisiana*—New Orleans: Mrs. W. M. Wood, $1; Mrs. J. N. Mackie, $1.80; Central W. C. T. U., $8; Greenwood: Mrs. Sallie Horton, $1; Westlake W. C. T. U., $5; Raymond: Mrs. B. E. Brown, $1; Berwick: P. O. Parish of St. Mary: Jos. H. Rider, $3.65; Henry Harold Hamilton, $3.65; Lake Charles: S. M. Davidson, $1.

*Maine*—Portland: Mrs. N. S. Fernald, $2, $2, $1.20, 20 cts., 20 cts.; Franklin Skillings, 90 cts.; Mrs. Thomas Tash, $1; W. C. T. U., $23.62; South Windham: E. C. Ayer, $3.65; Windham Centre: Lucy A. Snow for W. C. T. U., $7.08; E. C. Ayer, $1; Stratton: Mrs. L. A. Standish, $1; Linneus: W. C. T. U., $10; Harmony: Miss Florence Bartlett, $1; Mechanic Falls: W. C. T. U., $2; Island Falls: W. C. T. U., $5; Bath: L. T. L., 25 cts.; S. W. Harbor: Frances E. Willard W. C. T. U., $10; Jonesport: Mrs. Elvira Ireland, $1; Corrina: Mrs. C. C. Knowles, $1; Hampden Corner: Mrs. Sophronia Snow, $1; Shawmut: W. C. T. U., $6; Waldoboro: Mrs. Gorham Ludwig, $3.65; Kingfield: Mrs. George Southwick, $1; Strong: W. C. T. U., 62; New Limerick: W. C. T. U., $10; Rockland: Aliza L. Crie, $1.

*Maryland*—Du Bois: Anna DuBois, $2.50; Buckeystown: W. C. T. U., $15; Ridgely; Miss Amanda D. Saulsbury, mother and sister, $1.50; Baltimore Fayette Street W. C. T. U., $30, $10, $20; Mary Belle Baker, $3.65; Charles L. Wellsworth, 75 cts.

*Massachusetts*—Amesbury: Mrs. Mary P. Carleton, $1; Amherst: W. C. T. U., $45; Boston: Allston W. C. T. U., $10; Mrs. Maria L. Underhill, $1; Mrs. Mary H. Mitchell, $3.65; Elizabeth F. Thayer, $1; Bradford: Sarah M. Cole, $1; Blackstone: W. C. T. U., $9.50; Billerica: Clara E. Sexton, $1; Brookfield: Mrs. Burrows, 50 cts., per Mrs. Everett; Norfolk Co.: W. C. T. U., $10: Westport: W. C. T. U., $5; Cohasset: W. C. T. U., $3; Gardner: Clara M. Barlow, $1; Hampden: Mrs. B. A. Leonard, $10; Mrs. A. S. Leonard, $20; Holyoke: Mrs. J. E. Griffith, $1.17; Haydenville: Mrs. Elizabeth E. Ames, $3.65; Hinsdale: T. A. Russell, 50 cts.; Haverhill: Louise Caldwell, $1; Harwich: Miss Underwood, $1; Lowell: Mrs. Imogene Higgins, $1; Nettie M. Wheeler, $1; Littleton Common: Mrs. Lucy M. Kimball, $1; New Bedford: Cornelia P. Matthes, 13 cts.; Milford: Mrs. R. B. Greene, $1; Middlefield: Mrs. Lucy S. Newton, $1; Mrs. Harriet E. Smith, $1; Millbury: Mrs. Nathaniel Seaver, Jr., $1; North Adams: Mrs. L. C. Buck, $1; North Attleboro: Mrs. Alice S. Crandall, $3.65; North Weymouth: Y. W. C. T. U., $10; Mrs. Mary E. Terry, $1; North Searsmont: Emily F. Miller, 10 cts.; North Woburn: W. C. T. U., $5; Peabody: W. C. T. U., $2.56; Rockland: Miss Addie C. Smith, $1; Sue T. Smith, $1; Roxbury: Miss Kate Zwicker, $2; Mrs. S. M. Hathon, 50 cts.; Reading: Mrs. L. M. Heselton, $1; Richdale: Mary and Olive Nichols, $2; Salem: Mrs. Emily F. Cressy, $1; Savoy: W. C. T. U., $1; Saundersville: Miss M. E. Fowler, 20 cts.; Springfield: Mrs. C. F. Hobart, $25; Andrew Titus, $2; Mrs. Grace Holbrook, $2; Saxonville: Mrs. Mary W. Stone, $1; Uxbridge: W. C. T. U., $1; Vineyard Haven: W. C. T. U., $16; Worcester: L. A. Wheeler, $1; Ware: W. C. T. U., $25; Westminster: Mrs. J. E. Damon, $1; Winchester: W. C. T. U., $17; Westfield: F. S. Knowlton, $1; W. C. T. U., $5.25; Williamsburg: Jennie S. Porter, $1; Whitman: W. C. T. U., $2.23.

SARA G. JOHNSON,
*Financial Sec'y.*

*To June 1, 1894.*

## POLYGLOT PETITION.

*Honored Rulers, Representatives and Brothers:*

*We, your Petitioners, although belonging to the physically weaker sex, are strong of heart to love our homes, our native land, and the world's family of nations.*

*We know that clear brains and pure hearts make honest lives and happy homes, and that by these the nations prosper, and the time is brought nearer when the world shall be at peace.*

*We know that indulgence in Alcohol and Opium, and in other vices which disgrace our social life, makes misery for all the world, and most of all for us and for our children.*

*We know that stimulants and opiates are sold under legal guarantees which make the Governments partners in the traffic, by accepting as revenue a portion of the profits, and we know with shame that they are often forced by treaty upon populations, either ignorant or unwilling.*

*We know that the law might do much, now left undone, to raise the moral tone of society, and render vice difficult.*

*We have no power to prevent these great iniquities beneath which the whole world groans, but you have power to redeem the honor of the nations from an indefensible complicity.*

*We therefore come to you with the united voices of representative women of every land, beseeching you to raise the standard of the law to that of Christian morals, to strip away the safeguards and sanctions of the state from the drink traffic and the opium trade, and to protect our homes by the total prohibition of these curses of civilization throughout all the territory over which your Government extends.*

*Names.* | *Residences.*

## OBITUARY.

[*Obituary notices of five lines or less are published free. Longer notices will be inserted at the rate of ten cents a line.*]

MRS. PORTIA ARMENIA WARREN, one of the efficient temperance workers of the local union, died at her home in La Harpe, Ill., recently.

***

MRS. A. L. GRANT, organizer, and for a number of years president of Irondequoit W. C. T. U., died of heart disease at her brother's, E. S. Hayward's, in Rochester, N. Y., having arrived there one week before her death, September 26, 1894.

***

MRS. JANE W. LEETE, for many years a member of the W. C. T. U. of Ironton, O., died in Titusville, Pa., October 15, 1894. She was a veteran in the temperance ranks, one of the first to join the great army.

***

MRS MARGARET M. BAILEY, a firm friend of temperance, died at North Scituate, Mass., January 28, aged eighty-one years.

Beecham's pills are for biliousness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

Go by the book. Pills 10¢ and 25¢ a box. Book *free* at your druggist's or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal St., New York.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

Easter Morn

By way of surprise, present your particular friend with a

WALDORF

Coffee Spoon, Gold Bowl. Price 70c. in case, or a set of six in lined case, Gold Bowl, 3.75.

One Orange Spoon. Gilt. Very pretty. Price, 50c.

For sale by all Jewelers.

THESE ARE THE

Sterling Silver Inlaid

quality. Guaranteed 25 years. Silver inlaid in the back of the bowl and handle.

Each article is stamped on the back: E. STERLING INLAID

The Holmes & Edwards Silver Co.
BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

NewYork Salesroom, 2 Maiden Lane (second door from Broadway). A complete line of Solid Silver, Plated Ware and Novelties. 17

50c. BARGAINS IN ROSES and PLANTS.

We want your trade, hence we offer these cheap bargains well knowing that once a customer of ours, always one. Please tell your neighbors about it.

Set A—10 Ever-blooming Roses, 10 Colors.. 50c
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" C—10 Lovely Fuchsias, all different.... 50c
" D—8 Fragrant Carnation Pinks ..... 50c
" E—15 Choicest Rainbow Pansies..... 50c
" F—12 Sweet Scented double Tube Roses 50c
" G—10 Elegant Geraniums, all different 50c
" H—8 Flowering Begonias, choice kinds 50c
" J—10 Vines and Plants, suitable for Vases and Baskets..... 50c
" K—12 Magnificent Coleus, bright colors 50c
" L—4 Choice Decorative Palms, elegant 50c
" M—4 Dwarf Ever-blooming Fr. Cannas 50c
" N—20 Packets Flower Seeds, all kinds 50c

NO TWO ALIKE IN THESE SETS.

Any 3 sets for $1.25, any 5 for $2.

By mail postpaid, safe arrival and satisfaction guaranteed. Order by the letters from this advertisement NOW as these introductory sets not in catalogue. This book contains everything you need for the garden and house. We mail it for 10c. in stamps. We are the largest rose growers in the world. Over one and a half million roses sold each year.

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Champion City Greenhouses,
Box D SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.

Please mention this paper.

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4½ " " 18
5 " " 20
8-20 E. Van Buren St., Athenæum Bldg., CHICAGO.

A New Coffee Pot Always sells well; the best ever made is now on the market—no toy at fancy prices, but a **practical Pot** for the million, that makes *poor coffee* **impossible.** Once used always used. Terms extremely liberal. Exclusive terr'y. A grand chance for agents—ladies or gentlemen. Write for terms.
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and Head Noises relieved by using Wilson's Common Sense Ear Drums. New scientific invention; different from all other devices. The only safe, simple, comfortable and invisible Ear Drum in the world. Helps where medical skill fails. No wire or string attachment. Write for pamphlet.
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*Cures* Corns, Warts, Bunions, etc. *So easy to apply—it sticks fast.* Ask for **Dent's**; take no other. Sold everywhere, or by mail 10 cents. C. S. DENT & CO. DETROIT, MICH.

*Try Dent's Toothache Gum.*

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MY HUSBAND Can't see how you do it.

$60 Kenwood Machine for - $23.00
$50 Arlington Machine for - $19.50
Standard Singers - $8.00, $11.00
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FRANKLIN COLLEGE, New Athens, O.; largest attendance yet. Start at any time. Board, tuition, furnished room and books, $3 a week; *total* cost $140 a year; 8 courses; no saloons. cheapest, safest, best. Cat. free. W. A. Williams, D.D. Pres.

YOU You can now grasp a fortune. A new guide to rapid wealth, with 240 fine engravings, sent free to any person. This is a chance of a lifetime. Write at once.
Lynn & Co. 48 Bond St. New York

At ¼ Price Watches, Guns, Buggies, Harness, Sewing Machines, Organs, Bicycles, Farm Tools, Safes, etc, List FREE. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

PILES Instant relief, final cure in a few days, and never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. Remedy mailed free. Address, C. J. MASON, Box, 519, New York City, N. Y.

A Quality Seed Offer Send for Catalogue NORTHRUP, BRADAN & GOODWIN, Minneapolis, Minn

MARSHALL'S CATARRH SNUFF has been on the market 60 years. F. C. Keith, Mfr., Cleveland, O

# Our Library Table.

AMONG THE MAGAZINES.

The Century for March continues the "Life of Napoleon Bonaparte," by William M. Sloane. The numerous illustrations of this historical narrative are a beautiful and valuable addition to the author's work.

"The Art of Living," by Robert Grant, published in Scribner's March issue discusses "House-furnishing and the Commissariat." Mr. Grant's humor and satire illuminate what he has to say and render his articles very brightly attractive.

Lippincott's leading story for the month entitled, "A Tame Surrender," by Captain Charles King, U. S. A., is an admirable sketch of the late Chicago strike. The title, however, has to do with the love side of the narrative, for, as usual, there is "a woman in it."

The Charities Review for March publishes an admirable article upon "The Problem of Charity," by Frederic Almy. The distinction between charity and alms is emphasized, and the elevating or demoralizing effect of various methods of bestowing charity very clearly shown.

The New England Magazine in its March issue, gives the history of the founding of the Northampton Association of Education and Industry, in an article by Olive Rumsey. "Massachusetts in the Civil War," by Thos. S. Townsend, relates acts of bravery performed by the heroic sons of that state and of the prominent part taken by the old Bay State in aiding to preserve the Union.

That vigorous writer of fiction, John T. Trowbridge, tells in the March Atlantic Monthly how he was led to turn his power of pen upon the great theme of abolition. His paper is titled "Some Confessions of a Novel Writer." Two papers of importance are "Immigration and Naturalization," by H. Sidney Everett, and "Some Words on the Ethics of Coöperative Production," by J. M. Ludlow.

The Church At Home and Abroad is rich with information of the work of that sturdy branch of Christ's church on earth—the Presbyterians. The March issue, aside from its complete table of items, facts and statistics, contains timely articles of general interest. Among these are: "The Red Cross Society at Tientsin," by Boudinot C. Atterbery, M. D., and "The Power of the Spirit," by George P. Wilson, D. D. An editorial upon "Early Christian Communism" is especially able.

One of the most valuable features of the Annals of the American Academy is the series of papers which it contains on Sociological questions. This is now augmented by the Department of Sociological Notes edited by Dr. Samuel M. Lindsay. In the March number this department contains much valuable information. There are besides in this number three papers on Sociology. One by Prof. H. H. Powers, on "Terminology and the Sociological Conference;" one by Prof. Albion W. Small on "The Organic Concept of Society," and one by Prof. F. H. Giddings on "Sociology and the Abstract Sciences."

AMONG THE BOOKS.

"As Natural As Life." A booklet, comprising four sermonettes, styled "Studies of the Inner Kingdom," by Charles G. Ames, minister of the Church of the Disciples, Boston. The subjects are practical, and handled with force, ease and eloquence.

James H. West, publisher, 174 High St., Boston.

Abandoning an Adopted Farm, by Kate Sanborn. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York. Price 75 cts.

To thoroughly enjoy this little volume one should have read a preceding publication, "Adopting an Abandoned Farm," by the same author. But even without this preparation, the former book is full of charm, as is everything from Kate Sanborn's pen. Her abandon in writing coupled with her irrepressible wit, bright humor, keen sarcasms and hard good sense, puts her far above the "common run." In the book in question she touches off woman's weaknesses with inimitable skill, even while in almost the same breath of utterance she emphasizes her strong points. Her recommendations of "Outdoors, M. D.," her wise words about women and farming, and her rich anecdotes of celebrated people are attractive portions of this breezy little production.

**Sickness Among Children,**

is prevalent at all seasons of the year, but can be avoided largely when they are properly cared for. *Infant Health* is the title of a valuable pamphlet accessible to all who will send address to the N. Y. Condensed Milk Co., N. Y. City.

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99 44/100 PURE

At all grocery stores east of the Rocky Mountains two sizes of Ivory Soap are sold; one that costs five cents a cake, and a larger size. The larger cake is the more convenient and economical for laundry and general household use. If your Grocer is out of it, insist on his getting it for you.

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WHY? Because your Liver and Kidneys are out of order. For years and years housewives all over the country have used with best results

Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm.

Try it, and you will agree with the thousands who say it is the "PEERLESS REMEDY" for curing ailments of the Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, Female troubles, Rheumatism and Bright's Disease. For sale everywhere at $1.00 per bottle.

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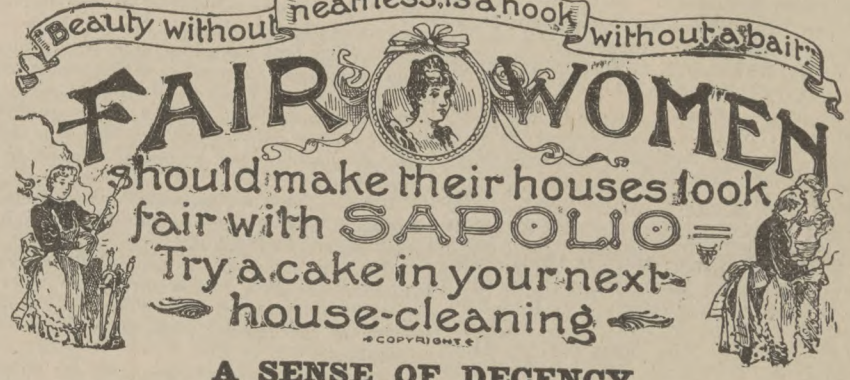


A SENSE OF DECENCY

Constrains many people to hide the dirt of their kitchens. They make the kitchen a secret chamber, into which it is forbidden to enter; but half the trouble which they take to hide the dirt and the disgrace which it entails, would keep the kitchen clean, and all its pots and pans bright as a dollar, that is, if they use

SAPOLIO

THE

...World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union...

CONVENTION

LONDON, ENGLAND, JUNE, 1895

I. A $200 Tour to London, Grindelwald, Lucerne and Paris
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Organized by Rev. Dr. HENRY S. LUNN

Editor of "Review of the Churches," London

In concert with LADY HENRY SOMERSET and MISS WILLARD, DR. LUNN has arranged a special tour to England at the beginning of June for members of the W. C. T. U. and their friends, ladies and gentlemen. The arrangements are of the most complete character, and combine the greatest freedom of action with perfect arrangements for the comfort of all. The sums named above include first cabin, return passage, hotel accommodation and railway travel. The tours may be prolonged by special arrangement to any extent.

Full particulars from

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The Review of Reviews
Astor Place, New York

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To prove by results the superior quality of our Seeds we will mail ten full-sized packets of Flower Seeds for 25c. These packets contain hundreds of choice varieties, and with the simple culture a child of ten years can give, will produce a brilliant display of beautiful Flowers all Summer and Autumn. Also ten full-sized packets of choice Vegetable Seeds, selected especially for boys, for 25c. All are fully described in our grand Illustrated Catalogue of 150 large pages, with a host of valuable novelties and all the good old varieties of Fruits, Flowers and Vegetables, and full instructions given for culture. Sent FREE to all who order either collection. To those who send TEN CENTS and name this paper, we mail a bulb of the lovely Variegated-leaved Tuberose, three Gladiolus, and the Catalogue.

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COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES
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In Europe and America.

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# Publisher's Notes.

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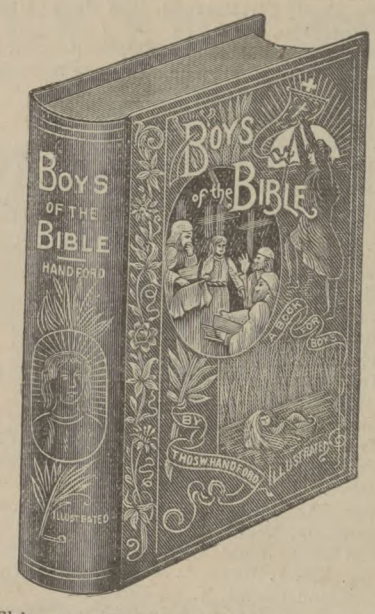


This premium for the boys and girls of the Loyal Temperance Legion is one of the most attractive offered. The best of all stories for boys are Bible stories well told. Some stories charm for a *little while*. Bible stories well told become a lifelong inspiration. Every boy in America ought to have a copy of this book.

Given free for three new subscribers to The Union Signal.

Price, single copy, $1, postpaid.

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
The Temple,
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**OUR BOW PIN.**

We desire to call the attention of our women to the new white ribbon badge. It consists of a bow pin of white enamel on sterling silver and will meet a very general demand for a "white ribbon" which has some intrinsic as well as distinctive value, and which—like the inclusive "aim" of the organization it represents—will retain its pristine purity and all opposing forces. Every W and every Y should wear one of these truly symbolical pins.

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Chicago, Ill.

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Too much cannot be said of the value of this book, not only to the mothers of the present day, but to mothers of the future. It is dedicated to the

**White Ribbon Women of the World, their Husbands and their Children,**

and is destined to live as one of the marked books of the "woman's century." This biography of Madam Willard is the work of her daughter,

**Frances E. Willard,**

and her kinswoman,

**Minerva B. Norton,**

and the introduction is written by

**Lady Henry Somerset.**

Bound daintily in gray and silver, and beautifully illustrated.

*Price $1.50.*

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RUBIFOAM

MAKES THE TEETH
LIKE A STRING OF PEARLS
It also hardens and heals the gums, and is most
*DELICIOUSLY FLAVORED. Price, 25c.*
*Sample Vial Free.*
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CALLER: Your office is as hot as an oven. MERCHANT: Well it might be! I make my daily bread here, you know.

HARVEY LAWTON says that a baby is "a new wave on the ocean of life." Mrs. Lawton perhaps, thinks that a fresh squall would express it better.

IF you will notice, the experienced waiter is seldom upset, no matter how big a tip he gets.

**FREE TO DYSPEPSIA SUFFERERS.**

A small sample package of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will be sent *free* to any address, a new discovery which has benefited and cured thousands. Not a secret patent medicine, but composed of vegetable essences, fruit salts, pure aseptic pepsin and Golden Seal. Advised by physicians and chemists, as the *safest* and surest remedy for all forms of indigestion, sour stomach, nervous dyspepsia, etc. Full sized packages sold by all druggists at 50 cents, or write to STUART TABLET CO., Marshall, Mich., for free sample.

LITTLE DOT.—"Phew! I'm mos' roasted. Can you read the thermometer?" Little Dick.—"Yes." Little Dot.—"Well, go look at it an' see if I'm as hot as I feel."

MOTHER.—"Why, Aennchen, whatever are you doing with papa's big dictionary?" AENNCHEN (five years old): "I am only looking for my doliy's lost slipper; papa said yesterday you could find everything in the dictionary."

**How's This!**

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.
West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free. Address 1212, 1214, 1216, 1218, 1220. Adams St.

DEDUCTIVE.—JOHNNY.—"Is a man born in Poland a Pole?" HIS FATHER.—"Yes, my son." JOHNNY.—"Well, then, is a man born in Holland a Hole?"

FAMILIARITY is said to breed contempt, but that is generally with contemptible things and contemptible people.

**DO YOU HAVE ASTHMA?**

If you do, you will be glad to hear that the Kola plant, found on the Congo river, West Africa, is reported a positive cure for the disease. The Kola Importing Co., 1164 Broadway, New York, have such faith in this new discovery, that they are sending out free by mail, large trial cases of Kola Compound to all sufferers from Asthma, who send their name and address on a postal card. Write to them.

CLERK.—"Are you going to discharge me, then?" DRUGGIST.—"Yes, I think we can dispense without you."

**There Is Probably no Other Eastern Line**

so universally patronized by the very highest class of travel as the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry. The character of its train service is recognized and appreciated by those who wish the very best. Try it on your next Eastern trip. Trains leave Chicago as follows: 8:00 and 10:30 a. m.; 3:25, 5:30, 8:45 and 11:30 p. m. F. M. BYRON, C. P. & T. A., 66 Clark St. C. K. WILBER, W. P. A., Chicago.

"WERE you moved by her music?" "Yes; it amounted to that. I think we should have kept the flat for another year if it hadn't been for her."

IF a colored waiter carrying a roast turkey should drop it what effect would it have on the nations of the earth? It would be the downfall of Turkey, the overthrow of Greece, the breaking up of China and the humiliation of Africa.

**CONSUMPTION CURED.**

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N.Y.*

## Publisher's Notes.

### TWO VALUABLE BOOKS FOR MOTHERS.

**1. Confidential Talks with Young Women.**

By Lyman B. Sperry, M. D., with introductory remarks by Frances E. Willard and Mary Wood Allen, M. D. "Dr. Sperry," says Miss Willard, "brings not only an adequate scientific preparation but a pure mind to his high task," and, says the National superintendent of our purity department, "he speaks not only with the earnestness of a friend but with the authority of a physician." It is just such a book as mothers will find helpful in bringing to their daughters the necessary instruction—often so hard to give—upon a subject concerning which every girl is, mentally, at least, asking questions.

*Price $.75.*

**2. The Science of Motherhood.**

By Hannah Whitall Smith. All the world is beginning to think with Froebel that "we must cultivate mothers," and the aim of this suggestive little book is to present a true idea of scientific motherhood. "We women," says the author, "should study this science as carefully and intelligently as any other, and make of ourselves 'mothers of understanding' as well as mothers of instinct." This booklet is a most fitting gift to a young mother.

*Price $.35.*

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

### THE BIBLE READING FOR MARCH

is by Mrs. Mary Sparkes Wheeler, and the subject is

**Going Forward.**

It will come as a word of encouragement to white-ribboners who imagine their work is not meeting with the success it ought. "Eternity alone will reveal the good you have accomplished," as an organization or as individuals.

**The Responsive Reading for March**

is Mrs. A. S. Benjamin's well known reading on

**Schools of Method and Parliamentary Usage,**

which is reissued in response to a general demand. No union can be said to be "thoroughly furnished unto good works" unless it has adopted methods which are systematic and orderly. The aim of Mrs. Benjamin's reading is to emphasize this and to point the way to a "consummation devoutly to be wished."

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### BEFORE HE IS TWENTY.

In this book, edited by Edward W. Bok, of the *Ladies' Home Journal*, the

**Boy Question**

is considered in five different phases by five well-known authors:

1. The Father and His Boy.
   By Robert J. Burdette
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   By Frances Hodgson Burnett
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   By Edward W. Bok
4. His Evenings and Amusements.
   By Mrs. Burton Harrison
5. Looking Toward a Wife.
   By Mrs. Lyman Abbott

Preëminently a book for parents.

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**of the Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union.**

COMPILED BY ANNA A. GORDON.

To our young women the "Ministry of Song" is given in a special manner and our Y unions cannot afford to be without such a valuable working "tool" as is this book of songs. It is indispensable to convention work and public meetings.

Price each.....$ 25
Per dozen.....2.50

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You will find the "White Ribbon Hymnal" a great help in temperance meetings and song services. Price 35c.

**Babies and Children**

thrive on Scott's Emulsion when all the rest of their food seems to go to waste. Thin Babies and Weak Children grow *strong, plump and healthy* by taking it.

**Scott's Emulsion**

overcomes inherited weakness and all the tendencies toward Emaciation or Consumption. Thin, weak babies and growing children and all persons suffering from Loss of Flesh, Weak Lungs, Chronic Coughs, and Wasting Diseases will receive untold benefits from this great nourishment. The formula for making Scott's Emulsion has been endorsed by the medical world for *twenty years.* No secret about it.

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Overburdened or inexperienced secretaries find her services of special value.

She has been for several years official stenographer for the National W. C. T. U., and by permission refers to its officers and to those of the National Council of Women, the Federation of Women's Clubs, the Wisconsin Farmers' Institute, to C. C. Bonney, President World's Congresses of 1893, to Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones, Secretary Religious Congresses, 1893; to Judges of Cook County, Illinois, and many others well acquainted with her work.

**FREE CURE.**
**Kidney**
***BLADDER DISEASES,***
**AND**
**RHEUMATISM.**

**ALKAVIS** is a Positive Cure for Kidney and Urinary Disases, Rheumatism, etc. It is from the new Polynesian shrub, **KAVA-KAVA** (botanical name: *Piper Methysticum*) described in *New York World*, Feb. 8, 1893, and *Medical Gazette*, of Dec., 1892. Endorsed by the Hospitals and Physicians of Europe as a sure Specific Cure for Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, Brick-Dust deposits, Liver Disease, Female Complaints, pain in back, etc. *Sold at Two Dollars a Bottle.* Descriptive book sent free to all. We know that **ALKAVIS** is a Positive Cure for these diseases, and to prove to you its Wonderful Effects, and for the sake of introduction, we will send you enough for one week's use, by mail, prepaid, ***FREE,*** if you are a Sufferer. It is an unfailing cure. A trial costs you nothing. Address, **THE CHURCH KIDNEY CURE CO., 420 Fourth Avenue, New York.**

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Have MANY IMITATORS but NO EQUALS.
**Be sure your Waist is stamped, 'Good Sense.'**

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## Publisher's Notes.

One of the most forceful of W. C. T. U. departments is that of Purity, and especially that branch of it which seeks the co-operation of mothers through

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Our purity workers everywhere find an increasing demand among mothers for *knowledge.* Mothers are fast awakening to their responsibilities in this matter, and to the need of more general instruction, that they in turn may be able to "fore-arm" the boys and girls. Our series of leaflets specially designed to stimulate thought along this line are the

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# Signal Notes.

The *Christian Commonwealth* states that the British Women's Temperance Association has 70,000 pledged women abstainers in its 800 branches.

Miss Ellen Spencer, known as the first woman who taught school in Illinois, died at Jacksonville recently, lacking but a trifle of being one hundred years old.

There are 6,000 sandwichmen in London. At the Home in Queen Square, Westminster, four-fifths of the residents are abstainers, and no liquor is allowed in the house.

Recent statistics show the expenditure of seventeen and a half million dollars in a year by the population of the Transvaal, So. Africa, for intoxicating drinks, an average of eighty-one dollars per capita.

Dr. Talmage expresses his opinion that the proposition to open saloons on Sundays in New York is "the greatest insult to decency and religion that has been offered since the discovery of America."

A comparison of the consumption and profit of intoxicants in Great Britain, show that during ten years the consumption has increased ten per cent, and the profit to the brewers and distillers forty per cent.

Boston entertained the New England convention of the National Reform Association last month, during which topics were discussed covering the attitude of the church toward Christian reform movements, the relation of the Sabbath to individual and national life, the right and duty of the government to teach the foundation principles of the Christian religion in the public schools.

Iowa has a system of cottages, ten in number, in connection with her Soldiers' Home. They are simply furnished, but are comfortable. A soldier and wife may occupy a cottage if he prefers to have his wife with him. They are furnished by the Woman's Relief Corps of different towns of the state. There is also a dormitory building for the dependent mothers and widows. These cottages are always full, and many applicants waiting for a vacancy.

Michigan's State Liquor Dealers' Association is boldly asking the legislature this year to grant a few additional favors, having sent a petition for signatures throughout the state in which their desires are voiced. These are for a uniform license of three hundred dollars; that dealers be permitted to keep their saloons open on all legal holidays; that they be permitted to secure bondsmen anywhere in the county in which the license is taken out instead of being confined to the township or city as now; that they be permitted to keep open until ten o'clock, and that local option shall be operative by township, villages and cities instead of by counties. Granted these, what next?

Forty thousand public school boys are now numbered in the Anti-Cigarette League of New York, which has been organized in all the ninety-five grammar schools of the city.

Practical philanthropy is exemplified in the work of transplanting the unemployed from the crowded city tenements and slum districts to the country where most of them are delighted to go. The Chicago Bureau of Labor and Transportation has such a work in hand, the railroads aid by free transportation and thus many become farm helpers, tenants, purchasers on the installment plan, etc. Any one having an opening of this kind should address the secretary, John Visher, 719, 167 Dearborn street, Chicago.

The nineteenth annual meeting of the American Purity Alliance, of which Aaron M. Powell is president, was held in New York, February 14. Among those who gave addresses or sent papers were Rev. Dr. Wm. N. McVickar, of Philadelphia, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, Rev. Joseph May, of Philadelphia, Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, Rev. Anna Garlin Spencer, J. W. Walton, Esq., of Cleveland, Rev. Antoinette Brown Blackwell, B. O. Flower, Esq., editor of *The Arena*, Rev. Dr. A. H. Lewis, Martha Schofield, of South Carolina, Rev. Dr. B. F. DeCosta, President of the White Cross Society, Dr. O. Edward Janney, of Baltimore, and others. *The Philanthropist*, edited by Mr. Powell, is the organ of the Alliance.

Joseph Livesey, the active English temperance reformer, set a noble example in his personal labors of visiting the poor and instructing them. It was his claim that "unless we go to the people the great mass will remain untaught and uncared for." His son, William Livesey, also an ardent supporter of the great cause, is the author of "Chats with Children."

After five years of active labors in the temperance reform (woman suffrage included) for the Australian colonies, Mr. E. T. Smith has returned to England to take part in the temperance campaign. His record in Australia and New Zealand is a fruitful one, the workers there voicing high appreciation of his ability and activity.

The British Women's Temperance Association has secured Mr. Smith's services in England; later he contemplates a visit to America.

The figures given recently in this column, regarding the Methodist Church reports, did not include the complete membership, the grand totals being considerably in excess of those quoted: Thirty-one thousand preachers; 2,681,639 lay members; 29,559 Sunday schools; 339,024 officers and teachers; 2,501,917 scholars; 24,914 churches; 9,578 parsonages valued at more than $126,000,000, are statistics which give an idea of the enormous agency for good wielded by the M. E. Church.

# Kernels.

"Are these colors fast?" she asked of the new clerk. "Yes, indeed. You ought to see them when they once start to run."

"America has no standing army, I believe," said the foreigner. "It is clear you haven't spent much time in the street cars of this great country," replied the native.

Farmer Tibbets: "Hang that cow! I always have to club her 'fore I can make her stand still." Little nephew(from the city): "Is that the one that gives the whipped cream?"

Doctor: "You cough more easily this morning?" Patient: "I ought to, I practiced all night."

"Dah ain' much practical use," said Uncle Eben, "in de kin' of penitence dat comes atter a man's done et de chicken whut he gathered de night befoh."

Professor of astronomy: "Can any one tell what the 'milky way' is?" Tommy: "Please, sir, I don't know what it is, but I think it was caused by the cow jumping over the moon."

First Poet: "I had thirteen poems rejected by one editor." Second Ditto: "And I had one poem rejected by thirteen editors." And they could not agree which was the worse misfortune of the two.

"Longevity? I should say longevity did run in the family," said Mrs. Spriggins. "Why, John was six feet two, Bill was six feet four, and George had more longevity than any I ever see. He was six feet seven, if he was a foot."

Mrs. Kimball (to tramp): "So you are very hungry and want something to eat? Well, here is some cold veal." Tramp: "But I haven't got no fork to eat it with." Mrs. Kimball: "Well, you just keep on going down that way a little further and you will find a fork in the road."

Two young Americans have been riding through Asia on bicycles. The Chinese viewed the machines with great curiosity. The most graphic description, perhaps, was given by a Chinaman whom we overheard relating to his neighbors the first appearance of the bicycle in his quiet little village. "It is a little mule," said he, "that you drive by the ears, and kick in the sides to make him go."

Mrs. S.: "Well, here we are in another boarding-house. We are regular Arabs." Mr. S.: "Yes; folding Bed-ouins."

A contemporary tells the following story: "An elderly gentleman accustomed to 'indulge,' entered the room of a certain inn, where sat a sedate old Quaker by the fire. Lifting a pair of green spectacles up to his forehead, rubbing his inflamed eyes, and calling for hot brandy and water, he complained to the Friend that his eyes were getting weaker and weaker, and the spectacles did not seem to do them any good. "I'll tell thee, friend,' replied the Quaker, 'what I think. If thee were to wear the spectacles over thy mouth for a few months, thy eyes would soon get well again."

# UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXI.—No. 12. CHICAGO, MARCH 21, 1895. [Price $1.00 Per Year, in Advance.



Mrs Ursula D. Hetrick 1029 15th St Rock Island


## THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

IF YOU WRITE TO US UPON YOUR OWN PERSONAL BUSINESS, PLEASE INCLOSE STAMP FOR REPLY.

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THE TEMPLE,
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* * *

FOR THE MERE COST OF POSTAGE.

We are desirous of coöperating with the various unions of the W. C. T. U. in placing THE UNION SIGNAL in the homes of the people. How many can you use to advantage in your vicinity by general free distribution?

* * *

The copies we have on hand are not up to date, many of them being two and three years old, but they are full of stirring temperance truths, wide-awake articles from men and women prominent in the work of reform, thrilling stories, important facts, beautiful poems, and you can have them for the mere cost of postage. Send us ten or fifteen or twenty cents in stamps, and you will not regret the investment.

* * *

"The one unresting problem is to secure the willing and intelligent hands that shall place the product of our publishing house in the hands of the people."—*From Miss Willard's Annual Address.*

* * *

A kind friend and consecrated white-ribboner has recently added $10 to our philanthropy fund.

This will enable us to place on the subscription list the names of many poor women hungering and thirsting for the inspiration of the best temperance paper in America. Did it ever occur to you that a penny a day would supply your minister with a copy of THE UNION SIGNAL fifty-two weeks in the year?

* * *

Don't charge us with the "slang" of the day when we write of a "back number," for in no sense is the subject-matter of THE UNION SIGNAL *out of date.*

If you will read with care the copies we are willing to send for the trifling cost of postage you will find some article of especial interest, some thought which has added value from your personal experience, and a pencil mark along the margin will remove the delicacy you might otherwise feel in handing the paper to your friend.

* * *

We are looking for a "legion" of boys and girls (Loyal Temperance Legion) to sell the current numbers of THE UNION SIGNAL—L. T. L's with hands and feet so consecrated to the temperance cause as to make them willing "messengers" of the white-ribbon army. A few weeks ago an enthusiastic little news girl made to us a straightforward business proposition, and she is now our authorized agent in a town in this state. We sent her a sample package of the latest issue of the paper, and an interested friend writes: "It would have done you good to see her beaming face, as she came to tell me of her success. She sold them *all* very readily, and will increase her order." We want a "legion" of just such agents. Who will be one of them? Address NEWS DEPARTMENT,

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE, CHICAGO.
CAROLINE F. GROW, *Bus. Mgr.*

## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Sir Robert William Duff, governor of New South Wales, aged sixty, is dead.

The Illinois township equal suffrage bill failed to pass the senate by one vote.

Women petitioned the Utah constitutional convention for an equal suffrage provision.

The persecuted Armenians have sent an address of appreciation and gratitude to Hon. Wm. Gladstone.

The Spanish cruiser, Reine Regenta, went down in a gale off the coast of Morocco, with over four hundred on board.

On account of rioting by the unemployed, martial law has been proclaimed in the department of Panama, Colombia.

Charles Frederick Worth, the famous Parisian man dressmaker, died at Paris last week. He was born in England in 1825.

Both the senate and house committees will, it is said, report favorably the proposed constitutional amendment for equal suffrage in Wisconsin.

The Missouri senate has approved the bill introduced through the efforts of the St. Louis Humane Society, which prohibits the docking of horses' tails.

Japan has stipulated for the cession of Formosa, the payment of a two hundred and fifty million dollars indemnity and the independence of Korea as terms of peace from China.

Our government has issued a demand upon Spain for prompt apology for the unwarranted action of a Spanish gunboat which fired upon the mail steamship Alliance, off the coast of Cuba, the shot fortunately falling short.

MRS. STEVENSON, National corresponding secretary, returned to her work last Friday, bringing the good news of her father's partial restoration to health, with the probability of entire recovery. Our secretary is in the best of health, and ready for "ye nexte thynge," as her enterprising, capable disposition will not let her rest when there is work to do.

MISS JESSIE A. ACKERMANN, second round-the-world missionary, has so far recovered from her long illness as to leave Chicago last week for England, traveling by easy stages to New York, with the intention of sailing on the steamship City of Paris. In her parting message Miss Ackermann writes: "My plans are to rest with Lady Henry Somerset and in England till I am restored to my usual health and strength; beyond that I have no plans." All friends of our cause will unite in wishing for Miss Ackermann's complete restoration to health and to the work in which she has labored so prominently and successfully.

EACH week the secretary of the "pilgrimage bureau," 13 Astor Place, New York city, sends us the names of those already registered for Dr. Lunn's party to London and Switzerland this summer. The list is growing daily. Up to March 14, forty-five were booked for the trip and more than twice that number were considering the matter. It is very important that every one contemplating this delightful journey should register at once in order to secure a choice of state rooms. It is better to pay the five dollars booking fee and lose it than to postpone the decision until too late to obtain a desirable location on the steamer. Beginning with the first issue of April, we will keep standing a list of the passengers, because of the keen interest felt by our readers in the *personnel* of this unique party. Very soon we will publish an article, descriptive of the preparations for the journey, baggage, wardrobe, etc., required, as such help has been earnestly requested.

MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, the enterprising president of Illinois W. C. T. U., has returned to her state after a very profitable rest of several weeks at Clifton Springs, N. Y. Mrs. Rounds' health is most excellent, and she presided over her mid-winter executive at Bloomington, Ill., March 7, where plans for more aggressive work were matured. Illinois white-ribboners are always richly enforced in power with their state president at the head.

WE are delighted to be able to correct our statement concerning the officers of the National Council of Women by adding the name of Mrs. E. Burlingame Cheney to the list of white-ribbon officials. This makes four instead of three officers of the Council who are "ours." Mrs. Burlingame was for several years the honored president of the Rhode Island W. C. T. U., and since she married Rev. Dr. Cheney and went to Maine to live she is none the less true to white-ribbon interests.

DELAWARE no longer heads the "black list" in the failure to protect the girlhood of its commonwealth. Mrs. E. C. Marks, state superintendent of purity, writes under date of March 8, "The bill to raise the age of consent to eighteen years has been passed by our legislature. Please publish it abroad that we may no longer bear the ignominy of the past." New Hampshire has also raised the age to eighteen years and has taken a forward step in making the law apply to both sexes. We exclaim with Dr. Mary Wood Allen, the National superintendent of the purity department: "Sisters, take courage, and while interest on this subject is being kindled, apply the breath of your influence to fan it into a flame that shall sweep over the land with purifying power."

THE Indiana *Organizer* for March 14 contains an interesting account of the passage of the scientific temperance instruction bill through the state legislature. Miss Reed, the state superintendent, who has worked so diligently for this legislation, was placed in a very trying position, for while this particular bill was not entirely satisfactory, upon her "no" or "yes" depended the passage of any scientific temperance bill this session. The chief objection to the bill as passed, was the absence of any compulsory use of text books, but the friends of the measure have hopes of influencing the state board of education to order the physiologies revised with temperance instruction in view. We rejoice with Indiana white-ribboners that their black cap is removed.

"IT'S an evil wind that blows no good." The truth of this maxim has often been proved, and we believe it will be in the Illinois supreme court enactment of last week, which declared unconstitutional the sweat-shop law, prohibiting the employment of women for more than eight hours a day. On the surface this decision seems like a disaster, as hundreds of sweat-shops in the state have required women and girls to work twelve and fourteen hours a day. But to those who have looked deeper, it has become apparent that the eight-hour law operated against the interests of women, inasmuch as it did not include men, who were often substituted for women, thereby causing them to lose their positions. But this decision reaches farther than mere monetary considerations, as it places women upon an equal footing in the eyes of the law. Attorney Mayer, of Chicago, states it tersely in this sentence: "I am doubly glad that the supreme court has applied and enforced in a way so rugged and decisive the doctrine that woman is equal to man before the law, and that her right to her labor, which constitutes her property, is as sacred and impregnable as is the similar right of man." Mrs. Florence Kelley, an old-time contributor to THE UNION SIGNAL, was factory inspector under the former law, and will endeavor to secure the passage of another bill covering the defective points in the old law. We hope to give her views to our readers soon.

## IN TRANSIT.

BY ADELINE HOHF BEEBY.

The swift aphelion of his life's ellipse
A soul is crossing; out of thought eterne
Projected, lit with energies that burn
Their influence on beholders; lightly slips
His rosary of years; through chance eclipse
His graciousness and truth more brightness earn;
Aye, to his orbit's axle his eyes turn,
Lode-star toward which his noble impulse dips.

But now the interplanetary chill
Strikes him; his head is sown with delicate frost,
His round limbs shrink, his gait majestic slows,
Yet patiently the home-track keeps until,
All weight of weariness in lethe lost,
Clasped to the heart of God he finds repose.

*Huntingdon, Pa.*

## 'STILLERY LU.

### In Two Chapters.

BY MARTHA YOUNG.

### Chapter II.

Time crept slowly along. Zeb was less and less at home. The narrow fields of corn were unworked and netted with grasses and rank weeds, the later crops were unsown. Ma Kato feared her letter had miscarried. On a golden midday the old woman with her daughter had started down the mountain to the cabin of Sue Bates. Her heart was heavier than on the night she had made the long distance alone. She had been full of hope then. Despair had taken hold of her now. She saw no way of saving her son but by the breaking up of the still, and now that seemed an impossibility. The grinding wails were constantly heard on all the mountain sides where the cave echoes could creep. Misery grew in the sparse settlements a-near, and "Nick Scarlet's gang" included nearly every young man on that slope of Sand Mountain.

Ma Kato left Lu at the Bates cabin while she walked the two miles farther to the village with the hope of selling the batch of homespun yarn she carried, for need was sore at the home. Her yarn disposed of, she noted an unusual stir in the village. There were spruce city men about the streets and every man of the village was trying to hire out a horse to the new-comers.

Presently to her old ears came the welcome word, "Raiders! A raid on Sand Mountain to-night!" Her old heart leaped with joy, then she heard a "store man" say warningly, "Mind out! There's one of 'em, she's one of 'em." She felt as if her old body had grown wings as she hurried up the slopes to the Bates cabin. She could hardly stop long enough to bid a kind or civil good-by to old Sue. She hurried off up old Sand with Luella.

It was sunset; that sudden falling of darkness that comes on the mountains, a moment of roseate golden splendor, and in another instant purple darkness everywhere save where the long mysterious lines of afterglow lie down the mountain sides. In the purple dusk, out of sight of any human habitation, the mother grasped Luella's arm, made her face her in the path, and began with every gesture of excitement to explain how she had sent the letter and how the raiders were even now preparing to come up the mountain.

Luella uttered one of those great speechless cries so awful to hear, flung her arms over her head and wept with a vacancy of words for her grief that was appalling. Ma Kato looked at her in amazement, dumb as Luella's agony. But Luella quickly recovered, and with gestures more rapid and excited than her mother's had been she told a story that her mother might have known long ago.

Zeb was one of the chief men who ran the still. Because of the potency of the name of Kato on the mountain and of its association with the still in the old days, and because the mountaineers had some superstition against starting up of the still, fearing old Kato's curse, Nick Scarlet had given Zeb a half interest in the still to go into the distilling with him. Luella had found some little scrawled accounts and some bits of money between the mattresses of Zeb's bed as she was righting his little lean-to room on the cabin. It was all a losing business with Zeb, however, for he was losing character and caste and all health of mind, body and soul, and when there came a divide in the proceeds of the still either Nick got the lion's share or a throw of the dice lost Zeb all that Nick had allowed him.

All this 'Stillery Lu showed quickly and excitedly to her mother. The mother followed her, fitting with each sign recollection of some instance not noted at the time, but upon which she was sure now Luella's keen perception had put the right interpretation. There needed only for the completion of Zeb's ruin that he should be captured at his work in the still and suffer a long imprisonment with a horde of criminals.

This last his own mother had brought to him. She was nearly palsied with terror, but Luella made rapid signs to her. There was no time to lose! The men at the still must be warned! The two women with one accord sped toward the crown of the purple peaks. Already the raiders must be nearer the still than they, but the way that the heavily-armed posse must take was more circuitous than the paths and cut-offs these women hastened to traverse.

Now the purple shadows were heavy about them, and the low notes of night birds weighted the air. Again, as they crossed some streak of light left like a lost angel amid a surrounding host of darkness, it was clear day about them, as if another Joshua had bidden the sun stand still to aid them in their desperate fighting against time. Less frequently, however, these spaces of light came to their path. A little longer and all the glory of the afterglow was gone. Once in their hurrying they were divided from the raiders only by a hedge of laurel. They distinctly heard their talk, and the mother's heart leaped with terror as she heard frequent mention of Zeb's name.

Such blackness had fallen on the mountain that the women were obliged to feel their way up by the boulders and tree trunks, only they knew that every step must lead up up, and that haste must be in every spring. They could hear the sighing, groaning sound that Ma Kato had warned the raiders to listen for. The raiders heard it also. They hastily stationed their men by twos and threes to catch any moonshiner who might escape the posse that made ready, loaded guns in hand, to advance on the still.

Out on the darkness the two women could see the firelight from the cave's mouth, a long line of shine down the mountain side. There was no time for the women to enter the cave, no time to give warning that the streak of tell-tale light be smothered. The two women, almost breathless from the long running climb up the mountain by the most rugged of by-paths, stood on one side the belt of yellow glow clinging close against a great oak trunk, sheltered from view of the raiders by a clump of thick leaved mountain camellias.

There was little noise in the still; only the voices of Nick and Zeb could be heard therein in the intervals of the grinding of that mill of misery. This was a night of work. The old woman and the girl could plainly see four raiders coming cautiously up to the line of yellow light. There was one moment of infinitely horror-striking silence and then a whistle, piercing and most peculiar, rent the air.

Ma Kato had suddenly recalled out of bygone years the shrill, strange whistle of warning that she had heard on the mountain side many a time when danger threatened old Kato in his still. The raiders, startled at the weird sound, felt that they were entrapped. Nick and Zeb rushed out. By inspiration of terror each struck out different ways down the mountain side out of the cave's mouth. Two raiders plunged down the rugged way after Nick. Two turned swiftly to grasp Zeb. In a flash 'Stillery Lu had snatched a gun from one raider and in less than a moment her strong arms were about the other pinioning his arms to his side. The mother, inspired by her child's daring, grasped the unarmed man in a very vise of bitter terror.

Zeb had glanced back to see in the streak of light his sister like a beauteous Amazon in the heat of conflict and his mother holding, like a grim wrinkled fate, one spruce young raider, then he was off into the fastnesses of old Sand. Over the slope echoed the calls of the raiders. The two captured ones soon wrenched themselves free from the women and were ready to laugh with their comrades at their unique misadventure.

Nick was caught. The barrels of golden liquor were poured down the mountain sides, the charcoal scattered to the winds, the vessels broken—old Ma Kato herself raised a heavy stone and flung it with all her force on the mighty iron kettle,—the fire was smothered and the old still in the cave was no more. Zeb hid out for some weeks, ministered to by his mother and sister, but the raiders returned no more. They probably discerned that they held the moving spirit of the illicit distilling and that young Zeb was more a victim than a criminal.

It was not long before Zeb was back in the cabin above the cave. The grass was no longer allowed to weave its green meshes in his fields. The fall crops were planted. Peace and the simple prosperity of the humble came once more to his cabin. Every day, at least once, sometimes twice he declared cheerily and loudly as if an uplifted tone could reach Luella's deaf ears, "Deaf and dumb critters of gals is the *best* 'count gals thar is! I wouldn't give Luella thar now for every gal on the mounting fer outright vally of good work and cooking up of good vittles and all such like!"

'Stillery Lu, as the mountaineers still called her, never heard the words, but she felt the kindly, cheery tones, and saw the look of loving kindness and gratitude in her bluff brother's blue eyes.

*Greenborough, Ala.*

## SOME OF OUR WOMEN.

### IX.

### Lillian Whiting.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

When I first went to Springfield, Ill., in 1878, to present the Home Protection petition with which we visited the state house where Abraham Lincoln had been the central figure in time past, I was told that my best counsellor in the legislature would be Senator L. D. Whiting, who had held that office for twenty years and was the temperance "stand-by" of the state of Illinois. I found a stalwart indeed when I met this refined, intellectual, statesmanlike leader. He was a direct descendant on his mother's side from Cotton Mather, and his paternal ancestry dated back to the Rev. William Whiting, the first Unitarian minister at Concord, Mass., in the early days of the seventeenth century, while his mother was the descendant of an honored Boston family. So it did not simply happen that Senator Whiting was devoted to the ethical view of great subjects, but to use our sturdy old New England phrase, "he came honestly by it."

Miss Lillian Whiting, one of the best known and most capable of women journalists, is her father's own daughter. Beginning as a journalist in 1879 on the Cincinnati *Commercial*, she came to Boston a year later, and by her talent and ingenuity worked her way up without adventitious helps, until in two years she was made literary editor of that old and famous daily paper, *The Boston Traveller*, and through her work on that well-known paper she came to be quoted as one of the leading literary authorities of the daily press. After eight years of work in this connection she was offered the editorship-in-chief of the Boston *Budget*, a weekly paper of literature, affairs and society. In both papers Miss Whiting has made a remarkable record as a critic and litterateur.

A series of papers with the caption, Le Beau Monde, (which words Miss Whiting uses in their literal sense of the "World Beautiful") was published by Miss Whiting in the *Budget* and has been brought out recently in book form by Roberts Brothers. The five essays that make up this volume are on that high plane of living and thinking for which Miss Whiting has been remarkable from the dawn of her bright career. Few women have produced a book so full of the choicest ethical ideas set forth in language so pure and elevated that no right-minded person can fail to find a genuine attraction on every page. From the time of her advent in Boston until his death, Miss Whiting was a member of Phillips Brooks' church, and perhaps no one has more nobly comprehended that great and many sided character.

Readers of The Union Signal do not need to be told how beautiful and helpful is her spirit as shown forth in the writings that seem like a garment of her soul. It has been well said that her creed as a journalist is that her mission is a ministry; that the responsibility of the journalist is to freight the space he occupies with the best thought and the utmost significance that he can gather into it. Strength and tenderness are blended in her nature and it often seems as if the keen and brilliant editorials which she produces could hardly have been penned by the same hand which writes poems "as tender as a rose leaf and sweet as the breath of violets."

Although devoted to literature and art, Miss Whiting is so much more strongly devoted to life itself that her facile pen befriends every good and great cause. With charming freshness and simplicity of treatment, she advocates the woman question, the temperance question, the purity movement and all those growing reforms that seek to incarnate Christ in the world's heart and life. Miss Whiting is young, active, attractive, devoted; long may she live and grow! We have in her a friend tried and true and a sister good and gracious.

*Boston, Mass.*

## "THE UNIVERSAL NUISANCE."

BY MRS. HELEN E. STARRETT.

This is the caption of a well written editorial in a late number of one of the best religious papers in the United States. Of course a moment's reflection will tell any one that by the universal nuisance is meant the constant infliction upon a long-suffering and patient public of the fumes of tobacco. The assertion is made, and the observation and experience of all corroborate it, that tobacco users are becoming more and more indifferent to the rights of non-users of tobacco, and this rudeness is shown more and more to women. During the late snow block-

ades when cars filled with passengers were often detained for hours it was the rule rather than the exception that a few men would arrogate to themselves the privilege of filling the air with the fumes of cigar smoke, utterly indifferent to the discomfort or even the sickness and suffering inflicted upon their fellow passengers.

What can society do to arouse public sentiment against this growing arrogance and indifference to the rights of others on the part of tobacco users? What can good people do to help arouse the moral sentiment (which indeed indulgence in the use of tobacco seems to blunt) in the hearts and minds of those who practice this selfish and pernicious indulgence. The chief sufferers are women—affectionate, loving wives whose very kindness and gentleness is made an excuse for inflicting upon them the distress of being compelled to tolerate the foul breath which every cigar smoker acquires, and foul odors which stale tobacco distributes around the habitat of the smoker. From these inflictions wives have no escape short of absolute disruption of the most sacred of home relations, and this very fact is also taken advantage of by the selfishness of husbands. In the present state of society probably the only thing that wives can do is to submit; probably there may even be a slight consolation for a wife if her husband does nothing worse. But it is a sad commentary on the times and manners that a wife must find consolation in such considerations. If she is the mother of sons her position is doubly painful and embarrassing, and the question whether she shall submit silently to the imposition and run the risk of the effect of example upon her boys is one to be decided by circumstances. Many a wife and mother is so dependent, so utterly at the mercy of her family relations that she must endure and submit. But there are others so independently situated that they can force an issue on the matter. Perhaps if a few more women thus situated would do so it would be a benefit all around.

There are two classes of the community who can work effectively to abate this evil. One class comprises the young women of the country, the other the non-tobacco users among men. An anti-tobacco sentiment cultivated and expressed by young women might in time effect much. There should be a sentiment also that would mark as a girl of small spirit one who would express liking for the smell of a cigar. Generally, such an expression is merely a bid for the attention and good-will of some cigar-smoking young man. Let the truth be maintained that the highest style of gentleman does not smoke. A perfect gentleman! Ah, how rarely is he met! How many a wife who is a perfect lady realizes in the depths of her heart that her husband falls far short of being a gentleman in this particular. Many a wife realizes the gradual dulling of the moral sense in her husband, a growing selfishness and indifference alike to her comfort and to the outward refinements of life. We have known a gentleman who at one period of his life denounced in the strongest terms the impertinence and vulgarity, as he termed it, of the presence of a spittoon, who in a few years became so changed by his own indulgence in the use of tobacco that two or three of these nuisances were kept in requisition with never a thought or word as to their unpleasant effect upon others.

But it is to men who are non-smokers that society will probably have to look for an abatement of the nuisance of the use of tobacco. It is all right and proper for them to claim and insist upon their rights and denounce the rude selfishness of tobacco users. Women cannot do this without the liability of being called strong minded, prudish, disagreeable, unwomanly, etc. To the non-smokers then among men society earnestly looks for help in abating the universal nuisance.

*Oak Park, Ill.*

## MEDIUM OF EXCHANGE

BY HON. WILL D. GOULD.

[Printed by special request.]

There is no divine money either in name, form, denomination or character. No two nations use the same money. Money is artificial. It is wholly the creature of law. All of its attributes are given by legislative authority. Interest and the rate of interest are created and regulated and may be abolished by act of government. Money is a medium of exchange, and is created for that purpose. It is not original wealth. It has no ancestry and of itself has no increase.

In the exercise of its sovereign power a nation establishes a standard of weights and measures for the convenience and benefit of all its people. A yard-stick is made by law a measure, and it is important that it should remain unchanged. By the same authority money is not only made a measure of values and a medium of exchange, but it is also clothed with all the attributes of actual wealth. It is of the highest importance that the medium of exchange, the governmental standard of measure of all the nation's wealth, be established and remain unchanged. It would be as unjust to the debtor to contract the medium of exchange and make money scarce by law as it would be to lengthen the yard-stick by law and require the debtor to pay the same number of yards he agreed to pay before the change was made. A contraction of the circulating medium increases the burden of the debtor—changes his contract without his consent.

The object lessons, the conditions and not theories of this vast country, show that something is radically wrong in our monetary system. And it is quite possible that the money-changers do not possess all the wisdom, understanding and patriotism that are necessary to right the wrong and restore prosperity. We believe it has not yet been proposed to farm out the army and navy; nor has the cry yet been raised that the government should keep out of that business. Yet that would be quite as consistent as to say that the government should keep out of banking. It is no more the exercise of a governmental function to establish and maintain the army and navy than it is to establish and maintain a monetary system.

Our national constitution places the twin money metals, gold and silver, on a parity. That is their legal status in our organic law. Congress has no more right to degrade one of these metals than the other. It has as much authority to demonetize gold as it has to demonetize silver. Both silver and gold have intrinsic value and commercial value. Their commercial value in a great measure depends upon the law which clothes them with the attributes and functions of money that makes them a medium of exchange and the measure and representative of all other wealth. Whenever any of these attributes or functions are withdrawn by law, the commercial value immediately decreases. Withdraw from gold all the attributes of money—demonetize it in all the nations of the earth—and its commercial value would be immediately impaired. The same is true of silver; hence it follows that both gold and silver money have and always have had in addition to their intrinsic value, a commercial value which is in part the fiat of the nation that declares it money. In other words, there never was gold or silver money that did not possess some element of fiat. The government alone, in all nations, has the sovereign power of creating money, and whoever else attempts it without permission of law will find himself guilty of crime. And we submit that it is as morally wrong to impair the value of money created by our government as is counterfeiting, and that it ought by law to be made a criminal offence.

Legal tender standard money issued by any government on the face of the earth is not and ought not to be redeemable. It is money. It is a medium of exchange and it is the sovereign decree of the nation that it is and shall be the medium of exchange between all the citizens of that nation, and to that extent the measure of all values in the nation. The moment a nation permits its laws to be so modified as to make one kind of its money redeemable in another kind of its money, it surrenders a portion of its sovereign power to the brokers and gamblers and financial thugs, who have been the curse of all the nations since long before the time Christ scourged and turned out the money-changers.

### ELASTICITY.

A new word has been given to cover a new scheme, and that word is *elasticity*. We have heard about expanding the currency for the benefit, first, of the so-called national banks, and secondly, for the people. We have heard about hard money and soft money, about wildcat banks and private banks called national, founded alone upon government bonds and permission of congressional law. The government of the United States is necessarily the great banker of the nation. It creates by its authority all the money and should never permit any money to be created or issued in this country that is not standard legal tender money.

The elasticity that is demanded by the people is legal tender gold money, legal tender silver money, legal tender paper money, and all to be declared legal tender standard money for all purposes within the nation, and neither to be redeemed in the other, nor to be demanded of the debtor by right or in preference to the other. If the national government would issue legal tender gold money, legal tender silver money and legal tender paper money, and would establish national savings banks the great financial panic and business depression would soon pass away. Read the telegraphic dispatches reciting the recommendations of our executive officers and the doings of Congress, and behold how Republicans and Democrats are vying with each other to see who can most please the Bankers' Alliance, Wall street and the money-changers! They little think what an uprising is coming from the people. The people are not all stupid, and patriotism in this nation is not yet dead.

This nation should, with its vast resources, its location on the globe, its improved machinery and its unequaled people, produce for export more than it buys from abroad. It should always keep the balance of trade in its favor. Good statesmanship and the highest patriotism demand it. Otherwise, our metal money must be exported to balance our accounts and the very foundation of our metal money system undermined and swept away.

An English colony, speaking the English language, familiar with English law and using English money, by recourse to arms, achieved its independence. A new nation was born, among whose citizens were many of the most learned, enlightened and patriotic people on the face of the earth. How easy it would have been for this young nation with three millions of people to have continued the use of English money; and it certainly would have done so had the people believed it to have been for their best interests. But instead of continuing the use of English money, farthings, pence, shillings and pounds, our nation established a new system, United States money, the decimal system, without asking the consent of any other nation, and with sole reference to its own rights and convenience. In its organic law it wrote the name of the twin money metals, gold and silver, on a parity.

If this nation of three millions of patriots could create a new system and maintain it for a hundred years, while the nation grew to sixty millions, how much more certain it is that this growing nation could now either adopt a new system or maintain the system given us by our Revolutionary fathers for the protection of our own rights and for our own convenience. Its sacred sovereign right cannot be taken away without the consent of the nation. We demand national legal tender, standard gold, silver and paper money, national savings banks, the annihilation of the liquor traffic and the overthrow of the oppressors of our people. Give us a government of the people, by the people and for the people.

*Los Angeles, Cal.*

## THE FRATERNITY OF REFORMS.

### Sabbath Reform: its Scientific Basis. VI.

BY REV. WILBUR F. CRAFTS.

That the crusade against Sabbath breaking has not yet recovered its holy land is proclaimed aloud by the recent Sunday session of Congress, which, having wasted its own time, stole the time that divine and civil law alike has given to rest and religion to finish up its wretched work. Alas! the case becomes the more significant of progress in the wrong direction in that there was no minority to protest as when the like was vainly attempted a generation ago.

On the other hand it is an omen of good that such a man as Mr. Gladstone should be asked by a popular magazine (*McClure's*) to write for its March number such an article as there appears.

As in the case of temperance, so in that of the Sabbath, we believe the need of the hour is to reinforce conscience with science, to show in this case that it is not a Christian doctrine only but a certainty of science that the best health and the longest life cannot be attained without Sabbath rest. Dr. Haegler's chart, soon to be inserted, we hope, with explanations, in the text-books of scientific temperance as they are, one by one, revised, ought to be as familiar and fundamental in every child's education as the rule of three, since this rule of seven is more radically essential to wise living.

Each downward short stroke represents a day's work, which is not quite equaled by the upward restorative stroke of the night's rest, so that one is a little weaker every morning, a little wearier every night, as the week's work goes on. In the case of a certain laborer, taken for example, the normal day's work overdraws his oxygen one ounce, and the normal night's rest only restores five-sixths of it. Losing one-sixth of an ounce per day, he is six-sixths of an ounce short on Sabbath morning, a whole ounce short, a whole day behind—in the same condition physically on Sabbath morning, in the same need of rest as on Monday night. He is therefore called to a whole day's rest to balance his account with nature. If he habitually disobeys this divine law of weekly rest he "runs down" more and more until he is as far from what he ought to be, as is shown by the chart, about which doctors do *not* disagree.

One breathes less oxygen and uses more during ordinary work than when at rest, absorption of mind checking the respiration to the extent of 12,960 cubic inches in eight hours. Oxygen being but another name for vital force, the bearing of the foregoing facts on health and strength is apparent. Dr. Haegler calls attention to the chemical facts of expenditure and repair in the constituents of the food, as demonstrated by Pillenkofer and Voit, who showed that the nightly rest after the day's work did not afford a complete recuperation of the vital forces, and was insufficient to keep the mind and body in tone, but that if this reparation is not supplemented by an occasional longer period of rest, the system is subjected to a gradual falling in pitch. (See Sabbath for Man, alphabetical index, Hygiene; also Sunday Problems, pp. 25, 37.)

Such facts as the above, written in nature, as indeed the

Fourth Commandment was carved upon the face of nature, should be pressed upon the mind and conscience as a preventive of summer Sabbath breaking, by sermons and otherwise, during the world's week of prayer for the Sabbath, which includes the first two Sabbaths of April, wisely chosen as the very best period for agitation and education in regard to Sabbath observance. Let it be not only a week of prayer but also a week of helping God answer the prayers by such action as shall suppress Sunday ball games and Sunday excursions before they begin. Let the civic revival be turned on the wheel of law enforcement wherever necessary, before the offence is committed.

But let it not be forgotten that except saloonists and tobacconists and "baseballists" there are few who need anything more than "the arrest of thought"—to use Miss Willard's phrase of sweet charity. Let there be in each city, through the aid of Endeavorers, a distribution from door to door in April and May, of such literature as Mrs. J. C. Bateham, of Williamsburg, Ky., and Rev. J. B. Davison, of Matthews Block, Milwaukee, are using so wisely and effectively. With the former the W. C. T. U. are already familiar. The latter includes documents in German and Scandinavian and English, adapted for Roman Catholics as well as Protestants, with a Sunday closing pledge for shops also, all at cost prices.

A friend who has been corresponding extensively with pastors and presidents of young people's societies, finds the need of education on this question very great and declares: "I have been startled to find so large a number of earnest Christians, ministers and others, who have no settled belief as to the course they should follow in this matter. It seems impossible for the Sabbath Association to do much good until the ministers realize their duty as to teaching and example."

Let us sow the whole land knee-deep with reform literature that in the new century just at hand, if not in this, we may see a golden harvest of Sabbath observance to the honor of God and the joy and blessing of man.

*Washington, D. C.*

## MRS. BARNEY'S WORK IN ENGLAND.

Dear Union Signal:—I would like our American sisters to know that in sparing Mrs. J. K. Barney to come over to England this winter they have done the cause of our noble temperance reform more good than they could have imagined possible. Her visit has been of incalculable benefit to our work. Wherever she has gone she has won golden opinions, and fresh doors have opened for her on every hand. I hardly know any worker who in so short a time has succeeded in making her way into so many hearts. Her earnest, sympathetic manner, and the touching and vivid illustrations given from her own experience, combined with the deep spirituality that pervades the whole, make her a speaker of marvelous ability and attractive power. While, through all, her audiences are made to feel the truth of the prophet's words that it is "not by might, nor by power, but my spirit saith the Lord of hosts." As some one who was present at several of her meetings said, it was indeed true that the Lord gives the message while the messenger is hidden behind the Cross.

Wherever she has once been they have been eager to have her again; and the superintendent on our Lecture Bureau says that if she could only secure her services for a year, she would be able, without the least difficulty, to fill every night with engagements, and still could not satisfy the demand.

Mrs. Barney has been especially successful in enlisting sympathy in our work from many who have hitherto held aloof, and has in this way secured us substantial help. In some drawing-room meetings attended by influential members of the upper classes of London society she brought the subjects of prison work and of the police matron work before them with such convincing force that a deep and practical interest was aroused. And this interest made itself felt in influential quarters to such good effect that during her stay the consummation to the long and earnest work of the B. W. T. A., under the leadership of Lady Henry Somerset, aided by Miss Balgarnie, was reached, and the chief of police in London practically promised us all that we ask, namely, that every woman arrested in the London streets and taken to London station houses shall be placed under the care of a police matron instead of, as heretofore, under the care of men. We feel that this is a great victory, which may well cause our dear Mrs. Barney to go home rejoicing, bearing her sheaves with her.

Mr. Osborn is writing for your columns a more detailed account of her visit, but I felt as if I wanted to tell you over my own name a little of the blessing that has attended her coming.

It is a great trial to us that Mrs. Barney is obliged to leave us so soon (she sailed for home March 6), but we are fully determined to have her back again before many months have passed; and I trust all our American sisters will do what they can by their prayers and encouragement to help us to this good end.

Hoping to see a good many of you over here at our World's W. C. T. U. Convention in the coming June, I am yours, In Christian love and fellowship,

*London, England.* Hannah Whitall Smith.

## CHIEF KHAMA'S VIEWS.

Dear Union Signal:—I think your readers will be glad to see the accompanying letter. Khama stands to-day a noble Christian ruler, not only before South Africa, but with a lesson to America and England and all other nations as well. This letter is in reply to one written by our Cape Town secretary when members of the Cape Parliament first began to try to secure an expression of public sentiment in favor of making Khama permit English traders to set up public drinking houses, or "canteens," within the bounds of the Protectorate over which he is the chief:

*To the Secretary W. C. T. U., Cape Town:*

I write at the request of Chief Khama, who does not understand English, to acknowledge the kind letter sent by your union.

The chief wishes me to say that your letter cheers him and helps him to keep strong. He is aware of the fact that he has many friends in England and not a few in the colony. But the oppression he meets with from some that are strong and influential is so persistent and so unscrupulous, that nothing but a sense of his duty to God and to his people could ever induce him to continue year after year without wavering. He thanks you for your kind words and relies upon your valuable assistance.

I fear you cannot judge what it costs Khama to adhere to his prohibition law. As far as his own people are concerned, there is a section strongly against him on this point, but they yield to him because they know that he is wise and just in his government. They say the exclusion of the drink is Khama's only bad law. There are men who seem to care more for an extra "ten per cent" than for the welfare of a whole tribe of their fellowmen, and it is astonishing how large a proportion of such men seem to gravitate toward the whisky trade.

But if your union keeps its promise to stand by Khama I fancy the day is not far distant when it will have to make its voice heard powerfully in the capital of the Colony. If one may prophesy, I think there will soon be a circuitous method introduced for bringing in the whisky. It is recognized that Khama is immovable on the question.

The game to be played is something like this: The chartered company wants the territory. Ahab could make a fair price of Naboth's vineyard, and Naboth is only a Kaffir. But Ahab will proceed cautiously. First he will attempt by perfectly legal means to secure that portion of Khama's country which lies between the Shashi and Motloutse rivers. Then he will try on the same game in the neighborhood of the Zambesi, and so gradually closing in he will attempt to put the whole country under that humane association of sharemongers, when whisky shops will be as common as they now are in Bulawayo. If they went straight at it there would be much sympathy with Khama on the part of many Christian people, but they proceed by very circuitous paths. Are they not politicians? They will not say a word about drink; they will talk of extending the Empire; establishing a civilized and just government; abolishing an anomalous state of affairs.

Then your union will be asked to leave the matter alone, as it is a matter of political concern and does not affect your union as a union, and before the time comes that the W. C. T. U. can find fitting ground to stand on the dam will be pierced and no union can stop the flood that will ever widen the breach. But, my dear friends, God is not bound by any rules or by-laws, and He ruleth still and you will array yourselves on the side of justice I am sure. . . . When the day comes when woman is allowed to take her rightful place in the membership of the Cape Parliament and of the "Mother Parliament" you will be able to exercise the same moderating, ennobling and kindly influence in the legislature that now you exercise in the home.

But even now you have much influence in matters of justice and good government. Do not allow matters of this kind to be labeled "political" and then handed over to the tender mercies of the evil one. Nothing that concerns justice, righteousness, kindliness, the duty of the strong to protect the weak and of the wise to enlighten the ignorant can ever be foreign to God, and it ought not therefore to be foreign to His daughters.

May God bless you in your work as a temperance union and in your still larger work as Christian women, and may you at last hear it said by Him who is greater than kings and princes, "Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of these my brethren, even these least, ye did it unto me."

W. C. Willoughby.

*London Mission Station, Palapye, British Protectorate.*

Our union and the "South African Temperance Alliance" memorialized the queen. We have also asked the B. W. T. A. to take some action before the "home government" at their meeting in May. I have just written a letter which I suppose will appear in *The Cape Times* calling attention to Mr. Willoughby's position. He is, by the way, the missionary clergyman of whose congregation Khama is a member. Alice R. Palmer.

*Franklin, Ind.*

## AN EASY SOLUTION OF A DARK PROBLEM.

Dear Union Signal:—An interesting account of the fourth Tuskegee conference is published in the *Outlook* for March 9. These conferences, at which from five to eight hundred negroes have been present, coming on foot, and in many primitive styles of conveyance from Alabama and adjoining states of the Black Belt, seem to be of vast importance in stimulating thought and inquiry as to methods of self-improvement and advancement in education and industries.

A few extracts will give an idea of their condition when unreached by outside influences as well as the good effects of the schools:

It was very interesting indeed to see the universal influence for good the schools are having; in the varying reports this was clearly brought out; as, for instance, in two from adjoining districts. One reported, "rapid improvement in morals and education; the people are buying land and paying for it; we have a good preacher; since last October we have raised $685 for our school." The report from the next district was: "Back on the prairie land we have no schools, no preaching but hollering, no better morals." One man naively urged that it wasn't good to speak against your section when Northern prospectors came round; but when another said, "It's no use to dodge the truth; we're not what we ought to be, but we're goin' to be better than we are," there was a general murmur of assent.

The Woman's Conference, held separately in the afternoon and presided over by Mrs. Warren Logan, wife of the treasurer of Tuskegee Institute, and herself a graduate of Atlanta, as he is of Hampton, had its own value and pathetic interest. The subject of home care instead of field work for women brought out the sorrowful testimony that "the men won't let you stay from the field"; "ef you don't work they won't work"; "maybe they'll take a stick to you." This was not universal, happily; but one woman said she had had ten children and had had to work all day in the field, leaving the baby rolled up on the bed and coming home only to nurse it; then sewing half the night on the sewing-machine to keep the family in clothes. The sewing-machine is as frequent and incongruous a piece of furniture in a one-room negro cabin as in an Indian "shack."

The progress of civilization and education among these people is encouraging, but slow. And it will take many years before they will become qualified to understand and vote intelligently on political questions.

This is the section where negro voters are in the majority, and yet when the election returns come in the party which they are supposed to represent are in the minority. This has greatly puzzled the politicians, and charges of fraud have been constantly made but without proof.

That the intelligent white people of the South could live under a government elected by illiterate and immoral negroes, is too much to be expected even by the party which was responsible for placing the franchise in such hands. How it has been prevented is a mystery yet unsolved.

An intelligent young friend living in Georgia, said, "The negroes do not vote and we can't let them vote, and they understand this." But the methods by which they came to this understanding were not divulged.

Such a state of things cannot be satisfactory to conscientious Christian men and law abiding citizens, which compose the white majority in these Southern states. A speedy and easy solution of the negro supremacy question would be the conferring of suffrage on the educated women of the South. This would increase the negro vote inconsiderably, but would give the white voters such a majority that all forms of negro intimidation could be done away with and the ballot be as free in Alabama as any Northern state.

Those who are familiar with the record of Southern women since the war and have witnessed their courage, industry and executive ability, will not doubt that the elective franchise would be wisely used and be of immense benefit in settling questions of morals and increasing the financial prosperity of the Southern states. Seer.

*Asheville, N. C.*

## ADVANCED LEGISLATION IN KANSAS.

Dear Union Signal:—The Kansas legislature is simply waiting for the governor to sign its bills that it may die, and as it waits I seat myself to look over for your readers' benefit, some things connected with its existence which may be of particular interest to them. Before its assembling, the element in the state which is always ready to prophesy the speedy death of Prohibition, commenced its usual cry as to what would certainly be done this time. The non-partisan organization, which was to see to it that the prohibitory amendment was resubmitted to the people, boasted loudly that it would present to the incoming legislature a petition signed by one hundred thousand citizens asking that their request be granted.

Wishing to be ready to meet this with counter-petitions, the Ministerial Union of Topeka and the state W. C. T. U. prepared protests against this action which were circulated throughout the state to be ready for use as soon as needed. When the law makers had assembled and settled

themselves for work, the conditions disclosed as to the fate of Prohibition, as far as this legislature was concerned, were very gratifying, and it soon became apparrent that neither senate nor house could secure a majority even, to say nothing of the two-thirds vote necessary to submit an amendment. Various bills introduced in both branches which were inimical to Prohibition, soon met an untimely death where they originated, or at the hands of the body in the opposite end of the state house.

A bill early introduced in the house, the openly stated object of which was to make of non-effect the prohibitory amendment by repealing all sections of the statutes for its enforcement, met speedy death at the hands of a committee to which it was referred. The senate passed a resolution providing for the calling of a constitutional convention, with but five dissenting votes, three of which came from the Republican minority. This resolution, however, received its death blow very emphatically in the house. A bill to repeal our police commissioner law, considered to be in the interest of anti-prohibition, met a like fate. The matter of a constitutional convention being settled, the resolution for a resubmission to the voters of the state of the prohibitory amendment was presented, and with it the great petition of which so much had been said. By actual count, instead of the boasted one hundred thousand signatures it was to contain, there were but 29,388. The petitions of the friends of prohibition were ready. The W. C. T. U. petitions, tied with our white ribbon, numbering 13,877 signers, were presented by the youngest member of the delegation from Shawnee county, the county in which the legislature meets, and as they were carried to the clerk's desk were greeted with applause from both sides of the house. The total number of signatures attached to the protests was 36,517, a majority in favor of our present laws of over 7,000. Various efforts were made to advance this resolution and make it a "special order," but it was impossible to secure a vote for this proposition; and when at a late time in the session, a committee to revise the calendar was appointed, they struck from its pages all bills in any way affecting prohibition, saying that the people of Kansas seemed to be well satisfied with their prohibitory amendment and the statutes to enforce it, from which position no dissenting action was secured. The statement frequently made to me by Populists in the Senate and Republicans in the House that *this* body won't re-submit the prohibitory amendment was borne out by their acts, and the thanks of the friends of Prohibition should be freely tendered those members who brought about the happy result by their votes. When it is said "Kansas is tired of Prohibition," point to this legislature's action, and ask if its action bears out that statement.

One of the last acts of the legislature was to appropriate $3,500 for a hospital at the Girls' Industrial School at Beloit. This school is the direct result of the work of the state W. C. T. U., and any improvements there are always welcomed by our W. C. T. U. women.

To a Kansas woman who works much about the legislature it is matter for thanksgiving that her lot is cast in a Prohibition state, especially when she reads in other state papers of sales of liquor in their capitals. Tobacco smoke she occasionally encounters in the corridors and between sessions, but the fumes of liquor as a constant reminder that intoxicants are sold near by are a minus quality.

T. A. Thurston,

*Supt. Legislation and Franchise Kansas W. C. T. U.*
*Topeka, Kan.*

## NEVADA IN THE WAKE.

Dear Union Signal:—A proposed constitutional amendment granting women the right of suffrage has passed both branches of the Nevada legislature after first suffering defeat in the lower house. It will take four years, however, if all goes well, before it can become a part of the constitution of the state, as it will have to be ratified by the next session of the legislature, two years from now, and if it passes that ordeal must still be submitted to the people for confirmation. For the first time in the history of the state, one of its leading newspapers, the *Reno Gazette*, opened its columns to the discussion of the woman suffrage question. It sent out invitations to all the prominent men and women in the state and to many pronounced advocates in other states to discuss the question. The invitation was very generally accepted. As there never was, nor can be, a logical argument presented against woman suffrage in any country where men are granted that right, the weight of the truths presented were all on our side. We believe our success to be due to the discussion of the question in the *Gazette*, and to the two able women whom we sent to the state capital to argue the question upon the floor of each house, namely, Rev. Milia Tupper Maynard, of Reno, and Mrs. J. R. Williamson, of Austin.

Mrs. C. B. Norcross,
*Superintendent of Suffrage.*

*Reno, Nevada.*

Dear Co-workers:—Last week we had a good time "comparing notes" on special difficulties; may not these be well followed by considering some of the

SPECIAL SUCCESSES

reported to me since I called for fifty replies to the question, "What is the best thing your union has accomplished?"

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"Our best work accomplished during the past year," writes one of those faithful officers, a recording secretary, "has been work in the schools." She tells how the teachers have been kept supplied with the Scientific Temperance Instruction "Monthly Advices," how several schools united in a school rally for temperance, of a teachers' reception at which the school board were present, speeches being made that impressed them if not with the vital importance of the cause represented, at least with the holy zeal of the representatives. In one of these schools a teacher is planning a temperance entertainment for the children, and one little boy is reported who "has given up drinking cider as a result of faithful teaching."

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An interesting letter, too long to publish, witnesses to the good fruit borne by faithful use of the printed page. A German grocer was given some German tracts and asked to put one up with each package of goods. He indignantly refused, but the indomitable spirit of the white ribbon was not "downed." The zealous worker took time to visit the store often standing with her package of leaflets and papers, while customers came and went, each one offered with the request, "Take and read, please," Witness the result: "That man and most of his customers are now temperance people. He has been converted to woman's suffrage, and being our best merchant and the 'big one' of the foreigners, is a great gain for the good work."

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A union in South Dakota is rejoicing over an anti-tobacco meeting which was carefully planned and enthusiastically carried out. The writer says: "Some have given up tobacco since then, and there has been far less smoking on our streets. The board of education passed a regulation to the effect that any members of the schools using tobacco were to be held liable to suspension or expulsion. The young ladies formed an anti-tobacco society, pledging themselves not to accept attention from young men who use tobacco.

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"The president of the wide-awake union of T—— conceived the idea of missionary afternoon. Her plea was that missionaries sent out by the different denominations are prayed for, and much of interest manifested for them by the churches they represent. Then why not, by a special service, give the news to those who, for lack of information, fail to realize how much is done by our round-the-world missionaries. It must be remembered that *all* of our workers do not have access to that store-house of information, *i. e.*, The Union Signal. A symposium was arranged for, giving to each speaker ten minutes in which to tell of important work done by the faithful women who have for years been carrying the gospel of Christian temperance to all the nations of the earth, and whose perils by land and sea have equalled any experienced by those who did not have, as it were, a double mission. An interested audience gladly heard of the grand work accomplished by this part of the, to us, bravest and best women of the nineteenth century. How can we ever be thankful enough to Him who hath guided the ways of the workers in our own, and in other lands?"

Knowledge is not only power, but inspiration, and those white-ribboners, only, who know the "ins and outs" of our great reforms can powerfully push it and enthusiastically plan for its presentation in attractive and effective ways.

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"We have aided our state president by our prayers and hard labors to get several bills through the house, foremost among them one raising the age of consent from twelve to eighteen years."

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Do not forget Temperance Sunday, March 24!

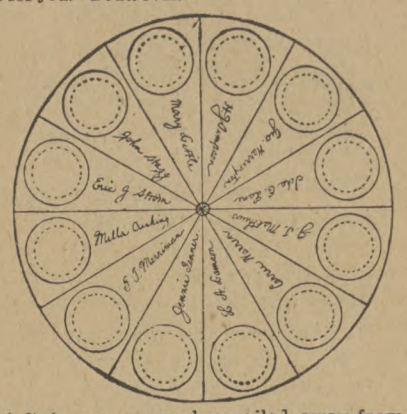
Yours for our peaceful war on *all* lines,

*Mother Experience.*

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Prayer.—O our God, we have no might against this great company that cometh against us; neither know we what to do: but our eyes are upon thee.—II. Chron. 20:12.

Promise.—Ye shall not fear them: for the Lord your God he shall fight for you.—Deut. 3:22.



Our chieftain once more has sailed away from her native land and from us. May English air and the quiet, restful shades of Eastnor Castle, added to the loving ministrations of her noble hostess, again restore her to health and strength. Worn and frail she looked as I bade her good-bye the other day in New York, as she was starting on her much-dreaded ocean voyage. She expressed her grief that on account of her health she was able to do so little for the Temple this crucial year when the trustees have undertaken to raise $300,000; she said her joy would be great if on her return in the autumn success seemed assured. She felt certain if white-ribboners could be made to appreciate the importance of the enterprise there would be no trouble in raising the amount through the Temple Wheel. So strongly did she feel this that one of the last things she did before leaving was to write a letter appealing to the presidents of local unions, requesting them to dispose of one hundred wheels each in their respective unions. This letter will be sent out at once.

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Frances Willard's parting plea might surely meet with a most enthusiastic response from every local union in the land. Let us rejoice her heart upon her return by the statement that all have responded. What think you would that mean? It is claimed we have ten thousand local auxiliaries. We have the names at any rate of over seven thousand unions who pay their dues to the National. If each of these would respond to Miss Willard's appeal, it would bring into the treasury over $700,000, not to speak of names secured on Wheels returned, to whom others will be sent out. I hear some timid, doubting sister exclaim, "We have only a dozen members in our union, what can we do with a hundred Wheels? You can each take one and fill it. Let your superintendent of Wheels distribute those remaining among the L. T. L. children, or else Sunday-school scholars, who will be delighted to fill them in order to secure a premium. Each superintendent who succeeds in getting a hundred Wheels filled will receive as a reward for her labor "A Great Mother," or, "Childhood, Its Care and Culture." If our women would but keep in mind the mighty hosts of evil before whom we are arrayed, and who are backed by unlimited millions, they would not hesitate to give a few hours' work to gaining that which will give the W. C. T. U. the "sinews of war" and enable them to cope as never before with a foe that is desolating the homes of our country, and in a menace to every fireside in the land.

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There is an old saw, "He who gives quickly gives twice," and no greater truth was ever uttered. This is especially true in regard to filling Temple Wheels if our friends who send for them would immediately get them filled. It can be easily done in a few hours or a day or two at most, and return them to us at once. The chain can be continued and others sent out. The amount of money we are aiming for this year is so large, unless quick work is done we shall fall short of its attainment. Another point we would like to call attention to is the necessity for those sending for Wheels to enclose a stamp—so many forget. It is a small amount for each one, but it aggregates when counted by thousands, a great sum. For instance, it will cost us for stamps alone,—as it requires three cents for each Wheel, $250 to send out Miss Willard's letter enclosing one Wheel to each local president of a union. We would feel grateful if each person who returns a Wheel filled would enclose it in a piece of paper before placing in the envelope, as it will come much safer.

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The unions continue to pledge and complete pledges for the benefit of the Temple. The W. C. T. U. of South Boston, Mass., sends $40, completing $100 for a tablet. The W. C. T. U. of Lancaster county, Pa., sends $80.48, Kennett, $55, and Montoursville $25, all completing pledges Besides this Pennsylvania sends from Tioga county, $15.82. Montoursville's hundred dollars is to place the name of Miss Alice P. Rogers on a tablet. Mrs. Nannie S. Trigg sends $14.40 from the Greenville, Miss., union to apply on its pledge.

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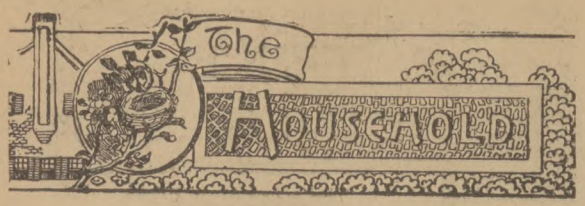
All orders for Temple Wheels and mite-boxes and everything pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send two cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money order and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1113, The Temple, Chicago.




## THE DAY IS BREAKING.

Rejoice! the day is breaking;
The gloom of night is gone;
The people are awaking,
And work has to be done.
The temperance reformation
Must steadily roll on,
Until a sober nation
Shall hail the victory won.

Rejoice! the cause is telling,
With power it clears the way;
Uprooting and dispelling,
Delusions which betray.
Drink customs, still prevailing,
Through centuries have grown,
But, with the truth assailing,
These shall be overthrown.

Rejoice! our tide is flowing,
By means of tongue and pen,
Choice gifts of love bestowing—
"Peace and good-will to men."
With temperance light increasing,
The brighter day shall come,
And earnest work, unceasing
Shall seal the tempter's doom.

—*Selected.*

## WHAT TOBACCO WILL DO FOR A BOY.

BY MABEL GIFFORD.

(*Concluded from March 7.*)

"They wanted me to sign a petition," continued Mr. Melvin. "They are trying to make scientific temperance instruction one of the school studies. It's all fol-de-rol. I don't want my boy's head stuffed with such nonsense as they have put into their books, and I certainly shall not vote for it or sign any petition for it."

Franklin was listening attentively. This hour was, though not one of the three dreamed of such a possibility, a turning point in his life. This was the view his father took of the tobacco question, and his father must be right.

Years after when Franklin graduated from the public school he passed the examinations creditably but took no honors.

"I expected a great deal more of Franklin," said the superintendent, "he is a young man of great promise. He seems to be really brilliant at times, but at other times quite dull. His studies come too easy to him; he does not make effort enough."

It was the same on the playground. An expert one day, another an indifferent player. "You can't depend on Franklin Melvin," the boys said.

He was anxious to enter a military school, but he was unable to pass the examinations here, being pronounced physically unsound. "It is useless," said the examiner, "for a man that uses tobacco to attempt to enter a military school."

Then Franklin studied law, but failed in that, for, though eloquent and witty, shrewd and keen, he had periods of confusion when nothing seemed clear and he could not collect his thoughts. "So strange," people said, "that such a smart lawyer should lose so many cases."

Then he tried medicine, and it was the same old story, a brilliant beginning and every one's favorite, then a quick falling off until the word "failing" stared him in the face again.

Standing amid the ruins of what had been a promising career, Franklin Melvin acknowledged the truth to which he had stoutly refused to listen, namely, that tobacco was a viper that was sucking his life's blood, weakening body and brain, and transforming a noble manhood into a very inferior specimen. He thought of his father who year by year grew morose, irritable and dull. He thought of all the warnings to which he had turned a deaf ear, and the many young men who had failed that were slaves of the tobacco habit.

"I will give it up," he said, and he did make a struggle only to return to his habit more a slave than ever.

The friend who had gone West when he was a child returned to her old home. Strangers lived at the Melvin homestead. Upon inquiry she learned that Mr. Melvin had failed in business, most unaccountably, and had committed suicide, and the wife had died of a broken heart. When she inquired for the son, no one could tell her of his whereabouts. But they told her that he had not amounted to anything, and remarked that it was not always the smartest boys that made the smartest men. He had not married as she supposed. He had been engaged to a daughter of one of the first men in the place, but the engagement had been broken, no one knew why.

Leaving the town sorrowfully, for the Melvins had been dear friends, she went on to the city to visit other friends there.

This woman had a tender heart, and was laughed at by her friends for her generosity to beggars. "They are hypocrites and frauds, and most of them are rich," they told her. But the good woman's pocket was never empty of pennies, and she was so afraid that the beggars she saw were not the disreputable kind that she could not refuse them.

One day after having bought flowers of a little girl, pencils of a one-armed man, and leaving several pennies in the hand of a blind woman, she was accosted by a most miserable creature, so lean and so ragged, so palsied and so feeble, she could hardly tell whether he was a young man or an old man. She was alone, so there was no one to pull her by the arm and urge her not to stop.

"A penny, please, madam, a penny," begged this pitiful creature. Though the voice was whining and unsteady and feeble like a consumptive's, the woman immediately noted that his accent was not like that of the ordinary street beggars. She looked at him earnestly as she dropped a few of the never failing pennies in his hand. There was something familiar in the marred face. The man did not look up, and she stepped back a little to watch him, so impressed was she that she knew him. He chewed and spat incessantly. From women he asked a penny; from men for "a penny for God's sake, or a cigar," or "a chew of tobacco."

Suddenly the woman watching reappeared before the miserable wretch. "Who are you?" she said.

Taken by surprise, he looked up at her. Immediately his head sank down, his knees bent under him as if he would fall.

The woman, quite pale now, took the man by the shoulder. "Tell me who you are," she commanded. "You are not, you can't be, my dear friend's son, Franklin Melvin."

By the way the figure crouched and moaned she knew her worst fears were realized. She ordered a carriage, this great-hearted woman, and together they went to a public bath and to a clothier's, and then to the house where she was visiting, and listened to his account of what tobacco had done for one boy. Later she took him to a home where he would have good care and medical treatment. All that could be done for such a wreck was to mitigate his sufferings until death should release him from his enemy, tobacco.

And the woman, the friend, has taken a new motto, "As ye go, preach," and she goes up and down the country, telling everywhere what tobacco will do for a boy, preaching "death to tobacco," instead of our boys.

*Abington, Mass.*

## THE FOOD WE EAT.

BY HELEN MILLINGTON.

I began to study diet simply as a housekeeper, but as my children came to me my interest deepened and I took a broader outlook. I then studied the relative value of food from many points,—brain, bone, muscle and nerve food, what was heating to the system and what cooling, etc.

In my constant watchfulness to gather information it was odd how many facts came in my way. The one I have never forgotten, and which I have "sown as seed beside all waters," is: The man who eats no meat cannot drink liquor. Meat forms a gas in the stomach with which liquor will assimilate, and nothing but meat forms that gas. Without meat the stomach rejects drink.

This theory was advanced in London over thirty years ago, and was thoroughly tested by those vegetarians who advanced it. They fitted up a temperance hospital and placed there drinking men of all ages and stations, from the "gentleman" tippler to the gutter drunkard, and never failed to cure one of the scores of drinkers experimented upon. No meat was allowed in the institution even for soups or broth, but lentils (an English bean) formed the basis of most soups and were served in many ways, often combined with other vegetables. All fruits, vegetables and grains were given freely, and with this simple treatment every case left the hospital freed from the desire for liquor.

With this fact in mind I have pleaded with mothers to keep meat away from their little ones, and sometimes my counsel prevailed, but often it failed to break bad habits. I recall one home in which I am deeply interested in which the man was past thirty-five and the wife perhaps eight years younger at the time of their union. As might be expected from such a mature union their first and only child (a boy of four years now) is a specimen of physical perfection, and might become a grand man if properly trained. At the time of my first visit to them I was dismayed at the quantity of meat and strong coffee given to that child of two and a half years. I reasoned with them, pleaded and warned them, but the father said: "He loves it, and I don't want anything on my table he can't share." He smiled at the suggestion that he follow Paul's example and deny himself for his child's welfare. The mother urged that he loved it and *cried* for it, and that she could not refuse him. For weeks I tried to save this child from mistaken kindness, but every morning he came running to the table crying, "meat, meat." He always had it, and washed it down with strong coffee.

This year I visited them again. The first meal convinced me that the meat eating had increased with the years' growth, and one day after an earnest talk with the mother I asked her if this child should grow up to be a drunkard how she would bear it? "As well as other mothers do," she answered. "But," I persisted, "would you blame yourself for it?" "No, indeed! I ate meat all my life, and it never made a drunkard of me, and I'll give him all he wants as long as he loves it."

How many ignorant mothers have made drunkards of the sons they would have died to save. As we sow we shall reap. If we fire the blood of our babes with spices, pastry, cakes, animal food, tea and coffee, we need not be shocked when we find them smoking, chewing and a little later on drinking. These are the harvests we reap and the fruit is legitimate. It does not stop there for such a course of feeding in childhood excites and abnormally develops the sexual nature which is too often destroyed by youthful excesses before a ripe age. That mother who is wise enough to feed her children with cooling diet adapted to their needs will have her reward in them later.

This law of diet should be advanced in all our temperance work, for the man whose blood is full of the animal and fired with drink is a hard subject to deal with. While our public schools are teaching the children the effects of liquor on the human system, mothers at home should second their efforts by furnishing simple, wholesome, cooling diet.

*Chattanooga, Tenn.*

## WHY ORDAIN WOMEN TO PREACH?

BY A. P. GRAVES, D. D.

No one acquainted with the Bible questions for one moment the large place given to women by Christ to advance His cause. It was significant. They were warmly attached to Him; they were closely associated with the apostles and early disciples in their work; they were the last with loving words and sympathizing tears at Calvary, and the first at the grave in the triumphant hour of His resurrection. They prayed, they gave testimony of religious power and experience; they were first to proclaim the victories of Christ's resurrection, and no man ever preached the gospel more really or successfully than did the women of Samaria go to the men and tell them of Christ's power to save just after her conversion.

It is true that neither Jesus nor the apostles ever gave instance of laying on hands to ordain them in form, but they certainly did sanction their work and their proclamations of truth. There is no more authority in the Scriptures to organize Sunday-schools, have church choirs or employ our varied forms of worship or collect our usual expense funds for the church than there is to ordain women to preach. Besides all this, in all the ages Providence, as well as teaching an example, has had much to do with shaping and presenting the work of the church. Providence has brought women to the front ranks in Christian labor as never before.

No other country has ever given to woman such a place in the activities of the Zion of God as is now seen in our own land. To make allusion to the opponents of woman's ordination on the ground that Paul said, "Let the women keep silent in the churches," is too ridiculous to mention. These same negative advocates do not object to the women teaching large Bible classes, preaching in the households, singing in church choirs and otherwise, and engaging in any amount of loud talk in the church when the assembly is dismissed, but they must be forbidden to speak in the prayer-meeting and the pulpit. Amid the providential leadings, as well as the divine sanction by the Lord Jesus of women's work in the days of His flesh, it is very evident that were Christ among men in person to-day He would more fully than ever set apart the women to proclaim His truth. And what He would do we believe He would have us do, led by His unerring hand.

*Tonica, Ill.*

We complain ofttimes of our present condition, but have we utilized our opportunities? Is not the shore of our past strewn with the fragments of the goodly ships which might have been guided to their havens with precious cargo had our wisdom and courage not been wanting?—*Rev. Frank S. Fitch.*

## ALCOHOL.

### (An Acrostic.)

BY J. H. C.

**A**—Stands for Alcohol, prince of all fiends,
**L**—Is for License which gives him the means;
**C**—Stands for Children he curses and kills;
**O**—For the Orphan who inherits his ills.
**H**—Is for Honor for evermore lost;
**O**—Stands for this Ogre slaying his host.
**L**—Pleads for Liberty ours when alone
King Prohibition has taken his throne.

*Crete, Ill.*

## FAN.

BY J. L. HARBOUR.

(*Concluded.*)

She sprang suddenly to her feet and started down the road at such a rapid rate, with the little boy's hand clasped so tightly in hers that he begged: "Wait, Fan, wait! you go too fast, and you hurt my hand."

"I didn't mean to, Carey. I'll walk slower now."

In half an hour they came to Jim Fifer's saloon down by the ferry. The little one-roomed frame house was dark, and Fan shook her fist savagely toward it as she hurried by with Carey clinging close to her side.

"I'll do this neighborhood a good service by ridding it of you. I'd do it this minute if I didn't have Carey with me," she gasped.

Jim Fifer lived in a new house at the edge of the timber, a short distance from his saloon. A bright light shone in two of the front windows of the house.

"They're up," said Fan to herself. "It's a good thing they are, or I'd *get* 'em up. My father's earnings have helped to pay for that house, and I've a right to stay in it. I'll tell Jim Fifer so!"

She rapped loudly at the door. Jim Fifer opened it. Fan strode in boldly with Carey's hand in hers.

"I guess you know us, Jim Fifer," she said, when she had closed the door and was standing with her back against it. She stood and looked fiercely at him, while his wife, a sad-eyed, troubled-looking young woman stared at the two children in wonder.

"I don't have to tell you, Jim Fifer, that we are Mr. Tracy's children. He came home from your saloon mad with drink awhile ago, and chased us out into the cold and darkness; he's done it many a time when drink has made him crazy. We'd no place to go, and as your whisky made him drive us out, I thought you'd feel that it was your place to take us in."

She spoke fearlessly, with her big, shining black eyes fixed on the man's face. One arm was thrown protectingly around her little brother, who had his face in her skirts and was trembling and crying with terror of the man whom he regarded as the cause of all their misfortune.

Before the man could make any reply his wife uttered a cry, and ran to him and hid her face on his breast. In a voice broken by sobs she cried out pitifully:

"O James! James! is it true? Does she tell the truth?

Fifer hung his head in silence, and Fan said in a lower and gentler tone:

"It is true, every word of it, Mrs. Fifer. We've often been turned out at night into the cold and the wet, and we go ragged and hungry because of that saloon."

"James! James! James!" cried Mrs. Fifer, in an agony of shame and distress.

There had been strange influences at work in Jim Fifer's heart for two or three days; a slumbering conscience had suddenly been quickened into life. Several things had happened to trouble him. Other cases of distress had come to him, and his young wife had been pleading with him that very evening to forsake the business. He loved her, and he loved his own two little boys sleeping safely in their beds in the next room.

He thought of them, and of the disgrace that he was piling up for their future, as he looked at the two wet, ragged, pale and hungry children of Joe Tracy.

His wife was thinking of them, too, for she suddenly cried out in a sharper note of pleading distress: "James, James, think of our own two little boys!"

"I am thinking of them, Martha," he said.

"Then I know what you will do, James," she said.

He nodded his head two or three times without speaking, and suddenly broke away from his wife's embrace and ran hatless from the house.

His wife turned toward the two children and took little Carey up into her arms, crying over him and kissing him.

Five minutes later a red glow illumined the woods down by the ferry. A sheet of flame shot up among the trees, making their black and leafless branches stand out boldly in its light. The flames rose higher and higher, and Mrs. Fifer and Fan could see in the brilliant firelight a bareheaded man standing in the road with folded arms, looking at the destruction of his casks of liquor. He had dragged them out into the road and set fire to them.

The place at the ferry was never reopened as a saloon. In the little building Jim Fifer set up the business of a shoemaker, to which he had been trained. There he prospered and became a respected citizen.

My father and several others interested themselves particularly in Tracy. There was a little house of two or three rooms on our farm into which they moved. Mrs. Fifer did much for the children.

There were still remains of manliness and honor in poor Tracy, and the time came when Fan and Carey were proud to call him father, and when he was all that a father ought to be to his children.—*Youth's Companion.*

## SOMEBODY ELSE.

A lady was walking quietly along the city street not long ago, when the door of a house flew open, and a boy shot out with a whoop like a wild Indian. Once on the pavement he danced a sort of double-shuffle all around the curb-stone, and raced down the street in great haste, for it was evident, by the books under his arm, that he was going to school. The lady was thinking what thoughtless, noisy creatures healthy boys always are, when just a few yards before her she saw something yellow lying on the stones. Coming nearer she fancied it was a fine shaving, and looked after the boy again.

She saw him suddenly stop short in a crowd of people at a crossing, and come back as fast as he had gone, so that just before she reached the shaving he did—and picked up, not a shaving at all, but a long, shiny plantain skin. Flinging it into a refuse barrel, he only waited long enough to say, "Somebody might have slipped on it," and was off again. It was a little thing to do, but that one glance of the boy's clear, gray eyes, and the simple, earnest sentence, made the lady's heart very warm toward the noisy fellow. He had not slipped himself; he was far past the danger—and when one is in a hurry, it is a great bother to go twice over the same ground,—but then "somebody else" might slip, and so, for the sake of this unknown somebody, the hurrying boy came back, and, it may be, saved the life or limbs of a feeble old man or a tender little child.

He might have said, "I can't wait to go back—it is none of my doing, and so it is none of my business;" but he *made* it his business, and in this showed a trait of character which promised well for the future. There is nothing nobler on earth than this taking care that "somebody else" shall not suffer needlessly. The child who grows up with such a spirit in him may make his home like a heaven upon earth; and he will never know what it is to be unloved or friendless.—*From "Tools for Teachers."*

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

404.

NAMES OF POETS.

A poet's name is in my mind,
Pray seek and find it out;
He's ten feet in his stockings
Ah, how his name you shout!

Now in a plant called bryony
My *first* is quickly seen;
*Second's* the type of industry—
You have this, too, I ween.

Another name I bid you guess,
And this you cannot fail!
The dearest places on the earth
In city street or country vale.

S. A. J.

405.

DROPPED LETTERS.

A g-o- n-m- i- r-t-e- t- b- c-o-e- t-a- g-e-t r-c-e-, a-d l-v-n- f-v-u- r-t-e- t-a- s-l-e- a-d g-l-.

406.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of fourteen letters, and I am looked forward to in thousands of homes.

My 1, 10, 5 is a metal;
My 9, 6, 11, 8 is an advertisement;
My 2, 3, 13, 14 is to make well;
My 7, 12 is a preposition.
My 4 is a part of Ulysses.

Edith H. Day.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, The Union Signal, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED FEBRUARY 28.

395. Mary Lathrap.
396. Michigan.
397. Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

Correct answers: Grace G. Capen; Edwin C. Hammond; Martha D. S. Tyrie: Abby M. Collester; Pearl Black; I. P. M.

Dear Boys and Girls:—Do you begin to realize that it is spring-time? It is not so easy to think that spring is here when we look out and see patches of snow on the frozen earth and find our ears and fingers tingling in the cold air when out of doors. But the almanac says it is spring, and that it came on March 20. With a little faith and patience the days of bloom and warm sunshine will soon be here. Our Southern Cozy Corner cousins and those in California will think I am a little late in speaking of spring, for they have had summer for some time.

Although spring isn't quite here, some of our Cornerers have been busy. I hear that Harry Hill, of Cleveland, has started the first anti-cigarette league in the Forest City. Good for Harry!

The L. T. L. of Upper Darby, Eastern School, Delaware county, Pa., has sent a picture scrap-book, gotten up with a great deal of care, to the National Temperance Hospital for the use of the little patients in the L. T. L. room. Wasn't that a beautiful work of love?

Jennie Campbell, of Beverly Hill, Chicago, sends a word of encouragement to the Cozy Cornerers who think that the part they do for temperance is very small. She writes: "Have you ever heard of the little boy whose penny did so much good for Jesus? He gave it to the missionary who bought a tract with it and by it a soul of a poor heathen was saved. Let us do our part and have our dear Saviour say to us some day, 'Well done!'"

There's nothing will make the world so bright and bring sunshine so glowing into our hearts at any season of the year as the knowledge that *we have done our part* no matter how small it may be.

Affectionately, your

Aunt Jane

NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Shubel Kelly, New York. | Edna Rawson, | Ohio. |
| Avis Payne, Illinois. | John M. Houghton, | |
| Fred Davis, Texas. | Hazel Edge, | |
| Alta M. Carson, Nebraska. | Ruth Merrin, | |
| Walter L. Stevens, Mass. | Eunice E. Cashion, | Missouri. |
| Rosa Hensler, Wisconsin. | Agnes M. Cashion, | |

My sisters work for the temperance cause and I do what I can to help put down King Alcohol. We have had no saloons in our town for about eight (8) years, and every spring some one tries to get one in New Galilee, but we temperance people try to prevent them, and have been successful every year. We do not know whether we will be successful this spring or not. There is a man trying to get a saloon here, but we hope and pray he will not get his license. Gray Caskey.

*Galilee, O.*

We all unite with you in that hope and prayer, Gray.

I would like to belong to your Cozy Corner; we have no L. T. L. here. We have two saloons in town. My papa is a temperance man and my mother is a W. C. T. U. and takes The Union Signal. I like the Children's page very much. I am nine years old and I have a cat and she will drink nothing but sweet milk. This is the first time I have written to the Cozy Corner. Grace Randall.

*Huntley, Ill.*

A temperance cat in a temperance family, of course.

We are all looking forward to the National Convention next fall with a great deal of pleasure. There are two people I would like very much to see who are coming to the Convention, and they are our president, Frances E. Willard and dear Aunt Jane. The Y's of the city are going to have a bazaar in April, and the L. T. L's are going to have a table. Our L. T. L. is going to take charge of it one night. I wish some of the cousins would write to me. I like to get letters ever so much.

Leonora B. Perrine.

*1925 W. Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.*

Write again, later, Leonora, when Convention arrangements are more complete, and tell us what part the children are going to take in the plans for the great annual white ribbon meeting.

We have an L. T. L. here and I am secretary. I think it is very nice. We meet every other Sunday in the afternoon. I would like to join the Cozy Corner. I have been thinking it would be nice to have an uncle and call him Uncle James. I should think it would be easier on you. I wish some of the readers of my letter would write to me.

*Duke Center, Pa.* Edith Irvine.

Don't you remember Uncle John, Edith, who told the children how to make so many useful things? We can have many uncles as well as aunts, and we hereby invite them to visit our Corner.

My father, mother and grandfather are all Prohibitionists. My grandfather takes The Union Signal and I love to read it. I would like to receive a letter from one of the little nieces of the Cozy Corner. I go to school and am in the fourth reader. Mildred Miller.

*Three Oaks, Mich.*

Fourth reader cousins, attention! Here's a classmate with whom to correspond.

# THE UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

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Let them praise thy great and terrible name; for it is holy.—Ps. 99:3.

## SOCIAL ENVIRONMENT AND REFORM.

There is the highest historical authority for the assertion that since the departure from Eden it has been the universal practice of humanity to lament the degeneracy of the times and deplore the sins peculiar to the present generation. There is equally good authority for believing that each generation has had good and sufficient reason for thus lamenting its "manifold sins and wickedness" and there can be no doubt that many successive generations will have equally good cause to continue the lamentation.

The wisdom of such regret depends entirely upon the spirit which prompts it. Sorrow for sin either in ourselves or others has value only in proportion as it leads to practical efforts for the reformation of the sinner. Very many of those who are keenly alive to the sins of the present time put forth earnest efforts to secure reform. That these efforts are not more successful is, we believe, due to the fact that too generally they stop with attempts to reform the individual merely and disregard the social conditions which are largely responsible for the evil.

This is not saying that work for the individual is not necessary. The truth is that the individual must first be reached before anything more can be done. But it is also true that whenever any kind of evil becomes markedly prevalent in society, it is an infallible indication that there is something in the conditions of society which produce it. Man is not a mere creature of circumstances. He has a natural, or rather an abnormal, tendency to evil, which makes it possible for him to sin under the best possible conditions and, on the other hand, he still has within him a spark of divinity which in conjunction with the divine help that is always ready to save him, makes it possible for him to resist temptation however adverse the outward conditions.

But the majority of men will be largely molded by their environment. In a state of society where the most atrocious cruelty is commonly practiced, as in the case of the American Indians when dealing with their foes, a few persons may be merciful, the majority will be cruel and bloodthirsty. In a society where the law makes the recovery of a debt depend, in the last extremity, upon selling the debtor and his family into slavery, a few may be compassionate and forgive the bankrupt debtor, the majority will smother their sympathies and show no pity. If society is so constructed that it is greatly for people's temporal advantage to steal, a heroic few will maintain their integrity uncorrupted, but there will be a fearful crop of thieves, and the general tone of society on the subject of honesty will be greatly lowered.

Conversely, therefore, when we find that some one particular form of sin is a characteristic of the times, we may expect to find it accounted for by the conditions of society, and we are not wise in our efforts at reform if we do not include in them attempts to change these conditions. We know that Christ described the kingdom of God as a little leaven hid in a measure of meal and that neither He nor His disciples made any attempts to directly modify social conditions. But the circumstances were entirely different then. The early Christians had no political power or influence whatever. To-day, Christians not only have a strong direct control over political affairs; they have also great political responsibilities. Moreover, all history shows that the next step after the individual conscience has been reached has always been a revolution in social conditions. The leaven which at first worked so quietly has in the end always "turned the world upside down."

The evils of our time center in what was long ago declared to be the "root of all evil," "the love of money." The political bribery, the dishonest business methods, the defalcations, the lax sentiment which regards it perfectly legitimate to break the spirit of a contract provided any flaw renders the written contract void, the oppression of the laboring classes by the capitalists, all prove this. And we have not far to go to find in our social conditions cause sufficient to produce the existing evils.

A system based upon competition, which means that success depends very little upon the service rendered to others and very much upon outwitting others, in which the bread and butter problem is in its very essence a struggle of each against all, may not develop serious evils so long as people are scattered and the means of subsistence obtained from a fertile soil with comparative ease; but, when the invention of labor-saving machinery and the development of the manifold arts of a high civilization, mass humanity together in great cities and necessitate the concentration of vast wealth; when men must work together, whether they will or not, and each becomes dependent upon all the rest, the true character of the basal principle will make itself known and the struggle for existence will become, as in fact it has in our civilization, a bitter fight. The few will seize upon the sources of power and reduce those who have failed thus to do into a species of serfdom.

The remedy lies not in appeals to the generosity of those who hold the reins of power. It is not generosity but justice that the world needs and we shall never attain to justice under a system based on the theory that life is of necessity a struggle of each against all. In some way the struggle for existence of the human species must be transformed from that of the brute into a struggle of all for all. How this is to be accomplished is the great problem of our age.

## IN THE CAUSE OF HUMANITY.

Nowhere is the hollowness of nineteenth century "chivalry" so conspicuous, nowhere does the modern man demonstrate so clearly his inefficiency and untrustworthiness as a protector of womankind as in our so-called courts of justice. So long as there are men who flock to our criminal trials for the sole purpose, apparently, of indulging a prurient curiosity; so long as there are lawyers who descend to insolence and insult in their examination of female witnesses; so long as there are judges who countenance and encourage such insolence and insult; so long, indeed, as there are women to be tried and women and children to be questioned and cross-questioned before the law, the presence of women spectators in our court rooms is, for the dignity of womanhood in general and in the interests of common humanity, absolutely imperative.

The beneficent effect of the mother influence was strikingly shown in a recent court room scene in Oakland, Cal., in which Mrs. O. M. Sanford, auditor of the state W. C. T. U., by a clever stratagem checkmated a move designed to embarrass girl witnesses and thus place them at a disadvantage in giving their testimony.

Upon complaint of the neighbors, one Adam Schmegner was arrested for infamous crimes, the principal witnesses against him being his two motherless daughters, aged respectively eighteen and nine years. "The testimony taken at the preliminary hearing," said the newspaper report, "did not give a complete story of Schmegner's crimes, but attracted a crowd of men that occupied every available portion of the court room."

Mrs. Sanford, as agent for the Humane Society, demanded a trial with closed doors, but upon the objection of Schmegner's attorneys—whose motive was obvious—that was refused by the court. Impelled by one of the inspired ideas which come to women in such emergencies, Mrs. Sanford appealed to the W. C. T. U. As a result, when the court opened twenty or more gray-haired mothers were found occupying seats within hearing distance of the witness stand, and many an inquisitive male spectator was promptly relegated to a back seat by the bailiff in order to make room in front for the ladies.

"Consequently," says our informant, "hardly a man, aside from the court officers and attorneys, could hear a word the witnesses spoke, and instead of having an audience that would embarrass them the Schmegner girls were surrounded by a guard of motherly, benevolent faces." Standing by the side of Mrs. Sanford the nine-year-old girl shyly but plainly told the story of her father's crimes—of his inhuman abuse of herself and his three-year-old baby, her statements being corroborated by her sister.

In arguing the case the attorney for the defense, as, was to be expected, alluded in scathing terms to the presence of the white-ribboners, asking if they were there to see justice done or from a "morbid curiosity," and was proceeding more severely to attack their motives when he was sharply called to order by the court. Perhaps it would be in order to inquire here what were the motives of the men in leaving their various important business avocations to be present at the trial; was it to see justice done and to protect helpless womanhood and innocent childhood?

The defense evidently felt bitterly chagrined at the thought that the quick-wittedness of a woman had so successfully "turned the tables" and by a bold but eminently womanly stroke had wrested from it its vantage ground and brought about its defeat. For after a conference of fifteen or twenty minutes the jury returned a verdict of guilty.

In this incident is there not a timely suggestion for W. C. T. U. women everywhere? There *are* occasions when women as well as men should spare a little time to visit our halls of justice. Let us give the lawyers and judges more of our attention in the future, and whenever a woman is to be tried or a woman is to be examined as witness, let us invade the court rooms.

## THE "HOME SALON."

As a sign of the universal interest with which every effort in the solution of the liquor problem is viewed in rthese latter days, we have only to point to the swift notoriety acquired by the "Home Salon," of Chicago. Though this institution has been on trial but a few weeks, its fame has already extended not only beyond this city, but beyond our national borders, and from British dominions, as well as from our own states, questions come to us as to the validity of its claim as a temperance reform method.

No one doubts that in this new venture, in which Bishop Fallows is the leading spirit, its promoters are actuated by the purest and most laudable of motives—the uplifting of their fellowmen, and that, too, in the truest gospel sense of the stretching *out* rather than *down* of a helping hand. Neither does any temperance reformer question the wisdom of providing a substitute for the saloon while devising ways and means to shut up the saloon itself—a substitute that shall possess the social features of the saloon without its debasing influences. As Prohibitionists, too, we believe that any move which stimulates agitation of the drink question cannot be otherwise than beneficial in the end to the cause of prohibition.

Still, we cannot but think that Bishop Fallows and his coadjutors in their desire to attract that class of people which frequents the basement grog-shops has fallen rather too readily into the ways and tricks of the grog-seller. The salon is simply a basement cafeteria, supplemented by a bar and a white-aproned bar-tender. It has the usual saloon appointments—bottles, glasses, beer mugs and cigars—over which the pictured faces of Frances Willard and Neal Dow look benignly if rather incongruously down.

Furthermore the salon is provided with a government license. Not that the "Bishop's beverage" is intoxicating—for a prominent placard upon the wall assures his patrons that it is home-brewed and non-alcoholic—but the management would rather pay the tax than be worried by the visits of revenue inspectors. Now to our minds this is the great mistake of the Bishop and his advisers. If the salon expects to sustain a reputation as a temperance

institution one of the strongest means to that end would be not only to permit but to invite the most rigid investigation. To pay a tax on beer is to cripple the enterprise in the eyes of its friends and to lay it open to attack from its enemies. Such an innovation as a "temperance saloon" cannot be too strongly fortified on all sides against misapprehension and abuse.

There is one more "temperance saloon" in Chicago, but that has even less to commend it than the "Bishop's saloon." It is not even dignified by the name of salon and has nothing to distinguish it from the ordinary drinking place except the picture of Miss Willard, the sign of "Non-intoxicants" on the wall and—its lack of customers.

The Union Signal is an optimist of the optimists, firmly believing that "all things work together for good," and notwithstanding these methods of the Home Salon which we criticize in a friendly spirit as seeming to our minds to be concessions to a system fundamentally wrong, we at the same time recognize the good in this reform effort, and the good that will result from it—though this last may be in a direction least expected by its projectors.

## COMPLIMENTARY PRAYERS.

Among the many indications that the theory of prayer is changing none is perhaps more impressive than the well-nigh universal custom of introducing complimentary allusions into the petitions to the throne of the heavenly grace. A hundred years ago and less the concept of prayer made it a force that moved the Almighty arm because it had changed the purposes of the Omnipotent will.

The results of scientific study, tending strongly to impress the truth of the consistency and continuity of law, not only on this planet, but throughout the boundless universe, as revealed to us by the study of astronomy, have produced in the average mind a sense of the presence of God so much more near and constant than that presence was realized in the past, that the reflex influence of prayer on him who offers it seems now to be uppermost in the public thought.

Therefore, since it is always well for us to think the best we can of those about us, and to endeavor especially to appreciate the efforts of those who have difficult burdens to carry, good men and women have begun to make complimentary comments in their prayers in relation to their great leaders and comrades in great movements. There is something so kindly and generous in all this, and so encouraging to those thus borne aloft in the confidence and affection of their co-workers, that to speak harshly of the custom would be ungracious, nor do we think it desirable wholly to omit such helpful allusions, but we believe they should be made as impersonal as possible.

We fervently wish that ministers would form a habit of introducing into the devotions of the congregation special prayer for all who bear the brunt of criticism because of taking new departures to which they believe themselves called by the voice of the Spirit, and to pray that all statesmen, reformers, philanthropists, orators, poets, journalists—all who influence humanity in large masses, may be conscious of their vast responsibility and that they may humbly ask the guidance of the Holy Ghost. We believe that prayers for the home and those who keep its altars bright, and who put a light in the window for weary wayfarers should be constant on the part of public teachers. We believe that fireside prayers should include all these to whom we have referred, for by this means those who participate in them are lifted out of narrowness and become broad and generous in their sympathies and inclusive in the range of interests to which they are allied.

But it seems to us that much care should be exercised in public prayer not to incur the famous criticism leveled against a great preacher many years ago, namely: That he "delivered the finest prayer ever addressed to a Brooklyn audience."

## ORGANIZATION AMONG WOMEN.

In a recent interview Mrs. Amie Hicks, superintendent of the labor department of the British Woman's Temperance Association, stated that the difficulty she had found in her efforts to organize trades unions in England among women was far greater than that of men who had organized among men. The low wages that women receive; the uncertainty of their work; the lack of opportunity to learn a trade thoroughly as a boy learns it; the inferior position held by women, even in the unskilled trades, and the fact that she is employed in what are called the "season trades," that is, especial work growing out of the season of the year, so that in winter she has one trade and in summer another—all these and many other reasons make it difficult to teach women to combine.

But Mrs. Hicks contended that "when women once grasp the power of organization they hold to it better than men. They are more loyal and devoted, and will endure more hardship, personally, for the success of the union. The jute workers of Glasgow and the Lancashire weavers receive the same wages as men, because they are organized, but when the daughters of well-to-do families go to work on lower wages than a self-dependent woman can support herself upon honorably, they have set a key-note that degrades the friendless girl or the one who must help poor relatives, for she has to compete with the girl who has a home and need not have gone out to work at all. What I contend for is, that if the well-to-do girl goes out to work she shall not accept a lower wage than will maintain the girl who is not well-to-do.

"Another evil is the love of cheapness, which is so strong in women and has been developed by their lack of money, so that they seem willing to buy goods at the lowest price no matter who suffers by their action. I never saw anything in England so bad as in the sweating dens of New York city. I only wish that women of means would once find out how the clothes are made that many of them wear. I have seen boys' sailor suits sold at two and nine-pence (68 cents) per dozen, and the woman who makes that dozen finds her own cottons and thread. I was told by an American girl that she had a seamstress friend who was making ladies' dressing-gowns at forty cents a dozen in New York. In the Bowery they work from sixteen to seventeen hours a day. How can such women 'combine'? The help for them must come from the outside. Not only the Trades Unionist, but the great public must help, and what I ask the well-to-do women to think about is their duty in the matter. I know they are not hard-hearted, but how often do they think what has been the sorrow of those who made the things that they enjoy?"

Mrs. Hicks was asked, "Do you object to middle-class girls working?" She answered, "I do not wish them to be idle, but I do wish them not to take less wage than the self-supporting girls must have. I think that everybody should work for the benefit of society, but if you do not need to work for your own living I beg you to demand a living rate of wage. I know of women who work for fifty-six and one-half hours a week and get seven, eight and nine shillings ($1.75, $2 and $2.50) a week. Having done this, they are too tired and too distressed to join trades unions and help build up the labor cause."

On February 18 a large party of representative white-ribboners assembled at Convention Hall, Washington, D. C., to see the Petition as it had appeared to the first great audience. Miss Willard and Lady Henry were delighted to note the tasteful and impressive manner in which it had been arranged and grouped under the supervision of Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, custodian of World's W. C. T. U. archives, who spent three days in the hall for this purpose. Going on the platform while everybody stood up because the hall was cold, Miss Willard called for the singing of "America," after which she spoke briefly, and Cassie Smith, who is getting to be called the "Chaplain of the W. C. T. U.," led in a fervent prayer. Then, as the group was about to break up, there came something not on the program. A figure of the height and general appearance of John B. Gough, with his long gray hair and beard and active motions, stepped to the front and began to render one of his famous orations. Everybody stood still, and the manner, voice and matter were a startling reproduction of the great orator. It seemed like poetic justice indeed, for the bright memory of Gough to be thus associated with the Great Polyglot, which is in part the outcome of his work. The impersonator was Miss Helen Potter, so well known in that character a few years since, having made eighteen hundred public appearances as an impersonator of Gough, Susan B. Anthony, Dr. Talmage and others. Miss Potter is a thorough temperance woman, and will "come with us" and speak for the cause, embellishing her lectures with these ingenious impersonations. She can be addressed at the Hotel Pelham, Boston.

That our Great Polyglot Petition should be held up as a herald of peace is a legitimate part of its errand of love. Home protection would shelter the home from all its enemies by liquid fires, narcotic fumes and the "flaming sword." It is not surprising that Congressman Morse, of Massachusetts, in his recent glowing speech before the House, protesting against an increase of appropriation for our national armament, referred to the Great Petition and its mission as a vivid object lesson in support of his argument, concluding with these eloquent words: "Does this great movement, championed in England by Lady Henry Somerset and in this country by that queen of American women, Miss Frances E. Willard, and known as the white ribbon movement, which has circled the world in its errand of love, mean nothing? Does this argue nothing in favor of disarmament and the ushering in of that glorious day so long predicted in God's Word, when men shall beat their swords into plowshares and their spears into pruning hooks, and when nation shall not lift up sword against nation, nor learn war any more?"

I learn from a history of the origin of the Illinois W. C. T. U. recently prepared by Mrs. Gordon H. Read, of Bloomington, that the idea of a special hour of prayer originated at its first meeting some weeks before the first National W. C. T. U. in Cleveland, but the suggestion of a twilight hour was made by Miss Willard at the second annual meeting of the National (Cincinnati, 1875), a year later, the women of Newark requesting through the New Jersey delegation that we unite upon the noon hour, which we then and there agreed to do.

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What can be said of the white Christians who are still indifferent to the great inroads of the rum power, when a simple African chief can speak as did Khama, who has so successfully opposed the introduction of intoxicants into his own country? It was at a recent social gathering in Cape Town given in his honor, and a part of his speech is quoted as follows: "I thank you very heartily for your kind reception. I thank you, because I think that in respect to the question of the liquor you will help me to fight the enemy that is called liquor. You must pray greatly for me, that God will help me in this matter—that the liquor may all be spilled into the sea—the liquor which is an enemy to the world. If you can help me in this way it will be a matter of great rejoicing to me, and God will be with you. God does not like destruction. He likes those who can keep things in the right way, and you as Christians are responsible for the state of the world. These things which are in the world hinder us and trouble us. We find these things greatly embarrassing to us in serving God. These are words with which I salute you. May you remain with peace and God's blessing."

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A meaningful new word, which, by reason of its length, however, is too ponderous for popular acceptance, has been coined to represent the idea of Christian unity. It is "pandenominational" and was first uttered by Rev. W. Burroughs, of Dublin, who eloquently compared this movement to the union of the varied colors of the rainbow into "that one white light which is the beauty of heaven and nearest to the throne of God."

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The following has been published as an exact translation from the Arabic of the official prayer of Islam, which is used throughout Turkey and daily repeated in the Cairo "Azhar" University by ten thousand Mohammedan students frem all lands:

"I seek refuge with Allah from Satan, the accursed. In the name of Allah the Compassionate, the Merciful! O Lord of all creatures! O Allah! Destroy the infidels and polytheists, thine enemies the enemies of the religion! O Allah! Make their children orphans, and defile their abodes, and cause their feet to slip, and give them and their families, and their households, and their women, and their children and their relatives by marriage, and their brothers, and their friends, and their possessions, and their race, and their wealth, and their lands, as booty to the Moslems, O Lord of all creatures!"

This national "prayer" of the Turks breathes the essence of cruelty. It is no wonder that under such religious influence the Christians within their domain are so brutally maltreated.

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That there is not a clean city in the United States is the broad statement of Colonel Waring, the newly appointed street cleaning commissioner of New York. He attributes this fact to the carelessness of the householders who throw burdens upon the public scavengers that ought not to be borne by them. The extravagance of many housekeepers is shown in the refuse thrown from their houses. Boxes and barrels which could be used for firewood are thrown away by those who buy their fuel. A great deal of rubbish which could be burned in furnaces and heaters is cast out upon the garbage men. When public pride in the appearance of our common thoroughfares and dooryards is eqnal to that of the most careful housekeeper in the order and tidiness of her domain, and children are reared to habits of carefulness outofdoors as well as within, our streets will be clean and a hopeful emulation aroused among householders in every neighborhood which will redound to the comfort and benefit of the entire community. Cultivated habits of neatness will prevent the throwing of papers and fruit parings upon the streets and a new order of municipal housekeeping will be inaugurated. Speed the day.

On Duty.

# NEWS FROM THE FIELD

## MINNESOTA.

NOTES HERE AND THERE.

Wabasha union has been holding its regular meetings around in different homes of its members, trying thereby to get more persons interested. About three hundred signatures to the Polyglot Petition and a number to the age of consent petition to the state legislature were secured. February 17 was selected as a more favorable time than the 3d for holding memorial services for Mrs. Lathrap. The Congregational and Methodist churches united in the service. The program consisted of a sketch of Mrs. Lathrap's life, the reading of one of her poems, while another was sung as a solo, and a number of short articles were read from The Union Signal. Mr. Medlar, pastor of the Congregational church, gave a brief address, followed by another by Rev. Mr. Harbach, of the Methodist church. The latter dwelt a few moments upon the memory of Mrs. Lathrap, and then spoke of the W. C. T. U., and told of the good they had done and were doing, effectually answering for any who were present the oft-repeated query, "What good does the W. C. T. U. do, anyway?"

While this meeting was in progress in Wabasha the union at Grand Meadow, in another district, was holding an evangelistic meeting, at which the president gave an address on the Polyglot Petition to a full house. It is the plan of this union to have similar meetings in various places throughout the county, and make the Petition in this way an educator. They have also another original idea, which is well worthy of consideration. They have whole wheat flour manufactured to order, buying the wheat and taking it to the mill and supplying all who require. It is much purer and more wholesome than the common graham flour, and none who try it are willing to return to the use of graham.

Vernon Centre union had Captain Van Ettan, the "Dakota cyclone," three evenings recently, and he succeeded in doing what no other temperance speaker has done in that place for some time, drawing out the people whom it was desired should hear him. He had large audiences after the first evening, and gave them unanswerable facts and logic, bountifully spiced with wit and humor. He speaks for collection and entertainment. The president of this union writes: "Our union numbers only fifteen members and one honorary, and we cannot see that we accomplish very much. We completed our one hundred dollar pledge to the Temple and have sent two dollars to the Temperance Hospital and one dollar and a half to our state paper fund." Probably the treasurers of these sums will wish all other unions were doing as much.

Waterville union had the pleasure of listening to an address from Rev. George F. Wells, of Hamline, not long since, which was excellent and from which they are hoping to see good results. A gospel temperance meeting was recently held also, with good program, including an original poem by one of their number. The union meets regularly every week, having interesting and helpful meetings and frequent accessions of new members.

Central union, of this city, has been holding its regular meetings in Westminster church, and is actively engaged in various lines. Once a month some topic relating to the work is taken up and discussed, such as the relation of food to temperance, to health; also social purity, legislative work and other topics. The old members have been stirred up to renewed efforts and many new and efficient members added. Among these is Mrs. Josephine Princell, a Swedish woman, who was at once appointed superintendent of work among the Scandinavians, of whom there are thousands in our city. Her success has already been gratifying, she having spoken in seven of the Scandinavian churches of the city and receiving marked attention. Mrs. Prinell has also been appointed state organizer among her own people, and will soon return from the east, whither she went to work during February and March, and will enter into a vigorous campaign here.

The L. T. L. of the Central union is held every Saturday in the Baptist Bethel Mission, with an average attendance of thirty-five. The principles of total abstinence, the effects of alcohol and tobacco on the human system and social purity are taught and an industrial school also carried on.

All the unions of the city united in a memorial service for Mrs. Lathrap on the afternoon of February 3, held at the Wesley M. E. church, presided over by Mrs. O. C. Gregg, president of the ninth district. After Scripture reading and prayer, Miss Willard's tribute to our departed sister was read, also Mrs. Barker's and Lady Henry Somerset's. A number of those present spoke, testifying to Mrs. Lathrap's ability as a speaker and worker and her deep spirituality. A sense of *personal* loss was apparent as well as the loss we feel as an organization.

Hamline union held their annual membership meeting in the home of Dr. Innis a little time ago. The business of the meeting was first transacted, and then a pleasant social time was enjoyed and refreshments served. A prize of a souvenir spoon had been offered to the member who would bring the largest number of new members, and about twenty new members were added to the union.

LEGISLATIVE WORK.

The principal legislative work which our women intended to take up this winter was to ask to have the age of consent raised from sixteen to eighteen years. Petitions have been circulated and largely signed, but as yet the bill has not come up in the legislature to be voted upon. However, public attention has again been directed to the important question, and the other side is seeking a hearing also through the papers. One would not suppose there could be another side for any fair-minded man or woman, yet someone, called "Fairness," has a letter in the *Evening Journal* of recent date, in which is set forth the old, worn and disgusting plea that to raise the age of consent from sixteen to eighteen is to "widen the avenue to blackmail by vicious girls, and prove a travesty on justice"! Ah! justice, 'tis well, perhaps, that thou art blind, and may not see the wrongs committed in thy name.

It was not the intention of our suffrage leader, Mrs. Julia B. Nelson, to seek the introduction of a suffrage bill this year; for, as she said: "To ask for an amendment striking out the word 'male' from the state constitution would be particularly unwise at this time, because it would throw the woman's suffrage question into the seething maelstrom of a presidential election campaign." It was intended, however, to secure the introduction of a bond suffrage bill, similar to Iowa's. But before this could be done, Hon. L. O. Brevig, of Sacred Heart, introduced a bill to submit an amendment to strike out the word "male" from the constitution. So it would seem that the conflict is on, and not likely to be settled until it is settled right.

OUR STATE PRESIDENT

has begun a tour of the state, intending to visit every union, and has already visited a number, besides attending at least one county convention; and other unions write that they are hoping to have Mrs. Fry with them soon. Nor is this all our leader is doing. In the current number of the *White Ribboner*, Mrs. Fry calls attention to the state law for scientific temperance instruction, and also to the fact that the state union has had this law printed on large cards suitable for hanging in schoolrooms. The cards will be sold for five cents each, and it is desired that the state unions supply every school-room with a copy. State Superintendent of Schools Pendergast has kindly offered to send the cards to the schools free of charge for postage, so that the unions have only to send the money and the cards will be sent direct to the school, and put up in the rooms by authority of the state. Money for the cards, and orders for them, should be sent to Mrs. D. R. Mandigo, 544 Selby avenue, St. Paul.

Mrs. Fry went to the sixteenth district early in February and met with nearly all the unions in parlor meetings, and also gave public addresses for all but one, besides several at points where there is not yet any organization. She was well received, and all feel the seed sowing was thoroughly done, and of course are hopeful for an abundant harvest. Mrs. Fry filled every appointment made for her, twenty-five in all.

Mrs. Amy A. Green,
*State Reporter, 2208 Oakland Ave., Minneapolis.*

## NEW YORK STATE NEWS.

Just after sending my last letter I received a report from *King's county*. As it was too late for that letter, I will give it "first place" in this one.

The quarterly meeting was held in the Lewis avenue church, Brooklyn, Mrs. Louise Vanderhoef presiding. Mrs. Pettingill gave an inspiring Bible reading at the morning meeting, and early in the afternoon an hour was devoted to the Y's. Miss Ensign, National organizer, gave a very interesting address. Mrs. Cora E. Seberry read a paper of exceptional merit, and Miss Hawthorne sang a solo.

Miss Elizabeth W. Greenwood "dropped in" later on, and gave one of her unique ten-minute talks. Mrs. Annable spoke of the women of Jerusalem at the present time, as she saw them on her recent trip to the Holy Land, and Mrs. L. F. Lewis gave an excellent report of the National Convention at Cleveland.

Colonel Hadley made the principal address of the afternoon, in which he stated the object of the new organization, "The Men's Christian Union," saying he thought they could work most effectually in conjunction with the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Mrs. Berger, superintendent of press work, writes me that Kings county is doing splendid work this winter, especially in their lodging house and general rescue work.

A parlor meeting and reception to Mrs. Annable was held at the beautiful home of Mrs. E. F. Pettingill, Brooklyn, a large and enthusiastic band of white-ribboners being present.

*Rockland county* held its annual convention at Haverstraw, every local union being represented. After the devotional exercises the regular routine business was taken up.

Mrs. Ellen Dayton Blair, of Nebraska, gave a chalk-talk to the children in the afternoon which was very interesting. This was followed by a question-box and several five-minute speeches.

At the evening session the pastor of the church in which the meeting was held spoke words of welcome, good music was furnished by Miss A. Penny and Mrs. E. Gardener, after which Mrs. Blair again interested all with a chalk-talk.

*Dutchess county* met at Dover Plains for its fifty-first quarterly convention. A good delegation, with representatives from two new unions, gladdened the heart of the presiding officer, Mrs. Homer A. Nelson. Several well prepared papers were read, and were of more than ordinary merit. Verbal reports from local unions were given.

Mrs. Mary T. Burt, our state president, was the speaker of the evening, and by her presence during the day sessions as well as by her address, was a help and inspiration to all present.

Mrs. P. J. Adams has recently gone through the county and her trip was productive of great good.

*Old Niagara county* comes next, its meeting being held at Somerset. The programs on this occasion deserve special mention, being handsome souvenirs prepared by our county corresponding secretary, Miss A. E. Hufstader, "our white-ribbon printer." They were exceedingly dainty affairs, and admired by all. The program was well carried out, many matters of interest coming up "between times." The address of the evening was given by the state vice-president, Mrs. Ella A. Boole. She also conducted a symposium on "How shall we work?" The annual meeting will be held in Lockport.

The twenty-first semi-annual convention of *Cattaraugus county* was held in the M. E. church at East Randolph. The union at Napoli united with East Randolph in entertaining the convention, and they "made the delegates very happy during their stay" according to the report sent me. Mrs. Boole was present during the meeting, and in the evening gave an address, "The new Republic." Several visitors were introduced, and spoke cheering words. In the evening a Bible reading was given by Rev. H. E. Gurney, who, with his wife, has given four solid weeks of work in the county, thereby adding to the membership very materially. Mrs. Boole also gave five addresses in the county in January. Plans are being perfected for the work of the coming six months.

*Monroe county* is stirring itself to prepare for the state convention this fall, and we who know the material of which Monroe county W. C. T. U. is composed feel certain that everything will be as it should be.

The executive committee met recently, and after discussing plans and transacting necessary business, the ladies listened with pleasure to the reading of letters from Lady Henry Somerset and Frances E. Willard, conveying their thanks and appreciation of the gavels presented at the Cleveland Convention, made from a piece of wood taken from the house in which Miss Willard was born. Miss Willard says: "I shall use mine to call together the World's W. C. T. U. Convention in Queen's Hall, London, June 14 to 20, 1895."

*Brighton union*, in this county, is the proud owner of handsome headquarters. A cut of the building is before me as I write, and I wish you might all see it. It was dedicated recently with proper ceremonies. An interesting historical sketch of the W. C. T. U. which will make the hall its home, was read by Mrs. H. J. Peck, Mrs. C. Du Puy offered a dedication prayer, and the act of dedication was read by Mrs. H. Beckwith. Several solos were well rendered, and brief addresses made by friends.

*Sullivan county* has not been mentioned in my letters for some time, but Sullivan county is nevertheless in a growing state. A report was sent me some time ago, but was lost and I did not know it in time to have another written up. The workers there, however, are aroused and making an effort to bring into line *more* workers. They mean to secure their share of the five hundred new members in the state. Rev. H. E. Gurney, of Clayton, has worked in the county for two months with most excellent results. Mrs. Blair has also made a tour of the county, interesting both old and young, and plans are being perfected for a trip by Mrs. P. J. Adams, state organizer and evangelist, who will organize in different parts of the county.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

Many of our unions have held memorial services for Mrs. Lathrap and Mrs. Woodbridge.

Evangelistic meetings under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. of Catherine, Schuyler county, have been held in the M. E. church for five weeks, both afternoon and evening, by Mrs. Lydia M. Allen, of Beaver Dam, N. Y. The pastor, Rev. Hughston, held meetings for a week previous to her coming, and also ably assisted her all through. God blessed the efforts by a large number of conversions.

The officers of Niagara county W. C. T. U. made the following appeal early in the year through the columns of our daily papers:

As a band of women working in the name of our Heavenly Master for the suppression of the evils that threaten the destruction of the homes of our beloved land, and especially for the dethronement and destruction of that most insidious foe, the rum power, we witnessed with utmost regret and sorrow the subtle entrance of this foe into the reception rooms of some of the beautiful homes of this city on the first day of the fair New Year, in the serving of claret punch and champagne to callers. In it we recognize a serious temptation placed before our young manhood, and we earnestly appeal to the hearts and consciences of mothers and sisters to refrain from this dangerous social custom and stand with us "For God and Home and Native Land."

This was signed by the county officers and the pastors of nearly all the churches in the city, including Roman Catholic. One pastor signed and afterward asked to have his name crossed off, while another refused to sign because according to his belief the "W. C. T. U. as an organization was not considered a leading society," or words to that effect.

Later on, however, at a mass-meeting held to protest against the bill which would legalize the open saloon on Sunday both of these pastors were present and spoke stirring words, giving no uncertain sound. Nearly every pastor in the city participated in this mass-meeting and a rousing sentiment against the bill was the result. Such meetings are educational in many ways. The protest has been circulated very generally throughout our state, hundreds of mass-meetings have been held and stirring addresses made. All this *must* have its effect upon our legislature.

Boonville, in this same county, held a Demorest medal contest not long since, which was a most enjoyable affair.

Our annual reports and histories are being sent promptly to all who desire, but we have a large supply on hand, and trust that all may be disposed of soon. The two will be sent to one address for fifty cents. The history is thirty cents, with five cents additional for postage,

Royal Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

Royal Baking Powder Co.,
106 Wall St., N. Y.

and will be of interest to white-ribboners of other states as well as New York.

Schenectady county held a successful school of methods January 24, 25, in I. O. G. T. Hall, Quaker street, ably conducted by Miss A. C. Delevan, of Duanesburgh.

Mrs. Mary H. Hunt is in Albany, working for the interest of the department of scientific temperance instruction, and she is very hopeful of the result.

In my next letter I hope I may be able to say that a new law has been placed upon our statute books or a penalty affixed to the old law, and also that the bill for opening saloons on Sunday has been defeated.

Frances W. Graham,
*State Reporter, Lockport.*

## KENTUCKY.

BUGLE NOTES.

Since I sent my report in February, I have received the following items from the Berea W. C. T. U. The union there is not large, having only a membership of twenty-five, but they are zealous, enthusiastic workers. They have just gotten into operation a department of industrial work, where one afternoon a week is devoted to sewing.

Old clothing is mended or made over, and every woman is allowed a certain sum for each hour she sews. The work is done under the direction of some competent person, and no garment can be taken away until it is in good order.

In this way many of the women are able to earn a good garment, and at the same time learn a lesson in industry. The interest taken in the work is shown by the numbers who attend, fifty being present at the last meeting and some had to be turned away.

Some of the ladies of the Glade W. C. T. U., of which Mrs. S. M. Dodge is president, are kindly assisting in this work. They also conduct a Loyal Temperance Legion which meets once a month, and which has been a branch of their work for three years.

George W. Bain lectured for the Central W. C. T. U. of Louisville not long since. His subject was "The Sins of the Nation." He is always eloquent, and on that occasion he was quite up to his best. In spite of the cold weather he had a fairly good audience, and altogether the ladies were much pleased.

Mrs. Helen M. Barker, treasurer of the National W. C. T. U., will give two lectures in Louisville, March 16 and 17.

In January, Mrs. Frances E. Beauchamp, state organizer, went to Johnsville, where she organized a W. C. T. U., also a strong one of twenty-five members at Augusta. She held good meetings at Georgetown and Ripley, Ohio. On account of the very cold weather in February, she was unable to make engagements to organize. She is now conducting a school of methods at the Florida Chautauqua, De Funiak Springs.

The Lexington Y's are steadily growing in numbers and influence, having enrolled now thirty-five or forty members, a great number of these being honorary.

To them is due much of the success of this little band. They make quite a feature of social meetings, which are always well attended.

Mary Rogers,
*State Reporter, Lexington.*

## VIRGINIA.

SOWING MUCH.

The truth of the old adage, "Great bodies move slowly," is proven by the Old Dominion. We do not progress with very rapid strides, but by perseverance and a firm hold on God we shall accomplish more by and by. This is the seed time, and many of our unions are sowing much seed in the L. T. L's, the parlor meetings and by the distribution of temperance literature.

Our women *work* better than they *report*, so I cannot give you as accurate an account of the work over the state as I desire.

The severe cold and snow blockades have caused so much suffering among the poor that the Winchester union and many others have been devoting their energies chiefly to alleviating this distress. The Florence Crittenton Home in Norfolk is doing excellent work. Since its establishment, subsequent to the National Convention in Denver, over seventy women have been admitted and cared for; most of these have reformed, and are now leading pure lives. Some are married, and from happy homes of their own are reaching out to help others. The *Norfolk Pilot* speaks in glowing terms of this work, and appeals earnestly to the people of Norfolk to aid the W. C. T. U. in paying off the debt on this home.

Luray Y. W. C. T. U., organized last September by Miss Kearney, have held their first Demorest medal contest and felt much encouraged on hearing some gentlemen remark that they were never before so impressed with anything as with the addresses of those young ladies. At the request of the Y. M. C. A. this Y has taken charge of the gospel meeting every second Sunday. Several new Y's have been organized since the state convention.

The W. C. T. U. of Charlottesville gave a New Year's reception in the Y. M. C. A. rooms. A good literary program, including an address of welcome by the president, Mrs. William C. Payne, which was said to be "an able presentation of the work and deeds of woman," entertained the guests and refreshments were served.

One feature of the evening was the presentation of a handsome chair from the union to the president, as a token of love and appreciation of her services. This union held memorial services for Mrs. Woodbridge and Mrs. Lathrap. Mothers' meetings are held monthly.

Hillsboro W. C. T. U. recently held a literary and musical entertainment which was much enjoyed by all present, and netted them a nice little sum for their work.

Our state superintendent of scientific temperance instruction, Mrs. A. E. Wait, of Richmond, had a stirring letter in the last issue of our state paper, *The Virginia Call*, and had a marked copy sent to the president of every W and Y in the state. More copies of the state Minutes have been sold this year than ever before. That means progress.

Those of us who were permitted to partake of the feast of good things spread for us in Washington on the 15th, 16th and 17th inst., feel much strengthened thereby, and are more than ever impressed with the *true worth* of the advice given by the poet in the following lines:

"Be a woman! on to duty!
Raise the world from all that's low;
Place high in the social heaven
Virtue's fair and radiant bow.

"Lend thy influence to each effort
That shall raise our nature human,
Be not fashion's gilded lady—
Be a brave, whole-souled, true woman!"

Mrs. Howard M. Hoge,
*State Reporter, Lincoln.*

## DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

MATTERS OF CURRENT INTEREST AT THE NATIONAL CAPITOL.

February 24 might have been called temperance Sunday in the capitol city, so many temperance meetings were held in the churches and so many temperance speeches made. None were distinctively W. C. T. U. meetings, but our rank and file gave aid in preparing for them and in securing speakers from the National women in the city in attendance on the Council.

In the afternoon the Anti-saloon League held a meeting in the Congregational church, the largest Protestant auditorium in the city. Among the speakers Mrs. Josephine R. Nichols, of Indiana, and Mrs. Lillian Hollister, of Michigan, were preëminent. Dr. Anna H. Shaw addressed the congregation of the Central M. P. church, on the topic "Obedience to the Heavenly Vision." The house was packed to the doors, people standing through the entire service and clustering upon the pulpit steps. The Sunday before she spoke in Georgetown in the Dumbarton Avenue M. E. church, at the invitation of the Georgetown W. C. T. U. upon the topic "The Merchandise of Souls." (Rev. 18: 13). She denounced the liquor traffic in terms new to her hearers, for of all conservative places, Georgetown, with its ancient and honorable traditions and history, is most backward in the temperance reform. I suppose no local union in our country has more discouragements than the W. C. T. U. of Georgetown. Whether any one from that old city aside from the active members of the local W. C. T. U. attended the convocation just held in Washington I know not, but I do know that it is difficult to secure a hearing for our cause in the churches of historic Georgetown.

The Congressional Temperance Society held its

SIXTY-SECOND ANNIVERSARY

in the evening of February 24 at the Vermont Avenue Christian Church. The pastor of that church, Rev. F. D. Power, is the secretary of the society. Hon. Nelson Dingley, of Maine, is the president. Among the vice-presidents are William P. Frye, senator from Maine, James H. Kyle, senator from South Dakota, Elijah A. Morse, representative from Massachusetts, Hon. Martin N. Johnson, of North Dakota, and Hon. John M. Allen, of Mississippi. All of these gentlemen are friends of the W. C. T. U. To them we often go for assistance in our work.

The Congressional Temperance Society was organized February 26, 1833, with Lewis Cass, then Secretary of the Navy, for president, and has been in operation in Washington ever since. It has been under the leadership of such men as Daniel Webster, Edward Everett and Horatio Seymour. Its life covers the entire period of temperance agitation. It is the oldest temperance organization of modern times. In 1842 a new constitution was adopted which embodied total abstinence. This was a new departure displeasing to some. *Now* many of those who form this society believe firmly in *Prohibition.*

Although the Father of his Country owned a distillery, George Washington was in his day sneered at as a temperance man because he would not allow men at his table to drink so much liquor as to become beastly drunk and roll under it. The Sons of Temperance when they first started made no provision for women members. "Progress as seen from the surface," said Mr. Dingley, "may seem slight. But when we reflect upon the brief period, less than the lifetime of some before me, that temperance work has been carried on, we shall see that progress has been wonderful, indeed." The secretary said that if his report were confined to the temperance enactments of the Fifty-third Congress it would be brief. The withdrawal of $100,000,000 in gold caused dismay in Congress, but the consumption of $1,200,000,000 of rum in a year is scarcely named. The world, however, is not so indifferent. The temperance hosts have been busy. It does not matter so much whether the country is under a high or a low tariff, whether we have gold or silver, a single or a double standard, a Republican or a Democratic president, as that the liquor curse should be done away. Better to be still under the rule of Great Britain than under the liquor power. Ex-Governor Perham explained the absurd basis for the telegraphic report concerning resubmission in Maine. A thorough canvass of the Maine legislature disclosed only eight in the House in favor of it.

Mr. Morse said that within three weeks of each other two extraordinary events had occurred in Washington. First, a member of the House of Lords in London appeared before Congress with a memorial looking to arbitration between the two great English speaking powers which if carried out would prevent them forever from going to war with each other. Second, the presentation to President Cleveland of the immense Polyglot Petition signed by millions of human beings praying for the destruction of the liquor traffic. Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens and Mrs. Nichols both addressed the meeting.

THE FUNERAL OF FREDERICK DOUGLASS

took place Monday, February 25. He has been likened to Moses, both having been born in slavery; both having fled from native land and both leaders of a race out of servitude. The colored schools were closed and colored people ceased from their usual avocations to do honor to the dead. He died in the evening after having attended the Woman's Council and occupied a seat on the platform beside his old co-laborer for emancipation, Miss Susan B. Anthony. When he was introduced to the Council, the audience arose to greet him. This was his last experience in public life. A delegation from the Council attended his funeral, at which Miss Anthony made an address.

Mrs. Clinton Smith,
*District Reporter.*

## OREGON.

THE LEGISLATURE'S DOINGS.

I hoped such great things from our legislature in session, that I delayed my report, thinking there would be the passage of a very strenuous cigarette bill to speak of. It has been, however, I find, shunted off for want of time! Yet every day, and day by day, time was wasted in blocking the election of the United States senator on the silver question, until the last five minutes of adjournment!

Our state superintendent of narcotics, Mrs. Kern, of Portland, worked hard for the passage of this bill, circulating petitions all over the state. These petitions were numerously signed, and what is remarkable many signatures of cigarette fiends appearing amongst them. Hopeless with regard to their own power to help themselves, they seemed eager, as a drowning man to catch at a straw, to secure what help the state could give them in her laws.

Two useful bills were passed, one in the Senate, fixing the age of consent at sixteen years, and one in the House prohibiting minors from going into places of evil resort and fining corporations $100 for sending them there. A clause in the original bill "except by written consent of parents and guardians" was stricken out by amendment.

The heart of our state (and that of our National) superintendent would have been gladdened by the passage of the following: "Providing for the teaching of kindness to dumb animals in the public schools." And many a miserable home would be thankful for this one: "That the friends of a drunkard have power to place him at a drink cure establishment at a cost to the state of


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one hundred dollars." The women citizens of Coquille city would have gladly welcomed their charter giving them the right to vote. Ditto at McMinnville.

I do not see that the W. C. T. U. bill to prevent the sale of liquor within one mile of the Roseburg Soldiers' Home has become law—but it may be so, although not on the list.

I think the bill giving employment to the penitentiary convicts was a wise one, and certainly the prohibition of obscene pictures which was acted on, but not passed. Out of the five hundred and nineteen bills before the legislature, these seem to have been the only ones of a human-reformatory nature. Plenty enough with regard to game, fish, song-birds, tuberculosis in cattle, etc. So much for the disappointment in our solons, and now for our own work.

The semi-annual county convention of the W. C. T. U. of Yamhill county was held in Dayton, holding four sessions. The leading features were, a talk on the department of mercy, by Louisa P. Rounds, state superintendent, followed by Dr. Cady on franchise. The subjects were set forth in clear terms.

Mrs. Catherine Osborn presented the evangelistic work by reading an earnest appeal that we press on in our efforts in the name of Jesus, pointing out many lines of work in which we can and ought to engage.

"The Importance of Securing Honorary Members and giving them Equal Privileges," was urged by Mrs. Lumm; a lively discussion followed in which both sides were canvassed. The department of mothers' meetings was introduced by state superintendent Lucy S. P. Haworth, subject, "Mothers' Duties," which was ably defined. "Duties of Officers and Members," by Mary Allen, was very good if followed out, and would make a decided improvement. Literature and UNION SIGNAL were by Jennie K. Groff, with an appeal that our own homes be cleansed from impure literature; and the good seed scattered so thick that the tares find no room to grow.

Mrs. Buell presented the franchise in an interesting article followed by some good thoughts by Dr. Cady.

A song, "Do we Need Saloons in Yamhill County?" was composed and sung by Mrs. Docia Macy. Mrs. E. B. Miles spoke on her subject, "Peace," in her usual capable way.

Mrs. Louisa P. Rounds addressed a large number of school children on the subject of mercy which was interesting to all.

Coos county has met in annual convention since my last letter, when eight superintendents of departments were appointed. Mrs. Harford, of Newberg, gave the address of the evening, on "The Missionary Work of the W. C. T. U." This was followed by "Silver," by Miss Alice Beyes. Let us hope that silver accompanied it!

I have at hand a long letter written by Mrs. Harford *en route* on her organizing work. She has found it more useful to make it rather reviving and uplifting than turning fresh ground. She spoke at nine different points, refreshed at times by meeting old friends, while glad to make new ones, and then was joined by her husband at Drain. Here she had sought to interest the students in Normal school. After leaving the railroad they together rode thirty miles over the mountains, and then on by boat to the white city of Gardiner. "It makes," she says, "a beautiful picture, with its intersecting green lawns on the narrow bench of the mountains overlooking the Umpqua River, that here broadens into a lake." What is still better in her eyes Gardiner has a model union. From there a fisherman's boat carried them fourteen miles up Kitchen Slough to Sumner, where four women make up the W. C. T. U. These four are strong enough to keep any saloonist at bay who dares to show the tip of his nose. Six meetings at Myrtle Point, and on to Bandon in time for a county convention and for three evenings' work. At Bandon there is a flourishing Y, all the more flourishing because they give equal suffrage, and are equally officered by their honorary members; next Coquille city, where Mrs. Laura Boutelle leads well.

Returning over the mountains to Elkton for five more meetings, Douglas county convention was next taken in. It was held at Roseburg and was very successful. Wilbur, Yoncalla, Eugene, Irving and Junction City were visited on the return journey.

Newberg, as the banner local union, reports itself in our state paper as to how it won the honor. In one word, by the *energy* of its members.

From Mrs. Ada W. Unruh, state and National lecturer for the L. T. L., comes likewise a long, interesting letter. She was two months in Eastern Oregon, and traveled one thousand miles by railroad and six hundred and ten by wagon road. Of this Miss Maggie Eaton accompanied her five hundred miles, sacrificing all other interests to do it. They visited eighteen points besides two more in Washington. The Warren Springs union she found greatly expanded, with its forty members. They are about to organize an L. T. L. Dufur has a flourishing Legion of thirty-one. Prineville reorganized with mostly new material. At this place the Rev. Baker, of the M. E. church, was very helpful. At Mitchell, drunkenness so prevails that Mrs. Unruh says there were but few sober men at her meeting! At Antelope thirty-one new members were added. With Waldron and Condon six new unions were organized on the trip, and three L. T. L's as results therefrom. Eighty-six meetings were held besides four days' work in convention.

In speaking of the legislature I should not have omitted the repetition of the appropriation for our Refuge Home in Portland, which continues to be blessed in its good work.

L. A. NASH,
*State Reporter, Albany.*

## NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

AFTER a winter's sojourn in Florida, Mrs. L. E. Bailey has returned to New York where she will spend the month of March in Queen's and Suffolk counties, L. I.

MRS. L. S. MOUNT, president of Mississippi W. C. T. U. will reside at 124 Adams St., Memphis, Tenn., until May 1. All communications should be addressed to her there.

THROUGH the earnest work of the Croton, O., W. C. T. U., a Law and Order League of eighty good citizens has been formed for the purpose of putting good officers in authority.

MRS. E. D. HARDY, Goodland, Ind., greatly desires a copy of the National Minutes of 1893. By sending her a postal card notice she will respond with twenty-five cents and thus save a duplication of copies.

MRS. MARION BAXTER, the well-known temperance lecturer, has been engaged by the Chicago Central W. C. T. U. for work in the department of social purity. Surely no city needs such a qualified worker more than Chicago.

AN appreciative and enthusiastic audience of twenty-five hundred people greeted Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset at the Temple, Philadelphia, February 21. The meeting was arranged by the First Y. W. C. T. U. of Philadelphia and was an unqualified success. Miss A. E. Thomas, president of the Y presided. Miss Willard struck the keynote, "Home Protection," and ran the gamut of all that is embraced in those two words for "the peaceful war." Lady Somerset gave an earnest plea for the suppressing of the liquor traffic and found a hearty response in the hearts of her hearers. Mrs. Anna Carse spoke for the Temple and Miss Gordon made a bright speech just fitted to the occasion.

KENT, O., a railroad center, has had a wonderful gospel temperance revival, the particulars of which are gleaned from a letter of Mrs. Dora Webb. The W. C. T. U. invited Miss Jennie Smith. The work at the first moved slowly. It was so cold that only two women ventured to accompany Miss Jennie to the shops for the first meeting. They found seventy men assembled—many of them curious to hear what a woman had to say to them, in that place at that hour. They heard her gladly and invited her to come again. The interest continued to increase until the largest churches were scarcely able to accommodate the crowds which attended. Over one thousand men, women and children signed the pledge. A large number professed conversion, the majority being men. Many of these have joined the church. Miss Jennie organized a railroad temperance association. The W. C. T. U. added to their union sixty new members. An L. T. L. was formed numbering about one hundred. There has been a general unheaval of indifference and a substitution of interest and activity on the part of Christians along the lines of temperance followed by an earnest effort to secure local option at the coming election.

# *Official Communications.*

## DEPARTMENT OF COLORED WORK.

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren ye have done it unto me."

Dear sisters of the white ribbon army, I am glad to be able to bring to you the glad news that Dr. Kate C. Bushnell has consented to become my associate superintendent in this department. With her vast experience in serving every nation and kindred and tongue; with her consecrated life and her great faith in the power of God to do all things for us who have faith in Him and work in accordance to our faith, shall we not hope and pray and trust that the day has already dawned for this work? Miss Willard, who all her life has felt a deep interest in the colored race, and the general officers are doing all in their power to more fully open the way for the success of this work. It is well known that Mrs. Sallie F. Chapin, of South Carolina, years ago started this work in the South, speaking in many of the leading colored churches. Miss Belle Kearney reports work that she herself has done among the colored people, and we know there are true hearts East, West, North and South that are true to every interest of women of every race.

My hope is to be able to secure a superintendent of this department in every state where there are colored churches, and to organize local unions of women, Loyal Temperance Legions and also Y unions. In my own public meetings I shall hold mothers' meetings. I know of no meetings that can be more helpful than such.

And may I ask you, my dear sister, as state presidents, and as district and county and local presidents, to help me open the way for more efficient work along this line? I will be glad for any suggestion you may have to give me.

LUCY THURMAN,
*National Supt.*

*Jackson, Mich.*

## SOLDIERS AND SAILORS.

HOW TO REACH THE G. A. R.

This question is so frequently asked, that I take pleasure in making a few suggestions to the sincere inquirers.

Seek for personal acquaintance with the organization, by attendance at their Post meetings. Introductions may be found through the Women's Relief Corps and the ladies of the G. A. R. Frequently, affiliation with these bodies of women, through interchange of courtesies, or membership in their societies, will be a great advantage. Many of these friends of the veterans are already enrolled with the W. C. T. U. in local unions, and wherever this good fellowship exists, the facilities for reaching our old soldiers, by means of our own special agencies of literature and social entertainment are largely increased. A splendid opportunity is afforded on holidays, especially on Decoration Day, when, by the timely gifts of flowers, as well as personal attendance of local unions at the solemn ceremonials in the cemeteries, a bond of sympathetic interest is established.

In view of the serious realities which then face the patriots who are so near the eternal world, our kindly recognition will open the way to their consciences and hearts.

SARAH A. MCCLEES,
*National Supt.*

*321 N. Union Ave., Los Angeles, Cal.*

## SUPERINTENDENTS, ATTENTION.

Will each National superintendent send me *without delay*, what she considers to be the most *important* points of her department. Arrange them, please, catechism fashion—question and answer, not less than ten nor more than twenty. Make them as concise and comprehensive as possible and greatly oblige your co-worker,

A. S. BENJAMIN.
*Supt. Parliamentary Usage*

*Portland, Mich.*

## MICHIGAN WOMEN, ATTENTION.

Will every white-ribboner who expects to be of Dr. Lunn's party to England this summer, send me her name immediately. She will hear something to her advantage.

A. S. BENJAMIN, *State Pres.*

*Portland, Mich.*

# *Treasurer's Corner.*

EN ROUTE IN NORTH CAROLINA.

In my last notes jotted down while waiting in a depot for a belated train, I said I would tell my readers of my visit to St. Helena, an island just across from Beaufort, S. C. This island has six thousand inhabitants, all colored save ten white families. Thirty-two years ago Miss Laura Towne and Miss Ellen Murray went there to teach these poor people, and all through the dangers of the Civil War they remained at their post. They have done a marvelous work. There is one church of nineteen hundred members, another with twenty-seven hundred members. A large brick church was filled in every part to listen to me. Welcome speeches were made in behalf of the temperance society numbering one thousand pledged members, really a grown-up Loyal Temperance Legion, by a colored man; in behalf of the schools, by another young colored man and by a bright young colored woman in behalf of the W. C. T. U. of thirty members who sat before me with their intelligent faces and their white ribbons. They were well dressed, well behaved and evidently understood and appreciated every point made. The singing was excellent and of a high order. After my address, and at my request, they sang some of their plantation songs in that plaintive minor key, that in spite of you brings tears and


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Overburdened or inexperienced secretaries find her services of special value.
She has been for several years official stenographer for the National W. C. T. U., and by permission refers to its officers and to those of the National Council of Women, the Federation of Women's Clubs, the Wisconsin Farmers' Institute, to C. C. Bonney, President World's Congresses of 1893, to Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones, Secretary Religious Congresses, 1893; to Judges of Cook County, Illinois, and many others well acquainted with her work.

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smiles. Miss Towne and Miss Murray are entitled to great praise for their labor of love, and if good fruit is a reward they have been abundantly rewarded, for I doubt if there is a community of white people, six thousand strong anywhere, that is more sober or law abiding than this people. In thirty years there have been but two criminal cases, and in both instances a fair trial, an honest conviction and prompt punishment were secured. The ladies of Beaufort have only words of praise for the work of these consecrated women, showing that the early prejudice against northern teachers is giving way to Christian sympathy.

I had always supposed that Charleston was the seat of the conservative of conservatives, but I was never more cordially welcomed in a Northern city than at Charleston. My train was late, and was met by two bright Y's, with an honorary as escort. We entered a carriage, and were driven directly to the beautiful Y. M. C. A. hall, where a large audience was already assembled. Mrs. Chapin was able to preside, though looking very frail and much broken by her recent illness. Rev. Dr. Cuthbert, pastor of the First Baptist church, introduced me in an eloquent but truly brotherly speech. Rev. Ramsey, another Baptist pastor, and Rev. Stokes, a young Methodist pastor, took part in the exercises, and one and all expressed the warmest interest in the W. C. T. U. Young men wearing white ribbons acted as ushers and furnished excellent music. A generous collection was taken for the National. The next day a conference of workers was held, and reports were read from many parts of the state showing that the W. C. T. U. in South Carolina was not dead, although their dues were not paid. Newberry reported excellent work among the children. Spartanburg and several other points were doing good work, and had sent dues to the state treasurer, but because they could not send as much as formerly or as much as other states they had unwisely decided to send nothing. They promised me they would never do it again. Mrs. Chapin read an able paper, giving facts as to the work and also her reason for advocating the dispensary law.

The Y's of Charleston are doing a noble work; they have eighteen splendid honoraries, that help them in every good work. They are sustaining a night school for young girls that are employed every day in the factories. They also hold every Sunday afternoon a gospel temperance service, with a young man as leader. I was entertained in the pleasant home of Dr. Cleckley, and here I found another bright young woman, the doctor's daughter, longing for work and a broader outlook. The girls are our hope.

Helen M. Barker

I left Ohio on March 8. After going to a part of that state with only one union in a county,—Portsmouth, Miss M. Peebles, district president, called me into her domain, and ere I reached her, I organized two good unions. I reached Portsmouth on March 2, and Miss Peebles' cheery face met me with a glad welcome. How delightful to us weary workers a welcome is, my comrades know who have to "roam about," as Mrs. Washington fitly calls it. We are doing this and have to do it if our organization advances and new life is put into our work. I hope the day is yet coming when the organizer who is out in the field will receive some substantial help from our National executive. Certainly we ought to receive at least our postage, which amounts to a great deal in the year and it ought to be made also very plain to every one that we get no pay from the National treasury. Organization is really a business which needs a great deal of practical study, and no one should undertake it who does not fully understand all the ins and out of it. No organizer should organize a union without giving a drill to the officers before she starts them out. Hence, no county, district or state president should arrange in new fields less than two days and two evenings, so the new-elected president can take her place to preside at the last public meeting with the organizer beside her as the speaker. She gets the necessary courage, besides people see who the president of the union is. I am glad for our new rule that unions must be reported through organizers' blanks, both to state and to National secretaries. No mistakes can be made now if all take pains.

I organized eight new unions in Ohio, where never unions were before, with a membership of one hundred and eighty-nine, also added sixty new members to old unions making a total of two hundred and forty-nine, so Ohio is a good way ahead on her five hundred. I have commenced a six weeks' tour in Kentucky; hope to add a large number to our ranks. After Kentucky comes Iowa ere I take a rest.

Henrietta Skelton.

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Mrs. M. E. Kline, president, 4160 Ellis Ave., Chicago.

Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, vice-president, 343 La Salle Ave., Chicago.

Mrs. Watson Thatcher, recording secretary, 787 Walnut St., Chicago.

Mrs. Ralph S. Greenlee, corresponding secretary, Buena Park, Chicago.

Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, treasurer, 539 West Adams St., Chicago.

The ladies of the hospital board held their regular quarterly meeting at the hospital, March 11. Although the weather was very unfavorable, a goodly number of the members were present. Business was dispatched in the usual practical manner. The social factor in these meetings ought not to be overlooked. A dainty lunch is partaken of and the hour affords a fine opportunity for visiting, as the members come from all parts of the city. The ladies would be glad to welcome those interested in the work to meet with them and become acquainted. We were favored by having with us Miss Ida Clothier, National Organizer for Y. W. C. T. U. She gave encouraging reports of a marked advance in sentiment along the line of our work.

The superintendent of the training school, Mrs. J. E. Cleaves, reported that one of the nurses had undergone a serious surgical operation, made a good recovery and is at present with friends in Michigan, where she will remain till stronger. There are at present eight nurses in the school. A class of four will graduate this spring. One of our graduates of the last class has accepted a position as superintendent of a Temperance Hospital in Superior, Wis. She sends glowing accounts of her work and of the hospital. We know she will let her "light shine." Gifts of silver and china for the diet kitchen were received at Christmas from Mrs. Plumb, which were greatly appreciated.

Mrs. M. E. Kline,
*President of Board.*

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## TEMPLE RECEIPTS.

*New Jersey* — Annandale: Miss Lizzie Johnson, $3.75; Beverly: Anna H. Lloyd, $1; Bloomfield: Mrs. Rachel D. Bunce, $1; Closter, Miss Jennie Wray, $3.75; East Orange, Cornelia C. Hussey, $2; Finley Station: Rev. Mrs. J. E. Leith, $2.50; Florence: for Ella M. Thacher tablet, $10; High Bridge: Mrs. Noah Hoffman, $3.65; Jersey City: Mary J. Beach, $1; Jersey City Heights: Mrs. E. A. Allen, $1; Mullica Hill: Virginia Shoemaker, $1.60; Newark, L. P. Hyatt, $1; Ocean Grove: W. C. T. U., $7.50 and $1; Red Bank: W. C. T. U., $2; Summit: W. C. T. U., $10; Westfield: Mrs. Thirza Roberts, $3.65; Mrs. J. L. Hatfield, $3.65; Wenonah: Mrs. G. R. Greene, $1; Bergen county: W. C. T. U., $55.43; Palmyra and Riverton: W. C. T. U., $5; Columbus: Mrs. G. W. Pine, $2; Lambertville: W. C. T. U., $10; Hamilton Square: W. C. T. U., $2.67; Plainfield: Veteran Band., $6.

*New Mexico*—Rinconada: John Thomas, $1.

*Nevada*—Mottsville: W. C. T. U., $6.

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Sara G. Johnson
*Financial Sec'y.*

*To June 1, 1894.*

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"Ave! there's the rub!"

And that ought to be enough in itself to seal the doom of bar soap. This rubbing with soap may get clothes clean, if you work hard enough, but can't you see how it wears them out?

Follow the directions that come on every package of Pearline, and you'll find that you not only do away with the hard and ruinous work of rubbing—but that you save time, and actually get better results. At every point Pearline is better than soap. But the mere fact that Pearline saves the rubbing—that ought to settle it. 463

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Freckles, Blotches, Ringworm, Eczema, Scald Head, Tetter, and all other skin disorders positively cured with

HEISKELL'S OINTMENT.

If you would have soft, smooth and healthy skin, free from all imperfections, use constantly

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Price 25 cts. Send Stamp for Free Sample.
JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO., PHILA.

FREE CURE. Kidney BLADDER DISEASES, AND RHEUMATISM.

ALKAVIS is a Positive Cure for Kidney and Urinary Disases, Rheumatism, etc. It is from the new Polynesian shrub, KAVA-KAVA (botanical name: *Piper Methysticum*) described in *New York World*, Feb. 8, 1893, and *Medical Gazette*, of Dec., 1892. Endorsed by the Hospitals and Physicians of Europe as a sure Specific Cure for Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, Brick-Dust deposits, Liver Disease, Female Complaints, pain in back, etc. *Sold at Two Dollars a Bottle.* Descriptive book sent free to all. We know that ALKAVIS is a Positive Cure for these diseases, and to prove to you its Wonderful Effects, and for the sake of introduction, we will send you enough for one week's use, by mail, prepaid, FREE, if you are a Sufferer. It is an unfailing cure. A trial costs you nothing. Address, THE CHURCH KIDNEY CURE CO., 420 Fourth Avenue, New York.

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CREPE TISSUE PAPER
(PER ROLL, 25c.)
LAMP SHADE, 95c.

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Samples of all colors made sent upon receipt of 10c.
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STOPS TOOTHACHE INSTANTLY.
Ask for DENT'S; take no other.
Sold everywhere, or by mail 15 cts.
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*Dent's Corn Gum Cures Corns, Bunions, Warts.*

TRADE MARK REGISTERED.
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*Also Gluten Dyspepsia Flour, Barley Crystals, and Patent Biscuit, Cake and Pastry Flour.*
Unrivaled in America or Europe.
Pamphlets and Baking Samples Free.
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YOU can now grasp a fortune. A new guide to rapid wealth, with 240 fine engravings, sent free to any person. This is a chance of a lifetime. Write at once. Lynn & Co. 48 Bond St. New York

FREE—Beautiful Catalogue of trees, plants and flowers. The Lovett Co., Little Silver, N. J.

**THE MORGAN BROILER.**
**No Smoke. No Odor.**

**PRICE $1.00.**
DELIVERED TO ANY PART OF THE UNITED STATES.

Broils Steaks, Chops, Oysters, Fish, etc. and toasts to perfection. **Adapted to any kind of Stove.** Lasts a lifetime. You will enjoy your meals better. *Endorsed by leading cooks.* To introduce we will ship subject to approval on receipt of 25c. If you like it pay the express company balance, 75c., which includes the express charges, and keep the broiler. We are a perfectly responsible concern and well known to the editor of this paper.

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SILENCE is another way to spell license.

LEGEND OF THE CHRYSANTHEMUMS.

Nature on a busy day
Made the flower fair,
Then, being quickly called away,
Forgot to comb its hair.

**A. J. GORDON, D. D.**

A *Memorial* number of the *Watchword*, Dr. Gordon's paper, will be ready March 15th. It will contain the addresses given at the funeral, an account of his last days by Mrs. Gordon, extracts from letters of sympathy to Mrs. Gordon, and articles by Mr. Moody and others, together with a full-page reproduction of a photograph, taken a few days before he died. This number can be supplied at 20 cents each, or $1.75 per dozen. Orders may be sent to the publisher, W. P. HANNAFORD, 36 Bromfield St., Room 51, Boston, Mass.

I've spoiled a trite saying."
"How so?"
"Hired a woman to do my collecting. Now they can't say any more that a woman's work is never dun!"

MAMMA.—"You must be very careful. The doctor says your system is all upset."
Little Dot.—"I guess it is. My foot's asleep. Folks must be awfully upset we'en they goes to sleep at the wrong end."

I am glad to have a chance to tell you that in April, 1877, I cured myself of a very bad cough with Piso's Cure for Consumption. My cough was so bad my friends were alarmed about me. I have kept Piso's Cure by me ever since, and never found anything to equal it for a cough and cold. I bought other things before buying that, but they did me no good. I keep it in the house all the time, and have ever since 1877. I would not think I could keep house without it. As soon as I empty one bottle I have another ready when I want it. I have recommended it to others, so they can be cured, as well as myself.— MRS. SARAH J. HALE, 39 Amherst St., Nashua, N. H., December 19, 1894.

MR. JUSTWED.—These eggs are a little too hard, dear.
Mrs. Justwed.—Yes, dear John, I know it. But they boiled for more than an hour, and yet they would not get soft.

THAT is a bright "Golden Rule" proverb: The biggest cackle may go with the smallest egg.

**How's This!**

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.
West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free. Address 1212, 1214, 1216, 1218, 1220. Adams St.

IT was a beautiful thought of the little boy who said: "I know why flowers grow. They want to get out of the dirt."

A CHINESE who had been the slave of opium smoking for thirty-nine years gave up the practice, and his reform seemed likely to be permanent. When asked how he had broken off the terrible habit, he replied: "I used my two knees."

**Fashionable People are Already Asking Each Other**

where they will spend the summer. Assuming you are one of them, and an Eastern resort is selected, you will be interested in knowing that the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry. is the direct and popular line for this class of travel between Chicago and the East. F. M. BYRON, C. P. & T. A., 66 Clark Street. C. K. WILBER, W. P. A., Chicago.

THE notion that alcohol may do good, because, for a moment, it *seems* to do good, was well answered by a physician.

A man had said to the doctor, "What do you think of the influence of alcohol on the digestion, doctor?"

"I think its influence is bad," said the physican.

"But a little whisky taken just before a meal is the only key that will open my appetite, doctor."

"I don't believe in opening things with false keys," answered the other.

## *Our Library Table.*

THE MOTHER'S FRIEND is a little monthly publication edited and published by Dr. Mary Wood Allen, superintendent of the purity department of the National W. C. T. U. This small periodical aims to be of suggestive and practical help to parents, and "all topics pertaining to the family welfare in the relations of marriage and parentage will come within its scope."

THE RED CROSS. Its Origin, International Character, Development and History. By Laura M. Doolittle. This is a pamphlet publication giving in brief the story of this organization whose spirit is peace and mercy and love. An address by Clara Barton, president of the American National Red Cross, is also included in its pages.
Issued by the American National Red Cross, Washington, D. C.

SKIPPED STITCHES. By Anna J. Grannis, Plainville, Conn. Price 50 cents.
This little volume of verse is attractive throughout. The reader thinks of Lucy Larcom while following the charming lead of her quaint verses, for like that celebrated writer, Miss Grannis works amid looms and shuttles in a New England mill, but their noise and dust have not frightened away her muse.

"Or whether the softest south winds blow,
Or the north grows dark with fears,
While the changing seasons come and go,
I'm stitching away the years.

"And so when the days and seams are long,
When the pulleys creak and moan,
I just skip a stitch and sing a song,
But the world has never known

"That it sooths the ache of hurt and wrongs,
That brighter the needle gleams
In threading life through the simple songs,
That go tucked away in the seams."

Thus the modest author introduces her unassuming book of verse which holds more real merit than many a volume heralded by press and pen.

THE TRUE SCIENCE OF LIVING, OR THE NEW GOSPEL OF HEALTH. By Edward Hooker Dewey, M. D. Introduction by Rev. George F. Pentecost, D. D.
To the uninitiated reader, casually picking up Dr. Dewey's book, the thought will doubtless come, "What new fad is this?" but as he reads, he suspends judgment in commanded interest. The book is a remarkable one, in that it attacks bravely and frankly one of the oldest and most established customs of the day, viz., the eating of three meals every twenty-four hours. It would doubtless be the honest testimony of a large percentage of people that we often eat more from habit—and capacity—than from actual insistent hunger. We eat because we can, not because we really must.
Dr. Dewey's message to ordinarily well people is, eat but two meals per day, omitting breakfast; eat other meals only when hungry; drink nothing but cold water; eat what hunger calls for. To sick people the author says, no food until hunger—not fancy—calls for it, hunger meaning that the disease has succumbed to returning health.
The message sounds reasonable and the genial writer discourses so frankly upon "the evolution" of his own breakfast table that one is forced to attend. Dr. Dewey's work is an outgrowth of thirty years' experience, and he strengthens his theories by the testimony of many cases.
Certain it is, there are many good people who without thought, treat the stomach as they would treat no other muscle of the body. This "New Gospel of Health" proclaims a daily rest for the stomach, an opportunity for overworked glands to recuperate, and a resultant freedom from a thousand ills that arise from inconsiderate abuse of a good friend. To those who in middle life find themselves burdened by a slow but sure increase of flesh and corresponding sluggishness of temperament, this "skip-your-breakfast" plan affords a simple, and, they are assured, safe and sure relief.
The chapters of the book are arranged as a series of letters or lectures, the greater number addressed to the public in general and special chapters devoted to victims of alcoholism and the tobacco habit, an address to railroad men and school directors. The treatment of the topics of drinking and smoking is strong and worthy of reading in every home circle.
The Henry Bill Publishing Company, Norwich, Conn. Price $2.25 and $3.

**Weak Mothers**

and all women who are nursing babies, derive almost inconceivable benefits from the nourishing properties of

**Scott's Emulsion**

This is the most nourishing food known to science. It enriches the mother's milk and gives her *strength*. It also makes babies fat and gives more nourishment to growing children than all the rest of the food they eat.

Scott's Emulsion has been prescribed by physicians for *twenty years* for Rickets, Marasmus, Wasting Diseases of Children, Coughs, Colds, Weak Lungs, Emaciation and Consumption.

*Send for pamphlet on Scott's Emulsion. FREE.*

**Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists. 50 cents and $1.**

**THE**
**...World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union...**
**CONVENTION**
**LONDON, ENGLAND, JUNE, 1895**

**I. A $200 Tour to London, Grindelwald, Lucerne and Paris**
**II. A $250 Tour to London through Switzerland and Paris**
**III. A $300 Tour to London through Switzerland to Rome**

**Organized by Rev. Dr. HENRY S. LUNN**
*EDITOR OF "REVIEW OF THE CHURCHES," LONDON*

In concert with **LADY HENRY SOMERSET** and **MISS WILLARD, DR. LUNN** has arranged a special tour to England at the beginning of June for members of the W. C. T. U. and their friends, ladies and gentlemen. The arrangements are of the most complete character, and combine the greatest freedom of action with perfect arrangements for the comfort of all. The sums named above include first cabin, return passage, hotel accommodation and railway travel. The tours may be prolonged by special arrangement to any extent.

Full particulars from

**The Pilgrimage Secretary**
**The Review of Reviews**
**Astor Place, New York**

## *Publisher's Notes.*

### BIBLE READING FOR APRIL.
### Doing As You Are Bid And Doing It Now.

BY REV. FRANCES TOWNSLEY.

This Reading is a vigorous setting forth of Christian obedience and of the splendid achievements which result from it, the writer emphasizing the special bearing of the subject upon the work of the W. C. T. U. as an organization and as individuals. It is a Bible study which will constrain to listen still more heedfully to the voice of their Supreme Leader.

### RERPONSIVE READING FOR APRIL.
### The National Temperance Hospital.

BY MRS. M. E. KLINE, President of the Board.

There comes to us so many inquires from all over the country concerning the Temperance Hospital that we feel sure this Reading will meet a "long felt want" in local unions. Mrs. Kline gives important and interesting information with regard to the management of the Hospital and the Training School for Nurses. We expect this Reading to be in great demand, so send in orders early.

PRICE BIBLE READINGS.

1 copy per year.....$ .12.
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13 copies to one address 1.00

### HOW TO MARK YOUR BIBLE.
### By Mrs. Stephen Menzies.

For searchers of the Scriptures who feel the need of some systematic plan of Bible marking, this little volume will be found useful. Mr. Moody says of it: "The suggestions will not only interest *young* Christians, but will also help more advanced believers already engaged in Bible teaching, as this plan converts the margins of one's Bible into a notebook ready to hand at any moment."

Price 50 cents.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

**PRIZES ON PATENTS.**
**How to get $100 and Perhaps Make a Fortune.**

We secure patents and to induce people to keep track of their bright ideas we offer a prize of one hundred dollars to be paid on the first of every month to the person who submits to us the most meritorious invention during the preceding month. We will also advertise the invention free of charge in the *National Register*, a weekly newspaper, published in Washington, D. C., which has an extensive circulation throughout the United States and is devoted to the interests of inventors.

NOT SO HARD AS IT SEEMS.

The idea of being able to invent something strikes most people as being very difficult; this delusion the Company wishes to dispel. It is the simple things and small inventions that make the greatest amount of money, and the complex ones are seldom profitable. Almost everybody, at some time or another, conceives an idea, which, if patented, would probably be worth to him a fortune. Unfortunately such ideas are usually dismissed without thought. The simple inventions like the car window, which could be easily slid up and down without breaking the passenger's back, the sauce pan, the collar button, the nut lock, the bottle stopper, the snow shovel are things that almost every one sees some way of improving upon, and it is these kind of inventions that bring the greatest returns to the author.

The prize we offer will be paid at the end of each month, whether the app lication has been acted upon by the Patent office or not. Every competitor must apply for a patent on his invention through us, and whether he secures the prize or not, the inventor will have a valuable patent.

THE PRESS CLAIMS COMPANY,
JOHN WEDDERBURN, Gen'l Manager,
618 F St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

P. S. The responsibility of this company may be judged from the fact that its stock is held by about seventeen hundred of the leading newspapers of the United States.

### THE BIBLE READING FOR MARCH

is by Mrs. Mary Sparkes Wheeler, and the subject is

**Going Forward.**

It will come as a word of encouragement to white-ribboners who imagine their work is not meeting with the success it ought. "Eternity alone will reveal the good you have accomplished," as an organization or as individuals.

**The Responsive Reading for March**

is Mrs. A. S. Benjamin's well known reading on

**Schools of Method and Parliamentary Usage,**

which is reissued in response to a general demand. No union can be said to be "thoroughly furnished unto good works" unless it has adopted methods which are systematic and orderly. The aim of Mrs. Benjamin's reading is to emphasize this and to point the way to a "consummation devoutly to be wished."

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

# Easter Greetings

## List of Booklets

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Hail to the Lord's Anointed | .60¢ | The Lord's Day | .20¢ | An Easter Key | .10¢ |
| The Voice of Him that Liveth | .50 „ | Alleluia | 20 „ | An Easter Spray | .10 „ |
| Risen Indeed | .40 „ | An Easter Voice | .15 „ | An Easter Tone | .10 „ |
| Jesus is God | .40 „ | The Voice of the Beloved | .15 „ | An Easter Blessing | .10 „ |
| Work and Work | .20 „ | The Rising of the Sun | 15 „ | Easter Morn | .10 „ |
| Easter Glory | .20 „ | The Lamb that was Slain | .15 „ | Chimes for Easter-tide | .10 „ |
| Simply to thy Cross I Cling | .20 „ | Pathway to Easter | .15 „ | | |
| | | Easter Joys | 15 „ | | |
| | | In His Footsteps | .10 „ | | |

An assortment of beautiful Easter Cards ranging in price from two to twelve cents. Assorted Packages of { 6 Cards 25 cents; 8 „ 25 „; 10 „ 25 „; 15 „ 25 }

To insure choice in selection, we would ask our friends to order early.

Woman's Temp. Pub. Asso., Chicago.

## Signal Notes.

The cost of liquor consumed throughout Great Britain last year was $693,689,140, or $17.17 *per capita*.

Niovza Hassan Shirazi, of Bagdad, the noted Persian clergyman who interdicted the use of tobacco in 1891 died recently.

Immigration bureau reports show a falling off in number of arrivals at United States ports for the last seven months of 76,207, or forty per cent.

An increase in the annual expenditures of the United States government, amounting to one hundred and twenty million dollars, or fifty per cent, is reported during the last ten years.

The average measure of women's waists is said now to be twenty-four inches in place of nineteen inches five years ago, an evidence that good sense and intelligence in fashion are permeating woman's world.

The new anti-lottery law just passed by Congress is expected to effectually prevent the conveyance of lottery matter between the states or its importation from other countries by express companies or common carriers.

The British army estimates for 1895 show a decrease of £221,000 from those of 1894. The total, however, still shows the enormous expenditure of nearly eighteen million pounds for the support of the armament of the united kingdom and British Empire in times of peace.

The new American University, the great post-graduate Methodist institution, has had its beginning by the final payment for the land, situated four miles northwest of the White House in the District of Columbia. Next September the corner-stone of the first structure, the Hall of History, will be laid.

The United States pension appropriation bill, which carried sixty million dollars in the second session of the Forty-eighth Congress, this year appropriated one hundred and forty million dollars, and has somewhat exceeded the latter sum in three preceding sessions. "Uncle Sam" cannot be accused of parsimony in dealing with its veterans and with the soldiers' widows and orphans.

Rev. C. Hartwell, missionary of the American board at Foochow, China, has issued in pamphlet form his article on "The Drink Offering," in its mode and design and the nature of the wine prescribed. In this article he gives abundant proof that "the Old Testament Scriptures refer to wines which were the unfermented juice of grapes and of other fruits which were sweet, nourishing and healthful drinks as well as to those which were fermented and hence intoxicating and harmful in their use as beverages. And the wines of the drink offerings manifestly must have been of the former class."

Over one thousand business firms in San Francisco subscribe annually to the support of its free kindergartens. Five of these are termed the Insurance Free Kindergarten; the Attorneys' Free Kindergarten; the Real Estate Free Kindergarten; the Merchants' Free Kindergarten; the Produce Exchange Free Kindergarten, for which $2,545 was expended by the varions business men indicated. The total amount subscribed by philanthropists for the thirty-seven free kindergartens of San Francisco last year was $32,195.28. Of the nine thousand children trained in the schools only one (and he a half-witted child) has ever come into the police court. This is a wonderful record for children born of vicious parents, and taken from cellars, alleys and saloons.

That purity work is as important among those of high social standing as for the humble, is the principle of the Bombay Midnight Mission. Mr. Malcolm Moss, the leading worker in this mission, has procured a tricycle and follows home the carriages of the aristocratic officials who frequent the great European vice-market at Bombay. He thus procures their names and addresses; then sends them purity literature, letters of religious advice and tracts. All this is done with the purpose of arresting the thought of the transgressors, and in the prayerful hope of causing them to repent and cease from evil doing. The fact, too, that the knowledge of their actions is in some one's possession has a salutary effect. Mr. Moss has suffered much during the prosecution of his purity labors and his life has been threatened many times in the attacks made upon him, but he goes bravely on, in the knowledge that his work is blessed.

**Young Mothers**
should early learn the necessity of keeping on hand a supply of Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk for nursing babies as well as for general cooking. It has stood the test for 30 years, and its value is recognized.

IVORY SOAP
IT FLOATS
Are your dishes rough and dull looking when they come on the table? Were they washed with a rosin soap? Rosin is sticky. Ivory Soap washes clean and rinses readily.
The Procter & Gamble Co., Cin'ti.

RHEUMATISM

Is often caused by a bad Liver. How is your Liver? Are your Kidneys all right? Does your sleep rest you? Does your back ache? Are you weak and thin? Are you dull and bilious? Marvelous success has attended the use of
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All who use it say it is the "PEERLESS REMEDY" for curing ailments of the Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, Female troubles, **Rheumatism** and Bright's Disease. For sale everywhere at $1.00 per bottle.
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## Publisher's Notes.

A Wheel Within a Wheel
HOW I LEARNED TO RIDE THE BICYCLE...
BY
Frances E. Willard
In her inimitable style Miss Willard tells in this dainty little volume her experience in learning to master a "steel steed," and as she graphically portrays the various situations leading from many failures to ultimate success, she has interwoven in delightful "side-talks" some exceedingly helpful and practical suggestions as to how failures and discouragements may be turned to success in life, never losing opportunity, as is her wont, to say that which ennobles and uplifts. It is really a fascinating little volume, appealing strongly to all that is best in physical and moral development.
SEVEN FULL-PAGE HALF-TONE ILLUSTRATIONS....
PRICE BEAUTIFULLY BOUND IN BUCKRAM CLOTH 50 cents
Tastefully designed cover in ink and silver.
WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASS'N, The Temple, Chicago.

### WOMAN IN THE PULPIT.
**By Frances E. Willard.**

More and more in these *fin de siecle* days do our workers find themselves confronted with the question of the "woman preacher." This question is most ably and forcibly presented and considered in Miss Willard's book, which is the outgrowth, as she explains, of an article prepared in compliance with the request of the *Homiletic Review*. It has introductory letters from Rev. Dr. Parker, Rev. Dr. Talmage and Joseph Cook, and contains, besides the author's own wise conclusions, the testimony of men and women preachers concerning women in the ministry — which, be it noted, is somewhat different from the ministry of women.

Price, paper, 15 cents; cloth, 75 cents.

### MARCHING SONGS.
**For Young Crusaders.**

In two numbers. Compiled by Anna Gordon. The collection includes temperance songs for use in kindergarten and kitchen garden schools, songs which teach Sabbath observance, kindness to animals and other kindred principles which it is wise to instill early into the minds of the "Cold Water Army" if we would have them embodied in the laws of the land.

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### LETTERS FROM THE PSALM COUNTRY,
**By Mary A. Lathbury,**

Which was published in The Union Signal of August 30, has been issued as a Department Leaflet (Evangelistic) No. 76.

It comes to one's soul like a breath from the hills of God. Buy it for all your friends.

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THE NATIONAL M'F'G & IMPORTING CO.,
334 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

# UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXI.—No. 13. CHICAGO, MARCH 28, 1895. [Price $1.00 Per Year, in Advance.


## THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

IF YOU WRITE TO US UPON YOUR OWN PERSONAL BUSINESS, PLEASE INCLOSE STAMP FOR REPLY.

IF YOU WISH YOUR LETTERS TO REACH US, PLEASE SEE THAT THEY ARE PROPERLY ADDRESSED.

IT IS NOT SUFFICIENT TO WRITE ON YOUR ENVELOPE, "THE TEMPLE"; PLEASE WRITE PLAINLY,

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
THE TEMPLE,
CHICAGO, ILL.

* * *

We have received numerous applications for the "red stickers," which are necessary to secure discounts for superintendents of literature, but in many instances they have not been accompanied by proper credentials. It will be readily seen that to avoid complications the notification must come from the *secretary* of *unions*, and not *from the individual appointed*. When this *official* indorsement is received, the name forwarded by the secretary will be placed on file and the "red stickers" sent to accredited superintendent of literature. In order to secure the discount, one of these must be used with each order sent.

* * *

Organizers who are constantly in the field and in touch with the work, by sending to us names of towns, dates, and addresses of responsible parties, may secure copies of THE UNION SIGNAL, *Young Women* and *Young Crusader* for free distribution, thus making these valuable helps "advance agents."

* * *

Any white-ribboner desiring sample copies of THE UNION SIGNAL, *Young Women* or *Young Crusader* for canvassing purposes, will receive the same by addressing

NEWS DEPARTMENT,
WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE, CHICAGO.

* * *

*Superintendents of Departments:*

We ask for your coöperation in bringing out the literature best adapted to the needs of your individual departments.

If with the "copy" there comes an order for one thousand leaflets, we consider that a practical indication of the need, and we are ready to assume the risk beyond that point of a lesser or greater demand. Are you weary of the same leaflets—the continuous orders for each number in the catalogue proves that *somebody* wants them—but if you will aid us we promise you just such helps as your departments can use to advantage.

* * *

HOW THEY DID IT.

"They" means two faithful workers of the Indiana state Normal Y. The regularly appointed solicitor for *Young Women* was discouraged by her non-success, the excuse of the students being that they could neither spare the money nor find time to read the paper. Then at the suggestion of a "never-say-fail" young woman the two put their heads together, got up a "Riley" entertainment, and this is the report: "It was a success. The selections recited were all from James Whitcomb Riley, and good music was furnished. After all expenses were paid we had just eight dollars in hand, which we send you." Appended was a list of twenty new subscribers to *Young Women*—members of the society. Would that all Y unions would go and do likewise! Is there not also a hint here for the W's?

* * *

If the secretary of each new union formed will forward to us a list of the members we will send sample copies of THE UNION SIGNAL *one month free.*

CAROLINE F. GROW. *Bus. Mgr.*

## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

The Canadian Parliament has been called to meet April 18.

Christian workers from Canada and the United States met in Philadelphia, March 21–26.

The majority report of the committe on elections and suffrage for Utah's constitutional convention favors equal suffrage.

Spain has apologized for firing on the United States steamer, Alliance; it is claimed that she had Cuban rebels on board.

A mass-meeting of temperance societies was held at High Gate, London, England, to celebrate Neal Dow's ninety-first birthday.

Miss Jane Addams, of the Hull House social settlement in Chicago, has put in a bid to clean the unsavory streets of the nineteenth ward.

The British government has demanded $75,000 penalty from the Republic of Nicaragua for the expulsion of the British consul from Bluefields last year.

The civil service reform bill has passed the Illinois legislature, and been signed by the governor. Chicago men citizens will vote on its adoption at the coming election.

A BRIEF note from Miss Willard, dated Steamship New York, March 12, says: "Here we are, only a few hundred miles off shore, sea calm and blue as a lake; less sea sickness than we ever had before; I cannot tell you how thankful we are. I intend to begin a series of 'Letters from the President'; will send one soon; also shall get at work as quickly as possible upon my manual for World's W. C. T. U." Through these President's letters our home constituency will be kept in close contact with our Chieftain until her return next autumn.

AMONG all the enterprises in which women have engaged this of the Woman's Temple is the largest, for when the building which cost over a million dollars is paid for, the net rentals amounting to one hundred thousand dollars a year or more will supply the sinews of war for our great society in carrying forward its propaganda of total abstinence and prohibition, scientific temperance instruction in the public schools, the better protection of women, the promotion of peace and various other ameliorations of our human lot that center in the temperance reform.

MADAME CHIKA SAKURAI made her farewell call at our editorial rooms last Monday. She left Chicago this week for San Francisco, intending to sail from that port April 13 for Yokohama, reaching Japan the 30th. She wishes it stated that exactly one hundred dollars has been sent her for the Mary Allen West memorial fund, and was forwarded to the proper persons in Japan. Madame Sakurai expresses herself highly pleased with her twenty months' residence in the United States, and promises THE UNION SIGNAL a letter soon after reaching her home in Tokyo.

No religious paper in Chicago or elsewhere has shown such warm support of the Temperance Temple and its promoter as *The Interior*, the leading Presbyterian journal of the West. After every attack upon the building and the motive of its founder, Dr. W. C. Gray, the editor, has not failed to defend Mrs. Carse in his own inimitable and eloquent way. On March 14 *The Interior* issued a remarkable number of seventy-six illustrated pages, to celebrate its twenty-fifth anniversary. Having a practical appreciation of the enormous anxieties and expense of such a number, we congratulate not only the editors but the readers on this beautiful volume of literature, for such it is.

OUR National treasurer, Mrs. Helen M. Barker, returned last Friday from the Southland. She reports a delightful trip personally and a revival of temperance enthusiasm. The spirit of organization is in the air in the Carolinas and Kentucky, just as it is in Illinois, Iowa and Colorado. We know our courteous treasurer left behind her as genial an atmosphere as she has brought back with her. The Temple forces always rejoice in her cheery, helpful presence.

THE newest item concerning the white ribbon tour this summer comes from Mrs. Ella A. Boole, of New York, in the announcement of a farewell reception to the delegates to the World's W. C. T. U. convention in London. The reception will be given at Prohibition Park, Staten Island, on Tuesday, June 4. The reception will include afternoon and evening meetings, with a luncheon at the hotel at one p. m. The fare from New York to Prohibition Park is only fifteen cents and the ladies of the Park will provide entertainment for all state and National officers and as many others as possible, provided notice is sent at least ten days in advance to Mrs. Boole at West New Brighton, Staten Island, N. Y. With the large and competent committee of prominent W. C. T. U. and prohibition leaders, and the cordial invitation to all who are going to the World's Convention as well as to their friends who desire to bid them Godspeed, we are assured in advance of a delightful occasion.

THERE is ever a peculiar interest touching a beginning, whether it be the mystery of creation, the dawning of a new year or the birth of a soul from the bondage of sin into the liberty of righteousness. Twelve years ago, out of a life of opposition to His laws, God called a man whose first vow to his newly found Father was implicit obedience. One of his first acts was to accompany a Christian worker to the slums to preach Christ to erring girls. The new convert listened while his friend prayed, and then, obedient again, he in his turn confessed Christ, telling the recent experience of his own salvation. The girls' hearts were deeply touched. As the friends were leaving, the younger follower of the cross clasped one of the girls by the hand, saying earnestly and reverently, "My sister, God bless you! Go and sin no more." Then flashed through his mind this question: "Where can she go? Who will receive her? What door will open to her touch?" That man was Charles N. Crittenton. There was no answer to his question then, but a few months later there was opened in New York the Florence Crittenton Mission, so named for a little daughter "gone away," whose hushed voice had led her father to think of God and yield Him obedience. Into the Florence Crittenton Mission of New York straying feet are led, and from its doors hundreds have gone to serve the pure Christ, and in their turn lead others to Him. Mr. Crittenton had large business interests, but he arranged his worldly affairs so he could give his time to the saving of souls, especially the souls of those whose feet have "taken hold on hell." From city to city he has gone preaching the simple gospel of God's love for His children and His hatred of their sin. He establishes Florence Crittenton Missions wherever he can, and at present there are sixteen such soul-saving stations in America. The Chicago Central W. C. T. U. has under its care one of these rescue missions bearing the name known and loved by thousands who have stepped through their open doors into a new life of purity. Mr. Crittenton has been in Chicago for three weeks preaching the gospel and pleading for the cause closest to his heart—the rescue of girls who have been led astray. He is assisted by Mr. Greenwood, a "sweet singer in Israel," and an earnest tongued speaker. Both bear their own expenses, give time and service free, and when donations are asked for turn the proceeds intact into the treasury of the rescue mission of the town where they may be.

## THE TEMPLE.

BY KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

A Dream in Brick and Marble." Lo! it stands
Hard by the crowded city's central mart,
Lifting its graceful turrets high aloft
Up to the arching heavens' eternal calm,
Above the streets where traffic's busy din
Deafens man's ears and stills the inner voice
Which calls him to things holiest and best.
There—like a Sabbath hush in week-day toil,
Or, like a glittering fragment broken off
From that white city which shall swift descend
From God's great heaven, for aye to dwell with man
In strength and grace it stands.

How came it there?
Ah, its foundations reach back, ages far;
Builded they are of broken lives, crushed hopes,
Soul-longings, which were doomed to die, unvoiced;
Mind-reachings, which were forced back on themselves;
The patient heart of anguished womanhood,
Wounded and stricken sore in life's great fray,
Laid itself down for these foundation stones.
But mark the beauty of the structure reared
On *such* foundation stones.

What stands it for—this building wrought of tears,
Of hopes and aspirations? Ah, it means
The voicing forth of every high ideal;
The living out of every hope inlived
By the All-brooding Mind. It means the sure
Opening of prison doors to all who 're bound;
The healing of sad eyes now blind in sin;
It means the reign of righteousness and truth—
Truth in the inner parts and outer forms;
Truth in the laws which govern; men who rule;
It means the laying down of selfish lives
In glad surrender for the life of all.

Oh, glorious building, wrought in faith and hope,
Our hearts turn to you in new courage now.
It *must* be true that "on this altar place"
Shall shine forth the great "glory of His face,
When Jesus comes."

*Chicago, Ill.*

## THE EVOLUTION OF THE WHITE RIBBON MOVEMENT.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

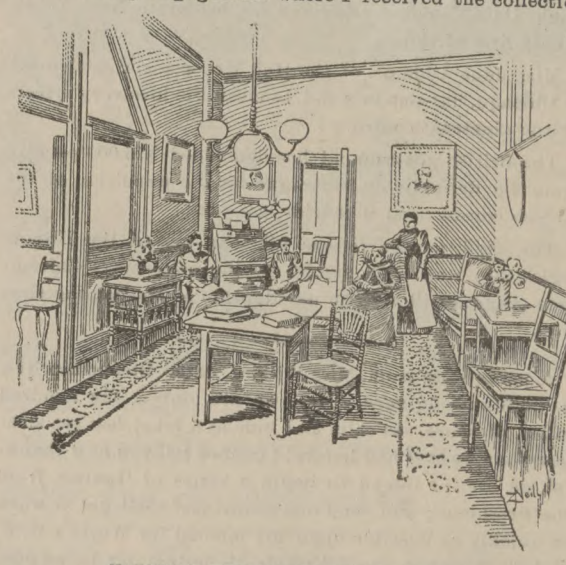
From infancy to majority is the longest single period in the life of an individual and marks a grand division in the life of an organization. To a philosophic mind the uprising of the Woman's Temperance Crusade, in the winter of 1874, which involved processions and praying

THE PRAYING BAND.

bands, could not fail to have a sequel at once historic and great; when an idea so full of ethical power as the protection of the home, by the home-makers, becomes contagious in so many heads and vital in so many hearts, its evolution is sure to make wide circles, and the widest circle of the globe is now the only line of demarkation of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. From the praying band that gathered in the Presbyterian church at Hillsboro, December 23, 1873, to the meeting seven thousand strong with the Polyglot Petition, seven and one-half million strong, embellishing the largest hall in the capital city at the great meeting of February 15, 1895, is a long march. Nothing less than honest, hard work, invested according to a plan could ever have furnished such a contrast to the eyes of the world. It is in accordance with poetic justice that the first headquarters established by a white ribbon group was the office in Chicago furnished me free of charge in the autumn of 1874, when I entered the ranks and was made president of the W. C. T. U. of the Electric City. From the small, plain room, with

its little wooden table and half-dozen splint-bottom chairs, located in the top story of the old Y. M. C. A. building, to the House Beautiful that now rears its fair proportions on the opposite corner, with its delightful National and city headquarters, was a long march, and nothing but devoted zeal and heavenly inspiration could ever have carried us so fast and far.

During this period I was practically without an income and had declined a salary. Some months passed in this way; after a day's work in the city I went to some suburban evening engagement where I received the collection,



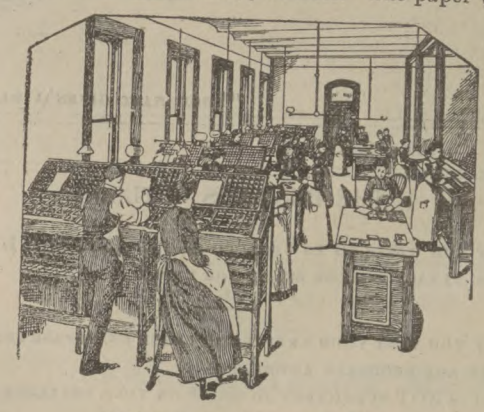
NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS IN TEMPLE.

and in this way precariously maintained my mother and myself. Mrs. Carse learned of the situation and determined to make it more promising. She went to Rev. Dr. J. O. Peck, pastor of the Centenary M. E. Church, Chicago, that man of great and generous heart, and asked him to sign a statement to the effect that he would be the last of one hundred men who should give ten dollars each to keep me in the temperance work. Many a time has that strong, graceful figure and radiant face lighted up the street corner as we casually met and stopped for a moment, Mrs. Carse always having some cheery word to say as she archly shook her little subscription book in my face and said,

"Through cold and heat,
Through storm and frost
I follow; not a day is lost."

It was no small undertaking to see a hundred busy Chicago men in their various places of business and secure the ten dollars, but she did this and afterward made a second tour for the purpose of collecting the amount.

In the autumn of 1874 in Cleveland, O., the Crusade women were called together and founded the National W. C. T. U., the headquarters of which were "in the saddle" for several years. In July, 1875, *Our Union*, a small monthly paper, was printed as the organ of the society, and in 1877 at the Newark convention it had so few subscribers and was so largely in debt that only by the pluck and spirit of Mrs. Judge Geddes, of Michigan, and three or four like-minded with her, was the paper saved from going into bankruptcy. In 1880 it had less than four thousand subscribers and the leaders of the movement felt that if they had nothing but a monthly paper the society would move forward at a very slow and halting pace. In that year Mrs. Matilda B. Carse came to me at the camp-meeting at Old Orchard Beach and said she had not been able to sleep, so constantly was she haunted by the idea that we must have a weekly paper that should command public attention and carry our plans for organizing and developing the movement to the women fifty-two times i the year instead of twelve. It has always been a part o my "Call" to say to every good woman who had an idea "Beloved, go ahead; do the best you can and I will hel you so far as in me lies." But Mrs. Carse's plan include more than the paper; it was to have a publishing hous behind it, and this should be the gatling gun of our peace ful war, sending its ammunition into the homes of th nation, that a constituency intelligent as well as earnest and aggressive as well as loyal, might be built up to carr forward the temperance propaganda. Therefore in 188 the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association was in corporated with a capital stock of five thousand dollar and the first number of *The Signal* was published on Jan uary 10, 1880, with Mrs. Mary B. Willard, editor, and Prof George E. Foster, now for many years Minister of Financ of the Dominion of Canada, publisher. The paper was

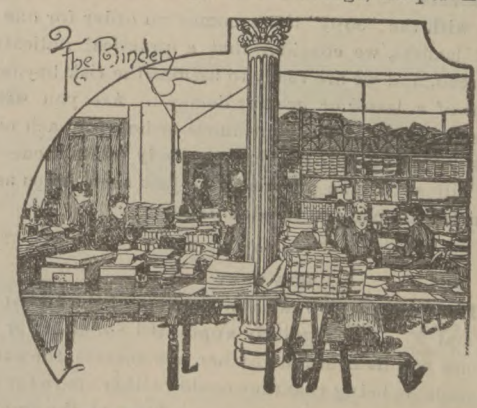


W. T. P. A. COMPOSING ROOM.

marked success, and in 1881 at Louisville, Ky., a committe was appointed to confer with the officers of the Nationa W. C. T. U. as to the desirability of removing the Head quarters of the National to Chicago and merging *Ou Union*, the little monthly paper, with *The Signal*. Thi was done and the first number of The Union Signal wa issued by the W. T. P. A. Jan. 4, 1884. The history of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association is wel known to all white-ribboners. It has a paid up capita stock of one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars

W. T. P. A. PRESS ROOM.

It has published as many as one hundred and thirty mil lions of pages of our literature in a single year, and The Union Signal has reached a circulation as its maximum of nearly one hundred thousand weekly subscribers. Be sides this it publishes *Our Young Women*, the organ of the Y, *The Young Crusader*, the organ of the L. T. L's, beside pamphlets, leaflets, responsive readings, Gospel Lights

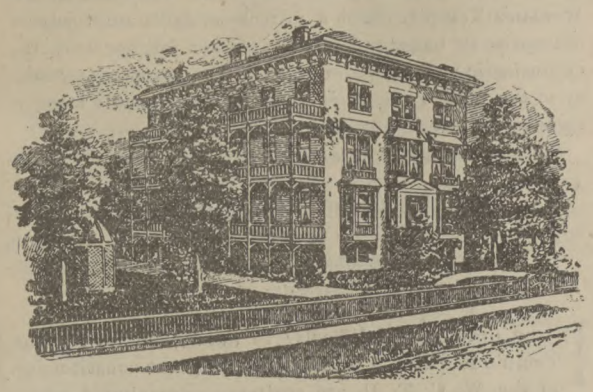



and many valuable books, the largest of which are Mary Allen West's "Childhood: Its Care and Culture," and my autobiography, entitled "Glimpses of Fifty Years."

In 1883 we had what we called "a round-up." It was now a decade since the organization was established, and in this year every state and territory of the fifty subdivisions of the nation was visited and conventions held in many, so that there has not been from that time a single state or territory in which we had not at least the outline of an organization, not only local but state or territorial. Up to that time there were several states in the South and territories beyond the Rockies and Sierras, that had not been "brought into the fold."

In 1883, at the ninth meeting of the National W. C. T. U. it was resolved to found the Woman's Temperance

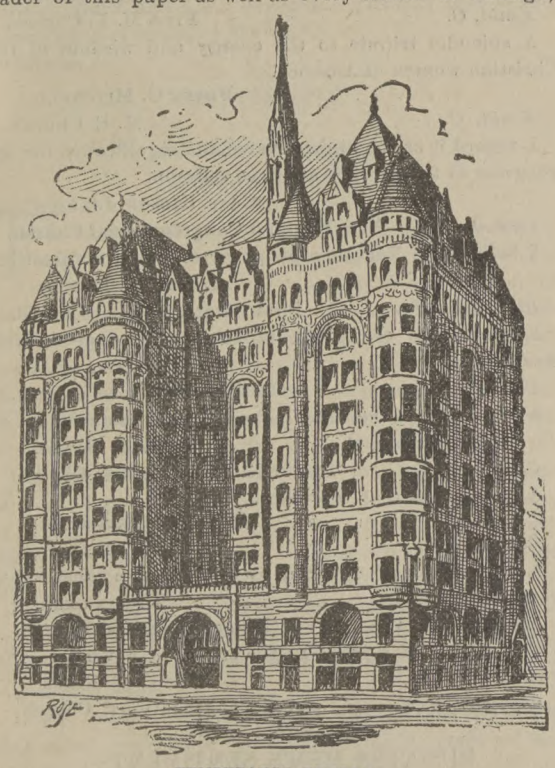
Hospital, for the purpose of teaching scientific fact that it is not essential to use alcoholic liquors in medical practice. Mrs. M. M. Hobbs, a woman of wealth and public spirit, has "mothered" the enterprise from the beginning, and it is now an assured success, having won the respect of all reputable people and having on its corps of physicians leading names of all the different schools. Attached to this hospital there is a training-school for nurses, and it is expected, although the present building



NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL, 1619 DIVERSEY AVE.

is well fitted up and most eligibly situated near Lincoln Park, on the North Side, Chicago, that a larger building will soon be erected and more ample facilities secured.

About the year 1883 Mrs. Carse began planning another enterprise, namely, the erection of a building that should serve, not only as the headquarters of the National society, but should furnish, by means of rentals, a large sum with which to carry on our work. The procuring cause of this determination on her part was the fact that our good brothers of the Y. M. C. A., who had from the beginning up to that time given us the free use of Farwell Hall for a Gospel Temperance meeting daily, dedecided that they could no longer harbor such a motley throng as gathered there, and so gave us notice to quit. Mrs. Carse then said, "We will have a home of our own to which we can bring any who will come, and we will have some settled means of securing money for the work." The crying need of our society was more financial ability to develop the different departments and build up the work in state and nation. Owing to the great value of ground in Chicago it was necessary, in order to make ours a paying investment, to put up a handsome fireproof building, the corner-stone of which was laid November 1, 1890, and completed May 1, 1892. When it is paid for, and all the offices that it contains are rented, it will give us a net income of not less than $100,000 a year. Every reader of this paper as well as every citizen of Chicago,



TEMPERANCE TEMPLE.

is familiar with the magnificent Temperance Temple that stands at the corner of La Salle and Monroe streets, and the cut of which appears above and on our cover page.

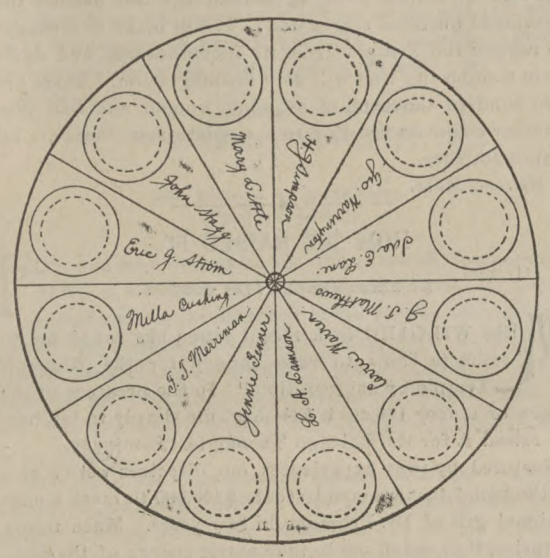
But it must be remembered in order to bring about this result so greatly desired we must raise $300,000 by January 1, 1896. Mr. Marshall Field, Chicago's merchant prince, has started the ball rolling for this amount with a subscription of $25,000, as has been already stated, and many smaller sums are coming in. Mrs. Carse is constantly appealing to men and women of wealth, and I am confident that these columns will soon attest the success of her endeavors.

The local unions have done nobly. Without the money contributed by them there would have been no nucleus around which to gather, no foundation on which to build. It is entirely owing to their loyal response to the earnest call of their leaders that we have the Temple an assured fact in brick and mortar, the finest office building in the world, and that we are housed therein with all our appurtenances, and are steadily moving on with the routine work of a great and constantly growing society.

We have twelve years from the founding of the Temple in which to pay for it. Four of those years have now elapsed and within the next eight we must carry the enterprise to completion. The unequalled financial stress and calamity of the last two years have seriously hindered the work and diminished the total income for rents by tens of thousands of dollars; but we are beginning to see better times, and business men are confident that within another year there will be a demand for all the office accommodations that the Temple can furnish.

Our appeal therefore is specifically addressed to those good and true friends of the temperance reform, those intelligent enemies of the saloon, the gambling house, the haunt of infamy, who have seen in our society an engine of power for the pulling down of these strongholds of iniquity. We ask them to help us, we ask them to contribute of their substance, to put their shoulder to the wheel, to work into the warp and woof of this sacred enterprise some threads of gold and silver, remembering that what we give we have and what we save we lose, remembering that shrouds have no pockets, but that the glancing wings of spirits glorified may catch not a little of their supernal glory from the generous gifts that rich and beautiful souls made while on the earth to those causes that incarnate the gospel of Christ and the spirit of human brotherhood.

*Boston, Mass., March 1, 1895.*




## HISTORY OF THE TEMPLE ENTERPRISE.

### Inception.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Great events do not spring to life in an hour,—nor do great enterprises culminate in a day—they are the product of somebody's best thoughts and earnest endeavor, though the circumstance that gave them birth may have been of the most simple character. The Temple, the World's and National's building of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, which stands forth in such imperial beauty in the heart of Chicago's business center, is no exception to the rule.

In 1883 the final edict went forth from the executive committee of the Young Men's Christian Association of Chicago, that their building in future could only be used for the respectable class of young men, and that the Central W. C. T. U., of which I was president, could no longer hold its daily gospel temperance meetings in lower Farwell Hall, of which they had kindly given the free use for nine years, and which had become famous on account of the conversion of large numbers of intemperate men. I felt, and so declared, that God meant we should have a building and hall of our own where the rum-cursed victims of the legalized liquor traffic could find a refuge from the door of which none would be turned away because of their lack of respectability.

From that day God deepened this conviction upon my heart. I felt that Chicago was the place for a beautiful Temple, different from any the world had ever seen, fitted for the needs of the age, uniting beauty and utility; a great building, within whose ample walls a quiet, retired, holy place could be found where devout souls who mourn over the immorality and intemperance of the world could meet and supplicate God daily to save the nation's homes. Besides it must be a humming hive of business, from whose rentals should be realized a princely income to be expended in educating the land in temperance and righteousness.

Daily the plan unfolded and grew. I was conscious, as though a voice from heaven had announced it, that I was to undertake the erection of such a building. A wonderful baptism of faith seemed granted to me and I became possessed with the thought that death itself could not overtake me until the building was completed.

At the Convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union at Nashville, Tenn., November, 1887, the plan was presented to that body for acceptance. It caused great enthusiasm and was heartily indorsed.

### The Building.

To Burnham and Root, the most noted firm of architects for large office buildings in the United States, was intrusted the responsibility of designing an edifice which should be memorial in its character and yet eminently suitable for a fine office building. The designer was the late Mr. John W. Root, who afterwards became chief architect of the World's Columbian Exposition. He entered almost with a spirit of divination into the work intrusted to him, and produced what he and his associates called his masterpiece and what authorities on architecture concede is the handsomest architecturally of any office building in the world.

### Financial Plan.

The Temple was erected from money secured by the sale of stock and bonds. The organization was incorporated under the name of the Woman's Temperance Building Association, "for the purpose of erecting a hall and offices for the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union." It was capitalized for $600,000, and bonded for an equal amount. The building cost $1,265,000, leaving a floating debt of $65,000, which will be entirely wiped out the present year. The stock was subscribed for by persons friendly to the temperance cause, with the agreement that it could be bought at par by the W. C. T. U. within twelve years by the payment of five per cent for the use of the money. This pledge, of course, only holds good with original stock purchasers.

The ground on which the Temple is built is owned by Marshall Field and is held by a leasehold title, which runs two hundred years, for which $40,000 a year is paid, and is not liable to further revaluation. The lot is considered worth $1,000,000. It has a frontage on La Salle street of 190 feet by 96 feet on Monroe street.

The Temple Trustees who receive and disburse the gift fund for the W. C. T. U. have purchased over $300,000 of the stock; this gives them the controlling interest in the building. When the entire stock is owned by them and the bonded debt liquidated the property will be deeded to the National W. C. T. U., and one-half the income will go to the National society, the other half to the states *pro rata* the amount each state has paid towards the building fund. When the offices are all let the building will bring in a rental of over $200,000.

### Appeal.

The Temple at Chicago is known the world over as the National building of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Carved on the stone portals on each side of the grand entrance on La Salle street are the now well known initials, W. C. T. U., the same letters are engraved on two sides of the huge granite corner-stone. The seal of the National society in bronze is imbeded in the stone over the arched entrance to Willard Hall. The spacious marble corridors leading to the auditorium has tablets engraved with the name of almost every state in the Union, following which are the same legendary letters. Again we see them not only on the marble tablets which line the auditorium, but find them emblazoned amid the clusters of soft incandescent lights which glow like stars on the beautiful ceiling. It can be seen, therefore, from all outward semblance, that the building is ours.

The time has now come to make it ours in very fact. So far we have only had a start in this direction, and this year we ought to raise as much money as we have done in all the years since the enterprise was begun. We must secure at least $300,000 of this amount. Mr. Marshall Field has subscribed $25,000, conditioned on our securing $275,000 more by the first of January, 1896. Mrs. C. H. McCormick, of Chicago, has subscribed $10,000, besides some smaller sums have been secured which will be given later.

In regard to raising the above amount I ask that women of faith be much in prayer. Let those who doubt remember that "*every great deed has seemed impossible until it was done.*" In our white ribbon army, from the richest to the poorest, from the youngest to the oldest, there is a part for each to do in this work. He who gave us the command to "arise and build" is reviewing His troops. He is sifting us. Are those who have money and to spare hoarding and holding it back, when it would give us that which would smite the smiter who is slaughtering by tens of thousands the very flower of the youth of our land?

In one of the last letters written by Miss Willard before she sailed, this passage occurs: "In all the wills, bequests and gifts of the rich, I see everything remembered except our holy cause of home protection and saloon destruction, and at this I often grieve and wonder." I appeal to Christian temperance men and women everywhere who

are in independent circumstances to come forward at this crucial time and help us to pay for our "House Beautiful." Let it be no longer said that bequests are made for everything except the promotion of temperance. As I have already stated, those who have no money themselves to give can send for a Temple Wheel and get it filled and thus start a chain of silver Wheels Templeward that will help to materially swell the three hundred thousand dollars. Remember that if every president of a local union to whom Miss Willard's letter has been sent, requesting her to secure the filling of a hundred Wheels would respond favorably, it would bring into our treasury over seven hundred thousand dollars. Children as well as adults can aid in this work. Another way, dear sisters, you can help, is by sending me at once the name and address of persons of wealth who you think would likely be interested in temperance.

Let us go forward strong in the Lord and the power of His might, to the attainment of that which He has set us to do—the entire ownership of the Temple; remembering that this means the opening of blind eyes, the unstopping of deaf ears, the setting of the prisoner free, and the binding up of the broken hearts.

"To serve with lofty gifts the lowly needs
Of the poor race for which the God-man died,
And do it all for love—oh, this is great!"

*Chicago, Ill.*

## NOTHING MORE IMPORTANT.

BY NEAL DOW.

IF only we could inspire the W. C. T. U. with a little enthusiasm, the object for which the Wheels are intended would be speedily accomplished. There is no little bright girl of eight or ten years who could not be an active, earnest and successful worker with the Wheels. I think of nothing now, more important for the temperance cause than obtaining the whole property of the Temple in fee, for the National W. C. T. U. May God bless you in this great enterprise.

*Portland, Me.*

## A CENTER OF STRATEGIC IMPORTANCE.

BY JOSEPH COOK.

THE Woman's Temple in Chicago is the crowning architectural glory of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

It is a center of immense, strategic importance to the work of that great organization and to the whole enlarging sphere of woman's influence in moral and political reform. Great financial ability has been exhibited in the erection of the building and is now being exhibited in the attempt to clear it from debt. The whole body of temperance people in the nation ought to rise in defense of an enterprise so vital to the highest interests of our whole population.

*Boston, Mass.*

## "WHAT SHALL WE DO ABOUT THE TEMPLE?"

BY MARY A. LIVERMORE.

I WAS not one of those who favored the Temple project, and I never advised it. I thought it too vast an enterprise for the body of women who make up the constituency of the W. C. T. U., few of whom are good business women or very wealthy, intelligent and excellent as they are in other respects. A plainer building and less expensive would have pleased me better, one suited to the business needs of the National W. C. T. U., and not a colossal structure as a business investment, as we had nothing to invest.

But Mrs. Carse and her hosts of friends thought differently, and we have the Temple. I forwarded my gift of money, although I had not favored the erection of such a building, and when the bonds were put on the market I bought them and persuaded members of my family to do the same. Many others all over the country took the same course. We would help Mrs. Carse in her plans, even if they were not ours. That she has accomplished so much with so little material aid is astonishing. And I never see the beautiful Temple, perfectly built, full of business conveniences and teeming with life and business activities, without feeling sure that the active brain and indomitable will which has created this poem in stone will yet redeem the full promise its owner has made and transfor it, free of incumbrance, to the W. C. T. U.

I have had my times of doubting the possibility of this, but the skill of Mrs. Carse in weathering the prolonged financial storm of the last two or three years when she has met her obligations and increased her resources, has quickened public confidence in her. Faith in her financiering has been demonstrated by the gifts she has received from various sources, which have ranged from five thousand to twenty-five thousand dollars, and which are likely to be repeated as the times improve—for the W. C. T. U. is rich in friends outside its organization, and the noble ambition of Mrs. Carse to endow it with a valuable property from which it will receive a large and assured income for its multiform work has hosts of admirers and sympathizers.

If Mrs. Carse should fail in her enterprise through our indifference or hostility, the harm resulting would be very serious. The Temple would pass hopelessly into the hands of other owners than the W. C. T. U. It would not only humiliate and hinder the W. C. T. U., but all women. The old taunt, "They began to build, but were not able to finish!" would be hurled in our teeth with great force and bitterness. It would be sure to divide the W. C. T. U. into two hostile camps, one of which would accuse the other—and with some justice—of having caused the irreparable disaster. And it would paralyze faith in the ability of women to coöperate in business enterprises for years to come.

But if Mrs. Carse succeeds! And if she lives and retains her mental and physical vigor, I think she is sure to succeed, especially if the W. C. T. U. stands solidly by her with help and sympathy. What if we should all compel ourselves to stop grumbling and begin to work for the Temple, all over the country, in every state and territory of the Union! To systematize a plan of monthly or quarterly contributions, which, if small, would aggregate a mighty sum, because of our large numbers! To present a united front to the world, and so demonstrate that the cause of Mrs. Carse is also ours! To stifle all criticism of her and her methods, only as we utter it to her personally! Do you not believe she would soon feel the tide of success swelling around her feet despite the continued business stagnation? It will make us stronger to redeem the Temple from its incumbrances, and unite us in a solidarity that will defy disintegration. There are two hundred thousand of us, adult women, and half that number could do it. For to a resolute soul there are no impossibilities.

*Melrose, Mass.*

## HOW WE RAISED IT.

BY PROF. SAMUEL IVES CURTISS.

MISS WILLARD in a recent letter has asked me to indicate "how to raise money for the Woman's Temple by subscription." In the presence of the queen of money raisers it behooves me simply to tell how we raised it for the Chicago Theological Seminary.

Inspired by past experiences, our directors were a unit in the belief that we could secure $400,000 to meet a conditional gift of Dr. Pearsons in two years. Much to my surprise, they asked me to take entire charge of the campaign, pledging themselves to stand by me shoulder to shoulder.

We struck the words "impossible" and "defeat" from our vocabulary, for were we not working in His service who had said, "All things are possible to him that believeth," and, "This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith."

We heard everywhere that the field was preoccupied by local causes that could not be postponed, and that the present was not a good time to set forth our cause. But by patient endeavor, once, twice, thrice, we usually got a hearing, always with good results.

We found the press most helpful in producing an atmosphere favorable to giving. Early in our efforts we secured the coöperation of the *Advance*, which through the generosity of its manager did its utmost and its best, greatly to its own advantage, for in helping us it helped itself.

Our students, one hundred and forty in number, subscribed $6,250 out of their poverty. This was a most inspiring fact. It showed what the poorest could bring to pass by combination. Two or three of their representatives accomplished wonders among the churches. They secured two or three thousand dollars where one hundred dollars would ordinarily have been considered a very handsome offering.

While men and women of means gave liberally, success would have been impossible without the contributions of those in humble circumstances. It was their prayers and their gifts which carried us through.

We were compelled by the stress of circumstances to raise the last $150,000 needed in the most unpropitious times. We would have heeded the advice of friends and have stopped, if such a delay had not meant financial ruin. As it was, God honored the prayer and faith of His servants, and on the appointed day the entire sum had been raised with the exception of about $3,000, which was guaranteed.

We were delighted to find that struggling colleges and churches instead of being paralyzed, were strengthened and inspired by our effort to go and do likewise.

It would seem that there should be no difficulty in the National W. C. T. U. raising the sum of $275,000 by the first of January, 1896, under the generalship of Mrs. Carse provided there is general coöperation in her plans. If the National machinery could be turned in this direction the much larger sum needed to put the women in full possession of their Temple might doubtless be raised in a year, with infinite advantage to every cause which for the time might suffer loss.

It is difficult to conceive of a more eloquent appeal than the years of devotion which are embodied in the Woman's Temple. Such a miracle of faith and business enterprise in brick and mortar, cannot fail to rouse the enthusiastic and united support of the great constituency of the W. C. T. U., when there is a reasonable hope of entering into full possession.

*Chicago Theological Seminary.*

## THE PULSE OF THE MOVEMENT.

BY WILLIAM R. HARPER.
(President University of Chicago.)

IN my opinion the difficulty in raising money for the Temple debt lies in the fact that the great constituency of the W. C. T. U. are scattered over almost every square mile of the civilized world, therefore a building located in Chicago seems an unreal and intangible good to the large majority of the members of the organization.

If this vast membership can once be made to realize the fact that the pulse of the movement in which they are so deeply interested beats here in this building, that the money which is contributed to this building is contributed to the general cause and not to a distant local center, then money will come from every hand.

In a cause of such universal interest many small subscriptions should be easy to secure, and these would aggregate a large sum, but too much time is required in such a method of collection. There are surely men and women of wealth who appreciate the debt that civilization owes to the temperance movement, and the duty of every citizen to uphold it with purse and influence. Could they do this more effectually than by starting a subscription with a large sum?

*Chicago, Ill.*

## EMINENT MINISTERS' SENTIMENTS.

A landmark in the progress of the greatest of all reforms.
JOHN HENRY BARROWS,
*Chicago.* First Presbyterian Church.

One of the triumphs of Christian faith and zeal—promising so much for the relief of bruised humanity.
THOMAS H. PEARNE,
*Xenia, O.* First M. E. Church.

A splendid tribute to the energy and wisdom of the Christian women of America.
FRANK G. MITCHELL,
*Xenia, O.* M. E. Church.

I regard it as the highest value and significance for the progress of temperance and true religion.
JAS. GIBSON JOHNSON,
*Chicago.* New England Congregational Church.

I believe the Temple a prophecy of better civilization
GEO. D. HERRON,
*Burlington, Ia.* First Congregational Church.

I regard it of very great importance and expect grand results from it.
B. LAMPERT,
*Chicago.* Immanuel German Church.

A good sign of the times and a splendid achievement of Christian womanhood.
JOHNSON MYERS,
*Cincinnati, O.* Pastor Ninth St. Baptist Church.

A precious sign of the times.
D. W. C. HUNTINGTON,
*Lincoln, Neb,* Trinity M. E. Church.

A benediction pronounced by God through consecrated womanhood.
M. G. COKER,
*Newburgh, N. Y.* Memorial Baptist Church.

The setting of a jewel in the crown of a very worthy work.
HERMAN C. RIGGS,
*Rochester, N. Y.* South Congregational Church.

## BUSINESS MEN'S SENTIMENTS.

*To the Board of Temple Trustees:*

We have, in compliance with your request, and for the express purpose of reassuring the friends of temperance throughout the world, made a personal examination into the financial affairs of the Woman's Temperance Building Association, and the Temple building at Chicago, Ill.

Our primary object has been to determine whether the interests of the members of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and the friends of temperance have been conserved, and, whether it can be expected that by judicious financiering, the great Temple building at Chicago will ultimately be owned by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

In our judgment the action of Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, and the others, members of the Temperance Building Association and the Board of Temple Trustees, in the

management of this entire enterprise, has been eminently wise and prudent. A continuance of such management, with the hearty coöperation of the friends of the enterprise and of temperance, ought in due time, to secure the absolute ownership of the property to the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

Respectfully submitted,

| | |
|---|---|
| George M. Pullman, | Philip D. Armour. |
| J. S. Runnell, | Thomas B. Ryan, |
| H. C. Spear, | Herrick Johnson, |
| John Henry Barrows, | Henry A. Delano, |
| O. P. Gifford, | Watson Tranter, |
| H. S. Harrison, | Wm. C. Gray, |
| Lewis Curts, | Graham Taylor. |

The following persons not being able to be present at the meeting, indorsed the enterprise with these words:

From representation of facts made to me by persons in whom I have confidence, I have no doubt that with continued good management, as hitherto, the Temple will ultimately be owned by the W. C. T. U.

T. W. Palmer,
Arthur Edwards,
Edward Goodman.

## WHAT THE TEMPLE WOULD DO FOR OUR WORK.

BY HELEN M. BARKER.
(Temple Trustee.)

ONE of the crying needs of our National work has been more money with which to carry it on. Many plans have been abandoned from time to time because of the lack of funds. How often we hear the cry, "O, if we had one hundred or three hundred dollars how easily we could help this state, or send an organizer to some destitute field."

It long ago became apparent that the dues alone would never afford means to push the work in different directions, and some plan must be devised that would guarantee a revenue. The Temple, centrally located and filled with occupants, gives promise of this revenue in the near future. The floating debt has been already paid off or nearly so, and we should this year secure $300,000 of the stock not yet in our possession. If the friends of the W. C. T. U. could realize our great need I feel sure this amount would be forthcoming. Then the National W. C. T. U. would not only control the beautiful building but would be able in time to buy up the bonds from the profits of rentals and gifts until it absolutely owned the Temple.

What would this mean? Headquarters for the National free of charge; thousands of dollars of income for our growing work and an independent position that would command the respect of the world.

*Chicago, Ill.*

## OUR TEMPLE.

BY CLARA C. HOFFMAN.
(Temple Trustee.)

THE National Woman's Christian Temperance Union ought to own its own headquarters. If in addition to its local habitation it could derive a revenue from the building to go back into the work so much the better. This has been the thought underlying the Temple project from the first. And why should it not carry? There is abundance of wealth. There are rich men giving the million and half million to enterprises not more worthy nor more useful than this. Then why not to this?

First, it should and will receive the endorsement and support of monied men, because the need for temperance work cries unto the heavens. Second, it should and will receive the endorsement and support of rich and chivalric men, because women have undertaken so great and important a work with a faith and enthusiasm beyond all praise. Heroism stirs the best and noblest in man, and constrains him to give his meed of praise and reach forth the helping hand.

It was impossible for any to foretell the financial storm that would sweep over our land, leaving its track of loss and ruin, and it was equally impossible to foretell the wicked and venemous attacks that should be made again and again upon a legitimate business enterprise. We have great reason to thank God and take courage that in spite of all these things we have been able to preserve our financial integrity so well.

Every effort should be made to secure the controlling interest in the Temple for the W. C. T. U. White-ribboners everywhere should present this enterprise to rich men and women, remembering always that all hearts are in God's hands and can be turned whithersoever He will. We should use all agencies ourselves, for it is ever true that God helps those who help themselves. If there be unanimity of effort among ourselves we shall become a magnet that will draw others to us. Let us make this strong, united effort.

*Kansas City, Mo.*

## ITS RELATION TO NATIONAL ECONOMICS.

BY MARION H. DUNHAM.
(Temple Trustee.)

A PHASE of the temperance question has not been emphasized as it should be, and that is the economic. The more than $1,130,000,000 spent each year for liquor, is of much less benefit to the general industries of the country, when concentrated in the hands of the dealers and paid out by them, than it would be were it paid out for articles of general use by the hundreds of thousands who pay for liquor over the bar.

The man who buys one or more glasses of liquor lessens his purchases of other articles by just that amount, and while the purchasing power of the seller is increased, it is not increased to the extent of that by which that of the buyer is diminished. With the increase of the drinking habit the productive and consuming power of the drinker decreases and he not only ceases to add to the wealth of the country but becomes, and often his family as well, a burden upon it.

In no other way can the wealth of the country be so certainly, quickly and steadily increased as by our becoming a nation of total abstainers. No other organization is doing so much to bring the reasonableness of this before the people as the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, but it is constantly hampered by lack of funds. The ownership of the Temple by the rentals received from it will obviate this difficulty, and by giving the cause a central point for its work will greatly increase its usefulness, influence and prestige. I believe that the ownership of the Temple will, more than any other one thing, hasten the day when the people guided by intelligence and conscience will cease to use intoxicants, and this will be of immeasurable benefit not only to morality, but to the financial interests of the country as well.

*Burlington, Ia.*

## IT STANDS FOR PURITY.

BY MRS. A. A. MUNNELL.
(Temple Trustee.)

FOR one who desires to aid the cause of temperance there is no better way, no way which will be more enduring and far-reaching in its results than giving toward the Temple fund. It is aiding the W. C. T. U. in a most practical and substantial form, for as soon as the National owns the building, the states will in return receive aid from the mother society in proportion to the amount contributed.

That our great organization should have such a building seems eminently proper. Its very magnificence only makes it more suitable a possession. It stands a silent protest against the giant iniquity of the nation. Its beautiful and symmetrical proportions, the idealized thought of a woman, stand for a world's cleansing. It stands forth as a monument of woman's faith in a just cause. It speaks in eloquent language of the purpose for which it was erected. It speaks of the solid basis of truth which underlies our efforts in the cause we have espoused, and shows to the world that as one in purpose the W. C. T. U. is a power to be respected.

It behooves us "not to weary in well doing," but to go on making determined effort to secure this prize for our own and never to cease our efforts till we see the answer to our prayers and have a "local habitation," of which the National W. C. T. U. may be justly proud.

*Louisville, Ky.*

## OUR HOME.

BY SUSAN S. FESSENDEN.
(Temple Trustee.)

HOME is an English and American institution. To have a centripetal point toward which one's thoughts and affections and interests converge is to strengthen the interest. "That belongs to me," has created an enthusiasm in hearts for home that has saved many a person from temptation and wreckage.

What is true of an individual is, to a certain extent, true of an organization. To have one central point that is home to the workers inspires not a pride only, but a vital interest in everything that concerns that central spot; a sense of ownership that makes every individual member of our organization feel richer. To make sacrifices for one's home is a part of the pleasure in it. These very sacrifices bind one closer to it.

I believe that every state and national W. C. T. U. should have headquarters. I believe every member should visit these headquarters often enough, if possible, to feel at home there. The pictures on the wall, the carpet on the floor should be familiar objects. The sight of the faces of co-workers should endear the spot, so that when any place is vacant there shall be a sense of loss. Those who are not privileged thus to meet should seek to learn all that art and pen can bring to them of the spot which each is individually doing something to build and to support. This is true of the women over the states who are so interested in owning the Temple in Chicago, for which our friend and sister, Matilda B. Carse, has been making such heroic efforts and braving so much misunderstanding. It has been my hope that we might each and all give one strong pull altogether this year and pay for this magnificent building. At first this seems impossible, but could we realize that if each member would fill a mite-box this year the work would be accomplished, and we should never hear again that withering exclamation, "It can't be done!"

If a few who are blessed with larger means than the rest could and would hand to Mrs. Carse one or two thousand dollars it would pay the share of many who really cannot give the three and a half dollars. I, for one, wish we might report at our Baltimore Convention the Temple paid for, and so place a quietus on the prophecies that it never will be. Whether it ever will be depends upon you and me. Will we do it?

*Boston, Mass.*

## WHAT ONE LETTER DID.

### The Appeal.

Boston, Mass, Jan. 28, 1895.

*To Marshall Field, Esq.*

Dear Mr. Field:—I had much desired to see you on a matter that is greatly in my thoughts, and which I know commands your sympathy—the ownership of the Temple in Chicago by the W. C. T. U.

. . . I do not think there is anything now that affects the welfare of the work the world over more than the success of an enterprise on which there has been so much comment, and any failure in Chicago at this time will be disastrous to the work, not of America only, but will much injure us in England, in India, in Australia, in Africa, and in all the many countries where we are struggling to cope with the awful evils of intemperance brought too often with civilization. There exists, therefore, a vital necessity that Mrs. Carse should at once undertake securing large sums from sympathizers outside the ranks of the women who have so little at their command. I have promised to help her in all ways in my power.

It has occurred to me that the generous interest you have shown in the undertaking makes it possible for me to appeal to you to help the women, not of America only, but of the world, in this manner, and that if your name could head such a list the struggles and the difficulties that Mrs. Carse must endure in such a campaign would be much lightened. Miss Willard has, to a large extent, recovered her usual health, but she is not able to undertake the fatigue of constant journeys as heretofore, nor is she able to speak night after night at great public meetings, and cannot therefore assist Mrs. Carse as she could have done a few years ago.

. . . The great opportunity that occurs for a noble-hearted man to render a service to humanity that will live and last long after we have passed away, gives me courage to place the matter before you. I think that the success of the Temple would be ensured if you could give a conditional pledge to the Temple Trustees, stating that you would give $50,000 toward either the purchase of stock or the Temple Trust Bonds, provided that by the first of January, 1896, $250,000 had been subscribed by friends of the movement. I believe that such a pledge as this would secure the success of the enterprise beyond a peradventure. Mrs. Carse has wrestled so nobly with the difficulties that she has had to encounter, not only outside the cause but, alas, inside the ranks of those who should have been her warm supporters; her health has suffered so much from the strain and anxiety that I feel I dare ask much for the sake of this self-denying and devoted woman.

Whatever your response is to this letter, at any rate I am sure you will forgive me for thus addressing you, and believe with that justice which I have always heard characterizes your dealings with others that I have only done so because I feel that a responsibility is upon all who enjoy the privileges of being able to help the world, and that to fulfill this obligation is a happiness to those who, like yourself, sympathize with the best efforts to uplift humanity.

I am yours sincerely,

Isabel Somerset.

### The Reply.

Chicago, Feb. 6, 1895.

Dear Lady Somerset:—I received your favor of 28th ult., and after duly considering the matter I gave Mrs. Carse yesterday, a subscription for $25,000 conditioned on the total sum of $300,000 being raised by January 1, 1896. While I did not fully accede to your request, I trust you will take into consideration the many demands that are made upon me, and understand in a measure why I felt obliged to decline making it the amount you suggested. Hoping the total amount will be raised, and with my best wishes for you all in your efforts in that direction, I am

Sincerely yours.

Marshall Field.

## THE LOST CAUSE.

Dear Union Signal:—Whatever the fate of the so-called Norwegian bill in the Massachusetts legislature of 1895, it represents a lost cause. The "exploded system," as Sir William Harcourt styles it, is not likely to be adopted in the old Bay state. The temperance workers, with one or two exceptions, are a unit against it. The descendants of the Puritans take their advanced civilization from Old England and not from Old England's antecedents far away up North. Sweden and Norway send us some very excellent citizens and workers, but the dwellers in a republic do not take kindly to system and methods that are the outgrowth of life in those countries.

For four days, March 11, 12, 13, 14, a hearing on the subject has been in progress at the state house before the Liquor Law committee. I say "so-called" Norwegian system, for even its advocates object to this nomenclature. It is a revised edition from which objectionable features of the original system have been removed, so they say. No one denies, however, that it is a *system for the regulation and sale of liquor*,—a kind of moral code for a business which from its very nature is outside the realm of morals.

The Gothenburg or Norwegian system, with Massachusetts improvements, briefly rehearsed is as follows: "It is permissive and only applicable to cities and towns which have voted license; a corporation is substituted for the individual licensed liquor dealer; one license is permitted to every three thousand of the population; the hours for selling are from 8 a. m. to 10 p. m.; shareholders are not to receive over five per cent dividends; the profits, after all expenses are paid, are to be used for the public benefit; if adopted, it is for three years." The advantages claimed are that "it, the liquor business, would be in the hands of the best men, disinterested men, that it would remove the liquor influence from politics; the number of the drink places would be reduced; questionable methods would be prevented, also the immoral accessories of the saloon; the consumption of liquor would be checked; private profits illiminated; the profits may antidote the ills; the bill is a powerful means of education."

Mr. J. G. Thorpe, of Cambridge, presented and explained the bill for the petitioners—the third time that he has performed that duty. He was followed by Rev. John G. Brooks, and these two, with Rev. D. N. Beach, may be said to father the bill. They brought to their aid in endorsing it before the committee, Hon. S. B. Copen, Prof. Peabody, of Harvard, Prof. Woodbridge, of Williams, representing President Carter [but not the spirit of the Williams College of grand old Mark Hopkins] Dr. Alexander Mackenzie, Rev. P. S. Moxom, Bishop Lawrence, Rev. Lyman Abbott, etc. Mr. Abbott is willing the experiment be tried—in Massachusetts, and added that if he were a believer in statutory or constitutional prohibition, he doubted if he should vote for it. The above are names of more or less note, but it is probably not amiss to say that they are not notable in the temperance reform. The order of the white ribbon would make an exception in favor of Mary A. Livermore, who appeared for the bill—the exception that proves the rule. Editor Dennison, of the Springfield *Republican*, did not claim to advocate it as a temperance man. He was the only one who signified a willingness to go into the business himself.

It is quite true of Rev. Mr. Beach, Rev. Mr. Brooks, and Mr. J. G. Thorpe, that they are experts on the Norwegian system. This happens to be a specialty of theirs, as the temperance reform is that of Frances E. Willard, John G. Woolley and others. But while they are experts they are also Americans, and it is a fact that "one must be born and bred in a country to understand it." A few summer days in a land where the language, the civilization, the politics are unfamiliar, scarcely suffice to reach the depths of a grave national problem.

It must be admitted by all who have attended the hearing this week that there is no epecial enthusiasm in Massachusetts for the Norwegian system. The attendance averaged perhaps one-third of the seating capacity of the old house of representatives, and the majority were evidently opposed to the measure. It is not legislative etiquette to applaud or show signs of feeling. All through the first part, as the bill was being advocated, such etiquette was truly observed. There was a change, however, when the opponents took the floor; the same punctiliousness was not adhered to.

Mr. F. C. Nash conducted the hearing in reply. When Rev. A. A. Miner brought down his sledge-hammer there was a recoil. In his creed there is no toleration for "the most infamous business on the face of the earth." Mr. F. Peterson and one or two others represented the Scandinavian protest against the introduction of the system into this country. Rev. Mr. Warfield brought the artillery of statistics, the sum of which was that "the consumption of liquor has decreased ten per cent more in the United States than they have been able to decrease it in Sweden with the company system." Rev. C. E. Jefferson, of Chelsea; Rev. I. J. Lansing, Boston; Rev. Dr. Plumb, Mrs. S. S. Fessenden, president Massachusetts W. C. T. U.; Mrs. E. L. McLaughlin, president Boston W. C. T. U.; Dr. Howard Gibbs and others, foremost temperance workers, unalterably opposed to the liquor traffic, also addressed the committee in reply.

The last hour and a half Thursday was given to the petitioners, and the time was occupied by the sponsors of the bill. Each side had presented statistics questionable to the other side; authorities were questioned, and there were the usual courtesies (?) of debate. After Mr. Brooks and Mr. Thorpe had spoken, Mr. Beach was introduced to present the closing argument on the side of morals. This being the heart of the question, so far as the opponents are concerned, the audience listened eagerly for words which should establish the ethics of the saloon. But in vain. There was no heavenly word to show that such business as is contemplated in the Norwegian or Gothenburg system has the divine sanction. With all due appreciation of the candor and sincerity of these gentlemen, the effort to change the status of the saloon, to make it reputable, to give it the sanction of the state, of ministers, of law-loving and law-abiding people, the effort must fail.

Louise C. Purington,
*Boston, Mass.* *Correspondent.*

## NEWS FROM ENGLAND.

Dear Union Signal:—Two campaigns in which you will feel an interest have been going forward in this country during the past few months, and both of them afford striking testimony to the forethought and devotion of *our* white-ribbon chief, Lady Henry Somerset. One has comprised a series of most successful missions held by Mrs. J. K. Barney. Arranged by the Speakers' Bureau, B. W. T. A., the meetings have been productive of the best results, and England is indebted in no small degree to America for the sweet presence and forceful service of your prison evangelist. Some details of this effort shall form the subject of a further letter; and yet another may profitably be devoted to the second campaign mentioned, with which in the capacity of an organizer I have myself had the privilege of close association. This has had relation to the evils of opium in the far East, and has comprised no less than twenty great meetings in as many of the principal cities throughout the United Kingdom. Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew and Dr. Kate C. Bushnell have been the chief figures at these meetings, and on the average fifteen hundred people have on each occasion assembled to hear them discourse on "Social Questions in the Orient"—the leading theme being, of course, the horrors of opium and the close connection of the habit with vice and immorality. More may be said of this in another early letter, for the campaign is drawing to a successful close, and is to have a brilliant finish at a great mass-meeting in Queen's Hall, London, the scene of Miss Willard's great farewell meeting last May. At this gathering Lady Henry Somerset will be welcomed home after her stay in America, and no doubt this fact will add to the size as to the interest of the meeting.

Another element of the winter's work here of special interest to your readers is the advent of a new lantern lecture which will have been given by the end of the season fully fifty times in nearly as many different localities throughout the country. Its theme is the "Origin and History of the Women's Temperance Movement," but "The Women's Whisky War" is sometimes prefixed in the title, and that gives an added interest to it. Mrs. Osborn, who is superintendent of the Speakers' Bureau, compiled the lecture, which has met with the fullest appreciation wherever she has given it, and in some cases has been assured by those who for years past have been members of the Association, that they have learned from this lecture much they never knew before. In it the now world-wide woman's temperance work is traced back beyond the days of the Crusade to Mrs. Judge Thompson's first attendance at a temperance convention in Saratoga; then through the fiery days of the whisky war to the "sober second thought," out of which came the W. C. T. U., touching on the most prominent results accomplished in America, and so by natural steps to the beginning in England on the first visit of Mother Stewart, sketching the steady progress under the presidency of Mrs. Margaret Bright Lucas, the leaps and bounds of progress since the accession of Lady Henry Somerset, and the aims and present methods of the B. W. T. A. for a sober fatherland. The lecture is illustrated by nearly a hundred lantern slides—portraits of American and English leaders; views of places associated with them or with their work; and pictures of buildings or of documents which teach of great things done. Numbers added to the branches, quickened interest in the work, fuller appreciation of the tie to the National and international bodies, and in some cases increased local funds have been found to result; fitting reward for the work and anxiety involved in selection and preparation both of pictures and of matter and in the repeated delivery of the lecture.

*London, Eng.* Henry S. Osborn.

Dear Co-workers:—If many questions prove interest in the work and faith in the ability of the person questioned, then the work is going forward with growing zeal, and this corner of The Union Signal has the full confidence of the readers!

SPECIAL DIFFICULTIES

are more numerous than any other style of communication, and we only hope their discussion is broadly helpful.

---

Question.—In cities is it best to have many small unions or a few large ones?

Answer.—Many small unions can do more toward honeycombing the city with our principles than a few large ones. If the small ones hold monthly meetings a federation of unions should be formed, holding bi-monthly meetings, that the plans to take the city for temperance may be in unison.

---

Q.—There has been a discussion as to who should be called members of the W. C. T. U. There are some who will give money, but will not sign the pledge; these are called by some of our members "sustaining *members*." What do you think about it?

A.—I do not think—we all *know*. Only those are members of the W. C. T. U. who "sign the pledge and pay the annual membership dues." A woman who will not sign the pledge does not "sustain." One who sustains a movement supports it "adequately as true or just." The giving of money might make the person a contributor, but the refusal to sign the pledge is direct opposition to first principles.

---

I want to take up right here, a matter that was not sent me as a Special Difficulty, but is very special and has surely proven a "snag" to the good sister who writes so mistakenly but so unsuspiciously. She says:

Before I became a W. C. T. U. woman I always used brandy in mince-meat and as some one remarks, it "tasted flat" when I discontinued the use of it. But by some providential accident, shall I say, I made a larger quantity so that some was kept for a year. The flavor was so excellent that it was infinitely superior to that seasoned with liquor. I strongly advise my friends to make their mince-meat now and there will be no complaint of flatness.

Of course not! Our friend did not recognize the demon in disguise. During the year fermentation had set in and the "excellent flavor" was due to the presence of alcohol. Some housewives misunderstand the meaning of the word "ferment." The mince-meat did not seem "bad"—on the contrary, to an uneducated nose, smelled "good," but decay had set in and the spirit of the still had begun to work. Our comrade had much better have thrown her mince-meat away than have used it in its "excellent" condition.

---

Our editor-in-chief, Miss Willard, honors our corner by an occasional communication most welcome. She has sent me the following in regard to a reference made in a past letter to the Somerset union:

"You have given a correct account of the Somerset W. C. T. U., but I wish you had added to it the following facts concerning the Somerset Y for colleges. We desire to organize in every woman's college, seminary, high school and co-educational institution in the United States and the world at large, a Somerset Y,—that is a club of young women who shall be banded together for the study of the current reform and philanthropic questions of the day; who shall be organized along our white ribbon lines of work so far as this is practicable in the crowded life of a young woman at school, and who shall send a delegate whenever practicable to the state W. C. T. U. convention. This is a general outline of the plan which has already been introduced, either as here stated or in a modified form, into Wellesley, Holyoke, Smith and Vassar, besides scores of other institutions less well known. Pray give us all the help you can in working up this admirable plan. Will not the W. C. T. U. in any and every city, town and village, wherever there is such an institution as we have described, 'lend its influence' to the utmost to the organization of a Somerset Y?"

---

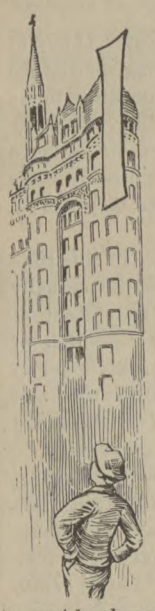
If any union is wondering what to "do next," our chieftain's suggestion awaits enlargement.

Yours in our good bonds,

*Mother Experience.*

## HOW PLYMOUTH'S WHEEL WENT ROUND.

BY ADA M. MELVILLE.



IT was one of Chicago's most beautiful days. Above the tall buildings the sky was as blue as if the last gray cloud had been blown away by the March winds never to come back.

Down on one of the business streets a boy was standing on the curb. He was dressed like a boy who has no mother to look after wears and tears. His boots had not been "shined" for a long time. His pants were too short and his jacket "skimpy." His hat was shapeless, or of whatever shape his strong little fist knocked it into after the wind had chased it around the corners, or a hurrying passerby had knocked it off.

This particular morning he was standing on the curb gazing up at a great building on the opposite side of the street. As he stretched his neck to see to the very top of the building he stepped back and was caught gently by a lady.

"Trying to see the top of the Temple?" she said, kindly.

"Yes'm," answered the boy. And then looking up into her face he asked, "Would they let me in, do you think?"

"In where? Into the Temple?"

"Yes'm. I want to see it."

The lady looked at him curiously a minute, then said, "You shall! See—I wear a white ribbon and the people in the Temple let white ribbon folks go over it all they please. Will you go with me?"

The boy nodded eagerly and the two crossed the street.

"What is your name?"

"Plymouth—Plym, for short."

"Were you named for a rock—Plymouth Rock?"

"Yes'm. I'm a pilgrim, too, only it's Chicago instead of New England." This with a bright smile.

The lady laughed too, but had only time to say, "My name is Mrs. Day," for they were at the entrance of Willard Hall. Plymouth took off his hat and trod on tip toes, for the marble walls, the great paintings, the shining lights in the beautiful ceiling, made him feel as if he were in church. Mrs. Day told him many interesting things about the Hall, to which he listened attentively.

Leaving Willard Hall they entered the swinging doors and stood in the rotunda of the Temple. Plymouth whirled about slowly on his heels. He looked at the marble stairways with the great lamps beside each one; the tall marble pillars with Uncle Sam's letter-boxes into which letters were continually dropping through the "chutes" that went up through the whole building; the stone floor with its designs in Florentine mosaic; and the elevators, that like big cages were dropping down or flying up out of sight.

"Do you like it?" asked Mrs. Day.

"*Sure!* It's just as mother said."

"When did mother see it?"

"Just before she was sick. She's dead. She wore a white ribbon, too."

Mrs Day laid her hand on the rough little coat sleeve and stooping down kissed Plymouth before all the people who were coming and going. Then she took his hand and they went into one of the elevators and in a minute were on the eleventh floor.

"This is where the W. C. T. U. folks are," said Mrs. Day, "and where the W. T. P. A. keeps house. Do you know what the W. T. P. A. is?"

"Yes'm; mother took THE UNION SIGNAL and I had *The Young Crusader* until she died."

"Were you an L. T. L. boy, too?"

"Yes'm. I am now. At least I'll never 'buy, drink, sell or give alcoholic liquors while I live.'"

Mrs. Day's blue eyes smiled understandingly. They went into the W. T. P. A. office and Mrs. Day bought him some *Crusaders* and a bright L. T. L. pin. They visited Aunt Jane's Cozy Corner where he was enrolled as one of Aunt Jane's nephews. Then they called at the Temple Trustees' office where Mrs. Day had said mysteriously that they would "see the Wheels go round."

He listened with great interest as they showed him the Temple Wheels and told him how these Wheels were going out into thousands of homes; how the boys and girls as well as the older people were filling the Wheels with dimes and sending them back "to help buy the Temple for the white-ribboners and for the temperance cause."

The room in which Plymouth was standing was filled with young women all busy doing "Wheel work," some putting the new empty Wheels into envelopes, others addressing the envelopes; and still others counting the dimes that had come in. While they were there the postman came and put down a little pile of twenty envelopes, in each one of which was a filled Wheel. Plymouth was evidently thinking.

"I'd like to take one, and I'll try to fill it. I haven't done any work for temperance since mother died," he said.

"Whom will you ask for dimes?" said Mrs. Day.

"Oh, I know lots of boys—newsboys and messenger boys and other fellows. It won't cost anything to ask them, anyway," he said, brightly.

"No, Plymouth, only a little courage, and I think you will be as firm as the rock you are named for," said Mrs. Day. "And now I must go, and will give you my address and you give me yours. You may bring your Wheel to me when it is full. I want you to call on me. I want to talk with you. I have two little boys at home."

A week later, as Mrs. Day sat sewing alone on one of her own boy's jackets, who should call but Plymouth, looking very neat and trim. He held out a package saying, "There's five wheels, and I think I can fill more."

"Five! Well, you have been busy.

"Tell me how you did it. But first have some of Katie's nice gingerbread."

The gingerbread was good "like mother used to make," and it soon disappeared. Then Plymouth told his story, Mrs. Day questioning him now and then to help him along.

"No'm, I don't go to school. Father's been out of work for a long time, but now he has a job and works all day, and we have a little room where we sleep. We eat at a restaurant. I have earned quite a little one way and another to help father. But now he says I shall go to school when I get some better clothes. Father's prouder'n I am. Mother said if the *boy* was clean and whole God would look after the clothes. Father was glad I came to the Temple. I told him about Willard Hall and the meetings and he has gone in every day at noon since. He says we'll go to church, too, when I get some clothes. We used to always go to church. He gave me my first dime for my Wheel and I guess it brought me luck. No one has said 'no' yet, except one fellow who only had one dime and was saving it to buy a doll for his sister. Father took one to the shop. And the boss gave him *his* first dime and said—oh, *wasn't* father glad?—said a temperance man deserved to have his wages raised, so they will be next month. And, Mrs. Day—do you think you could take a Legion?"

"Take *what?*"

"A Legion—an L. T. L. I know lots of boys would join, only there's nowhere to join and no one to help. Won't you?"

Mrs. Day was a busy woman, but as she looked at the trusting brown eyes raised to hers, she stooped over, and hugging the lad up close, said:

"Surely, I will, when such a little rock stands out so bravely against the waves of sin, how can I help but do my part?"

Plymouth did not speak but looked very happy as his new friend repeated softly the words he had often heard his mother say, "And a little child shall lead them."

*Chicago, Ill.*

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

407.

TEMPLE PI.

Texpec het drol dubil teh osehu, yeth broal ni navi hatt libud ti.—*Psalms 127: 1.*

408.

NUMERICAL ENIGMAS.

I am composed of sixteen letters.
My 11, 5, 12, 6, 16, 2, 7, 10 is what scientists are discovering in everything we eat.
My 1, 13, 14, 3 is one of the planets.
My 8, 13, 3, 15 is a member of the weaker (?) sex.
My 4, 7, 8, 9 is neither very harsh nor strong.
My whole is one who stands at the head of a building enterprise in which we are all interested.

DELLA V. OLIVER.

409.

My 15, 7, 3, 4 is what the Bible is sometimes called.
My 11, 2, 13, 14, 16, 6 is what we should control.
My 9, 12, 8, 1 is a small coin.
My 10, 5 are seen in trees.
My *whole* is a beautiful building.

RUTH ABBOTT.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED MARCH 7.

398. March. Charm.

399. 1.

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400.

Tremble, King Alcohol,
We will not be your prey,
We will fight with our might
Till we gain the victory.

NETTIE B. JORDAN.

Correct answers: C. Edwards Snell; Chas. Smith; Mildred Ireland; Ruth Allison.

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—It is a long time since we have heard from our "Uncle Isaac," whom you know we admitted into our Cozy Corner because, although he is over seventy years of age, he has earned his admission by his interest in us. A letter has just come, in which he says:

I am practically a "shut-in" this winter. I seldom get out even to church. I find my three score and nearly fifteen years unfavorable for exposure to the cold; but I can still think, and my thoughts are often of the Temple and its earnest workers. How I should like to do much more for them.

For some time past my sympathies have been with Mrs. Matilda B. Carse in her herculean effort to clear the Temple of debt. I had thought of different plans, one of which seemed to me quite feasible, but while I was hesitating along came Cozy Cornerer Frankey Willard and rolled a Wheel containing twelve spokes at me. So here goes for a trial of the Wheel.

How to manage the Wheel to accomplish the most is the question. Well, there is a family of seven, father, mother and five children, living near us too poor to fill a Wheel, but they will gladly do what they are able to. My idea is to order three Wheels and fill one partly with the names Edith, Maud, Estelle, Frank and Baby, paying the money myself for them on condition that the two older girls will solicit and fill the two remaining Wheels and the third girl the unfinished Wheel. The parents will most likely pay a dime each and add their names.

If the above plan strikes you favorably it might be well to give the Cozy Cornerers a hint, and if a number should try it it may work like leaven and cheer the hearts of our anxious burden-bearers.

What do you say, Cozy Cornerers? This Wheel plan is especially nice, for it is an easy way for the children to help in paying for the Temple.

You will find two two-cent stamps, and I would like you to send me two Temple Wheels. My sister is seven years old, and wants to fill one. I am eleven years old, and live four and one-half miles from town and three-quarters of a mile from school. This is a prohibition state. I would like to open correspondence with some of the cousins.

Thus writes N. Cameron Beathune, of Hamilton, North Dakota. The Temple secretary, Miss Sara Johnson, Room 1111, The Temple, has sent Cameron's Wheels, and soon we hope to hear that they have rolled back loaded.

"I wonder if any of the Cozy Cornerers are going to order Temperance Temple Wheels?" asks Florence Wells, a Cozy Cornerer of Hamline, Minn. Then she adds: "When I grow up I will vote for prohibition, because, of course, women will be allowed to vote before I am of age."

Eddie Rawson, of West Toledo, O., says: "I have just sent for a Temple Wheel, which I expect to fill." He is a member of the Michigan L. T. L., and means to do all he can for temperance.

These are a few instances of Cozy Corner helpers. Let us hear from others.

Affectionately,

Aunt Jane

NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

Grandma lives with us, and she takes THE UNION SIGNAL: I read the children's page every week, and I would like to be your niece. Papa is a Prohibitionist. I want to contribute a dime for the Temple, for I think it is beautiful. LENA GRACE WHITNEY.

*North Jackson, Pa.*

How the dimes will help! Why not send for a Wheel, Lena, and get others to follow your example?

---

I am a boy fourteen years old, and would like to join the Cozy Corner. I have four brothers, and one is named Willard, after our leader. We are going to fill a Temple Wheel. We would all gladly sign a petition prohibiting the use of the pictures of ladies and children on boxes of cigarettes. Mabel asked if any of the boys and girls have read "Grandfather's Chair," or "The Story of Columbus." I have read both of them, and liked them very much.

*Erlanger, Ky.* SHELBY FRAZER.

I know without being told that this is a temperance family.

---

Will you let a little ten-year-old girl way off in South Dakota come in the Cozy Corner? I am a member of the L. T. L. I am going to see how many Temple Wheels I can fill this year. I have one filled now, and have sent for more. My little brother has filled one, too. My mamma could not live without THE UNION SIGNAL. I just got your picture last night in the Art Portfolio. We all were so glad to find it. I have a little sister named after Frances E. Willard. I like the Cozy Corner very much.

*Meckling, S. Dak.* CORA E. HARDIN.

Welcome, little temperance worker.

---

May I come into Cozy Corner? I am four years old. We have an L. T. L. I can repeat the pledge.

*Mount Iron, Minn.* GERTIE MERRITT.

And now you've come we hope you'll stay always, dear little one.

# THE UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

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Let us not be weary in well doing, for in due season we shall reap if we faint not.—Eph. 6:9.

## OUR TEMPLE NUMBER.

It is a long time since we have issued as attractive and interesting a paper as this one. Our Temple is not a new topic, but this number will testify that there are many new things to be said about it and many new people to write them. For seven years Mrs. Carse has had her own column of "Temple Items," and each year and each week they have grown more interesting and important, as the precious gifts came in, and the expressions of faith and hope multiplied.

We have gathered into this number many valuable data of our work not hitherto presented in so concise a form. Mrs. Stevenson, our National corresponding secretary, sings in heroic measure of the typical meaning of our beautiful Temple; Miss Willard narrates, as she only can, the evolution of the white ribbon movement; Mrs. Carse gives the history of the Temple enterprise, closing with an appeal that must soften many a heart and open many a purse string; Neal Dow, Joseph Cook, Mary A. Livermore, Dr. Harper and Professor Curtiss each contribute an article of sterling worth and wise suggestion; five of the Temple trustees tell in their own strong way why we need a National home and how to pay for it; a dozen noted divines speak their good will in a single terse sentence, and a group of well-known business men testify to the practicability of the enterprise, while Lady Henry Somerset's eloquent letter to Mr. Field and his reply show how the ball was started rolling. The numerous illustrations of the "evolutions" in our work will interest equally those who have and those who have not seen our National Headquarters, Temperance Hospital and Publishing House. Aside from the first four pages, into which we have condensed a large amount of Temple matter, the remainder of the paper is devoted, as usual, to the diversified interests of our local work. Mother Experience and the correspondence will be found on page 6 instead of pages 4 and 5.

We send this number out with hopeful anticipations of large returns, for Mrs. Carse intends using it as a sort of campaign document in soliciting donations from benevolent and great-hearted men and women. Let us all speed her on her mission.

## A SERMON IN STONE.

The Temple is fitly called a "poem in stone." It may also be justly called a sermon in stone. As such it is impressively eloquent—as all sermons are which combine the poetic with the practical. For Truth itself, rightly understood, is one grand poem, and the sermon which is keyed to be exquisite harmonies of absolute truth naturally partakes of the form and attributes of poetry.

To the white-ribboner who believes that the Temple is the outgrowth of Divine leadings, and that it is fraught with meanings of which perhaps none of us, not even the founder herself, clear-visioned though she be, has yet grasped the full significance—to such a one this beautiful building, fitly framed together, preaches a sermon both wonderful and wise. We might point out its fitness in whole and in part to stand as the symbol of our many-sided work; first in its general combination of beauty, strength and utility; second, in its rounded corners suggestive of the attitude of the W.C. T. U. toward the world—that of Christian aggressiveness, "with malice toward none and charity for all"; third, in its heavenward pointing turrets, typical of the aspiration of the W. C. T. U., not only for itself but for the whole human race; and so on to the thirteenthly if we were minded to roam so far into the mystic realm of correspondences.

But as the Temple is "not only a fulfillment but a prophecy," it would be presumptuous for us at this time to attempt a translation into language of this sermon in stone. Its full interpretation time only may reveal. For the Temple, it must be remembered, stands for a cause, and all that it means in the "enlarging sphere of woman"; all that it means for humanity is to be read only in the unfoldment of the idea which lies back of it. The better we comprehend the beauty and nobility of the idea the more does the grandeur and far-reachingness of the Temple plan grow upon us.

The one feature of the Temple which stands out as distinctively W. C. T. U. in character is Willard Hall. The name comes as a benediction not only to numerous Chicago men and women, but also to many a stranger within her gates who has found peace within its walls.

Willard Hall, situated as it is in the heart of a great city throbbing with commercial activity, and too often, alas! with ignoble strife, is to the care-worn man, dropping in at noontide to breathe its restful atmosphere, as the shadow of a great rock in a weary land. Seeking its shelter depressed by the "cares of the world and the deceitfulness of riches," discouraged, perhaps by the revelation of "wickedness in high places," he returns to his office with soul refreshed and heart lightened, feeling confident once more that "God's in His heaven, all's well with the world."

Miss Willard thus beautifully expresses this thought: "It is consoling to me whenever I recall the fact, and that is more often than the sunrise, that we have once more a center of Christian prayer, song and testimony in the heart of the world's most progressive city, and that the earnest white-ribboners who conduct that meeting are women whom we can trust to 'keep a light in the window for thee' and to 'throw out the life-line' for the tempted and distressed."

As the gospel underlies all W. C. T. U. effort, so Willard Hall underlies the material structure which represents it. Its marble pillars fitly smybolize the gospel principles upon which Christian temperance work is founded and sustained, and its daily noon meetings, in charge of the Chicago Central W. C. T. U., indicate the source of the inspiration which elaborated the whole Temple scheme.

Willard Hall may be called the soul of the Temple, the innermost which receives the very breath of God—the place of the mercy seat. The rest of the building, like the more external faculties of that "living temple," the human organism, is devoted to business affairs, to the interests of the material world; but in Willard Hall, as in the deep recesses of his own being, man may withdraw from the busy, restless outer life, and come in touch with God. Here the spiritual predominates and the higher atmosphere of Willard Hall radiates an influence which makes the Temple unique among business buildings as the W. C. T. U. is unique among organizations.

The Mecca of white-ribboners! So is this center of gospel temperance appropriately called. Entering, we readily see why the Temple is "ours." First of all its name unites it now and forever, one and inseparably, with the W. C. T. U. Then all around in corridor and in auditorium are inscribed on its marble walls the names of W. C. T. U. builders; the familiar monogram is traced with more or less prominence on panel and ceiling; the sculptured busts of our chieftain and the Temple's founder confront us from the platform; while the Crusade Psalm, the Magna Charta of white-ribboners, inlaid with letters of gold, occupies the ivory panel behind the speaker's desk. Here, too, are kept the W. C. T. U. archives, and, as mementoes of our work and workers multiply in the coming years, Willard Hall is destined to become more and more a shrine to be held in sacred veneration by all loyal white-ribboners.

Not only this, but it is also the "Westminster Abbey of the temperance reform." Here in the enduring marble are the names of our honored dead; here name after name will be added to the roll to be called up yonder, as one by one our beloved leaders are called to a larger life, a more extended sphere, where perhaps—who knows?—their power to aid us here will be greater because they "go to the Father."

The supreme effort of W. C. T. U. women at this time should be directed toward making the Temple actually their own from foundation to turret—the fixed intention of the founder from the beginning. A few months of concentrated and consecrated energy upon the part of unions and of individuals would accomplish this and bring renown to the Temple as the climax of the many grand achievements of the nineteenth century woman.

And it is important that we not only concentrate external effort but that we bring our *thought* into line with this fulfillment as well. For "thoughts are things" and possess more power than most of us dream of to make or to mar the successful materialization of our ideals. Let us create such a strong wave of thought Temple-ward as shall forcibly strike at the consciousness and conscience of the "poor rich" and impel them to "help those women," and finally culminate in a tidal wave which shall engulf all opposition, all prejudice, and give to the National W. C. T. U. its own beautiful home in fee simple.

## WHY SHOULD THE BENEVOLENT CONTRIBUTE?

We venture to ask from outside friends of the temperance cause, because the Woman's Temperance Temple has never proposed to make a farthing for any individual, hence it cannot as a business enterprise be placed in the common category of selfish financial interests. It has always been stated that after the building was paid for, the proceeds were to go for the work of the temperance reform through the local, state and National unions in proportion to the amount contributed by them. This is in a nutshell the understanding we have concerning the great enterprise in the midst of which we are, and we have always understood that even if we never owned the Temple entire we should realize an income to be used in our work on the basis just named from the amounts we had contributed, all of which have been officially acknowledged in THE UNION SIGNAL week by week from the beginning.

It is known to most of us that there has been a difference of opinion among our leaders as to the practicability of the plan, but the great majority of the white ribbon women have always heartily supported Mrs. Carse, and have coöperated in every practical way by resolutions passed in local, state and National conventions; by innumerable encouraging letters and articles; by the contribution of large and small sums of money, and by that common public sentiment, which is the surest indication of the opinion of a great society.

The calamitous financial condition of the country for the last two years crippled every enterprise, and the wonder is that our interests have not suffered more severely. That we have been able to keep our heads above water is owing to the blessing of God upon the loyalty of the bravest and most faithful army of women ever yet enlisted for the protection of their homes.

It is well understood that no legal responsibility for the Temple enterprise rests upon the National W. C. T. U. Mrs. Carse is its founder and its pillar of strength and hope. If she lives and succeeds, as we have faith to believe she will, the enterprise will come off victorious. She has still eight years in which to secure the needed amount, and if it should not all be gained within that period, we shall undoubtedly hold a controlling interest in the Temple, and meanwhile since 1892 we have been housed in the noblest business block in the world, and our gospel temperance meeting for the tempted has been resumed and carried forward uninterruptedly. Our great publishing house is in this Temple, and it is the central point of the temperance movement on the world. Let us then sustain Mrs. Carse by our prayers, our confidence, our sympathy. Much depends on the unbroken unity of faith and purpose by which she is upheld. The local unions have done magnificent work in furnishing already over $100,000.

The bulk of what remains to be paid must be secured from wealthy men and women through the efforts of Mrs. Carse and those associated with her, and doubtless will be.

The Temple is a light set upon a hill; only those unfriendly to our work will claim that the enterprise has been a misfortune. Its real success has already come. The local unions are not being drained for funds, and are none the poorer but much the richer for what they have wrought. The hopes of our Temple builder, that each state would realize a pro rata from the rentals, cannot, as a matter of course, be realized until the country shall recover from the financial distress that threatened to overwhelm us all, and if this should never come about we still maintain that what we have accomplished in providing a National headquarters for our many interests, and a beautiful and helpful center for our temperance work, amply justifies all the effort that has been put forth.

## MODERN HEROISM AND MODERN COWARDICE.

There is no need to search the ancient classics or the history of feudal days for the most thrilling incidents of heroism, nor shall we find the greatest deeds of bravery only in the tumults of war. Not a week passes but we find in our modern newspapers accounts of deeds which excel any narrated in "The Lays of Ancient Rome." Daily it is proved that peace has greater tests of courage than has war.

It is less than two months since a long over-due and storm-tossed ship came into New York harbor, and the newspapers were full of accounts of Captain Cameron, who for seventy hours had stood at his post facing the terrible tempest, with hands and nose frostbitten, and his left eye so badly frozen that the probabilities were he would lose the sight of it. Last summer the world rang with the praises of the brave engineer who remained in his engine until he had taken his train through the dreadful forest fires of Wisconsin, though he was burned almost to death.

Nor are these exceptional cases; rare indeed is the railroad accident which does not produce a hero in the form of engineer or fireman who stands at his post at the risk of his own life to save the passengers and train. In almost every great fire, one or many firemen risk their lives to save others, in many cases die in unavailing efforts to rescue some other human being.

What is noteworthy in all this is that the bravery is incident to the profession itself. The sea captain accepts his position with the full understanding that he may at any time be called upon to save other lives at the expense of his own. It is the unwritten code of railway engineers "In case of disaster save everything else that you can before you think of saving yourself." The fireman responds to the fire alarm knowing well that it may summon him to death. These are not the only professions in which, in the last emergency, men are expected to sacrifice themselves for others, and which by that fact are proved to be based upon unselfish devotion to mankind. Indeed, it is rather the general rule.

But there is one point concerning which men are to-day all but universal cowards, and that by the tacit approval of public sentiment. It is on the subject of "making money." The "sensitiveness of capital" is a euphemism which would far better be called by its right name, "the cowardice of capital." Society condemns, with unsparing severity, the ship's crew that takes to the lifeboats and leaves the helpless passengers to their fate. It visits unmeasured scorn upon the railway engineer who saves his own life by deserting his engine when his presence might have mitigated the ruin of his train. It expects the fireman to save others even though "himself he cannot save." Yet that same society has nothing worse than doubtful censure for the man who in his regular business refuses to risk a dollar to save—it matters not how many or how dear human interests.

John Ruskin long ago diagnosed the case when he said that the world esteems the trades of the soldier, the lawyer, the physician and the clergyman above that of the merchant, because representatives of the first four professions are supposed to act in the last analysis from unselfish devotion to the state, the fifth from self-interest merely. We honor the soldier because "he holds his life at the service of the state." However unworthy may have been his previous history, or his motives in becoming a soldier, we know "that, put him in a fortress breach, with all the pleasures of the world behind him, and only death and his duty in front of him, he will keep his face to the front." So with the lawyer, "our chief respect for him depends on our belief that, set in a judge's seat, he will strive to judge justly, come of it what may." We understand that, however false individuals may be to their duty, it is yet the acknowledged duty of the lawyer, the underlying principle of his profession, "that in all important acts of his life justice is first with him, his own interest second." The case is similar with the physician and the clergyman. The merchant, on the contrary, however necessary his work may be, and undoubtedly is to the community, is assumed to engage in it merely from the desire of self-aggrandizement. Nor is he chiefly to blame if he act in accordance with this theory. As a rule, men will not live up to a higher code of honor than is expected of them, and political statutes and political economy alike are based upon the assumption that selfish "competition is the life of trade."

The actual introduction of these principles into commercial life would speedily solve our labor problem and clear-headed investigators into our labor troubles are in fact urging this very thing. Hon. Carrol D. Wright, the chairman of the government commission on the Pullman strike, has an article in a recent number of the *Forum* which bears upon this view. It is entitled, "Shall Men be allowed to Conduct Their Business to Suit Themselves?" In it he takes the ground that if men cannot so conduct their business as to avoid conflicts with their employés which disturb the whole business and financial interests of the country, society can and must interfere. He takes also the very significant position that it is neither just nor right that in times of financial calamity, capital should expect to preserve its accumulations intact while labor is forced to use up all of its savings. The recent decision of Judge Gaynor in the case of the Brooklyn street railways is in entire harmony with Mr. Wright's view and shows the growing sentiment that every business should be conducted for the benefit of society as a whole.

The truth is, general public opinion has done the merchant class the greatest possible wrong by expecting nothing from its members but selfishness by ascribing to them no nobility of motive. As a rule, men will be what they are expected to be. Consequently, it is the rare exception to find men, not merely strictly honest, but noble and self-sacrificing in business. They may be generous enough with their money after it is made, but they have little conception that in the making of it duty may require them to sustain loss for the sake of others. The Christian may recognize in actual deed that his money is held in trust, but he is too generally bound by the prevailing public sentiment and has no idea that he should hold himself equally the servant of his race in the process of acquiring his wealth. In case of business depression, the first thing the capitalist does is to cut down wages. He does not feel the obligation of sharing the loss by a reduction of his own profits except as a last resort and when laborers are living up all their hard earned savings, he steps forward with thousands of dollars for charity, but would consider it preposterous that any one should expect him, in the running of his business to touch his own sacred accumulations.

Society does not expect him, like the steamship captain, to face the financial storm with frost bitten hands and feet until the ship and its precious cargo are safe in harbor. No *esprit de corps* among his class lifts him to the high position of the locomotive engineer and bids him "save everything else that he can before he thinks of saving himself." And yet, had the great capitalists acted upon this principle, much of the present financial distress would have been averted. The disastrous strikes which have so intensified the evils would never have occurred and confidence would be more easily restored.

When a machine is made to run by electricity, attempts to apply steam power are likely to prove disastrous. By the hardest lessons mankind are learning that this world was not constructed with a view to making selfishness its motive power. We have counted a "hard saying" the words of the Master: "Whosoever would become great among you shall be your minister; and whosoever would be first among you shall be servant of all," but until we make it the basis of our civilization and bring all of our institutions into harmony with it, we shall obtain only partial and temporary relief from our increasing social troubles.

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The first Sabbath in April, the 7th this year, is one of our National Red Letter days, to be observed by all unions. By formal action of the National executive, we have united with the American Sabbath Union to observe the entire week following the first Sabbath for special prayer and work, such as distributing leaflets for the observance of the day. Mrs. J. C. Bateham, Williamsburg, Ky., has a large supply of leaflets, most of which sell at the low price of fifteen cents a hundred. The encroachments upon Sabbath observance are growing every year, hence ministers are requested to preach upon the dangers of relinquishing restraint in this regard, either upon April 7 or 14, as suits their convenience. The following topics for prayer are suggested:

1. That Christians may love and reverence the sacred day in the home and in business, and forego the Sunday newspaper, Sunday train and Sunday post-office.

2. That God will crown with success the vigorous efforts now being made in Pennsylvania to save and strengthen the state Sabbath laws, in New York to secure the Sunday closing of saloons, in California to secure a Sabbath law, and that He will bless the work and workers everywhere.

3. That Sabbath rest may not be withheld from the toilers, and that they may see the true value of the day.

4. That legislators may guard the fence of civil law for the Sabbath, and the way be opened for a national Sunday rest law.

The highest duties oft are found
Living on the lowest ground,
In hidden and unnoticed ways,
In household works, on common days;
Whate'er is done for God alone,
Thy God acceptable will own.

—*Monsell.*

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Another of the genuine nobility is the Dowager Countess of Airlie, whose residence, "The Bonnie Hoose o' Airlie," is famed in Scottish ballad. She has practical total abstinence principles of such intensity that a public house is not tolerated on her estate. As each license expired under her reign its renewal was forbidden, and now peace, plenty and sobriety are the prevailing rules over her broad domains. The Earl of Airlie, although trained to military honors, sets his disapproval upon the wanton sport of game-shooting, in which he never indulges.

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A certain church was holding revival meetings the other week, and the women who were most zealous in the work all wore the white ribbon. Among the converts was an intelligent but unlearned woman, who, after a hard struggle, gave up all for Christ. The next evening she came to the meeting wearing a white ribbon. "Does that mean that you belong to the W. C. T. U.?" was asked her. "I don't know what the W. C. T. U. is," she replied, "but so many of you Christians wear a white ribbon I thought it must mean 'we are for Christ.' I just put it on to be like you." How beautiful it would be if the white ribbon seemed to mean to all the lost and sin-sick ones to whom we go that "we are for Christ."

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One of the attractions (!) at a bazaar held not long ago in connection with a certain church in Edinburgh, according to the *Christian Commonwealth*, was a smoking competition, the competitors being "ladies!" It is stated that three "ladies" competed, and that the palm was awarded to the "lady" who smoked two and a half cigarettes in a quarter of an hour.

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Compromise with evil always brings disaster; it has builded the tombs and written the epitaphs of the nations, and will while truth is truth. Well may this republic pause amid her starving and unemployed millions, and ask for diviner reasons than administrations, tariffs and silver bills for her confused councils, financial panics and industrial disaster. Back of them all God reigns, and when mischief is framed into statutes and thrones of iniquity built by law, but one of two results can follow: "Repentance unto righteousness," or "Wrath unto retribution."—*Mary T. Lathrap.*

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The latest and most amusing instance of "class legislation" has been perpetrated in the Illinois assembly. This is a proposal to tax old bachelors twenty-five dollars a year for the support of a spinsters' home! Had you not better wait, brother legislators, till the "girls" petition for such a retreat.

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Dr. Parkhurst's new book entitled, "Our Fight with Tammany," is having an immense sale. It is a plain narrative of events by a man who had no sect to serve, no party to help, no personal ambition to gratify; who did simply what every good citizen who loves his city and has a normal horror of unfathomable rottenness ought to do. He pays a tribute to the power of the pulpit, which every clergyman in America should read. It is pretty plain talk—Dr. Parkhurst is always a plain speaker—but I quote a paragraph:

"I uttered only thirty minutes of indictment against the blood-sucking scoundrels that are drawing the veins of our body municipal, and they were all set wiggling like a lot of muck-worms in a hot shovel. I am not such a fool as to suppose that it was the man that said it that did the work; not that it was what was said that did the work, for it had been said a hundred times before with more thoroughness and detail. It was the pulpit that did the work. Journalistic roasting these vagabonds will enjoy and grow cool over. But when it is clear that the man who speaks it is speaking it, not for the purpose of putting money into his pocket or power into his power, but is speaking it because it is true, and, in speaking it, appreciates its oracular authority as one commissioned of God to speak it, there is a suggestion of the judgment day about it, there is a presentiment of the invisible God back of it that knots the stringy conscience of these fellows into contortions of terror."

On Duty.

# NEWS FROM THE FIELD

## NEBRASKA.

"HOPE SPRINGS ETERNAL."

As the bright spring days begin to appear, the people of Nebraska take courage and face the coming year with hopeful hearts.

Everything depends upon a crop this year, but the hope for a crop is strengthened since the fine rain of recent days, which was quite general throughout the state. But with a crop assured, there are yet months in which help will be needed, food especially being now most generally asked for. An especial need will be grain for the horses who must do the spring work of plowing and planting. Many of these have wintered upon hay—some have had only the dry grass of the prairie range, and are in no condition for work without strengthening food.

One of the blessings of this dark year has been the strengthening of "the tie that binds" all hearts in a common brotherhood. The kindness of those in other states who have so generously sent relief to the needy has been fully appreciated. So efficient has been the work of the W. C. T. U. in the suffering districts that it has won for itself a warm place in many hearts not especially friendly before. In places the union has been requested to attend to the distribution of supplies because of its reliability.

Our state president, Mrs. Walker, has made several trips to the suffering districts. While in Dundy county she wrote: "It seems delightful to be in a place where the people do not have to ask, 'What is the W. C. T. U. doing anyway?' but are daily realizing some of its work for humanity. Our relief superintendents have done a wonderful work in looking out needy cases that would sooner suffer than ask for charity. Our help has been done in such a quiet, kindly manner, it has saved much embarrassment to the sensitive ones. Our work is so acceptable—I meet such intelligent, capable workers—if there is any thing like a crop this year we shall have increased membership and dues from these districts." In the midst of these discouraging circumstances fifty members were added during her visit to the eleventh district, an L. T. L. organized and additions made to the Y's. All dues except to the National are remitted to the unions in these districts this year, so we hope to at least hold our membership until better days.

Mrs. Walker's visit was a great blessing to the unions and an encouragement in their time of trial. One sister writes "her visit was like a ray of sunshine."

While speaking of the relief work I want to give some hints from recent letters to guide those who desire to send aid. Food is now most generally needed—and such things as vegetables and dried or canned fruit would be most acceptable as the diet has had to be principally bread and meat. As hens and cows have not had adequate feed, farmer's wives have had little income to buy necessities. Thread, pins, needles, buttons, darning yarn, etc., will be very acceptable. Soap is often needed and no money to buy. A call is also made for any good literature. Bands of Mercy and Humane societies are asked to remember the poor cattle and horses.

The Diller union, in sending out 2,350 pounds of flour, sent one package of yeast for every fifty pounds of flour. Pawnee city union sent thread and buttons with a large quantity of cotton flannel. One man in this place recommended the W. C. T. U. as the best channel through which to send aid, as women know better than men what a family needs.

The work of the unions is being carried on as well as possible under existing circumstances. Omaha union, ever active, is about setting up in the city fifteen automatic "penny in the slot" fountains, at a cost of one thousand dollars. Their railroad eating house is now in running order, and a regular noonday prayer service is held at the railroad shops.

The Lincoln union is at work with renewed energy. The ladies have a candy stand and automatic fountain in the capitol building for the refreshment of the legislators while they keep a watchful eye upon their proceedings in the legislative hall.

Mrs. Nellie Richardson, state superintendent of legislation and petitions, is ever alert. At present a bill is pending which requires any one prosecuting a saloon-keeper under the Slocum law to give bonds for three hundred dollars before suit can be begun. Other attempts to destroy the restrictive features of that law have been made, also to permit the establishment of saloons in the suburbs of cities, which in the case of Lincoln are all educational points.

The Sunday law has been threatened, and the bill for raising the age of protection is still pending. None of the threatened evils are an assured fact, and we rejoice in the passage of a bill prohibiting the sale of cigarettes.

It was thought best to make no attempt to get a suffrage bill before the legislature this year. Suffrage sentiment, however, is alive and growing. The state equal suffrage convention was entertained by the W. C. T. U. of Beatrice, having for its speakers Miss Susan B. Anthony and Clara B. Colby, editor of the *Woman's Tribune*.

Diller union held a very interesting suffrage meeting in February, at which the equality of man and woman from a Bible standpoint was presented by Mrs. Eick, also their inequality before the law, by Mrs. Miller. Reasons for equal suffrage were given by the president, Mrs. Jeffreys, and the work of the W. C. T. U. for suffrage was presented by Mrs. Bixby. Mrs. Johnson exhorted to "give the women a chance," and several select recitations were rendered. The song, "When the women all shall vote in Nebraska" was sung by a quartette of ladies. The county president, Mrs. C. E. Welton, of Fairbury, was present and gave valuable assistance.

The second district held its ninth annual convention at Nehawka. The fine address of the president, Mrs. S. K. Daily, was ordered printed in the *New Republic* and *State Journal*. A Demorest gold medal contest was given with six contestants, Master Ray Ryan, of Havelock, winning the medal. Each of the other members of the class was presented with a handsome bound volume. Reports showed twenty unions in the district. Mrs. Wakelin, former president of the state was present, and spoke very acceptably. Mrs. Woodward conducted a parliamentary drill and on one evening delivered her eloquent address on suffrage. Twenty departments of work are organized in this district and the plan of work calls for special effort in the line of franchise and social purity and the election of qualified women on school boards. A strong resolution in support of the Temple and Mrs. Carse was passed. and a Temple Baby Band was formed with twenty-five names enrolled on the spot. The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. S. K. Daily; corresponding secretary, Mrs. D. S. Evans; recording secretary, Mrs. Persis F. Bently; treasurer, Mrs. E. M. Exley.

The Pawnee county convention was entertained by the Summit union, a country union organized last July. They were ably assisted by the ladies of Violet. The president, Mrs. Nesbett, gave an address the first evening, and the L. T. L. held a medal contest the second evening. Although none of the contestants nor those who arranged it had ever attended a contest, everything went well, and the only boy in the class, Emmett McCreary, won the medal. This union held a relief meeting in the church at Violet, charging a small admission, receiving donations of food and clothing, and presented the World's Petition, for signers. Mrs. Hattie M. Wolfe is president, and they are showing what a country union may do.

Fremont union has held two series of helpful meetings, the first conducted by Mr. Lem J. Smith and the second by Mrs. Woodward. The latter meetings were given under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. and the W. C. T. U. Upon both occasions great pleasure was given by the unique and delightful singing of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Beveridge, who are well known throughout the United States, and whose home is in Fremont.

ITEMS.

Mrs. S. C. O. Upton, president of Lincoln union, has been compelled to resign on account of ill-health, greatly to the regret of the union.

Mrs. Allen, of Valparaiso, takes THE UNION SIGNAL, the *Union Worker* and the Minutes and reads them all. That is the kind of timber of which to make officers.

Liberty union has gained thirteen members since state convention, has six departments and is in "splendid working order."

Our Y superintendent, Miss Anna Goudy, has just returned from a trip to Mississippi.

Executive meeting will be held in Hastings, April 24.

The plan adopted by the state for the success of the *Union Worker*, works well. The paper has now a *bona fide* subscription list of three thousand five hundred.

Miss Berenice Kerney, state L. T. L. superintendent, has returned from a trip through the Black Hills and Montana.

Additional names to whom relief may be sent for distribution are, Mrs. Nellie Owens, Bloomington, Mrs. Truman, Red Cloud, care *The Nation;* Mrs. Amanda Lafferty, Alma, Mrs. Ida Kellogg, Indianola.

Mrs. Pugh, state superintendent of parlor meetings, has gotten out two helpful leaflets relating to her work.

Our president is urging organization and has started a fund for this work. May we be able to gain the five hundred members asked for.

DORA V. WHEELOCK,
*State Reporter, Beatrice.*

## COLORADO.

LATHRAP MEMORIALS.

Glancing backward over the month just closed, tender thoughts cluster around the third day—appointed by our National president as memorial day for Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap.

Leonard union of this city met in Christ M. E. church (from which pulpit Mrs. Lathrap preached at the time of the National Convention here) and many loving tributes were offered, a sketch of the life, now silent, was read, and all present must have felt an intense desire to emulate the strong Christian character which was tenderly pictured, and whose influence will continue to be felt as the years roll by.

At Grand Junction, Mesa county, a similar service was held, when Mrs. M. J. Telford gave a personal remembrance of Mrs. Lathrap, and their associated work. So vividly did she picture the "life beautiful" that for the moment, the real speaker seemed forgotten; and the words seemed those of the departed. These services have a significance beyond the mere form of a memorial; and methinks, we who remain should bestir ourselves to renewed activity, and more entire consecration, that at last it may be said of each wearer of the white ribbon—"She hath done what she could." Going forth to the work—under the benediction of all those who have so nobly labored and died—truly our aim must be pure and holy.

. . . . . .

ARAPAHOE COUNTY.

At a meeting of Arapahoe county executive it was decided that the different unions should assist in sustaining a gospel purity meeting which is held every Thursday evening in a part of the city adjacent to the neighborhood where sin abounds openly and undisguised. At the same meeting the social purity committee reported courteous attention from the chief of police and his officers in recent visits of investigation concerning "living pictures." Said visits revealed modification, and in one instance suppression of questionable theatricals; hence, with these hopeful indications the work will continue until finally extermination shall reward that eternal vigilance which is the price of liberty.

Some time ago I noticed a request in THE UNION SIGNAL that inquiry should be made concerning the sale of liquor at the state capitols.

The Central union in this city, with an almost limitless department work, which, at this writing, I have neither knowledge nor time to touch upon in detail, have one branch of which I desire to make *special* mention: The Woman's Exchange, which is so ably managed and where such homelike meals are served that they were requested, by the proper authorities, to open a café at the capitol; this, too, in view of the fact that another party was willing to *pay* for the same privilege providing a bar was admitted. Upon careful inquiry I fail to find that any sale of liquor is permitted in our beautiful state house; while the café, being under the management of our largest union is surely a very strong evidence of popular sentiment in behalf of temperance.

Leonard union conducted a very interesting medal contest on February 14, also celebrated its third anniversary the 25th, when a delightful social was held at the home of one of its members. The Highlands and Colfax unions' socials tend to promote both companionable and financial relations. So in the use of varied means the work is increasing, while the workers gather fresh courage to extend their efforts into the boundless possibilities of the future.

Yesterday I was present at a meeting of the state board of pardons, and while listening to the plea why commutation or pardon should be granted to those applying for the same, this one fact impressed me very deeply—drink was the primary cause of nearly every fall; and it was, I think, universally admitted that temporary insanity will most certainly follow the excessive use of intoxicants. I would that from this day until that glad time when prohibition shall become an enforced law Paul's words to the Colossians (Chapter 2:21) might ring from every mountain, valley and plain throughout the land—"Touch not, taste not, handle not."

PITKIN COUNTY.

From Aspen comes a very cheering report of work done by the local union in ridding the town of a dance hall, also in the rescue of two erring women. May the time speedily come when in no corner of our fair state or land shall these evils exist, because *loyal unions* shall everywhere abound.

MONTROSE COUNTY.

The union at Brown reports somewhat interrupted work owing to scattered membership, yet hopefully anticipates the return of spring with its fine weather, which will materially aid in the matter of attendance. During these cold months literature has been distributed, words spoken in public (at every possible time), while a Saturday night "literary" has been sustained with appropriate recitations and song by the young people. Added to these timely doings comes the earnest desire that all may be enabled to "vote as they pray," which surely indicates efficient and earnest membership.

LOGAN COUNTY.

Sterling, with a union numbering fourteen, have carried to a successful issue the opening of a free reading-room, which promises to be very beneficial to the town. It is at present supported by voluntary pledges from business men and others, who undoubtedly realize that such a room may prove a safe retreat from the deceitful charms of the ever-present saloon.

Canon City union has been active in circulating petitions. One against saloon license in that beautiful nest among the mountains, another against the manufacture or sale of liquor throughout the state, while the third was the one so dear to us all—the Polyglot Petition. Several departments are receiving careful attention, mothers, miners and medal contest work. A very successful medal contest was held February 21, it being the fifth since January, 1894.

The ministers are coöperating with the W. C. T. U. in sustaining a gospel temperance service once in three months. At this meeting suitable literature is scattered to extend prohibition sentiment ere the spring elections take place.

In some of the mountain towns the scarcity of money produces unavoidable delay in the payment of dues, especially where scrip payments are given, negotiable at the stores in lieu of money.

Let us all take courage and press forward, as we are following no uncertain call.

MARTHA J. BAKER,
*State Reporter, Denver.*

## MICHIGAN.

ETCHINGS.

When the snow covered all promise of a resurrection, to me, from one of sixth district's county presidents, Mrs. Bowerman, came this text, tied with flowers and a white ribbon, "The Lord thy God in the midst of thee is mighty; He will save; He will rejoice over thee with joy; He will rest in His love, He will joy over thee with singing." In the letter accompanying, was this grand tribute to our fallen leader: "She has been called the Daniel Webster of the rostrum; to my mind she was the John the Baptist of

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the W. C. T. U., woman's suffrage and Prohibition party of the state of Michigan, in her brave condemnation of evils of every kind and the "preparing the way" for future success.

Our district convention is to be held at Howell. Mrs. Shepherd, our wise president, says, "Make careful record of work done in all departments and send full delegations. Let us further enlarge our borders and strengthen our stakes until we, His commissioned servants, make our gospel felt."

At Flint memorial services for Mrs. Lathrap, were held by both unions—each in a Methodist church. Hon. Wm. Newton told of her work in the Red Ribbon movement at the North Side service. Mrs. Carrie Faxon, president of the tenth district, spoke for Flint Central upon her W. C. T. U. work.

At Flint, North Side, we had a suffrage tea recently, a unique affair, teaching by colors, flowers and sentiment. As favors we had yellow cards tied with white ribbon bow, on which were pasted telling sentiments of noted suffragists.

The one I drew had this: "The woman who stays in the house week after week becomes after a time, a captive in spirit as well as in body. She narrows in thought and weakens in mind. All work and no play is as bad for Jack's wife as it is for Jack himself." Our superintendent of lumberman's work always has a list of addresses of camps to which to send literature, and one missionary when last heard from was holding four services on Sunday.

The letter of instruction in regard to annual meeting from our state president, Mrs. Benjamin, would be helpful if obeyed by every union in the nation. "There is one thing we can do: Be on time. Let us resolve to make our reports as nearly perfect as possible and certainly on time. Let us all at least go on toward perfection, and in all things remember the Golden Rule. That alone would save us from procrastination, and all inefficiency to say nothing of failure."

Our corresponding secretary speaks of the tablet to our fallen leader—already a certainty. Lapeer in seventh district, donates twenty-five dollars. Also that in the near future we, as state union, shall compile and publish sketches and poems from the gifted pen silent.

Mrs. Kinney, on legislation and petitions, is now at the capital interested in a bill for police matrons and raising age of consent. We are also circulating petitions for the prohibition of the liquor traffic within five miles of the State University and State Normal.

Professor Pattengill has had a bill introduced to prohibit the state or any district in the state from employing any teacher who uses tobacco in any of its forms. Our secretary adds, "We protest against classics through tobacco smoke." Mr. C. C. Lathrap has stood manfully in his place at the state prohibition convention at Lansing—surely a time of painful memories. May God comfort him day by day!

*First District*—The Christian Endeavorers and the civic federation in Detroit will cooperate in watching the saloons to discover violations of the liquor law. State organizer, Mrs. Law, has addressed five meetings in Detroit full of unanswerable arguments and wise practical suggestion. The subject of one masterly lecture was "Rebuilding the Nation's Walls."

Mrs. Andrews, district president, writes that they are planning for a big temperance revival. Twenty-five churches have been secured in which to hold meetings and the best ministerial talent is promised for the work.

Mrs. Belle Rowley, at Denton, reported National Convention; two other unions joined. A way was opened for organizing an L. T. L., and friends were gained to the cause.

*Second district*—Mrs. Law, as organizer, visited Monroe county. Result, seventy-four new members. Lambertville union is working on charity lines and recently held a successful L. T. L. meeting. London recently held a silver medal contest.

One new union, Rea, is organized. Mrs. Stannard writes that district is doing well and the convention will be held in May with a varied program. This president believes in connectional lines—an all important part of her baggage when she goes out in the work, is five copies state minutes. The result of intelligent seed-sowing comes back in a heavy reward often.

*Third district*, whose honored president is Mrs. Irene Ceizbe, are doing aggressive temperance work upon Sabbath observance lines; also mothers' meetings are most effective. Tekonsha union is about to open a reading room. Battle Creek unions are making preparations for the state convention.

A reception was recently held by the Bay View Reading Club, Woman's Club and Chautauqua Circle W. C. T. U. It was a delightful affair. About three hundred were present and the white ribbon held its own. The Jackson union had a medal contest, collection twenty-five dollars.

*Fifth district* held their convention in Iowa last of April. Each union at the first April meeting is called to special prayer for the success of this their twenty-first annual meeting.

*Seventh district*—The W. C. T. U's of Port Huron have presented Rev. Horton with three pulpit chairs, in appreciation of the free use of the church. The fourth ward union has sent two boxes of clothing to South Dakota.

The New Haven union have earned the name of "Inasmuch" by their labors of love towards two aged saints. They also have had lectures; circulation of Polyglot Petition and an increase of membership. Then a restful sleighride and a good dinner at a country home. A Temple tea was held at Lapeer, and Mrs. C. H. Johnson gave report of National and four new members were gained. This union has been burned out, bought, furnished, occupied and paid for a one thousand dollar brick building in less than two years—and to-day owe only two hundred on it. Who dare say in the light of one such record—and there are many— we women shall fail of the goal of ultimate prohibition for the world.

*Eighth district*—A new union is formed at Lake View. Laingsburg has had two weeks' gospel temperance meetings; 175 signed the pledge. Citizens have fitted up a reading room, where boys and men who formerly visited saloons may find a refuge.

*Ninth district*—At Shelby five new members were added as a result of memorial service; a gospel temperance revival is now under way in conjunction with Good Templars. Manton union has held an elocutionary contest. Their superintendent of flower mission sends to the city for rare flowers for the sick, paying for them herself.

Big Prairie union has an L. T. L. making a scrapbook for the inmates of their poorhouse. Carse union sent Petition to ten churches at Muskegon, securing 237 names. Lake City mourn an efficient worker; report 94 public meetings; have held several medal contests. Stetson had a purity sermon. Hart is busy sending literature.

The sudden death of Mrs. Maria Phelps is an illustration of God's care for His own. Her last letter, written on Friday, had words of Christian counsel to a young friend. Her best loved paper in a rack full of them was THE UNION SIGNAL. The white ribbon above the still heart had ever been above the beating one, and to the last her fine mind, clear, convincing and forcible, was seen both in the written word and the spoken one. Bay City holds monthly evening parlor meetings. Onekama gave a supper for Evelyn Industrial Institute. Bear Lake held another silver medal contest. This union sends THE UNION SIGNAL to three pastors.

*Tenth district*—Mrs. Faxon has been busy lately in her district; two new unions were organized within the month. She spoke at several places, holding memorial services at others. West Branch has been circulating literature, have printed the tobacco law and distributed among merchants.

*Eleventh District.*—Mrs. Parmenter has zeal, knowledge and grit. She, with two others rode six miles, the thermometer at zero, but they organized a union at Bismarck. The district president is away with a sick son at the South. They are favored in this district with a clergyman, Rev. Thompson, a brilliant orator, who believes in us and has a lecture, "Why I Believe in the W. C. T. U."

Allen W. C. T. U. has employed the state organizer, Mrs. Law, who gave a lecture, subject, "Who is to Blame?" Enrollment cards secured eleven names. This union also held a parlor meeting at which the superintendent of narcotics was present. She distributed questions; the answers brought out discussion. A tea followed and the meeting was indeed a success social, financial and educational. The above union is in second district.

At our state Prohibition convention the following resolution was passed:

*Resolved*, That in the death of Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap, the Prohibitionists of the nation and the forces of righteousness everywhere, have lost a wise worker and master builder, and we record our grateful appreciation of her work and her devotion to God's cause, and tender to Dr. C. C. Lathrap a hearty expression of condolence.

MRS. C. H. JOHNSON,
*State Reporter, Flint.*

## GEORGIA.

PETITION WORK.

For the last few weeks the circulation of a petition has engaged some of the time and energies of Georgia's white-ribboners. The petition was addressed to the Board of Directors of the Cotton States and International Exposition, and read thus: "In view of the great evils that always attend the sale and use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage, we, the undersigned, respectfully petition your honorable body not to permit the sale of any kind of intoxicating drinks upon the grounds of the Cotton States and International Exposition." This petition had its origin with the Atlanta unions, and a copy of it was sent to each one of the unions of the state with request that it be circulated and returned as soon as possible. Our busy women responded nobly to this new call upon their time. From all over the state came back the petitions with many signatures. Some had two hundred names, and several of the senders wrote, "We will get more names if there is time." In all, sixteen hundred names were obtained which might have been multiplied by ten had we not felt the necessity of presenting the petition before definite action had been taken by the Board with regard to the sale of liquors on the ground.

Thursday, March 7, was the time for the regular monthly meeting of the Board of Directors; it was also the day of the regular conference meeting of the three unions of Atlanta. Accordingly, the latter meeting adjourned promptly, and four of its members proceeded, through a pouring rain, to where meeting number one was in session, a few blocks away. The Board of Directors was notified that a committee from the Woman's Christian Temperance Union desired an audience. That august body kindly suspended its rules, and within ten minutes the ladies were admitted. They stated their object briefly and withdrew. The *Constitution* the next morning gave an excellent account of this visit of our women, calling attention to it with conspicuous head lines. Indeed, it was the only thing mentioned concerning the work of the Board. The report spoke very kindly of the short speeches of the women.

We shall now wait with much interest the fate of the Petition. If we have accomplished nothing else, we have reminded the public of the existence of the W. C. T. U. which is a standing protest to the legalized liquor traffic. We have also forced these men to choose whether they will in this thing at this time, serve God or mammon. We have, too, had some experience and learned some things, as circulators of petitions are sure to do. One of our ladies who is well acquainted with the merchants of Atlanta, took a petition, feeling confident that she could fill it with the names of this influential body of citizens. She reported that to her utter surprise and great disappointment she could scarcely get a signature from this class of people. One shoe man, who had been a prohibition leader in the previous prohibition struggles of Atlanta, said: "I wouldn't sign that for anything. My work for temperance heretofore lost me entirely the trade of Mr. P. (a liquor-dealer), and I have had to almost give him his shoes to win him back again." Alas, alas, for the "cowardice of capital!" Yet most of the very men who will not sacrifice a dollar for their principles, for the good of the community, for the safety of their own boys, would, should a foreign foe attack us, be ready to take up arms and lay down their lives in defence of home and country. Oh, for a revival of patriotism in times of peace! For a courage that dares to live for one's country as well as to die for it!

The *Southern Chautauqua Journal*, organ of the Southern Chautauquas, offered our Georgia W. C. T. U. space in its pages at the rate of one dollar per column per month. The Demorest union promptly subscribed one dollar for the first month and a subscription of another dollar holds the necessary space until the state convention when it is expected that the state union will make arrangements for a permanent place in the columns of this *Journal*. Mrs. H. E. Smith, of Demorest, is editor of the W. C. T. U. column.

ISABELLA WEBB PARKS,
*State Reporter, Atlanta.*

## News in a Nutshell.

ORTING, WASH., W. C. T. U., has had a very successful medal contest.

THERE is a W. C. T. U. in Mahaska county, Iowa, composed entirely of white women, which has a colored woman for its president. She is a deeply consecrated, intelligent woman, and the work of the little union, under her leadership, is going steadily on.

MRS. O. C. DUNN, of Franklin, Ind., very handsomely entertained the "Home and Foreign Missionary Societies of the Presbyterian Church," of which Miss Alice Palmer is a member, in honor of the return home of our sixth round-the-world missionary. There were nearly a hundred ladies present, to whom Miss Palmer spoke, telling them of the W. C. T. U., the leading woman's society in South Africa.

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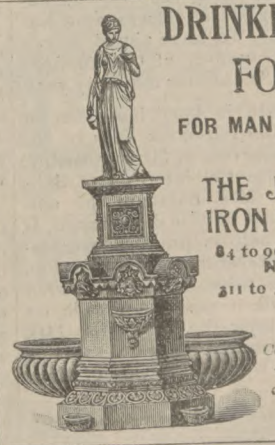

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Mrs. Elizabeth G. Hibben, former National superintendent of the department of unfermented wine, writes that Miss Mary Moore, of Attica, N. Y., is the newly elected National superintendent of that department, and asks workers to address all communications to her. Mrs. Hibben was obliged to decline reëlection because her time was so fully occupied in other lines of temperance and Christian work.

Under the title of "Ladies' Oratorical Contest" the Michigan W. C. T. U. has devised a bright plan for awakening interest in temperance work among the young ladies in colleges. The young women of each educational institution in the state are requested to select seven of their number who shall prepare original papers and hold local contests subject to certain conditions. The successful local contestant will then participate in an intercollegiate contest to be held at the annual state W. C. T. U. convention. A prize of twenty-five dollars will be given by the state organization for the best original production, judgment being based upon manner, style and delivery. The work is in charge of Mrs. Mary B. Dickie, state superintendent, Albion, Mich., who has issued circulars with the rules for the contests and a list of sixteen subjects for the orations. This is a specially adaptable work for Somerset Y's in every state.

The W. C. T. U. boundaries have been enlarged recently in Bloomington, by the addition of sixty-two members, for which Major George A. Hilton, the evangelist, is thanked. He was called there to hold union revival services, by the Presbyterian and Congregational churches, from which good results followed. The ladies of the W. C. T. U. perceiving that Major Hilton had not studied God's word in vain, arranged for him to hold a woman's meeting in the afternoon in the Presbyterian church, and also to give a lecture on "Delusions" in the evening at the same place. The large church was nearly full in the afternoon. At Major Hilton's suggestion, convenient enrolling cards were circulated through the audience after his address, and in a few minutes the W. C. T. U. membership "grew and grew." In the evening, the church was packed by representative people who were delighted with a most excellent lecture. They heard about some of the "strong delusions" that afflict our nation to-day. Major Hilton is to be in Illinois again this spring, and probably could fill a few engagements. "I am told that he added several thousand names to the Pennsylvania W. C. T. U., the year it took the banner. Why not have that banner in Illinois this year?" writes Mrs. G. H. Read. Major Hilton's postoffice address is Asbury Park, N. J.

## Cor. Secy's Notes.

THE NATIONAL OUTLOOK.

The date for the Baltimore Convention has been pushed ahead one week, and will begin October 18. The cause of this is purely local, since our Baltimore sisters could not arrange to secure the hall for the last week in October, or the first in November, and, on account of the trip to India, it was felt that the meeting could not be held later than the first week in November. This early date will necessitate active, energetic work on the part of county, district and state officers, in arranging for their conventions.

We have placed the date at which the five hundred new members may be reported for September 20, instead of August 15. It cannot possibly be later than that, and allow time for arranging for the program and fixing Miss Willard's dates. Please do not forget that the two states securing the largest number in excess of the five hundred are to have our chieftain at their state conventions, free of expense, and that the states securing five hundred are to have a benefit night at the National Convention. Already most encouraging reports are coming in, both from state officers and National organizers. We have aimed at not less than a grand round-up of two hundred and fifty thousand, in this our majority year.

The first Sabbath in April has been set aside as one of the red-letter days of the National, to be observed, so far as possible, by all the unions, in the interests of Sabbath observance. Mrs. Bateham, the efficient superintendent of this department, is ready to lend her help in practical suggestion, or will send literature for distribution, at very reasonable rates. It is requested that all pastors will, if possible, preach on this subject, on either the 7th or the 14th of the month. Local unions will do well to bring this matter to the attention of their pastors.

Before this reaches your eyes we are hoping to have the phonograph in working order at National Headquarters. The proceeds from it are to be devoted to the Lathrap fund for the work among colored people, not, as previously stated, to the Woodbridge free literature fund. Other plans are in process of evolution for the literature fund. We hope to make it possible for visitors at Headquarters to hear the words of all our great leaders including the words spoken by Madam Willard, herself, previous to her departure for the other life. We are especially glad to link this gift of Miss Willard's with the fund for the work among colored people, since no one more than she feels the importance of this work. Mrs. Thurman, the National superintendent for this department, is doing grand things in Chicago. She has already organized two unions; one on the South side of about 130 members and one on the West side of about forty-seven. She is working day and night, meeting often not less than three engagements, and, in one instance, five in one day. The local unions of the city are backing her most energetically, and we are hoping to come up to Baltimore with a magnificent addition to the Chicago membership, through the colored unions of the city.

Texas is rejoicing over the successful legislative work of the past year, whereby the age of consent was raised to fifteen. Mrs. Stoddard, the efficient president, was the central power in this work. Her address before the senate judiciary committee was published in most of the daily papers throughout the state. Its arguments were pronounced unanswerable, and the subject was said to have been "delicately though strongly handled." She received the congratulations of the senators again and again. They have also strong hopes of passing a bill forbidding the selling of tobacco to minors.

I could fill The Union Signal, instead of this fraction of a column, with the words of cheer which came to me all along the line. The work seems to be on the advance everywhere. To God be all the glory.

*Katharine L. Stevenson.*

## Treasurer's Corner.

ORGANIZING IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

At Denmark I formed a union with twelve members, with Mrs. Faust as president, Mrs. Georgie Center, secretary, and Mrs. Rice, treasurer. These women are all well acquainted with our work, and readers of The Union Signal, and will, I am sure, push the work to success.

At Leesville I found the college full of wide awake young men and women who had caught some of the temperance enthusiasm of Professor Haynes, the president. A flourishing Y exists here and I had the pleasure of adding five new members and also organized a good W. There are many earnest, progressive men and women here. Mrs. Watson and her daughters gave me a pleasant home.

At Columbia eleven new members were added. Mrs. C. D. Stanley, the energetic president, who had worked so hard to arrange the meetings, was greatly encouraged; she is a lovely, consecrated woman and is greatly helped by her good husband. Mrs. Brayton, Lady Manager from South Carolina, entertained me delightfully in her quaint old home, which is quite a museum of antiques. She also tendered me a reception which gave me an opportunity to meet many very pleasant people, and at their request I gave a parlor talk upon "Woman's Work in the World's Fair." An Episcopal clergyman present moved a vote of thanks for the address. This was liberal. Sunday I gave three public addresses to large audiences, and one old South Carolinian said to me after the evening address, "Madam, you have captured Columbia for woman's work."

Monday morning I went out to the Benedict Seminary, a Baptist colored school. Dr. Becker, a genial but dignified gentleman from Pennsylvania, is president, and Rev. Mr. Topping, formerly of South Dakota, with his accomplished wife are enthusiastic in their work as teachers. Mrs. Topping will organize a Y in school very soon. Four of the white teachers wear the white ribbon.

At Winnsboro, my last point in South Carolina, I had a delightful meeting; spoke in the Baptist church and was introduced by the pastor, Rev. Ferris, in a strong prohibition speech, indorsing our woman's work as enthusiastically as Brother Delano would do. The Methodist minister also was in full sympathy. At a ladies' meeting the next day a number of new names were added and the president, Mrs. Kitchen, was cheered. Mr. and Mrs. Rion entertained so kindly I regretted to say good-bye.

My work in South Carolina has been pleasant and I trust profitable to the cause. A goodly number of new members were added and two new unions set to work. May the good women be greatly strengthened and encouraged.

*Helen M. Barker*

## Organizers' Corner.

ORGANIZERS.

Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, 1105 Davis street, Elmira, N. Y.
Mrs. Lucy H. Washington, Port Jervis, N.Y.
Miss Frances E. Griffin, The De Soto, Chicago.
Mrs. Mary Bynon Reese, Chautauqua Wash.
Mrs. Emily Pitt Stevens, 1907 Bush street, San Francisco, Cal.
Mrs. Ellen A. Dayton Blair, Clinton, N. Y.
Mrs. Maude L. Greene, Manitou Springs, Col.
Mrs. E. Norinne Law, Baraga, Mich.
Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.
Mrs. Delle H. Cox, Ellensburg, E. Wash.
Miss Ida Clothier, Manitou Springs, Col.
Mrs. Henrietta Skelton, Pacific Grove, Cal.
Mrs. S. C. Harris, Franklin, Va.
Mrs. F. E. W. Harper, 1006 Bainbridge street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.
Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.
Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.
Mrs. E. A. Kenyon, Townshend, Vt.
Mrs. Mattie McClellan Brown, LL.D., Cincinnati, O., *Lecturer.*
Mrs. Ellen K. Denny, Vincennes, Ind.
Mrs. Sue V. Tomlinson, Charlotte, N. C.
Mrs. M. E. A. Gleason, Roslindale, Mass., *Lecturer.*
Mrs. E. L. Calkins, 922 S. Rose street, Kalamazoo, Mich.
Miss Lilian Wood, Maryville, Mo., *Lecturer.*
Mrs. Ella A. Boole, A. M., West New Brighton, Staten Island, N. Y., *Lecturer.*
Mrs. Emily McLaughlin, 27 Everett street, Cambridge, Mass., *Lecturer.*
Mrs. Addie Northam Field, Bedford, N. H.
Mrs. Ada W. Unruh, McMinnville, Ore.
For terms and date address as above.

SEED SOWING.

"Only waiting for my name to be called." Indeed it seems scarcely more, the record is so small—eight societies, four W's, four Y's, three states visited. Ere this goes to press, however, I hope many more may be "born into the kingdom" of our own blessed work.

Believing that this space should be utilized to tell *how* things are done, as well as what has been accomplished, I want to speak of the methods of some good women of Fayette county, Illinois, hoping that many discouraged county and district workers may see in the plan a way to reach the goal of their ambition—a thoroughly organized territory.

A few years ago, Mrs. M. C. Collins, of Vandalia, then county president, wishing to lay the foundation for substantial organizing work in the future, formed what she called a county union (the present Somerset plan). This was composed of women in the rural districts and smaller towns—sometimes only one woman in a place, and to these she constantly sent our literature, quietly sowing all the while, thinking of the reaping that was so sure to come. Years passed by. Mrs. Collins' duties multiplied, and others took her place who continued the good work. The last of these was Mrs. Hortense Dean, who soon discovered that the fields were already "white unto the harvest." How did she proceed? It was necessary to act, now. She secured a helper, and *went to see* the women at the different points and told them that on a certain day she would send them Miss B.,—they to take no financial obligation, just fully to "prepare the way." A complete route was arranged, and at the end of five days, seven unions were added to her list, and nearly two hundred had donned the white ribbon! This sowing had been done so carefully, I predict that none of the reaping was from "stony ground."

Cannot the same be done everywhere? Perhaps not such systematic preparation has been going on in all places, but our time has come, and just such a wave may sweep over your county if only you have the faith. You can make the white ribbon as popular in your community as it was in Fayette county, Illinois, at the close of this campaign. Miss Willard has urged organization. We all remember that it was to be the keynote this year. What would it mean to our society if the news of such a victory as this were to go up from every county? May we see our *opportunity*, and seeing, strike!

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She has been for several years official stenographer for the National W. C. T. U., and by permission refers to its officers and to those of the National Council of Women, the Federation of Women's Clubs, the Wisconsin Farmers' Institute, to C. C. Bonney, President World's Congresses of 1893, to Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones, Secretary Religious Congresses, 1893, to Judges of Cook County, Illinois, and many others well acquainted with her work.

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DEAFNESS

and Head Noises relieved by using Wilson's Common Sense Ear Drums. New scientific invention; different from all other devices. The only safe, simple, comfortable and invisible Ear Drum in the world. Helps where medical skill fails. No wire or string attachment. Write for pamphlet.

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$60 Kenwood Machine for - $23.00
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Standard Singers - $8.00, $11.00
$15.00, and 27 other styles. All attachments FREE. We pay freight ship anywhere on 30 days free trial, in any home without asking one cent in advance. Buy from factory. Save agents large profits. Over 100,000 in use. Catalogue and testimonials Free. Write at once. Address (in full), CASH BUYERS' UNION, 158-164 West Van Buren St., B 30, Chicago, Ill.

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PILES Instant relief, final cure in a few days, and never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. Remedy mailed free. Address, C. J. MASON, Box, 519, New York City, N. Y

LADY AGENTS, Rubber Undergarment Quick sales, big profits. Catalog *free*, Mrs. N. B. LITTLE, Chicago

**$100 IN GOLD REWARD.**

To the boy or girl under eighteen years of age who will write the best hundred-word reading notice commending "Garland" Stoves and Ranges, "The World's Best," covering the following points, we will pay the above sum as a reward. Address S., care of The Michigan Stove Company, Chicago, Ill., inclosing two-cent stamp.

Point One—There is more profit to the merchant in selling *imitations* than the *genuine* "Garlands."

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Point Four—The *only* line of Stoves and Ranges in the world made under one name or trade-mark in which *first* quality *only* is assured and guaranteed, are "Garlands."

Point Five — By *insisting* upon it all consumers can get the *genuine* "Garlands," "The World's Best."

THESE balloon sleeves evidently come from the desire to widen woman's sphere.

WHEN the pelting rain falls and freezes
In the bitter winter time,
It brings no joy to the poet's heart,
Although it is smoothest rime.

B. C. Strehl & Co., whose advertisement appears regularly in these columns, has for many years been recognized as one of the leading importers, manufacturers and dealers in hair goods in Chicago. Ladies of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be sure of getting fair treatment in dealing with this house by mail. They send out a full and complete catalogue free. They are located at 191 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

OUTWARD bound—barrels.

MR. PARK HILL—Were you aware of the fact that the gentleman who sat beside you at supper was a baron?

MR. HARLEM HITES—No, but I judged from his conversation that he was; barren of ideas.

**GOOD NEWS FOR ASTHMATICS.**

We observe that the Kola plant, found on the Congo river, West Africa, is now in reach of sufferers from Asthma. As before announced, this new discovery is a positive cure for Asthma. You can make trial of the Kola Compound free, by addressing a postal card to the Kola Importing Co., 1164 Broadway, New York, who are sending our large trial cases free by mail, to sufferers.

A LITTLE three-year-old girl went to a children's party. On her return she said to her parents:

"At the party a little girl fell off a chair. All the other girls laughed, but I didn't."

"Well, why didn't you laugh?"

"'Cause I was the one that fell off."

**$100 Reward, $100.**

The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

"OH! Grandma," said a little four-year-old tot, as she beheld the earth sparkling in its frosty robe, one clear, cold morning, "Jack Frost came last night and brought all the little Frosts with him!"

**FREE TO DYSPEPSIA SUFFERERS.**

A small sample package of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will be sent *free* to any address, a new discovery which has benefited and cured thousands. Not a secret patent medicine, but composed of vegetable essences, fruit salts, pure asceptic pepsin and Golden Seal. Advised by physicians and chemists, as the *safest* and surest remedy for all forms of indigestion, sour stomach, nervous dyspepsia, etc. Full sized packages sold by all druggists at 50 cents, or write to STUART TABLET CO., Marshall, Mich., for free sample.

As long as a woman retains her maiden name it is her maiden aim to change it.

ONE said to the Quaker: "I can't help feeling for the poor heathen." And quoth the Quaker: "Dost thou feel in the right place? Dost thou feel in thy pocket?"

**CONSUMPTION CURED.**

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N.Y.*

*Buy of those who advertise in The Union Signal.*

# Our Library Table.

LOST AND RESCUED. By A. L. Morse. W. J. Shuey, publisher, Dayton, O.

An earnest appeal in the interests of gospel temperance, the drink traffic being portrayed as the "seventh plague" which has fastened itself upon this "free" America.

THE COMMON USE OF TOBACCO CONDEMNED. By Rev. A. Sims, Uxbridge, Ontario, Canada. Price 50 cents.

A very plain discourse against the use of tobacco. The author, aside from his own vigorous denunciation calls to his aid the testimonies of many prominent writers. The tobacco habit is treated from all standpoints—its effects on the moral, mental and physical man mercilessly emphasized.

THE LAND OF THE SUN. By Christian Reid. A novel, whose heroine is not "Dorothea," the Lady Disdain of the plot, nor Violet Graham, the heartless beauty, but fair, dreamy Mexico herself. A party consisting of a genial general, his two daughters and two gentlemen friends take a leisurely tour through this land of history, poetry and romance. One of the friends acts as guide, being familiar with Mexican ground and Mexican ways. He is an enthusiast and infuses the party with his own forgivable fervor. A pretty love story threads itself through the narrative, but even love's light is not allowed to dim the brilliancy of that glow of admiration which the author kindles at the shrine of Mexico. Mr. Reid's powers of description are taxed to their utmost but he is equal to the emergency, whether it be the dark awsomeness of a silver mine, the hour of the Angelus at Zcatécas, a burro ride down steep hills or the mystical charm of chapel or monastery. Mexico ought surely to win friends from Mr. Reid's warm advocacy.

D. Appleton & Co., New York. Price $1.75.

AS OTHERS SAW HIM. A. D., 54.

No author's name is given to this enticing volume. It purports to be the report of an eye witness to scenes in which Jesus is the central figure. This eye witness is "Meshullam ben Zadok, a scribe of the Jews at Alexandria." His communications are addressed to "Aglaophonos, Physician of the Greeks at Corinth." He writes: "As for that man Jesus of Nazara, I can tell thee much if not all. For I was at Jerusalem all the time He passed for a leader of men up to His shameful death, . . . though unwillingly I was of those who voted for His death in the Council of Twenty-three." The recital is of especial interest because of the standpoint from which written—that of an unbeliever in Jesus as the Christ. Meshullam ben Zadok saw Him not with the eye of faith and love and could not understand Him. Yet, at the Crucifixion he stretched his arms toward Golgotha and cried, "What wert thou, Jesus?" In the epilogue, the narrator explains that since closing the recital he has met Rufus ben Simon, whom he knew in the Holy City and who had become a follower of the Nazarene though but a child when Jesus died. "Upon my inquiry how he could know aught of Jesus but from the common talk, he put in my hand some memorabilia of Him written down in Hebrew by one of His chief followers, Matathias." This casts a new light upon his thoughts of Jesus and he closes his volume with these words: "But Israel is greater than any of His sons, and the day will come when he will know thee as his greatest. And in that day he will say unto thee, 'My sons have slain thee, O, my son, and thou hast shared our guilt.'"

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston and New York. Price $1.25.

## WOMAN IN THE PULPIT.

### By Frances E. Willard.

More and more in these *fin de siecle* days do our workers find themselves confronted with the question of the "woman preacher." This question is most ably and forcibly presented and considered in Miss Willard's book, which is the outgrowth, as she explains, of an article prepared in compliance with the request of the *Homiletic Review.* It has introductory letters from Rev. Dr. Parker, Rev. Dr. Talmage and Joseph Cook, and contains, besides the author's own wise conclusions, the testimony of men and women preachers concerning women in the ministry — which, be it noted, is somewhat different from the ministry of women.

Price, paper, 15 cents; cloth, 75 cents.

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THE TEMPLE,
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When you are in a low state of health, and on the verge of illness, there is no nourishment in the world like

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to restore strength. Scott's Emulsion nourishes, strengthens, promotes the making of solid flesh, enriches the blood and tones up the whole system.

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For Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Consumption, Scrofula, Anæmia, Loss of Flesh, Thin Babies, Weak Children, and all conditions of Wasting.

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What did the Scribes, Pharisees and most other Jews know and think of Jesus? This book aims to tell. It is perfectly reverent, admirably written, and profoundly interesting.

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# Publisher's Notes

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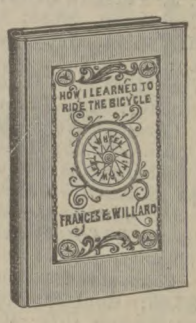
## HOW I LEARNED TO RIDE THE BICYCLE

BY

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In her inimitable style Miss Willard tells in this dainty little volume her experience in learning to master a "steel steed," and as she graphically portrays the various situations leading from many failures to ultimate success, she has interwoven in delightful "side-talks" some exceedingly helpful and practical suggestions as to how failures and discouragements may be turned to success in life, never losing opportunity, as is her wont, to say that which ennobles and uplifts. It is really a fascinating little volume, appealing strongly to all that is best in physical and moral development.

SEVEN FULL-PAGE HALF-TONE ILLUSTRATIONS....

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WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASS'N, The Temple, Chicago.

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### Doing As You Are Bid And Doing It Now.

BY REV. FRANCES TOWNSLEY.

This Reading is a vigorous setting forth of Christian obedience and of the splendid achievements which result from it, the writer emphasizing the special bearing of the subject upon the work of the W. C. T. U. as an organization and as individuals. It is a Bible study which will constrain white-ribboners to listen still more heedfully to the voice of their Supreme Leader.

## RESPONSIVE READING FOR APRIL.

### The National Temperance Hospital.

BY MRS. M. E. KLINE, President of the Board.

There comes to us so many inquires from all over the country concerning the Temperance Hospital that we feel sure this Reading will meet a "long felt want" in local unions. Mrs. Kline gives important and interesting information with regard to the management of the Hospital and the Training School for Nurses. We expect this Reading to be in great demand, so send in orders early.

PRICE BIBLE READINGS.

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THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

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Removes all uncleanliness from the teeth, prevents decay, is deliciously flavored, free from acid. The friend of men, women, and children.

Sample vial free. E. W. Hoyt & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price 25 cents.

A Perfect Liquid Dentifrice



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**$9.35**

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If you don't want this kind we can give you one at any price you want up to $31.55. Every Carriage Guaranteed to be as represented or money refunded. Illustrated Catalogue H of 55 different styles—sent free.

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**FREE SAMPLE.**

A TRIAL TUBE OF DR. TARR'S Cream Dentifrice sent free on receipt of name, address and a one cent stamp. This dentifrice is in tubes, more desirable than either liquid or powder. It cleanses the teeth, perfumes the breath and prevents decay. Address Dr. W. W. TARR, 146 State St., CHICAGO, ILL.



MARSHALL'S CATARRH SNUFF has been on the market 60 years. F. C. Keith, Mfr., Cleveland O.

FREE—Beautiful Catalogue of trees, plants and flowers. The Lovett Co., Little Silver, N. J.


*More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.*

# Kernels.

SIDNEY SMITH characterized the following as the most perfect pun he knew: In Mrs. Hamilton's "Lectures on Education," a story is told of a schoolgirl who, during her examination, insisted on miscalling the word patriarchs—partridges. "Oh," was the comment of an auditor, "she makes game of the patriarchs."

MISTRESS.—"What in the world is the matter with the twins?" NURSE.—"Sure I don't know; but from the way they've been frettin' and cryin' all day, it's my opinion that they've mixed themselves up and can't tell which is which."

A CERTAIN young minister was preaching one morning on the subject of man praising his Creator, using the thought that all creation, even the birds, seemed to be sending up a daily hymn of praise, and why should not man do so also? Outside of the church was a grove, and it being a bright June day, the air was filled with the songs of the birds. The minister having finished his talk about the song of creation and intending to make a climax, turned toward an open window, and, with an appropriate gesture, exclaimed: "Let us pause a moment, and listen to the song of praise that nature is sending up, at this moment, to the throne of the Creator," Everybody listened, but just then an old ass outside of the church rent the air with its "???????!" The minister made the pause very short.

"I'M so sorry supper isn't ready," said Mrs. Dinsmore to her husband when he came in. "I attended the meeting of the sewing circle this afternoon, and I couldn't get away." "Hemmed in, were you?" asked her husband.

A TEACHER of a Virginia district school recently asked one of her little colored pupils to go to the blackboard and write a sentence thereon containing the word "delight." George Washington Jackson went pompously to the front of the room and wrote in a large, sprawling hand these words: "De wind blowed so hard dat it put out de light."

STEWART'S mother was making sandwiches of deviled ham. The little fellow came along and, seeing the can with the picture of the imp on it, regarded it earnestly for a while and then said, "Mamma, what is that stuff?" "This? O, this is deviled ham." He looked seriously at the mixture and in an awed voice inquired, "Why, mother, have they killed him?"

TEACHER—Now, Johnnie, you may tell us this: Suppose your mother had told you to come home at five o'clock, and you did not go; what would you be doing?

JOHNNIE—I don't know whether it would be swimmin' or playin' base ball.

"I DIDN'T know yo' could read, Bre'r Downey." DOWNEY (apparently much interested in his paper)—"Oh, yes, I'se read ebber since I wuz er boy." "Den how comes it you'se readin' dat paper upside down?" "I always read dat way, den I'se gets at de bottom ob de fac's widout habing ter read down de whole column."

WHEN you write a merry jest,
Cut it short;
It will be too long at best—
Cut it short;
Life is brief and full of care;
Editors don't like to swear;
Treat your poem like your hair—
Cut it short.

THE teacher was instructing the arithmetic class in history. "On what day is Washington's birthday?" she inquired. "Twenty-second of February," answered the class. "And Independence Day?" "The Fourth of July." "What is the difference between the two days?" This seemed to be a poser, and no reply was forthcoming. Finally a youngster who had been scribbling on a piece of paper held up his hand. "Good for you, Johnny," said the teacher, encouragingly, "now tell us what the difference is between these two of the greatest days in our national history." "Four months and twelve days, ma'am."

"WE won't print any such stuff as that!" said the editor loftily, as he handed back the manuscript. "Well, you needn't be so haughty about it!" retorted the irregular contributor, "you're not the only one who won't print it."

"TOMMY," said Mr. Figg, sternly, "I hung a motto in your room to the effect that little boys should be seen and not heard." "Yes, sir." "I find that it has disappeared." "Yes, sir." "What did you do with it?" "I—I took it down to the deaf an' dumb orphan asylum."

"WHEN I look into your eyes, Jennie, dear," he said, "it surprises me to remember that you are a teacher of a primary class." "Why, George?" she asked. "Because, dear, your pupils are so large."


**THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH AND SUN PASTE**

Manufactured by MORSE BROS. CANTON, MASS.

The Rising Sun Polish in cakes for general blacking and for durability and economy. Applied and polished with a brush.

The Sun Paste Polish for a quick afternoon shine and to touch up spots. Applied and polished with a cloth.



**FREE! SAVE MONEY!**

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We are the only firm of manufacturers selling exclusively to the public direct at factory cost. You get the Exact Value for your money. No Agents', Dealers' or Middlemen's Profits Added. CASH or on EASY PAYMENTS, to suit your circumstances. Pianos and Organs shipped on 30 days' trial under special warrant for 25 years. No cash required in advance. Safe delivery guaranteed.

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Note.—As an advertisement we will sell the first purchaser in a place one of our fine PIANOS for only $169—or one of our PARLOR ORGANS FOR $25

MENTION THIS PAPER

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*Mary Wood Allen, M. D.*—The book "True Manhood" justifies its name. It is a chaste and reverent presentation of truth, and must arouse in the mind of the young man an appreciation of the God-given powers which he holds in trust for future generations. I most cordially recommend it.

*Queen Bee*—It teaches the holiness of the body, and the blessings of living clean, pure and good lives.

*Southern Star.*—It is a great aid in social purity work.

*Farm, Field and Fireside*—Parents, buy and read it to your boys, and they will thank you their whole lives through.

*The Home World.*—Certainly no mother with sons to rear can afford to do without it.

CLOTH, PRICE REDUCED. PREPAID, $1.25.
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**A RARE CHINESE DWARF** Orange plant, ready to bloom and bear oranges this season, and the Beautiful New Ever-Blooming Tea Rose "Bridesmaid" given away free as a premium on any of the following choice one dollar collections of rare plants. All plants labelled *prepaid by mail* and safe *arrival guaranteed*. No two alike in the same collection.

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| 22 Choice Named Tea Roses for | $1.00. |
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One-half of any of above collection and Chinese Orange plant as premium for 50 cts. For description of above and hundreds of other flowering plants, send a two cent stamp for our handsome Illustrated Catalogue. Address G. Drobisch, Cottage Rose Garden, E Columbus, O.



**Webster's International Dictionary**

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*New from cover to cover.*

It is the *Standard* of the U. S. Supreme Court, of the U. S. Government Printing Office, and of nearly all of the Schoolbooks. It is warmly commended by every State Superintendent of Schools.

A College President writes: "For ease with which the eye finds the word sought, for accuracy of definition, for effective methods in indicating pronunciation, for terse yet comprehensive statements of facts, and for practical use as a working dictionary, *'Webster's International'* excels any other single volume."

G. & C. Merriam Co., Publishers,
Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

☞ Send for free pamphlet containing specimen pages, illustrations, etc.
☞ Do not buy cheap photographic reprints of the Webster of 1847.


# Publisher's Notes

## HOW TO MARK YOUR BIBLE.

**By Mrs. Stephen Menzies.**

For searchers of the Scriptures who feel the need of some systematic plan of Bible marking, this little volume will be found useful. Mr. Moody says of it: "The suggestions will not only interest *young* Christians, but will also help more advanced believers already engaged in Bible teaching, as this plan converts the margins of one's Bible into a notebook ready to hand at any moment."

Price 50 cents.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
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## WHAT THEY ARE SAYING ABOUT YOUNG WOMEN.

"God bless the pure, sweet paper that can not but carry an arrest of thought to every home to which it is sent." H. R. L., *Hymer, Kan.*

## GIVES GOOD SATISFACTION.

A local president writes: "The White Ribbon Hymnal gives so much satisfaction at our meetings that I want another dozen." Remember we send one copy of this best of temperance song books *free* for one new subscriber.

*Advertisers like to know what paper pays them best. Always mention The Union Signal when writing them.*


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Will make your wife smile, your daughters rejoice, your home happy & bright. You don't have to wait. It washes, rinces, dries and polishes dishes at once. No chipping or breaking, no scalding hands, you don't touch them—so simple a child can use it, lasts a lifetime. Honest agents, women or men wanted to introduce this humane device. A good paying business offered if you write at once.
The Quaker Novelty Co. Salem, O.



**The Natural Body Brace**

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After wearing your Natural Body brace for nine months, the most extreme and painful female weakness has vanished. MRS. JESSIE FISHER. Spruce Creek, Pa.

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## Signal Notes.

Of the 2,304 newspapers in Great Britain, 570 are distinctively temperance journals, a fact which shows the rapid rate at which the total abstinence sentiment is being sown.

"Are there any white men who do not drink?" is the question which is generally asked by the native South African, who has abundant reason for his query.

According to the report of the state assessor, the valuation of property in Maine has increased since 1892 by over ten million dollars. A large proportion of this growth in value can be directly traced to the salutary effect of the prohibitory law.

The Scottish Temperance League has sustained a great loss in the death of its president, Sir William Collins, who had reached the ripe age of seventy-eight. He had been for forty-two years a member of the League and its president since 1873. He was the first total abstainer who was elected to the high office of Lord Provost of Glasgow.

The latest report of an English life insurance company is another evidence in favor of total abstinence. Comparing the general section with the temperance section it is found that in the former the percentage of actual deaths during the past year as compared with the expected deaths, was 79.34 per cent, while in the temperance section the same comparison showed a per cent of 54.67.

At a recent social and public gathering under the auspices of the Glasgow Abstainers' Union, Mrs. Ormiston Chant, who, by reason of her crusade against the questionable music halls of London, has been accused of wanting to put a stop to all amusements, in a stirring speech declared herself in favor of all proper amusements. They should be "the handmaidens of the workaday world, and something to look forward to after toil." She wants only to make places of amusements respectable and wholesome and such that young people can go to them in safety.

The Girls' Guild of Good Life, with headquarters at Hoxton Hall, London, has for its object the teaching of temperance, cleanliness and thrift as well as of those spiritual lessons which guard young women from temptation. In the nine years of its existence 2,852 girls have profited by the institution and a large proportion of these have signed the total abstinence pledge. Dressmaking and plain sewing, wool work, knitting, in addition to drawing, painting, elocution, music, embroidery and millinery are taught, preparing the inmates for a practical and useful life.

The temperance reform is like a mighty banyan tree, that from one parent-stem sends forth branches, which in turn become deeply rooted, the growth extending until an impenetrable forest is the result. The principles of temperance are penetrating not only to every country, but to the various institutions of the nations, taking root here and there and not to be exterminated. The American Temperance University, located at Harriman, Tenn., has a chair of Political Economy and National Prohibition, filled by Professor A. A. Hopkins, vice-chancellor, a prominent speaker and writer in the prohibition field. College prohibition clubs will be glad to avail themselves of this opportunity to push the battle forward within college walls. There is fresh reason for hope when the gates of the great halls of learning swing back at the touch of clean-handed temperance.

Special cars have been erected for the propagation of the gospel in sparsely settled regions of the United States. Boston Smith, a Baptist evangelist, operates such an one over the entire line of the Northern Pacific Railroad, and its expenses are met by John D. Rockefeller. A movement is on foot to construct a car for missionary service among the colored people of the South. The "Cathedral Car" of North Dakota, however, is especially noteworthy and differs from the other in that it is not only a missionary enterprise but a "moveable church" as well—the cathedral of the diocese in which it operates. It was built at a cost of $3,000, and started on its journeys in 1891. Nearly every Episcopal church in America contributed its mite toward its erection. Bishop Walker, who occupies the car, sends placards ten days' ahead to the railroad stations he intends to visit, thus preparing ranchmen and farmers for his services, which comprise the administration of the communion, marriages, baptism, ordinations, etc. The attendance is always good, the congregation often coming fifty miles to attend services. The car is on the road fully nine months in the year.

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**A Blacksmith.**

May 22d, 1894.

The Dr. J. H. McLean Medicine Co.,
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Volume XXI.—No. 14. CHICAGO, APRIL 4, 1895. [Price $1.00 Per Year, in Advance.



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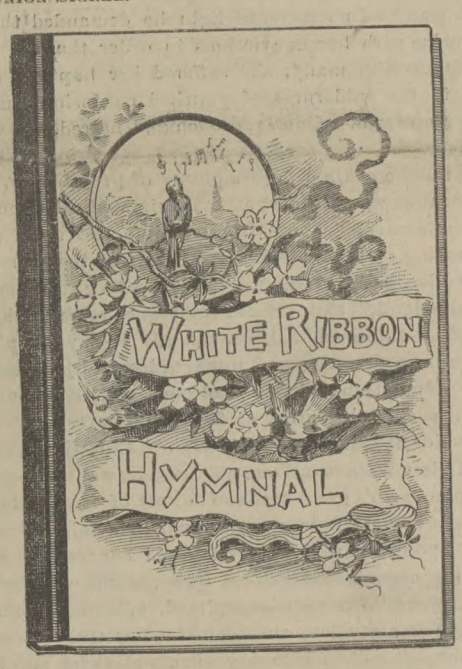


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Real estate firms, national banks and private individuals are placing loans and discounting commercial paper at seven per cent interest, though upon gilt edge securities negotiations are sometimes made at lower rates. It is, however, conceded in business circles that increased interest means invariably *increased risk*, and we caution white-ribboners against dealing with any firms who have a "bonanza" to offer in these times of financial depression.

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## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Dun's Review of Trade for last week reports a decided revival in all branches of trade.

The prohibition of plural marriage has been inserted in Utah's proposed constitution.

Wisconsin's senate has favored raising the age of consent from fourteen to sixteen years.

Lord and Lady Aberdeen have removed from Ottawa to Dublin, the former having been appointed viceroy of Ireland.

A resolution in favor of home rule for England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales was adopted by the British House of Commons, March 29.

Emperor William presented Prince Bismarck with a sword of honor on behalf of the army in recognition of his eightieth birthday.

Koyama Rokunseki, the Japanese assailant of Li Hung Chang, the Chinese peace envoy, has been sentenced to penal servitude for life.

To forbid the employment of married women in the Chicago public schools, excepting divorced wives, is the object of a bill in the Illinois legislature.

The anti-fusion act which prevents a nominee from appearing on more than one party ticket has been declared constitutional by Michigan's supreme court.

By act of the Privy Council, the Governor General of Canada has issued an order to Manitoba commanding the restoration of Catholic parochial schools. This decision was not well received in the province.

A commendable decree has been issued in the German principality of Waldeck, forbidding that a marriage license shall be issued to an habitual drunkard, unless satisfactory proof of reformation be produced.

A TELEGRAM from Mrs. Mary T. Burt, president of New York state unions, conveys this good news: "Both branches of the New York legislature have passed bills raising the age of consent to eighteen years; bill passed by the senate was introduced by the state W. C. T. U." This makes five states that have raised the age within a few months. Kansas, Colorado (twenty-one years, and introduced by a woman legislator), Delaware, New Hampshire and New York. The record of white-ribboners on this one point alone is sufficient *raison d' etre*, if no other legislation had ever been accomplished.

AN unusually important educational conference was that held in Evanston, Ill., March 29. The object was to consider uniformity in the requirements for admission to colleges and in the collegiate courses. The admirable results accomplished by the establishment of a similar association in New England, under the guidance of President Eliot, of Harvard, led to the present convention of the presidents of western colleges. Thirty-five presidents of leading colleges and principals of high-grade public schools were present. It is with a keen interest we note that all but two of these institutions are co-educational.

BY an inadvertence we have failed to state previously that in the Maine legislature the senate defeated the municipal suffrage bill by a majority of four. The majority in its favor in the house was twenty-five, making a majority of twenty-one in the two branches. Suffragists are not at all disheartened, as the question has been raised to a point never reached in Maine before, and they expect to win in 1897. The year 1894–95 has been a memorable one in legislation, favorable to women and to temperance. We hope soon to furnish our readers a tabular presentation of the victories for our cause in the various state legislatures.

JUST as we go to press comes the sad intelligence of the death of Mrs. Ella F. M. Williams, president of the W. C. T. U. of Canada, and treasurer of the World's union. Our readers have known of Mrs. Williams' long illness this winter and have doubtless thought with us that "no news was good news." The last letter received in our office from Mrs. Williams was dated March 28, speaking of improved health, and on March 30 occurred her demise. Fuller particulars, with a sketch and portrait, will be given next week. We are profoundly grieved at this unexpected news, and offer our warmest sympathy to the Dominion white-ribboners, to whom Mrs. Williams was in very truth a "tower of strength."

THE gratifying announcement comes by wire from Philadelphia that the three prizefighters in the winter circus, whose arrest is mentioned in another column, have been convicted and fined. The district attorney's remarks especially emphasized the accountability of "the people who hire and lease the establishment" in which such an exhibition is conducted, the director of public safety appearing in open court, gave expression to his gratification as to the result, while Judge Gordon, in holding each of the convicts in the sum of one thousand dollars to appear when required for sentence, took occasion to hold up the brutal business to the detestation of the community: "From this day out all those who violate the law, the participants and those who promote these exhibitions, will have their offences brought to the bar of criminal justice."

THE emperor of Japan has declared an unconditional armistice. Just what the "unconditional" means is a little doubtful, but probably infers that because of the shooting of Li Hung Chang, the terms of peace will be a secondary consideration. Even war people hold that the shooting of the Chinese peace envoy by a Japanese subject should be sufficient indemnity for China, without any concession of territory or payment of cash tribute. The crucial test just at this point is the questioned power of the Japanese government to execute the armistice. In other words the shocking state has been reached of the military power outstripping the civil power during the war. The war spirit has so grown among the generals and the people that it is decidedly uncertain that the military element will submit to an armistice even if the civil authorities order one. There could never be a clearer illustration of the wickedness of war than this—that the victorious army, inflamed by its bloody successes, refuses to obey the behests of its government!

ANOTHER veteran in white-ribbon work has joined the hosts above—Mrs. Jane Stapler, of Tahlequah, I. T. Her death occurred at her home, Sunday, March 23. We have not yet learned the particulars of her home-going, but our readers will be gladly reminded of the almost romantic career of this noble Indian woman. She came of a long line of Cherokee chiefs, was born in Georgia, from which state she was forced to emigrate with her parents and her tribe when a little child, because white men had discovered gold upon the red men's territory. The only National W. C. T. U. Convention Mrs. Stapler was ever able to attend, she being quite aged, was the one held in Atlanta, Ga., 1889, and none of the delegates present will ever forget the meaningful words which she spoke there: "You do not know, my sisters, what it means to me to come back after an interval of generations to the state where I was born and be welcomed so tenderly by my comrades of the white ribbon, who are fighting with me against the 'fire water,' that has been the curse of my race as well as of your own." Mrs. Stapler has long been the Lady Bountiful in her territory, and an intelligent, thoughtful Christian woman who has dignified the whole Indian race.

## COMETH A ROBIN?

BY E. H. CHASE.

I stood at the window at morn
And looked on the spring new born.
Bare were the branches
And black the mould.
The crocus e'en yet
Shrank back at the cold,
But the willow at edge of the woods
Showed pussies in furry hoods.

Thus at the window at morn
I studied the spring new born.
Waxen the branches,
Purpling the mould,
Unfolding the snowdrop
Showing its gold.
Blesséd faith looking out of the spring!
List! Cometh a robin to sing?

*Minneapolis, Minn.*

## A VOLUNTEER CROP.

BY EMMA HARRIMAN.

The warm March sunshine fell upon the moist earth which looked up with her lap full of flowers. The distant mountains rose snow-capped at their highest points and stretched on around the fertile valley in a wall of royal purple, or deep blue. The green foothills lay in billowy masses at their feet. The blue, cloudless sky arched over it all.

Barefooted Chinamen, in loose, flapping cotton trousers and mandarin hats, worked among their long, straight lines of weedless vegetables. Blue lupines and yellow poppies grew along the roadside and mocking-birds sang in the tops of the eucalyptus trees.

Several carriages holding a family party passed leisurely along the road. In the first were two men who it was plain to see were brothers; one a resident, the other a visitor, judged by their conversation.

"It's glorious, Dick, that's a fact," said the visitor, "all and more than all you claimed for it."

"You ought to come out here and spend the rest of your days in comfort."

"Oh, I don't know. It's pretty comfortable at home, some of the time."

"'Some of the time,' yes; now look at that. Did you ever see anything finer than that, George?"

He had stopped his horse on the brow of the hill. At one side lay the green barley fields, on the other, the orange groves and orchards, with their dividing rows of eucalyptus and pepper trees. Behind them the city with its beautiful homes and in the far away haze a hint of the peaceful ocean.

"It's all very beautiful. I don't wonder you love it."

"Love it? Yes; more and more when we read of the blizzards in the East, and we with never a bit of frost. Now look at this crop of barley, and it's a volunteer crop."

"A volunteer crop?"

"Yes; comes up of itself; you see, the seed drops, and as there is no frost—"

"Yes—dear me, how the fellow frightened me."

A buggy containing a young man and several young ladies dashed past them, the young man firing his pistol into the air over his head as they passed. The girls screamed. The horses danced, the one in the buggy in which were the two brothers nearly upsetting them.

"I hope you won't be hurt or offended, George," said the elder of the two, "if I say what I have been thinking about Howard." He looked anxiously after the rapidly retreating buggy as he endeavored to quiet his own horse.

"Oh, he'll manage the horse all right," said the other, answering his look; "he's used to driving. The girls are safe."

"I wish he was," said the elder man, earnestly. "It pains me more than I can tell to see that he is inclined to be so wild."

"What's the use of making so much of every little caper, Dick?" said the other somewhat warmly. "Have you forgotten your own pranks?"

"No; would to God I could forget some; but it isn't simply mischief I am thinking of. I saw him come out of a saloon last night. And from what he said to me the other day he must be familiar with the workings of gambling dens."

"No doubt he is somewhat," said the other man a little uneasily, "but what can you expect? A young fellow must have his little fling, must sow his wild oats."

"'Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap.' Have you forgotten that, George?"

"Forgotten it, no, indeed; I never have a chance to. Howard's mother never gives me the opportunity to forget any of those things."

"Howard's mother is a good Christian woman and a good wife, no—"

"Indeed she is. I spoke irritably. You know how I love her, a thousand times more than when she was a girl. But I don't see the use in making such a fuss over a boy's capers. Howard will settle down. He's going to marry Alice Clark, as nice a girl as ever lived. You remember Ben Clark married Nellie White. She's their daughter."

"Is she a Christian?"

"Yes."

"Does she know of these habits of Howard's?"

"Well, yes; I suppose so. Not perhaps as we do, but she must know something. But what can you expect? How many young men are there who have no bad habits?"

"That's the pity of it. But I hope my girls may remain unmarried, or die, rather than marry a man with bad habits. We've one grave in the cemetery now and—"

He looked down and grew silent.

"Yes, that was very sad about Ruth. Arthur seemed to be such a good young man, too; of course we knew he took a glass now and then, but—"

"I tell you, George, it isn't safe to plant the seed you don't want to grow," said the other looking up. "You see this mustard?" He struck lightly with his whip at the feathery yellow bloom higher than his horse's head. "In some parts of this state I know of men who planted mustard for the seed—they thresh it out with machines as you do wheat and now they want to raise another sort of crop and they can't. The mustard volunteers each year and kills out the other crop."

. . . . . .

It was during the next winter that the Los Angeles man received a letter from his eastern brother who had returned home, telling him of the conversion of his son Howard.

"Howard has turned out all right, just as I told you he would," he wrote. "He was converted last week in a series of revival meetings here. Alice is perfectly happy. You know they were married just two months ago and she says it is the best celebration of their wedding day that is possible. We all think the same, for really even I had begun to feel pretty anxious about Howard. He is as enthusiastic and active as even his mother could wish, and we are in a happy and thoughtful frame of mind all around."

"I couldn't have heard better news," said the brother, as he finished reading the letter to his wife. "I hope he may stand firm. He is a gifted young man and capable of doing much good in the world."

It was two years later that the brothers met again in the depot in Los Angeles. It was raining. A steady drizzle fell on the impatient horse and beat on the buggy-top as they drove to the house.

"Oh, Dick," said the visiting brother, "I can't believe it. I can't even now and I couldn't stay there another day. I knew you and Laura would take me in."

"We're only too glad to, my dear brother," and he laid his hand lovingly on the other's arm. There were tears in his eyes as he looked at the pale, thin, rapidly aging face of the other. "We are glad to have you come to us."

"When they lowered Mary in the grave I couldn't stand it; I fainted, I guess. Oh, it was dreadful; I can't tell you, and yet I can't keep still. I think sometimes I shall go crazy. I can think of nothing else. Howard did do well for a time, as I wrote you, and he meant to, I am sure he meant to, poor boy. I am sure it killed his mother; Mary never was very strong, you know, and he was all the boy we had."

"Don't talk of it now, George," said the brother tenderly, "wait till Laura gives you some warm dinner, you'll feel stronger. We'll be there in a minute and she'll have it all ready."

"Yes, I know. You see the old companions kept trying to win him back. If they'd let him alone he'd have done all right, but they wouldn't. And he went back. It was like what you told me when I was out here before; a volunteer crop. I've been thinking of it all day."

"Don't think of it now, George, there's the house, see," wiping the tears slyly from his eyes, "doesn't it look natural?"

"The house, oh, yes. No, I won't talk about it. But you see—what is a man to do with his only son—I couldn't believe they'd send him up for life, but they say they had hard work to do that. You know the law allows capital punishment in our state. Oh, he'd never have done it if he hadn't been tipsy. Ben Redding's son—they'd been friends ever since they were children—you remember Ben. Well, he and Howard were at a game of cards in Overmeyer's saloon—something came up, they quarreled and Howard—oh, I never wanted him to carry a revolver. This the house, oh, yes. Well, I won't talk about it, but you can see it was a volunteer crop—a volunteer crop."

*Los Angeles, Cal.*

## IS THE W. C. T. U. WORTHY OF CITIZENSHIP?

BY MARGARET B. PLATT.

The W. C. T. U. has attained her majority. Is she worthy of citizenship? Let us see.

Twenty-one years she has been on trial. Never a child of the Republic has exhibited such invincible vigor or in a few brief years ripened into such superb and sweet maturity. From the day of her birth she walked and talked. She had no weak-kneed infancy. No sooner did she realize her God-given existence than she stood upon her feet and began her endless march of reformation "around the world, around the world."

Full long had God been vexed and earth been burdened with the sickening iniquities and horrors, the ever-increasing and widening encroachments of the rum traffic. Man seemed powerless. Unheeding the tears of broken-hearted women, the cries of suffering children, the wail of lost souls, again and again he had procrastinated, temporized and yielded. But the tender Christ had listened and heard with infinite sympathy the cries and prayers of His handmaidens. He looked upon the earth, and beheld with pitying eye the sufferings of His children, and He knew that the hour was ripe when the hand of Omnipotence should launch into the conflicting forces of the universe a new factor which should seek above all things else *to do His will*, whether it be in home, in church, in social, business or political life—divested of all elements of temporary expediency, selfish pleasure or sordid profit, simply and surely *to do His will*—and like the breath of prophecy came the message to His handmaidens, "Cry aloud; spare not; lift up thy voice like a trumpet, and show my people their transgressions and the house of Jacob their sins."

And from that hour, realizing her heaven-born commission, the W. C. T. U. went forth preaching the gospel of total abstinence from all that is hurtful and the eternal abolition of the rum traffic. In the moment that she heard her call from God she answered it with swift decision, "Here am I; use me!" She was endued with power from on high; she met and vanquished the tempter when in the guise of an angel of light he demanded that she temporize with her convictions in order that she might find favor with many; she suffered her baptism of fire when in the wilderness of political confusion amidst a hissing storm of odium, reproach and hatred, she turned neither to the right hand nor the left, but kept straight on in the middle of the King's highway of prohibition.

Her ranks were sifted but not decimated. Her courage was undaunted, her devotion sublime. In spite of the murmuring of the fearful or the boasts of the enemy, her Joshua declared that she "is fully able to go up and possess the land;" and after twenty-one years of history unrivaled and unsullied, she stands to-day a splendid heaven-born creation, and a magnificent object lesson to future generations of what the consecrated womanhood of the nineteenth century could do and dare.

The development of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, from the Woman's Crusade, was the marshalling upon earth's great arena of a host of fresh batallions of God's army. It was the arrival of a mighty reserve corps upon a hard fought field, and her fearless attack upon the organized, legalized liquor traffic was the hurling forward of a well disciplined, splendidly officered, courageous army into sure defeat. But the only reason why she has not driven her enemy at every point, and planted her pure, white banner upon every field is because she was hurried into action unequipped, and compelled from an open field to fight the cruelest of foes intrenched in law, fortified by custom, flanked by revenue, protected by the strong arm of government, backed by greed and lust and avarice and all the baser passions of mankind, and the whole dread array of forces armed with the one deadly weapon which was denied the attacking army and by which alone could she hope to conquer—that weapon the ballot.

Some one has said that "courage is fighting with the scabbard after the sword is broken and thrown away." If that be true then woman possesses the sublimest courage; for she entered upon her great fight for home protection without a weapon save prayer and faith, hoping to conquer by these alone. As she grew in years she grew in wisdom, and long before her majority was reached she realized that if she would win she must be armed with the same weapon which her foe so successfully wielded.

For while woman knelt in prayer before the saloon door or wept bitter tears in the solitude of her own chamber the saloon-keeper and his coadjutor, the Christian voter, went to the ballot box, and each with the same tiny slip of paper—mighty as the scepter of a king—declared it to be his sovereign will that the saloon should live and be protected. It appears to me that to the mind which loves justice and equity the question is not, "is she worthy of citizenship?" but, is he worthy of the name of man who would deny her admission thereto?

When the red-handed nihilist lands upon our shores his worthiness is not questioned, but after complying with a

few formalities of the nature of which he knows little and cares less, he is invested with the rights of citizenship, and at the next election he with his unsavory comrades are marshalled to the polls by the ward boss and voted like puppets, in blocks of five, at the dictation of the rum power, and they decide who shall represent—or misrepresent—the homes in state and national legislature, and legislate as to the taxes women of education and property shall pay, by what laws they shall be governed, what the age of consent shall be, and whether woman shall or shall not own her own clothing, her own body, her own children.

To the future student of history nothing will appear so utterly inexplicable as the fact that a nation of the brothers of American women should confer the suffrage upon two millions of an illiterate race, but a few months released from long years of the most servile bondage, and at the same time refuse to their own native born, intelligent, educated and patriotic mothers, wives and daughters the elevating and ennobling privileges which they grant to the ex-slave and to the uneducated, debased revolutionary, anarchistic, foreign-born, un-American hordes which crowd our shores from the slums of monarchical Europe, and who before the ink is dry upon their naturalization papers or the oath of allegiance cold upon their lips, audaciously presume to dictate our municipal, state and national politics, formulate the laws and shape the policy by which free-born American woman in her own home with her own sons and daughters about her shall be misgoverned and unprotected. History can furnish no more unjust a spectacle than this; and "why was it thus?" will be the unsolvable conundrum of future generations.

What is the W. C. T. U.? She is a perennial declaration of independence; the organized, prayerful, faithful, hopeful, determined, persistent, *fighting protest* of Christian woman against that organized, legalized, government-protected, imperious, tyrannical body-and-soul-destroying despot, the liquor traffic.

What has she done? She has gone into all the highways and byways of the world preaching freedom to the captive and salvation for the people by way of the abolition of the rum traffic. She has collided with priestly prejudice and political partisanship; but unmoved by the shock and undeterred by the tumult, breaking all records, she has distanced every competitor on the highway of reform and while some have eyed her with jealous gaze and from imaginary heights have rolled shadowy boulders upon her track, she has, unaffrighted, kept straight on in the even tenor of her way, preaching the righteousness of the eternal Right, the sublime unselfishness of the temperance that "if meat make my brother to offend I will eat no meat while the world stands." True to her God-given mission the W. C. T. U. stands like a John the Baptist, rugged, fearless, purposeful, proclaiming the one message, "Prepare ye the way of the Lord." If the liquor traffic stands in the way of His coming to His kingdom in the hearts of men, *destroy it.* Better far that it should perish than that a whole nation shall be cast into irretrievable and eternal ruin.

What has she done? Over yonder in the city by the lake she has builded a colossal Temple which is at once a prophecy and a fulfillment. It stands there a stupendous monument to the superb courage and indomitable faith of woman. She has established a wonderful Publishing House which sends out yearly millions of papers and tracts, whose leaves are for the healing of the nations. By means of this literature distributed through all her various departments she is carrying on a campaign of education the results of which can never be estimated until the judgment day. She knows that "my people perish for lack of knowledge" and she would double her labors along educational lines if a sympathizing contingent would double her means. And these vast educational interests have been developed, managed and carried on by the W. C. T. U. Is she worthy of citizenship?

By all the voices of history, by all the signs of the times, God is calling to this nation in thunder tones to use every honorable means to save our people from the ruin which must inevitably be wrought by the unchecked power of strong drink; and in the name of home and all true womanhood, in the name of outraged and defrauded childhood, in the name of degraded and despairing manhood—yea, in the name of all that is good and pure, in the name of all that is right and just, I plead to-day that the W. C. T. U. shall be admitted to citizenship, that with the ballot in her hand she may smite to his death the common enemy and foe of all.

Sisters, our record is open to the world. We challenge inspection. To-day as ever our hearts throb in unison with the great heart of the All-Father, true and tender toward all humanity. Our ears are attuned to catch the slightest whisper of the voice of the Infinite, or the first faint, far-off notes of the shout of victory. Our vision is alert and clear and it is with joy to-day that we note upon the darkened horizon of political action the favorable omens which presage the coming triumph. And we welcome the storm if through it the swift lightning of God's vengeance shall blast that impious enemy of home and woman, called the liquor traffic. We rejoice that we live in these stirring days. We are glad of our opportunities. We glory in our past, and we welcome our future.

*Washington, D. C.*

## ALL OF SMOKE.

BY ELIZABETH CUMINGS.

Words fail entirely to describe some things, and they are quite inadequate to portray the picture in which my summer palace built by smoke stands. A great and matchless river flows all about it, for the palace is upon an island. Sometimes that river is heavenly blue, like a summer sky. Often it is ethereal tints of rose and turquoise, and when last I saw it it was steel-tinted and blotched with green and purple lights. In every direction islands, some rocky, others soft round mounds of green turf, and all bearing more or less cedars and hemlocks, give at each turn of the boat a new charm to the landscape.

The palace built of smoke is 72x76 feet in ground dimensions, and is sixty feet high. The walls are of Potsdam red sandstone, and its roof of Dutch tile, made in Akron, O. Towers and wide verandas adorn it and command exquisite views. Six big fire-places of most costly finish turn the air to summer on a chilly morning, and there are all the modern conveniences for a large corps of servants and many guests. The rooms are ten feet high, and the polished hardwood floors are deadened with mineral wool. All the wainscoting is in choice woods, carefully finished, and the windows are of plate glass. There is a perfect system of plumbing, and an electric as well as a gas plant, for though this summer palace is afar from cities, its owner, grown rich out of smoke, has no mind to use rural conveniences. A hot air furnace supplements the fire-place on occasions, for of course the palace is in the North, and Northern summers are fickle, and like to turn winterish. The wide verandas are approached by steps each a single stone 11 feet long, 20 inches wide and 7½ inches thick. The furnishings of this summer palace are in keeping with the sumptuous elegance of its building, yet when September bronzes the beeches and turns the sumacs and woodbine to tints of fire and all the rocks are gay with goldenrod and aster, its owner will sail away to his winter palace in a great city and the windows will be boarded up and the great doors locked, and only a solitary care-taker, glad for pay to brave the cold, will remain.

"I never see the place but I think how appropriate it would be if he should name his island 'Disease and Death,'" said the grave physician who pointed out the place to me last summer. "Cigarettes built it from cellar to attic."

Just ahead of us by the flag-staff two men were talking somewhat acrimoniously about the "rights of labor," and the "rights of the masses," and as our boat skimmed on and I meditated upon all that summer palace built all of smoke stood for, it seemed to me our most precious rights are quite lost sight of. The fine old woods and liberty and freedom are put to strange uses. If the old saying of political economy be true that the rights of the individual cease when the rights of his neighbors begin, then the tobacco seller and the rum-seller have no rights as merchants. Certainly it is strange that men teach their boys our Lord's Prayer, "Lead us not into temptation," and let these evil trades have existence. Two ladies were coming out of the fore cabin, and one said softly, "Everything goes back to yourself in the end, Anna. The kingdom of heaven is within you, you know."

My thoughts took a new turn. After all argument and excuse it must be admitted that palace built of smoke was a free-will offering. Men who would have fought to the death the imposition of the tobacco habit and its attendant prices to pocket and health, imposed it upon themselves, and this charming home in the fairyland of the great river is but one of many palaces all built of smoke.

*Belvidere, Ill.*

## LONGEVITY OF TOTAL ABSTAINERS.

BY J. D. GEHRING.

Many important cases in law are decided upon purely circumstantial evidence. Both scientific and theological conclusions and dogmas are often found to rest upon nothing better than inferential evidence. But circumstances may be misconceived and inferences may often lead to false conclusions.

It is upon this false basis that the war of words against prohibition and total abstinence has always been conducted; at the same time absolute proof, supported by actual demonstration, and illustrated from life, is ever persistently demanded of those who believe that national or individual rightness is impossible without total abstinence from all intoxicants.

Have we such proof? We have. Time and again it has been produced, and as often has it been ignored by them.

Among many others, we can point with pride to the life and life work of Gen. Neal Dow as a proof that total abstinence, in practice and as a principle, is a benediction, direct and indirect in its effects upon life and character. Thousands of his fellow men who began life with him under auspices as favorable as his have fallen by his side during the last forty years, in the prime of their manhood, without having accomplished their allotted work. Total abstinence would have saved them. Moderate drinking led them to an untimely end.

A noted statistician of England, after long and careful investigations, comparisons and observations, has established the following facts, published in the *New York Witness* some time ago:

Between the ages of fifteen and twenty, where ten total abstainers die, eighteen moderate drinkers die. Between the ages of twenty and thirty, ten of the former and thirty-one of the latter. Between thirty and forty years, forty moderate drinkers to ten abstainers die.

That is: A total abstainer twenty years old has a fair chance of living forty-four years longer; a moderate drinker has a chance of living only fifteen and one-half years longer.

At thirty years a total abstainer has a chance of living thirty-six and one-half years longer; a moderate drinker at the same age only thirteen and one-half years.

At forty a total abstainer has a chance of living twenty-eight years more, and a moderate drinker only eleven and two-thirds.

We may talk and write as eloquently as we will about the "fifteen hundred millions" annually spent in our own nation for intoxicating liquors, but half the truth is not told unless we add the actual money-value of the wasted mental and physical resources of thousands of otherwise noble and useful citizens, destroyed by that insidious enemy of man—moderation.

*Lawrence, Kan.*

## LEGALIZED VICE.

BY AARON M. POWELL.

May I ask the attention of the women of the W. C. T. U., especially of Missouri, to the lamentable fact that the Missouri legislature is asked by a committee of ministers, in conjunction with the mayor and chief of police of St. Louis, to pass a bill which provides that houses of ill-repute may exist legally, by authority of the state, within certain "specified boundaries, designated by the police authorities of cities, where such authorities exist or where such authorities do not exist, by the common council."

It appears that the police authorities of St. Louis have latterly compelled the women inmates of the houses of immorality to leave their familiar haunts, that the "residence" portion of the city is being invaded by them, and that this committee of well-known ministers, appointed by the Evangelical Alliance, assuming that social vice cannot be abolished, have, as a method of restriction, adopted this measure of police regulation, which, at their request the city counsellor of St. Louis has formulated in a bill which the legislature is asked to pass.

Our American Purity Alliance has sent the accompanying memorial to the Missouri legislature:

*To the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Missouri:*

The American Purity Alliance greatly regrets the joint action of a committee of the Evangelical Alliance, and of the city counsellor, with the approval of the mayor and chief of police of St. Louis, in the preparation of a bill which you are asked to pass, to district and localize houses of ill-repute within "specified boundaries to be designated by the police authorities of the city where such exist, and where they do not exist, by the Common Council." We venture most earnestly to protest against the passage by you of any measure thus to give to social vice a legal status, with police surveillance, and to provide for its municipal regulation. We respectfully represent that such a measure enacted into law, establishing a legal truce with social vice in certain specified districts, would be wrong in principle; unjust to women, who would be wholly subordinate to a male police, while vicious men, the purchasers of sensual indulgence, are left without restraint; that it would be futile for good results, and worse than a failure, sanitary and moral, as heretofore abundantly demonstrated by a kindred unhappy experiment in the city of Rome, under the auspices of the Roman Catholic Church; and furthermore that it would contravene a state law, enacted specially to preclude the legalizing of prostitution within the limits of the state of Missouri.

AARON M. POWELL, *Pres.*
N. L. DAVIS, *Rec. Sec.*

*New York, March 12, 1895.*

However good the intention, it is quite certain that evil, and only evil, can come of giving within any "specified boundaries" a legal status to debauchery. It means practical slavery for a certain class of dependent women and young girls and unutterable degradation for men. Will not THE UNION SIGNAL and the large army of noble women it represents protest promptly and vigorously against it?

*New York City.*

We are writing an imperishable record by our fleeting deeds. Half a dozen pages carry all the story of that stormy life of David. It takes a thousand rose trees to make a vial full of essence of roses. The record and issues of life will be condensed into small compass, but the essence of it is eternal. We shall find it again, and have to drink as we have brewed when we get yonder.—*Alexander Mc Laren, D. D., in "The Wearied Christ."*

## MRS. BARNEY IN ENGLAND.

Dear Union Signal:—Mrs. J. K. Barney sailed for home March 6 last, and she left our shores amid abundant wishes and prayers for every needed good, and with the assurance that very many desire her to "come again," to use the expressive American phrase which all who have visited your country remember as a pleasant part of the good-by on leaving. Mrs. Barney spent some three months in continuous service here, so continuous that scarcely a day—including Sundays—was free, and so effective that while in two or three cases places were visited twice, many more could have been had her stay been longer. As it was, both return visits and new applications had to be refused, and many places desirous of a visit were necessarily disappointed. There is in many quarters a keen wish that Mrs. Barney should pay us another and a longer visit, and if she is able to do so a warm welcome, abundant openings for service and a most successful tour are assured, for she has made many friends who will not forget her.

During her tour Mrs. Barney addressed over one hundred and thirty separate meetings, some single meetings and some missions, covering a series of days. From all only one report has come—that of unqualified satisfaction, of warm appreciation and of the desire for renewed opportunity of benefiting by her presence and work. Mrs. Barney was heralded on her arrival as, in the opinion of Lady Henry Somerset, the finest speaker on gospel temperance her ladyship had ever heard; and now, at the close of the visit, there are very many well qualified to judge who by no means hold that to be too high praise. Keen interest was felt in Mrs. Barney's mission from the fact that her home work in connection with the prisons of America had won for her the title of "The Elizabeth Fry of America," and this in many cases opened the way; but the high regard and even love which is now felt for her here rests far more on the personal worth discovered by personal contact and on the great and transparent value of her work among us.

Some of Mrs. Barney's meetings were marked by specially interesting circumstances, arising either from the historical or other associations of the places where they were held, or from the *personnel* of those concerned. Among those in the first category may be mentioned a great meeting in Wesley's chapel, City Road, London—the Metropolitan Cathedral of Methodism. The great building was closely packed in every part, and though other speakers, eminent in Methodism, preceded Mrs. Barney, the vast audience waited patiently to hear her, and showed both by applause and by evident emotion how deeply her words stirred all hearts. Another instance was that of a meeting specially arranged for Mrs. Barney at Epworth—the birthplace of John Wesley, where in spite of very severe weather and deep snow, an excellent meeting was held, the combination of personal and historic interest being keenly felt and appreciated by audience and speaker alike. Bedford, the scene of the life, labors and imprisonment of John Bunyan, "the Bedford tinker," and the author of the immortal "Pilgrim's Progress," was also the scene of a memorable meeting, as also was the Friends' meeting house at Barking, Essex, in which Elizabeth Fry used to worship, and near to which lie her remains in Barking churchyard. Both spots possessed singular and absorbing interest for Mrs. Barney, who spent some time viewing the remaining landmarks associated with the two great hearts who made the places famous.

A great many parts of this country were included in the sphere of Mrs. Barney's labors. Westward she visited, amongst other places, Bristol, Gloucester and Ledbury (where she was the guest of Lady Henry Somerset at Eastnor Castle); eastward, Ipswich, Cambridge, Barking, and elsewhere; northward, as far as Carlisle and neighboring towns on the northwest coast; and Leeds, Manchester, Liverpool, with Harrogate and Hartlepool in the northeast, with many a place between these points, and numerous meetings in London, besides Reigate, etc., in the south. Amongst the latter several were held with the coöperation of Lord Radstock, one of our foremost Christian philanthropists, and others, with that of Adeline, Duchess of Bedford, sister to Lady Henry Somerset. Several were drawing-room meetings, at which temperance, and especially the prison reform phase, was brought prominently before unaccustomed and influential gatherings.

I am privileged to have an unique source of information as to the opinions formed of Mrs. Barney's mission, in the correspondence on the subject which has reached my wife, who, as superintendent of the Speakers' Bureau made the arrangements for the meetings. A perusal of these letters leaves a deep impression not only as to the satisfaction felt and expressed, but also of the great and lasting good which has been accomplished. It is evident that Mrs. Barney has done much to awaken temperance convictions, to spread temperance truth, and to strengthen the branches of the British Women's Temperance Association and other societies visited,—for she did not speak exclusively for the women's societies, but was fully as welcome in other circles.

No attempt has been made to tabulate results; yet from one place a record is sent of sixty new pledges, another twenty, and others of varying numbers, while additions to the membership of the branches were frequent and numerous; while many of her audiences numbered a thousand and upwards, and in some cases twice that number.

I am glad to know from Mrs. Barney's own letters how cordially she was received and treated everywhere, and also that she found the work pleasant, and "rejoiced in it because of the presence and power of the Lord." If Mrs. Barney returns—I dispose to say *when* she returns—much of the seed she has sown here will be found to be springing up; and even greater and better results will be planned for and surely realized.

Henry J. Osborn.

*London, E. C.*

## A MEMORIAL TO MRS. LATHRAP.

Editor Union Signal:—I am sure that you will yield some of your valuable space to the presentation of a matter which cannot fail to interest all your readers, for they loved and revered Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap. It is proposed that a fitting memorial to Mrs. Lathrap be erected this season to take form as Lathrap Chapel in connection with Fisk Memorial Hall, and to be the first completed edifice, and always the most popular feature, of the American Temperance University, at Harriman, Tenn. Mrs. Lathrap was a trustee of the university and a believer in its great possibilities as related to the prohibition cause. She was a devoted friend of General Fisk, who claimed her native state as his, that state whose soil is now sacred to all who love temperance, education and truth, because these two sleep within it. He greatly admired the matchless abilities and royal womanhood of her whom he often referred to upon the platform as "Our Saint Mary of Michigan." It is eminently appropriate, therefore, that their names be thus jointly identified with an institution of learning dedicated to the temperance ideas.

This proposed chapel formed a part of the original plan for Fisk Memorial Hall, but was to be a distinct portion, connected only by corridors with the main building; and the intention was, from the first, to give it a distinct name, worthy thus to be associated with that of General Fisk. The recent death of Mrs. Lathrap, as in the very logic of Providence, determined what that name should be; and her loss lends a peculiar fitness to this tribute, in which temperance men and women can join with equal propriety and zeal."

Miss Willard has written saying: "You are at liberty to quote me in favor of raising the money for the Hall to be called Lathrap Hall, in connection with the University at Harriman. Your plan is excellent. I will contribute to it later on if I am able."

This plan for a Lathrap Hall or chapel fund contemplates contributions from Prohibitionists and members of the W. C. T. U., to be obtained individually and by collections at special and other meetings. Several of the platform workers, who knew Mrs. Lathrap best, have pledged one or more Sunday collections during this year, entirely to be given to this fund—Governor St. John generously heading the list with four. The first collection actually taken for the fund was by Miss Vandelia Varnum, at a meeting held in Ashtabula, O., by the local union there, and yielded ten dollars. Will not other unions pledge collections for this purpose, to be taken, on a Sunday or otherwise, as conditions may permit, before July 1? Where a public service has already been held in Mrs. Lathrap's memory, that should make even easier a considerable collection for the Lathrap fund.

The chapel is to seat one thousand five hundred persons, and to cost, above the foundation walls (now ready for the superstructure), about ten thousand dollars. The understanding is that no part of any contributions made shall be used until at least five thousand dollars have been paid in or absolutely guaranteed, which sum would insure the success of the memorial plan beyond question. Prof. Samuel Dickie, Albion, Mich., has consented to serve as treasurer of the Lathrap fund, and all contributions should be sent direct to him. Pledges to obtain such, in response to this letter, should come to me, at Harriman, as we are anxious to know, as early as possible, how much coöperation may be expected.

The University is a remarkable scholastic success. Its total enrollment, thus far during its second year, rounding an even three hundred, with a senior class of twelve to graduate in May next. Lathrap Chapel will be imperatively needed next fall to accommodate the four or five hundred students who will enroll during the third year; and in the hearts of these and other hundreds of young men and young women, who shall year by year go in and out of it, its name should become a blessed memory, inspiring them with the principles of right and truth which Mrs. Lathrap embodied and advocated so well, and helping to make them workers and leaders for God and the good throughout coming generations.

A. A. Hopkins, *Vice Chancellor.*

*Harriman, Tenn.*

## "OLIVE SCHREINER'S DREAM REALIZED."

Dear Union Signal:—Under this caption in your issue of January 24, Rachel Foster Avery chronicles a "thoroughly equal rights marriage ceremony," performed in her own home. Each of the contracting parties repeated the following formula: "I, Eleanor, take thee, Raymond, to be my husband. I promise to be to thee a loving and faithful wife *so long as thou art worthy of the trust* which I this day place in thee, and with this ring seal I my vow." (The italics above are mine.) An exchange of rings with the closing words sealed this provisional contract. The Rev. Anna H. Shaw then pronounced the couple married. Mrs. Avery adds: "Such marriages as these, and the assumption of such entirely mutual obligations, presage the better time for both men and women, when the tyranny of sex shall have become a thing of the past—when Olive Schreiner's dream shall be a reality, where she writes: "I dreamed I saw a land. And on the hills walked brave women and brave men hand in hand. And they looked into each other's eyes and were not afraid!"

There are those who fail to recognize in this enlargement of liberty the promise revealed to Mrs. Avery, or the advantage secured to the wife. May not the man who would disregard the simple, sacred old troth-plight: "To be to thee a faithful and loving husband till death shall separate us," find in the terms of this partnership, limited, a ready door out of obligation by declaring his wife unworthy of the trust placed in her? Such a compact subjects the most vital interests of the home and of society to the caprice, ambition, jealousy, or passion of either party to it.

Webster defines marriage as "The legal union of a man and woman *for life*."

Our common law respecting marriage is based upon the Divine law given to our first parents, and never revoked. "Therefore shall a man leave his father and his mother and cleave unto his wife, and they twain shall be one flesh." Our blessed Lord, who recognized but one ground for divorce, confirmed this law, adding with an emphasis which must have startled the Pharisees, "What God hath joined together let not man put asunder."

Surely woman should hold inviolate the inspired Word. No other rock has ever yielded leverage for her uplift from misery and thralldom. Obedience to that Word alone makes possible a reality fairer than the dream of any reformer whose efforts have not root in its teachings. When husbands "Love their wives even as Christ also loved the Church and gave Himself for it"; when wives are subject to their husbands "As it is fit in the Lord," "As the Church is subject to Christ"; under such conditions, possible through riches of divine grace to our fallen race, the estate of matrimony is indeed a holy one. Each life, in every fibre of its experience for "better or for worse," growing into the life of the other, the oneness, resisting every dissolving influence, yields its union only to the sharp stroke of the last enemy.

*Jersey Shore, Pa.* Anna Carpenter.

## "PLEASE DON'T."

Editor Union Signal:—In a recent issue of The Union Signal of special interest, I note the use of the word "heathen" in reference to the work among non-Christian nations.

It is sometimes necessary for the sake of clearness of statement to apply this unpleasant word to certain classes we meet in "foreign fields," in reports concerning the work done there; but even in missionary periodicals it is best to paraphrase that old time expression wherever it is possible. I rarely venture to send one of the very ablest among missionary magazines to my English reading friends in the Orient, because this word, so offensive to many of them, occurs in its title.

While *we* do not use the word in an offensive sense, yet people who chance to be thoroughly conversant with our language cannot fail to know that it is used in an unpleasant way at times. Our common colloquial often makes the old appellation "heathen man," a term of reproach; and some of our daily papers rejoice in using it in regard to the Chinese, with a fervor which makes it read like a stronger word.

The word "Gentile" has lost its full significance since multitudes of the Gentiles accepted the rejected Jewish Messiah; but that is the word Jesus used according to the revisers of the New Testament. (Note Matthew 6: 7.)

When we have found the world to be such a very little world that it can be belted by a white ribbon, is it not time to give heed to our words and ways, that only pleasant echoes may find their way afar?

If a phrase "make my brother to offend"—and, emphatically the word "heathen" does make him "to offend"—I will not use that phrase "while the world stands," save when absolutely necessary. Such is the resolution respectfully offered for the mental signatures of those who read a world-wide paper like The Union Signal.

To its readers, certainly, as to the writer, there are no "masses"; but only people for whom Christ died, no "heathen," but only loved brothers and sisters who have lost the vision of a common Father's face. Among these, also, there be many who will soon be with us, "one in Christ Jesus."

Flora Best Harris,
*Japanese Missionary, Pacific Coast.*

## MISSIONARY WORK IN AMERICA.

Dear Union Signal:—In your issue of February 7, I read a good editorial on "The Immigration Problem." That article is all true and we as a nation ought to fear, if not to tremble. Allow me to speak a word of a class of immigrants not mentioned, the Arabs from Syria. These Arabs are not Jews; they are the descendants of Abraham through Hagar—Moabites or Ishmaelites—and they are, in some respects, a fine people, and after a while will make good citizens. They are coming just as fast as they can, and are trying to become Americans.

In 1847 I went to Syria with my late husband, Rev. Mr. Benton, as missionaries of the A. B. C. F. M. We were in Syria more than twenty years, and returned many years ago. In February of 1894, our maid came to my room and handed me my own card and said, "There is a woman in the kitchen wishes to see you." I went down; the woman, who spoke a little English, said she was from Syria: when I spoke Arabic how her face did brighten up. Of course I held a long talk with her, and she begged me to come to see them, said if I would come Sabbath afternoon she would get a goodly number of them to meet me. I went. They were living in a great old wood house, about fifteen or more families, each family having one room; they spread their mattresses on the floor at night and roll them up in the morning—quite a little room full; a chair for me, they sat on the rolls of bedding and the floor. It is difficult to imagine how delighted they were to see a lady here in Minneapolis who could speak their native tongue. I took my Arabic Testament and had a little gospel meeting, offered prayer in Arabic, and at the close of my own words of prayer, repeated the Lord's Prayer in Arabic. An old woman who sat by and held my hand, said, "Why, she said that just as we do." "Yes," I replied, "I say that just as you do. Now let us all say it together." They did so, most of them knew it. I now asked them what they were here for? "No one wants you here, our government does not want you, and your government does not wish you to go away; you don't know our language and what do you come here for?" One of the men bowed down to the floor and replied: "Mrs. Benton, you have been in Syria and you know how we Christians are under the heel of the Turk, how we can't build up any business, or do anything to prosper—and some one who got here before us, wrote to us to come to the United States of America; it is the best country in the world, a free country. And we are coming and we will try to be good people. I have been here nearly five years, also several others who came with me, and have you ever seen anything in your papers against us? We try to keep the laws and do right."

I then gave them good advice and tried to comfort them, and I have been, I think, thirty-eight different Sabbath afternoons and held a gospel meeting with them; indeed I feel that I never did better mission work in Syria than I am doing here now in the city of Minneapolis. They tell me that there are over thirty thousand Syrian Arabs now in the United States; there are less than one hundred in this city, more than two hundred in St. Paul, over one thousand in Chicago, many in Colorado and in California, and more in New York.

Now all this movement is the result of mission work. We must meet these heathen and semi-heathen foreigners whom the providence of God is bringing to our shores, and we must Christianize them lest they heathenize us as the time goes on.

L. G. Benton.
*Minneapolis, Minn.*

## ONE NATIONAL REFORM PARTY.

Editor Union Signal:—It is some time since I have said a word through your columns. I have noted with hopes and fears what many of its contributors have said regarding the uniting of reformers into one single party for the purpose of the bringing in of such reforms in our government as seem to be so sorely needed.

I am now, after ten years of ardent urging and persistent struggle, more convinced than ever that what we need and what we must have is mobilization of the reformers of the nation into one great national reform party. John G. Woolley seems to fully concur with me in this conclusion, and I would give more for his opinion than almost any other man living. He, of all the men I have met, seems more fully to comprehend the awful task we have before us. One writer has said: "He who knows how to say what other men think is what makes poets and sages," but he who dares to say what other men *only dare to think* is what makes heroes and reformers! John G. Woolley is that man!

A conference, embracing leaders of both the Populists and Prohibitionists, should be held at the earliest possible moment, for the purpose of comparing notes and seeing what can be done to unite true friendly elements into one great party for the important conflict of 1896! The *Voice* suggests the forming of local clubs or leagues. These would help, but nothing would arouse the country to action so quick as to have it pass over the wires that the Populists and Prohibitionists have united into one party. The "new name" can be easily agreed upon.

E. E. Evans.
*N. Tonawanda, N. Y.*

Dear Comrades:—"What constitutes a model union?" This question was asked me not long ago and it set me thinking. We often hear the word "model" as applied to individuals, yet no two "model" people are apt to be alike, save in the general characteristic of nobility of soul. So I should say that though our unions differ, any of them that are really working unions may be termed model unions.

Since the question has been asked I have been mentally building such a union as conscientious presidents are ambitious for, and it may be suggestive to beginners in our work if I specify some—there is not room for all—of the characteristics necessary to a model union.

First, officers who can work, will work, and who possess the secret of getting others to work.

A model union should be mother of a Y and an L. T. L., since there are always young women and children to be gathered into the ranks of the temperance army. A union that shows any spirit of antagonism to Y work is on a par with that mother who, wholly through selfishness, prohibits the happy marriage and independent home life of her daughters; and a union that ignores its duty to the children is ignoring one of the greatest factors of our ultimate success in conquering "King Alcohol."

A model union is a missionary union, watching for every opportunity to preach the good news of temperance in districts where its principles are not well-rooted, and setting on foot a movement to organize unions wherever possible.

There are certain departments that can be carried on by every union and without which they cannot live successfully. Among these are:

Sunday-School Work.—No Sunday-school ought to be without provision for regular temperance work, and who are so well able to set this good ball a-rolling as white-ribboners?

Temperance Literature.—As a union reads and studies, so is it; also, the printed page is one of our greatest agents for agitation and education of the public mind.

Press Work.—No organized movement can live nowadays without the indorsement of the press. Though all doors in a community be closed to us as a society, the local newspaper enters all these doors, and it behooves us to gain and hold our "W. C. T. U. column."

Narcotics.—While the air everywhere is blue with tobacco smoke, our pavements unsightly, and our sons and brothers slaves to this poisonous habit, there is work for us to do on this line.

Evangelistic.—If we do not "keep brightly burning upon our altars the sacred fire which was kindled in the Crusade," then our death is at hand. And how more surely may we "help our fallen brother rise" than through the preached gospel?

Unfermented Wine at Sacrament.—As long as there is a house of the Lord within our reach that gives at its altar the cup which inebriates, this department is ours to attend to.

Proportionate Giving.—This is a principle too little taught and practiced even among the Lord's own. People give according to impulse, refrain from giving under pressure of some urgent need of their own, or slackly give, according to the amount of "ready money." This department aims also a direct blow at the false system of church suppers, raffles and charity balls, largely employed to raise money for the Lord's work.

But inexorable space calls a halt, and I hear interested department superintendents crying out for a hearing. What model union can ignore the department of Sabbath observance while the divine law is broken on every hand? the mercy department, while animals are dependent upon man for their lives? the department of purity, while there are pitfalls of ignorance and crime in every path to ensnare our sons and daughters? flower mission work, while there are "lonely hearts to cherish?"—*any* of our other ways and means by which we may better the old world while it needs to be bettered?

I hear a protest: "We have not enough members to conduct all of these." Every union's activity must be controlled by its ability, but all departments of W. C. T. U. work, whether regularly conducted or not, should be intelligently understood by the unions. For instance, at one meeting there could be a paper on "Homes for Homeless Children," with a discussion of the same, and information given regarding the work done in states in this department; at another, "The Relation of Temperance to Labor and Capital," inviting the brothers-in-law to come and hear or take part; and so on. Financial help can always be given, and a union interested in some line of work which it cannot see its way clear to actively pursue, could raise money for the furtherance of that department in district, county, state or National unions.

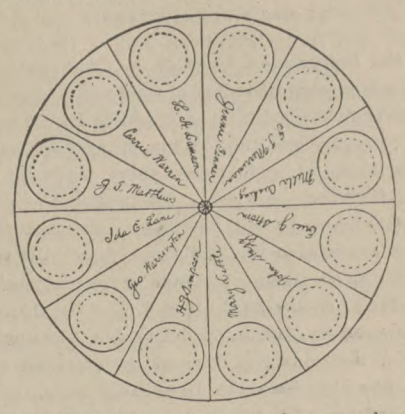
For study of the W. C. T. U. department plan there is no better text-book than the Annual Leaflet, which can be procured at National Headquarters for postage—two cents.

*Mother Experience.*

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Prayer.—O that I might have my request and that God would grant me the thing that I long for!—Job 6:8.

Promise.—Delight thyself in the Lord; and He shall give thee the desires of thine heart.—Psalm 37:4.



Miss Willard's letter, written as she was about to sail for England, to the presidents of local unions asking that each union as far as possible would secure the filling of one hundred Wheels, is meeting with a generous response. Orders are daily coming in by hundreds. We are now receiving on an average of fifty filled Wheels daily; this is doing very well for a beginning, but we have placed our mark at a thousand per day, and there is nothing to hinder its attainment, if the unions will only see that the Wheels are placed. We find the greatest eagerness, not only among children but adults to fill still other Wheels after they see the ease with which they succeed in filling their first one. Even out on the sparsely populated prairies, far from towns, the work goes on.

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Mrs. Olive L. Hart, South Branch, Watonwan county, Minn., writes: "I send to-day the Wheel filled by my little daughter Frances. She is eight years old and wishes premium No. 1. Stanley, five years old, also desires to fill a Wheel; please send one by return mail. We live on the prairie eight miles from town, but we love the Temple and will do all we can to help pay for it. I am helping the children fill their Wheels for I believe if they learn to work for temperance now they will when grown take their place on the right side." Who can doubt it? Mrs. Josie Dorman, Red Fork, Indian Territory, writes: "I return a Wheel we have filled and send stamps for four more for my daughters Nora and Emma. God will bless the Wheel rolling through our country gathering up the mites for this grand work." "Going up and down the street on which I live," writes Mrs. E. P. Dean, Dunlap, Ia., "the Wheel was filled, meeting with no refusals. It is a very unique and easy way of collecting dimes. I send ten cents for five more Wheels." We want to find ten thousand boys like Willy G. Christy, Jerseyville, Ill. He says: "My Wheel was filled in *one day*. Please send me premium No. 5." That is business; quick work is what we want. "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might," etc. A filled Wheel has been received with the following pathetic words written upon it. "Mother's Wheel; she passed away March 12, 1895."

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One of our mothers in Israel, who does not desire her name mentioned, sends ten dollars and writes a letter full of sympathy and kind wishes. She also says she made her will some time ago and bequeathed $200 to the Temple. Mr. F. Bacon, Wilton, Iowa, sends $50 and intimates that he will send an additional fifty to place his wife's name on the Iowa tablet in Willard Hall. Mrs. L. M. Perry, Langhorne, Bucks county, Pa., sends $10.95, the contents of three mite-boxes. "I enclose $10 for the Temple," writes Miss Ellen Kneeland. "I hope this is the beginning of one hundred dollars for the Northampton, Mass., W. C. T. U. Our county will soon send one hundred dollars."

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Mrs. L. J. Canfield sends $75 to be credited on the pledge of the Bellville W. C. T. U. She writes: "We desire to insure having our name placed in the House Beautiful, to be read of all men, as we want to do our part in helping to secure entire possession of the building for the National W. C. T. U." The St. Joseph, Mich., W. C. T. U. sends $16 on their pledge. The Evansvills, Wis., union send through Mrs. E. A. Winston $20 on their pledge. The East Lincoln, Neb., W. C. T. U. send $24.25 which completes their hundred dollars to place in memoriam, in Willard Hall, the name of Mrs. H. A. Stoner. Mrs. C. E. Bentley writes: "We have enjoyed raising this money, not only because we delight in honoring the memory of one who has left such a record of faithfulness, but because of our faith in the Temple enterprise and our confidence in its originator." Anna D. Stillwell, of Troy, O., sends $2 from the Troy union. This union is also raising $100. Miss Ruth Hawk, of Delaware, O., writes us that the Christian Endeavorers are raising $100 to place the name of Dr. Francis E. Clark, the father of the Y. P. S. C. E., on a tablet in our beautiful hall. We are sure there will be little difficulty in raising this amount.

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All orders for Temple Wheels and mite-boxes and everything pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send two cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money order and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1113, The Temple, Chicago.

## TWO KINDS OF WINE.

### A Story of the Crusade.

BY MRS. W. C. HAMILTON.

During the temperance Crusade in Cincinnati twenty years ago, a company of ladies in the town of C—— went from a prayer-meeting into a saloon near by. The owner of the saloon was standing at his front door evidently waiting for them, as he had seen them leave the church and had divined their purpose. He invited them in very cordially, and began to talk about his business. He said he had been examining the Bible and thought it justified his business, as it in many places advocated the use of wine. He then produced a Bible and read aloud the blessing of Isaac upon Jacob, and Jacob's blessing upon Judah, and as a climax the story of the marriage at Cana of Galilee, at which time the Lord made wine. When he had concluded one of the ladies asked him to let her have the Bible, and she in turn read to him. The expression on the saloon-keeper's face when she read vivid descriptions of scenes with which he was only too familiar was a picture I shall not soon forget.

"Where do you find those texts?" he asked, "I did not see them," and insisted on reading them himself before he would believe they were in the Bible.

"I must ask Sally about these," he said. "She found the others for me, but she did not show me these. But if they are all true tell me why Christ made wine at the wedding and you Christians drink it in your churches?"

Then this earnest Crusader showed him this passage: "And Pharaoh's cup was in my hand; and I took the grapes and pressed them into Pharaoh's cup and I gave the cup into Pharaoh's hand."

"That," said she, "is the kind of wine God makes every year in the ripening vineyards—drawing the water up from the earth through the vines into the fruit. Christ hastened the process by divine power, just as on another occasion He made bread and fish without waiting for grain to grow or fishes to be caught." She then read the account of the Lord's Supper, calling his attention to the expression, "the fruit of the vine."

"Do you think then there were two kinds of wine in those days?" asked the puzzled proprietor.

"Yes," she answered, "just as there were two kinds of bread, leavened and unleavened."

She told him briefly that the history of the early church confirmed this idea and that travelers in oriental lands find the custom of pressing the grapes in the hands for the fresh wine, or the preparation of the juice to prevent fermentation, quite common.

"As to Christians using fermented wine at the sacrament, many churches use the unfermented juice of the grape as the Jews and our Saviour did; though some still cling to 'the tradition of men' which crept into the church with many other wrong things during the Dark Ages. There is one other text which I want to show you before I go," she said, and read him Habakkuk 2:15.

"'*Woe unto him*,'" she repeated. "Now do you not see that you are on the wrong side of the wine question? What is it doing for your children while you are pressing it to the lips of those young men who have been drinking while we have been talking?"

She had drawn her bow at a venture but it had pierced between the joints of his armor. We left him then, hoping that some of the texts had reached his conscience.

The next afternoon a stranger was in the prayer-meeting who lingered till all but two or three had gone. It was the wife of the saloon-keeper and she told this story:

"There was not much sleep in our house last night. Mike and I went over all you said; I had heard it all from the back room. We have one boy just twelve years old, but already we see the influence of his surroundings. He thinks now he is wiser than we are and wants his own way more than is good for him. My father is a good Christian. I was brought up in the church, but he was a poor farmer and I wanted more clothes than he could give me, and went to a neighboring town to service. There I met Mike. Neither of us liked farming and wanted to make money easier and faster than my father did. We came across the river and started the saloon business in spite of my father's remonstrances, thinking we could make a good sum of money before the boy was old enough to be influenced by the associations. Now we are resolved to give it up and go back to Indiana, hoping it is not too late to save him."

The next day the house was closed and there was one less saloon in the town of C——.

*Covington, Ky.*

## THE MISAPPLIED "PAULINE DOCTRINE OF THE SWORD."

BY JOSIAH W. LEEDS.

In the first month of this year a lecture upon military topics was delivered in San Francisco before the Epworth League of Centenary Church by a Methodist preacher named Edmunson. Presumably, the lecturer dealt with the special subject that he did in order that the Epworth Guard of the League might be given a clear look at the duties and responsibilities of their military position, and being assured by the preacher (who is also, I believe, chaplain of a warship) that they were certainly on the right track, run forward in the way with gleeful hearts.

"We are born fighters," said this guide—who I also very much fear is a blind guide. "Look at the little babe. If it finds that it does not get everything it wants it will have it. It will fight and bawl and make the night hideous. That is how it is born in us. Preachers will stop to see a fight. Women like fighting. They get men into more fights than you can imagine. It is natural to have guns, and we as an American nation must have guns, well drilled soldiers and warships. America is a great country, but it won't be great much longer unless we are more vigilant. She must have a navy, and have cruisers and soldiers."

This is language not readily misunderstood, and means, in fine, that the church is to be made the grand recruiting ground for these imperatively needed "well-drilled soldiers." We are a great country, and it would not answer upon any account that we should play the part of a humble and a little one.

"Women like fighting," says this preacher to the boys. What have white-ribboners to respond to so loose and mischievous a general statement as that? Said Frances W. Leiter, National superintendent of the department of physical culture, in her last annual report: "The increasing popular demand among boys for the introduction of military training in schools is to be deplored. Its tendency to displace physical discipline, more comprehensive in character, is a detriment to the progress of this work, as well as an unfortunate influence in favor of war, when the children should be trained to believe that the interests of the nation can be better served by settling difficulties as far as possible through arbitration. This organization of women should bring its influence to bear against this innovation in our schools."

The whole of the extended report of Hannah J. Bailey, National superintendent of the department of peace and arbitration, gives evidence of an activity along this line that will not allow white-ribboners, at least, to rest under the aspersion that "women like fighting"; while, again, the declaration of the general officers of the National W. C. T. U. at the late Cleveland Convention upon Boys' Brigades and military drills in public schools and colleges, after reaffirming their belief in the wisdom of such a training of the young "as will make them despise physical combat, and will lift them to a plane where the weapons are arguments, parliamentary usage and law, all of these having above them the sword of the Spirit," concludes by saying, "We call upon all good people to bear witness to the consistency of this course of action on our part, and to the earnestness with which we are trying to build into the character of boys and girls, youths and maidens, those pure principles and habits which mean soldiership in His army who is the Prince of Peace."

An appropriate companion "fighting sermon" to that of Chaplain Edmunson, just considered, was one delivered in Central Congregational Church, Brooklyn, by A. J. F. Behrends, D. D. It was entitled, "The Pauline Doctrine of the Sword," being called out by the late trolley line troubles in the city named. "There are prophets among us," he says, "who preach the gospel of non-resistance, who go so far as to tell me that I have no right to defend myself or my home, that I must love the criminal out of his brutality, and kiss his hand even when he smites mine and me. I have no patience with the lugubrious piety of these advocates whose program would surrender the world to the devil and his agents. The doctrine is diabolical. It is not the doctrine of the Bible. It has its vision of universal peace, when swords shall be beaten into plowshares and spears into pruning hooks. But that vision contemplates a period when swords and spears are no longer needed, because all men know and love the Lord."

Now, will the Reverend Doctor tell us how long it will probably take, under the prevailing administration of "bayonets and gatling guns," which he so stoutly upholds, before those weapons, and the swords and spears shall be no longer needed, "because all men know and love the Lord." This teacher, it seems to me, is looking too far off. I would invite him to go back to the second century of our era and read the words of Justin Martyr as to what did happen with those who practised the Lord's doctrine in this regard, for he says: "We who were filled with war and mutual slaughter and every wickedness, have each through the whole earth, changed our warlike weapons—our swords into plowshares and our spears into instruments of tillage—and we cultivate piety, righteousness, philanthropy, faith and hope, which we have from the Father himself, through Him who was crucified."

Dr. Behrends scouts such a doctrine as that he has no right to defend himself or his home, undoubtedly preferring the position of Dr. Buckley, who, in relating a personal experience of threatened assault, said: "The writer himself carried a revolver, which in case of necessity would have been used with all possible accuracy of aim." But this "cowardice" which friend Behrends repudiates and deems "diabolical" and "not the doctrine of the Bible," was it not shown to be the consistent practice of the primitive Christians, as attested by a multitude of witnesses? For instance, this of Tertullian, a century after Justin Martyr: "No one gives the name of *sheep* to those who fall in battle with arms in hand, and while repelling force with force; but only to those who are slain, yielding themselves up in their own place of duty with patience, rather than fighting in self-defense. In short, as Zechariah says, 'They roll as sacred stones,' and not like soldiers fight. Stones are they, even foundation stones, upon which we are ourselves edified—'built,' as St. Paul says, 'upon the foundation of the apostles,' who, like consecrated stones, were rolled up and down exposed to the attack of all men."

"The Pauline doctrine of the sword," like the alleged Pauline doctrine against woman's preaching, has done, I do believe, great disservice to Christianity. It was said by Paul of the power of the magistrate, that "he beareth not the sword in vain," yet, though the power of Pharaoh and the power of Cyrus were made to perform the purposes of the Almighty, the Israelite had no proper place in the warring camp of either the Egyptian or the Persian. The complete equipment and defence of the Christian remains to be the "sword of the spirit," and he is not to train with the world's warring weapons, seeing that his Captain has said, "My kingdom is not of this world; if my kingdom were of this world then would my servants fight." Having referred to Paul in connection with woman's preaching, I only add that while his opposition to her out-of-place babbling or speaking is evident, he would not have prescribed, as he does, how she should appear when engaged in the solemn service of prophesying if he held the doctrine that she had not the qualification and was not open to the divine call thereto.

I feel unwilling to dismiss this discourse of Pastor Behrends without referring to a quotation which he gives with approval from a work of the Duke of Argyle. "We may confidently affirm, then, that all theories, whether of religion or ethics, which disparage the military instinct or which fail to grasp the universal fact that every existing civilization rests ultimately on a military organization, are theories which have no practical application to the condition of humanity as it now exists, or as it ever has existed, so far as is historically known to us."

Well, if the civilization which was of this proprietary province of Pennsylvania two hundred years ago may be dissociated from the "existing civilization" of the British kingdom as a whole, I should say that it is a historic fact of practical application that during the space of nearly seventy years after the foundation of the province by William Penn, that is to say, during the time that his equable Christian maxims and laws of government prevailed in the council and assembly—the commonwealth neither rested upon nor was backed by any military organization; no soldier with his gun, nor battery of cannon, nor troop of sabered cavalry was known, no severer exponent of the sword of state and of him who bore it was seen than the non-uniformed constable with his staff.

That doctrine of the sword which was of Constantine, Cloris and Charlemagne, Paul the Apostle never knew, for in leaving off the "old man," Saul, when he "breathed out threatenings and slaughter," became transformed thence into the "new man in Christ Jesus," breathing the word of peace to his brethren, "Be not overcome of evil but overcome evil with good." This is the revived evangel which the professing church needs to learn anew, and what if it be proclaimed by them who in times past have been called no preachers, but who now may say, "The Lord gave the word, the women who published it were a great host." What such as these are striving to do is to lay those evil spirits still unmortified by the state, the liquor devil, the tobacco fiend, the unclean spirit of impurity, the gambling and lottery demons, the giants of brutality and animalism, that hidden shape which shuns the light of heaven, the oath bound secret lodge. These, the enemies of our peace, are the allies of the world, and they it is that make war, for the apostle James, making inquisition of this very matter, says: "From whence come wars and fightings among you? Come they not hence, even of your lusts that war in your members?"

*Philadelphia, Pa.*

Where Thou art there is heaven; and where Thou art there is death and hell.—*Thomas a Kempis*

## A TEMPERANCE LESSON FROM A DEW-DROP.

Does the tiny dew-drop, hidden
In the calyx of the flower,
Dream what sudden transformation
Placed it in the thunder-shower?

Does it dream as on it thunders
In the cataract's wild roar,
That its aggregated brethren
Are a power ever more?

So we know not what a power
From beginnings small may grow,
How significant our influence,
Takes eternity to show.

Then let every sister, brother,
In fraternity's strong chain,
Help to win another over
That the temperance cause may gain.

Say a word to those around you,
Say a many, say them oft.
They shall all like dew-drops glisten
While God bears them on aloft.

And increased the stream flows onward,
Bearing opposition down,
Till at last an ocean fullness
Of success their efforts crown.

—*Mrs. Ghosn-el-Howie.*

## "TOES OUT, JES' LIKE ME!"

It was growing dark. The autumn day had been delightful; and now, "the tender twilight with its crimson cheek, leaned on the breast of evening." A few belated teams were struggling toward home; but for the most part the dingy streets were deserted, save by the wretched slaves that fling their time and lives away in the black abyss of drink.

A bright gas light revealed a touching and suggestive picture, through the wide open doors of a largely patronized corner grocery, in one of the worst localities of the city. It was a curious and pathetic scene. There was a wild confusion of "glasses and bottles, pipes and gazeteers, as if the table even itself was drunk." Some eight or ten poor, miserable hangers-on of the dram-shop were grouped for their nightly carnival—in common parlance, regular "old bummers," with their puffed cheeks and bleared eyes, and faces blazoned with vicious heraldry.

Presently a dingy side door opened, and in bounded a bright, blue-eyed little girl, scarcely four years old. She ran behind the counter, where her father was just answering the call for "drinks all round." As soon as he seated himself, little "Posey" (that was what they called her) capered about his feet, clambered into his lap, kissed his great burly face, and toyed with his unkempt, bristly hair. She would occasionally dart away in answer to some beck or call from one of the company, for little "Posey" was a pet with every one of these poor deluded victims of drink. Once they, too, were innocent children, as blithe and as artless as she.

All at once the scene changed. "Posey" had inaugurated a new game. Obedient to her summons, every man of them had joined in the circle, in the center of which stood little "Posey" issuing her orders. "Toes out, jes' like me!" was the first command. Immediately eleven pairs of big, clumsy feet, with big clumsy boots, did their best to "toe out," all the while watching their little kindergarten teacher with tacit obedience. Then there was a series of marchings and counter-marchings, not with soldier-like precision, it is true, but with implicit attention to orders.

And now the circle is formed again, and the order comes from Posey, "Fold your little hands!" and, suiting the action to the word, her own little mites of hands are placed in reverent attitude of devotion. This was a grain too much for big Jake, and he was about to slip out of the ring, but Posey's eager entreaty prevailed, and he "stood it like a man," repeating with all the rest, the little kindergarten prayer after the tiny child-teacher, word for word:

"Father, we thank Thee for the night,
And for the pleasant morning light;
For rest and food and loving care,
And all that makes the day so fair.
Help us to do the things we should,
To be to others kind and good,
In all we do in work or play,
To grow more loving every day."

By this time a large group of curious lookers-on had gathered at the open doorway. There was nothing of rude hilarity, but a grave thoughtfulness came into those hardened faces, as if the memories of better days and early childhood years were flooding the heart. Who shall say what may be the result of little Posey's kindergarten in the corner grocery? For, it is true, that in the man whose childhood has known caresses there is always a fibre of memory that can be touched to gentle issues.

The work of the kindergarten does not stop in the school room. It reaches back into the dreary, desolate homes of vice and of crime. It is a ministry for untold good in these homes. Every little kindergarten child becomes a missionary. "In old days there were angels who came and took men by the hand and led them away from the city of destruction; a hand is put in theirs, which leads them forth gently toward a calm and bright land, so that they look no more backward; and the hand may be a little child's."

Little blue-eyed Posey may be an evangel of blessing in the corner grocery. It is not likely that any other evangelist, however consecrated, could have turned a corner grocery into a prayer-meeting, even for a brief interval. Little blue-eyed Posey did it. It was a blossom from the kindergarten.—*Selected.*

## WHAT A COMMA DID.

It pays to be careful and the value of care in little things is well shown in this item from the *Youth's Instructor:*

There was a time when the punctuation marks as now used in common print were not known, and as the result it was often more or less difficult to arrive at the exact meaning of the writer; and to avoid this the points were introduced.

Of course, about the smallest and apparently the most insignificant of them all is the comma, but its misuse is often the cause of very annoying mistakes, as well as loss of money. It should be the aim of those now in school to learn thoroughly how to use this little mark, and never be guilty of making a mistake like the following, an account of which we read not long ago:

It seems that some twenty years or so ago, when the United States by its Congress was making a tariff bill, one of the sections enumerated what articles should be admitted free of duty. Among the many articles specified were "all foreign fruit-plants," etc., meaning plants imported for transplanting, propagation, or experiment. The engrossing clerk in copying the bill accidentally changed the hyphen in the compound word, "fruit-plants," to a comma, making it read "all foreign fruit, plants," etc.

As the result of this simple mistake, for a year, or until Congress could remedy the blunder, all the oranges, lemons, bananas, grapes, and other fruits were admitted free of duty.

This little mistake, which any one would be liable to make, yet which could have been avoided by carefulness, cost the government not less than two million dollars. A pretty costly comma that.

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

410.

LETTER PUZZLE.

A letter from wheat
A letter from peat,
And then take a letter from grind.
A letter from will
A letter from mill
And a rainy day friend you'll find.

411.

HIDDEN SPRING FLOWERS.

1. He played the bass viol eternally.
2. The gigantic roc usually frequents these high places.
3. That thin arc is sustained by strong supports.
4. Is that correct orthography? A "c" in thesis?

412.

DROPPED LETTERS.

F-r n-w t-e H-a-e-l- P-w-r
M-k-s a-l t-i-g- n-w,
A-d t-a-s t-e c-l-, a-d f-l-s
T-e f-o-e- w-t- d-w.

—*T-n-y-o-.*

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, The Union Signal, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED MARCH 14.

401. George W. Bain.

402. Lives of great men all remind us,
We can make our lives sublime,
And departing leave behind us,
Footprints on the sands of time.
—*Longfellow.*

403. Bezek, Ebony, Onycha, Frankincense, Genesis, Oded, Ostrich, Debir, Calah, Haggai, Erastus, Enoctius, Rephaim, Pisidia, Agabus, Uriel, Lucifer.

Be of Good Cheer, Paul.

Correct answers: Horace Gillette; R. L. T.; Ruth Allison; Lyle Baldwin; La Jeune Forrey; Ethel Greene; Ruth T. Elliot.

Dear Boys and Girls:—It was temperance Sunday in the Sabbath-school. The teacher of a certain class of bright boys had asked, "How many have signed the temperance pledge?" Two or three raised their hands but the other half dozen boys did not respond.

One of them, perhaps thinking he must say something, remarked, "Oh, I wouldn't sign a pledge," then turning to another boy said emphatically, "You'll be sorry you ever signed a pledge!" Some of the others who hadn't signed added their opinion to the same effect. The little pledge signer began to look worried, and gazed anxiously at the teacher, as if to beg her to help him explain.

The teacher knew what was passing in his mind and was glad of the opportunity to strengthen the temperance boys in their resolve and to let the others know what they would miss in not taking this decisive step.

"You have not signed the pledge," she said earnestly, "because you are afraid to make a promise; because you think it will bind you sometime when you are tempted to drink or smoke or swear and other boys are coaxing you to do these things; because you think you will be 'behind the times' if you do not join in these things. Now, I want to tell you that these boys who have signed this promise and pledged themselves not to drink, smoke or swear, are as far ahead of you who have not as the boy who is through school is ahead of the A B C scholar. They are the ones who are keeping up with the times, and you will be the ones who are behind. They are ready for every step ahead in the procession of life. In olden times the habit of drinking prevailed among the educated and rich men; clergymen and leaders often drank to excess and nothing was thought of it. In these times a man who does such a thing is looked down upon, and a minister who gets drunk would not be in his pulpit long. Not to drink is the fashion in the best society.

"You know too, about the bad effects of alcohol and tobacco. You have learned about them in school, have you not?"

Here she was interrupted by a chorus of "oh yes," from the interested class. And one of the boys remarked, "Isn't it just as good if I promise myself not to drink?"

"Certainly not," answered the teacher. "When you make a promise you want to make one that will stand. You must promise God as well as yourself. For your own strength is not enough. I think some of you look on the pledge as a 'bug-a-boo' or something to be afraid of. That is all wrong. It is a guardian angel and a protection. Instead of being a chain on your wrists it sets you free from evil habits, *God helping you.* It keeps you from ever being a slave to the power of drink or tobacco.

"It is a very simple thing to sign the pledge if you are ready for it. And why not place this great protection about you? How many boys here never want to become drunkards or slaves to tobacco? All say you do not. How many promise not to use intoxicating drinks, including wine, beer and cider, nor tobacco and profanity, God helping you? Every one answers yes. Now, would it not be a good plan to make this a red-letter day, to record your earnest act by writing it down on this printed bit of paper and keeping it as a memorial?

"Of course it would, and I shall hope to see these pledges all signed next Sunday. Take them home with you; think and pray over them, remembering always it is *God helping* you."

I think all those boys will sign, don't you? I am sure, too, that their teacher will never be content until they do.

What I Have Learned about the World's Petition.

How many Cozy Cornerers bear in mind our essay plan? The boy or girl sending the best essay on the above subject, will receive the new game of "Illustrated Authors." Articles about the World's Petition are in The Union Signal of Feb. 21 and 28 (page 8); and of March 14 (page 6). Send from three to five hundred words written on one side of the paper, May 1, 1895, to Your

Aunt Jane

NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

May I step in too? I am a girl of sixteen. My mother is dead but I live with Mrs. Shaw, who takes The Union Signal and is a white-ribboner. She has taught me to be a temperance girl, for I used to go to a saloon for beer when I was small. I like to crack the Soft-shelled Nuts. I know the countersign, but what shall I do for temperance? Yours truly,

Rosa Hensler.

*Chippewa Falls, Wis.*

Who will tell Rosa what to do for temperance?

THE UNION SIGNAL
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

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Let them praise the name of the Lord: for his name alone is excellent: his glory is above the earth and heaven.—Ps. 148:13.

## PREPARATIONS FOR AN OCEAN VOYAGE.

A number of delegates to the World's Convention in London next June have asked us for a practical description of baggage and wardrobe necessary for the ocean voyage and the continental travel. In reply we have prepared from our own experience a list of articles which are indispensable on such a journey.

No more clothes, rather less, than for six or seven weeks at home, should be taken. Estimate every article as so much weight and care. The following would be our outfit, if we were going:

1. One steamer trunk or canvas bag with a lock, not more than three feet long and twelve inches high, so that it will slip under the berth.

2. One light-weight hand bag that will hold toilet articles and a change of clothing.

3. One linen bag that will hold anything and everything, from a steamer rug to a complete wardrobe on occasion, plus guide books, souvenirs, etc.

4. A strong, but not heavy, umbrella that will answer for sunshade and walking stick, and for this purpose should have a turned handle to be easily grasped or hung over the wrist.

5. A pair of field or strong opera glasses in a strapped case to be hung from the shoulders. These are invaluable in Switzerland for mountain view and also well-nigh indispensable on the ocean, in sighting distant steamers and schools of porpoise, from the deck.

6. A large, warm blanket shawl or robe. This should be of sufficient size to throw over the steamer chair and entirely envelope the form from chin to toe. Large headed black or safety pins should be carried to pin the shawl or rug securely, for the sea winds are merciless. It is no longer necessary to purchase steamer chairs, as the best steamers, including the Berlin, carry them to rent at the low price of fifty cents for the trip, but do not forget a long roll pillow with a dark covering and tapes on the end for tying to the chair. Aside from its comfort as a head-rest, it helps you to distinguish your own chair at a glance.

7. A visor cap in a becoming shade and a medium thick veil are necessary for the frequent deck promenade. The visor cap is better than a hood, because it protects the eyes and is of sufficient warmth on a summer trip for any one except an invalid.

8. A warm coat is essential. A long wool ulster is a great comfort, but a cast-off winter cloak will do.

9. A strong chatelaine bag with secure pockets is a real convenience, but may be dispensed with if the dressmaker can be persuaded to put a deep pocket in the skirt.

10. A valuable equipment for the stateroom is a shoe bag on a small scale. A piece of pretty linen or cretonne a yard in length is sufficient. Make it double. Insert a whalebone or wire at top and bottom to hold it flat. Sew small loops on each of the four corners and in the middle of each side, and have a package of small nails in a sealed envelope tucked away in one of the pockets to tack through the loops. Place the bag just over the head of your berth in the stateroom, so that without rising in the morning (which is the usual time for sea-sickness) you can reach up and secure what you wish. There should be two rows of pockets in this bag. The lower row should be large and deep enough for shoes, night clothes, books, etc., and the upper row a series of small, shallow pockets for toilet articles—brush, comb, pocket handkerchiefs, hairpins, medicines, smelling salts, etc. As soon as you get to your stateroom tack up this bag and fill it with every article you are likely to need on the voyage. If securely fastened, no rolling of the ship can dislodge it or throw out its contents. It will prove almost your greatest comfort on board, for without it, you will necessarily be diving into valises and trunk and reaching under the berth for runaway articles.

The only other article that requires description is number three—the linen bag. This is not to be fashioned after the intricate linen shawl bag. The making of it is simplicity itself. Take a piece of firm, dark colored linen (the narrow pin-stripe is the prettiest, or a plain colored denim will answer) hem both the ends and the edges. Into the hem at the sides draw a fine rope or strong cord, a half yard longer than the cloth; knot the cord heavily at the ends and your "bag" is completed. So far you have only a strip of cloth; now for the packing. Place the cloth upon the floor or bed; put smoothly upon it, first, your steamer rug or shawl; on top of this your steamer dress and coat; then add books, slippers, or any small package. Take one end of the linen and cover the contents, then roll up tightly, leaving the other end out to fold over the roll. Strap it with a strong shawl-strap and you have a neat bundle that you will not be ashamed of. The great advantage of this kind of a "bag" is that you can make it large or small to accommodate your parcels and also that its weight is nominal; as you will often be obliged to carry it yourself, this is an item. Above all things avoid our large, heavy leather valises and sachels, as their own weight often equals the weight of their contents, and they are entirely out of place in foreign travel.

This completes the list of necessary baggage and external furnishings, which are far more important for comfort than anything else. As to dress and underclothing for the steamer the one prerequisite is that they be warm and old. Salt water is apt to surprise you at any moment when on deck, and it generally leaves a stain. But if you wear only old clothes, you will not mind. Winter flannels are not out of season on the ocean in June, and absolutely necessary to health and comfort on deck, where every passenger should spend at least ten out of the twenty-four hours.

Just here accept a word of exhortation concerning the out-of-door life. It will seem an insurmountable task many mornings to rise, dress and crawl upon the deck. Lassitude and nausea will bid you recline and "be miserable," but grit and duty will aid in preparing your toilet by easy stages, and in gaining access to the fresh, salt air which in ten minutes will cause you to forget your "droobles" and put you into a blissful attitude to yourself in general and the billowy world in particular. An excellent way to force yourself up early is to make an appointment with the stewardess before the steamer fairly leaves the port for a morning salt water bath. She will register you on her list and prepare the bath for you at the hour specified, when you will receive such a relentless summons that you will hardly dare disobey. The best possible antidote for lassitude is an effort. You can make your way to the bath-room in your flannel sleeping gown, carrying your day clothes with you. After a delightful plunge into the bracing salt water (either hot or cold), you will be revived for the dressing operation, and will be so anxious for the deck that you will tarry only long enough in your stuffy cabin to snatch your coat, cap and rug, and cast a pitying glance at your less courageous roommates lingering in their berths.

As to the balance of the wardrobe, each traveler will suit her personal taste and purse, but a description of a model outfit for a six weeks' tour may not be out of place. As we said in the beginning, the fewer clothes the better. The care of an expensive or extensive wardrobe will eat up many possible pleasures in the trip. Not a moment should be uselessly or aimlessly wasted in this delightful six weeks' tour. The eight days of steamer life will so fully rest you that you will be ready for any task as soon as you land, so do not be cumbered with unnecessary "things."

Laundrying is so cheaply and promptly done in Europe that you will need but two, or at the most, three changes of linen and hose. Every good hotel (and Dr. Lunn's party uses no other) will return your clothes to you fresh and sweet in from ten to twenty hours.

Aside from the old, warm dress for the steamer, which may be carried in the linen bag for mountain climbing in Switzerland, there should be a new, natty, tailor-made wool suit for general traveling and sight-seeing, and a light silk waist to match for evening wear and *table d' hotê*. A muslin or flannelette waist or jacket will be found desirable for *negligé*. While this is positively sufficient for such a short trip, many will add a black or colored India silk for dress occasions.

Shoes carefully selected, or better still, made to order, are a prime source of comfort. No extra pair need be carried if the ones worn are new and well broken to the feet. Slippers to those accustomed to them will be appreciated in the evening after a long day of sight-seeing or walking.

In another article we will discuss some preventative and remedial agents for sea-sickness, although we are prone to believe that our special delegation will escape this particular malady.

## A PROHIBITION HERO.

In the person of Chief Khama the "Dark Continent" furnishes an example of Christian heroism that may well challenge the admiration of the world. For whatever the view taken of the liquor question in South Africa or anywhere else both "Christian" and "heathen" can but admire the courage and persistence with which the Kaffir chief is endeavoring to protect his race from the curse of strong drink; "Christian" and "heathen" alike must in their hearts do homage to the nobility of character which amid the most powerful opposing influences remains true to God and to conscience—even if that nobility be enshrined in the dusky form of a "benighted" Bamangwato chief.

It is a struggle heroic and pathetic that Khama is making. On one side a man born and bred in darkest heathenism, without political influence and unfamiliar with the subtleties of the great rum oligarchy, loved and obeyed by his own people, it is true, but opposed by many of them in his prohibition policy; on the other hand a chartered company, avaricious and unscrupulous, knowing well how to manipulate the political machine, and having back of it all the accessories of civilization and the greed of a mighty empire ever eager to extend its territory and increase its power. What a travesty is the situation on the "Protectorate" which exercises jurisdiction in that territory! What a commentary on the boasted Christianity of the parent government!

The recent visit of Khama to Cape Town by invitation of the Imperial government was the occasion for much ventilating of the liquor question, and the Chief was the recipient of much attention from the newspapers. A joint deputation of temperance societies, prominent among which was the W. C. T. U., waited upon this unique prohibition champion with words of welcome and encouragement. Replying to the address through his interpreter, the Rev. Mr. Moffat, Khama said: "I rejoice greatly in your words, my friends. I have no difficulty in keeping liquor from my own people, but my difficulty is that the white people will have liquor, and I do not know how I am to succeed in carrying out the law. I have been almost in despair on the subject on account of this; but so far as my own people are concerned I never will give in. I began when I was quite a boy, and determined that I would have nothing to do with liquor, and one of my *indunas* present, who is an older man than myself, is one of those who has supported me in this matter, and I have others who are faithful to me, and who are doing their very utmost to assist me in the entire prohibition of liquor in our country. The one difficulty is that we have white people there who have another government, and I cannot control them. I feel I shall go back much stronger, and greatly cheered and comforted by your words."

And in an interview reported by the *Cape Times*, he said among other things: "There are no canteens in my country as far as I can help it. I cannot, however, help the fact that drink is sold at the police camp at Macloutsie.

There is also a canteen just on the border at the junction of the Crocodile and Ngodwane rivers, which is a great eyesore to me. So far as I have power, no canteens are allowed to exist, nor native beer to be brewed."

The "one difficulty" which this uncivilized native chief has to contend with in his efforts to carry the principles of Christianity into government is the unchristian customs of a Christian civilization! "Better fifty years of Europe than a cycle of Cathay." And yet the question comes—which has reached the higher plane in the upward climb, the "benighted" African chief or the Christian European, who in the name of civilization would thrust upon his weaker brothers the greatest stumbling block to material progress and moral development that the world has ever known?

One South African newspaper hopes that Khama, "who has, of course, only the sense of a native," will not be so stupid as to imagine that he "enjoys the sympathy of the white population of the country," and thinks it would be "more Christian" to make him understand that "the few teetotalers and negrophilists who paid court to him at Cape Town exercise no political power, and that their influence is as good as *nil*."

This is hardly consistent with the further statement that "if Khama perseveres in withholding strong drink from his people, he will win not only the approval of the Cape Town teetotalers, but what is worth more, that of Mr. Rhodes also." Now if the political influence of Mr. Cecil Rhodes is "just as good as *nil*," *nil* is very good indeed, as all the world knows. Probably that influence had a great deal to do with the recent reply of the secretary to the petition forwarded to the Queen last October by the South African Temperance Alliance, which it is declared her Majesty "was pleased to receive very graciously, and to direct that the Alliance be told that there is no intention of departing from the previous policy of supporting the Chief Khama in his opposition to the introduction of the liquor traffic into his country."

Khama's reply to the question, "Why abolish native beer which does more good than harm?" contains the kernel of prohibition philosophy; it is Christian temperance in a nutshell, "Because people always get drunk when the beer is made." Stripped of all the sophistries which the governments of England and America have thrown around the liquor question, this truth stands out so clearly that even the barbarian of South Africa may read, —as long as intoxicating beverages are manufactured so long will "the people get drunk," American and English people no less than Kaffir people.

We doubt not that the brave stand taken by Chief Khama will tend to awaken Christian nations to the iniquity of the "rum and missionary" policy, and cause them to recognize the right of native Africans to resist the approach, upon the heels of civilization, of that evil which is already in such marked degree draining their own life-blood.

## ONE RESULT OF THE RELIGIOUS PARLIAMENT.

A vast majority of the features of the Columbian year as celebrated at Chicago are, after the lapse of the intervening months, as if they had never been. This cannot be said, however, of the Congress of Religions. That mighty wave of compared thought is yet moving on in the minds of the nations, arousing comment, commendation and censure.

The concentration of attention has been regarding the probable effect of the Congress upon the work of Christian missionaries in the foreign field, and the Barrows Lectureships have perhaps been the storm center about which have gathered the most conflicting opinions.

Behind the generous woman's hand that established the Barrows Lectureships of Comparative Religions (Mrs. Caroline E. Haskell), was a heart of faith in the religion of Christ, a faith typical of that which dared to push the Congress of Religions from dream to reality and of that which sees a great future good resulting therefrom.

Fearlessness is coexistent with belief, fear with unbelief, and those ambassadors of Christ who tremble because Confucius has had a calm hearing by Christians in a Christian land, and who prophesy only evil as a result of further "comparison of views" are tortured simply by a canker worm of unbelief, conquering power of the faith they profess, hidden and unsuspected though it be.

Dr. Barrows has just caused to be circulated a leaflet containing the pros and cons of this most interesting subject. Therein appears the views of Christian and pagan regarding the Congress and its fruitage, and the witness is such as ought to rejoice the heart of every laborer in the vineyard.

When Japan and China sat down with Christian America and listened with dispassionate courtesy and reason one to the other, the walls of division between Christendom and heathendom received such blows as irremediably shook their ancient foundations. It can never be forgotten in these foreign fields that Christianity sounded the keynote of that wonderful conference, that Christianity held her own amid controversy and contrast, and that Christian America stood triumphantly Christian, notwithstanding there flocked to her shores the wisdom of the oldest nations of the earth. Note this one brief word of Dr. Henry H. Jessup, D. D., of Beirut: "The Mohammedans, at least, do not think the Parliament a concession to their views, as they have forbidden the introduction of its proceedings into the Turkish Empire."

But there *was* a blow struck at the efforts of those who toil in foreign lands to preach Christ and Him crucified, and that blow was struck when America's godlessness met Africa's and Asia's barbarism and heathen darkness upon the common platform of the degradation of Midway Plaisance. When foreign tongues made with glib ease the word Chicago synonymous with "whisky" and "American" interchangeable with "devil," while "civilization" (synonymous with "Christian") joined in the drunken revels and satanic orgies with leering applause, the cause of foreign missions received a set-back that might well dishearten the bravest.

What a contrast!—the dignified, imposing scenes of the Congress of Religions where Christianity gave audience to the nations and abated not one whit of her glory; the lurid revelry of the Plaisance, where a Christian nation hobnobbed with and urged to even greater extravagances the follies and sins of unenlightened "heathen."

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Farmers are now catching the spirit of federation, which is so marked a feature of the social and political life of the present day. There has been brought about a union of various farmers' organizations, to be known as the National Farmers' Federation of the United States. Some of their aims as set forth in the constitution are: To furnish a means of communication between organizations and between isolated farmers; to provide for a farmer's reading course; to provide for the distribution of such literature as shall lead to better citizenship; and to promote a better understanding of the relation of agriculture to other pursuits. This last aim is especially commendable and suggestive. A study by farmers of the relation of agriculture to the liquor business, for instance, would give wonderful momentum to the cause of Prohibition.

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"Is it not an unseemly survival of the gladiatorial shows of the pagan amphitheater that we permit men to appear on a stage or in an arena to strike at, pommel or gouge each other as though they were brutes? In the olden time the thumbs of the pagan dames were pointed *down* when the contest of the arena went on to the death. Woman's heaven-uplifted hand ought now to signify to man that such brutal contests should cease." The above sentences occur in a protest by Josiah W. Leeds, of Philadelphia, following the arrest of the principals in a disgraceful sparring exhibition at the winter circus in that city, for which they were arrested and held for trial at the present term of court. The same inhabitant of the city founded by Penn, asks relief in a second appeal from the unseemliness of the glorification of brutality in permitting the world's champion prize fighter, Corbett, to display the "manly art" even in a "friendly set-to" upon the stage of a theater. The hope is expressed that in the much mooted reform municipality, there will be opportunity "to make a law and an ordinance that public fisticuffs of any kind are banished by a perpetual interdict as having no place in our civilization, and as altogether non-conformable with our profession of Christianity."

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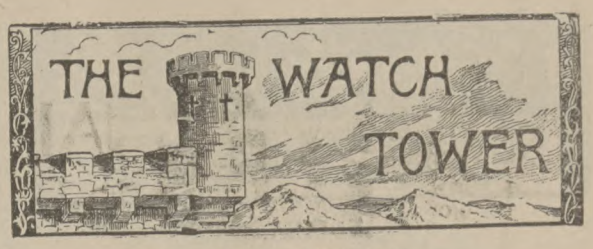
It recently fell to our lot to be in conversation with a pair of distinguished bishops. They were both gifted and excellent men of wide outlook and endeavor. The advice given to our English comrade as the outcome of their interview was as follows: "Madam, you have an undoubted mission to the women of this country, and that is to teach them how to modulate their voices"; while the counsel of the other bishop was, "Try to teach women to be less frivolous." We pondered much why these things were; why these two noble leaders had nothing to say about what we are really trying to do, nor even a question to ask concerning it, and we concluded that it must fall to the lot of men so influential and distinguished to be entertained by women less thoughtful than the average. There is a lesson here for laymen who wish to see the leaders in ecclesiastical and reform work kept in touch with the rank and file, for it is the universal custom as soon as a minister or a specialist in any line of philanthropic effort, a statesman or a politician—becomes distinguished, to put them in the homes of wealth where the things they see and the talk they hear tend to make them conservative and fond of luxury. May not this fact partly explain the other regrettable fact that so few of our chief prelates are at the front of the temperance, labor, suffrage or any other reform? For we are all, more than we are aware, the slaves of our environment. Doubtless there are plenty of frivolous women in the world, but it bodes no good to advance movements in the church when the impression made upon a bishop's mind is that frivolity is the feminine characteristic which most needs attention from women of progressive minds.




It's wiser being good than bad;
It's safer being meek than fierce;
It's fitter being sane than mad.
My own hope is, a sun will pierce
The thickest cloud earth ever stretched;
That after Last returns the First
Though a wide compass round be fetched;
That what began best can't end worst,
Nor what God blessed once, prove accurst.
—*Robert Browning.*

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Lunn-don,—that's the way some of our American white-ribboners who have booked for the World's Convention pilgrimage are spelling it these days.

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Life is short, and we have never too much time for gladdening the hearts of those who are traveling the same dark journey with us. Oh, be swift to love! Make haste to be kind!—*Amiel.*

***

A young man, who was being examined preparatory to uniting with the church, was asked, "Under whose preaching were you converted?" "Under nobody's preaching," was his reply; "I was converted under my mother's practising."

***

To know how to be ready—a great thing—a precious gift and one that implies calculation, grasp and decision. To be always ready, a man must be able to cut a knot, for everything cannot be untied; he must know how to disengage what is essential from the detail in which it is enwrapped, for everything cannot be equally considered; in a word, he must be able to simplify his duties, his business and his life. To know how to be ready is to know how to start. It is astonishing how all of us are generally cumbered up with the thousand and one hindrances and duties which are not such, but which nevertheless wind us about with their spider threads and fetter the movement of our wings. It is the lack of order which makes us slaves; the confusion of to-day discounts the freedom of to-morrow.—*Henri Frederic Amiel.*

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A bright little lady somewhat acquainted with our work and its colloquialisms recently referred to an enthusiastic temperance friend as a "white-ribbonist." Why not? Who ever heard of a "sciencer"?

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My readers will doubtless all recall the doughty Quaker who felicitously remarked to his better half, "All the world's queer excepting thee and me, Hannah, and thee is a little queer." His match has been found in a Scotch elder who was asked how the kirk was getting along. He answered, "Aweel, we had four hundred members, then we had a diveesion and there were only two hundred left; then a disruption and only ten of us left; then we had a heresy trial, and now only me and Brother Duncan are left, and I hae great doots o' Duncan's orthodoxy."

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*Godey's Lady's Book* has been a household magazine for more than half a century, but not even to this day is it generally known that to its literary editor, Mrs. Sarah J. Hale, do we owe our national Thanksgiving Day. During her literary life of sixty years she did not cease to urge this festival as a national holiday, setting forth its advantages not only in her books and magazines, but in personal correspondence to every successive President of the United States and governors of all the states. At length her remarkable effort was rewarded. As the result of a personal appeal to President Lincoln, at the close of the Civil War, the last Thursday of November, 1864, was observed as a national thanksgiving under the President's official proclamation. This date, however, must not be remembered as the first occasion of the kind, for in 1789 President Washington appointed the last Thursday of November for public thanksgiving on the establishment of the national constitution. It is not to be wondered at that Mrs. Hale's appeal had become so habitual that in every succeeding year up to her death in 1879 she made the same request of each President and with such favorable result that the holiday is now an integral part of our government. On Duty's child readers will be delighted to know that Mrs. Hale was also the author of "Mary's Little Lamb" which is usually given in the school-books without her name.

On Duty.

## INDIANA.

BLACK CAP REMOVED.

The fifth attempt of the W. C. T. U. of Indiana to obtain a scientific temperance instruction law has been successful.

Our superintendent, Miss Lodie Reed, has been a faithful watcher and worker. To her, with God's blessing, we owe the successful termination of this work. The white-ribboners throughout the state have responded to her call, circulating the petitions, bringing home influence to bear upon representatives at critical points in the passage of the bill, and above all uniting in prayer at the appointed hour. God through her has given us success in this first step, but eternal vigilance is still needed in order to obtain the necessary text books, etc.

The progress through our legislature of another bill, championed by the Christian Endeavorers of our state, has been watched with eagerness by our white-ribboners. It has many good features, but the one which states that the signatures to a petition of two-thirds of the voters of a precinct can exclude a saloon from a neighborhood, make us hope that the atmosphere of some localities may be purified.

A bill to raise the age of consent from fourteen to eighteen, to our humiliation, failed to pass.

The World's Petition is being circulated by our organization. Here and there we find a member of the L. T. L. who successfully circulated it. The young hearts are fired with enthusiasm and the young feet are being dedicated to the Master's service.

Northern Indiana is kept awake by our lecturers. Our workers all awakened enthusiasm—Mrs. Calkins in Miami county, at Red Key, in Morgan county and other places; Mrs. Baxter in Rensselaer, Roachdale, New Ross and other places; Miss Frances Griffin at Ambia and Mulberry; Mother Trish at Alexandria, Lapel, Warren, Marion and elsewhere; Mrs. Whiston and Mrs. McWhirter at West Newton; Miss Dickson at Westfield. Mrs. Nichols delivered seven lectures in Marion county the first week of February. Mrs. Thompson and Mrs. Ellen Denny have also been in the field. Mrs. Cammack, our recording secretary, delivered lectures in the interest of scientific temperance instruction. Portland reports her successful work there.

The annual conventions were held in many counties during the winter months. That of Princeton was reported as a great success.

The superintendent of flower mission work of Morgan county reports twenty thousand pages of literature distributed.

The temperance Sunday-school of Greensburg has outgrown its quarters. The mayor and council granted them the use of the Firemen's Hall. The mayor visiting the school, commended the work.

Three medal contests in Fairmount netted the union $30.82. An interest in suffrage contests is being awakened.

Freemount W. C. T. U. recently held two public parents' meetings. Heredity and kindred subjects were discussed. A double quartette of married men furnished the music.

The W. C. T. U. of Dana has recently closed two saloons.

The unions throughout our state have agreed to the one dollar membership dues, and many have paid twenty cents per member toward the state debt.

Vanderburgh county some months ago showed signs of awakening that were encouraging. But active members are few though the membership is large.

The white ribbon mission in Evansville is doing good work. The ministers here seem more interested in our organization than formerly. One union in the city supplies eight ministers with The Union Signal. We attribute the awakened interest to the better understanding, thereby gained, of the spirit of our work.

Believing that equal suffrage will ere long be granted, and that an understanding of the political questions of the day is necessary in order to cast the ballot intelligently, some of our members in Evansville have for some time been studying with the light of God's holy word the subjects of finance, taxation and the land question. As their horizon broadens they are inspired with a larger hope for our nation, and realize that God has given us a guide which before was undreamed of.

Touching incidents often reach us which if recorded would encourage our lecturers and evangelists. Several years ago Mrs. Ellen Denny was asked by a minister to visit an humble home in this city which had been made desolate by "King Alcohol." The husband and father signed the pledge which he has since been faithfully keeping. The happy wife still observes the anniversary of the sacred evening which brought light and joy to her home.

N. Cornelia Meadows,
*State Reporter, Evansville.*

## PENNSYLVANIA.

MOSAICS.

"A word to the Y's (wise)" not having been sufficient to elicit much information, we concluded to wait until a "more convenient season" occurred for the "Y's letter," and use the material on hand.

*Columbia county* held its fifteenth semi-annual convention at Millville, February 20 to 22. The spiritual tone of the convention was good throughout. The Light Street Y brought in a number of honoraries who testified by prayer, song and experience of Christ's power to save. The Loyal Temperance Legion work was inspiring. A Demorest contest was held at which Drew Waddell, of Light Street, received the medal and each of the other contestants a Bible. The members of the Loyal Temperance Legion presented each of the delegates with a handsome badge. Mrs. Hammer made a fine address and Mrs. Ellen D. Blair's chalk talk was so well received that she was engaged to return in May. Mrs. Blair gave two addresses in Bloomsburg and one in Berwick after the convention. The Light Street Y's received the banner for largest increase of membership in the Y unions, and Bloomsburg union for largest increase of membership in the W's. One thousand, seven hundred and thirty-five names were secured to the Polyglot Petition in the county.

A new Loyal Temperance Legion with a membership of one hundred has been organized at Bloomsburg. Miss Davis' paper on "Facts" which was read at convention was fine and elicited much applause. Mrs. Mary E. Gearhart, who recently removed from Lycoming to Columbia county was elected county superintendent of evangelistic work. Columbia county is to be congratulated on securing the services of so efficient a worker.

*Cumberland County*—Carlisle union celebrated their tenth anniversary recently. Dr. Frysinger, pastor of the Methodist church, and who is an honorary member of the union, preached a most able sermon from the text, "Help those women." A report of the ten years' work was read and a liberal collection taken for the benefit of the union, March 1. The Loyal Temperance Legions of Cumberland county held their first conference in Mechanicsburg, which was largely attended by the citizens. Each Legion was represented by delegates and superintendent; the county superintendent being absent, Mrs. Ralston, county president, presided. A county organization was formed and officers elected. A very enthusiastic spirit prevailed throughout the entire convention.

*Westmoreland County*—Scottdale union in this county is an active working union. At the last county convention, in September, their membership was fifty-nine active members, and they now have a membership of ninety-three active and twenty-nine honorary. They expect to have one hundred active members before the next convention. This union has held a very successful cooking school having a membership of nearly one hundred ladies each afternoon during the course of eight lessons. About one hundred dollars were realized which is to be applied on the erection of a drinking fountain.

*Bucks County*—Newton union have been sorely bereft of one of their most esteemed members, Mrs. Rachel Wynkoop. A memorial service was held. She was much beloved by all and her death has left a vacancy which will be hard to fill. Yardly held a most successful mothers' meeting; topic, "Obedience." The program as sent us would be hard to excel, and we give a brief outline, hoping it may help other unions.

"Biography of Froebel"; "Does punishment secure obedience?" "What natural rights, if any, has a child which limit the right of parents to exact implicit obedience?" "Is sufficient thought and attention given to teaching respect and reverence in children?" "Explain 'Parents, provoke not your children to wrath'"; "Methods of securing obedience from the larger boys and girls"; "Should children be 'seen and not heard'?" Bucks county should consider itself fortunate in the possession of so faithful a county press superintendent.

*Lancaster county*—The Millersville Normal School Y is steadily gaining ground. Its meetings are well attended. H. F. Eshleman gave an instructive talk on "Methods of Prohibition" at one meeting; a series of biographies of prominent temperance workers was presented at another, and a "Twenty Word Parliament" was held at another. The average attendance at these meetings has been over one hundred.

*Cambria county*—Mt. Zion Mission have increased their numbers to twenty-five active and five honoraries. Six public meetings have been held. Morrellville W. C. T. U. meets monthly, and the Y's hold weekly meetings. Both of these unions are active. The county president, Mrs. Ray Luther Barr, is a most energetic and consecrated worker. She has organized unions at Rosedale and at Dale Borough.

*Mercer county*—The Sharon union have had Volney B. Cushing, Miss C. S. Burnett and Mrs. A. M. Holvey to lecture for them during the past month. Sharpsville unions had Miss Burnett and Mrs. Holvey. Sharpsville W's held a memorial service for Mrs. Woodbridge and Mrs. Lathrap, and held a union public temperance meeting. Millbrook W is making an autograph quilt, and over twelve dollars have already been realized. They are also preparing to hold a franchise contest.

NOTES.

Our state superintendent of health and heredity has prepared a bill requiring physical culture to be taught in schools, and it has been introduced by Senator Andrews.

The state superintendents of soldiers and legislation and petitions have prepared a bill to close the saloons on Memorial Day, which will soon have a hearing.

The Philadelphia W. C. T. U., Mrs. Mary H. Jones, president, held a reception at the dedication of their new headquarters at 1921 Arch street. The decorations were beautiful. Joshua L. Baily, Hon. John Wanamaker, Rev. Dr. Henry McCook and Mr. John Martin, of New York, made able addresses. Miss Elizabeth Russell, of the West Philadelphia union, has been elected state superintendent of mercy, instead of Mrs. Fannie Stearns, who resigned on account of the death of her husband.

Mrs. M. J. Campbell, president of Jefferson county, met with an accident on her return from executive meeting, being thrown from a sleigh.

Mrs. J. A. Yeager, former president of Lehigh county, is now filling the position again, the former president having resigned. Sixteen new unions have been added to our list since last report.

Mrs. J. W. Stevenson, who is widely known and loved throughout the state, and who will be remembered as a former efficient state superintendent of literature, has met with a sad affliction in the death of her father, J. Y. McLean, who was well known for his integrity and Christian character and staunch temperance principles.

Balm union has lost a beloved member, Mrs. Elizabeth Allen.

Adda G. Burch,
*State Reporter, Smethport.*

## OHIO.

DEATH OF MISS HENRIETTA B. MONROE.

The angel of death has come into the home of our state president, since our last letter, and taken from it her only remaining daughter, Miss Henrietta Barbara Monroe, the joy and strong right hand of the home circle. She was for two years the state recording secretary of the Ohio union, and resigned the office because of the election of her mother to the office of state president. She was a young woman of rare gifts in many directions, having a very fine voice.

She received the baptism of the Holy Spirit during the Crusade, when all Xenia was deeply stirred, and though she was at the time a school-girl, in her senior year in the High School, all the time she could possibly give to the work was spent in the services of the Crusade bands. From that day until her earthly life closed she found no duty too arduous for her to do for the cause of temperance. No death has been more lamented there. The Woman's Christian Temperance Union, state and local, has sustained a great loss.

A beautiful memorial service was held by the local union of Wilmington, in memory of Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap and Miss Henrietta B. Monroe, Sabbath afternoon, March 10. Newark also held a fine memorial service in memory of these promoted comrades, as did many other unions from whom reports have not been received.

SCHOOL SUFFRAGE.

School suffrage is the topic of greatest interest in Ohio this spring. In many cities and towns women have been nominated for members of school boards and are making a vigorous canvass. In Cleveland, Mrs. H. E. Hammond and Mrs. S. M. Perkins, leaders in the white ribbon movement, have been nominated by the Prohibition party and are actively pushing the campaign. Mrs. Hammond writes that three daily papers have opened their columns to her and are trying to help on her election. She is speaking almost every night. No doubt Mrs. Perkins is equally vigilant.

At Springfield Rev. Henrietta G. Moore, for years a most efficient teacher, resisted a nomination in her ward until such persuasions were brought to bear as induced her to sacrifice her own wishes, and she was nominated on a straight Prohibition ticket. Afterward the Populists endorsed her, and there is now a prospect of the Democrats withdrawing their candidate and placing Miss Moore on their ticket. It looks really favorable for her election.

In Athens the women are working with zeal for women on the school board, holding mass-meetings, etc. Everywhere the W. C. T. U. women are the prime movers, and to them all classes of women look for their leaders in this effort.

Wilmington has a large Republican majority and a nomination by that party is the same as an election. Knowing this well, and that it would not do to have their primary nominate men for the school board if women were to have any chance for a place there, the W. C. T. U. determined to press the contest for the women. Two members were to be elected, so two efficient Republican women were selected for candidates, the town canvassed, and the names placed on the Republican ticket. Although very few white ribbon women voted, owing almost entirely to their exertions, the two women candidates selected by them were nominated, the one receiving the highest number of votes exceeding the vote of the highest man on the ticket by one hundred. The Republican member of the legislature, who voted against this bill, and declared he knew not a respectable Republican woman in his county who wanted suffrage, had an object lesson that day of seeing two hundred and fifty-six Republican women cast their ballots in a small primary election, and probably fifty others offer their ballots who were refused the privilege of voting. Woman's power in Wilmington has advanced a long stride.

PHYSICAL CULTURE.

Our National superintendent of this department, Mrs. F. W. Leiter, of Mansfield, has again prepared for the department a valuable envelope of practical leaflets, which all unions would do well to secure. Some of them treat of the much-agitated question, military drill.

Recently the union of Piqua gave a reception to the school board, teachers, ministers and newspaper men in the interest of physical education, at which an excellent address on the subject was made by Miss Effie M. Hecker, who has been for two years past a pupil of Dr. Anderson.

There has been quite an agitation in favor of introducing military drill into the Piqua schools. The W. C. T. U. presented a memorial to the board, protesting against it, and followed it with this reception, given in the Y. M. C. A. parlors. The program consisted of a half hour's talk by Miss Hecker, an exhibition of single school gymnastics

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and Delsarte posing, *i. e.*, the portrayal of emotions by postures. The last was by way of adding a little of the purely entertaining. The ladies served coffee and cake, and a mandolin quartette played beautifully during the intermissions. The address was in the interest of gymnastics in school—the reasons why it is necessary to have them taught; the effects of the postures of the children; bad air, etc., that produce the poorly developed and often deformed bodies we see so often and the effects of gymnastic work to remedy all this. The audience was delighted; the ladies congratulate themselves on the success of the evening. There is a good prospect of the board introducing physical education into the school next year. Miss Hecker has some classes in physical culture in that city.

Y. M. C. A. BUILDING AT NEWARK.

The state convention of the Y. M. C. A., recently held in Newark, started a real boom for a Y. M. C. A. building, the cost of which will be $25,000. The W. C. T. U. offered the first subscription made, $50, and its members are among the most active on the soliciting committee. Miss Anna Pollock, our state recording secretary, has pledged herself to raise $100. The fund has within a very few weeks reached $12,000. This convention was a great uplift to Newark.

BOYS' DEMOREST CONTEST.

Miss Pollock, our state secretary, is a great success in planning and executing boys' contests. One recently given, arranged and instructed entirely by herself, was the finest ever held in Newark. Twenty-five boys between the ages of eight and thirteen, sang the stirring song, "Saloons Must Go." The six contestants were from the High School and the presiding officer of the occasion was the chairman of the senior ciass. The judges were all men of commanding influence. The evangelistic services in the churches closed at eight o'clock that their people might attend the contest. Pretty booklets tied with white ribbon were provided for all the boys and a dozen white carnations, tied with white ribbon, were given the second best on the judge's slate. All having part in the program wore white carnations. While the judges were out preparing their verdict the six contestants sang, "Turning and Twisting," of the Silver Lake Quartette. Miss Pollock completely won the hearts of these six boys, and she found it a golden opportunity to sow good seed. The mother of one of them, an excellent woman of real influence, came into the W. C. T. U. meeting and asked to join, led to do so by the interest of her son.

JENNIE SMITH IN KENT.

Jennie Smith, our beloved National railroad evangelist, has been holding a very successful series of meetings in Kent, lasting two weeks and four days. Over one thousand persons have signed the pledge and put on the white button or blue ribbon of the Railroad Temperance Association. The junior members will be formed into a Loyal Temperance Legion. Sixty members were added to the W. C. T. U. Many souls were converted.

The noontide shop meetings were a pronounced success. Two all-day meetings were held. Cottage prayer-meetings have been organized.

Two women have been nominated for the school board. Petitions are in circulation asking that women be permitted to vote on local option this spring. Kent has never had such an awakening before, and the wish is expressed by men and women, "God bless Jennie Smith."

ORGANIZATION.

Mrs. Henrietta Skelton was in Ohio actively at work from the time of the National Convention until the middle of March. She has organized eight unions with a membership of one hundred and eighty-nine, and added sixty-four new members to old unions. Her unions are well instructed and have made a good start. Ohio is deeply grateful to her for her work and we hope she may do as well for other states.

Miss C. S. Burnett, for years one of Ohio's best state organizers, has recently returned from an absence of a year or more and resumed her work in the state. In her first week out she lectured six times, held three day meetings, addressed four Sunday-schools and one Christian Endeavor, formed two unions of twenty-five members each, three L. T. L's of over seventy-five members, and one Anti-Cigarette League, all in her own county. District and county presidents wishing the help of an organizer, cannot do better than secure Miss Burnett. Her address is Brockway, Ohio.

AKRON.

Akron union, wishing to continue its Noon Rest for working girls, gave a reception to all interested in this enterprise at its rooms, from two to five o'clock on a certain afternoon, and bring such offerings in money as they wished to contribute. Officers and members were present to receive all visitors; chocolate and wafers, coffee and doughnuts were served. A pleasant time was enjoyed, new members for the union were secured, and $240 were received for their work. The union feels better in touch with all its constituency for this social hour.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. R. J. Trego, our National evangelist, has been engaged in revival work all the fall and winter. London, Cleveland and Tiffin, etc., have been greatly blessed by her efficient help. Hundreds of souls have been converted. Her last meetings have been at the Ohio Soldiers' Home at Sandusky, where her influence has been deeply felt by the veterans.

Dr. Edward Trego, son of our beloved evangelist, has been elected demonstrator of anatomy in the Cleveland Homœopathic Medical College.

Miss Charlotte A. Boyer, president of the twenty-fourth district, has been engaged in protracted meetings much of the past winter, and is still actively at work. The hearts of the people wherever she labors are strongly bound to her.

Miss Frances H. Ensign, state superintendent of the Y Branch, has been called home from her work for some weeks past, because of the serious illness of her father. Happily he is now much improved.

ANTOINETTE H. CLEVENGER,
*State Reporter, Wilmington.*

## NEW YORK STATE NEWS.

I had thought to say something this month concerning the legislative work and the present situation at Albany, but it has all been so well said by Mrs. C. B. Hopkins, of New York city, in the correspondence department of THE UNION SIGNAL that I need not add to it.

Our president, Mrs. Mary T. Burt, keeps a sharp lookout for our interests and has been in Albany working for the same. She has also arranged a series of meetings to be held at Metropolitan Hall every Thursday afternoon in March. The meetings are evangelistic in their nature and the leaders are Mrs. Ella A. Boole, Mrs. E. Frances Lord, Mrs. J. C. Bonnell and Mrs. Mary J. Annable. Such gatherings cannot fail of doing good and it might be well if in other places the same plan could be followed out.

Our state paper is becoming more and more a necessity to our workers, containing as it does much valuable information every month. The "President's Column," which has lately been added will prove a pleasure and a profit to all readers, as it brings us into closer touch with our leader. It is like a personal letter. A "corner" has been given to the corresponding secretary also, through which she may reach county and local secretaries, "passing along" any word or thought which may have come to her. The word and thought which comes to her now is—that every member of the W. C. T. U. of the state of New York should subscribe for this paper. Send to Miss J. E. Dailey, 30 West 23d St., New York city. Twenty-five cents for a year's subscription. It will be a first-class investment.

The work of organization is going on. Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, of Elmira, has lately organized seven new unions in Clinton county, adding to the county membership one hundred and thirty-eight active and forty-three honorary members. If every county could do this what a gathering there would be at our fall convention!

Ilion reports a very successful suffrage meeting. The speakers were all gentlemen, all proving, as it happened, to be so heartily in favor of woman's enfranchisement that the discussion was, one of the gentleman said, "like the handle on the jug, all on one side." The intention had been, however, to make the question the subject of a debate, but as only one man could be found in town willing to appear on the negative the idea was necessarily abandoned. An impressive memorial service was also held for Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap, and a song service conducted by the state corresponding secretary. Ilion is alive.

CLINTON COUNTY

was unfortunate in the date selected for its convention. February 8 will long be remembered as the day of the blizzard, and this was the day set apart for their meeting. They held the meeting in spite of the storm, and although few were present, yet the few will long remember other things connected with that date, as well as the blizzard. Mrs. Louise S. Rounds, of Illinois, was present, and by her inspiring words made the day one to be remembered. Mrs. Helen L. Bullock was also present, and Mrs. Mary M. Gamble, both aiding in the success of the meeting. On Sunday Mrs. Rounds gave an address on social purity in the M. E. church, and the people of Plattsburgh had a second opportunity of hearing this gifted speaker.

WARREN COUNTY

held its semi-annual convention at Glens Falls, the three local unions of that place uniting in entertaining. Mrs. Helen L. Bullock gave interesting addresses both afternoon and evening. Glens Falls union has had an existence of twenty-one years, and a most interesting sketch of the work done was given by Mrs. Tritton. Five presidents have been elected during the twenty-one years. Excellent papers followed by discussions, recitations of unusual merit, and fine music all helped to make the meeting both pleasant and profitable.

GENESEE COUNTY

met at Stafford, and in spite of cold and deep snow held a most successful meeting, eight unions being represented beside the Stafford union. Miss Legget, of Bushville, read a paper entitled, "What Next?" which was excellent, and Mrs. Spencer, of Bergen, read an original poem entitled, "The Under Dog in the Fight."

A discussion on the question, "*Resolved*, That intemperance is the cause of the present agitation between capital and labor," was decidedly interesting. The affirmative was taken by Mrs. Whitney and Mrs. Bezant, of Pavilion, and Mrs. Leggett, of Bushville, the negative by Mrs. Howell, of Bergen, and Mrs. Day, of Batavia. Both sides were well handled.

Rev. Mr. Poland, of Lima, delivered the evening address, and Mrs. Lathrap's poem, "Comrades Two," was read by Miss Joslyn, of Stafford.

THE TWENTY-NINTH CONVENTION

of Wyoming county W. C. T. U. was held at Perry, and was largely attended; the new president, Mrs. Dutton, for the first time holding the gavel. A great deal of business was transacted, and the work thoroughly discussed. Several pastors participated in the afternoon exercises. The state corresponding secretary was present, and gave a twenty-minute talk in the afternoon and a song service in the evening, the latter taking the place of a lecture. A memorial service for Mrs. Woodbridge was conducted by Mrs. Andrews, of Perry, and one for Mrs. Lathrap, by Miss Manning, of Attica. Miss Manning also gave a paper on Sabbath observance, and led in a discussion of the same which brought out many a good thought. The weather was fine, the hospitality bountiful and everybody happy. Miss Moore, of Attica, gave an interesting report of the Cleveland convention. Miss Sheldon, of Perry Centre, gave several fine recitations, and the choir was ever ready when called upon. Three invitations were sent in for the next convention, and each place seemed determined to succeed, but the matter was settled finally, and Wyoming came off victor.

A new union has been organized in New York city called the Mary T. Lathrap union. It began with eight members, but on leaving that first meeting each one resolved to bring one or two new names next time, and the result was that on March 4, at the second meeting, they numbered thirty-seven active and thirteen honorary members. Any union can accomplish the same result by determined effort. Meetings will be held every Tuesday at the homes of the members. A superintendent of prison and jail work has already found plenty to do, distributing literature in the east side prison in Harlem, and looking up cases that need attention.

I feel sure that this is to be a *working* union, and as my report comes from the secretary I am confident that they have chosen wisely in placing her in that position. When a "brand new" secretary takes up her work like a veteran, it gives promise of great things. Another cheering bit of news from this union is that every officer takes THE UNION SIGNAL, *Woman's Temperance Work*, our state paper, and has a copy of state and National Minutes.

The "W. C. T. U. on the Hill," of Brooklyn, held a day of prayer on March 4. The rooms were crowded and the day one of deep interest. The president, Miss Greenwood, presided. Mrs. Annable led the first hour impressively, her theme being "Consecration." Many requests for prayer came from mothers for sons, and these were all carried to the Throne of Grace. A lunch and social hour at noon gave time for an exchange of friendly greetings. Then Lieutenant Lamson of the Salvation Army told of their grand work. Next came a memorial service for Mrs. Lathrap and Mrs. Woodbridge.

An opportunity was given for the pastors to say a few words. Several had promised to come but *only one* appeared. Rev. Mr. Skudder. After his cheering words Miss Greenwood inquired very aptly, "Where are the nine?" After a brief report of the work and more kind words from friends the meeting closed with our benediction.

The annual meeting of

DUTCHESS COUNTY W. C. T. U.

was held as usual in Poughkeepsie. Reports were given which proved satisfactory to all concerned and the present officers were all reëlected. The president's address was from the theme found in Jeremiah 4: 5, "Set up a standard," and urged to continued


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Is the cry of thousands afflicted with distressing irritations of the skin and who live in ignorance of the fact that a warm bath with

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and a single application of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, will afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy cure when physicians and all else fail.

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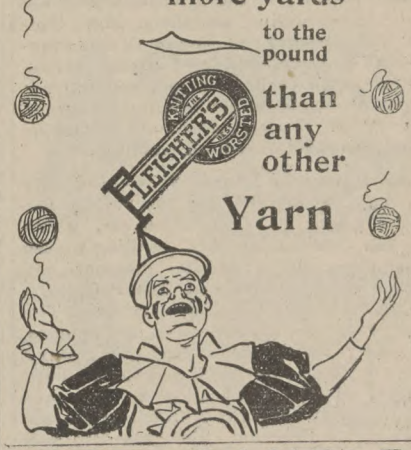
The corset that fits costs no more than the corset that doesn't. Dr. Warner's Coraline Corsets are fitted to living models.

**A Third** more yards to the pound than any other Yarn

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A TRIAL TUBE OF DR. TARR'S Cream Dentifrice sent free on receipt of name, address and a one cent stamp. This dentifrice is in tubes, more desirable than either liquid or powder. **It cleanses the teeth, perfumes the breath and prevents decay.** Address Dr. W. W. TARR, 146 State St., CHICAGO, ILL.

**HAIR GOODS** Natural curly bangs, $3. parted bangs or waves, for elderly ladies, $3.50 to $6; switches, $1 to $10, according to length and quality of hair. Ladies' and gentlemen's wigs, $8 to $25. Send sample hair. Try **Oxzyn Balm** and **Powder** for complexion, 50cts. each. Our store is one of the finest in the West. Call or write.

B. C. STREHL & CO., 191 Wabash Ave., Chicago.
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**RUBIFOAM** FOR THE TEETH
SAMPLE VIAL FREE.
E. W. HOYT & CO., LOWELL, MASS.

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efforts in good works. A memorial service followed, after which some time was devoted to the L. T. L., Mrs. Nellie Hutchinson, of Owego, giving a talk on the Senior work of the Legion. She also spoke on systematic giving later on. The evening session was held in Montgomery Street church, Miss Vandelia Varnum delivering the address, and all who have heard Miss Varnum can testify that the large audience present had a treat in listening to her keen, bright arguments and clever wit.

The union at Yonkers is preparing for a school of methods to be held soon, but I will not mention here all the good things in store. I'll wait and tell you of it after it is over. A special effort is being made by this union to create a "relief fund" to be used in saving those whom drink has made too poor to pay for their own cure.

Lockport W. C. T. U. has lately held

A JAPANESE SOCIAL

which has replenished the treasury. Every one taking part appeared in costume. A small admission fee was charged at the door, and for refreshments tea, wafers and cake were served. Each person who purchased a supper ticket was allowed to carry home the dainty cup and saucer in which their tea was served. Quite a snug little sum was added to the treasury. This union maintains a mission in the poorer part of the city, and the superintendent of evangelistic work, Mrs. G. E. Millard, holds a service there every Sabbath. She also has a Bible training class for Christian workers every Friday evening in the First Congregational church.

The work of the Loyal Temperance Legion, under the able leadership of Mrs. Harriet A. Metcalf, is steadily "marching onward." We are all proud of the fact that Mrs. Metcalf's examination papers on the L. T. L. course of study have been pronounced by the National committee to be the most comprehensive, and have been adopted by them as the standard for all the states. Mrs. Metcalf has been a tireless worker, and richly deserves any honor conferred upon her.

Frances W. Graham,
*State Reporter, Lockport.*

# News in a Nutshell.

Forestville, O., union is soliciting aid for a W. C. T. U. hall and a public well.

The words "in this same county" in an item in our New York state news of March 21, misplacing Boonville, should have been omitted. Our careful New York reporter was not to blame for the mistake.

The union at Verona, in Oneida county, N. Y., held an afternoon and evening mass-meeting which was well attended. Rev. Stanley J. Roberts, of Utica, gave a magnificent address in the afternoon and the state corresponding secretary, Mrs. Graham, was present and sang. In the evening Mrs. Graham conducted a song service, and this, with recitations and words from the pastors made up the evening program. Mrs. T. M. Foster, president of Oneida county, presided over both meetings.

Mrs. Frances J. Barnes writes glowingly to *Young Women* of her tour along the Mediterranean to Constantinople, which port was reached March 1. Sailing up the Dardanelles, the excursion steamer was greeted by the students of Robert College, who waved sheets from the windows. The Sultan sent an invitation to the palace. The Holy Land was visited, also many points on the Italian coast and the Madeira Islands. Mrs. Barnes has lost no opportunity to display the white ribbon and present the Polyglot Petition. She returns to New York April 5, with her young charges, all much refreshed and invigorated by the delightful outing.

The Florence Crittenton Anchorage, Chicago, was the scene of a pleasant gathering on the 23d inst. in honor of Charles N. Crittenton, the founder of the Florence Crittenton rescue homes. After a bountiful lunch of which some twenty white-ribboners and rescue workers partook, a parlor meeting was held. The girls of the home were all present, some with their babies in their arms. Mr. Crittenton conducted the meeting in the interest of these girls, talking from the text, "I came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance." After his simple but earnest appeal, heartfelt prayers from the workers and a song by Mr. Greenwood, Mr. Crittenton's coworker, the girls were invited to speak regarding their hope in Christ. Their responses were expressive of repentance and trust and there was scarcely a dry eye in the room as the voices of rescued and rescuers mingled in song and prayer. Truly, to hundreds of girls this refuge in "darkest Chicago" has been as "the shadow of a great rock in a weary land."

# Cor. Secy's Notes.

THE WORK AND THE WORKERS.

To the many friends who have sent such kind words of sympathy and assurance of prayer on my behalf, during my dear father's illness, I desire to express my deepest gratitude, and also to render thanks for the wonderful blessing which has been vouchsafed in his recovery. It seems incredible that a man of his years should go so near to the border land and then come back to life and health; but so the Heavenly Father has ordered it. To Him be all the glory! I trust I may live my *thanks* in better service.

Miss Alice R. Palmer, our fifth round-the-world missionary, or, as she likes better to be called, our World's Organizer, has been also confined by the sick bed of a loved one since her return from England. She writes, "My duties as a nurse are almost finished," and she is longing for her beloved field work. She will go into any part of the country where she may be desired and will make terms for single engagements or by the week or month. Coming, as she does from the far-away field, with a heart filled with unconquerable enthusiasm, she cannot fail to arouse enthusiasm in those who are fortunate enough to secure her services. Address her as to terms at Franklin, Ind.

We are favored by having with us in the country at this time another representative from the foreign field—Mrs. Holden Byles, of England, a member of the executive board of the B. W. T. A. She is at present in Omaha, Neb., but will be in Philadelphia during June, and will spend some time in transit, making engagements. She would like to give the week beginning April 21 to Chicago and vicinity. Lady Henry Somerset speaks in the very highest terms of Mrs. Byles as a lecturer and fellow-worker.

Mrs. A. S. Benjamin, our well-known parliamentarian and president of Michigan state union, desires through my official column to express her sincere thanks to all those of the great sisterhood who have written to her in congratulation and sympathy. The letters have been so many it has been impossible for her to reply to them personally, while her well-known modesty, together with her deep sense of bereavement in the loss of Mrs. Lathrap, has made her feel that she could not reply through The Union Signal. We all know the strong tie which bound her to that great leader, and we know that no one more fully than she shrinks from facing the thought that *another* president is necessary for Michigan. Our sympathy and our prayers are with Mrs. Benjamin, and our congratulations are given to Michigan that so worthy a successor was in their midst.

Reports from state officers, superintendents and organizers are growing more and more encouraging. There is hardly a state which does not report large gains in membership. Indiana reports twenty-two new W's and twelve Y's, and believes it will be one of the two states to secure Miss Willard for its convention. This same enterprising state has arranged twenty-one schools of methods to be held at different points. Mrs. Unruh and Miss Parrish have each organized eight unions within a month, Mrs. Calkins four, and the other organizers will speedily be heard from.

In department work Mrs. Upham, superintendent of work among lumbermen is pushing the interests of her boys in her own gracious, womanly way. The *Mississippi Valley Lumberman* recently gave a most enthusiastic description of her work and a fitting tribute to her personality. It is good to know that so earnest a white-ribboner graces the gubernatorial residence of Wisconsin.

Mrs. McClees, who never forgets her soldier and sailor boys, has been laboring most earnestly in California against the uniform low license bill, as well as in her general National work. Address her at The Temple, Los Angeles, Cal., if you want to know what you can do for soldiers and sailors.

Miss Greenwood is receiving golden words of commendation concerning her "Hints and Helps for Evangelistic Workers," and they are coming from over the sea as well as from our own land; from workers in other societies as well as the W. C. T. U.

Next week this column will be given largely to a detailed account of our plan for the Mary A. Woodbridge literature fund.

*Katharine L. Stevenson.*

Throat Diseases commence with a Cough, Cold or Sore Throat. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" give immediate and sure relief.

# Treasurer's Corner.

IN NORTH CAROLINA.

At Concord, N. C., I found a quiet home with the state president, Mrs. Mary E. Cartland. She had arranged for me to speak in Forest Hill M. E. church and it was filled in every part. Concord has had no license for seven years. This is largely due to the influence of the Odells, who are large cotton manufacturers and they do not wish their employés subjected to the temptations of the open saloon. A ladies' meeting in the Central M. E. church was largely attended and five new members received. By request I spoke also in the Cannonville M. E. church, a factory suburb of Concord.

North Carolina W. C. T. U. has raised twenty-five dollars for organizing work, has bought with this money a thousand mile ticket for the president and she has entered the field to organize new unions, stir up old ones and secure new members; she will soon develop into a first class public speaker. She accompanied me to Greensboro, where I was entertained by Mrs. McAdoo in their excellent hotel. She and her husband are earnest temperance people. Mr. McAdoo has just leased the hotel for ten years and has put in the lease a provision that the lessee forfeits $10,000 if he ever allows any liquor sold in the building during that time. That is what I call practical, individual Prohibition. All honor to such a man as that. A large number of ladies filled the hotel parlors in response to cards of invitation to meet the National treasurer and the state president. North Carolina has a great many lovely women and the W. C. T. U. claims a goodly number, but will have five hundred more before the year is over.

The next morning Mrs. Cartland and I went up to the State Normal, where four or five hundred girls are being educated for teachers and other vocations. After talking to them about our Y work we organized a Y with ninety members, with Miss Bertha Lee as president, and a brighter, more wide-awake lot of girls one seldom sees. The National will hear from this Y. We were greatly helped by the fact that Mrs. Lucy Robertson, Miss Mendenhall and two other teachers are active W. C. T. U. women and gave their countenance to the organization. I forgot to say that a large audience filled the court house the night before and applauded very radical prohibition sentiments. An orchestra of ten pieces furnished the music and two bright girls were among the players. The state treasurer's daughter, Miss Weatherly, being one. The girls are coming to the front.

Saturday afternoon we were driven six miles to Guilford College where I spoke Saturday night, also Sunday night, to large audiences. This is a school controlled by the Society of Friends, and I greatly enjoyed my stay with these quiet, genuine people. Mrs. Hackney is the stately but thoroughly kind and sympathetic matron. President Hobbs and wife are thorough believers in woman's work, and she is an effective preacher that would be an honor to any denomination. There is an active Y among the students, and seven honoraries were added to the membership after the lecture, besides one or two girls. A ladies' meeting was held Monday afternoon, and a goodly number gathered notwithstanding a pouring rain. Two members joined, and in the evening, at request of the girls, a parlor meeting was held and I gave them a talk on woman's work from a Bible standpoint. Miss Darden, the president of the Y's, is an intelligent nineteenth century girl, and will have a large work to do and she will do it. I enjoyed their Sunday morning meeting with its simple and informal service. It was a rest indeed, and a refreshing to my heart. The Lord bless every one of them.

Tuesday morning I left them with regret, and reached Asheville at four o'clock in the afternoon. Mrs. Hilliard and her sister, Mrs. Branner, met me at the train, and very soon I found myself in a large, airy room with glowing fire in the grate, and I was considerately left alone to rest and prepare for the evening meeting. The ladies had secured the Central M. E. church, and it was filled; six pastors present, and every one came forward at the close to shake hands with the tired speaker and give a word of cheer. I was surprised and pleased to find Mrs. Helen Bullock here; she had stopped over to visit a friend on her way to Arkansas for a month's work. She was called upon to ask for a collection, and by her excellent speech drew $17 for the National from the good-natured audience. The pastor was not satisfied, but begged me to speak again the next night and he would turn the regular prayer-meeting into a temperance meeting. I could not refuse, though I had another engagement, so spoke thirty-five minutes there, entered a carriage and drove to the Young Men's Institute and spoke for forty-five minutes to a colored audience.

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It's the kind that lasts as long as the skirt.

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**SPECIAL OFFER!** To any lady sending us 12 cents for above offer, *and naming the paper in which she saw this advertisement,* we will send *free,* in addition to all the above, one packet of the celebrated **Eckford Sweet Peas,** embracing the very newest and all named varieties, including **Countess of Radnor, Dorothy Tennant, Her Majesty, Ignea, Lemon Queen, Lottie Eckford, Waverly, Mrs. Sankey, etc.** Sweet peas are the most popular and fashionable bouquet flowers now cultivated, and the Eckford Varieties which we offer are the largest, finest and most celebrated known. They grow to a height of 6 feet, and produce for three months a continuous profusion of fragrant blooms of the most brilliant coloring. This packet of seeds is alone worth the price charged for the entire combination.

**ANOTHER GREAT OFFER!** Upon receipt of **Thirty-five Cents** (our regular subscription price) we will send **The Ladies' World** for **One Year,** together with our magnificent **Collection of Choice Flower Seeds** above described, likewise one packet of the extensively advertised and justly celebrated **Eckford Sweet Peas.** Address:

**S. H. MOORE & CO., 27 Park Place, New York.**

**To Dye Or Not to Dye**

**that** is the question: whether it is better to wear that faded, shabby dress and endure the scornful looks of all your well-dressed neighbors, or to purchase a package of **Diamond Dyes** and restore its freshness in another color—**making a new dress for ten cents.**

**Diamond Dyes are made for home use. Absolutely reliable. Any color.**

Sold everywhere. 10 cents a package. Direction Book and 40 samples of colored cloth, free.

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**1895 High Grade Bicycles**

Shipped anywhere C.O.D. Saving you dealers profit.

$100 Oakwood for $62.50
$85 'Arlington' " $45.00
$65 " " $37.50
$20 " " $10.90

Latest models, wood or steel rims; pneumatic tires; weight 17½ to 30 lbs.; all styles and prices. Large illustrated catalogue free.

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**Marshall's Catarrh Snuff...**

has never been equaled for the instant relief of Catarrh, Cold in the Head and Headache. Cures Deafness, restores lost sense of smell. Sixty years on the market. All Druggists or by mail. 25 cts. per bottle. F. C. KEITH, Mfr., Cleveland, O.

*Don't forget to mention The Union Signal when writing to advertisers.*

The ladies had arranged a reception at church parlors that afternoon, and about seventy ladies were present, and ten new members were added.

The next morning I had the privilege of a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Pease, of "Five Points" fame. O the good works of these two consecrated lives! The Lord has been pleased to put many thousands of dollars into their hands, and they have been faithful stewards, using it all for His cause. He is feeble in body, but strong in mind and purpose. She is one of those active little women that never grow old. She is the life of the union of which she was president for many years, and she and Mrs. Hilliard work hand in hand.

Helen M. Barker

# Organizers' Corner.

ORGANIZERS.

Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, 1105 Davis street, Elmira, N. Y.
Mrs. Lucy H. Washington, Port Jervis, N. Y.
Miss Frances E. Griffin, The De Soto, Chicago.
Mrs. Mary Bynon Reese, Chautauqua Wash.
Mrs. Emily Pitt Stevens, 1907 Bush street, San Francisco, Cal.
Mrs. Ellen A. Dayton Blair, Clinton, N. Y.
Mrs. Maude L. Greene, Manitou Springs, Col.
Mrs. E. Norine Law, Baraga, Mich.
Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.
Mrs. Delle H. Cox, Ellensburg, E. Wash.
Miss Ida Clothier, Manitou Springs, Col.
Mrs. Henrietta Skelton, Pacific Grove, Cal.
Mrs. S. C. Harris, Franklin, Va.
Mrs. F. E. W. Harper, 1006 Bainbridge street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.
Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.
Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.
Mrs. E. A. Kenyon, Townshend, Vt.
Mrs. Mattie McClellan Brown, LL.D., Cincinnati, O.
Mrs. Ellen K. Denny, Vincennes, Ind.
Mrs. Sue V. Tomlinson, Charlotte, N. C.
Mrs. M. E. A. Gleason, Roslindale, Mass.,
Mrs. E. L. Calkins, 922 S. Rose street, Kalamazoo, Mich.
Miss Lilian Wood, Maryville, Mo.
Mrs. Ella A. Boole, A. M., West New Brighton, Staten Island, N. Y.
Mrs. Emily McLaughlin, 27 Everett street, Cambridge, Mass.
Mrs. Addie Northam Field, Bedford, N. H.
Mrs. Ada W. Unruh, McMinnville, Ore.
For terms and date address as above.

EN ROUTE IN ILLINOIS.

I spent last Sunday at Buchtel College, Akron, O. Miss Bortle, the lady principal, is herself a white-ribboner—a thoroughly cultured and progressive woman. Her inspiring influence upon the young women in her charge has borne fruit already in a promising Somerset Y, with Miss Mary Andrews, president. These young women are reading our papers and studying the lives of our leaders. At each meeting a review of the contents of THE UNION SIGNAL is given. The sweet (?) cider question has prevented their membership from increasing rapidly, but an educational campaign is going on which will surely win new converts. A public meeting was held Sunday evening under the combined auspices of the city and Somerset Y's. Miss Margaret Todd, city Y president, is one of our most faithful workers.

I have just attended the Clark county convention in Illinois. The attendance was good, and the meetings increased in interest from the beginning to the close. The workers of this district consider themselves most fortunate in their president, Miss Marie Brehm, who is a fine presiding officer and has the happy faculty of winning old and young to our work. At the close of the last evening meeting a large number joined the union, among whom was an aged gentleman, who proudly donned the white ribbon. I expect to spend the month of May in Old Virginia, where the state corresponding secretary is arranging dates.

The winter months I spent in New York city, assisting Mrs. Frances J. Barnes in preparing the annual reports and Y leaflets. I attended the New Jersey state Y conference, and was pleased to note the good work accomplished under the able leadership of Miss Mary Campbell, the state Y secretary. At Moorestown, N. J., I found W's and Y's enjoying beautiful headquarters and conducting a popular and profitable lecture course, employing the best temperance lecturers. Miss Carrie Busby, the Y president, has gathered a strong band of young women workers, who mean to have a share in all the "good (temperance) times" going on. Stormy weather prevented organization at Montclair, and caused a small attendance at Wenonah, but some good seed, we hope, was sown.

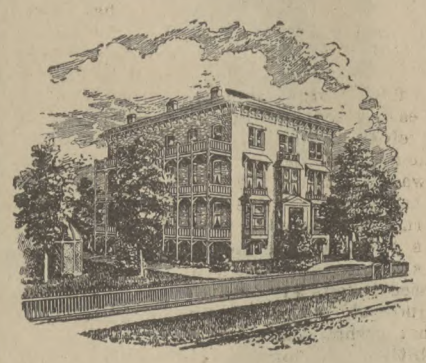
At Mt. Kisco, N. Y., both W's and Y's gave me a warm welcome. Here Mrs. Emily Fowler is at the helm, and the good ship goes steadily forward.

I was called home from the Petition meeting by my father's serious illness, and was obliged to cancel the West Virginia meetings which were waiting for me, but hope to visit these points later.

FRANCES H. ENSIGN.

## NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL

*1619 Diversey Street, Chicago.*



*Conditions of membership in the Hospital Association: Signing of the temperance pledge, payment of $5 membership fee, and $1 annually thereafter.*

*Needs of the Hospital: Members in its Association; endowment of beds, contributions of money, blankets, towels, etc. (As quilts cannot be used to good advantage on hospital beds, it is better to sell them at home and to send the money thus received.) Acquaintance with its principles and purposes. Urgent invitation is extended to all interested, and especially to all physicians, to visit the institution and make full inquiries in regard to its workings.*

EDITOR UNION SIGNAL:—I desire through your columns to call the attention of the W. C. T. U. membership to the National Temperance Hospital and to a means whereby this institution, the cause of temperance and individual members of the W. C. T. U. may all be benefited by patronizing the hospital when in need of such service.

Chicago is a great medical center. Patients come here from all parts of the United States for operations and treatment. Among them must be a certain number of W. C. T. U. members. If they were to come to the Temperance Hospital they could procure every advantage to be gained at any other hospital and would be at liberty to select any physician or surgeon either from the hospital staff or elsewhere—a privilege not granted at all hospitals. The rates are no higher than elsewhere and what money is thus paid would go to help a cause they love.

The non-alcoholic treatment of disease has passed beyond the experimental stage. Many and a rapidly increasing number of physicians and surgeons in Chicago use no alcohol whatever in their practice. They find no disease or condition for which they do not have a better remedy than alcohol. The science of medicine has made great advances in the past quarter century and with the discovery of new remedies and a better knowledge of disease has come the abandonment of the old and more or less crude forms of medication.

Yet the use of alcohol, condemned by the moralist, the jurist and the scientist, still lingers among the older medical men and the people they influence directly and indirectly.

The Temperance Hospital exists to disabuse the minds of these people of the idea of the necessity for the use of alcohol as a medicine by actual demonstration that better remedies are at hand. The membership of the W. C. T. U. can accomplish this work without any additional expense to themselves by personally patronizing this hospital rather than another and by recommending it to their ailing friends.

S. W. BURSON.

The above article from the pen of the secretary of the regular staff of our hospital, should interest every white-ribbon woman who believes in our principles. The hospital cannot be kept up on free patients. Will you interest yourselves in the work in the cities, towns and villages in which you live and fill the hospital the coming six months with patients? It takes something more than sentiment to run a hospital.

MRS. M. E. KLINE,
*President of Board.*
*4160 Ellis Ave., Chicago.*

## STEAMER BERLIN'S PASSENGERS.

The list of passengers already booked for the journey to the World's W. C. T. U. Convention and the continental tour is as follows. This list includes the bookings up to March 25:

W. S. Harbert, Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.
Mrs. Harbert, " " "
Miss Harbert, " " "
Miss Harbert, " " "
Mr. Harbert, Jr., " " "
Miss M. Darnell, Mt. Laurel, N. J.
Mrs. Clayton Cooper, 525 N. 34th St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Mrs. J. D. Park, 179 Sycamore St., Cincinnati, O.
Miss Jennie A. Stewart, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Mrs. Wardner, La Porte, Ind.
Mrs. Prindle, 21 Bleecker St., New York.
J. E. Sherfey, Brazil, Ind.
Mrs. Sherfey, " "
Miss E. R. Russell, 4106 Westminster Ave., W. Philadelphia, Pa.
Mrs. S. M. Perkins, 121 Adelbert Ave., Cleveland, O.
Miss Shaffner, Indian School, Carlisle, Pa.
R. B. Chambers, West Grove, Pa.
Mrs. Chambers, " "
Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey, Winthrop Centre, Me.
Miss E. U. Yates, Round Pond, Me.
Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, Kansas City, Mo.
Mrs. E. B. Ingalls, 4119 Westminster Place, St. Louis, Mo.
Mrs. A. F. Newman, 1715 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Miss Newman, 1715 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.
Mrs. Northam, 11 K St., N. W. Washington, D. C.
Mrs. Helen M. Barker, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
C. H. Pierce, Lafayette, Ind.
Mrs. Pierce, " "
Mr. Pierce, Jr., " "
Mrs. Farnham, 401 N. 13th St., Richmond, Ind.
Miss Farnham, 401 N. 13th St., Richmond, Ind.
Mrs. M. J. Weaver, 103 Bank St., Batavia, N. Y.
Mrs. Rice, 103 Bank St., Batavia, N. Y.
Miss E. M. Thomas, Bellefonte, Pa.
Miss E. M. Thurston, 211 N. 8th St., Richmond, Ind.
Mrs. McCusky, Formosa, Fla.
Mrs. G. H. Kelly, Weldon, Mont Co., Pa.
Miss Belle Mix, Danville, Iowa.
Mrs. Dunham, " "
Miss F. L. Sheer, 2704 South Park Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Miss A. Lee, 2704 South Park Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Mrs. S. Wing, 2704 South Park Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Miss L. E. Hollister, 327 W. 2d St., Duluth, Minn.
Mrs. J. E. French, Rockland, Mass.
Miss Pierce, Scituate, Mass.
W. J. Demorest, 21 E. 57th St., New York,
Mrs. Demorest, " " "
Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.
Mrs. Mattie Patrick, Garland, Ill.
R. F. B. Rounds, Pottersville, Mass.
Mrs. Rounds, " "
Mrs. M. A. Watts, Louisville, Ky.
Mrs. Converse, Norfolk, Conn.
Miss Switzer, Philipsburg, Pa.

# Official Communications

## TO NARCOTIC SUPERINTENDENTS.

I notice an excellent idea in the minutes of the Tennessee W. C. T. U. Mrs. M. A. Allen, superintendent of the department of narcotics, gives her report and just below is printed the Tennessee cigarette law. Will other state superintendents follow this plan so workers may become familiar with their laws? MRS. E. B. INGALLS,
*Supt. Dept. Narcotics, W. C. T. U.*
*St. Louis, Mo.*

Beecham's pills are for biliousness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

Go by the book. Pills 10¢ and 25¢ a box. Book *free* at your druggist's or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal St., New York.
Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
NOTICE NAME THUS Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

Mrs. R. Howard Kelly
1018 Chamber Commerce Bldg., CHICAGO
by reason of her fifteen years' training in the difficult work of
CONVENTION REPORTING
is claimed by those who have made use of her services, to be specially fitted for intelligent reporting, editing, condensing and preparing for publication the proceedings of all associations, and particularly those engaged in reformatory, religious and women's work.
Overburdened or inexperienced secretaries find her services of special value.
She has been for several years official stenographer for the National W. C. T. U., and by permission refers to its officers and to those of the National Council of Women, the Federation of Women's Clubs, the Wisconsin Farmers' Institute, to C. C. Bonney, President World's Congresses of 1893, to Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones, Secretary Religious Congresses, 1893, to Judges of Cook County, Illinois, and many others well acquainted with her work.

PIMPLES
Freckles, Blotches, Ringworm, Eczema, Scald Head, Tetter, and all other skin disorders positively cured with
HEISKELL'S OINTMENT.
If you would have soft, smooth and healthy skin, free from all imperfections, use constantly
HEISKELL'S SOAP.
Price 25 cts. Send Stamp for Free Sample.
JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO., PHILA.

FREE CURE. ALKAVIS is a Positive Cure for Kidney and Urinary Disases, Rheumatism, etc. It is from the new Polynesian shrub, KAVA-KAVA (botanical name: *Piper Methysticum*) described in *New York World*, Feb. 8, 1893, and *Medical Gazette*, of Dec., 1892. Endorsed by the Hospitals and Physicians of Europe as a sure Specific Cure for Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, Brick-Dust deposits, Liver Disease, Female Complaints, pain in back, etc. *Sold at Two Dollars a Bottle.* Descriptive book sent free to all. We know that ALKAVIS is a Positive Cure for these diseases, and to prove to you its Wonderful Effects, and for the sake of introduction, we will send you enough for one week's use, by mail, prepaid, *FREE*, if you are a Sufferer. It is an unfailing cure. A trial costs you nothing. Address, THE CHURCH KIDNEY CURE CO., 420 Fourth Avenue, New York.
Kidney BLADDER DISEASES, AND RHEUMATISM.

ASK for NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT
MERRELL-SOULE CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

WE WILL SELL YOU THE BEST BUGGY
Cart, Harness, Phæton, Spring Wagon, Surrey or Saddle in the world at lowest wholesale prices. Shipped anywhere to anyone with privilege to examine without asking one cent in advance. All goods fully guaranteed. Send for large illustrated catalogue and testimonials Free. Write to-day address (in full) CASH BUYERS' UNION.
158 West Van Buren Street, B 30, Chicago, Ills.

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DENT'S TOOTHACHE GUM
STOPS TOOTHACHE INSTANTLY.
Ask for DENT'S; take no other.
Sold everywhere, or by mail 15 cts.
C. S. DENT & CO., DETROIT, MICH.
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DYSPEPSIA
and all similar complaints absolutely cured. Weart's Dyspepsia Compound is guaranteed. Cures 99 cases out of a 100. SAMPLE BOTTLE SENT FREE.
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14 KARAT GOLD PLATE.
CUT THIS OUT and send it to us with your name and address and we will send you this beautiful gold finished watch by express for examination. You examine it at the express office, and if you think it a bargain pay our sample price $2.75, and it is yours. It is magnificently engraved and equal in appearance to a genuine Solid Gold watch. A guarantee for five years with every watch, write to-day, mention whether you want gents' or ladies' size.
THE NATIONAL MFG. & IMPORTING CO.,
334 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

Years ago, when Henry Ward Beecher's reputation was not world-wide a western Young Man's Christian Association tried to persuade the young divine to go out and lecture to them without charge, saying it would increase his *fame*. He telegraphed in reply: "I will lecture for F. A. M. E.—*Fifty And My Expenses*."

Ladies desiring a stylish garment, up-to-date in every way, and at an extremely low price, should see the advertisement of Winters & Sommers, in the issue of March 28.

A western man, who was recently invited to a seat on the floor of the House at Washington indignantly refused, saying that he was accustomed to sit on chairs at home.

"I'm so sorry supper isn't ready," said Mrs. Dinsmore to her husband when he came in. "I attended the meeting of the sewing circle this afternoon, and I couldn't get away."

"Hemmed in, were you?" asked her husband.

Johnny had been studying his spelling lesson and learning definitions, particularly of words with prefixes from the Greek. He had defined monologue as a soliloquy, or "one man talking to himself."

"Now, what is a conversation between two persons?" asked his teacher.

"A dialogue."

"And between more than two persons?"

"A pollywog," answered Johnny, promptly.

There is a man in Chicago so tender-hearted that he often rides in a street car with his eyes closed rather than see ladies standing up.


## $100 Reward, $100.

The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
1212, 1214, 1216, 1218, 1220 Adams St., Toledo, O.
☞Sold by Druggists, 75c.


"He was a beautiful dog," said the visitor, doing her best to offer sympathy. "It must be a real bereavement to have lost him. Can't—can't you take his remains to a taxidermist?"

"I think," said Mrs. Gofrequent, with a fresh burst of tears, "we have already paid the taxes on him."

Subscriber—"Why is my paper so damp every issue?"

Editor—"Because there is so much due on it."

"A Fatal Disease and its Remedy," was the subject lately given out by a Boston preacher, although not an Irishman.

A colored philosopher is reported to have said, "Life, my breddern, am mos'ly made up of prayin' for rain and then wishin' it would cl'ar off."

"Good morning, my little dear. I never can tell you and your sister apart. Which of the twins are you?" "I'm the one w'at's out walkin'."


Ramey's Medicator is a very simple and practical instrument for getting Medicated air all through the head, and into the throat and lungs. It is indorsed by prominent people. The firm guarantee their instrument and treatment to give perfect satisfaction or refund the money. The Medicator is used for treating Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, and all head and throat troubles. The price of the instrument and four months' treatment is only two dollars.

See the cut of the instrument and the testimonials showing what it has done for others in issue of March 28, and for further particulars address Ramey Medicator Co., Room 312, 85 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

A physician of 26 years' practice says:

AURORA, ILL.

Ramey Medicator Co., Chicago, Ill.:

I have used your Medicator in my practice, and I know of no instrument so good for the introduction of inhalent medicines to the nose, throat and lungs. By your instrument the patient can send the medicine to the lungs, throat and all parts of the head. It is very useful in the treatment of Catarrh, La Grippe and kindred troubles. T. M. Triplett, M. D.


The proprietors of a West Philadelphia sale-stable have this sign outside their establishment: "If you are looking for mules, don't forget us."

The end of a novel (compressed by the editor, owing to lack of space): "* * * Ottokar took a small brandy, then his hat, his departure, besides no notice of his pursuers; meantime a revolver out of his pocket, and, lastly, his own life."

It was the first time Johnny had ever heard a guinea hen. "O ma," he shouted, "come and hear this chicken a-windin' itself up."

A tourist in one part of Ireland found almost everything named after Satan: as "The Devil's Cauldron," "Devil's Den," etc. Whereupon he remarked that his lurid Majesty seemed to own the whole country around there; and was answerd by an Irishman that it was a case of absentee-landlordism.

# Our Library Table.

Not Knowing. Miss M. G. Brainard's beautiful poem beginning,

"I know not what shall befall me,
God hangs a mist o'er my eyes,"

in dainty booklet form, suitable for an Easter gift.

Thomas Whittaker, 2 and 3 Bible House, New York. Paper 20 cents.

---

Lessons in Soul-Winning, With special Reference to House to House Visitation. By E. H. Keller, Secretary Evangelical Alliance of St. Louis.

A carefully tabulated manual for the use of those who would go systematically about the "King's Business"—the saving of souls.

Christian Publishing Company, St. Louis, Mo. Paper, 25 cts.; cloth, 75 cts.

---

Life in Dixie During the War. By Mary A. H. Gay. The author of this work lived through the Civil War, playing the part of an earnest southerner. Her story, written since the grass has long been green over the graves of "blue and gray" is certainly a thrilling one. From letters, journals and memory's faithful record of personal experiences, Miss Gay has written well the history which was burned into her soul.

Address the author, Decatur, Ga. Price $1.10.

---

Horse Racing. The Beginnings of Gambling. The Lottery.

In the compass of a thirty-page pamphlet, Josiah W. Leeds, presents a concise, dignified, comprehensive statement of the subtle evil of gambling which in so many forms honeycombs society. It has become imperative for Christian people of the present day to acquaint themselves with the "wiles of the devil" by means of just such printed pages as these that they may warn unwary feet.

Published for the author at 528 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.

---

The Gospel of Buddha According to Old Records. Told by Paul Carus.

The compiler of this strange but attention-compelling volume has gathered his material in its bulk from old Buddhist canon; parts are liberal renditions, some passages are copies of the original texts. The material has been arranged and selected with a view to logical continuity of thought and elimination of less valuable material. What impresses the reader first and most are the parallelisms between this ancient worship and the religion of Christ. In a table of reference Paul Carus has given those passages in the gospels which are akin to those of Buddha. Aside from the poetic beauty of this religion which must in itself have won many adherents, there is the great principle of elimination of self. But all salvation is left in the hands of the individual. Buddha went through an awful trial before he conquered self, but he only conquered it for Buddha. He must still leave every disciple to fight his own battle. Buddha could only say, "I have hereto attained; do thou attain." Not so Christ. The book is of interest and value as a reference book.

Open Court Pub. Co., Chicago. Price $1.50.

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American Charities: A Study in Philanthropy and Economics, by Amos G. Warner, Ph. D.

Most students of pauperism have erred in trying to find one chief cause for such conditions; one claims that it is over-population; another, that it is rent; still another, that it is low wages. Professor Warner recognizes a whole nexus of causes; heredity, environment, social conditions, intoxicants, selfishness, sickness, all inextricably interwoven. He traces the origin of philanthropy in the past and shows how widespread, even among heathen nations, was the idea of assisting the unfortunate. He next takes up the various theories of the cause of poverty and criticises them, showing the extent of their justification. He then analyzes the various methods of relief, and shows, by many instances and also by carefully-prepared tables, what influences tend toward deepening degradation, and what, on the other side, tend to elevate and improve. There is no phase of poor relief, or of pauperism, that he does not throw light upon.

His tone is optimistic and wholesome. It would be hard to pick flaws in his arguments, supported, as they are, by concrete examples selected from a wide range of reading and experience.

T. Y. Crowell & Co., Boston and New York. Price $1.75.


# Blood Diseases

such as Scrofula and Anæmia, Skin Eruptions and Pale or Sallow Complexions, are speedily cured by

# Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil. No other remedy so quickly and effectively enriches and purifies the blood and gives nourishment to the whole system. It is pleasant to take and easy on the stomach.

Thin, Emaciated Persons and all suffering from Wasting Diseases are restored to health by Scott's Emulsion.

Be sure you get the bottle with our trade-mark on it. Refuse cheap substitutes!

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## THE PERFECT CUFF HOLDER

FASTENS THE CUFF TO THE LINING OF THE COAT SLEEVE.

Holds the Cuff in exactly the same position at all times. Just what Cuff Wearers have been wanting. Will last a life time.

**BEST WAY TO HOLD THE CUFFS.**

Cannot get out of order. Will save their price in laundry bills in one month. Put Holder in the back button hole of the cuff, with clasps open, place cuff in position in coat sleeve after coat is on, then press down on the outside of the Coat Sleeve closing the Clasp thus the jaws of the Holder will fasten to the Coat Sleeve lining. Cuffs come off with the Coat, or their position can be changed without removing the Coat. **Sample pair, prepaid by mail 25c.** Agents wanted for these Holders and the Ramey Medicator, an Instrument and Home treatment for Catarrh and all head and throat troubles. Sell at sight.

**The Perfect Cuff Holder Co., 85 Dearborn St., Chicago**

## PURE MAPLE SUGAR.

**'How to Procure Pure Vermont Maple Sugar and Syrup'** is the title of a work issued by the Vermont Maple Sugar Makers' Association, containing the names and addresses of the best producers in Vermont. Any one wishing to obtain Sugar or Syrup direct from the producers can get this pamphlet FREE by sending their address to

**Frank Kenfield, Prest., Morrisville, Vt.**

**GIRLS** Send me this advertisement and I will send you a gold-plated Christian Endeavor Badge **FREE.** No conditions. **D. D. NEVINS, Mfg. Jeweler, Providence, R. I.**

**FOR CHOICE ROSES** write to Good & Reese Co., Springfield, O.

**TOTAL ABSTAINERS'** life insurance at cost Am. Temp. Life Ins. Assn, 253 Broadway, N. Y.


# Publisher's Notes

## TWO VALUABLE BOOKS FOR MOTHERS.

1. Confidential Talks with Young Women. By Lyman B. Sperry, M. D., with introductory notes by Frances E. Willard and Mary Wood Allen, M. D.

"Dr. Sperry," says Miss Willard, "brings not only an adequate scientific preparation but a pure mind to his high task." "And," says the National superintendent of our purity department, "he speaks not only with the earnestness of a friend, but with the authority of a physician."

It is just such a book as will be found helpful to mothers in bringing to their daughters the necessary instruction upon a subject concerning which every girl is, mentally at least, asking questions. Price 75 cents.

2. The Science of Motherhood. By Hannah Whitall Smith.

All the world is beginning to think with Froebel that "we must cultivate mothers," and the aim of this suggestive little book is to give a true idea of scientific motherhood. "We women," says the author, "should study this science as carefully and intelligently as any other, and make of ourselves 'mothers of understanding' as well as mothers of instinct. This booklet is a most fitting gift to a young mother. Price 35c.

## LETTERS FROM THE PSALM COUNTRY,
### By Mary A. Lathbury,

Which was published in The Union Signal of August 30, has been issued as a Department Leaflet (Evangelistic) No. 76.

It comes to one's soul like a breath from the hills of God. Buy it for all your friends.

Price, per 100 ..... 15
" 1,000 ..... 1.25

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
The Temple,
Chicago, Ill.

## A Wheel Within a Wheel

### HOW I LEARNED TO RIDE THE BICYCLE

BY

Frances E. Willard

In her inimitable style Miss Willard tells in this dainty little volume her experience in learning to master a "steel steed," and as she graphically portrays the various situations leading from many failures to ultimate success, she has interwoven in delightful "side-talks" some exceedingly helpful and practical suggestions as to how failures and discouragements may be turned to success in life, never losing opportunity, as is her wont, to say that which ennobles and uplifts. It is really a fascinating little volume, appealing strongly to all that is best in physical and moral development.

SEVEN FULL-PAGE HALF-TONE ILLUSTRATIONS....

**PRICE** BEAUTIFULLY BOUND IN BUCKRAM CLOTH **50 cents**

Tastefully designed cover in ink and silver.

**WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASS'N, The Temple, Chicago.**

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## MARCHING SONGS.

### For Young Crusaders.

In two numbers. Compiled by Anna Gordon. The collection includes temperance songs for use in kindergarten and kitchen garden schools, songs which teach Sabbath observance, kindness to animals and other kindred principles which it is wise to instill early into the minds of the "Cold Water Army" if we would have them embodied in the laws of the land.

Price each ..... $ .10
Per 50 ..... 4.50
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## BEFORE HE IS TWENTY.

In this book, edited by Edward W. Bok, of the *Ladies' Home Journal*, the

### Boy Question

is considered in five different phases by five well-known authors:

1. The Father and His Boy.
By Robert J. Burdette
2. When He Decides.
By Frances Hodgson Burnett
3. The Boy in the Office.
By Edward W. Bok
4. His Evenings and Amusements.
By Mrs. Burton Harrison
5. Looking Toward a Wife.
By Mrs. Lyman Abbott

Preëminently a book for parents.

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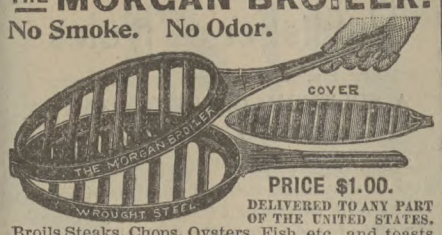


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SOAP SENSE

The Complexion Maker
The Complexion Keeper

Real, honest, pure, unadulterated soap, with the refining, whitening, beautifying juice of the cucumber, delicately perfumed.

Wrisley's Cucumber Soap

10 CENTS A CAKE

HALF THE PRICE OF OTHER GOOD SOAP. If you can't get it in your town send six 2-cent stamps for a full-sized cake by mail.

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Manufacturer of HIGH-GRADE TOILET SOAPS AND FLORENTINE PERFUMES

Chicago Interior Decorating Co.,

149-150 Michigan Av., CHICAGO...

Leading Manufacturers of
FINEST MOSAIC MANTELS,
HEARTHS, VESTIBULES,
BATH-ROOMS,
HALLS and CORRIDORS.

TRADE MARK REGISTERED.

DYSPEPSIA FLOUR.

*Also Special Diabetic Food, Barley Crystals, and Patent Biscuit, Cake and Pastry Flour.*
Unrivaled in America or Europe.
Pamphlets and Baking Samples Free.
Write Farwell & Rhines, Watertown, N.Y., U.S.A.

WATCHES FREE we haven't, but we sell Reliable Jewelry cheaper than any other house in America. Our catalogue, sent free on application, will prove it. Lamos & Co., 100-102 Madison St., Chicago.

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ABSOLUTELY PURE. Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or Dyes used.

SONG JEWELS for revivals, S. S's, C. E's 88 pp. 7cts. Sample free
SILVER TONES Prob. Song-Book, 35c W. A. Williams, Warnock, O

REMINGTON TYPEWRITER
The STANDARD WRITING MACHINE
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DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED by my Invisible Tubular Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Warranted to help more cases than all similar devices combined. Help ears as glasses do eyes. Sold by F. Hiscox only, 853 Br'dway, N. Y. Send for book of proofs FREE

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At 1/4 Price Watches, Guns, Buggies, Harness, Sewing Machines, Organs, Bicycles, Farm Tools, Safes, etc. List FREE. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

PILES Instant relief, final cure in a few days, and never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. Remedy mailed free. Address, C. J. Mason, Box, 519, New York City, N. Y.

LADY AGENTS, Rubber Undergarment Quick sales, big profits. Catalog *free*. Mrs. N. B. LITTLE, Chicago

HIGH GRADE CYCLE, $1. Get catalogue. F. S. Waters & Co., 155 W. Washington-st., Chicago

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CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS. 25 CTS.


# Publisher's Notes

## BOOKLETS.

Our list of booklets are in great demand, and well they might be, for they are indeed "things of beauty" both as to form and to the "soul of them." One whose thought is especially attuned to the Easter spirit is

THE PATHWAY TO EASTER,

By Rose Porter. It contains a thought for each of the seven days of Holy Week, based upon the seven utterances of Christ upon the Cross, and closes with the eighth, the triumphant "Day of days." Its introduction is an Easter poem written "For the W. C. T. U." by Mary Lowe Dickinson. Daintily bound in pale blue and white. Price 15 cents.

WORD AND WORK,

By Celia Havergal, is suitable for Easter or any other season of the year, having a Scripture quotation for each day of the month, each page embellished with a tinted floral design. Printed on heavy card, with scalloped edges; embossed cover in cream and gold, with colored lithograph. Price 20c.

Frederick Faber's beautiful hymn,

JESUS IS GOD,

is presented in a booklet of twelve pages, with beautiful floral designs on each page. Handsome embossed and open-work cover in delicate shades. This is an attractive Easter gift from friend to friend, from Sunday-school teacher to scholar, or scholar to teacher. Price 40 cents.

And the most handsomely dressed booklet of this list is

THE VOICE OF HIM THAT LIVETH.

It consists of short poems by Cecilia Havergal. Pages of heavy cardboard, scallopped edges, profusely decorated with colored lithographs and other designs. Embossed cover of the most beautiful tints combined with white and gold. A poem in color as well as in thought and language. Price 50 cents.

All the booklets mentioned are triumphs of the lithographer's and printer's art—a veritable feast for the eye.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

## TWO VALUABLE BOOKS FOR MOTHERS.

### 1. Confidential Talks with Young Women.

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*Price $.75.*

### 2. The Science of Motherhood.

By Hannah Whitall Smith. All the world is beginning to think with Froebel that "we must cultivate mothers," and the aim of this suggestive little book is to present a true idea of scientific motherhood. "We women," says the author, "should study this science as carefully and intelligently as any other, and make of ourselves 'mothers of understanding' as well as mothers of instinct." This booklet is a most fitting gift to a young mother.

*Price $.35.*

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

## CABINET PHOTOGRAPHS
### Of Mary A. Woodbridge.

There are throughout the country, doubtless in every state in the union, "Woodbridge" unions and "Woodbridge" Y's, for many a local W. C. T. U. in the long list which Mrs. Woodbridge helped to bring into existence is proud to call itself by her name. Doubtless most of these already possess portraits of this beloved leader, and it goes without saying that those who do not are desirous of supplying this lack immediately. Hence we call attention to the cabinet photographs we have on sale. They are excellent likenesses and we commend them not only to "Woodbridge" unions but to all unions and to all friends of Mrs. Woodbridge.

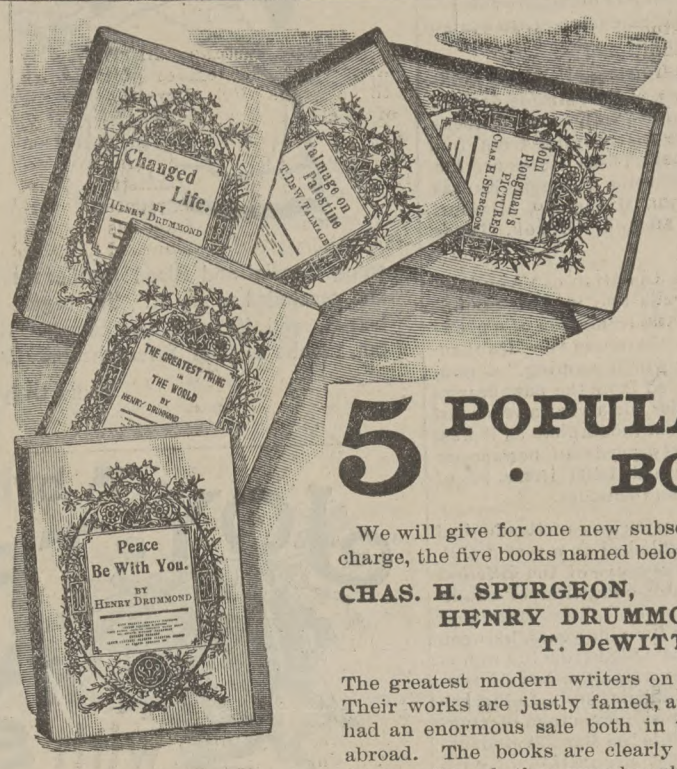
Price each.....$ .25
Per dozen..... 2.50

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.


Look at Pearline

through the wrong end of the glass, if you will; make all its labor-saving, money-saving qualities appear as small as you like; cut them down one-half;—and still there will be left a place for it in every home and an urgent call for it from every bright, progressive woman. It isn't necessary to exaggerate the virtues of Pearline. Perhaps that couldn't easily be done. But without telling of them all, there's enough to prove it the easiest, quickest, safest and most economical thing you can use, in all washing and cleaning.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled; if your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—*send it back.* 158 JAMES PYLE, New York

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## WOMAN IN THE PULPIT.
### By Frances E. Willard.

More and more in these *fin de siecle* days do our workers find themselves confronted with the question of the "woman preacher." This question is most ably and forcibly presented and considered in Miss Willard's book, which is the outgrowth, as she explains, of an article prepared in compliance with the request of the *Homiletic Review*. It has introductory letters from Rev. Dr. Parker, Rev. Dr. Talmage and Joseph Cook, and contains, besides the author's own wise conclusions, the testimony of men and women preachers concerning women in the ministry — which, be it noted, is somewhat different from the ministry of women.

Price, paper, 15 cents; cloth, 75 cents.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,

# Signal Notes.

The Glasgow United Evangelistic Association has reached its majority.

One hundred and thirty million people now speak the English language.

It is reported that the Khedive of Egypt has prohibited the culture of tobacco, under a penalty of one thousand dollars.

Twenty-five thousand dollars have just been given toward a permanent building for a deaconess' home in New York city.

It is said that Stevenson, the novelist, smoked one hundred and twenty to one hundred and fifty cigarettes a day, undermining his health.

According to the London *Times* the Russian government is by degrees taking the whole spirit trade into its own hands. It will this year establish its monopoly in four provinces, and money is being provided to pave the way for the extension of the system to twenty-five others.

There are fourteen states in which aliens are allowed to vote upon the simple declaration of their intention to become citizens, after a brief residence ranging from four months to one year. These states are Alabama, Colorado, Florida, Indiana, Kansas, Louisiana, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska, North Dakota, Oregon, Texas, Wisconsin.

New Zealand's population of seven hundred thousand spends two million pounds annually in drink. In refutation of a brewer's statement that there was "no drunkenness in the colony worth naming," a temperance worker culled from the newspapers of a few of the cities for a year a record of drink's doings which, incomplete as it was, measured over sixty yards of newspaper column, and contained 1,430 items, 97 of which were deaths and suicides.

An interesting comparison of theological schools has been published in a recent *Outlook*, showing the progress of the different denominations in the education of candidates for the ministry. The statement covers the statistics for nine years, between 1881 and 1890, and is culled from the report of the United States commissioner of education. The Methodists and Lutherans have made the greatest percentage of comparative increase, while the Baptist students still retain the largest proportion of gain according to population.

The Fitchburg, Mass., Athletic Club has recently erected a handsome four story structure, in which a large and sunny room is especially reserved for non-smokers. A small consultation room opens out of the non-smokers' room and is also for their use. It has direct access to the stairway and the rooms are conveniently located over the front entrance. These rooms are greatly appreciated by many men in the town who felt debarred from the privileges of the Athletic Club on account of the previous necessary inhalation and contamination of the tobacco poison.

The Chicago Waifs' Mission and Training School, located at 44 State street, is doing a remarkable work in transforming the neglected lives from the streets into useful and trained characters by means of its various industrial departments. A fine illustrated paper for youth is published, which has been a wonderful success, earning eight thousand dollars yearly toward the general expenses of the mission. The messenger service and pony express earn a good sum for the training school, besides employing the boys. A novel feature of the Sunday-school is a nice free lunch provided to all comers. The entire work is practical, preventive and uplifting in the highest form of Christian philanthropy, teaching the lowly to raise themselves.

The Chautauqua Assembly management announces among its lecturers for the season of 1895, Principal A. M. Fairbank, of Mansfield College, Oxford, Eng., President G. Stanley Hall, of Clark University, Mr. John Fiske, of Cambridge, Mass., Dr. John Henry Barrows, of Chicago, Gen. J. B. Gordon, of Georgia, President William R. Harper, of the University of Chicago, Prof. Borden P. Bowne, Chancellor Henry M. MacCracken and Dr. Wayland Hoyt. The chief topic for the year will be American History and Institutions, including all phases of national life. As usual, attention will be given to current social questions which will be discussed by men of ability and experience. The American School of Christian Philosophy will again hold its annual session at Chautauqua, July 2-9 inclusive.

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January 10th, 1895.

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In concert with LADY HENRY SOMERSET and MISS WILLARD, DR. LUNN has arranged a special tour to England at the beginning of June for members of the W. C. T. U. and their friends, ladies and gentlemen. The arrangements are of the most complete character, and combine the greatest freedom of action with perfect arrangements for the comfort of all. The sums named above include first cabin, return passage, hotel accommodation and railway travel. The tours may be prolonged by special arrangement to any extent.

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"Clearing-up time" having arrived, we find in our stock-room a number of slightly *soiled and shelf-worn books and pamphlets.* We offer these at greatly reduced rates, and thus furnish to unions a grand opportunity for starting or adding to a circulating library—an opportunity which doubtless they will not be slow to take advantage of, realizing as they do the great need of this kind of literature in our homes. Read the following list carefully and order without delay, stating first, second and third choice. These prices are net, and include postage.

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## FROM COLUMBUS SCHOOL JOURNAL.

Columbus and What He Found.

This is the title of a volume by Mary H. Hall, and published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Company of Chicago. It is a sample of the excellent works handled by this well-known publishing house. The book would prove just the thing for supplementary reading. The idea of the writer is not to advocate hero-worship unrestrained, but that something warmly human may stir the heart and mind through arresting the attention and severing an interest in human affairs. It is no fable. The wanderings and wonderings of this modern Ulysses are all so real that naught but heroism, self-denial to the point of self-discovery, can be breathed into the young American if it be simply, sincerely and sympathetically placed before hir This is what the author has done in tht volume of "Columbus and What He Found: Price $1.

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## APRIL! APRIL!

## Young Women

For April, the organ of the Y. W. C. T. U. will contain an illustrated sketch of the winsome Y's leader, Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, of New York city, besides its usual varied contents.

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# UNION SIGNAL

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXI.—No. 15. CHICAGO, APRIL 11, 1895. [Price $1.00 Per Year, in Advance.

## THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

IF YOU WRITE TO US UPON YOUR OWN PERSONAL BUSINESS, PLEASE INCLOSE STAMP FOR REPLY.

IF YOU WISH YOUR LETTERS TO REACH US, PLEASE SEE THAT THEY ARE PROPERLY ADDRESSED.

IT IS NOT SUFFICIENT TO WRITE ON YOUR ENVELOPE, "THE TEMPLE"; PLEASE WRITE PLAINLY,

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
THE TEMPLE,
CHICAGO, ILL.

* * *

An Australian comrade, writing of one of our departed leaders, says:

"In reading the account of her beautiful memorial services and of her last hours, I could not help thinking that we, who are so far from you all, seem to learn more of the actual characteristics and lovable qualities of the workers after their death than before—when it is too late to show any practical appreciation of them. Would it not be possible to give us more glimpses of the leaders in THE UNION SIGNAL? The articles now appearing on 'Some of our Women' meet this idea to a great extent; but you are all so familiar with the foremost leaders that perhaps it does not occur to you to *write* many things about them which would interest those who are far away."

It is for this very purpose that the W. T. P. A. is bringing out a new edition of "Thumb-Nail Sketches of White-Ribboners," namely: that we may know more about each other's character and work before that knowledge takes the form of a funeral oration! This book will give brief sketches of our leaders, World's and National, as far as it has been possible to secure them within a short time. It will hereafter be kept as one of our standard publications, revised from time to time, as may be necessary. There are many ways in which such a little volume would be of great help to the work. It would assist local unions in advertising speakers, and it would rouse up local press superintendents to print from time to time in the papers which they supply with white-ribbon items some of these brief, attractive sketches of prominent workers.

The book is to be one of the W. T. P. A. specialties at the World's Convention in London, and we feel sure that many of our sisters in other lands than ours will, like our Australian correspondent, approve its mission and help it on its way.

* * *

Here is what one of our "brother's-in-law," Rev. E. H. Stokes, D. D., founder and central figure of the great Ocean Grove Camp Meeting Association for the past twenty-five years, says of "A Great Mother":

"As the book was the offspring of Miss Willard's brain and heart, I, of course, expected a great production. But the half was not anticipated. From beginning to close, page after page, presented increasing interest until, long before the middle of the book was reached, I said, 'The final climax has been attained; there can be no higher point.' Yet, as in mountain climbing, each summit gained reveals another higher still, it was so with the book, onward, to the end. It is a wonderful account of a most wonderful woman, at one time so simple, touching and tender, that we smile and weep together, and then rising to such altitudes that we forget the simple, and are lost in the sublime.

"I have read it through with a fervor beyond that aroused by the strangest romance, and a kind of spiritual fascination which would not let it rest until the last page was reached, and then, at its close, felt as if I was, at least in spirit, almost a member of the Willard family.

"I am sure the book cannot be other than a great blessing to the parents, especially the mothers, of the world."

CAROLINE F. GROW, *Bus. Mgr.*

## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Arbitration has been favored by the Wisconsin assembly.

The Utah Constitutional convention has adopted the equal suffrage clause.

The Irish Land League bill has passed its second reading in the House of Commons.

Li Hung Chang is progressing toward recovery, and peace negotiations have been resumed.

The lower house of Nebraska's assembly has refused to indorse the senate's bill favoring gambling and pool selling.

Newfoundland has sent delegates to Ottawa for the purpose of considering the question of annexation to Canada.

A demonstration in honor of Rev. Samuel F. Smith, of Newton Center, Mass., the author of "America," was held in Music Hall, Boston.

The Loyal Legion of Wisconsin has indorsed the measure now before the state legislature for the removal of all saloons within a half mile of the Milwaukee Soldiers' Home.

The committee of one hundred of the new National party met in Pittsburg, Pa., April 1. Each state was asked to name delegates, both men and women, for the National convention in March, 1896, the place of meeting to be given later.

SINCE our last note concerning the age of consent bills the Missouri legislature has almost unanimously raised the age to eighteen years, and the governor has signed it. Missouri unions will hold thanksgiving meetings all over the state, so the people may know about the law. Our rejoicings over legal victories are almost constant these days. Praise ye the Lord!

MISS WILLARD writes us that she knows nothing of the Mr. Hicks who has been circulating false reports concerning Lady Henry Somerset. It has been said in press dispatches that this man had been one of Miss Willard's co-workers, but she has no recollection of him whatever. By the way, who is he, we wonder, and what "ministers' meetings" are investigating Lady Henry Somerset?

WHILE so many white-ribboners are turning their thoughts eastward to London in anticipation of the World's W. C. T. U. convention, June 14–21, earnest young Christians in Great Britain, Europe, and Australia, are looking westward towards the Mecca of Christian Endeavor this year—Boston. Probably the largest convention of Christian workers ever yet convened will be held in Boston, Mass., July 10–15. Under favorable circumstances, sixty thousand delegates are expected, and there is talk of the English and Irish Endeavorers chartering a steamer for the journey.

A THIRD number of the Marching Song Series will soon be ready for publication, and will be compiled for the use of the Senior Grade of the L. T. L. A prize of $10 is hereby offered for the best song with music that is received by or on May 1. A committee including Miss Mary A. Lathbury, Mrs. Alice J. Harris and Rev. Theo. F. Seward have agreed to examine the selections sent in. The words and music need not be by the same author, but must accompany each other. Please address all manuscripts to Miss Anna Gordon, The Cottage, Reigate, England, and kindly remember that the postage to England is five cents for each half ounce, any deficiency being charged double the amount on the other side. Please bear in mind that the time is short and that the songs must be suited to our older young people.

"THE coming woman" was discussed by the Sunset Club of Chicago recently. One of the best points made by the men speakers was that the coming woman had already arrived, and that the time had come for the discussion of "the coming man." A minister replied to his toast, "Will the coming woman preach?" by saying that as soon as she had anything to say she would surely say it, and that nothing could or should prevent her. The question was also spoken to by women, all of whom favored equal franchise and outdoor exercise, particularly bicycle riding.

THE women of Ohio entered into the full liberty of school franchise on April 1. The press reports that their voting was very general throughout the state and that the polls, as a consequence, were orderly and that several women were elected to educational positions. We notice with especial pleasure the election of Miss Henrietta G. Moore to the board of education in Springfield, with eighty-four majority on the Prohibition ticket in a ward that has long been intensely Republican, and we learn with great satisfaction that as the result of a lecture on woman suffrage in Worcester, by our National corresponding secretary, Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, a woman was elected on an independent woman's ticket in that city. It will soon be one of the marvels of the age that women have not always been duly represented on the administrative boards of educational institutions.

AN occasion of rare interest was the testimonial meeting in Boston to Rev. Samuel F. Smith, author of our National hymn, "America." The program was largely musical, the leading feature being the singing of "America," by a well trained choir of school children. In narrating the circumstances under which he wrote the hymn, Dr. Smith said that in February, 1832, when a student in Andover Theological Seminary, hec ame upon a tune of great majesty among a collection of German patriotic airs and he instantly felt an impulse to write an American patriotic hymn. "I reached my hand for a bit of waste paper, and taking my quill pen, wrote the four verses in half an hour. I sent it to a Boston music firm and the next I knew of it, it had been sung by the Sunday-school children at Park Street church, Boston, at a Fourth of July celebration." It is fitting that Dr. Smith's beautiful life of eighty-six years should be crowned with homage, the ringing of the Columbia Liberty bell, or any other honors that we have to bestow upon virtue and patriotism.

THE reputation in the West of John G. Woolley as one of the prominent temperance orators of this generation has recently been verified in the East. His keen, incisive argument, with his clear, powerful, serious logic, stepping boldly out in advance of public sentiment has won for him a warm affection in the hearts of the thousands of co-workers in New England. Sunday evening, March 31, at New Bedford, Mass., Mr. Woolley closed the most successful series of fifty meetings ever held in New England in the interest of no-license and of good citizenship. Twenty-five meetings of the series have been held in churches, twenty-five under the auspices of W. C. T. U., ten by Y. P. S. C. E., and the remainder by no-license committees and conferences. Probably no other man has, in the same length of time, struck such hard blows at the saloon and so aroused Christian men to at least think of their individual responsibility relative to the existence and perpetuation of the legalized liquor traffic. He has given very little attention to the drunkards or saloonkeepers, but has devoted all his energy to arouse the apathetic, indifferent Christian voter to make his testimony good at the ballot-box, whence comes the right by law to exist—the saloon. Mr. Woolley has already been engaged for New England and adjoining states from September 1 to October 27 and from November 6 to December 9 for a series of one hundred and five meetings.

## RISEN.

BY H. LAVINIA BAILY.

CHRIST is risen! Christ is risen!
Here His empty tomb you see,
And He goeth as He told you
To the hills of Galilee."
Thus to loving, loyal women
In the centuries agone
Angel voices told the story
Of the resurrection morn.

He is risen! He is risen!
Years hand down the glad refrain!
Let the ages on to ages
Waft the tidings yet again,
He who near the Bethlehem manger,
Lowly Child of earth was born,
King of kings reigns all triumphant
Since the resurrection morn.

Christ is risen! Calvary's anguish;
All a lost world's ransom paid;
Then, with tears, "the hope of Israel"
In the new-made tomb was laid.
Deep and dark the desolation
Falling with that night forlorn;
Radiant the dawn awakening
With the resurrection morn.

He is risen! By this token
We with Him shall rise again;
Faith shall vanquish doubt and terror,
Joy shall banish grief and pain.
No more fear of sin's temptation,
No more dread of hatred's scorn;
O the glory purchased for us
On the resurrection morn!

Christ is risen! Bow before Him!
To His courts an offering bring;
Suffering Lord, and Lamb victorious,
Crown Him Conqueror, Priest and King!
Robe of light for robe of mocking,
Diadem for crown of thorn,
Wears He now; and in His likeness
Rise we, satisfied, immortal,
In the resurrection morn.

*Spiceland, Ind.*

## THE WIDOW'S "MIGHT."
### An Easter Story.

BY MYRA GOODWIN PLANTZ.

"Just look at this letter, Mary," and pretty Mrs. Harris laughed heartily, as she handed over with some pride the first letter she had ever received from her little daughter. "You know she is at grandma's for her Easter vacation. Doesn't she write a clear hand, but did you ever see such spelling?"

The fond auntie read: "Dear Mama, There are meatings at granma's church to get ready for ester, and granma and Auntie have lovely New dresses and bonnets. the preacher talked yesterday about the widows Might, and i thought you would like to hear about it kause you told the lady the other day you would gladly give your Might to the temperance kause. I am glad you will for the preecher said jesus loved folks most of all who gave that way and they would get their reward in heven. I am going to have lots of colored eggs and hoping you will too i am yours truely, your dear Dotha."

"All that kind of *might* that the temperance ladies get out of you won't give you a very high seat in heaven, Clara," said her sister, very much amused.

"I supposed that they just met to talk, but it seems they have a home some place where they rescue young girls—good work, but the state ought to have institutions. Then some old lady has opened her home for orphans, but the W. C. T. U. is to support them. And they are trying to send that poor Will McBride to the Keeley Cure, in hopes he can reform so as to care for his old blind mother and his wife and her sweet babies. So few ladies attend, who have any money, they decided to canvass the town, hoping to get funds to carry on their work from those who do not choose to belong. I could not refuse such worthy objects, but I found only a ten dollar bill, which I owe for having my Easter dress made, and a quarter. So I spoke of my *mite* when I handed Mrs. Parker the quarter, and my sharp little daughter heard me."

"Mrs. Parker must have felt repaid for taking the car out here," Mrs. Jessup said teasingly.

"I did not think of that," said Mrs. Harris. "I do believe the poor thing walked back to save the nickel for the cause, but if every lady in town gave a quarter—"

"Or according to their income, as you did, many would give less than a mill," reminded the sister.

"Now, Mary, you know that I am not a rich woman. Of course I have this nice home, and income enough to keep Paul in college and take good care of Dotha. But I economize in many ways. My Easter bonnet is a made-over one," Mrs. Harris said, earnestly.

"I needn't preach, for I am just as bad. I have never had a bit of interest in temperance or all these reforms, and there are so many calls for money nowadays, but my little dressmaker, Mrs. Baker, made me ashamed of myself yesterday. You know she does not get high-priced work, and has had a hard struggle to keep her family together since her husband died. Well, while I was in the inner room dressing, Mrs. Parker called on her and told her story. The little widow put her hand in her pocket and said, as she handed out a dollar, 'I meant to have chicken for the children's Easter dinner and color them a lot of eggs, but I am sure they will be glad when I tell them what I have done. I'll make it up to them soon. I can't be thankful enough that my boys are growing up good in the midst of so many temptations. When work gets slack, in June, let me make some of you ladies a nice dress, and let the money for it go towards keeping that poor fellow away from temptation.' I suppose, Clara, that is giving with one's *might*. I felt sorry enough I had used every cent on cut flowers and fancy eggs and a lot of Easter cards I doubt if my friends will appreciate. I do wish those good women had that ten dollars. They seem to be able to look after their own children, and yet try to keep other people's children from going straight to perdition."

"Why, Mary, if you feel that way you had better join them and go tramping around with petitions a yard long," said Mrs. Harris, a little scornfully.

"I mean to, Clara; my little dressmaker is not the only woman in town who ought to do something for the cause because the curse has *not* entered her home. I don't doubt our boys are in as much danger from these open saloons as are the sons of these devoted workers. I am going to help clean house myself, and give up fresh hall paper and send the money to Mrs. Parker to be used in making society a little cleaner."

Mrs. Harris listened in astonishment. She and her sister were good church workers and ideal housekeepers and mothers, and had always insisted that a woman's duty ended there. Of course they had to admit that there were a few ladies who had as good a reputation as home-makers and yet did try to save other homes, but Mrs. Harris had often remarked that they were wearing themselves out trying to do so much and she felt no occasion to get old before her time over other people's troubles.

"Clara, are you so sure of Paul after all? He is in a place full of saloons and other bad places. Would you not like to hear that the ladies had swept away the saloons and other wicked resorts as they have done where Rob Clayton goes to college? There the W. C. T. U. ladies watch the boys as if they were their own sons, and where they used to expel young men for frequenting saloons every year, not a case of drunkenness has been known in three years. These women do give their *might* to help mothers who are far away, praying perhaps, but powerless to make the answer possible."

This was Mrs. Jessup's parting shot as she left her sister, and this made Mrs. Harris feel very uncomfortable.

"I do suppose," she acknowledged to herself, "that if every woman would join the work with all her *might* it would about save the tempted and maybe stop the whole business. But there will never be enough care to make much difference. Dear me, I do wish Dotha would learn to spell, for that word troubles me. I will take a long walk to be sure that my Easter lilies will be here this evening, and that there will be a beautiful design for dear Harold's grave to-morrow. How could I have neglected it till to-day? But a little extra work will get it done this evening. How much I would rather have him there, even sadly as I miss him, than to have him the ruined, beastly man that Sophia Keeling has for a husband, and yet John was just as full of promise as my husband. I owe something to God for the memory of such a grand man," and the tears came as she thought of the loss felt more keenly as the years went by. She wondered how women bore sorrow who had to struggle with poverty besides.

She tried, on the street, to dismiss the disagreeable subject but that was impossible, for there had been an "arrest of thought" and she never could look at the question in the same light again. Just as she passed a gilded "high license" saloon she heard some one call, "Paul! Paul!"

The mother's heart leaped in her breast, but no, it was not *her* Paul. She turned and saw a group of elegant young men stop a sweet-faced youth with, "Come in and have a game of pool, old boy. Now don't refuse, for this is not a common saloon, and we will set up soft drinks if you are still tied to your mother's white ribbon."

Mrs. Harris held her breath, for this was one of the worst places in the city, in spite of its grandeur.

"Thank you, boys," replied the other Paul. "As long as my mother wears and works for the white ribbon I will be true to her principles. Come across the street and I'll set up ice cream soda, and let us all get a boat and take a row on the river."

The boys hesitated, laughed, and then followed Paul to a place of safety.

"Oh, if my Paul only had that safeguard in temptation," thought Mrs. Harris. "I did not suppose it meant so much to a boy to have a temperance worker for a mother."

The florist Mrs. Harris desired was in the suburbs and she had to pass through the poorer settlements to reach the greenhouse. A sound of bitter sobbing arrested her steps and she turned to a broken down house and pushed open the half-closed door. She had read of such scenes as met her eye but had always supposed that they were fancies of some imaginative writer. But this was reality that she saw before her. On the floor lay a man dead drunk, and in the corner a woman was sobbing wildly over a baby, a beautiful, dimpled baby, who would never smile to her kisses again.

"Curse them, curse them," shrieked the mother. "They would sell him the whisky though they know it makes him crazy, and I've been down on my knees to try and get them to stop, even offering to pay old Billings every week what he would make off of my husband, and earn it too, if they'd let him alone, but he would not do it. He said he had a right to sell to any who had the money to pay for it. A better man than Dick never breathed, except when he has liquor, and he's not been drunk often since baby came for he just worshiped him. I saw him coming hardly able to stagger and I tried to catch up baby, but he ran to his papa with a shout, and Dick picked him up, and before I could get there baby cried for the bottle and Dick poured half a pint of whisky down Willie's throat, and drank the rest of the bottle himself. I did what I could but you see baby is dead. Oh, you were my only comfort. How can I live without you?"

Mrs. Harris had seen such things frequently in print, only noticed by a mere mention in the daily papers, too common for comment, but brought before her very eyes it seemed to her her heart would break with the poor mother's. She lost no time in getting help, and before long the patrol wagon rolled up, and the wrong man was dragged away, while the real murderer, Billings, at the corner "Exchange," looked from his door with little concern.

Mrs. Harris had so little experience with trouble that she had to send for Mrs. Parker before she could calm the mother, and she wondered how that lady, quite as high in social circles as herself, understood just what to do for the crushed woman and the dead baby.

"You seem to know how to soothe her," said Mrs. Harris. "I will hire some one to stay, for I wouldn't know what to do myself."

"It requires some time to know how to help those in trouble," replied the lady. "Of course, that is part of our work, and a blessed thing too. But you have been very kind, and I thank you for that money. It is so hard for a mother like this to turn a beautiful child over to a pauper's burial, especially with these circumstances."

"Draw on me for all you need," said Mrs. Harris. "I will have my Easter flowers sent here."

She had given up the handsome design she had intended to order for her husband's grave. It seemed sacrilegious to put money on a grave with such suffering among the living. She was glad the flowers already ordered could be used for some good purpose. The Easter lilies might say something to the poor mother that a human voice could not suggest.

As Mrs. Harris hurried home in the twilight, she ran into a frail, wild-eyed girl, scarcely more than a child, who needed help at once.

"Why are you on the streets now, poor thing?" asked the lady. "You ought to be with your mother."

"She's dead long ago, or I wouldn't be this way. There's no place but the bottom of the river for me, and I'm on my way there now. It wasn't my fault, but nobody will believe me and take me in," answered the girl in a tone of desperate despair.

"I know of a home for you, my poor child, and I will pay your board there until you can start again. Oh, come home with me to-night. You look like my own darling. What if Dotha should come to this!"

The poor frightened creature gladly took the lady's

hand, and was led to a comfortable room, and provided for with sympathetic care by a lady who would have handed her over to the police a few days before.

Mrs. Harris was not accustomed to the tragic side of life and spent a restless night. Once she dreamed that a procession of drunkards' wives were holding out thin hands and crying, "You *might* help us." Another time she saw a terrible precipice and noble young men were being pushed into the awful abyss below, and Paul was with them, and he cried, "Oh, mother, you *might* have saved us." Then again pallid, homeless orphans clung to her, sobbing, "You *might* help feed and shelter us."

Mrs. Harris was thankful to awake and hear the glad Easter bells and know by the bright sunlight in her room she had only dreamed. When she arose she took her Bible and wrote on the fly leaf the date and these words: "God helping me I will give my *might* to the work of saving others."

It was a beautiful Easter to the newly resurrected soul. Though she had come in touch with sorrow and sin, she had known the heavenly joy of relieving human woe.

I wish I could follow with all the happiness that grew out of that Easter offering that Mrs. Harris put in her Bible. She not only gave her *might* but persuaded many of her friends to earn money, or sacrifice some luxury, or even comfort, to help the good work on. She would often say, "Are you too busy with your little children, or your housework to come and help us? Then you can send us money to do the things that the Lord gives us to do. We are trying to get the curse of drink out of our land, and to help those who are innocent sufferers. Are you an invalid? Then all the more you will try and send some help so you may not be denied the reward that will come to us for doing this work for the Master. Have you money for pleasant living? Then you will be glad to share a little of it with those whom the government allows to be robbed of the very bread the children cry for. Are you poor? Then you will want to help a little, for you can appreciate the sufferings of those who have even less."

And the W. C. T. U. soon had a home, with its own coffee rooms, and library to tempt young men from places of vice, and the orphans of that town were well cared for, and the tempted girls saved before they were able to fall, and the wives of drunkards made to feel sympathy and help, while every year it becomes harder for their husbands to fall, and all because one Easter day, one woman began to give her *might* unto her Risen Lord.

*Appleton, Wis.*

## MOUNTING THE GREAT PETITION.

### How It Was Done.

BY REBECCA C. SHUMAN.

While recently engaged in mounting upon muslin the great Polyglot Petition, I received many letters of loving sympathy and also many inquiries as to just how the work was done. At the editor's request I will try to give the readers of The Union Signal some explanation of my part in mounting the names on what is already the longest Petition known in history.

It was in June, 1891, that the first mounting of names was done. The sixty-yard bolts of white cloth used for this purpose were first torn through the middle, and the half-yard-wide strips bound with red and blue braid, those being the prevailing colors in the flags of all nations. The binding was done by hand, as I could do this when too tired with housework to run a machine.

This strip of bound muslin was then stretched along the sitting-room floor and pinned to the carpet, and the sheets of paper containing the signatures were pasted over the whole surface of the cloth as closely as they would go. I took the foreign sheets first, as they were more complete than those of our own country. The lists of names from England, Canada, and, indeed, from all the English provinces, were of uniform width and easily mounted. It was a comparatively simple matter to cut a strip from the roll of paper the length of my canvas, between pins, and paste it down. Each list of names had a column attached giving the nationality of the signers, but when the names were thus grouped together on the canvas this column became unnecessary, and in order to make the best use of the space this part of the paper was trimmed off or covered over. After the first row was "run on" the second was overlapped to the residence column, and the cloth was thus covered with as many columns of names and addresses as it would hold. Sometimes it was but two columns and sometimes five, but the average for the whole work is about four columns.

In those days of beginnings, when many perplexing questions met us in our efforts to preserve everything and still fill the canvas, Miss Alice Briggs, on one of her numerous visits to bring me the ever-accumulating rolls of paper, brought with her in the family carriage the dear old mother from Rest Cottage. Madam Willard took a great interest in the work, looking in wonder when I placed at her side the great rolls of canvas containing the signatures from Madagascar and New Zealand. "What a marvel," she exclaimed, "when we have always looked upon these as heathen countries." My own mother, then in her eighty-eighth year, was able to visit with her, and touching words were exchanged between them on the "waiting time," the sweet close of which has since come to both these true hearts. Madam Willard's visit and her lively interest in the great work before me were an inspiration, and have ever remained a cheering memory.

For ten years the faithful workers in every land have been sending in signatures to this Petition. Many of these workers, especially in our own country, have been invalid or blind men and women, or the very aged who were glad thus to "help rid our fair land of this curse"; sometimes it was a little boy or girl who proudly sent in a list. Thus have the letters and rolls steadily continued to come in; but the mounting has been done "by spells."

The first great rush was to get ready "a mile or so" for the Boston Convention, and the last and greatest strain was to complete the Petition for its recent presentation at Washington. At that time I mounted seven hundred and fifty-eight yards in thirty days.

The first work was done, as I have said, upon the floor. But I soon found this injurious and so betook myself and my multitudinous convolutions of canvas to the laundry; here I could work undisturbed on the long laundry table during warm weather. But last January I was frozen out of this refuge and had to take possession of the dining-room. By using a broad board on the dining-table I could hang the lengths of the Petition, as finished, over the register, where they quickly dried ready for rolling.

It will not require a very strong imagination to see how after awhile the ever-lengthening canvas swarmed with its folds and its rolls through dining-room, hall and parlor, until it came to be a standing threat of my family to rent a neighboring barn for a residence; of course, the mother and her work should have the home.

The foreign signatures were easily mounted, for with the exception of the Burmese rolls, they were written on one side of the paper, and on sheets of uniform size. But when the American signatures were undertaken they were found to be written on all sorts and sizes and colors of paper. Many thousands of the first names that came in were written on narrow slips of paper requiring several hours' work to fill one yard of canvas, which, when finished looked something like an old-fashioned "crazy-quilt."

The first year the names came in so irregularly that it was found impossible to keep the states separate. Since then each state from Maine to California has had its signatures under its own name. To shorten the time of standing on the feet, the paper was all trimmed and sorted before I began mounting.

The Petition is in three distinct parts:

1. The women's petition, containing the women's signatures from all countries, our noble Chieftain heading the list for our country and the gracious Lady Henry Somerset for England and her colonies; this is the longest.

2. The men's petition, with the name of Neal Dow as a leader followed by many good and great men of our country, members of the British Parliament, secretaries and ministers. High on this list is recorded the name of Chief Khama, an account of whose brave fight against the liquor traffic of the civilized nations of the world was lately given in The Union Signal.

3. The endorsers' petition, where congregations, societies and masses of people have signed by attestation through pastors and officers. This petition, though but few yards in length, rolls up the millions for us.

In answer to my plea to call the work finished Miss Willard only says, "Go on, go on." As it is her wish, shall we not rally once again for a last effort to send to her for the June Convention in London, the two million actual signers that she has set her heart upon having?

Every white-ribboner understands that it is the agitation produced by her efforts in securing the names that has done the good. Let us not weary in well-doing, but once more take up the work in earnestness of purpose, believing that we shall have strength to finish this important part of what we cannot but regard as a God-given work.

*Evanston, April 1, 1895.*

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The most difficult thing in the world for a man whose eyes are open is not to believe in God, for God is everywhere. He is the necessary hypothesis of the existence of the planet around you. You look at some beautiful shell you pick up on the sea-shore; you open it and find it is tunnelled and chambered just up to the best-known engineering laws of the present day, and you see there is a mind behind it; in every direction you may see God, and you cannot do without Him.—*Canon Wilberforce.*

## FREDERICK DOUGLASS.

BY S. H. TAFT.

Frederick Douglass and I were friends in the olden days when contempt for and persecution of the old line Abolitionists gave great significance to friendship. We were often associated together in the Liberty party campaigns. I first met Mr. Douglass at anti-slavery meetings, where he was always in demand. When lecturing in Oswego county, New York, he used often to make my father's house his home. Mr. Douglass was a delightful conversationalist and one of the best of story-tellers. His stories were free from the taint of vulgarity, always mirth provoking, often instructive. When listening to a narration of his own adventures one was often at a loss to know whether to laugh or weep, and would often do both before he knew it. No one who ever heard Mr. Douglass tell the story of his first Sunday in church after his escape from slavery will ever forget it. I will venture to repeat the story as I remember it: "On the first Sunday after my coming into a free state I attended meeting at a Methodist church. Entering the church I had proceeded but a little way up the aisle when the usher touched me on the shoulder saying, 'The *colored* people sit up *there*,' pointing up into the gallery. I went up there and found the part of the gallery designed for us with very different seats from those occupied by the white people; the partitions between our pews being much the highest, so high that none but very tall persons could see the preacher, when seated. I remained through the service in no very devotional frame of mind. It being quarterly meeting the ordinance of the Lord's Supper was observed. During the singing which followed the sermon the altar was twice filled and the communicants served, after which the presiding elder said, 'If there are any more of our white brethren and sisters who have not partaken of the sacred emblem let them now come forward.' Not to exceed half a dozen came to the altar, leaving plenty of room for all the colored members to be served at the same time, but this might not be. After these few had partaken and retired, the presiding elder, peering from the pulpit up to the retired corner occupied by the colored people, and extending both hands in an inviting and pleading manner exclaimed, 'And now let our *dear colored* brethren and sisters come forward; come forward, brethren and sisters, *come forward* and partake of the sacred emblems, for God is no respecter of persons.' I did not go forward for I felt like the simple fellow who, having applied for admission to a Baptist church, seeing that he was likely to be rejected, quickly arose and withdrew his application, giving as a reason that he had changed his mind and instead of uniting with the church he was going to join an engine company."

I had the honor to be one of the delegates representing the state of New York in the Pittsburg convention of 1852, which nominated Hale and Julian as the standard-bearers of the Free Democratic party. Among the delegates representing the Empire state were Gerrit Smith and Frederick Douglass. On our way home the cars halted for the passengers to take dinner at a station between Pittsburg and Cleveland. The New York delegation with many New England delegates, among whom were Charles Francis Adams, Amasa Walker and General Wilson, commenced gathering around a long table prepared for the occasion, when the master of ceremonies, seeing the stalwart figure of Douglass approaching the table, called out to him, "You cannot come; we don't feed niggers here." As Douglass went out the whole delegation followed him, and crossing the street we took dinner at a more hospitable table.

Mr. Douglass was a man of the highest oratorical power; he was also a statesman of marked attainments, and his statesmanship was of that high order which led him to recognize the principle of law as proclaimed by Blackstone, viz., "To *command* what is right and *forbid* what is wrong." Fidelity to this principle of law not only made him a foe to American slavery but also to all forms of monopoly, and especially to the most heartless and murderous monopoly of all, the licensed saloon traffic. His conception of law represented under a Republican form of government, made him, of necessity, a defender of equal suffrage, which cause he championed with masterly ability.

The sentiment of Terrance, a Grecian slave, uttered centuries ago, found full expression in the life and work of Frederick Douglass, viz., "Nothing pertaining to the welfare of man is foreign to me." When he came in to the political arena he found the Whig and Democratic parties wholly dominated by the slave power, and he identified himself with the despised band of Abolitionists, known as the Liberty party. He remained with this party until its place was first taken by the Free Soil party of 1848, next by the Free Democratic party of 1852, and finally by the Republican party of 1856–60. Well do I remember his terrible arraignment and condemnation of the old political parties for their guilty partnership with African slav-

ery. On one occasion, after drawing a picture of the nation's guilt, that made every cheek tingle with indignant shame, he said: "I welcome the bolt, come it from heaven or hell, that shall break the power of these allies of American slavery." His resistless power as an orator on great occasions was unsurpassed by any of all the great men who have fought freedom's battles. At the time when the representatives of slavery stood in the pulpits, presided in our courts, mutilated our school books and made the laws of the nation, a meeting of the persecuted friends of freedom was held in Tremont Temple, Boston, Frederick Douglass being one of the speakers. He told the story of the nation's shame and of freedom's betrayal. He spoke of the anguish of his race, of the humiliation of Northern freedmen, who, by the fugitive slave law had been transformed into blood-hounds to bay upon the path of the fleeing bondman. The expression of his face and the intonations of his voice told of feelings too deep for utterance. The audience had come into such perfect sympathy with the speaker that every heart seemed ready to break with commingled feelings of humiliation, indignation and despair, when the oppressive spell was broken by Sojourner Truth, who cried out, "*Frederick! is God dead?*" That question, like the affirmation of Garfield on the occasion of Lincoln's assassination, pierced the brooding night of despair with the sunlight of hope.

Mr. Douglass was a deeply religious man. Believing in God, he believed in the final triumph of right. In this faith he lived and worked, and in this faith he triumphantly and peacefully died.

Mr. Douglass has been an important personality among American reformers for almost half a century. What cause having for its object the bringing in of God's kingdom upon earth, has he not advocated? He will be greatly missed. While mourning his departure, let us not fail to temper our sorrow with the sentiment of gratitude that he has been so faithful in his service to humanity and God and that the rich fruits of his labors remain to bless the world. In sad sincerity I lay upon memory's altar my tribute of respect and love for the genial, faithful friend, eloquent orator, noble patriot, wise statesman and Christian gentleman, Frederick Douglass.

*Humboldt, Ia.*

## "MEDIUM OF EXCHANGE."

BY HENRY VOSHOLL.

THE UNION SIGNAL for March 21, under the above heading, contained an article so full of misleading doctrine that it should not go unchallenged. In the first paragraph we read, "Money is artificial. It is wholly the creature of law. All of its attributes are given by legislative authority. Interest and the rate of interest are created and regulated and may be abolished by act of government." This quotation has only a fraction of truth in it; as a whole it is false.

Let us take Mr. Gould's own illustration of the yard-stick to see what the government does in regard to money. "A yard-stick," we are told, "is made by law a measure, and it is important that it should remain unchanged." We admit that this is true, but what does it really mean? To determine this we ask, What is the function of a yard-stick? Every one says to measure length. The one thing that a yard-stick must have is length, otherwise it cannot be used as a linear unit. Now, evidently, the government does not create length; all the law does is to cut off so much and declare *this is a yard.* In a sense then the yard is "artificial" and "the creature of law," but not in the sense that law can make a unit of length of that which is without length. Nor would any one contend that without government action there would be no more buying and selling involving units of length. In other words men would use a linear unit whether the law established one or not. Of course, this is not saying that a unit fixed by law may not be a very excellent thing

Now let us use our illustration to understand money. Mr. Gould says, "By the same authority [the nation's sovereign power which fixes the yard] money is not only made a measure of values and a medium of exchange, but it is also clothed with all the attributes of actual wealth." Money, then, is a measure of value just as the yard is a measure of length. But does the fiat of the government create this value? We think not. Value must be in the thing that is to be used as money just as length must inhere in that which is to be a yard. We can measure only by means of a unit that contains the elements we wish to measure. For time there must be a time unit, for weight a weight unit, for value a value unit.

Now what does the government do in the case of money? It takes gold or silver, which by the consent of all men have value; it weighs a small portion, and as a guarantee of its weight and fineness affixes its stamp. Such a bit of gold or silver we call a dollar. The law has not given it value; it has only said so much value as is contained in this bit of metal we will call a dollar, and use it for measuring values generally. Changing Mr. Gould's words slightly we say, "Such legal standard money issued by any government on the face of the earth need not be redeemable," because it has practically the same value in the goldsmith's melting pot, in the farmer's stocking, in the banker's safe and in the government's vault. Why should it be redeemable?

We agree entirely with Mr. Gould that the standard of measure should remain unchanged whether we measure lengths or values. We contend, however, that if contraction of the circulating medium—an increased value for the unit—is unjust to the debtor, expansion—a decrease in the value of the unit—is equally unjust to the creditor. If I have one hundred dollars coming to me, I can as ill afford to take a nominal one hundred dollars, having the value of only fifty of the original sum, as I could afford to take a nominal one hundred yards of cloth having only the length of fifty of the yards originally contracted for. Why should we think only of the debtor and not of the creditor? But if Mr. Gould knows of a way to absolutely prevent any variation in the unit of value, he has found the philosopher's stone for which the statesmen of the age are seeking.

Further in the "Medium of Exchange" we read, "Our national Constitution places the twin money metals, gold and silver, on a parity. That is, their legal status in our organic law." By no means. The Constitution only says "Congress shall have power to coin money"—nothing about keeping "the twin money metals on a parity." The fathers however thought—very properly doubtless—that a gold and silver coinage was best, and hence, tried to keep the metals on a parity. It is interesting, however, to notice how they went about it. They determined the relative values of gold and silver in the markets of the world and then established the ratio of weight between the coins accordingly. Mr. Gould may note, too, that this ratio was practically the same that had been adopted by the countries of Europe.

The fundamental fact is that a government cannot create value. No government has ever been able, by a mere act of law, to keep two kinds of money on a parity. Legal tender acts will not do it. Such an act may force a creditor to take a depreciated currency, but when a man has anything to sell, he cannot be forced to take such a currency. He can say, and he does say, as was the case during the Civil War: My horse is worth in gold fifty dollars, in paper one hundred and forty. Legal tender acts and government laws cannot change the facts. Rhode Island learned that to her sorrow as early as 1787.

The above criticism on Mr. Gould's article is not to be taken as an argument against the propriety and the possible advantage of having gold, silver and paper money; but it is intended to antagonize the idea that the government in any proper sense, by legal enactment, "clothes money with all the attributes of actual wealth."

*Wesleyan College, Warrenton, Mo.*

## EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

### Round-the-World Letters No. 1.

REIGATE, NEAR LONDON, ENG.,
March 19, 1895.

MY DEAR WHITE-RIBBON COMRADES:—We have worked so long together that the international movement is now becoming almost as homelike in our thoughts as our own beloved "National." It is my duty and pleasure to be constantly writing and sending articles, paragraphs and helpful documents to every quarter of the globe, so that the fact that I am "President of the World's," as we say in our familiar way of speaking when together, impresses itself more deeply upon me as the years go by.

You know that on the death of our dear Margaret Bright Lucas I urged this position upon Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt when she returned from her long pilgrimage, and that when she declined it we succeeded in getting her to accept that of honorary president—subject to the confirmation of the biennial convention, on the parliamentary ground that one convention cannot bind the action of another. You also know how earnestly I have urged Lady Henry Somerset to allow her name to be used as president, and that were it brought forward she would have the unanimous vote of the white-ribbon women of Christendom; but she continues to insist that until the Polyglot Petition has been presented she would not think of doing so.

It seems to me important at the outset of these letters (which I hope to continue from time to time until the world's journey is complete) to put before you afresh the actual situation, so far as I am concerned. It now looks as if the plan, which would have been carried out if the General Officers of our National society had not, so soon as it was announced, cabled and written me of their disapproval, would be considerably modified, and that the journey will now take other forms; nor am I at all sure but that the present plan of taking up the work more gradually will be better suited to the interests of the various countries to be visited. For instance: we have now presented the Petition in our own country and it has added its quota of influence to the accumulating current of educated opinion and sentiment which is bearing our cause toward success. In June the Petition will be brought to this country by our American white ribbon delegates of the third biennial convention of the World's W. C. T. U. and presented to the British government. In the summer many of us expect to travel in Scandinavia and the Petition will be presented in Norway and Sweden, possibly also in Denmark. It is well known to you that from the nature of the case we have accomplished less on the continent of Europe than any other place in the world except in the heart of Africa. While it is true that we have a group of faithful white-ribboners in every country they have been unable to accomplish anything adequate on a national scale in the wine drinking countries of Europe. Count Tolstoi and his family in Russia, Countess Wedel-Jarlsberg, in Norway, Mrs. Selmer in Denmark, Rev. Adama von Scheltema in Holland, Mrs. Mary B. Willard and Mrs. Dr. Stuckenburg in Germany, Miss De Broen in Paris, Mrs. Gulick in Spain, Mrs. Josephine Butler in Rome and the Baroness Langenau in Vienna—these have been chief among our trusty pioneers on the continent of Europe. But now we are sending in response to earnest invitations that come to them from leaders in the purity movement, our dear Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew and Dr. Kate Bushnell, who after their arduous labors here in the anti-opium cause, go to Switzerland for a brief rest and will then undertake the more thorough introduction of our work in Europe, making the purity department their point of attack in the unceasing "peaceful war." From their intelligent seed-sowing will come, I have no doubt, such a preparation for the reception of the Polyglot as will tell immensely on all our future work.

The Convention in June will select several new round-the-world missionaries. We shall hope for the presence and counsel of those who went out first, and the strongest single impetus ever given to the movement in its cosmopolitan aspect will come from that great gathering. Let me again urge our workers in the states to send from each state at least one delegate. Remember that two hundred dollars (the total expense of the trip) includes six days in London, with hotel accommodations, one week with entertainment at Grindelwald, two days at Lucerne and two days in Paris, and any who care to prolong their stay abroad can do so on very reasonable terms. All applications should be addressed to Pilgrimage Bureau, care *Review of Reviews*, Astor Place, New York city.

If any state lacks any fraction of the one thousand members requisite to the appointing of a delegate these can surely be secured within the next few weeks, or if not, the state can piece out its numbers by arrangement with some adjoining state. We who "at this end of the line" are helping to prepare for the Convention, do most earnestly desire to see looming up from the wide-awake West such a delegation as shall give adequate expression to the zeal and success of the white-ribbon movement in the United States and Canada, and we beg of you not to disappoint us. We are working with might and main to prepare for your coming. Now let me beg you not to fail to come. We hope to have a sermon delivered before the delegates in Westminster Abbey, and a service in St. Paul's Cathedral, a trip to Windsor Castle and a lawn party at Lady Henry Somerset's suburban home, The Priory, Reigate. These I mention as delightful incidents, but the great meetings in Queen's, St. James' and Exeter Halls will, with the presentation of the Petition to the government, be the chief attractions to our devoted workers.

We find the cause moving on as always. The local veto bill of Sir William Vernon Harcourt, chancellor of Exeter, will be presented before Easter. The papers are full of it and were never more favorable. The British W. T. A. is the right hand ally of the United Kingdom Alliance, these two societies standing side by side far in the front of any others, as they deserve to do, because of the progressive character of their principles and work. Sir Wilfrid Lawson is as full of his famous "gay wisdom" as he was thirty years ago. He says the trouble in the recent county council election was not only "Gog and Magog," but "Grog and More Grog." The liquor interest in London is solidly united against the county council; but in spite of that our side has a majority and has elected progressives to all the offices.

Lady Henry Somerset has gone to Leeds to conduct a National Conference of the White Ribbon Women. She presides in Exeter Hall March 22 at a great anti-opium demonstration to be addressed by Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew and Dr. Kate Bushnell. Bishop H. M. Turner, of Atlanta, Georgia, whom we met on the steamship and who

is a genius in his way, will participate in the exercises. Lady Henry and I have promised to speak with him and Miss Hallie Brown, the celebrated colored elocutionist, at a meeting in the interest of Wilberforce University, Ohio, to be held before long in Exeter Hall.

Mr. Henry J. Osborn is the greatest "worker up" of the huge public assemblages that are a special feature of the reform work in London that has yet appeared. I do not see why some of our women might not become equally well known and successful as specialists in convening those great gatherings which to the "great public" seem to indicate the high water-mark of beneficent movements and the societies that can serve them.

Anna Gordon and I are hard at work in our den at the Reigate home. We expect with the soft spring breezes soon to be blowing, to retrieve physical tone through the use of our bicycles along the shady paths of the Priory grounds. But we have "fallen to" and are hard at it with our stenographers, setting forces in motion to help make the W. C. T. U. a success.

Again urging your coöperation in the beloved home land, I am, with love from us all,

Your loyal comrade,

Frances E. Willard.

## THE PEOPLE'S UNIVERSITY.

Dear Union Signal:—I wish to present to your readers an outline of the work of the People's University, which is the educational department of The Union for Practical Progress. The first permanent Local Union for Practical Progress was organized at Baltimore in April, 1893, by Rev. Hiram Vrooman. The present National Union was effected in Boston in January, 1894, chiefly through the instrumentality of B. O. Flower, editor of the *Arena*. Its purpose is to unite the moral forces in a systematic war on the evils of modern society. One of its methods is to unite the clergy and moral workers of modern society on a single issue each month and place in their hands data on the given subject. Each local Union also takes up such additional sociological work as may be adapted to its condition.

In several of our leading cities, notably Baltimore, San Francisco, and Providence, the work of the Union has assumed large proportions, accomplished many practical reformations and aroused thousands who heretofore were dormant to a lively interest in sociological affairs. One of its chief methods is to work through the churches by sending to the clergy every month a request to preach upon the monthly topics on the third Sunday of the month, thus concentrating and unifying the reform sentiments. Following this simultaneous discussion, committees push the work of executive action. These monthly topics are chosen by an advisory board consisting of about forty of our leading sociologists and reformers, among whom are Miss Frances E. Willard, Carroll D. Wright, Prof. John Bascom, Prof. George D. Herron, President Charles F. Thwing and others of like repute. Some of the topics which have been discussed are: The sweating system, best methods of suppressing the saloon, child labor, gambling, the unemployed and municipal reforms. For April, 1895, the topic is improved home life; May, public sanitation; June, child life, kindergarten; July, manual training in public schools.

The *Arena* magazine means to publish an article or symposium with an extended bibliography every month on the current topics, as have also many other leading reform and religious papers.

The labor organizations in most local centers warmly support the Union, often marching in a body to some church where the Union topic is to be discussed. In large cities they organize a central council composed of delegates from all reformatory bodies including the churches, temperance societies and trades union, to guide the local work. In the rural districts the Union becomes simply an all round social club for the discussion of reform.

The local unions have developed such a diversity of social enterprises that an educational department was organized to guide them in their various efforts. Accordingly the People's University was established with its departments of lecture bureau, correspondence courses, reading circles and dynamic religion institutes. While this work is under the general management of the Union, its constituency is by no means confined to the Union members and it was here that it was thought to be practicable to have the W. C. T. U. and kindred associations utilize the facilities for sociological education thus offered.

The lecture bureau has an array of talent covering all phases of progressive ideas. It is well equipped with speakers for Chautauqua and similar gatherings. Correspondence courses are on the basis of regular college work. Special attention is given to reformatory topics, such as the new political economy, social ideals of Christianity, etc. These are conducted by scholars of high standing, many of them professors in our leading universities.

A very interesting course in English literature is given by Prof. Frank Parsons, of Boston Law School. A course on "Modern Cities" is given by Prof. John R. Commons, of the State University, Bloomington, Ind. The reading circles on special topics are organized for those who have not time to take the full course. The institutes of dynamic religion are a series of religious meetings which emphasize the application of religious life to everyday affairs, to health, society, industry and government.

The intention is to have a loan library, after the manner of the English Fabians, which can be sent for a very small fee to rural districts, where the supply of literature is limited.

In the vicinity of Boston and Baltimore, University Extension courses are given in the new political economy and kindred subjects. The work is yet in its formative stages. Any coöperation which will extend the usefulness of this work to uplift humanity will be gladly welcomed.

Harry C. Vrooman.

*East Milton, Mass.* *Sec.-Treas. U. P. P.*

Dear Workers:—How many times when our ship is plowing heavily through the deep sea we cast our eyes this way and that and strain our ears in hope that some other vessel, homeward bound, will send us

"A CHEER ACROSS THE WAVE!"

I have selected to-day from the mass of letters before me, some bearing words of cheer and encouragement which you will doubtless welcome.

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The first of these bright messengers comes in a letter to Miss Willard, which she has kindly sent to me that I may pass its good word along. The writer says to our Chieftain:

"You are so kind as to ask what my thoughts are in respect to the future. In brief, to work for womankind through the lines of W. C. T. U. work and by so doing to work for humanity. I would be glad to tell you about my 'arrest of thought.' I longed to come in touch more closely with womankind and God put it into my heart to go to the first World's Convention in Boston. There I received such a baptism of the Holy Spirit that I spent many hours in prayer for a little corner somewhere in which to help on this great work. My next summer vacation was given to the forming of a union at my home. I go home once each month—a distance of one hundred and fifty miles—to attend the monthly business meetings of the union. . . I am still obliged to keep on with my teaching, but I have adopted this as my life-work and wait God's time when I shall be entirely given to it. My lot is cast with the white ribbon army."

Truly, the "Crusade fire" burns yet!

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But even before encouragement we look for

PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS.

In our special work it is ever our need that is mother to our ingenuity as to how to best gain our various good ends. The following letter is witness to this:

"If only kindergarten attachments could be made to the mothers' meetings we could take our little ones and they would enjoy it so much we might sometimes go for their sakes even when we thought we were too busy. I have two little girls and realize more deeply every day the need of wisdom to train them. I do all my own work; have no one with whom to leave the children, and if I take them (and other mothers theirs) they are apt to be restless and disturb the meeting."

Persuade some of the older daughters who love children but maybe "do not care for the W. C. T. U." to "mother" just such a kindergarten.

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Mother Experience wishes that every local union would so far as possible carry out the plan which has worked admirably in that of Nashua, N. H., namely, to secure on some of the regular lecture courses kept up by the town, or by some committee thereof, a lecture from one of our best representatives, for by doing this they would succeed in having our ideas presented to a "lyceum audience," and that is one that does not always go to temperance meetings.

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We are grateful to Mrs. Margaret B. Platt, president of the Washington, D. C., W. C. T. U., for the following helpful advice, given "out of personal observation and experience":

"To local unions let me say emphatically, *never neglect any possible opportunity of canvassing for new members.* Many a public meeting with good program, earnest speeches, full of enthusiasm and fire, fails in permanent results, because the opportunity to secure new members is allowed to pass unimproved, and the impressions produced are not crystallized into action and power through organization.

"New members once secured should not be allowed to drift away because of inattention on the part of the local union. There should be one or more women in every union, wise, tactful, well read up in our literature, enthusiastically in love with the W. C. T. U., whose duty it should be to visit new members at once, welcome them to the union, inform them conversationally, concerning our organization and work, call their attention to our leaflets and periodicals, and leave with them copies of the same, tell them of our Temple, our publishing house, and our many departments, and then see that they are regularly notified of time and place of meetings until such time as they shall become sufficiently interested to cease to need such close attention. This may seem arduous but it will pay. Nothing succeeds without work and care. There are untold possibilities in every new member. Under the skillful, loving care of veterans they should be nursed, developed, trained, and in due time given their share of responsibility. These new members will presently be the W. C. T. U. when these 'gray-haired girls' who now carry on the work have gone away to rest in the many mansions. Take care of the new members—take *good care* of them."

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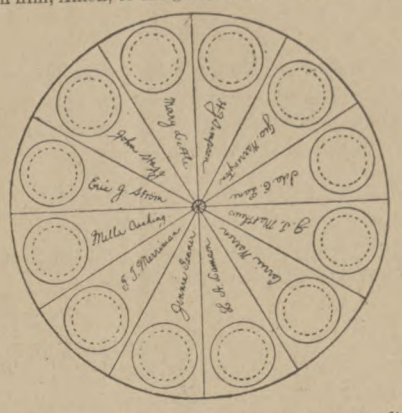
And in all our labor, let us remember that "Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it."

Mother Experience.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Prayer:—Now, oh Lord God, let thy promises be established.—2 Chron. 1:9.

Promise:—All promises of God in him are yea, and in him, Amen, to the glory of God.—2 Cor. 1:20.



Marcus Aurelius says: "A wrong-doer is often a man that has left something undone, not always he that has done something." According to this theory which coincides with Christ's teachings, a great many of us must plead guilty of being on the side of the wrong-doer. Would it be uncharitable to say that all temperance people ought to be classed in the above category who have heard and read about the great effort that is being put forth this year to raise $300,000 for the Temple and are not stretching forth hands of help either by giving their thousands, their hundreds, their dollars or their dimes? We are glad that there are many, however, who are coming out on the right side of this question, who believe that "What we give we have, and what we save we lose." Of this number is Mrs. Charlotte Woodman, Cambridge, Mass. She wrote of her deep interest in the Temple and her desire to give $1,000 towards it. A call upon her by the writer when she was in Boston, three or four weeks ago, secured the above amount. It seemed a perfect joy to Mrs. Woodman to transfer the sum from her own savings (for she is not a rich woman) to the Temple treasury. Seventy-eight years of noble living have taught this great-hearted woman the true value and rightful use of money.

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Mrs. Alice Cary, Madison, Wis., is another mother in Israel whose heart has been moved to aid. She writes: "I feel now that I can afford to carry out my cherished plan which is in my will, but which I would rather do while in life, return to you the enclosed Temple Trust Bond for $100, making this much more added to the Temple fund and decreasing your interest." Another noble helper is Mr. Isaac P. Monfort, Scottsburg, Ill. This good man is over seventy years old, and a "shut-in," but neither age nor failing health keeps him from working for the Temple. He writes: "I return the three Wheels you sent me filled. In addition I send you a dollar on my own individual wheelbarrow. A dear little ten-year-old girl, Stella Clary, of Good Hope, Ill., did most of the work in filling the Wheels. Please send to her address two more. I feel quite enthusiastic on the Wheel business; it is my firm belief that within two years over a million Wheels can be sent out and returned to the Temple loaded with 'filthy lucre' sufficient to pay the debt and place the Temple in the hands of those who have so earnestly worked and prayed for its success. My faith is very strong that the founder will see her heart's desire accomplished." We thank our brother for his words of cheer, and we feel assured he will prove a true prophet. This week we are receiving on an average seventy-five filled Wheels a day—an increase of over twenty-five per cent over last week.

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We are continually being admonished that what we do we must do quickly. Another one of our standard-bearers has been suddenly caught up from work to glory,—Mrs. L. J. Stapler, the president of the W. C. T. U. of Indian Territory. On Saturday she was out attending to her usual work, in the evening she was taken ill and Sunday morning winged her way heavenward. She was a grand and noble soul. Well do I remember the sweet converse I had with her at the last National Convention at Cleveland. Her daughter, Miss Ella M. Stapler, writes: "One of the last things mother did on earth was to rush off some filled Wheels for the Temple." Dear saint; that may have been her last work on that Saturday afternoon.

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Mrs. Emily F. Fowler sends $35, which completes one hundred dollars the union of West Chester county, N. Y., have contributed to place the name of Maggie Knapp on the New York tablet. Mrs. A. C. Davis sends $10 on the pledge of the Lockland, Ohio, W. C. T. U. Mrs. F. H. Wright, treasurer for Webster Grove, Mo., W. C. T. U., sends $34.30 raised through the Temple mite-boxes. She writes: "We hope to increase the amount to one hundred dollars during the coming year." Mrs. C. F. Kingsbury, Springfield, Mass., sends $15 on the union's pledge.

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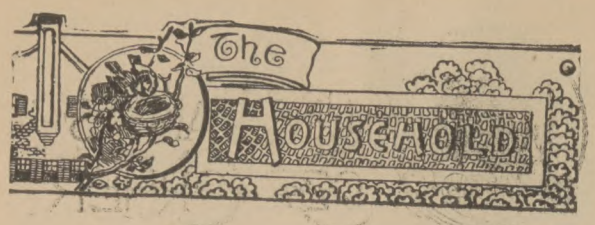
All orders for Temple Wheels and mite-boxes and everything pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send two cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money order and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1113, The Temple, Chicago.




## OUR LORD IS RISEN.

BY LOUISA S. WEIGHTMAN.

The night is dark! Thick clouds enfold
The silver moon, the pale stars hold
Their breath in awe, for lo! has died
In pain and woe the Crucified.

But hark! All nature cries "Awake!"
A glorious day begins to break,
And on each quivering ray is borne
Message of resurrection morn.

Roll back, roll back, ye clouds of night,
Roll back, O Rock! Ye angels bright,
Proclaim the message far and near:
"Our Lord is risen. He is not here!"

Angels and men, rejoice and sing,
Loud let your hallelujahs ring,
That empty tomb proclaims this hour,
That death is robbed of all his power.

No more the grave is dark and drear,
Death holds no sting, no gloom, no fear.
Discrowned and conquered, now he waits
A porter at the heavenly gates.

Oh! human heart, by sorrow torn,
Oh, tear-dimmed eye, no longer mourn;
Who die in Christ their sleep how blessed,
How sweet, how undisturbed their rest.

How short the night! How glad that day
When angels roll *all* rocks away!
And ransomed spirits shall arise
To greet their Lord in Paradise.

*Washington, D. C.*

## MINING IN A SAND-PILE.

BY ESTELLE M. AMORY.

"Don't cry, Johnny! Come in and let me sew some buttons on your pants."

The sobbing little fellow was giving his sadly demoralized garments an impatient jerk when Mrs. Reynolds called him. At the invitation he gathered the loose band into his dirty fist and trudged up the walk.

"When the buttons are on you'll look better and have more time to play."

Johnny gave his would-be benefactor an inquiring glance.

"You won't have to spend your time holding on to your pants," was the smiling explanation, at which the lad gave an appreciative laugh. "Go to the kitchen, Johnny, and while I am sewing you can wash yourself."

The buttons were on and the rent in the seat made secure before the noise of the bath ceased, for Johnny seemed determined to make the most of this unusual opportunity.

The little four-year-old fellow was next to the youngest of eight children. The father was a dissolute, profane man, and the overworked mother had long since settled down to her miserable environment, scarcely ever giving a thought to a better life. Day after day she and her older child stood over wash tubs and ironing boards, earning a scanty support for the family. The father's wages, though fair, were thrown into the saloon-keeper's till.

The good people of the avenue adjoining Wash Alley had long since, in the interests of economy and fastidiousness, given over to the care of the city missionary the bodies and souls of its wretched inhabitants. So thoroughly had the policeman enforced their wishes that the dirty swarm of children from this uncanny quarter seldom strayed up the avenue to play.

But during the repairing of Mrs. Reynolds' house a tempting pile of sand lay just outside the front yard, and, as naturally as ducks find water, the children of Wash Alley had been drawn to this sand-pile.

Mrs. Reynolds was not less sensitive than her neighbors to the fights and foul speech of these unsightly children. But two little graves in the cemetery made her heart tender toward all little ones. There was something quite winning about forlorn Johnny, and she longed to keep him from the coarse ways into which he must inevitably drift were no hand reached out to save him.

For several days she had prevailed upon her husband not to have the sand-pile removed, hoping for an opportune moment when she should find Johnny alone. At the hottest time of this hot July day it had come. The other children had sought the river for a swim, Johnny being left to the sand pile under the severest of threats should he attempt to follow. It was his prolonged cries that had awakened Mrs. Reynolds from her afternoon nap.

Johnny did not give an audible "thank you" as he presented himself in the sitting-room in the renovated pants, but his face, which was still streaked here and there with grime, was sufficiently lit up with gratitude.

"Now I can hitch on my s'penders," he exclaimed triumphantly, and without further ceremony ran home to find them.

The next morning Mrs. Reynolds heard an unusual commotion at the sand-pile. She glanced through the shutters and listened. Johnny's six brothers were there, pouring forth a torrent of abuse and throwing stones and sand toward the house.

"That pile shall be removed before noon," she said decidedly, as she left the window where she had been an unseen listener. She started for the carriage house to call Mr. Reynolds' attention to the matter, but at the back door stood the sorrowful little figure of Johnny, one hand still clutching at his pants and the other full of buttons.

"Ma cutted 'em off," he cried, "an' give my s'penders to Jim," looking with hopeless appeal into her face.

Mrs. Reynolds' indignation vanished, for at a glance she realized the hapless environment of these almost worse than homeless children. Looking tenderly at the little fellow she breathed a prayer that she might save these children from their evil ways rather than herself from hearing and seeing them, as was her first impulse.

"We will make them all right some day," was her cheering response to the lad, and giving him a fat doughnut by way of present consolation, she invited him to stay awhile and play on the back porch.

After a time, the boys, tired of performing without an audience, went away, all save Johnny, who visited the sand-pile as soon as the others left. In a few moments he came running to the back door crying, "See my pitty stone! I'll div it to you."

It was indeed a cunning little pebble, smooth and delicately marked, and Mrs. Reynolds accepted it saying, "We'll make a trade; here's a doughnut for it."

Having had no breakfast the toothsome doughnut was soon dispatched and he again started for the sand-pile, saying, "If I fin' another stone, will you div Jim a doughnut?" Ready promise was given.

Not returning for some time, Mrs. Reynolds went out to see if he were still delving.

"I don't be've dere is any more," he said looking quite discouraged with evident thought of the savory prize.

"Let me help you," and she began sifting the yellow sand through her delicate fingers, and asking a few questions whose answers drew her more tenderly toward the child and his unhappy home. As they sat there the three brothers next older than Johnny appeared on the opposite side of the street and again began their abusive talk. "You *ain't* bad," was Johnny's comforting assurance as Mrs. Reynolds utterly ignored the presence and actions of the boys, and kept delving deeper and faster than ever for the desired pebble.

"I've got 'im," presently shouted the zealous little digger. "Now I div Jim dat doughnut an' he'll say you're dood too," and taking the twisted cake he made for his brothers.

"Dat lady div me dis for you, Jim, for fin'ing her a pitty stone. She div me two"—with evident importance—"an' I *dess* she'll div you all some, if you fin' her some more an' don' call her bad names," pleaded the little diplomat excitedly.

Before the plea was finished the divided doughnut had acted like oil upon the troubled waters and the boys were following Johnny somewhat shamefacedly across the street.

"Can I get you boys to hunt some of these lovely pebbles for me?" asked the tactful Mrs. Reynolds; "I have stones and pebbles from almost every country, and after you find me some more we will go in the house and see them."

Many truly curious and interesting stones soon rewarded the search that ensued which was followed by a sight of Mrs. Reynolds' unique collection and more satisfactory still, doughnuts and luscious lemonade.

"I will gladly pay you for any pretty stones you can find me here or along the river bank," she said, as they were leaving armed with a bag of doughnuts she made them believe they had earned.

"An' we'll make ma an' Kate take it back the next time they call you names fur fixin' Johnny up, see if we don't."

"Oh, no, if you boys help her, I think she will find time to do it herself. I am sorry I hurt her feelings."

There was something in her manner that drew Jim to make an apology for his and his brothers' shameful conduct, awkwardly expressed, to be sure, but sincere.

"We'll stan' up fur ye agin 'em all," added Jim with rude gallantry.

With the affection of the children, hers, Mrs. Reynolds soon found access to their home, where by her sweet, tactful ways, she brought many wonderful things slowly but surely to pass.

September saw the boys neatly clothed and in school where they had scarcely ever been on account of their poverty and the hopeless indifference of their parents; and Johnny, the unwitting link of it all, with "buttons and s'penders an' a west," was reveling in the delights of the kindergarten.

The sandpile seemed to Mrs. Reynolds too precious to be carted off, so after due consultation with "the boys" it was taken to their back yard in Wash Alley for other children to enjoy.

"I found gems immortal in that old sand-pile," I have more than once heard dear Mrs. Reynolds declare.

*Belmond, Ia.*

## THE BOW OF PROMISE.

BY HARRIET NEWELL SWANWICK.

Glorious gladness crowned the dawning,
Of the first bright Easter morning,
Like a rainbow's gleam.
Far adown the rolling years,
Through the mists of falling tears,
Flows that Light Supreme.

Claim His promise, weary-hearted,
Grieve no more o'er hopes departed,
Cheered by Love's own beams.
Leave the past with all its wounds,
Forward! march to higher grounds,
Ye whom Christ redeems.

*Chicago, Ill.*

## THE JOY OF OUR LORD.

Our Lord has told us that His Father's life and His are, from the beginning, one unintermitting, infinite work. He came to us, "not to be ministered unto, but to minister." Did that ministry end when He cried out on the cross, "It is finished"? Have apostles and martyrs and all holy men and women down to our own time been doing merely a work of their own, or is it He Himself, His Spirit in them, who has accomplished all good that is done in the world until now? If we believe in a living Christ, "the Son of Man who is in heaven," we must believe that He is still giving His loving service to the beings for whom He lived and died on earth, a service inconceivably more glorious because it is now wholly a spiritual work.

. . . . . .

Yes, service is the law of the heavenly life, and heartily entering into it, we enter into joy—the joy of our Lord.

To enter into His joy! It means freedom and shelter and communion. It includes all the hospitalities of earth and of heaven. To be welcomed into every room in our Father's house—to blend our life as music with the harmonies of His universe—to be at peace forever, forever at one with the onward movement of His holy and glorious will! To feel ourselves each a part of the vast unity of things together in Him—to help Him in shaping the new heaven and the new earth—to know that nothing exists that is not an element of His joy and ours! This it is to be at home in the New Jerusalem—"built as a city that is at unity in itself."

It is the joy of *our* Lord.

. . . . . .

The souls that walk white-robed there are the souls of those who, with Him, have laid down their lives for the saving of other lives. So are their garments washed white in the blood of the Lamb. And in the spirit of that sacrifice they go on, from glory to glory. They cannot cease from giving themselves; it has become the habit of their entire being. They are full of the light of their Lord's love, and they must forever radiate His blessedness. Wherever they are needed in His universe, they go forth, swifter than sunbeams, on His errands. To be with Him in His heaven, is not only to have lost all selfishness, but to know no joy in life except in giving that life forth continually to others.

"I looked, and behold, a door was opened in heaven." A door—swinging back on musical hinges before the discouraged wanderers of earth, inviting them to hospitalities glimpsed beyond, inconceivable to the heart of man. A door? Those are not unfolding portals, they are outspread arms, and above them is the glory of a face, and from within there floats the tenderness of a voice,—

"I am the door!"

It is He, the Lord of life Himself: and we, who were so weary of our vain efforts to conquer the evil, the pettiness and unlovingness of our natures, are uplifted, upborne to His heart, and its mighty throbbings become the inspiration of our own. He does for us what we could not do for ourselves, and we are saved. Henceforth there is no life for us but His.—*Lucy Larcom's "As It Is In Heaven."*

## BIDDY'S EASTER EGGS.

The topknot biddy, with yellow legs,
  Was Harry's, and every morn
He gave her orders for Easter eggs
  While he scattered the oats and corn.
Day by day, for a week, he fed
  Rations of every hue;
Chosen ears of yellow and red,
  And squaw-corn, white and blue.

"Now, Biddy Topknot," I heard him say,
  "Easter will be here soon;
A dozen eggs, at least, you must lay
  By to-morrow afternoon;
Red ones, Biddy, the nicest kind,
  And yellow and blue, real bright,
Speckled, and striped, and spotted; now mind
  Zat you make 'em zackly right!"

But in spite of feeding and coaxing, too,
  His biddy would only lay,
Instead of red and yellow and blue,
  Just one white egg a day.
And Harry's patience was sorely tried,
  But he waited and watched the nest,
And stroked his biddy, and softly sighed,
  "I fink she will do her best."

On Easter morning, wasn't it fun
  To look at him through a crack!
He went to the nest, as he'd often done,
  But soon came capering back
With his apron full of Easter eggs,
  Striped and speckled and gay.
The topknot biddy with yellow legs
  Was petted and praised that day.

He told mamma just how it befell;
  She listened again and again;
'Twas such a pleasure to hear him dwell
  On the skill of his wonderful hen.
And when he had gone to share his prize
  With Susy and Katy and Ned,
The dear mamma looked ever so wise,
  But never a word she said.

—*Youth's Companion.*

## EASTER EGGS.
### A True Story.

BY GRETTA.

I WONDER if the boys and girls who read The Union Signal can imagine a young girl living twelve years of her life in a Christian country, in a Christian home, taught to go regularly to church, to read the Bible; who knew the beautiful story of Christ's life; who could not listen to the sad news of His death without a choking sensation in her throat, and whos heart had "burned within" her in sympathy with the disciples, as He showed Himself to them after His resurrection, and yet had never known or kept Easter as a religious festival.

You, favored American Sunday-school children, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and ninety-five, with your "Children's Day" and "Harvest Home" and Christmas and Easter festivals, cannot imagine this to be a true statement. Can you?

But if any of you have Scotch Presbyterian ancestors they will tell you *why* it may be so, for this happened many years ago in an old historic town in Scotland, and I should like to tell you more of the little girl's life there, but I started to tell about Easter eggs, and shall confine myself to that.

At twelve years of age a new life and a new world had opened to Mattie Mitchell. She had crossed the ocean to live with an uncle in America, and, for the first time in her life, on a farm.

What delightful surprises and experiences to one who had never before lived in the country! First, the glory of the autumn days, the bustle of gathering in the winter stores; then the winter months, with the indoor occupations and good cheer, all so new to her; but the spring, waking everything into life, was best of all.

She busied herself with her cousins in raking the door-yard, that the fresh young grass would have a good start, in caring for the feeble lambs, in feeding the pigs and in milking the cows.

But the greatest fun of all was in hunting for hens' nests! What delight to come unexpectedly on one hidden away in the depths of a hay-stack, or in the thatched roof of the old log sheep-pen! Then to join the roguish cousins, carefully concealing their treasures, and demand of the gentle, smiling house-mother, "Guess how many eggs we found!"

One bright, spring afternoon the young cousins whispered to her that next Sunday would be Easter, and that now they must hide away some eggs every evening, so that they would have plenty on Easter.

As Mattie looked her surprise, they explained, "Everybody can have all the eggs they want to eat on Easter, and everybody tries to eat more than anybody else." As she was very fond of eggs, Mattie entered heartily into the sport, and was somewhat surprised, after all, when Easter came, that her stomach did not fulfil her expectations. So Mattie came first to know about Easter, just as a day of feasting on eggs. In leaving the old home across the ocean, she had left church and Sunday-school, Band of Hope, yes, and even Bible reading behind. In that isolated farm-house, Easter day suggested nothing more to these children than eating plenty of eggs.

But during the following year a change came, and Mattie learned to love the day for what it really meant.

With her uncle and cousins she crossed the great prairies to live in a new home in a great valley of the far West, where the red man had been in possession only a few years before. A Sunday-school had been organized, however, meeting from house to house. A Loyal Temperance Legion met on week days, and the children were instructed in temperance principles.

On Easter day preparations were made to celebrate by song and story the joyful fact that "Christ is Risen."

An appeal was made to the little temperance band to send an Easter offering to the sick children at the Temperance Hospital in Chicago. Their sympathetic hearts gladly responded, but *how could they*, was the question that arose, for they were so poor. Luxuries they had none, nothing but bare necessities. Money they rarely saw; eggs were their only medium of circulation at the village grocery. Eggs! ah, yes, their faces brightened, they were to be allowed some to *eat* on Easter day.

"Would they, could they deny themselves their one Easter luxury for the sake of the dear Lord's sick little ones?" was the question. You shall see what they did.

Easter dawned bright and beautiful. The prairies had been scoured the day before for the blossoms that now graced the day and the occasion, and from every home came the children bearing their Easter offering of eggs, in such numbers and with beaming faces that plainly showed that they already realized it was more blessed to give than to keep.

Next day the eggs were turned into money at the nearest town and the amount, although not large, sent to the Temperance Hospital to minister to the comfort of the poor sick children under its care.

Now, do not the boys and girls who have read this story agree with Mattie in thinking that of the "two ways of using Easter eggs," the last is the best?

*Morgan Park, Ill.*

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

413.

EASTER GIFTS.

Ride lightly over stormy seas,
How ample a surety He gives!
Fill your crewel, fare thee well,
Naught that rusts eternal lives.

I wish for you this Easter time
The good gifts hidden in my rhyme.

S. A. J.

414.

SYNCOPATIONS.

Syncopate a knot of yarn and leave the covering of an animal.
Syncopate wagons used by workmen and leave free from moisture.
Syncopate a sticky substance and leave the head.
Syncopate pertaining to life and leave a bottle.
Syncopate to fold and leave a division of land.
Syncopate great singers and leave offers a price.
The syncopated letters in their order form a spring festival.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, The Union Signal, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED MARCH 21.

404. Longfellow. Bryant. Holmes.

405. A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches, and loving favor rather than silver and gold.—Proverbs 22: 1.

406. The Union Signal.

Correct Answers: H. Scott Creamer; Ethel Lemont; Louise Burnett.

Dear Boys and Girls:—Why are eggs so prominent at Easter? Does any one know?

Perhaps you will be surprised to learn that the custom of giving eggs at Easter time is as old as the day itself. It began with the Persians about a thousand years ago on account of their belief that all things are produced from an egg, and the custom grew in that country of presenting each other with an egg, the symbol of the New Year, the beginning of things. Their New Year was in March. They considered eggs, too, as the emblems of the world because they were thought to represent the four elements.

There are many quaint illustrations of the way in which Easter was celebrated in olden times. I will tell you of some of them.

A number of children would gather at a church, and the first who came placed themselves with their backs against the church and joined hands; as more came they kept this up until there was a row entirely around the church; then they all separated and went to another church to repeat the ceremony. This was called "Clipping the church."

Among the poor German peasants, the children only have eggs once a year, and that at Easter, which they call "fox day." At noon their mothers say to them:

"Quick, run and see if the fox is coming!"

Then all the children in the village can be seen running up and down the streets. During their absence, the mothers hide the colored eggs, one for each of the children who are soon called in to go hunting for the eggs, which they consider great fun.

How are you going to spend your Easter?

Affectionately your

Aunt Jane

NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

Josephine N. Pike, Vermont.
Charlotte Ann Talbott, W. Va.
Rachel Tombaugh, Lulu Norton, Mary Ballou, } Illinois.
Floy Gilbert, Lyle Baldwin, Gertie Merritt, } Minnesota.
Mary Fawcett Cobb, Wisconsin.
H. Scott Creamer, Paul Valentine Creamer, } Del.
Pearl Bingham, Anna Chalker, } Michigan.
Lillie Albertsen, New Jersey.
Cora E. Hardin, South Dakota.
Ella Law, Texas.
Maude Buckmaster, Nebraska.
Emma L. Wood, Iowa.

We go two blocks and a half to Sunday-school and pass four saloons, but mamma says when we temperance boys and girls grow up there will be no saloons. I mean to do all I can for temperance, but some of the boys call me "sissy" because I tell them it is wrong to smoke cigarettes.

*Albany, N. Y.* Shubel Kelly.

When the thoughtless, silly boys call out to you, Shubel, you will find help in controlling yourself by thinking of this little rhyme:

"Sticks and stones may break my bones,
But names will never hurt me."

I am a temperance boy, seven years old, have signed the pledge and belong to the L. T. L. Our society closed last fall but we hope to get started soon again.

*Wellington, O.* John M. Houghton.

Spring is a good time to start things, and we hope to hear soon that your L. T. L. has awakened into new life.

It snowed twenty-two inches deep. I have three little brothers. I like to read the Cozy Corner. I am seven years old. I belong to the L. T. L. I wrote this on papa's typewriter. Fred Davis.

*Houston, Texas.*

Very few typewritten letters come to Cozy Corner and yours was very welcome. With practice you will soon improve, Fred.

May I be permitted to the Cozy Corner long enough to tell about our temperance canary bird? His name is "Dickey." He is six years old. He is not kept shut in the cage, but has his liberty in the house and comes to the table at meals. His drink is cold water. Yesterday, to our astonishment he was flying about the room with the W. C. T. U. badge (a bow of white ribbon) in his bill, as much as to say, "I want to show my colors." Will you admit such a bird to the Cozy Corner?

*Dixon, Ill.* Mary Ballou.

This bright Dickey is certainly a genuine temperance bird, isn't he, children? Every Cozy Cornerer will vote yes, for his admittance!

I would like to be one of your girls. I think I will write for the prize. I have been reading a book about the lumber woods of northern Michigan. It will make a Prohibitionist of all who read it. I wish the boys and girls could all read it. Annie Chalker.

*Flint, Mich.*

A girl who is fond of good books is a welcome addition to our Corner. We will expect your account of the World's Petition.

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It is Christ that died, yea, rather, that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us.—Rom. 8:34.

## THE LESSON OF EASTER.

Easter is the distinctive festival of Christianity. Not the birth, but the resurrection of its founder is that which causes the Christian religion to differ from all others. Heathen nations celebrate their Christmas-tides; no other religion celebrates a life through death—a rising from the grave into "newness of life."

The apostles made Easter, or the great truth of which Easter is the symbol, the center of their teaching. Peter's sermon on the day of Pentecost turned upon the resurrection as its grand pivotal point. Paul's preaching was summed up in one sentence: "He declared unto them Jesus and the resurrection"; while he clearly indicated his conception of the preëminence of this doctrine when he cried out, "If Christ be not risen then is our preaching vain, and your faith is vain."

The early Christian Church built itself upon this hope. Long before Christmas had a place in the sacred calendar, Easter was marked with a white stone in the hearts of the suffering, persecuted believers everywhere. The Catacombs bear pathetic witness to this fact. The majority of the inscriptions there are symbolic of the resurrection. The thought of a triumphing Saviour, whose glorious might could not be overthrown by even "the last great enemy," was the thought of all others which brought to them cheer. In His resurrection they saw not only their own triumph over the grave, but the glorious triumph of right over the forces of darkness. Small wonder that the favorite greeting between Christians during the first three centuries should have been, "The Lord is risen indeed!"

The prosperity and speedy popularity which came to Christianity after the days of Constantine tended to exalt the form at the expense of the true meaning of the symbolic days of the church. Easter suffered with the rest until in the dark ages it had become a mere glittering pageant; a body without a soul. The Protestant reaction made Easter, together with Christmas, the sign manual of Popery, and in the intense bitterness of those days there were few who dared or cared to look beneath the surface to find the vital truth hidden beneath the pomp of ritualistic trappings.

It is only of late years that the Protestant churches have begun to realize the divine uplift of soul, the strengthening of faith and the deepening of hope which come from the true appreciation and a right observance of Easter. Even now we doubt if the church, as a whole, is willing to concede these facts; but prejudice is being more and more dispelled, the observance of Easter becoming more and more frequent. And when once observed it becomes its own most potent advocate and works out its own propaganda. What lessons does it bring to us?

First, the old yet ever new lesson that Jesus Christ "rose from the dead," that in that rising He showed forth His own divine might as Son of God, and became also the earnest of our inheritance of immortality. "He became the *first fruits* of them that slept." These are old truths. We have heard them so often that we are sadly apt to overlook their true meaning; but when we come to face them anew what do they show forth but the central truth of the universe—that light must conquer darkness; right must triumph over wrong; God must be greater than all that can oppose God?

Suppose Jesus had been born, had lived, had died, and had *not* risen from the grave. What an awful mockery would His life have been; what a cruel tragedy His death! What hope would humanity have had as it faced the grave? What hope before the darkness of sin of which the grave is only a type?

Life would have been forever an unsolved problem; an unguessed riddle. The daily conflict between good and evil in which the odds seem so hopelessly against good, would have driven the world mad. Once admit that wrong can conquer right, and you have given the lie to the very existence of a God. But if the life of Jesus Christ had ended on the cross, if the tomb of Joseph of Arimathea had held Him prisoner, what would that have been but the conquest of evil over good? Here was a life absolutely given to righteousness; a life which *was* righteousness incarnate. Because of its righteousness it came into contact with the forces of unrighteousness. In a truer sense than most theologies teach, the *sin* of humanity brought Him to the grave. If He had stayed there would not unrighteousness have been the victor? and if we can conceive of unrighteousness triumphing in the end, in a single contest with righteousness, then we must admit that the foundation principle of the universe is destroyed.

But Christ rose from the dead. He *must* rise from the dead. Our hypothesis has been not only imaginary but absolutely impossible. So long as God is God, right must conquer wrong. Peter struck the keynote of Eastertide when he declared, "It was not *possible* for Him to be holden of it." Christ, the incarnate life, the revelation of the heart of God, could not be holden of death. He passed through its mystery but only that He might show it to the world henceforth robbed of its terror. His passage through the grave made it forevermore "a covered way leading from light to light, through a brief darkness." The eternal Life of which He was the one perfect exponent broke through the bands of death as the butterfly breaks through the chrysalis; and when He appeared before the revelator, His calm statement concerning Himself was, "I am He that liveth and was dead, and behold I am alive for evermore and have the keys of death and of hell." The mystery is solved; the unconquerable is conquered; master forever of the situation the risen Christ faces the rising world.

"Because He lives we shall live also." That is what it all means. Be of good cheer, beloved. To us, too, life shall come through death. The corn or wheat which falls into the ground and dies shall not abide alone. The darkness of the earth shall be the nourishing mother from which shall spring forth "much fruit." We, too, shall be victors—we—humanity. The deed wrought for right shall not fail of its purpose. The hand lifted for God shall not fall powerless. The forces of the universe are on the side of good, and good must triumph. The pathway to that triumph may lie through the grave, but not surer is it that the dead earth shall waken into the resurrection of the springtide than that from that grave the buried good must come forth into "newness of life." It is not possible for good to be holden of evil. Christ rose from the dead and became the first fruits of every buried principle and work of righteousness. Because He lives, we our best, our truest selves, shall live also, and always.

## EASTER JOY.

The Lenten season has passed into Easter gladness as the warm April sunshine brightens the lengthening days after the cold winds of the preceding weeks.

Sadder than the dirges of the bleakest wind were the hearts of the disciples during the days of their Lord's arrest, trial, crucifixion and burial. What dark days and nights were those to that scattered, terrified, hopeless little band! Now that their Lord was dead and buried in the tomb, they were stunned, dazed and in utter despair. "For as yet they knew not the Scripture that He must rise again from the dead." For them the sun had gone down never to rise again. What anguish of despair was in the words of the weeping Mary, "They have taken away my Lord and I know not where they have laid Him," and in the words of the two disciples who, having lost all hope, were going away from the scene of their sorrow to Emmaus, "We trusted that it had been He which should have redeemed Israel; and besides all this to-day is the third day since these things were done." And when Mary, to whom He appeared first, "went and told them that had been with Him, as they mourned and wept, they, when they heard that He was alive and had been seen of her, disbelieved."

No language could more forcibly depict the hopelessness of their grief. They were utterly incredulous of the first reports that Jesus had risen. When the two Marys, who were first at the sepulcher, "and other women that were with them, told these things to the apostles, their words seemed to them as idle tales, and they believed them not." And when the two disciples to whom He had revealed himself on the way to Emmaus, "went and told it to the residue, neither believed they them." But as the evidence that He had risen accumulated, their faith gradually grew to grasp the transcendent truth, until even Thomas, overwhelmed with conviction, exclaimed: "My Lord and my God!"

The unmistakable proof that He had risen indeed, which they received, lifted them from the blackness of despair to the highest pitch of exultation and joy. It flashed the full light of the risen sun upon their night. It restored to them their dearly loved Lord, and convinced them that He was divine. The Christ they gained when He rose was more to them than the Christ they had buried. They had given up the Jewish Messiah as lost, but the Saviour of mankind came back to them. They had expected Him to "redeem Israel" from the Roman yoke, but He overcame a greater foe—He vanquished the terrors of death and the grave.

Such were some of the reasons for the Easter joy of the disciples. What are ours? We have even greater reason to rejoice than they had, in that our knowledge of the full significance and importance of Christ's resurrection to the race is greater than theirs. They rejoiced that their beloved Master and Friend, with whom they had been in sweet fellowship for three years, had come back to them. We rejoice that His resurrection is the pledge and proof of the resurrection of all men. Standing in the presence of the Easter memorials that "the Lord is risen, indeed," we are just as certain that we shall be raised from the grave as we are that He is risen. "For if the dead rise not, then is not Christ risen."

To all who accept Christ as their Saviour from sin and keep His commandments, His resurrection is the pledge of a glorious immortality of perfect happiness. Inspiration has not revealed all the blessedness of heaven. It tells us that neither hunger, nor thirst, nor sin, nor sickness, nor sorrow, nor pain, nor death, can ever enter that blessed abode, and intimates that all its sources of felicity cannot be revealed to men: "For eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him."

Another cause for Easter joy is that Christ's resurrection is the pledge of the eternal reunion of loved ones. "For I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not as those who have no hope, for if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them, also, who sleep in Jesus will God bring with him."

Such are some of the reasons which should make Easter the most joyful day of the year. It means that "Christ is risen and become the first fruits of them that sleep," and that all men shall be raised from death. It means the blessed immortality and the eternal reunion with Christ and with one another of those who have loved and obeyed Him on earth. And more: His resurrection is the sure pledge of the triumph of His kingdom. The progress of truth and righteousness may seem slow to us. Their victory over selfishness, injustice and oppression seems delayed, but we know that He who triumphed over death "shall not fail nor be discouraged till he have set judgment in the earth," and "the inhabitants of the world shall learn righteousness." It is, therefore, the strongest possible incentive to every good work, to pure and consecrated living. Since Christ is risen, His truth must conquer, and since we shall live forever, we shall see the glorious frui-

tion of our labor for the advancement of that truth. This was the great lesson the apostle drew from his conclusive argument for the resurrection: "Wherefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord."

## MRS. ELLA F. M. WILLIAMS.

Scarcely half a year has elapsed since the World's W. C. T. U. was called upon to give up its secretary to a higher service. To-day white-ribboners around the world mourn the departure of their treasurer, and as before we voiced our sorrow for ourselves and our congratulations for Mary A. Woodbridge, so now we mingle joy and tears in our memoriam of Ella F. M. Williams—joy for her who has passed beyond the "waking and the sleeping," beyond the "parting and the meeting," tears for the work and the workers and the friends on earth who will so sadly miss her visible presence and strong personality.

The news of Mrs. Williams' death came to Headquarters with the shock that an unexpected death always brings. We knew she had been ill, but the latest report was that she was improving. In response to a request for a sketch of her life for the new book of "Sketches of White-ribboners," which the W. T. P. A. is bringing out, she wrote to the editor only two days before her death:

"Strangely enough, the night after writing you I was suddenly taken violently ill, and I have been forbidden to dictate anything until to-day. I am now pronounced 'on the mend' and send you my first note and dictation. Under the circumstances it is not very brilliant, but use what you wish of it."

This note, written evidently with a trembling hand, was received at the Temple March 29, at which time the faithful, loving hand which penned it was even then at rest. The sketch which accompanied it we give below. While she dictated it her feet were already slipping over the brink, her every sense opening to the glories of the better world. This gives it unique value:

Like many another of the active white-ribboners, Mrs. Ella Williams, the treasurer of the World's W. C. T. U., is of New England descent, tracing her ancestry directly back to that branch of the Dickinson family which came from England to America in 1629. Her father—Rev. N. S. Dickinson—was for more than thirty years a Congregational clergyman in Massachusetts, well known among his contemporaries, before the Civil War, for his fearless advocacy of anti-slavery and prohibition principles. Ella was born in Wendell, Mass., September 28, 1849, but the greater part of her early life was spent in the vicinity of Boston where, for the most part, her education was personally conducted by her father. Later she attended Wheaton Seminary for three years, graduating in 1869.

After teaching two years, she married Charles T. Williams, a young business man of Cambridge, and went there to reside. Removing to Montreal, Canada, in the spring of 1874, Mr. and Mrs. Williams at once found awaiting them an abundance of Sunday-school, temperance and mission work, into which they entered with much youthful enthusiasm. The "Crusade fire" from Ohio spread more slowly in Canada than in the United States, but when the first W. C. T. U. was organized in Montreal Mrs. Williams at once joined, and after the first few weeks became corresponding secretary of the large city union, which soon numbered nearly one thousand two hundred members. When the isolated unions in the Province combined to form a Provincial organization, Mrs. Williams was one of the original executive. With a ready talent for organization and a perfect willingness to be changed to any position where there was need for service, she has held many different offices in local, Provincial and National unions, and considers it a great help to her that she has had practical acquaintance with so many different branches of the work. Among other things she has served as Provincial superintendent flower mission work, 1887–91; Provincial recording secretary, 1890–92; superintendent of flower missions in Dominion W. C. T. U., 1889–93; treasurer of Dominion W. C. T. U., 1890–92, when she was elected president of the Canadian forces.

She was unanimously reëlected the next year and with but one dissenting voice at the last convention, so that for three years she has been at the head of the Canadian white ribbon workers. Meantime in 1891, while in Boston, attending the first convention of the World's W. C. T. U. she was elected treasurer of that organization, an office to which she was reëlected in Chicago and still holds.

All these different branches of service have demanded newspaper, leaflet and platform work and her pen is usually kept busy many hours a day, still she has found time for church and missionary interests, having just resigned, after four years' service as treasurer of the Congregationalist Woman's Board of Canada.

We cannot fail to read between the lines the consecrated spirit of the writer; the spirit which gives prominence to the work rather than to the worker; the spirit which would emphasize the point not that she has been a valuable and efficient server of the W. C. T. U., but that she "considers the work has been a great help to her."

Of the place which the beloved president of the Dominion of Canada held in the hearts of Canadian white-ribboners and of the memorial service held by them in her honor her faithful co-worker and the official reporter for The Union Signal, Mrs. Margaret G. Ure, of Montreal, thus tells:

It can truly be said of Mrs. Williams that "To know her was to love her," and to be associated with her in work of any kind was a privilege. Her bright, cheery way of looking at things, and large-minded charity acted as a solvent on all difficult problems, and after a talk with her, that which had weighed as a discouraging burden was picked up lightly with fresh courage. Her rare executive ability made her eminently fitted to fill the positions of honor and trust from which she had to choose, so many were urged upon her. Like all real leaders she was quick to recognize ability in others; while needed, her help was unstinted, but her constant endeavor was so to train her workers that they could walk alone and be a law unto themselves.

Deeply interested in missionary and Christian work of every kind it was against the deadly evil of intemperance that Mrs. Williams put forth her strength, and only those who realized her intimate knowledge of every department of the work can in any measure estimate the loss her death is to the Dominion of Canada. Indeed, her influence extended far beyond the Dominion, and her name was held in love and reverence wherever women were engaged in earnest Christian temperance work.

By the wish of Mrs. Williams the funeral service was conducted in the simplest manner, a quiet house service. In Canada it is not the custom for ladies to go to funerals, but at least fifty members of the W. C. T. U. claimed the privilege of following the remains of their beloved leader, thus showing their appreciation of her worth and sympathy with her sorrowing husband.

Beautiful flowers, in many devices, were sent by Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Willard, Miss Anna Gordon, the Provincial unions of Ontario and Quebec and many local unions.

### MEMORIAL SERVICE.

It was with full hearts and an aching sense of loss that the friends of Mrs. Williams met to do her honor on the afternoon of Monday, April 1, in the Evangelistic Hall, Montreal, where so often they had looked into her bright face and listened to her words of cheer and counsel.

The bright face was still there in the form of a life-like portrait, surrounded by the flowers she loved. The keynote of the gathering was given by the presiding officer,

MRS. ELLA F. M. WILLIAMS.

Miss Dougall, county president, and soon "the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness," descended like a benediction on those whose mourning was turned into thanksgiving as one after another spoke of the influence which their loved leader had exerted on their lives.

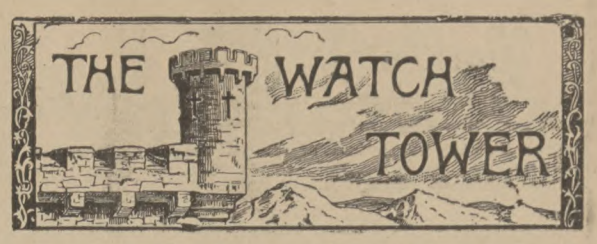
A letter was read from Mrs. Todd, vice-president of the Dominion W. C. T. U., expressing in beautiful terms her appreciation of Mrs. Williams' character and services to the Dominion.

Telegrams of sympathy and sorrow were read from the officers of the National W. C. T. U., editors of The Union Signal and the Canadian temperance organ, *The Woman's Journal*.

After several beautiful tributes and tender hymns, Mrs. Stephenson spoke most feelingly and appreciatively of Mrs. Williams in her connection with church work. Her allusions to the bright, helpful, ever-ready spirit imprisoned in a delicate body made every heart swell as each one thought of the special occasions on which she had carried to Mrs. Williams the burden of sorrow or perplexity, or indignation, and had come away comforted, straightened out and pacified. The little frictions and entanglements consequent on the running of a large organization, were smoothed out or melted away under her skillful touch and large-minded charity. Without a most rare amount of executive ability it would have been impossible for Mrs. Williams to do all she did, but so quietly and unostentatiously was it done that it was only when the work dropped from her fragile fingers and the gaps left unfilled that the breadth and variety of her interest was realized.

As for her private works of benevolence they are beyond count. One little incident simply told by the Bible woman engaged by the Central W. C. T. U., may serve as an example. Asked by Mrs. Williams to recommend a work-woman, she, with some misgiving, sent one who was in poor health, hardly thinking her services would be worth much. Mrs. Williams cheered the poor creature, nourished her into fresh life, and had Mr. Williams drive her home every evening till strength returned.

Memorial services are sometimes matters of form, but when love speaks out of the heart in faltering tones, it is a truer witness than the clash of trumpets and high sounding praises. Such lives as Mrs. Williams' are an inspiration to all who are brought into contact with them.




The editor of the *Interior*, referring to the ringing in the ear of an attractive strain of music, or stanza of poetry, which all have experienced, suggests the following verse as something which will attach itself to the memory with happy results—a suggestion which I am glad to pass on:

"We all can do more than we have done,
And not be a bit the worse.
It never was loving that emptied the heart,
Or giving that emptied the purse."

***

In Germany the problem of how to treat wife-beaters has been solved in a far wiser way than in most other countries, for there the brutal husband must work all through the week, then turn over his wages to his wife on pay day and go to jail Saturday night and Sunday; about two weeks of this sort of experience has a most salutary effect on the savage wife-beater.

***

One of the most beautiful tributes that could be paid to a bright, active boy, the son of a rich man whose young life went out a few weeks ago in a southern city, was unconsciously given by his mother, who in speaking of him said, "There were a great many more inquiries for him when he was sick at the kitchen than the front door." In this simple statement how much matter is there for reflection, and each of us can profitably ask the question, would that be true of me?

***

Many definitions are being given in these days of the word lady; we therefore asked our leaders to give those that appeal to them, and with the following result. Miss Willard said: "A lady is one who not only purposes to make every living creature with whom she comes in contact happier, but knows how to do it." Lady Henry Somerset said: "A lady is one who never makes any one else feel inferior to herself either mentally, morally or socially." It might be well in this connection to mention Cardinal Newman's definition of a gentleman: "He is one who is incapable of giving willful pain."

***

It is not generally known that the first temperance lecture delivered west of the Alleghenies was given in 1831 by some wandering temperance light for whom a vain endeavor to secure a church in Pittsburgh was made by that noble man, John Alexander, who died recently in his ninetieth year. He was a retired merchant and capitalist, born on a farm in Pennsylvania of a Scotch-Irish family whose ancestors were Covenanters. Although a man of remarkable business talent and preoccupation, he was for fifty years a "ruling elder" in the Presbyterian church and a leader in every good word and work. Temperance people knew him as a devoted friend of the cause; and even at his advanced age he was president of the Philadelphia Sabbath Association, and for some years president of the National Reform Association.

***

"Mrs. Grubb's recent article in The Union Signal," writes Mrs. S. S. Weatherby, of Kansas, "concerning the visit of Mrs. Woodbridge to our Kansas conferences, was of great interest to me, as I was the woman who arranged for her meeting at C. Mrs. Woodbridge gave a masterful address before the conference, and at its close I heard one minister exclaim, 'I had no idea there was so much to the W. C. T. U.; the fact is I had not given it much thought anyway, but I shall go home to my people and talk it up among the sisters and try to have them organize.' That minister is an honorary member of a union now, and his wife a full member. I recall what a serious time I had to secure the hour for Mrs. Woodbridge to speak. It was at a time when the old party men, preachers not excepted, were very bitter toward those of the Prohibition party, and as the National W. C. T. U. had espoused the cause of Prohibition, the committee with whom I conferred regarding her coming was very fearful she might say something that would hurt the Republicans, and wished me to vouch for her that she would not, which I could not do, as I did not know what she might say. I told him, however, that she had spoken many times before large and influential bodies, and I had never heard of her causing any trouble, so I felt that it would be perfectly safe to trust her there. Consent was finally given, with the result already narrated."

On Duty.

# World's W. C. T. U.

*MOTTO: "For God and Home and Every Land."*

OBJECT: To unify the methods of woman's temperance work the world over.
BADGE: A knot of white ribbon.
HOUR OF PRAYER: Noon.
METHODS: Agitate, educate, organize.
DEPARTMENTS: Preventive, educational, evangelistic, social and legal.

THE POLYGLOT PETITION has been circulated throughout the world and signed by representatives of over fifty countries. It asks for the outlawing of the alcohol and opium trade and the system of legalized vice. The chief auxiliaries of the W. W. C. T. U. are the United States, Canada, Great Britain, Australia, South Africa, India, Japan and the Sandwich Islands.

## AUSTRALASIAN W. C. T. U.

W. C. T. U. COURT AT THE TASMANIAN INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.

In the Tasmanian temperance paper, *The People's Friend*, there appeared a very able article from the pen of Miss A. L. A. Murcutt, Australasian organizer, who, being in Hobart at the opening of the International Exhibition, thus described the W. C. T. U. court:

"The idea of having a white-ribbon exhibit originated in the fertile brain of our Australasian president, Mrs. Nicholls, who together with Mrs. Blair (Colonial president of Tasmania) and Mrs. Lodge (Hobart president) has worked most indefatigably. At first we were allotted space in the women's court, but that was so crowded that the position was changed, and we benefited by the change, for many persons going along the main avenue would view our exhibits who would never visit the women's court. In the center of our exhibit hangs the white satin, shield-shaped banner of the Launceston W. C. T. U., with a small inner shield of royal blue satin, beautifully painted, and bearing our motto; on the right of this is an artistically designed banner from the Hobart W. C. T. U., whilst on the left hangs a white satin one—quite a study in itself—from South Australia.

"At the side of this banner is a large wall sheet, on which is printed in bold, clear type the wording of the World's Petition. The photos consist of a group of South Australian workers, another a Queensland convention, the Colonial union of Tasmania, the Australasian W. C. T. U. and a large frame enclosing the photos of the Australasian executive and most of the superintendents. The central figure of this interesting group is Mrs. Nicholls.

"In the center of the top row is the photograph of Miss Ackermann, "our Jessie," as we love to call her. The photograph of Mrs. Evans, of South Australia, who gave twenty pounds so that Australia's name might appear in the Temple, is framed separately. Misses Vincent and Cummins, Australasian organizers, are taken together and look remarkably well. The whole of these exhibits are draped with pale blue art muslin, looped with tiny white bows, and present a very attractive appearance. On the table is scattered a profusion of literature (for distribution), amongst it being a bound volume containing a copy of all the South Australian reports to date and copies of several Colonial and the Australasian reports for distribution. A framed copy of the Declaration of Principles of the World's W. C. T. U. adorns the wall. Beautiful flowers and growing ferns brighten the tables, and above all floats the inscription, 'Woman's Christian Temperance Union' 'For God, Home and Humanity.'

"Later, a beautiful banner arrived from Western Australia. This, and the three before mentioned, were made for the occasion."

Miss Murcutt forgot to mention Miss Willard's photograph, and modestly omitted her own from the list. Victoria sent a framed photograph of their headquarters and hoped to send their large banner.

The W. C. T. Unions throughout Australia have been asked to have special meetings for prayer on 20th February, on behalf of Miss Ackermann, our honorary Australasian president and for our Australasian organizers.

FLORA B. HARRIS,
*Australasian Sec. W. C. T. U.*
*Toowong, Brisbane, Queensland.*

## VICTORIA.

THE SEVENTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE W. C. T. U.

was commenced with a large gathering of the juvenile temperance societies in and around Melbourne. After marching through several streets of the city with banner and song, they assembled in the town hall. The program consisted of responsive readings, songs and a few short bright addresses. The day following (Sunday) temperance sermons were preached in a number of churches, a few of our sisters taking the services.

On Monday night the inevitable tea (which pays) was held, followed by a public meeting in Dr. Bevans' beautiful church. The secretary reported there were ninety-six branches of our union in the colony containing nearly 3,000 members; also thirty-eight divisions of the Loyal Temperance Legion in which were 2,328 members.

The meetings were continued all the week from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m. Excellent papers were read and discussed on the following subjects: "How to Educate Our Daughters"; "Health and Dress"; "How to Reach the Working Women"; "Child Culture"; "Beauty of Health"; "The Typical White-ribboner in the Church, in the State and in Society"; "The Local Union Evangelist"; "The Ideal Home"; "Woman in the State"; "Communion Wine"; "Duties of Officers."

A Bible Reading was conducted every day from 11:30 to 12. Tuesday night was the woman's franchise demonstration when prizes were distributed to the best essayist on this subject. There were some fifty competitors, several being from other colonies.

Wednesday a Demorest medal contest was held, all the recitations being admirable.

Thursday a grand stereopticon entertainment was the attraction. The election of officers took place Friday morning when Mrs. Press was reëlected president; Mrs. Kirk, secretary; Mrs. Boyd, treasurer, after which Mrs. Press and Mrs. Kirk were presented with a cake casket and biscuit box as a small token of the love and respect in which they are deservedly held.

A very happy and profitable week closed with a garden party and sale of gifts held at Rose Bank, the residence of one of our sisters.

Some of the resolutions passed at the above convention were that the members of the W. C. T. U. of Victoria enter our earnest protest against the exhibition in Melbourne of the *tableaux vivant* and earnestly call on all women who have any respect for their sex to absent themselves, and we also request that the attention of the proper authorities be called to this matter; that believing the Bible to be the true standard of moral teaching we use every possible means to have it placed in our state schools, and that we coöperate with the league for Scripture instruction in state schools; that we take steps to prevent young girls selling newspapers and other periodicals in the streets, as such tends to degradation; that in view of the prevailing immorality and the alarming increase of infanticide, we make the purity department a prominent line of work in our unions and that efforts be made by means of mothers' meetings and distribution of suitable literature to enforce the necessity of purity in the home which is the foundation of the state.

ELEANOR BARBER,
*Correspondent Union Signal.*

## NEW SOUTH WALES.

A W. C. T. U. FAREWELL

was tendered to the Misses Vincent and Cummins, Australasian organizers, on the eve of their departure for work in the other colonies. After tea and a social chat a meeting was held at which Mrs. Nolan, Colonial president of the W. C. T. U. presided. On her right were the guests of the evening, and Mrs. F. B. Harris, Australasian secretary, who was on a visit to Sydney, while on her left sat representatives of all the temperance bodies of New South Wales, who bore testimony to their affection for, and gratitude to our sisters, for the grand work they have done in this Colony during the past months. Members of the local Y unions rendered some vocal numbers very sweetly, and in conclusion Mrs. Nolan spoke very warmly and feelingly of the great help and blessing our sisters had been to us, concluding by wishing them God-speed and an early return.

A special meeting of the Colonial (state) executive was held in the temperance hall, Sydney, after which the Crusade anniversary was commemorated. Mesdames Bowes, Rea and Ward and Miss Pemell taking part. Mrs. Nolan, Colonial president, who was in the chair then conducted a memorial service for Mrs. Woodbridge, late World's corresponding secretary, and several paid loving tribute to the good received from her articles and speeches recorded in the World's UNION SIGNAL, and expressed the fervent hope that the words she uttered at our beloved Chieftain's birthday meeting might prove an inspiration to all of us who are honored of God by being placed in the front of the battle, and enable us faithfully to wield the weapons she was called so suddenly to lay aside.

UNION SIGNAL CORRESPONDENT.

## WORLD'S WAVE CRESTS.

REV. MR. WHITNEY and Mrs. Whitney (formerly Mrs. Woodbury, superintendent of Demorest contests for United States, America) recently spoke for the Jamaica Total Abstinence Alliance.

MRS. MARY CLEMENT LEAVITT is expected to arrive at New York, April 24, by the steamer Orizaba from Vera Cruz, and to begin her summer's work in Washington, D. C., the following Sunday. Her address is as usual, care Messrs. Kidder, Peabody & Co., Boston, Mass.

MRS. ESTHER M. CAMPBELL, president National W. C. T. U., of Chili, writes of the progress of temperance work in that far away sunny land, and says they have introduced a child's primer of health into some of the schools and are working earnestly, circulating temperance literature and endeavoring in every way to create a sentiment for total abstinence.

MRS. FRANCISCA B. NELSON, secretary National W. C. T. U. for Brazil, has sent quite a large number of signatures for the World's Petition. The Brazilian National union completed its organization with the following list of officers: President, Miss M. H. Watts, Piracicaba, S. Paula; vice-president, Miss Bessie Moore, Piracicaba, S. Paula; secretary, Mrs. Francisca B. Nelson, Para; treasurer, Miss Martha E. Hamilton, Piracicaba, S. Paula.

MANY of the ministers in South Africa are daily wine drinkers, and think the church the only institution required and total abstinence entirely unnecessary, while the poor, ignorant people would not dare to do anything without the authority of the preacher. The W. C. T. U. workers find the process very slow, but they distribute good temperance Dutch literature and arrange for quarterly W. C. T. U. meetings, and thus "peg away."

THE quarterly Colonial executive meeting of the South Australian W. C. T. U. passed an enthusiastic resolution of thanks for the passage of the adult suffrage bill regretting only "the introduction of the amendment enabling women to avail themselves of the provisions of the absent voters' act, a permission which may interfere with the secrecy and freedom of the ballot and is in opposition to the principles we have always advocated, *viz.*, that women should possess the ballot on exactly the same terms as men."

THE Countess Wedel-Jarlsburg and Fraulein B. Esmark, the president and secretary of the Norwegian Woman's Christian Temperance Union, have sent to Miss Willard two long and beautifully prepared rolls of names for the great Polyglot. These signatures will be added to the ever-lengthening rolls by Mrs. Rebecca Shuman, of Evanston, Ill., to whom all names should be sent, as she will continue to work on the Petition until the last minute before its presentation in London, nor will that great event cause her labors to cease, for there is no reason why signatures—now flowing in by thousands—should not be steadily added to the list, for they are precious in the sight of white-ribbon leaders, and not one of them will be allowed to fail of an honorable place on the Petition.

THE introduction of the methods of the Loyal Temperance Legion by the British Women's Temperance Association is progressing steadily. The excellent work of Mrs. Addie Northam Fields is receiving warm indorsement. The clear and definite manner in which she explains the principles of the L. T. L. and the need for temperance deeply interests both old and young.

THE W. C. T. Union of Cape Colony, besides being responsible for raising £70 a year for Miss Palmer's support, has maintained the superintendent of the Rescue Home at Cape Town, and appropriated from £2 to £5 per annum for each of the ten departments of work. The forty members of Maritzburg have bought and nearly paid for a good two-story house, centrally located, which they hope soon to open as a safe, temporary home for young women out of employment, ladies traveling alone, etc. Their ambition also reaches out toward owning a comfortable and commodious hall for meetings of the Young Crusaders and for evangelistic services.

EXTRACT from a letter from Amanda Smith, who has been working in Scotland under the auspices of the British Women's Temperance Association: "My heart was made sad at hearing of the death of my dear friend, Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap, of Michigan. She was always one of my favorites among the workers from the first time I saw her at Ocean Grove and heard her preach that masterful sermon from John 3:16, 'God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son that whosoever believed in him might not perish, but have everlasting life.' Bishop Simpson was on the platform and spoke after her, and said it was the best sermon he had ever listened to on the subject. I have never forgotten it, and I have always had the warmest love and admiration for Mrs. Lathrap. When I heard her at the great Convention at Chicago, it seems only the other day, I thought how firm she stood, and always seemed to make everything so clear when she spoke. It must be beautiful to be at home with God."

## FLORIDA.

CONVENTION DAYS.

The three last days of February and March first witnessed the twelfth annual meeting of the Florida W. C. T. U.

Ocala, called the "brick city," opened her hospitable homes for our entertainment and the use of the Methodist church for our meetings.

In spite of frozen orange groves and ruined gardens, those unheard of calamities which so sadly marred our fair Florida the past winter, more than forty delegates responded to roll-call and the superintendents of twenty-four distinct lines of work reported their success for the year.

The four general officers were in attendance with the exception of the recording secretary whose place was kindly filled by Mrs. M. E. L. Herrick, of Orange City. Tuesday evening short addresses of welcome and response marked the opening exercises. The words of Mayor Reddon were unique, saying that he welcomed this gathering of white-ribboners in the name of those citizens who were glad to see them, wishing that might include *all* —but he knew too well there were plenty who never did enjoy the sight of a white-ribboner anywhere. As for himself he joined heartily in aiding the progress of reform.

Following those preliminary speeches was the address of Mrs. E. Norine Law, of Michigan, which was listened to with much interest as was, also, the thrilling recital of "A Drunkard's Dream," to which the gifted speaker treated her audience. Mrs. Law spoke on the closing evening of convention to a crowded house, her subject "Building the Walls." To her other good gifts Mrs. Law has added that of a sweet, clear, sympathetic voice of song, which inspires new zeal in the hearts of those who hear.

Wednesday morning the convention was called to order by the president, Mrs. E. A. Hill. From that time on for three consecutive days and evenings the time was industriously occupied with such routine work as is usual in such meetings.

The L. T. L. gave practical proof of their willingness and ability to be useful helpers. They not only furnished excellent music but served as pages and newsboys during convention hours, for which thanks are due.

The sudden and unaccountable sickness of Mrs. Hill and several others during the latter part of convention

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was much deplored. All were sufficiently recovered, however, to return to their homes. Mrs. S. H. Webb, of DeLand, was elected president for the ensuing year—with this exception the list of general officers remains as it was last year.

There will be a mid-yearly meeting of the executive, the place not known at present. Mrs. Alice C. Brown, of Ft. Reed, who is state superintendent of scientific temperance instruction in schools, is now at Mt. Dora, attending the Chautauqua assembly, where she will conduct a W. C. T. U. school of methods on the day assigned for that purpose. Our corresponding secretary, Miss Neal, of DeLand, is there also, representing the Y. P. S. C. E. of Florida.

Directly following the close of the annual meeting Mrs. N. E. Arnold came to Tampa, where she addressed an audience, mostly ladies. Her theme, "Whose Image," was handled in a manner showing cultured thought and deep research. Her chaste and beautiful language, her dignified manner coupled with Christian grace, commanded the attention and approval of her hearers.

Mrs. Arnold is state superintendent of social purity and of scientific cookery, and is the wife of the Episcopal rector of Daytona.

Florida has been favored the past winter with another speaker of note. I refer to Mrs. L. E. Bailey, of Michigan. "Everywhere she met with an enthusiastic reception; very many places insisted upon a second lecture after hearing the first. Her remarks on all the leading issues of the day were well timed and well received."

The Rescue Home has been adopted as the charge of the Tampa union. In a previous letter the reporter has written something of the founding of this refuge from an evil life for fallen girls and women. One dear member of the union whose great heart yearned lovingly over these unfortunate ones, went among them as a pitying friend and gained the love and confidence of many. Some professed a willingness to come right away, but there was no place, no shelter for them where they might be nurtured and strengthened for the new life, having cast aside the old.

With courage and faith born of God this noble woman—aided by two or three other consecrated Christians—rented a house and made a beginning, unsolicited. Furniture and provision sufficient for actual needs came in, so that a home was provided. This has been at least a year ago. Sacrificing a great deal, the founder of the Home became herself the matron, until her family obligations were such that she could no longer fill this important position. Feeling that this rescue work comes legitimately into line in W. C. T. U. ranks, the Tampa union has espoused it, and hopes to make it successful. There are at present two inmates —a mother and daughter—the former one of the most notorious of her class in the place. She claims to have been truly reclaimed. Through the efforts of the Salvation Army she was won for Christ.

The great need of this Home is a capable woman as matron. It requires one of versatile gifts, many resources, for, like children, these misguided, uncontrolled creatures must be, as it were, re-moulded and gradually taught to love that which they have hitherto hated. If any one who reads this letter knows where a suitable one might be found, they will be conferring a great favor and aiding a noble cause by writing the same to me, directing to Tampa, Florida, No. 1307 Fla. avenue.

Mrs. Sallie J. Glenn,
*State Reporter, Tampa.*

## NORTH CAROLINA.

AMONG THE LAW MAKERS.

The white ribbon women of the "Old North State" are not numerous but in some sections at least they are wide awake and active. The seed sowing of eleven years under the wise guidance of Mary C. Woody is to-day bearing fruit, and temperance sentiment is more general and stronger than in any period of our history. Other temperance societies, ministers and evangelists have also been active against the license system.

During the past year a formidable foe has been recognized in the organization of the good men of the state under the name of "The North Carolina Temperance Association." Political affiliation and church creeds have been set aside, and "down with the saloon" is the cry of hosts. As soon as they organized, the W. C. T. U. sent them greetings of welcome and offered our services as their ally. The reply came, "We have taken up *your* fight and expect great things of you." In a few days their plan of work was made known to us. A campaign was inaugurated for a better local option law to be presented to the next legislature, the prominent feature of which was to close the saloons, but upon certain conditions a majority of the qualified voters in any town, township or county could re-open them. We labored together for months circulating petitions, speaking, etc. and, inasmuch as a majority of the members of the general assembly were church members we thought we could entertain reasonable hope for the passage of the bill.

When the legislature met, however, some of these church members could not vote for *that* bill and in voting against it took upon themselves the responsibility of the open saloon, with all its train of evils for the next two years. Thus, temperance and Christian men and women have been ignored and defeated; but defeat is not death as some would like to believe, and two years hence another assembly will doubtless find a very active corpse again appearing for temperance legislation.

Another measure which our persistent women have been bringing to the notice of law-makers for nine years is, a reformatory for young criminals. This year we repeated our petition and were somewhat hopeful of success since the governor had recommended an appropriation for this object. Economy, economy! was the cry of the legislative body, and we suppose through false notions of economy the bill was smothered on the calendar.

As disappointing as these things were to us, we trust we accept the situation in the spirit of the Master, believing "all things work together for good." So we turn to the bright side, and rejoice that the statute

RAISING THE AGE OF CONSENT

for girls was changed from ten to fourteen years. W. C. T. U. petitions have repeatedly gone in on this subject, and this year we asked for a change to sixteen years. Reforms move slowly, and while some of the members of the legislature regarded us as a set of women who come bothering every assembly, some "big brothers" made fine speeches in defense of purity and woman.

By a resolution in our last National Convention an investigation as to

LIQUOR SELLING IN THE CAPITAL BUILDING

of the states was asked. I am glad to state no such disgraceful attachment is found within our capitol grounds. It is with pleasure also that I append the following resolution passed by the senate in regard to a drinking member of that body:

Whereas, Information comes to us that one of our number has been seen on various occasions under the influence of intoxicating liquor to that extent that his seat has been vacant for many days past, and his constituents thereby deprived of proper representation which by law and justice they should have, therefore be it

*Resolved*, That a committee of three shall be appointed to investigate such conduct, and if they find the truth as set forth, shall prefer charges in legal manner against said member and cause him to be properly dealt with according to law, to the end that justice may be done to his constituents and that such conduct shall not reflect discredit upon this honorable body.

MRS. BARKER'S VISIT

to us was one of much pleasure, stimulus and upbuilding to our membership and our cause. We made six appointments in leading towns and cities for her, but owing to the inability of getting a church in which to speak in two cities and a terrible tragedy in another, these appointments failed.

Mrs. Barker spent two days in Concord, delivered three public addresses and spoke to the pupils of Scotia Female Seminary, a colored institution under wise management and doing good work. As a woman of broad views, deep consecration, fine native ability and excellent judgment, Mrs. Barker made a good impression upon our people. At Greensboro and Asheville, she was tendered a reception, the W. C. T. U's inviting the teachers of the various schools and colleges, wives of ministers and others to join them in honoring our guest and state president. At each of these points and at Guilford College Mrs. Barker held interesting public meetings. The result of her work as already reported is an increase of about one hundred members to the union.

Our state president and organizer will make a tour of Eastern Carolina in April. This is eminently the conservative section of the state as regards woman's public work, yet we have some friends in the ministry who are opening the way for our work and we trust that when our aims and methods are better understood, prejudice will give way to hearty coöperation and much good be accomplished.

C. E. Craven,
*State Corresponding Secretary.*

## WESTERN WASHINGTON.

HERE AND THERE.

Seattle reports a new union starting out vigorously under favorable auspices with Mrs. Alfa V. Freeman (111 Moltke St.,) as corresponding secretary.

Lewis county reporter speaks in high praise of their efficient county president, Mrs. Stewart. She faithfully visits the unions in her county, carrying inspiration for better work along all lines.

Centralia, in Lewis county, is quite a railroad center. Therefore Mrs. M. Bertrand, the superintendent of flower missions, celebrated flower mission day by distributing over two hundred bouquets among railroad men. Another two hundred were distributed through the town, each with a Scripture text attached tied with a white ribbon.

Centralia, Chehalis and Winlock have each given a number of sociables, serving refreshments and thus realizing quite a neat sum for the local treasuries.

Every union in the county has had at least one lecture during the year. Some have had a number.

At Winlock the Methodist Episcopal church held a district Ministerial Association which was well attended. Mrs. Mattie N. Graves, state secretary of the Y. W. C. T. U., was invited to occupy one hour on the program. Her subject was, "The Relation of the W. C. T. U. to the Church." The lecture was received with applause. Mrs. Graves has addressed a number of meetings, presenting our work and especially urging the franchise department. As superintendent of that department she sent out fifteen copies of the petition throughout the county in accord with the advice of the state superintendent. The petition met with good success. It did all over Western Washington and we lost the election franchise by only two votes. The matter came up early in the session of the legislature before many of the petitions were in.

Centralia union has held several suffrage meetings. Little Falls union has taken on new life, and we look for good results.

Death has translated one of our honorary members, Mr. Alfred Wilson, a promising young man just entering the ministry, son of our staunch Prohibition brother, Rev. W. H. Wilson, and dear sister Wilson, superintendent of securing homes for homeless children. Our hearts go out in great sympathy to the bereaved family. Brother Wilson and wife have founded an orphans' home at Winlock, known as the Crown Jewel Home. The L. T. L. of Winlock have given eight dollars towards placing a beautiful cradle in the home. They also gave a handsome lounge to the new Baptist parsonage in Winlock, and this Legion is less than two years old.

A Prohibition paper has been started in Lewis county called *Lewis County Beacon*, edited by M. M. Miller, of Winlock.

For over two years the Prohibitionists and the W. C. T. U. of Centralia have united in a prohibition prayer-meeting in the W. C. T. U. hall on Sunday afternoons. These meetings are blessed with the presence of the Holy Spirit, are doing much good, and increasing in attendance. Great has been the opposition, but the few faithful are undaunted in courage, and God is blessing their endeavors. The Prohibition Club have regular business meetings once a month, and are slowly gaining ground.

Three saloons in Centralia on election day had the effrontery to print small handbills and scatter them all over the town, asking the people to come there that evening to get the returns, as they would receive them from our own state and many other states holding elections the same day.

Dr. Frances A. Cady, of Portland, Ore., Mrs. Helen D. Hanford, Oregon's capable recording secretary and her devoted L. T. L. superintendent, Mrs. Ada W. Unruh, have all been helpful in this county where they are beloved for their labors.

Centralia union held a beautiful memorial service for Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge. The hall was tastefully decorated with evergreens, flowers and the white ribbon. The reports given in The Union Signal of her life and labors were read by five sisters—several songs and two solos were rendered. A short address by Rev. D. A. Trundle. The program closed by Mrs. F. R. Clark reading Mrs. Hemans' sweet poem, "Passing Away." There was a large audience and all went away feeling impressed with the thought that it was good to remember the noble deeds of the departed and to emulate their virtues.

Mason county is unorganized, but they have an active union at Shelton, holding regular meetings with a larger average attendance than ever before. Particular attention is paid to department work. Considerable reading matter is sent to the lumber camps. The press superintendent keeps a column in one of the local papers supplied with temperance items. They are planning to send a box to the White Shield Home. Their treasury is not empty, which speaks well for these times. Dr. Frances A. Cady lectured on "Health and Heredity." The ladies were deeply interested, and those who missed the treat speak of asking her to return.

Pierce county held its annual convention in Armory Hall, Tacoma. It was one of the best, if not the best convention ever held by this organization in this county. Peace and good will reigned and everything passed off harmoniously. In the absence of the county president, Mrs. Ella J. Fifield, state president, occupied the chair. Mrs. Abbott read a Scripture lesson and led the devotions; after the usual committees were appointed, all joined in singing "Blest be


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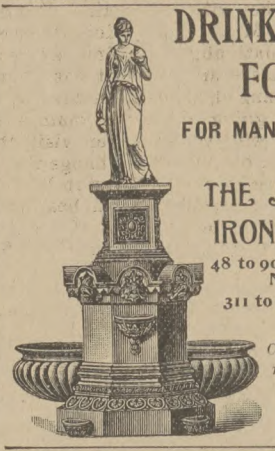

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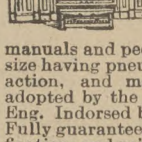

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the tie that binds." Mrs. S. E. Shorthill delivered the address of welcome in behalf of the local unions of Tacoma. Miss Anna Sitton, Grand superintendent of juvenile work of the I. O. G. T., gave an address of welcome in behalf of that organization. Mrs. Dudley, of Puyallup, responded in behalf of the visitors. After an executive session lunch was served in an adjoining room by the local unions.

During the evening session Dr. Ella Fifield gave a short talk on "Equal Suffrage" which was well received. Mrs. Clark and Miss Walker sang a duet so pleasingly they were recalled and responded by singing "The Rock that is higher than I."

Mrs. E. P. Spinning, state superintendent of franchise, read a paper on "Equal Suffrage, Past and Present." The paper was carefully prepared and revealed much study in its preparation. Dr. Osborne read an excellent paper on "Young Women in Politics."

The following telegram was sent to the senate at Olympia: "Greetings. We beseech you help these women."

In the afternoon session memorial services were held for Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge and Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap.

At the evening session Mr. T. A. Shorthill explained the Demorest medal contest and a contest was held. The contestants were six young people from twelve to fourteen years of age. Willie Osborne, "Saloon City Government"; Roy Conger, "Not Dead nor Dying"; Cora Knitz, "Noble Christian Womanhood"; Mamie Fifield, "You can Stop if you Will"; Alice Rice, "The Woman's Christian Temperance Union"; Maud McKay, "Two Fires."

Miss McKay was awarded the medal. Miss Anna Sitton made the presentation speech. Mrs. S. J. Lindsey, of Orting, recited "Why I Wear the White Ribbon." The exercises closed with the doxology.

I received a pleasant letter from a sister in the far east saying our Western Washington reports gave her much pleasure as she was formerly a resident of this state and knows most of the workers personally. I trust many a weak or discouraged union finds strength and encouragement in the "news from the field." It is a good place to look for new methods for success.

Etta Jones,
*State Reporter, Kent.*

## News in a Nutshell.

In Pipestone City, Minn., there are thirty-two W's and thirty Y's working in eight departments.

Sterling, Ill., has been having Major Hilton, to the great benefit of its work and membership.

Pierce county, Wash., W. C. T. U., held an interesting convention at Tacoma during the winter.

Appropriate memorial services have been held at San Diego, Cal., by the Central W. C. T. U. for our departed leaders.

The Battle Creek, Mich., W. C. T. U. is planning for a grand state convention early in June. Mrs. Benjamin, the president *ad interim*, will preside.

First district Illinois W. C. T. U. will hold an all day conference on April 16 at the Oakland M. E. church, corner of Oakwood Boulevard and Langley Ave.

Waterbury, Conn., W. C. T. U. meetings are well attended, and are especially helpful in evangelistic results. Gospel meetings are held every night at the rooms.

Humboldt, Ia., has had the benefit of that experienced worker, Col. C. J. Holt, in a series of live temperance meetings. A new free reading-room has been started.

Many new members were added to the West Harlem, N. Y., union, at its entertaining second annual meeting, March 18, at the home of the president, Mrs. E. T. Westerfield.

Mrs. Woodward's recent visit in Fremont, Neb., added many friends to temperance. The noted singers, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Beveridge, helped with their taking songs.

The wedding of Miss Matie Woodward, daughter and assistant secretary of our National superintendent of railroad employés, Mrs. C. M. Woodward, and Mr. Alfred J. Stewart, occurred March 19, at Seward, Neb. The Union Signal extends congratulations.

From ten to sixty-three is the record of Neapolis, Va., W. C. T. U., organized only last September. On March 28, their new building, the gift of Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Roberts, was dedicated. It is to be known as the Elmer Roberts' memorial, in memory of their son, and is a very handsome brick structure, devoted to the work of the W. C. T. U. and other temperance societies of Neapolis.

For Coughs, Asthma and Throat Disorders "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are an effectual remedy. Sold only in boxes.

Newton, Kan., W. C. T. U., heartily recommend Dr. N. W. Tracy, who has recently held a series of temperance meetings there, during which from 1,000 to 1,200 signed the pledge.

The superintendent of the purity work of the Wilmington, Del., W. C. T. U., writes concerning a recent visit of Mrs. Charlton Edholm to that city. Much good was done, and an arousement on this subject was wrought in the hearts of many who heard.

Mrs. Mary D. Tomlinson, National W. C. T. U. superintendent of parlor meetings, is very ill at her home in Plainfield, N. J., with an attack of erysipelas. The prayers of National and local white-ribboners are constantly raised that she may be permitted to continue her life of usefulness.

At the executive meeting of the fourth district, Illinois, W. C. T. U., held in Willard Hall, Chicago, March 27, a resolution was passed, commending the parlor lectures of the state superintendent of mothers' meetings, Mrs. Jessie Brown Hillton, to the white-ribbon sisters of other districts, and urging them to embrace the opportunity of having this series of lectures.

A Battle Creek, Mich., correspondent writes to correct the statement made in The Union Signal that Mrs. Lucy Thurman, National superintendent of work among colored people, was president of Mrs. Lathrap's district in Michigan (the third). To Mrs. Nancy A. Brown, of Jackson, belonged that honor for years, now gracefully borne by Mrs. Irene S. Clizbe, of Coldwater. Mrs. Thurman was superintendent of her department in that district, and also county president.

Many delegates to the last three National Conventions will recall the bright stenographer who has reported the conventions for the *Daily Union Signal*, but all do not know that it was Mrs. R. Howard Kelly, whose modest card appears in another part of the paper. Mrs. Kelly is the president of the Chicago Court Reporters' Association, composing probably the most expert body of reporters in the world, because there are no official reporters in Cook county and the heavy competition has developed great skill.

Mrs. Sarah A. McClees, now in her thirteenth year of service to the N. W. C. T. U. as superintendent of work for sailors and soldiers, is lecturing in California on the aims and methods of this great department. Subjects for lectures outside of the department embrace Bible readings on historical characters—Moses, Samson and others; to mothers, on "The Care and Training of Children," "Temperance Education," "Social Feasts of the Old Testament"; and for literary circles, "A Summer in England and Scotland" and "A Winter in Switzerland and Italy."

The railroad men passing through Seward, Neb., on March 21, over one hundred in all, were pleasantly connected with an auspicious event (the marriage of Miss Woodward, whose mother is National W. C. T. U. superintendent of railroad work) by gifts of wedding cake in boxes tied with white ribbon and wreathed in smilax. The bride had been four years her mother's secretary in this important department. This is a good suggestion to all railroad temperance workers. The "boys" like to be remembered.

The W. C. T. U. of Dexter, Mo., assisted by the Y's, gave an enjoyable "birthday reception" at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Ladd, for the benefit of their work, March 1. The cards of invitation bore the following explanatory rhyme:

This birthday reception is all your own,
Nothing like it ever was known,
The ladies will give you something to eat,
And entertain with a musical treat.
With this we enclose a little sack,
We hope you'll send or bring it back,
With cents as many as years you're old.
Don't be alarmed, 'twill not be told.
Best wishes and greetings to you we extend,
Your birthday reception we hope you'll attend.

The attention of the sisters of the W. C. T. U. is called to the annual publication of the report of the New York state Woman Suffrage Association, which is soon to be issued. It will be called "A Record of the Campaign," and will give a full history of the suffrage work of last year which centered upon the State Constitutional Convention. The part of most interest to W. C. T. U. women will be the report of the special work of their organization, and this is given in a fair and entertaining article by the state superintendent of franchise, Miss Vinnie R. Davis. The work done by the volunteer committee of New York city under the leadership of Dr. Mary Putnam-Jacobi, is graphically described by her own pen. The price is twenty-five cents. Send to Isabel Howland, Sherwood, N. Y.

Miss Ida Clothier, who has been at the bedside of her friend, Mrs. Maude L. Green, at the National Temperance Hospital in Chicago, would like to make a few engagements during April and May in the vicinity of Chicago. Mrs. Green has improved sufficiently to enable Miss Clothier to leave her for a short time only. Y unions in Illinois, Indiana, Wisconsin, Michigan and Iowa should take advantage of this rare opportunity to secure Miss Clothier for a lecture or a new organization.

During the recent town election at Mayville, N. Y., much to the surprise of the liquor men, no-license candidates were elected. This result was largely due to the efforts of the temperance women and the bright thought of the secretary of the local union, which crystallized into an earnest, poetic plea to the voters. While the women were praying in the church and tolling the bell, the poem, telling what the women were doing, was distributed among the voters. It had its effect, and another victory was scored for those who said

"We cannot help by ballot,
But we can toll the bell."

Summit City union, McKean county, Pa., would like to tell, for the benefit of other unions, the success they have had with monthly parlor meetings. Each member takes her turn in entertaining, and they have become so popular they have been invited and have held their meetings in a number of houses where the hostess did not wear the white ribbon. Devotional exercises are held and the roll-call with a Scripture text. The minutes of the last meeting are then read. Then singing or instrumental music. Reports of superintendents for the past month, recitation by one of the Loyal Legion or a member. Occasionally they have a delegate from the state or county convention read her report, and even the grand National mothers' work is brought before the meeting and freely discussed by the mothers they are entertaining, and by all who are interested. Last but not least the dime collection is taken up by the treasurer. The twenty-third Psalm or the Lord's Prayer is repeated in concert and the meeting is over. They are then invited to partake of a five o'clock tea prepared by the hostess.

The first W. C. T. U. of Texarkana, Tex., was organized last August. It has grown to one hundred in membership. A Y. W. C. T. U. was organized in November and the present enrollment is eighty. Both societies have a large number of honoraries. The city is reputed to have over 15,000 population and is located in the two states of Texas and Arkansas, hence the name Tex-arkana. The state line almost equally divides the city. The W's affiliate with Arkansas state work, and the Y's with Texas. The W. C. T. U. hall is a triangular building at the intersection of the two states and almost at the Union Depot. Since organizing, whisky has been voted out of Miller county, Ark., (of which Texarkana, Ark., is the county seat), and after one of the hottest anti-whisky campaigns ever fought, they succeeded on March 6, in putting whisky out of Bowie county, Tex., the county in which Texarkana, Tex., is situated. The W's edit a column in the daily *Texarkanian*, published on the Arkansas side, and the Y's edit a column in the daily *Inter-State News*, published on the Texas side. Reading rooms and other lines of practical work will be undertaken soon by these undaunted and earnest white-ribboners.

## For Secy's Notes.

FACTS AND THEORIES.

Remember, *that the twenty-second annual convention of the National W. C. T. U. will meet in Baltimore, October 18–23.* Remember, *that we intend to gather with a grand increase of membership; that not less than 250,000 is the goal of our ambition.* Remember, *that states making the largest increase of membership, in excess of five hundred, are pledged an address by Miss Willard at their annual convention.* Remember, *that the states securing five hundred new members are to have a grand benefit night at the Baltimore Convention, the program to be arranged by their respective presidents.* Remember, *that the date for reporting increase of membership is set for September 20.* Remember, *that only six months remain in which to work up that grand total. What are YOU doing about it?*

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I trust these italics may be eloquent with meaning, and inspire to renewed effort. We *must* increase our membership, not for the mere purpose of having a large membership, but because of the increased working efficiency which will come to the organization and to the cause, for every member gained.

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Some one asks, "What if more than two states secure above 500?" In that case, we will gladly pledge some special "plum," to be decided later. Do not be afraid to try lest you should fail of the greatest prize, but, in the language of the immortal Mr. Boffin: "Run your eye along the [official] shelf, and if you see what you want *ask for it.*" Your request will be granted if within the limits of possibility.

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Once more I must impress upon all county, district and state presidents the importance of holding their respective conventions at as early a date as possible; also upon local and state treasurers the necessity of a prompt payment of dues. So far as the showing at Baltimore is concerned, it will be the same as if new members had not been secured if they are not reported in the only official way, through the payment of dues. Mrs. Barker will hold her books open till the last possible moment, but the golden harvest time is now, and the work should not be delayed till the last moment.

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The literature department is cordially co-operating in the plan to secure a fund for the free distribution of literature, to be called the Mary A. Woodbridge Fund. To this end it has adopted a plan used in other years, with some slight difference in the working. A four-paged card is to be issued with Mrs. Woodbridge's picture on the front and a statement and appeal upon the last page. The two inner pages are left blank for signatures and amounts subscribed. We are asking our literature superintendents and all others interested in the distribution of literature, especially those who were among Mrs. Woodbridge's personal friends, to send for these cards and to give them the widest possible circulation. Half the money raised is to be used in local literature work, the other half sent to Mrs. Barker, who is the custodian of the fund. We ought to raise hundreds of dollars within the next few months, and can if we take hold of the matter with determination.

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I want to give an extract from a personal letter which has just come to a friend:

"Hip! Hip!! Hip!!! Hurrah!!!! for B——, B——,the place where a W. C. T. U. could not even be thought of, much less talked about; B——, the impregnable, has a living, breathing W. C. T. U. of sixty-six members with a vice-president from every church in the city except one, including the Catholic. . . I have been glad over a new union before but never so glad and thankful as for this. Four years ago I began praying for a union in B—— before I had ever seen the place or ever expected to, and from then until now I have carried that burden. I have prayed for it, talked for it and worked for it until sometimes I have wondered if I was becoming insane on that one subject, and at last it is a fact."

Sisters, if the secret of success in W. C. T. U. work is not told in this paragraph I wonder what is. If more unions were born of prayer their power would be increased an hundred fold. If more white-ribboners took such burdens upon themselves there would be before us *no* closed doors. "The kingdom of heaven suffereth violence and the violent *take it by force.*"

*Katharine L. Stevenson.*

## Treasurer's Corner.

EN ROUTE IN KENTUCKY.

I was very sorry that a belated letter prevented my filling an appointment in Lexington, Ky., which the ladies had kindly arranged. At Louisville Mrs. Watts received me into her pleasant home and made it mine for a couple of days. I also met Mrs. Caroline Leech, but was disappointed that Mrs. Munnell was not able to be out to the two meetings at which I spoke. The audiences were not as large as they would have been but for the funeral of Dr. Broadus held the same day. Mrs. Watts, Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Beauchamp are planning and pushing for better organizing work and Kentucky will, I am sure, roll up more than five hundred new members.

At Glasgow, my next point, I found an active, aggressive union that has doubled its membership since the five hundred call went out and they now number fifty-seven intelligent workers. Mrs. Kilgore, the president, is a thoroughly consecrated woman and has the hearty support of all the women and many good men as well. Mrs. Murray and Mrs. Terry are her enthusiastic and efficient lieutenants. I had large and appreciative audiences here, and our ladies' meeting almost filled the church on a very rainy day. Many new members were added. Mr. and Mrs. Murray entertained me and I found him a brother indeed. He is an ardent suffragist and has been for years.

From Glasgow I went to Owensboro, but was obliged to stay over night at Russellville. As I was entering a carriage to go to the Forrest House, a gentleman said, "I am looking for Mrs. Barker." I was greatly surprised as I did not suppose any one knew me here. The good friend was Prof. Murphy, president of the Girls' College. His wife is president of a new union organized by Mrs. Beauchamp and they had learned from Mrs. Brown that I was to pass through and so kindly took me to their home, where I had a long visit with Mrs. Murphy, who will make a good leader of the work there.

At Owensboro, I was glad to find my old friend of World's Fair days, Mrs. Sue Phillips Brown, the corresponding secretary of the Kentucky W. C. T. U. Mrs. McJohnston was my hostess, and a mother could not have done more for the comfort of a weary worker than she did for me. A large audience gathered in the court house for the evening address, and much temperance sentiment exists in this lovely Kentucky town.

My stay was very brief here as I was obliged to leave that night for Chicago, which I did, feeling at the close of my month's work that I had wonderfully lengthened out my list of friends and trust some good will result from this month's very hard but exceedingly pleasant work. I find by consulting my note book that I gave forty-seven addresses, and held thirteen ladies' meetings, organized three unions and added two hundred members and I trust encouraged many others.

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Since my last report of office receipts, Ohio, Wisconsin, Connecticut, North California, Colorado, New Jersey and Rhode Island have sent dues. In next week's Corner I shall report other receipts up to date and have something to say about our literature fund.

*Helen M. Barker*

## Organizers' Corner.

MISS CARTER AFIELD.

Early in January I turned my face southward, intent on finding a warmer clime, and at the same time spreading the gospel of temperance. It was pleasant, indeed, to revisit four places in Arkansas where I had been several times before, and to find at each a warm welcome and a large audience. The meeting at Little Rock was especially fine. It was held on Sunday afternoon, and the large audience was composed of representatives of all the young people's societies in the city, with older people not a few. Twenty new members were that day added to the Y. W. C. T. U.

Three weeks were then spent in Texas, where I traveled from its eastern border across its hundreds of miles of prairies and plains to El Paso, thence to San Antonio and north again. I did not find the sunny south I anticipated, for I encountered more weather there than ever before in the same length of time. Northers and blizzards of every description did all they could to interfere with meetings, but in spite of them I lectured thirteen times, held three day meetings, organized a union at De Kalb and a Y at Dallas, gained fifty-five members and forty-one honoraries, had a good time and met many of the best workers of the state, both Y's and otherwise. The best token of success is that I am invited to return and "do" the state again at a more favorable season.

From Texas I came north through the Indian Territory, speaking and organizing a Y at Vinita, where a reception was given me. From there I was compelled to return home, canceling several engagements in Missouri, on account of a severe cold and hoarseness contracted on the way. After several weeks of much needed rest, I began, March 15, a campaign in Missouri, having engagements for every day in the fourth, fifth and seventh districts. I organized a union at Rockport last week, with twenty members. The town is a whisky stronghold, and the women see the need of work. May 1, I shall attend the Mississippi Valley Congress at St. Louis, and will then probably go to another state, as I have several invitations for May and June. I have found much this year of encouragement, and believe at our next National Convention we shall find that our membership has greatly increased. To that end will be the labors of

Carrie Lee Carter
*National Organizer.*

*Elmo, Mo.*

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*More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.*

## SUNDAY-SCHOOL DEPARTMENT.

I wish to call attention to the fact that April 21 is the date upon which occurs the next Bible temperance lesson in the International Series. I urge that special attention be given to pledge signing on that day. With the hope of stimulating this effort I have sent suggestions to our state workers and earnestly hope to awaken and renew the interest in this particular line of Sunday-school temperance work.

Pledge cards should be furnished to the Sunday-schools free of charge, by the local W. C. T. U. wherever it is possible, and committees sent to the various schools to aid in the work. Send to the W. T. P. A. for pledge cards, one dollar per hundred, and for rolls of honor, price twenty-five cents, to contain the names of those who have signed the pledge. Let these adorn the walls of every Sunday-school room as the gift of the W. C. T. U.

A word more. Beginning with May, it is the season for holding Sunday-school temperance rallies. I have prepared a "rally" program which, I believe, can be used with good results in every locality. It is received with great favor and seems to fill a want of our workers.

Send stamp for sample copy. Begin now to plan for your annual Sunday-school temperance rally, and may the Lord bless you all. Yours for service,

Stella B. Irvine, *Nat. Supt.*
*300 The Colonnade, St. Paul, Minn.*

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA CONVENTION CALL.

The thirteenth annual convention of the Southern California W. C. T. U. will be held in Riverside, May 21–24. An excellent program is being prepared, and we hope to have a good attendance.

Mrs. N. P. J. Button, *Pres.*
Miss G. T. Stickney, *Cor. Sec.*

MISSISSIPPI CONVENTION CALL.

The twelfth annual convention of the Mississippi Woman's Christian Temperance union will be held in Natchez, May 5–8, 1895. Delegates are expected to arrive on Saturday, May 4.

Lavinia S. Mount, *Pres.*
N. N. Somerville, *Cor. Sec.*

## OBITUARY.

[*Obituary notices of five lines or less are published free. Longer notices will be inserted at the rate of ten cents per line.*]

Mrs. Angie Kniffin, a loved and honored member of the local W. C. T. U. and corresponding secretary since its organization until her sickness obliged her to rest, died at her home in Britton, Mich., March 14, 1895.

***

Minnie Hill Acheson, wife of Rev. T. H. Acheson, and a member of the Hopkinton, Iowa, W. C. T. U., entered into rest December 18, 1894. Three weeks later her twin babies fell asleep and were laid by her side.

***

William Stevenson, an active and valued honorary member of Sand Spring, Iowa, union, died January 23, 1895.

***

Miss Martha A. Bamwell went to her rest and reward, February 28, 1895, from her own residence, the "Joseph Walker Home" in Beaufort, S. C., regretted by all who knew her.

## STEAMER BERLIN'S PASSENGERS.

The following additional passengers have been booked for Dr. Lunn's trip to Europe, June 5, to attend the World's W. C. T. U. convention in London, June 14–21. For further particulars address, Pilgrimage Bureau, 13 Astor Place, New York City.

Rev. T. S. Thomas, 1901 Diamond St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Miss A. E. Thomas, 1901 Diamond St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Mrs. McDearmid, 1424 Center St., Little Rock, Ark.
Rev. Dr. Docking, Westerly, R. I.
Mrs. Dr. Docking, Westerly, R. I.
Mrs. Billings, Hyde Park, Mass.
Mrs. Hayes, 780 Dudley St., Boston, Mass.
Mrs. E. B. Bacon, Wellsboro, Pa.
Mrs. H. M. Stoddard, Dallas, Tex.
D. E. Parks, Denver, Colo.
Mrs. D. E. Parks, Denver, Colo.
Dr. N. D. Hillis, Chicago, Ill.
Mrs. Dr. N. D. Hillis, Chicago, Ill.
Miss S. L. Rogers, 119 W. St. Catharine St., Louisville, Ky.
Miss A. Smith, 333 West Ave., Rochester, N. Y.

Beecham's pills are for biliousness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

Go by the book. Pills 10¢ and 25¢ a box. Book *free* at your druggist's or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal St., New York.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

Easter Morn

By way of surprise, present your particular friend with a

WALDORF

Coffee Spoon, Gold Bowl. Price 70c. in case, or a set of six in lined case, Gold Bowl, 3.75.

One Orange Spoon. Gilt. Very pretty. Price, 50c.

For sale by all Jewelers.

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Frank Kenfield, Prest., Morrisville, Vt.

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and all similar complaints absolutely cured. Weart's Dyspepsia Compound is guaranteed. Cures 99 cases out of a 100. SAMPLE BOTTLE SENT FREE.

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Quick sales, big profits. Catalog *free*, Mrs. N. B. LITTLE, Chicago

FREE—Beautiful Catalogue of trees, plants and flowers. The Lovett Co., Little Silver, N. J.

FOR CHOICE ROSES write to Good & Reese Co., Springfield, O.

TOTAL ABSTAINERS' life insurance at cost
Am. Temp. Life Ins. Assn, 253 Broadway, N. Y.

WHICH IS IT?

"It is but a step-oh
Down to the *dep*-oh,
The way is quite steep-oh
That leads to the *deep*-oh,
I slipped on a grape-oh
Just by the *day*-poh,
In a store near the *dee*-pot,
I bought this small tea-pot.
Perhaps to end this agitation,
We'd better henceforth call it *station*."

TEACHER—"Thomas, how is it that James can say his alphabet so much better than you can; he never misses a letter?"

THOMAS—"He oughtn't to, 'cause his father's a postman."

Ladies desiring a stylish garment, up-to-date in every way, and at an extremely low price, should see the advertisement of Winters & Sommers, in the issue of March 28.

TEACHER:—"What are marsupials?"

Boy:—"Animals which have pouches in their stomachs."

Teacher:—"And what do they have pouches for?"

Boy:—"To crawl into and conceal themselves in when they are pursued."

A WASHINGTON bard inquires why the cherished fond gazelle is the one that is sure to die. It may be because of the fact that no gazelle has as yet been known to get out of life alive.

TEACHER (to dull boy of the class):—Which New England State has two capitals? Boy:—New Hampshire. Teacher:—Indeed! Name them. Boy—Capital "N" and capital "H."


## $100 Reward, $100.

The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
1212, 1214, 1216, 1218, 1220 Adams St., Toledo, O.
☞Sold by Druggists, 75c.


"LOOK a here, Sam Johnson! De hoss yo' sold me las' night is dead."

Sam—"Dead? Dat's funny. He never did dat befo'."

"HERE'S an account of a hen which laid three eggs at once, and then died," remarked Mrs. Sumway.

"From over-eggsertion, probably," commented her husband.

UNCLE TOBY, a colored veteran, while fishing fell asleep, and a huge fish nearly jerked him into the water. He scrambled himself up with the inquiry whether that nigger was fishin', or that fish was niggerin'.


## A NEW CURE FOR ASTHMA.

Medical science at last reports a positive cure for Asthma in the Kola plant, found on the Congo river, West Africa. So great is their faith in its wonderful curative powers, the Kola Importing Co., 1164 Broadway, New York, are sending out large trial cases of the Kola Compound free to all sufferers from Asthma. Send your name and address on postal card, and they will send you a trial case by mail free.


WHAT was the original boycott? The trundle-bed.

IT is always best for a man to keep his temper. No one else wants it.

MURDOCH—"Oh, mamma, see the carriage wheels making successful rebellions!"

MAMMA—"What do you mean, dear?"

MURDOCH—"Why, mamma, teacher said that revolutions are successful rebellions."

A YOUNG minister, unexpectedly called upon to address a Sunday-school, asked, to gain time, "Children, what shall I speak about?" A little girl on the front seat, who had herself committed to memory several declamations, held up her hand, and in a shrill voice inquired, "What do you know?"

"EZ SOON," said Uncle Eben, "ez er man begins ter t'ink de worl' kain't git erlong widout 'im, he stahts out ter make it onpossible ter git erlong wid 'im."


### CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N.Y.*

*Buy of those who advertise in The Union Signal.*


# Our Library Table.

THE POWER OF AN ENDLESS LIFE. A strong exposition of the commonly-quoted, and, it is to be feared, carelessly spoken phrase which forms the title of the book in question. The author, Rev. Thomas C. Hall, pastor of the Fourth Presbyterian church, Chicago, has used the probe of spiritual insight to show his readers the essentials of *power* and the difference between a "form of Godliness" and the "power of an endless life." His discourse is broadly helpful.

A. C. McClurg & Company, Chicago. Price $1.

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AIRLIE'S MISSION. By Annie S. Swan (Mrs. Burnett Smith).

Annie Swan's writings are characterized by spirituality and helpfulness. This story is simple in construction—a young orphan girl, whose father was a missionary in Africa, goes to recuperate a shattered constitution in her aunt's home. By quietly and brightly living her religion she brings noble purposes into the lives of her cousins. The ending of the story may prove unsatisfactory to many but it is truer to life than the more felicitous one the author might have chosen.

Hunt & Eaton, New York; Cranston & Curts, Cincinnati. Price 50 cts.

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THE CARE OF CHILDREN. By Elizabeth Robinson Scovil, superintendent Newport Hospital.

Since many a young woman receives her first baby into her arms with but scant knowledge concerning its many needs, a book like the above is well in demand. The author's experience in hospital work has given her a wide outlook on this important subject, and she has written most helpfully for mothers. The twenty-five chapters of the book cover baby's life from birth to school days, briefly but comprehensively and sensibly.

Henry Altemus, publisher, Philadelphia.

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THE CHURCH IN THY HOUSE: A Manual for Home Worship, with Scripture Readings for a month. By Rev. Rufus W. Clark.

In many families lack of training and diffidence are large factors in the omission of family prayers; yet there is no other religious exercise which, properly conducted, would so militate to the elevation and salvation of the home. The streams of devotion will rise to no greater height in the church than they do in the home, where, to a great extent, they find their sources. Dr. Clark's book should do much to aid in the establishment of family altars—especially in new homes, where it is so essential that the new family life should be "well begun."

Thomas Whittaker, 2 and 3 Bible House, New York. Price 60 cts.

---

GOD CARES FOR OUR DEAD. GONE BEYOND THE VEIL. THE POWER OF AN ENDLESS LIFE. Three Sermons by David Swing.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Talcott, personal friends of the great-hearted preacher, who not quite six months ago penetrated the mysteries "beyond the veil," were comforted by him in their bereavement and were desirous of giving to the world his gracious words and healing messages. He gave his permission in these words: "If any hearts know what words are full of comfort, your hearts must be stored with that sad ability." These three sermons, a new edition of which have been published since David Swing's death, are overflowing with faith in God and love for the Father who "cares for our dead." The little volume would make an appropriate Easter gift.

Address Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Talcott, Rockford, Ill.

---

THE INEVITABLE AND OTHER POEMS. By Sarah Knowles Bolton.

To the readers of Mrs. Bolton's biographical and sociological writings all over the country this little collection of her best poetical work will be very welcome. Some of these poems have been copied far and wide; others will for the first time appear in print. There is here as in all her work the same ideal of high-minded and simple living; the same sympathy for earnest endeavor wherever it indicates the striving after something nobler and truer. Her love of nature and keenness of observation are everywhere evident. If to these qualities Mrs. Bolton owes any of her unusual success as a biographer, this new book of poems will but emphasize the thoughts which have given her other books their power. The excellent portrait which serves as a frontispiece is from a picture taken in London not long ago; it has never before been reproduced.

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# Publisher's Notes.

## FLOWER MISSION DAY, JUNE 9.

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This program contains, aside from practical suggestions for the observation of Flower Mission Day, an attractive entertainment, "The Flowers Held a Meeting," to be given by the members of Flower Mission Bands. Also a Responsive Scripture Reading, and other helps.

PROGRAM SUPPLEMENT WITHOUT CRUSADER.
100, 65 cents; 500, $2.75; 1,000, $5.

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THE TEMPLE,
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In this book, edited by Edward W. Bok, of the *Ladies' Home Journal*, the

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1. The Father and His Boy.
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Preëminently a book for parents.

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"Dr. Sperry," says Miss Willard, "brings not only an adequate scientific preparation but a pure mind to his high task." "And," says the National superintendent of our purity department, "he speaks not only with the earnestness of a friend, but with the authority of a physician."

It is just such a book as will be found helpful to mothers in bringing to their daughters the necessary instruction upon a subject concerning which every girl is, mentally at least, asking questions. Price 75 cents.

2. THE SCIENCE OF MOTHERHOOD. By Hannah Whitall Smith.

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She has been for several years official stenographer for the National W. C. T. U., and by permission refers to its officers and to those of the National Council of Women, the Federation of Women's Clubs, the Wisconsin Farmers' Institute, to C. C. Bonney, President World's Congresses of 1893, to Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones, Secretary Religious Congresses, 1893, to Judges of Cook County, Illinois, and many others well acquainted with her work.

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These spoons will commend themselves to workers as especially fitting souvenirs, both of the birth and the "majority" year of the W. C. T. U.

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**RUBIFOAM** FOR THE TEETH is absolutely perfect. It is delicious in use. It gives strength to the gums, stops decay, and destroys that extreme sensitiveness that causes suffering. Rubifoam is your friend. It's a perfect liquid dentifrice.

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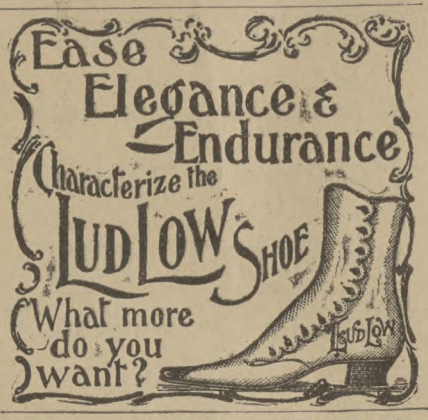


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"Clearing-up time" having arrived, we find in our stock-room a number of slightly *soiled and shelf-worn books and pamphlets.* We offer these at greatly reduced rates, and thus furnish to unions a grand opportunity for starting or adding to a circulating library—an opportunity which doubtless they will not be slow to take advantage of, realizing as they do the great need of this kind of literature in our homes. Read the following list carefully and order without delay, stating first, second and third choice. These prices are net, and include postage.

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| Glimpses, half morocco | 3.00 | 2.25 |
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| Eastnor Castle | 1.00 | .60 |
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| Helping | .10 | .06 |
| Nineteen Beautiful Years | .10 | .06 |
| Y Song Book | .25 | .15 |
| White Ribbon Hymnal | .35 | .20 |
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| Portfolio, 1, 2, 3, each | .25 | .15 |

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,

# Publisher's Notes

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### 1. Confidential Talks with Young Women.

By Lyman B. Sperry, M. D., with introductory remarks by Frances E. Willard and Mary Wood Allen, M. D. "Dr. Sperry," says Miss Willard, "brings not only an adequate scientific preparation but a pure mind to his high task," and, says the National superintendent of our purity department, "he speaks not only with the earnestness of a friend but with the authority of a physician." It is just such a book as mothers will find helpful in bringing to their daughters the necessary instruction—often so hard to give—upon a subject concerning which every girl is, mentally, at least, asking questions.

*Price $.75.*

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By Hannah Whitall Smith. All the world is beginning to think with Froebel that "we must cultivate mothers," and the aim of this suggestive little book is to present a true idea of scientific motherhood. "We women," says the author, "should study this science as carefully and intelligently as any other, and make of ourselves 'mothers of understanding' as well as mothers of instinct." This booklet is a most fitting gift to a young mother.

*Price $.35.*

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

APRIL! APRIL!

# Young Women

For April, the organ of the Y. W. C. T. U. will contain an illustrated sketch of the winsome Y's leader, MRS. FRANCES J. BARNES, of New York city, besides its usual varied contents.

This is *a specially fine number* with which to begin a year's subscription to a friend.

Only forty cents with THE UNION SIGNAL. Send to

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THE TEMPLE,
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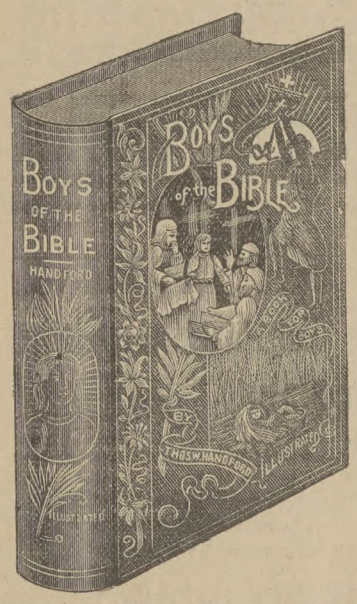


This premium for the boys and girls of the Loyal Temperance Legion is one of the most attractive offered. The best of all stories for boys are Bible stories well told. Some stories charm for a *little while.* Bible stories well told become a lifelong inspiration. Every boy in America ought to have a copy of this book.

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**FREE TO DYSPEPSIA SUFFERERS.**

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The Rising Sun Polish in cakes for general blacking and for durability and economy. Applied and polished with a brush.

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*QUITE THE BEST WOMAN'S PAPER IN GREAT BRITAIN.*

## THE WOMAN'S SIGNAL

EDITED BY

LADY HENRY SOMERSET

AND

ANNIE E. HOLDSWORTH

Is a weekly review of woman's work in philanthropy and reform, and the **OFFICIAL ORGAN** of

**The British Women's Temperance Association**

**THE WOMAN'S SIGNAL** is thoroughly abreast of the times, and an authority on the advanced movement now everywhere occupying the mind of thinking women. It contains interviews with prominent women; serial stories by well-known authors; Books Worth Reading, by Lady Henry Somerset; social sketches contributions from Miss Frances E. Willard, and, in all, comprises a timely up-to-date journal for thoughtful women.

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**T. DeWITT TALMAGE,**

The greatest modern writers on religious topics. Their works are justly famed, and these have all had an enormous sale both in this country and abroad. The books are clearly printed on good paper, and each is as complete a book as though they were bought in five separate stores, and all are bound in attractive, heavy paper covers.

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No. 74. **Talmage on Palestine.** A book containing a series of sermons, by the Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, about his recent and noted travels through Palestine, telling what he saw and learned there. They make such delightful reading, and so instructive and entertaining, that the book is immensely popular. On the days he delivered these sermons in his church in Brooklyn, which seated 4,500 people, thousands were turned away from the doors for want of standing-room inside the church. Even to read the book makes one thrill through and through.

### LECTURES BY HENRY DRUMMOND.

Prof. Henry Drummond is without doubt the most popular writer of the age. It is with much pride that we are enabled to offer three of his most popular works. If you read one, you will want all; and if you read them once, you are almost certain to read them over and over.

*For simplicity, truthfulness, gentle yet mighty force in statement, and loving loyalty to God, they are unequaled by anything ever written on the subject. They will be angels of mercy to every home that gives them a welcome place on the reading-table.—Quarterly Review.*

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**Everyone sending us $1.00 for one new subscriber to the Union Signal, will receive in addition the FIVE books named above FREE.**

**Five books, without subscription, 35 cents.**

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**UNION SIGNAL, Chicago, Ill.**

## Signal Notes.

Japan has a new peace magazine published monthly.

There are 10,000 deaconesses in Germany, an increase of 2,000 in three years.

The sixteen Florence Crittenton Missions have saved thousands of erring girls.

German army officers are now forbidden to smoke in the streets and parks of Berlin.

Bishop Thoburn has written a little book called "Light in the East," an encouraging record of missionary triumphs in India.

Two hundred and fifty boys, rescued through Dr. Barnardo's homes from London slums, sailed for Canada, March 21, to begin life for themselves.

The cities of Detroit, Mich., and Duluth, Minn., have planted public poor farms for the benefit of the worthy poor, which workhouse prisoners will cultivate.

A bill for the investigation of the economic aspect of the liquor traffic under the supervision of the United States commissioner of labor passed the last Congress.

Since 1887, when the number of Irish immigrants reached its highest point, 82,923, there has been a gradual decrease, the number of last year being the lowest recorded, 35,959.

The Woman's National Sabbath Alliance, with headquarters at 203 Broadway, New York, has been formed to unite with the American Sabbath Union in needed efforts for the preservation of the Lord's Day.

New York's street commissioner, Colonel Waring, has appointed two women inspectors, and more are likely to follow. No more appropriate action could have been taken for the spring cleaning of Gotham!

The result of the recent county council elections in London, while not encouraging to the progressive element, was not in any sense a set-back. It simply means a delay in the advancement of municipal reforms.

It seems hardly possible to credit the recent census of the Geographical and Statistical Institute of Spain which proves conclusively that 11,045,870 of the 17,000,000 inhabitants of that country can neither read nor write.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew and Dr. Kate Bushnell have completed their series of very successful anti-opium meetings held in the great commercial centers of Great Britain. The closing meeting was held in Queen's Hall, London, March 22.

An estimate of the soldiers of the United States, just compiled from the adjutant general's returns, shows an aggregate of 9,505 commissioned officers; 20,410 uncommissioned officers; 107,394 privates and 4,047 musicians. The number of available unorganized men is put at 9,582,806.

Michael J. Fanning, the Irish-Catholic prohibition orator, has been unanimously chosen as the leader of the prohibition forces of the great state of Michigan. This honor is deserved, for it is the outcome of honest, hard work in the development of remarkable gifts.

The American Humane Education Society and the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals have a law before the Massachusetts legislature which requires all registers of probate courts to notify charitable societies of bequests. A similar law should be enacted in every state.

The Massachusetts legislative committee on liquor law, as expected, brought in a unanimous report against the Norwegian system of regulation. Apropos of this the Boston *Transcript* pertinently says: "The system came so near to adoption last year that the people were aroused to look into it, and now that it has been looked into it does not appear to be just the perfect thing it was represented to be. Merits it has, no doubt, but the *underlying objection, public connection with the liquor traffic*, does not commend itself to the advocates of temperance, and naturally the liquor interest opposes it for business reasons. So between the two opposing forces, the temperance workers on one side and the liquor-sellers on the other, the Norwegian system is likely to be squeezed to death."

**Laughing Babies**

are loved by everybody. Those raised on the Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk are comparatively free from sickness. *Infant Health* is a valuable pamphlet for mothers. Send your address for a copy to the New York Condensed Milk Company, New York.

IVORY SOAP

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"Though lost to sight, to memory dear" is the motto for ordinary soaps.

Ivory Soap is always in sight and is not wasting at the bottom of the tub.

The Procter & Gamble Co., Cin'ti.

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Sleepless nights, backache, weakness—all result from a disordered condition of the Liver or Kidneys. To be strong and vigorous your Liver must be healthy. Wonderful success has always attended the use of

Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm.

It cures thoroughly all ailments of the Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, Female troubles, Rheumatism and Bright's Disease. For sale by Druggists at $1.00 per bottle.

THE DR. J. H. McLEAN MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

Good Wives grow fair in the light of their works, especially if they use SAPOLIO. It is a solid cake of scouring soap used for all cleaning purposes. All grocers keep it.

LOVE'S LABOR'S LOST by many a woman who strives to please her household and works herself to death in the effort. If the house does not look as bright as a pin, she gets the blame—if things are upturned while house-cleaning goes on—why blame her again. One remedy is within her reach. If she uses SAPOLIO everything will look clean, and the reign of house-cleaning disorder will be quickly over.

THE

...World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union...

CONVENTION

LONDON, ENGLAND, JUNE, 1895

I. A $200 Tour to London, Grindelwald, Lucerne and Paris
II. A $250 Tour to London through Switzerland and Paris
III. A $300 Tour to London through Switzerland to Rome

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*Editor of "Review of the Churches," London*

In concert with LADY HENRY SOMERSET and MISS WILLARD, DR. LUNN has arranged a special tour to England at the beginning of June for members of the W. C. T. U. and their friends, ladies and gentlemen. The arrangements are of the most complete character, and combine the greatest freedom of action with perfect arrangements for the comfort of all. The sums named above include first cabin, return passage, hotel accommodation and railway travel. The tours may be prolonged by special arrangement to any extent.

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### OUR BOW PIN.

We desire to call the attention of our women to the new white ribbon badge. It consists of a bow pin of white enamel on sterling silver and will meet a very general demand for a "white ribbon" which has some intrinsic as well as distinctive value, and which—like the inclusive "aim" of the organization it represents—will retain its pristine purity and all opposing forces. Every W and every Y should wear one of these truly symbolical pins.

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The Largest Manufacturers of
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HIGHEST AWARDS
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In Europe and America.

Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or other Chemicals or Dyes are used in any of their preparations. Their delicious BREAKFAST COCOA is absolutely pure and soluble, and *costs less than one cent a cup.*

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## Publisher's Notes

### A WONDERFUL BOOK

**TOUCHING INCIDENTS AND REMARKABLE ANSWERS TO PRAYER.**
**As Related By**

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| John Wesley, | Bishop Bowman, |
| Chas. G. Finney, | T. DeWitt Talmage, |
| Bishop Simpson, | John Knox, |
| John B. Gough, | Martin Luther, |
| B. Fay Mills, | D. L. Moody, |
| George Muller, | C. H. Spurgeon, |

and many others.

This new book is meeting with universal favor, and is already having *a large and rapid sale.*

**Over 3,000 Sold in Less Than Three Weeks.**

Read a few of the good things said of it:

*Western Christian Advocate:* "It is simply wonderful. No one can read the book without having his faith in prayer greatly strengthened."

The Union Signal: "Its high religious tone, its fascinating spirit, and the high rank of its contributors, make it a strong faith tonic and an inspiration to prevailing prayer."

*B. Fay Mills:* "A wonderful book—an excellent book."

*Chaplain C. C. McCabe:* "This book will remind the reader that there are Elijahs still upon the earth."

*Bishop Wm. Taylor:* "True to its title."

*Bishop Thos. Bowman, D. D., LL. D.:* "I have read your book, 'Touching Incidents and Remarkable Answers to Prayer,' with much interest and spiritual profit."

*Price $1.*

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### CABINET PHOTOGRAPHS

**Of Mary A. Woodbridge.**

There are throughout the country, doubtless in every state in the Union, "Woodbridge" unions and "Woodbridge" Y's, for many a local W. C. T. U. in the long list which Mrs. Woodbridge helped to bring into existence is proud to call itself by her name. Doubtless most of these already possess portraits of this beloved leader, and it goes without saying that those who do not are desirous of supplying this lack immediately. Hence we call attention to the cabinet photographs we have on sale. They are excellent likenesses and we commend them not only to "Woodbridge" unions but to all unions and to all friends of Mrs. Woodbridge.

Price each.....$ .25
Per dozen..... 2.50

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### SONGS

**of the Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union.**

COMPILED BY ANNA A. GORDON.

To our young women the "Ministry of Song" is given in a special manner and our Y unions cannot afford to be without such a valuable working "tool" as is this book of songs. It is indispensable to convention work and public meetings.

Price each.....$ 25
Per dozen.....2.50

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# UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXI.—No. 16. CHICAGO, APRIL 18, 1895. [Price $1.00 Per Year, in Advance.



Mrs Ursula D Hertick 1039 Taft St Gary


## THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

DEAR FRIENDS:—Will you kindly read with care the notices which are found each week at the head of this column? We cannot fill your orders without your *full address*. We cannot give you proper credit without your *full address*. There are among our thousands of subscribers and patrons many bearing the same name. We do not wish to credit Mary Smith, of New Town, with the money belonging to Mary Smith, of Old Town, and *vice versa*, but how can we know where the respective Marys live unless they state the town or city and state? Among our numerous orders this week we have some for discontinuance, some for renewal, without the least possible clue to the sender but the *name*. We must urge again upon our patrons the importance of addressing all business matters to Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago, and that it is *equally important* that the full name and address of sender should be given.

* * *

"A WHEEL WITHIN A WHEEL."

We were weary when we reached the cozy little flat we call "home"; the lifting of a pen seemed a burden, the least brain effort a pain, but on our table lay the first copy of "A Wheel Within a Wheel, or How I Learned to Ride a Bicycle," by our beloved Frances E. Willard.

I shall never ride a bicycle: my avoirdupois would not admit of the venture, but the name of the author was magnetic, and as I casually opened to page 57 and read the words, "Let go—but stand by," my weary brain felt the electric impulse to fathom the meaning of the words, "A wheel within a wheel," and I began the fascinating book, read from "preliminary" to "moral," and sought my couch as refreshed as if I had bowled along the boulevard for an hour on the magic cycle.

* * *

Would you catch a glimpse of the "moral"? "Let go, but stand by,"—this is the golden rule for parent and pastor, teacher and friend! the only rule that at once respects the individuality of another, and yet adds one's own, as far as may be, to another's momentum in the struggle of

* * *

'A wheel within a wheel" has a higher mission and a broader aim than teaching the mastery of the "silent steed." It is interesting to read the story of the gradual overcoming of difficulties, the evolution from mounting, pedaling, turning, dismounting, to the independent control of "the ingenious and inspiring motor," but deftly interwoven are the "reflections" of the author, which will be to many a reader the charm of the book. Devotees of the healthful and exhilarating exercise will welcome this little volume, which contains not only Miss Willard's wise suggestions, but seven fine half-tones, which alone are worth more than the fifty cents expended.

* * *

The "Business Outlook" gladly lends its space for presenting to its readers the Mary A. Woodbridge Literature Fund Card. This card is devised by the superintendent of the literature department in order to give the widest possible opportunity for contributing to the Mary A. Woodbridge Fund. The fund itself is Miss Willard's thought, and is the most appropriate monument which could be reared to the memory of the great leader who has so recently been promoted.

The cards are of very attractive appearance, with an excellent half-tone picture of Mrs. Woodbridge, and will be sent out by Mrs. Stevenson to all who desire them. This fund ought to swell to a magnificent sum-total within the next few months.

CAROLINE F. GROW, *Bus. Mgr.*

## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Kindergartens in public schools have been favored by the Illinois house.

For the first time in the history of the Mexican republic there is no deficit in its treasury.

Wisconsin has been distributing seed to the farmers left destitute by the forest fires last year.

Illinois equal suffragists, with one hundred delegates in attendance, convened at Decatur, Friday.

Peace is settling over the Oriental war scenes, the envoys having agreed upon the terms of Japan.

The Secretary of Agriculture has ordered an investigation of the methods of the cattle trust in Chicago.

William C. Gully, a Liberal, has been elected speaker of the House of Commons, vice Sir Arthur Peel resigned.

The income tax has been indorsed by the Supreme Court, subject to the exemption of rentals and municipal, state and national bonds.

The entire property of the whisky trust, by order of the court, is to be sold to the highest bidder and the great monopoly is to be dissolved.

The Venezuelan Congress has sent hearty words of thanks to the United States for the latter's support of the little republic during the recent demands made upon it.

The New York senate has been presented with the bill of expense connected with the Lexow investigation, amounting to $67,439, of which $17,439 are for stenographers' services.

Michigan's attorney-general holds that the new law just passed by the state legislature gives village councils authority to suppress saloons whether the county has adopted local option or not.

Governor Morton, of New York, issued a proclamation recommending all educational institutions in the state to appropriately observe the one hundredth anniversary of the first public school law, April 10.

---

MONDAY evening, April 22, at the National Temperance Hospital, 1619 Diversey Avenue, Chicago, will occur the graduating exercises of the Training School for Nurses. A cordial invitation is extended by the trustees and faculty to all to attend. An interesting program has been arranged. Refreshments will be served and a pleasant time is anticipated. Dr. Sarah Hackett Stevenson, president of the regular staff, will deliver the address.

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IN a letter dated Reigate, England, March 29, Miss Willard writes: "We received a cable dispatch last evening telling us of Mrs. Williams' home going, and we wish it were possible to reach you earlier with an article for THE UNION SIGNAL about the dear, blessed, faithful heart than whom no one could have been more devoted to the interests we love and cherish." In a letter to Mr. Williams she says: "Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Gordon and I find ourselves by this great loss, following so closely upon that of Mrs. Woodbridge, the only acting general officers of the World's W. C. T. U. This most unusual providence impresses us deeply, and touches with tender pathos all our thoughts and plans for the great Convention of next June. We had often pictured your dear wife present with us when the Polyglot Petition should be brought before the people, and I had anticipated the pleasure of introducing the president of the Dominion W. C. T. U. to her English sisters and the ideal treasurer to our delegates from all parts of the world. From the first day I saw Mrs. Williams, years ago, until to-day I have always regarded hers as one of the most electric brains, loyal hearts, ready, skillful hands that God had given to the cause of home protection. What losses are piled upon us, and there is no end, but in heaven there is a new beginning!"

THE direct veto bill, the English temperance measure, was introduced by Sir William Vernon Harcourt in the House of Commons, April 8. The law is of a local option nature and provides that a vote shall be taken on the request of a tenth of the number of parochial electors. A majority of two-thirds would carry prohibition, the law to come into effect the 1st of January ensuing upon the expiration of a year from its passage. No compensation is provided for saloon-keepers, the Chancellor pointing out that similar laws in the United States and the Scandinavian Peninsula carried no compensation. The latter elimination is an improvement on the previous bill which afforded a three years' compensation to publicans. A plain majority would, to our thinking, ensure greater results for actual prohibition and increase the effectiveness of the measure as an object lesson.

---

"THAT hard-faced child," as Anna Gordon calls the beautiful bronze maiden which is the evolution of her own bright brain and the pluck and toil of the children of the World's Loyal Temperance Legion, is at last to take up her final position near the entrance to Willard Hall, and to be known as Willard Fountain, to the city of Chicago. It was intended, as our readers will remember, that the exercises connected with this presentation and dedication should take place during the Columbian year, but so many unique events were crowded into Chicago during that most notable year it is not strange that the bronze child should have been crowded out. Since then, owing chiefly to Miss Gordon's absence, but also, in part, to the many convolutions of municipal red-tape, it has seemed impossible to arrange for the great event until now. On Saturday, April 27, at 10:30 a. m. the exercises connected with the presentation will take place in Willard Hall. Mrs. Helen G. Rice, National L. T. L. superintendent, will be present as mistress of ceremonies, and will also make the address.

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ON page 5 is a bare outline of the business and public career of one of the most active and successful lives of this century, the late W. Jennings Demorest. It is, however, as a Prohibition agitator and educator that the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL are particularly interested in Mr. Demorest. In this respect he was one of the broadest and most persistent workers. He early saw the necessity of a Prohibition party, and ever after was an uncompromising Prohibitionist. When the high-license craze swept over the country he gathered the strongest facts and arguments, and spent thousands of dollars in sowing them broadcast. When, a year or two ago, the state control system was proposed, he fought the delusion with all his might. Mr. and Mrs. Demorest have been steadfast friends of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and constant attendants at our state and National conventions. "This organization," he once declared, "is doing more than any other single agency to educate the American people on prohibition, and I feel sometimes like concentrating all my efforts in furthering their plans." Nearly ten years ago he said, "If we are to win this struggle, we must win the young people." The junior movement, and the various juvenile organizations, all received his hearty indorsement, but it was particularly through the medal contest system that his great work in this direction was accomplished. While Mr. Demorest was always aggressive on the line of prohibition, he was not forgetful of other great issues. He was an ardent advocate of woman suffrage, and took the side of the people every time on the issues of transportation, tariff, currency and kindred questions. In the death of Mr. Demorest, the young people lose an organizer who knew how to make them a wonderful power in the greatest contest of the century; the Woman's Christian Temperance Union a generous supporter and sincere friend, and the Prohibition party one of its most resourceful workers and safest leaders

## A RUINED LIFE.

BY ANNA H. WOODRUFF.

Behold! at manhood's massive portal standing,
A noble youth, with earnest, eager face,
Who knocks with quick, insistent touch demanding
An entrance to the place.

We see him enter, all his pulses leaping
To join the stirring strife for power and place,
Ambition, Pride, the spurs, while Caution sleeping
Deserts him in the race.

Hope beckons from afar, a radiant brightness
The untried future gilds, his bounding heart
Leaps to its fate, no ballast to its lightness
Till pain has done its part.

Alas! Temptation subtle and ensnaring
With luring wile at every corner set,
Her victim lulled with wine and song despairing
Awakes within her net.

How should he know the wine-cup simply tasted
Through custom-friendship, would on fire set
The evil spark within, till, life all wasted
He drinks to drown regret?

Where now those roseate visions of the morning?
The darkling sky with clouds of vain regret
Is shadowed o'er—no hint of Hope's adorning
That sun of life has set!

Must greed of gain destroy our fairest flowers?
Should Hope but rise to set in dark despair?
How long shall Evil triumph and the powers
Of Darkness rule the air?

No good was ever gained without endeavor!
No wrong was ever righted without pain!
Was ever foe so cruel—crafty? Never!
No quarter should he gain.

*St. Daniels, Ont.*

## REVEREND BALAAM BULL'S NIGHTMARE.

### In Five Chapters.

BY JEAN CALVIN.

### Chapter I.

The Reverend Balaam Bull, being of a very contented, complacent disposition and now considerably past middle life, had arrived at a certain sense of sureness concerning all things vital to existence whether of a temporal or spiritual nature. His sermons, if sometimes a little dull, were generally suited to the occasion, simple, methodical and faultlessly orthodox.

At the moment our story opens he was not preaching, but sitting in the home of one of his neediest parishioners, making a pastoral call in company with his wife. He was trying to comfort away the distracting cares of good Mrs. John Smith, who was herself sitting uneasily on the edge of her chair with a six weeks old baby in her arms, two older babies—twins—clinging to her skirts, and one or two livelier children playing about the room, whom Mrs. Bull was endeavoring to keep out of mischief for Mrs. Smith.

This dear little Mrs. Smith whom Mrs. Bull had known and loved from childhood, had a family of eight children, the oldest nine or ten years old, and a husband who had been out of work for the most part throughout their ten years of wedded life. Mrs. Bull had said to her friend only a day or two before the wedding, that it was all a mistake, that John Smith had not the energy to earn a living for himself, and certainly would not for a wife too.

Now John Smith knew that Mrs. Bull had said this of him and he had slunk sullenly out of the back door when the front one was opened to admit the pastor and his wife. He never faced Mrs. Bull if he could help it.

Noticing the uneasiness Mrs. Smith betrayed in spite of her courteous manners, after the first fifteen minutes of their call, Mrs. Bull's housewifely instincts told her that there was something demanding the speedy attention of this overworked little woman, so she said, "Balaam, dear, you know we are in a little haste this afternoon." But her husband had caught, he imagined, the signs of lack of spiritual peace and rest in Mrs. Smith's manner, and all his ministerial instincts were aroused to keenest pitch. Was he not a preacher of a gospel of peace to the careworn? It was his duty as Mrs. Smith's pastor not to leave her until all was composure within. "My dear Mrs. Smith," said the pastor, "the mysteries of Providence are sometimes inscrutable, and why He should have burdened you who have so large a family, with straitened circumstances, is not for you to know."

"But she does know," exclaimed Mrs. Bull, impatiently to herself, "and that the fault is not Providence, but John Smith, and she defied Providence, as she said to me the other day, in marrying him against the advice of all her best friends." And then, in order to hear no more of her husband's conversation, which really irritated her, she seized upon an open book which the retreating John Smith had left on the table and began to read. It was a life of the mother of the Wesleys, and by strange coincidence the first words she read was a complaint of that worthy woman's husband: "'Twill be no great wonder that when I had but fifty pounds per annum for six or seven years together; nothing to begin the world with; one child at least per annum, and my wife sick for half that time, that I should run one hundred and fifty pounds behind." Mrs. Bull closed the book with a slam that caused Mrs. Smith to give a nervous little jump, and said, impatiently, "Come, come, Mr. Bull, we really must go."

On the way home Balaam Bull remarked: "I am sorry to see a complaining sort of spirit developing in Mrs. Smith of late. I had hoped that adversity would only refine one of so gentle a nature and genuine an experience as she possessed, but I am beginning to fear that she is losing ground spiritually."

"Good gracious, Balaam!" exclaimed his wife, "what can you expect under the circumstances? Married to that shiftless fellow! What a pity she didn't know when she was well off and stay single!"

"Come, come, my dear," interrupted Mr. Bull, "you are the last woman, I am sure, to make hasty remarks that would reflect upon marriage."

"It depends upon the marriage," she replied. Balaam Bull glanced at his wife with surprise; she had never spoken so testily to him in all their twenty years of wedded life. They had never quarreled, and had always held the most congenial views on every possible topic, until, strange to say, the coming of the Smiths into the neighborhood. They had not quarreled since then, but in Balaam Bull's opinions his wife's extremely loyal traits of character and her wild sort of sympathy for Mrs. Smith had brought them dangerously near a most unpleasant topic. He had heard his wife make reckless remarks on the marriage question which really were hard to bear because of the possible inference they might convey to the effect that she herself was not happy.

He had noted that of late she seldom denounced in the same vehement manner as formerly, the tendency on the part of young women to remain unmarried; and it had been now a long time since he had heard her repeat what he was accustomed to denominate "that masterpiece of logic on the woman's rights question," which was always pleasing to his ears, namely, "*I* have all the rights *I* want. My husband never interferes with my liberty!"

And it is quite likely that Mrs. Bull would have obtained nothing that she had either taste or inclination for, by the most sweeping alteration in the customs and laws of the country to suit woman suffragists, for the reason that Mrs. Bull was not progressive, and then Mr. Bull was most admirable in domestic life. Contented by nature, perfect physical health made him the best of companions, and if he was a little old-fashioned in his views as regards women he combined those opinions with an old-fashioned gentleman's courtly manners, which found expression in uniform chivalrous regard for all women, most especially for his wife.

No more was said that evening concerning Mrs. Smith's trials. But Balaam Bull had decided on a topic for his next Sunday morning's discourse, and that very evening he opened up his carefully arranged case of pigeon-holed sermons, and after a little search produced one that by the date marked on the back showed him that he had not had occasion to use it for over ten years. Alongside the date was the simple word "good." Mr. Bull understood better than any one else what that meant. He was accustomed thus to make a memorandum of his wife's opinion of the sermon at the date of its delivery. The sermon was entitled "The Three Classes of Subordination Established by Divine Ordinance;" the text, "The powers that be are ordained of God."

On the following Sunday morning Balaam Bull grouped his remarks under three grand sections, namely:

1. The subordination of man to God.
2. The subordination of wife to husband.
3. The subordination of servant to master.

As it was the second section of this sermon which occasioned the first and last quarrel that ever arose between Balaam Bull and his wife, it is necessary to give his subheads under that section.

*Firstly.*—The consequences of Eve's sin: "Thy desire shall be unto thy husband and he shall rule over thee." Gen. 3:16.

*Secondly.*—Woman's subsequent position in the church. "Let the women keep silence." I. Cor. 14:34.

*Thirdly.*—Ambition and insubordination in women receive just punishment: "Miriam became leprous, white as snow." Num. 12:10. "Dogs eat the flesh of Jezebel." II. Kings 9:36. "Vashti [shall] come no more before King Ahasuerus." Esther 1:19.

*Fourthly.*—The ideal of womanhood: "As Sarah obeyed Abraham, calling him lord." I. Peter 3:6.

Now recent experiences in helping Mrs. John Smith in her perplexities had carried Mrs. Bull much farther from the "old landmarks" than she had dreamed of. She was amazed to find that this second portion of her husband's sermon, to which she had listened, she remembered, with hearty approval in the past, really annoyed her so much that she drew a sigh of relief when he passed on to the consideration of the servant's subordination to his master.

Balaam Bull exalted simplicity rather than originality in preaching; indeed, to his mind the test of orthodoxy was largely familiarity of expression. That could be safely taught which had been most frequently repeated in the pulpits of his denomination. He had a holy horror of things too new and untested by mature experience and frequent theological discussion.

The remainder of the Sunday was full of pastoral duties, but at bedtime, after the lamp was out, and all was quiet for the night, Mrs. Bull knew the time had come for her to give her customary Sunday night comments on her husband's morning sermon. She was trying to screw up her courage to face any discussion she might be led into if Mr. Bull insisted on drawing out her thoughts. At any rate she would say to begin with, that the sermon was delivered in excellent style and all the points clearly set forth. Hesitating for a moment for words to express herself guardedly, Balaam Bull anticipated her remarks by the question, "Sarah, I hope you liked my morning's discourse?"

Now why Mrs. Bull did not after all say what she intended to, she could not have told, but as a matter of fact she blurted out:

"My dear, I must say I didn't like it altogether; it seems to me you male theologians act the part of King Rehoboam. If Scripture chastises Eve for her sin with whips, why must you chastise all women with scorpions? You say to them, 'Our little theological finger shall be thicker than the Scriptural loin—in teaching female subjection!' It's a shame."

Balaam Bull lay quite silent; he was so amazed that he could think of nothing to say. What had come over his wife? Had she actually come under the influence of some woman suffragist? He knew such a woman, fully equipped by a college education and natural eloquence for a most mischievous career. He had heard her give one of her pretentious lectures to a crowd of silly men and sillier women. He went as a matter of information and he did not dream until he saw it with his own eyes, how one misguided woman could lead a whole audience astray. Should he ask his wife if she had been to hear her too? No, that would be to recognize that the creature might have influence over her and he would not wish Mrs. Bull to think that. Mr. Bull at last concluded it would be better just to wait patiently for his wife to break the silence by a further explanation of her extraordinary words.

Now at first Mrs. Bull had felt horrified at her angry explosion, but it was a relief from pent up wrath and really made her feel better; and after it had been said she could not very well take it back. As these two had neither of them ever spoken an angry word to the other before, it was no great wonder that they knew nothing of the art of "making up" gracefully, hence in no spirit of hatefulness but from sheer ignorance as to what next was the proper thing to do, Mrs. Bull turned over in bed and with a single sigh fell asleep.

*London, Eng.*

## THE "FREEDOM" OF WOMEN WAGE-EARNERS.

BY FLORENCE KELLY.

(Illinois State Factory Inspector.)

The recent decision of the supreme court of Illinois in the so-called "eight hour cases" covers two provisions of the Factory and Workshop Act of 1893. The decision sustains all of that act except the provision for the salaries of inspectors and Section 5, which read, "No female shall be employed in any manufacturing establishment, factory or workshop longer than eight hours in any one day nor more than forty-eight hours in any one week."

The decision does not abolish the office of the inspectors. On the contrary, the child labor and "sweatshop" provisions are sustained, and it is stated that the inspectors are "state officers or officers of the state."

It is necessary to emphasize this because The Union Signal, in common with other papers, has been misled into referring to the law as void and the inspector as "factory inspector under the former law." The law is in force, and the inspectors are inspecting.

The loss of Section 5 leaves thousands of women and children "free" to work not ten hours instead of eight,

but twelve, fourteen, and in some cases twenty and even thirty or more hours at a stretch, as the following examples may show.

Before the Eight Hours Section went into effect, there worked in one of the largest binderies of Chicago an unusually intelligent set of American girls. One morning a "rush" order having come in, a reward was offered to the girl who would hold out longest without resting from work. It was also hinted that the girl who first quit work need not come back. The girls thus urged, worked from 7 a. m. on Monday all through that day and night (coffee being served at midnight) and until 4 p. m. the next afternoon, Tuesday. Then a girl fainted, and the rest, panic-stricken and hysterical, left their work in a body and went home. No law was violated, for where an eight hours law is unconstitutional, any other restriction of hours is unconstitutional and the hours of work are unlimited.

A girl boasting to me that she had once earned eighteen dollars in a week in a cloak shop, her fellow workmen produced time books and pay slips and showed conclusively that to earn this money she had worked eight consecutive days (two of them Sundays) during sixteen hours each day. She had then fallen ill and had worked no more that season.

In one of the large garment factories of Chicago, on the day following the publication of the recent decision, the foreman announced to the girls that their Saturday half-holiday was henceforth unconstitutional and that they ought to be very glad to be able to earn another half-day's pay. When they received their pay slips later on they found that they were getting no more for sixty hours than they had been receiving for forty-eight.

In one of the candy stores of Chicago a child thirteen years old was employed from seven in the morning to midnight on Christmas eve, then sent away to walk across the worst district of Chicago, to reach her home and her frenzied mother at twenty minutes to one o'clock on Christmas morning. This was lawful for mercantile institutions then; similar cruelty will be lawful henceforth in the factories also.

A young woman returning from one of the great printing establishments where she had worked from seven in the morning to eleven o'clock at night, was assaulted almost upon her own doorstep. This was before the law was enacted. I called upon her employer for the purpose of urging him to establish more humane hours. He insisted that there was no necessary connection between her work and this dread experience; for it might have happened as she was going home from a theater or a party. But respectable working girls do not go home late at night alone as a matter of daily habit. And she was compelled to take this risk *every* night. The connection still seems to me a close one.

Throughout the twenty months during which the law was in force, less than a dozen cases of discharge of women or girls because of their compulsory eight hours working day were brought to my notice, though I was naturally constantly upon the lookout for them. In some places the hours of the men were not changed by reason of the change in the hours of the girls. This was notably the case in the great Western Electric works, where the girls worked eight hours and the men nine. There were other places where the men had already obtained the eight-hours day while the girls had made a practice of working longer. Here the girls were placed upon an equality with the men by the enforcement of Section 5. In a few places where the work of the men and girls interlocked, both obtained the eight-hours day. This was strikingly true in the sweat-shops where both men and girls were eager and zealous in notifying us when Section 5 was violated.

It is characteristic that the rejoicing over the vindication of the right of women to work unlimited hours, comes from the employers, their attorneys and friends. The wage-earners with whom we come into contact very constantly mourn over their newly restored "freedom" and would gladly be rid of it.

## THE ANGEL OF THE FINNISH PRISONS.

BY KATE LUNDEN.

Far, far away, washed by the waves of the Gulf of Bothnia, lies "the land of a thousand lakes," the *Suomi* of the Finnish tongue, otherwise known as Finland. It is a land of memory and song, where Swedish bards have mingled their notes with the liquid tones of *Kalevala**, the echoes of which still linger among the birches mirrored in the blue-eyed lakes.

It is a daughter of this fair but ill-fated land, a daughter of this faithful and patient yet passionate and imperious people, the writer wishes to portray in a few hasty strokes. From a sketch in a Swedish journal, over the signature "—hl,—" we borrow the outline.

"The angel of the Finnish prisons" is a bright star in the galaxy of those self-sacrificing men and women who have made it their life work to gather jewels for the crown of their king inside the prison doors. Her noble birth and aristocratic environments have been no barriers between her and the poor prisoners, whom she loves with a devotion that has won their hearts and tamed the wildest natures.

Mathilda Wrede, youngest daughter of the late Governor Wrede, of Finland, was born 1864. At an early age she lost her mother and was brought up under the care and supervision of her father, a noble scion of a famous house. Barely nineteen she was led to the Saviour through the instrumentality of a seamen's missionary in Vasa, Finland, and shortly afterward she found the work for which she has proved herself so eminently fitted.

Her first introduction to the unfortunates, among whom she is so faithfully laboring, was in her home in Vasa. Her father was at that time warden of the prison in that city and one of the prisoners was sent up to her room to fix a lock. She spoke a few kind words to him and found to her surprise and joy that he was a Christian. When he bade her good-bye he said, "Would you not kindly come down and speak to the other prisoners sometime?" She promised to do so, and after receiving proper permission she started on her first round escorted by one of the *gendarmes*.

The blessing she received from this first visit filled her soul with a new longing. In return for what had been given to her she yearned to bless others. Her father, who thought that this new departure was only one of his daughter's youthful fancies which would perish with its novelty, gave her permission to visit the prisoners as often as she chose. Thus the first door was opened, and through her intimate friendship with the wife of the governor general, the gates to every Finnish prison soon swung ajar. It can truly be said that she has been granted the freedom of her country's penal institutions, for she is allowed to visit and talk to the prisoners at any time or under any circumstances, in private or public, and a free pass on every railroad controlled by the government enables her to carry on her work more extensively than otherwise might be possible. The maiden's "youthful fancy" passed, but its passing was ever onward, until to-day its power is felt throughout her land.

What this loving, sympathizing heart has done for Finland's unfortunate sons and daughters cannot be detailed here; only a few glimpses given. The title of the sketch, a name conferred upon Miss Wrede in gratitude and love, tells better than the most elaborate biography her life's story. "—Hl—" has well said that she considers herself happy, indeed, to count this "prison angel" among her friends, and that she looks back upon this acquaintance as one of the most blessed and inspiring in all her life.

For Miss Wrede to spend a whole day, from seven in the morning till six or seven at night in some prison is not uncommon. If the wardens do not "command" her to accept of their hospitality, the thought of rest or refreshments does not even enter her mind. Censured for "burning the candle at both ends," by her utter disregard of herself, she once replied: "How can I eat delicacies when I know what kind of food the poor prisoners receive?" The nights are often utilized for letter writing, for she has an extensive correspondence with her "dear prisoners," as she calls them. Many a time does she speak of them with tearful eyes and they in their turn have an unbounded confidence in her and the influence she exerts over them is phenomenal. They tell her their secrets, and the unconverted have equally learned to love and trust her.

One day when Miss Wrede passed a certain railroad station she was approached by a poorly clad man who asked under tears: "Do you not know me?" She told him that she was unable to recognize him. He then explained that he was one of the recipients of her kindness and how somebody had told him that a lady who distributed tracts had passed the station. He guessed who it was and although living about ten miles out in the country started immediately for the depot to watch for her return. During four days he had searched every passing train for the familiar face until at last his faithfulness was rewarded and he had the joy of meeting his good "angel" once more.

On one of her visits to the well known prison, Kakkola in Abo, she stumbled and sprained her ankle. It pained her exceedingly, but reflecting that if she did not stay that day the prisoners could not see her again for six weeks, she summoned all her strength and dragged herself up the long stairs to the second story. There she held reception all day. Among the prisoners was one who had once been known as "The terror of Osterbotten," but who was now a meek and faithful follower of the gentle Nazarene. He was a shoemaker by trade, and asked the privilege of making her a pair of shoes. Forgetting her sprained ankle she reached out her foot to have her measure taken. The prisoner turned pale when he saw its unnatural size, and demanded to know the reason.

"Ah," she said, "I had forgotten! I sprained my ankle this morning when I walked upstairs. You had better wait till it gets well."

"No," answered the former "terror" with enthusiasm, "I shall make a pair of shoes that will fit the feet you have injured for the sake of the prisoners." And he made a pair of big, big shoes, which she always wears on the anniversary of this occurrence.

Of a modest and retiring nature, Miss Wrede shrinks from all publicity, and the record of the greatest part by far of what she has accomplished is only written in the books above and in hearts which have no intercourse with the outside world. But a noble, self-sacrificing Christian life is always inspiring, and deeds of love and words of kindness need not always be seen or heard to make their impress upon hearts open to the good and the true. A subtle influence, undefinable, perhaps, but none the less real, is always exerted over kindred spirits by every one who has drank deep of the Living Fountain, and unconsciously, as it were, we are led to follow. If through the example of this daughter of the North some loving thoughts should go out to our forgotten brothers and sisters behind the prison bars it would only be a fitting tribute to her who has left a life of ease and comfort, counted for naught the advantages of birth and training, to shed some ray of light and hope in the souls of neglected outcasts.

*New York City.*

*The Finnish national epic.

## A DROP OF ALCOHOL IN A MICROSCOPE.

BY J. F. COWAN.

"Walk right up this way and see the wonderful magnifying glass, which reveals to the astonished gaze a thousand animalculæ in a single drop of water!"

The street fakir whose cry this was, caught my eye fixed upon him, and hastily dipping into a vessel of water one of the little tin tubes which had inserted in it a magnifying lense, he deftly placed it in front of my eye, proceeding with his parrot-like lecture to the audience gathered around him.

"A drop of pure water! And yet this magic instrument discloses to your astonished gaze myriad infinitesimal forms of life sporting in this tiny ocean as in a bathtub. Step right up and take a look and satisfy yourselves. Then buy one to amuse the family. Only ten cents apiece. Guaranteed to magnify objects a thousandfold!"

I nodded to the man as I handed back the glass, and ventured thus far to be familiar: "How would a drop of beer or whisky look placed in there?"

He eyed me sharply for a second, and, evidently satisfied with the innocence of my intentions, seized upon the suggestion as a text for a new display of oratory with which to amuse and hold his crowd. "Yes, ladies and gentlemen," he broke out afresh, "little drops of water are not the only things in which this miraculous invention discloses forms of terrible monsters. Suppose we put a drop of whisky under this powerful magnifier. What do you see? Why, ladies and gentlemen [he went through the same motions of pretending to fill the tube and holding it before his eyes], I see a bright-faced, winsome little boy on his way to school, his lunch basket in his hand. He is neatly combed and brushed, bright as a pin, fresh from his mother's hand, the warm breath of her good-by kiss upon his cheek.

"A well-dressed gentleman beckons to him and offers him a piece of silver to run an errand. It is an easy way for him to earn what appears to him a fortune for spending money, and the gentleman seems so respectable. He darts away. There is plenty of time before the school bell rings. The note is directed to a room in a stately building on the main thoroughfare. As the boy timidly enters his eye is dazzled by the glitter of plate glass mirrors, of beautiful pictures, of polished wood and nickel and brass. It seems like a palace to him. It is filled with well dressed gentlemen sitting at the tables, sipping from their glasses and chatting together.

"'Is Mr. Smith here?' he asks, holding the note up to the gaze of the white uniformed attendant.

"'Yonder at that table.'

"'Ha! my boy! What's this? A message from my partner. Good news! You shall have a quarter for being the bearer of it. Wait here! You've been running fast; you must be tired; sip this. What's the matter? Do I look as though I would harm you?'

"The boy goes on his way to school, his pulse beating double time, quickened by wine and money. The next time he passes that place he feels a strange longing to taste again the sparkling stuff. He has money of his own, why not? He enters. He stops often after that. He is noticed and encouraged and treated. He makes friends. He secures a position and money. He dresses well. Has a graceful manner, develops into manly beauty, weds a beautiful maiden, sets up an elegant home, leads a gay, careless life. Children come, and the wine flows freely at their christening. It makes their hearts beat fast; fires their blood. There are words between the husband and wife. After that he drinks more deeply. The next day he sleeps it off; but when he arises a change has come over him. He is reckless and desperate.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I look again into this drop of liquor. I see a middle-aged man, seedy and faded, with an unsteady gait, a red nose and watery eyes. He is hurrying with nervous, unsteady steps down the street to get something to brace him up. His wife has gone to the dogs. His children are growing up vagabonds around him. He has nothing to live for, but the intoxication of his cups. His friends are gone, his credit is gone, his ambition is gone. The windows of his house are filled with old hats and bundles of rags. His front gate is down and the roof leaks. At the door of the magnificent palace where he drank his first glass of wine, he pauses. An attendant greets him as he opens the door, with a stern 'Move on!' and a motion of his finger toward the policeman on the opposite side of the street. I see all this, ladies and gentlemen, in the same drop of liquor.

"Yes, a little more. The battered and degraded man, who was once a bright-faced school-boy, is turned penniless upon the street. A patrol wagon drives away with two of his children; one living, the other bleeding from a death wound. The headlines of the morning paper stare him in the face. His wife, living under an assumed name with another man has committed suicide. The agent of the tenement clicks the cold steel of the door lock in his ear, holding everything he had in the world for back rent, and he is a beggar on the street.

"The realization of his awful situation sobers him. He sees an advertisement offering a chance to make some money easily. He applies. He invests his last dollar in an article to sell upon the street corners. He stands here before you to-day, ladies and gentlemen, gazing into this wonderful instrument which is offered for sale to you, that the profits may keep him from starving. Thank you. Thank you for your kindness. I have a few left yet at the low price of one dime.

"But, ladies and gentlemen, I have not told you all. I see in the drop of liquor in this microscope, a pitiful wretch spending his last cent for fiery drink to quench his craving thirst. In some low dive or covered alleyway he hides himself from the world. Horrible visions begin to burst upon his gaze. He starts; he pulls his hair, throws out his hand to thrust invisible monsters from him. He screams; he shrieks; he covers his face and shudders. He is suffering untold torments in the paroxysms of delirium tremens. Don't start back, ladies and gentlemen, until I tell you the rest. There is an open grave in the potter's field. The bones of a nobody are jostled into it, and that, you say, is the end of the beautiful fair-haired boy. But no. Across the mystic chasm there arise shadows of dancing lurid flames and fiendish visions with glaring eyeballs and poisoned darts to torment the last miserable victim of strong drink sent down to hell."

Some of the standers-by shuddered, some laughed coarsely, others looked pitiful. The microscopes had been selling like hot cakes. Was the man in earnest, and had he been rehearsing to us the pathetic history of his own life, or was it a well-conned tale designed to enrich his coffers, and he only a clever play-actor? His looks and dress fitted him well for the character he had described.

Something drew me toward him. "My brother," I accosted him, after the last of the crowd had sauntered away, "I've no doubt your picture was a true one in many, many sad instances. But there is hope that any one this side the grave may blot out its terrible sequel. Human sympathy and the grace of God can do wonders."

He looked at me sharply. "I don't know what came over me," he said, apologetically. "I never told that tale before. What you said got me started. But it is true, it is true! God knows it is only too true!"

"God knows," I hastened to say, "that I want to join hands with you, that the unrealized portion of it may never come true. It need not; it must not be completed."

A little more persuasion induced him to dine with me, and I succeeded in winning his confidence. To-day there is an agreeable, popular, successful salesman in one of the large retail establishments down town, who, though prematurely old, and whose manly beauty is forever marred by early dissipation, yet fulfills far better the promise of the fair-haired, blue-eyed school-boy than the terrible fate which the street fakir pictured of himself from the drop of alcohol.

*Pittsburg, Pa.*

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It is a blessed secret, this of living by the day. Any one can carry his burden, however heavy, till nightfall. Any one can do his work, however hard, for one day. Any one can live sweetly, quietly, patiently, lovingly, and purely till the sun goes down. And this is all that life ever really means to us—just one little day. "Do to-day's duty, fight to-day's temptation, and do not weaken and distract yourself by looking forward to things you cannot see, and could not understand if you saw them." God gives us nights to shut down the curtain of darkness on our little days. We cannot see beyond, and we ought not to try to see beyond. Short horizons make life easier, and give us one of the blessed secrets of brave, true, holy living.—*J. R. Miller, D. D., in The Building of Character.*

# CORRESPONDENCE

## EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

LADY SOMERSET AS A LANDOWNER.

Dear Union Signal:—The fact that Lady Henry Somerset has by her example and honest hard work put total abstinence and the local veto bill on a higher plane than they have ever heretofore occupied, alarms the liquor traffic and as soon as her back is turned to leave America the enemies of temperance have rehashed the old falsehoods about her as a landowner. In reply let it be once more stated that her estates are entailed; she has only a life-use of her property, no right to sell it, but whenever any lease expires she drives out liquor selling and its attendant abominations. The London county council will testify that no landlord has met their efforts to ameliorate the conditions of the slums so promptly and cordially as Lady Henry Somerset.

She is opposed to the House of Lords and has not hesitated to let it be known. She is disliked by the aristocratic classes who look upon her as a recreant, and yet she goes bravely and gently on her way, doing good and not evil all the days of her life. We know all these things to be true and we must "tell them out" to the great world.

Yours for the defense of the faith and the faithful,

Frances E. Willard.

## CLOSE OF THE ANTI-OPIUM CAMPAIGN IN ENGLAND.

Dear Union Signal:—I have previously mentioned a great campaign, which has been in progress during some past months throughout this country, with relation to the opium question, and consisting of a series of great meetings addressed by Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew and Dr. Kate C. Bushnell. The campaign has now been brought to a most successful close by the holding, March 22, of by far the greatest meeting of the series, in London. On that occasion the Queen's Hall was filled by an audience of some three thousand persons, fully half of whom had paid for tickets of admission, and who assembled for the double purpose of welcoming Lady Henry Somerset on her first public appearance in London after her return from America, and to hear Mrs. Andrew and Dr. Bushnell on their Oriental experiences.

The meeting was not only great in numbers, but was marked by deep feeling, and even indignation, at the iniquities of which the speakers told, and by enthusiastic indorsement of every suggestion made in the direction of remedy. As has been the case at all the preceding meetings, the recital by the two heroic women of the story of their investigations into the facts relating to the opium habit and trade, not only conveyed entirely new information, but was in the nature of a revelation to most hearers as to the sanction officially given under British rule, not only to the horrors of opium itself, but also to the closely related vices of other kinds. This, indeed, has been the key-note of the campaign, as showing how deeply the questions treated are *women's* questions, in the fullest and most wide-reaching sense.

The investigations made by Mrs. Andrew and Dr. Bushnell in China, Hong Kong and the Straits Settlements deserve to rank and will rank equally with those they made in India a couple of years ago, into the operations of the villainous Cantonment Acts, and their exposure in this latter case has been no less thorough and searching than it was in the former one—nor have the facts stated been any less appalling or demanded in any less degree a drastic remedy. Occasionally objection has been made to the public discussion of these questions, but if the story has been painful to hear, it must have been infinitely more painful to recite, and immeasurably more painful still to the victims of the system, who had to suffer the horrors which have made the story possible. Obviously therefore, the promoters of the campaign were right in taking the ground which, when set before the great meetings held, has always been cheered to the echo—that the things spoken of, so far known but to the few, and only whispered with bated breath, ought to be proclaimed from the house-top in order that the public mind should be informed, the public conscience roused and the shame now resting on the British name and nation, done away.

Every meeting of the campaign has adopted, in every instance by unanimous vote, a strong resolution for transmission to our Prime Minister and the Secretary of State for foreign affairs, for India and for the Colonies, and also to the members of the House of Commons. This resolution has declared the firm conviction that the opium habit is both a moral and social evil of the gravest nature, expressed the deepest concern at the connection of this country with the opium traffic, involving as it does national complicity in a great wrong inflicted on unwilling peoples, contrary to morality and righteousness, and on these grounds calling for the suppression of the opium trade between India and China and the placing of the retail sale in India and other British possessions, as is already the case in England, under restrictions as a dangerous poison. These meetings have been most opportune, as has the reiteration of the resolution, for the reason that this country is just now expecting the issue of the report of a royal commission which has been taking evidence in India on some aspects of the opium question; since whatever the commission may report nothing can alter the facts or successfully dispute the evidence given by Mrs. Andrew and Dr. Bushnell.

For twenty years past efforts have been made in this country, looking towards the suppression of the opium traffic, and a great deal has been done by the anti-opium societies of which there are four or five, in the way of public agitation and Parliamentary action, but it is perfectly safe to assert that there has never before been made any single effort comparable to the recent campaign, as a means of reaching the masses of the people, and of bringing home to them the gravity and importance of the question. The holding of the campaign was due to what must have been an inspiration on the part of Lady Henry Somerset, and it could not have assumed the dimensions it has done, nor have been brought to the successful issue achieved but for her ladyship's generosity and her intense interest in all efforts in behalf of the oppressed. In all, twenty great meetings have been held in the largest halls of our principal cities. They have averaged over fifteen hundred people each. Everywhere great interest has been excited in totally new circles, and influential support secured for the object in view, wide publicity being secured by reports of the meetings in the principal organs of the press, besides many editorial comments—in only one instance of an unfavorable character. Thus this effort on the part of the two W. C. T. U. missionaries, whom many of your readers know and all honor, may be expected to leave a permanent record upon the minds of the English people and to have an ultimate, if not an early effect upon the legislation so urgently needed.

Henry J. Osborn.

*London, Eng.*

## A TRIP THROUGH THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Dear Union Signal:—I spoke in fourteen towns of this Province: East Farnham, Knowlton, Granby, Waterloo, Richmond, Coaticooke, Sherbrooke, Windsor Mills, Danville, Quebec, Montreal, Ormstown, Point St. Charles (a part of Montreal), Lachute, and Ottawa and Toronto in Ontario. We had some stormy days, and the roads in country and town were sometimes impassable, and impossible, too, yet we had good audiences in almost every instance.

The Canadians are delightful to talk to, very attentive, and not too dignified to give expression to their appreciation by hand-clapping and the hearty "Hear! hear!" Our white-ribbon sisters "across the line" are "up and doing." Unions are in good condition, and they are holding *more* public meetings in proportion to numbers, than unions in the states. The Canadians prepare for winter, and their winter homes are models; so warm, cozy and comfortable.

In two counties, Broome and Drummond, where some meetings were held, they have driven out the saloons, the bars, the blind tigers, and all animals of that disreputable class, after five years of constant battle. The results show that the long fight was effective.

In Richmond, four times a year, all churches close on Sunday night, and a great mass temperance meeting is held in the Town Hall, all congregations and pastors taking part. This example is worth copying.

In Ottawa, Lady Aberdeen has interested herself in many noble causes, but not in temperance, yet a member of the Woman's Council who is a staunch white-ribboner as well, told me that her gracious highness was showing interest in the W. C. T. U. as an organization, and that in the very elaborate reception given by Lord and Lady Aberdeen at Halifax recently, no wines were served. Civilization moves in its highest, as in its lowest circles.

My last appointment in the Dominion was at Toronto in the great Pavilion under the auspices of the Canadian Temperance League, which for six years has held weekly Sunday meetings, running from November to April. These meetings are very largely attended and are highly educational. Thousands sign the pledge year by year. If there be a W. C. T. U. in Toronto, it is overshadowed entirely by other temperance societies. I have been there three or four times but have not known of the W. C. T. U.

Dear Mrs. Youmans lives at 19 Metcalfe street, shut away from the world in her prison of pain and disability. A devoted niece and trusty nurse have all the care of this suffering sister. The home is very comfortable, indeed,

but long and expensive sickness has consumed the fund that in health would have been ample for all purposes until the end. So to great physical pain must be added solicitude over money matters.

It grieves me to the heart to know these things. After years of such heroic service as Mrs. Youmans has given, I am sure there are in the Dominion and the states, enough sympathetic hearts, and enough open hands to lift and scatter this cloud from that humble home and that loyal soul.

Thousands of our white-ribbon women could and should buy Mrs. Youmans' book. The biography of her life, so simple, quaint and straightforward in style, and the two addresses, "Homan's License" and "Nehemiah Building the Walls," are worth many times the price of the book, which is low. In the states it may be obtained of the W. T. P. A., The Temple, Chicago; in Canada, of Mrs. Youmans herself, 19 Metcalfe St., Toronto, Ontario.

Another thing white-ribboners who have known Mrs. Youmans personally *may* and *should* do, write her often.

"'Tis sweet to be remembered;
So hard to be forgot."

Will white-ribboners in the states and in Canada remember?

Mrs. Sanderson, the able and worthy president of Province of Quebec, buried her husband only a few days after I saw her in Danville. He was then very sick. I did not see Mrs. Williams while in Montreal. Her husband promised to telephone me if she was able to see me, but no message came. Her last letter to the union paper was written only two or three days before she went away, and spoke very cheerfully of herself. On both sides of the line we have sustained sore loss. Our valiant and trusted are gone. Who shall take up the work they have laid down?

Clara C. Hoffman.

*Hannibal, Mo.*

## ANOTHER OPINION.

Dear Union Signal:—I wish to make a few short comments upon an article in your issue of the 4th inst, entitled "A National Reform Party," by E. E. Evans. He there suggests and urges the union of the Prohibition party and the Populists. If I understand the Populists they advocate perfect free trade and not only free silver at 16 to 1, but also irredeemable paper money, as also do many of the so-called Prohibitionists, as shown by their party platforms. Now, I am a firm Prohibitionist, but I will not support free trade or free silver 16 to 1 or worthless paper money for the sake of a distant hope of prohibition. My prohibition means crushing the liquor traffic: it does not mean any of the above dangerous measures, and I represent thousands, as the result in Vermont and other prohibition states last fall fully shows. When the Prohibition party gets the wisdom to reject all those national issues and confine itself to the two state issues of prohibition and woman suffrage and aim at carrying or influencing state governments, letting those much disputed national issues go, with every one free to vote as he pleases thereon, so he votes correct in the state and local canvass, then we can come together, but *never*, no, *never*, on the present prohibition and so-called reform platforms.

Yours, C. K. Richardson.

*Spencer, Wis.*

## W. JENNINGS DEMOREST.

BY MRS. C. B. HOPKINS.

Another devoted Prohibition leader has fallen. W. Jennings Demorest, after an illness of about a week, died at his residence in New York city, 21 East 57th street, on Tuesday, the 9th inst., at about two o'clock in the morning. He was conscious to the last, and talked constantly of the cause to which he has given so much of treasure and energy in recent years. "I had hoped," he said, "to see Prohibition prevail, but though this privilege is not granted me, I have the utmost confidence in its ultimate triumph."

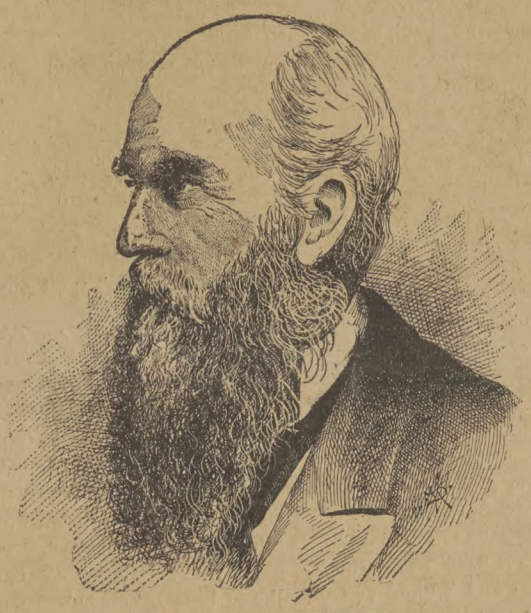
Mr. Demorest's interest in prohibition work has increased, if possible, during the past year. He realized, and frequently said, that he could last but a little while longer, and he was anxious to use every opportunity to further the cause. On March 29 he attended a Prohibition conference at Newburg, and spoke earnestly of the need of aggressive agitation. He came home with the chills, which developed into pneumonia, and after a short illness resulted in his death.

The funeral took place at the Reformed church. Fifty-seventh street and Madison avenue, at ten o'clock Friday morning. The services were conducted by his pastor, Dr. Abbott E. Kittredge, assisted by Dr. J. A. B. Wilson, of the Eighteenth Street Methodist Episcopal church. There were delegations from Sorosis, the Typothetæ Society and Kane Lodge of Masons. The pall-bearers were J. J. Little, Mr. Demorest's partner in business for twenty-five years; John Lloyd Thomas, secretary of the National Constitutional League, of which Mr. Demorest was president; Prof. Samuel Dickie, of Michigan, chairman of the National Prohibition Committee; Dr. M. Downing, of Poughkeepsie, chairman of the New York State Prohibition Committee; A. C. Bechstine, of this city, and Rev. H. B. Hudson, of Long Island. The body was taken to Kensico Cemetery for interment.

He is survived by a widow and four children: Vienna W., wife of Dr. J. M. Gano, of New York city; Henry C., William C. and Evelyn L., wife of Alexander Rea, of Philadelphia. Mrs. Demorest, his wife, is well known as an enthusiastic white-ribboner and an earnest worker in many charitable movements in this city.

W. Jennings Demorest was born in New York city, June 10, 1822. His parents, both natives of New Jersey, were long time residents of New York city and lifelong members of the Methodist church. He was educated in the public schools of his native city, but for many years after he began to earn his living he was a close student. He was early inclined toward the ministry but he finally abandoned this ambition and plunged into business.

He first became identified with the dry-goods trade, then became interested in numerous inventions and later engaged in the publishing business. In 1860 he edited and published the *New York Illustrated News*. About this time, too, with the assistance of his wife, he started the *Mirror of Fashion* which later was merged into the *Demorest's Family Magazine*, which has since won a national reputation. Mr. Demorest's publishing interests led him, some years after, to found, in company with J. J. Little, the widely known printing house of J. J. Little & Co., one of the largest and most completely equipped printing and book-binding firms in the United States. The shrewdness and sagacity with which he prosecuted



W. JENNINGS DEMOREST.

his various business enterprises placed him in possession of means far beyond what these enterprises required and his surplus was largely invested in real estate.

Throughout the anti-slavery struggle Mr. Demorest was an ardent Abolitionist, an intimate associate of Beecher, Greeley, Seward and other great leaders of the movement, and was a generous supporter and indefatigable worker. At the time of the issue of the Emancipation Proclamation he had instituted in the courts a case, intended to test the constitutionality of slavery, and had carried it nearly up to the United States supreme court. When the great struggle ended he was one of the first to "forgive and forget."

In the presidential campaign of 1884, Mr. Demorest joined the Prohibition party and enthusiastically supported Governor St. John. In the state campaign of 1885, he was nominated for lieutenant-governor, and in 1890 he was also his party's nominee for mayor of New York city. In the national Prohibition convention of 1892 he was enthusiastically supported for the nomination for the presidency.

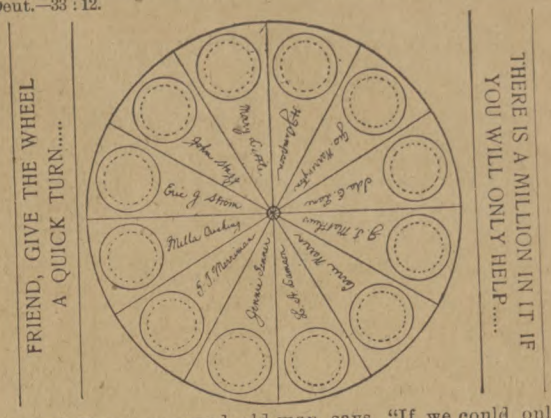
Immediately following the St. John campaign he established the National Prohibition Lecture Bureau, and later organized the National Constitutional League, through which he was pressing a test case up to the Supreme Court to establish the unconstitutionality of a license of the liquor traffic. In 1886 he inaugurated the medal contest system which has been extended in recent years all over the world.

Since identifying himself with the Prohibition movement there has been scarcely a call for local, state or national funds, which did not receive a generous response. He was a strong believer in the press, and in the early days of the *Voice* gave liberally in support of its various funds. When the financial success of this enterprising paper was assured, he turned his attention toward the state papers, and in various ways rendered them and the cause great assistance.

*New York City.*

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Prayer.—Be thou my strong habitation whereunto I may continually resort.—Psalm 71 : 3.
Promise.—The beloved of the Lord shall dwell in safety by Him; and the Lord shall cover him all the day long. Deut.—33 : 12.




Neal Dow, our grand old man, says, "If we could only inspire the W. C. T. U. with enthusiasm, the object for which the Wheels are intended would be speedily accomplished." He sends three dollars to pay for sending them out. Hon. Elijah Morse, Canton, Mass., sends ten dollars for the same purpose. The first order for a Wheel from across the water came from M. Louis Frank, Brussels, Belgium, and one of the first large orders for Wheels was received from Mr. Albert T. Hall, a New York merchant, who ordered them for his wife who is the president of the Mary Lathrap W. C. T. U. of New York, of which he is an honorary member. Mr. Hall wrote a most kind letter full of encouragement. He is very sanguine in regard to the success of the Wheel. It is most encouraging to receive our brother's words of cheer and aid in this matter.

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"Mrs. Joseph Cook returned the first filled Wheel of the hundred I am placing among my friends," writes Mrs. Emily L. McLaughlin, President of the Boston, Mass., W. C. T. U. She adds, "You cannot think what satisfaction there is in the thought that I am helping even a little to lift the burden that has lain so long on your heart and hands." One of the first Wheels filled in Denver was taken to the State House by Mrs. Teetor and filled by one of the sergeant-at-arms, Miss Olive B. Frink. Thus the chain starts westward. It has also taken its lodgement away in the sunny South. Mrs. J. H. McBryde, Mobile, Ala., was the first to send a filled Wheel from that city. She says, "The Wheel with the pictures is a fine way of advertising the Temple work. I kept mine on the mantel in our living-room and nearly every one who came in asked about it. Enclosed please find stamps for two more Wheels."

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Ethel Stout, the bright little editor of *The Midget*, has not been heard from for a long time, and we had come to the conclusion that the hard times had caused the suspension of *The Midget*. But not so. Both Ethel and her paper survive, as the following cutting inclosed in a letter from her will testify:

"You remember that two years ago *The Midget* readers sent so many pieces that we thought to have a silk quilt made and sell for the Temple. There were not enough pieces, but 'our Ruth' has made a lovely silk afghan for a baby's cab or cradle, and I will now offer it as a prize to the one sending the most names for a Baby Band by May 1. It costs one dime to have the name of any little one under five years of age enrolled in the Temperance Temple. All who compete for the prize must send at least thirty names. I have a nice present for all who send that many, whether they win the silk afghan or not."

Ethel says in her letter: "We have all been busy trying to establish a school to be called Pine Mountain Institute, near Warm Springs, in Western Georgia, but we trust the hardest will soon be over, so I can again send an occasional mite to the beautiful Temple. We are ever praying for your success. Please find inclosed $1. I am trying to raise some more Baby Bands. Stewart's name will head the list."

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"And a little child shall lead them." It looks as though this prophecy was going to be verified in regard to the Temple. The children certainly are taking the lead in filling the Wheels. Some most touching letters have been received from them. "My mother died when I was five years old," writes little Della Price, Wyman, Ia. "My father was a drunkard and I want to do something to put down the liquor. I was placed in the home and now I am living with a temperance woman. I will take a Wheel and try to fill it." "I am the oldest of six little French sisters," writes Leona Searway, Fort Fairfield, Me. "I am a member of the L. T. L. We are blessed with very small means, but I desire to do something to help the Temple. Please send me a Wheel. I begin with one and hope to want more." Jesse Lyle Vance, Newman, Ill., is the kind of boy we want to handle the Wheels. He writes: "I started out this morning at half-past seven and had my Wheel filled at half-past ten. I am five years old. I want premium No. 4." No boy has beaten that record.

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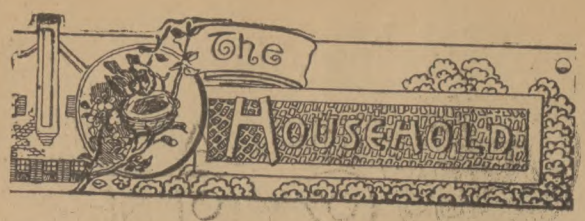
All orders for Temple Wheels and mite-boxes and everything pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send two cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1113, The Temple, Chicago.




## MY AMBITION.

BY NELLIE GOODE.

Some ask for power; many ask for gold,
Some for wreaths and monuments of stone,
These crave I not, but this one thing alone—
That when my work is all completed here
And when the measure of my days is told,
One of "the least of these" may shed a tear.

*Dallas, Tex.*

## THE MOTHER'S INFLUENCE.

BY MARY B. CLAFLIN.

In this day of interest in divers educational movements it is pleasant to be able to record a successful experiment, and I do it here for the benefit of mothers who may be seeking light upon a very difficult problem.

Calling on a fashionable woman of society not long since, a friend inquired for the baby, who was three or four months old. The mother replied laughingly, "I suppose she is well, but really I have not had time to go to the nursery to see my baby for a week. The demands of society are very pressing just now."

An accomplished and cultured woman complained that she could not teach her little girl to use language correctly, because at every attempt she was confronted with the remark, "Nurse says so and so, and brother says this and that."

Two young women who had been schoolmates had met for the first time after ten years' separation at the seashore in a little town on Cape Cod. They had married and each had two children. One of these mothers had what the other called "very peculiar notions" about the training of her children. In reply to certain inquiries, the "peculiar" mother said to her friend, "I resolved in the beginning of my motherhood that I would always be the trusted friend and confidante of my children, and also that I would give them such associates that I should not be engaged every moment they were in my presence in correcting what they had learned when I was obliged to be away from them. I believe that power is delegated to us for the purpose of training the minds of our children so that they shall grow and strengthen with their bodies, and that they should be so trained as to make them independent and capable of forming their own judgments.

"I shall never forget my emotions when for the first time I ventured to dissent from some opinion of my mother's. I had been at school away from home and had taken some notions and ideas from my studies in mental and moral philosophy—doubtless they were crude and it may be they were false notions—but I was very much in earnest and entirely conscientious in expressing my views; I thought, too, that my mother was the one to whom I should confide everything. So I poured out my soul to her; and she, no doubt as conscientious as I, instead of giving me her sympathetic guidance, fell to denouncing my teacher, of whom I was very fond, and accusing him of teaching me error and leading me astray.

"I said to myself, 'I will treat *my* children differently. I will give them all possible liberty and explain to them the whys and wherefores. They shall investigate and form their own personal opinions. They shall have the best literature and keep the best company in order to decide all things intelligently.'

"My second little boy came to me when his brother was four years old, and I determined then to find an educated, refined young woman to preside over the nursery.

"I said to my husband, 'She shall see that their bodies are well cared for. She shall use with them the best language, and select for them the best reading. She shall walk and talk with them, and turn their thoughts in the right direction. And when I can be with them we are to talk over together what interests them.'"

"All very well," the friend interrupted her here. "Your scheme was a beautiful one, but it strikes me as a little chimerical. Such a woman would have to be made to order. I am positive no such person exists."

"I was just as positive that I should find her," said the mother with a smile. "My husband had as little faith as you, however. He said to me, 'Supposing you find her, what will you do with her? Do you intend to have her always at your elbow, at your table and in your drawing-room? How are you going to adjust the social relations of your educated, refined young woman?'

"I assured him that I intended to treat her exactly as I should expect to be treated were she the mother and I the children's companion; that the young woman I intended to find wonld not take such a position for social advantage or aggrandisement; that I should designate her duties and position so definitely that there could be no misunderstanding; that she would have various good pleasures in connection with her duties,—taking the children to places of amusement and instruction, and sometimes going upon little journeys with them; that she was to join us at the lunch table with the children; that she was to take her breakfast and dinner with them in a pleasant room I should allot to them; she was to join us in the drawing-room and at dinner when she was invited; that she and I were to be trusted friends—she in her place and I in mine; that I intended to find a woman endowed with that very rare gift—common sense."

"And was it all as you planned it should be?" asked her friend.

"It was," answered the mother. "Of course I did not expect the woman who was to be my friend and my children's constant companion to attend to the ordinary duties of a nurse; that is, I required no more of her than I myself would do had I the power and the capacity to fill a dozen positions at one time. The washing and ironing and cleaning and scrubbing incident to the nursery were done by less skillful hands than I required to form and mould the minds and morals of my children."

"And the minds and manners of your little boys?" inquired her friend.

"Some years have passed since I began my experiments. My boys are now respectively five and nine years of age. They are not 'prigs.' They are always ready for what fun and frolic there is, and I have in many forms daily evidence of the wisdom of my plan. The effect of their reading, and of intelligent discussion of what they read, is very satisfactory to their parents, if I may say this. The people in the Iliad are all real cronies for my boys, and they allude to them in ordinary conversation in a way that is sometimes bewildering. In visiting a museum not long since I called Jack's attention to a cast of the Apollo Belvedere, which I greatly admired. My enthusiasm did not prove contagious, and, all out of patience with my boy, I said, 'It is beautiful, Jack, and you must admire it.' 'Beautiful or not,' came the quick reply, 'he helped the wrong side, and I don't want anything to do with him.'

"My little five-year-old boy came to me one day just before Christmas. 'Mamma,' he said, 'I have decided what I shall send auntie for Christmas.' Upon my asking what the gift was to be, he said: 'Well, mamma, would you like me to tell you a very interesting story? It is about the Star in the East, and I have been making it, and I am going to send it to auntie. You know the Star in the East was a great while ago and a great way off, but I like the story Miss Barnes told me about it so much that I have been making one on perforated paper with colored silks, and I know you will like to hear the story.' Then followed the story.

"Of course my plan has not been carried out without some vexations, some annoyances. But I am entirely satisfied with the mental training of my boys, and what counts even more than the mental training, is the character making, which has been equally satisfactory. They are manly, truth-loving little fellows, and their mother and their companion, whom they love and respect, are their confidential friends.

"They have never had the attendance of a nurse in their lives, yet they have lacked nothing in the way of needful care and attention. They have learned to help themselves. They have learned to be mindful of the wants of those about them. They have learned to be respectful to their elders and courteous to their companions. Their summers are spent in the woods and fields, and I am sure their knowledge of natural history will be a pleasure to them all through life."

"The trouble with mothers," said her friend, thoughtfully, "would be to find a Miss Barnes."

*Boston, Mass.*

## FARMERS AND THE W. C. T. U.

BY MARGARET KENNEDY.

There are certain hymns, which though sung by a paid choir accompanied by a costly pipe-organ, strangely and irresistibly sadden. They recall to some of us little country churches and the sad, spiritless faces within. As I listen I am a little child again. All around me are the country matrons in calicoes and cheap lawns, the larger girls with cheap gaudy hats and dresses to correspond; the wailing tune seems to express all the pathos and hardship of their lives. My childish heart is relieved when the song is at last ended.

If you go to the homes of these country people and live among them for a few months you will not need to be told that their pitifully small incomes are in inverse ratio to the hard work done. One who had just read Hamlin Garland's "Six Mississippi Valley Stories" said, "It is too sad!" But those who have tried farm life there know that his pictures are only too true. On the average farm every member of the family who is large enough, works "from early morn to dewy eve." Yet from actual experience and observation I do not see how at the end of the year—even when there is no proverbial mortgage—there is a dollar left even though the plainest, coarsest clothes have been bought and a hundred things done without that really seemed necessary.

The farmer takes his produce to market and humbly asks, "What will you give?" But he says in purchasing, "What will you take?" It is always the town resident who fixes the price for both buying and selling. If the farmer attempts to ship he may not only fail to receive any returns but be called on for money to pay freight and commission. A fruit-grower of California went to Chicago to see for himself why his fine fruit profited him nothing. He says, "There are from five thousand to ten thousand retail dealers in Chicago. In an upper room the fruit was sold at auction, only forty-eight persons being present, and yet outside were the retailers in throngs. The members of the Fruit Buyers' Union, who form a ring at our expense, alone were in the room. Peaches that sold at sixty-five cents were on the stands next day at a cost to the retailer of $1.75. The same is true of cherries and other fruits. All the retailers I talked to said they were anxious to have a bid, but under the buyers' ring they could not."

In short, the farmer is at the mercy of every trade and profession. If crops are good the prices are always "down"; if crops are poor and prices "high" he has little to spare for sale.

What can the W. C. T. U. (ever ready to champion the cause of the oppressed) do for this vast number of people, and what in turn can they do for our beloved organization? They have the numbers, we have the knowledge; cannot the two be combined? There are comparatively few farmers who are not temperate. They are more willing to admit the equality of the sexes than most classes, for do they not realize from everyday life the value of women on a farm? They only need to really understand our work to become interested; especially if we will take an interest in their affairs and show a disposition to help them. If our workers could more often reach country audiences great good would be done; they would find bright young people eager to hear of the outside world, and happy to learn that they themselves are really of some value and may be useful to that world of which they know so little. They have never been surfeited with mental good things, and have the vigor and clear brains which come from outdoor life and a simple, healthful way of living. Could we show these people how to help themselves in the legislature and market that they may have the just reward of their honest toil; help them to form Chautauqua Circles, Mothers' Associations, Loyal Temperance Legions, and "neighborhood libraries"; give them the names, addresses and characteristics of the best magazines and journals; help them to find ways and means to pay for some of these periodicals; what might not be the result? Many W. C. T. U's could be formed, for country people will take far more trouble to obtain recreation and information than those who are accustomed to have such things at their doors.

Why might not each member of a local union in a town or city obtain the name and address of some bright woman in a rural neighborhood and send her The Union Signal as soon as read in her own home and if possible make her a call to "talk it up"?

As John G. Woolley makes his campaigns through the states how many of our W. C. T. U. women have invited their country friends and relatives to come in to town and hear him?

Perhaps some of us could take two or three bright farmer girls under our "wing." We could teach them small but important items about dress and manner, lend them good books, help them form a taste for the best literature, invite them in to a concert or lecture occasionally (their appreciation will often put to shame our city daughters), thus inspiring them to make the very most of their lives. We may rest assured that even though we can help but one she in turn will aid and cultivate the other girls around her.

From the State Grange of each state can be obtained the addresses of the secretaries of the local Granges, who would cheerfully aid in distributing any temperance literature sent them. The same might be said of the Farmers' Mutual Benefit Association and all kindred organizations among the farmers.

No other class of people can be so easily induced to become not only out and out Prohibitionists but also suffragists. Nearly all of them are natives of this country, their tastes, environments and healthful life all tend in the same direction. Let us win and educate their vote, and we shall have an added power in our own efforts for humanity.

*Tacubaya, Mexico.*

## PUSSY-WILLOWS.

Dainty children of the spring,
Pussy-willows, thee I sing.
Darkly brown thy branches are,
Swinging gently to and fro
Soft and velvety thy fur;
Where the murmuring waters flow.

Children hail thee with delight,
Hold thee 'gainst their faces bright,
First-born blossoms of the year,
For thy early coming dear.

Soon will come the wood-flowers true,
Snowdrops, crocus, violet blue,
Dainty ferns of palest green,
But before them, thou art seen.

Pussy-willows, soft and fair,
Blooming in the crisp March air,
How I love thee bending low
Where the murmuring waters flow.

—*Harriet Francene Crocker.*

## THE CROOKED STAIRS.

[A true and recent incident, contributed to an English paper by the little boy's father.]

Playing at shop together—
  Buying and selling their wares—
Two little boys were sitting,
  Perched on the crooked stairs,
Just where the winding stairway
  Twisted around in a curve:
A dangerous situation,
  If one or the other should swerve.

The elder was weighing the raisins,
  When his playfellow just below—
Angry at not being shopman—
  Suddenly gave him a blow;
Down fell the scales in a moment,
  And scattered were all the wares;
A dangerous situation,
  On the narrow and crooked stairs.

Would he strike in retaliation?
  One blow in return, and then
His playfellow, tumbling backwards
  Might never rise up again.
But he only stood for a moment
  And opened his large brown eyes,
As he looked at his little playmate,
  With a new and a strange surprise.

He was only a little fellow,
  But old enough, just to know,
That a soldier of Christ should never
  Return a blow with a blow;
So up the stairs he scampered,
  And his mother stroked his head;
"Did you hit him again?" she asked him.
  "I'm a soldier of peace," he said.

—*Bombay Guardian.*

## A NEW ENGLAND GIRLHOOD.

BY M. L. S.

[This good essay was written by a school-girl. Will not other boy and girl readers send us short and interesting articles for Our Children?]

"A New England Girlhood" is an autobiography of Lucy Larcom.

At the death of Lucy's father the family was compelled to leave their old home and move to Lowell.

The mother thought this the best plan, for she could make a living by keeping a boarding house for the mill girls.

Lucy attended school for awhile, but in 1835 began her work in the mill, glad to help earn money. It was such a little; only a dollar a week, besides her board, but it helped her mother. Writing verses was her pastime. She made small account of it, thinking, "they were in everybody's mind and anybody could write them who chose."

She began while in the mill to fit herself for a teacher, or to write as the way opened. Her sister Emilie worked also in the mill and was a great help to Lucy as she was a close student, always having a book about her. She suggested the little fortnightly paper, *The Driving Bell*, to be made up of contributions, all without name, by the mill girls. It was soon understood who wrote the verses.

Two magazines at the mill were the outgrowth of literary societies within the churches. *The Operatives' Magazine* was finally merged in *The Lowell Offering*. Emilie and Lucy both wrote for these magazines.

In later years Lucy was assistant editor of *Our Young Folks*, and for a year or more its editor-in-chief.

The years between 1835 and 1845, spent at Lowell, had been improved by reading and study in every moment of leisure.

Her sister Emilie had married, and, her husband's health failing, they removed West, asking Lucy to accompany them. Lucy was very much pleased, and accepted the invitation.

Here, at Monticello, Ill., Seminary, she was a student three years, defraying her expenses at first by helping in the domestic work, and afterwards as a teacher in the preparatory department.

What she wrote was published with grateful thanks. Her first pay for her writings was five dollars for a poem in *Sartain's Magazine*.

Lucy Larcom closes her autobiography by saying, "I have always regarded it as a better ambition to be a true woman than to become a successful writer."

*Minneapolis, Minn.*

## A JAPANESE GIRL'S LETTER TO MISS WILLARD.

My Dear Precious Lady:—At the "children's hour" yesterday I was sitting in my room thinking if you shall come to this land this year. What a joy it was when the two letters were handed to me, the one from you and the other from Lady Henry Somerset. Whenever I receive your letters I feel something unspeakable, and kneel down and thank to Him. You do not know what a goodness you are doing by your kind letters to me. He, the fountain of love and purity, is surely abiding in your heart, and makes you flow such a tender stream that makes the human soil fertile. How lovely it will be to meet you face to face.

I am glad my photograph and a little package found you. I pray you shall come to this country as soon as you can. I am eagerly waiting for you, making some little tokens of my love.

Lady Henry Somerset warmly welcomed me to England this summer if I could come. Oh, how I wish to go! How nice it will be to travel abroad and enlarge our knowledge.

Many of our brothers are lodging in the cold region of China, and many were slain on the field of honor. I am proud of their bravery, and always pray that this war may end in a good will of Providence. We are all very grateful to the kind feeling of your country toward Japan. I believe Japan has a great mission for the world in the coming century, and the women must be first purified to share the work. I will try my best to do something good for the humanity. Please remember me in your prayers that I may grow as a noble woman and fight manfully on the field of right and wrong.

"Fair are the meadows,
  Fairer the woodlands,
  Robed in flowers of blooming spring;
  Jesus is fairest,
  Jesus is purer,
  He makes our sorrowing spirits sing."

God bless you in all of your welfares.

Ever yours, I remain in love and respect,
Your little girl,
Tokiwa Kimoto.

*No. 15 Gobancho, Kojimachi Ku, Tokyo, Japan.*

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

415.

VANISHING VOWELS.

1. **A** was missed from a food product and left only a broad smile behind.
2. **E** left a person whom we were entertaining and a strong breeze blew instead.
3. **I** disappeared from Indian corn and a labyrinth remained behind.
4. **O** slipped out of a running knot and there was left a part of the face.
5. **U** was banished from the dwelling and lo, feet coverings came to view.

416.

DROPPED LETTERS.

N-v-r p-t o-f t-l- t-m-r-o- w-a- y-u c-n d- t-d-y.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, The Union Signal, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

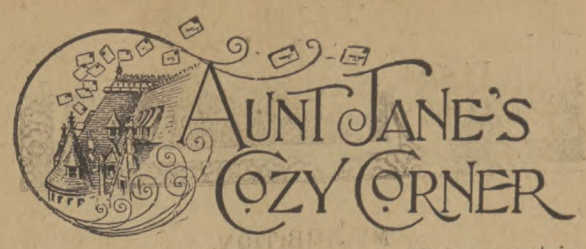
ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED MARCH 28.

407. Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it. Psalm 127:1.

408. Temperance Temple.

409. Mrs. Matilda B. Carse.

Correct answers: Grace A. Klinefelter; George H. Waitt; N. Marion Irwin; Nancy Thomas; Blanche E. Wilson; Abby M. Collester; Ettie Shaub; C. I.; Dwight Newton.




Dear Boys and Girls:—If you knew that on a certain night a thief would break into your homes, what would you do? You would be ready to capture and prevent him, would you not? And you would think a person very careless who, knowing thieves were about, went to sleep and left his door unlocked.

In your Sabbath-school and your L. T. L. meetings you are told about certain thieves who will try to rob you of your highest treasures, your purity of character, your peace of mind and soul. These are as real valuables as silver and gold and the thieves are as real as the burglars who frequently are caught and put in jail. Yet knowing this, there are careless boys and girls who leave their doors open and unguarded, in spite of the fact that they are warned just how and when the thieves will come. For these bold thieves do not wait for darkness only, but are active by day trying to enter the open doors—your eyes, your ears, your lips, to your heart and steal its purity.

God's book says, "Take ye heed, watch and pray," and He has supplied each one with a faithful watch-dog, a conscience, to give warning when the thieves try to enter through the doors. When your eye catches an impure sight, conscience bids you avoid it. Ears are soon taught to refuse to listen to wrong words and anything that would linger in the memory and blot out good thoughts.

Most of all the door of the lips is the one where conscience may be caught napping. Unkind and hasty words are very apt to be uttered and the evil spirit finds the tongue a great help in breaking the bonds of goodness.

Your pledge is your safeguard at this door of the lips. Intoxicating drink is a most terrible thief. It steals away all that is best in a person, even overpowering conscience itself and making its victim lose his most priceless jewel, his soul. This enemy comes concealed as a friend, in a glass of innocent-looking cider or of bright, red wine. The watchman must be ready to protect the lip door from this worst enemy.

Then, too, you must remember with all your care that *Except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain.*

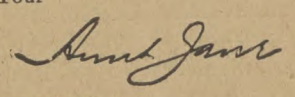
Christ is your Captain, as valiant soldiers, without loitering or yawning but with steady eyes, nerves and muscles

*Take unto you the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand.*

---

A few essays have come in. They are bright and just what might have been expected from Cozy Cornerers. But there are many more who can write as well as these. Remember our topic: What I Have Learned About the World's Petition. Send before May 1 to

Your



NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

Our city has voted to shut up the saloons this year. I try to help my little playmates not to use bad words. I want to grow up a temperance man.

Walter L. Stevens.

*33 North St., Medford, Mass.*

You are started in the right direction, little nephew.

---

I am nine years old. My father was a minister. He has been dead three years. I belong to the L. T. L. I have seven brothers and sisters. My mother belongs to the W. C. T. U. I love to read the stories in The Union Signal. Paul Valentine Creamer.

*609 W. Eighth St., Wilmington, Del.*

Blessings on the boys and girls of this good temperance family.

---

We live on the line between Canada and the United States. There are no saloons in our town. I hope to grow up to be a temperance leader like Miss Willard.

*Derby Line, Vt.* Josephine N. Pike.

The world needs many more great leaders and even the humblest can lead one other to the light.

---

I want to tell you my cousin's motto and mine for this year. It is "Valiant for the truth."

*Marshall, Tex.* Ella Law.

A splendid motto, Ella.

---

We don't have any saloons here and don't intend to have any. Rachel Tombaugh.

*Mulberry Grove, Ill.*

If every boy and girl made such a resolve and stuck to it, what would happen, do you think?

THE UNION SIGNAL
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

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I will teach you the good and the right way; only fear the Lord and serve him in truth with all your heart, for consider how great things he has done for you.—I. Sam. 12:23, 24.

## THE MORAL ASPECT OF EXPEDIENCY.

It is quite a common thing for persons who are worsted in a debate over the rightness of a question, to retire behind the bulwarks of what they are pleased to call "expediency" and argue that however good and right the thing may be in itself, yet it is not at present, at least, expedient. Throughout the ages expediency has seemed to be the touchstone of all things political.

One great argument against a Democratic form of government used to be that questions of state could never safely be made public, for, especially in dealing with foreign affairs, deception was a recognized necessity. The Historian Green who regards Elizabeth as one of the wisest sovereigns that England ever had, nevertheless says that, "Had Elizabeth written the history of her reign, she would have prided herself, not on the triumph of England or the ruin of Spain, but on the skill with which she hoodwinked and outwitted every statesman in Europe during fifty years." And in this respect Elizabeth was simply a representative of her times, a product of her environment.

With the growth of democracy, the management of state affairs by representatives of the people, secrecy, even in foreign affairs, has steadily diminished and necessarily deception has diminished in precisely parallel ratio. "Statecraft," technically so called, has become a thing of the past, so far as our own land and the great "royal republic" of England are concerned. Whatever ills either is suffering from at present, we assert with no fear of contradiction that they are none of them due to the loss of this accomplishment.

Our experience thus far goes strongly to prove that in the dealings of nation with nation the honest, straightforward policy is also the best policy. In other words, in this case the right seems also to be the expedient. Along other political lines, however, we have not come to a recognition of the fact that the terms right and expedient are synonymous, provided right is put first. Most so-called statesmanship is, as it always has been, a mere question of expediency, "What will be for the nation's advantage?"

Political parties are altogether too profound and astute to conform their policy to the simple law of right; that may do for "women and children" but great statesmen, who take a broad view of all human affairs, cannot decide questions by any such narrow standard. Most of the great issues which are pressing for solution could be settled at once, if we applied to them the simple test of right, but when the question of expediency is brought up we are introduced into a labyrinth of doubt through whose mazes it will require an astute philosopher indeed to thread his way.

Nor are politicians the only persons who take expediency as the difficult guide to their conduct. Too often reformers, Christian individuals and Christian churches follow this will-o'-the-wisp to be landed in the bog. There is an old, old Book which has some very definite and explicit statements on this subject. It says without any modification that "righteousness exalteth a nation," and all history confirms its truth. It declares that "the wages of sin is death," and again all human experience pronounces this a law as immutable as the law of gravitation. "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness and all these things shall be added unto you," says the same old Book which speaks with strange, unhesitating authority in striking contrast to the Scribes and Pharisees of modern politics.

But the world has persisted in seeking "all these things" first and—has succeeded neither in attaining "these things" nor the kingdom and the righteousness of God. The need, the great crying need, of the present generation is to realize that the only question with which human beings have to do is the question of right. In regard to any matter under the sun, be it personal, national or international, our sole business is to do what is right, to take care of the results is God's business, not ours; we cannot control them if we would. But we may be assured that if we attend to our part in the transaction He will not fail to attend to His. History proves on its every page that right and expediency in the end coincide. Their conflicts are only seeming, and he who sacrifices known right to apparent expediency finds sooner or later to his own undoing that the Ruler of the universe is just and that the laws of His universe bring sure reward to right doing, inexorable destruction to wrong.

It is true that it is not always easy to determine in any given case what is the right course and thoroughly good and conscientious people differ concerning it. Nevertheless, it is always easier to decide what is right than what is expedient, for once having found the right we have no need to calculate results; expediency, on the other hand, is not a mere question of the present. The action that seems expedient now carries into the eternal future forces which shall never cease to act. Until we can calculate their effects with infallible precision we can never know to a certainty that any line of action is expedient.

We temperance people are much given to condemning the political parties because they refuse to take up prohibition or any other great moral question on the ground that it is not expedient to do so. We have need to remember that what is a sin in politicians is not a virtue in reformers. The reformer who so conceals his views on one moral issue as to deceive men concerning his real opinions lest he prejudice the cause for which he is specially working, is no whit better in that respect than the political party that refuses to put a temperance plank into its platform lest it alienate the liquor vote. We do not mean by this that it is necessary at all times and at all places to flaunt our views without provocation in the faces of our opponents, but whenever any question of right comes up and we are called upon to declare our principles we are traitors and hypocrites if we evade the issue. "He eateth with publicans and sinners" was the repeated complaint of those high in authority and influence.

Some modern reformers would have argued that it was folly to run against popular prejudice in this way. While they might have done these people some kindnesses, they would have urged that not until the great movement which they had at heart was fully under way, not until the Scribes and Pharisees had been won would it do to take any such radical measures. Once won over, they would gradually be educated up to these advanced ideas. Not so reasoned the Master. It almost seems that He went out of His way to show His aversion to the bitter prejudices of His time. No more intense race hatred ever existed than that between the Jews and the Samaritans, yet He deliberately chose to make a Samaritan the one who showed kindness to the man who fell among thieves.

In the end straightforward honesty of purpose commands respect, and the respect which we win for our own character and life tells in favor of the causes which we are known to champion. There is nothing which does more to turn the tide of opinion in favor of any cause than to have that cause advocated by persons of noble character. It is therefore not only the right but the expedient thing for us to stand squarely and without equivocation for everything that we believe to be right and just. We shall not thereby permanently injure any cause, but will in the end further everything that we believe in by the weight of our own character.

## FURTHER SUGGESTIONS FOR AN OCEAN VOYAGE.

Most people look upon seasickness as inevitable and hence regard all preparations and remedies useless. This is a great mistake, as fully one-third of a ship's passengers usually escape *mal de mer*, and often those most positive of intense distress, are entirely free from it. It is worse than foolish for any white-ribboner to deprive herself of the delights of the voyage and the pleasures of the Convention and sight-seeing in foreign countries through fear of the ocean. June is an ideal time of the year for the journey, and it is possible that not a soul on board may be really sick. Surely if any body of tourists deserve a kind reception from old Neptune it is a party of white-ribboners who, of all people, have sung the praises of "water, cold water"!

But "to be forewarned is to be forearmed," and lest our delegates may not share our confidence concerning their special providence, we will give a few simple suggestions for preventing and alleviating seasickness.

The first and most sensible, as well as simple, suggestion is to rest for several days before the journey. If you go aboard the ship utterly tired out you will almost inevitably be sick. Nothing is more conducive to disorder of the stomach than extreme fatigue and excitement. As a means to this rest we would advise our delegates and all passengers of the steamer Berlin to reach New York at least the Saturday before the sailing of the steamer on Wednesday and stay quietly in their rooms most of the time. Of course we would not deprive them of the charming reception which our New York friends are arranging at Prohibition Park, but we implore the reception committee to shorten the program and the catering committee to cut down the *menu!* This last appeal brings us to the other fruitful source of seasickness—overeating. Not more than one-half the usual quantity of food should be taken for two or three days previous to sailing. Abstemious people, as a rule, escape all nausea, whether on sea or land. The simplest possible diet during the last forty-eight hours on land and for the first twenty-four hours on water, with the fresh deck air, will make almost any traveler proof against the dread malady. A little self-denial in this direction brings reward a hundred fold.

But suppose one is distressed, what then? Don't get alarmed and resign yourself to a voyage of misery. "Brace up" (excuse the parlance) and use your will power; it will never serve you to better advantage. Have on hand a few of the simple remedies recommended here, and take them faithfully *out on deck!*

Sometimes the stomach is slightly disturbed by the gentle rocking of the steamer as it lies anchored to the pier, restless to be off on its long voyage. The juice of an orange, lemon or lime will often settle such disturbance at once, so do not neglect to put a dozen of these good friends in your bag. After taking the lemon, do not snuggle down in your dark cabin, as you will be strongly tempted to do, but stretch out your steamer chair on deck and lie in it with your eyes closed and your face turned up to the full blast of the pure breeze. In a few moments you will have forgotten the little episode.

If you feel a "symptom" as you repose in your berth, lie flat on your back and inhale deep, regular breaths, keeping your thoughts as remote from yourself as possible.

One of the secrets of avoiding nausea while promenading the deck, is to conform your own motions with those of the vessel rather than to resist them. Of course this is not easy to do, especially in the case of sudden lurches, but there are regular rocking motions to a steamer which can be learned and followed in the position of the body. Every sailor does this unconsciously, consequently he is never seasick.

We believe more heartily in getting the system in good condition before leaving home than in employing drastic measure on shipboard. Perhaps the most remedial agent that can be used is bromide of sodium taken thrice daily in a teaspoonful dose, for one or two weeks previous to sailing. But as every one is not successfully "bromided," we would recommend a physician's advice concerning this.

We have tested with excellent results an English remedy that may be purchased in any good American drug store—

Enos Fruit Salts. This is a pleasant effervescent drink, with laxative effect, and may be taken both during and before the voyage.

Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset highly recommend Georgia Water and Brush's Prophylactic Elixir.

The limits of the article forbid the mention of many minor practical points on which our readers have asked for information. These will be given next week. In the meantime, let any one with a question on this topic present it, and we will answer to the best of our knowledge.

## THE SALOON-KEEPER AS ALDERMAN.

The growing conviction among the better class of citizens that saloon-keepers should not aspire to aldermanic honors and the outspoken manner in which the press is giving editorial expression to this sentiment is naturally commented upon somewhat severely by the liquor papers. And, indeed, we think that those persons who advocate the exclusion of saloon-keepers and bartenders from our municipal councils certainly do lay themselves open to the charge of injustice. The ground of our criticism, however, is different from that taken by the champions of the saloon. The latter assert that "the keeper of a saloon will make just as good, if not a better alderman than a fanatic or temperance crank"; *we* maintain that there should be no saloon material in the body politic out of which to make aldermen.

The civic reformer—of a certain class—would, in the interests of good government, make it impossible for a saloon-keeper to become an alderman; so would we—by making it impossible for any man to become a saloon-keeper. We believe this to be the first step toward permanent civic reform.

What a farcial aspect is given to government when our governors, the people, not merely tolerate but systematically build up a business so disreputable as to render the men engaged in it unfit to perform the duties of citizenship! For it stands to reason that if a man is too vicious and corrupt to sit in the city council he is also too vicious and corrupt to be entrusted with the ballot.

"The business of saloon-keeping is recognized by the city, state and national governments as being a legitimate occupation; heavy taxes are imposed, taxes out of all proportion as compared with other lines of business, yet these municipalities afford no protection of the personal liberties and rights of the saloon men . . . And now comes the last straw in the shape of an endeavor to prevent the saloon man from holding office."

Thus does a leading liquor paper voice the protest of the cause it represents—a protest, it cannot be denied, both just and reasonable. We are glad that the liquor interest is calling attention to the inconsistency of a government which appropriates a goodly share of the profits of the drink traffic, giving it in return legal recognition and protection and then proceeds to "constantly pick at the business and hound and roast the saloon-keeper and declare him unfit to hold a city office."

Liquor selling is not a crime under the law; why therefore should the liquor seller's civic privileges be abridged? Is it not clearly unconstitutional to do so? Then again, why discriminate? Why close the doors of our council chambers against the man who sells liquor by the drink over the bar and throw wide open the doors of our legislative halls, municipal, state and federal, to the millionaire brewer and wine merchant? Is it replied that it is because the *saloon* is the demoralizer, the destroyer of character? Then the remedy is plain—the saloon must go.

It is hardly necessary to say that no one would rejoice more than white-ribboners to see saloon-keepers debarred from aldermanic honors, but we would accomplish it by shutting up the saloons and taking both saloon-keeper and government out of the liquor business. To place the ban of law upon the traffic itself is the only way by which saloon men can be justly deprived of the citizen's right to hold office.

"Of the two classes in the city council, the saloon man and the temperance crank," says a liquor organ, "the former is the best, because he votes untrammeled; he is not swayed by bigotry and prejudice; he minds his own business." That is just it—*he minds his own business*, and that is the drink business. He cares nothing for party *as* party; he is swayed not by partisan prejudice, but by the demands of the liquor interest. Good government or bad, it is all the same to him if only his business is protected. He minds his own business by voting every time with the party whose policy tends most powerfully to the perpetuation of that business. For the name of that party he cares nothing. If it happens to be a "reform" party or a party of "moral ideas," so much the better, for the very respectability of its "regulation" methods gives to the rum power a firmer hold on the people and increases enormously its own permanence and stability. When civic reformers quit helping to "mind" the liquor business and go to minding their own as faithfully as do the saloon-keepers, we may hope for city councils in which the saloon man is a minus factor.

## TREATMENT OF CONFIRMED INEBRIATES.

There is a movement in England under the leadership of Dr. Norman Kerr, whose name stands so high in the regard of temperance people throughout the world, the object of which is to enact such laws as will make it practicable to place confirmed inebriates in industrial homes where they will be free from the temptation to drink, and at the same time will be self-supporting, rather than a curse to their relatives and homes. Parliament has appointed a commission to consider the subject, and its report is altogether favorable; so that although the subject has been agitated as long in our own country as in England, we are likely to have an example set before us that will put to shame our procrastination in dealing under state laws with almost unmatched evil, by which tens of thousands who are practically lunatic victims of alcohol are continued as inmates of households in which women and little children are at their mercy.

Much attention is being given in England to the practicability of treating inebriates by means of hypnotism. Surprising cures are reported, and a home on a small scale will soon be founded by enlightened co-workers of ours, who wish to watch for themselves the development of this method of treatment. Thus far, no intelligent conclusion seems to have been reached, but we are among those who desire to hold their minds open to light from every quarter on this most baffling of all problems.

The Indian commissioners have reported that a most deplorable state of affairs exists in Indian Territory. Instead of the wise self-government, excellent schools and courts and ideal civilization supposed to exist, the courts are pronounced to be utterly corrupt, and crime goes unpunished; the public school system is inefficient, and the public lands are largely usurped by a few enterprising half-breeds, regardless of others. The keynote of the whole situation is struck in the recommendation that legislation be enacted to prevent the sale of intoxicants to the Indians. How can we expect elevation in character and citizenship among a people whose lives are cursed and debased by the irresistible power of an evil deliberately urged upon them? Yes, let us have the legislation against the sale of liquor, and let it not only protect "the poor Indian" in the western territory but every family and every home from ocean to ocean.

We have just received a most fervent appeal from drouth-stricken Nebraska, voiced by Miss F. Bernice Kerney, superintendent of Loyal Temperance Legion work in that state. She writes us that over three hundred fifty thousand boys and girls "are hungering and thirsting for want of the temperance and purity food of the L. T. L." Warm hearts and open hands have responded to calls from Nebraska all through the long, hard winter, but we are sure the storehouses of God in the homes of His people are not yet emptied and that money and L. T. L. supplies will find their way Nebraska-ward. The great dearth is for literature. Through the winter, Sunday-schools and L. T. L's were closed because of lack of fuel to warm the rooms, but now that the warm weather has returned, if there were printed helps the work could go on. Worn copies of "Questions Answered," "Marching Songs," temperance leaflets, and periodicals will be most acceptable, besides any money that can be contributed. Send all gifts to Miss Kerney, Plattsmouth, Neb., as she knows better than any one how to distribute the supplies to the best advantage.

The Hon. Chauncey Depew is a man whose purity of life and character have secured for him the respect and confidence of good people everywhere, and for this reason we here give his clear-cut utterances on the pending question of woman's franchise. He has signed the petition in our favor and when asked whether he had always been a friend of the movement, he replied as follows:

"Well, I think I must be content to be in the light of a convert. I have seen the error of my ways. That is, I think that times have changed. The position of woman has changed. Woman herself is different in some respects to what she used to be. She owns a large amount of property upon which she is taxed. She has become a great industrial factor. She has a right to say how she shall be taxed, and under what laws she shall conduct her business. I think the beginning of my change of opinion was in Wyoming a few years ago. I was traveling through the state and met a great many of the prominent men. I asked them about the workings of woman suffrage, and heard nothing but praise for it. I found out that my old ideas about all the horrible things which would happen to the home were unfounded. I think that woman has a right to the suffrage, and that giving it to her will do good rather than harm; so when the question was pending in New York state I signed the petition in favor."

It has been well said that when a man is unpopular with every dog in the neighborhood his heart is not right toward God. When a man's poor spavined horse does not know that he has "joined meeting" as the Friends say, it makes very little difference how consecutive he is in holding family prayers. It is in considering the lilies, feeding the sparrows, rubbing a lame horse, protecting an abused cur, defending a lonely needlewoman, looking after the comfort of domestics and errand boys, that some very acceptable religion can help to "show forth the Lord Jesus until He come again."

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Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, the author of the Battle Hymn of the Republic, should be a happy woman, "sitting in sunshine calm and sweet." She is herself the most celebrated of her remarkable family and her name is associated with everything noble and good. Her husband was a great philanthropist; her nephew, Marion Crawford, is a famous novelist; her daughters, all women of remarkable gifts and in the same lines to which their mother has been devoted; and her only son, Henry M. Howe, of Boston, is rapidly becoming a celebrated scientist. He has just received the Bessemer gold medal, the highest prize to which metallurgists may aspire. It was awarded him by the British Iron and Steel Institute. Mr. Howe received the medal for his writings and investigations concerning systematic methods of steel making. Only the best known scientists in this department of study have ever been thus honored.

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Just now incidents concerning China's great statesman are of special value. Li Hung Chang's wife, Lady Li, as she is called, was taken seriously ill several years ago; the leading physicians of the Empire gave her up to die. A woman medical missionary was called and was happily successful in restoring to health the wife of the famous viceroy. In gratitude Li Hung Chang fitted up a dispensary at Tien-Tsin and presented it to the mission; a little later Lady Li established a second dispensary for women and placed in charge the lady physician who attended her.

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It is pleasant to be appreciated, especially from a country which has given us much criticism, both merited and unmerited. In an English exchange I find a letter from our friend, Dr. Henry S. Lunn, from which I extract this paragraph:

"I return from America marveling how it is possible for Englishmen to have any other feeling than that of profound admiration for, and pride in the achievements of, their kinsmen across the seas, and the boundless possibilities which lie before that young but already mighty nation. That God may guide and direct the leaders of this English speaking republic in the solution of the many problems that must arise in the development of their national life ought to be the earnest and unaffected prayer of every true, patriotic Englishman."

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In a recent enumeration of famous people over eighty years of age, only two names of women appeared—Harriet Beecher Stowe and Lady Burdette-Coutts. If the rules laid down by Susan B. Anthony had been followed by all public women, we would have more octogenarians on our side. In her seventy-fifth year, Miss Anthony is as "hale and hearty" as most women at fifty. She recently said to a reporter: "I attribute the secret of my good health to the fact that I never abused it. I have always made it a rule of my life to be regular in my habits. I have a time for everything. I live on simple muscle and brain giving food. I have not broken down in my campaign life simply because I never would indulge in dissipation or late suppers after a lecture. I do not eat a hearty dinner before speaking in public; on the contrary, I eat very lightly. After my lectures I do not accept invitations to swell suppers. I go straight to my rooms, take a bath and drink a cup of hot milk and eat a cracker. I think if I lived down in New Orleans I would merely eat an orange and a cracker before retiring after a heavy evening's work. Another thing, human nature demands a certain amount of sleep. Women need at least nine hours' sleep out of the twenty-four. If you go to bed and wake up in the morning without feeling refreshed, then the human machinery is out of gear, and the equilibrium must be restored or nervous prostration and a general breakdown is the result."

On Duty.

# Canadian Field.

## NOTES FROM THE PROVINCES.

MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN,

of Missouri, has been lecturing through the Province of Quebec with much acceptance. While in Montreal a reception was tendered to her by Mrs. Gault, who threw open her fine house with a graciousness that made one think how much good can be done in a social way by those who have the will to depart from the beaten track of conventional hospitality, and give mental food to those whom they so kindly welcome under their roof.

Mrs. Hoffman's informal talk was like a necklace of bright, many-colored beads, held together by the string of questions showered on her by the interested ladies present. In answer to the question, "Should one leave an old family grocer, satisfactory in every other respect, because he sells liquor?" Mrs. Hoffman was very decided. "Without doubt; the women of Montreal, or any city, could, without clash of trumpets, dissociate the liquor and grocery business by simply giving up dealing with any but temperance grocers." Ministers and Sunday-school teachers who use wine and who smoke were denounced in a good-humored but decided way. Mrs. Hoffman urged young ladies especially to take a stand, and show their gentlemen friends that they were not afraid to declare in favor of all that is true and pure and clean. "Do not fear that you will be less popular because you are more respected."

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

The W. C. T. U. of Westminster, B. C., have taken up a branch of work which many a larger union would shrink from on account of its magnitude. The president, Mrs. James Cunningham, with her executive, resolved upon meeting the pressing need for a hospital for women patients only, especially for those who live in parts not provided with a resident medical man. After many alternations of hope and fear a suitable building was rented and necessary alterations made. A large room on the ground floor is reserved for maternity cases and a similar one above for surgical needs. No infectious diseases will be admitted at present. Grounds around the house are under orchard cultivation. Miss Jones, a graduate of Toronto hospital is head nurse, and she will be assisted by Miss Pearson, of Westminster, to whose untiring energy much of the work of establishing the hospital fell.

The medical men of the city have placed their services at the disposal of the board of directors, but any patient will be at liberty to have the attendance of her own doctor should she so prefer. It is expected that the hospital will be self-supporting in time. This is a grand and peculiarly suitable work for W. C. T. U. women to take up and the good wishes of their white ribbon sisters all over the Dominion will be with the Westminster workers during the hospital's early career, for at first it cannot be expected to pay its way.

ONTARIO.

The unions in Eastern Ontario are still feeling the impetus given to the work by the Cornwall convention.

Ottawa W's and Y's have opened rooms where they give the newsboys hot milk and buns at night after their papers are sold, allow them picture books and games, and teach them to read and write. The boys are reported as very appreciative of the attention bestowed upon them.

Cornwall union has inaugurated a series of parlor meetings.

New unions have been organized in Norfolk, Middlesex and Lambton counties and Picton has started a Band of Hope.

Activity all along the line is indicated by circulars issued by the Provincial president and press superintendent. The former urges greater consecration in the work and the latter calls upon her local reporters to drive in nails with the pen which will hold to all eternity. That Ontario is wide awake to the hope of the future is shown by the increased attention paid to scientific temperance teaching, and the determination to enforce existing laws on that point. In order to secure good men for the making of the laws, the Prohibitionists of Hamilton have nominated W. W. Buchanan, editor of *The Royal Templar* as their candidate for the approaching Dominion election, and guaranteed three thousand dollars to pay the legitimate expenses of the campaign.

The annual convention of Methodist Young People's Association of Ontario and Quebec at its recent session in Toronto passed a strong resolution condemnatory of the tobacco habit and another recommending the voters who are members of their societies to vote only for pledged Prohibitionists for Parliamentary honors. This should have some significance, as the Methodists are said to represent one-third of the population. They also sent a deputation to the Provincial government urging a reduction in the number of liquor licenses, fewer hours for its sale and a better administration of the license laws.

The official Canadian W. C. T. U. organ, *The Woman's Journal*, has donned a new dress, which decidedly improves its appearance. Little by little it is drawing nearer to the fulfillment of the oft-repeated wish of its editor, Miss Mary Scott, of Ottawa, that it should be changed from a monthly to a fortnightly issue.

THE EASTERN MARITIME PROVINCES.

Mrs. Edith J. Archibald, president of the Maritime Provinces, issues a monthly letter to her constituency, the one for March being so good that I would like to quote largely from it.

Perhaps it is not generally known what a complicated piece of machinery the president of the Maritime Provinces has to keep in good running order. Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island, all have distinct sets of legislatures with distinct sets of laws relating to women. All the strength of the W. C. T. U. has been thrown of late into a great suffrage campaign, and though both in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick the bill has been thrown out by small majorities, never was there a more gallant fight, more earnest, persistent and systematic work, nor a wider and more influential agitation and education on this important subject. Mrs. Archibald says, "We are making public sentiment for woman suffrage."

Prince Edward Island is still in the thick of the fight.

St. John union has lately had great accessions to its membership resulting from a wonderful revival wave. Messrs. Crossley and Hunter held a special service for women under W. C. T. U. auspices, which awakened fresh interest.

The Halifax W. C. T. U., both north and south branches, are engaged in a systematic canvass for the temperance candidate for the mayoralty. Halifax is owned and run by a regular Tammany ring, and the good women of the city have joined hands to try and break it up.

No report has come from Manitoba this month owing to the illness of Mrs. McGillis, who in addition to her other work has kindly consented to take this department for the present.

During the week another member of the Central union has passed away, Mrs. S. M. Walker. The weight of eighty-two years obliged Mrs. Walker to resign all active work but her interest remained unabated to the end. Much sympathy is also felt for Mrs. Sanderson, the president of the Quebec Provincial W. C. T. U., whose husband, the Rev. J. G. Sanderson, of Danville, has been called away after a short illness.

Canada hopes to be well represented at the World's W. C. T. U. Convention in London on June 14. Once more regret wells up that our dear late Dominion president can not represent us as was once hoped. Mrs. Archibald will go as one of the two delegates allotted to the Maritime Provinces. From Quebec it is hoped that Mrs. Sanderson, the Provincial president, and Mrs. McIndoe, of Granby, will go. The other delegates have not been accurately returned as yet.

Margaret G. Ure,
*Canadian Reporter.*

*772 Palace Street, Montreal.*

# NEWS FROM THE FIELD

## SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

THE AGE OF CONSENT.

If legislatures do no other good, it is well that the people are occasionally aroused to consider such moral or immoral laws as the "age of consent." As in other states, so here, public virtue has responded quickly to the "arrest of thought," and the members were made to realize that they were but representatives of a constituency. A letter fusillade from all parts of the state convinced them it would not be well to compromise on sixteen instead of eighteen years. The associated press sent meagre legislative reports to Southern California papers, and from them it was difficult to learn what was being done.

Our suffrage forces are preparing for a two years' campaign in favor of

A CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT GRANTING EQUAL SUFFRAGE.

To men only was the privilege given to decide the matter, therefore, education, agitation, and "influence" continue to be woman's weapons, instead of the ballot she had hoped for.

The anti-cigarette law, passed by the legislature, is sweeping, and will do much good if enforced. It has been signed by the governor.

Maj. and Mrs. E. T. Scott are at Redlands—at least when not in the field. Their work at South Riverside, Santa Monica, Colton, San Jacinto and Perrie was blessed in large audiences, much interest and increased membership. Their last act at Santa Monica was to participate in the exercises of laying the corner-stone of the

PROHIBITION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH,

which occurred February 18. The site for the church was donated conditionally that all members should be Prohibitionists. Rev. George H. de Kay is the pastor, and an earnest, aggressive worker. Besides many ministers, the Good Templars and W. C. T. U. were represented on the program. Mesdames Emma Cash, Anna B. Southwick, Josephine Marlatt and M. A. Kenney represented our W's, beside the local union, and Miss Parkinson the Los Angeles Y. Mrs. Cash's contribution was a poem inspired for the occasion.

Santa Barbara union accepted Carpenteria's invitation to spend February 15 with them. The hours were given to the presentation and discussion of papers upon our various departments, the Ransom Home and *Southern California White Ribbon* receiving enthusiastic sympathy and support. Mrs. A. M. Flournoy, the faithful president of Santa Barbara union, who was in Riverside, was sent a loving message. Such neighborly calls not only refute the time-worn statement that women meet to discuss neighborhood gossip, but are wonderful fertilizers for truth's rapid growth.

THE MONTCLAIR CHILDREN'S HOME

at Pasadena is a department of our work under the management of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Townsend. It is a depot for friendless children, where they are mothered until some "empty arms" are opened to receive them. The babies come and the babies go, but the love for the little waifs flows on forever. The Home is supported by free-will offerings, and a number of Sunday-schools have contributed. Mr. and Mrs. Townsend will gladly give further information to any who are especially interested. Address them at Pasadena, Cal.

A greater effort than usual was made to plant seed on

TEMPERANCE SUNDAY.

White-ribboners visited the different Sunday-schools, armed usually with pledges, the use of which they explained to the scholars. A blessed sign of the times is the increased interest superintendents and teachers are showing in the cause, and it is equally blessed that the members of the W. C. T. U. are usually prepared to respond to any calls for help from such officers.

The coming La Fiesta, with its banners of green, gold and red—representing the olive, orange and wine—is attracting much favorable attention from the public and not sufficient opposition from the Christians. Even the W. C. T. U. were asked to contribute financially, but failed to respond. The public school scholars are expected to march in the parade, and figuratively speaking, asked to dance for the amusement of the pleasure-loving and the profit of saloon-keepers, for they, more than any other class of business men, will gather in the dimes.

For a few days we have had the pleasant company of our National sister, Mrs. Stella B. Irvine, of Minnesota, superintendent of Sunday-school work on her visit to this coast. The Central union of Los Angeles gave her

A RECEPTION AT HEADQUARTERS

at the close of the county executive, and thus many of the county workers had the delight of hearing her. Some of our eastern friends would have been surprised could they have seen the floral decorations, especially the corner filled with calla lilies, but these were forgotten as we listened to Mrs. Irvine's plea for the little ones. At the close we felt that *we* had been "received" into the inner sanctuary of sympathy with the Master's love for the children. March 24 Mrs. Irvine addressed an audience of Sunday-school workers at Temperance Temple, and won friends for her department. We shall await her return next winter with pleasant anticipations.

Mrs. E. Stephens Matthews was expected to be present and address us also on the 24th, but indefinite arrangements prevented, and Dr. Rachel Reid, of Pasadena, was secured. She spoke upon the theme given Mrs. Matthews, "A Pure Life for Two," and though having been given no opportunity for preparation, and suffering with "the aftermath of a broken arm," proclaimed truths pointed and clear. For emergencies, faithful Dr. Rachel Reid is ever equal.

All over this southland the fallen sisters' cry has been heard and heeded by our comrades, and contributions have been given freely to

THE RANSOM HOME,

where the friendless and the erring find refuge and loving, tender care. The girls find it a home in every particular and realize that they are indeed part of the family, of which Mr. and Mrs. Marcoux are the head. But, alas, the same obstacle exists here that has prevented reform work in all places—the impossibility of having the confirmed (or ought I to say, the experienced) sinner with the youthful transgressor, and at present there is no home for the former. Who will be the savior for them?

One valuable temperance plant of Northern California has taken root in Redlands soil, and the union hastened to secure that experienced worker, Mrs. C. R. McCartney, for its president. Already her hand is felt on the helm, and the progress of the union prospered. Our Northern sisters loan to us for the summer their valiant soldier, Mrs. M. E. Teats, state superintendent of purity, whose health we hope will be improved by the delightful climate of San Diego. She pleaded long and faithfully for the bill to raise the age of consent to eighteen years, and now deserves a rest. We of the South realize our indebtedness to her for the successful passage of the bill which means so much of protection to the girls of our state. The National, state and Los Angeles Central superintendents of

WORK FOR SOLDIERS AND SAILORS,

Mrs. Sarah A. McClees, Mrs. Hester T. Griffiths and Mrs. Knapp held a beautiful service at the Soldiers' Home, Santa Monica, recently. They were met at the depot by the governor and staff and escorted to the hall, the governor and Mrs. McClees heading the procession. As they were about to change their direction Mrs. McClees was told that she must turn a square corner, for "remember there are others following you." (How true of all leaders.) Every courtesy was shown our sisters and many of the old soldiers expressed a deep interest in the temperance cause. It was an "open door" well entered which will repeat its swing in the future for our workers at their request.

Programs for the county conventions are being prepared. Orange county leads off with a convention at Fullerton, April 4 and 5; Los Angeles county at Whittier, April 10, 11 and 12; Riverside county at South Riverside, April 11 and 12; San Luis Obispo county at San Luis Obispo, between April 15 and 20, and Santa Barbara county the last week of April at Lompoc.

Riverside has secured the honor of enterfaining the state convention in May.

Gabrella T. Stickney,
*State Reporter, Temperance Temple, Los Angeles.*

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## NORTH DAKOTA.

"NOT WILLING THAT ANY SHOULD PERISH."

The legislature has adjourned, and our hearts are once more at rest. Our prohibitory law is safe, at least, for another two years. All honor to our noble brothers who so bravely defended our cause and gave to us a victory greater than any heretofore ever won in our state.

Our faithful and beloved leader, Miss Preston, remained at Bismarck during the entire session of the legislature. We had hoped and so planned for our state superintendent of franchise, Mrs. Barry, to be with her, but sickness rendered it impossible, much to our disappointment and regret, for the work fell very heavily upon our president. During the hours when she should have been resting she was busy with her pen, and many were the "white-winged messages" sent forth to her faithful followers. Petitions were circulated, sermons were preached, hours of prayer observed all over the state, and every influence possible was brought to bear upon our legislators, and they stood firm to the last against the devices of the resubmissionists, which were not a few.

The suffrage bill was lost by frequent postponements. It doubtless would have carried in the house had it come some two or three weeks earlier. The resubmissionists linked suffrage with resubmission from the first, and when the latter was lost they determined to kill suffrage. The Equal Suffrage Association of Grand Forks sent Mrs. Emma De Voe, of Harvey, Ill., in the interest of the bill. Mrs. De Voe is an earnest advocate of the cause, and a bright and pleasing woman. The courtesies of the floor were extended to Mrs. De Voe, who made a most earnest plea for the cause of woman.

She was followed by one Col. Plummer, a well known politician in the state, a man having more tongue than principle, whom "the boys" had engaged for the occasion, to speak against the measure. He advanced no argument, but his speech was made up of disgraceful and disgusting ridicule, and as our president remarked: "A speech not out of place in a bar-room." It was simply an insult to every true woman in the state. When the vote was taken the bill was lost by a vote of twenty-five to thirty. Seven were absent and not voting.

Many excellent bills which are a credit to our legislature and the state and a help to our cause were passed. Among them the following: A bill prohibiting the sale and manufacture of cigarettes in the state.

A gold cure bill giving to boards of county commissioners power to send habitual drunkards to a reputable gold cure at the expense of the county, provided the patient is willing to go and not able to incur the expense.

A bill suppressing obscene literature and pictures, and magazines and papers devoted principally to the publication of criminal news, or pictures or stories of deeds of bloodshed and crime.

A most important bill and one which we believe will greatly help hereafter in the enforcement of our prohibitory law, is one defining intoxicating liquors.

In January, Miss Louise Crummy, our state evangelist, began her work, having been deterred from entering the field earlier by the serious illness of her sister. She reorganized the union at St. Thomas earlier in the season. The leaders are earnest Christian women and we hope much from this new union hereafter. Miss Crummy has met with most flattering encouragement and success wherever she has been; the only drawback being the limited time which she can only give each place in order to fill her engagements, so great is the demand for her services. At Tower City in Cass county, she yielded to the urgent request to remain another week, and as a result there were sixteen conversions, all adults. She has the power of touching the hearts of the young people, such as few speakers have. She is a consecrated, earnest Christian and we believe she is truly "called of the Lord."

Rev. E. O. Taylor, the scientific temperance lecturer, began work in the state the 28th of February. He remains in the state until the first of June. Wherever he goes he commands large audiences and most excellent reports are being made of his work, and we hope great good may result therefrom. Arrangements are being made for a grand mass temperance convention to be held in Fargo the last of March. The call for this convention is signed by Governor Allin, a large number of the state officers, legislators, members of temperance societies and citizens of the state—over four hundred in number. The object of this convention is to spread information throughout the state concerning the best plans for the development and enforcement of the prohibitory law, and also to devise plans for carrying on the work throughout the state. This meeting is to be held at the close of a week's lectures by Hon. C. A. Rankin, known as the "molder orator" of Pittsburgh, Pa.

Mothers' meetings are growing in favor in many parts of the state. Wahpeton union has been holding them at the homes of non-members and report interesting and profitable results. Ellendale also reports profitable mothers' meetings. Rolla, during the winter, gave a reception to their honoraries and received three new members. They have a fine L. T. L. of fifty-four members. Buffalo, Wheatland, Page, Church's Ferry and Grand Forks each report flourishing L. T. L's.

Fairview, only a country union, under many trying difficulties, with perseverance, persistence and self-denials, born of true heroism, have accomplished much work during the winter that would put to shame many of our larger unions more favorably located and with a larger membership. The president of this union, Mrs. Porter, has been not only president, but secretary and treasurer, a greater part of the winter, owing to sickness and removal. They are now preparing for a gold medal contest. They were greatly encouraged and strengthened by a visit from their county president, Mrs. W. D. Brown, and state superintendent of suffrage, Mrs. Barry, not long since. Reynolds, Amenia, Grafton, Minnewauken and Fairmount report assistance to our Crittenton Home.

Pembina met with a loss in the removal of their president, Mrs. Ryan, but there was raised up for them another leader, Mrs. Kneeshaw, who has shown herself equal to the occasion.

Pembina Y's are active and doing good work. Grafton raised by birthday bag offering the nice sum of over thirty-two dollars. Maza, a young union, and located in the country, whose members live a long distance apart and who lead busy home lives, have held two public meetings and deserve much credit for their faithfulness and perseverance.

Lisbon Y's are awake to the demands of the hour, and are active in many good works. They held a public meeting not long since. They had for their subject Sabbath observance. The program consisted of fine music, papers and recitations and short talks by the Y's and honoraries. They also have held a reception, having a well-prepared literary program, the subject being narcotics. A paper was read by the superintendent of this department, after which was roll-call, each responding with some quotation upon the subject. Their superintendent of physical culture has organized a class among the Y's which meets twice a week in the gymnasium.

Elliot reports having used the twenty word parliament with very pleasing results. They meet at the homes of the members in the evening. The honoraries attend and take part in the discussions.

Mrs. Carrie M. Allen, our recording secretary, whose home is now in Grand Forks, has recently been made president of that union. They have a gospel mission in East Grand Forks, and other good work is reported.

La Moure county representatives left the question of their vote on resubmission to the people of their district and "voted right" because the W. C. T. U. with their usual activity showed them through petitions signed only by voters what the "people" wanted them to do.

Rancom county is about to lose their faithful president, Mrs. W. D. Brown, who is to remove to Minneapolis. Rancom county will not only lose a valued and faithful leader, but the state a consecrated and conscientious worker, but we feel sure that wherever she goes she will ever be ready to obey the call of duty.

Mrs. D. W. Shinn,
*State Reporter, Casselton.*

## NEW HAMPSHIRE.

PURITY IN ART AND LITERATURE.

Twelve years ago this department of reform was organized by the National W. C. T. U., through the influence of our former state president, Mrs. N. H. Knox, and to the watchful eyes and loving heart of Mrs. D. S. Fellows, of Center Sandwich, the mothers of New Hampshire owe many thanks for earnest and successful appeals to the legislature for stringent laws against the publishing and distribution in the state of trashy newspapers, immoral pictures and novels, and the thousand and one ways in which our children are instructed in evil. Mrs. Fellows is still at the head of this department, calling upon the unions and the press for aid, and doing everything in her power to meet this subtle and far-reaching evil; it seems almost impossible to control it entirely, but a brave fight has been made and much good accomplished.

STATE NEWS.

We gladly report from the Wolfboro union (S. E. Bickford, reporter), money raised and sent Mrs. Loyne for a memorial library for a lumber camp; memorial service for Mrs. Lathrap, and a spirited mass-meeting addressed by Rev. A. J. Wheeler, secretary of the Law and Order League of New Hampshire—this since the New Year came in.

The camp missionary reports in his January summary, thirty mill boarding houses and camps visited, eight religious services held, four hundred and thirty miles traveled, many on foot, ninety-two bundles of reading, and many comfort-bags, Bibles and Testaments distributed.

The New Hampshire legislature has just passed a law forbidding the giving of cigarettes and tobacco to minors as well as selling to them. Although much effort has been made to establish high license, the bill has signally failed, and a number of Mr. Renrich's bills to strengthen Prohibition were acted upon favorably, thus showing that

PROHIBITION IS GAINING

friends among the law-makers of our state.

Hampton Falls reports an interesting and instructive lecture by Rev. A. J. Wheeler, upon "Both Sides of the Question."

The Manchester W. C. T. U., after a sojourn of twenty-one years at 31 Hanover street, have moved into the Kennard building, Nos. 204 and 205, where they have pleasant headquarters, and invite their friends who may come to the city for any purpose to give them a call; this is the headquarters for temperance literature for the state.

March 19 the Claremont union appointed a superintendent, as by Miss Willard's request, for the Temple Wheel, expecting to fill one hundred Wheels in a short time.

M. Elizabeth Partridge,
*State Reporter, Claremont.*

## SOUTH CAROLINA.

SPRING BREEZES.

With the coming of the spring-time new life seems to have come to the W. C. T. U. of the state. Several unions are rousing up to renewed zeal and energy.

Beaufort, under the leadership of a new president, has gone to work again with all its old-time faithfulness. This is one of our strongholds and one of which we are justly proud.

Winnsboro is another live little union with a wide-awake president, Mrs. Kitchen.

Spartanburg, after much thought and special prayer, has elected Mrs. Wofford to fill the place left vacant by the death of our beloved president, Mrs. Blake. Several new members have been brought into the union by the personal solicitations of a few. All seem to have gone to work with newly consecrated spirit; some new lines of work will be taken up, such as parlor meetings, factory work, and perhaps industrial school.

But what shall be said of Charleston? The dear faithful band that has borne so much and yet so uncomplainingly, goes bravely on with a round of ceaseless work. When the saloons were closed threats were boldly made against Mrs. Chapin's life; but her Charleston union gathered closely around her, ready to share her danger, wearing their white ribbon. Daniel-like praying with their windows opened to the east.

At the call of the president the state executive board met in Charleston, February 26. On account of failing health Mrs. Chapin desired to be released from the office she had filled for fifteen years. The conference did not feel willing to give her up. Letters were read from different unions all over the state begging her not to think of giving up the office, but to remain president as long as she lives. The sentiment of these letters plainly showed that no one would ever be welcomed to the office of president of South Carolina W. C. T. U. as long as Mrs. Chapin lives.

The state treasurer, Mrs. Traxler, resigned, several ladies were spoken of to fill her place, but have not been heard from yet. Miss Lottie S. Olney, of Charleston, was elected to be general secretary of the state Y's. This was a very hopeful feature of the conference that the Charleston Y's took such an active part in the meetings of the conference, with the aid of their honoraries furnishing music and other little attentions, winding up with a pleasant lunch in the W. C. T. U. rooms. We think Miss Olney will do a great deal of good as secretary of the Y's, and we hope to have much to tell of this department in the future. The Charleston union has for two or three years kept up at great expense and almost no encouragement a W. C. T. U. home. At the inauguration of this home and when several hundred dollars had been expended in trying to clean it up and make it safe a very wise Christian gentleman, looking at the broken walls, paneless sashes and other marks of dilapidation, said: "Who but women would ever undertake to make such a ruin habitable?"

Once one of the hotels of the place, it had passed through the war, through storms and earthquake until it had been left an unsightly ruin, standing in the midst of ruins. The W. C. T. U. leased this building for a home. It has twenty-six rooms, some of these are furnished, and most of them are


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rented at merely nominal prices to those who cannot afford to pay high rents. Many do not pay rent. Some are supplied with food and clothing as well as lodging. Strangers come almost daily to ask for a meal or a night's lodging.

The drunkard's unfortunate wife and helpless babies have found shelter here, and the friendless sick have been cared for until admission could be obtained for them in the hospitals. Gospel temperance meetings are held in the home chapel every Sunday evening. They have a large parlor comfortably furnished, a piano and table filled with magazines and papers. This home ought to be a bond of union between the city and state at large. It could be made a great blessing if the local unions throughout the state would take an interest in it. I have said so much about this home, in hope of stirring up an interest in it.

The Charleston union has no vacation; they work in season and out of season. They send committees to the almshouse every week, taking with them fruits and flowers and literature. They have given several free air excursions during the year to the inmates of the almshouse and hospital, distributing during the sail ice cream, fruit and cake. During the hot weather iced buttermilk was frequently sent to the car-drivers and hot coffee in cold weather. They keep a society basket filled. Mrs. Dr. Gafferella is president, an earnest, whole-souled little woman.

During our conference we had the pleasure of meeting our National treasurer, Mrs. Barker. Everybody fell in love with her and she was introduced to the audience the night she spoke, by Dr. Cuthbert, pastor of First Baptist church, as "the long-looked for light from the West, the star of South Dakota."

Nettie P. Farrow,
*State Reporter, Spartanburg.*

## News in a Nutshell.

Mrs. S. H. Webb, De Land, is the new president of Florida W. C. T. U.

An excellent idea comes from the Grant City, Mo., W. C. T. U., who secured a temperance secretary in each Sunday-school. This secretary distributes *The Young Crusader* supplement and other temperance literature and enrolls the children as pledge-signers.

Dr. George Vibbert has just closed a week's series of temperance meetings in Xenia, O. With marked ability he presented the subject in all its bearings. He strongly indorsed the W. C. T. U. and its most radical measures. Great good must result therefrom.

Mrs. S. L. Oberholtzer, World's superintendent of schools savings banks, who has been in Germany, Austria, Sweden, Denmark and Switzerland studying their educational systems and making home life for her sons (who both return to their native land as Ph. D's) is again at home and ready to take up with renewed zeal the establishment of school savings banks. The North American work has been in the care of a secretary and Mrs. Oberholtzer is putting her hand at once to the wheel, reviewing the piles of letters received and writing to many points in the United States and Canada where desire is expressed to take up the system. She sends through The Union Signal to the many friends of school savings banks cordial greeting and assures all who wish direct correspondence, prompt personal attention. Sample literature mailed on receipt of four cents in postage stamps. Address Norristown, Pennsylvania.

In a recent Union Signal was notice of the receipt of a Temple Wheel with this inscription: "Mother's Wheel; she passed away March 12, 1895." It is fitting that more than a passing notice should be given of the life of Mrs. Mary D. Ayer, of Harvard, Illinois. She was a pioneer woman, mother of the first white child born in Kenosha county, Wis. She had seven children—one, Edward G. Ayer, president of the Field Columbian Museum. She has ever been an earnest temperance worker, being the leader in whatever society was formed to help the temperance cause, and sure of a crowded house when it was known she was to deliver an address. She many times contributed to the county papers on the subject of temperance. Not only in this but in all charitable work in the town her heart and hands were ever ready to carry relief to the unfortunate and needy. To her benevolence Harvard is indebted for its pleasant Temperance Hall building. With her usual thoughtfulness she left a bequest, the income of which is to keep the hall in repair. At the ripe age of eighty-two years, after a life spent in kind acts, she joined the hosts above March 12, 1895.

A Slight Cold, if Neglected, often attacks the lungs. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" give immediate and effectual relief.

Mrs. Martha E. Roote, of Bay City, Mich., has been appointed a lecturer to the department of the relation of temperance to labor and capital.

An Arkansas correspondent writes: "We, the W. C. T. U. of Arkansas, are a 'little folk' but we are at least trying to move. We labored assiduously this year to remove the 'black patch' from our state. After all our labor we were forced to the conclusion that we could not make an Arkansas legislator do what he did not want to do. As one expressed it: 'Our people are more like Texas cattle than any people you ever saw. If they don't want to go you can neither drive them nor lead them.' The scientific temperance bill sent us by Mrs. Hunt was a strong one. They promised and talked, and postponed, each in his turn, and finally acknowledged they could not be persuaded to think favorably of the bill, so it did not even come to a reading. We were much disappointed but had the gratification of knowing we had done our part. But they did give us something. Our bill for 'police matron in cities of first-class' passed the senate by twenty-one yeas to five nays, and the house passed it, yeas 66 and nays 15. This was a bill much needed. We worked up public sentiment last year, and in the face of considerable opposition had the bill passed favorably. Mrs. Bullock will be with us next week and the week following we have our state convention. There we hope to lengthen our cords and strengthen our stakes for renewed work for the coming year."

"How many unions have had the experience of that of New Douglass, Ill., where a minister, of his own accord, 'opened the doors' of the W. C. T. U. at a regular service?" asks a correspondent. "The minister was the evangelist, Rev. R. F. Killgore, who in March conducted, at the M. E. church, revival meetings in which four churches of the town united. Of the twelve days of the meeting, two were given specially to temperance work. Thursday morning he pointed the lesson of the good Samaritan as the man who fell among the thieves of saloon-keepers, and the W. C. T. U.; and in conclusion asked all who would 'fight whisky' to come forward and give him their hand. Many in the well-filled house came. At night he announced that on the next morning he would 'open the doors of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.' At the close of another temperance sermon on the morning in question the opportunity was given; ladies were ready with badges, and a table in front, on which was placed a long roll of paper headed by our National pledge, and the people came quickly forward until thirty-three names were signed. The majority of these were honorary members (because most women had before belonged), all the way from elderly men to boys. With white ribbons fluttering, nearly a hundred now marched, with the minister at the head, from the church several blocks around to the public square, giving an occasional 'three cheers for temperance' with salute of white handkerchiefs. The sight of the white ribbon on his coat gladdened our eyes when we first saw Mr. Killgore. Two pastors of churches here, the Methodist and Christian, are also, and have been, wearers of the ribbon."

## Cor. Secy's Notes.

ORGANIZATION.

Remember, *that the twenty-second annual convention of the National W. C. T. U. will meet in Baltimore, October 18–23.* Remember, *that we intend to gather with a grand increase of membership; that not less than 250,000 is the goal of our ambition.* Remember, *that the two states making the largest increase of membership, in excess of five hundred, are pledged an address by Miss Willard at their annual convention.* Remember, *that states securing five hundred new members are to have a grand benefit night at the Baltimore Convention, the program to be arranged by their respective presidents.* Remember, *that the date for reporting increase of membership is set for September 20.* Remember, *that only six months remain in which to work up that grand total. What are YOU doing about it?*

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So much in earnest have been the general officers to make our watchword for the year of avail, that at their first meeting after the Cleveland convention they each promised to give a month to organizing work in whatever part of the great field should seem most to need their services. Mrs. Barker's successful trip in the Carolinas has already been chronicled. She gave four weeks and more, of the hardest kind of work, organized three unions and added two hundred to the membership of both states. To the great credit of the states, as well as in proof of Mrs. Barker's success, it must be said that the total expenses were met by collections and not a dollar taken from the National treasury. Of course Mrs. Barker's services were given. She was simply for that period the treasurer afield, instead of the treasurer at her desk. Your corresponding secretary is on the eve of a like campaign, which will also lie in the Southland. Most urgent calls have come from Eastern Tennessee, Mississippi and Texas. At the two latter states I shall attend the annual conventions and do organizing work before and after. In Tennessee I shall attend one district convention, and, I trust, organize a second. My trip through Tennessee and on to Vicksburg, Miss., will be along the Queen and Crescent Railroad. It may be possible for me to stop at some points *en route*, either going or returning. I am hoping that, through thus coming into touch with the actual needs of the work in the field to be able to help it as I could not at my desk. My conception of the work of a general officer has always been that at least part of her time should be given to field work. I am hoping my record on this trial venture may prove the truth of my theory, and that both numerically and financially the trip may not fall behind our treasurer's. I shall be again at my desk, please God, by about June 1st, when Mrs. Barker will start for the World's convention. Mrs. Hoffman will make her organizing tour as soon as she can fit it into her many engagements.

Reports of new members are constantly coming in. Mrs. M. E. Griffith writes from Washington: "We have secured one hundred and sixty new members at and since the Polyglot meetings. *You did us lots of good.*" "You" in this instance means, of course, the Polyglot. She also states that the district union is soon to move into a most desirable suite of rooms in an excellent location, and thus be better housed than ever before. Miss Carter, one of our girl organizers, has just sent in reports of six new unions; Mrs. Skelton, the grand old veteran, of eleven; Mrs. Johnson organized two in Effingham county, Illinois, and so the good work goes on. But don't forget, dear sister, each one who reads this, that *you* have a personal duty to perform in swelling the grand total of 250,000. Nothing can take the place of hand to hand work. Whom have you asked this week to join the W. C. T. U.?

Mrs. Emily L. McLaughlin, one of our best known National lecturers and president of the Boston union, is planning a trip throughout New York state during the month of May, where she will attend the conventions of Columbia, Orange and Dutchess counties. She is open to dates that she can fill at that time either in New York, Pennsylvania or New Jersey. Those who can avail themselves of her services will be well repaid. Miss C. S. Burnett, who worked so successfully as organizer in West Virginia last year is again state organizer for Ohio and is filling engagements in the southern part of the state. Unions in that section wishing to secure her services should write to her at St. Clairsville, Ohio. Her terms are within reach of all who need help.

Mrs. Leiter, always wide-awake to the interests of her important department, attended the session of the superintendents of the country, under the National Educational Association, which was held last month in Cleveland, O. Plans for summer meetings will be given in next week's issue. Oh! for more space!

*Katharine L. Stevenson.*

## Treasurer's Corner.

THE LITERATURE FUND.

There is scarcely a day that an appeal does not come to Headquarters for literature for a new union that has no money, or some earnest worker wants a few leaflets on social purity, mothers' meetings, aims of W. C. T. U., with an idea of entering upon active work; or some good woman wants instruction as to organization of a union, a Y, or a Loyal Temperance Legion. All the helps have been an outlay to our publishing house in labor and material that must be paid for on the spot. The Woman's Temperance Publishing Association cannot give this matter that in the course of the year aggregates a large sum. They should and must be paid. The National has no free literature fund from which to purchase this matter, and yet it would be so glad to be able to send to needy workers now and again judiciously selected leaflets, that would greatly help the work. Such a fund has been started, called the Mary A. Woodbridge fund, and a few contributions have been made to this fund, Carrie B. Howell and mother contributing one dollar, to be

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divided between this and the Mary T. Lathrap fund. A few others have sent in small sums. Where is there a white-ribboner that could not send ten or twenty cents to this fund that would so greatly help our work, without much sacrifice on her part? Dr. C. C. Lathrap has started the Lathrap fund with a generous contribution of $10. Who will help us with these two funds?

BIRTHDAY GIFTS.

Mrs. M. E. Byington, Mexico, New York; A Pennsylvania Friend, Hannah Crocker, Mrs. H. E. Smith, John O. Rolle, Pennsylvania; Mary A. Ervin, Illinois; Eunice Worline, Ohio; Mrs. M. H. Wells, Pennsylvania; Mrs. E. D. Garlick, Arizona; S. J. Dinsmore, H. F. Farlin, Colorado; Mrs. W. K. Hawks, New York, are contributors to the Birthday Fund since last report. Dear sisters, please send us a penny for each year of blessing that has come to you.

SELF-DENIAL FUND.

Mrs. H. Shoptaugh, Missouri; Fannie L. Howe, Maine; Cornelia Meadows, Indiana; Hannah F. Crocker, New Jersey; Troy Central W. C. T. U., Mrs. Stevenson, New York; E. G. Bonwell, Minnesota, and K. M., New York, have also sent self-denial sums.

Kentucky, Florida, Ohio and Mississippi have sent dues.

Our hearts were cheered by the following letter: "The Church of Christ in Granby, Mass., sends a little contribution to your good cause." Yours truly,

"Robert C. Bell."

The letter contained two dollars: the good will expressed was worth one hundred dollars. If every church would do likewise we could move the world for temperance.

Helen M. Barker

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TO OUR YOUNG PEOPLE.

A prize of five dollars in gold will be given this year by the National department of mercy for the best essay on the following topic: "Does our dominion over animals give us any right to inflict cruelty on them, and what is the effect of cruelty on those who practice it?"

Essays are limited to not less than two thousand and not more than three thousand words.

The age of those who compete is to be from fourteen to eighteen years inclusive.

Essays must not be signed, but name and address and age of writer written on a separate sheet must be sent with the essay in a sealed envelope. Enclose stamp if you wish your essay returned.

All essays must be sent by August 15, 1895, to Mrs. Lou E. Rall, 61 South Jefferson St., Huntington, Ind., to be examined by a committee appointed for the purpose. No essays will be accepted after August 15.

It is hoped that our young people, especially those who are members of the L. T. L., will join in this contest, remembering that though only one can win the prize every one who does the thinking and reading necessary to participate in this effort will have done much to promote in his or her own heart fixed principles of justice, love and mercy which will develop and improve the character and be productive of a higher and more permanent type of Christian conduct. I will mail specimens of suitable literature as a help to any young person sending name and address.

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She has been for several years official stenographer for the National W. C. T. U., and by permission refers to its officers and to those of the National Council of Women, the Federation of Women's Clubs, the Wisconsin Farmers' Institute, to C. C. Bonney, President World's Congresses of 1893, to Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones, Secretary Religious Congresses, 1893, to Judges of Cook County, Illinois, and many others well acquainted with her work.

APRIL! APRIL!

## Young Women

For April, the organ of the Y. W. C. T. U. will contain an illustrated sketch of the winsome Y's leader, Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, of New York city, besides its usual varied contents.

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We desire to again call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Winters & Sommers, that appeared in our issue of March 28. The cape advertised and sold at the extremely low price of Five Dollars, is manufactured by one of the largest cloak manufacturers of America. Ladies from all parts of the United States have sent for it, and many have expressed themselves as being especially well pleased with their unusual bargain.

The only things you can safely put off until to-morrow are idleness and vice.

If wisdom's ways you'd wisely seek,
Five things observe with care;
Of whom you speak, to whom you speak,
And how, and when, and where.

A teacher spent a long time in making one of his boys understand a very simple matter, and then to relieve his mind, said: "If it wasn't for me, you would be the biggest dunce in town."

A correspondent of an exchange was walking beside a railway track with a man who was very hard of hearing.

A train was approaching and as it rounded a curve the ear-destroying shrieks seemed to pierce the very heavens. A smile broke over the deaf man's face.

"Hark!" he said. "There's the first robin I have heard this spring!"

Teacher (explaining that the earth is round)—"Tommy, what country on the globe is China underneath?"

Tommy (who reads the newspapers,) "Japan."


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Little Georgy—Papa, why do you say the pen is more powerful than the sword? Papa—Because you cannot sign checks with a sword.

Kind hearts are the gardens,
Kind thoughts are the roots;
Kind words are the blossoms,
Kind deeds are the fruits.

Henry Drummond thinks that Millet's picture, "The Angelus," preaches a sermon with three heads—"Work, God, Love."


## NEW CURE FOR KIDNEYS AND BLADDER.

We are glad to announce to sufferers from kidney and bladder diseases, pain in back, and rheumatism, that the new botanic discovery, Alkavis, is pronounced a positive cure for these maladies. Many of its cures are certainly wonderful, and we advise our readers to send name and address to the Church Kidney Cure Company, 418 Fourth Avenue, New York, who will send you treatment free by mail postpaid. It costs you nothing.


A messenger boy's diary.—Mon., hired; Tues., tired; Wed., fired.

Habit is the beneficent harness of routine which enables silly men to live respectably, and unhappy men to live calmly.—*George Eliot.*

To my thinking charity is the New Testament told in a word.—*Edgar Saltus.*

God has made us to feel that we may go on to act. If, then, we allow our feelings to be excited, without acting from them, we do mischief to the moral system within us. —*J. H. Newman.*

Deeds determine destiny.

Take care what you say before a wall, as you cannot tell who is behind it.

In old age one sees farther and clearer than younger people do. It is like living on a hill-top, from whence the ups and downs of life appear in their just proportions, and every way one looks, one beholds, as it were, "the crooked made straight, and the rough places, plain."—*Miss Mulock.*

There is a good story told of a Hertfordshire farmer. A few nights ago he went home late, and drank a pint of yeast in mistake for buttermilk. He rose three hours earlier the next morning.

# Our Library Table.

Few men of science can write on their favorite themes in so popular and untechnical a way as Garrett P. Serviss, who contributes one of his bright articles to the April number of The Chautauquan on "What the Stars Are Made of."

In the Review of Reviews for April the editor discusses recent political events, especially the doings of the fifty-third Congress, the appointment of delegates to an international monetary conference, the election of United States senators by various state legislatures, the deadlock in Delaware, the constitutional convention in Utah, the arguments before the supreme court on the constitutionality of the income tax, the change in the administration of the post-office department and other incidents of the month under review.

The treatment which should be given the original American has long been a problem to the present inhabitants of the new world, and many are the arguments which have been used against all attempts to civilize the Indian. Capt R. H. Pratt, who served long and faithfully on the frontier during the Indian wars, studied carefully the character of the aborigines, and it is of his work toward civilizing this savage race that O. P. Super writes so interestingly in his "Indian Education at Carlisle," in the April New England Magazine. This article is most fully illustrated.

Miss Alice Zimmern, an English woman who has closely studied university life all over Europe, writes in the April Forum about "Women in European Universities," telling of the progress made by women in England, France and Germany, toward securing admittance to the universities on equal terms with men, the privileges they have already obtained, and other valuable information. Mr. Justin M'Carthy, the Irish journalist, politician, historian, and novelist, contributes an article of uncommon interest on "Lord Rosebery" as a sportsman, author, after-dinner speaker, and politician, and thinks he need only depend on himself to become a great English Prime Minister.

The Atlantic Monthly for April contains installments of the two serials now running: "A Singular Life," by Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward, and "The Seats of the Mighty," by Gilbert Parker.

Fiction is further represented by the second part of "Gridou's Pity," by Grace Howard Peirce, and a touching single-number story, by Annie Trumbull Slosson, entitled "Dumb Foxglove."

George Birkbeck Hill contributes the first of his papers, "A Talk over Autographs," which promises a most interesting series.

An atmosphere of spring is given to the issue by a delightful paper on "Flower Lore of New England Children," by Alice Morse Earle. Two papers of educational interest are "The Expressive Power of English Sounds," by Professor Albert H. Tolman, and "The Basis of our Educational System," by James Jay Greenough.

Following is a "sample" paragraph from an article entitled "When Crossing the Ocean," which appears in the April issue of Jenness Miller Monthly: "To thoroughly enjoy an ocean voyage one must be properly dressed to be at ease and comfortable under any and all circumstances. One learns much by experience in traveling, whether at home or abroad, and one always starts upon a trip across the water better equipped the second time than the first, unless some kind friend sets her right in the beginning, when from lack of experience the neophyte is apt to burden herself with too much baggage and with numberless unnecessary articles of clothing that will add to rather than relieve the discomforts of travel.

"We are now at the time of year when longing eyes are cast toward European shores, for the tide of summer travel Europeward always sets in by April or May. To many women one trip abroad constitutes the anticipations and remembrances of a lifetime, and it is important that such a trip should be made with every condition favoring."


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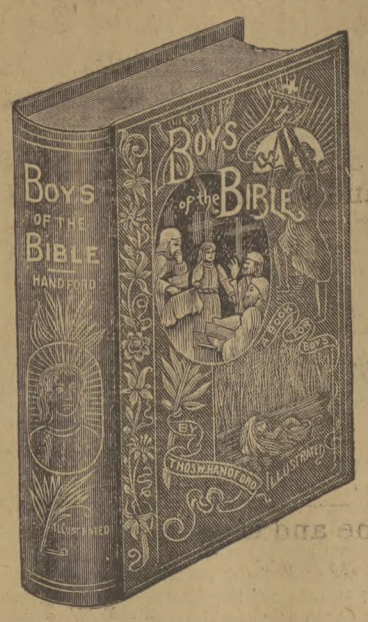


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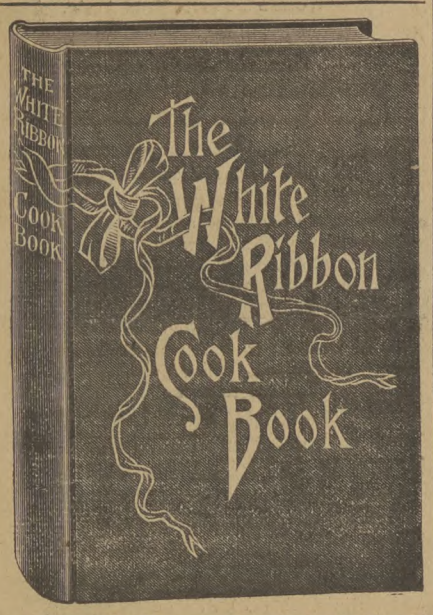


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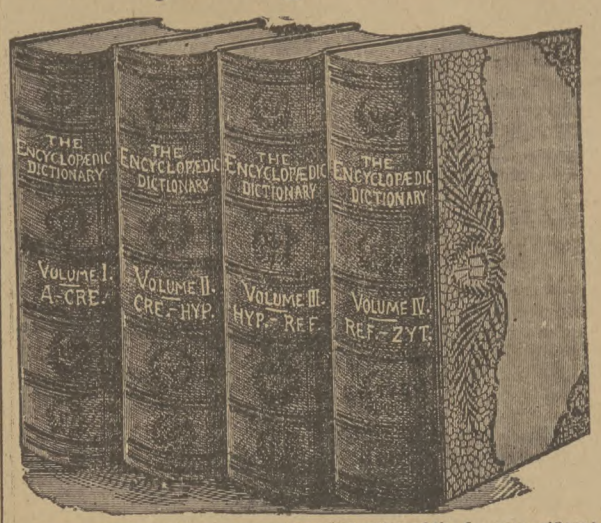


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## Signal Notes.

Saloons were closed in Honolulu during the reign of martial law. So beneficent have been the results that a movement is on foot to continue the policy. A majority of the members of the Central Union church favor prohibition and will petition the coming Hawaiian legislature.

In view of the recent supreme court decision exempting rents from taxation, it is interesting to note from the last United States census that among 106 farm families, on the average 34 per cent hire the farms, 19 per cent own their farms with encumbrance, and 47 per cent without encumbrance.

The third Indian national convention of the Y. M. C. A. met at Madras last winter, attended by seventy-five delegates, European, Eurasian and Indian. As a result a national union of the Y. M. C. Associations was formed, *The Young Men of India* was adopted as its official organ and a stimulus was imparted to the growing movement.

The *London Times'* correspondence from Gothenburg has aroused considerable interest in temperance circles by its report of the workings of the Scandinavian system of government control. The law applies only to the sale of distilled spirits and not to wine or malt liquors. The result is, of course, the increased sale of the latter in far greater proportion than the decrease in the former, the amount of drunkenness remaining about the same. The result of the inquiry naturally is that the cure of drunkenness is not to be found in the Gothenburg plan of regulation.

The Christian Union of Bay City, Mich., is a compact of all the churches of the city, irrespective of creed, for the purpose of promoting Christian charity and toleration toward all. Fraternal meetings are to be held, and public lectures on pertinent topics are to be delivered by priests and ministers. A committee of clergymen and laymen in equal numbers, Protestant and Catholic, first examines the papers to be read, for the purpose of erasing from them any expression judged to be offensive to either party. This union movement will doubtless promote harmonious and united effort.

A conference of Populists and Prohibitionists was recently held in Lansing, Michigan, to discuss the possibility of a union between two groups of political workers. From the remarks of those present it appeared there was no real difference between the two parties on any national question except Prohibition. The duty of the Populists was made plain, namely: That by the adoption of a Prohibition plank in their platform the two movements would be united. A committee was appointed to organize union clubs throughout the state having this end in view, in the hope that the campaign might be one of union in 1896. The Lansing *State Democrat*, the Populist organ, has the following manly words in reference to this conference: "We hope this committee will act vigorously. Let the war-cry be union. And let the Populists remember that Prohibition is as certain to come as truth is to conquer. And let all Prohibitionists remember that finance reform is now here, almost at the door. Republicans and Democrats see it; both parties, all parties, except the Populists are divided on the financial question. There must be a union, an amalgamation of those who think alike; the old parties must either adopt new principles or give way to new organizations."

It seems that saloons, too, have felt the effect of "hard times," reminding us of the old adage that it is "an ill wind that blows nothing good." The Chicago *Herald* in a recent editorial on the city's finances for 1895 expresses itself commiseratingly thus: "The revenue from saloon licenses this year is estimated at $3,187,591. This is $81,000 less than last year, a loss of licenses from 162 saloons. This reduction in number has not been the only effect of the hard times on saloons. They have felt the evils of low wages, of idleness among laboring men, and small profits or no profits in business, as severely as any other class in the community. Their 'slate' accounts are enormous. Not one in five, perhaps, of the saloons could continue in existence but for the fact that the brewers and wholesale whisky houses whose goods they handle pay their licenses." Yet despite the financial depression, only a little over two per cent of the saloon "business houses" have retired—a strong testimony to the lucrativeness of their legalized pursuit and the moneyed power of their backers. The pity of it is that few trades or classes of reputable dealers can show an equal resisting power under financial storms.

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## Publisher's Notes

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## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

An arbitration bill has passed the Illinois house.

The valley of the Connecticut has been visited by a destructive flood.

The Greater New York bill has been reported favorably by the senate committee.

The Supreme Court has been petitioned for a rehearing of the income tax case.

Utah's constitutional convention sustained equal suffrage, Thursday, by rejecting a motion to reconsider.

The Universal Peace Union celebrated the second annual observance of Peace Day in America at Philadelphia, April 18.

College graduates representing fifteen leading American institutions met at New York city last week to discuss improvements in graduate study.

The fifth international convention of the Young Women's Christian Association opened in Pittsburg, Pa., Thursday, with two hundred delegates in attendance.

A solid surplus of net earnings above dividends amounting to nearly two million dollars is last year's record of the American Tobacco Company (the tobacco trust) while the earnings of the tobacco devotees have gone up—in smoke.

Secretary of Agriculture Morton has been investigating the cause of the unaccountable rise in the retail price of beef when freight rates are at their lowest and the cattle-sellers receive small prices. He finds that the beef packers through combination are holding up the price to the consumer.

MORE good news has come from the Empire state this past week. A telegram dated April 18, announces: "Both houses New York legislature have just voted to submit a woman suffrage amendment. Vote in assembly: eighty to thirty-one; in senate, twenty to five," signed by Martha R. Almy, chairman legislative committee. This is the first laudable result of the suffrage agitation in the constitutional convention of last year. Everything now depends upon the votes of the men people and the "influence" of he women peop le of the grand old Empire state.

A LETTER from England, bearing date of April 4, says: "Jessie Ackermann has arrived by the steamer Paris, and comes to Reigate to-day. The telegram announcing her arrival says: 'I am fairly well.' We shall do all we can to build her up." It is good to know that our brave, but sadly overworked comrade is to have such rest and care before the World's convention.

THE latest misapprehension concerning Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset is that they are helping to edit a "Woman's Bible." The facts are that they agree to be members of a committee to prepare an exegesis of those passages in the Bible that relate to woman's position in the church and state, with the understanding that Miss Elizabeth W. Greenwood and a number of women evangelists should be associated with themselves and other leading women in the undertaking. This will undoubtedly be done, but the arrangements have not yet reached a stage where they can be given to the public.

THE Loyal Temperance Legions of Chicago and vicinity will be present *en masse* with their banners and inspiring songs, at the dedication of Willard Fountain, April 27, and it is expected that a street march will be one of the features of the day. The fountain is to be presented to Mayor Swift by one of the Legioners, and to Mr. J. G. Shortall, president of the Illinois Humane Society, in whose care the fountain is to be placed, by little Dorothy Horning, Mrs. Barker's granddaughter. The well-known orator, Luther Laflin Mills, will respond. It will be a wonderful object lesson to those who are permitted to be present, and we are sure that at that hour the hearts of white-ribboners and of Loyal Legioners all round the world will be turned towards the Mecca of their hopes.

MANY of those interested in the forthcoming Convention of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union to be held in London in June next have inquired whether it would be possible for Dr. Lunn to make any concession where parties are organized. Although the terms under which the tours are offered have been made to cover the necessary expenses by a very small margin, Dr. Lunn has announced that he will make certain reductions on the tickets of those who will immediately organize parties, and these allowances are to be proportionate to the size of the party. It is to be hoped that such an arrangement will aid many delegates to the World's Convention to avail themselves of the journey who would otherwise be debarred by the cost. For particulars address Pilgrimage Secretary, 13 Astor Place, New York city.

ON last Sunday, another pioneer in the temperance reform was called to join the rapidly swelling ranks of kindred spirits in the heavenly mansions. Mr. J. N. Stearns, whose name for half a century has been associated with the temperance movement of this and other lands, died suddenly from heart disease, April 21, at his home in Brooklyn, N. Y. Born in New Hampshire in 1829, Mr. Stearns joined the Coldwater Army when but a lad of seven years, and followed up this good step by connecting himself with every temperance society in the country, until he held the unique and enviable position of being the only person in America who was a member of all the leading national temperance bodies. Mr. Stearns' latest, and probably his greatest single work, was the preparation for the World's Temperance Congresses during the World's Fair in 1893, and the editing of the volume containing the full report and addresses of the Congresses. But for many years he has performed prodigious labors in temperance education, as publisher of the *National Temperance Advocate* and manager of the National Temperance Publication House. Bands of Hope and young people's temperance societies all over the world have used his literature, and have abundant cause to render praise for such a life as that of John N. Stearns.

THE statutes from Belgium indicate that the revenue from the liquor traffic which in 1851 was four million francs, is now thirty-three millions. During the same period the public houses have increased from fifty-three thousand to one hundred and seventy-five thousand. The annual consumption of spirits is at the rate of twelve *litres* per head for the entire population, or forty-eight *litres* per adult. From 1851 to 1888 the criminality increased at the rate of two hundred per cent and insanity one hundred and twenty-eight per cent. Of every hundred deaths of males eighty were traceable to alcoholics. Insufficiency of food, doubtless, had much to do with this terrible showing. The fact is, the temperance and labor questions must go hand in hand.

THE program of the third biennial convention of the World's W. C. T. U. and nineteenth annual convention of the British Women's Temperance Association to be held in London, June 14 to 21, is already issued, subject to alterations. Friday, June 14, is the world's executive meeting, which is not open to delegates. Saturday occurs the British executive meeting, also not open to delegates. Sunday is the B. W. T. A. devotional day. Through the efforts of Miss Gorham, National superintendent of the evangelistic work in the British Women's Association, one hundred pulpits have already been secured for temperance meetings. On Sunday afternoon, at 3 p. m. there will be a large meeting in City Temple, Holborn Viaduct, and afternoon and evening meetings will be held in over two hundred places of worship and halls in various parts of London. On Monday and Tuesday will be held the B. W. T. A. meetings, called the "National Council," at City Temple. Tuesday evening is devoted to a great mass-meeting in Queen's Hall. Wednesday will be the World's W. C. T. U. all-day convention in Queen's Hall, and on Thursday evening occurs a grand demonstration for the World's union in Albert Hall, Kensington. It is confidently anticipated that not fewer than one hundred white ribbon women will be present as delegates, and from the interest manifested and the careful preparations already so far advanced, we can safely predict that this third World's W. C. T. U. will surpass the other two.

IT will be of great interest to white-ribboners to learn that Mrs. Demorest and family have decided to carry on the medal contest work of the late W. Jennings Demorest. Mrs. Demorest and her noble husband always walked in one path in political lines, and she and her children are happy in being able to continue the cherished efforts of the founder of the contests. The extent to which these contests have grown is scarcely appreciated by even the Prohibition public. The first contest was held in New York city, May 9, 1886. In the summer of 1887, Mr. and Mrs. Demorest personally introduced the work on the Pacific coast. The following summer, the contests were adopted in London and Glasgow by the Bands of Hope, and by November, 1889, only two years and a half after the awarding of the first medal, the glorious work had spread all over the United States, and into Canada, the British Isles and even to the remote Orient. Forty thousand contests have been held during these nine years and a small fortune has been invested in the beautiful medals awarded to the successful contestant. Has the investment been a wise one? Let the prohibition sentiment of the country answer. This work is highly educational. The recitations are all on prohibition, and it is safe to affirm that the children who give them if not the parents are forever alert to the ravages and the sin of the drink traffic. The money derived from the admission fee is also a great aid to local temperance agitation, as all above expenses is turned into the home work. We congratulate not only the friends of prohibition but also Mrs. Demorest, upon her noble desire and ability to continue the munificent plans of her lamented husband.

## SURE AND STEADFAST.

BY WILBUR F. CRAFTS.

[The rope used by the Royal Navy of Great Britain has a scarlet thread woven into its center, not only as the royal color, but especially as a guarantee of its quality and reliability. Through the Bible, the sure and steadfast cable to the anchor of our hope, runs this scarlet thread of Christ's Saviourship, intertwined with the purple thread of His Kingship.]

What though the winds of hatred fiercely blow!
What though the waves of doubt and grief o'erflow!
The scarlet-purple cable of our Saviour-King shall hold
'Till we the storm outride and make the gate of gold.

*Clifton Springs, N. Y.*

## REVEREND BALAAM BULL'S NIGHTMARE.

### In Five Chapters.

BY JEAN CALVIN.

CHAPTER II.

Poor Balaam Bull was greatly discomposed by his wife's seeming indifferent heartlessness. She might at least have said she was sorry for her tones if not for her words, before going to sleep. And then that woman suffragist! He couldn't help a most serious depression of spirits as he contemplated the mischief she might inflict upon this world, most of all because she made pretensions of some sort in the theological world. Reverend Savannah Rola, that was her name; he remembered just how it looked on the great handbills announcing her lecture. He had heard her argue that from her knowledge of ancient languages she was sure that there were errors in the English translation of the Bible—even in the revised version which the biased mind of a wholly male theological profession would never be able to appreciate, and yet these things were most vital to women. "As if," thought Balaam Bull to himself, "a body of men given up wholly to the preaching and teaching of the Word would have the slightest motive for misrepresenting that Word. A painful thing it would be for this world if ever iconoclastic women with their lack of logical abilities undertook to interpret the Bible."

After his mind got to running on this subject of "women rights," women preaching the gospel, of course sleep was impossible even to one of Balaam Bull's tranquil temperament. And besides a great domestic cloud seemed settling down upon his own hitherto happy home. His wife seemed passing under some malign influence; she had learned like these women exponents of discord and heresy, to say cutting words and not care. His heart was truly sore, and as soon as the first signs of daylight appeared he thought he should get up and dress and wander forth into the lonely streets. Perhaps when she awoke and found him gone she would begin to realize the extent of suffering she had caused him.

. . . . . .

"What man can struggle on and retain his manhood and self-respect with unhappy domestic relations?" said Balaam Bull to himself, as in the early morning he let himself softly out of the front door and wandered aimlessly down the street past the church. Shortly he became so unaccountably tired and sleepy he heartily wished himself back in bed. He had supposed that not only this long night but that many others would have come and gone before the keenness of the suffering would allow sleep, but already his eyes kept closing, so that he stumbled repeatedly, and could only occasionally open them sufficiently to keep from wandering into the gutter of the street. He tried to go home but it seemed miles and miles and miles that he had walked, and yet he had not been able with his half-blind eyes to find a familiar object by which to locate home.

At last full daylight came and the sleepiness melted away with the morning's mist. But where was he? Nothing looked natural. The houses were so very high and the streets so broad and clean. The region looked more like a portion of a great city than his own little village. A stranger came along and Balaam asked, "Whose house is this?"

"Theodora Parker's, sir—Dr. Parker's; she is pastor of the Martha Luther tabernacle on the corner a street or two farther on," and the man passed on, leaving him utterly bewildered by the strange reply.

At the next corner he looked for the name of the street, Monroe street—yes? Then his house must be straight ahead; but he must know the cross street and then he could judge of the distance. What, Vincent street? Could it be possible he was so near home and yet everything looked so unfamiliar? Well, he would hasten home and ask Mrs. Bull for a cup of coffee as quickly as possible, that would take the queer feeling out of his head. Evidently a sleepless night had quite upset him, making him see everything in greatly exaggerated size.

Only a few steps farther on he stopped in utter bewilderment. On the corner of Vale and Monroe street—his own corner—there was neither parsonage nor little chapel, but a gorgeous looking cathedral! "Well, well," said he taking off his hat to wipe the bald spot on his head. Then replacing it, he took off his spectacles and rubbed them vigorously. Readjusting his glasses he looked again, but there was no parsonage—only the cathedral. There came a queer, faint quiver in his heart and he sat down on the curbstone to rest. One or two passed by and he tried to summon up courage to ask—but *what* should he ask? He couldn't bring himself to ask for Rev. Balaam Bull's house, for he was sure he was known to every inhabitant of the place, and it would sound queer; he did not wonder, however, when every house looked so queer, that every man seemed a stranger, too.

Finally he said to a boy, "This is Parkesburg, is it not?"

"Why, yes, sir," was the answer.

"Well, is there any other Vale street in the town?" he continued.

"No, sir," said the boy confidently.

"Well, is there another Monroe street?"

"No, sir," the boy said emphatically.

"How do you know that there isn't?" asked Mr. Bull.

"Why, if there was I would know it for I drive all over the city with my milk," and the boy went on milk can in hand.

Just then the people began to pass through the wide gateway and enter the cathedral, first singly, then in groups of twos and threes, finally by scores. Then fewer came at a time and lastly one or two stragglers. Balaam Bull was sitting on the curbstone again, but he arose and met the latest comer and asked him, "Can you tell me what cathedral this is, please?"

"Why, certainly," was the reply, "this is a very historic building of the old Contestant church; it has stood here several hundred years—since Parkesburg was a mere village. It is the Martha Luther Tabernacle and commemorates the spot where a little chapel stood which was the first preaching place of the Contestants. In fact, the little chapel itself is preserved inside this huge building because Savannah Rola, first apostle of the Contestants, occupied its pulpit for several years. You must be a stranger in these parts, sir," said the man.

"It seems so," replied Balaam Bull, with a touch of pathos in his voice.

"Many famous women have preached here," continued the stranger, "Savannah Rola, Saint Augusta, Jane Wesley, Helen Ward Beecher, Bishop Mattie Simpson, and of course, Martha Luther herself, chief of the reformers, but come in! come in! you will hear a good sermon this morning, for it is our five hundredth anniversary. Theodora Parker preaches, and you are heartily welcome to a seat in my pew."

"It is the five hundredth anniversary of what?" asked Balaam Bull.

"Why, of the church, to be sure."

"But of what church—the Contestant church, did you call it?"

"Well, it used to be called that generations ago, but there is but one church now, of course."

In his utter bewilderment Balaam Bull could think of nothing better to do than go inside and rest in a pew while he thought his way out of his present predicament. Perhaps by the time the services were over he would have the courage to tell his full story to the man and get intelligent assistance in finding his home.

They were very late, and several turned to stare at them as they entered. A plainly-dressed, matronly woman stood in the pulpit, and was just announcing her text from the gospel of Luke. She read in a quiet, musical voice, with no attempt at elocutionary effect:

Unto what is the kingdom of God like? and whereunto shall I resemble it? It is like a grain of mustard seed, which a man took and cast into *his own* garden; and it grew and became a tree: and the birds of the heaven lodged in the branches thereof.

And again he said, Whereunto shall I liken the kingdom of God? It is like unto leaven, which a woman took and hid in three measures of meal, till it was *all* leavened.

"On this, our five hundredth anniversary," began the preacher, Theodora Parker, "it will be my duty to give you a hasty historical survey of the church from its rise.

"First, I wish to call your attention to the faithfulness to history in the order and the manner of the putting of these two parables. The male's exclusive policy in the ministry of the Word which lasted nearly two thousand years; and the woman's all pervasive policy which has now lasted five hundred years and which will continue to the end of the world.

"When the gospel was first committed to human apostles, although the Spirit, which endued them with power descended upon women as well as men, and Peter pronounced the occasion the fulfillment of Joel's prophecy—'and your daughters shall prophesy,' yet the male at an early date in the Christian era 'took the seed and cast it into his own garden.' But having the germ of eternal truth in it of course that did not hinder the seed from growing altogether, and it became a tree, fenced up to be sure, but affording shelter from the sun-rays of God's wrath against all unrighteousness, both to the males and to the 'birds of heaven' who lodged in its branches.

"Now, who were these 'birds of heaven'? Women, of course—women of exceptional spiritual perceptions who have arisen in all ages and who seem to belong more to heaven than to earth. These perceived the truth from afar and shut off by a fence of masculine prejudice, they simply mounted on wings of faith over all obstacles of oppression and enforced ignorance and lodged high up in the topmost branches of this tree of life which grew from the gospel seed.

"The Gentile mind of the early Christian era found it exceedingly difficult even to grasp the idea that woman had a soul. Even as late as the fourteenth century when Wycliffe's Bible was printed, a historian describes the peril there was to the church in making an English translation which all could read because the Bible would become 'common and more open . . . to women than it was wont to be to clerks well learned and of good understanding, so that the pearl of the gospel is trodden under foot of swine.'

"But after awhile the males not only learned to tolerate the thought that women had souls but they began even to admire their wings of faith, which betokened the existence of a spiritual nature, and to encourage them to soar on them. Then it was that they began to dwell upon 'the *naturally* good and religious' disposition that all women possessed. But this did not help women very much for it merely gave expression to the bitterest invectives against all the *common* sort of women who could not overcome obstacles put in their way, holding them more responsible for the sin they committed than men were for the same sins. A common maxim in the nineteenth century was, 'a fallen woman is a great deal worse than a fallen man, for she sins against her *nature*, he does not against his.' 'Show your wonderful womanly nature!' cried the male preacher encouragingly. 'Fly the fence and rest in the topmost branches of the tree!' they constantly exhorted women. But how astounding that, instead of admiring the abilities of a few women to soar over their obstacles, they didn't rather blush that they had themselves made these obstacles."

*London, Eng.*

## MEN WHO HAVE HELPED US.

### I.

### Canon Basil Wilberforce.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

At the farewell meeting in Queen's Hall, London, last May, Lady Henry Somerset introduced to the audience a man about fifty years of age, of tall, slight, well-built figure, clad in the garb of a clergyman of the State Church, with a fine head, beneath whose ample dome sparkled eyes keen but kindly, lighting up a face, intellectual, cultured, with mobile lips and winsome smile setting off the firm, square chin that is a part of his inheritance from a heroic ancestry. It was Canon Wilberforce, grandson of the great William Wilberforce, who stood forward in the British Parliament as champion of the slave when the Chancellor of the Exchequer said that his hair-brained purpose would destroy the country. The son of Samuel Wilberforce, Bishop of Oxford, famed as an ecclesiastic and statesman, the brother of another bishop and himself a Canon of Westminster Cathedral, this figure of our great temperance orator is one of the most striking that contemporary English history affords.

On the evening to which I have referred Canon Wilberforce made his first public declaration, so far as I know, in favor of the enfranchisement of woman and her complete participation in the life of the world as well as of the home. If any who oppose this movement doubt its steady onward march, let them reflect upon the change that has come over the spirit of our dream when a leading ecclesiastic of the most famous cathedral of the Anglo Saxon race publicly expresses sentiments that twenty years ago or even ten would doubtless have shocked him and outraged the audience that now applauds his utterances. It has been well said of Canon Wilberforce, as it was long ago said of a great saint, that "his heart was so hot that it scorched his ribs." He is to-day the foremost temperance speaker among men, on the tight little island; he is an ardent champion of the disestablishment of the Church in Wales, and takes a pronounced position against the opium traffic, vivisection and other current abominations.

Canon Wilberforce was educated at Eton and Oxford and was ordained a priest at twenty-five; seven years later his father, then a bishop, appointed him to the living of St. Mary's at Southampton, and twenty years

later he received from Lord Rosebery his present promotion to Westminster Abbey. In Southampton he has been a true shepherd to his great flock of working people, giving himself heart and soul to their interests, preaching sermons and delivering lectures and addresses, which if they had been wrought into books and brought before the great public that loves and honors him, would have given Canon Wilberforce an influence in every civilized country to which his great powers justly entitle him.

To my mind this great man is the poet among theologians; in the alembic of his utterance dogmas are transformed into delights; creeds become crystals brimming with brightness, and even ecclesiasticism changes to an exaltation.

To a Non-conformist it looked odd to see a reformer like him clad in sacerdotal garb and escorted to the high stone pulpit of great cathedrals by a verger; to see him turning toward the altar and intoning the prayers with a seven branch candlestick in full blossom behind him. But these outward shows are beyond his power to control and on the very day I witnessed them Canon Wilberforce preached in favor of the disestablishment of the church in Wales with a fervor and a hardihood all the more admirable when one remembers that his Bishop holds toward Dissenters a view diametrically opposed to that of the fearless parish minister. The temperance record of Canon Wilberforce is so well known that I need not dwell upon it. He is a pronounced teetotaler and it is estimated that he has induced over half a million people to sign the pledge. The most noted of his converts is that great writer and speaker, Archdeacon Farrar, chaplain of the House of Commons. It was sometime in the seventies that Canon Wilberforce first made his public declaration in favor of the temperance reform by giving an address at Gloucester which it is stated "electrified all who heard it." In 1876 he scored a still greater success in his sermon, "Sound an Alarm," at St. Paul's cathedral. The sermon was printed and fifty thousand copies of it were sold in a short time. Since then his voice has been heard on almost every prominent platform throughout the country. He stands by those who take a radical attitude on the question; nothing will satisfy him but out-and-out Prohibition. A few years ago he shook from his feet the dust of the Church Temperance Society because it was not sufficiently advanced and the United Kingdom Alliance now has no more zealous advocate. Great as have been his achievements Canon Wilberforce would have wrought out even larger results but for the fragility of physique that has characterized him since his childhood; his spirit shines out like a taper in a Parian vase.

In the fine old canonry at Southampton where Lady Henry Somerset and I visited his family, Canon Wilberforce has been for twenty years delightfully situated as the central figure of an ideal home. Mrs. Wilberforce is a woman as remarkable in her way as her distinguished husband. She possesses great social charm and yields him real companionship, which is saying enough so far as her intellectual equipment is concerned. It was refreshing to see a man of well-nigh unequaled conversational gifts pause on the instant that his wife began to speak and listen to her every word with delightful deference; indeed, he was so unselfish as not to monopolize every moment of the time himself, and had the wit and wisdom to evolve the thoughts of those around him and especially of his gifted wife—a peculiarity which is the more refreshing because so rare. In his recent farewell meeting at Southampton, presided over by the accomplished Hon. Mrs. Elliot York, *nee* Rothschild, Canon Wilberforce spoke in feeling terms of his only daughter, saying that he hoped she would be his successor in the temperance work. While I cannot help feeling that this was, to use the popular phrase, "a very large order," it rejoices my heart to think that our great orator looks upon women as capable of doing such splendid execution as he has wrought in the temperance reform, and that he hopes his daughter may follow out his work—a hope all the more remarkable that it comes from a High Churchman and a Canon of Westminster.

*London, Eng.*

## THE WAY PROHIBITION IS COMING.

BY W. JENNINGS DEMOREST.

[This contribution from the pen of Mr. Demorest was received at THE UNION SIGNAL office but a few hours before the telegram announcing the sorrowful news of his death.—ED.]

The desolated homes, the cries of beggared children and cruelties that shock our sense or claim of humanity with crime, outrage and degradation that no pencil or pen can depict, are clamorous for our sympathy. These, with the rights and privileges of the community, so long and cruelly defied by the mercenary liquor dealers, and the people's business interests, jeopardized and menaced by the enormity of the cruelties caused by this alcoholic poison, for the safety and security of the community will soon be demanding a revolution that will eventuate in banishing this demon of drink into such a complete annihilation as to astonish the world with its effectiveness.

The great question of the prohibition of the liquor traffic, with all its magnitude, overwhelming necessity and promise of good times, is therefore coming before thoughtful, conscientious minds to fire the hearts of the people with all the earnestness and effectiveness of a holy patriotic inspiration, and their just and noble desires and aspirations for deliverance from this incubus now burdening our civilization will not be put aside by the clamor of the victims of drink or unscrupulous liquor dealers, their allies or abettors.

The old parties with their blind, supercilious pretexts for reform may succeed for a time in deluding themselves and others with their sophistical, insidious arguments and pretenses of restrictions and delusive offers of compromise,

> "But right is right;
> And right the day must win;
> To doubt would be disloyalty,
> To falter would be sin."

And while many selfish cormorants on society in the interests of this traffic may combine with money and influence to cajole, frighten and delude the community with odium and pretexts of failure, the people and those in official position are fast learning through the most significant lesson of necessity how to solve this important problem.

The life of the nation and the best interests of society being menaced, the people will be driven to the conviction that the true basis of all lawful authority is the obligation to secure the physical and moral welfare of the community at whatever cost or sacrifice, for, as so clearly expressed by the dictum of the United States Supreme Court: "No legislature can bargain away the public health or the public morals. The people themselves cannot do it, much less their servants. Government is organized with a view to their preservation and cannot divest itself of the power to provide for them."

Therefore from necessity and in obedience to this axiomatic dictum of the Supreme Court, this poison of alcohol must be prohibited for the good of the people and the deluded victims of an appetite for liquor must also be protected from their own vicious passion through a wholesome exercise and exposition of the essence of all law; so that, enlightened by experience and the logic of events, made conscious of the terrible danger to their homes and property and actuated by the force of reason, conscience and real necessity, the better elements of society will unite in an enthusiastic coöperation with the Christian church, and their combined efforts with changed political relations will sweep this whole business of liquor selling into a sea of oblivion.

And because this can be so easily and effectively done, by the exercise of the omnipotent power of the people concentrated and expressed at the ballot-box, this duty and obligation becomes both a privilege and an imperative necessity.

Or perhaps this revolution may come by a more definite dictum of constitutional law emanating from the Supreme Court of the United States, making it impossible to legalize or tolerate the sale of a poisonous liquor to injure the people. In either case the fiat of a progressive and advanced civilization must be aroused to demand the extinction of the poisonous traffic, to save the country from an impending desolation.

*New York City.*

## "ANDROPHOBIA."

BY VALERIA HANDLEY HIXSON.

The coining of the word "Andromania" seems to have been unfortunate for the reason that not all will use it so charitably as the good man who made that etymological "hit."

The peasant from Europe, whose mother was harnessed to the plow beside the four-footed beast can pronounce the word "andromaniac." The brutal and the vapid, the wicked and the thoughtless may hurl it, not only at those who disgust us with a brainless affectation of mannish ways, but at every woman who keeps pace with Christian evolution, from the modest maid who dons a bicycle suit to the silver-haired saint who proclaims the message God has given her for the people. But since the vocable is now well on its way into the realm of ideas and cannot be recalled, would not "Androphobia" be a suitable traveling companion?

"Androphobia" would be a new name for an old disease and might be defined as "a morbid dread of the mannish," while the variety of views as to what is mannish is sufficient to give ample scope for the use of both terms. The Brahmin thinks it mannish for a woman to go to school; the same view once prevailed in America; perhaps some now think it mannish for a woman to read Greek; and every shade of opinion from these to the most radical assertion of woman's capacities and duties, has now, in some quarter of the globe, its advocate. Every man will say that he admires a womanly woman, but that is indefinite in the extreme, since a man's idea of the womanly depends altogether upon his education and environment. The expression usually means no more than this: "I admire the woman who is agreeable to me," and probably the ideal woman of the average American to-day would have been called an andromaniac forty years ago had the word then been in existence.

One thing only holds good in every case and in every age; the Christian graces, "love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance," manifested in the life of woman give her a stronger hold upon the affection and respect of man. But as these are designated by the Scriptures, as "the fruit of the Spirit" greatly to be desired in the character of every child of the race, they cannot be called an element or characteristic of femininity.

If to the Christian graces there be added beauty of form and feature, the favorable surroundings which keep her dainty and pleasing, the polish which good society alone can give, the subtle charm of artistic taste and of culture, then indeed we have a woman whose influence must be great. But millions of women whom God has created find these last named qualifications hopelessly beyond their reach. The gifts are to be appreciated but after all they are only accessory to the charming woman and no essential part of her nature, though they have often been mistaken for inborn feminine loveliness.

Persons afflicted with androphobia seem to labor under the hallucination that woman was created a different genus or species from man, that a woman is something higher and better than her father or her brother, but nevertheless, must be constantly warned and guarded against an inherent tendency to degenerate into a man; all of which is wholly unscriptural and unscientific. If there were a grain of truth in that pretty compliment so often paid our sex, based on the ascending scale of creation, if woman were indeed a being naturally more spiritual, more divine than man, then it should be remembered that no case of atavism known to the world, even among the most degraded races, ever revealed the possibility of man becoming an ape or anything less than a man.

Nature's boundary lines are clearly marked. We do not find it necessary to patrol our coast in order to keep the ocean waves from deluging our land, and the God who said to the sea, "Hitherto shalt thou come and no further, and here shall thy proud waves be stayed," has firmly implanted in woman's nature that which will keep her in her natural sphere. The traditional, the conventional might suffer, but no natural distinction would be changed one iota by granting woman freedom to use untrammeled the gifts and powers Infinite wisdom has bestowed upon her. Whatever Heaven-ordained divergence there may be between the sexes, must be manifested in their different endowments, not in any human modification of the manner in which those aptitudes shall be exercised.

Henry Ward Beecher said, "Where there is power there may also be function. The gift itself is evidence of the divine intention." More than a thousand years before, in the parable of the talents, Christ said the same thing. That this be conceded is all the most rampant declaimer of woman's rights has ever asked.

There may be some foolish or malicious feminine natures that take pleasure in any invasion of the employments once supposed sacred to man, simply because it affords them notoriety or because it spites somebody. These are contemptible, and deserve the name of "andromaniacs." But where there is one such, there are hundreds who work for the same results and rejoice in every such triumph, because they see in it the wiping away of artificial boundaries and the prophecy of a higher civilization.

But these reformers are noisy and self-assertive and aggressive to a degree that jars upon our refined sensibilities! Well, "What went ye out for to see? A reed shaken with the wind?" Their faults are common to all pioneers, and will disappear when the way has been made smooth for the rest of us. "Behold they which are gorgeously appareled and live delicately are in king's courts."

Earth's favored ones are always last to feel the weight of existing evils. The delicately nurtured woman in a home of intelligence and Christian culture must have more than an ordinary endowment of philanthropy if she can realize the need of any better social order than that under which she lives.

How can she know that there are some women to whom little gallantry is extended, because, like Dorlesky, they are "humly and kinder disagreeable"? How can she know that some men are not noble, and that thousands of women find the title, "queen of the home," as bitter mockery as the legend on the cross? Yet, even among those who "live delicately" have been a few noble natures whom the far-away moan of the oppressed has so disturbed that they have been willing, like Christ, to lay aside sceptre and crown and go to the help of the helpless, only to find with glad surprise a new meaning in the words, "He that humbleth himself shall be exalted."

Woman belongs to the *genus homo*. All through the animal creation there are two sexes, and when God came to man (using the word in its generic sense) He created two sexes and gave them dominion over the earth. Too much has been made of the fact that the Lord created man, male and female, and not enough of the equally plain statement that He made both "in his own image." It may logically be inferred that in their higher endowments, in their mental, moral and spiritual natures, both are God-like and therefore each much like the other. "A great mind must be androgynous," said Coleridge. The effort to carry the distinctions of sex into the soul life of the race is sensual rather than spiritual—not in its intention, probably, but in its effect. It is an effort to refine and etherealize the animal, rather than a looking away to the divine. It suggests the Mohammedan houri, and those Jewish notions which Christ rebuked when He said, "Do ye not therefore err because ye know not the Scriptures neither the power of God! For when they shall rise from the read they neither marry nor are given in marriage, but are as the angels which are in heaven." Man and woman are different, of course, but just to what extent woman's femininity pervades her whole personality it is impossible to tell, for never since the primal fall has woman been allowed to develop naturally. When the disabilities laid upon woman by sin have been removed through the triumph of the gospel, man shall behold for the first time since Paradise was lost, a womanly woman.

Christ came to restore what was lost by the fall; yet Uzza seeks with impious hand to steady the ark of God. He assures us it is woman's dependence which appeals to man's generosity and calls out all that is best in his nature. No doubt the weakness of woman appeals to the chivalry of every noble man; but so does sickness or helplessness of any kind. Shall we therefore cultivate disease? After all is man's probable estimate of woman her highest earthly consideration? The whole question seems to have been placed on a low plane. However, the Creator of the universe is abundantly able to maintain harmony and proportion throughout His realm, and if in the progress of Christian liberty woman loses that which was once her charm in the eyes of man, we may be sure the divine mind, which ordered the mental attraction of the sexes, will contrive that man be carried along in that progress and still find a woman a "helpmeet for him."

There has been much talk savoring of presumption about "God's favorite sex" and "God's favorite women." The Word assures us God has no favorite sex when it declares "There is neither male nor female, for ye are all one in Christ Jesus." Ruth and Esther were beautiful characters; Rachel was a beloved wife; but upon no one of them has God more signally set the seal of divine approval than upon Deborah, the military leader and ruler of Israel.

Concerning Mary, the mother of Jesus, little is recorded. To behold her we must draw upon the imagination, and usually each man, as did each famous painter of the Madonna, gives her the features of his own sweetheart or wife. That she was a holy woman and did well the work entrusted to her, we cannot doubt, but probably the divinity of Christ had more to do with His developing into a Saviour of the world than did the intrinsic excellence or the influence and training of His mother.

Androphobia is the result of pagan poison. Heathen Greece and Rome have largely molded our western civilization. We see it in our art, our literature and our laws. We see it also in much of the current nonsense about femininity. It is not Scriptural; it is as pagan as Venus or Vesta. Nowhere between the lids of the Bible do we find that sickly sentimentality, that hybrid of passion and poetry which regards women as a mixture of piety and "sugar and whey and papier-maché," a cross between an angel and a doll baby. Nowhere do we find that æsthetic abstraction which a strong writer has called "the eternal feminine."

Home has been called woman's sphere. It is a mistake. Woman's sphere is limited only by the extent to which her usefulness may radiate, but every true woman who has a home finds that to be the center of her sphere. There are homes and homes. The clam has a home and the robin has a home. Some home-keepers pattern after the latter and go forth to enjoy God's sunlight and fill the earth with song, only to return with riches for the nestlings; others imitate the snail who carries her home on her shoulders, or the clam, whose house is very beautiful within but who has little to do with the outside world.

The robin would not compel the clam to fly. She simply asks that her own wings be not clipped.

"Peace, then! Fear not the coming woman, brother,
Owning herself, she giveth all the more;
She shall be better woman, wife and mother
Than man has known before."

*Williamsport, O.*

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We go to the grave of a friend saying, "A man is dead"; but angels throng about him saying, "A man is born."—*Henry Ward Beecher.*

# CORRESPONDENCE

## OUR CHAPERON.

Dear Union Signal:—Dr. Lunn is to be congratulated upon the choice he has made in securing Rev. J. T. Docking, Ph. D., of Rhode Island, to accompany the party which is to attend the next World's W. C. T. U. Convention, in London, as a special chaperon. As so many of our sisters will be interested in this gentleman, I will say a few words regarding him. He is a personal friend and near neighbor of mine, a man full of energy, on the alert for good work on all lines, and actively seeking the best interests of the people whose pastor he is. He is a little over thirty years of age. An active enthusiast in the interests of the W. C. T. U., his wife being president of the Y. W. C. T. U. in the town where they have lived several years.

Mr. Docking is a Prohibitionist in politics, having been a candidate for representative on that ticket during a busy city pastorate. As a scholar, Mr. Docking spent four years in the college course receiving the degree of A. B., after which he spent three years in the Boston university and another year as a post-graduate student, taking the degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

The gentleman is a Methodist preacher, having entered the ministry in 1887 and filled important pulpits with credit and remarkable success.

Mr. Docking has had great experience as organizer and conductor of European parties. When the Epworth League was formed in the Methodist church he was one of its founders and for years a member of the general Board

REV. J. T. DOCKING.

of Control. It was just after the organization of this society that the idea was conceived by Mr. Docking that a trip to Epworth, the home of the Wesleys, might prove an inspiration and education to many young Methodists. This idea was warmly greeted by the church at large and resulted in Mr. Docking's organizing and conducting the famous "Epworth League Pilgrimages," the first of which sailed from New York, July 11, 1891, under his immediate management. Last summer in company with nine other Americans of the Epworth Pilgrims, Dr. Docking visited Grindelwald and spent a week there as the guest of Dr. Lunn. Dr. Docking and the American visitors were so princely entertained and inspired by the social and educational gatherings and greatly enraptured by the fascinating scenery of Switzerland, that he knows the route, people, methods of travel, etc.

Dr. and Mrs. Docking will occupy stateroom 91, and will cheerfully render any aid possible to make our journey a pleasure and profit both socially and financially.

As Mrs. Bottome and Mrs. Dickinson, president and secretary of the order of King's Daughters, wrote congratulatory letters to the Methodist young people who were to visit Epworth under Mr. Docking's management, so I send a line of congratulation to those of our W. C. T. U. who are to sail on the steamer Berlin, June 5. Surely no white-ribboner could find herself in more congenial company than will be aboard this good steamship, and receive so much in return for an investment of time and money. To many outside our ranks, the fact that so able a chaperon has been provided will add to its attractiveness.

Any one desiring special information can address Mr. Docking, care of the Pilgrimage Secretary, 13 Astor Place, New York city.

Elizabeth P. Nichols,
*Cor. Sec. Rhode Island.*

## MRS. JANE STAPLER.

Dear Union Signal:—As I read of the death of this noble woman of Tahlequah, Indian Territory, I thought "truly earth is poorer and heaven richer for her going."

A few summers ago I spent a week in her beautiful home, a home of wealth and refinement; as I witnessed her heroic life, her deeds of charity, her kindness to the poor, her ministry to the homeless and afflicted, I felt that she was a veritable Cherokee saint.

The teachers' institute was held in Tahlequah during that week and she entertained free fifteen or twenty of these teachers. She even filled her large parlor with cot beds that they might be comfortably lodged.

"Why do you do it?" I asked; "you have me on your hands and all my temperance meetings; why do you burden yourself?"

"Oh, you do not know the loneliness of these teachers,—some in little log school houses scattered over the prairies, with no congenial society, and now they are brought together and I want to give them a real good time."

When the people were ill or in trouble they always sent for Mrs. Stapler; she never refused to go. She was a real devoted Christian woman without the least pretense or cant.

At our Cleveland Convention last November she told me of the work in the territory and exclaimed, "You organized us as a territory and now we want you again, will you come?" I promised and we parted, but we shall see her no more on earth. To meet her again will be one of the joys of heaven.

S. M. Perkins.
*Cleveland, O.*

## SUFFRAGE LEGISLATION IN WEST WASHINGTON.

Dear Union Signal:—Doubtless you will be surprised to hear how near we came to having submitted to the electors of the state a proposition striking out sex as a voting qualification from our state constitution, since we have kept so quiet over it. But "better late than never" for the dear workers who have toiled through our winter's mud and rain in securing names to their petitions, to receive their meed of praise.

We have now in West Washington about sixty-five local and eight county unions. Just about a year ago I began my work of organization and education with a view to petition and legislation work when the right time came. We succeeded in securing forty local and eight county superintendents of franchise, some of which have developed into able, efficient suffrage advocates and workers. East Washington, through its grand suffrage leader, Mrs. Berry and her co-workers, nobly seconded our efforts and in an incredibly short space of time rolled up a petition fully twenty-five yards long. We thought best to present each county petition by itself.

Owing to the unfriendly attitude of the courts toward suffrage legislation enactments, we decided to petition our legislation to submit to the voters of the state an amendment, striking out the word "male" from the article on elections in the constitution. Accordingly a good Populist representative, Mr. Chas. E. Cline, of Lynden, Whatcom county, early in the legislative session, presented our bill before the house, backed by numerous petitions, and an eloquent plea. The bill when passed to its final hearing came within one of receiving the required two-thirds vote. It was reconsidered and lost by *two* votes. Another bill covering the same measure was introduced into the senate (where it originated) by Mr. E. W. Taylor, a leading Republican of Tacoma, that, to use a common expression, "went through booming." This bill, being a substitute for another senate bill, was late in coming before the house, which time our enemies improved in getting in some of their fine work for the saloon combines, and the "remonstrant" was there also. Under suspension of the rules, the bill was reported favorably by a house committee of the whole, and blocked out to be called up just before adjournment and killed by a vote of forty-seven yeas to nineteen nays. Of the twelve absent four were ayes, fifty-two being the required vote for amendment. So you will observe we just escaped a victory.

Ours was largely a Republican legislature, there being only twenty-four Populists and eight Democrats there. I do not credit to partyism our defeat, for our friends were found in all of them, but I will say that twenty-three out of twenty-four Populists stood by us all the time and five out of eight Democrats. It was the "wheel within a wheel" power that did so much for us. I am quite sure if the women suffragists outside as well as within our own organization had worked for the passage of our bill as hard as did the men, our defeat would have been changed to victory.

Our lobby consisted of our late president, Mrs. M. A. Shaffer, and Miss Emma Page, of Olympia county, president, and a state worker; she did all she could, being blind, and worked successfully on other bills in the inter-

est of humanity. Mrs. Shaffer wrought well. But the two were scarcely able to cope with the opposition in the house. It is to be regretted that our outside friends living in and near the capitol did not interest themselves more in the lobby work of the house instead of absenting themselves when the bills were under discussion. By this I am reminded of the wise suggestions made by our Chieftain at the last National in view of the *lack* of an added something to our W. C. T. U. machinery to make it possible to run a suffrage amendment campaign without friction. I sincerely hope her views and wishes may be carried out, and methods adopted whereby all suffrage organizations and parties may be brought to work together harmoniously.

From what I know about the growth and popularity of the equality idea in the new parties, and men's organizations, I am persuaded that had the people been given the opportunity of settling this question, our ballot would be restored to us.

E. Palmer Spinning,
*State Supt. Franchise W. Wash. W. C. T. U.*

## "OLIVE SCHREINER'S DREAM REALIZED."

Dear Union Signal:—In The Union Signal of April 4, Anna Carpenter asserts that, "Our common law respecting marriage is based upon the divine law given to our first parents, and never revoked," and she quotes Webster as defining marriage to be, "the legal union of a man and woman for life." I understand her position to be that the Old and New Testaments recognize but one ground for divorce. She quotes "our blessed Lord's" sentence, "What God hath joined together let not man put asunder," and declares that the marital compact of which I wrote January 24, "subjects the most vital interests of the home and of society to the caprice, ambition, jealousy or passion of either party to it." She seems to take it for granted that the man would be the first to break such a compact on a pretext.

I am very glad that Anna Carpenter has brought up these objections, for there is no subject which stands in greater need of free, open discussion than that of marriage and divorce. The fallacy that men are more anxious to break the legal tie than women are is a widespread one. The truth is, that during the twenty years in which careful count was taken of divorce in the United States it was found that "*65.8 per cent of the whole number were granted to wives on their petitions for divorces from their husbands*," a proportion of nearly two to one. The causes were cruelty, desertion and drunkenness, and I maintain that a man guilty of any one of these three offenses toward a woman whom he had sworn to "love, honor and cherish" could not be trusted in the matter of marital fidelity, no matter whether proof of his defection could be obtained or not.

Mrs. Ellen Battelle Dietrick, a close student of the Old and New Testaments, has called my attention to the fact that (contrary to the thoughtlessly received opinion) the widest possible latitude of divorce is accorded *to husbands* in the Old Testament, and that the sentence of Jesus may accord perfect liberty of separation, if a couple decide that it is not God who has joined them together. As Mrs. Dietrick pointed out, in Deut. 24, we find this permission given to men: "When a man hath taken a wife and married her and it comes to pass that she find no favor in his eyes because he hath found some fault in her, then let him write her a bill of divorcement and give it in her hand and send her out of his house. And when she has left his house, she may go and be another man's wife; but if the latter husband hate her and write her a bill of divorcement and giveth it in her hand and sendeth her out of his house, her former husband which sent her away may not take her again to be his wife," etc.

Now, there is widest liberty of repudiation accorded to husbands, who are left to be their own judges, or to divorce a wife simply if they "hate her," without any chance for the wife even to make a legal protest! As Mrs. Dietrick showed in her paper read to the Woman's Council at Washington, Ezra used that authority to perpetuate a most cruel and wholesale divorce between husbands and wives, neither of whom wished to be divorced!

It seems to me that, in the face of such facts (which every woman can verify for herself by reading Deuteronomy and Ezra) it is time to cease talking about life-long union as a law of "the inspired word." Marriage, really, is an act, not a state. Marriage is an act of the state called wedlock. If the couple contracting together find themselves truly joined by God, there will be no need to feel alarm at the equal liberty of each to separate. They will not desire to separate. And if they are not truly joined by God, there can be no good results from such union, though every sort of law has tried to irrevocably bind them together. As we have seen, Webster finds no warrant in the "word of God," for defining marriage as "the legal union of a man and woman for life." It is plainly shown in Deuteronomy that marriage in those times was a temporary connection which a man might dissolve according to his own will or caprice. Ezra treated marriage as a union to be arbitrarily broken at the command of a priestly ruler.

"The inspired word," therefore, gives perfect warrant for the juster formula of marriage which I quoted in my letter of January 24, as this formula accords equal rights to each partner in the marital union, and pledges each to fidelity to the other so long as each is worthy of *trust* by the other. Surely, the common sense of all thoughtful persons will show them that such a contract is far superior to the perfectly free divorce power which the husband held under Deuteronomy.

Rachel Foster Avery.
*Philadelphia, Pa.*

Dear Comrades:—"Grace and peace unto you from our Lord Jesus Christ," else the battle will press you sore and you will faint by the way!

We have not considered our

SPECIAL DIFFICULTIES

for a little time and the anxious questioners are doubtless waiting with bated breath till the oracle (?) speak. She is wise who can ask good questions. Wise are white-ribboners!

Query.—What is the single tax?

Answer.—It is a tax upon land values, irrespective of improvements, to the exclusion of all other taxes. That value which attaches to land because of the growth and improvement of the community should be taken for the use of the government—national, state and local.

Q.—A county president asks, "What shall I do to interest the unions that seem to become uninterested in their work?"

A.—The W. C. T. U. was born in the Crusade. The Crusade was simply an awakening to the awful need of the hour and the responsibility of Christian women. If by device of entertainment or by some "new and attractive feature" you appear to succeed in interesting these for whom you are troubled, there is danger that when you put *real work* upon them they will fail. Their hearts must be aroused, their consciences pricked. Then there will be true interest and not before. So approach the laggards in the race with this in view. How? Only the great Teacher can give the special teachings needed. He will tell you.

Q.—I have many rural districts in our county that do not know just how they could carry on a W. C. T. U. in their midst. How can I help them?

A.—The regular business meetings held alternately at the homes of the members of the union can be made a wondrous source of good. At one meeting, the president should have ready an outlined program for the next, so she may mention it to the members, assigning to different ones their part. At these meetings practical papers, profitable discussions, Bible study, could be well taken up. Demorest contests are just the thing for country unions. Flower mission work can be carried on by sending flowers, eggs, fruit and "country" vegetables to city hospitals and charitable institutions. I would "take a day off" with the Annual Leaflet, sister, and consider each department of work therein enumerated, not only carefully, but prayerfully, until I had pushed my way into light.

Q.—What must be done with a superintendent of the L. T. L. who does not wear the white ribbon nor recognize the union only when in need of money?

A.—Rather a poor example for the children, is she not? Why not go to her in a loving and true spirit, show her her fault, and if she will not mend her ways, quietly ask her resignation. When even so little a member as a tooth gets unruly, if it will "not be cured" it cannot be "endured," but is pulled out.

Q.—I wish to ask if it is a usual custom for local unions to cut the membership of all women who happen to be related to men who are druggists and are keeping liquors as part of their drug stock?

A.—No, indeed. Such a spirit is not of Christ. We deal with individuals, not their environment, except as they may better it. If a union has been guilty of such an act—supposing the white-ribboner "related" to a druggist to be herself stanch and loyal to her principles—it had better disband than continue in such a spirit. When human beings begin to sift in that way, they in turn shall be sifted and *fall through!*

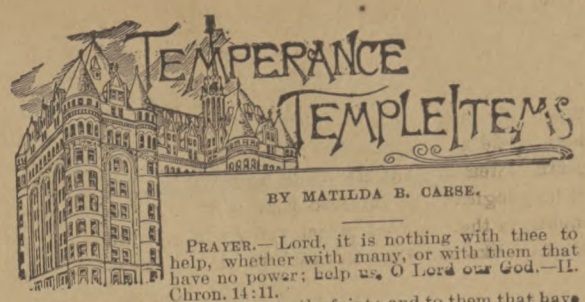
Q.—Who appoints local superintendents and for how long a term?

A.—The membership appoints them in the regular business meeting. The term is commonly one year. Any superintendent may be elected year after year if the local so wishes, but by limiting the time, if a change is desired it can be made without "hurting" any one.

Q.—Does the superintendent of a department or the union furnish money for supplies?

A.—In many cases the superintendents furnish money for supplies. But an appeal can always be made to the union to furnish from its treasury the funds needed for the work of the departments.

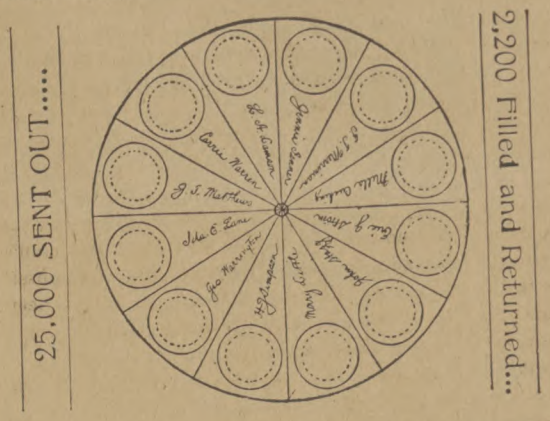
*Mother Experience.*




By Matilda B. Carse.

Prayer.—Lord, it is nothing with thee to help, whether with many, or with them that have no power; help us, O Lord our God.—II. Chron. 14:11.

Promise.—He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might he increaseth strength.—Isa. 11:29.




W. Jennings Demorest is the latest shining mark which death has stricken in the Prohibition ranks. No warmer, more helpful friend than he has ever been numbered among its adherents. He has set activities in motion with his money and enthusiasm which will never cease until the consuming fire shall destroy the earth and all the works of man. In the world whither he has gone the earthly wealth he left behind avails him not; he possesses only that which he gave for the sake of others' good. It was my privilege to be a guest in his hospitable home a few weeks ago. He asked me one morning to look at some diamonds he had selected the day before for his medal contests. I was struck then with the unique idea of a man purchasing diamonds so he might push to success a great and holy cause. Ah, those diamonds, who can doubt they will be transmuted by heaven's alchemy into immortal gems, that will shine undimmed on our brother's brow through the never-ending ages of eternity. Mr. Demorest was a warm friend of the Temple, his wife being one of the Trustees. It was a great regret to him that he could not see his way clear to give to the Temple on account of the large sums it required to keep up his medal contests. He was a shrewd business man, and when he expressed his opinion that the Temple Wheel would prove a gold mine to the enterprise, it gave me great encouragement.

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Twenty-five thousand Wheels have been sent out. With the exception of those sent to the presidents of local unions accompanied by Miss Willard's letter, all have been ordered by unions or individuals. So far only two thousand two hundred have been returned filled. Will not our friends who hold Wheels spin them along as rapidly as possible? Dear sisters, if you only knew the vast importance of this, what you do you would do quickly. The success of the plan depends so much on the celerity with which it is done. Don't put your Wheel aside and say, "I will get it filled at a more convenient time; it will never be missed among so many." It is a small matter for you to get a dozen friends to give a dime for the Temple, but it becomes a great matter when twenty-five thousand others do the same. Besides the money in hand that it would bring in it would enable us to reach three hundred thousand outsiders. We have a letter from Miss Willard addressed to such persons that would move almost a heart of stone to give. A month ago the orders for Wheels averaged two hundred a day; now the number sent out averages over four hundred and fifty daily. The average amount received from Wheels last week was about $100 a day. We cannot give the names of persons who fill Wheels as it would take up too much space. They receive their acknowledgment in the premium sent them.

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The following are the kind of letters we like to receive. Mrs. F. B. Mitchell, Keuka College, N. Y., says: "I received the dozen Wheels and the L. T. L. are all at work. I need some more, perhaps I can use a dozen. My little Charlie has filled a Wheel and I send it this morning, he wants the game of Pixies. He is at work with great enthusiasm getting another Wheel filled." Mrs. E. M. McConoughy, Washington, Iowa, writes: "Howard received his Wheel last Thursday and by Saturday he had it full. I send it to-day. He wants another, and Walter Hood and his mother each want one. Walter is the third boy we have induced to send for a Wheel. Please send me another one also. I enclose stamps." "I send you the Wheel filled," writes little Mabelle Kuner, Kittanning, Pa. I have another one and hope soon to have it ready. Mamma and I are so anxious to have the money raised for the beautiful Temple. I do hope everybody will help you and Mrs. Carse with this money, for it is an awful lot to raise, but I think God will help."

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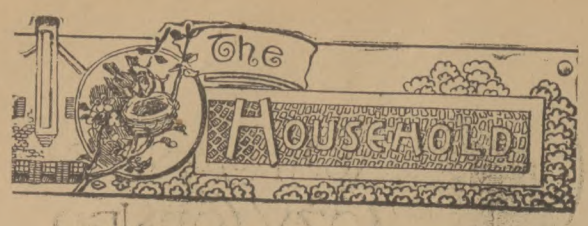
All orders for Temple Wheels and mite-boxes and everything pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send two cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1113, The Temple, Chicago.




## HIDDEN.

BY ELLA C. GOODELL.

Dingy, unpolished, worthless,
But the artisan wrought with care,
And brought to the world admiring,
The sparkle of jewel rare.

Wrapped in dingiest covers,
Buried in common mold,
But warmed into life by sunlight,
See the lily fair unfold.

Heir to the woes of the ages,
Shrouded in sorrow and sin,
If we but search with the Christ-light
We shall find the soul within.

*Canastota, N. Y.*

## WHEN CROSSING THE OCEAN.

BY MRS. JENNESS MILLER.

To thoroughly enjoy an ocean voyage one must be properly dressed to be at ease and comfortable under any and all circumstances. One learns much by experience in traveling, whether at home or abroad, and one always starts upon a trip across the water better equipped the second time than the first, unless some kind friend sets her right in the beginning, when from lack of experience the neophyte is apt to burden herself with too much baggage and with numberless unnecessary articles of clothing that will add to rather than relieve the discomforts of travel.

The first point to consider, after one has provided ways and means for a summer abroad, is that of appropriate and convenient clothing. There are always cool days on shipboard, when one must, for comfort, be very warmly dressed; there are more or less windy days, when the promenade on deck, that adds so much to the exhilaration of an ocean voyage, will be impossible in long skirts with any degree of grace or freedom from great fatigue; there are often drizzling or rough days, when one would be tempted to remain on deck in spite of the weather were one properly clothed to escape becoming drenched, and one always needs to consider a style of ship clothing that will give a sense of personal modesty and security from danger and exposure in mounting stairs little better than ladders, and, in fact, in generally getting about ship.

On my first ocean voyage I labored under all of the discomforts that the ordinary woman endures. I wore a long dress skirt flapping in the wind; my divided skirts beneath were an improvement over the ordinary petticoats, but not the protection under all circumstances that equestrienne trousers would have been, and I did not provide myself with the proper wraps. I carried in my trunks a lot of useless articles and neglected to provide many that would have added greatly to comfort. In short, I did in general what the average ocean traveler, if a woman, does—nothing that will insure the very best conditions for comfort and enjoyment, and everything that will hamper and impede.

When one begins preparations for an ocean trip she should not think of how much to take, but rather of how little. The secret of a pleasant trip abroad is to go unhampered by baggage. Over there one will wish to make some purchases for reasons of economy and novelty, and the trunks to bring these articles home should be purchased abroad. Were I to go abroad to-morrow I should go with one small steamer-trunk, and, according to circumstances, one small trunk besides. My steamer-trunk would contain undergarments for change on ship, a warm bath-robe of flannel or eiderdown to go to the bath-room on shipboard in each morning—for one of the luxuries of ocean travel is the bath, arrangements for which should be early made—a steamer-dress, shoes, gaiters, and small articles of convenience for daily use and comfort.

When one wishes to travel economically and with a minimum of trouble, especially when one does not expect to be entertained by friends immediately upon arriving on the other side, the steamer-trunk and handbags can be made to answer every purpose. One always wishes to go on shipboard and to leave it on the other side trim, dainty and fresh. To do this the dress and hat worn aboard must be immediately and carefully laid away from the effects of salt water and salt air, to be donned again as the ship goes into port.

When one makes the trip abroad at this season of the year a serviceable English suiting, or Scotch goods in light weight and appropriate color not to easily show the dust and the wear of travel, should be selected and carefully made by a good tailor. The workmanship should be excellent, the style perfectly plain, and the skirt should clear the ground all round. There should be no passementeries, no velvet, silk or satin trimmings; no ornamentation except a tailor finish of silk or woolen braid. Plainness, good workmanship and cut should mark every detail. Serviceable, comfortable walking shoes, and gaiters to match this traveling dress should be provided. Two pairs of gloves, one for wearing on the cars, the other for wearing sight-seeing upon arrival at a place; two veils, one plain tissue, the other of suitable color in net; a trim walking-hat, having no superfluous ends and feathers to be affected by wind or weather, and a plain, tailor-made outside jacket will complete an appropriate traveling dress in which a lady can at all times appear well-dressed *as a traveler* in Europe. Avoid all jewelry and all ornamentation, for Europeans set one down as a lady born or a parvenu from such indications. The suit described, complete in every detail, from hat and gloves to jacket, gaiters and shoes, will be the only traveling dress needed for a trip of three or four months. Such a suit should be perfectly fresh at the start. One will wear it going on board. As soon as the steamer is out of port she should retire to her stateroom and there don a regular steamer-dress.

The ship-dress should also be especial to the occasion, and appropriate in every detail. Waterproof serge should be used for this dress. The bodice cut should be simple, the skirt short and worn with knee-length gaiters. The undergarments worn on shipboard should be a warm woolen union suit, a waist boned or not, according to fancy, a pair of dark blue or black equestrienne trousers, and no petticoats. A woman should be so clothed that there will be no exposure of delicate undergarments from a fall from a sudden lurch of the ship, mounting stairs in advance of others, or from high winds. There should be no waste material anywhere to impede freedom of movement. To dress like this one should wear, first, the ankle-length ribbed-woolen union suit; over this the white washable waist, then the equestrienne trousers, and the short dress-skirt, made without a band about the waist by hanging the skirt upon a sleeveless, low-necked fitted waist, made from the skirt lining, whether it be sateen, silk or linen. A round waist of the waterproof serge completes the under-dress, and the outside ulster is made from the same waterproof serge as the dress. This ulster may be interlined with flannel—should be, in fact, to provide sufficient warmth for cold days. The gaiters should be of the same color as the suit—a color chosen with a view to unfavorable effects of salt sea and air upon certain shades. Dark brown and very dark blue are serviceable colors, and little affected by the air.

One should be provided with some kind of soft untrimmed hat. A soft felt, a cloth cap with visor, or a woolen Tam-o'-Shanter are all suitable, or even a hood to tie about the chin; but the head covering should be something in which one may lie at ease in one's steamer-chair. The hair should be plainly dressed to save blowing in the wind.

Nearly all inexperienced travelers are ill for the first day, and few escape a little morning sickness while still in the state-room. Arrange with the stewardess to bring a cup of coffee or tea, or a bowl of gruel, early before rising, then lie still for an hour, and rising quickly don the bath-robe and take the bath already arranged for. Returning, dress quickly; go immediately to the deck; and allow a steward to serve meals in the open air on deck all of the voyage if necessary, but do not remain in the state-room during the day. Persist in the effort to get on deck, however ill, and the chances are largely in favor of continued good health and enjoyment after the first day or two; and if ill in the morning one will often feel perfectly well after being on deck an hour. Do not go on board in a bilious condition. When one has a predisposition to such attacks, take a series of Turkish baths and a general treatment to relieve the condition before starting upon an ocean voyage.

One must provide herself with the necessary toilet articles, soap, camphor, etc. Remember that a quantity of little-needed articles will be found much in the way in a small state-room, and consider only such articles as will be absolutely imperative. Besides the small articles of the handbag, I have found necessary for the steamer the following only, excepting of course, the complete suit worn on board: Two changes of underwear, including night-dress, chamber-robe, knit or felt shoes, steamer-dress, steamer-blanket, head wear, outside wrap, gloves or mittens, rubbers and gaiters to match the costume worn on board. Old travelers always get along with as little baggage as possible. A few hours before the steamer reaches the port of entry into Europe, everybody puts away the steamer garb and appears in traveling dress fresh and trim.

When one goes to Europe as a sightseer only it is folly to carry several changes of dress. A few changes of underwear that can be laundered anywhere on the continent in a day, and one extra dress of light silk, lace or fancy material for appearing at dinner in fashionable hotel, can easily be made to answer. There is always a good deal of annoyance from much baggage, and expense that may better be spared. Why burden oneself with superfluities when pleasure is the object?—*Jenness Miller Monthly.*

## "WHAT SHALL WE EAT?"

BY HENRY BABCOCK.

There is a scientific relation between intemperance, and the food and drink used by man. The food should be that which nearly as possible supplies the chemical elements of which our bodies are formed in about the same proportion that they exist in the body naturally. Very much of the food used by the higher classes of civilized people contains too much carbon, consequently unnatural heat is produced and thirst is caused.

It has been aptly said, "Thirst causes intemperance. Remove the cause of thirst, and you will remove intemperance." The vegetarians claim that meat is a highly stimulating food, and as such produces intense thirst. In an article in The Union Signal several months ago Lady Henry Somerset, while admitting she was not a vegetarian, stated that this one method of reform was coming to the front, and temperance women would do well to study its merits. The claims of vegetarians are that a vegetarian diet produces not only better physical results, but mental and moral as well. Among the points claimed are less susceptibility to heat, cold and fatigue, the more ready healing of wounds, less tendence to irritable temper, keener mental perception and activity, smoother skin and better complexion and *almost absolutely no thirst.* I can personally verify all these claims in my own family.

That it was God's choice for food of man, as well as beast, is shown in Genesis 1:29, where second in importance only to the family relations the food was mentioned. For sixteen centuries, over one-fourth of the world's history, this was the food of man. Then God permitted Noah to use as food "every moving thing that liveth" (Gen. 9:3). It is thought this permission, not command, was given because the earth was not in condition to yield proper food. But with the permission came laws for bloodshed and murder. And strange as it might seem to some, in less than three hundred years of this manner of living we find the first case of drunkenness on record (Gen. 9:20, 21).

Meat is often defended as a diet, because God gave Moses laws regarding it, but it should be borne in mind that He took them from the flesh pots of Egypt, and instead of putting them on the antediluvian diet, he selected the choicest kinds of meat and gave specific rules for slaughtering, which are observed now only by the Jews.

In Psalm 78:18–32 is shown God's choice as to food for His chosen people. It will be an interesting study to find how many places in the Bible eating is mentioned in connection with drunkenness. Permanent cures from drunkenness have been made by a vegetarian diet, devoid of vinegar and spices. One man was advised by his physician to abstain from meat for some local disease. Before he was aware of it he had lost the craving for both alcoholic drinks and tobacco. Many a mother lays the foundation for strong drink in the very food she places before her family.

*St. Albans, Vt.*

You can put into a minute of time only just so much manual labor; but you can add to the same minute thought and love. It is the action of the higher human powers which lengthens life, which turns an hour into a day and one year into ten. Some of the greatest souls who have lighted up the earth have had a short life, if measured by years, but how long, if we consider the number of their great endeavors and accomplishments. Not only genius, but goodness lengthens our days. How long are the lives of those generous souls who live for others! Most of us each day think of what we can get or do for ourselves; but there are those who acquire the habit of helping others, of comforting, of adding cheerfulness and strength, wherever they go. To those who thus give, much is given in return—contentment, trust in God, confidence in their fellow-men, sweet hopes, peaceful memories. To fill life full, you must open it upwards toward truth, beauty, goodness. Mere excitement is not life; for all excitements weary, and are succeeded by depression. The hard routine of work into which no love and no thought enter, and which is done from necessity, not duty, leaves us in a lethargy. In order to "redeem time," we must look up, and not down. Seeking things below takes our strength out of us: waiting on the Lord for His higher gifts renews our strength day by day.—*James Freeman Clarke.*

## ONLY A BIRD.

BY MARY C. JOHNSON.

ONLY a bird, a tiny sprite,
That made the wildwood ring
With the silvery notes
From its merry throat
In the early, gladsome spring.
Wee bosom red,
Black, glossy head
And eyes with a soft, warm light.

Only a bird, Dame Fashion heard,
And her proud lip curled in scorn.
"To my taste," said she,
"'Twould better be
If a bird in the hat were worn."
So she sent her imps on their fiendish quest
To roam the wild woods through
To tear the wings from the mother's breast,
For no pity their cruel hearts knew.

No burst of song the old world missed
As it rolled unheeding on,
But the dew-drenched flowers by the sunbeams kissed
Wept tears for the singers gone;
Gone from a world whose lust and greed
Plucks Eden's flowers from its breast
And plants instead the weeds of sin
To flourish unloved—unblest.

Yet never a word
Of pity stirred
The heart of Fashion, cold;
The ears of Beauty never heard
The terrible tale that was told—
Told by the weeping flowers in the glen,
Where their voices had ceased to ring—
Told by shrieking, wee birds in the nest
Unwarmed by a mother's wing.

But Beauty smiled,
Fair, pampered child,
As she donned her bonnet gay,
A bird in front and two behind
Made quite a charming display.
So she arched her neck in becoming style,
As she tripped down the crowded street,
Calling forth the affected smile
Of the friends she chanced to meet.

Only a bird, a tiny thing,
That sat in a milliner's shop,
With ruffled plumage and stiffened wing,
And a miserable cotton crop.
A tuneless throat—alas! alas!
Held stiff by an ugly wire,
And staring, expressionless eyes of glass
That emit no sparks of fire.
Wee bosom red,
Black, dried-up head,
And eyes with a crazy stare.

*Glen Ullin, N. Dak.*

## LIVE TOYS.

There was once a little girl, and she loved a broom. Not but what she had toys enough. She had dolls and a doll's house, a toy kitchen with a tiny pump that pumped real water, and she used to take long rides on a rocking-horse until she had traveled miles into fairyland and it was time to come home again.

There were several reasons why this little girl loved a broom. For one reason the broom was taller than she. She named it Estelle. She played that it was a young lady, a sort of elder sister. She stood it on end that it might walk on its one wooden leg, and she put a hat on its stiff straw hair, and dressed it in a trailing skirt of her mother's, and walked about the house with her arm thrown lovingly around its very slender waist, and she was happy. That is, she was happy until sweeping day. Then—oh, how she cried!

The chambermaid had not been told about Estelle. To her a broom laid across two chairs and covered with a shawl did not seem in the least like a young lady taking a nap. The chambermaid swept the floor with Estelle; the little girl was heartbroken.

Of course everybody who loved that little girl wanted to comfort her, and how do you suppose they set about it? Why, some one said, suddenly:

"A child who will love a broom, who puts her dolls to bed regularly, and who takes good care of all her toys, should have a toy that will love her. I shall give her a live toy."

It may surprise our young people that those who loved that little girl had not given her live toys long before. We think, however, they were wise. As soon as they saw that she would be kind to a live toy and gentle with it, they gave her one, and she who had had so much experience with other toys knew what was expected of her. She took proper care of her live toy.

We know that there are numbers of boys and girls who have live toys. Are they to be trusted with them? No mechanical toy in the world is such fun as a dog or a kitten; but dogs and cats can feel, and they want to sleep and to eat and to be petted just as much as boys and girls do. If one of you has a pet, make that pet go to bed at a regular hour, find out its proper food, and feed it at regular hours. Think of the poor caged birds that wake up to chirp and sing, because, as they are in a lighted room, they believe it must be morning! Think of the dogs that grow fat and sick, and are called stupid, only because they are fed upon all sorts of unwholesome things, that would make children just as sick, and much more cross, if not stupid.

Take care of the wooden, tin and wax toys you may have, dear young people. There is no reason why a little girl should not love her doll—or a broom either, if she chooses—nor why a little boy should not take tin ducks to swim in his bath, as he could not well have real ducks for that purpose. Manufactured toys certainly have a place of their own, and a great deal of amusement may be had from them, but live toys—! Have you any? If you have, remember it is in your power to make them happy or wretched, and that they are only too glad to love you. If you have none, try to show such patience, gentleness, and loving consideration toward all creatures that you will prove to your friends how well you are fitted to care for live toys.—*Our Animal Friends.*

"Mrs. Smith's got a dog that likes me," said little Emily, coming home from a visit with her aunt.

"How do you know he likes you?" her mother asked.

"'Cause he tasted of me!" answered the little girl.—*Selected.*

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

417.

CROSSWORD ENIGMA.

In nun but not in priest.
In most but not in least.
In fowl but not in beast.
My riddle can you guess?
'Tis what you now possess.

L. H. W.

418.

DEFINITIONS OF ILLINOIS CITIES.

1, A feeling of reverence, a loud sound and an exclamation.
2, Sending forth flowers and a measure of weight.
3, A French word meaning vivacity and a slang expression meaning a success.
4, Terrific wind storms and a mountain.
5, Very gay and have eaten.
6, A mineral substance and a passage over a stream.
7, A season and a meadow.
8, A throat disease.
9, To move to and fro and land entirely surrounded.

419.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 21 letters.
My 1, 19, 2, 13 is the king of the forest.
My 8, 20, 21, 6, 12, 13, 4 is a state in the Union.
My 9, 17, 11, 14, 3 is a boy's name.
My 5, 7, 10 was a prominent Confederate general.
My 16, 15, 21, 6 is a season before Easter.
My *Whole* is a great army.

Boyd Dunlap.

420.

TEMPERANCE PI.

Istse blah L. T. L's dan peke no whit eht rowk,
Og on whit oryu sadcure nad enrev pots ot rishk
And uyo ilwl qoncure smeo neif ayd
Kngi lachloo
Tmsu ruesyl lafl.

Leigh Smith.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, The Union Signal, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

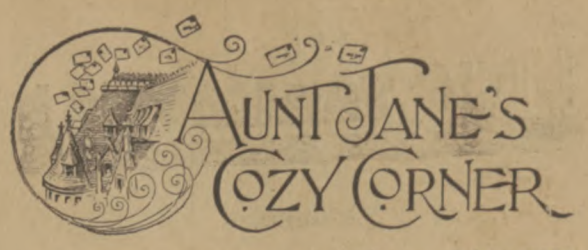
ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED APRIL 4.

412. April.

413. 1, Violet. 2, Crocus. 3, Narcissus. 4, Hyacinth.

414. For now the Heavenly Power
Makes all things new,
And thaws the cold and fills
The flower with dew.
—*Tennyson.*

Correct answers: Chas. G. Smith; Ruth T. Elliot; Helen E. Blake; Pearl Black.




Dear Boys and Girls:—I would like to ask how many of the children who read the Cozy Corner to-day remember its beginning three years ago? A good many, I believe. It would be pleasant to know just how many are "charter members," as the big folks say. Won't you write a postal card to say so if you were, and won't you also add whether Cozy Corner has been helpful to you, and how?

This month, April, registers our third anniversary in this Corner. In that time there has been no change, and the hand which penned the first paragraph asking, "What shall we call it?" has written every week without exception since then, and hopes to write very many more Corners hereafter.

The answers came quick and fast to the question, and so many names were suggested that it was nearly impossible to choose. Over eighty were sent in. "We'll ask the children to vote," the editor said, smiling. So carefully selecting five of the names most frequently proposed the vote was asked for and received. The majority was largely in favor of "Aunt Jane's Cozy Corner."

Then our special artist went to work, and after reading over some of the children's letters, she drew a picture to represent their writers in Cozy Corner. For the central figure, she didn't ask Aunt Jane herself to pose, but represented her own idea of a venerable auntie. I have always thought that it looked like Mrs. Washington, George's wife, you know. But, boys and girls, Aunt Jane isn't white-haired yet, though she loves children just as much as if she were.

Then our letters! How they have kept coming and coming like merry sunbeams flashing on a rippling stream. I tried to put as many as possible in our Corner, but when dozens of boys and girls wrote exactly the same thing it made very monotonous reading for the others, so only the choicest and most telling sentences could be known to Cozy Cornerers.

Lately our Soft-Shelled Nuts have vacated the Corner proper, and we have been able to stretch out a little without losing any of our essential "Cozy" ness. These Nuts now number over four hundred, and have been provided in large measure by the nieces and nephews. So much for a little *resumè* of our Cozy Corner. May we not hear from the Cozy Cornerers, as I asked at the beginning of this letter?

PRIZE ESSAYS.

Only a week more to send in essays on "What I have learned about the Great Petition." See Cozy Corner of March 7 and 14. Now out with pencils and paper and fire away! Your

Aunt Jane

NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

One word for this grand temperance paper. I read it every week, and think I could not do without it. I am going to write an essay about the "World's Petition."

*Flushing, O.* Mary Sidwell.

Thank you for the good word, Mary. Do not fail to send in your essay on or before May 1.

I have a grandpa who lives but a short distance from us. He used to vote the Republican ticket, but he says he will vote the Prohibition ticket after this. Was not that a good resolve? We have two saloons here, and we need every Prohibition vote we can get to drive the saloons away. Elmer Stanard.

*Chesaning, Mich.*

Those saloons will have to go when grandfather, grandchildren and parents, too, agree to have it so.

We have a little calf, and it is red with a white spot on its head. We have an old hen that will hatch in two days. She is a black hen. I have two dolls; one is a big one, and the other is small. We have one cat.

Charlotte Anne Talbott.

*Sistersville, W. Va.*

What a nice family of live pets! I think that you must be like the little girl in our story this week, Charlotte.

I joined the L. T. L. and signed the temperance pledge, and I mean to keep it as long as I live. I would like to see Aunt Jane and have a place in the Cozy Corner. When I get older I will write more. Good-bye.

*Lyndonville, N. Y.* Roy H. Tripp.

Here's your place, reserved for you, Roy. May God help you to keep your resolve.

THE UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

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Rejoice in the Lord always: and again I say, Rejoice.—Phil. 4:4.

## ALCOHOLIC HEREDITY.

It is not unusual for the advocates of moderate drinking—those who believe in the "proper use" as distinguished from the abuse of alcoholic beverages—to point to wine-drinking countries of Europe in support of their theories regarding the hygienic and generally beneficent properties of "light wines." We would call the attention of these to the fact that in France it is the doctors who are sounding the tocsin of alarm and insisting upon legislative action upon the liquor question. They say that a "race of alcoholics" is rapidly growing up in that country. The liquor problem, they tell us, is no longer a mere question of drunkenness and its immediate effects from a sentimental point of view, but a question of the degeneracy of the people through an alcoholic heredity, which, if permitted to continue unchecked, will result in the depopulation of France.

Since 1880 twenty-three projects for dealing with the liquor evil have been presented to the French Parliament, to each of which the Deputies have responded by an ineffective law against drunkenness—for in France the wine merchants pay no special license, and all legal enactments aim simply to throw restrictions around the drinker. These projects are based upon the latest and most thorough researches of the faculty of medicine in all its branches, and the reports they embody contain information of immense value to all students of the liquor problem in every country.

The most eminent specialists in insanity and nervous degeneracy and in morbid and criminal heredity have thrown the light of their science upon the question with this conclusion—that "what is common to our whole modern civilization is the constantly increasing influence of alcohol over the development of the western races of mankind." And from this point of view they truly say that the question "surpasses in interest and importance the mere repression of ignoble and misery-breeding drunkenness; it passes from the domain of sociology into that of pathology, and is quite comparable to the spread of cancer or tuberculosis—with which, indeed, it is not without connection—or better still, with the increase of idiocy and semi-irresponsible crime!"

Dr. Pierret, head physician of the hospital for mental diseases at Bron, recently enlightened a large audience in Lyons on the peculiar character of the "unconscious alcoholic." This is the person who never really gets drunk, but who, while consuming only what he imagines to be a moderate amount, daily exceeds "the dose of spirituous liquor which the organism can safely tolerate." "The common result of this unconscious excess," he says, "is a successive getting out of order of the vital organs, stomach, liver, kidneys, followed regularly by mental and moral disorders." But the worst effect of this alcoholism is found in the children of its victims. "These are sometimes intelligent, but they are always unbalanced and impulsive often tuberculous, epileptic or imbecile and without physical resistance."

According to this authority, then, the question to be determined is, exactly what amount each individual organism "can safely tolerate." In view of the differentiations and complexities of the genus homo it would be interesting to know what these eminent specialists have to say concerning the manner in which this most important knowledge is to be acquired. Inasmuch as the physicians have drawn up a series of measures for the consideration of Parliament perhaps we are to infer that the law will assume the responsibility of defining the strength and the quantity of each man's allowance!

"Alcoholism," says Dr. Lancereaux, another high authority, "creates a special race, as well from the point of view of the intellectual faculties as from that of physical characteristics. This race may continue for a time with all its infirmities and vicious tendencies, but luckily it is wanting in the strength to perpetuate itself. Exposed to all sorts of accidents and diseases, given over to impotence and sterility, it soon disappears. . . . This question of alcoholic heredity is of the highest importance. It demands all the attention of legislators who, by neglecting it, would incur the gravest responsibility." The remarkable fact in connection with this onslaught upon the liquor evil by the doctors is that notwithstanding their alarming revelations and dire predictions not the sturdiest advocate of "reform" among them is ready to declare that alcohol must go! They would rank wine and beer as hygienic drinks and exempt them entirely from the vigorous measures they would impose on the sale of spirituous liquors.

Statistics disclose the fact that the actual consumption of alcohol in wine drinking France has more than tripled in the last forty years. The use of "harmless" beverages containing but a small percentage of alcohol has created among the French an appetite for absinthe and other toxic drugs. Indeed, a leading physician ventures to say "without fear of being accused of exaggeration that this kind of intoxication is as common to-day among women as among men." And this seems to be one of the most marked results of the general use of native wines—it leads women as well as men to excess.

Whatever the immediate outcome in France of the agitation of the liquor question from the standpoint of heredity it is sure to render material service in bringing nearer the judgment day for the drink traffic. When nations can be induced to give as much attention to applying the laws of heredity in the preservation and development of the human species as they now do in the improvement of their horses and cattle and other "live stock" the annihilation of the liquor traffic will be an accomplished fact.

## MINOR PREPARATIONS FOR THE OCEAN VOYAGE.

As this is to be a miscellaneous and practical article we will introduce it with a more minute description of the linen bag, or "hold all" as it is often appropriately called. Our attention was first called to the inadequacy of our former description by this kindly query from a New York delegate: "What should be the size of that linen bag? Please explain more fully about the cord on the edge; is that for the purpose of puckering it, so that the contents may be more safely held?" One width of the material (linen, denim, or chintz) is sufficient for the width of the bag,—varying from thirty to thirty-six inches—the wider the better. The length will depend upon the size of the bundle you wish to make. Two yards will cover a very large package, and one and a half will be sufficient for ordinary occasions. Hem the ends first (one-half inch hem) then the sides (same width hem) so that the cord may be drawn through, after which it should be heavily knotted, that it will not slip back. A large size curtain string makes a neat, strong cord. The purpose of this cord, as our correspondent surmises, is to "pucker" the bag and keep in the contents. This puckering is done after the "bag" is tightly rolled and strapped, the ends of the string being neatly tucked inside the bag. As the size of the bag will vary with the size of the contents, buttons and buttonholes cannot be employed to hold it together, so it is well to have two or three safety pins for this purpose; but even these are not really necessary, as the linen will usually lap several inches, and the shawl strap will hold it in place.

Inquiry has been made concerning passports. They are not at all necessary on this trip, as the party will usually be together with a special chaperon (Rev. Mr. Docking, of New Jersey) and will not invade any remote or unsettled part of the country.

How to carry money and how much to take, has been asked. The former is much easier to answer than the latter. Very few, if any, of our party will care to carry a letter of credit, as that is never drawn for less than five hundred dollars. We have looked into the "travelers' cheques," issued by the American Express Company, and find them very satisfactory. They are issued in book form to be torn out as used and made out for ten, twenty, fifty, one hundred and two hundred dollars each, the equivalent in foreign money being stated on each check. The rates charged are fifty cents for every one hundred dollars. Unused checks will be redeemed and lost checks refunded by the company. These travelers' checks are taken not only by bankers, but by leading hotels and shops. For further particulars inquire of your local American Express Company, or address 65 Broadway, New York city, 78 Monroe Street, Chicago, or 45 Franklin Street, Boston, mentioning THE UNION SIGNAL.

If a letter of credit or sight drafts are carried, have them issued for English rather than French or German money, for exchange favors England.

As the itineracy has been so carefully planned by Dr. Lunn, the members of the party can have their mail addressed to certain places on the route, allowing nine or ten days from New York to the destination. The letters should be addressed to the care of the bank on which the check, draft or credit letter is drawn.

The amount of money to be carried can not be positively stated. If one does not intend to purchase any apparel or souvenirs (a temptation very difficult to resist in London and Paris) from fifty to one hundred dollars, above the cost of the ticket, will be sufficient. But a more comfortable sum, and one which will permit the purchase of small souvenirs and minor articles of dress and decoration, will be one hundred and fifty or two hundred dollars. It should be noted in the circular that there are several days' entertainment to be provided for in Paris and London at the end of the journey. Money is a luxury in Europe, but at the same time a highly enjoyable journey *may* be made with fifty dollars above the price of the tour, *provided the closest economy is exercised and self-denial practiced.*

As to small change in foreign currency, this may be obtained from the steward on the steamer, but if one desires a handful before starting, C. B. Richards, 62 S. Clark street, Chicago, will furnish it. It is a help to have the different coins in one's possession long enough to become familiar with the denominations and the appearance.

As an aid towards this familiarity we print below a money table showing the comparative values of the United States and other currencies.

| U. S. A. | England. | France. Belgium. Switzerland. | Germany. | Italy. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| $ cts. | £ s. d. | Fr. c. | Mks. pf. | Lira. c. |
| 01 | ½ | 5 | 4 | 5 |
| 02 | 1 | 10 | 8 | 10 |
| 06 | 3 | 31 | 25 | 31 |
| 10 | 5 | 52 | 42 | 52 |
| 20 | 10 | 1 00 | 85 | 1 00 |
| 24 | 1 0 | 1 25 | 1 0 | 1 25 |
| 27 | 1 2 | 1 40 | 1 12 | 1 40 |
| 49 | 2 0 | 2 50 | 2 4 | 2 50 |
| 73 | 3 0 | 3 75 | 3 6 | 3 75 |
| 97 | 4 0 | 5 00 | 4 8 | 5 00 |
| 1 22 | 5 0 | 6 25 | 5 10 | 6 25 |
| 1 95 | 8 0 | 10 00 | 8 16 | 10 00 |
| 2 43 | 10 0 | 12 50 | 10 21 | 12 50 |
| 2 92 | 12 0 | 15 00 | 12 25 | 15 00 |
| 3 41 | 14 0 | 17 50 | 14 28 | 17 50 |
| 3 65 | 15 0 | 18 75 | 15 30 | 18 75 |
| 3 89 | 16 0 | 20 00 | 16 32 | 20 00 |
| 4 38 | 18 0 | 22 50 | 18 36 | 22 50 |
| 4 87 | 1 0 0 | 25 00 | 20 42 | 25 00 |
| 9 73 | 2 0 0 | 50 00 | 40 84 | 50 00 |
| 19 47 | 4 0 0 | 100 00 | 81 68 | 100 00 |

Every passenger is expected to fee the stewards and helpers on shipboard, and as there are a number, five dollars is none too much to "go around." The table steward usually receives the largest fee, particularly if he serves you on deck, two dollars being a satisfactory sum for him. The stateroom stewardess should have an equal amount if she has rendered you special service, and the remaining dollar may be divided between "boots" and the deck scrub-boy, who has helped to find your chair and remove it to a sheltered place. These fees are usually given the day before landing.

One word as to flowers. Kind friends will send beautiful, fragrant bouquets to the ship, and nothing will comfort and rest you so much the first day, and nothing will haunt and distress you so much thereafter. The more pungent the odor the more inimical to your happiness and quietude—of stomach. A fragrant rose or carnation on the breezy deck is one thing, but in the confined air of the stateroom is quite another. So, hard as it will be to do it, throw your beautiful flowers away or give them to the stewardess (who is not so susceptible) after you have enjoyed them twenty-four hours. In the large, well ventilated salons and parlors they are not so offensive and many passengers carry directly there all but one small bouquet.

One important item and this chapter is finished. Be sure to label your baggage plainly, with name of steamer and your own name and home address, also "wanted" or "not wanted," or in more common ship parlance, "stateroom" or "hold." Baggage may be expressed directly from the train to the pier of the American steamship company within two days of sailing, but every traveler must be sure to see that it is removed from the pier to the boat. Personal responsibility in regard to baggage must be exercised during all the trip, as baggage checks are seldom given in England or on the continent. Steamer tags may be obtained by applying to the American companies' offices, at 6 Bowling Green, New York city.

If sufficient queries are sent in for another article of this kind, or if further points occur from our own experience, our readers will be given the benefit.

## THE PLACE AND ORIGIN OF THE CRUSADE.

Important documents relative to the origin of the Crusade were presented to the executive committee of the National W. C. T. U. last fall. The executive referred them, because of lack of time for careful consideration, to the general officers, who faithfully examined them, as they would on no account lightly pass over a formal request from any local union. Concerning the claims for the honors of the Crusade the officers made the following reply, the publication of which is now requested in The Union Signal:

1. Twenty-one years have elapsed since the December of 1873, in which the events occurred which are recited in the documents from Fredonia (New York) and Washington Court House (Ohio). In all that time the state W. C. T. U. of New York and the state W. C. T. U. of Ohio have never once advanced any claim for either of the towns mentioned, but in their documents, their writing and their speeches, by sermon and song, and in every method by which we are wont to refer to settled historic events, they have taken the position that Hillsboro (Ohio) was the point of origin of that "whirlwind of the Lord," called the Ohio Women's Temperance Crusade.

To say this is in itself conclusive, for if the position taken by our honored white-ribbon sisters in Fredonia and Washington Court House had been strongly defensible, it is practically certain that from the beginning there would have been credible men and women in large numbers who would have urged upon the public the justice of their respective priority of right as the starting point of the Crusade.

2. While it is true that on the night of December 14, 1873, Dr. Dio Lewis gave his famous lecture, in which he urged women to go into the saloons in the town of Fredonia (New York), and that this was eight days earlier than the date on which he gave the same lecture in Hillsboro (Ohio), it is also true that he had given that same lecture for several years in many places, and we think there is a record of not fewer than a score of towns in different parts of the country where women *did* go out into the saloons.

We have heard of such towns in Illinois, Michigan and Vermont, and each one considers itself to have been the first; but the great historic fact is that when Dr. Lewis gave his lecture in Hillsboro, Ohio, on the evening of December 23, 1873, the question was then and there presented to the good women in the audience, "Will you go forth to the places where liquor is sold?" and seventy rose up in token of their willingness to go, and assembled the next morning early in the Presbyterian church, were exhorted by Mrs. Judge Thompson, whom they had already chosen as their leader, and went forth two by two in the first Crusade procession ever seen in the state of Ohio; and from that day the Crusade marched on without interruption. The next date of the going forth of a band being at Washington Court House on December 25, as the sequel of a similar lecture on the evening of December 24, but by that time the women of Hillsboro had already been out one day working with the men who were in the liquor business.

In our judgment it does not matter that they first visited the drug-stores; it is well known that they also visited the saloons.

As a matter of course when Dr. Lewis went from Hillsboro to Washington Court House (but a few miles away), he stated the fact that seventy of the best women of Hillsboro had risen up in the church the night before in token of their pledge to go out as a praying band, so that the primary impulse of the Crusade which radiated from Ohio throughout the West was given by the women of Hillsboro.

It is true that the date of their going forth is but one day earlier than that of the women of Washington Court House; it is also true that much more enthusiasm was aroused in Washington Court House, and that the movement there was most ably led by Mrs. George Carpenter, wife of the Presbyterian minister; but the initial step of the Ohio Crusade occurred in Hillsboro, and when the women of eighteen states gathered in Cleveland in November, 1874 (not a year after this first going forth of the Hillsboro women), they learned from the Crusaders that it was considered that the Crusade began in Hillsboro.

There some of us first met Mrs. Judge Thompson, the leader of the first praying band. She was on the platform, and was introduced to the convention in this character; nor was there any objection made to the statement.

Doubtless those who came from Washington Court House were not pleased with it, but no public declaration against this claim (which was never made by Mrs. Thompson, but was always made for her by the Crusaders), was heard by the women who came from all the adjacent states and from New England and the far West; so that it is considered by the General Officers of the National W. C. T. U. to be conclusively proven that the cradle of the Crusade was Hillsboro, but we think the claims of Washington Court House should be remembered, and for that reason we have often spoken of it, and some of us in our books about the Crusade have declared Washington Court House to be the crown as Hillsboro is the cradle of the Crusade; by which expression we mean that the kindling enthusiasm spread from Washington Court House. This will always be told in historic books relating to the Crusade; but, so far as the priority of the date goes (and it is a principle in history that chronology is its necessary basis), the claims of Hillsboro will never be successfully impeached.

Now as to Fredonia, it is the opinion of the general officers that the first Woman's Christian Temperance Union was organized in that town, because on the 22d of December,—one day before the lecture of Dr. Lewis, in Hillsboro, they organized and took the name of Woman's Christian Temperance Union. This fact ought to be remembered and brought out more clearly than it has been. This is a matter of justice and we are certain that no one will be more willing to recognize the priority so far as the name of the local union is concerned, than our sisters of the Hillsboro Crusade.

The general officers applaud the discretion of Mrs. Burt, president of the New York State W. C. T. U., and Mrs. Monroe, president of the Ohio State W. C. T. U., in bringing the documents from the contesting claimants in Fredonia and Washington Court House to the executive committee rather than to the convention; for the reason that no change is likely ever to occur by which the present understanding will be changed, namely, that while we recognize Fredonia as the town in which the first W. C. T. U. was formed, and Washington Court House as the point from which the Crusade fire radiated with most of light and heat, Hillsboro is the point from which one day earlier the first praying band of the Ohio women's Crusade that rolled round the world went forth.

## THE POSITION OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U. IN RELATION TO THE COLORED PEOPLE.

Certain misunderstandings on this question render expedient the publication of the following statements, drawn up in Boston, February 6, 1895. Every reader who notices the prominent names attached will be interested to learn that the signature of Frederick Douglass was almost the last one that he made.

It has come to our knowledge that wrong impressions concerning the attitude of Miss Willard toward the colored people in America have been made in certain quarters, and as an act of justice we desire to put it on record that no such criticism would be for a moment received in her own country by those who have any adequate knowledge of Miss Willard's character and career. Her ancestors were Abolitionists, her childhood's home was on the line of "the underground railway" for fleeing fugitive slaves; her father was one of the founders of the Free Soil, afterwards the Republican party; and her convictions and sympathies as proved by her speeches, books and editorial articles are with those who from the beginning of the great anti-slavery agitation have been devoted to the cause of the colored people. As President of the National W. C. T. U. and founder of the World's W. C. T. U., Miss Willard has always maintained the position that no colored line could be drawn by either society, and the women who have thus far guided and controlled these great National organizations have never sought to establish any distinction in either, but have freely and gladly accepted the colored women as officers and delegates to the conventions of both. Within a few weeks Miss Willard publicly declared that if a certain woman's club of Chicago, of which she is a member, declined to receive colored women on terms of equality, she should resign her membership.

The National W. C. T. U. is organized on the basis that each state has a right to manage its own internal affairs. In some of the southern states colored unions have been formed with the hearty concurrence of leading colored women. When these unions send their delegates to the World's or National W. C. T. U., they are received on terms of perfect equality with white women. It is due to the white ribbon movement that this statement be widely made and thoroughly understood, as the work of that society is one of wide range and womanly beneficence. In view of these facts we feel that for any person or persons to give currency to statements harmful to Miss Willard as a reformer is most misleading and unjust. Through her influence many of the state unions have adopted resolutions against lynching, and the National union has put itself squarely on record in the same way, while the annual addresses of the president have plainly indicated her disapproval of such lawless and barbarous proceedings.

Signed.

| | |
|---|---|
| Frederick Douglass. | Julia Ward Howe. |
| William Lloyd Garrison. | Ednah Cheney. |
| Francis J. Garrison. | Joseph Cook. |
| Thomas Wentworth Higginson. | Lyman Abbott. |
| Elizabeth Stuart Phelps-Ward. | Herbert D. Ward. |

Bishop H. M. Turner, Atlanta, Georgia,
*Bishop of the African M. E. Church, representing two million communicants.*

It has been well said that there are three kinds of lies, black lies, white lies and statistics. A fresh illustration of this is given in a paragraph now floating through the press concerning the relations of drink to the accidents treated at the Poplar Hospital, London. It seems that a register has been kept for the last six months, and the number of cases is eight thousand two hundred and seventy-six, or an average of forty-five a day, including Sundays. The Hon. Sydney Holland writes: "The result shows that the majority of these cases are caused by drink, and I think the figures may be of interest to the public: 3,166 accidents occurred at home; 2,415 at work; 1,720 in streets; 303 only as a result of drink; 155 assaults (not drunken assaults); 517 teeth extracted; total 8,276." We confess these figures do not strike us as conclusive of the point that Mr. Holland wishes to make. A large majority of the accidents occurred "at home," and we all know the inherited and acquired tendency to conceal the disgrace of drunkenness in the home, so that it is a most unwarrantable assumption that none of these originated in the drink craze. The same principle applies to accidents at work. The working man has every motive to conceal his evil habit, and among drinking men there is a sort of free masonry that makes it comparatively easy to "hush up" the fact that an injury was inflicted under the influence of liquor. It is odd that with one hundred and fifty-five assaults acknowledged not one should be a drunken assault. In short, without at all disparaging the intention of the author of these figures, it is our opinion that they will not "hold water" half as well as they hold—firewater.

A young Chinese maiden brought up in a missionary home recently requested permission of her Chinese pastor to speak at the service on Easter morning, notwithstanding that it was without precedence, and the young girl with a glow of inspiration most unusual in that church exhorted the members to study the real position of women as revealed in the gospel of Christ. She declared it to be one of complete equality, and strange to say, her words were received with much enthusiasm and were admitted to be fostered in the truth. We can but wish that some of our devoted young church members nearer home may yet "go and do likewise."

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Dean Hole in a bright interview gallantly declares that English women are more beautiful but Americans "altogether brighter from the mental standpoint." I am inclined to think the Dean is right and that a reciprocity treaty between the two nations whereby the best gifts of the women folk might be exchanged would help "home rule all round."

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One of the stock objections to woman's emancipation is that women do not risk their lives by fighting for their country. In this connection it is interesting to know that when Deputy Bebel introduced the Woman's Emancipation bill into the German Parliament, in February, 1895, he pointed out that between the years 1816 and 1876 three hundred and twenty-two thousand women had died in childbirth; thus proving that there was a greater mortality amongst women from this cause than the wars had caused amongst men. Deputy Bebel added that this fact alone ought already to have entitled women to equal civic rights.

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It is a sad pass to which France has come when the famous skirt dancer, Miss Fuller (who we regret to say is an American) is going to represent Bible characters at her theatrical entertainments. I read that in a comic London theatre when the picture of the queen was thrown by a lime-light on the petticoat of a skirt dancer the audience arose! Upon what times have we fallen!

***

The German Emperor may yet find that, as the Good Book hath it, "He that taketh the sword shall perish with the sword." Perhaps no ruler has ever condensed more dynamite into language than this young man. His latest production is a literary curiosity in view of the great peace movements which are rapidly gaining ground in all civilized nations: "I could find no better present than a sword, this noblest weapon of the Germanians, a symbol of that instrument which your Highness, with my blessed grandfather, helped to forge, to sharpen and also to wield—a symbol of that great building time during which the mortar was blood and iron, a remedy which never fails, and which in the hands of kings and princes will in case of need also preserve unity in the interior of the Fatherland, even as when applied outside the country it led to internal union."

***

Love is not a late arrival, an afterthought in creation. It is not a novelty of a romantic civilization. It is not a pious word of religion. Its roots began to grow with the first cell of life which budded on this earth. How great it is the history of humanity bears witness; but how old it is and how solid, how bound up with the very constitution of the world, how from the first of time an eternal part of it, we are only beginning to perceive, for the evolution of love is a piece of pure science. Love did not descend out of the clouds, like rain or snow. It was distilled on earth. And few of the romances which in after years were to cluster round this immortal word are more wonderful than the story of its birth and growth. Partly a product of crushed lives and exterminated species, and partly of the choicest blossoms and sweetest essences that ever came from the tree of life, it reached its spiritual perfection after a history the most strange and checkered that the pages of nature have to record. What love was at first, how crude and sour and embryonic a thing, it is impossible to conceive. But from age to age, with immeasurable faith and patience, by cultivations continuously repeated, by transplantings endlessly varied, the unrecognizable germ of this new fruit was husbanded to its maturity, and became the tree on which humanity, society and civilization were ultimately borne.—*Henry Drummond.*

On Duty.

## MINNESOTA.

SPRING ELECTIONS.

*District No. 1.*—Canton union is rejoicing that the saloon will have no legalized foothold in the town for one year longer; at least the voters have so decided at the recent election. New members are being added to the union and an L. T. L. has been organized, creating considerable interest among the children and young people. A Mother Goose entertainment was given during the winter which brought out a good attendance, considering the bad condition of the roads at the time. The Y of the same place was organized last summer and has been so much alive that the membership has been increased from the original seventeen to forty-two. They have had tea-meetings, gospel temperance meetings, entertainments and lectures and have raised forty-two dollars and sent two boxes of supplies to the LeRoy cyclone sufferers. They have made four wall baskets to be hung in public places. These baskets are made of wire toasters, one handle being removed. The letters Y. W. C. T. U. were painted on pasteboard and slipped in between the wires.

South Troy votes no-license; temperance is taught in the public schools and in the Sabbath-schools. Still the union finds something to do even under such happy circumstances. They had Prof. I. H. Orcutt deliver two lectures, but both evenings the weather was about as unfavorable as it well could be. The union has held one mothers' meeting and will have more. The women also sent literature to the lumbermen.

*District No. 2.*—Viola union for the past month has been working along the lines of evangelistic and social purity work. The meetings are small, but will be larger with settled weather. They have responded to the call for ten cents per member from *The White Ribboner*, and also sent five dollars to the Nebraska sufferers.

*District No. 3.*—The union in Blue Earth City is in better condition than for several years, one reason being the efforts of their excellent president; and another, the fact that they sent four delegates to the last state convention. Special work this year has been sending literature to the lumber camps; holding mothers' meetings once a month, and local charity, through which many needy cases have been helped. Membership day added twelve new members. Scientific temperance instruction has been worked up, and the county superintendent of schools has been made to see the importance of respecting the wishes of the union in regard to the matter. Last fall Bishop Cotter, of Winona, visited the town, and, at the request of the resident priest, the W. C. T. U. united with the Catholics in a gospel temperance meeting, the Bishop giving a very fine address. Two other gospel temperance meetings have been held, also two temperance lectures delivered.

Madelia has been a no-license town for two years past, but owing to the indifference of the village fathers the people were compelled to fight numerous "blind pigs." For a month before election these were kept closed, and the pretty town was free from the evil, but the bum element and the business men wanted open saloons, and, in disregard of the better class of the village and the protests of the farmers round about, a high license board of village officials was elected, license carried, and now in a short time several saloons will be let loose upon the town. As a result the farmers are organizing a coöperative association, which will in time include all the supplies a farmer needs, general merchandise, farm machinery, lumber, wood, coal, etc., and the village merchant will have few patrons left save the saloon element. The women of the W. C. T. U. worked, talked, plead against the saloon, but in vain. However, the very next day a silver medal contest was held and the recitations were as good as ever, and seemed admirably suited to the occasion. The union had offered three cash prizes on the best essays discussing the topic, "Have the saloons benefited Madelia?"

Delavan also went license, by a bare majority of three. The union had put forth every effort, having two or three lectures each week for two months previous to election, and the last meeting just before election was a prayer service. Though defeated, they are not discouraged, and are already resolved to work on. A gracious revival is going on there and they hope to be reinforced thereafter.

Pleasant Prairie union is a country union of ten members, living, some of them, six miles apart, yet they have met every two weeks all winter, only once hindered by the weather. They sent two large boxes of papers to the woodsmen, have taken up mothers' meetings, franchise, social purity and press work, and have also held a medal contest, all the boys and girls doing finely. The minister of the place has preached one temperance sermon. Four *White-Ribboners* are taken and seven Union Signals.

South Branch, another country union, has twelve members and one honorary. They take twelve copies of the *White-Ribboner* and bought twelve copies of the state minutes. They also take five copies of the *Scientific Temperance School Journal*, which they send to as many different schools. Who can say how many children shall be better instructed in the ways of right living because of this faithful work on the part of this one union.

*District No. 5.*—Edgerton voted for license by a majority of seventeen. Thirty-five good men and true voted for the home, among them being Hon. Wm. Lockwood, who came home from legislature in St. Paul to vote and work against license. Woodstock and Trosky, in the same county, voted no-license. A silver medal contest held in the former place undoubtedly aided the good work.

Tracy union is so busy they have hardly time to report themselves. They meet every week. When first organized they used to study the Monthly Readings for suggestions as to what to do, but now the suggestions come of themselves, and there are always several things planned ahead. A parlor meeting, after a year of attempts and defeats by storms and other hindrances, was finally brought about, and so successfully that the popular verdict took the form of the question, "Why don't you have more of them?" Among their latest efforts was a social "for our own folks," members and husbands, Y's and honoraries; object, to get more honoraries and to consult on some matters of local business in which they wished to get all interested. This union has three lots upon which it purposes to build a temple when times are better. During the six or seven years that the union has existed it has drawn to the place several speakers of national fame, as well as our own best state workers.

Fulda union was organized only last summer with a membership of eight, all new to the work except the president. Very soon after their organization Mrs. Eva Williams, of North Dakota, and the president of the district, Mrs. Crawford, visited the place, giving two or three public lectures and spending a day in house-to-house visitation resulting in the addition of more members. Some have dropped out, but others fallen into line until now the membership is twenty with eight honoraries. Professor Orcutt gave them two scientific lectures on "Microbes and Men," which were much appreciated. Rev. George F. Wells also gave the union an able lecture on the Lord's Prayer. Gospel temperance meetings are held every two weeks on Sabbath afternoons, with constantly increasing attendance. In connection with the I. O. G. T. the union circulated a petition and presented it to the city council, asking for the removal from the saloons of the gaming tables, chairs, and curtains. The council so far heeded the petition as to pass an ordinance to take effect next June, removing the tables and chairs but not the curtains. The last election was a victory for King Alcohol, and in the little town of eight or nine hundred inhabitants there are three open saloons, each paying $1,000 license. The union is not discouraged; indeed, the remarkable thing in all the letters received this month has been that *no* union is discouraged. If license carried they feel the need of more work, and if it did not carry they do not lay down their weapons but work on to keep the sentiment right.

Amy A. Green,
*State Reporter, Minneapolis.*

## MISSOURI.

PATIENT CONTINUANCE IN WELL-DOING.

The president of the eighth district W. C. T. U. writes that Mrs. Grubb has filled five appointments, increasing wonderfully the membership of the unions. Brookfield Y entertained on Thanksgiving Day and secured new members —twenty-one signed the pledge. Marceline Y gave a birthday social which was a success socially and financially. A new union has been organized at Bucklin with thirteen members.

The superintendent of scientific temperance instruction has supplied each teacher in Brookfield with a copy of Mrs. Hunt's *Monthly Advices*, and presented to the school board a petition signed by two-thirds of the patrons of the school requesting scientific temperance instruction in the school.

Houston union recently held a successful medal contest; a part of the proceeds was applied on state pledge.

Mountain Grove workers are planning for a series of lectures by our state president in their county, and Willow Springs union is deeply interested in an Industrial Home which they hope to have located in that town.

A parlor social was given by the Glasgow union recently, and twelve signers to the pledge obtained. Salad, coffee and crackers were served for refreshments. Literature is used in the evangelistic department, mothers' meetings are held once a month, and articles are furnished the weekly paper three times a month. Neosho W. C. T. U. continues to hold the fort, and by parlor meetings and press work keeps up the agitation which is education.

A district conference at Dixon was addressed by Mrs. Millie Lewis, the recently appointed president of the nineteenth district. Officers and superintendents were appointed, and in the evening, Mrs. Lewis lectured to a large and appreciative audience, and next afternoon addressed the children. This district is now fully officered and we hope will accomplish excellent results this year.

From Knob-Noster comes the news of the promotion to the sisterhood above of Mrs. Nettie Kelly, wife of Rev. J. W. Kelly. Her last work was finished on her sickbed in ordering papers and song books to be used in the work. In her fatal illness the physician ordered a stimulant, but she positively refused to use it, and when unable to recognize friends yet manifested her unwillingness to use intoxicants. She leaves three little girls, the youngest only three weeks old.

On the occasion of Mrs. Hoffman's recent lecture in this town, seven regular and eight honorary members were added to the union.

A Demorest medal contest under the auspices of the Shelbyville W. C. T. U. brought out a full house, the young ladies and gentlemen who were to contest for the medal being greeted with cheer after cheer. The people appreciate the wonderful amount of work which the ladies of the W. C. T. U. have done in order to provide so rich an entertainment for the public.

Elmo union writes of an oyster supper being given to fulfill their pledge for state and district work, and that the Junior Prohibition League, organized in October with twenty members, has now a membership of forty-one. They have held two contests and one lecture.

The members of Grant City W. C. T. U. held a reception for their members and friends on New Year's day. Over one hundred were present, and four honorary members were gained. For three years they have sustained an L. T. L., which numbers now nearly ninety. A column is supplied in two papers, and pockets for literature in hotels and barber-shops are kept filled. They have sent to Nebraska twenty-five dollars in cash and several boxes and barrels of clothing and provision. They have by their work in the Sunday-school department secured the appointment of a temperance secretary in each school, who distributes *The Young Crusader* supplement and other temperance literature and secures the enrollment of the children as pledge signers.

Thirty-five dollars on the one hundred dollar pledge to the Temple has been paid, and new members are gained frequently until now about fifty are enrolled.

Your correspondent recently visited several points in the fourth district W. C. T. U. At Union Star an Anti-Cigarette League was organized and the ladies decided to hold mothers' meetings and temperance mass-meetings. In King City the pastors who were holding special meetings decided that a temperance lecture would not be a hindrance, but a benefit, and a crowded house greeted the speaker. A new union was organized at Ford City, and new members gained at Darlington and Evone.

A Y composed of earnest-hearted girls was organized at Albany. In Bethany five other meetings and entertainments interfered somewhat with our meeting, but we found brave, true hearts there who purpose to push the work even more than in the past.

New unions were organized in Ridgeway and Blythedale, and new members gained at Allendale, which is a union six miles from the railroad, but has a membership of about twenty members, and is accomplishing great things in a quiet way.

A union was organized at Redding, Iowa, which is just over the line, but a neighbor of Grant City union, and hopes to have a visiting acquaintance.

Lillian Wood,
*State Reporter, Maryville.*

## DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

ANNUAL CONVOCATION.

Every winter the W. C. T. U. of the District of Columbia holds a convocation in Washington (not a convention). This winter it was held in connection with the presentation of the Polyglot Petition. About one hundred new members were received. A reception was tendered these in the parlors of the Vermont Avenue Christian church, the pastor of which, Rev. F. D. Power, is secretary of the Congressional Temperance Society.

The reception took place Monday evening, April 1. The new members were the honored guests and were introduced to the officers and members of longer standing. Flowers and flags decorated the rooms. Vocal and instrumental music interspersed the social hours. Refreshments of cakes, wafers and lemonade were served.

Two days later

THE SECOND QUARTERLY MEETING

was held in Gurley Presbyterian church. Reports from twenty-three departments were received. A profitable half-hour was devoted to discussing Sabbath observance, in which discussion Rev. C. L. Pate, of North Capital M. E. Church, took part.

A paper upon "Duties of Presidents," was delivered by Mrs. M. E. Cohen, the first of our local presidents, and one on "Duties of Treasurers," by Miss Kessler, the wisest and most experienced of treasurers.

The welcome extended the delegates and officers by Rev. J. Russell Verbrycke of Gurley church, was appreciated by them as it was the first time a quarterly meeting has been held in his church. Noontide prayer was offered by Mrs. Fahetz and others. Mrs. Merrick, president of the entertaining union, invited all to partake of a repast, after which a social hour was enjoyed and strangers introduced and welcomed. Eight different denominations were represented by our rank and file: Lutheran, Friends, Baptist, Congregationalist, Christian, Universalist, Presbyterian and Methodist.

The department just now attracting most attention is that of

MESSENGER BOYS.

Mrs. Nellie Bradley has transformed from a profane and unlovely rabble a class of boys who are proving interesting and worthy.

The Y's, under their beloved leader, Mrs. S. D. La Fetra, are active in this and all other lines. They endeavor to provide weekly entertainment for the once neglected messenger boys, who by their occupation are deprived of school privileges to which our sons are entitled in this land of free schools. Their marked improvement was shown in a public meeting held by them in Foundry M. E. church, when a flag was presented to them by the Y's. Their speeches in acknowledgment were patriotic and noble in sentiment and gracefully delivered.

It would give me pleasure to delineate the work of *each* of our twenty-three flourishing departments, but as The Union Signal cannot afford space for it, I will close by saying that cards are out which announce the "Headquarters of the District of Columbia W. C. T. U., 910 F street, N. W. Gospel temperance meeting at 2 p. m. every Wednesday. You are cordially invited to drop in, meet the workers and rest awhile."

Dear sisters, take note of the above, and when you visit the nation's capital register at the headquarters of the W. C. T. U.

Mrs. Clinton Smith,
*District Reporter.*

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A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

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## CALIFORNIA.

LEGISLATIVE AND OTHER NOTES.

There is an old adage about the jug that is too full for its contents to flow out freely. This reporter feels a similar difficulty.

A graceful act of our new Governor Budd was the appointment of Henry French, the last Prohibition candidate for governor, and an opponent of Mr. Budd, to the office of trustee of the state normal school. He has also appointed the first woman who has ever served on that board. He has distinguished his administration by the abolition of the viticultural commission through which the state has yearly expended large sums of money for the development of the wine industry.

The California legislature, as a daily paper aptly puts it, "adjourned unwept, unhonored and unhung." It was a session of more than usual interest, for many reasons. The California Protective Association, which is the federation of Liquor Dealers' Associations, publicly claimed to have elected a majority of both houses, and yet as a whole the personality of the legislature was above the average—as the results show. In spite of pledges and bribes by which so many were held, the liquor party were defeated at every point.

Mrs. Peet, our state president, stayed at the capitol during the entire session, watching every move and studying every bill with the vigilant eye of a lawyer and a woman's intuition. Never before were legislative matters so complicated. The diversity of measures in which we were interested made her task no easy one. Our chief dread was a uniform license law, and to defeat this there was excellent and systematic work done. Circular letters from state headquarters went to workers throughout the state. In response petitions were poured in and letters rained down upon the legislature. Mass-meetings were called by the W. C. T. U. in which other reform forces joined. Literature was distributed and men and women were sent to Sacramento to help. The result was a sentiment so strong that the objectionable bill was withdrawn but its dangerous features were embodied in another. However, the sentiment which compelled the withdrawal of the first eliminated the evils of the second before it was allowed to pass. Instead of destroying our local option law we have the satisfaction of seeing it very much strengthened and applicable to localities not covered by the old law. Please, dear eastern reader, do not think that local option is our highest aim. When it is all we can get we guard even that with great care.

A bill prohibiting the manufacture and sale of cigarettes was passed, and the age of consent raised to eighteen. As a large number of bills remained unsigned at the close of the session, the fate of these is not yet certain, but the presumption is that they are signed by this time.

Too much credit cannot be given to Mrs. Peet for her generalship. She was ably assisted from time to time by other workers, Mrs. Purvis having special charge of the cigarette bill, Mrs. Teats of the purity bill, while Mrs. French, Mrs. Armstrong, Dr. Mary B. Mallory and others each earned the title of General Utility, than whom I have heard there is no better general.

The most popular contest of the winter was the suffrage bill. It developed unexpected strength, passed the Assembly and was killed in the Senate.

The Republican party stultified itself by the adoption of an equal suffrage platform without any intention of standing by it, and compromised itself by rejecting the suffrage bill; and then passed a constitutional amendment to strike the word *male* from the constitution, to be submitted to the people in November, 1897.

Had the suffrage societies thought best to join with the W. C. T. U. in working for school and municipal suffrage, that much would undoubtedly have been gained, but in the struggle for full suffrage in which the whole was embodied, the school and municipal bills were neglected until too late to get them through. The amendment was thought to be the surest way to kill the whole thing, as it is not a small task to educate the stupid and ignorant among our voters, so largely foreign born and so often unfamiliar with the simplest ideas of political economy.

Our state board meeting in January was a council of war. The April meeting was a review of the yet smoking battle-field. While we have made no great and decisive conquests, the enemy has been kept back at all points and a general advance has been made. The county conventions are now in order and the president, Mrs. Peet, starts out on a vigorous campaign, attending most of them personally.

Delegates have been elected to the World's Convention at London, as follows: Mrs. B. Sturtevant-Peet, Mrs. Anna K. Bidwell, Mrs. Emma C. Laugenour, Mrs. Dorcas J. Spencer. Alternates, Mrs. Emily Hoppin, Mrs. Rose M. French, Mrs. S. J. Churchill, Mrs. Grace M. Kimball.

The National superintendent of Sunday-school work, Mrs. Stella Irvine, has lately visited San Francisco, and while here was given a reception by the state union, at the elegant parlors of the new Y. M. C. A. building. Mrs. M. J. Farnham, president of the W. C. T. U. of China, has also looked at us, but so briefly as to make any courtesies on our part impossible; she is eastward bound now.

Now we have Mrs. Chika Sakurai on her westward way. She arrived in time to be presented at the state meeting of the Occidental Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian church, which is of itself a great missionary convention. Mrs. Sakurai has made friends among the Christian Japanese of the city and has secured several appointments through the W. C. T. U.

San Francisco can ill spare any from the list of her reformers, but congratulates Chicago that it is to be the home of that Baptist Boanerges, Rev. J. Q. A. Henry. In him all good causes here lose an active friend. His was the first church in this city to organize within itself a W. C. T. U. as a part of its own equipment for church work.

Now comes the very cream of this letter, a statement which it is hoped may instigate efforts to secure the same results elsewhere. The board of education of San Francisco have engaged our Mrs. N. B. Eyster as a special teacher of the effects of narcotics and stimulants upon the human system. She is lecturing in the various class rooms of the public schools day after day, each day before another audience. This may seem a simple story, but when it is remembered that one-third of the school census of the state is in this city, the idea grows. Still more it grows when the boards of education recognize officially our work and worker, and appropriate city funds to pay for it. *Laus Deus.*

DORCAS J. SPENCER,
*State Reporter, San Francisco.*

## VIRGINIA.

ACTIVE UNIONS.

The Roanoke unions have been holding medal contests and parlor meetings during the winter, thus endeavoring to increase the temperance sentiment. The Roanoke Stewart Y held a pink tea recently at the home of their president, Miss Bertha Kester, and since then have had to give her up to a West Virginia gentleman, who has won her for his bride.

After the convocation this city was favored with two lectures from Miss Belle Kearney, of whom the Roanoke *Evening World* says: "Another immense audience was present in the Calvary Baptist church last night to listen to the silver-tongued advocate of the temperance cause, Miss Belle Kearney, of Mississippi. This lady is, without doubt, one of the most fluent and graceful talkers on the platform and her audiences never tire while listening to her pungent addresses."

The Richmond unions and Y's held their quarterly meeting recently. The reports of the various unions showed gain had been made for the temperance cause. During the last three months the Richmond Y alone has given out to deserving poor 497 pounds of provisions; had three receptions, one medal contest and gained five new members.

Norfolk district held its quarterly convention the first week in March. Mrs. A. C. Miley was reëlected president. The Portsmouth Y has grown since last September from six members to seventeen. The president writes: "Our girls are always willing and ready to take up any good work and we are very attentive to the weekly meetings. We have organized an L. T. L. that is growing from week to week." What an encouraging letter! "Always willing and ready." That Y will be a power.

Willing workers are the great need of our unions everywhere. So often the burden is left for a few. I verily believe that willingness to be used, to do whatever our hands find to do, or what our leaders find for us to do, counts far more than great talents. Their "very attentive to the weekly meetings" means much, oh, so much, to the work.

Almost everywhere the unions speak of successful parlor meetings; that seems to be the most popular kind of work just now in the state. Cape Charles union reports two at which new members were gained and that they propose to hold one each month.

Of the Emporia union organized last September, a member writes: "The membership is increasing, thus showing the union is a recognized factor here. Our weekly intercourse seems to make us better acquainted and observe traits of character in each other to admire. The spirit of harmony pervades our meetings."

The March number of *The Virginia Call* contains a bright letter from India Grim, secretary of the Winchester L. T. L., saying, "We organized last November with eight members and now have thirty-nine on the roll. Our meetings are well attended and we are doing good work. We held our third silver medal contest. All the exercises were under the entire control of the L. T. L. and were pronounced a great success."

Loudoun county W. C. T. U. is planning to have Miss Frances H. Ensign for two weeks in May and hopes to organize new unions and Y's at that time. North Fork Y celebrated Washington's birthday by one of their famous parlor meetings. At this one they secured six new members.

Frederick county W. C. T. U. held its semi-annual convention at Stephens City, March 21. The three unions and one Y of the county were all represented, and the meeting was well attended. Your correspondent had the pleasure of being present and much enjoyed meeting those earnest workers. A very interesting feature of the program was "exercises by the Winchester L. T. L." consisting of several songs and a recitation. About twenty of these children were there wearing L. T. L. badges and sang from "Marching Songs" in a spirited manner that enthused all. An earnest letter from the state president, Mrs. R. H. Jones, to the convention, was read and appreciated by all.

The women of this county, as in fact all over the state, carry on the work under difficulties and with much self-sacrifice, but we are *strong* in the Lord, shall "stand fast in the faith" and press on to victory.

MRS. HOWARD M. HOGE,
*State Reporter, Lincoln.*

## News in a Nutshell.

Good news comes from Missouri that the bill passed by the Missouri legislature, raising the age of protection for girls to eighteen years has received Governor Stone's signature and is now a law, with a penalty of imprisonment in the penitentiary.

The Sunday-school mass-meeting recently held under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. at the C. P. church in Montrose, Mo., for the promotion of the temperance cause, was largely attended. Seven schools represented a master piece for temperance; it was fine and highly appreciated by all.

Mrs. E. M. Griffin, West Suffield, Conn., the woman who suggested the homeless children work, which was accepted by the sisters of the W. C. T. U. at the National Convention, Boston, November, 1891, has had more than twenty-five years of experience with the neglected class of children in her own home. She said when the sisters took up this work, "I have seen the desire of my heart come to pass, and now I am satisfied."

The series of lectures on practical Christian sociology, which were delivered in February before Princeton Theological Seminary by Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts, and received there with most emphatic favor and have since been repeated at Marietta College and to the churches of Walnut Hill, Cincinnati, are to be given in Willard Hall, in the noon meetings of May 20 to 24, the whole group of reforms represented by the forty departments of the W. C. T. U. being discussed from the standpoint of the church, the home, the school, the shop, the state.

The Temperance Conference held in Carlyle, Ill., by Miss Anna Downey, state superintendent of evangelistic work, on April 10, 11 and 12, was a very successful one both practically and spiritually. The evening sessions were attended by unusually large audiences and the day meetings were very spiritual and helpful to all who attended. The W. C. T. U. has added many to its number and the white ribbon is conspicuous on many young people. The plans for future progression in the work of the union are very practical, including gospel temperance meetings, house to house visitation and mothers' meetings, with other branches of the work which will tend to elevate the moral tone of the city.

Worthington, Minn., had a wonderful victory for temperance on March 19, and changed last year's license majority of ninety-two into a no-license majority of thirty-five and elected a temperance council. They will follow it up by gospel temperance meetings, and have organized an enforcement league. The two saloons closed April 8. The Friday previous one of their patrons went to town and took what he said was his good-bye drinks. It proved truer than he thought, for before he was two miles from town he fell from his wagon and broke his neck. His funeral was a fitting and significant event for the last day of saloons in Worthington. All the local papers gave the credit for the no-license victory to the W. C. T. U. and other ladies who did heroic work on election day and the day before.


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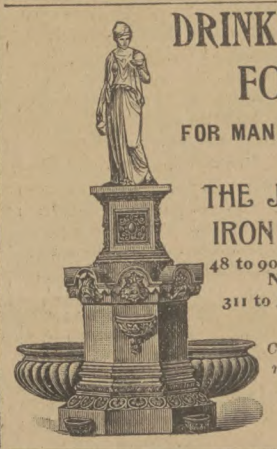

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# Schools and Colleges.

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The new union of Medford Hillside, Mass., was favored with a lecture by Miss Cummings, superintendent of the Y's of South Africa, on March 28. Nine departments of work are carried on by this union of only four months' existence, the most important being the Loyal Temperance Legion. Mrs. Rice, the National superintendent, gave the inspiration of her zeal and experience, and the white-ribboners, led by Mrs. D. C. Smith, are greatly encouraged.

A cyclonic wave of public sentiment in favor of the temperance movement as represented by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, struck Ludlow, Ky., recently. It was ushered in by the arrival of Mrs. Henrietta Skelton, of California, the National organizer, who spoke at the Baptist church, Friday night, March 22, on the "Aim and Object of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union," and again on the following Sunday night at the M. E. church, on the subject of "Seed Sowing," applying it to the work of the W. C. T. U. But on the afternoon of the preceding day, Saturday, March 23, the ladies interested in the temperance work were invited to meet Mrs. Skelton at the Presbyterian church to listen to a Bible reading, after which a W. C. T. U. now sixty in membership was formally organized.

Mrs. Julia B. Nelson, Minnesota's state superintendent of suffrage, has spent much time in St. Paul during the session of the legislature, working for the bills in which the W. C. T. U. are especially interested, striving to bring the senators and representatives to a sense of their obligations as husbands and fathers and brothers to pass the age of consent bill. Some with whom she talked assured her that they had never heard of such a matter nor thought of the need of such a law, and when it was explained to them gave their approval and promised to vote to raise the age to eighteen years. To some the need of woman suffrage was also an unthought-of matter, and this, too, merited their approbation when properly presented to them. One elderly Scandinavian senator, after listening to Mrs. Nelson's arguments for equal suffrage said seriously and kindly to her, "I think you would make a fine representative yourself."

One result of the recent visit to Los Angeles of the National superintendent of Sunday-school department, Mrs. Stella B. Irvine, was a Sunday-school temperance rally. The city Sunday-school Union was invited by the W. C. T. U. to have one, and not only consented but joined heartily in the preparations therefor. It was held in the largest church in the city—the Methodist Tabernacle, and the audience gathered Sunday afternoon, March 31, was estimated at one thousand two hundred, about one-third of which were adults. Banners of many devices were seen hung on every side of the building, the one in front of the desk reading, "Keep Thyself Pure." Many Sunday-schools and L. T. L's were represented. The Central M. E. school marched to the church with flags flying—the first being a large American one with a white silk streamer upon which in gold was the name of the school. Following that were the small flags in the hands of every scholar, teacher and also superintendent and pastor. During the singing these flags kept time to the singing which was led by an orchestra. Rev. A. W. Rider, president of the city Sunday-school union, presided, and fifteen pastors and Sunday-school superintendents (among them one woman) graced the platform on one side and the four of the W. C. T. U. committee with Mrs. E. Stephens Matthews on the other. The latter spoke for our organization, and Rev. A. C. Bane, of the South M. E. church and Hon. T. W. Brotherton for the Sunday-school Union, all of whom spoke directly to the point on the evils of drinking, gambling, profanity and tobacco using, and being lively and brief, kept the enthusiasm up to the close. Rev. C. S. Vaile told of the plans of the Sunday-school Union to canvass the city to invite every one to attend a religious service of their choice. Mrs. McClees spoke a few minutes and presented the pledge—one being given to each child to carry home, sign if parents consented and return to the teacher. A mixed quartette sweetly rendered "Lead, Kindly Light." The matter of the Sunday closing ordinance was presented by one of the ministers and it was unanimously voted to request the city officials to enforce the law.

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# Cor. Secy's Notes.

WORDS OF CHEER.

Latest advices from Miss Willard say, "Crowd O-R-G-A-N-I-Z-A-T-I-O-N," but if our Chieftain could see the mail which is continually coming to the corresponding secretary's desk from all over the nation she would feel assured that organization is crowding itself. There is hardly a president or secretary who does not say, "Large increase in membership." At least half a dozen have reported themselves as being confident of securing the promised address from Miss Willard, and it now looks as if the proceeds from the benefit might be divided between the entire number of states. By the way, the question has come as to the exact meaning of the term, "benefit night." Many of the states have already inaugurated the plan of having a paid address at one of the evening sessions of their annual conventions. The same plan is incorporated into the National program; *viz*, to have the best program that can be arranged by the concurrent voice of the state presidents who have secured the five hundred members, and the proceeds to be divided equally between them. If the fifty-five states are winners there will not be a large division. If there be a smaller number the amount will be proportioned accordingly, but I am sure each state will be more than willing to have a smaller amount on benefit night if thereby the membership of the National be uniformly increased.

Mrs. Boardman writes from New Mexico: "I presented a bill before our legislature, prohibiting the sale of tobacco in any form to minors under eighteen years, which passed both houses without a dissenting voice. This law, with our W. C. T. U's, L. T. L's, Anti-Cigarette Leagues, etc., will be of invaluable benefit to our school boys." Mrs. Wylie, president of Montana, is making a tour through that state in the interests of organization, and reports everywhere speak most enthusiastically both of her ability as a speaker, and of the uplook of the work. Mrs. Irvine, superintendent of the Sunday-school department, has been making a tour through the far West, everywhere representing the work in such a manner as to win attention, and draw upon herself great commendation. Her plan of work is an excellent one, and she is thoroughly conversant with the needs of her most important department. Mrs. Morrow, of West Virginia, is also out in the field, and the new presidents as a whole, are making for themselves a most enviable record for zeal and efficiency. The latest addition to our ranks as state president is Mrs. S. H. Webb, of De Land, Fla., who at the last state convention was elected in the place of Mrs. Hill, who resigned. I am sure welcome will be extended to her from her sister workers everywhere.

Lack of space in The Union Signal affects the corresponding secretary's column quite as often as the other departments. One or two things have been crowded out for some time, and must now have the barest mention. Among them the remarkable symposium in *The Arena* on "Our Nation's Shame," which has been so widely circulated in pamphlet form, and which has done so much towards awakening the moral conscience in the matter of purity work. The advance in the age of consent laws, during these past few months has been over a wider territory, and has embraced more states than at any previous period, and all must feel that it is largely due to the influence of this symposium, and its systematic circulation. Those who have not yet seen it can secure it by sending five cents to the editor of *The Arena*.

The local union of New London, Conn., has evolved a very bright idea in the form of a new book called "Rules for Good Living." The first fifteen or twenty pages are filled with genuine rules reproduced in the fac simile of the handwriting of such noted persons as Frances E. Willard, Lady Henry Somerset, Lyman Abbott, Edward Everett Hale, Mark Twain, and others. The latter part is devoted to genuine cooking recipes, and the whole makes a most unique and attractive book. The proceeds from the sale are to be devoted to a fund for permanent headquarters for the union. We congratulate our sisters, even though the corresponding secretary is made to appear in very poor guise as a penman, through her failure to comprehend the fact that the sentiment was to be "reproduced."

A copy of the *Port Jervis Union* has come to hand, containing a very bright poem from Mrs. Washington, and the announcement that on May 3, the paper will be entirely conducted by the women of the town, in aid of the Y. M. C. A. Why would it not be a good idea to obtain the coöperation of our local newspapers for our W. C. T. U. work in just this way? There are very few papers which, for the novelty of the thing, and the advertisement it would involve, would not be willing to give over one issue a year to the local union. Thereby a very neat sum might be realized for carrying on the work.

Could not Decoration Day be utilized more fully than it is in our temperance work? I have been surprised to find how carefully it is shunned for public meetings, conventions, etc., on the ground that no audience could be secured, but it seems to me that a special service on Decoration Day would be just the thing to bring our work before the people we most desire to reach. If the coöperation of the Grand Army could be secured so much the better. We fail greatly if we do not make our work the central feature of national and local gala-days. Since it means so much for the preservation of the country and home, all national holidays are especially fitting for its presentation.

*Katharine L. Stevenson.*

# Organizers' Corner.

ORGANIZERS.

Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, 1105 Davis street, Elmira, N. Y.

Mrs. Lucy H. Washington, Port Jervis, N. Y.

Miss Frances E. Griffin, The De Soto, Chicago.

Mrs. Mary Bynon Reese, Chautauqua Wash.

Mrs. Emily Pitt Stevens, 1907 Bush street, San Francisco, Cal.

Mrs. Ellen A. Dayton Blair, Clinton, N. Y.

Mrs. Maude L. Greene, Manitou Springs, Col.

Mrs. E. Norine Law, Baraga, Mich.

Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.

Mrs. Delle H. Cox, Ellensburg, E. Wash.

Miss Ida Clothier, Manitou Springs, Col.

Mrs. Henrietta Skelton, Pacific Grove, Cal.

Mrs. S. C. Harris, Franklin, Va.

Mrs. F. E. W. Harper, 1006 Bainbridge street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.

Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.

Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.

Mrs. E. A. Kenyon, Townshend, Vt.

Mrs. Mattie McClellan Brown, LL.D., Cincinnati, O.

Mrs. Ellen K. Denny, Vincennes, Ind

Mrs. Sue V. Tomlinson, Charlotte, N. C.

Mrs. M. E. A. Gleason, Roslindale, Mass.,

Mrs. E. L. Calkins, 922 S. Rose street, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Miss Lilian Wood, Maryville, Mo.

Mrs. Ella A. Boole, A. M., West New Brighton, Staten Island, N. Y.

Mrs. Emily McLaughlin, 27 Everett street, Cambridge, Mass.

Mrs. Addie Northam Field, Bedford, N. H.

Mrs. Ada W. Unruh, McMinnville, Ore.

For terms and date address as above.

EN ROUTE IN INDIANA.

After the National Convention I spent six weeks at home, enjoying a much needed rest. Early in January I again began my work, and with the exception of a few days have been continuously in the field, speaking from once to three times a day. I find the interest greater, audiences larger, and collections for the work better than ever before.

I have just attended Howard county convention at Kokomo, speaking two evenings. The city papers sent their reporters and filled whole columns with the procedures of the convention. In one town in Michigan, where I was to speak two evenings, we found the church unlighted, cold and dreary as the tomb. The people came and went. We searched out the janitor who informed us there was no wood. The union was small and discouraged. A discussion was held on the church steps as to what could be done. I said, "If we give up to-night we will have no audience to-morrow night. We must at least advertise our meeting." There was to have been a political rally in the town that night but the speaker had failed to get there. Obtaining permission of one of the merchants to stand on his steps we held a street meeting in March. The young ladies sang and the audience gathered from every direction. I told them they should learn a lesson from the failure of their speaker, for if they had sent for a woman she would have been there. At the close I announced that if there was wood I would speak in the church the next night. Two or three voices from the audience called out, "There will be wood," and several loads came next morning. We had a good audience the second evening and the union trebled its membership.

When our grand white ribbon sister said, "our work requires grit, grace and gumption" she knew whereof she spoke. With these we are removing objections, surmounting obstacles slowly but steadily toward our grand ultimatum.

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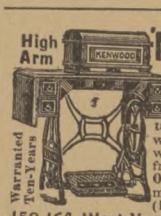

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**S. S. SUPERINTENDENTS.**

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# Official Communications

## PRESS WORK.

Dear Comrades:—The charge of the legislative campaign in Indiana this winter for the removal of her ignominious "black cap" has so nearly absorbed my time and thought since the National Convention that it has seemed impossible to find even a few moments in which to give you a word of greeting or advice for the year's work through our National paper. The activity in the different states as shown by the letters of state superintendents in their respective state papers has, however, given evidence that you have the work so well in hand that the loss has been more mine than yours, and I write now rather to commend your faithfulness than to give any new plans.

I desire to introduce to you my staff of associates, whom you will recognize as representative journalists of different sections of our country. They are: Mrs. Esther T. Housh, of Boston, our "Queen Esther of the press"; Mrs. Margaret B. Platt, of our national capital; Mrs. Isabella Webb Parks, of Atlanta, a correspondent of several leading papers; Mrs. Ada C. Van Pelt, of San Francisco, president of Pacific Woman's Press Association, and Mrs. Charlton Edholm, of Chicago, press superintendent of World's W. C. T. U. Mrs. Edholm takes the place of Miss Irene Fockler, my former associate, who found it necessary recently to resign the position. With the help and counsel of these gifted women I hope to greatly enlarge the work and influence of the department this year.

Yet it must be remembered that the great work is to be done by the local unions. Last year there were reported 2,546 superintendents—about one-third of the unions reported. Can we not—ought we not—this year be able to report at least half the local unions doing press work? Surely no argument or plea is needed to impress upon a white-ribboner the supremacy of the press as a creator of sentiment for our cause. Its power is only equaled by its increasing friendliness, which makes of almost every paper an open door of boundless opportunity; and every such open door lays upon us the duty of entering. Let me especially urge that city unions obtain space for W. C. T. U. notes, at least once a week, in the great dailies. Very few will refuse it if the right woman has charge of the work. I must also plead for my state superintendents that every local superintendent report to her and that every local union which has no superintendent report its press work through its secretary.

Permit me again to call your attention to the helps for press workers:

1. The manual "Points for Press Workers," which condenses the best plans your superintendent has been able to collect. Price five cents.

2. The *National W. C. T. U. Bulletin*, a weekly paper filled with brief selections and news items, designed to complement the work of the local superintendent in preparing original matter, and help those who have a limited range of periodicals from which to obtain material. Price twenty-five cents per year. Send for sample.

3. The department leaflets, No. 111, "The Press as an Evangelist"; No. 112, "The Associated Press and How to Use it"; No. 113, "Coöperation of the Religious Press with Woman's Temperance Work." Price fifteen cents per hundred. For sale by the W. T. P. A., The Temple, Chicago.

For "Points for Press Workers" and the *Bulletin* send to the National superintendent, 66½ N. Penn St., Indianapolis, Ind.

I have also a limited supply left of the last annual report of press work. Price three cents per copy; five cents for two copies.

Blanks for this year's annual report will be sent out in July, the questions nearly the same as last year. May I not expect a full report from each state and territory, including the appointment of a superintendent by those yet without one?

Yours for the best year's service and results,

Lodie E. Reed,
*Nat. Supt.*

*66 1-2 N. Penn St., Indianapolis, Ind.*

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

### CALL FOR STATE CONVENTIONS.

The twenty-first annual convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Wisconsin will be held in the Congregational church, Fond du Lac, June 4, 5, 6. Executive board meeting, Monday evening, June 3.

We cordially invite all organizations that are working for a better citizenship, that are striving for the upbuilding and bettering of the conditions of humanity, that are working for the freer life which enlarged opportunities afford men and women, that are striving to bring about that return to physical sanity that will follow the downfall of the drink traffic, and to bring in a reign of a religion of the body that shall correlate with Christ's blessedly spiritual religion of the soul, to send fraternal delegates to this, "our coming of age" convention.

Vie H. Campbell, *Pres.*
Maria F. Hanchett, *Cor. Sec.*

The annual meeting of the Texas W. C. T. U. will be held in Hillsboro, May 15 to 20, one month earlier than usual on account of the World's convention in London, in June. Our National corresponding secretary is expected to be with us.

Helen M. Stoddard, *Pres.*
Hattie L. Henderson, *Cor. Sec.*

The annual convention of Indian Territory W. C. T. U. will be held May 16, 17.

Mrs. Eva Radcliff, *Pres.*
Allenette Cook, *Cor. Sec.*

## STEAMER BERLIN'S PASSENGERS.

The following additional passengers have been booked for Dr. Lunn's trip to Europe, June 5, to attend the World's convention in London, June 14 to 21. For further particulars address, Pilgrimage Bureau, 13 Astor Place, New York City.

Dr. B. L. McKinnie, *The Home Forum*, 56 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Mrs. R. R. McKinnie, 56 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Miss E. P. Nichols, 319 Butler Exchange, Providence, R. I.
Mrs. L. M. Neader, 33 Barton street, Pawtucket, R. I.
Mrs. Chas. B. Lane, 24 Bedford street, Boston, Mass.
A. W. Comstock, Esq., 69 Main street, Hartford, Conn.
Rev. C. H. Fields, Bedford, N. H.
Miss C. S. Burnett, 331 Center Ave., Youngstown, Ohio.
Mrs. Tompkins, 309 S. Main street, Elkhart, Ind.
Mrs. H. D. Walker, 827 Broad street, Providence, R. I.
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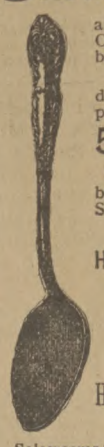

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Under a canopy of love,
As broad as the blue sky above.
—*Trench.*

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But, drinkers, to your wives and babes
They're harder made by you.

The drunkard's tax is self-imposed,
Like every other sin;
The taxes altogether cost
Not half so much as gin.

Flossie was watching the masons lay brick, and the process interested her greatly. "O, mamma," she exclaimed, as she saw the man putting on mortar, "they're buttering bricks, ain't they?"

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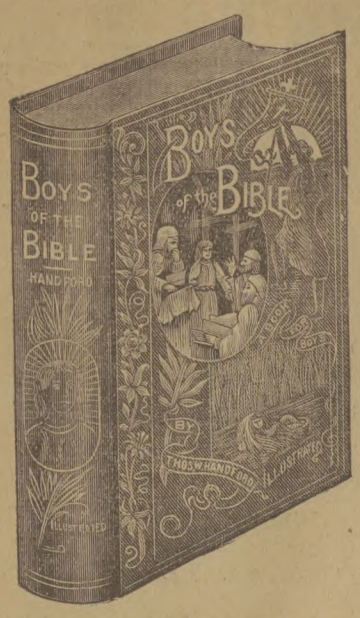


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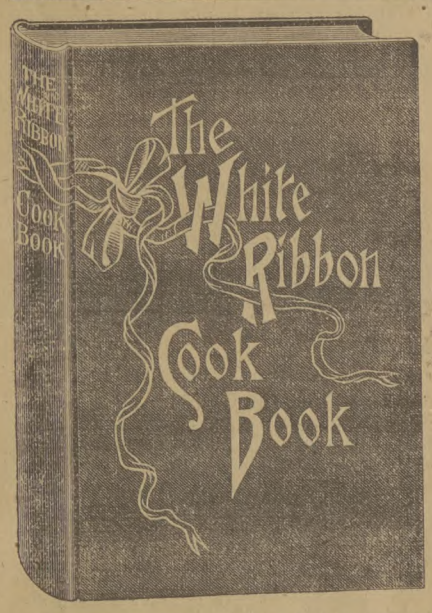


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# Publisher's Notes

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## Signal Notes.

In Paris the cabmen are not allowed to smoke pipes while driving.

For the benefit of those who would like to know upon what date Easter falls for the remaining years of this century, *The Christian Work* gives the following: 1895, April 14; 1896, April 5; 1897, April 18; 1898, April 10; 1899, April 2; 1900, April 15.

When the board of education of Ansonia, Conn., invited clergymen of all denominations to unite in the choice of a suitable opening prayer for the public schools the unanimous choice of every sect, Protestant and Catholic, was the Lord's Prayer as found in Matthew.

Texas is considering a bill to punish lynching by providing that the county in which the crime takes place shall pay to the legal heirs of the victim a sum not less than $3,000. This seems a very indirect and inefficient measure for the prevention of so heinous a crime.

The northwestern branch of the M. E. Woman's Foreign Missionary society celebrated its silver anniversary this spring. The society has now over one thousand auxiliaries; it has sent out sixty-two missionaries, and contributed a total of nearly one million dollars to missions.

Church union is progressing in Great Britain. The Free Church Congress just held in Birmingham brought forward the fact that the various evangelical churches represented have formed councils or federations in over one hundred and fifty British centers of population. Rev. Hugh Price Hughes was made president of the Congress for the ensuing year.

On the occasion of his eightieth birthday celebration at Clarendon Hall, Watford, England, recently, Dr. Frederick Richard Lees, the able temperance advocate, was presented with an address by the executive committee of the Scottish Permissive Bill and Temperance Association. Dr. Lees, through his writings, public speeches and travels, has done valiant service in the great cause.

Rev. H. Loomis, of Yokohama, writes *The Christian* about the encouraging progress of Bible distribution among the Japanese soldiery. Ninety thousand Gospels and Testaments have already been given out, and a copy of some portion of the Scriptures will be placed in the hands of every soldier and sailor in Japan. All this is done with the approval of the authorities, an encouraging sign for the future progress of Christianity in the Sunrise Land.

May promises to be a field month for temperance in Chicago, if the aims of the National Christian Citizenship League are carried out. Topics for Sabbath afternoon mass-meetings in different parts of the city are announced, and an enthusiastic round-up is planned for May 26, which all pastors are requested to make a grand day for temperance by sermons in church and special exercises in Sunday-school. All uniformed temperance societies are requested to be in evidence, and all W. C. T. Unions, Prohibition clubs and Young People's Societies asked to coöperate in every possible way.

The chief of police in an important American city has recently made a statement to the following effect: He says, "Intoxication has grown almost rusty from disuse in the past few years. I mean among our native population. Our books do not show more than three arrests a day for drunkenness and we have a large western city with over three hundred saloons in it. Only a few years ago we thought if we did not have from twelve to twenty arrests it was an off day. The fact is there is far less disorderly conduct and fewer bar room brawls than we had a few years back. I think there are two causes. One is the stringency of the times, the other is that public opinion has set strongly against the excessive use of intoxicants, and public opinion is mightier than law, indeed, mightier than anything else you can mention. I have talked with police chiefs from all over the country and the general opinion is that drunkenness has decreased in all sections, and although this is more marked among the well-to-do, drinking is not what it was among the laboring classes. Railroads, life insurance companies, mutual aid societies and many other organizations have refused membership and work to men who drink." This testimony comes from an unusual source and should hearten all good men and women in their efforts to promote a sober life.

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The Responsive Reading for May deals with

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and is prepared by the W. C. T. U. specialist in this department, Mrs. E. B. Ingalls, than whom no one is better qualified for the task. It is a valuable contribution to the literature of that important department, and every local superintendent should see to it that her union uses this reading. Unions that are not regular subscribers to the monthly Responsive Readings should send for a supply of these and send *soon.*

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Volume XXI.—No. 18. CHICAGO, MAY 2, 1895. [Price $1.00 Per Year, in Advance.



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## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

The Illinois senate has favored pensions for teachers.

Japanese residents of Chicago held a grand peace celebration, April 25.

General Ballington Booth, of the Salvation Army, has become a citizen of the United States.

Sir Robert Hamilton, credited with being the first framer of the British home rule bill, is dead.

The well-known Canon Farrar, archdeacon of Westminster, has been appointed Dean of Canterbury.

The next $500 uniform liquor tax law signed by the governor of Michigan, April 25, goes in force in May.

The annual meeting of the Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions of the Northwest has been held at Detroit, Mich.

Venezuela has agreed to pay Italy an indemnity of $100,000 for damages done to Italian property during the late civil war.

British troops have taken possession of Corinto, the principal port of entry for Nicaragua, in order to enforce payment of the indemnity.

THAT "organization is the watchword" of the present year in white-ribbon extension is conclusively proven by the latest report received in our office. The good news came on a postal card—that brevity of wit and wisdom—and read as follows: "Poyor Creek, Ind. Ter., April 23, 1895. Yesterday morning I organized a Somerset Y in the Cherokee Girls' Seminary at Tahlequah, Ind. Ter. Chooweescoowee, whose father was chief forty years, is completely captured by our work. I was entertained in the home of the late Mrs. Jane Stapler. (Signed) Clara C. Parrish." How the past and the present, the red man and his relentless enemy, the white race, are linked in such an organization as this! Blessings on the brave young organizer and the new Cherokee Y!

A NATIONAL conference of many political faiths has been called to meet at Prohibition Park, Staten Island, June 28 to July 4. The liquor problem, tariff, anti-monopoly, government ownership, civil service reform, tax and currency reform, woman suffrage and demonetization of both gold and silver, are some of the leading questions to be argued, the discussion to be open alike to those who are friendly or unfriendly to the measures proposed. All political reform organizations are invited to send delegates—one to every twenty members. "If possible," says the *Voice*, "without a violation of principle, the friends of political reform should enter the next presidential campaign united. No harm can come of a frank talk along these lines." We lend our hearty endorsement to the object of this conference and are glad to see the name of our leader on the call.

THE seventy-third birthday of Gen. Ulysses S. Grant was observed very generally in the United States, April 27. Undoubtedly, the largest celebration was in Chicago. Mrs. Grant, her daughter, Mrs. Sartoris, and her granddaughter were present at the Auditorium exercises Saturday evening, and received an ovation as they stepped into their flag-draped box. The leading orator of the occasion, Gen. O. O. Howard, made a special point of denying the current stories as to Grant's use of liquors. He denounced them as libelously untrue, and said: "He was free from every appearance of drinking during the war. His clear eye and natural complexion afforded unmistakable evidence against the prevailing falsehoods to which I have referred." Coming so unreservedly from such a pronounced total abstainer as General Howard, this denial should have great weight with temperance people.

THE old Crusade church is to be torn down! Mrs. Dr. McSurely, wife of the Presbyterian pastor, who, in her own language, "assisted at the birth and helped to rock the cradle of the Crusade," writes as follows: "The old historic church from which Mother Thompson (on the morning of December 24, 1873) led out the seventy original Crusaders, will soon be demolished, that a new and more modern building may take its place. Many white-ribboners have expressed a desire that in some way the old church be preserved. We know of no other way than by pictures and souvenirs, bricks, gavels, etc. If your readers have any wish in the matter they can address Miss Maria Stuart, Hillsboro, Ohio." We suggest that the original Crusade Band, organized at Cleveland, O., just after the National W. C. T. U. Convention in 1894, take this matter in charge, promising cordial coöperation from THE UNION SIGNAL. Let us hear from a score of Crusaders all at once.

SATURDAY, April 27, was a gala day for white-ribboners in Chicago. All the week previous, certain preparations, known only to the initiated, had been proceeding, but it was not until nine o'clock Saturday morning that the business people adjacent to the Temperance Temple realized that something unusual was about to take place. At that time groups of bright-faced children began to besiege the Temple entrances, asking eagerly where the "rehearsal" was to be. A good many of them, with their mothers and leaders, took the elevators and filled the Headquarters and business offices on the eleventh floor, but by 9:30 all had found their way to Willard Hall, and were soon divided into the Loyal Temperance Legion sections and addressed by Mrs. Helen G. Rice, who had come from Boston for a very important event. This event was nothing less than the dedication of Willard fountain, the children's Columbian gift to the city of Chicago. Our readers well know the history of this fountain and the necessary postponement in dedication. But this attempt—the third—proved to possess the legendary charm, and the exercises, to which the public was invited and accepted in large numbers, were successful in the fullest degree. Much of the preliminary work was done by Mrs. Katharine L. Stevenson, assisted by a local committee, of which Mrs. H. L. Clark was chairman. Willard Hall never looked prettier than on this occasion, for in addition to the beautiful gildings, pictures and statuary, were the gay-colored banners and flags of the Loyal Temperance Legion and the bright costumes of the children. Mrs. Rice was the presiding genius and she had oiled the wheels so skillfully that they went around right merrily. Her own address was a comprehensive review of the history of the fountain, closing with this eloquent paragraph: "As this maiden of the fountain stands thus for us in the very heart of this great city, where good and evil are so strangely intermingled, she will speak continually of that larger womanhood which is so rapidly coming to its full flower in this evening of the nineteenth century; that womanhood which, because it finds that 'the dearest spot on earth is home, sweet home,' goes forth to make the whole world homelike; that womanhood which has found its highest exemplification in our honored leader whose name this fountain bears, Frances E. Willard." Arthur Sanford, of Evanston, a boy of about twelve years, presented the fountain to the mayor of Chicago in a speech so neat that Aunt Jane will give it in full on the children's page next week. The mayor was not present, by reason of previous engagements, but Corporation Counsel Palmer represented him most acceptably, saying that it was with solemnity and difficulty that he met the acceptance of the beautiful and emblematic gift of thirty thousand children. "This is a cosmopolitan city," said Lawyer Palmer, "and it is fortunate that rude and foreign customs are to meet with such gentle and purifying influences as are typified by this fountain." Referring to the day as General Grant's birthday, he said: "Glad am I that the children of to-day are taught to go forward, not with bullets and arms, but with emblems of love, instead of hate, which, under the W. C. T. U., will yet win the world." Little Dorothy Horning, granddaughter of Mrs. Barker, in a very taking rhyme, presented the care of the fountain to the Illinois Humane Society. This will also be given on the children's page. The acceptance for the society was made by a member, Mr. J. T. Dale, who declared that while the Humane Society had received some precious souvenirs, none were more precious than this living emblem of the divine principle of love and helpfulness. Beautiful greetings were read from Miss Willard and Miss Gordon, the former by Mrs. Clark and the latter by Miss Ada M. Melville, editor of *The Young Crusader*. These greetings will be published next week. The formal program was completed by prayer by Mrs. Carse, the children were marched out of the hall in orderly fashion and around the Temple block, carrying their banners and beating their drums. Although not in a liquor district, in their short march of ten minutes they passed, by actual count, thirteen saloons, waving their world-wide legend, "Tremble, King Alcohol, we shall grow up." Returning to the fountain they quickly filled the open space guarded by a squad of policemen, and, at their leader's signal, broke forth into their favorite song, "Saloons must go." Ere they finished the third verse many voices of the thronging crowd in street and office windows joined in the refrain:

"With prayer and work, the world we'll show,
Saloons, saloons, saloons must go!"

At the close of the hearty singing a tiny blonde maiden, in blue dress and red cap, and a little boy in sailor costume, drew the satin ribbons that held the American and Spanish flags over the fountain, and then the bronze maiden, from whose wrists hung silver cups attached to white ribbons, stood revealed to the public. Immediately the water gushed up into the outstretched cup, and the mission of Willard fountain was auspiciously inaugurated.

## IN MAY.

BY LUELLA CLARK.

When winds were bleak and skies were gray,
And fields were heaped with snow,
How could we think the breath of May
Would change the sad world so?

But now the swallows on the wing
Bring summer gladness near;
In every lane the thrushes sing
And blue-birds pipe their cheer.

Each year the miracle we see
Of bud and leaf and bloom,
The life renewed of turf and tree
From winter's darkened tomb.

Take courage, then, O doubting soul,
No day so dark and drear
But holds amid its dearth and dole
Promise of gladness near.

The seed thou sowest may slumber long,
How long thou canst not know;
But some sweet May-time, glad with song,
The precious germs will grow.

And nursed by summer's warmth and cheer,
And fed by dew and rain,
They shall, some autumn, far or near,
Yield store of ripened grain.

*Lisbon, N. H.*

## REVEREND BALAAM BULL'S NIGHTMARE.
### In Five Chapters.

BY JEAN CALVIN.

CHAPTER III.

"It is now the twenty-fifth century, and we are to describe the historical changes which take us out of the male's ministry of the Word into that of the woman's," continued Theodora Parker.

"Is this woman insane?" asked Balaam Bull of the stranger at his side. "No," replied the stranger shortly, for he was eager not to lose a word.

"The masculine ministry, as the parables imply, began first—and it lasted nearly two thousand years. The historical events which led to its overthrow was a wonderful fulfilment of the prophecy recorded in the twelfth chapter of Revelations, 'The earth helped the woman.' The male had, up to this period, claimed his supremacy over woman and set forth as his charter of rights, 'Thy desire shall be unto thy husband and he shall rule over thee,' quite ignoring the fact that God had described that relation as the one of Cain toward Abel as well as of Eve toward Adam; so that if woman was appointed to meet all its fulfilment by God, and the male appointed by God to see to its fulfilment, then, by the same sort of reasoning, God *appointed* Abel to be murdered, and *appointed* Cain to do the murdering."

Balaam Bull moved uneasily in his seat. He was perplexed beyond measure by the woman preacher's wild inaccuracy as to dates, and angered by her constant reiteration of the phrase, "women and males," "women and males." But for all that, her magnetic voice again engaged all his attention. Theodora Parker continued:

"Now common sense should have taught the male that there could not long exist a spirit of love between two so unequally yoked together that what was arrogated as the privileges of one was the curse of the other. But the male would not change his disposition because of his love of power, and woman could not change so long as she was held in subjection. The first-born son of such an unequal fellowship was a murderer, and children of unions based on Adam's type for generations after were but little better, and they called this old Adam type of yoked-up dominion and subjection 'holy matrimony.'"

"This woman," said Balaam Bull to the stranger, "ought not to make these sweeping denunciations. Many women have counted it all joy to minister to the domestic comfort of their noble husbands, and while, to be sure, the right to have dominion over the woman is God-given, yet for the most part a kind man would be ashamed to exercise that dominion. Now my wife, I have often heard her say, has all the rights"—"Hush!" said the stranger, "Listen!"

Continued the preacher, "But there was another power at work beside this perverted scriptural interpretation to keep woman in subjection. It was a common saying in those days that because a woman could not fight, therefore she could not vote—could not have any part in governing herself. So that subjection was preached to woman both by the godless and the religious. In fact, the doctrine of 'might makes right' in the ungodly world so exactly accorded with the teaching within the churches, as to lead to the grave suspicion in the minds of all students of history that there had been a perversion of Scripture teaching to please the ungodly who had crept inside the church. For the theologian and libertine worked in strikingly parallel lines; the theologian to justify subjection, the libertine to work it out in its most repulsive forms of crime. Nothing suited the life of the libertine better than the theological dogma of the subjection of woman.

"The truth is, subsequent history plainly indicates that the deification of the male—which is the heart's core of heathenism—had left its mark on the character of males, who were nominal Christians, and at the bottom of the dogma of the subjection of women in the nineteenth century was the exaltation of *physical force* as the only practical working power even in the church during that age of materialism. This point is not hard to prove. There broke out in the year 1894, a fierce war between Japan and a country then called China. This war from its very beginning was urged on by the eulogies of many who were considered the best specimens of Christian manhood that age produced, although it was well known that on the part of the Japanese it was a most brutal murder of the defenseless, and no sufficient excuse could be given for their beginning the war. More than that, many of the missionaries who had gone among these peoples, professedly to preach the gospel of peace and goodwill to men, urged on the war. And incredible as it may seem, the religious press of both America and England, or the most part praised the 'valor' of these conquering Japanese. One church paper of that day declared, 'war is the handmaiden of the gospel.' As a fair sample of the literature of that day on the war, I will read you what appeared in a New York periodical which professed to exist for the express purpose of promoting the highest possible phases of spiritual experience."

Taking up a volume of history the speaker read:

"'The greatest hindrance to the progress of the gospel in China is the supreme self-consciousness of the Chinese. Their crushing and humiliating defeat before the Japanese may lead her to open her doors to the same influences that have brought such strength and success to her successful rival. We cannot help thinking that it is the most important providential movement of the present century. Surely the children of God should be found lifting up their hearts in ceaseless and earnest prayer to God that He will overturn and overturn until the highest results of Christianity and the coming of Christ shall be brought about in China.'

"It will be observed that this quotation, when its meaning is analyzed, amounts to this: First, warfare is attributed to the influence of *the sort* of 'Christianity' taught to the Japanese in that day by a masculine ministry; second, warfare is prescribed as the proper power to be used in humbling a nation so that it might, like a little child, enter the Kingdom; third, murder is a 'providential movement' and God is to be besought to keep the murderous spirit alive in the Japanese through which to overturn until the 'highest results of Christianity' are wrought; fourth, the sword is prescribed for Christianity as it was for Mohammedanism, as the best way of preparing the Kingdom—for the coming of the Prince of Peace! No reasonable person can fail to see, in short, that the power relied upon by the writer of this article, is the power not of the Holy Spirit but of brute force. It causes the head to reel and the heart to grow faint even to think of it!

"Shortly after this war broke out Russia interfered with Japan's growing power in the Orient. Then Great Britain interfered with Russia, and Japan, at the mercy of two such mighty nations, appealed to the United States for military help, which was granted. Then the Mohammedan power in India tried to throw off the British yoke. This stirred up those of that fanatical religion in every part of Europe and Asia,—in fact in an incredibly short time all the East was bristling with bayonets. The European powers had been sowing the wind for years with their standing armies, and now they were to reap the whirlwind in the most remarkable series of wars that ever cursed this poor earth; war succeeded war for a full century.

"Now the time had come when the true spirit of this spurious religion, which exalts physical force, began to show itself in all its repulsiveness. The males could no longer keep themselves interested in peaceful pursuits. Even the boys could be held in the churches only as their teachers substituted drills in murderous motions with firearms for lessons from the catechisms and Bible; and women were accounted of no worth but to bring forth male children. For the 'Red Dragon'—military power—stood before 'the woman which was ready to be delivered for to devour her child as soon as it was born,' just as the book of Revelations prophesies.

"At last the men shut their Bibles, vacated their pulpits, left their universities and colleges and went to war. They wished to close the churches and schools until they returned, but the women rebelled at this. Then our American women set to work a revolution. Whose heart has not thrilled with enthusiasm over the story of how a host of women, led on by Polly Carp and St. Augusta gathered up all those abominable expositions of idolatry—called the Greek and Latin classics—and consigned them to the flames! They spared only the Greek lexicons, Septuagint and New Testaments. Following their example the English, French, German and other European women undertook this same work in their countries, that there might never more be taught the youth of the nations the horrible doctrine that war was a virtue. 'And now,' said Martha Luther, in her day when all this mighty work had been accomplished, 'let us have an English translation of the Word worthy of this twentieth century,—which will do full justice to the teachings of the Old and New Testament on the question of war, of Bible wines and of the position of women, for we all know that while the sacred text itself, in the original being the work of inspired writers is clear on all these points, the natural prejudices of male interpreters have left the teachings somewhat obscure at many points.'

"They builded better than they knew! and the result is an English translation used for two or three centuries. It was concluded best to alter many words that had led to misconception. To insert the word 'person' for 'man' in all places where the masculine sex was not specially designated, and 'any one' for 'any man'; likewise 'no one' and 'some one' for 'no man' and 'some man,' etc. The effect upon the mind of the reader after these changes had been made was truly marvelous. For nineteen hundred years the male minister had been preaching salvation for every 'man' from the penalty of sin. If asked in general what he meant by the term man, he said he meant all. But if asked more particularly as regarded woman's place in the scheme of salvation, it was evident that the male minister did not quite mean all. Woman was told that she, because she fell first, was to live *perpetually* under the penalty of sin, which was, for her, 'thy desire shall be unto thy husband, and he shall rule over thee.' The word of the Lord was quoted, 'No *man* can serve two masters.' When asked, But who does '*man*' mean in this passage? the male theologian would reply, 'It means all, every one.' 'Very well, then, do you say that no *woman* can serve two masters?' 'Oh, no! not exactly,' the male theologian would reply, 'she *must* have two masters, God and her husband.' So this jugglery with the word man went on. 'Man' included woman when a threat or punishment for sin was prescribed by Holy Writ, and 'man' excluded woman when a promise of enlarged liberty in the gospel was set forth. In truth, the male ministry had indeed planted the seed 'in his own garden.' The law was preached for the woman, the gospel for the male, and all the efforts of women to set themselves right were defeated until they expunged the English translation of its constant and unnecessary reiteration of the word man, man, man."

"Oh, bosh!" said Balaam Bull, aloud, "do you, sir, accept such mischievous teachings as this?" The stranger nudged him to keep quiet.

*London, Eng.*

(*To be continued.*)

## REFORM PROGRESS FOR FIRST THIRD OF 1895.

I.

BY REV. WILBUR F. CRAFTS.

In these days most of the legislation and religion and reform is crowded into the first third of the year. For this reason and because May 1st is the world's labor day and because labor reform is now the center of the whole circle of reforms, that day is an appropriate time for a review of sociological progress.

There is nothing to which Americans give more attention than to the gathering and reading of news and there is nothing which they do less skilfully. Only those who have access to many papers and make a study of them know the most important news, and its significance is not even manifest to them until they or others have crystallized the miscellaneous facts into classified and orderly history. This we seek to do in the brief notes of this and following articles which show the chief reform gains and losses of the year thus far.

BALLOT REFORM.

The formation of a widely extended Ballot Rights League in the South with a view to the reform of state politics, a movement supported by leading Democrats, Populists and Republicans of that section, is quite as important as the more noticed municipal civic revival in the North. Political tricks devised for the use of whites against blacks having been used by Populists against Democrats in one state, and by Democrats against Populists in another, the seriousness of such attacks upon the rights of suffrage is seen in a new light, and ballot re-

form, which had previously carried the whole North, is likely now to win a solid South, which is a subject for rejoicing, however occasioned. Michigan has won the championship for hostility to ballot reform by a bi-partisan attack of the two leading parties on the two parties at the other end of the line in a law, since sustained by the State Supreme Court (we hope the National Supreme Court may reverse its decision) forbidding the placing of the same name upon two party tickets, thus outlawing fusion candidates, which is certainly neither just nor wise. In some states improvements on existing ballot reform laws are pending, and in more are needed, especially stricter limitations of campaign expenditures. Since New Bedford has discovered that by paying many nominal "workers" for a municipal ticket $5 in case of victory, only $2 otherwise, the secret vote can be bought by making victory of personal advantage to such voters.

CIVIL SERVICE REFORM.

This reform should be greatly promoted by the "horrible example" New York city has afforded through the four months past as before, of the cancerous curse of patronage to the body politic. Two of the greatest of non-partisan reform victories, those of New York city and state, have been nullified by a Republican "boss," who refuses to allow his henchmen, the state rulers, to pass the reform bills asked for by the non-partisan "Committee of Seventy," that represents all elements of good citizenship in New York city, unless his services are engaged by a "retainer" of patronage. Even if the statements of the open letter which the agent of this boss has published in his behalf are true, it is only a confession that his coöperation in reform was rendered only on a promise of patronage.

He does not charge that Mayor Strong is not administering his office efficiently, but only that he is not keeping alleged promises of patronage. If any good citizen does not see in this whole affair the proof that the spoils system is an unmitigated curse, his eyes must be like those of mammoth cave fishes, dried up by lack of use. The whole scene also pictures to the world the fact that spoilsmen, not statesmen, fill our elective as well as appointive offices. Cornelius N. Bliss, Elihu Root, Joseph H. Choate, Rev. Dr. Josiah Strong, Anthony Comstock, Wm. F. Round, Rev. Dr. J. H. Ecob, Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, Mrs. Emilie D. Martin and others, who ought to be lawmakers themselves, are at work in the third house, trying to persuade petty politicians to do their sworn duty in restraining vice and promoting the public welfare. That civil service reform is not fully applied in New York state politics even with Republicans in full power was made vividly apparent by a letter received by the writer a few days ago from one who signed himself "Clerk of Senate Litarature Committee," saying he had sent me a "coppy" of the proposed education bill, of the need of which the clerk furnished the "horrible example." On the background of the alliance of New York's "boss" and legislature in defense of spoils, Chicago's triumphant vote for complete civil service in all its city departments stands out like a resplendent illumination at midnight. On the whole, civil service reform is gaining in the nation and in states and cities, but the reform is still too much left to capitalists and scholars. Labor reformers and woman suffragists should see that the people would be much more ready to extend politics to the new fields of enlarged suffrage and government ownership if such extension were to be preceded or accompanied by the removal of spoils and ignorance.

CATHOLIC QUESTION.

The Roman Catholic riot in Savannah, by which an expriest was unwisely as well as unjustly denied free speech, was one of many instances where the friends of a cause have made themselves its worst foes by a lawless defence. The local clergy of the Roman Catholics so declared, in substance, but Cardinal Gibbons has been criticised for speaking too apologetically of the riot, which Savannah authorities and citizens resented and subdued. Similar riots have, however, occurred elsewhere since then, and hardly better were the riotous words of low abuse poured upon the Pennsylvania house of representatives by Bishop McGovern, of Harrisburg, on the passage of the law against public school teachers wearing a religious garb, against which not only Protestants but also the *Catholic Citizen* of Milwaukee has protested as "sectarian instruction" by symbols, and so both unconstitutional and unwise, a precedent for other sectarian proselyting in the public schools, which should unify our citizenship, not divide it. On the other hand, we condemn the kindred spirit shown by Manitoba Protestants in proposing lawless resistance to the order of the British Privy Council that the abolished Roman Catholic schools shall be renewed and supported by the state. The proper remedy is lawful agitation, which in a Protestant empire certainly can not be said to be hopelessly biased against the just claim of Manitoba that public schools should no more be sectarian than partisan.

CHARITY REFORM.

Calling at the national capital of charity, the United Charities Building of New York city, I learned that the Society for Improving the Condition of the Poor were to adopt and enlarge the happy thought of Mayor Pingree, of Detroit, to use vacant city lots as garden plots for the unemployed. New York will not only allow men out of employment and widows with boys able to work to plant and raise garden truck for themselves in many of the seventeen thousand vacant city lots, but will also employ and pay day by day many who can not wait for the crop. Mr. Chas. D. Kellogg, of the Charity Organization Society, told us that its Loan Bureau had compelled several pawnbrokers to come down to its own reasonable rate of interest, one per cent per month. It was the writer's privilege to hear a paper on charity by Mrs. Josephine Shaw Lowell at the same recent visit to that building. She is inclined to believe that all relief giving might best be left to individuals, and organized charities devote themselves wholly to the higher charity that helps the poor to help themselves.

*Washington, D. C.*

## THE JAPANESE WOMAN.

### I.

BY ADELAIDE DAUHADAY.

"The heart in thee is the heart of all."

"One blood rolls uninterruptedly in endless circulation through all men, as the water of the globe is all one sea, and truly seen its tide is one."

What does leisurely journeying around the world, or prolonged living in a foreign land teach us but that the great heart of humanity beats alike under all skies, and among "all sorts and conditions of men." Alike, and yet with a difference, for racial distinctions, national sentiment, and personal peculiarities modify the outward manifestations of our common nature, and we are what nature and environment have made us. In America there is individuality; emotions, aspirations, and faculties are directed and trained, not repressed. In the East cast iron customs, old traditions, the contempt with which woman as woman is regarded under all ethnic religions, has crushed out independence of thought, stifled aspiration and dwarfed the entire nature. To understand the surroundings and influences that mold the character of Japanese women, the most favorably situated of all in Oriental lands, let us trace the history of a little girl of the higher middle class from babyhood to wifehood, and contrast her environment with those living where a pure form of Christianity prevails, for it is only by Christianity that woman has been emancipated from oppression and degradation, until practically, in all enlightened countries, she occupies a place of equal freedom and honor with man. When the Japanese baby girl enters upon her earthly existence, she is not unwelcome, especially if she be the first child, although a son would be preferred. The first years of her life are passed very much the same as that of babies generally, excepting that owing to the crowded condition of the cities, which allows but a few feet of garden in the rear of each house, her nursery is the public street. The open street life has its advantages, for in spite of the bad-smelling drains, the air is probably purer than within doors, and she gets the sunshine as she could not in her home, as most Japanese houses are built so as to exclude sunshine.

It is an interesting psychological question as to what extent the varied panorama of the street aids in the development of her intellect, for she sees a great deal of the world as she looks upon it over her mother's shoulder, or, as is oftener the case, views it from the back of some child not very much larger than herself. She soon becomes a red-cheeked, jolly little maiden, often precocious, rather afraid of her father, but a small tyrant over her mother, who, if she had any ideas about the government of children, which she has not, would yield every point rather than have the quiet of the master of the house disturbed. Besides, she is living constantly under the eye of her mother-in-law, a lady of the old school. But the discipline of life begins for our little girl. In winter the house is cold and dark, and her few toys and picture books are marvels of ugliness, big-headed distortions, or grotesque figures of animals. Her dolls are safely packed away for the annual festival sacred to little girls, but her motherly heart is satisfied with a roll of cloth tied on her back in imitation of the real baby that in a year or two she will probably be carrying about.

Where the home is one of poverty, food is scarce and coarse, yet generally a considerable part of the pittance coming in for the family support is wasted in *sake* (rice wine). Where means are more abundant there are very often other children in the household. These are sometimes cousins, as the patriarchal customs of Japan lead the sons to remain in the ancestral home. If there are daughters only, young men are adopted to marry them who take the family name and live under the paternal roof. But quite as often in unchristian homes of wealth these children claim the same father, but there are different mothers residing in the same house; therefore heartaches, anger and jealousy destroy the true home feeling, and the house becomes merely a place of shelter, with no tender associations clustering about it. It is difficult for the Japanese to comprehend the depth and purity of the sentiment, "Home, sweet home."

Besides, as a rule, changes of residence are very frequently made, so strong attachment for the native province seems to take the place of home affection. To us with our pronounced individuality and love of independence, the family remaining a unit, all personal matters being settled by family conclave, married sons, themselves fathers, submitting to dictation as during childhood, daughters disposed of in marriage according to the decision of the household with scant, if any, respect paid to individual preferences, divorce taking place at the demand of parents, these things would be an insupportable tyranny. A young man of my acquaintance who was sincerely attached to his wife and little child yielded to his mother's command and divorced her, although the parting was with tears on both sides. Many Japanese chafe under their bonds, but there is a sort of fatalism prevailing in the country, a feeling that it is useless to struggle against manifest destiny, so the saying constantly on the lips of the people is, "*Shikata ga nai*," (there is no help for it).

Several years ago a father when dying made his large family of sons and daughters promise they would never separate, would remain under one roof, and continue his business, that of the manufacture of *tabi*, the cotton foot mitten. They continued loyal to this promise, although it changed the lives and interfered with the prospects of nearly all the family, and the business afforded but scant support to so many. A daughter, one of our school-girls, when calling to take leave, after saying it was a death-blow to all her hopes of getting an education, could only sob out, "*Shikata ga nai.*"

During the absence, or upon the death of a father, the oldest son becomes the head of the household. This is usually a change for the worse, as his love is not so unselfish as the father's, and he is often young and inexperienced. I know of one family consisting of mother and grown sisters controlled by a boy of fifteen. Two young men of strong intellectual aspirations, confiding their troubles, said, "There is plenty of money in the family to educate us, but our older brother has decided upon a certain business for each of us, and says we already know enough for the duties of each." Another said, "I have been secretly studying Christianity, and believe it to be the truth, but dare not go to church as my brother is so violently opposed." Often a high-spirited young man feels tempted to rebel, but instead of defying one individual he would have the censure of a large circle of relatives of three and sometimes four generations to brave.

## ETCHINGS.

### I.

### Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

Among the women of power whom it was my good fortune to know as a consequence of our sojourn in Boston last winter, the name of Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton stands well at the front. Mrs. Moulton is undoubtedly among living women our leading American poet. Her tuneful lines have gone into all of our best homes; her tender sympathies have warmed the hearts of millions. She has been called the Mrs. Barrett Browning of America, and her books entitled, "In the Garden of Dreams," "Swallow Flights" and "Poems," have been spread before the home folk of our nation in the newspapers of many years past. Mrs. Moulton has been a familiar figure in London literary circles ever since 1876, when the late Lord Houghton gave a breakfast in her honor at which Robert Browning, Jean Ingelow, George Eliot, Thomas Hardy, Gustave Doré and other celebrities were present. Her publishers are Macmillan & Co., which fact fixes her literary status across the water. Even the *Atheneum*, one of the most critical magazines, has said of her poems that they "exhibit delicate and rare beauty, marked originality and perfection of style, and what is still better, they impress us with a subtle and vivid imagination and that spontaneous feeling which is the essence of lyrical poetry." But perhaps the highest praise comes from her humbler readers who have said again and again that her poems "seem to put into words all the dumb, unutterable thoughts of their hearts."

Mrs. Moulton's family was originally English. She was born at Pomfret, in Massachusetts, and was an only child. She was passionately devoted to her mother, who was to her as "prophet, priest and king," and when she lost her mother three years ago it was a severance that seemed to carry with it so much of her best self that she has never quite recovered. Encouraged by this blessed mother's sympathy, Mrs. Moulton had recognition as an author in her early girlhood. Six weeks after she left boarding school she married Mr. William Moulton, then a well-

known editor, and went to live in Boston, where her home has been from that day to this, except that she comes to England almost yearly for a visit with her many literary comrades. She has a deeply religious nature, but in her complex temperament a spirit of intellectual skepticism is combined with the utmost longing for the light and life of the gospel. Although she does not count herself a Christian, her writings are permeated by the best spirit of New England faith and practice, and one can but hope that for her earnest soul, if not before, "at eventide it shall be light."

Mrs. Moulton is a handsome woman, of fine proportions and stately bearing and one of the best conversationalists to whom I have ever listened. She has a sympathetic quality of mind without which no talker can be helpful or entertaining. Her wide outlook and varied vicissitudes have made her a true woman of the world in the best sense, and if there were space I should be glad to record here some of the many good and bright things that I heard her say at various dinner parties, tête-a-têtes and in her own home, where on Friday of each week she receives her literary, artistic and philanthropic friends. At the banquet given by the Massachusetts W. C. T. U., in honor of Lady Henry Somerset, one of the most charming features was the "Rondeau," which was printed in THE UNION SIGNAL at the time.

*Reigate, Eng.*

## WILLARD HALL NOONTIDE LINKS.

He was only one of the great throng hurrying by, but full on his ear fell the songs of the noontide hour.

He came in and sat through all the service, and to the gentle woman sitting by the door, who offered him a pledge card he said, "Once I was loved and honored, a leader in the Epworth League, but now! Oh my God! the drink, the drink."

Great tears, bitter tears, such as strong men weep, rolled down his cheekr, but he signed the pledge, knelt and prayed for himself, and passed on, out into the world.

. . . . . .

They stood in a quiet corner, two saintly women with arms close clasped about a younger woman, a waif from the street. Poor tired child, how tired no one but God knows.

I heard her say, "Oh, Jesus, help me," and then I hurried away, fearful lest I might mar the scene, knowing full well that it was "holy ground."

. . . . . .

They were evidently from the country—two dear old ladies with snowy cap frills beneath their old-time bonnets—but they lingered long in Willard Hall entrance reading the gold inscriptions on its gleaming sides, and then joined the company that gathers from day to day at the noontide hour to find rest for body and spirit in this quiet place.

"Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine,"

over and over again they sang the dear old song. Now loud, now soft. It was supplication, triumph, rest, the spell of it was on all hearts, and Jesus Himself was there.

MARION B. BAXTER,
*Leader noonday meetings.*

# CORRESPONDENCE

## IN MEMORIAM—MR. DEMOREST.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—All classes of temperance workers in the world sincerely mourn the recent death of one of their leaders, W. Jennings Demorest of New York city. Nothing has ever made so profound an impression upon the young people of the Old Bay State, as no one loved him more than they. His name is a household word. Over five thousand of our brightest youth have engaged in contests for the various grades of medals he so generously gave them. These youthful, but dead in earnest prohibition orators have appealed to audiences aggregating over two million citizens of Massachusetts. Mr. Demorest was always welcome and the center of all attraction when present at contests for the higher grades of medals held in Massachusetts.

His last visit was at the Diamond Medal Contest for all New England, held at the Northeast Chautauqua Sunday-School Assembly, South Framingham, Mass., July 13, 1894. No one present on that occasion will soon forget the great interest he manifested in the representatives of the various states, as they so earnestly expressed his sentiment in their splendid and almost pathetic appeals to the large audience to "lend a hand" in this great work. With voice broken by deep emotion, he presented the diamond medal to Miss Elizabeth Randall, of Attleboro, the successful contestant, in "the best contest he had ever attended." He was proud of the young people of Massachusetts and expressed himself personally many times to me, as greatly pleased with their splendid work and assistance given him in medal contests.

He has gone from us; his work is done; but oh, what a grand record he has left, in trying "to make the world better" through this one agency alone!

Over forty-two thousand medals awarded; over two hundred and fifty thousand of the flower of the youth of the world engaging in this grand reform, and they in turn appealing to audiences aggregating over fifteen million people of the best class of citizens. Who can estimate the influence of this grand feature of temperance work?

I am confident no person in the world has ever reached so many young people, individual hearts, lives and homes, or helped so many to decide once for all their position of "right against wrong," thus establishing them in the principle of truth and righteousness, as W. Jennings Demorest, by these same medal contests, and eternity alone will reveal his good work.

All nationalities have been included in his benefaction, no one excluded on account of creed, sect, sex or color; his work and ambition was to lend a hand to the weak and oppressed, and help lift up humanity nearer to God. His hand was outstretched, his purse open and his heart overflowing with love to all the oppressed of all nations, from the drink curse.

His work accomplished is the best monument he possibly can have. It will stand longer than a shaft of marble, for "though dead he yet speaketh."

"What next?" is the question asked me by the young people of Massachusetts. "Who will take his place?" "Is the good work to cease?"

Most assuredly I must say, *No*, this grand work must and shall go on. He has done what he could, and his message (with that of John B. Gough) to every young man of Massachusetts is, "Keep your record clean," and (with Lucy Stone) to all the young people, "Make the world better." Take a firm and unyielding, uncompromising stand against the legalized liquor traffic, and having done all, stand, with influence, example, voice, prayer, work, and at the ballot box—for prohibition.

Oh, young men and young women of not only Massachusetts, but of the whole world, send out in reply with loud voice, that everybody may hear, "I am but one and cannot do everything, but I can do something. What I can do, I ought to do, and what I ought to do, with the help of God, I will do—for prohibition. Here I stand, I can do no other, God helping me. Amen."

*Boston, Mass.* F. W. CLARK.

## NEW YORK NOTES.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Prohibition workers everywhere will be encouraged to know that the magnificent work our late leader, W. Jennings Demorest, has been doing will not cease with his death. His wife and children will continue the medal contests, *The Constitution* and other lines of work to which he was devoted. I suspect the prohibition workers of the nation have never known what a united family of Prohibitionists Mr. Demorest's family has been. Mrs. Demorest is and always has been deeply interested in prohibition, W. C. T. U. and charitable work, and Mr. Demorest's two sons have always agreed with him politically and sympathized with his activity and generosity in behalf of the cause.

The Ainsworth bill, the provisions of which I described in my last letter, has been reported favorably from the committee on literature in the senate, referred to the committee of the whole and recommitted for a hearing, retaining its place in the committee of the whole. It should be mentioned that this bill has already passed the house. A hearing was held on the 4th inst. Charles R. Skinner, the new superintendent of public instruction, led the opposition. Mrs. Mary H. Hunt replied in advocacy of the bill in one of the most effective speeches she ever made. White-ribboners could not conceal their pride in the successful manner in which she replied to the arguments of the state superintendent.

Speaking of the need of a mandatory law or the addition of a penalty to the law of 1884 requiring instruction along temperance lines in the public schools Mrs. Hunt sums up the situation in this state as follows:

"The need of a mandatory law is at once apparent, when you discover, as I have, that New York state schools are not teaching what the law of 1884 requires shall be taught on this subject. Superintendent Charles R. Skinner of the department of public instruction admitted this while making a recent argument against the bill, when he confined his statistics to those parts of the state—for the most part in the country districts,—where it has been taught and is being taught after a fashion. He did not call attention to the way it is being taught in the cities of the state where the population is densest, the foreign born citizens more numerous, and the necessity for temperance instruction greatest. He did not, for he could not. To-day, with a law declaring that it shall be taught, there is not a line of the curriculum or a moment of the school year devoted to the subject in New York, Brooklyn or Buffalo. The law is not observed in the three cities whose combined population is 100,000, more than half the population of the state. A penalty is needed to make the law operative. As long as there is no penalty it is observed or not as the people choose. No punishment follows transgression, and it is both transgressed and neglected."

During the past month fully a half-dozen liquor bills, designed to give liquor dealers greater privileges, have been introduced in the assembly. It is useless to describe them as there is absolutely no chance of the passage of any of them. The *Brewers' Journal* says, "The legislature has been flooded with petitions and addresses, and bored with delegations from prohibition localities, would-be reformers, and so-called temperance societies to such an extent that the probability of the adoption of a rational excise bill for the sale of malt and spirituous drinks on Sundays is now out of the question." The *Wine and Spirit Gazette* says practically the same thing. Morris Tekulsky, lobbyist of the liquor dealers, concedes as much. It now looks as if the state would not be disgraced with a Sunday saloon law, but it should be borne in mind that the liquor dealers have not entirely given up the struggle yet although they concede defeat.

The Brooklyn law and enforcement society is energetically prosecuting its work to compel officials to enforce the law. The executive committee, of which Rev. Dr. A. C. Dixon is chairman, in a recent address, said:

"The committee on excise has given special attention to collecting legal proof that the excise laws are violated. The difficulties in the way of a successful prosecution of an excise case in Brooklyn are very great. It was the purpose of the present law, it seems, to increase these difficulties, but, notwithstanding this, we find that it is possible to convict before juries in our police courts. Our attorneys have secured five convictions, three of them by juries, and we have sufficient evidence to convict in nearly one hundred other cases. It is not the purpose of this society, however, to form itself into a new police department, for the arrest and conviction of law-breakers, but to compel the officials paid by the people, who have sworn to execute the law, to do their duty."

*New York, City.* MRS. C. B. HOPKINS.

## THE NEED OF SYMPATHY AND HELP FROM CHRISTIAN WOMEN TO THEIR ARMENIAN SISTERS.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Mr. Herant M. Kiretchjian, a graduate of Robert College, Constantinople, who was the delegate from the Armenian church to the Parliament of Religions, and who has a license signed by several bishops of the Episcopal church, spoke recently most eloquently and movingly at Bryn Mawr College and at the Episcopal church in Bryn Mawr regarding the outrages inflicted by the Turks on the Armenians. After hearing and talking with Mr. Kiretchjian I feel more strongly than ever that it is the plain duty of all Christian women to do whatever may lie in their power for the help and protection of the women and children who are, because of the incredible supineness of Christian governments, daily and hourly exposed to a possible repetition of the unspeakable horrors of the Sassoun (and other) massacres.

Those who desire to get a clear idea of the terrible situation are advised to read "The Armenian Crisis in Turkey," by Frederic Greene, M. A., who was for several years a resident in Armenia. This book, just issued, has an introduction by Dr. Josiah Strong, also a moving appeal signed by prominent persons, our own Miss Willard among the number. It is published by G. P. Putnam's Sons and is sold for fifty cents. It can be ordered of the Phil-Armenian Association of America, 424 West 57th St., New York city, or of me, a few copies being in my hands.

By paying a fifty-cent fee any one can join the Phil-Armenian Association. Those who do so will receive leaflets telling of the progress of the movement. The object of the association is "to present the cause of Armenia to the civilized world, and induce the powers of Europe to keep their pledge and establish the security of life, honor, and property in Armenia." Mrs. Julia Ward Howe is president of the Boston branch of the association. Superintendents of the department of mercy who may feel moved to assist in this Christian and humane work will be pursuing a course in full harmony with our aim, which is to uphold and promote universally the observance of the divine law of mercy.

MARY F. LOVELL,
*Supt. Nat. Dept. of Mercy.*
*Box 163, Bryn Mawr, Pa.*

## A CORRECTION.

EDITOR UNION SIGNAL:—I wish to correct a mistake made by myself in giving the Age of Consent Law, as recently passed by the legislature of this state. It passed the house for twenty-one years, but meeting with great opposition in the senate, only passed that body for eighteen years; it yet awaits the governor's signature, which will probably be given, as one of the planks in the platform of the party that elected him was to raise this age.

*Mosca, Col.* SOPHIA N. REDDIN JENKINS.

DEAR SISTERS:—I want to thank every one who has cheered our weekly council by pertinent word or awakening question, and to ask you to continue in the good way. If some one has added her quota and failed to find a response from week to week, I can only crave her patience, for not an item is lost and all that can possibly be fitted into our needs most assuredly will be.

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Here is a good word that is not only encouraging, but suggestive for others to do likewise. Our sister, Mrs. Dorcas J. Spencer, writes: "This is not a special difficulty but a

SPECIAL SUCCESS

that I am bringing you, and it comes in the line of the greatest achievements of locals. One of our women, having made her own way and earned a reputation as a specialist by lecturing for the W. C. T. U. in the public schools on 'The effects of narcotics and stimulants upon the human system,' has been appointed a 'special teacher' by the San Francisco board of education, in that specialty, on a salary from the board of education. Her duties are to give lectures in the various class rooms, going constantly from one to another, as the principals shall arrange."

"This is given as precedent," adds Mrs. Spencer, at the close of her letter. We hope that it may have a wide following.

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Mrs. Margaret B. Platt, Washington, D. C., is so kind as to send us out of her own experience most valuable testimony and practical hints. The following might well be inserted in italics:

"Every individual member should consider herself a recruiting agent to enlist new members. She should keep always at hand pledge cards, or tablet, leaflets and white ribbon. She should carry ever on her heart a burden of love and anxiety for the prosperity of our great society. Why, sisters, think of what the W. C. T. U. has been to this nation; what her influence has been in millions of homes; what her every success has meant to the children; what a mighty force she has been in the development of woman and the uplifting of humanity; what her record will be in history and what will be the unspeakable influence of her labors upon future generations; think of the power of her evangelical work; think of her standing upon the topmost heights of sublime devotion to principle and right, the target for the jeers, the hatred and the curses of all the powers of darkness; think of all these things, and then say can it be possible that you will miss a single opportunity to enlist a sister in our ranks? Oh, women, have a glorious pride in our organization, and do strong personal work to increase our numbers.

"So much—so much of the prosperity of a local union depends upon the attitude toward our organization of the local pastor or pastors. A pastor can be a tower of strength to a local union or he can be a slow fever, sapping its strength, draining its vitality and causing its death unless it possess unconquerable stamina. Undoubtedly one reason, and a very patent reason, why many pastors are not more favorably inclined toward the W. C. T. U. is because they know little about it from a W. C. T. U. standpoint. Local unions in city or country should see to it that pastors are supplied with THE UNION SIGNAL and with our leaflets, our Bible readings, our general literature. This would be an eye-opener and a mind-broadener to many, and give an impetus to our work which would a hundred fold repay the small expense involved. Rev. Walter H. Brooks, D.D., in his address before the Conference of Reform Forces in this city, said: 'If we wish to win we must educate the clergy. They have a powerful influence, and before we conquer the saloon we must have their earnest enthusiastic support.' Sisters, ponder this. Local unions, raise a fund at once to supply clergymen and other leaders of thought with our own literature."

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And now we will turn our attention again to the ever-recurring

SPECIAL DIFFICULTIES.

QUESTION.—Not long since, at a social given by a society of which I am president, cider apple sauce was served. I did not know of its presence until asked to offer it to our W. C. T. U. president. I declined. However, she ate some. I was publicly assailed as a crank. Are my views too extreme? Does not the W. C. T. U. stand on that same ground?

ANSWER.—Too extreme? No. Are true white-ribboners with you? Yes. Why not drink cider as well as eat it? Be comforted. You are in a glorious majority who have separated themselves from the unclean thing.

Q.—Will you give the laws in the state where the mother has the prior claim to the child? I understand the states are Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas, Oregon, Washington and New York.

A.—A law student has looked the matter up, and sends us the following clear answer:

"Every state in the Union still adheres to the common law, in so far as the paramount right to the custody of minor children is concerned, in vesting that right in the husband. Where the husband and wife live together the law in every state presumes the father as the head of the family, and will look to him for all actions pro and con of his minor children. Upon the settlement of divorce proceedings, in absence of any disqualifications, with the exception of minors of tender years, the father has the paramount right of assigning the custody of his children below the age of fourteen. Above that age the wishes of the child are consulted. However, the court will, in all such cases, look into the welfare of the child. There is a tendency now in all legislatures towards increasing the mother's rights in that the child shall not be apprenticed without the consent of both. Every statute in the Union gives the father of ordinary qualifications the right of changing the infant's domicile, the right in his property, etc.

"Professor Thompson said: 'While there are many women infinitely superior to some men, yet it would be absurd to say that all women are, and thus take away the right vesting in the father and giving it to the mother. It would be a revolution without a change for the better, for after such revolution the law would necessarily be obliged to look to the mother for all actions concerning her children. Her life would thus become more burdensome, and society would degrade in so far as it would lose its protection from its men. That law (recognizing the father's prior right) is found in the law of nature, and thus must forever continue.'

"I have consulted the statutes of the states mentioned, and all those statutes recognize the father's paramount right to his children."

Q.—How should one address the W. T. P. A. in writing to it? "Dear Madams"? or "Women," in place of the customary "Dear Sirs or Gentlemen"?

A.—The inquirer accuses herself of foolishness in asking these questions, but its answer may save correspondents finding themselves in a similar dilemma. If you want to use a special form of address, "Friends," or "Kind Friends," covers all the ground, but the most business-like and direct form is simply,

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
Chicago,
Inclosed please find,—or

whatever the opening sentence may be. No one will ever find fault with that, and space, time, ink and perplexity be saved.

Q.—Did Miss Willard, at the Ohio convention or at some other meeting, ask white-ribboners to take the twelfth chapter of Romans, commit the same to memory and live by it?

A.—We do not know that she did, but think the suggestion an excellent one. As you say, until one does this they will "never know how many good things are in that chapter."

Q.—What shall be done with the woman who, being county president, seems to think she must also control the local union of which she is only secretary?

A.—Such matters as these ought to be settled by quiet, friendly but perfectly frank words, said privately by someone in authority to the mistaken one in question. Such a spirit of admonition will conquer nearly every time. If not, let two or three of the members wait on her together in the same spirit. But if this desire to "control" amounts only to an annoyance perhaps it would better be accepted in the spirit of that good word, "Love beareth all things, . . . endureth all things."

Q.—Can any one or two members of a union take money from the treasury and use it as they may see proper without orders from the president?

A.—I quote from "Roberts' Rules," p. 143: "The duties of treasurer vary in different societies. In probably the majority of cases he acts as a banker, merely holding the funds deposited with him, and paying them out on the order of the society signed by the secretary." This is a manifestly fair arrangement, since the money belongs to the body as a *body* and not to individuals.

Q.—Has not the superintendent of literature a right to use the money she collects on Fund Card for Literature to be distributed, to the best of her knowledge, if she gives account to the treasurer?

A.—There seems no reason why she should not do this.

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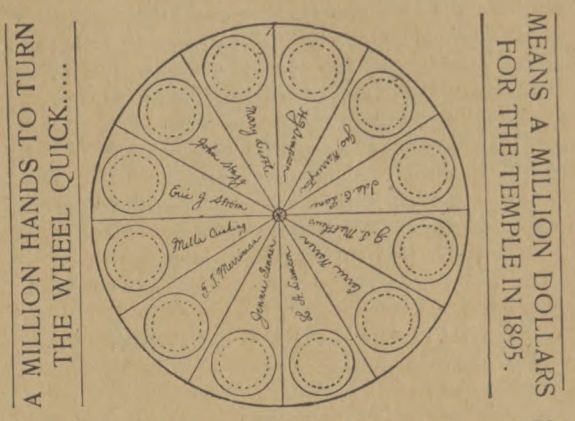
May your busy hands and eager hearts find rest in much accomplishment!

*Mother Experience.*

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

PRAYER.—Now, O Lord God, let thy promise be established.—II. Chron. 1:9.

PROMISE.—All promises of God in him are yea, and in him Amen, to the glory of God.—II. Cor. 1:20.




Dr. Phoebe J. B. Wait, president of Central union (No. 1), New York city, sent for one hundred Wheels for her union a few weeks ago; she has secured the filling of fifty Wheels, for which $60 has been received, and she promises the other half very soon. Beside having the name of the union placed upon the New York tablet in Willard Hall, all persons filling Wheels received a premium. For instance, ten Temple souvenir teaspoons are among the premiums returned for the filling of the above fifty Wheels. From this our friends can see that it costs money and requires some capital to work our end of the Wheel; up to date we have sent out 30,000 Wheels, and have had returns from about 2,500. The success of the enterprise is assured, but it cripples us greatly just now, when we have been at so much expense to inaugurate the plan, to have the returns come in so slowly. We beg all who hold Wheels to have them filled at once and send them without delay. If you are too busy with spring housecleaning, let the children take your Wheels and have them filled.

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The girls in the composing room of the W. T. P. A. have all taken Wheels to fill. The first one returned is from Miss Kate Lewis, with a request for another. Mrs. A. E. Pratt, who is in charge of THE UNION SIGNAL composing room, and has faithfully filled this position for many years, writes: "I send another Wheel from one of our girls; more will follow soon. We are all anxious Marshall Field shall pay his $25,000. Please send another Wheel." An old Crusader from Philadelphia, Mrs. R. G. Chandler, now on a visit to her son among the beautiful mountains of Georgia, sends $5 to the Temple, and incloses stamps for three Wheels. She writes: "I see such a field here for temperance work. I am informed that almost every man, woman and child in this beautiful valley use tobacco and rum." "I came here this spring to the foot of Mount Nebo," writes Mrs. Anna Angier, Starr, Utah. "My husband is here with an irrigation company. I am the only woman, surrounded by ungodly men. The thought came, Must I lay down the temperance work? What can I do situated as I am? Something said, Why not send and get a Wheel? I sent for two; got one filled and sent it the first of the week; the other one is now full—will send it to-morrow. It seems to me if our women only looked at it in the right light and went to work, we could pay for the Temple this year. It is the grandest monument to the faith and ability of women the world has ever seen. The Mormon Temple at Salt Lake City is admired by tourists the world over, and it does not compare with ours. The former was built by making the people pay a tithe, and Solomon's Temple had the power of a great and mighty king back of it, but ours is built with offerings of love for fallen humanity. When I think it is open every day in the year for prayer and praise, I wish we might have such a place in every city." Mrs. M. G. Smith, Springfield, Mass., writes: "With this I mail four Wheels, filled. Please send the souvenir teaspoon as premium. My friends seem so willing that I think I can fill another Wheel if you will send it to me." We give the above extract from letters to show what some of our white-ribboners are doing for the Temple. If all were as faithful, we could pay for it this year, as Mrs. Angier has said.

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Two hundred dollars was received this week from a noble white-ribboner in Ohio who does not wish her name mentioned. Mrs. Sarah C. Moore, St. Paris, Ohio, sends $7.50, which completes the hundred dollar pledge for Champaign county. Mrs. Moore writes: "I think our women will take to the Temple Wheel with a great deal of interest; it is certainly a very easy way of raising money." Mrs. Mary Demaray sends $10 for the Canton, Minn., W. C. T. U. The union pledged to raise a Baby Band, but only succeeded in getting fifty names. Miss Olive Stevens sends $5 on the Rollo, Minn., W. C. T. U. pledge. Mrs. Harriss sends $25 on the $100 pledge of the Mexia, Texas, W. C. T. U.

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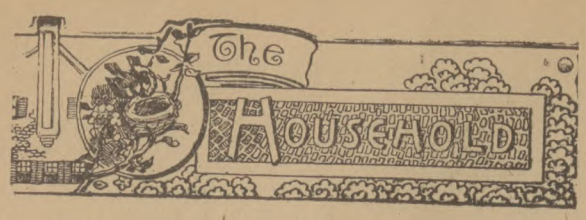
All orders for Temple Wheels and mite-boxes and everything pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send two cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1111, The Temple, Chicago.




## NOT BY ACCIDENT.

Thou cam'st not to thy place by accident,
It is the very place God meant for thee;
And shouldst thou there small scope for action see,
Do not for this give room to discontent;
Nor let the time thou owest to God be spent
In idly dreaming how thou mightest be,
In what concern thy spiritual life, more free
From outward hindrance or impediment;
For presently this hindrance thou shalt find,
That without which all goodness were a task
So slight, that virtue never could grow strong.

—*Archbishop Trench.*

## A BIT OF MAY-DAY BRAVERY.

BY MARTHA YOUNG.

In all the street of the bustling city of smoke, grime and factories, there was only one sign of May-day: a basket of hawthorn blossoms hung out of a window high up in a tenement house.

A fortnight ago Kate had come to the city. When she found herself wrapped in the ceaseless noise of the great town she had felt just as she had on that afternoon of red sunset when she had plunged into the hustling waves of Black Falls creek, just above the rapids, to save her little brother from drowning. The whirr and dash of waters had deafened and bewildered her then, but she had kept her wits enough about her to hold her head above water, and to repeat again and again to her own heart: "I must save him! I must save my brother!" And she had saved him. Just so on the night that she had reached the city had the waves of human life seemed to buffet and almost to bewilder her.

Mehitable Barrow, her school-mate at the little mountain school, had persuaded her to come to the city.

"Kate," Mehitable had cried, as soon as she had her off the car, "you don't know what a piece of luck for you! Forty dollars a month, for it is expected to be a new feature. Just mixing drinks and juleps and that sort of thing, for a brand new hotel. You are so steady, a place like that wouldn't hurt you. I said you could fix juleps all day and never touch a drop; couldn't you? And you look that fresh and rosy like a mountain camelia, that you'll make all the men think of real old-time moonshiners' stills up on the mountain."

As they walked rapidly along the streets Kate was dazed with the sights and lights and the bustle and noise all about her, but she kept her wits enough to keep repeating to her heart: "I can't do it. I can't do it. I can't go help folks to drown 'emselves in ruin. I've seen enough of that with the moonshine whisky on the mountain."

"Hetty," she said at last aloud, interrupting Hetty's story of what forty dollars a month would buy, "Hetty, I can't do that! I can't!"

"You are throwing a good chance away. It's just good money gone. Somebody 'll take the place, and do the work. It's just loss for you. That's all."

And this was what Kate had had to hear day after day of all the time she had been in the town. She had been trying all the while to get work, no matter how hard or how humble, only not the one place that was offered.

"You can't expect to pick and choose, 'specially in these hard times that have come. I got you a place like I promised I would and you won't take it," Hetty reiterated daily. "You are just afraid to take the risk, you are afraid to do what's new, what hasn't been done before."

With high courage Kate had turned her back to the weather-beaten cabin home on the spur of Lookout. Hetty Barrow had talked at the Jones' quilting-bee last harvest of factory work, of living out, of clerking; she had said then: "Come, Kate, I'll board you cheap till you get work."

Kate had come, brought hither by the hoarded coins of many a hard day's work at the sewing machine, or labor in the field among the harvesters. That little hoard was almost gone. Hetty had shown plainly enough this morning that her welcome also was well-nigh exhausted. Kate felt, too, that the little sums she had given Hetty from her small store had been insufficient for her keep. If dependence on her own kin had been hard to bear, how much more bitter to her was this. She had been courageous enough as she had started city-ward. She had told Aunt Mercy and Uncle Si that she would run up to the farm before long to get her little brother; she had said, too, that she hoped to be able soon to repay to them something of their kindness and care for her. Her courage was all gone now.

Hetty had put on her bonnet and shawl with a jerk and had started out for a day of hard jobs. "Anyhow, Kate," she had said, sharply, "you can mind the child."

Kate longed for the old home to-day, for the wide views, hazy and blue in the distances, with nearer slopes, gray faintly shadowed with coming greenness in the early spring. Looking out of the window at the stretch of tall tenement houses she longed for the "rare blue hills," for sight of the warm nooks where flowers for many May day garlands grew.

She longed for the homely warm interior of the old log cabin. So deep was her dream of home that the red glow of that stormy afternoon when she had rescued her little brother seemed to be all about her.

Little Joe Barrow trotted hither and thither in their poor room, solemnly engaged in some games whose purport and enjoyment only he could fathom and find.

It had been chilly enough in that bare room five stories up, but now, to Kate, so wrapped in musings of her old home, all coldness seemed suddenly thawed out of the morning. She felt delicious warmth rush all over her as she had on that afternoon so long ago, when the home-folks had crowded her and her little brother close to the ruddy logs in the old stone chimney; her heart warmed up at remembrance of Uncle Si's hearty voice praising her for the rescue and calling her: "Brave Kate! Brave Kate!" Was it possible she was grown such a coward now that she feared to face another day's search for work?

No, she would make one more effort, if only Hetty would be a little more kind, would bear with her a little longer, would not talk any more of the place she could not take.

She was sharply awakened from her reverie by little Joe's crying out, "'Ook, Kate, 'ook, Kate!"

Starting from her crouching position on the floor, Kate looked this way and that, and cried out in horror. From the windows below her rolled volumes of smoke. Snatching Joe in her arms she rushed to the door of their little room. All beneath her was a sea of flame. A whole floor on fire below her, and she imprisoned five stories above the earth. Holding the child tightly in her arms, she ran to the window. The street was filled with excited people.

Out of the lower stories down which the fire had not yet surged poured a mass of frightened inmates. The house was swept of people in a minute. In the whole honeycomb of building only two human beings were left, Kate and the child.

A great cry went up from the crowd below as one and another pointed to where Kate's pale, pain-drawn face shone out from the clouds of smoke. Little Joe clung to her. Like a picture of Madonna and child, with souls filled with prophecy of the great anguish to come looked the two figures in the lofty window.

After the first inarticulate cry of horror that went up from the crowd came clear calls from one to another: "Save them! Can no one save them?"

"The whole fourth floor is a sea of flame," was the reply that fell like lead on the hearts of the people.

"She must throw the child down," cried a loud voice.

"No! No!" cried a hundred.

"She is suffocating. She must throw the child, or they both will be lost."

Through the terrible asphyxia that was devouring her senses Kate heard the clear command, and gathered the child in her arms to obey the voice.

On the instant a woman's wild shriek rent the noise of the crowd below. Frantically pushing aside the crowd, crying aloud in her agony, rushed Hetty Barrow.

She heard the man's command.

She saw Kate's motion to obey.

"No!" she shrieked. "Hold the child! Do not dash him to certain death. Hold the child!"

Red swords of flame flashed through the smoke clouds and darted their bright blades nearer to Kate and Joe.

"Throw the child! It is the only chance of life!" cried the voice below.

The crowd seeing that instant death from the flames would be the price of a moment's hesitation, took up now the cry of, "Throw the child."

"I have faced death a hundred times," murmured an old soldier in the crowd; "I have done many a deed that was called brave, but never have I seen a time when I could be brave enough to take the one chance in a thousand by throwing the child."

"But it is the only chance."

"I'd be coward enough to take certain death, but not the chance of that throw and that leap," declared the old soldier.

"Throw the child! *Now!*" commanded the clear voice.

"Throw the child," went up from a hundred throats.

But from the mother's heart and lips went up the cry: "No! No! Hold the child!"

Kate took one look at the dizzy distance. One glance at the sweep of red flame now close upon her, then gathering Joe away from her neck where he clung, she leaned far out of the window and dropped the tender weight of life from her arms.

Sick with terror for his fate she closed her eyes. All through the smoke-clouds gleamed the child's yellow hair, like the flash of a falling star. Silence like the silence of a dead world lay in the street below.

A second's space and a great cry rent the air: "Saved!"

In an instant the mother had snatched her boy to her arms. Then all eyes turned to the window where Kate leaned far out. At the great cry of joy she had opened her eyes and she saw that her brave decision had had life-saving for its reward. Lurid blazes almost laid hold on her. She was almost too stifled to realize that chance of life was slipping from her swiftly, when she was waked to sudden sense by the same commanding voice: "Jump from the window! Jump, now!"

Gathering up all energy left her, she leaped out over the thickening smoke-clouds. Behind her on the instant rushed the ruddy flames. The bravest, readiest men in all the crowd had, as by one of those inspirations that come to the truly brave, drawn close together as she made the saving leap. This way and that they leaned with arms of all uplifted, following with straining eyes and swaying forms her fall. They caught her high on their lifted arms. Swaying this way and that they lowered her gently. She lived.

The air rang with joyful acclaim. Now again may she justly be called "Brave Kate!"

Hetty Barrow, with Joe's head on her shoulder, looked into Kate's eyes with a wealth of unspoken, unspeakable gratitude in her look. No more fear of unkindness there for Kate. No more calling her a coward, afraid to do something new, something that hadn't been done before. Hetty's wealth of gratitude for priceless courage would sweeten Kate's search for work now. As they walked up the pavement together, some lightsome spring breeze loosened a hawthorn flower from the basket Kate had noted that morning. The fluttering harbinger of sweeter, warmer days to come fell on Kate's shoulder to be grasped by her eager hands. To the mountain girl it was like a breath from home, bidding her to be courageous and patient, and success comes always to those who hold to courage, to patience, to right.

*Greensborough, Ala.*

## "THAT BOY."

President Weston says, in one of his matchless sermons—the quotation made from memory is tamely done—that to the child in early years the father occupies the position of God; the boy comes to the father for everything, confidently asking impossibilities; asking with all simplicity and perfect trust for gifts that would impoverish an emperor; looking to his father for daily food, raiment, protection; fearing no harm while he holds his father's hand; accepting as truth every statement made by him; in all respects bearing himself toward his father in trust, confidence, loyalty, reverence, as we try to stand in our relation to God.

The father does not assume this attitude. The boy makes of him this ideal. Is the man, knowing his poor acquirements, his narrow limitations, his faulty character and imperfect life, to foster this ideal? There comes a day when the child, wise or foolish, knows his own father. Let the man, then, be honest with his boy. Let the boy understand that his father has not forgotten the days of his own youth. Let the boy feel that his father wants to be his close companion and friend as well as his counselor and guardian.

Don't be a hypocrite before your boy. When he believes you to be infallible don't encourage the belief. Take him into your life as you desire to be taken into his. Don't tell him that when you were a boy you never gave your parents a moment's uneasiness; were never cross to your little sister; never disobeyed your teacher; were never cruel to dumb animals, and always kept the Golden Rule. Be honest with him above all things. Don't be too dignified with him. The more he loves you, the more he lives in your arms, the more he plays with you and the less he fears you, the more profoundly will he respect you. Pity the man, who, in order to secure and retain proper respect from his children, has to wear at all times an uncomfortable veneer of artificial dignity.

You want him to be a man—it doesn't make so much difference whether he is a "gentleman," so called, or not. But a man is a man the world over. Your boy shall be a man, and the model of his life you will help him to find in the manhood of the New Testament. Meekness of spirit, noble aspirations, a merciful disposition, gentleness, purity of heart, cleanliness of thought, chastity, right conduct, moderation in speech, generosity, magnanimity, forgiveness of wrongs, modesty, loyalty to duty, charity in judgment, practical wisdom—all these he will find in the Sermon on the Mount. All the cardinal principles, the sure foundations upon which the pure, true manhood is builded, he will find in the teachings and the model of the New Testament. There is no other standard, no other model of faultless manhood.—*Before He Is Twenty.*

## ARTHUR.

BY LILLIAN L. TROTT.

"Teacher, quick! Arthur—Eddie—on Bradley—hurry! He's killing 'im!"

Susie reached her first with the halting news, and the breathless boys could only tumble up the steps and into the schoolroom, as Miss Norton directed them by a glance. Without stopping to carry her bell inside she ran to the rear of the house, in the direction of the hill called "Bradley." A few steps and she met Arthur, for even the luxury of a fight could not induce this most obedient of boys to ignore the call of his teacher's bell. Farther on, with a step less prompt, came Eddie, his face and hands spattered with tears and blood.

"How did it happen?" she asked. He was not much hurt, bodily, but his sense of equality—of muscle—was severely ruffled.

"Arthur—Bradley—nose bleeds—kicked me!" His tale of woe was almost as lucid as the stammering Susie's.

"You've been fighting, you mean," severely. Miss Norton did not allow her scholars to fight, but Eddie was of "the big room," and thence her authority could not reach.

She went back to her charge. A moment later Miss Haleigh emerged from the "big room," leading Eddie to the pump. Miss Norton found Arthur engrossed with his history, looking, and no doubt feeling, as though American battles were the most important that ever were fought. The dark looks from every side were thrown at him for naught. He saw them not nor heeded. But they told Miss Norton that the sympathy of the school was with the vanquished Eddie, though he ranked with the pupils of the higher room, and Arthur had always been hero of this.

It was a country village, boasting a school of two departments, Miss Norton presiding over the lower, her scholars passing thence as soon as they could meet the requirements of the next.

Four o'clock, and as they marched out she requested Arthur to remain behind his fellows. He returned to his seat and waited, such remarks as "He'll ketch it!" "Hope he will." "Serve him right!" coming to him from boys and girls who but this morning were just as hearty in their comradeship.

"How did it happen?"

"I hit him in the nose," he said, looking at her without appeal and without apology.

"Whose fault was it?"

"Mine," as unhesitatingly as before.

"You weren't here at the beginning of the year when I forbade fighting?"

"No; but I understood. There hasn't been a fight before since you've been here."

"And you haven't broken a rule before. Did you forget?"

"No'm."

"Then why did you do it? Tell me all about it."

"Well, I was mad, mostly."

Miss Norton took one brown fist in her hand. "You might have killed him with these hard knuckles,—because you were mad. That moment's fury you couldn't undo in a lifetime."

An expression, half incredulous, half frightened, crossed his features. Then he pushed up the sleeve and examined the arm, meditatively.

"I could," he said, reflectively: "his muscle is flabby," with a hint of scorn in his voice. Neither spoke for a long time, Miss Norton wondering how to touch his dormant conscience, Arthur evidently pondering his chances of becoming a criminal. He broke the stillness in a tone of relief he did not try to conceal, "You saved me from that, though,—ringing the bell on time, sharp."

"What are those strong arms for?" his teacher asked him.

"I'm just the same's the only boy; Craige's no use. Then there's Floss 'n' Mame. 'N' mother can't wash forever. I work out. That's why I ain't here regular."

There was another blank. The girl's memory came to her in time to smother a question. The father of Arthur was a ne'er-do-weal.

"Yes, your hands were given you to work for those who can't work for themselves, not to hurt the weak. You would think the boy a coward who would strike your weakly brother."

Arthur gave her a quizzical glance. "Before you came," he said, "the big school was always picking on us little ones. We had to fight or run. Miss Haleigh never interfered, and our teacher had no control over the big school. You stopped it by telling us you would have no fights, with big or little. So our school keeps out of the way of the other, and so keeps out of fights—"

"But you did not?"

"I wouldn't run! 'N' if I'd got beat I wouldn't 've cried."

"But, Arthur, can't you see? It is just as contemptible to hurt a big boy as a little one, if he is weaker."

"I didn't know he was weak till I tried him."

She was silenced. What could she say? Unwittingly, he helped her: "One thing I was wrong about, fighting when you told us not to."

"You say you did not forget?"

"Some o' th' fellers sung out, 'You'll ketch it if teacher finds it out.' But I thought if I had to take a licking anyway I'd rather take it from you than him."

Miss Norton laughed now, but Arthur was in earnest. "I promise you I won't fight him again; I won't get the chance," grimly.

"He is from the Orphans' Home, isn't he?" she asked. "I saw a cigar in his mouth the other day."

Arthur flushed. "I smoke sometimes," he said.

Miss Norton knew it, but she only said, "I'm sorry."

"Eddie can't remember when he learnt," he went on. "He says he hankered for it when he was in the Home. I wonder if that is what makes his muscles 'flabby'?" Arthur gazed again at his own brawny wrists. "I haven't been using it long."

"No. Your cheek is as hard," passing her hand over it, "and your color as firm! And you are taller and broader and sturdier looking than Eddie, though a good two years younger. And you haven't that wizzled, shriveled, old-man look of his."

"Is that what makes him look so!" There was a note of awe in his tone.

"I suppose he's so wedded to the habit that he couldn't break away if he tried," she suggested. "You know such things do get so strong a hold that there's no conquering them." By the sudden straightening of his figure and the brightening of his eye she knew she had chosen the right word, "conquering."

"It'll never get any such a hold on me," he resolved, firmly; "I hate to be conquered!"

"Eddie's native town is the same as mine," his teacher continued, ignoring his reference to himself. "He is worse than fatherless. Old people say that when Mr. Hanson was a boy there was not a more promising youth in the place. But he fell among 'wild' companions and adopted their vicious ways. Have you ever noticed how much a boy looks and talks and walks like his father? Eddie is a small edition of Mr. Hanson, figure, face, voice, are all like his father's, and he has the same weak inability to resist anybody or anything that is determined to conquer him."

Between the beatings of his heart Arthur faltered, "Why don't some one tell him?"

"Grown people by the score befriended him even before the charitable institution found a home for him here. But you know that is not as though a boy talked with him."

"I will!" he sprang up eagerly, then recollected himself and cowered back ashamed, all the bright color dying out of his face. "I forgot; I'm 'sbad's he is," when excited Arthur always ran his words together, "'n he knows it. He knows 't I smoke 'n' fight."

*Perry, Me.*

(*Concluded next week.*)

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

421.

HEADS AND TAILS.

[*Example.*
Behead me, and I'm a "goodie" children love;
Curtail me, and I shine in heaven above;
Complete, and now how suddenly I move.
*Answer.*—Start—tart—star.]

Behead me, and I'm no longer green;
Curtail me, and tenacity is seen;
Complete, my pain is very swift and keen.

Behead me, and a cultured grove you'll see;
Curtail me, and I'm made out of a tree;
Complete, I'll set the fire-fiend free.

Behead me, and I curve above your head;
Curtail me, and have a foreign coin instead;
Complete, my blustering breezes sailors dread.

S. A. J.

422.

CROSSWORD ENIGMA.

In read, not in write,
In queen, not in knight,
In noise, not in still,
In fountain, not in rill,
In jewel, not in ring,
In anthem, not in sing,
In new, not in old,
In tell, not in told.
My whole is a good temperance woman.

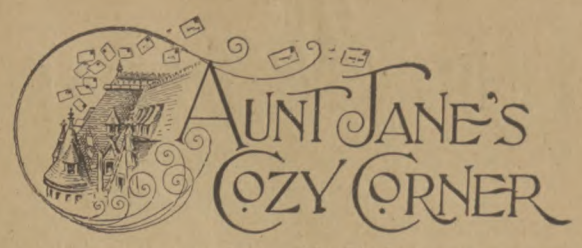
L. RAE BRYANT.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED APRIL 11.

413. Delight. Pleasure. Welfare. Trust.
414. Easter.

Correct answers: Norman Clayton; Pearl Black; Marion Irwin.




DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Sitting behind me on a suburban train the other morning were two gentlemen evidently Grand Army veterans, who were discussing the arrangements for Decoration Day. Some of their conversation caught my attention.

"And," said one, "we must have the new Liberty Bell. Just think how glorious it will be to have it ring forty-seven times, once for each state in the Union. It will be a great expense but we must have it." "Where is it now?" asked the other. "Oh, down on the South side in Chicago, stored away," was the reply.

As their conversation went on my mind reverted to the big canvas covered truck which I had recently missed from its former location on the Lake Front park, near Battery D, where it had stood all winter, its precious cargo tucked safely in from storm and wind. Then I thought of the last time I saw the beautiful bell as it glistened in the sunshine and crowds directed by policemen were slowly walking around the new truck commenting and admiring.

Perhaps Cozy Cornerers would like to hear about this remarkable bell carriage which was the gift of Terre Haute, Ind., people. It was made by skilled workmen who donated their labor. The solid wheels are of polished oak and rock elm and the hubs are made from the overflow metal from the bell. The caps on two of the wheels are of silver with the heads of Washington and Lincoln surrounded by thirteen stars. The other two caps have the names of the donors of the material and the workmen who fashioned the handsome carriage. Altogether this was quite the thing for the new Liberty Bell to be rolled about on, you will agree.

Next week I'll have something further to say about this bell and the arrangements for it. I have taken it for granted that Cozy Cornerers know all about the great bell and how it came to be. What! some haven't heard? Then look in next week's Cozy Corner.

Affectionately,

*Aunt Jane*

NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

I belong to the W. C. T. U. and also to the Junior League. I spoke a piece at the memorial service of Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap entitled, "The Ribbon White." Our family consists of six. We are all Prohibitionists. Last fall my aunt and I took a trip up the Hudson River. We had a delightful time. I should have liked very much to have visited "Eagle Nest," Miss Willard's home. I have been to Ocean Grove camp-meeting and also to New York city. LILLIE ALBERTSON.

*Hope, N. J.*

You are quite a traveler, little niece. Do you show your colors everywhere you go?

There are no saloons in our town, but I am glad to say there is one church and a W. C. T. U. of which mamma is a member. A temperance girl, AMY ELLIOTT.

*Sheridan, N. Y.*

The last part of Amy's sentence accounts for the first, doesn't it, Cozy Cornerers?

My mother offered a pair of canary birds and a cage to the one bringing the most over ten boy members in our L. T. L. in a given time. It has brought in about thirty already. We have about forty or fifty members in all.

*Aurora, Ill.* LEIGH SMITH.

Now won't the boy or girl who received the birds write and tell us about it?

Mamma is a W. C. T. U. member and she and I take THE UNION SIGNAL (it comes in my name), and I have been an interested reader of the Cozy Corner and would like to join it. My brother Frank, aged sixteen, and myself signed the pledge and joined the L. T. L. Papa is a Prohibitionist and honorary member of the W. C. T. U. We heard Mrs. Frye, our state superintendent of W. C. T. U., lecture in our Methodist church and she is a fine speaker. I am very glad to say Byron has no saloons and I truly hope it never will have. FLOY GILBERT.

*Byron, Minn.*

I am sure it never will if there are many more families as straight on the side of the right as yours, Floy.

I would like to join the Cozy Corner. I belong to the Westerly L. T. L. My mother is superintendent. We are not quite six months old and we have 188 scholars. I want to grow up to be a Prohibition man. I am only ten years old but I am going to do all I can for temperance.

*Westerly, R. I.* CHARLIE LINDLEY.

One hundred and eighty-eight members in six months! What Legion can beat that record?

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Quicken me, O Lord, for thy name's sake: for thy righteousness' sake, bring my soul out of trouble.—Ps. 143:11.

## THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

The special Flower Mission number of THE UNION SIGNAL will be issued May 23. It will have a dainty cover, designed by our special artist; will contain a sketch of the life of Jennie Casseday, the originator of flower mission work, and the first National superintendent of this department; a program, contributed articles, editorials, and other helps for the appropriate observance of June 9, one of the most prominent red-letter days in the W. C. T. U. calendar.

We would urge local unions to "celebrate" Flower Mission Day, wherever practicable, by holding a mass-meeting. It is an opportunity none should let slip of presenting to the public one of the most "taking" departments of W. C. T. U. work. Our Flower Mission number, together with *The Young Crusader* supplement, will furnish abundant material for an evening's entertainment and instruction. This is an occasion, too, upon which the Y's will naturally come to the front as "promoters."

And let it not be forgotten that a public meeting of this kind is a splendid time for the distribution of temperance literature, especially leaflets along the line of W. C. T. U. effort.

* * *

As there are frequently several unions in the same town, it is important to give the name of the retiring superintendent, so that the list of representatives may be kept absolutely correct. If you fail to receive your credentials, please ask yourself if you sent the name of state as well as town. We have no way of discovering, for instance, whether Springfield is the one in Illinois, Ohio or Massachusetts, unless you designate it in your letters. It is better to be *too* explicit than to omit any necessary details.

* * *

It goes without saying that all L. T. L's will observe Flower Mission Day, June 9, and that they will want to use the program arranged by Miss Ada M. Melville, editor of *The Young Crusader*. It is issued as a supplement to that paper, and is now ready. It will furnish a delightful evening's entertainment for young and old, for an exercise in which the children are the performers is always enjoyed by the grown-ups. The program is in two parts; the first is a "meeting held by the flowers"—flowers being represented by seventeen children in appropriate costume. The second part consists of a recitation exercise by the flower-children, a Responsive Scripture Reading, and Rhymes for Recitation—the whole program being altogether charming. The supplement contains also "Further Suggestions for the Observance of Flower Mission Day."

It is none too soon to "begin to commence" definite arrangements for June 9, and as there is sure to be a large demand for these programs, unions would do well to send in their orders early.

Price of Program Supplement without *Young Crusader:* 100, 65 cents; 500, $2.75; 1,000, $5. *Young Crusader* and Program Supplement: 100, $1; 500, $4.75; 1,000, $9.

CAROLINE F. GROW, *Bus. Mgr.*

## GRADUATING EXERCISES AT THE TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL.

On Monday evening, April 22, the roomy parlors of the National Temperance Hospital, 1619 Diversey Ave., were filled to their utmost capacity, the hall and stairway accommodating the overflow of guests who had gathered to witness the annual graduating exercises of nurses from the training school department. Mrs. Matilda E. Kline, president of the hospital board, was "master of ceremonies." Promptly at eight o'clock nine nurses arrayed in their attractive official uniform—blue and white "stripes," snowy aprons and caps—filed into their places. Four of these were graduates.

As we sat waiting for the exercises to begin, we thought of the significance of the event; a well equipped hospital, whose watchword is, "no alcohol in medicine," standing in the heart of great Chicago; its upper chambers filled with those upon whom sickness has laid her heavy hand and who are recovering without that once universal "cure-all"; while in the guest rooms were assembled men and women, who by their simple presence gave an amen to the principle of non-alcoholic treatment; leading doctors of both schools, who not only indorse but practice this good method; and young women in their days of their bloom about to seal their adherence to the work of caring for the sick, without the help of that poison which more than any other is cursing the earth.

Dr. Sarah Hackett Stevenson, the leading woman physician of Chicago, president of the regular staff of physicians, was the chosen speaker of the evening. She began her address to the class by referring to her attitude toward the principle on which the hospital is founded, previous to the acceptance of her present position therein. She said in substance: "I had always supposed I was a temperance woman. I never used alcohol myself and never gave it, except in dire necessity. I had always been opposed to its administration in chronic cases, but felt free to give it in acute cases when the patient was bordering on a state of collapse. When I came here I had a case which I thought called for the use of brandy and I asked for it. Of course, it was not forthcoming and it was only after I had repeated my request of the nurse in attendance for the third time that I fully realized that I could not use it at all in this institution. I have now learned, however, how thoroughly we can meet exigencies of all kinds without the use of alcohol in any form and that we have at our command remedies that are better. I find that the use of coffee and tea and alcoholic drinks create in the system such a condition that when alcohol is administered to the patient the system fails to respond. Carbonate of ammonia dissolved in milk I find to be an efficient substitute. Thus I may say to-night I am indebted to the National Temperance Hospital for a new view of therapeutics, and in accepting this position on its staff I have received fully as much as I have given."

Dr. Stevenson then proceeded to bear witness to the efficiency of the members of the class before her, speaking from her own standpoint of twenty years' medical experience, during which she has had rare opportunity of studying a nurse's necessary qualifications, her position, responsibilities and duties. "They are as thoroughly perfect as any nurses of which I had any knowledge, and are in themselves a tribute to the domestic management of the hospital, as well as to its training school department." Dr. Stevenson also embodied in her most pointed address a word concerning the necessity for perfect domestic arrangement and service in every such institution, as doctors and nurses more than any other class of people require pure diet and bright, wholesome surroundings, all of which, she stated, were embodied in the administration of the domestic side of life in the National Temperance Hospital.

Dr. John R. Boynton, one of Chicago's leading physicians, and president of the homeopathic staff, presented the diplomas in a short and pithy address. In his opening tribute to the nurses and their cheering presence in the sick room, he said: "And they have something to make them happy in that they do not administer that poison, that abominable, God-cursed engine of death—alcohol. I regard this," continued Dr. Boynton, "as the finest hospital, all told, in the country. Regulars and homeopaths never quarrel here, and I think we are setting an example for our brothers the world around." He then presented the nurses with their well-earned diplomas, giving them words of commendation and encouragement.

Books especially adapted to their calling and flowers "to give the finishing touch" were presented by several patients and directors, including Mrs. L. H. Plumb and Mrs. M. M. Hobbs, to the graduates, and the very acceptable program was further brightened by music, recitations and refreshments.

What could be more significant than this happy occasion of the ultimate banishment of the rightly-called "engine of death." From almost universal customs of wine drinking to the almost equally universal abolishment of private sideboards the reform has swept, and is now carrying in its course the wine and brandy bottle from the physician's medicine chest and obliterating their name from prescriptions, until we may see representatives of the two leading schools of medicine clasp hands in this common cause under a roof erected to protect the sick and suffering from the bite of the serpent.

## ALONG THE LINE.

On page 2 of this issue appears the first of a series of articles on "Reform Progress for the First Third of 1895," from the pen of our valued contributor, Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts. From his vantage ground, the National Bureau of Reforms, Mr. Crafts is in a position to look over the whole battlefield, to note the lines of march and to report the movements of the different divisions of the grand army of reform for the benefit of any branch thereof. He has long ago discerned the "Fraternity of Reforms," as our readers know, and the series of articles now begun is the result of an exhaustive survey of the entire ground of necessarily corelative reforms, and will be found a valuable contribution to current history.

It is highly important that all reformers should know where they stand. Such knowledge reveals both our strength and our weakness; it both encourages and spurs on to redoubled effort. And the facts which Mr. Crafts has "crystallized and classified into orderly history" for our benefit can not fail to be both encouraging and stimulating to white-ribboners.

The first article gives a review of Ballot Reform, Civil Service Reform, the Catholic question, and Charity Reform. The three following will treat of Divorce, Impurity and Mormonism, the Anti-Gambling Crusade, Immigration Reform, Law and Order, Labor Reform, the Liquor Problem, Municipal Reform, Newspaper Reform, Prison Reform, Peace and Arbitration, Sabbath Reform, and Woman Suffrage.

Pessimism we believe to be largely the result of ignorance. If the people could know more of the operation of the forces of good—forces which work "without haste and without rest"—present and future would take on brighter hues and the increase in the world of the volume of faith would wonderfully accelerate the coming of the better day. The added light, while revealing evil, would also reveal a way to overcome evil. If our daily newspapers were to "change about front" and emphasize the good news, the clean, wholesome news—news in the line of human progress—instead of the bad news, the impure, and the horrible, what a tremendous obstacle would be removed from the path of human evolution.

The atmosphere to-day is full of reforms—in nebulous state, many of them in the popular thought, but certain, sooner or later, to solidify and take substantial form as foundations upon which to reconstruct a "new earth." There are good citizens in plenty who desire to see these various reforms brought about; some being more interested in one kind, some in another, but, as Mr. Crafts intimates, the mass of them are not interested enough, they do not care enough about any reform to give it more than a passing attention. They express verbal approbation of the efforts of reformers along different lines, but they stop there. If every man and woman who are "for" any particular reform would give it active instead of passive support, the evil it seeks to overcome would soon be swept from the face of the earth.

Is it asked why reform progress is not more rapid? It is the "good citizen," man or woman, who forgets that there are sins of omission quite as unpardonable as those of commission, that is responsible for this "slow" pace.

Considering the apathy or cowardice of the many whom one would naturally expect to find "hasting to the fore" in the battle for God and humanity, the victories of the reform forces are truly wonderful. The noble army of reformers, though small in numbers, is causing no little fear and consternation in the ranks of the enemy, and if Mr. Crafts' "review" happens to catch the eye of any of them it certainly will not tend to make them less subtle and watchful.

## A BROAD FIELD OF INQUIRY.

The following editorial in the *Journal* of the American Medical Association, under the above heading, will give encouragement to the earnest white-ribboners and Prohibitionists who have long waited for an "arousement" in the medical ranks on the subject of total abstinence.

"Some months ago two leading teachers of the faculty of the medical college at ——— refused to sign the diplomas of four medical students, because they were known to be beer drinkers, and had been intoxicated during the lecture term. They had passed all the examinations with credit, and fulfilled all other requirements, and two of them had been cautioned by a professor in regard to drinking, the previous year. The majority of the faculty were disposed to grant them diplomas, on their promises of change, and by signing the pledge. The minority refused stoutly, and the matter was deferred. Recently,

this has become a serious question; some influential friends of two of these students demand a final decision by the faculty. Several exciting meetings have been held, and the authorities are almost equally divided. It is held that these students are still drinking, and will disgrace the college which grants them diplomas. On the other side the drinking is doubted, and the past drinking is affirmed to be only the reckless overflow of generous convivial spirits, that will subside when engaged in active life work.

"The defenders of the students refer to several members of the faculty who are moderate drinkers, and urge that these students should not suffer because of the narrow, fanatical views of persons whose habits differ. The battle is still going on, and it is needless to add that several good men are greatly excited over the issue of this case.

"In another part of the country the same questions recently came to public notice in this way: Two medical men appointed by the legislature on a very important medical commission, were rejected by the governor. The surprise and disappointment roused a bitter feeling which since the late election has brought out an explanation concerning the reasons for this rejection. The capability and respectability of these men were affirmed, but their habits of moderate and occasional intoxication were considered dangerous weaknesses, of which designing men might take advantage. The governor declared that as the report of this commission would decide very influential interests he was not willing to have any one whose judgment might be influenced by spirits.

"Still another bitter disappointment is made public in an Eastern college town. A young physician of superior talents who has been an assistant, and has been acting professor in an important chair that is vacant, finds himself put aside and another man placed above him. His superior endowments and training, with influential friends are ignored, and an inferior man given the honors. The usual wild protests and indignation bring out the reason that he is a wine drinker and has been seen intoxicated at the club. This opens up a bitter field of personalities and a newspaper war of letters.

"These incidents are significant of a change in public opinion, and a sharp tendency to make an issue of questions that would have been passed over in silence a few years ago. The capacity or incapacity of a moderate or excessive user of spirits attracts attention and is discussed seriously in cases where the question of brain vigor and health is involved. Business and practical men approach this question without any sentiment, and demand the facts sustained and confirmed by common experience The medical profession have a great duty here which they have much neglected. The disputed questions concerning alcohol are purely medical fields of study, and yet the profession has scarcely been heard as either pioneers, students or teachers along this line. In the place of scientific study, two great parties are battling each other; one of wild-eyed emotional reformers who denounce alcohol in every way, and the other party who support it and extol its value as a food, medicine, and beverage. The profession stand aloof—indifferent, or tacitly support either one side or the other. In reality, no topic in modern science is more vital and more intimately associated with disease and the sanitary interests of the community. The physician who is looking round for new fields of study and research will find vast undiscovered stretches of country awaiting the explorer along this line. The strangest and most significant fact of all is, that public opinion is far in advance of the physician in interest in this subject, and in some respects in knowledge concerning it."

## BOYS' BRIGADES.

The resolution on Boys' Brigades and military drills in public schools and colleges, referred to the General Officers at the National W. C. T. U. in Cleveland last November, resulted in the following statement:

"We would call attention first of all to the Annual Leaflet of 1894 (page 36), where the accepted definition of the objects of our department of Peace and International Arbitration may be found, which reads as follows:

"'This department aims to secure such training for children in home, Sunday-school, public school and Loyal Temperance Legion as will make them despise physical combat, and will lift them to a plane where the weapons are arguments, parliamentary usage and law; all of these having above them the "Sword of the Spirit," that weapon which is, above all others, worthy of reasonable and responsible beings.

"'The department also contemplates International Arbitration as the method that shall universally replace war, and in this interest literature will be circulated, public meetings addressed, petitions signed and coöperation with the Peace Societies of this and other nations sought.'

"It should be apparent that a society committed to the official declaration of such principles would be lying in the face of its own record if it should adopt resolutions favorable to the new military movement among our youth and young men.

"While we do not call in question the good intentions of those who favor such a movement, it would be as inconsistent for us to aid and abet in its development as it would be for the society called Friends, which we so strongly resemble in our principles and spirit, and which is so largely comprised in our membership. This statement is in itself a sufficient reply to all the arguments that may be urged against us. In the opinion of the general officers it is not necessary for us to antagonize those who are committed to the military movement; but it is our part to work more diligently than ever to strengthen and multiply the Loyal Temperance Legions which embody our concepts as to the best training of the young, namely, that they are committed to a triple pledge against the use of intoxicants, tobacco, and impure and profane words; and they are trained in such habits of thought as well as action as will make them pure patriots, practical Christians and active expert temperance workers.

"We believe this is the best use of such an amount of influence, time and money as we can give to the cause of the rising generation, and we call upon all good people to bear witness to the consistency of this course of action on our part and to the earnestness with which we are trying to build into the character of boys and girls, youths and maidens, those pure principles and habits which mean soldiership in His army who is the Prince of Peace."

## A REMARKABLE LITTLE WOMAN.

It is probable that among the fourteen hundred millions of people now living no one is more truly remarkable than little Helen Keller of Alabama. When eighteen months old she became blind and deaf and until within a few years was unable to utter articulate sounds. She is now fourteen years of age. Miss Sullivan, of Boston, Mass., her instructor, has spoken the magical words that have released this gifted girl from the great silence in which she dwelt so long. This earnest woman has devoted herself to Helen for seven years and has taught her to speak so that she can carry on conversation—her teacher telegraphing her, so to speak, by placing her fingers on the hand of the child and the child replying accurately. Helen is a beautiful girl, her face glowing with every pure and noble sentiment. A great man who had gazed upon it with much emotion said, "That is the only face I have ever seen or probably ever shall see whose expression combined perfect innocence with the light of intellect and the flame of genius."

At the World's Fair this child selected by means of touch the statues that pleased her, distinguishing the antique from the modern and those that expressed lofty ideas from the commonplace.

Recently in New York city, when some of the most noted literary people came to see her she repeated extracts from their works, and when they left, although the group was large, she was able by a touch of their hands to call each one by name. She reads readily from the raised letters of print for the blind and is especially fond of Tennyson. When asked what poem she liked best she answered, "I am very fond of the Princess, but I think, although it is very hard to say which I prefer, that the one I am most fond of is a very short one of only six lines," and lifting her face, filled with an exquisite purity she repeated:

"Flower in the crannied wall,
I pluck you out of the crannies;
Hold you there, root and all, in my hand,
Little flower; but if I could understand
What you are, root and all, and all in all,
I should know what God and man is."

## AN APPEAL TO THE CHURCHES.

The following letter has been addressed by Frances E. Willard to Christian ministers of all denominations:

Private letters which I have myself seen, from a number of American residents in Turkey, of unimpeachable character, have fully confirmed the worst reports of the recent massacre of Armenian Christians by the Turks and Kurds. This is only the climax of a systematic course of heart-sickening oppression and persecution extending over many years.

It is only under the pressure of aroused public opinion that governments take action. After the Bulgarian massacres, four hundred public meetings of protest were held in England. I would therefore earnestly urge that every Christian minister devote one Sunday evening meeting to a consideration of the situation of the Armenian Christians in Turkey, and that the meeting pass resolutions similar in their general tenor to those lately adopted by the Evangelical Alliance, urging our government to use its utmost influence with the European powers to make a repetition of such horrors impossible, and urging it also to take a firm stand in behalf of the endangered lives, liberty and property of American citizens in Turkey.

Any minister willing to preach on the subject can be supplied with documents and data, free of charge, by addressing Mrs. Isabel C. Barrows, 141 Franklin street, Boston, Mass. FRANCES E. WILLARD.

State and local W. C. T. U. papers please copy.

Mrs. Mary Davies, a widely known and popular English singer, who participated in the Grindelwald conference last year, adds the weight of her personal evidence to the well known fact of the evil of alcoholic stimulation. She says: "I am a great believer in temperance and consider stimulants injurious to the voice. Proper and sufficient food and a regular mode of life are absolutely necessary for singers, especially when they are young, and the voice is just developing."

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On the dome of the city hall in San Francisco is a winged figure of a woman typifying Progress and holding a torch. At night this lighted torch casts its rays from an eminence of three hundred feet, a veritable "light shining in a dark place," held by a woman's hand.

***

A very beautiful and graphic ideal of the commonplace domestic art, cooking, is that of Ruskin: "Cookery means the knowledge of Medea and of Circe and of Helen and of Rebekah and of the Queen of Sheba. It means the knowledge of all herbs and fruits and balms and spices, and of all that is healing and sweet in fields and groves and savory in meats. It means carefulness and inventiveness and willingness and readiness of appliance. It means the economy of your grandmothers and the science of the modern chemist; it means much testing and no wasting; it means English thoroughness and French art and Arabian hospitality; and, in fine, it means that you are to be perfectly and always, ladies—loaf-givers."

***

Comparing the two island nations, Great Britain and Japan, Mrs. Isabella Bird Bishop, the traveler, states the suggestive fact that Japan, in time of peace, spends twice as much upon the elementary schools as upon the navy, while Great Britain spends more than twice as much upon her navy as upon her elementary schools.

***

An amusing story is told anent Lord Wriothesly Russell, canon of Windsor, who became an abstainer late in life. In giving the reason for his conversion to teetotal ideas before a recent meeting, he assigned as the cause for his change that "for forty years as a parish clergyman, he had been trying to cure drunkards by getting them to indulge in moderation, but had never once succeeded." His amazement may be imagined when the next day he read in the newspaper that he himself had been trying "for forty years to drink in moderation, *but had never once succeeded!*"

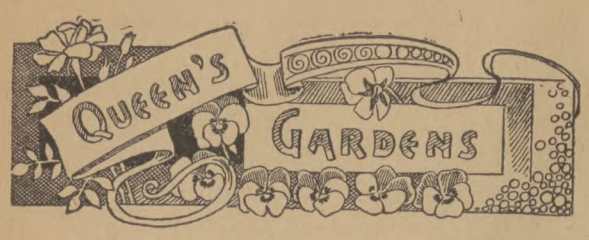
***

Just do a thing and don't talk about it. This is the great secret of success in all enterprises. Talk means discussion; discussion means irritation; irritation means opposition; and opposition means hindrance always, whether you are right or wrong.—*Sarah Grand.*

***

*Our* cause is marching on. We read good "signs of the times" in the "fad" (?) which has lately been taken up by newspapers and periodicals. A number of papers have given to the local W. C. T. U. or to the women of the town the privilege of contributing to and editing one issue, giving thereby an occasion for much legitimate merriment, but more than that, an opportunity to prove what women can do and, for once in her experience, room to tell what she has done without the cruel limitations of from "two hundred words" to one column! The St. Louis *Christian Advocate* met this "fad" with quiet dignity, and its Easter issue was a "woman's paper" in a very rare sense of the word. The cover page presents, clustered around a picture of the scene at the Lord's empty sepulchre on the day of His rising, the portraits of seventeen leaders of good women, among whom we recognize many of "our own,"—the text-word of the page being, "Last at the cross and first at the sepulchre." The three columns of the first page are filled with brief items, each respectively headed, "Woman in Prose," "Woman in Verse," "Woman in Fact." The leading article is by Lady Henry Somerset upon "Ministering," and is followed by no less than seventeen articles from the pens of women, all on appropriate themes. One article from a brother-in-law on "Christian Womanhood" in no wise breaks the harmony. We welcome every such mark of "favor," knowing it heralds the day when favor shall have grown to a fully acknowledged, gladly shared right.

On Duty.




## THE BEAUTY OF THE INNER LIFE.

BY HESTER M. POOLE.

That each one of us is dual is a commonly accepted truth. There is always an inner and an outer, a subjective and objective, a reality and its phenomenal expression. Our acquaintances are familiar only with the salient points of the latter, its mountain peaks as it were. They are ignorant of the table-lands, the smiling valleys, the blossoming gardens that lie nearer the real hearts of ourselves. Still less are they acquainted with our inner lives, with those sublime moments in which our souls seek communion with the Giver of all good, with the real man or woman, not the garment in which it is clad or the instrument through which it acts.

True it is that this organic instrument fails to wholly conceal that which gives it form and expression. In all the universe there is no such thing as a living lie. In some shape or manner the truth will find expression. It softens the rugged features, it molds the plastic clay into some likeness, however blurred and inelegant, of the true individuality.

Yet at best, how rough, how superficial, is the finest manifestations in comparison with the soul that inhabits it. The wisest, the sweetest, the noblest person who ever lived, struggled against his limitations and mourned over his incapacity to reach his lofty ideals. There it stood in the great beyond, beckoning him on, fair, pure and beautiful, yet perhaps his most intimate friend failed to comprehend how he longed to realize that grand image. It may be doubted if ever there breathed one so low and imbruted that some yearnings for a better expression, some longings for a higher life, stirred not uneasily at the dark center of his consciousness. Forever God dwells in the hearts of His children, and the strivings of the spirit are never quenched.

To the aspiring, the inner life is the only one, or, rather, it is the base of all the external. More sedulously ought it to be cultivated than any other thing. "As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he." That is, as his affections, the core of his inner life, vitalize and warm his intellect, so is the manner of man.

We are molded into the likeness of whatever we love, and love is life. Is that pure and unselfish? Then, in time, will we grow to the pattern set by our volition. It is our inner world that is real.

In every family there ought to be set apart an hour when each inmate could have time for self-communion and self-culture. I do not mean mere self-consciousness. But I do mean self-examination, the analyzation of governing motives and tendencies and the contemplation of ideal perfection: What do I love best? What are my aims in connection with my friends and humanity? Am I free from envy and jealousy, deceit and uncharitableness? Do I strive for a rounded development, for a judicial spirit? Do I seek to see the angel beneath the surface of even the least worthy? Do I forgive as I would be forgiven? Is the beautiful in character more precious to me than gold and gems or the admiration of my neighbors?

I mean also by the interior life an intimate acquaintance with and a culture of one's individuality, with that portion of ourselves which is allied to spiritual things, the fundamental stratum of being, the innermost. This it is which must be continually fed from the Father of all spirits. No matter what may be our work for humanity, here lie the springs of action and growth.

Hence the young should be early taught to have seasons of solitude and to love them. To live continually with others, no matter how dear, is to be constantly drawn away from that interior communion with the higher life that should day by day renew and refresh the spirit. Show me a person who shrinks from ever being alone and I will show you one who has no depth of character, no sacred chambers devoted to monitions of ineffable beauty and holiness.

That superficial existence that only seeks pleasure in social life, in the life of the senses, is to-day far too common. A craving for excitement, a feverish susceptibility to impressions, a desire to see something or go somewhere every day, kills all the springing flowers of the inner nature. To live within one's self seems then impossible. Life is "dull, stale, flat and unprofitable" without something new.

I do not mean that there ought to be a sharp dividing line between the objective and the subjective world. Life is a unit, but a unit having gradations. That which is urged is, that the kind of thoughts indulged in our profoundest moments, the affections that we cherish, inevitably fix individuality and mold character. It is in the silence and solitariness of the closet, when we stand face to face with the images created by our thoughts and wishes, that we are really at the judgment seat. There upon the walls of our chambers are fixed the models to which our actions conform.

Not in ceremony or form or ritual, however helpful these may be, but in utter solitude, when the latent faculties of the soul, closed to the outer world, awaken to spiritual monitions, are we in a condition to clearly see what we should do or leave undone. Here is the place to harmonize the human with the divine will, and to realize that spiritual joy that neither sorrow nor loss can disturb.

Here, too, is the realm of ineffable beauty. Then the jar, the fret, the fever of our imperfect earthly existence are hushed, and we respire an atmosphere of peace and rest. In a condition of receptivity, the soul attracts that harmony that is another name for happiness, from that infinite reservoir with which our Father has filled the universe. To each who is prepared to draw from this divine storehouse, it takes the form peculiar to the person. But it is always upbuilding, refreshing, heart-filling, spiritualizing. It bestows confidence, strength, sweetness, charity, peace.

Even Marcus Aurelius (can he be called a heathen?) was impelled to write, "Let your soul receive the Deity as your blood receives the air, for the influences of the one are no less vital than the other. There is an ambient Omnipresent spirit that lies as open to your mind as the air you breathe into your lungs. But then you must remember to be disposed to draw it."

When we have attained that fulness of communion that is the fountain of all true and rounded development, we shall find new meanings in all the familiar things in everyday life. It will be felt, as well as seen, that

"God's glory lies not out of reach,
The moss we crush beneath our feet,
The pebbles on the wet sea-beach,
Have solemn meanings, new and strange."

*Metuchen, N. J.*

## RHODE ISLAND.

THANKOFFERING DAY.

"'Hitherto hath the Lord helped me.' That He has given me adequate strength for each day's duty, enabled me to resist the evil in myself, and kept my dear ones in both worlds in the hollow of His hand, fills my soul with gladness and touches my life with praise."

A truly thankful heart will show itself in a generous life. As the subject of systematic and proportionate giving is kept constantly before our minds by our faithful superintendent, Mrs. A. M. Paine, the conviction is borne in upon one after another that, while all that we have and are, come as a gift from God, to be used as He may direct, some definite proportion of it should be set aside for His special work, to be ready and waiting when the call comes.

But among the Jews, aside from the tithing, was "an offering made as an expression of gratitude for favors received." At our annual service, our superintendent quoted passage after passage to show that the gifts God loves are those freely and gratefully given from hearts overflowing with love to Him.

She said, "It is this love in men and women that makes them forego lives of comfort and leave their homes and friends and go to foreign lands to work for the souls of those for whom Christ died, or give their time and selves to lift up the fallen in the dark places of our cities, to bear reproach and ridicule and even death for Christ's sake.

"When we arrive at that place where all tears shall be wiped away, shall we regret that we have given too much of money or time or self to Him who is the light thereof? Let us redeem the time, and next year may we have so many occasions of thankfulness that our gifts shall go far beyond those of the past. Above all let us give *ourselves* anew to the work of saving souls. Then may we hear the Master say, 'Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me.'"

When the offerings were counted, it was found that they came to over four hundred and fifty dollars, this sum being entirely independent of the thousand dollars pledged at our annual meeting six months ago.

The semi-annual report of our corresponding secretary shows that the true thought has entered many hearts and self is included in the gift.

"HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE."

Our afternoon meeting was a welcoming home of our beloved Mrs. J. K. Barney after her stay of several months in England. Clergymen of various denominations, prisoners' friends and white-ribboners united in words of appreciation and love.

Our president, Mrs. Babcock, was the first speaker. She gave a brief outline of Mrs. Barney's connection with our work. How at the second annual meeting in our state she heard the inward voice of God responding to the outward call of her sisters to lead the work. She was president for eight years, and then the National called her to a larger field, and now the World's union claims her as the head of one of its most important departments. As the "prisoner's friend," no one can number the darkened souls to whom she has carried the light of life, while her tracts in many editions have multiplied her words and carried her influence far beyond the reach of her voice.

Mrs. Paine spoke tender words from a full heart. Touching upon the thought, "What would it be if she were not here to greet?" she gratefully acknowledged the Father's love in bringing her back to us safe and well, while loyal hearts responded "Amen" to her promise, "Wherever you lead we will follow."

Rev. Dr. Vose, pastor of the Beneficent Congregational church, where the services were held, cast a forward glance and said, "You, with her, will go on to still better and nobler work."

Mrs. Freeborn Johnson, aged eighty-six, the oldest member of the Providence union, spoke simply and well. It was she who introduced the word "Christian" into the name of our organization.

Joseph Atwater, a Friend minister, dwelt upon the time, twenty years ago, when they worked together in the prison Sabbath-school. Sophia Little was with them then, he said, and it seemed appropriate that the speaker following him was Mrs. Hopkins, matron of the Sophia Little Home, of which Mrs. Barney is a trustee. She spoke of Mrs. Barney's interest in that Home and of the loving regard in which she is held by its inmates.

Mrs. Loomis as a tribute brought an offering of flowers, with an appropriate quotation.

Hon. H. B. Metcalf, a prominent Prohibitionist, went back in thought nine years to the contest waged in our state between righteousness and iniquity. He spoke in glowing terms of her wonderful ability in planning and directing all the details of its management, and said if she would organize a similar campaign again, he would do all in his power to bring it to a successful issue.

Mrs. G. F. Martin, too, went back to the night when they waited hour after hour for news from the polls, until at last came the joyful message, "Prohibition of the liquor traffic is the law of Rhode Island."

Rev. Floyd Tompkins, rector of Grace church, claimed Mrs. Barney as of the true apostolic succession of those who are determined to do God's will. He urged another united effort to make Little Rhoda a prohibition state and thanked God for His own divine leadership in every work for the betterment of humanity. We are glad to welcome to our state another minister who is in such hearty sympathy with our work and workers and who can so ably present the cause.

A letter from the president of the Woman's Council expressed her regret at being unable to be present. Mrs. E. Burlingame Cheney and others also sent regrets. A bunch of pure white roses tied with the white bow of ribbon was presented by Miss Nichols, and then Mrs. Barney briefly responded. A few bright reminiscences of her trip included the suggestion of some of her friends on her departure for home, that they should take her picture as "a woman who spent five months in England and didn't have time to go shopping." A glimpse of the work here and there as it is carried on by our English sisters, an acknowledgment of the love which prompted such a welcome and an uplook to the love divine that overshadows all our work and ways, and the meeting came to a close.

It was a glad occasion, for "her women" delight to honor her who has done so much to build up our organization and to inspire our workers with somewhat of her own zeal and consecration.

An important feature of the convention was the choice of a delegate to represent Rhode Island at the presentation of the Polyglot Petition and at the World's convention to be held in London, in June. Our president cannot attend and the unanimous choice of the convention was our corresponding secretary, Miss E. P. Nichols.

MARION EARLE,
*State Reporter, Valley Falls.*

## NEW MEXICO.

HERE AND THERE.

The workers in New Mexico do not want to merit the reproach, "Thou wicked and slothful servant . . . thou oughtest therefore to have put my money to the exchangers . . . Take therefore the talent from him and give it unto him which hath ten talents."

Though not favored in the temperance cause as are the toilers in other parts of the Lord's vineyard, yet we do believe that the constant effort to make the most of our one talent will by and by bring an increase to us. Our W. C. T. U. women scattered over the territory realize that individual work is the price paid for the advancement of the cause of temperance.

On March 10 a union of eleven members was organized at Flora Vista. A week later four more united with

Royal Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

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the new band. There were also added to it seven honoraries. The officers are: Mrs. Mary Sizer, president; Mrs. M. Page, vice president; Miss Edith L. Tully, corresponding secretary; J. L. Runsburg, recording secretary; Miss Avice Hood, treasurer.

On March 21 a union was formed at Malago consisting of seven members, with Miss S. P. Butty, president; Miss Lena Beeman, corresponding secretary, and Mrs. Eva Hakes, treasurer.

The union in Las Vegas is taking on new life. Its able president, Mrs. J. A. Carruth, has done much toward building us up in the work here. We have just purchased seventy dollars' worth of new books for the public library, which is under the management of the W. C. T. U. We are preparing to give the entertainment, "Extra Session of the Legislature," which will cali into activity many excellent women who have not yet declared themselves "strong for temperance." March 26, Miss Emma L. Swartz, of South Dakota, lectured in the Methodist church under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., who tendered her a reception at the close of her address. Refreshments were served and all seemed to enjoy the evening's exercises.

EVA MAY TUCKER,
*Territorial Reporter, E. Las Vegas.*

## OREGON.

LINES LEFT OUT AND LINES ADDED.

I leave but a short time between my last report and this, because I find that in consequence of my change in address some items failed to reach me for insertion in my last.

There was one legislature fact I neglected to mention. Although of no immediate moment, its ratification at the next legislature will allow woman's suffrage to go before the people for a popular vote in June of next year. The question passed the senate 17 to 11; and the house 41 to 9.

The report of Umatilla county convention should have found a place last time. There were five superintendents present to speak of their own departments, the other four were done by proxy. Mrs. Unruh said, "The county president, Mrs. Freeman's address, 'The Three Boys' would have done credit to many an experienced speaker. She made us feel proud of our dear women." About that time Mrs. Unruh visited six unions in eastern Oregon, planting L. T. L's where she found none. The account of her visit to the Warm Springs Agency is quite touching, pinning the white ribbon on nine Indian women and eleven Indian men. Several months later the corresponding secretary, Miss Lizzie Kamtzis (educated at the state school), who Mrs. Unruh says reminded her of Helen Hunt Jackson's "Ramona," writes as follows: "Our members are mostly all earnest Christians, and we hear many beautiful testimonies from them. I have interpreted at several meetings. We have had several readings on alcohol by Mrs. Richards."

The Multnomah county convention took place the last days of January. It was gladdened by the unlooked for presence of our state president, Mrs. N. W. Kinney, likewise that of Mrs. Graves, Y secretary of West Washington. The afternoon session opened with a memorial service for Mrs. Lathrap, when touching personal memories of her were given by Mrs. Kinney and Mrs. Mead, state evangelist.

A very able lecture on the "Evolution of Woman" was given in the evening by Dr. Frances Cady.

Simultaneously with this, Marion county held its quarterly meeting at Turner, when one evening Mrs. Unruh gave one of her bright lectures; on the other a Demorest medal contest was held. With the exception of two, all were reform school boys, one of whom won the medal.

I am glad to say that Mrs. Unruh enrolled the names of one hundred boys of the Reform school in the L. T. L. They are to have regular meetings and systematized study every week. With the usual clean sweep of a new political dynasty (so often a great disaster) the superintendent and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Hendricks, who were always anxious for the good of the boys and welcomed this organization, have been displaced for newcomers. The seed will be fostered by Mrs. Bessie Dillon, of Salem, a regular visitor at the school.

Mrs. Unruh reports nine unions visited on her eastern trip, and six organized later. Marion, with Mrs. Artilla Hadley, for president; Highland, Miss Ella Pickett Brooks; Mrs. M. A. Royal, Arlington; Mrs. Margaret Johns, Fletcher School House; Mrs. Alice W. Fletcher, Harrisburg; Miss Susie Davis.

Mrs. Sadie Clark, president Union county, reports a new union at Island City. Mrs. Unruh tells of three new L. T. L's.

Mrs. Harford with her husband has done good work this winter on our southern coast, staying many days in a place, working up and adding many new members to the existing unions. They visited and lectured at sixteen points on the line of railroad. Mrs. Harford says: "No announcement brought out larger audiences than that of a lecture on Franchise." This year she has held twelve meetings in different places. When South they assisted in holding the Douglas county convention at Roseburg, the point for our state convention next month.

Portland has been struck with the wave of municipal and social reform, which has made itself felt in so many large cities. The work is being done by delegates from the Christian Endeavor and Good Templar societies; they have been the means of influencing the police to close up the low saloons and houses of ill repute.

There have been consequently two thousand fallen women left to be cared for by the Christian women of Portland. Nobly these have come to the rescue. A house of shelter named "The Open Door," has been provided for them and every effort is being made to lead them to a better life. Our own Mrs. A. R. Riggs is on this committee of workers, which is indeed, with but one exception, composed entirely of W. C. T. U. women.

I see in our papers that the town of Florence elected women exclusively on its city council. There was some political ruse at the bottom of it, I believe. Time will show whether they will be allowed to act.

In the Ferry Canyon School District, Gilliam county, two women are on the school board and a third is elected school clerk.

Mrs. Additon has just returned from her visit East, lecturing at many points on her route. The W. C. T. U. of Portland tendered her a reception on her arrival.

L. A. NASH,
*State Reporter, Albany.*

## MASSACHUSETTS.

SPRING NOTES.

We have lost our winter guests, and feel bereft. We worked them so hard, however, that we drew a long breath when they were fairly launched on the ocean wave. Dr. Frances and Lady Isabel are fruit-bearing people—the heavily laden sort—and therefore they are both loved and abused. "It is only at fruit trees that thieves throw stones," and the critics have thrown some stones only to have them rebound against their empty heads. Lady Henry Somerset, titled and of great wealth, is arraigned for not managing her affairs to suit everybody! And Frances Willard is too high, too noble, too good to be without her cross in this direction.

Of all the chapters of their experience here the one of most absorbing interest is Lady Henry Somerset's day with the "prisoners of hope" at Sherborne Reformatory Prison for Women. See *Woman's Signal*, London, March 21 and 28.

God bless our noble leaders! "God be with you till we meet again."

THE CHURCH OF JOSEPH COOK.

We have had our annual privilege of a course of lectures from Joseph Cook. Four walls may enclose a pulpit and a man, but no more truly than Mr. Cook is enclosed in the minds and hearts of earnest, thinking people. For the twentieth time the Boston Monday Lectureship has been heard in behalf of reform and of leading gospel truths. The preludes have dealt with grave questions of the day, including that of temperance as one of the most vital. Mr. Cook does not believe in "state control." He knows it is "the *alcohol*, not the way it is sold" that works the harm.

The series closed with a reception given by Mr. and Mrs. Cook, when the "Armenian Question" was most ably presented by Dr. Greene, of Constantinople. The discussion that followed was of great interest, and resolutions were passed urging our government to take some action in reference to the Turkish horrors. In such ways as these Mr. and Mrs. Cook meet the amenities of life, and their work in reform, social, literary, missionary lines, is made to tell.

RESTRICTION VERSUS PROHIBITION.

You have doubtless heard the verdict from the Massachusetts legislature on the Norwegian system, virtually two to one against—128–65. *The Transcript* says "it has doubtless seen its best days, but may come smiling up again next year." The "Life of Frances Power Cobbe," just now before us, has a bit of history prophetic of this system in Massachusetts. In 1875, Lord Shaftesbury wrote to Miss Cobbe: "I judge the object of the society [anti-vivisection] will be restriction, not prohibition. Prohibition, I doubt not, would be evaded; restriction will, I am certain, be exceeded. *But you will find many who think that by surrendering the principle you have surrendered the great argument.*" It did not take Miss Cobbe very long in her great work to realize that Lord Shaftesbury was right; restriction was always "exceeded." She discovered that it was needful to reach the germ of the disease, and not merely to allay the worst symptoms; that "it was the *passion* itself that must be sternly suppressed, and this can only be done by stopping altogether the practice." She adds, what is truly significant of all the work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, that "the delay and failure of our earlier efforts helped fix the attention on this culminating sin." These restrictive efforts being made here in Massachusetts are fixing attention on another *culminating sin*. The temperance question has been discussed as never before. The Norwegian advocates say "the W. C. T. U. does not understand it," (!) but we have had about as good opportunities as any in the field. This was a blow aimed at Susan Fessenden's level head, but it is safe to say her brain is equal to the situation.

Williamstown, Chester, Great Barrington, and Ware have voted for license by small majorities; Williamstown for the first time in four years, but no licenses were issued then, and since 1876 it has had no regular saloon. We hope this beautiful town in the Berkshires will continue clean and sweet.

THE EASTER SALE, ETC.

The Massachusetts union is in the midst of an "Easter Sale" to replenish its treasury. Temperance workers have no money—to speak of—and no wealthy constituency like the church. The 200,000 members of the National W. T. C. U. are mostly church members, and naturally look to the church for sympathy and coöperation; but what can we expect when the missionary organizations are distressingly in debt! Reform is progressive, however, in spite of many obstacles. We have no Norway system, no Sunday theatre, no "dark cells," and we have reform in the abuses of child insurance, and even contemplated legislation against "the iniquity of big sleeves." It has come out that the old town of Dedham had a statute in 1639 which reads as follows: "And be it further enacted, That hereafter no person whatsoever shall make a garment for women or any other sex with sleeves more than half an ell [a yard and nine inches] wide in the widest part, and so proportionate for bigger or smaller persons. And for present reformation of immoderate great sleeves and some other superfluities which may easily be redressed without much prejudice or spoil of garments, it is ordered," etc.

It is said to be quite common in Boston for women to remove their big hats in the theatre, but whether they will remove their sleeves is doubtful. And yet, old Dedham is seriously contemplating a revision of its ancient statute and a revival in the work of dress reform. As state superintendent of health and heredity your Massachusetts reporter may be allowed this expression of encouragement in her department.

Mrs. M. S. Howes, our lively superintendent of work among foreigners, sums up monthly a valuable record of work. She is, perhaps, our most breezy worker; but of course no one can surpass Helen G. Rice in the amount accomplished. It is rare that we get even a glimpse of her at the headquarters. Pen portraits of our superintendents is a large field for a letter and I may get to it yet.

The Temple number of THE UNION SIGNAL has made a sensation in Massachusetts. Everywhere the unions are making the Wheels go round, and there is no question but Mrs. Cheney will use to the utmost this lever to propel THE UNION SIGNAL as well as the Temple.

One thing more ere I close this belated letter. A most significant event of last month was a "Woman's Memorial Service," for Dr. A. J. Gordon, the beloved pastor and preacher, citizen and friend. The full notes of that meeting, which was one of great interest from beginning to end, must be curtailed to a few lines. Its significance from the character of speakers and audience, was most impressive. Nothing in the religious life was foreign to Dr. Gordon. The testimonies were numerous that he was a grand religious cosmopolitan.

LOUISE C. PURINGTON,
*State Reporter, Dorchester, Boston.*

## OKLAHOMA.

IMPORTANT LEGISLATION.

IN THE UNION SIGNAL not long ago my former co-worker, Mrs. S. A. Thurston, closed her account of W. C. T. U. legislative work in Kansas by saying she was "glad her work was in a Prohibition state." Her sisters in rum-cursed Oklahoma do not find their lines cast in pleasant places, when they undertake to look out for the moral elevation of this commonwealth through the avenues of the legislature. Guthrie union took upon themselves the duty of caring for W. C. T. U. interests during the late session. Early the judiciary committee reported a refusal to raise the age of consent from fourteen to sixteen, recommending that it be lowered to twelve; one member wanted it reduced to seven


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years. One of the members of the union was very sick when the discussion was on, but from her sickbed she wrote a number of appeals to the members of the legislature, begging for it to be raised to eighteen years. She wrote to the wife of one member of the house, pleading with her to influence her husband to favor eighteen; told her if it was lowered every church bell in the city would be rung and indignation meetings held. As the outcome the age is raised to sixteen; the bill is not all that we desire, but it has an upward tendency.

The W. C. T. U. also fostered a bill forbidding the sale of cigarettes to minors; it passed both houses, but we hear rumors that it was last either at the clerk's desk or on its way to the governor.

A bill was introduced favoring prize fighting, under the misleading title of encouraging athletic sports. The white-ribboners of the capital gave much time and hard work to prevent its passage. An indignation meeting was held in the M. E. church instead of the weekly prayer-meeting; a committee was appointed, consisting of four preachers, three lawyers, two laymen, one M. D. and ten W. C. T. U's; each one was to buttonhole one or more, or all members of the legislature, and work as long as strength and faith held out, trying to secure votes against the passage of the bill. When the bill was discussed in the council, the chamber was packed, a few of the members were personal and insulting; one senator said none but Guthrie ladies and Guthrie cranks would do so disgraceful a thing as to try to dictate to intelligent statesmen how they should vote; he was tired seeing old women "philandering around, home was the place for them." The speaker left the chair to defend the bill; said "it was a damnable shame," the pressure that was being brought against that "innocent" amusement bill. He would not be a good father if he neglected this opportunity to provide measures to develop his boy; that he must raise his voice for not only his own boy but for others; that he must do what he could to keep this cosmopolitan territory from being ruled by cranks and Puritans; he did not believe in the sickly sentiments he had seen exhibited. Home was the place for the people." The senator from Logan county spoke against the bill, and bravely repelled the attacks upon the women; said it was a credit to them, and an honor to the council for so many of the moral and intelligent class to come out to hear the speeches upon the bill. The W. C. T. U. placed a beautiful bouquet on his desk; they also gave him the Chautauqua salute, upon which the chairman screamed out, "If those demonstrations ain't stopped the sergeant-at-arms will remove the offenders."

During the discussion a motion was made to banish all women from the floor but wives and members of families of the councilors. But "our sisters" just "sat still." Members stated that they had been offered money to vote for the bill. The Populist members were against it and yielded their time to Mr. Scott of Oklahoma county, a young Republican, who championed the opposition. His arguments were unanswerably eloquent and brilliant. In answer to the slur upon the Puritans, Mr. Scott traced them from the Mayflower to the present and drew comparisons between their work and that of the pugilist. The lobby was crowded with the rough element, and with unmistakable force Mr. Scott asked, "What meaneth the toughs in the lobby, if this is an innocent amusement bill?" One senator said that two years ago, when the Wrightman's gambling bill was up in the legislature he had voted for it, and had for his co-helpers ministers, professed Christians and reformers, and since its passage these persons had done nothing towards enforcing it. Several senators entered their protest against the insults offered by speaker Pitgor and others against the moral part of Guthrie, saying it was not only their privilege but their right to protest. The vote stood three for the bill, all the rest against it. The white-ribboners wended their way home singing in their hearts, "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow." The "third house" in the building where the legislature met, occupied several rooms, all in accord with the saloon business, and the patronage by many of the solons was liberal. The father of the fighting bill asked the speaker during the discussion if he could not go down stairs for "something"—he needed rest and refreshments.

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Under the shadow of an awful tragedy, the brave and noble champion of prohibition principles, ex-Governor St. John, of Kansas, has been in Oklahoma City; in token of their appreciation of his temperance labors, the W. C. T. U. of the city placed upon the coffin of the wife of his son Harry, a beautiful bouquet of calla lilies tied with the white ribbon.

Mrs. Sue Uhl Brown.
*Territorial Reporter, Oklahoma City.*

# News in a Nutshell.

Makanda, Ill., through the efforts of the district president, Mrs. M. A. Phillips, of Carbondale, has now a promising W. C. T. union of eleven members. Their first work is to introduce The Union Signal.

Mrs. Annie W. Clark, Ohio's superintendent of state and county fairs, presented at the recent meeting of the Ohio Agricultural Board, an excellent paper urging greater recognition of the W. C. T. U. and women's influence in connection with fairs.

Mrs. Henrietta Skelton has been laboring in Kentucky for the past four or five weeks and has done most efficient work, organizing six unions, three of them colored, and in places where no union existed before. She has added one hundred and ninety-seven members.

At the golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bradstreet, April 8, in Beverly, Mass., among the many valued gifts received, none was more acceptable than a copy of The Union Signal. This is a good idea for anniversaries of all sorts among our friends and well-wishers.

A temperance coffee house and an employment bureau are to be opened under the auspices of Hope Mission, 226 Milwaukee Ave., Chicago. The formal opening will occur May 6, and exercises will take place Sunday afternoon, Mrs. Carse presiding and other members of the Central W. C. T. U. taking part.

That the Plattville, Wis., W. C. T. U. has been doing excellent and far-reaching work is evidenced by the report of the year by its corresponding secretary, Mrs. Ella Marshall. Its home talent lecture course for the benefit of the free reading-room was well patronized and brought $136.72. This is an excellent suggestion for other unions.

Effingham, Ill., Band of Hope is the first juvenile temperance society to have a commencement. It took place Sunday morning, April 28, the local churches deferring their services in order to take part. The closing exercises, awarding gifts and rewards for work, were held in the afternoon. On Friday and Saturday evenings, the Juniors and Seniors gave their recitations, orations, songs, dialogues, etc. The whole was a living demonstration, not soon to be forgotten by those who were fortunate enough to participate.

Mrs. Emilie D. Martin, our National superintendent of the department of purity in literature and art, is having a special jubilee just now because of an accumulation of "victories" for this one arm of our blessed cause. Among these victories she enumerates the 60,000 signatures for an elevated, purer press in New York and Brooklyn; the translation into English of Max Nordau's book on the recent manifestations of degeneracy and disease in literature; the "exit of Wilde"; the presentation of the Mullen bill in the New York senate against the nude and for honor to woman and her form; the forward sweep of personal interest of mothers themselves for the purity of the home: of the "good men who are standing by this department as counselors of the denunciation by leading journals of the low form of the drama," etc. Is the world being made better? The old question is surely being changed into an avowal, "Surely, the world *is* being made better."

The third annual convention of the third district W. C. T. U. has just closed a successful session at Patterson, La. The local union has gained twenty new members and fresh interest has been given to the cause. Mrs. M. M. Snell, National evangelist, spoke to the largest audiences ever assembled in that conservative and picturesque old town. Mrs. A. S. Benjamin, of Michigan, patiently taught business methods to women inclined to ignore parliamentary usages, and by her courtesy won them to more systematic methods. Miss Belle Kearney, of Mississippi, was present and added to the interest of the occasion. Her address, with experiments, for the Loyal Temperance Legions, was a lesson for both adults and children, and was just the right thing. Mrs. A. M. Zable, of New Orleans, state corresponding secretary, gave invaluable service with her sweet voice in song. The pastor of the Methodist Church South gave the ladies a cordial welcome in a public address and a loyal support all the time during the convention. This state has a good temperance educational law but it was plainly seen from the district superintendent's report that the law is not generally enforced, either by the school board or the teachers. A glowing tribute was paid to the work of the W. C. T. U. and a loyal welcome by Rev. Father Holtgreve in behalf of the Catholic church.

For Coughs, Asthma and Throat Disorders use "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" Sold only in boxes. Avoid imitations.

# Official Communications

## FRANCHISE.

Ill news travels fast and so of course you have heard that we lost municipal suffrage in the Massachusetts legislature this year, 137-97. Last year there were 119 in favor in the house, so this year special effort was directed toward the senate. In the meantime members of the house made a systematic effort to defeat the bill; they canvassed the members and secured pledges to vote against it. And this in spite of the fact that 210 petitions, representing over 130,000 petitioners from 186 cities and towns, were sent in requesting municipal suffrage. The size of the remonstrance is represented as 748!

This same legislature of '95 defeated the bill to raise the age of protection for girls from sixteen to eighteen years, 108-55. Comment is unnecessary. Women's hats and women's sleeves are among great themes for legislation here and elsewhere!

In a recent prelude to a Monday lecture Mr. Joseph Cook advocated woman suffrage with the safeguards of an educational qualification, and a compulsory vote. The National Superintendent of Franchise wondered if women must wait until these things are brought about? Also, if they are desirable shall we not be more likely to get them after women have the ballot than before? Also, is a compulsory vote likely to prove a benevolent one, *i. e.*, of much value for the general good?

The following is the reply, Mrs. Cook being the scribe:

"Dear Mrs. Purington:—Mr. Cook asks me to say that Miss Willard approves of his watchword, 'No simpletons, no shirks, no sex in suffrage.' She authorized Mr. Cook to quote her as in favor of both the reading test and of compulsory voting as safeguards for universal or equal suffrage. David Dudley Field championed compulsory voting in a famous speech at Boston a few years ago. Proposals for compulsory voting came within a few votes of passing the Massachusetts senate. They have been made also in Maryland and the New York legislature. Compulsory voting is the rule in some of the cantons of Switzerland. It is found to work well. The object of it is to prevent the enormous mischief of absenteeism. More than 2,000,000 voters fail usually to go to the polls in national elections in the United States. This colossal mischief might be increased by woman suffrage were there no law for compulsory voting. If a voter has no reasonable excuse, such as illness or necessary absence, and fails to perform his political duty, let him be fined a moderate sum—say five or ten dollars—and the proceeds put into the educational fund of the state to which he belongs.

"Mr. Cook's proposal is nothing new and he has often defended it in print in *Our Day* and elsewhere. In a speech at the recent Cleveland W. C. T. U. convention he defended the above watchword, and Miss Willard, who was in the chair, expressed her approval of the positions taken. Of course it is understood that Mr. Cook favors immediate municipal suffrage for women even without these safeguards, but his watchword applies to the wide field of equal suffrage for the sexes and to men as well as to women."

Louise C. Purington, *Nat. Supt.*
*3 Park St., Boston, Mass.*

## WORK AMONG FOREIGNERS.

DISTRIBUTION OF FREE LITERATURE.

Dear Sisters:—The work at Ellis Island was kept up so successfully last year by what is called "faith," that I am trying the same plan this year in providing needy unions with literature for foreign speaking people free. Any union that can not raise the money to send for tracts and leaflets, and that will distribute them carefully and intelligently, can have them by applying to me. The only condition to this is that they report such destitution and any incidents connected therewith that are obtainable. If postage can be sent for transportation it will be very acceptable.

Sophie F. Grubb, *Nat. Supt.*
*Kirkwood, Mo.*

## PURITY DEPARTMENT.

TO STATE SUPERINTENDENTS.

Mrs. Dora Webb, of Kent, Ohio, has kindly consented to assist me in the reform and legislative work of the Purity Department. Will you not answer promptly all communications you may receive from her? She means business and she will accomplish much good if she can depend on your hearty coöperation. By prompt and business-like responses to her letters you will advance the cause, encourage and assist her, and confer a favor on

Mary Wood Allen,
*Supt. Purity Dept. N. W. C. T. U.*
*37 S. Thayer St., Kalamazoo, Mich.*

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**WEART'S DYSPEPSIA COMPOUND...**

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**OUR GUARANTEE** is strictly adhered to. Three bottles, or thirty days' treatment, costing **$1.50**, is **guaranteed** to cure dyspepsia in any form, **or money promptly refunded.**

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**WEART & CO.,**
**1012 Walnut St., - Philadelphia, Pa.**

Bensalem, N. C., April 1, 1895.
Messrs. Weart & Co.:—*Gentlemen:*—I am constrained to drop you a few lines to herald the good news to you, that your Dyspepsia Compound has done me more good in five days than all the medicine I ever bought, combined. I would not give one bottle of it if I could not get another for its weight in gold. This is saying a great deal, but I know what it has done for me, and what it has been worth to me. With best wishes, S. P. Seawell, Postmaster, Bensalem, N. C.

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John K. Hastings, Manager of *The Christian*, **47** and **49** Cornhill, Boston.

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# Cor. Secy's Notes.

The list of questions sent to the corresponding secretaries of each state for compiling the report of 1895 will not differ materially from that of 1894. Mrs. Woodbridge had enough blanks printed to last for two years, and therefore the only difference will be the addition of two questions. The first will ask the number of total abstinence pledges secured during the year, and I earnestly hope that each state corresponding secretary will incorporate this question into her own blanks. The second question will relate to organization. A report has appeared in some foreign papers that the W. C. T. U. is not organized in more than half the "twenty thousand counties" of the United States. As there are only between two and three thousand counties in the United States the statement bears its falsity upon its face, but it has occurred to me that it would be well if we could know in exactly how many counties we have no organization, that we may turn to those as the objective points in our future campaigns. Therefore, I shall ask each state corresponding secretary how many counties in her state are without county or local unions. If the secretaries can take the trouble to investigate and answer this question now, as well as later, I shall be greatly obliged. The National secretary does not furnish report blanks for the state secretaries to send to the local unions. Each state is supposed to attend to that matter itself, as questions are likely to differ in varying localities. I make this statement as I have already had several requests for blanks.

Miss Alice Palmer has been invited to attend the Provincial convention at Winnipeg, Manitoba, early in July. She would be glad to make engagements in Wisconsin, Minnesota and North Dakota, along the lines of the Northwestern and Great Northern roads. In order to reach the largest number of points and do the most good she will go for ten dollars and address an entertainment. She will speak upon "Some Relations between America and South Africa," or upon "Unity in Christian Reforms." This is too good an opportunity to be lost and I hope Miss Palmer will find herself "snowed under" with applications. Address her at Franklin, Ind.

Mrs. Marion H. Baxter is to have charge of the Willard Hall noon meetings for the ensuing month, and is entering upon the work with her usual enthusiasm. She is hoping to bring about conditions which shall cause the cosmopolitan nature of these meetings to be better known to our great constituency.

The phonograph is in its place, and though no cylinders have as yet been received we are having most favorable responses to the requests sent out to the noted men and women whom we have, in this way, asked to aid the Lathrap fund. One of the attractions will be a recitation by Miss Eva Shontz, who is elocutionist *par excellence* for the W. C. T. U. I have never heard a voice of such sweetness and compass as hers, and her renderings are to be remembered for a lifetime.

I am writing with my trunk checked and everything in readiness for my Southern trip. I hope you will all remember to pray that it may be blessed of God to the upbuilding of our great work. I shall send you notes of cheer "all along the line."

*Katharine L. Stevenson.*

# Organizers' Corner.

ORGANIZERS.

Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, 1105 Davis street, Elmira, N. Y.
Mrs. Lucy H. Washington, Port Jervis, N.Y.
Miss Frances E. Griffin, The De Soto, Chicago.
Mrs. Mary Bynon Reese, Chautauqua Wash.
Mrs. Emily Pitt Stevens, 1907 Bush street, San Francisco, Cal.
Mrs. Ellen A. Dayton Blair, Clinton, N. Y.
Mrs. Maude L. Greene, Manitou Springs, Col.
Mrs. E. Norine Law, Baraga, Mich.
Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.
Mrs. Delle H. Cox, Ellensburg, E. Wash.
Miss Ida Clothier, Manitou Springs, Col.
Mrs. Henrietta Skelton, Pacific Grove, Cal.
Mrs. S. C. Harris, Franklin, Va.
Mrs. F. E. W. Harper, 1006 Bainbridge street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.
Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.
Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.
Mrs. E. A. Kenyon, Townshend, Vt.
Mrs. Mattie McClellan Brown, LL.D., Cincinnati, O.
Mrs. Ellen K. Denny, Vincennes, Ind.
Mrs. Sue V. Tomlinson, Charlotte, N. C.
Mrs. M. E. A. Gleason, Roslindale, Mass.,
Mrs. E. L. Calkins, 922 S. Rose street, Kalamazoo, Mich.
Miss Lilian Wood, Maryville, Mo.
Mrs. Ella A. Boole, A. M., West New Brighton, Staten Island, N. Y.
Mrs. Emily McLaughlin, 27 Everett street, Cambridge, Mass.
Mrs. Addie Northam Field, Bedford, N. H.
Mrs. Ada W. Unruh, McMinnville, Ore.
For terms and date address as above.

---

My especial work so far this year has been for the children. In November, after the National Convention, I addressed one of Boston's grammar schools, with eight hundred pupils, on the subject of cigarettes and tobacco.

Up to the present date I have addressed six Sunday-schools; all the public schools in Olneyville, R. I.; the high school in Portsmouth, N. H.; given four addresses in the schools of Holyoke, Mass.; an address to the grammar school of Bondsville; spoken to the Junior Y. M. C. A., of Worcester; the Christian Endeavor Society of the First Baptist church, of Worcester, and the Boys' Club, of Lynn.

I have given to adult audiences eleven temperance addresses and nine on the subject of tobacco and opium; have presented the subject of narcotics to three county conventions; have visited, to help and advise, eight W. C. T. Unions, and have organized a union in Merrick, Mass.

At a legislative hearing on the question of additional legislation in regard to the raiding of opium joints in Massachusetts, facts and statistics (relative to the prevalence of the habit not only among men, but among women and children) were presented, which ought to arouse every white-ribboner to the need of a crusade against any and all of the narcotics which are debasing the bodies and souls of thousands of victims, "who did not know any better" until it was too late.

With 1,500,000 opium victims in the United States to-day, there is work for every union and the sooner we come to a knowledge of the extent and power of this evil, the better it will be for thousands who are struggling in the dark and fearful wave that is hurrying them down to destruction. There is no opportunity to discuss, in this column, the whys and wherefores of the fact that there are many child victims to morphine and opium, but that the cigarette is an important factor in making an appetite for opium, can no longer be doubted.

I wish the unions which are rather tired, discouraged and do not know what to do next, would study up this new departure, the Anti-cigarette League; interest the boys, aid them in forming the leagues and thus save them from the misery and suffering which may now be found in our children's hospitals and reformatories.

M. ELLA A. GLEASON.

*Roslindale, Mass.*

## ANNOUNCEMENT.

CONVENTION CALL.

The twelfth annual convention of the Western Washington Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be held in Unity Auditorium, Olympia, June 4 to 7.

The convention is composed of the general officers, state superintendents of departments, county presidents, one delegate from each organized county, one delegate at large from each local union and one for every twenty members and fraction thereof. The secretary of each local union is requested to send names of delegates to Mrs. Ernestine N. Camp, Olympia.

E. J. FIFIELD, *Pres.*
E. K. SIMISON, *Sec.*

## STEAMER BERLIN'S PASSENGERS.

The following additional passengers have been booked for Dr. Lunn's trip to Europe, June 5, to attend the World's convention in London, June 14 to 21. For further particulars address, Pilgrimage Bureau, 13 Astor Place, New York City.

Rev. J. Wickes, Attica, N. Y.
Mrs. J. Wickes, Attica, N. Y.
Miss L. M. Roberts, 392 W. Sixth St., Superior, Wis.
Miss Canby, Mt. Washington, Md.
Dr. M. M. Thompson, 805 W. Monroe St., Chicago, Ill.
Mrs. M. M. Thompson, 805 W. Monroe St., Chicago, Ill.
Dr. Jennings, 805 W. Monroe St., Chicago, Ill.
Mrs. Travis, 309½ Main St., Elkhart, Ind.

## OBITUARY.

[*Obituary notices of five lines or less are published free. Longer notices will be inserted at the rate of ten cents per line.*]

MRS. HANNAH B. TATUM, wife of David Tatum, died March 21 at Denver, Colo., in her seventy-second year. For over forty years she has been widely known as a Quaker preacher, and was one of the original Ohio Crusaders.

***

DR. JOHN A. SEDGWICK, beloved husband of the president of the Lake View, Ill., W. C. T. U., and an honorary member of that union, died at his home, 558 Berenice Ave., Chicago, April 11, 1895.

## WORLD'S CONVENTION DELEGATES.

CALIFORNIA.

Mrs. J. Sturtevant Peet, San Jose.
Mrs. Anna K. Bidwell, Chico.
Mrs. Eva C. Longenour.
Mrs. Dorcas J. Spencer, San Francisco.

ILLINOIS.

Mrs. L. S. Rounds, Chicago.
Miss Anna Downey, Evanston.
Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, Chicago.
Miss Emma Norton, Marengo.
Mrs. H. W. Price, Rockford.
Mrs. E. B. Street, Dixon.
Mrs. L. H. Plumb, Wheaton.
Mrs. E. G. Hibben, Peoria.
Miss Emma Bell, Warsaw.
Mrs. Ella M. Orr, Pittsfield.
Mrs. A. E. Sanford, Bloomington.
Miss Clara Parrish, Paris.
Mrs. Ada Kepley, Effingham.
Miss Mary Mahon, Moline.
Mrs. J. D. Collins, Vandalia.

INDIANA.

Mrs. M. A. Tompkins, Elkhart.
Mrs. Orpha G. Crist, Thorntown.
Mrs. Grace Wirt, Monticello.
Miss Mary Hadley, Bloomingdale.
Mrs. Helen Sherfey, Brazil.

IOWA.

Mrs. Marion H. Dunham, Burlington.
Miss Belle H. Mix, Danville.

KENTUCKY.

Mrs. M. A. Watts, Louisville.

MARYLAND.

Mrs. Alice Robinson, Baltimore.
Mrs. Juliet S. Baldwin, Baltimore.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Mrs. Ruth Baker.
Mrs. R. F. B. Rounds.
Miss Helen Potter, Boston.
Miss Hathaway.

MINNESOTA.

Mrs. C. S. Winshell, Minneapolis.
Miss Louise Hollister, Duluth.
Mrs. Ida Thompson, Glenavon, Duluth.

NORTH CAROLINA.

Miss Anna Aston, Asheville.

OREGON.

Mrs. Narcissa W Kinney, Astoria.

TEXAS.

Mrs. Helen M. Stoddard, Dallas.

WISCONSIN.

Mrs. Vie H. Campbell, Evansville.
Mrs. Wm. H. Upham, Madison.
Mrs. Augusta E. Strong, Baraboo.
Mrs. E. A. Shores, Ashland.

RHODE ISLAND.

Elizabeth P. Nichols.

[The presidents or corresponding secretaries of the states not here reported are requested to send in names of delegates.]


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## Kernels.

"Phylitsciepoma," with the accent on the "po," is the name of a new society organization at Newark, N. J., says the Philadelphia *Record*, and Rev. Phœbe Hanaford is responsible for the preposterous title. It is supposed to mean Phy: for philosophy, lit for literature, scie for science, p for poetry, o for oratory, m for music and a for art.

A little girl who had heard her family talking about hysterics was present when a story was told at which her mother laughed immoderately. The child seemed much impressed, and looking anxiously at her mother, she said gravely: "Mamma, ain't you afraid if you laugh so much you will get historical?"

A schoolmistress asked her class to put the nouns "boys," "bees," and "bear," into a sentence. The scholars thought intently for a few moments, when one ragged youngster, with a look of victory on his face, raised his hand. "Well, Johnny," said the schoolteacher, "what is your sentence?" "Boys bees bare when they go in swimmin'." The teacher did not call on any more of her class.

Baby Alice and mamma were waiting at the station for the train when the gong in the hotel opposite sounded for dinner. Alice listened a moment and then exclaimed: "Oh, mamma, hear the tin pan holler!"

A young Scotchman at Aldershot fell ill, and was sent to the hospital. A bath was ordered. It was brought into the chamber where the invalid lay. He looked at it hard for some time, and then threw up his hands and bawled: "O doctor, doctor! I canna drink a' that!"

A benevolent old gentleman found a tiny girl not more than two or three years old lost in a London street, and crying bitterly. In vain he asked her where she lived and what her name was; she turned a deaf ear to all his inquiries. At last he said:

"My dear, please tell me your name. Do try to recollect. It can't be so very long since you were baptized."


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"What did Noah live on when the flood had subsided and his provisions in the ark were exhausted?" asked a Sunday-school teacher of her class one Sunday.

"I know," squeaked a little girl, after all the others had given it up.

"Well, what?" inquired the teacher.

"Dry land," said the child wisely; and the answer passed.

A colored girl happened to meet a gentleman going down a street, and nearly came into collision with him; then both made for the other side of the path, and another collision was imminent. They then danced back and dodged again, when the girl suddenly stopped, and said, "See heah, mister, what am dis gwine to be; a schottische or a waltz?"

A train parted in the middle, and the signal rope snapped off like a thread, the end of it striking an old lady on the bonnet. "What is the matter?" she exclaimed.

"Oh, the train is broke in two," replied a gentleman, who sat in the next seat.

"I should say so," the old lady said looking at the broken cord. "Did they s'pose a little bit of string like that would hold the cars together?"

Child:—"Why don't you have your dinner-table mended?"

Hostess:—"Mended?"

Child:—"Yes'm. It's very weak and rickety, isn't it?"

Hostess:—"Why, no dear, it's solid mahogany."

Child:—"That's queer. Mamma said I must remember not to lean my elbows on it while eatin'. Our table is real strong."


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## Our Library Table.

Daughters of the Revolution and Their Times. 1769-1776. By Charles Carleton Coffin.

A story of the events that led up to and immediately preceding the Revolutionary War, giving especial prominence to the women who through loyalty, patience and bravery, made it possible for husbands, brothers and lovers to leap to the rescue of their country. The narrative is a charming one, the characters from life and the whole plot in unison with the events of those stirring times.

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Religious Progress. By Alexander V. G. Allen, professor in the Episcopal Theological School in Cambridge.

The author proceeds to unfold this subject by first inquiring into the constituents of progress—whether it be in revolution which breaks away violently from old forms, evolution which is steady advance from old to new, from less to greater, or in an unswerving adherence to the old forms, believing that change is retrogression. The analysis is interesting but somewhat heavy. Professor Allen follows it by specific illustrations in the "organic life of the church," comparing creed with creed, and method with method. In closing he says: "In order that the individual may appropriate his own, he only needs to be alive in himself, full of faith in God and man. Then it will dawn upon him that the history of the church in all its diverse movements is but his own enlarged biography. . . . To the ever new man, the old world will be forever new, common and familiar things will shine with a new light. As there may be no limit to the wonders of scientific discovery, so the relations which may exist between the world and the soul of man who is ever growing in faith and spiritual imagination are practically without limit, and so the everlasting interest of life, the perpetual progress of humanity is sure."

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Hull House Maps and Papers. A Presentation of Nationalities and Wages in a Congested District of Chicago, together with Comments and Essays on problems growing out of the Social Conditions. By Residents of Hull House, Chicago. Colored maps, diagrams and eight illustrations, $2.50; with maps mounted on cloth, $3.50.

It is a hopeful sign when reform literature turns from sentimental to practical. "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was necessary, but only as the fire-brand to set aflame that greater conflagration which burned away the cords that bound the slave. Many books have been written depicting the horrors of slum-life, the ghastliness of the sweater's shops, the lurid destruction of the saloon. And the fire has been kindled. The world is awake. Godly men and women are at work. "Settlements" are one result of the work, and the Hull House Settlement is demonstrating, not what ought to be done but what *can* be done. The book in question presents in graphic form a certain number of facts concerning a third of a square mile in Chicago, containing "a criminal district which ranks as one of the most openly and flagrantly vicious in the civilized world," and also the poorest and most crowded section of Chicago. With the aid of men engaged in making a government investigation of the slums of Chicago in 1893, each house, tenement and room was examined, and the schedules of the inhabitants, their nationalities and earnings were rendered available. These maps speak for themselves, but the special essays, of which there are eleven, bring home the lessons in thunder tones.

Mrs. Florence Kelley, the special government agent expert in charge, in Chicago, writes most movingly in regard to the Sweating System and the Employment of Children in manufacturing establishments. Isabel Eaton furnishes a chapter on the Cloak-makers of Chicago; Charles Zeublin tells of the Jewish quarter or Ghetto; Josefa Humpal Zeman gives a short sketch of the Bohemians who make within the City of Chicago the third largest Bohemian city in the world; Alessandro Mastro-Valerio, himself a South Italian, gives a genuine and sympathetic study of the Italian Colony; Julia C. Lathrop describes some of the Cook County charities, and Ellen Gates Starr shows how much art may do to relieve the sorrowful darkness of labor. Finally Miss Jane Addams appealingly pictures the influence of the "Settlement" as a factor in the labor movement. An appendix, illustrated with photographic reproductions, gives a definite account of Hull House and its beneficent methods of work.

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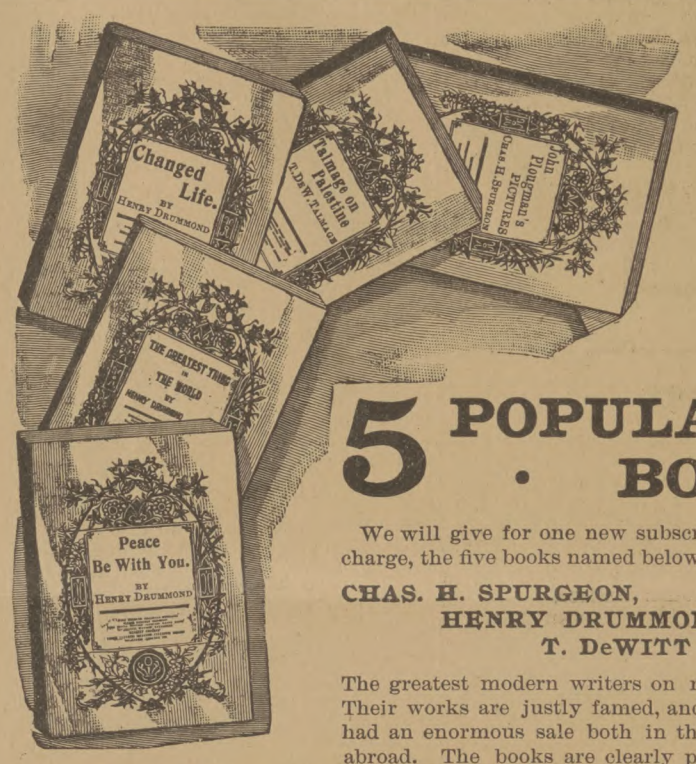


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# Publisher's Notes.

### TO MOTHERS.

Never has there been so much interest manifested among mothers of all classes concerning the proper care and culture of children as now. The work of the W. C. T. U. along purity lines has in a marked degree awakened parents to a sense of their responsibilities in the training of children in such knowledge as shall be a preventive to the impurity which is largely the result of ignorance.

As valuable helps to mothers who have experienced this arrest of thought we commend the little books by Dr. Mary Wood Allen, National lecturer for the purity department.

TEACHING TRUTH

aims to answer in chaste and scientific language, the queries of children as to the origin of life, and is wonderfully adapted to meet the needs of mothers. Miss Willard says: "I cannot keep a copy over night; it is an evangel to every young person in whose hands it might be placed. I would invite the public school-teachers to examine this rare little book."

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### MONTHLY READINGS.

The Bible Reading for May is by Mrs. Mollie McGee Snell, and the subject is

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All Bible students have tasted of the rich spiritual food which is so abundant in this, the "universal prayer," and Mrs. Snell's exposition of it impresses us more than ever with its illimitable heights and depths, and will help us to comprehend more fully the heart significance of a prayer that is so often upon our lips.

The Responsive Reading for May deals with

NARCOTICS,

and is prepared by the W. C. T. U. specialist in this department, Mrs. E. B. Ingalls, than whom no one is better qualified for the task. It is a valuable contribution to the literature of that important department, and every local superintendent should see to it that her union uses this reading. Unions that are not regular subscribers to the monthly Responsive Readings should send for a supply of these and send *soon*.

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### CAMPAIGN ECHOES,

by Mrs. Letitia Youmans, the heroic pioneer of the white-ribbon movement in Canada, and to-day the honorary president of the Dominion W. C. T. U., was written at the earnest request of white-ribboners on both sides of the border. Besides being an autobiography, a record of eighteen years of unremitting toil in the service of God and humanity, it is valuable as authentic history of the temperance reform in Canada.

It is a work of 312 pages, dictated from a bed of sickness and constant pain, and breathes from beginning to end a spirit of Christian service and unwavering faith in God. The book is dedicated to the author's "white ribbon sisters in this and other lands." The introduction is by Frances E. Willard, and the price is (cloth bound, with portrait of Mrs. Youmans) $1.

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## An old-fashioned way

of getting there. Slow and safe, but hard work. Most women, have got beyond this kind of traveling—found something better.

Now, why can't you look at that other old-fashioned proceeding in the same light—washing things with soap and hard rubbing. That's slow enough and tiresome enough, everybody knows, and it's not as safe as washing with **Pearline**. It's really destructive, in fact, the wear of that constant rubbing. Break away from these antiquated ideas. Use modern methods. **Pearline** saves at every point.

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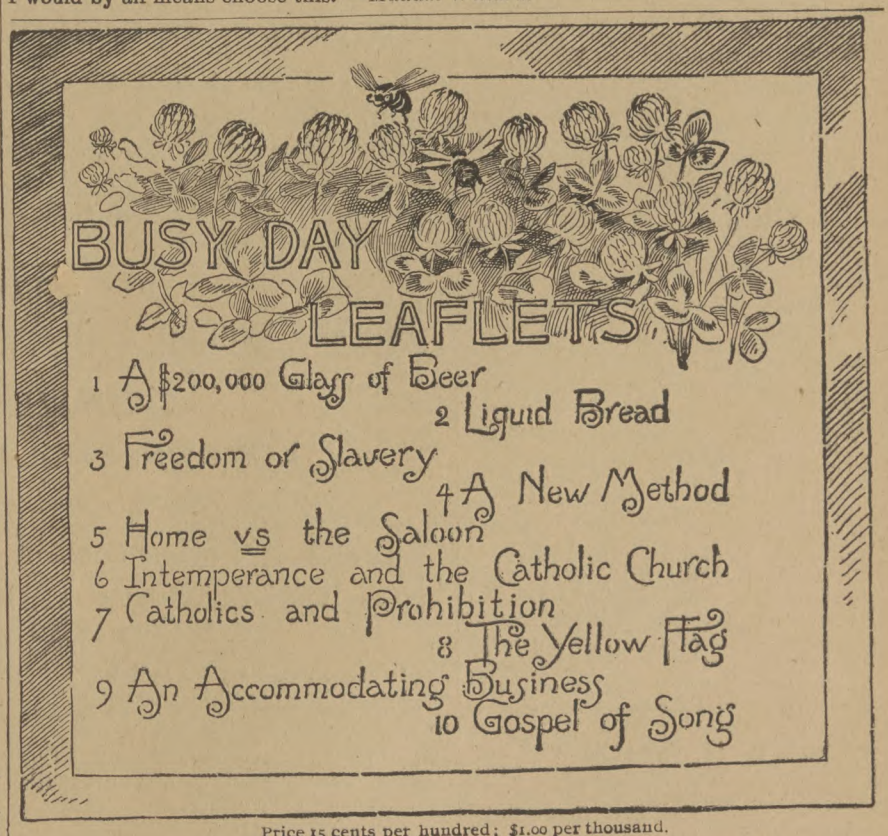


Price 15 cents per hundred; $1.00 per thousand.

## Woman's Temperance Publishing Association

**New Dining Car Service.**

It is a pleasure to note the addition of another important feature to the already competent train service of the Nickel Plate Road. The Dining Car service of this popular low-rate line has recently been augmented, by which dinner will be served on train No. 6, leaving Chicago at 2 p. m. daily, and breakfast and dinner on train No. 2, leaving Chicago daily at 9: 20 p. m., with direct connections for New York and Boston. Breakfast and dinner will be served on train No. 5, arriving in Chicago at 9: 35 p. m. from New York and Boston.

For full information regarding routes, rates, maps, folders, etc., address your nearest ticket agent or J. Y. CALAHAN, General Agent, Chicago, Ill.

*Don't forget to mention The Union Signal when writing to advertisers.*

### OUR BOW PIN.

We desire to call the attention of our women to the new white ribbon badge. It consists of a bow pin of white enamel on sterling silver and will meet a very general demand for a "white ribbon" which has some intrinsic as well as distinctive value, and which—like the inclusive "aim" of the organization it represents—will retain its pristine purity and all opposing forces. Every W and every Y should wear one of these truly symbolical pins.

Price each.....$ 60

## Signal Notes.

April 18 has been made Peace Day for America.

London is to have a great railway congress in June.

Fourteen thousand new books were copyrighted in the United States last year.

American flags are to be supplied to the 12,000 public schools of New York state.

New York state spends twenty million dollars a year on public schools, an investment giving highest returns.

It is now announced that tea can be grown in South Carolina. If this be true, there can never be another Boston tea-party.

The quadrennial National Fair of Japan is to be held in Kioto this year. This is also the 1,100th anniversary of the dynasty.

The American University at Washington has received a bequest of $20,000 from the estate of the late Rev. Dr. S. R. Birch of Kokomo, Ind.

Greece is planning to revive the world-renowned Olympic games upon the very spot where the ancient athletic sports took place. April 26 to May 5 are the dates fixed.

It is sad to learn that the estimates presented to the Norwegian legislature include an appropriation for four million *Kroner* to be devoted to the construction of warships.

At the fifth international prison congress which convenes in Paris, June 30, fifty queries are to be presented for debate, among which are most important propositions relative to the prevention of crime and the reformation of juvenile criminals.

Thirteen American newspapers have reached the century mark. Nine are published in the New England states (four being credited to Massachusetts alone) three are indigenous to New Jersey and one is located in Augusta, Ga. The oldest newspaper in the country is *The New Hampshire Gazette*, founded at Portsmouth in 1756.

A new international committee has been appointed for the Young Women's Christian Association and an additional $25,000 is asked for the international work. At the fifth annual meeting held recently in Pittsburg, Pa., 29,459 members were reported and an increase of thirty associations. The expenditures for the year were $10,109.

Massachusetts is talking of having a Bird Day and the first Friday in May is suggested as the date. This is a timely suggestion, for until the Band of Mercy can give us a generation of bird protectors, the destruction of our feathered songsters in wantonness and for adornment will annihilate the winged race with its lovely plumage and soul inspiring songs.

According to the estimate of the secretary of the Japanese legation at Washington twenty battles were fought in the Japan-China war from its beginning in July, 1894, to March 6, 1895. The total loss of the Japanese has been 912 killed and 2,061 wounded. The Chinese loss he estimates at about 8,000. All the world rejoices at the ending of this war and is hopeful that the outcome will be the advancement of the Orient in the march of civilization.

The First Prohibition Church of Cleveland, O., was organized March 25, 1894. Without change of principles the name of the Church of the Open Bible was chosen and inserted in the charter. The following are the principles, there being no creed:

The undersigned do hereby band themselves together as Christians, avowing the following principles:

1. We believe in entire holiness of heart and life. That is, we believe that the heart, out of which are the issues of life, may be cleansed by the blood of Christ from all sin, and that by perfect love to God we may lead a blameless life, loving God with all our heart and our neighbor as ourselves.

2. We emphatically avow that the use of tobacco or of any spirituous or malt liquors is a barrier to membership in this society.

3. We pledge ourselves as follows: "God helping me, I promise not to aid by voice, means or vote any person, party or institution that is not uncompromisingly committed by word, act and discipline to the overthrow of the liquor traffic, corporate robbery and licensed wrong of all kinds."

Non-resident members are received, and the pastor, Rev. Wm. U. Guy, 59 Rosewood Ave., would be glad to correspond with such.

**Recalled Stormy Times.**

"Well, that looks natural," said the old soldier, looking at a can of condensed milk on the breakfast table in place of ordinary milk that failed on account of the storm. "It's the Gail Borden Eagle Brand we used during the war."


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## IT FLOATS

"Wax Yellow," "Light May Green," "Fashionable Brown," and "Fine Orange" are artificial soap colors, used by manufacturers.

Do you not prefer your soap as you prefer your butter, of good natural color?

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## ...World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union...

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The Review of Reviews
Astor Place, New York

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Price, board covers, 50 cents.

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**For Young Crusaders.**

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Price each.....$ .10
Per 50..... 4.50
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**A Yarn**
well told is worth hearing.

KNITTING FLEISHER'S WORSTED

Only the best yarn spun is worth using.


## Publisher's Notes

The food question is coming to the front more and more as one which is closely related to the alcohol habit. Fruits, we begin to see, should occupy a more conspicuous place in our daily *menu* than we have hitherto assigned them. Their juices, nutritious, healthful and unstimulating, supply those demands of the physical system which some people imagine are satisfied by the use of beer or wine. First, taking it for granted that she has her fruits, every housewife should learn how to prepare them in appetizing forms for the table. Mrs. Hester M. Poole's book,

FRUITS, AND HOW TO USE THEM,

gives just the information needed upon the subject. It is a practical manual for housekeepers, containing nearly seven hundred recipes for wholesome preparations of foreign and domestic fruits. As the author says: "Recipes for a dozen new dishes to be made out of the same fruit are an acquisition the value of which only a housekeeper can justly estimate."

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**Removal of the Ticket Office of the New York, Chicago & St. Louis Railroad. (Nickel Plate Road.)**

On May 1st the Chicago City Ticket office of the New York, Chicago & St. Louis R. R. (Nickel Plate Road) will be moved to No. 111 Adams Street, opposite the Post Office. J. Y. CALAHAN, General Agent.

*More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.*

# UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

FOR GOD AND HOME. WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOUNDED 1883. AND EVERY LAND.



Mrs Tessia D Herrick 1029 Tabb st Gift



"Thou hast given a banner to them that fear Thee: that it may be displayed because of the Truth."

Volume XXI.—No. 19. CHICAGO, MAY 9, 1895. [Price $1.00 Per Year, in Advance.


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## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

The Canadian Parliament reassembles, May 9.

The revolution in Cuba is gaining power, and troops have been cabled for from Spain.

A social settlement congress, in which many leading exponents of that practical idea participated, was inaugurated May 3, in New York.

China has asked ten days' extension of time, from May 8 to 18, for the ratification of the peace treaty, which Japan has refused to grant.

Nicaragua has agreed to pay the indemnity of £15,000 demanded by Great Britain within fifteen days after the British men-of-war leave Corinto harbor.

A dreadful cyclone, Friday afternoon, wrecked many villages and farms in Sioux county, Ia., and killed nearly two hundred people, most of whom were children at school.

The directors of the McCormick Theological Seminary, Chicago, have rejected the proposition of the Presbyterian General Assembly for a surrender of the control of the college property.

Good citizenship has infected the colleges in the formation of the National College Civil Service Reform League at Chicago, May 3. Stephen Demmon, Northwestern University, was made president.

England's chancellor of the Exchequer, Sir William Vernon Harcourt, announces a reduction of five hundred million dollars in the national debt, during the last twenty years, making it now thirty-three hundred million dollars.

A committee has been appointed by the representatives of the powers to draft reforms for Armenia. Han Bey, a Turkish official, will be president; two under secretaries of state, a magistrate and one Greek and one Armenian official, constitute the commission.

The legislative committee sent to Quincy, Ill., for the purpose of investigating the Soldiers' and Sailors' Home, found that "the great evil of the home is intemperance," and reported a resolution to authorize the superintendent to prosecute saloon-keepers who persist in selling intoxicants to the inmates after being forbidden.

## ONLY ONE WEEK'S WORK FOR THE GREAT PETITION.

*If your name and your friends' names are not on the Great Petition and you desire they should be before it goes to London, do not delay one hour, but send by next mail to Mrs. Rebecca C. Shuman, 2130 Sherman Ave., Evanston, Ill., and be sure to put on letter postage.*

Another state has raised the age of consent law—Wisconsin, from twelve to fourteen years. While not as high as it should be, it proves the effect of agitation and the contagion of a good example. We will soon present to our readers a tabulated statement showing the legislation of the past winter on the purity question.

Again has death invaded the home of one of our leaders, removing this time the eldest son of our National treasurer, Mrs. Helen M. Barker. His sickness was of very short duration and his death, which occurred last Thursday, utterly unexpected until a few hours previous. The funeral took place on Sunday, May 5, at Englewood, Ill. Thousands of hearts will turn in warm sympathy to the wife and mother and near relatives in their great bereavement, and will pray that the intensity of their loss may be tempered by the Father's all-comforting love.

St. Louis has been honored the past week by the Mississippi Valley Congress of Women in which the W. C. T. U. has played a prominent part, being represented by Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, Mrs. S. F. Grubb, Mrs. Leonora Barry-Lake and Miss Carrie Lee Carter. A lively discussion followed the motion to admit men as delegates, but they were finally admitted, one woman arguing in their favor thus: "For nearly six thousand years men have been running things to suit themselves and they have made some big mistakes. One of their biggest mistakes is in treating woman as an inferior being and excluding her from their councils. Let us not imitate their mistake, but treat them as our equals and admit them to our conventions if they seek admittance."

The General Conference of 1896 is to assemble in Cleveland, O., this month, at which time the question of the eligibility of women as delegates will be settled. It is important that women should be sent as delegates and alternates to the Conference, and it is important for Methodist women to determine what their action shall be if the decision proves adverse after all the manifestations of favor evinced by the laity and a majority vote of the ministers, to say nothing of the precedent of years in counting women alternates whose names were on the roll as members authentically elected. Will those who have a purpose and a plan which they have carefully considered please write on the subject to The Union Signal, marking plainly on the envelope the following words: "Methodist women in the General Conference."

One appointment of the new Republican administration of Chicago we can highly recommend—that of Miss Jane Addams as garbage inspector in the nineteenth ward of the city. A few weeks ago, during the annual letting of contracts for the cleaning of the streets and the removal of garbage, Miss Addams was one of the bidders, but her bid was not accepted and she will now have the pleasure of being inspector over the contractor who was given the work. Miss Addams is one of the best known women associated with municipal reform, as in addition to her responsibilities as the head of the Hull House settlement, she is a prominent member of the Chicago Civic Federation and an author of much repute. We safely predict that the streets and alleys of her ward will show a clean and smiling face and that the garbage boxes will be no onger disease breeders and nostril abominators.

Miss Willard's cottage in the Catskills, the "Eagle's Nest" at Twilight Park, N. Y., is for rent, as the World's Convention holds Miss Willard abroad and she will not be able to return to occupy it before fall. It is now on the list of offered cottages, but we feel anxious that appreciative friends occupy it. Five friends, coöperating, could secure for themselves an ideal home for the summer for a comparatively small sum. The cottage has seven rooms, is dainty and attractive; is two thousand feet above the sea; has a view unsurpassed in all that lovely region, and is near the Squirrel Inn, an excellent hotel kept by two Philadelphia ladies (Friends). There are facilities for housekeeping. For further particulars address Miss Mary A. Lathbury, 17 Webster Place, East Orange, N. J.

The arrangements for the Conference in Grindelwald, which Dr. Lunn is making part of the scheme for the delegates of the W. C. T. U. and their friends who are following this two-hundred dollar tour, which he has planned to include the great convention in London, in June next, promise to be of a very interesting character. Among those who will take part in the Grindelwald program during the week that some of our readers hope to be present, will be Mrs. Josephine Butler, the noble pioneer of the great movement against the state recognized degradation of our sex; Mrs. Wynford Phillips hopes to speak on Woman's Sphere in the Political World, and Miss Agnes Slack one of the first of women Poor-Law Guardians in England, will deal with Woman's Sphere in Municipal Life. Miss Hallie Q. Brown, of Wilberforce University, is to speak on the temperance question, while the Rev. Egerton Young, and Mrs. Hoffman, will preach on the Sunday.

Mrs. Shuman, the maker of the Great Petition, has sent word that she cannot attach any names to the Petition after May 15, as it takes considerable time to securely pack the great rolls and get them ready to express to New York and on board the steamer Berlin that sails June 5. There are doubtless hundreds of men and women who desire to have their names on this largest and most remarkable appeal ever presented to the government of any nation. This can still be done, provided there is not an hour's or a moment's delay. The very day that such people read this notice, they should dispatch to Mrs. Rebecca C. Shuman, 2130 Sherman Ave., Evanston, Ill., their signatures. There is no time to send for blanks, so cut out the Petition as it appears on page 13, of this paper, paste it to a large sheet of white paper and put names and addresses below it. "Now is the accepted time." Ten minutes' delay may prevent your name traveling around the world in the best company it was ever in.

Miss Susan B. Anthony was in Chicago last week and naturally did not escape a reporter's interview. When asked as to when the "new woman" was coming, she quickly replied, "It all depends on what you mean by the term 'new woman.' The term has become a cant phrase, carrying almost as much opprobrium as the term 'woman's rights woman' used to imply. The 'new woman,' as the phrase goes, may mean a loud, mannish woman affecting the boisterous conduct of men, with none of the saving graces of her own sex If that be the new woman I do not welcome her coming If by the new woman is meant a woman earnest, thoughtful, lofty of purpose, self-reliant and equally well educated with man, why, then, she has come. We have got her in our homes, where she stands side by side with her husband, welcoming his friends on the common ground of intellectual equality, joining in their discussions—a college-bred woman who can do something more than pour tea when her husband entertains his friends. We have got the new woman in everything except the counting of her vote at the ballot box. And that is coming. It's coming sooner than most people think."

## THE VANGUARD OF THE FUTURE.

BY KATE LUNDEN.

'Tis evening. On the battlefield of Time
The Past is dying, conquered and alone,
And through the shadows of approaching night
Is borne the echo of its funeral chime.
The hoary century tottering to its grave,
Stops for a moment on the trampled field
And trembling writes upon the broken shield:
"The Past is passed. Remember what it gave;
For what it took the Future shall atone."
We read the legend in the fading light,
When, lo! into the half-deserted camp
An army marches. Proud with rhythmic tread
The swaying columns form in solid lines
Which more than fill the places of the dead.
And still they come; the well-known measured tramp
Is heard on far-off plains, o'er storm-tossed waves,
And on the banner of the gathering braves
In bold and light-emblazoned letters shines
The name: *The Vanguard of the Future.*

. . . . . .

"Listen! The battle for freedom is nearing,
Unsheathèd flashes the veteran's sword.
Though we are small we can join in the cheering
And we will help in the strength of the Lord.
Bright are our eyes and our arms firm and steady,
Our hands ne'er shall handle the poisonous cup.
We are the victors; we feel it already—
*Tremble, King Alcohol, we shall grow up!*"

. . . . . .

Some years have passed.
The bugle sounds again
To call each faithful warrior to his post.
The scene is changed; of women and of men
Is now composed the former childish host.
They sing of victory as they sang before,
And 'fore that song the powers of darkness quail;
Their banner glistens as it did of yore.
And over mountain range and green clad vale
Is echoed back the battle's deafening roar
Half drowned by their triumphant "Victory! hail!"
The war-cry of the future.

. . . . . .

"Forward! the battle of freedom is raging,
Forward we go in the name of the Lord;
For God and our country this war we are waging,
For home we are wielding the veteran's sword;
Pure are our hearts as the snow on the mountains,
Our lips never tasted the death-dealing cup;
Deep we have drank from the life-giving fountains—
*Tremble, King Alcohol, we have grown up!*"

*Flemington, N. J.*

## REVEREND BALAAM BULL'S NIGHTMARE.

### In Five Chapters.

BY JEAN CALVIN.

### Chapter IV.

"But now there arose one in the twenty-third century who was indeed mighty in learning," continued Theodora Parker. "It was Dr. Jane Buckley, and she said at the famous General Council of 2340 A. D.: 'Sisters, our work in translation is not yet complete. Do you not realize that every "man" who can be excluded from the book will make room for another "woman"?' "

"Fool!" said Balaam Bull, in a rage, "that's a woman's logic all over!"

"Will you hush?" retorted the stranger, angrily.

"It was impossible," said the preacher, "for the women to fail to admire the profound scholarship and logic of Dr. Jane Buckley. In an instant there flashed upon them such a view of the sublime possibilities opened up to them by the working out of Dr. Buckley's rule of interpretation that it was no wonder she was elected a bishop on the spot by her admiring co-workers! And then they proceeded to their labors of translation.

"Now it is almost impossible for those who are not acquainted with the nineteenth century translation of the Greek and Hebrew sacred text to understand the marvelous alteration which was wrought by the application of Bishop Jane Buckley's rule of interpretation."

"Marvelous! I should think so!" said Balaam Bull, dryly.

"In the case of nearly all Greek and Hebrew proper names no distinctive terminations are used to designate the sex, and further, there are no such careful distinctions made as to sex as we are accustomed to in the English in our use of pronouns, which, with verbs, were generally left unexpressed. For instance, by turning to the 36th chapter of Genesis we find that the nineteenth century English translations call Noah 'he,' 'she,' 'son' and 'daughter.' Jesus is constantly called the 'Son of Man,' while we know he was the 'son of woman' exclusively. Dukes and women-dukes, deacons and women-deacons were all called by the same words descriptive of their office without respect of sex. The instances are too numerous to mention. But all this uncertainty was cleared up by assuming that all those of any importance were women unless the contrary and inferior sex was clearly designated."

"Good gracious!" groaned Balaam Bull, and he almost fell out of his seat in a faint.

"For instance," continued Theodora Parker, "Honeydear Ann Howson, in her recent and most excellent work on St. Paul, is quite able to prove to the satisfaction of all modern theologians that Paul was a woman."

Balaam Bull took his hat and was about to leave the church, but the stranger detained him, saying: "It is strictly against our rules to allow any one to go out during the sermon, and you will get into trouble if you do." With a sigh he sat down again.

"Speaking of that excellent author, Honeydear Ann Howson," continued the preacher, "you will allow me to digress for a moment in order to show you how completely she has cleared up all obscurity as to the meaning of a difficult passage in the fourteenth of I Corinthians. I will read it:

" 'Let your women keep silence in the churches: for it is not permitted to speak unto them, but to be in subjection, as also saith the law.'

"Quoting from the famous authorities, Delia Stanley and Madam Clarke, Honeydear Ann Howson is able to show that the males were forbidden to speak unto the women prophets because the males 'babbled' and 'chattered' in the most foolish manner, interrupting and asking questions during the sermon. We should have understood that from our own personal experience when women first began to preach five hundred years ago, for it is necessary even to this day to have an order of women deacons to maintain silence."

"Yes, and they'll get after you, too, sir, if you are not more careful," whispered the stranger to Balaam Bull, who was muttering something under his breath.

"The women were ordered to keep the men silent," continued the preacher, "and the men were not permitted to speak unto them, but to be in subjection as also saith the law. The law referred to can be found in Genesis 21:12, the ordinance laid down for the control of 'faithful Abraham, father of all them that believe,' namely, 'In all that Sarah saith unto thee hearken unto her voice'—in all! in *all!* Not in one thing, but in everything! And in order not to provoke this vain babbling of the males in the churches, women were not to even speak to their husbands, but at home. We see that the law was for the male to keep still and 'hearken unto her voice' when the woman was giving forth her admonitions and exhortations."

"Extraordinary!" said Balaam Bull.

"But to resume. After many years of an almost exclusively female social life," she continued, "the males, jaded, mutilated, unfit for civil life, returned—a pitiful handful as to numbers—from their foreign conquests. Now the women had, of course, caused a total destruction of the old-time translations of the word excepting a few copies stored up in the museums, and had substituted their own revised version, 'Buckley's Interpretation,' as it was called. But when the old soldiers opened it they found that it no longer abounded in that to them most beautiful word of all 'man,' 'man,' and they were offended and said, 'We will re-translate to suit our own tastes, for you have ruined the Bible for us!' But when they sought for males who had knowledge of Greek and Hebrew they found they had nearly all been killed in the wars, whereas all the women were able to dispute with them from the original text.

"Then they asked for a place in the pulpits to air their grievances, and were informed that their grievances were all imaginary, and besides Paul had commanded women to keep them silent, and they would not dare disobey. 'But,' the males asked, 'what about the law, "Thy desire hsall be unto thy husband, and he shall rule over thee"?' 'It is no law,' said the women, 'it is a prophecy.' 'Well, then, why do you not fulfill it?' the males asked. 'We as a sex have faithfully fulfilled that prophecy for five or six thousand years, and now we declare our intention to fulfill other prophecies concerning women also.'

" 'What other prophecies?' asked the males.

" 'Such as "The women that publish the tidings are a great host," ' said the women, 'and "Thy daughters shall prophesy," but more especially that one in the thirty-first of Jeremiah, "How long wilt thou go hither and thither, O thou backsliding daughter? for the Lord hath created a new thing on the earth, woman shall encompass man"! We have heard the Lord's call and stopped our backsliding into subjection and are now going on to our complete development. Has not Jesus already come,' they added 'to save woman from the penalty of sin? We appeal to Him and refuse the penalty of subjection any longer!'

"At last the whole contest between the women and these returned soldiers turned on the single question, 'Is Abraham or old Adam upheld by the Word as the typical father of believers?' The women contended for Abraham, for Paul had said of him 'he received . . . a seal of the righteousness of faith . . . that he might be the father of all them that believe'; but the males declared they preferred Adam as the typical father because God had prophesied (commanded, they said) to Eve, 'thy desire shall be to thy husband (Adam) and he shall rule over thee.'

"But women declared for 'father Abraham' and his household as the type set forth by the Word for every believer, the household to be regulated by the following laws:

"1. Abraham the father of the household found his sole delight in the fact of sacred fatherhood. Genesis 17:5.

"2. Sarah was the (woman) prince over their wonderfully numerous progeny. Genesis 17:15.

"3. The children of believers cannot inherit the promises given to believers, unless they have a *free* mother. Compare Genesis 21 with Galatians 4.

"4. The males are to share equally with women in the penalty for sin. Sarah said to Abraham, 'my wrong be upon you,' and God said to Abraham, 'hearken unto her voice,' thus confirming its truth.

"When God said to Abraham, 'call Sarah a prince, hearken unto her voice, and cast out the bond-servant and take the free-woman only for a wife,' he was speaking to the great type of Justified Households. Herein it is expressly declared that the rule of Adam's life must be exchanged for another rule which was then given. Paul distinctly declares this the time of the casting out of the penalty of law and the bringing in of the liberty of the gospel.

"But, alas! it has taken time and effort to educate the tastes of males, for they continually turn by preference to Adam as their type instead of Abraham. And it is only by the most rigid enforcement of the law, 'Let the women keep silence in the churches,' that we have been able to lead the males into the better way. But now 'the leaven' which the woman took and hid has leavened the whole lump, and we see to-day after five hundred years' patient toil the all but complete fulfillment of the prophecy contained in the Lord's parable. The fact of the redemption of woman was not preached by a male ministry, but nevertheless it was hidden away by woman and when the full time came woman's redemption has had its leavening effect on the whole nation.

"I may not pause to do more than give the hastiest possible glimpse at this wonderful contest, which at the first gave the name, The Contestant Church, to that body of believers who are now known simply as The Church, seeing that all other bodies of believers have been swallowed up by it. For instance, in the 11th of I Corinthians Paul declares 'Man is the head of woman,' and then again, 'The woman ought to have power over *her head.*' When the males were asked to explain this (for they declared that it did not refer, as the women thought, to the law of Abraham's household 'hearken unto her voice') one male who professed to be learned in the Scripture, having graduated from a theological school before he went to war, undertook to support the ancient theory that it meant 'a woman ought to wear a veil to show she was to be governed by her husband, her head.'

" 'How do you prove that!' the women demanded. 'By the context,' he said. 'Doth not nature herself teach you that long hair is a shame to a man?' At this the women raised a shout of derision, declaring the sense was the express contrary, for they had changed the punctuation from the ancient form.

" 'But, he said, 'I learned it in school.' 'Very well,' they replied, 'you shall go to a better school now, and unlearn it.' So saying they put him in a cage in the zoological gardens and watched his hair from day to day to see what would happen, and if nature would keep it short, for that, he had contended, would be the result. The poor male (who had lost both arms in the war) was let out after a few months with long flowing locks! And not a barber in town would cut it for him. We may conclude the women won their cause. It was the *reductio ad absurdum* practically applied in both visible and invisible form."

"What an outrageous deed!" said Balaam Bull.

"Then there was the interesting contest against the form of marriage service the women had instituted. It seems almost incredible in our day that the wicked males could ever have contended against that most picturesque and charming part of the service—the giving away of the bridegroom to the bride, in exact fulfillment of both the letter and the spirit of the oft repeated divine command, 'Therefore shall a male leave his father and his mother and cleave unto his wife.'

"Again there was a bitter contest to maintain Madam

Clarke's interpretation of I Tim. 2:11, which was that Paul herein lays down express injunctions that the women learn 'in all quietness' how to subject the male, and she was forbidden to teach him to exercise authority. Like Samson, the secret of woman's power must never be revealed, for Eve was only *deceived* into transgression. Adam seems to have gone into it willfully. And the first prophecy in all the Bible declares that woman and her seed are constituted the enemies of Satan; nothing is said of the male and his seed. Presumably it would not be safe to put power into any but the hands of that sex constituted the enemy of Satan from the first; who can tell when the male would make a truce with Satan could he but get the power!"

*London, Eng.*

## REFORM PROGRESS FOR FIRST THIRD OF 1895.

### II.

BY REV. WILBUR F. CRAFTS.

#### DIVORCE, IMPURITY AND MORMONISM.

Divorce legislation, which has at least been checked in its downward tendency since the great divorce report of the United States department of labor was published through the efforts of Dr. S. W. Dike, has narrowly escaped a serious relapse in South Dakota, where one house of the legislature recently restored the old ninety-day law to recoup the state for losses through a defaulting state treasurer and the panic by calling back its profitable "divorce colonies." But after the press of the country had reported the bill as a law, it failed in the other house, and South Dakota thus escaped a shame scarcely less than Omaha's open partnership in the profits of impurity.

Strangely, no effort seems to have been made to induce Congress to veto the same shameless traffic in the Territory of Oklahoma, whose secretary writes us glibly that "divorces are granted readily on ninety days residence for good cause shown." When Congress has vetoed Oklahoma, a nation's scorn will bring North Dakota to its senses as another Botany Bay of hostility to the family, where ninety-day divorces are bought and sold.

There is encouragement to press the crusade against impurity in the inglorious failure of the Kentucky congressman's attempt to traffic in his notoriety as an adulterer by a lecture tour, and in the partial success of the new agitation for such changes in "age of consent" laws as shall make a girl's "consent" before her majority in relation to her person as invalid as such consent has always been with reference to her property. The pioneer states in raising the age of consent to eighteen are Kansas, 1887; Wyoming, 1890; Colorado, Missouri, 1895. North Carolina has this year raised the age of consent from ten to fourteen, which though encouraging, should not be regarded as even a halting point.

New Hampshire and Delaware have been erroneously reported as having raised the age of consent. In the former state the bill was so scandalously amended as to make it worse than worthless, and so the governor allowed it to fail. In Delaware a law with reference to impurity as a "misdemeanor" was improved, but the real "age of consent," as always understood to be that of the law of rape is still *seven years*, not a sacred number, but a diabolical one, for which the press should bind Delaware to the whipping-post.

In Indiana a bill to raise the age to eighteen passed the lower, but failed in the "upper" (?) house, being "crowded out." In Wisconsin a bill to raise the age to sixteen failed in the "lower" house. It has been reported in the press that a law raising age to eighteen has passed both houses in New York, but probably they were separate bills, as on April 9 the Secretary of State informed me no such bill had become law. In Connecticut, on April 11, such a bill was being held back by the committee to which it had been referred. The contradictions in the press in regard to the foregoing bills have made it necessary for the writer to secure correct information from the secretaries of the states named, on whose authority the statements above are in most cases made. An examination of the laws passed suggests that the purity superintendents of the W. C. T. U. and other leaders of this movement need to confer and agree on the best practicable law, and everywhere work for that.

What do the society girls, "Daughters of the American Revolution (!)" and others mean by engaging in Trilby tableaux everywhere? Do they wish to give the public a hint as "broad as a barn door" that they think it would be beautiful to be as bad as Trilby and too ignorant to be ashamed?

Amazing news comes from St. Louis, which we could believe only on unimpeachable authority, namely, that its Evangelical Alliance, alarmed by the spread of prostitution into residence districts, has asked the city authorities to district it, which implies licensing it. These good men need to read up the literature of the American Purity Alliance, and see that such a compromise with sin is as ineffectual as it is wrong. Harlotry can be prohibited—has been with good success in Toronto and Allegheny and Lincoln—but can never be "regulated," as is being attempted in Boston and New York as well as at St. Louis, but not in the two former cases by preachers.

The "living pictures" which have spread from New York city theaters, like a plague, to other cities, have occasioned the introduction of two bills in the New York legislature and like bills elsewhere, forbidding the public exposure of woman's form without other drapery than tights. Much of the zeal devoted to the legislative attacks on high hats at theaters might better have been devoted to the high kicking. In many theaters the less men are able to see the better for them and all concerned. For theaters as now conducted the higher the hats the better.

As to Mormonism, now that Utah is dressing herself in a constitution for statehood, let all who think Congress should have waited for riper repentance, help on the missionary and educational work on which we must now rely in place of the restraining hand of Congress. The outlook at this writing is favorable for constitutional provisions in favor of prohibition and woman suffrage. The constitution will also contain, of course, the provision against polygamy required by the enabling act of Congress.

#### THE ANTI-GAMBLING CRUSADE.

The daily papers gave no head-lines to what good citizens must regard as one of the best measures enacted by the recent Congress, the Woodbridge anti-lottery law, secured mainly by the efforts of Prof. S. H. Woodbridge, of the "Third House," who in the absence of any organized federation of churches or living anti-lottery league, gave lavishly of money and time to this fight for eighteen months and won, despite the lottery champions, Senators Brice and Gorman, only five minutes before the life of Congress expired. Express companies that have abetted the national robber, the Honduras (*née* Louisiana) lottery will now find it dangerous to continue their wrong doing. Postmaster-General Wilson will find the enforcement of this law his most important and most difficult duty.

The racetrack gamblers of New York state, whose infamous Ives pool bill was outlawed by the new constitution in its prohibition of all forms of gambling have found the legislature responsive to their wish to nullify the constitution. The assembly passed, on or near April Fool's Day, with scarcely any opposition, the Way-Percy racing bill, asked for openly by the racetrack gamblers, which is shrewdly worded to permit, while seeming to forbid betting, and to exclude, while seeming to impose a penalty. On visiting Albany half a week after the bill passed the lower house, senators informed me, as was also stated in the press, that almost the only opposition to the bill came from the small gamblers who were excluded from the gambling trust which the bill forms for the large racetracks. The churches will be shouting their vain reproaches after their constitutional protection against gambling has been stolen and carried off before their eyes, as Rhode Island and Maryland are doing in similar cases, and as Missouri will be doing when she realizes that her legislature has recently legalized racetrack gambling. Rhode Island's last legislature began its work by repealing the tracetrack gambling permit of it predecessor. New Jersey's legislature submitted a constitutional amendment to the same effect. Kansas passed a law to make such a constitutional amendment effective. Connecticut passed an act against policy playing. Best of all, Judge Tuley rendered a decision against stock gambling.

#### IMMIGRATION REFORM.

The hard times, during which there was more emigration than immigration, was a favorable time for increasing the restrictions upon immigration, but the excellent measures urged by Senator Chandler and Congressman A. W. Stone in the last Congress were defeated by the official representatives of the administration, and with the slowly returning revival of business the perilous tidal wave of almost unrestricted immigration will again sweep over us, finding only an apology for a breakwater to check its destructive force.

#### LAW AND ORDER.

There have been repeated instances of lynching this year in the North, and more numerous cases in the South, but this savagery seems to have been somewhat lessened, as compared to the past, either by the unwonted cold or otherwise. Lawlessness, however, has reached an unprecedented high tide, flooding even legislative halls. The needless Sunday session of Congress, near its close, is compared by the New York *Herald* to a French ball in its open drunkenness and vice, but the Indiana legislature takes the palm for lawlessness of legislators in that its session closed with a free fight over a petty case of patronage, for which fracas Democrats and Republicans were equally at fault. Troops were called out both in Brooklyn and Savannah to defeat attempts to govern by brickbats instead of ballots. Brooklyn has also found it necessary to put upon its Law and Order League the duties which its so-called "reform" mayor refuses to perform in the enforcement of law. And even the newer "reform" mayor of New York proposes to reduce the crimes of the Sunday saloons only by legalizing them. Even the disorderly houses, we were informed at Dr. Parkhurst's Society, are "as bad as ever."

*Washington, D. C.*

## THE JAPANESE WOMAN.

### II.

BY ADELAIDE DAUGHADAY.

The small maiden whose career we are considering, being born in the "*Meiji*," or "Period of great Enlightenment," is, at a suitable age, sent to school, for, although probably her mother and grandmother cannot read, the spirit of progress abroad in the nation has touched the family. With a host of other little people of both sexes she studies her lessons in a voice pitched somewhere in the neighborhood of "high C," each one trying to drown his neighbor's noise. Life now flows on smoothly, as the teachers are kind, or would do so if it were not that the struggle with the brain-torturing Chinese as well as Japanese ideographs begins at this point, a contest that must continue through the school course, and through life if any attempt is made to do much reading; and the fact most discouraging to foreigners is, while floundering in this Slough of Despond, that the people themselves, after spending ten or more of the best years of their lives in trying to master the 120,000 different characters are not able to read and write easily themselves. Often educated people cannot read for us letters received, nor address envelopes at our request. If we ask them how to write an ideograph they begin to consult together, tracing the lines on the palm of one hand with the forefinger of the other, or making them into the air, and some minutes are consumed in trying to decide how it should be made. Many of these require fifty or more strokes of the writing brush, one line following another in fixed order. Although reading and writing tax youthful energies to the utmost a little of everything else under the sun is added, as our Japanese friends have not grasped the thought that education means to *draw out* rather than to *put in;* neither is the pouring-in process regulated at all by the age nor capacity of the recipient. The children of the various primary schools with which I am familiar, have eleven and more studies, though fortunately all do not occur the same day.

The daughter of a school inspector was put in a mission school. Before entering her as a pupil the father sent for a catalogue, and seeing there were fifteen studies named in the six years' course, sent to Tokyo for the books, so when she appeared upon the scene she was followed by a servant bearing on a tray a small library. At the end of a week a letter of indignant protest was received from the father because his daughter, aged ten, was having but five lessons a day besides music and sewing. But Japanese little folks do not take life very seriously, and the numerous religious and national festivals afford many holidays; but you may judge of how superficial must be their knowledge, and how the memory is enormously developed at the expense of the reasoning faculties. Their system of education is admirably adapted to stifling all originality of thought; and the moulding of character in the plastic period of school life is an idea that has not yet presented itself before their mental vision. Above the primary the sexes go to separate schools, and the school course of a girl may stop very suddenly any time after she is fourteen years of age, that she may prepare for the great end of life—marriage; her brothers may go on many years longer if the family purse permit.

While the masculine nestling is thus trying his wings, our little "lady bird" is being trained to fold hers closer and closer. All the naturalness of childhood is being carefully pruned away and her manners are being formed according to a fixed standard. She must now walk on the street with eyes cast down and head inclining forward, must speak only when addressed, and everywhere and at all times cultivate a very shy and deprecating manner or she will be accused of being "proud," which thing, perhaps, more than any other, would effectually prevent a desirable matrimonial alliance being arranged for her. She is now taught that the one great aim of her life is to become pleasing and useful to the opposite sex. In the home, at school and in the few books she reads this lesson is iterated and reiterated. She must have no opinions of her own, but reflect those of father and brother, must become expert in all household ways; and if she belong to the higher classes must be able to serve tea gracefully and arrange flowers artistically. Whatever she learns must be in obedience to this grand ideal. Singing and playing on *koto* or *samisen* will make her more attractive, and among the merchant classes, when quite young she often dances or postures for the amusement of her father's guests.

This does not mean that she is usually in evidence at social gatherings as a participant in conversation and amusements; on the contrary, her part is to quietly and shyly serve the food on trays to the guests, and afterward sit far in the rear and sing and play for their entertain-

ment. Sometimes she sits behind a screen, but if she can be seen her drooping figure and expressionless face show that she is not proud of being permitted to appear at all, instead of remaining with her mother and the servants in the kitchen. In the many scores of addresses I have heard given to young girls the burden of each has been, "Be amiable, be obedient, be skilled in domestic duties, and if opportunities to attend school are given, make the most of them, as this may help you to be more useful to your future husband." One educated man who had just recovered from an attack of inflamed eyes, added to his remarks, "It is well for a woman to know how to read and write, as, if her husband is ill, she can write his letters and read for his amusement." Amiability, as they define the word, is perfect acquiescence in all the husband's decisions, and never under any circumstances to show the slightest jealousy. Marriage may occur any time after fifteen, and the parties may never have met previously, or it may have been a speechless meeting where a few furtive glances on each side were the only knowledge they have of each other excepting that obtained from the "go-between." A young girl once came to me in a tremor of excitement and said: "A friend living next door to my home has just written me that my father has made an engagement for me to a young man, but as she did not mention his name I do not know who it is." It was several weeks before her father notified her of the fact and told his name.

Of course, there are many kind, indulgent fathers in Japan who would scorn to dispose of a daughter without previous consultation, and who even seem to some extent to be governed by her wishes in the matter, but custom does not require this, and in the case of a bad, reckless man paternal tyranny is something fearful, as a daughter may be given in marriage and afterward taken back again according to his caprice. A very sad confirmation of this fact recently came to my knowledge. Years ago a young man was adopted by a rich family to marry the only child of the house. During the parents' lifetime all went well, but soon after their death she was sent with her little girl to live in an outbuilding on the grounds, while a younger and more attractive woman was brought to live in the home of her ancestors, and the husband, by idleness and dissipation, squandered her inheritance. Not many months ago he and a boon companion of his frequent revels made a journey to Tokyo together, and while there concocted the plan of cementing the intimacy by marriage with the daughter of this recreant husband, now just entering young womanhood. The man is twice her age, the father of several children, whose mother he has recently sent away. One evening the daughter was electrified by receiving a telegram from Tokyo saying: "To-night Mr. ——— will arrive in ——— and call upon you to make arrangements for your marriage with him to-morrow morning." What should she do? She and her mother consulted together and said: "We have no money; we have no relatives in another city, so we cannot run away. *Shikata ga nai.* (We must submit to fate.)" Afterward when calling upon her she confessed, "I am wretched. I am married to a drunkard. He lies hours every day in a drunken stupor, and when awake is very unkind." If the two men who were the "high contracting parties" should happen to quarrel the contract would become null and void, and she would be given to another. The new laws for divorce in Japan read well, but they are condemned by the nation as being "too foreign," so they are not enforced, and old customs still hold sway.

## EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Union Signal:—It is important that our workers should know that Mrs. Josephine Princell, an accomplished Scandinavian lady, and Miss Kate Lunden, another Scandinavian of remarkable talent, as we all know who have read her bright articles in our native tongue contributed by her during the last few years, have united for the purpose of organizing local unions of their fellow countrywomen in the various churches where their tongue is spoken. They have met with great success, and we can assure our friends that if these ladies are invited to any town or city which has a large Scandinavian population they will achieve most helpful results in bringing that noble race into closer touch with the teetotal movement and the broad principles and outlook of the white ribbon.

Miss Lunden can be addressed at Flemington, N. J. and Mrs. Princell at 821 Ninth Ave. S., Minneapolis, Minn.

We ask the English friends who have criticised us concerning the "color line" to notice that the plan of the ladies referred to is to organize Scandinavian women in their own churches, not because we should not be glad to have them with us, but for the reason that they can be much more readily reached within their various denominational folds, and we may remark in this connection that the same is true of our colored sisters North as well as South.

It is needless to say that when these local unions send delegates to the state union, or they send delegates to the National or World's Unions, they will be received on precisely the same terms as any other delegates. This ought to go without saying by this time, but men (and women too, alas!) must be

"Taught as if you taught them not
And things remembered taught as things forgot."

Frances E. Willard.

## LEGALIZED VICE.

Dear Union Signal:—So much has been written under the above heading that a clear statement of facts seems to be demanded.

The St. Louis Evangelical Alliance had the question of social evil under consideration for some time, finally the executive board appointed the following committee: Dr. W. W. Boyd, chairman, Dr. J. Henry George, Dr. S. J. Nichols, Dr. M. Rhodes and Dr. J. W. Lee.

After carefully considering the situation, the committee decided to formulate a bill and present it to the legislature. Being near the time of the adjournment of that body, the committee decided it was not best to wait for the next meeting of the Alliance, but to act independently as individuals. With this idea in view they prepared a bill, not changing in any way the original law regarding houses of ill-repute, but simply adding a clause. The law says no disreputable house shall be kept within a certain number of yards of any church or school building. The bill prepared by these gentlemen added, "nor without a certain district to be designated by the police."

When the committee had formulated this bill, the chairman, Dr. Boyd, carried it to Jefferson City, and the rapidity with which it was passed was astonishing. The Missouri legislature is not noted for rapid work, particularly when a bill smacks of reform, but brother Boyd was received with open arms and as a public benefactor was greeted only with smiles and encouraging words. Like a flash, both houses passed the bill and it was ready for the signature of the governor.

April 20, the governor vetoed this bill giving as his reasons, first, the unconstitutionality of the measure. This is a disputed question. The committee say such a law now exists and is not unconstitutional. That this bill did not change the law and that the bill was carefully examined by lawyers of eminence and they pronounced it constitutional and proper. Then it passed the gauntlet of the judiciary committee of two houses and afterwards passed both houses.

The governor further says, the bill provides that the board of police commissioners may establish certain districts within which the maintenance of such houses shall be only a misdemeanor and that the keeping of these houses outside said districts shall be a felony. Although the statutes making the keeping of these houses a misdemeanor is not expressly repealed, it does seem that when prostitutes are compelled to reside within given boundaries there is an implied agreement that they will not be molested.

The veto was a perfect surprise to the committee who were so confident of the bill becoming a law that they made no plans except for its adoption. At the next meeting of the Evangelical Alliance the committee submitted a report. Some of the members were very much opposed to the work done by these gentlemen, and after much discussion nothing was done. So the Alliance has kept perfectly free from any complicity in the matter.

There are in St. Louis eight thousand prostitutes, more than one per cent of the population. That something ought to be done no one will doubt. That this committee used their best judgment, no one who knows them will question. The names of these gentlemen stand out prominent and clear in the community. Some of them are warm friends of the W. C. T. U., and not for worlds would we impugn their motives, but it is the old story, men legislating for women. Why must it always be so? Why were not a few women put upon this committee? We have at least one woman minister in St. Louis, why was she not invited to join in this work? The answer that comes to mind first is, this was a committee of the Evangelical Alliance. Ah, no, they were acting independently of that organization. I ask again, why is it women are always ignored? No, gentlemen, you cannot justly legislate for any class of women, and the sooner you wake to that fact the better for all concerned. You "men people" always stumble when you go alone in the home, the church or the state. You need the "weaker (?) sex," particularly when you make laws for them, and remember, please, this law does not affect men in any way except to make it easy to do wrong.

This committee had pledged fifty thousand dollars to found a home for these women who would reform. The home was to be built in the heart of this loathsome district. Again we see the near-sightedness of one sex. Any woman would know that it is impossible for these poor creatures to reform amid the sin carried on in that section of the city. They would not dare go to the window to look out. A home for reformation cannot be helpful so near the vice. These gentlemen could do much more good if they would raise that fifty thousand dollars and divide it in the homes already in existence, homes that are almost perishing for want of money.

In connection with this it will be of interest to know that the police are just now making war upon immoral theaters that are connected with saloons. The W. C. T. U. took up this fight some time ago, visited these places, brought the matter to the attention of the grand jury and had some of the proprietors arrested, tried and imprisoned, but the prosecuting officers were so lenient toward the offenders that it was difficult to do much at that time. However, the war once started has gone on, and now the police say they shall be exterminated.

*St. Louis, Mo.* Mrs. E. B. Ingalls.

## CHRIST'S LAW CONCERNING MARRIAGE.

Dear Union Signal:—In your issue of April 25, Rachel Foster Avery intimates that the Bible teachings in regard to marriage permit freedom of divorce. The teaching of Christ on this subject may be found in Matthew 13:3-9. There the Saviour distinctly states that "from the beginning" the ordinance was that a man should leave father and mother and cleave to his wife; and they twain should be one flesh. Moses, indeed, legislating for a people just emerging from barbarism, permitted comparative freedom of divorce; but Christ, while stating that this was allowed "for the hardness of their hearts," reasserts the doctrine of the original institution, and lays down the principle that nothing but marital unfaithfulness can rightly sunder the marriage bond.

Mrs. Avery instances the act of Ezra in separating the Jews from heathen wives, in illustration of Bible teaching on this subject. The great mission of the Jews as a people was the preservation of monotheism in the world. They were forbidden, therefore, to intermarry with the peoples surrounding them whose religion was a most degrading idolatry.—Ex. 34:14-16. Ezra, the reformer, found among the people numbers who had contracted these illegal marriages and required a separation.—Ezra 10:10-18. Such special cases have no bearing on the Bible teaching as to marriage.

As I understand Mrs. Avery, her ideal is that the marriage relation should endure "so long as each is worthy of trust by the other." But how should this be applied in practical life? How far does the trust extend which renders marriage valid? Suppose one party continues trustworthy, and the other does not, shall both be free to contract another marriage? And who is to care for the little children sprung from these unions, when parents have ceased to trust each other? Does not this teaching practically open the way for divorce when either party wearies of the matrimonial bond? So long as men and women, both imperfect, are united in marriage, occasions of temporary alienation and distrust will arise; and if no sense of duty holds them together, there will be separations which may be the cause of lifelong wretchedness.

I do not suppose that Mrs. Avery, or those who agree with her, follow their teachings out to their logical conclusions, but I cannot think of anything more dangerous to the welfare of the home and of society. The indissolubility of marriage, except for the one crime which by its very nature vitiates the relation, is one of the strongest pillars upon which society rests. Whatever breaks down the home, hurts woman most, because she is most dependent upon home affections for her happiness. Domestic life is the source of the purest joy; but for both man and woman, it is a discipline in patience, in forbearance, in self-control. They are no true friends of the real advancement of woman who would attempt to loosen the bond of marriage or to make it anything less than the lifelong union of one man and one woman.

Jennie Logue Campbell.

*Monmouth, Ill.*

## A STOPPING PLACE IN PARIS.

Dear Union Signal:—To the white ribbonists who are going abroad this summer I will say that you will find no more centrally located, home-like or comfortable stopping place in Paris than Miss de Broen's Mission, 205 Rue St. Honoré, which is also the W. C. T. U. headquarters. It is within five minutes' walk of the Louvre, the Tuileries, Place Vendome, Champs Elysees, Luxembourg and many other noted places.

Before going to Paris last August, I was cautioned about drinking the water, and was glad to find that a Pasteur filter was used, and that the water was perfectly pure.

The *cuisine* attached to the headquarters is simply delicious, and the ladies in attendance are most gracious and obliging, ready to give any help or advice to their guests. My daughter in a letter dated Paris, April 6th, says: "What a nice place this is, and so reasonable."

It will be of interest, perhaps, to know that in 1870 when Miss de Broen with some friends visited Paris, she went to Père la Chaise, the resting place of the most illustrious man that France has produced the last two centuries. They little knew what a sad spectacle they would witness. Only the night before above five hundred Communists had been shot there, and the long ditch into which they fell, one after the other, was their common grave. The dead were buried and out of sight, but what of the living? A crowd of women and children surrounded the spot, some had brought a little black cross bearing the name of the lost husband, father or son. A few were silent in their deep grief but most of them uttered cries of rage and revenge. Miss de Broen's heart was touched, as she passed among them, speaking words of comfort and pointing them to Christ, the only comforter, and seeing that she did comfort them, she decided to stay in Paris and do what she could for these miserable people, for she felt that though guilty they were not too bad for the love of Christ to reach them. Her proposal was received with surprise by her friends and many obstacles thrown in the way. The quarter where the Communists lived was not considered safe even for soldiers except in large companies, and for a lady to go and work there was out of the question. She said, "If God has put this thought in my heart, He will send the means," and the means were received in a most wonderful manner, and she established her mission at Belleville.

The situation is as lovely as the name implies, but it is associated with all that is bad in the mind of the French. It is the capital of the Commune, and men speak of Communists with bated breath. The mission was first opened for women; they received five pence for three hours' work, but they were given to understand that the chief object was to tell them about the Lord Jesus. And this was the beginning of the mission which for twenty-five years has accomplished so much for the Master. Here Miss de Broen established a soup kitchen, Sabbath and night schools for adults and children, sewing classes, a free dispensary, savings bank, a free lending library, and social and religious meetings are held in the commodious hall built there. Many of the Communists are to-day numbered among the most orderly and most pious of the inhabitants of the great French metropolis. The proceeds of the house at 205 Rue St. Honoré, are applied to the mission at Belleville, but it is largely supported by friends in England and Scotland.

*Adrian, Mich.* CAROLINE RIEHL HUMPHREY.

## MARRIAGE AND DIVORCE.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—I am surprised at the sentiments upon the subject of marriage that have appeared in late numbers of THE UNION SIGNAL. To every Christian heart the words of Jesus and His apostles upon this question are conclusive. See Matt. 5:31, 32, and 19:9. Also Rom. 7:2, 3, and I Cor. 7:10–13. We are not living under the Old Testament dispensation but the "*I* say unto you" of Jesus is our rule of life.

How many of your readers, in the light of this word and the knowledge of the probable result upon society, should husbands and wives be at liberty to separate at any time when they might conclude "that it is not God who has joined them together," can by silence seem to give consent? I certainly cannot. The acceptance and advocacy of such a theory would be a death-blow to our usefulness, and would give our enemies an opportunity they will not be slow to improve.

Hoping THE UNION SIGNAL and the W. C. T. U. everywhere will give no uncertain sound upon this question,

I am, yours respectfully,

*Union Springs, N. Y.* MARY S. KNOWLES.

## WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN OREGON.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Last winter the legislature of Oregon enacted a law raising the "age of consent" from fourteen to sixteen years of age. Also, our last legislature by a very large majority in both houses passed a resolution submitting an amendment to the state constitution, granting woman suffrage in Oregon. This amendment must pass a second session of the legislature two years hence before it can be submitted to the people, but it is very encouraging that the present legislature passed it by such a large majority.

For three weeks past I have been attending the various county conventions of the W. C. T. U. in Oregon, and have been greatly pleased by the earnestness and activity and increase in unions and membership everywhere apparent. Oregon hopes to show an increase of five hundred members by the time of meeting of next National Convention.

*Astoria, Ore.* NARCISSA W. KINNEY, *State Pres.*

DEAR CO-WORKERS:—A letter recently received asked a question touching so vital a part of our work that it seems best to make the query the text of this week's talk. Our friend writes: "What books, papers, etc., should be admitted to our homes? Several of our young people are fond of reading fiction. What course would you advise us to pursue to save the young and awaken parents to their responsibility? What books and magazines would be helpful?"

At the bottom of every desire to read or to see or to know, is mental hunger. As the hunger of the body is satisfied, so the body grows. Plain, wholesome food in judicious quantities, taken according to need, is in the strange laboratory of the human system transformed into pure blood, which in turn builds up wholesome, vigorous, beautiful flesh. An unwholesome diet (and this usually is coexistent with lack of wisdom as to times and quantities) has exactly the opposite results. Thus, also, the mind hungers, the mind is fed, the mind is built up.

In another part of her letter our sister says: "Some sad things have happened in the past few weeks." Ah, yes! the young people had been feeding upon mental indigestibles and blood-poisoners, as witness, the result, —"sad things have happened."

May I interpolate a bit of personal testimony? As a very small child I learned how to read principally in the Bible. From it mother drew stores that satisfied my hunger and did me good. How I wondered at the child Samuel answering the Voice that called him in his sleep; how I revelled over young David watching his father's sheep and delivered out of the paw of the lion and the bear; how I cried softly to myself with my face hidden in mother's dress as she read about Jesus blessing the little children. Those readings, when I was three and four and five years of age have never lost their blessed influence over me and I can, to-day, trace my "hunger and thirst after righteousness" in great measure to my early acquaintance with God's word. *But*,—hidden away in the old garret was a mysterious box of books that mother said, when I inquired concerning them, "are not good for little girls." The lock was a broken one, the little girl was human, the mother was unsuspicious, and in course of time the books were read. However, by those stories of love, exaggerated fiction and feverish romance, was wrongly fed a legitimate hunger, and to-day, *side by side* with my love for what is best in books, and for the Book of Books, I can trace the influence of that early mental food.

It is hard to undo harm done; hard to cure a diseased body; harder yet a diseased mind. With this as other parts of work, we must begin in earliest childhood. Had the old box in the garret been locked, or better yet, its contents burned; had mother not trusted her little one until there had been built a foundation for trust, how much better and brighter would the child-mind have been. But here is the problem staring us in the face; "sad things have happened;" the minds are sick; how can we heal them?

As a union this good work can be helped along by educating mothers regarding the subtle dangers of a large per cent of our books and papers, and by furnishing in a reading room and otherwise the books needed.

What books? What papers? The question is hard to answer in detail, because of the variety of supply, and because of the variety of need. But if every conscientious mother and father would follow these rules they could easier answer for themselves:

1. Read every book before your children read it.

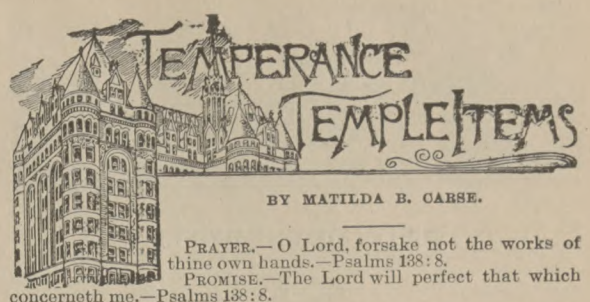
2. Relentlessly banish everything that in anywise winks at or seeks to pull down the precepts of that Book which is the fountain of all good.

3. Accustom the children to an open Bible. Read it aloud; read it in private; have it read aloud and in private. This will create hunger for the best.

I have made no list of books and papers here. Perhaps we can compass that another time. But in every town there are book-stores, and in most a city library. Get catalogues. Go and examine the books as carefully as you examine the food you prepare for your tender baby.

As a final word, may I ask you to read and think over Joshua 8:35 and Deut. 31:12, 13?

*Mother Experience.*




BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

PRAYER.—O Lord, forsake not the works of thine own hands.—Psalms 138:8.

PROMISE.—The Lord will perfect that which concerneth me.—Psalms 138:8.

How much that is beautiful and expressive of the sentiment that inspires white-ribboners to high and noble deeds is gradually taking form in and around the Temple. The little barefoot maiden holding out her brimming cup of cold water to refresh the thirsty passerby was evolved from the quick and fertile brain of Anna Gordon, and through her persistency has been embodied in costly bronze. It now stands in front of our stately Temple near the entrance to Willard Hall, the gift of three hundred thousand children to the city in which the Columbian Exposition was held. The unveiling of this beautiful work of art, so symbolic of the genius of our organization, caused a great stir in and around the Temple last week, a full description of which is given elsewhere. It will rejoice the hearts of white-ribboners the world around to know that outside the door of Willard Hall a girl's hand pours forth constantly a stream of pure water to refresh the thirsty, that whosoever will may drink, and inside the Hall a woman's voice daily emphasizes the Master's words, "If any man thirst let him come unto me and drink. The Spirit and the bride say, *come*. And let him that heareth say, *come*. And let him that is athirst, come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of lif freely."

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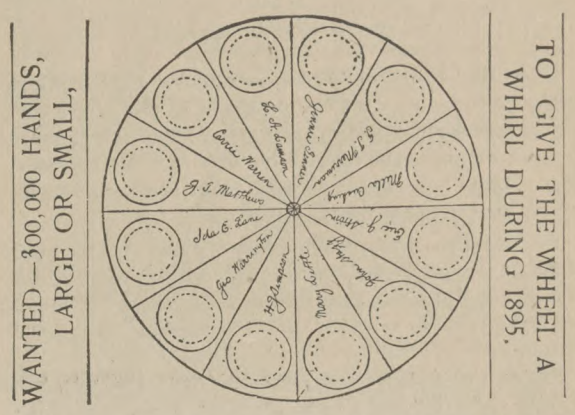


Can any white-ribboner afford, after realizing the good that the Temple and all that it embodies mean to the building up of our great and holy cause, to wrap the mantle of her selfishness around her, and when asked to perform the small task of getting a dozen friends to give a dime towards filling a Temple Wheel, say, "I cannot do it; I have no time"? It is hard to believe that there are such women in our ranks, but, alas, it is too true; we have heard of them. It is not lack of time, but lack of true interest in that which concerns the Master's kingdom. Of such our Lord in "*that day*" will not say, "She hath done what she could"; rather they may fear He will say in condemnation, "Inasmuch as ye did it not," etc.

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Mrs. Helen M. Stoddard, Texas' able president, has a mother worthy of such a daughter, Mrs. Esther Gerrells, Indian Gap, Tex. She is now eighty years old. We have a letter in her own handwriting, in which she says: "Please find inclosed a draft for $100, which I wish to give to the Temple fund. I have long desired to put in my mite, and this is the first money that has come into my hands for which I have not had immediate use, so I send it, greatly desiring your success in paying for the Temple." This donation does not stop this aged saint from doing anything further for the "House Beautiful." She is now as industriously at work filling Wheels as if she had sent no check. Another gift has been received which, according to heaven's arithmetic, will amount to a great sum. It is $5, given by Miss Alice Bennett, Vineland, N. J., a poor girl who earns her living by doing housework. The above sum was included in a check for $50, sent by Mrs. L. I. Jolly for the W. C. T. U. of Vineland on their $100 pledge.

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Miss Ann M. Howell, Xenia, O., sends $25. She says: "I send it in the name of my honored mother, Mrs. Hannah Howell, who though surrounded for forty-five years of her life by slavery and moderate drinking, always maintained her principles against both. She has been enabled to raise three sons, who now are old men, and who have never taken a dram in their lives." Mrs. Mattie A. Thomas, Chargin Falls, O., sends a first instalment of $30 towards placing her name on the Ohio tablet in Willard Hall. She writes: "My interest in the Temple and all it represents and means to white-ribboners is not abated, although for some time unable to meet with my union, as I am temporarily stopping in Omaha." Mrs. Fannie M. Burnham, Windham, Conn., sends $25 in memory of her husband, Marvin Burnham, who, before his death, expressed a wish to aid in paying for the Temple. Mrs. M. H. Wells, Wellsville, Pa., sends $10 to be credited on the tablet in memory of Rev. Wm. Hunter, D. D.

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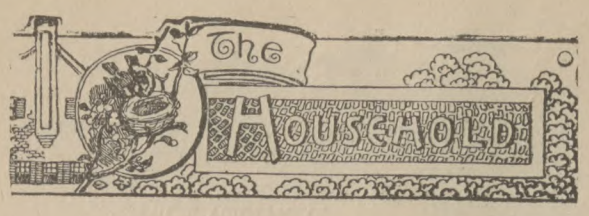
All orders for Temple Wheels and mite-boxes and everything pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send two cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1111, The Temple, Chicago.




## PURITY OF CHILDHOOD.

BY J. S. K.

How perfect the joy when with youthful eyes beaming,
I gathered in April the crocuses' bloom;
The fragrance of spring and its sweet music seeming
The holiest treasures from nature's storeroom.
And divine was the hope that far in the distance,
As duty and honor's clean pathway I trod,
And rising each day to a grander existence,
Each deed would be proof I was walking with God.

Those lofty ambitions, called forth by the flowers,
Were crushed by the weight of defilement and sin;
While scattered and lost, like the leaves in the showers,
Have been all the hopes fondly cherished within.
All vainly I long for some happy transition,
Which back to the roses of childhood would lead,
And restore to my soul that sacred condition
That purity brings—'twould be heaven indeed.

*Chariton, Ia.*

## THE SEX BIAS OF THE COMMENTATORS.

BY MRS. JOSEPHINE BUTLER.

[Mrs. Butler, known to reformers by her great work in social purity, in an article published in *The Humanitarian*, expresses herself with great earnestness upon the need for the woman-touch upon Bible criticism and commentary. There is so much of wisdom in her thought that we are glad to quote freely.—Ed.]

For many years I have been deeply pained by the position of many earnest and good people with regard to the Hebrew Scriptures. There is a wide feeling of revolt against both the morality and the teaching of the Old Testament.

I think the Bible has suffered more from its friends than its foes and attribute it to two things. First, if we look back at the earliest centuries of Biblical and theological criticism and commentary, we find a continuous voice of man. The loss of that high moral tone and spiritual refinement which the voice of woman would have brought into Scriptural criticism is the first reason for the repugnance felt by many good people to-day with regard to Old Testament history. The second reason is that people do not bring to the reading of the Scriptures the good sense and discrimination, in fact, the philosophic method, which scholars bring to bear in reading any other book.

There has been a great mistake made by teachers in not impressing upon the minds of children that Bible characters are not all sinless persons, and that nowhere does divine teaching condone sin. People have been taught to reverence wholesale all the characters in Scripture. These men commentators seem to be nervously afraid of blaming their own sex in their relations with women. In all Bible commentaries, down to the latest, "The Speaker's Commentary," of which I speak with deep respect, there is, besides the exclusively masculine bias, a tendency throughout to excuse the Bible characters. Now a woman commentator would look with deeper horror upon the lapse of David, and would feel more strongly about the shabby conduct of even good men towards women. The wrong-doing or crimes of spiritually favored saints cannot be too strongly commented upon. Young people feel an impatience in reading Bible history, because they are not taught to separate in their own minds what is worthy of example from what is worthy of reprobation. I consider that this revolting and impatient spirit has been induced by the teaching of male theologians and commentators.

. . . . . .

Take yet another instance where sex bias is equally visible—the exclusion of the Second Book of Esther from the canon. The First Book of Esther, in which the heroine seems in every way subservient to the King, living only to give him pleasure, abasing herself at his feet and trembling at approaching his presence, this is pronounced canonical. Doubtless, the learned council thought it an admirable example to set before women, but when they came to study the Second Book of Esther, in which the soul of woman rises in revolt against the drunken and licentious monarch who owns her as his chattel, they shake their heads in doubt. That part of the story must be apocryphal. And so we have that prayer of Queen Esther for herself and her people, one of the most beautiful outpourings of a woman's heart ever penned, excluded from the Scriptures:—"Thou knowest all things, O Lord; thou knowest that I hate the glory of the unrighteous, and abhor the bed of the uncircumcised, and of all the heathen." "Thou knowest my necessity; for I abhor the sign of my high estate, which is upon mine head in the days wherein I shew myself, and that I abhor it, and that I wear it not when I am in private by myself." "O thou mighty God above all, hear the voice of the forlorn, and deliver us out of the hands of the mischievous, and deliver me out of my fear."

This is Queen Esther as I feel she would have desired to be handed down to posterity. If a woman had been upon the council she would have known that to exclude the revelation of the inner life of the Queen was a grave injustice to her character. Men did not appreciate the evidence of a spirit of rebellion against unholy matrimony, and therefore, fearing, as the Persian nobles did regarding the rebellion of Vashti, that "the deed of the Queen shall come abroad unto women, so that they shall despise their husbands," these sex-prejudiced ecclesiastics consigned the Second Book of Esther to the Apocrypha.

I cannot help thinking that the dispute concerning the authenticity of the eighth chapter of St. John is due to the feeling natural to the masculine mind that Christ's act of emancipation of the woman sinner would be a dangerous precedent for women. Men would say, This is a dangerous teaching; we shall have women thinking that they can sin and not be punished. You will see a marginal reference, in the revised version, that many of the ancient authorities omit verses 8–11 from the chapter, so the revisers have placed the wonderful story of Christ and the woman taken in adultery in parentheses.

It is one of the most wonderful stories in the Bible, and how greatly we still need the application of its teaching. It is the woman whose sin is dragged to the light of day. "Master," said those Scribes and Pharisees, "this woman has been taken in adultery," and wildly they clamored for her to be stoned. But what of the man, her fellow-sinner, do they bring him to be stoned, also? Oh, no; then, as now, it was the woman who must pay. It is strange that people to-day should be asking whether sexual morality is equally binding upon woman and man, when we have the teaching of Christ so clearly defined in this incident.

I feel that the barriers are fast breaking down, and that the voice of women will in the future be heard in connection with our religious life and faith.

*London, Eng.*

## VISITING SHIPS IN NEW YORK HARBOR.

BY MRS. SARAH A. MCCLEES.

How to reach the men of the sea with good influences? is a question often asked. Responses are varied according to precedents of past experience. Christian men of benevolence have, for many years, looked after Jack Tar in missions and Bethels along shore. A few (a very few) of these safe harbors have been under the care and conduct of women. Seamen's Friend societies and Port societies in our large cities have taken the friendless sailor boy under shelter temporarily, furnished him clothing, books, papers, magazines and broken unto him the Bread of Life.

It would seem that nothing more was wanting to the needs of this class of men. One thing, however, has been lacking,—mother element on board ship.

It has been quite a novel undertaking (once supposed to be impracticable and improper) for women to attempt going aboard ships without escort; but many of these prejudices of the past "good old times" are giving way to the advanced thought of the present day.

If one has an object in view, such as placing books on the ship for the use of the crew, it will be needful first to gain consent of the commanding officer. By a little tact, this is easily obtained, but an answer to the question how to reach the men involves other considerations than a mere interview with the commander.

The crowded docks present the first impediment; here are to be seen all kinds of merchandise, from various parts of the world; bales of cotton and wool and jute; bags of fragrant coffee and spices; boxes of teas from India, China and Japan; some articles very malodorous, such as dried fish, with names unknown to us who are acquainted only with sea-food of choice quality.

Here we stumble over a vessel load of bananas from the West Indies, and must edge our way between them and the teams carrying away these luxuries of the tropics. From the hold of another great ship, there is hauled out what seems to be a whole quarry of the onyx stone in great blocks for manufacture. Men are busy taking into the great holds thousands of tons of various kinds of merchandise representing wealth untold, 'longshoremen, stevedores, teamsters, and sailors are hard at work with the aid of heavy machinery set in motion by steam engines that roar and puff with deafening sound.

The narrow entrances at the gateway of the dock are sometimes obstructed by the heavy teams, and women seem to be in the way. We step aside or retreat until the coast is clear, and at last reach the side of the ship.

The preliminary difficulties surmounted, and access gained to an official clothed with authority, inquiries must be instituted into the needs of each ship's crew, for reading matter; the questions asked and answered in course of conversation generally reveal the character of the seamen aboard, and give a clue to the specific quality of books required in the work of reform or culture.

Mission work, truly, is this modern ship-crusade of Christian women. It needs tact that never accepts repulse nor acknowledges defeat; suavity of manner that always wins and gains quiet, unobtrusive victories. Where there is a real, hearty interest that goes about in the spirit of the Master, "seeking to save," obstacles are accounted as trivial, in view of the grand object to be attained. From part of this aggressive movement a wise judgment would exclude very young members of King's Daughters' circles and similar organizations. There is, however, so much to be done in other directions, equally essential to the general interests of such a mission, that young ladies may well turn their attention with enthusiasm that way.

Here is a field for exercise of their special faculties and cultivated talents. Has any graduate from the high school or college a musical gift? Has she a letter writing faculty? Is she artistic in taste or practice? Her sketches can be applied by way of illustration to the cards and leaflets that delight the eye and catch the fancy of Jack Tar. Her friendly letters and stories from real life or romance in pure ideals, will enliven the monotony of his long sea voyages; her voice attuned to sacred melody or simple ballads of home will carry him above the low and sensual and prove a sacred uplifting ministry.

Besides these intellectual and moral influences which can be utilized for the sailors' benefit there is practical helpfulness in the preparation of loan libraries. The books must be selected with care, the choice being made of such as will be read with a relish by our fastidious rovers who will surely reject dry, theological treatises and eagerly devour stories of adventure. Each volume must be covered, stamped, packed and a record made of the contents of the boxes.

There is the making of comfort bags, supplying them with all the appurtenances for Jack's use in repairing his costume,—buttons, thread, pins, needles, thimbles; "mother's" letter to the boys far from home, and other little love tokens that touch the heart under the tarpaulin.

Miss Agnes E. Weston, of Davenport, England, whose home is so well known by British seamen, a woman who has accomplished more than any woman in the world for their benefit, says that "sailor boys respond to personal interest; many a strange life history has been told and many a boy has brightened up at a touch of kindly sympathy."

Among the first visits in the harbor of New York was one to a ship which came into port from London, England, bound for Australia. Going aboard, our card was taken by a gallant young fellow to the English captain, who received us in his cabin most graciously. After a few moments' conversation, he retired, and returned bringing a fine-looking, portly lady, whom he introduced as his wife. With a warmth of cordiality unknown in social life at a first interview on either side of the ocean which separates English and American cousins, the captain's wife stated the object which had brought her to our shores. Her youngest son, in a family of eight boys, had received a spinal injury in a game of football, and hoping for recuperation of his wasted vitality, she had tried the sea voyage, by advice of the family physician. She was to return with her invalid to her other sons in the London home, while her husband sailed away on the long voyage eastward. Those who are travelers finding themselves among strangers on new ground, and unfamiliar faces, may imagine the pleasure of the captain's wife in the visit of a New York lady representing a part of the large city's Christian benevolence. "For three weeks," she said, "I have been on this ship with my husband and son, not seeing the face of one of my own sex, not knowing a soul in your great seaport town." She then told of her affiliation with the Church of England in London, her charitable enterprises, and the interest she felt for the "lads" serving an apprenticeship on the good vessel.

"How much these boys need the mother-love and home influence!" she said with much fervor of spirit. "If I could only leave my own family," she continued, "gladly would I take the long sailing voyage for the sake of these homeless English boys."

The visitor, on taking leave, queried with herself, "Why should social etiquette demand merely the formal, conventional call from two to five o'clock in the drawing-room, and forbid the call upon our friends from over the sea in their floating palaces?" Shall not our city ladies go with kindly interest and hospitable greeting, to exhibit an interest for the stranger within our gates? Shall not the motherly element show itself to the sailor boys who may be wrecked on our shores by influences counteracting what they may have learned in earlier years, in far distant lands?

*Los Angeles, Cal.*

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—There were lively times around the Temple, Saturday morning, April 27. Such a stir and bustle of merry children and grown-ups has not been seen since Willard Hall was dedicated. I'm going to tell you all about it for the event was nothing less than the long-promised dedication of Willard Fountain.

Such a happy sight has never been seen in Willard Hall, I am sure. Nearly the entire floor was occupied by the children (all our Chicago Cozy Cornerers were there, of course!) with banners and flags. Mrs. Rice, of Boston, who is superintendent of the Loyal Temperance Legion for the whole United States, was the "General of the day,' and there couldn't have been a better one.

Of course, God's blessing was asked the very first thing and then some Bible verses were read by a lady leader, the children all joining in the response. Mrs. Rice recited a fine poem, "The Captain's Well," and then gave:

HISTORY AND HOPES OF THE WILLARD FOUNTAIN.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union, "the organized mother love" of this nation, gathering in its sheltering arms the blessed children, has trained them through these many years, not only to the personal practice of total abstinence, but also to earnest effort for the spread of its principles. It was the thought of Miss Anna Gordon, superintendent of the Loyal Temperance Legion for the World's W. C. T. U., whose prerogative it was to stand in the place that I occupy to-day, and whose absence we so greatly regret, that our Columbian year should not be allowed to pass without some memorial of the enthusiastic response of our L. T. L. boys and girls to every noble call.

What so fitting as that this memorial should be presented to the city of Chicago, which has added to all its other grand achievements its splendid entertainment of the Columbian Exposition. What so fitting as that this gift of the Loyal Temperance Legions of the world should take the form of a wayside fountain; offering to all who would receive "the blessed water—the wine of God," in place of the beverage of death dealt out by the city through its thousands of saloons!

To Miss Gordon's thought were given wings in the letters describing the plan that flew fast and far; in the hearty coöperation of national, state and local superintendents in this and other lands; in the swift feet and busy hands of the children gathering the dimes which were to multiply into upwards of two thousand dollars, for the gift must be in keeping with this magnificent city.

Our bronze maiden received her first introduction to the American public in the National W. C. T. U. exhibit in the Woman's building at the Columbian Exposition. Since then she has been in retirement, ready, at any auspicious moment, to enter upon her mission. It was expected that long ago she would have taken her place upon the busy thoroughfare, and have begun her life-work; but circumstances which could not be controlled, have hitherto frustrated the best-laid plans.

But to-day she waits just outside this hall for her introduction to you, Loyal Temperance Legioners, and to the Chicago public. We know you will give her right royal welcome, for is she not to stand during the years as your representative, her outstretched hands symbolizing the ready helpfulness of our brave young temperance army?

Is not every L. T. L. boy and girl, through her ministry, to offer the cup of cold water to all who will receive it?

Wasn't that a beautiful speech? And after applauding it heartily, the Legions joined in singing the "Cold Water Song."

Next, a bright boy, Arthur Sanford, of Evanston, came forward. He had the pleasant task of presenting the fountain to the representative of Chicago city and right well he did it. In a clear voice that could be heard in every corner of the hall, he said:

DEAR MR. MAYOR:—This beautiful little bronze maiden offering a cup of cold water to men and women, boys and girls, and inviting horses, dogs and birds to drink from the trough at her feet, represents three hundred thousand temperance boys and girls, who sing as their marching song, "Saloons Must Go," and whose banner bears the motto, "Tremble, King Alcohol, we shall grow up."

We earned the money, Mr. Mayor, that paid for this fountain, the pennies and dimes coming from many distant countries in our W. C. T. U. family, and we have named it in honor of our beloved president and white ribbon commander-in-chief, Miss Frances E. Willard.

One little girl in South Africa thought Chicago was the principal seaport of Patagonia, but she sent her pennies just the same, hoping that people would drink water from the fountain instead of whisky from the saloon.

This fountain is the children's memorial gift to the great city that so splendidly entertained the World's Fair, and, strange to say, the very first contributions that came to the fund were sent by two little girls in Spain.

London furnished the sculptor, Mr. George E. Wade; the Maine New Hampshire Granite Company in the good old Prohibition state of Maine, presented us with the granite for the base, and on the child's cup you will see the badge we so proudly wear, bearing our letters L. T. L., Loyal Temperance Legion.

Mr. Mayor, I have the honor on behalf of the Loyal Temperance Legion of the World's W. C. T. U. to present to the city of Chicago, through its chief magistrate, this fountain, and we shall pray that every cup of cold water may carry with it the blessings of God.

The mayor's representative, who was the city's lawyer, shook Arthur's hand cordially and told him he would make a good lawyer, he had advocated his cause so well! With words of praise for the work of the temperance children (and their mothers, too) he accepted the fountain on behalf of the city.

A sweet little girl with nut brown eyes and curls, dressed in white, came modestly forward. Her name was Dorothy Horning and she gave the fountain to the Illinois Humane Society with the following happy poem written by Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson:

PRESENTATION OF THE WILLARD FOUNTAIN TO THE ILLINOIS HUMANE SOCIETY.

Don't you think we're lots of children
All together here to-day?
Well, we're just a little handful
Of the company, they say.
For, in every land and nation
Wheresoever people dwell,
There are boys and girls belonging
To our own dear L. T. L.

We are temperance lads and lassies
And we neither smoke nor swear;
We are kind to all dumb creatures
And our hats no dead birds wear;
We believe God meant all people
To be good just everywhere,
So we try to help them be so,
Try to answer Jesus' prayer.

And we've made this lovely maiden,
Bought her with our hard-earned dimes;
She's to stand here for a witness
Through all lands and to all climes

THE WILLARD FOUNTAIN.

That old alcohol is poison;
That cold water's always best;
That God loves the little children,
Dogs and birds, and all the rest.

And, dear sir, that's just the reason
Why we give to you to keep
Our dear little bronze-faced maiden;
For we know you always speak
Out straight for the dogs and horses
And for everything that lives,
Just as this clear sparkling water
Of itself to all things gives.

Take her, then, our little lassie,
That we bought Columbian year,
You will let no harm come to her;
On that point we have no fear.
Take her, our own Willard Fountain,
You will find her staunch and true
As the great soul she is named for;
Aren't you glad she's given to you?

You ought to have heard the children clap their hands at this and wave their flags! The Humane Society gentleman looked wonderfully pleased. The first thing he said after taking Dorothy's hand was, that of all the gifts ever received by the Illinois Humane Society, this fountain and the poem were the most precious. He promised to care for the fountain, and after his remarks everybody felt sure it would be in good hands.

Of course the exercises would not have been complete without a message from the children's friend, and the one who had planned the fountain, Miss Anna Gordon, who, although absent in England, was present in spirit. The fountain's "godmother," too, the great woman beloved wherever the white ribbon shines around the world, was not present, but sent a beautiful message, part of which follows:

REIGATE, ENGLAND, April 6, 1895.

*To our good friends assembled to unveil the little Cold Water Girl Fountain beside the big White-Ribbon Temple in Chicago:*

We had always hoped to be with you when the earnest little maiden with her cup of blessing was set in place to do her work, and here we are four thousand miles away; but "hearts are near though hands are far," and if everybody's "top eye" was open they would see us and ten thousand others in the group in front of Willard Hall.

Perhaps the child has lived longer in our minds than anybody knows or she herself is in the least aware, for it seems many years since Anna Gordon began saying to me once in awhile as we rode on the train or in some lull from the work we had in hand: "I have never seen a statue representing a child as if it had conscience, character and love of humanity, nor have I ever seen an outdoor statue of a little girl. I think that the spirit of the white ribbon ought to be embodied in a drinking fountain where an earnest, true-hearted little child of the people and of the gentler sex stood forward with a cup of cold water offering it freely to the tired and thirsty multitude that beats its life along the stony street, and to those faithful four-footed neighbors whose comfort we are so apt to forget." And then I would exclaim: "Anna, that is a beautiful idea and so practical." The New Testament pronounces a blessing on any one who should give a cup of cold water to a little child and the outshining of the gospel of love since the day when Christ spoke these words to His disciples, could hardly be more delightfully illustrated than by having the little child give the cup of cold water instead of receiving it in the name of Him "Who came not to be ministered unto but to minister."

. . . . . .

The story of the little girl has a moral well worthy of remembrance, and it is this: Everything good was first a thought in somebody's mind, and was loved, or ought to have been, by somebody's heart, and was finally wrought out by one or many hands. So, if we think good thoughts and determine that they shall be embodied in a noble and helpful way, and if we keep right at it—just as a carpenter keeps hammering on the head of a nail—we shall sooner or later see that thought wrought out before our eyes into the form that we desired. If every boy or girl who has helped or who reads about the fountain would determine in this way to carry out some bright purpose or helpful plan, it would be worth more to the world than all the good that will be done even by this whole-hearted little cold water girl.

Believe me, with affectionate remembrance and warm interest, Always your friend and sister,

FRANCES E. WILLARD.

After showing their appreciation of this the children were ready for the letter from Miss Gordon, which was appropriately read by Miss Melville, the editor of the L. T. L. paper, *The Young Crusader*. Here it is in full:

THE COTTAGE, REIGATE, ENGLAND,
April 12, 1895.

DEAR FRIENDS, BOTH GREAT AND SMALL:—It is one of the greatest disappointments of my life not to be with you at the unveiling of the little bronze maiden so generously presented to the city of Chicago by temperance boys and girls all over the world.

I have long looked forward to the day when I should see this representative of our young teetotalers standing in her sturdy strength with her cup of cold water in her outstretched, welcoming hands.

But away in the mother country we are helping prepare for the great World's W. C. T. U. convention to be held in June, and you will be glad to know that her twin sister will then be presented to London by the cold water boys and girls of Great Britain.

The figure will probably stand in front of Memorial Hall, where for many years the white-ribboners have had their headquarters, just as ours is close to the Temple.

Would it not be delightful if this same little girl with her Loyal Temperance Legion "loving cup" should be duplicated in all the countries bound together by the "winsome token" of the white ribbon!

Mrs. Rice is capable of representing not only her own admirably organized work in the United States, but the wider field as well, wherein we hear the inspiring music of "the little feet a-coming."

May I again thank all the generous young contributors who worked so wittingly and well for the fountain fund, and the kind-hearted friends one and all who in many different ways helped on the children's enterprise.

God bless the ministering children whose bonny gift shall speak of purity to every passer-by and quench the thirst of beast as well as man, of birds as well as little children, is the prayer of your friend and sister,

ANNA A. GORDON.

The handclapping ceased, and after a fervent prayer by Mrs. Carse, the Legions formed in line, marching out in the sunlight, around the block, and back to the Fountain for the unveiling. The crowd had become so great that the street was blockaded. The familiar song, "Saloons must Go," was sung, and as the children finished giving their Prohibition salute, a little boy and girl pulled the white ribbons which held the flags of America and Spain, and disclosed the beautiful Fountain from which the water began to flow. A shout went up from the people and the waving flags and banners made a glorious sight.

Mrs. Rice took the first drink and many others followed. A big team of horses drawing a coal wagon were the first animals to taste the water from the trough. The white ribbons on the cup chains were taken off and fastened on their bridles. I wonder if they realized what it meant.

So this was the way in which the Chicago white ribbon children set the Fountain running, which, dropping cold water from the bronze maiden's cup, will be a blessing and a joy forever to those who have given and to those who receive. Your

Aunt Jane

THE UNION SIGNAL
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION
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The meek also shall increase their joy in the Lord, and the poor among men shall rejoice in the Holy One of Israel.—Isa. 29:19.

## THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

DEAR FRIENDS:—Are *you* doing any effective work towards securing a "free literature fund"? Each day brings appeals to which we must say an emphatic "*nay*," for our "philanthropy fund" is, of necessity, devoted largely to the pleadings of poor white-ribbon women, who are suffering for the necessities of life, and yearn for the paper dearer to them than you can possibly understand, if you do not have to practice self-denial to obtain your official organ.

One devoted woman who must remain incognito, has given to the "philanthropy fund" ten dollars, and, as a result of this beneficence, the eyes of twenty hungering women grow brighter as the mail brings to them their beloved UNION SIGNAL. Sisters, you who have an abundance and to spare, could you read the piteous appeals which come to our desk, some of them from suffering Dakota and Nebraska, you would give at least *one* half dollar to supply a discouraged, disheartened white-ribboner with the mental and spiritual food for which she hungers almost as much as that which is vital to her existence.

* * *

But the "philanthropy fund" is not the *free literature fund;* the latter is *per se* pure and simple a fund to distribute to poor unions such literature as will enlighten, encourage and interest the members in the various lines of department work in which the National W. C. T. U. is actively engaged—to supply tracts, leaflets, pamphlets, *at cost* to those who would do good, but have not the wherewithal, who are filled with a burning desire to help on the temperance cause, but who are powerless from want of effective weapons. The free literature fund, which belongs to the National and not to the W. T. P. A., would enable the discriminating leaders at Headquarters to respond to calls like the following, which comes from a prisoner in the Columbus penitentiary:

* * *

DEAR MADAM:—I am very much interested in temperance work since I came to this place, having such decided chances to see that drink leads so many of us to prison. It is my idea to devote some of my time to the cause when I am free. I can get in touch with a class that as a rule your society fails to reach; yet they are brainy men, and men well worth a struggle to prevent going to ruin. If you have any old papers or books that will help myself and others, we will be pleased to get them. I can get permission to put them in the hands of ones that need them. Is there any way I can get the loan of two copies of Miss Willard's Bible Reading? I will return it if requested. Can you do anything for those who have no money, no friends, to help them on to a higher plane or better life, and who want to do so?

Yours for self and others, W. T. R.

* * *

Here's another:

DEAR SISTER:—In my work I am in great need of temperance papers and tracts. If you can send me anything gratis it will be thankfully received and distributed in the name of our Lord. ——— ———.

Can you not individually do *something* for this fund?

CAROLINE F. GROW, *Bus. Mgr.*

## WOMAN SUFFRAGE AND THE W. C. T. U.

Shall the Woman's Christian Temperance Union as an organization espouse the suffrage cause? was once a vexed question with us. It was settled so long ago and so completely that it seems late in the day to reopen the matter; but as some of our sisters have appealed to us on the subject we will briefly review our reasons for considering the action of the National in this regard wise. The question, so far as white-ribboners are concerned, has ceased almost entirely to be one of doubt concerning the righteousness and desirability of woman suffrage itself. It is now simply, Is it best for our temperance army in its organic capacity to take up suffrage? Is it not better to keep solely to distinctively temperance work lest we alienate some who would otherwise work with us?

In answer to this, let it be said that the question had resolved itself into this before the National did take a stand for suffrage, and doubt as to the expediency of avowing our principles was all that prevented an earlier indorsement of the suffrage movement. A fair trial proved that the keep-still policy did not have the desired effect of bringing into our ranks the anti-suffragists. As has been indicated, the very large majority of our members were suffragists. They had become such as a natural and inevitable result of their temperance work. Consequently, the opposers of suffrage identified the principles of the organization with those of the majority of its members, and were quite as effectually alienated as they were afterwards when the W. C. T. U. in its organic capacity declared for suffrage.

The same is true to-day in some of our Southern states, where the state unions, desiring to keep themselves free from unpopular questions and work only along lines in which all good people can unite, refuse to indorse suffrage. Because very many, perhaps the most, of their members are suffragists and exercise their undoubted right to advocate suffrage as individuals, the anti-suffragists hold aloof from the W. C. T. U., even bitterly oppose it, and accuse its members of hypocrisy. A negative reason, then, for avowing our principles as an organization is that we gain nothing by the opposite course.

But the very fact that our women as a whole are suffragists would seem to indicate a positive reason for our position. It would seem that there is some natural connection between the two causes of temperance and suffrage. This is the case, and this is why our women are so largely suffragists. Almost without exception, our white-ribboners began their temperance work conservatives on the question of woman's place in the universe. They have become suffragists because the inexorable logic of events forced them to be. They began their work by attacking the saloon, but very soon it began to dawn upon them that they were but imitating Bridget with her mop, expending their energies in futile attempts to mop up the water with the faucet turned on at full force. They saw that it was the liquor traffic, not the saloons that must be annihilated if any permanent ends were to be reached, but immediately found that the liquor power had its hand on the mainspring of all political action, and that legislatures, courts, municipal authorities and political parties waited on its commands.

Our women used all the womanly arts which they had been taught to believe were omnipotent with men, only to find that such arts availed nothing against the money, the votes and the political power of the liquor traffic. To their sore dismay and bitter disappointment, they learned that in politics a disfranchised person is nothing but a cipher on the wrong side of a decimal point. This being true Prohibition and woman suffrage are inseparable issues, and it is clearly the simplest and the wisest course to carry out in this matter also the policy we have adopted in other matters and avail ourselves of our great organization to forward this, a cause allied to temperance.

Moreover, the very fact of our W. C. T. U. indorsing suffrage is one of the strongest arguments we can bring for suffrage. There can be no plea so powerful with conscientious people, with those who are given to candidly weighing the opinions of other conscientious people, as the fact that while woman suffrage associations, according to their own testimony and that of their opponents, worked for years with very little success in winning women themselves to the cause, a few years' work along a line of practical reform converted these same women. It is but another exemplification of the principle in accordance with which Anglo-Saxon civilization has progressed; we will not revolutionize for a mere theory, but if any man has a grievance, let him state it and we will then consider remedies.

Women could be aroused to ask for the ballot only when their real need of it became evident to them. To-day they are stating the reasons which convinced them and the sense of justice which, in spite of much wronging of others, is really strong in our race, is responding to the appeal. To most men the strongest reason for granting suffrage to women is that the foremost women of the land, those who along one line or another are devoting themselves to the uplift of humanity, are declaring that for the interests of their work it is necessary that the ballot be given to women. The best men of the land are ready to fulfill the promise constantly reiterated in the earlier stages of the suffrage movement, "when women themselves want the ballot they shall have it." We fully believe, therefore, that the temperance and suffrage questions are inseparable, that they mutually reinforce one another and, therefore, it is best that the Woman's Christian Temperance Union espouse, as it has done, the suffrage cause.

## CHURCH, SCHOOL AND SALOON.

Recent investigations undertaken by Mr. James T. Dailey into the relations of church and public school with the liquor business in the city of Philadelphia, suggest a line of work for temperance reformers which we believe would result in immense gain for the cause of prohibition. If we could have a committee of investigation in each of our large cities—and our small ones, too, for that matter—who would turn the searchlight of truth upon the power behind the saloon domination we hear so much about and which is so deplored by good citizens in general and by the church in particular, it would reveal a condition of affairs as must, we believe, convert many a Christian voter from the error of his ways and prevent a multitude of sins.

Mr. Dailey is assistant foreman of the composing-room of the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, and it is from the standpoint of a wage-earner that he was led to study the liquor question and to declare as a result of that study, that "the saloon was not, as had been said by a reverend gentleman from the South, the 'perspiration of a bad civilization,' but it was the very muscle and arterial blood of the serious troubles we are witnessing in the labor world." He says further: "When I began this exhaustive research it was only with the purpose of discovering who the office-holders and politicians were who were engaged in binding on our shoulders the burdens and crimes of the saloons. It was not expected that the church, the Protestant church, would be found so conspicuously in the liquor business; but as the investigation advanced day by day, names familiar in the church became unpleasantly numerous, until they began to make quite a show in numbers."

The investigation developed the fact that in Philadelphia, at least, not only church members but church officials—men whom the world regards as the church's standard-bearers—are direct supporters of the drink traffic, not merely by casting their vote and their influence for the liquor parties, but by actually signing petitions for saloon licenses. And this kind of churchanity—for it is not Christianity—is common to all denominations. Episcopalian vestrymen, Presbyterian elders, Baptist deacons, Methodist class-leaders, if they do not agree in their methods of worshiping God, seem to be united in one method at least of serving the devil. They see no inconsistency, apparently, in praying, "Thy Kingdom Come," and then going deliberately to work to prevent its coming! "There are no religious differences," says Mr. Dailey, "in the matter of signing the license petitions, for while the majority of applicants are Catholics their Protestant brethren cheerfully loan them the use of their names."

If this is the relation of the church to the saloon in the "City of Brotherly Love," it would be interesting to know what a similar investigation would disclose in New York, Chicago, and other municipalities where rum rules. When church and saloon—one standing for good, the other for evil; one the representative of God upon earth, the other the representative of Satan—join hands for the government of a nation, is it any wonder that such an unnatural alliance should produce unnatural conditions? That the system which is the offspring of such a union should be a monstrosity, a manifestation of crime and poverty and general moral deformity?

Mr. Dailey shows further how the saloon and the public school are also brought into "inharmonious harmony." He finds that one hundred and forty-six school directors signed four hundred and eleven license petitions. In one ward, out of thirteen directors twelve of them signed no less than eighty-eight saloon petitions! And who elects these school directors, these men who shape the educational policy of the coming voters and law-makers? The church and the saloon. It is easy to see why the liquor traffic fears nothing from the "opposition" of the church, why it cares nothing for the anathemas of the pulpit and laughs in its sleeve at the temperance resolutions of conference and synod and council. It is easy to see why church "temperance societies" prove ineffective and why the women of the W. C. T. U. carry on their work outside the church.

That the liquor traffic does not regard the church as its enemy is evidenced by the fact that liquor sellers often give largely to church enterprises. Their money helps to build Christian houses of worship and to send Christian missionaries to foreign lands. But we have yet to hear of

a liquor seller helping to build W. C. T. U. headquarters or giving money for the dissemination of temperance literature, or contributing to the support of its round-the-world missionaries. The rum power is not afraid of the "good Lord, good devil" policy of the church; it is tremendously afraid of the do-everything policy of the W. C. T. U., for liquor men realize in far greater degree than does the average churchman that this is the policy which is turning the way of the wicked upside down and preparing "the way of the Lord."

With the affairs of government manipulated by a fusion of church, school and saloon is it any wonder that "the consuming jaws of the drink monster devour the substance of the workingmen in all our great industrial centres"? When the church enters into a contract with the powers of darkness is it any wonder that she fails to radiate light? That the truth which is to make us free—free from all discordant conditions—is not comprehended? That she lacks the vital, drawing power of the Spirit?

No matter how a man talks, if he votes with either of the liquor parties—and every political party now in the field, save one, is a liquor party—he helps to place the saloon yoke upon every department of government; the saloon policy is his policy, whether he stands behind the bar or behind the altar.

## PRESIDENT'S LETTER.

### II.

Reigate, April 16, 1895.

Dear Sisters and Comrades:—First of all let me say how much I admire the "Temple Number" of The Union Signal. It is a great credit to all concerned, and will do an incalculable amount of good. Happily, it is in no wise controversial. It is my observation that controversies not only do no good but much harm. If our character and record are not strong enough to carry us through we must go under, but if they are, we shall float like buoys above all the waves that can be set in motion by conflicting and discordant elements. It is easy to tear down and difficult to build. While we are engaged in doing one we shall make little progress with the other.

The position to be taken is that the Temple is already an assured success. The children's song,

"Brick and stone and mortar fair,
Rise, Temple, rise,"

has all come true, and nobody is the worse for it, but all who have helped are much the better. If we never gain a cent's worth from the rentals, we have already gained the most adequate and attractive headquarters in which any reform is housed on the fair circle of the globe; in which the "real work" of helping men and women to be better is being steadily carried forward, and from our publishing house we are sending forth arrows tipped with the fire of light and love from the arsenal of reason, conscience and common sense. To the Temple fly the white doves of a well-nigh incalculable correspondence from all parts of the earth; and when the fogs lift from the financial outlooks of the present and the recent past, the Temple will be in a position to avail itself of the rising tide of prosperity that will fill up all its present nooks and corners of office room and bring in the "wherewithal" to liquidate the debt. Everybody who thinks a kind thought, speaks a good word or puts a dime into the "Temperance Wheel" helps all this to be wrought out in action.

In looking over my article on the "Evolution of the Woman's Temperance Movement," in the Temple number, I regret that I did not choose a somewhat different title; for instance, "The Material Development of the W. C. T. U.," since I was obliged to confine myself to the bodying forth of the movement in the outward form of Temples and other headquarters. I would on no account overlook the fact, gladly declared by all our writers and speakers, that the scientific temperance laws now enjoyed by almost every state and territory in the Union are the invisible temple—sturdiest and greatest of all that we have reared. How Mrs. Hunt must rejoice that the New York legislature has strengthened the bill according to her wishes. It will not now be long until Georgia, Arkansas and Indiana will fall into line—especially as Indiana has now the Nicholson law from which our leaders in that state hope so much. [Since writing this I learn that Indiana has doffed the black cap and have given three cheers for the white-ribboners and our former school-ma'am comrade, quiet but effective, Miss Lodie Reed.]

Everything here looks very hopeful for the two Conventions. You have doubtless heard that two hundred or more pulpits will be open to our speakers in London and suburbs on Sunday, June 16. It has now been decided to take Albert Hall, the largest auditorium in England, holding, I think, fifteen thousand persons, and give there a great spectacular exhibition, in which there will be processions of costumed representatives of all the different countries where the W. C. T. U. is organized, each of these processions carrying its own national banner and marching in one after the other while the various national airs are rendered by the band. An impression of the extent of the movement will thus be visually presented.

There will also be processions of the various temperance societies in their regalia and a choir of young women wearing broad white sashes over dark blue costumes, and a choir of four hundred children now being trained by Mr. Cowley, superintendent of music of the London public schools. To hear all these fresh young voices sing,

"There are bands of ribbon white
Around the world, around the world,"

will be enough to quicken the blood of age. How I long to have Mrs. Thompson, of Hillsboro, Mother Stewart and other great Crusaders present then and there.

The beautiful and plaintive hymn which will perhaps embalm the memory of our beloved Mary Lathrap longer than her splendid speeches even, will be sung by a group of children from the slums:

"There's a shadow on the home,"

and responded to by a marching procession of white ribbon children advancing with spirit along the aisles while they sing:

"We are coming to the rescue."

There will be limelight views of the Temple and other famous headquarters in various parts of the world, of the leaders and of the Polyglot Petition which will itself be present, the central object on the great platform. There will be speeches by our leading men and women and many other features to which I have not space to refer. Indeed, when "our folks" gather from various lands and witness the result of the preparations that are being made with so much intelligent devotion, I think they will say with the Queen of Sheba, "the half was never told."

I am glad that the American contingent, which will be by far the largest, is to have such a good send-off in the form of a reception tendered by the New York W. C. T. U., by the proprietors of the New York *Voice* and Prohibition Park. Probably there are others who will have something to do with the project, and for all I know other temperance forces of Gotham will combine, but, however that may be, the occasion is sure to be one of the most historic ever witnessed in our country. Can we not induce our Canadian sisters to unite and come with us—*i. e.*, attend the New York reception and make the voyage in company?

Did I mention that Dr. Lunn has kindly complied with my modest request that he should bring our "Poly Pet" from New York to Southampton in the ship with the white ribbon pilgrims? He reports that the numbers are constantly increasing, and we take heart of hope that as the days approach more and more of our good brothers and sisters will perceive the remarkable advantages of being in London at a date when so much that is of interest to reformers will be concentrated there for the first and last and only time.

Mrs. Josephine Butler will be with us at the convention though she has never recovered from the severe attack from which she suffered a year ago in Italy. She is not strong enough to speak to large audiences, but will endeavor to meet groups of our most earnest purity workers, that she may give them the benefit of the knowledge and experience that have come to her in this quarter of a century of devoted study and self-sacrificing toil. This will probably be the last public opportunity of meeting one who truly merits the name of the Joan of Arc of the nineteenth century.

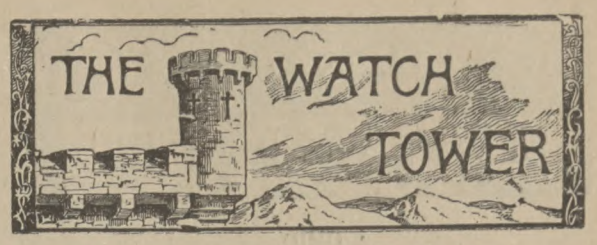
We are all wishing that General Neal Dow and his daughter could come over, although it seems too much to hope at his age. He is wonderfully beloved here and I think that no person on the face of the earth would receive so enthusiastic a welcome from the great hosts of temperance reform.

My hand-book for white-ribboners is well under way, and we expect to have it ready for the convention. Anna Gordon has her third number of the "Marching Songs" well started, and it will soon be ready for publication, so that some of its choice new melodies may be heard, I hope, at the National W. C. T. U. Convention in Baltimore next October. From all accounts we are going to have a delightful meeting there, and certainly our memories of the beautiful hospitalities that we experienced in the Monument City in 1878, make us more than glad to go back again to our comrades of the South.

With what heavy losses have we not met this year; in this pathetic aspect it has no rival. That beautiful woman of matchless faith and fortitude, Mrs. Ella F. M. Williams, of Montreal, treasurer of the World's W. C. T. U., and that reformer, whose zeal was like a fire in the bones, William Jennings Demorest, of New York, founder of the medal contest, have been added to the sacred roll-call since I wrote last; and now comes to me the announcement that our beloved friend and neighbor, Rev. Dr. Henry B. Ridgeway, of Evanston, has passed onward. The cables multiply that bind us to the better and enduring world.

Yours, in loving comradeship,

Frances E. Willard




"The modest, sensible and well-bred man
Will not insult me, and no other can."

***

A remarkable case has just been brought before the Massachusetts state board of arbitration which On Duty readers will not fail to appreciate. It is virtually a case of boycott against Congregationalists because of the earnest work of the pastor of that denomination at Medford in the enforcement of the liquor law of the state. By reason of this agitation a hotel was obliged to close. A certain New York firm (the resident member of which was personally interested in the hotel) has since discharged thirty of its employés, the only reasons given being that they attended the Congregational church, supported the pastor's anti-liquor campaign, or traded at stores owned by Congregationalists! The situation is not without parallel and the action of the board is awaited with interest.

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The Chicago *Interior* (whose veteran editor, by the way, has just received an unprecedented mark of esteem from his religious co-workers in the celebration by banquet of his twenty-fifth anniversary in connection with that paper) claims to adhere "with absolute fidelity to all truth, in facts as well as in doctrine." This sweeping claim is verified on another page of the same issue in its reply to the query of a correspondent:

"Are women eligible to office in the Presbyterian church?"

"No. When the Assembly met in Pittsburg the last time the Rev. Mr. See was censured for allowing a woman to speak in his church. We expect the women to raise the money, do the work, keep up a respectable show of numbers in the prayer-meeting, while we hold the offices and do the talking."

On Duty thinks there is more truth than poetry in this.

***

Pitiful is the plea of the Massachusetts opium smoker, Li Sam, who spoke before the assembly of Chinese opium smokers against the proposed prohibition of that drug: "People who do not smoke will never know a smoker's troubles. I had the habit grow into me for the past thirty-seven long years. I have tried and tried again to stop smoking, but my strength failed me. At last I gathered up my nerve to try again for the last time. I decided if I failed to do what I pledged, I would—die a fiend. Two weeks ago to-day I stopped smoking for twenty-four hours. My dear fellow-men, there are not enough words in Confucius' dictionary to tell you how I felt. I had rather have all the devils in the great hell torment me than to take the right of smoking away from me. We smoking men do not ask the people to encourage us, but we would ask the public pity."

***

A superintendent of a New York hospital says: "Tobacco has done more to precipitate mind into the vortex of the insane than spirituous liquors."

***

The Union Signal was in error wherein it stated that our dear Cherokee friend, Mrs. Jane Stapler, president of the W. C. T. U. in Indian Territory since its organization in 1883, was with us at but one of our Conventions. She was present at Cleveland last autumn, at Boston in 1891, and at Denver in 1892, where she made a deep impression on Lady Henry Somerset, who regarded her, as we all must, as a true mother-patriot and statesman. About ten years ago Miss Willard was in her home in Tahlequah. There was then no railroad, and she made the journey by wagon, finding a beautifully situated town with a large educational institution for Indian girls just completed as an offset to one for boys, which had been founded a generation earlier. Mrs. Stapler was the Lady Bountiful of the tribe, having been daughter and wife of a chief. Her sons were accomplished young men and merchants, married to white ladies of high standing. But no face was so kind, no hand so helpful, no heart so deep as that of Mrs. Stapler, to whom the poor turned as an embodied providence, and who never sent any empty away. She was truly one of whom it could be said as an everyday matter of fact:

"None knew her but to love her,
Nor named her but to praise."

On Duty.

## OHIO.

### MIDYEAR EXECUTIVE MEETING.

The midyear meeting of our state executive committee and superintendents of departments was held in Upper Sandusky, March 27 and 28. Twenty-four members, including the four general officers, were present. The first half day was given to a consecration service and Bible reading, led by our state and National evangelist, Mrs. R. J. Trego. It was a meeting of great spiritual power and at its close we felt that the Holy Spirit had prepared our hearts for the business that was to come before us. Several members spoke of the spiritual strength always derived from our executive meetings, and of always receiving a message at these meetings to carry home to the church.

Our "Home" and chapel at Lakeside are to be open for the summer with Miss Emma L. Goodwill, of Canton, as matron. Our school of methods to be carried on there is in charge of our state president, Mrs. Monroe.

Mrs. H. E. Hammond, editor of the *Ohio W. C. T. U. Messenger*, gave a fine financial report, stating that all bills were paid and there was one hundred dollars in the bank to the *Messenger's* credit. The devotional exercises at the opening of each meeting were very strengthening spiritually, and the music, led by our state recording secretary, Miss Pollock, who has a voice of rare beauty and cultivation, and is an expert pianist, was really a delight.

The executive decided that a district or county president must reside within the district or county she is elected to serve, and that no woman can fill the offices of both district and county president.

The work of the purity department was forcibly presented by Mrs. Dora Webb, state superintendent, and the executive decided to urge the passage in our legislature of a bill to raise the age of consent to eighteen years. The bill formerly introduced in Ohio by Senator Iden was strongly recommended by Helen H. Gardener, of the *Arena*, and was indorsed by our committee, subject to such revision as our superintendent, Mrs. Webb, deems best.

The Winn law was highly commended by Mrs. Webb and others, who have seen its efficiency thoroughly tested in our cities. This is a law defining houses of prostitution and forbidding the sale of liquors therein. It was decided to push this law vigorously. The circulation of "Child Confidence Rewarded," "Teaching Truth" and "The Mother's Friend," Dr. Allen's new monthly, were highly recommended. Mrs. Monroe distributed twenty copies of "America's Shame" among the members of the committee.

At eleven o'clock on Thursday morning Mrs. Trego again gave us a very helpful Bible reading on the 54th Psalm and the 22d verse of the 55th Psalm. She made very clear the kind of burdens we can cast on the Lord, and showed clearly the kind we may not thus cast on Him.

Quite a discussion followed a motion to ask our legislature for municipal suffrage for women. It was amended to read full suffrage, and was then referred to our state superintendent.

Under discussion of juvenile work Mrs. Wisner, superintendent, urged that district presidents give special attention to the formation of normal classes for the training of leaders for Loyal Temperance Legions. Emphasis was also given to the advantage of urging young people to work for diplomas and seals in this department.

Mrs. S. M. Perkins, superintendent of infirmary work, made a stirring appeal for more aggressive work in this department, urging not alone religious services, but careful investigation of the condition of patients and the correction of neglect and abuses, such as she finds in many of these institutions.

Mrs. Trego recommended very highly Miss Greenwood's little book, "Hints and Helps for Evangelistic Workers," as of great value to local workers.

Our president, Mrs. Monroe, gave us a very touching account of the sickness and death of her beloved daughter, which aroused the most earnest sympathy of each one present. She spoke very feelingly of the Captain of our Salvation who was made perfect through suffering. Mrs. Monroe's loss cannot be expressed nor estimated, and she is greatly prostrated, physically, by the sorrow she is passing through, but in it all Christ has been to her a refuge and strength. His grace is sustaining her as nothing else could.

Two public evening meetings were held, the first addressed by our state vice-presidents and the second by our state superintendents. Both of these meetings were very entertaining, bright and instructive, displaying great diversity of talent among our speakers. The music was furnished by a choir of young people from the Good Templar Lodge and was an attractive feature of the program. Miss Pollock gave us a beautiful solo.

Our annual thankoffering service will occur June 17, the anniversary of the organization of the Ohio Woman's Christian Temperance Union, for Ohio had adopted this name six months before the National union was organized.

Our entertainment in Upper Sandusky was so cordial and generous that it was with great reluctance we bade our friends good-by.

### COUNTY CONVENTIONS.

*Brown county* met at Russelville, March 26. The day was fine, the sunshine warm and bright, and by contrast with our long cold winter, cheered the hearts of the white ribbon people everywhere, making them eager for an early start to their county meeting. Long before the hour fixed arrived, the Presbyterian church, the largest in the town, was filled with an interested company of women and men. Before the meeting opened the band came and gave quite a concert in front of the church. The people went outside and Miss Boyer, county president, made them an excellent speech.

The morning meeting was full of interest, and at the afternoon and evening meetings there was no standing room left in the church. The ladies of Russelville served both dinner and supper at the church and a social hour was much enjoyed. In every particular the convention was a success. The discussions were lively and to the point and the women were prompt in taking part. A good choir sang stirring temperance songs.

The address of the evening was made by Rev. J. E. Abrams, of Ripley; subject, "Where are the Young Men?" It will not soon be forgotten. A local union of twenty-two members was organized and promises good work.

*Hamilton county's* semi-annual convention, held in the headquarters of the Central W. C. T. U. of Cincinnati, 83 W. 9th street, had representatives present from every W and Y in the county. The attendance was unusually large. Devotional exercises were conducted by Mrs. McGrew, of Forestville, and Mrs. Tucker, of Carthage. After the appointment of committees a Crusade hour followed. Nine Crusaders were present. Interesting talks were made by Mrs. Nixon, of Indian Hill, who was identified with the old Johnnie Robinson Crusade, and Mrs. Norton and Mrs. Woolman, of Walnut Hills. Mrs. Louise F. McDonald, of the latter union, read a paper on "The Results of the Crusade."

Devotional exercises of the afternoon, led by Mrs. Dr. Whallen, of Wyoming, were followed by a talk to the newly made women voters by Mrs. Sarah C. Shrader, of Cincinnati. It gave them much valuable information. A paper on "Scientific Temperance," prepared by Mrs. D. W. White, of Price's Hill, was read, also "Plans of Work," by Mrs. Rosetta Mercer, superintendent of the franchise department.

Dr. Mary Booth, on behalf of the Central Union of Cincinnati, invited the county union to share the Central's headquarters until such time as they felt able to secure rooms for themselves. The invitation was accepted, with the privilege on the part of the county of contributing a nominal sum to the rent. A petition addressed to the State General Assembly asking that the age of consent be raised from fourteen to twenty-one years was read, and it was resolved that copies of this petition be circulated by the local unions. Mrs. Mary Cottrell, the president of the county union, was not able to be present at this meeting, and Mrs. Alma C. Davis, corresponding secretary, presided.

### WORK IN BELMONT COUNTY.

Miss C. S. Burnett recently closed a very successful series of temperance meetings at St. Clairsville. They began with a Sunday evening union service, subject, "The Moral and Religious Aspect of the Temperance Cause"; Monday evening she took up "The Problem of the Day and its Solution"; Tuesday, "How to Save Our Boys"; Wednesday, "Woman's Part in the Temperance Work"; Thursday, "The Bright Side of a Dark Picture." She handled each subject in a clear, logical, convincing manner, carrying her increasingly large audience with her from step to step. The union reports these meetings a great success financially and every way. The old members have had their zeal quickened and ten new ones have been added. A large L. T. L. has been organized, and placed in charge of a most competent leader. Great good was done in the community by the presentation of so many different aspects of the temperance question, and a result of the agitation was that the town voted in favor of banishing the saloons at a local option election that week. Miss Burnett has also been at Martin's Ferry, Bridgeport, Colerain, Loydsville and Bellaire, "working like a steam engine day and night," as our women write. Bridgeport had Miss Burnett a week before their school election. Last year at this election *135* votes were cast. This year two women entered the field as candidates, and the vote polled was *985*. One woman was elected on the board. In four weeks Miss Burnett has given nineteen temperance lectures, three on narcotics, two on equal suffrage and a popular lecture twice. She has also in that time addressed one Epworth League, one missionary meeting, two Sunday-schools and ten public schools on the effects of alcohol and narcotics on the body. She has also held six day meetings.

### PERSONAL.

Our state superintendent of franchise, Mrs. Louisa Southworth, of Cleveland, has spent the winter and spring in St. Augustine, Florida. She writes that her health is much improved and she will return home in May. She has kept watch of the school ballot in Ohio with interest and thinks it very satisfactory. Her youngest daughter has written her that the most remarkable thing that has happened in her absence is that she (the daughter) has voted before her mother. So the world moves. Mrs. Southworth will return home with renewed strength for the franchise work.

Rev. Henrietta G. Moore, of Springfield, was elected to the school board of that city on the Prohibition ticket. She was a successful teacher in Ohio for many years and her election is a victory for woman and education.

Just after sending our last letter we learned of the death of Mrs. B. P. Sears, of Bowling Green, president of Wood county for many years, and one of the most loyal and interested white ribbon women in Ohio. Deep sadness is felt everywhere where she was known that our cause has lost so earnest a leader. May God raise up a standard-bearer in her district and county to lead her women on. She will be greatly missed.

Antoinette H. Clevenger,
*State Reporter, Wilmington.*

## COLORADO.

### NEWS FROM BEYOND THE PLAINS.

It is with some hesitancy I write my "April" letter, having received but two reports from local unions outside of Arapahoe county. May I say just here, that only as each "sister," loyal in her own little corner, shall pass along the reports of the work done, can we hope to keep in touch with the great and ever progressing achievements of our beloved white-ribbon army.

At the recent meeting of our state executive there was an impetus gathered for renewed faith and more determined effort. Realizing our own weakness and the unlimited resources of our Heavenly Father, I believe every member felt to obey the command found in Malachi 3:10: "Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse," etc. A distressing feature, and one which calls for prayerful consideration, is that in regard to political differences. Must we not be "wise as serpents and harmless as doves," even while we stand firm to our convictions as individuals, striving to win for our cause by gentleness and unwavering example, rather than by harsh words of criticism or reproof?

From Delta comes the cheering report that at the late election, through the untiring efforts of the W. C. T. U. the no-license ticket was carried; hence for another year the saloon must stay out. Notwithstanding "hard times" considerable money has been collected and promptly paid into the state treasury. Mothers' work with helpful literature is also exerting its immeasurable influence for good.

From Boulder encouragement extends to all since the railroad officials courteously invite the presence of temperance literature by allowing a rack to be placed at the station, and it is well supplied with ammunition. One day each week a part of a column in the daily (Populist) paper is given to the W. C. T. U., while in unison with the Ladies' Relief Corps and another society, plans are being perfected for the best equipped reading room in the county. The Temple Wheel is also going its round with gratifying results.

### ARAPAHOE COUNTY CONVENTION.

I feel a just pride as I write of the sixth annual convention held April 11. A new and beautiful church in the Highlands was tendered us for this meeting. A goodly number of delegates and visitors were present, a profusion of potted plants lent their cheering influence, and just at the side of the desk a life-like picture of Miss Willard looked upon the assembly. The day was one of Colorado's loveliest, and after the devotional exercises the convention was called to order by the president, Mrs. M. A. Cassell. The utmost good feeling prevailed throughout the day, and as the superintendents read their reports fresh courage was gathered for the ensuing year.

One of the county unions reported a fivefold increase in financial receipts, while another had raised three times as much money as in the previous year. *All* had a very creditable showing; this in face of so great financial depression as has pended all through the year is certainly very remarkable and equally commendable. At the noontide prayer a sweetly solemn and impressive atmosphere pervaded the entire company. After a basket luncheon the afternoon session was opened with devotional exercises by Rev. David Tatum (the Quaker evangelist).

Surely these conventions tend to unite more closely the hearts and purposes of all who are privileged to attend; and when the evening service was concluded it was with happy memories of a delightful day that all turned their steps homeward.

With ten county unions in good working order, representing twenty-five departments, each under the care of a superintendent, it would be impossible in limited time and space to enter in the details of this varied work. In unison they held a birthday social (on March 28 at the home of one of the members) at which time an interesting program was presented and nearly fifty dollars added to the county treasury. Any one not desiring to contribute the number of pennies which counted their years, were permitted to place one dollar in the "tiny golden sack" with the assurance no questions would be asked.

A public meeting of special interest was held by the Brainard union, early in March, when among other good things the following eight reasons were given why every Christian man and woman should belong to the W. C. T. U.:

1. Because in this age comparatively little can be accomplished without thorough and complete organization.

2. Because the W. C. T. U. is thus organized; and includes in its departments every phase of the temperance reform.

3. Because its express purpose is the entire destruction of the greatest foe Christianity has ever had.

4. Because the church, though hating and fearing this foe, has no systematic or adequate plans for its overthrow.

5. Because if every Christian belonged, the drink curse would be doomed.

6. Because the evangelization of the world would be hastened a thousand fold.

7. Because if these things are true, those who do not come up to the help of the Lord in this terrible war must be guilty of the blood of lost souls.

8. Because those who do help will share in that blessed verdict, "Inasmuch as ye did it to one of the least of these, my brethren, ye did it unto me." (Matt. 25:40.)

That the eyes of the world are upon us was clearly proven when the state superintendent of public instruc-

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tion (a lady) applied to the W. C. T. U. superintendent of the same department for suitable questions to be used at the teachers' examination; hence it behooves us to study diligently the best ways and means for advancing this great work; the lever which is to raise the boys and girls of to-day from the ignorance of the past to a fully comprehended knowledge of the dire effects of alcohol on the human system.

God hasten the day when from mountain and plain,
Prohibition's glad triumph we all shall proclaim.
For our youth of the future we covet and claim
Temptation removed—shall we seek it in vain?

Oh, no; since in most states we now have a rule
That temperance instruction come into the school.
All honor to her by whose effort this came,
Generations unborn shall reëcho her name.

MARTHA HAVENS-BAKER,
*State Reporter, Denver.*
*2242 Ogden street.*

## PENNSYLVANIA PEN POINTS.

We hope most sincerely that each superintendent of press work and corresponding secretary in the counties mentioned in the May *Bulletin* letter written by your humble servant, will pay special attention to the request made, and hasten to comply. We want to know of the actual *work* done by the unions.

McKean county held its twenty-fourth semi-annual county convention at Custer City, April 18, 19. A very fine program was carried out. Mrs. Louise S. Rounds was the speaker of the last evening, and pleased all with her lecture. A new Y. W. C. T. U. was organized in Smethport, on April 15, by Miss Adda Burch. This union has taken up parlor work as one of its special departments. Smethport W. C. T. U. is an active union, it having held five silver medal Cooper contests since the holidays; it has added one new member to its roll, and an excellent sermon on Sabbath observance was preached by the Rev. J. W. Sanborn, of the Methodist church; it is now preparing to hold the second union temperance meeting.

MERCER COUNTY.

Millbrook W. C. T. U. held a franchise contest on Friday evening, April 26. Sharpsville W. C. T. U. is holding a series of gospel temperance meetings monthly. Fifty signed the pledge at the first meeting. Mrs. Anna Belle M. Holvey was present at the anniversary meeting held by the Sharon union, and made a fine address on that occasion. She also lectured the following evening on "The Wedge of Gold."

Mrs. Holvey lectured at Greenville and Sandy Lake for the benefit of the temperance unions there.

Rev. Dr. Fradenburg, pastor of the Greenville M. E. church, has begun a series of temperance sermons, which are highly spoken of.

Salem Loyal Temperance Legion held a very enjoyable and well attended temperance meeting.

PHILADELPHIA COUNTY.

Tuesday evening, April 9, the members of the West Philadelphia union, with a number of friends, took possession of their new headquarters at 3824 Lancaster avenue, and held a devotional meeting. Madame Layah Barakat gave a Bible reading. The state president of New Jersey spoke a few words of congratulation. Mrs. Russell, the president of the union, made all welcome.

This union has twenty-three departments, which are all doing active service. Mrs. K. D. Hauk is their efficient superintendent of press work, and let me echo the wish that there were more like her.

The first Philadelphia Y has had the honor of having Miss Frances Willard and Lady Henry Somerset address them. We would be very glad to hear from Philadelphia county press superintendent more fully as to work done in her county.

LUZERNE COUNTY.

The semi-annual convention of Luzerne and Lackawanna counties was held in the Methodist church of West Pittston; Mrs. Dr. Hand and Mrs. C. H. Cool, the respective presidents of these counties, presided. Mrs. Louise S. Rounds gave a Bible reading, parliamentary drill and a fine lecture.

Kingston W. C. T. U. is holding very profitable mothers' meetings, of which Mrs. A. B. Tyrell is the superintendent.

Kingston Y. W. C. T. U. held a pleasant reception recently, at which a pleasing program was well rendered. Mrs. H. W. Palmer, of Wilkesbarre, who always captivates her hearers, gave a delightful address. About two hundred were present, to all of whom some excellent refreshments were served.

Mrs. A. S. Benjamin, of Michigan, filled a number of appointments in this county, and pleased the workers so well that she was engaged to return in May to fill several dates. Mrs. C. H. Chamberlin has been appointed special reporter for this county to THE UNION SIGNAL correspondent.

NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY.

At the county executive meeting, which was held in Potts Grove, the union of that place gave a dinner to the members and visitors present, and it was unanimously voted that the county unions observe Memorial Day by decorating the graves of deceased members with our badge, the white ribbon, together with flowers, and it was decided the superintendent of the flower mission department take charge of the decorations in each union. The last annual convention was held at Watsontown, and was well attended. Miss Margaretta Watson was reëlected president.

A committee with a number of the delegates visited the cemetery and decorated the graves of their departed sisters with the flowers that had decorated the church.

Most of the unions have been working vigorously to secure a long list of signers to the petitions for closing saloons on Memorial Day. One union secured three thousand, and another over two thousand names.

Watsontown union have been doing some hard work to prevent the establishment of a wholesale liquor store there, and the towns of Northumberland, Montandon and McConnell each kept a beer bottling establishment from gaining a foothold in their towns.

Milton union has distributed over one thousand packages of literature at the fair. This union paid the county president a visit and held a conference. The social department is not being neglected in this county.

A musical and lunch social was held by the Milton union at the residence of Miss Mary Falls. The Milton glee club furnished the music which was very much enjoyed.

ALLEGHENY COUNTY.

The regular quarterly convention of this county was held in Allegheny recently. The morning session was devoted to hearing the reports of superintendents. One of the most interesting features of the program was the woman's suffrage symposium which was part of the afternoon's program. Mrs. A. F. Bryce, Mrs. C. O. Page, Mrs. E. W. Gormley and Miss Lee Anna Starr, and each address was very ably discussed—after which Attorney Koethan, of Wilkinsburg, gave a fine address on "The Ballot-box and What it Will do for Woman." Mrs. Wilkenson, of Bellevue, read an excellent paper on "Beer Drinking," and Mrs. R. C. Wylie, a well prepared paper entitled, "The School of Methods." Chaplain Bradly, of the county work house, made a fine address on "The Home or Saloon, Which?"

LAWRENCE COUNTY.

Mrs. Anna Belle Holvey spent three weeks in this county, everywhere delighting large audiences. This is her third tour in that county and her work there received such indorsements as these: "She is the best woman lecturer I ever heard," and "If such words don't make temperance sentiment, what will?"

WESTMORELAND COUNTY.

Greensburg Y's are working to secure funds to erect a public drinking fountain at a cost of three hundred dollars.

FRANKLIN COUNTY.

Chambersburg union had Miss Ida Hultin deliver her lecture on "The Crowning Race" and was greatly pleased with it.

I am yours for service,
ADDA G. BURCH,
*State Reporter, Greenville.*

## KENTUCKY.

NOTES OF PROGRESS.

The Glasgow W. C. T. U. is coming to the front, as the last report from there says they have nearly doubled their membership in the last three months. Will not the other unions in the state follow their good example? They had Mrs. Helen M. Barker, treasurer of the National W. C. T. U., March 18 and 19. They secured her for the 18th only, but the gentlemen were so delighted with her, they insisted on having her for another lecture, and in spite of a pouring rain she was greeted by a good audience on the 19th. In the afternoon she spoke to ladies only and made a deep impression, as was indicated by their earnest faces and tears in many eyes. As the result of her work sixteen active and three honorary members were added to the union. Much interest was aroused in W. C. T. U. work and many men converted to woman's suffrage. It is needless to say her talks were a great feast to the workers.

The Glade W. C. T. U. at Berea, reports that they have kept up their meetings during the winter, which is no small thing, as the members live in the country and the weather has been so cold and disagreeable. They have had two public meetings and were preparing to have a third, under the special care of the franchise department. This month they take up the juvenile work for the summer, as is their custom.

Mrs. M. M. Givens, state superintendent of juvenile work, sends me the following: "The Eddyville Loyal Temperance Legion deserves special mention. The superintendent, Miss Clara B. Blair, wishing to make a visit in Ohio, tried to get a leader for the children during her absence. Failing in this, it was decided to hold the regular meetings, the superintendent conducting them by mail. Each week the minutes are sent to her. The children are too much interested and in earnest to omit the meeting even temporarily."

Mrs. Henrietta Skelton organized a W. C. T. U. at Ludlow, March 23, of sixty-four members, forty-three active and twenty-one honorary.

A reception was given March 21 at the First Baptist church, by the Covington W. C. T. U. to the Sunday-school workers, four hundred in number, which was a great success.

The Owensboro W. C. T. U. has held one gospel prayer-meeting, and intends holding one each month. The L. T. L. gave an entertainment not long since, which was greatly enjoyed. Sam Jones will begin a meeting there in May.

A moral wave is sweeping over Paducah. The evangelist, W. P. Fife, held a series of meetings there, which resulted in great good. They are to have Mrs. Snell the first of May. They have the hearty coöperation of the ministers and the Christian people of the town.

I am glad to say Kentucky has half of the five hundred new members asked from each state before the 20th of next September.

The Lexington W. C. T. U. has just sent fifty dollars to the state treasurer for the work of the organizer. We were very glad to welcome home a few days ago our local president, Mrs. Frances E. Beauchamp (state organizer), from a seven weeks' trip in Florida and Alabama. She conducted the school of methods at the Florida Chautauqua, De Funiak Springs, and spoke many times in Alabama, adding one hundred to their state membership.

MARY ROGERS,
*State Reporter, Lexington.*

## News in a Nutshell.

BRIGHTON, Ill., has a new Loyal Temperance Legion, the result of Miss Wintringer's visit.

OWING to pressure of official business, Mrs. Morrow, the efficient president of West Virginia W. C. T. U., has retired from the editorial staff of *The Corner Stone.*

ANY reader of this paper who has a copy of THE UNION SIGNAL of June 2, 1892, will confer a great favor on the managing editor by sending it to Room 1105, The Temple, Chicago.

A TOUR west is being arranged by Mrs. Marion B. Baxter, to begin the first of June. The route will be from Chicago to Minneapolis and to Spokane. Unions desiring her will address her at 1115, The Temple, Chicago, Ill., or at Harvey, Ill.

ILLINOIS' superintendent of penal and reformatory work, Miss Lizzie M. Mason, of Joliet, has issued a helpful eight page leaflet with practical suggestions for local workers, which should be a light to the path of the uninformed on this most important work.

AN enthusiastic temperance meeting among the Swedish people of Worcester, Mass., was recently held by Mrs. Princell and Miss Kate Lunden, both National W. C. T. U. workers among Scandinavians. They were aided by Mrs. Cecelia Gondret, a sweet soprano singer who accompanies Mrs. Princell, and whose Swedish temperance songs delight the people. A Swedish union will soon be formed as a result of the well planned effort.

MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, president Iowa W. C. T. U., writes: "The reason Iowa has not been heard from of late is not because nothing is happening here, but because our state reporter, Mrs. Clara White, has been engaged in the care of her mother. The latter, after a long illness, has just passed away, at the age of eighty-eight. She was a beautiful woman of earnest Christian character whose faith and zeal never wavered. Mrs. White is quite worn out, but after a little will be able to take up her work again. She is one of the 'true and tried.' I will only add that the work in the state is progressing well and we expect to be one of the states having the 'benefit night' at Baltimore."

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WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS
A warm bath with CUTICURA SOAP, and a single application of CUTICURA, the great skin cure, will afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy, economical, and permanent cure of the most distressing of itching and burning skin and scalp diseases, after all other methods fail.

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# Official Communications

## PRESS WORK.

Dear White-ribboners:—The most conspicuous and universal heralds of the summer season are the advertisements of root beer. Investigations made and published in the *National W. C. T. U. Bulletin* last summer proved by the testimony of its friends that it is an alcoholic drink, and therefore to be opposed by white-ribboners in every way possible. To aid in the education concerning the real nature of this insidious disguise of our enemy alcohol, it is my desire to publish the last of this month another special *Bulletin* on the subject. I will be grateful for any well authenticated items which may help warn the people against its enticements. Please send to me by May 25. If any unions desire extra copies for distribution will they please order by that time? Price fifty cents per hundred.

Lodie E. Reed,
*Nat'l Supt. Press.*
*66 1-2 North Penn St., Indianapolis, Ind.*

## NOTICE TO SUNDAY-SCHOOL WORKERS.

This is the season for holding Sunday-school temperance rallies. Please send stamp for sample copy of the rally program just issued by the National Sunday-school department. It combines attractive features and is *just what you need.*

Price fifty cents per hundred postpaid. Order of Mrs. Stella B. Irvine.
*300 The Colonnade, St. Paul, Minn.*

## ANNOUNCEMENT.

CONVENTION CALLS.

The twenty-first annual convention of the Michigan W. C. T. U. will be held in Battle Creek, June 4–7. Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson will be present, and give one of the evening addresses.

Mrs. A. S. Benjamin, *Pres.*
Mrs. Julia R. Parrish, *Cor. Sec.*

The thirteenth annual convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of West Virginia will be held in Fairmont, June 4–6, sessions opening at 2 p. m., June 4. Executive committee meeting Tuesday morning at nine o'clock.

N. R. C. Morrow, *Pres.*
M. Kate Ebert, *Cor. Sec.*

The thirteenth annual convention of the Oregon Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be held in the Baptist church of Roseburg, May 15–17, inclusive, the first session opening Wednesday at 9 a. m. The state executive committee will hold a session the preceding day at 7:30 p. m. It is earnestly hoped that each local and county union, especially in Southern Oregon, will have their full quota of delegates present at this convention.

Narcissa W. Kinney, *Pres.*

# Cor. Secy's Notes.

Questions have come from several of the World's delegates and from state corresponding secretaries as to credentials for the World's convention. No instruction has been received from the World's officers as to this matter and therefore, I suppose the plan followed will be that adopted at the National convention, *viz.:* that each delegate shall carry her individual credentials, signed by her state officers, and the full list will be made out at the convention itself where it will receive the endorsement of the World's officials. Three of the National officers will be present there who can certify to the list if necessary.

It is sad to think that from this third World's convention two of the general officers must be absent. Mrs. Williams' death following so quickly upon Mrs. Woodbridge's is a great blow and it is indeed difficult to realize how the loss can be made good. She was a woman of unusual endowment and rarely fitted for the position she held. The World's loss is Canada's especial loss and all hearts must turn in sympathy to the Dominion union thus suddenly deprived of its leader. If we did not know that the God who removes the workmen will still carry on His own work we might well falter and grow discouraged, but as it is, we may rest our hearts in the thought that the battle is not ours but God's.

Once in a while "Mother Experience" turns over a question to the general officers for their official answer. Such an one has come to me, and is herewith appended. I have not the exact wording, but this is the purport:

When a state union does not believe in suffrage, and a local union does, would you advise it to withdraw from the state and unite directly with the National?

My answer is a most emphatic negative. *By no means withdraw from your state union.* The widest latitude is allowed for individual opinion throughout the length and breadth of the W. C. T. U. Because a department is adopted in the National it does not follow that it must be adopted in a state, and the fact that a department is *not* adopted in a state by no means prevents individual unions in that state from taking it up. If you feel that you have received greater light along some lines than has your state union, remember, please, that there is but one thing in this universe to do with light, and that is to *let it shine;* and surely its shining is needed nowhere so much as in the places which are dark to that particular form of light. Find out the points where you agree with your state union. Emphasize those continually. Come closer and closer together instead of pulling farther and farther apart. Let your light *so* shine," and verily through such "good works" you will come to see eye to eye, and have fellowship one with another because walking in fullness of light.

It has come to the ears of the general officers—somewhat indirectly, it is true—that great exceptions have been taken by some of our friends to the fact that the words, "prohibition of the liquor traffic," do not occur in our Declaration of Principles. It is, without doubt, a mistake that they do not. The fact that this criticism has been made proves it to have been a mistake, but I am sure that any candid person who reads that declaration cannot fail to see that, though the words themselves are absent, the *spirit* of the words permeates every other sentence. We believe so fully in the prohibition of the liquor traffic that it never occurred to us as necessary to state the fact. It is a self-evident proposition, bound up in the very fact that the W. C. T. U. exists. It reminds me somewhat of the rather grim joke—if the term can be applied to matters theological—which presiding elders used to play upon applicants for a local preacher's license in asking them to prove, from the Bible, the existence of a God. Of course it cannot be done. The Bible offers no proof text of God's existence; it simply assumes that existence in its first sentence, and from its first beginnings until now the W. C. T. U. has been spelling Prohibition. We could not make a declaration more ironclad than is the white ribbon itself. *Of course we believe in prohibition.* What else do we stand for? I could have wished those criticisms had come to us directly. It would have seemed more kind, especially as I particularly asked in this column when the Annual Leaflet first appeared that my attention might be called to any omissions.

I am writing from the heart of Tennessee's glorious hill country, and how I wish all tired city dwellers could breathe in this divine air of Harriman! Next week I shall have something to say of my trip Southward, and something of our summer meetings as well.

*Katharine L. Stevenson.*

# Treasurer's Corner.

*Remember, dear comrades, that the custom is now becoming established in the National W. C. T. U. to ask each member of a local white ribbon society to send on each birthday, in token of her gratitude to God, as many pennies to the National treasury as she has lived years on this earthly ball. Again we say, remember. This little deed faithfully followed out, would, financially speaking, transfer our society from crutches to wings.*

*Ever yours affectionately,*
*Frances E. Willard.*

If only each friend of the W. C. T. U. would heed the request of our president, what a help it would be to our beloved National, and what a good showing we could make at Baltimore.

In my last Corner I made a plea for the literature fund. Ellen L. Davis, of Iowa, has sent one dollar for that fund, but the calls are so great for leaflets that as yet we have but a drop in the bucket that ought to be running over. The colored fund is exhausted and yet there are demands for that work.

The dues are coming in better than last year. North California, New York, Nebraska, Georgia, Oklahoma, Missouri, Minnesota and Massachusetts have sent in dues since our last report. Mrs. Purington has sent in the regular donation from Dorchester, and Mrs. R. G. Porter, of Pennsylvania, sends $2.50 as self-denial.

It seems difficult for state treasurers to make their state report harmonize with the National report of same state as to payment of dues. This arises from the fact that many of the states hold their conventions in May and June, and their fiscal year ends at that time, while the National gives credit to each state for all dues received from November 1 to November 1, or to such date as National books close. Hence the National fiscal year's report very likely will not agree with the report of each state fiscal as it covers a different period of time. This seems unavoidable as long as the year of state and National do not agree in time.

I trust each treasurer, state and local, will remember that our Convention at Baltimore will be held nearly one month earlier this year, and collections must be pressed a little earlier or we will not get credit for our full membership, which we are especially anxious to do.

The phonograph is set up and several at Headquarters were delighted to listen to one of Mother Stewart's strong speeches. Her voice, strong and clear, each word distinct, with her own happy intonations that make the various passages so telling, were wonderful to listen to. We are waiting for the Willard and Somerset cylinders and trust many of our leaders will send us cylinders upon which have been recorded some of their best thoughts. Then we will be ready to open up lectures at Headquarters where our best speakers can be heard for a nominal sum that we trust may help our treasury.

*Helen M. Barker*

# Organizers' Corner.

ORGANIZERS.

Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, 1105 Davis street, Elmira, N. Y.
Mrs. Lucy H. Washington, Port Jervis, N. Y.
Miss Frances E. Griffin, The De Soto, Chicago.
Mrs. Mary Bynon Reese, Chautauqua Wash.
Mrs. Emily Pitt Stevens, 1907 Bush street, San Francisco, Cal.
Mrs. Ellen A. Dayton Blair, Clinton, N. Y.
Mrs. Maude L. Greene, Manitou Springs, Col.
Mrs. E. Norine Law, Baraga, Mich.
Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.
Mrs. Delle H. Cox, Ellensburg, E. Wash.
Miss Ida Clothier, Manitou Springs, Col.
Mrs. Henrietta Skelton, Pacific Grove, Cal.
Mrs. S. C. Harris, Franklin, Va.
Mrs. F. E. W. Harper, 1006 Bainbridge street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.
Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.
Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.
Mrs. E. A. Kenyon, Townshend, Vt.
Mrs. Mattie McClellan Brown, LL.D., Cincinnati, O.
Mrs. Ellen K. Denny, Vincennes, Ind.
Mrs. Sue V. Tomlinson, Charlotte, N. C.
Mrs. M. E. A. Gleason, Roslindale, Mass.,
Mrs. E. L. Calkins, 922 S. Rose street, Kalamazoo, Mich.
Miss Lilian Wood, Maryville, Mo.
Mrs. Ella A. Boole, A. M., West New Brighton, Staten Island, N. Y.
Mrs. Emily McLaughlin, 27 Everett street, Cambridge, Mass.
Mrs. Addie Northam Field, Bedford, N. H.
Mrs. Ada W. Unruh, McMinnville, Ore.
For terms and date address as above.

My work has not differed materially this year from other years.

I cannot make long journeys that will necessitate my being away from home weeks and months at a time, but most of my engagements are made with reference to county conventions, after which other appointments are made in the county; no-license campaigns have also claimed several series of meetings, while of course there are single lectures. Conventions have always been a specialty with me, and I have felt that the help given in convention by Bible reading, question box, parliamentary drill, school of methods, or children's meetings has often been of more practical help to our own women than the evening public address.

Since the National convention I have attended five county conventions, given forty-eight public addresses, including one address before the Y. M. C. A. of Buffalo, a Parliamentary drill in the New York State Y. W. C. A. convention, two addresses before the food exposition in Albany, all exclusive of many Bible readings and talks and have secured one hundred and fifty new members for the W. C. T. U. May 14, I gave in Chickering Hall, New York city, the address at the commencement of the New York college and hospital for women.

Our work is growing everywhere; we have better audiences than in former years. Churches are opened to us more freely, and

No Safer or More Efficacious Remedy can be had for Coughs, or any trouble of the throat than "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*"

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**OUR GUARANTEE** is strictly adhered to. Three bottles, or thirty days' treatment, costing **$1.50, is guaranteed** to cure dyspepsia in any form, **or money promptly refunded.**

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Messrs. Weart & Co.:—*Gentlemen:*—I am constrained to drop you a few lines to herald the good news to you, that your Dyspepsia Compound has done me more good in five days than all the medicine I ever bought, combined. I would not give one bottle of it if I could not get another for its weight in gold. This is saying a great deal, but I know what it has done for me, and what it has been worth to me. With best wishes, S. P. Seawell, Postmaster, Bensalem, N. C.

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A safe and effective cure, taken without any publicity, avoiding large expense and separation from family and work. Everything confidential; no names quoted.
*References to prominent temperance workers.*

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$60 Kenwood Machine for - $23.00
$50 Arlington Machine for - $19.50
Standard Singers - $8.00, $11.00
$15.00, and 27 other styles. All attachments FREE. We pay freight ship anywhere on 30 days free trial, in any home without asking one cent in advance. Buy from factory. Save agents large profits. Over 100,000 in use. Catalogue and testimonials Free. Write at once. Address (in full), CASH BUYERS' UNION, 158-164 West Van Buren St., B 30, Chicago, Ill.

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25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

if we but take advantage of the fact that all the Protestant denominations but one have passed resolutions in favor of total abstinence and legal prohibition, there are grand opportunities for us to work. But we must keep at it, in season and out of season, ever remembering the purpose for which we were organized. Let us not be diverted from our temperance work, and with us temperance means not only total abstinence but work for the overthrow of the license system.

They tell us of a mine-owner out in Colorado who died some time ago, and as he was very much beloved there was a great funeral. The minister discoursed long and earnestly on the virtues of the deceased. As he finished the supposed dead man rose up in his casket and said, "All that talk and not a word about silver." Dear workers, don't let it ever be said of us in our organization, "All that talk, and all that work, and not a word about temperance."

ELLA A. BOOLE.

*West New Brighton, S. I., N. Y.*

### ORGANIZING AND RECRUITING.

Owing to illness in our family this winter, it has been impossible for me to accept calls to go into the field, with the exception of a fifteen days' tour in March in the fourth district of Missouri.

The first point visited was Union Star, where the ladies decided to resume work and to foster the anti-cigarette work among the children.

At King City special services were in progress in the Cumberland Presbyterian church, but the ministers were of the opinion that a good temperance meeting would not be a hindrance to a revival, so we had a fine audience. (May heaven send us more such ministers!)

At Ford City we found a faithful remnant and the union was reorganized under the leadership of two bright young women.

The fear of a prevailing disease kept many away from the public meeting at Darlington, but success was according to the faith of these earnest women, and eleven men and five women were enrolled as new members. The presence of the faithful and energetic district president added much to the interest of the occasion.

In Stanberry we met the ladies of the union and discussed ways and means. In Evona a little band of women are endeavoring to arouse a lethargic public sentiment.

In Albany we spoke to the young people on Saturday night, and addressed a general audience on Sunday. The many societies in a college town leave small space for temperance organizations, but we believe these earnest-hearted girls will help to stir the public conscience along these lines. The W. C. T. U. also decided to commence work.

Among the workers in Bethany we met Mrs. Maud Allen, and were entertained in the home of Mrs. Crossan, both longtime advocates of our cause, who purpose keeping it before the people.

A religious meeting of great interest was in progress in Ridgeway but the pastor yielded the evening service, and endorsed the words of the speaker. A large union was organized here.

In Blythedale we had to contend against the attractions of a patent medicine show company and a blizzard, but some brave, true women were found who wished to do temperance work, and a union was organized from which we expect much.

Allendale is a thriving country union which is gradually but surely making its impress upon the community.

In Grant City we found a thriving union. New members are gained at the regular meetings, and several departments of work are vigorously prosecuted.

A wide awake union was organized at Redding, Iowa, "just over the line."

On this trip thirteen towns were visited and twenty-six addresses given, five unions organized, and two unions which had been asleep aroused, one hundred and ten new members gained, exclusive of fifty others who gave their names, but were not present when the organizations were completed.

This trip has impressed me with the need of our officers keeping in touch with the unions, and if they cannot visit them a typewritten or mimeographed letter once a quarter would do much toward keeping the unions *en rapport* with the work.

*Maryville, Mo.* LILLIAN WOOD.

## STEAMER BERLIN'S PASSENGERS.

The following additional passengers have been booked for Dr. Lunn's trip to Europe, June 5, to attend the World's convention in London, June 14 to 21. For further particulars address, Pilgrimage Bureau, 13 Aster Place, New York City.

Mrs. G. T. Baker.
Mrs. A. M. Bunting, David City, Neb.
Mrs. C. H. Walker, Surprise, Neb.
Mrs. Albright.
Miss Albright.
Mrs. Bemis, Texarkana, Tex.
**Miss S. E. Wait, 29 Holden St., Peabody, Mass.**

## POLYGLOT PETITION.

*Honored Rulers, Representatives and Brothers:*

We, your Petitioners, although belonging to the physically weaker sex, are strong of heart to love our homes, our native land, and the world's family of nations.

We know that clear brains and pure hearts make honest lives and happy homes, and that by these the nations prosper, and the time is brought nearer when the world shall be at peace.

We know that indulgence in Alcohol and Opium, and in other vices which disgrace our social life, makes misery for all the world, and most of all for us and for our children.

We know that stimulants and opiates are sold under legal guarantees which make the Governments partners in the traffic, by accepting as revenue a portion of the profits, and we know with shame that they are often forced by treaty upon populations, either ignorant or unwilling.

We know that the law might do much, now left undone, to raise the moral tone of society and render vice difficult.

We have no power to prevent these great iniquities beneath which the whole world groans, but you have power to redeem the honor of the nations from an indefensible complicity.

We therefore come to you with the united voices of representative women of every land, beseeching you to raise the standard of the law to that of Christian morals, to strip away the safeguards and sanctions of the state from the drink traffic and the opium trade, and to protect our homes by the total prohibition of these curses of civilization throughout all the territory over which your government extends.

Names. | Residences.

## TEMPLE RECEIPTS.

*Michigan*—Alamo: Anna B. McCall, $3.65; Allendale: E. Alice Comstock for Mrs. Benjamin's tablet, $3.25; Allison: Mrs. Jennie S. Knappen, $3.65; Ann Arbor: Mrs. M. J. Dygert, $3.65; Athens: W. C. T. U., $5; W. H. Thompson, $3.65; Batavia: W. C. T. U., $5; Belding: Eva Morris, $3.65; Benton Harbor: Miss Adelaide Kent, $3.70; Mrs. H. J. Lewis, $3.70; Britton: Mrs. Flora B. Exelby, $3.65; Mrs. Margaret H. Borden, $3.85; Charlotte: W. C. T. U., $15, $10; Mrs. J. J. Curtis, $3.65; Mrs. A. G. Munson, $3.75, $6.75; Coldwater: M. A. Sheneman, $3.65; Detroit: Minnie J. Sheldon-Weld, $4; Mrs. M. J. Weld, $3.65; F. C. Hanson, $3.75; Mrs. L. P. Davis, $3.65; O. Woodin, $3.65; Dow: Mr. Edward Averill, $5; Eaton Rapids: W. C. T. U., $15; Erie: Mrs. C. S. Choate, 35 cts.; Flint: Mrs. A. B. Smale, $3.65; Grand Ledge, Alice E. Halbert, $3.65; Grand Haven: Mrs. U. E. T. Rork, $1; Mrs. Jas. W. Orr, $1, for Mrs. Benjamin's tablet; Hesperia: Emma W. Rowland, $3.65; Hillsdale: Mrs. Hugh Cook, $3.65; Houghton: Mrs. Gertrude W. Mauck, $3.65; Howell: Mr. C. D. Austin, $3.65; Hudson: Baby Band, $1; Ionia: Alice W. Hutchins and Henry D. Wilson, $7.30; Kalamazoo: M. Kate Churchill, $1; Marcellus: Mrs. J Cromley, $1; Marlette: Mrs. Louisa C. Fenner, $1; Menominee: Mrs. O. J. Woodley, $7.30; Owasso: W. C. T. U., $25; Olivet: Mrs. Annis Ely, $3.65; Miss M. Helen Newland, $3.65; Pittsford: "Friends," $2.50; Reed City: Edna Filley, 60 cts.; Romeo: Mary A. Dickinson, $4; Sault Ste Marie: W. C. T. U., $12; Sand Creek: C. C. Spooner, $1.10; Saginaw, W. S.: Willard Union, $3; Saginaw, E. S.: Edw. Bassingthwait, $1; Schoolcraft: Mrs. E. F. Hatch, $3.65, $1; St. Ignace: Mrs. Helen R. Blackburn, $3.65; Miss Mary F. Stringham, $3.65; Mrs. C. G. Cavanagh, $3.65; Mrs. E. M. Mallett, $3.65; Mrs. M. R. Stringham, $4.35; W. C. T. U., $2.67; St. Joseph: W. C. T. U., $18; Sturgis: W. C. T. U., $2; Three Oaks, Ada S. Sherwood, $3.65; Union City: R. Zimmerman, $5.95; Mrs. L. L. Lee, $3.65; West Bay City: W. C. T. U., $5; Weston: Mrs. N. B. Quick, $3.70; Williamston: for Ingham county tablet per Mrs. S. M. Bowerman, $1; Ypsilanti, Miss Dora Harris, $34; $25.

*Minnesota*—Alexandria: W. C. T. U., $8; Blue Earth City: W. C. T. U., $5; Mrs. F. A. Squires, $3.65; Cannon Falls: Miss Margaret M. Brooks, $3.65; Crystal: Mrs. O. F. Burgess, $3.65; Duluth Central Y. W. C. T. U., $6.65; Etna: Miss Etta Hall, $5; Eden Valley: W. C. T. U., $5; Eyota: Mrs. L. M. Armstrong, $3.65; Granite Falls: Mrs. E. A. Goodnough, $3.65; Lake City: "A Friend," $1; Mrs. L. L. Hubbard, $1.50; Mrs. L. W. Spaulding, $1; Lakefield: Rhoda Pollock, $1; Laird: Carrie S. Crawford, $3.75; Le Roy: Mrs. Myra H. Avery, $3.65; Marshall: W. C. T. U., $11; Minneapolis: W. C. T. U., for Mrs. Frances Neal's tablet, $25, $15; Helping Hand Union, $1; Mrs. M. Anna Crooker, $3.65; Mrs. Annie A. Lyon, $3.65; Delia S. Sparrell, $3.65; L. W. Rohne, $3.65; Nashville: Mrs. A. A. McKinney, $1; North Mancato: W. C. T. U., $1.25; Plainview, Mrs. J. H. Davis, $3.65; Owatonna: Mrs. D. H. Roberts, $2.50; Red Wing; Mrs. M. A. Eames and Blanche Eames, $7.30; Sherburne: W. C. T. U., $5; Smithville: Wealthy A. Robinson: $5; St. Paul: Mrs. E. L. Farnsworth, $3.65; Stanton: Mrs. M. E. Ackerman, $3.65; Sauk Rapids: Mrs. E. Cross: $3.65; Sleepy Eye: Mrs. L. S. Cunningham: $3.65; Vernon Center: W. C. T. U., $44.50; Wabasha: W. C. T. U., $5.

*Mississippi*—Greenville: W. C. T. U., $5; $5, $5; Rodney: Miss Alica Macka, $1; Thomas Luther Davis, $1; Natchez: Lucy E. Gastrell, $1; Vaiden: Mrs. S. C. Bains, $3.65.

*Missouri*—Austin: Amelia C. Stevens, $4; Bonne Terre: W. C. T. U., $40; Brookfield: Mrs. M. A. Finley, $3.65; Mrs. M. L. Almwroth, $3.65; Burlington: Mrs. Adam Kern, $3.65; Clarksville: A Friend, $1.10; Clarence: Mrs. E. J. Carothers, $3.65; Excelsior Springs: W. C. T. U., $4.42; Freeman: W. C. T. U., $3.65; Ford City: Mrs. M. J. Sutton, $3.65; Gordon City: Mattie E. McCrabb, $3.65; Grant City: W. C. T. U., $6.35; Hannibal: Auxiliary W. C. T. U., $5; Kahoka: Mrs. Fannie M. Moore, $1, $1; Kansas City: Mrs. S. J. Hubbell, $1; Clara T. Beach, $3.65; Mrs. B. C. Madison, $1; King City: Maggie A. Taylor, $3.65; Knob Noster: Mrs. Nettie Kelly: $3.65; La Belle: Mrs. E. M. Sisson, $1; Mrs. S. A. Tucker, $1; Mrs. E. T. Noble, $1; Laddonia: Mrs. O. E. Swift, $1.50; La Monte: H. A. Harmon, $3.86; Maryville: Mrs. E. A. Rowley, $3.65; Meadville: Mary B. Goodale, $3.65; Neosho: Mrs. Dolby, $3.65; Mrs. Clara Willard, $3.65; Mrs. F. A. Wolfenden, $3.65: Mrs. J. W. North, $3.65; Newark: W. C. T. U., $5; Palmyra: Mrs. Charles K. La Fon, $3.65; Princeville: Mrs. K. Nichols, $1.12; Richmond: Blanche Reyburn, $2.10; St. Louis: Beulah Borgher: $1; Mary Holliday, $3.65: Miss T. K. Voorhees, $3.66; South St. Louis: Carondelet Auxiliary W. C. T. U., $10; $10; Savannah: Mrs. Lillie King, $3.65; Sedalia: Mrs. Mary W. Archer, $3.65; E. Sedalia: W. C. T. U., $9.65; Shelbyville: Mrs. Kate Chick, $3.65; Mrs. Sue Priest, $4.50; Mrs. Lizzie Gunby, $3.65; St. Charles: Y. W. C. T. U., $1; Tarkio: Mrs. Nettie V. Hanna, $3.65; High Creek: W. C. T. U., $5; Kirkville: Mrs. Charles S. Sheldon, $100.

*Montana*—Castle: W. C. T. U., $1; Mrs. H. H. Barnes, $1; Mrs. J. D. Baker, $3.65; Dillon: Mrs. R. B. Nuckolls, $1; Melville: Kate N. Adam, $3.65; Red Lodge: Mrs. L. B. Bancroft, $3.65: White: W. C. T. U., $5.

*Nebraska*—Ashland: Vera Smith, $3.65; Alexandria: W. C. T. U., $15; Ainsworth: Mrs. Spencer Rising, $3.65; Spencer Rising, $3.65; Ayr: W. C. T. U., $1.06; Beatrice: Helena Jansen, Jr., $4; Benedict: Mrs. Martha Shafland, $3.65; Brownville: Mrs. E. D. Muir, $4: Central City: W. C. T. U., $22.87; Chester: W. C. T. U., $5; Creighton: Corless White, $3.70; Dorchester: Mrs. Ione A. Troyer, $4; Harrison: Mrs. D. H. Griswold, $3.75; Holdredge: Jennie Woodburn, $3.65; Mary E. Carver, $3.65; Inman Baby Band, $1.80; Mrs. M. J. Smith, $3.21; Lanham: Mrs. Van Coleman, $3.65; Lincoln: for Mrs. Stoner's tablet, East Lincoln W. C. T. U., $20; $15; Madison: Mrs. J. R. Thomas, $3.65; Nehawka: Baby Band, $3.20; Nebraska City: L. H. Hyslop, $3.65; W. C. T. U., $20; Otoe county pledge, $52.79; Norfolk: W. C. T. U., $8.34; $11.66; Page: Mary Pellet, $1; Harmony: W. C. T. U., $10; Ruskin: Mrs. Eva Watenpaugh, $3.75; South Auburn: Mrs. M. H. Borden, $4; University Place: Martha B. Garlock, $3.65; Mrs. P. B. Lathrap, $1.04; Ulysses: Laura Smith, $1; Wahoo: for Saunders county, $2.50; York: Mrs. Gertie R. Wood, $1; Baby Band, $2; for Ripley tablet, $1; for Woodward tablet, $2; for Ferguson tablet, $1.

*Nevada*—State tablet, $50.

*New Hampshire*—Franklin: Mrs. J. H. Bliss, $3.65; $365; Franklin Falls: Mrs. D. Ned Davis, $3.65; Dover: W. C. T. U., for name of Marilla M. H. Hills, $100; East Rochester: Mrs. E. M. Bean, $3.65; Concord: for New Hampshire pledge, $15; Gossville: Mrs. J. W. Scribner, $3.65; Hillsboro Bridge: Miss Fannie Burnham, $1; Keene: Mrs. H. H. Darling, $3.65; Melvin: Sara K. Hawks, $1.10; Nashua: Abby Copp, $1; Edith P. Flanders, $4; Portsmouth: Margaret J. Laughton, $3.65, $3.65; Concord: L. B. Welly, $3.65; Rochester: Catherine J. Hanson, $1.25; Wolfeboro: Mrs. Maggie Jackson, $1; Tilton: W. C. T. U., $25.

SARA G. JOHNSON,
*Financial Sec'y.*

*To February 1, 1895.*

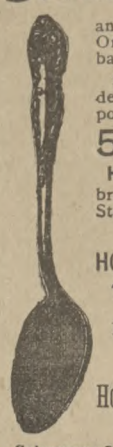
*Mention The Union Signal when answering advertisements.*

Beecham's pills are for biliousness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

Go by the book. Pills 10¢ and 25¢ a box. Book *free* at your druggist's or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal St., New York.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

The difference between
**Sterling Silver Inlaid**



and Sectional Plate is this:—One has silver *inlaid* in the back of the bowl and handle.

Sectional plate has an extra deposit of silver put on these points.

50% more silver on the HOLMES & EDWARDS brand than on other brands of Standard plate.

Trade Mark.
HOLMES & EDWARDS XIV.
THE DELSARTE is made of Extra Sectional plate.

Price for six Tea Spoons $1.65. For sale by your Jeweler.

THE
Holmes & Edwards Silver Co.
BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

Salesrooms, 2 Maiden Lane (second door from Broadway), N. Y. A complete line of Solid Silver Novelties and Plate to be seen. 21

ASK FOR THE
NEW JAPANESE PERFUME
**MAT-SU-KI-TA**

THE CROWN PERFUMERY CO.,
of 177 New Bond Street, London,
Have much pleasure in introducing to their American clientele their latest perfume MAT-SU-KI-TA.

This delightful scent differs in odor from anything heretofore produced. It has been called "an incomparably delicious perfume." We heartily commend it to all lovers of the celebrated Crab-Apple Blossoms AND Crown Lavender Salts, so popular all over the world.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

**IDEAL SOCIAL LIFE**

With beautiful and inspiring natural surroundings, physical exercise, mental development, æsthetic culture, social intercourse, and ethical stimulus, may be found during July and August at

**CHAUTAUQUA**

on Chautauqua Lake, in S. W. New York, easily accessible from all points East and West, at lowest summer rates. Opportunities for family parties are unsurpassed. Free Kindergarten, Boys' and Girls' Clubs, Woman's Club, etc. Summer schools, lectures, concerts, entertainments, rational recreation of all kinds.

"NOT A DULL DAY ALL SUMMER."

*Hotel Athenæum*, a well-equipped summer hotel. Many guest cottages.

*Cost of living at the minimum.* Address
W. A. DUNCAN, *Sec'y, Syracuse, N. Y.*

**S. S. SUPERINTENDENTS.**

Mr. S. W. Straub, the most successful composer and compiler of Sunday-school music, has issued a new book, **"Bright Light."** Full size. Gem after gem all through. Unequaled in important points. Send only 20c. in stamps for one sample. Mention UNION SIGNAL. S. W. STRAUB & CO., 245 State St., Chicago

**REMINGTON TYPEWRITER**
The STANDARD WRITING MACHINE.
Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict, 327 B'way, N.Y.

**NO CLOUD** over the silver lining of our goods. Best grades of watches, jewelry and silverware at prices never before offered in this country. Catalogue free.
LAMOS & CO., 100-102 Madison St., CHICAGO.

**SHORTHAND** and Bookkeeping by mail. Situations furnished competent pupils. Write W. G. Chaffee, Oswego, N.Y.

**LADY AGENTS,** Rubber Undergarment. Quick sales, big profits. Catalog *free*, Mrs. N. B. LITTLE, Chicago

**At ¼ Price** Watches, Guns, Buggies, Harness, Sewing Machines, Organs, Bicycles, Farm Tools, Safes, etc, List FREE. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

MARSHALL'S CATARRH SNUFF has been on the market 60 years. F. C. Keith, Mfr., Cleveland, O.

BABY CARRIAGES from $1.35 to $31.55. Montgomery Ward & Co., 111 to 118 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

FREE—Beautiful Catalogue of trees, plants and flowers. The Lovett Co., Little Silver, N. J.

**FOR CHOICE ROSES** write to Good & Reese Co., Springfield, O.

*Buy of those who advertise in The Union Signal.*

**Lord & Thomas' Latest.**

We have just received from Lord & Thomas, the well-known advertising agents, their new book about religious publications. It is tastefully printed on heavy plate paper, well and tersely written and filled with valuable information from one handsome cover to the other.

Its publishers are anxious to place this book in the hands of every general advertiser in the country. Write inclosing stamp to Lord & Thomas, 45 Randolph Street, Chicago.

"Can you tell me, little girl, why we pray for our daily bread?" asked a Texas Sunday-school teacher of one of her pupils.

"Because the bread would get stale if we didn't get it every day."

Wanted for Chemical Purposes—A lady dissolved in tears.

One ought to have dates at one's finger-ends, seeing they grow upon the palm.

DO YOU HAVE ASTHMA?

If you do, you will be glad to hear that the Kola plant, found on the Congo river, West Africa, is reported a positive cure for the disease. The Kola Importing Co., 1164 Broadway, New York, have such faith in this new discovery, that they are sending out free by mail, large trial cases of Kola Compound to all sufferers from Asthma, who send their name and address on a postal card. Write to them.

A gentleman who discovered that he was standing on a lady's train had the presence of mind to remark, "Though I may not have the power to draw an angel from the skies, I have pinned one to the earth." The lady excused him.

Weeks—Well, how are things over in Boston? Have they named any new pie "Aristotle" yet? Wentman—No-o. But I heard a man there ask for a Plato soup.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County. }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
1212, 1214, 1216, 1218, 1220 Adams St., Toledo, O.
☞ Sold by Druggists, 75c.

"Dear me!" cried the nurse; "the baby has swallowed my railway ticket. What shall I do?" "Go and buy another right away," replied the mother. "I am not going to let the conductor punch the baby."

Probably no nation in the world is so much given to "Hibernicisms" as the French. A sign which is not infrequently seen over the doors of shops and restaurants in Paris which are undergoing repairs and refurnishing is the following:

CLOSED ON ACCOUNT OF REOPENING.

**CONSUMPTION CURED.**

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. Noyes, 820 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N.Y.*

Boys, remember the only safe side to a saloon is the outside.

"Eat at your table as you would eat at the table of the king," said Confucius. The Chinese sage meant that good manners can only be acquired by private practice.

**New Dining Car Service.**

It is a pleasure to note the addition of another important feature to the already competent train service of the Nickel Plate Road. The Dining Car service of this popular low-rate line has recently been augmented, by which dinner will be served on train No. 6, leaving Chicago at 2 p. m. daily, and breakfast and dinner on train No. 2, leaving Chicago daily at 9: 20 p. m., with direct connections for New York and Boston. Breakfast and dinner will be served on train No. 5, arriving in Chicago at 9: 35 p. m. from New York and Boston.

For full information regarding routes, rates, maps, folders, etc., address your nearest ticket agent or J. Y. CALAHAN, General Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Even the woman who despises flattery likes to have her sleeves puffed.

"Mrs. S., did you say in the hearing of my little girl that I was a great rusty cat?"

"No, my dear Mrs. J., I only said that you were *a great aristocrat.*"

A fact—It doesn't make a room any cooler to put a frieze around the walls.

**WHY PAY DOCTORS?**

A guaranteed cure for Constipation without medicine or injections; originally sold for $1. A permanent cure for Diabetes, costing $5; a California Salve for Piles—gives instant relief. And a positive cure for Rheumatism. To secure these four home cures and thus save doctor's bills, send 14 cents (stamps) to Home Cure Co., Box 443, Philadelphia, Pa.

# Our Library Table.

AMONG THE MAGAZINES.

"Some Curiosities of Scottish Literature" is the title of a bright and witty article in the May number of The Chautauquan, by William Wye Smith.

The May issue of Scribner's contains the first instalment of a novelette by Mrs. Humphry Ward, entitled, "The Story of Bessie Costrell."

Among the good things in the May St. Nicholas is to be noted "What the Lights Tell," by Ensign John M. Ellicott, descriptive of the code of lantern-signals used at sea.

Two valuable papers in the current number of the Quarterly Journal of Inebriety are "Tea and Its Effects," by Dr. James Wood, and "Unwholesome Workshops and Drink," by David Walsh, M. B.

The leading article in the Homiletic Review for May is ably contributed by Rev. George Cross, Carlton Place, Ontario, Canada. It is upon "Jesus' Thought of Himself," being ably and profoundly written.

Demorest's Family Magazine for May contains a column article on "The Crime of Liquor Selling," written by the late W. Jennings Demorest. The article was doubtless in type when the hand that penned it lay still in its last long rest.

The Preacher's Magazine contains much that is suggestively helpful for the special workers it aims to reach. With sermon outlines, homiletics, hints for children's services, notes on the International Sunday-school Lessons, and prayer-meeting talks, the little periodical is a very encyclopedia of help.

The Atlantic Monthly is giving to its readers a story that is attracting well-deserved attention. The author is Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, and the name of the story, "A Singular Life." The hero is one Emanuel Bayard, a young man born and bred in the refinement of wealth. Educated for a minister in the sect of "Congregationalism of New England," he was called to appear before the council to meet the crossfire of examination concerning his theology. But his "religion" was deeper and higher and wider than his theology, his word of testimony broke over narrow restraint and he was "refused ordination to the Christian ministry by a majority of five." But there is an "ordination" higher than that upon which men vote, and whom God calls to preach will preach, if he obey God, though all councils deny him. Thus, Emanuel Bayard. The scene is laid in a seaport town; his "church" was once "the worst hell in Angel Alley"; its name, "The Church of the Love of Christ"; his people, the fishermen and their families, rough, unwashen, unlearned, drinking, drunk, degraded. Only Elizabeth Stuart Phelps can so mingle fire and tenderness, pathos and humor, the depictions of the dignity of the "council," the hero-beauty of Bayard, the glimmer of the rough diamond soul of the fisherman, and the innocent white life of a little child.

Institutes of the Christian Religion. By Emanuel V. Gerhart, D. D. LL. D. Completed in two octavo volumes, 1,744 pages; per volume, $3.

Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York.

This is a new work on systematic theology. The author is professor of systematic and practical theology in Theological Seminary of the Reformed Church, Lancaster, Pa. The central doctrine of the "Institutes" is the divine-human personality of Jesus Christ; the author's aim being to construct all doctrines, not from God's sovereign will, nor from the freedom of man as the point of observation, but from the vital union of both as realized in the life and work of the Mediator. The method is positive rather than controversial or polemical, and historical rather than analytic or synthetic. The first volume appeared at an earlier date and was warmly received with much favorable comment. The first volume treats of: I. Sources of Theological Knowledge. II. The Christ Idea: Principle of Christian Doctrine. III. Theology: The Doctrine of God. IV. Cosmology: Doctrine in Creation and Providence. The second volume: I. Anthropology; Doctrine on the Adamic Race. II. Christology: Doctrine on Jesus Christ. III. Pneumatology: Doctrine on the Holy Spirit. IV. Soteriology: Doctrine on Personal Salvation. V. Eschatology: Doctrine on the Last Things.

The complete work, now ready, will doubtless receive favorable consideration from a large majority of theologians.

# Keep the Baby Fat.

"Cave Spring, Ga., May 21, 1894.

"My baby was a living skeleton. The doctors said he was dying of Marasmus, Indigestion, etc. The various foods I tried seemed to keep him alive, but did not strengthen or fatten him. At thirteen months old he weighed exactly what he did at birth—seven pounds. I began using "Scott's Emulsion," sometimes putting a few drops in his bottle, then again feeding it with a spoon; then again by the absorption method of rubbing it into his body. The effect was marvelous. Baby began to stouten and fatten, and became a beautiful dimpled boy, a wonder to all. Scott's Emulsion supplied the one thing needful.

"Mrs. Kennon Williams."

# Scott's Emulsion

is especially useful for sickly, delicate children when their other food fails to nourish them. It supplies in a concentrated, easily digestible form, just the nourishment they need to build them up and give them health and strength. It is Cod-liver Oil made palatable and easy to assimilate, combined with the Hypophosphites, both of which are most remarkable nutrients.

*Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute!*

**Scott & Bowne, New York. All Druggists. 50c. and $1.**

# Publisher's Notes

**GLIMPSES OF FIFTY YEARS.**

The story of Miss Willard's life has been brought out in England under the title, "My Happy Half Century." An English reviewer says of the work:

"The reader of Miss Frances Willard's delightful autobiography involuntarily wonders how much of what is noble and lovely in her ideal of womanhood may be indirectly due to that affectionate companionship with flowers and birds and other lowly creatures which she learnt from her father, in the patriarchal simplicity and freedom of her early outdoor life.

. . . . .

"We confess for our own part that it is the story of her early home rather than of her later career as a public lecturer and propagandist, which seems to us to give the book its unique charm.

"In these days in which unwise daughters publish from the housetops their household grievances, it is refreshing to read the story of this daughter for whom revolt would have been inconceivable, since her mother was, as she herself perceived, the very revelation of the divine to her, through whom came the best inspiration and happiness of her girlhood and youth. So bewitchingly human and guilelessly good is that mother, as seen through the eyes of the daughter, that it is difficult to refrain from quoting page after page lighted by that sweet and gracious presence, certainly one of the most 'taking' presentments of 'das ewig Weibliche' in modern literature.

. . . . .

"Unlike that of the disagreeable and aggressive type of new woman, Miss Willard's ideal is essentially womanly, and never lacking in the true dignity which comes of self-discipline, and the clear-minded moral fastidiousness which charms by the delicacy of strength not weakness.

"Her story cannot but recall Ruskin's lovely vision of what the quality of woman's work should be as he prophesied of it long ago in 'Sesame and Lilies':

"'And in like manner, what the woman is to be within her gates, as the center of order, the balm of distress, and the mirror of beauty; that she is also to be without her gates, where order is more difficult, distress more imminent, loveliness more rare.'"

Send for a copy of "Glimpses."

Price, cloth, $2.25.

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
The Temple,
Chicago, Ill.

**EXTRACT FROM LETTER.**

"Have received and read 'A Great Mother.' Too much cannot be said in its praise. It cannot help being an inspiration to all who read it."

Price $1.50.

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
The Temple,
Chicago, Ill.

**FREE TO DYSPEPSIA SUFFERERS.**

A small sample package of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will be sent *free* to any address, a new discovery which has benefited and cured thousands. Not a secret patent medicine, but composed of vegetable essences, fruit salts, pure aseptic pepsin and Golden Seal. Advised by physicians and chemists as the *safest* and surest remedy for all forms of indigestion, sour stomach, nervous dyspepsia, etc. Full sized packages sold by all druggists at 50 cents, or write to Stuart Tablet Co., Marshall, Mich., for free sample.

A Wheel Within a Whee

HOW I LEARNED TO RIDE THE BICYCLE

BY

Frances E. Willard

In her inimitable style Miss Willard tells in this dainty little volume her experience in learning to master a "steel steed," and as she graphically portrays the various situations leading from many failures to ultimate success, she has interwoven in delightful "side-talks" some exceedingly helpful and practical suggestions as to how failures and discouragements may be turned to success in life, never losing opportunity, as is her wont, to say that which ennobles and uplifts. It is really a fascinating little volume, appealing strongly to all that is best in physical and moral development.

SEVEN FULL-PAGE HALF-TONE ILLUSTRATIONS....

PRICE BEAUTIFULLY BOUND IN BUCKRAM CLOTH 50 cents

Tastefully designed cover in ink and silver.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASS'N,
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# Publisher's Notes

## NEW LEAFLETS.

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NATIONAL LEAFLETS.

73. Opium and the Morphine Habit.
By Rev. Arthur Brown, D. D.
74. Problems of the Twentieth Century.
By Rev. J. W. Bashford, D. D.
75. The Polyglot Petition.
By Frances E. Willard

DEPARTMENT LEAFLETS.

46. Tobacco: Rights of Non-Users.
By Wm. A. McClean
62. The Inner Mission.
By Emilie D. Martin
83. Suffrage for Women.
By Rev. H. M. Dean
114. The Press for Christian Temperance.
By Frances E. Willard

SIGNAL LIGHTS.

5. Where? By V. A. Lewis

BUSY DAY LEAFLET.

11. How a Smoker Got a Home.
By Luther P. Hubbard

HOME LEAFLET.

2. Suggestions for Mothers' Meetings.
By Jessie Brow Hilton

Other leaflets that will soon be ready are
National Leaflet
46. Is the W. C. T. U. Worthy of Citizenship? By Margaret B. Platt
Department Leaflet
35. The Misapplied Pauline Doctrine of the Sword. By Josiah Leeds

Also the two popular Bible Readings, "The Crusade Psalm" by Frances Willard, and "Not to be Ministered Unto but to Minister," by Lady Henry Somerset, are issued together in pamphlet form, and will soon be ready for orders.

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## FROM THE MICHIGAN CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE.

BRIGHT EYES. Pleasure and Profit for Sunday Afternoon. Boards; 32 pages; 7x8½; 50 cents. Chicago: Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.

The book is largely a blank book to be filled out by children whose interest in the work gives them "bright eyes." Each page is divided into three squares. At the head of each square is a Biblical picture, e. g., a "balance," "fruit," "shield." These three are on one page. Under the first is given the name of the book of Proverbs, under the second Zechariah, the third Genesis. By this the child knows that in the book of Proverbs is a statement about a "balance," in Zechariah one about "fruit," and in Genesis one about a "shield." The interest consists in finding the place and writing it neatly in the blank square.

*More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.*

# Publisher's Notes

## HEALTHFUL WOMANHOOD AND CHILDHOOD.

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is a book containing *plain talks to non-professional readers*, and is the outcome, as the author himself states, of requests for a book which should tell in plain language those things that every woman should know about her physical being and the care of children. Dr. Hemenway believes that "the proper study of womankind is woman"; that purity will result from light, truth and knowledge, and that impurity, with its consequent suffering, is largely the outgrowth of ignorance upon questions concerning the physical organism and its relations. This very necessary knowledge the author aims to convey, and to convey in such a manner as shall give to the reader a more exalted conception of the bodily functions. He emphasizes the importance for both mother and child of the study of creative life; points out the prominent part a woman's dress plays in the production of disease and unhappiness; discusses marriage from the standpoint of a physician rather than that of a moralist or poet, and gives invaluable advice in the bringing up of children.

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## A GREAT MOTHER.

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# Publisher's Notes

## MONTHLY READINGS.

The Bible Reading for May is by Mrs. Mollie McGee Snell, and the subject is

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All Bible students have tasted of the rich spiritual food which is so abundant in this, the "universal prayer," and Mrs. Snell's exposition of it impresses us more than ever with its illimitable heights and depths, and will help us to comprehend more fully the heart significance of a prayer that is so often upon our lips.

The Responsive Reading for May deals with

NARCOTICS,

and is prepared by the W. C. T. U. specialist in this department, Mrs. E. B. Ingalls, than whom no one is better qualified for the task. It is a valuable contribution to the literature of that important department, and every local superintendent should see to it that her union uses this reading. Unions that are not regular subscribers to the monthly Responsive Readings should send for a supply of these and send *soon.*

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# Publisher's Notes

## TO MOTHERS.

Never has there been so much interest manifested among mothers of all classes concerning the proper care and culture of children as now. The work of the W. C. T. U. along purity lines has in a marked degree awakened parents to a sense of their responsibilities in the training of children in such knowledge as shall be a preventive to the impurity which is largely the result of ignorance.

As valuable helps to mothers who have experienced this arrest of thought we commend the little books by Dr. Mary Wood Allen, National lecturer for the purity department.

TEACHING TRUTH

aims to answer in chaste and scientific language, the queries of children as to the origin of life, and is wonderfully adapted to meet the needs of mothers. Miss Willard says: "I cannot keep a copy over night; it is an evangel to every young person in whose hands it might be placed. I would invite the public school-teachers to examine this rare little book."

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will be found a most helpful booklet to put into the hands of boys upon the threshold of manhood, or, better still, for mother or father to read with the son who is "almost a man." Dr. Allen has a wonderful gift of presenting this most difficult and misunderstood subject in such manner as will both warn and uplift.

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## Signal Notes.

MAY 16 and 17 are the dates of the Anti-Opium Convention in England.

SEVENTY thousand employés are to be found in the sweat shops of New York city.

THE National Municipal League holds its next annual meeting in Cleveland, O., May 28-31.

PROFESSOR TOMLINS gives free musical instruction to the children in the missions of Chicago.

SIX hundred and twenty-five lives were saved last year by the Royal English Life-boat Association.

BASLE, Switzerland, will be the scene of the fifth annual International Temperance Congress, August 20-22.

EQUAL suffrage will be presented by Susan B. Anthony and Dr. Anna Shaw at the Women's Council of the Pacific Slope, which opens in San Francisco, May 20, and lasts one week.

THE published facts in the Armenian massacres are so substantiated that prominent English journals are urging the Powers to insist upon Armenian self-government with a Christian governor.

ALL but fifteen of the three hundred and eighty-five clothing manufacturers in New York city have their goods made up in sweat shops, and the goods generally lie for some time in the rooms occupied night and day by the sweaters.

THE Mansfield House, London, of which Mr. Percy Alden is warden, is the leading social settlement in the work accomplished and plans promulgated. During the cold snap last winter, from six to eight thousand people a day were fed.

JUDGE GOFF of the United States Circuit Court has handed down a decision adverse to the South Carolina dispensary law. He has enjoined the state from seizing liquor shipped from outside. Governor Evans, however, declares that all liquors will continue to be seized as heretofore.

IN this column some weeks ago, Mr. Michael Fanning, the chairman of the state central prohibition committee for Michigan, was erroneously referred to as an "Irish Catholic" prohibition orator. As a matter of fact Mr. Fanning, though of Roman Catholic antecedents, is a member of the Baptist church in Jackson, Mich., his home.

CHICAGO Commons, the social settlement of the Chicago Theological Seminary, located at 140 North Union street, held a school of social economics recently, participated in by Mr. Percy Alden, warden of Mansfield College (Oxford) House, East London; Rev. A. Holden Byles, of Hanley, England, George Dana Boardman, D. D., of Philadelphia, and others.

REV. DR. NEWMAN SMYTH, who has been actively engaged in campaigning against policy and poolrooms in New Haven, Conn., calls attention in a timely article in the April *Forum* to the use of the telegraph in the debasing business. Were the telegraph incorporated under the same powers as the post-office, such abuse of its privileges would not long be continued.

THAT there is a class of men (hopefully small!) who will eat but not work was demonstrated by an experiment made by the Camberwell guardians at the Salvation Army's farm colony at Hadleigh, where the conditions of work were favorable. Of one hundred and ten chronic men paupers, only thirty remained. Nearly all the others returned to the poorhouse, because they objected to work.

THREE legislative acts in favor of equal suffrage were effected on April 18. The Constitutional Convention ratified its previous action by refusing to reconsider. The Rhode Island senate committee reported a bill for town, ward and district suffrage and the New York senate sustained the action of the lower house on a resolution submitting the question to a vote of the people in November, 1896. This act must be endorsed, however, by a second session of the assembly.

THE thirty-first international convention of the Y. M. C. A. met in Springfield, Mass., May 8-12; following this meeting the twenty-fifth annual conference of general secretaries took place at Hartford. According to the recent statements of its principal, Mrs. Lucy Rider Meyer, eighty-seven Deaconesses have gone from the Chicago Training School to foreign lands, and one hundred sixty others have been distributed in nearly all the large cities of the United States. Plans are being made to increase the capacity of this worthy school which will no doubt receive cordial support from its church friends.

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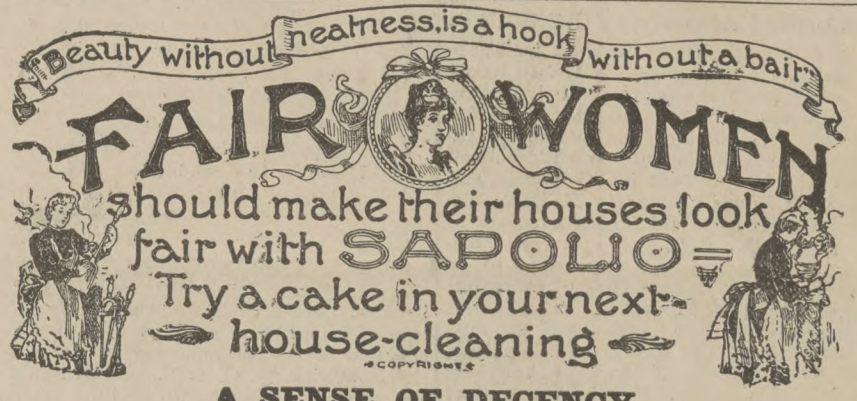


**A SENSE OF DECENCY**

Constrains many people to hide the dirt of their kitchens. They make the kitchen a secret chamber, into which it is forbidden to enter; but half the trouble which they take to hide the dirt and the disgrace which it entails, would keep the kitchen clean, and all its pots and pans bright as a dollar, that is, if they use

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This is a temperance story of unusual interest. The general reader will recognize its life-likeness and the evident familiarity of the author with the scenes she depicts, while his interest in the story, with its golden thread of love and devotion, will hold him steadily to its perusal. The student of reforms in general, and drink-cures in particular, will read the story of Dr. McCullough with thoughtful interest. The plans and methods of the W. C. T. U. are made prominent, and thus it becomes a sort of hand-book for the workers in this great field.—*Exchange.*

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We can give sufferers from kidney and bladder diseases, pain in back, and rheumatism good advice, and that is to send for free treatment of Alkavis to the Church Kidney Cure Company, 418 Fourth Avenue, New York. Alkavis is a wonderful remedy, and will be sent to you free and postpaid, if you send your name and address.

**Removal of the Ticket Office of the New York, Chicago & St. Louis Railroad. (Nickel Plate Road.)**

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Volume XXI.—No. 20. CHICAGO, MAY 16, 1895. [Price $1.00 Per Year, in Advance.


*Our next issue, May 23—Flower Mission number.*

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## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Wesley Day was celebrated by Methodists, May 9.

The bill to increase the territory of New York city has failed in the state senate.

Only four votes were lacking to carry equal suffrage in the lower house of Michigan.

A riot accompanied the strike at the Illinois Steel Works in South Chicago; more than three thousand employés are idle.

The Southern Baptist convention, with more than a thousand delegates, met at Washington, May 10. Women were allowed to speak but not to vote!

President Seth Low, of Columbia College, New York, will build the new million dollar college library as a memorial of his father, the late Apsel Abbott Low.

The trustees of Western Presbyterian Theological seminary at Allegheny, Pa., Thursday, declined to give the Presbyterian General Assembly control of the institution.

The Honduras Lottery Company has begun proceedings in the United States circuit court to test the constitutionality of the Hoar Anti-lottery bill passed by the last Congress.

Cincinnati has entertained the sixth annual convention of the International Association of Machinists. One of the main questions brought up was the elimination of the word "white" from the constitution.

Dr. N. S. Davis, of Chicago, and other prominent members of the American Medical Temperance Association, read papers on alcoholic stimulants at the American Medical Association's annual gathering in Baltimore.

Japan has given up part of her territorial claims from China owing to pressure brought to bear by Russia, Germany and France. In consideration of this an additional indemnity has been granted by China of $50,000,000.

## TWO MILLION FOR THE GREAT PETITION.

*Keep on getting signatures for the Polyglot Petition! Although the names may not be on the Petition when it sails on the Berlin, the number will be cabled at the last moment. Send to Mrs. Rebecca C. Shuman, 2130 Sherman Ave., Evanston, Ill., who will keep on pasting.*

*Ho, for two million!*

THE sixth annual convention of the Indiana Union of Literary Clubs is in session at Huntington, Ind. This federation is unique in the history of clubs in that it includes both men's and women's clubs of that state, and by reason of its non-sextarian policy this body claims to be just a step in advance of the National Federation of Women's Clubs. Its president is a woman, Mrs. Virginia C. Meredith, of Cambridge City.

AN interesting series of lectures will be delivered by Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts in Willard Hall noon meetings, May 20 to 24. He will discuss social problems from the standpoint of the church, family and education, capital and labor and citizenship. Mr. Crafts is not less known as a lecturer than an author. Since his retirement from the *Christian Statesman*, he has devoted his time and talents largely to the National Bureau of Reforms, of which he is superintendent, and as lecturer on Christian sociology before theological seminaries and city audiences. Earnest men and women in the vicinity of Chicago should make a note of the above dates and attend these valuable lectures.

THE forces are already gathering in London for the World's W. C. T. U. Convention. Mrs. Edith Archibald, president of Maritime provinces of Canada, is in England, and Madame Layah Barakat, of Syria, is expected soon. A delegate has been chosen in Shanghai, China, another in South Australia, another in Trondhjem, Norway, and every mail carries to the World's officers the credentials of new delegates from all parts of Christendom. Mrs. Rounds, president of Illinois, sails May 22, and Mrs. Burt, the Empire state's president, starts May 29, but by far the largest party will be companions in Dr. Lunn's contingent, sailing on the Berlin, June 5. Every indication points to a merry company and a happy voyage.

ONE of the most cheering indications of the working of the prohibition leaven is the fact that labor leaders are manifesting a disposition to break away from saloon influence. The custom which has largely prevailed in our cities of having labor union headquarters in saloons, and which temperance reformers have naturally deplored, has proved to be one of the seeming evils which brings forth good. For having experienced the damaging effects of such connection, the leaders are awakening to a "realizing sense" of the great stumbling block which the liquor traffic is to every effort for the improvement of the condition of the wage-worker. New York walking delegates, recently interviewed by *The Voice*, express themselves willing to discuss remedies for the drink evil with a readiness which has hitherto been conspicuously lacking among labor agitators. While few of them, probably, would favor prohibition, still it is a great step forward to recognize, as they do, that the liquor problem is one that the industrial reformer, like the civic reformer, the financial reformer and every other kind of reformer, must meet and deal with. In applying restrictive measures they will learn that to "cripple" the evil is not enough, and will eventually come to see that total destruction is the only effective remedy. We believe that whenever the day comes—and it is coming—that the working man refuses to be politically led and financially bled by the rum power, it will throw light upon many a problem which now appears so difficult of solution.

Two mammoth tents, each with a seating capacity of ten thousand, a grand chorus of three thousand voices, a reception committee of eight hundred—these are some of the features of the fourteenth international convention of Christian Endeavorers, which meets in Boston, July 10 to 15, and which will doubtless be the largest and most notable gathering of young people the world has ever seen. Preparations on a most extensive scale are going forward, and Bostonians will spare no pains to make the occasion a memorable one in the annals of the Y. P. S. C. E. and of their city.

PREPARATIONS for the great farewell meeting to World's Convention delegates and fellow tourists, June 4, at Prohibition Park, S. I., are progressing nicely, and a large number of delegates are expected to be present. The invitation is a general one and is extended to all white-ribboners and their friends. Mrs. Boole writes: "Entertainment will be provided for those who are to go to London, provided notice of their intention to be present is sent by May 25. The Park hotel and boarding houses will make a rate of one dollar for dinner, lodging and breakfast. Tickets for the W. C. T. U. luncheon to be followed by toasts, etc., fifty cents. Please order (beforehand if possible) of Mrs. DeEtte Haskell, West New Brighton, S. I., N. Y., because we can only accommodate about three hundred. Take Staten Island Rapid Transit boat at South Ferry, New York city, thence by train to Port Richmond, trolley cars to the Park. The services at the Park will continue from 11 a. m. to 9 p. m., but all who can do so are invited to remain over night and go up to see the party on board the Berlin, June 5." For any other information write to Mrs. Ella A. Boole, West New Brighton, S. I., N. Y.

FIFTIETH wedding anniversaries are always events of unique interest and congratulation, but it is doubtful if one of more national importance and spontaneous celebration was ever celebrated than that of Dr. Daniel P. and Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, in Melrose, Mass., on Monday afternoon, May 6. Not wishing to make any distinction among their hosts of friends, Dr. and Mrs. Livermore made the occasion a strictly informal one, inviting "all the people of the United States who care to come." The entire town of Melrose united to honor the event, the schoolhouses, town hall and all public buildings being draped with the Stars and Stripes. But the center of all interest was, naturally, the Livermore homestead, where the revered couple, still in the strength of their mental and physical powers, received hundreds of their friends. The little folks had large share in the celebration, presenting floral and jeweled presents of rare value and beauty. The teachers and pupils of the high school, represented by a committee, manifested their love and esteem for one who had "done so much for humanity," by presenting fifty American Beauty roses, Mrs. Livermore being especially touched by these remembrances from the younger generation. One of the most significant events of the day was a battalion of boys from the public schools, representing the anti-tobacco league, under the direction of the local W. C. T. U., marching through the streets and through the Livermore mansion, each one being addressed by the worthy couple. The white-ribboners of the state and city remembered Mrs. Livermore handsomely. Cablegrams came from Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset, and telegrams from all over the land. Committees from a large number of Grand Army posts called to pay their respects, and indeed every one seemed happy to share in the distinction of knowing and revering this honored man and woman. Mrs. Livermore's record during the war was not more noble than the one she has since made, and THE UNION SIGNAL wishes her many years of health, happiness and good works.

## ROBIN'S MATE.

BY ELLA GILBERT IVES.

Everybody praises Robin,
Singing early, singing late;
But who ever thinks of saying
A good word for Robin's mate?

Yet she's everything to Robin,
Silent partner though she be;
Source and theme and inspiration
Of each madrigal and glee.

For as she with mute devotion
Shapes and curves the plastic nest,
Fashioning a little cradle
With the pressure of her breast,

So the love in that soft bosom
Moulds his being as 'twere clay,
Prints upon his heart the music
Of his most impassioned lay.

Ah! when next you praise the Robin,
Flinging wide the tuneful gate,
To his eager brood of love notes,
Don't forget the Robin's mate!

*Dorchester, Mass.*

## REVEREND BALAAM BULL'S NIGHTMARE.

### In Five Chapters.

BY JEAN CALVIN.

CHAPTER V.

"Now that women have the power to rule in a marvelous degree, nobody has ever disputed," said Theodora Parker, "although in the Dark Ages up to the twentieth century it was declared she ruled by 'Beelzebub, the prince of devils.' But there are an infinite number of cases that would disprove this statement. Are Deborah and Huldah to be accused of exercising their powers through wrong relations with those of the other sex? Take even the case of Jezebel. No one is likely to accuse Elijah of unrighteousness. Yet such was her natural gift in ruling that although the prophet could defy King Ahab and slay all the false prophets, yet when he learned that Jezebel was after him—"

"Oh! you are a wicked Jezebel yourself, you teacher of false doctrines!" roared Balaam Bull in a towering rage, for he could endure no more. "How dare you teach women to seek for power?"

Theodora Parker adjusted her eyeglasses leisurely, and scanned the sea of faces before her, but not being able to locate the source whence the voice came, proceeded after a moment's pause.

"I know there remain yet a few silly ambitious males—and what true woman can respect them!—who are constantly threatening to study Hebrew and Greek so as to be able to point out the fallacies in the theology of women. Poor things! they might as well spare themselves the trouble, for they will only earn the contempt of all high-minded women, who find the society of blue-stocking, strong-minded males simply insufferable! Who wants to argue with an illogical male! How infinitely better it would be for the peace of our homes and our too much neglected children if the fathers of our offspring would cease their prating about their 'rights' and like all true males find those rights in the sacred duties of fatherhood, 'for after this manner in the old time the holy men also' conducted themselves; as Abraham 'hearkened' to the voice of Sarah calling her 'prince'; as Moses, meekest of all men, magnified his office of 'nursing father.'

"What the world needs to-day," said the preacher, with wonderful animation, "is learned women and faithful fathers! Oh! think, my brother, I beseech you, of the glory of having been the father of Jane Buckley, who brought such blessing to this poor old earth by showing the proper method and spirit of interpretation! Or of having been the father of Honeydear Ann Howson, whose name has been a household word among us ever since she discovered that Paul was a woman. Contemplate that holy ideal lifted on high! Abraham, father of all believers, his ambitions centered wholly on the glory of fatherhood! And how much more real happiness and contentment there is to be found in the sheltered life of the male engrossed wholly in the enjoyment of the innocent prattle of children, than in the life of the woman who, like myself, is doomed to be burdened with 'the care of all the churches!' Why are our husbands sometimes so foolish as to vex their dear souls for those unsatisfactory public callings concerning which we are fully able to inform them by experience, and to tell them there is no satisfaction in such pursuits? And besides, the male could never endure the unnatural strain of long conventions, exciting debates and unseemly wrangles such as we women must indulge in."

"Booh!" said Balaam Bull so loud the stranger looked at him sternly.

"But many, yea, all true fathers do already magnify their office. It is from these homes, presided over by faithful, self-denying fathers, that you and I have come. And the very mention of dear old father and his tender love for us in childhood days will bring tears to the face of the hardest sinner! For we have all learned to lisp in early babyhood:

"'Who taught my little feet to walk,
And trained my little tongue to talk?
My father.
Who fed me from my little cup
Of milk and sugar warmed up?
My father.'

"Ah! What is home without a father?"

"Madam," shouted Balaam Bull at the top of his voice, "have you ever heard the commandment, 'honor thy FATHER'? If you have, it seems to me your talk betrays the fact that you have forgotten its meaning. Do you think your sophistry will take the place of reason in the minds of intelligent human beings?"

Theodora Parker turned her piercing black eyes and fixed them steadily upon Balaam Bull, making no answer whatever. For some strange reason, he could not have told what it was, Balaam sat down overcome with embarrassment. Said the stranger in a whisper, "You'll have the seven deacons after you if you say another word; you'd better be careful!"

"Let the father, then, seek contentment in the sphere to which he has been fitted by nature," continued the speaker. "I doubt not there is a great reward for all males who will emulate the example of 'faithful father Abraham'—a reward in this present life in gratified father-love, even if there should be nothing in the world to come. Besides there are, among the theologians of our day, those who believe in heaven as a place for males also. You know, dear brothers and sisters, the bitter persecution I have been subjected to by our more orthodox sisters in the ministry. Much as they have made me suffer, yet the mental anguish of uncertainty and perplexity has been even more severe. I have been openly accused more than once of Universalism because I have spoken of the possible preservation of the male saints as well as the women. But I have not—could not have the hardness of heart to consign the whole male sex thoughtlessly, to eternal gloom! I know the difficulties in the way of any other belief, however. What is one to do, for instance, with that first prophecy of the Word, 'I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between her seed and thy seed.' Is it, indeed, true then that there is no prospect of males becoming really the enemies of Satan? Alas! only woman and her seed—Jesus—are mentioned here, and there is a mournful silence concerning the ultimate position of males. Will they remain eternally the friends of Satan? It is not prophesied that they as a class will become his enemies. Then again, if it is the work of the woman to leaven the *whole* lump, what is left for the male to do in the direction of leavening? And further, when we turn to the book of Revelations are we not bound to confess that the whole body of the redeemed ones is summed up in the feminine gender—the bride?"

"Trash!" exclaimed Balaam Bull.

"These are in a sense pathetic facts. That the word should begin with a prophecy of the woman's war on Satan and should end with a picture of the warfare accomplished, and woman—the bride—arrayed to go into the marriage feast. I have spent many hours trying to solve the perplexing problem, and others of our most famous theologians have now joined with me. Our poor, dear overburdened husbands who have little time apart from the care of crying babies—(my dear old father reared twenty-five of them, bless him!) need not fear lest their interests shall be neglected. They may be sure of one thing: our love for them in their faithful devotion to our comfort and offspring, makes it quite impossible for us to neglect their interests, and in due time we shall ascertain whether males have souls or not. They need not fear that we shall keep them, as they did us, ignorant of the fact that we had souls for thousands of years after they might have known the truth by a little careful inquiry."

"Alas! alas!" cried Balaam Bull, "have the women reduced us to this?"

"Some of us," continued the speaker not noticing the interruption, "would not find heaven half so sweet with all the males left out, although as to many of them I am inclined to think—"

"I should like to know by what authority you teach these extraordinary doctrines?" shouted Balaam Bull determined to attract attention from the pulpit. All turned about in their pews and stared. Again Balaam Bull repeated his question, and then the preacher not deigning to reply, waved her hand to a row of plainly-dressed women who occupied a prominent seat beside the platform, and uttered impressively the single sentence, "Let the women keep silence in the churches." Immediately they arose—the largest women Balaam Bull ever saw—and with military precision marched noiselessly down the middle aisle toward the pew where he was sitting. The stranger arose and met them in the aisle saying in a distinct whisper which Balaam Bull caught:

"Don't be too hard on him! I think he must be drunk. He has been sitting out on the curbstone all the morning. I felt sorry for him and asked him in, thinking the sermon might sober him up."

Meanwhile Balaam Bull had repeated his question fully expecting an answer until one of the women seized him.

"But it is wicked to silence a person simply because of his sex," he shouted. The next instant a pocket handkerchief was thrust into his mouth and he was lifted bodily out of the pew. Poor Balaam Bull made a desperate attempt to rescue himself from his humiliating position, but hands and feet seemed pinioned by some invincible power.

. . . . . .

"*Balaam!* BALAAM!! BALAAM!!!" said Mrs. Bull. "*Wake up!* WAKE UP!! You are in a most dreadful nightmare!"

"Oh-h!" said Balaam Bull, with a groan. "Oh! what a relief for you to touch me, for I could not move hand or foot!"

"What was the matter, dear, what were you dreaming?"

After a thoughtful pause Balaam Bull said, "Why, I was contending with some one who was preaching heresy from the pulpit."

*London, Eng.*

## ALCOHOL AND CRIME.

### I.

BY F. L. OSWALD, M. D.

The British philosopher, Bentham, in his essay on the Ethics of Government, admits that the loss of the American colonies was due chiefly to the specified indictment of despotism and its unavoidable evils in the manifesto known as the Declaration of Independence.

A periodical bulletin of the crimes caused by alcohol might have a similar effect on the curse of the liquor traffic. It is true that only a small percentage of those crimes are permitted to be published, but even a partial list, with a clear analysis of cause and effect, would suffice to convince every unprejudiced reader that the baneful tendency of intoxicating drinks embraces the entire catalogue of transgressions against the laws of nature and civilized society, in the palaces of wealth as well as in the hovels of poverty; and the evidence of results might thus help to enforce a conclusion which *à priori* reasoners have repeatedly based upon the fact that *alcohol, in its normal effects upon the human brain, weakens the moral and intellectual faculties and stimulates the activity of the animal passions.*

The habitual use of alcoholic beverages tends to blunt the sense of shame, while it excites combativeness and the amatory instinct, and those facts alone furnish a key to thousands of otherwise inexplicable aberrations, recklessly ruinous follies and apparently unprovoked crimes. Alcohol also paralyzes ambition, weakens the instinct of gratitude and the sense of honor, rouses vindictive passions and begets a hankering after a constant increase of the stimulating dose. Many of the following characteristic cases will also illustrate the not less important fact that, after years of repentant abstinence, the least concession to the promptings of the tempter may re-awaken the dormant passion and fan the smouldering fire into devouring flames.

I. THE LEXINGTON HORROR.

The most atrocious crime recorded in the hundred years' history of Lexington, Kentucky, was committed a month ago by a man who, according to the testimony of one of his neighbors, had "no enemy in the world," but who now will find few friends to defend him against the triple charge of brutal assault, murder and attempted incest. William Henry Shipp cannot even plead emotional insanity to explain his aberrations. His ancestors were neither criminals nor lunatics, and few of his countrymen had enjoyed better educational advantages. He is the son of a prosperous banker, who for twenty years has been superintendent of a Christian Sunday-school, and who has lately been nominated mayor of his native town and elected by an almost unanimous vote. Willie's mother is known as a leader of every charitable movement, and never ceased in her endeavors to reclaim her favorite son from his wayward passions, which many of his friends considered mere manifestations of a love of adventure, natural to a youth of his years. A year ago the mother's prayers seemed to have been answered. Her

son experienced a change of heart, and one night awakened his father with the request to summon a preacher and let him seal his conversion with the rite of baptism. His request was granted, and there is no reason to doubt that the young convert's professions were sincere. The list of his faults (mere foibles, most of them) never included a hint at a penchant for hypocrisy. "Like many other boys he was given to wild freaks," says the editor of the Catlettsburg *Democrat*, "but a kinder, better natured one, or one of a more amiable disposition never lived. Willie Shipp was not loved only by his most worthy parents, but by every one who had the pleasure of his acquaintance."

As an offset against so many bright qualities, most of his friends would have deemed it a mere trifle that Willie was fond of liquor; but on a day—a Sunday—when he had taken his mother to attend the revival meetings of the Evangelist Mills, he indulged that foible with the following results: Instead of returning to the meeting hall, he made the rounds of the Lexington saloons (open on Sunday for such patrons), forced an entrance into the house of a colored family, announced the purpose of his visit in terms that caused the female members of the household to flee with shrieks of horror, and wound up his frolic by shooting and killing an unarmed man who had hastened to the assistance of his wife. It is probable enough that after the first dram the relapsing toper could not restrain his rage for liquor and that he continued to drink till he really did not know what he was doing, but the logical sequence of events from that first drink to the commission of an atrocious crime was as inevitable as the explosion of a powder-magazine following the application of a burning match. Total effects of a glass of "wholesome, exhilarating," licensed and law-protected liquor: murder of an inoffensive man resisting a brutal attack upon his family; ruin of the murdered man's relatives, disgrace and despair of the murderer's parents, and a breach of the peace menacing a whole city with the prospect of vendettas and rake-feuds.

The principle that intoxication ought to be considered an aggravating, rather than extenuating, factor of crime, is only beginning to be recognized in a state that derives a large part of its revenues from the sale of brain-inflaming beverages, and the public defenders of the young assassin laid themselves open to numerous sarcastic replies by the correspondents of the opposition press, including a prohibition paper, whose editor sums up those rather justified retorts as follows: "There is no doubt that Shipp fired into Brown and blew all his brains out, killing him immediately. I mention this effect because the lack of brains is not always an obstacle to a man's prosperity in this town. Nevertheless, the editor of the *Leader* states that there is great sympathy felt for Shipp. Our contemporary is a very kind man, and hasn't any of that prejudice against rich folks that some people have. He generally has a kind word for a rich friend in need. As for the nigger, he ought to have been killed. He had no right to be around when a white gentleman, full of legalized liquor, wanted to see his wife," or words to that effect, the conclusion of the indignant protest being partly unquotable.

It is but fair to add that the view of the temperance journal was indorsed by several other influential papers of the state, though they held that young Shipp, in his normal condition, would have shrunk from the mere thought of his crime. The murderer justified that opinion by surrendering himself on the morning after his flight.

*Allegheny, Pa.*

## REFORM PROGRESS FOR FIRST THIRD OF 1895.

### III.

BY REV. WILBUR F. CRAFTS.

#### LABOR REFORM.

The most important news in the labor world is the disinterment of the dead and stinking *laissez faire* in the decision of the Illinois supreme court that all eight-hour laws are unconstitutional as interfering with "freedom of contract," a decision which has been characterized truly as a decision for Dives with the pretense that it is for Lazarus. Even that part of the decision which seems to defend the industrial rights of adult women to the same privileges (?) as men, such as long hours of work, is contrary to the legal current of the century, which recognizes both physical and moral reasons why woman's work should have special regulations; but surely the judge's plea for the mythical "freedom of contract" as against eight-hour laws in general, will not stand.

The whole structure of this century's labor legislation, since the first Factory Act of 1802, rests upon the sound principle that employer and employé do *not* meet on terms of equality in the alleged "freedom of contract" and that the employé must be protected against excessive hours as well as other unsanitary conditions. This decision is a battering-ram, which, if it is not broken, will break down all labor legislation. We do not believe it will be accepted by the supreme courts, whether state or national.

The Brooklyn strike of street car employés, provoked by great injustice on the part of the companies, was nevertheless unjustifiable, in that it was an attempt at mob punishment on the part of men who had courts and ballots at hand for legal remedies. In fact, the battle has *at last* gone to the courts and the legislature, where it should have gone *at first*. Judge Gaynor has ruled that public corporations must regard public interests as paramount to private ones, and are not justified in sacrificing their duties to the public as common carriers, in order to maintain petty contentions as to wages. There is a bill before the New York legislature also, influentially supported, to allow New York, Brooklyn and Buffalo to own and operate street car lines. In the very midst of the strike appeared, opportunely, Albert Shaw's valuable book on "Municipalism in Great Britain," showing the practicability of cities owning and operating their own street car lines, as in Glasgow, Liverpool and Birmingham. The arbitration bill, which passed the last House of Representatives, though it did not pass the Senate, is a report of progress and indicates a growth of the feeling that arbitration is better than war among producers as well as among nations, which is the meaning also of the recent success of the council of Conciliation and Mediation of which Bishop Potter is president, in settling the strike in New York of the Electrical Workers' Union.

The decisions and divisions of the National supreme court on the income tax will cause widespread agitation. England has found no legal obstacle to similar income taxes. The most generally approved principle as to taxation is that it should be upon luxuries rather than necessaries. This principle is the very foundation of this

DR. I. K. FUNK.

battered, if not shattered, law. A large income is surely a "luxury," a small one a "necessity." Another principle of ever increasing favor is that taxes should fall most heavily on unearned incomes. The law also accorded with this. The opposers of the law of Congress urged against the law, as others now urge in its favor, that this tax all fell on the richest two per cent of our population. We shall now hear more than ever of "the proprietary class judge," of the friendliness of courts for corporations, of the danger of written constitutions as weapons by which courts can defeat the people and their legislators.

In this connection it is pertinent to note that the New Jersey legislature passed, over the governor's veto, a law to make judgeship elective instead of appointive offices, which was due to the popular feeling that judges show too much partiality to corporations in their decisions.

The mysterious upward movement of oil and beefsteak in April, which the people firmly believe was due not to nature but to the hidden hand of monopoly, serves to correspondingly advance the anti-monopoly sentiment of the people which is fast growing to resistless strength, as was shown by the unexpected majority of seventy to three in the New York Assembly in favor of submitting the question of municipal ownership to the voters of New York, Brooklyn and Buffalo.

#### THE LIQUOR PROBLEM.

The recently-expired Congress, more generally condemned than any of its predecessors, nevertheless enacted the most important temperance measure of them all—the provision that the United States department of labor should investigate the economic aspects of the liquor problem, which is better than the liquor investigating commission which friends of temperance have asked for in vain for a quarter of a century, in that the Bureau will be more expert and more impartial than a commission appointed for the purpose could have been expected to be, as is suggested by the anti-prohibition report of an anti-prohibition commission in Canada appointed by the government on request of temperance men, but so arranged as to defeat their desire. The next best thing in temperance work is the recent enactment in New Jersey, South Carolina and Indiana of temperance education laws, with improvements of imperfect laws on the same subject passed in one house and likely to pass the other in New York.

The beginning of the world-around march of the great W. C. T. U. petition to the governments of the world for prohibition, by its presentation at Washington, was a most impressive voicing of the bitter cry of womanhood everywhere against its worst foe. The concerted effort for resubmission in nearly all the prohibition states failed in Maine, New Hampshire, Kansas and South Dakota, and succeeded only in North Dakota, but the very fact that such a movement could have rallied such minorities as it did makes the news significant, not of hope only but of danger as well.

The Nicholson local option law of Indiana is an important temperance victory. A majority in any local community in that state may now prevent the sale of liquors without the expense of an election, by remonstrance. This puts the burden on the wrong side. Arkansas, if we are rightly informed, puts upon those who wish to sell the burden of getting the majority petition, but the law is next best to state prohibition, and should be worked to the utmost. Similar laws are pending in Pennsylvania and New York, but with small chance of passing, as we judge from recent visits at capitals of both states, because, for one sufficient reason, there is no adequate demand for them in the way of petitions and letters. The blame of the failure of these laws belongs as much to lazy citizens who do not ask for them as to the legislators.

The movement led by Dr. I. K. Funk and Mr. E. J. Wheeler, of the *Voice*, to unite the Prohibition and Populist forces in 1896—as, indeed, both interests are finding able championship in that paper—encounters its chief hindrance in the Gothenburg craze.

The liquor committee of the lower house of the Massachusetts legislature having reported unanimously against the Norwegian bill, it was defeated by a vote of 128 to 65. But in town elections in Massachusetts, Ohio and Minnesota, "unprecedented majorities," says *The Outlook*, "were polled for license."

In the writer's opinion the shortest road to successful coalition is the road of temperance education. We must go to labor's hosts with lectures and literature in behalf of total abstinence and prohibition before they can even be expected to meet us half way at the negative doctrine that government should have nothing to do with the liquor traffic in the way of permission, and should speak as fast and far as public sentiment expressed in ballots will allow in the language of prohibition for one day per week, or for seven, for minors or for all. Staunch Prohibitionists will never consent to state sale except for medicine and the arts.

*Washington, D. C.*

## THE GREAT LONDON CONVENTION IN JUNE.

### A Chat with Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Willard.

BY AN ENGLISH FRIEND.

One day last week I had the opportunity of an hour's conversation with Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Willard at the Priory, Reigate, and was able to talk over all their wonderful plans for the great convention of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union, which is to be held in London next June.

The conversation opened, not perhaps unnaturally, with a reference to the horrors of seasickness which so many of our American delegates are dreading. Every one has his specific for this particular trouble, but I found Miss Willard's experience agreed with mine in the matter, and she said moreover that Dr. Lunn strongly agreed with her, that the best remedy for seasickness is to take a ten grain dose of bromide of potassium three times a day for, say, a couple of days before going on board, dissolving the medicine in half a glass of water.

"This is," I remarked, "a great gathering of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union?"

"It is," said Miss Willard. "But you must please understand definitely that the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union and the British Women's Temperance Association are working in the strictest harmony and are intermingling their programs. The full strength of both societies will be in play right through the whole program."

Having heard something of the eloquence of other American women besides the splendid representative of her nation with whom I was then talking, I asked if we were likely to be privileged to hear any of the great American women preachers during their visit to London.

"Certainly," said Miss Willard. "It has already been arranged that two hundred pulpits and platforms are to be occupied by women preachers and reformers on Sunday, June 16. Among the representative women who are coming from all parts of the world I mention Miss Acker-

mann, who founded the Australasian Woman's Christian Temperance Union, Mrs. Edith Archibald of Halifax, Nova Scotia, daughter of Sir Edward Archibald, the British consul in New York city, who was entrusted with the task of carrying the Alabama money from New York to Washington. Unfortunately, Mrs. Williams, of Montreal, our great leader in Canada, has recently died. We shall also have eminent representatives of the woman's temperance movement from India and South Africa and the United States."

"And what is to be your program, Miss Willard?" At this point Lady Henry Somerset came into the room, and rapidly gave me the plans on which the local committee are working.

"On Monday and Tuesday," said Lady Somerset, "there will be meetings of the British Women's Temperance Council. Tuesday there will be a great meeting in Queen's Hall, with a choir of four hundred women in white ribbon uniforms. The uniform consists of pale blue jackets, broad white ribbons and black skirts. They will sing a selection of beautiful hymns from the "White Ribbon Hymnal," prepared by Miss Anna Gordon, who has edited our hymn books for years. At this meeting in Queen's Hall we hope to have some of the foremost temperance speakers in England. Wednesday we shall have meetings all day at Queen's Hall, when fraternal delegates, representing all the great philanthropic bodies, will be received, and will welcome the representatives of all nations gathered together in our assembly. The great demonstration of the week will, however, take place on Thursday in the Albert Hall, which will seat from eight to ten thousand people. The monster Polyglot Petition will be banked and massed in the hall, and will be presented to representatives of the British government. It is impossible to present it to Parliament, because, as was the case at Washington, none but subjects of the realm can sign any petition presented to the English legislature. President Cleveland received the petition in Washington, and we hope to have an opportunity of presenting it in like manner here. We want it to be understood that this Polyglot Petition is a popular presentation of the world-wide plea of women for the abolition of the hateful traffic in opium and alcohol wherever that traffic exists, and for equal social and moral justice for men and women.

"In addition to the great feature of the presentation of the Polyglot Petition at this meeting, we hope to have a number of representatives of each country in which our society exists, in the costume of their own nation, and they will march on to the platform as the national anthem of their own country is being played, and a verse of it will be thrown by a magic lantern on to a screen. As the British contingent enters the hall, they will be preceded by a large Union Jack, and each woman will carry a small Union Jack, and "God save the Queen" will be played. When the American section enters they will be preceded by the Stars and Stripes, and each will carry their own national flag, while a verse of the "Star-Spangled Banner" will be thrown on the screen and the tune will be played. The French women will enter to the tune of the "Marseillaise," and so on with the other nations. We shall probably have as beautiful singing as has ever been heard at a public meeting. In addition to the choir of four hundred women I have just referred to, there will be another choir of five hundred children, making a choir of nine hundred in all, which will be conducted by Mr. Cowley, director of music for the school board of London.

"We shall then have thrown on the screen, pictures of the principal persons and speakers connected with the woman's temperance movement, and a few remarkable statements, such as the statement that every state, with three exceptions only, has scientific temperance education for the young. We shall also describe, on the screen, the marvelous organization of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, with its forty departments, and its strength in all these fifty states, and an officer at the head of each department."

"Does that finish the program?"

Lady Henry Somerset replied that the only other feature in the program would be that on the next day she hoped to have the pleasure of welcoming to the Priory, Reigate, all the delegates of this immense gathering.

"What is this that I hear about a gathering in Switzerland after the London Convention is over?"

"Dr. Lunn, who is organizing the American contingent, and is chartering the steamship, Berlin, of the American line for that purpose, is arranging a most interesting series of meetings in the lovely Swiss valley of Grindelwald, for the week following our Convention. Miss Willard and I hope to be there, if possible, and among others who will be there and take part in the meetings and discussions, will be Miss Anna Gordon, Mrs. Barker, Miss Belle Kearney, Miss Hallie Q. Brown, and it is hoped also that Mrs. Price Hughes and Mrs. Josephine Butler, La Marechale, and others will be present."

"What is this Grindelwald gathering?"

"It is the European Chautauqua, and the most notable and successful effort ever made to bring about a unity between evangelical churches. The growth of this great enterprise is the best indication of the foresight that has planned and the skill that has carried out, an undertaking as difficult in the moral as in the material aspect."

It only remains to add that any who intend to join this interesting party, and to be present on what will be an almost historic occasion, should write to Dr. Lunn's secretary, *Review of Reviews*, Astor Place, New York. The cruise is open, not only to members, but also to their friends of both sexes, and the opportunity is one which will not speedily recur.

*London, Eng.*

## WILLARD HALL, NOONTIDE LINKS.

Willard Hall never looked more beautiful than on the day of the unveiling of Willard fountain, and many eyes were moist with tears when three hundred children sang, "Tremble, King Alcohol, we shall grow up," and when they marched out from that consecrated place, one woman, at least, heard as in a dream the echo of their footsteps, "around the world, around the world."

. . . . . .

Truly, the white ribbon is a blessed tie, a leveler of creed barriers, prophetic of the days yet to be. So thought I while listening to our honored Catholic sister, Leonora Barry-Lake. It was a masterly talk, a plea for Christly love and charity—under the spell of it we forgot for a time our self-narrowness, and longed for nothing so much as to stand on the heights of God.

. . . . . .

She was on her way from the far east to the Pacific slope, and during her four hours' stay in the city found her way to the Temple Beautiful. She stood to speak. It was the same old, old story. Her love for Jesus and His work, and when the noon worship was ended she walked slowly around the room reading the inscription on the wall. Pausing before the New York column she said, indicating the line, "Would you know my name, find it here." We looked at the inscription and then at her, and said, "Blessed are they that love—"

. . . . . .

After all, what are we but children a little older grown, and some of us love stories quite as well now as in the daffodil days too quickly gone. All of which was proven by Mrs. M. M. Weeks, of Michigan, who came with pictured chart, to tell us how she talked to little people. From the chart she showed us the fate of a tender vine trained wrong; and while she talked one man cried out, "I am the vine gone wrong." Oh, the pity of it!

. . . . . .

"Our Father who art in heaven." So said we all, standing with bowed head and reverent, and as the words fell from lips unaccustomed to them, a strange light stole in the room, crept up and down the stately columns, lingered for an instant, and was gone, and some said, "It's the glory of the Lord filling the place."

. . . . . .

Requests for prayer should be sent as below.

Marion B. Baxter,
*Leader of the Noonday Meetings.*

## NEWS FROM THE CAPITAL.

Dear Union Signal:—I want the white-ribbon sisterhood to know that the W. C. T. U. of the District of Columbia has been greatly strengthened by the splendid convocation, and the visit of our World's and National officers in February. During, and immediately following the convocation, we received one hundred new members, and we gain more at almost every meeting held. The work of the various departments is being prosecuted with unusual vigor and efficiency. The general officers are making official visitations to every local union, and at each one we are greatly encouraged by the reports of local superintendents and the very evident consecration of the women to the work. Two enthusiastic Y's have lately been organized, and the District union of Y's, under the efficient leadership of Mrs. S. D. La Fetra, District superintendent of young women's work, will soon give a very unique and interesting entertainment called the "Merchants' Carnival and Tradesmen's Jubilee."

We have just had a five days' visit from our first round-the-world missionary, Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt. She is certainly the most wonderful woman of her age whom I have ever met. At almost sixty-five years she can speak thirteen times a week with great clearness of expression, giving out great thoughts, and relating facts in the history of nations too seldom searched out or remembered by others. Her voice is strong and clear and her logic irresistible. Having heard her at each of her meetings in Washington I can testify that she has very rarely repeated herself, and never given the same lecture twice, and I enjoyed her last one more than any preceding. I hope we may have her again next year, as our people are always glad to hear her.

Your sister, in a ceaseless warfare for the right against a traffic which makes all it touches wrong,

Mary E. Griffith,
*President W. C. T. U. of D. C.*

## ENGLISH MATTERS.

Dear Union Signal:—A "welcome" of surpassing beauty was given to Lady Henry Somerset at one of the first public meetings she attended on her return from America. It was in the form of an original poem, written by Mrs. Parker, the wife of Dr. Joseph Parker (herself president of one of the London B. W. T. A. branches), and was recited by her at a great meeting held in the City Temple on March 28. The meeting was arranged by the Speakers' Bureau of Political Departments, and was the first of a series held in support of the government direct veto bill. The vast audience listened entranced as Mrs. Parker recited her poem to the subdued strains on the organ of "Home, Sweet Home." Lady Somerset modestly "passed on" to the great band of women for whom she speaks, the words of welcome so fittingly spoken. Held on the eve of the introduction of the government bill, the meeting was of no small importance, and its resolution sent to the sixty London members of Parliament will not be without effect.

Anticipations are rising high with regard to the approaching Convention in London of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union, accompanied as the gathering will be by the nineteenth annual council of the National British Women's Temperance Association. The expectation of the presence at these meetings of the large contingent from America and numerous delegates from other countries throughout the world tends greatly to add to the interest which must attach to such an occasion. Extensive preparations are in course of making to render the gatherings worthy at once of the organizations, of the cause and of this country, and there are many indications that the events of the week will mark a memorable era in the history of temperance reform.

The buildings which have been pressed into the service, will of themselves, cause the gatherings to stand out prominently in the public view, including as they do the City Temple, one of the most celebrated of church buildings in London, and well known as the scene for many years past of the labors of Dr. Joseph Parker; the Queen's Hall, one of our newest and best public assembly halls, which has already been used again and again for great temperance demonstrations under the auspices of the white ribbon women; and the Royal Albert Hall, Kensington, which has a world-wide celebrity, and is capable of seating no less than ten thousand people. To attempt a continuous series of great meetings during the days of one week in three such auditoriums might easily be deemed beyond the possibility of successful accomplishment, but there is, nevertheless, no fear whatever that the results will fail to justify the confidence and the courage of those responsible for the proceedings. The City Temple will be the scene during two days of the National Council, composed of many hundreds of delegates and members of the association, drawn from every quarter of the country, besides the visitors from other lands whose presence will constitute a feature of exceptional interest. Ample provision is also being made for the general public, large bodies of whom will no doubt take advantage of the opportunity to see the great gathering of white ribbon women in business session.

The annual public meeting of the British Women's Temperance Association will occupy Queen's Hall on Tuesday evening, June 18. It is to be addressed by many of the leading speakers in the movement, and will no doubt equal, both for numbers and enthusiasm, the similar gatherings which have been held in the same Hall in the past. The next day, Wednesday, the third biennial convention of the World's W. C. T. U. will assemble in the same building, morning and afternoon, while on the evening of the same day it is probable that sectional meetings devoted to some of the principal departments of the work will also be held there.

The principal demonstration of the series will, however, take place on Thursday evening, June 20, in the Royal Albert Hall, and it is to take the form of a great public assemblage which will be unique in character, unprecedented in dimensions and unparalleled for interest. This gathering is to be of a threefold character—constituting a welcome to the World's W. C. T. U., on the part of the united temperance forces of this country, a great spectacular display of the many-sided and far-reaching character of our reform, and an emphatic and picturesque demand on the part of women for the power of prohibition. The latter point has specially in view the bill at present before our Parliament, at the instance of the

National government, which proposes to give the people including women voters, the right to veto the common sale of intoxicating liquor. That bill has no more thorough, determined, or well organized supporters, than the temperance women so ably led by Lady Henry Somerset. The limelight lantern will be utilized in connection with one leading part of the Albert Hall program. The great Polyglot Petition is intended to be festooned around the vast hall—the only auditorium in England whose dimensions will allow of justice being done to the imposing proportions of the unique roll. In many respects, therefore, the meeting will be one such as has never before been attempted in the temperance world.

It is not the province of this letter to give specially detailed information, but the outline already given will sufficiently indicate the extent and scope of the preparations which are being made; while a great many other plans will also be carried into execution, all of them aiming at making the forthcoming meetings a series of brilliant successes. No doubt further information will be available for your readers before the date of the sailing of the Berlin, but in any case all who propose to visit London at the time in question may be sure of receiving a most hearty welcome, and of finding when they arrive here that the functions to which they are coming are such as to be worth the journey. Very many English workers are looking forward with real pleasure to meeting some whose names are already well known, and who for their works' sake are most highly regarded.

*London, England.* HENRY J. OSBORN.

## A VOICE FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—You will not be surprised to hear from me after reading what the *Independent* of October 4, 1894, has to say on the Bible wine question. It would seem that there is no longer any room for question. "Modern scholarship" has settled the controversy. We are "required" to accept it as a fact that our Divine Lord sanctioned by His own example the use of alcoholic drinks. But at the same time no one will deny that as God He must have been fully cognizant of all the misery and ruin and soul-destruction which the use of alcohol would bring upon mankind. He who cannot be tempted of evil neither tempteth any man. He who has taught His people to pray, "Lead us not into temptation," has by His own example led the way for indulgence in this most seductive of all evils, by which thousands upon thousands yearly in every land are beguiled on in the road to overwhelming ruin and endless woe. Our Divine Master is charged with partaking of that against which in other parts of His Word He utters the most solemn warnings and even pronounces a woe upon those who indulge in it or give it to their neighbor.

We are required to discard the evidence furnished by such men as Prof. Moses Stuart, Taylor Lewis, Andrew Baxter, Ph. D., Rev. Canon Hopkins, Dr. Norman Kerr, Dr. F. R. Lees, Prof. Henry Drummond, Dr. Adam Clark, Rev. Dawson Burns, Dr. Valpy French and a host of others.

We had supposed the above list contained some names worthy of being ranked among "respectable scholars." Of Dr. Lees, for instance, we notice that Professor Douglas says in his Imperial Bible Dictionary, "No writer with whom we are acquainted has devoted so much time and research to the subject as Dr. F. R. Lees, and we believe his principal positions have not yet been successfully assailed." Dr. Kerr says of him: "His industry, scholarship and acuteness of reasoning merit the warmest thanks of every lover of truth and the Bible." Professor Drummond, in his "Pax Vobiscum," says: "The expressed juice of the grape was the common drink at every peasant's board," (refering to Palestine in time of Christ).

Dr. Kerr, in his "Wines, Scriptural and Ecclesiastical," fills page after page with the testimony of writers, ancient and modern, such as Pliny, Homer, Hippocrates, Lyttleton, Longmuir, Gobat, Missionary Van Lennep, Smith, Thompson, etc., also quotations from Oriental dictionaries and from encyclopedias, showing that unfermented grape juice *called wine* has for centuries been used and is still used in the East. Are we to ignore all these statements? Surely this is requiring quite too much. We see no necessity for accepting such conclusions. We *will not believe* nor teach that our Saviour set the example of using alcoholic drink. We have yet to learn of a single earnest temperance worker who does believe this. The line must be drawn between alcoholic and non-alcoholic drinks. If Christ partook of the former how can we enforce the duty of abstaining from them? Moderate drinking becomes the one right ground, and, as many will contend, a necessary *virtue.*

Some say, if we cannot teach Christ's example we must teach Paul's precepts. We believe Christ and Paul are one in their teachings. Christ knew that drink would make millions and millions to offend, and therefore He would not touch it, not even when offered Him in His dying agonies upon the cross.

It is appalling to think of the multitudes that will gladly avail themselves of the excuse furnished them by such reasoning (as Dr. Chambers gives) to indulge in wine drinking, and thus be made to offend. We notice that Dr. Chambers is quoted by the religious papers and are well aware that such views will be eagerly grasped by immense numbers. As for his statement which ranks the desire for alcoholic drink among the "natural appetites," it much surprises us. Such an appetite is always acquired or inherited, *never* natural. LAURA B. BRIDGMAN.

*Umzumbe, Natal.*

DEAR SISTERS:—From an account of a "White Ribbon Tea" held in Louisiana, I cull this bit of encouragement: "The population in this section of country is very much mixed, foreigners predominating. When we win this element for total abstinence and Prohibition, the final victory will be near at hand. It made one's heart bound with joy to see the white ribbon gleaming on the coats and dresses of Jews, French, Germans, Italians and creoles, and to note the zest with which they gave their very best of musical and histrionic talent to make the evening a success. A dark-skinned Italian Catholic girl came to the tea with a fair-haired Saxon, the daughter of a Methodist minister, both wearing our badge. A young Jewess was overheard saying to her escort, 'The lips that touch wine shall never touch mine,' while near her a banker from the West was fiercely defending the justice of woman's political enfranchisement."

A practical sister gives us an answer to this question, which appeared in THE UNION SIGNAL some time ago: "If a white-ribboner is able to take only one paper, which shall it be, the National or state organ?" The reply is as follows: "As a local and county worker, claiming a degree of intelligence, I would offer a very practical solution to the question, viz.: That all membership dues should be one dollar (instead of sixty-five cents), and this should include a year's subscription to the state paper. This would leave them free to subscribe for our UNION SIGNAL, and we could bend our energies for this one paper. Again, we have a large number who subscribe for neither, and the collection of one dollar dues would put the state paper in the hands of each member, and leave us an extra dime for county work, the need of which is very great. Department work is always crippled for lack of funds. I hope this will meet the approval of all white-ribboners from the greatest officer of the National Union down to the timid little woman of the Local Union, who does not know much about the working of the grand organization of which she is a member."

This impresses Mother Experience and all the Grandmother Experiences who have been consulted as a very wise solution. What state will be the first to adopt the suggestion?

There are still a few answers to "What is the best thing you have accomplished in your union?"

The president of New Douglas, Ill., W. C. T. U., writes: "The best thing we have done this year—because it has reached most people, and was continuous—has been to keep up a 'column' in the local newspaper. The paragraphs were fresh and original, and have served as a means of communication with members; have referred to phases of the subject as they appeared here, with an occasional bit of the most important general news.

"As a rule, the local paper is read by everybody in the community, and all of it read, so it happens that some, otherwise out of the reach of its influence and knowing nothing or little of the W. C. T. U., come by this means to be quite familiar with its aims and methods, and talk as glibly as anybody about the white ribbon.

"The next best thing was a couple of trials. Members of the W. C. T. U. visited two saloons after the legal hour of closing, found one open, and the other, having got wind of the affair, closed. The keeper of the latter had the visitors arrested for 'disturbing his peace.' At the trial both sides had able lawyers, the prosecution gave in their testimony, and the case was dismissed.

"A member of the union then prosecuted saloon-keeper No. 1; the individuals who had visited, and the persons found in the saloon being witnesses. The ruling of the jury was the strangest on record; the saloon lawyer accepting none who did not answer in the negative to his question: 'Are you morally opposed to the saloon?' Yet this jury found the defendant guilty. Many were present at these trials. The difference in the two elements was strikingly displayed. One, looking at the faces on the other side, said, 'Nothing had made him so much think of the rabble that cried, "Crucify Him."' They were excellent object lessons. This saloon soon closed."

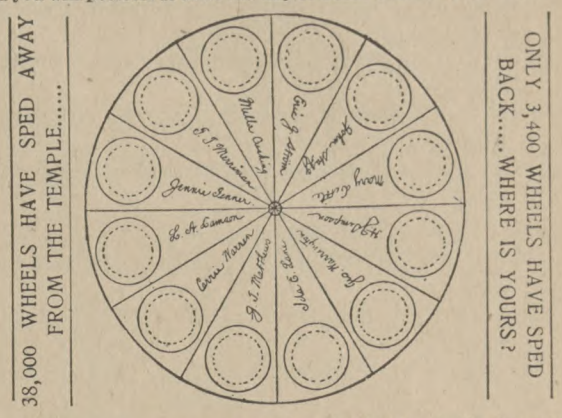
May I not say in closing, "Though I may not be able to inform men more than they know, yet I may give them the occasion to consider"?

*Mother Experience.*

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

PRAYER.—Strengthen, O God, that which thou hast wrought for us.—Psalm 68:28.

PROMISE.—He which hath begun a good work in you will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ.—Phil. 1:6.




All honor to conservative New York; she is the banner city in regard to filling Wheels, and Central No. 1, New York city, is the banner union. This union has filled one hundred Wheels and two over. Dr. Phebe J. B. Wait, its wide-awake president, has sent $122.50 receipts from Wheels. This union has the honor of first acceding to Miss Willard's request that each union in the country should fill one hundred Wheels. We notice among those who filled the above Wheels, the bright little granddaughter of our late lamented friend, Mr. Demorest, of New York, Alice L. Demorest, filled five.

***

The Moline, Ill., W. C. T. U. is one of the model unions of the country. It carries on a great many departments of work. Its members, led by its noble and able president, Mrs. M. E. Metzgar, are a unit in every good work, and because of their "fearlessness and faithfulness" as one expressed it, bequests amounting to $1,800 have been given the society. Mrs. Metzgar writes: "A little thing happened at our union the other day that I know will encourage your heart. The question was asked, 'What are we doing for the Temple?' The answer was, 'Nothing, just now; we have already paid over $200, which seems our share.' One of the women replied, 'Let us forget all we have done and go to work as if we had done nothing'; and immediately a superintendent was appointed, one hundred Wheels ordered, and the women are at the work as enthusiastically as if nothing had been done before, and as if the whole thing depended on us." Why can't all unions go and do likewise? Misses Lora and Dora Allen, Fancher, Ill., have filled two Wheels. They are very enthusiastic over the little device, and have written some verses on the subject, to the tune of "John Brown." The first stanza runs as follows:

The Temple Wheel is rolling fast and gathering as it goes,
The many little silver dimes that into dollars grow.
From ocean unto ocean it is traveling to and fro,
The Wheel goes rolling on.

***

We have made a little change in the Wheel, and the axle is now formed of a silver dime, so the one who sends for it can start it if they so desire, by placing their own dime in the center. This gives us thirteen dimes to each Wheel. We very much desire to clear one dollar for the Temple on each Wheel. We found in order to do this we must get out of it an additional dime, and we are sure no one will object on account of the change. Mrs. Lizzie B. Noyes, Pittsfield, Ill., writes: "I have filled four Wheels. I filled two in one day and I am an old woman and do my own work. It is very fascinating work when one takes hold of it." She also suggests that we give a certain number of the Temple number of THE UNION SIGNAL to persons filling Wheels, so as to interest other friends in the Temple. We will do better than that. We will send free of charge for distribution any number that any of our friends send for, if they will drop us a postal stating how many they desire. We have quite a large edition of the Temple number of THE UNION SIGNAL set aside for this purpose.

***

A president of a union writes to know how much of a hundred dollars when sent to place a name on a tablet in Willard Hall is spent for mere ornamentation. Only about three dollars; this is for cutting the name on the marble. Willard Hall is entirely lined with marble so there is no addition of tablets to be made. Of every hundred dollars sent about ninety-seven of it is clear profit for the Temple. Mrs. E. T. Ivy, Newport News, Va., asks a question a great many others have done. Her two little nieces have filled two Wheels and want more. She asks, "If they get a premium each time they fill a Wheel, and when they have filled four will they get the silver spoon besides?" No. The spoon is only given to those who fill four Wheels without having received any other premium. Mrs. Fannie S. Wilcox, of Plattsburg, New York, has sent $40.25, completing $100 to place the name of Mrs. Williams, the beloved president of the W. C. T. U. of Plattsburg, on a tablet in Willard Hall.

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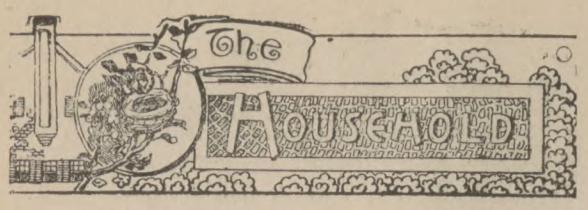
All orders for Temple Wheels and mite-boxes and everything pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send two cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1111, The Temple, Chicago.




## IN BLOSSOM TIME.

Who would have thought, awhile ago, when bitter winds
were raging,
And all the wintry world was chill, that deep beneath
the snow
The heart of summer life and heat a victor's strife was
waging,
Till in the trees that gave no sign the sap began to
flow?

Before a single tiny leaf had shown the bud's increasing,
Before a glimmer of the spring had brightened twig or
spray,
The bloom and beauty all were pledged; a loving hand
unceasing
Was working in the winter time to bring the summer's
day.

And now the fields are like the sea, with foamy ripples
tossing,
And o'er the blushing crests of May the bluebird glances
free;
The sunshine and the diamond shower like shuttles swift
are crossing,
And the gladness of our childish days comes back to
you and me.

For God has brought the blossoms, and the fruit in time
will follow;
The seed within the furrow dropped, and then the
golden grain;
The patient work and waiting still, and then o'er hill and
hollow
The happy songs of harvest and the overflowing wain.

Ah! never when the winter about our way is beating,
In sorrow's breath or burden of the toil that we must
share,
Should our trustful souls grow timorous, or falter to re-
treating,
For the blossoms of the springtime are in our Father's
care.

—*Margaret E. Sangster.*

## VOTES AND THEIR FRUIT.

BY ANNIE A. PRESTON.

"I shall vote for license," said Superintendent Deming. "There is no such a thing as controlling the drinking of liquor; any one who wants it will have it, license or no license. The city needs the money, and although I am a temperance man, that is the way I shall vote."

"I wonder at your talking in that way when you have boys growing up," some one replied.

"Oh, I keep my boys off the streets; they are either in school or at work, and evenings wife looks out for them. My boys will never fall into the drink habit. It is the home teaching that makes a good or a bad man."

A great deal of this kind of talk by a great many good citizens had its influence, and the pretty little Connecticut city voted for license by a large majority.

"Now," said Superintendent Deming exultantly, "there will be money for city improvements."

The city improvements were not begun, for in three months the hard times came. All the mills were shut down, many places of business were closed and it was remarked continually that only the liquor saloons remained in full blast.

Superintendent Deming being out of work made the best of the enforced vacation by going to California to visit relatives. Jamie, the twelve year old boy, was at school, but for Jack, who was eighteen, active and fond of company, there was nowhere to go outside of home but on the streets.

License had made liquor drinking respectable, and it was sold at drug stores, restaurants and groceries, as well as at saloons and hotels. The results were everywhere visible; men and boys, and even women and girls, were seen the worse for liquor.

In upon this state of affairs Superintendent Deming, the enthusiastic advocate for license, came unexpectedly one September morning. The street leading from the railway station to Main street swarmed with idlers, and, as he passed a foul alleyway, he heard a familiar voice saying in a pleading tone, "Come on, now, Jacky; let's go home. Mother is worried. She don't like to have us boys out over night."

"Shut up! I won't go home," replied a thick, unrecognizable voice. "I'm hungry; I'm going to Luke's."

"Oh, Jacky, come home with me. Mother has breakfast all ready for you. Come right along, now," and the brave little pleader took the arm of his brother and guided his uncertain steps up the street.

At a public meeting a few evenings later the father said: "I thought I should die of shame. Then the thought came to me like a flash, 'I ought to be no more ashamed of the legitimate fruit of my ballot for license than of the ballot itself,' and I stepped forward and took my poor son's arm. I am cured. I want no more license. As long as it was somebody's else boy who was tempted I could stand it. When *my* boy was caught in the net my eyes were opened, and now I will fight against license as hard as I fought for it a year ago. But the evil wrought in a year can never be undone, and the sights every day on the streets of this little city should teach every voter to be wise in time."

*Willington, Conn.*

## A PSYCHOLOGICAL VIEW OF POCKETS.

BY AMOS R. WELLS.

Women do not appreciate the profound effect of pockets on character. If they did, they would have more of them.

I am writing this on the cars. With my overcoat, I glory in sixteen pockets. If I had fewer, I should now be engaged, as is every woman in the car, in gazing stupidly through the raindashed windows and yawning. A sudden *ictus scribendi* has seized me. One pocket forthwith has furnished a convenient pencil tablet, another a lead pencil, a third a knife to sharpen it, a fourth my note-book of ideas for articles, and here we are!

You may have heard of people that carry their brains in their pockets. Possibly there's some truth in that sneer.

For instance, note-books. Note-books are simply indispensable to any thinker, any student, any observer. They are the hooks of literature, and they need no baiting. They coin the odd moments into golden hours. (Mixed metaphor.) They concentrate and perpetuate experiences. Wayside ideas, choice quotations, a comical sign-board, the address of a friend, the price of your new hat, subjects for essays—all is fish that approaches their catholic net. A fine sentence in a sermon—out comes a man's note-book. A new word to be investigated in the dictionary—out it comes again. Now women can't do that.

What would men do if, like their sisters, they were confined for mental comradeship to their unassisted brains? Besides the aforesaid note-books, men's pockets contain newspapers, magazines, books. If a woman should buy a newspaper on the train she would be obliged to throw it away at the end of the route—and she is too economical for that—or carry it in her hand, which is already burdened with the contents of six of my pockets. Therefore she gets her news at second hand, or, usually, not at all.

The masculine Sunday-school teacher carries a New Testament and his Sunday-school quarterly, and gets his lesson at odd minutes. (Pockets, by the way, are the best things in the world to impress the value of odd minutes, and make it possible to utilize them.) Every man, moreover, is a clerk accoutred for instant service. One pocket carries, in a neat holder, a fountain pen, a black lead pencil and a red and blue crayon pencil. Another pocket furnishes an eraser and a pencil sharpener. A third pocket completes the outfit with a supply of paper. It is safe to say that most men, sooner than part with these portable clerical privileges, would resign the right to vote.

A man's business life is reflected in his pockets. Search a man's pockets and you need not ask him his trade. "Shrouds have no pockets;" says the fine old proverb; and if fashion should (or *could*) obliterate a business man's pockets, he would consider himself in a veritable shroud. Fancy a man carrying his pocketbook in his hand—with his handkerchief—all through a day's work! Yes, and his postage stamps, and his rubber bands, and his business cards in a dainty card-case, and his scissors, and his account book, and his letters, and his memoranda, and—how *could* a man do business with his *watch* dungeoned in the limbo to which women condemn theirs, when they carry any at all?

I pause in awe. How much in man's character depends on his watch! How pregnant with consequence is even the difference between an open face and a hunting case! The punctuality! The regularity! The exactness! The knowledge of the value of five minutes! And if it required five minutes for a man to *get at* his watch—

Moreover, how could a man get on in the world without the pound of coppers, nickels, dimes and quarters he carries in *one* pocket? Besides its convenience, think what a drill in mental arithmetic this implies. Doubtless if a man had room about his apparel for nothing but a single wadded-up greenback, *he* would be obliged to use his fingers to determine the proper change in the case of thirty-seven cents from a dollar.

When a man goes on errands it is as easy for him to buy twenty things as one. He checks them off on his memorandum book. But a woman, if she has a list on a scrap of paper it is at the bottom of her shopping-bag, and might as well be in Cochin China. Therefore, a woman has to go back the next day for the things she forgot, whereas, if she had had a memorandum pocket—

A man also knows just what he has spent—that is, some men do. This is because they carry an account book, and put things down as they buy them. If a man's account book were in the lefthand corner of the bureau drawer under the handkerchief box *he* wouldn't make an entry oftener than every other week, either.

I hesitate to broach the subject of keys, it involves so much. I really believe that man's carrying of the keys of the world has done more to give him his lord-of-creation-open-sesame air than anything else. By virtue of his key pocket a man feels as masterful as the warden of a penitentiary or the janitor of a public school. There is his night latchkey, his office door key, his desk key, his safe deposit vault key, his post-office box key, his outside door key, his home secretary key, his valise key and a dozen more. A woman must hide the key under the mat.

The relation of pockets to bodily comfort is no slight matter, either. I refrain from mentioning the handkerchief, because I understand that women are sensitive on that point. I know men would be if they had to go through life with one hand, or their one lonely pocket practically mortgaged to that implement of cleanliness, their nose being thus their best advertised feature. Maintaining, however, an inoffensive silence regarding handkerchiefs, I may mention the comb, wherewith a man may always make himself presentable; the toothpick, man's joy and consolation; the knife and scissors (and I *have* known men to carry needles and thread); the button hook, ready for gallant attentions; *and* the pocket mirror! In winter a man carries a neckcloth ready for emergencies. He has a smoking cap for draughts. He has his gloves and usually two pairs. On a journey his pockets are equal to a second valise.

A man's pockets make him resourceful, ingenious, helpful. They are magazines of playthings for fretful babies, of tools when handles break or accidents occur, of amusement and occupation for unexpected delays and waiting. They are the real Mother Robinson's bag.

A man's pockets give him assurance and positiveness. Woman, carrying her possessions in her hand, labors much of the time under an uneasy sense of having lost something. Man is sure he has lost nothing. It is in one of his pockets. And he finds it there. Pockets are safer than banks.

A man's pockets make him analytical; they teach him to classify. He apportions his life out among his pockets according to a regular system. Everything is in its place, and there is certainly a place for everything.

A man's pockets make him methodical. All through his life change goes in this direction, rubber bands in that, business cards in the other, in one regular, undeviating order. If he wants his letters, there is the immemorial spot; or his watch, his hands move automatically as the hands of the chronometer. And from youth, through courtship, through the honeymoon, yes, "until death do us part," there is the nook consecrated to a certain photograph case—the pocket nearest the heart. Now, women can't do that.

A man's pockets make him self-sufficient. He is a little universe; with his overcoat, a big one. He has his time-table, his watch and his pocketbook, and is ready on the instant for Europe or Cathay. With his hands in his pockets (most comfortable of positions!), jingling his change (most delightful of sensations!), he can confront the world in arms.

But why not equalize them the other way? Give woman the pocket—and this without any reference to "pocket boroughs." The pocket gains I have hinted at—convenience, comfort, method, regularity, promptness, resourcefulness, helpfulness, self-sufficiency, system and the like—these surely are not unfeminine. In some of them already women excel their brothers; in others, they are inferior. Why should they not be glad to obtain them all—out of pockets?

Just think what pockets a woman might have, with her voluminous and multiform attire! Why, it would be a new science. And think what woman would have to put into them! Her powers of individualizing would extend to her pockets, and the poets could write sonnets to Lesbia's pocket, and entirely different sonnets to Sylvia's pocket, and still have a-plenty left to say about Fulvia's pocket. A new branch of literature!—*Jenness-Miller Monthly.*

"If thou art blest,
Then let the sunshine of thy gladness rest
On the dark edges of each cloud that lies
Black in thy brothers' skies.
If thou art sad,
Still be thou in thy brothers' gladness glad."

## ARTHUR.

BY LILLIAN L. TROTT.

(*Concluded.*)

His teacher had both his hands now, and all at once he realized how sweet it was of her to stay here bothering with him when she might have given him his feruling long ago, and gone out on the sunny hills with Miss Haleigh.

"He will be all the more likely to listen to one who realizes it. He will feel that you value these tough sinews too highly to rashly waste them."

The shaft was aptly worded and she saw it go home.

"I'll do it!" doubling both fists and emphasizing his decision with an indentation on the desk: "he doesn't think I'm a coward, 'n' you shan't!"

"Now you had better go; your cows will be waiting."

"Good night, then," and he started away.

"What did Miss Norton say to you? the boys said you'd get it good." Eddie was not above gloating over the victor's punishment. "Did she make you cry for quarter?"

"Yes."

It was Eddie's turn now to whistle. "I didn't think *you* would take a flogging from a little bit of a woman like that!" looking him over wonderingly, and half inclined to be contemptuous. Arthur's set teeth warned him not to push inquiries. "Got a light?" he changed the subject.

"No. I've knocked off!"

"You haven't! What's that for?"

"I don't want to be so small and dwindlin' 'n' puny 't any little girl c'n lick me."

Eddie looked into his flashing eyes and his own dropped. If Arthur had asked his pardon for whipping him he couldn't have hurt him worse.

"I'll tell you, Ned," his voice sank to a shamed whisper: "You know what my father is? I don't want to be like *that*."

Eddie will never know what effort it cost his aforetime rival to speak so of his father. "He began with *that*, I s'pose," pointing to Eddie's pipe; "most boys do."

Together they followed the cows down the road, Eddie forgetting his pipe in the contemplation of weightier matters. Miss Norton saw them pass her boarding house and thought smilingly, "What else did I teach to-night, besides a history lesson and a scientific temperance lesson? —a lesson in 'Peace-on-earth-good-will-to-men.'"

It was late in the autumn when Arthur again referred to the subject. The arithmetic lesson had been difficult, and he had requested her to assist him after school hours.

"What is it?" she asked, as he lingered.

"Nothing much, only—I wanted to tell you't Ned doesn't smoke now."

"Oh, I'm so glad!"

"I dunno's 'twill last. Ned's one o'them feller's is just like whoever he's with. When he'n'I chum he doesn't 'cause I don't. 'Fhe gets with th'roughs, like Tom Dean-'n'Seld'n Lork he'll do whatever they tell 'im to."

Arthur now knew that brothers and sisters and a widowed mother depended on the successful teaching of this Ethel Norton just as surely as his father's family looked for the earnings of his strong young arms. But he realized more fully than she how doubtful was her chance of reappointment to this position for the following year. The thorough teaching of hygiene, though legalized by the state, had won for her more foes than friends.

"She might hear the lessons jist ez they air in the book, stidder lengthenin' 'em out with them everlastin' anechdotes," one old sot had said; "'n then the way she wears that ribbon, so pesky proud on't, is a caution." It was not pleasant to hear his source of revenue spoken of thus lightly, and by a slip of a girl, at that!

Arthur pondered these things within himself as he went into the night air, whistling softly when he came to the nearest cider mill, and trying to fit the tune to the names of the drinkers of his knowledge.

A week later was "town meeting day," and men and boys were at the polls.

"Call for me, will yer? I'm goin' over after dinner." The boys separated at the mill door, Tom Dean to turn down a side street, Seldon Lork to go on up the hill to the tumble down shanty which he called home. The midday meal over Sel returned, taking in the side street on his way to the town hall. With him came a boy several years younger whom we will call Ned, for his acquaintances are fast dropping the effeminate "Eddie," as their respect for him increases. In appearance he has changed but little; only those who know him best observe the firm lines forming around the mouth and the steadier look in his eyes.

They were not yet voters, Tom and Seldon, but they could be of some service. Armed with ballots for their patron they stationed themselves at the doorway and assailed every man, eminent or otherwise, with the self-same salutation. Ned saw, and fired with enthusiasm, went and did likewise.

"See the puppy!" exclaimed Tom; "jist 'cause we did! 'N' he ain't workin' on our side, either. He don't know; call him back'n' tell 'im better."

"Dunno 'bout that. Somebody else got holt 'f 'im ahead 'f us. He ain't like he uster be."

"He'll do jist ez yer tell 'im to."

"He stopped for me on the way over 'n' I tried t' git 'im ter take some cider. He wouldn't tech it no more'n so much pizen."

The tramp, tramp of many feet drowned their voices and they searched for new victims, their one object being to defeat Mr. Hall, the school superintendent who had employed Miss Norton. To forestall them Ned slipped outside to offer his wares first. Mr. French, the rival candidate, drove into the yard late. Friends had gone home to dine with him, and they had taken a longer nooning than needful, confident that their interests were in safe hands at the polls. He drove alone to the rear of the building and tied his horse.

"Mr. French!"

"Well?" said that gentleman turning to the boy.

"They're drugging a man in there," Ned pointed to one end of the row of stalls.

"They're *what?*"

"He's for Hall, 'n' his brother 'n' some more are for you, 'n' they're getting him so befuddled that he won't know whether it's you or Hall or who he's voting for." Ned delivered the information all in a breath, lest his courage should be exhausted and he should fail to show the great man the corruption of his party.

Mr. French visited that stall immediately, and then went within doors to ventilate his disgust. How could small boys be expected to respect the authority of schools of instruction instituted by such a community? So thought Mr. French, and so said he, and withdrew his name from the list.

"If it hadn't been for that, Hall would have lost, 'n' we would 've lost Miss Norton. French was taking everything before him," said Ned to Arthur afterwards.

Two years more did Ethel Norton teach in this little village school. Then she was called to a higher position. Arthur was prepared for the next room, and so the parting was less hard. On the eve of her departure they had a long talk, and Arthur gave her an account of that "town-meeting day."

"It was all the result of that 'flogging' you gave me," he said, merrily.

"I was looking forward to your future that night," his teacher answered. "I shuddered to think what it might be; I knew you would make a good man or a bad one. You did nothing by halves."

That expression, half-awed, half-frightened, that she had seen but once before, came over his face, and she said: "In saving Ned, Arthur, you have saved yourself."

*Perry, Me.*

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

422.

AN HISTORICAL MEETING.

The W. C. T. U. sent out invitations for a (general and president of the United States) tea at the (English general who suffered defeat and was mortally wounded by the Indians) farm. This we gladly accepted. When we were going up the (general in the Confederate army), on the (general in the civil war), a general in the Revolutionary war, noted for riding down a street where none dared follow) on his wheel wanted to (a murdered president of the United States) with his (general in the Union army who came near being captured at Chancellorsville). But not getting the right (English commanner at Breed's Hill), he went on ahead. Soon he shouted, "The (general appointed by Congress to succeed General Lincoln) have a (English writer of essays), (a general superseded as commander-in-chief by Sir H. Clinton) shall we get in?" (An orator noted for his speech condemning the stamp act), came with a (writer of national hymn while prisoner of war). After we passed through, we almost upset in a (British prime minister). We found there was no (general in the civil war) of admission. Being (a noted general of the confederacy) we found few there but soon (an English poet) came. For refreshments we had (what the Bostonians threw in the harbor in 1773) and a (island in the Pacific). We spent a very enjoyable and instructive evening and made some (litigant in the courts of New Orleans for the greater part of her life, who only got her rights a short time before her death) to our membership. Could we have (a governor of Virginia who burnt Norfolk in revenge)?

S. J. FOSQUE.

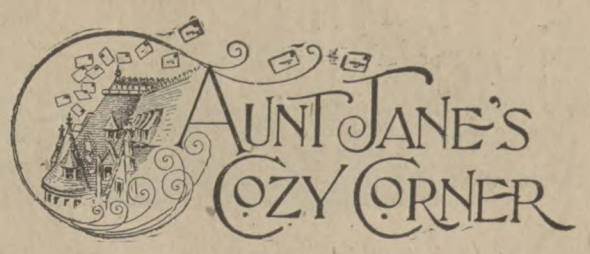
Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED APRIL 18.

415. 1, Gr(A)in. 2, Gu(E)st. 3, Ma(I)ze. 4, No(O)se. 5, Ho(U)se.

416. Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day.

Correct answers: Edna C. Short; Garret Lake; Gleason Lake; Frederic C. DePuy; Rathburn L. Seaman; Gertrude Nash; Lucy W. Morse; Isora E. Tichenor; Susie and Phœbe Meeker.




DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Let me see, we were to have had something more last week about the new Liberty Bell. But the dedication account of our Willard Fountain took up all our space. Now for the benefit of those who do not know or have forgotten about how the bell came to be, I will tell the story very briefly.

The plan originated with Mr. William O. McDowell, of Newark, N. J., who thought it would be a splendid idea to have a new Liberty Bell, copied after the old one, which is so carefully guarded at Philadelphia. (Now look up the history of the old one!)

So committees were formed in every state to gather historical metal (medals, coins, sword heads, etc., of gold, silver, bronze, copper and nickel). More than two hundred thousand children each contributed a cent, as did many patriotic organizations, and all these things were melted and cast into a bell at Troy, N. Y., on June 8, 1893.

I said the bell was like the old one and so it is with one exception—the new Liberty Bell has an additional motto, than which none could be more appropriate: "A new commandment I give unto you, that you love one another." There was enough of overflow metal left to make a great number of souvenir bells, one of which is given to every person who rings the bell and to every school, society or family that has contributed ten dollars to the bell fund.

I saw one of these souvenir bells recently. It hung from a bit of red, white and blue ribbon and was attached by its engraved pin to the coat lapel of a philanthropic gentleman who wore it very proudly and told how he had rung the bell on the anniversary and upon the very site of the beginning of Chicago—old Fort Dearborn.

Those who have the new Liberty Bell in charge intend to ring it on the morning of days marking great events in the world's progress toward liberty, and anniversaries of great patriots.

These plans came near being entirely marred, May 2, by a great danger which menaced the beloved bell. A fire took place in the building next to that in which the bell is stored, 19 Peck Court, Chicago. The flames spread rapidly and threatened to burn the entire block. The chief sent a dozen firemen to get the bell from its dangerous position, when to their great distress it was found that nobody present knew how to use the hydraulic jacks, by which the heavy truck and its precious freight, weighing thirteen tons, could be moved. Water splashed in the rear of it and flames licked the thin roof as the men were attempting to move it. Fortunately the fire was put out and the messenger of liberty was saved.

As soon as its special car is ready the bell will start on its travels which include Christmas morning of the year 1900 in Bethlehem. All the governments of the world will be asked to send delegates to represent them at that memorable ringing. Would you not like to be there?

PRIZE ESSAYS.

The essays telling what the young writers had learned about the Great Petition came dropping into Cozy Corner very rapidly the last week in April. Some of them will be published on our Children's page during the coming weeks. To B. Viola Prouse, of Kenton, Del., the prize of the Illustrated Authors is awarded for the best written and most correct essay. She and all the others have the warm thanks and appreciation of

Aunt Jane

NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Lilias Hume, Maine. | Helen Seaver, Wisconsin. |
| Jennie Cain, | Edna Austin, } Nebraska. |
| Myrtle Warr, | Florence L. McCoy, } |
| Annie Culp, } Illinois. | Clara L. Baright, New Jersey. |
| Brice Caldwell, | Clara E. Ramsey, |
| Ruth Myrtle Dorr, } | Agnes Lerrain, |
| Delia Dukes, South Dakota. | Mary E. Sleeper, } Ohio. |
| M. Ethel Brown, Kansas. | Frances Willard Benedict, |
| Ethel Williams, West Virginia. | Mabel Yoder, |
| Stella Woodfield, } Indiana. | Ettie Shaub, Oregon. |
| Pearl Beck, } | Grace A. Klinefelter, Iowa. |
| Ethel L. Knox, South Carolina. | Addie E. A. Mullineaux, Md. |

I remember well when the Cozy Corner was started. I was ten years old at the time.

I have filled three Temple Wheels and expect to fill another, then I will receive a souvenir spoon.

IDA M. GILCREASE.

*4 Oakwood Ave., Dorchester, Mass.*

Here's another original Cozy Cornerer. What a long list they would make!

THE UNION SIGNAL
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

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What therefore God hath joined together let not man put asunder.—Mark 10:9.

## THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

A grateful man, shut fast within prison walls for crime committed, writes: "Your kind letter and bundle of papers came duly to hand; to say I am thankful puts it very tame. I read with pleasure, and will hand to others. *They are very interesting.* I never read anything of the kind till I got your package." We shall be glad to give the address of this poor prisoner to any one desiring to write him a word of cheer.

* * *

"Find two more names, making eighteen in all I've sent in lately." This from one of our oldest and most prominent state presidents, a grand, self-sacrificing woman, who leads a busy life and yet finds an opportune moment to do effective work for THE UNION SIGNAL.

From the same state comes a bit of testimony which may prove suggestive and helpful: "I have felt moved to tell you how I secured three subscriptions, in the hope that it will encourage others to do likewise. I have been a subscriber and great friend of your paper for many years.

"When I left home for a two weeks' stay at a prominent hotel in Kentucky, I had THE UNION SIGNAL forwarded to me there. After reading, I took pains to circulate it among the guests of the hotel, asking friends to subscribe for it. Have been visiting in and around Cincinnati, where I secured a subscriber, who has become greatly interested in our work.

"I am particularly pleased over securing No. 2, as this is a restaurant which has been run by three young women of Scotch descent on *strictly temperance* principles.

* * *

"It was predicted that without liquors the restaurant would be a failure, but four years' trial has proved it a complete success, so that the lease has been renewed for five years more. THE UNION SIGNAL will now find a place on their 'literature table,' and will henceforth be accessible to a large number of persons.

"On the train I met a W. C. T. U. woman, who informed me she did not take THE UNION SIGNAL, and when I expressed amazement that she could do without it, saying that I considered it 'the cheapest and best paper on earth,' she took the address and promised to send for it as soon as she reached home."

* * *

Give to us coöperation like that of these two earnest workers and THE UNION SIGNAL will speedily double its subscription list. Systematic effort and an intelligent canvass of your local unions, with the determined purpose to place the paper in the home of each member will produce astonishing results. One thought should be ever borne in mind, that if you are a W. C. T. U. woman this is your official organ, *your* paper, and that its future depends largely upon the continuance of present efforts that new life may be thrown into the canvass, thereby increasing not alone its circulation, but that of our other publications and the varied literature which is now upon the shelves of our stockroom awaiting your orders.

CAROLINE F. GROW, *Bus. Mgr.*

## THE PUBLIC SCHOOL EVIL.

We have heard much about the tenement house evil, but not until we turned the covers of *The Forum*, for May, 1895, have we read such strong statistical articles on the dangers of our public school buildings.

One of these articles is a compilation, by James H. Penniman, of recent reports of the school boards of twelve large cities and is truly a tale of horrors. Multiply these twelve typical reports by one thousand, and we have some idea of the physical, mental and moral perils which greet every child that crosses the threshold of a crowded public school.

The second article, "Crowded Schools as Promoters of Disease," is written by Dr. Henry Dwight Chapin, a New York physician who has made a specialty of the sanitary condition of the schools of the metropolis.

It is as a friend and not an enemy of the public school system that we heartily endorse these *Forum* articles and warn an innocent and trusting public to examine into the physical conditions of the rooms in which their children spend one-third or one-fourth of their time. If the real state of things were fully known to thoughtful parents, many would hesitate to send their children to school at all, but we are far from advising them to keep their little ones at home; on the contrary, we desire to help agitate the question until there will be a decided improvement. We believe no more important and appropriate subject could be discussed in our mothers' meetings than this, and since the majority of our readers live in towns of moderate size, the remedy is within their reach.

We find from these reports that, as a rule, school-rooms are illy ventilated, poorly lighted and overcrowded. All this has been said before, but never have the serious consequences of this upon the sensitive, growing child been as clearly shown, as in these articles.

All teachers and parents will admit that not more than forty children can be instructed with advantage in one class, but it is the common practice, in the primary grades, to give one teacher sixty and eighty pupils, and two classes in Brooklyn reached the enormous total of one hundred and fifty and one hundred and fifty-eight each. Then, too, these little men and women are often crowded into dark cellars or in rooms on the ground floor shaded by tall buildings. We do not wonder that the author says: "For one person to teach one hundred and fifty children is an impossible task, and that the city of Brooklyn requires some poor woman to attempt it, shows an ignorance of human powers and an indifference to human suffering that would be incredible of the Dark Ages. If a parent were offered the alternative of having his child go to school in a cellar, or of sharing in the one hundred and fiftieth part of the time of a tired, overworked teacher, he well might hesitate before he decided."

When classes are thus overcrowded, there are not only many children who learn positively nothing worth while, but many others who learn habits of inattention and idleness which seriously cripple their success in after life.

Many schools show more teachers than class rooms, which means the hearing of recitations in hallways and dark cloak rooms. These cloak rooms, even when not used as class rooms, are shown to be sources of disease breeders. Many of them have no means of ventilation and light, and on rainy days wet overgarments are hung over each other, occasioning not only an unpleasant and unhealthful atmosphere in the room itself, but one which spreads to every part of the building. Even in the "literary hub" of Boston this condition of overcrowding and deficient ventilation exists to an alarming extent. In the capital of our Republic a wretched condition is described—floors laid on the bare ground, and soil gases constantly rising through the worn boards.

That the school accommodations of this country are appallingly inadequate is shown not only by this injurious overcrowding, but by the fact that thousands of children in every large city are refused admission for lack of room. This has grown to be a national calamity, and it is time that every thoughtful citizen, as well as every anxious parent, should agitate the question of enlarged and improved school buildings.

The vitiated air is in itself a source of constant danger to pupil and teacher. Not only is there an abundance of carbonic acid gas, but the decomposing organic matters are fearfully deleterious to health in a crowded room. The problem of proper ventilation is not one of mere sentiment; it is of the gravest importance. No intellect can be bright when the blood is charged with poisonous gas and the retroactive effect upon the moral nature is inevitable.

What shall be done to alleviate these distressing conditions? Place women and physicians upon boards of education and insist upon parents visiting the schools of their children at least once a year. The apathy of the majority of parents to the welfare of their children in the place where they spend more waking hours than in their homes, is unaccountable. We make no complaint of the patient, conscientious, overworked teacher. No other class of public benefactors deserves more sympathy and gratitude. The primary trouble, we believe, lies in the indifference or unwarranted feeling of security on the part of the parents, and it is within their power to remedy the serious evil in all moderate sized cities, at least. In the largest cities philanthropists and scientists must take in hand the problem of proper accommodations for the education of our children.

## THE MARRIAGE QUESTION.

Recent correspondence which has appeared in our columns concerning marriage vows, has called forth vigorous protests from some of our friends who fear that THE UNION SIGNAL may be giving too free expression to "advanced views" of marriage and divorce. Now, as we are very desirous that neither friends nor foes should misunderstand our position upon this most vital question, we feel called to have an editorial "say" upon the subject.

It should hardly be necessary to state that the Woman's *Christian* Temperance Union as an organization, and THE UNION SIGNAL as its mouthpiece, upholds the *Christian* law of marriage, that is, the law of Christ in both the letter and the spirit. We regard the sanctity of the marriage relation as one of the bulwarks of our national life, one of the chief elements of human happiness, one of the prime factors in the evolution of the race, and, in order to preserve this sanctity, to conserve the highest interests of humanity, the idea of the indissolubility of the marriage bond must be assiduously cultivated. We believe with our sister who wrote in our last issue of "Christ's Law Concerning Marriage," that "no true friends of the real advancement of woman will attempt to loosen the bond of marriage."

As for Mrs. Avery's "views," we feel sure that she would be the last to advocate a marriage tie so loose that the ease with which husband or wife might slip out of it would depend entirely upon an individual definition of the words, "worthy of trust." To Mrs. Avery, whose account of "Olive Schreiner's Dream Realized," started this discussion, doubtless these words mean—as they do to us—the separation of husband and wife only under the provocation which Christ Himself assigns as sufficient ground for divorce, the one crime which, as our correspondent says, "by its very nature vitiates the relation." But it can not be denied that there are persons—men and women whose conception of the sacredness of the bond is not so well developed, not so *Christian*—who would interpret those words differently; many doubtless who would apply the term "unworthy" not simply to an unfaithful marriage relation but to any they might happen to regard as "unfortunate."

We do not say there are no cases where a separation is desirable upon other ground than that of infidelity—though we think the circumstances are rare which justify such breaking up of a home—but a separation of this kind is not "divorce" and does not necessarily "loosen the marriage bond." Indeed, a legal separation which forbids the marrying again of either party during the lifetime of the other, tends rather to emphasize its indissolubility.

It is quite natural that this question of marriage should be one of the first to be discussed by the awakening woman, and it is hardly any wonder that extreme views should find place among those eager to bring "freedom" to their sex. A certain amount of iconoclasm is a feature of every revolution that is evolution and need cause no real alarm, being only on the surface. Woman's place in the world was for ages one of such utter dependence that when the new order was inaugurated it is not surprising that in her haste to take possession of her heritage she should be overzealous in her own cause.

The most we have to regret in this connection is that the popular mind seems to have taken hold of the idea that the "advanced woman" holds loose views upon the marriage question. Now the W. C. T. U. is as advanced in its ideas and its methods as any other type of the "new woman"—as a glance at the aims of its forty different departments will testify, yet the watchword of our organization is Home Protection, and the very foundation of the preservation and upbuilding of the home rests upon the divine law—which is Christ's law—of marriage.

One of the basic laws of being pertains to the relationship of man and woman, when, in the unfolding and developing of human nature on its journey *from* God *to* God, the male and the female become two distinct personalities. Throughout the Old Testament record we find many customs "permitted" which are instinctively revolting to the human mind of larger growth, as many of the manners and customs of the present generation will be wondered at and condemned by men and women of a later age.

The one thing needful is to have the law of Christ "written in our hearts." Then the gospel spirit will be manifest in all we do; we shall walk so circumspectly as not to cause the weakest brother to stumble, and in the marriage relation as well as in every other relation of life, we shall be "living epistles," bearing His name.

## AN OPEN LETTER TO REV. DR. CHARLES H. PARKHURST, OF NEW YORK CITY.

Eastnor Castle, Ledbury, Eng., April 20, 1895.

Honored Friend:—You have won the confidence and good will of all men and women interested in the purity of home life by your dauntless defiance of the Tammany ring. In the great contest at the polls you called women to your aid and they rallied around you with consummate loyalty and did a work that was the admiration of our whole country. By the united efforts of men and women under your leadership a new order of things was begun in the prime city of pestiferous politics. Soon after, you wrote a series of articles for a leading woman's paper, on "The True Mission" of the gentler sex. Several of these I missed, but those that I have seen frankly conceded the right of every woman to be and to become all that her capacities permitted so long as her activities were helpful to the world. She might have as good an education as the schools could furnish; she might enter any of the learned professions or occupy herself with any of the industrial arts, but you, like any other man of sense (or woman either, for that matter) regarded the work of the wife, the mother, the home-maker as supreme; as a vocation to which all avocations should be tributary. Indeed, it is my impression that you ranked these sacred offices as the highest known to humanity. So far, you, a Presbyterian Doctor of Divinity, and I, a Methodist maiden of mature years, whose life has been devoted to the temperance reform and the uplift of woman, are perfectly agreed; but in one of your articles that has recently come under my observation, there are statements which seem to me to be based on a complete misapprehension of the convictions that we women who are called "progressive" sacredly cherish and steadily proclaim by pen and voice.

For this is what you say:

"But whatever certain adventurous women may think about it, it is sufficiently clear that Nature has certain pretty decided opinions of its own on the matter, and that Nature has so wrought its opinions into the tissue of woman's physical constitution and function that any feminine attempt to mutiny against wifehood, motherhood and domestic 'limitations' is a hopeless and rather imbecile attempt to escape the inevitable. All the female congresses in the world might combine in colossal mass-meeting and vote with passionate show of hands that woman's sphere is coincident with the spherity of the globe or even of all the heavens; but the very idiosyncrasy of her physical build and the limitations essentially bound up in it will sponge out her mass-meeting resolutions as fast as she can pass them."

I cannot tell you, honored friend, with what pain I read these lines. Surely there were "adventurous women" who held mass-meetings, circulated petitions, enrolled voters and by every honorable means became living factors in the public working out of your problem when you fought against Tammany. Neither wifehood, motherhood nor domestic "limitations" prevented them from putting forth organized, united efforts on the political plane, and you attended their meetings, approved, applauded and led them on.

I was present at the "Female Congress" in Washington when noble and devoted women rehearsed that heroic story and rejoiced that a pulpit leader like yourself perceived the value of woman's active help, not her "silent influence" in the political arena. I can assure you that the "Female Congresses" exalt the home and seek its protection above all things else; they only desire that a more intelligent comradeship should be developed between men and women and that each should help the other to the utmost nobility, purity and strength of which they are capable. They think, as you do, that to participate as a co-worker in municipal affairs does not conflict with the highest loyalty of woman to her home and duty, as mother and wife. May I also say, speaking for the "adventurous woman," with whom I have been long associated, that I have never heard one say that "she wished she were a man." As a matter of fact, why should she?

If we are to take the testimony of men themselves, the beauty of the world, its gentleness and purity, belong in great part to women; all that they ask for is that which you conceded, if I read aright the opening article of the series you have furnished. They do not wish to be men, but in proportion as they are thoughtful and intelligent they do desire to wear a costume as comfortable and hygienic as that worn by men, and they know that if they had this the advantage would be even greater to their children than to themselves. They would like to have an open path before them to such intellectual development as is enjoyed by men, to such artistic opportunities, to such individual rights and protection as can only come to those who have a voice in making the laws by which they are governed.

Believe me, Dr. Parkhurst, we women so sincerely honor you, and our gratitude for the gallant defense you have conducted against vile politics, vile houses and base men and women has been so helpful and heroic, that no matter how you may misapprehend us, certain "adventurous women" will always hold you in the highest honor, but one of them, at least, is grieved beyond expression that we should have been so totally misapprehended as to our aims in life as we fear we have been by you.

Pardon any word I have here written that seems to you in any wise ill considered or unwarrantable. I have meant only good to you and to women, to the home and the state. Believe me, dear friend,

Yours with every good wish,

Frances E. Willard.

## "A WHEEL WITHIN A WHEEL."

That is a fine science by which the visible things of this life are translated to the thoughtful observer as bearing correspondence to spiritual truths, the "outward and visible sign"—to quote from the Liturgy—of invisible, i. e., spiritually discerned facts. That man or woman never lacks food for thought who can thus step from matter to mind, from sense to spirit, in a never-ending chain of beautiful "correspondences."

A little book has lately appeared in the world of literature that is an exponent of just such scientific philosophizing. Its sub-title is its significant one,—"A Wheel Within a Wheel," but the book is better known as "How I Learned to Ride the Bicycle"; its author, our absent editor-in-chief, Frances E. Willard.

It may be fitting here to introduce this wheel, whose revolutions have been emulated and far outrun by the flying mind-wheels of her rider. "Gladys" is the musical cognomen. A gift from Lady Henry Somerset to Miss Willard, the wheel was named "having in view the bright spirit of the donor, the exhilarating effect of its acquaintance and use on my health and disposition."

Little by little, through boats and carts, steamers and trains, trolleys and balloons, velocipedes, tricycles, bicycles, our feet are being lifted from mother earth and our spirits delighted with the new freedom that puts a girdle round the globe in less time, doubtless, than it took old Shakespeare to create the renowned Puck.

Our brothers may enjoy the wheel, but never so much as we. Never in our lives have we been so truly free. Never before has our contact with earth been reduced to a *point*, and that a flying one!

"Gladys" had to be conquered, and while the process was going on, the conqueror mused, and while she mused the fire burned.

"Learn on a low machine," says this rider, "but 'fly high' when once you have mastered it, as you have much more power over the wheel and get up better speed with a less expenditure of force when you are above the instrument than when you are at the back of it. And remember this is as true of the world as of the wheel."

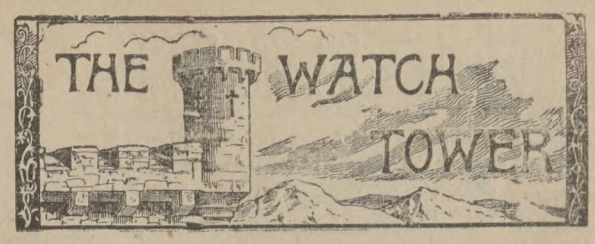
So do we gain all goals,—rising by the things that are under our feet, not pushing our "wheels" before us to the "homing." It is only as woman has risen above—flown high—her hindrances that they themselves have hurried her to her desired haven.

Note this bit of golden wisdom and comfort. Shall we credit Gladys or the philosopher?—"Once when I grew somewhat discouraged and said that I had made no progress for a day or two, my teacher told me that it was just so when she learned: there were growing days and stationary days, and she had always noticed that just after one of these last dull, depressing and dubious intervals she seemed to get an uplift and went ahead better than ever. It was like a spurt in rowing. This seems to be the law of progress in everything we do; it moves along a spiral rather than a perpendicular; we seem to be actually going out of the way, and yet it turns out that we were really moving upward all the time."

Surely our Chieftain knew this truth long ago when woman's cause and the temperance cause had their "stationary days;" she ever kept her courage, and her faith always sang cheerily and strongly, "It is better farther on."

Gladys and her guide had tilts and tests and trials, but victory came, and this is the testimony: "Gladys was no more a mystery; I had learned all her kinks, had put a bridle in her teeth and touched her smartly with the whip of victory. . . . *Moral: Go thou and do likewise!*"

There is a touch of prophecy in the picture; a leader among men and women, one whose years have climbed past the golden fifty, one whose brain has been attuned to highest keynotes of thought and work, has, in appropriate costume—buy the book and read!—made herself "master of the most remarkable, ingenious and inspiring motor ever yet devised upon this planet!" Does this not prefigure woman, even in these later days of her history, casting aside trammels of conventionality, ignorance and a false "womanliness," seizing upon the latest advancements and privileges and sharing them equally and honorably with her brother man?




This "certain preventative of sea-sickness" is kindly sent by Mrs. S. V. U. Brown, St. Louis, Mo.:

"One dessert spoon of *willow* charcoal, well pulverized; one dessert spoon of magnesia; the juice of one lemon, with water sufficient to make easy to swallow. Take every night upon going to bed for a week before embarking. Friends who have crossed the ocean several times escaped even unpleasant sensations of sickness, and three or four of our missionaries went to Japan free from sickness, in using this remedy."

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At a recent important public ceremony, of which the Duke and Duchess of Teck were the central figures, it was notable that at least three ladies of the aristocracy—one of whom had been maid of honor to the Queen—drank her Majesty's health in cold water. Ten years ago this would not have occurred; and the good humor manifested by all concerned would not have been so apparent as it was on this occasion. It is no exaggeration to say that the total abstinence cause is gaining ground more rapidly than any other branch of reform work.

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Here is a new and curious way for measuring distance in traveling. When you are riding on the cars you may be curious to know how fast you are going. Step out on the rear platform and watch the track underneath intently till you can distinguish when one rail joins another. Then count the joints as you go by, and as many as you pass in twenty-one seconds is the number of miles an hour the train is going. If there is a double track you need only watch one of the opposite rails out of the window and count the joints.

***

Amy Gregory, a wretched young woman sentenced to death recently in London for the murder of her infant child, uttered a protest on hearing the verdict, "in an incoherent speech broken with sobs that has touched the people's heart." While opinions differ as to capital punishment, if ever the mitigation of a sentence was merited it is in the case of these miserable young wifeless mothers, who must bear in their own bodies, and if the law is carried out, expiate at a rope's end, that which is really the crime of two. In the French legislature an attempt was lately made to amend the barbarous law imposed on France by that man of "blood and iron," the first Napoleon, under which no inquiry as to the paternity of a child born out of wedlock is permitted, but the chivalric Frenchmen declined so much as to take a vote on the subject; they like the law too well! The laws of England and America are less inhuman but the meshes of the net of legislation are still far too loosely knitted to catch that most illusive of all live creatures, namely, "the father of the child."

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The tendency towards union among the scattered fragments of the universal church of Christ is so great and growing that I feel sure if our white ribbon women would endeavor to get every religious, philanthropic and reform association, local, county, district, state and National, over whom they can exercise any influence, to agree that they will adopt the noontide hour of prayer we shall have gone a long way toward bringing about Christian unity. I hope every one who reads these lines which are written as the result of much reflection, may resolve that he or she will do all that one person can to secure the adoption of such a resolution as I suggest. The marches onward and upward toward God are by slow and steady steps. Let us help humanity to take one of these. The Christian Endeavor Society, the Salvation Army, the Evangelical Alliance and the Christian workers are all in hearty sympathy with this movement, the purpose of which is, that all who pray shall endeavor to fall into the habit of the uplift of the heart for the unity of "all who live in the service of all who suffer" even as Christ Himself has taught us. This uplift of the heart can come on the street, in the shop, in the home as well as in the church. It can be an instantaneous aspiration or a petition fervent and long. But in it let us all unite and through all the hours of the day may our lives be such as shall tend towards drawing all whom we may meet into a closer tie of brotherly and sisterly good will and a truer love and loyalty to God.

On Duty.

# World's W. C. T. U.

*MOTTO: "For God and Home and Every Land."*

OBJECT: To unify the methods of woman's temperance work the world over.

BADGE: A knot of white ribbon.

HOUR OF PRAYER: Noon.

METHODS: Agitate, educate, organize.

DEPARTMENTS: Preventive, educational, evangelistic, social and legal.

THE POLYGLOT PETITION has been circulated throughout the world and signed by representatives of over fifty countries. It asks for the outlawing of the alcohol and opium trade and the system of legalized vice. The chief auxiliaries of the W. W. C. T. U. are the United States, Canada, Great Britain, Australia, South Africa, India, Japan and the Sandwich Islands.

## CHINA.

### TEMPERANCE WORK IN CHINKIANG.

I was appointed to write you a few words about our temperance society in Chinkiang. You have heard from us before, and we thank you very much for the gracious reception you gave our first communication.

Last spring we had the privilege of meeting Mrs. Andrew and Dr. Bushnell. We enjoyed them and their interesting talks very much, and were so sorry they could not stay longer. We know that they are now in England lecturing on the evils of opium. They have seen what a curse it is to our country, and are telling it to the people of that country who do not know much about opium. We are glad our country has such good friends in them, Lady Henry Somerset, Mr. Dyer and others. We also had the pleasure of seeing Mrs. Ninde and her party last autumn. She gave an excellent talk at our school on temperance.

At our last annual meeting it was decided to hold temperance mass-meetings along the Yangtze River just before the Chinese New Year. The Chinkiang meeting was led by our pastor, Mr. Kupfer. Miss White made an entertaining speech, and then ended by asking for signers to the pledge. Five or six put down their names. We also had a union temperance meeting in remembrance of the twenty-first anniversary of the Crusade. We are going to have another union meeting this month. Our pastor is a very earnest temperance man, and helps in every way the good cause.

There was a temperance society organized a few days ago on board the United States gunboat, Concord, and he was invited to give them a talk. Fourteen sailors signed the pledge. They also had a Christian Endeavor Society organized a short time ago, with eight active and a few associate members. One of them said since he stopped drinking and became a Christian Endeavorer, it was like being in heaven.

A Young Men's Temperance Society was organized last year, and consists of thirty-eight members among the Chinese of our mission.

At our last meeting we learned more about the Polyglot Petition, and traced the route Miss Willard and Lady Somerset are going to take if they follow the plan that was last seen printed in the paper. We think it is a grand scheme for binding together temperance workers of all lands. We deeply hope we can have the pleasure of seeing them in Chinkiang. Two days before the presentation of the Petition at Washington we remembered them at our noontide prayer hour.

Our society is gradually gaining in numbers. Nine new members were added to our list last year, but we lost one of our little members, who has lately gone to heaven. We shall miss her and her bright little temperance speeches. The sailors of whom I have spoken wishing to do something for her, begged to buy her gravestone, and they have done so.

We were very sorry to hear of the death of those zealous and able temperance leaders, Mrs. Lathrap and Mrs. Woodbridge. We have seen their pictures, and have read the many tributes of honor that were given them in THE UNION SIGNAL.

KATIE HOAG.

*Chinkiang, China.*

## SOUTH AFRICA.

### NATIVE TEMPERANCE WORKERS IN THE TRANSKIE.

This association was founded at Main, Zembuland, on August 12, 1886; twenty-eight women joined that day. It grew in numbers and influence for good. Though undenominational in its constitution, from the first only women belonging to the Free church congregation at Main became members. Many women belonging to other congregations, however, showed their approval of it by attendance at the meetings. They nevertheless hesitated to become members till they should get leave from their missionaries.

The year 1892 will be memorable for having seen this barrier removed. First, on the invitation of the Rev. Mr. Thomson, the committee went and formed a branch at Idutywa, when forty-two women joined on the first day. Then, at the request of Rev. Mr. Caldecott, a third branch was formed at Tromo with over fifty members to start with. Both of these branches, like the parent branch, show signs of vitality, and the twenty-eight have in six years grown to between two and three hundred. This year, too, has seen the formation of a native Young Women's Christian Association as a branch of the parent association. It has already a roll of eighty-five.

The constitution of the association is this:

1. The development of one's own moral and spiritual life.
2. The improvement of the home and home life.
3. The moral and spiritual improvement of young people.
4. The devising of means for the ingathering into the kingdom of Christ of heathen women and children.
5. The putting down of intemperance and all anti-Christian customs and habits and the removal of every hindrance to the cause of Christ.

The association is open to every native Christian woman who undertakes to carry out these objects; only total abstainers are enrolled as members. In connection with the temperance side of the work, two facts may be mentioned.

A member of the committee was told by her heathen husband to prepare a large quantity of beer on the occasion of the first marriage in their family. This she gently but firmly refused to do, urging as the reason that this was contrary to the rules of their association. He kept urging her for a fortnight; but she maintained her ground. At last he gave in, but said: "Well, if we are to have no beer, we must have dances all night." She said all right. Before the marriage day she requested two native preachers to come to the marriage, and to preach and pray and sing all night. This they did, and the wonder was seen of *no beer* and *no dancing* at a heathen man's *kraal* on the marriage of his eldest child.

Another interesting case of this kind happened at Idutywa since the formation of the association there. A woman told her heathen husband that she could neither make nor take beer any more, as she was a member of the association now. He went away to a shop and bought some meal, coffee and sugar, brought them to his wife, saying: "I will not let you eat hard mealies while I am taking soft food" (beer).

At present one of the chief subjects under discussion is, how to overcome the native superstitions and anti-Christian customs. It has been found out through these discussions that many native young men while at Kimberley come under the influence of the Malays, and so introduce new superstitions and customs of a very pernicious character among their friends on their return home.

*Main, Zembuland.* M. W. YOUNG.

## WORLD'S WAVE CRESTS.

THE *Natal Witness*, published at Pietermaritzburg, gives considerable space to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of the Colony which has an exceptionally well conducted department of local and world-wide temperance news.

THE India National W. C. T. Union is now a well organized body with seven presidents for the chief divisions of India and some for the subdivisions. The work is progressing far beyond the expectations of the devoted leader, Mrs. Mary R. Phillips.

"ALL Round the World," the white-ribbon song written by Mrs. K. L. Stevenson, National W. C. T. U. corresponding secretary, has been translated into Japanese and has been sung by the girls in missionary schools. There is no quicker way to touch a responsive chord, than by the simple power of attractive song.

THE Transkie, South Africa, Native Woman's Christian Associations, of which an interesting account is given in another column, have been affiliated with the W. C. T. U. of Cape Colony for two years and a half. There are now seven or more associations numbering nearly four hundred Kaffir women in the Transkie alone. A great work has since been begun in Pondoland.

THE English papers have published an item to the following effect, which will interest many UNION SIGNAL readers: "Miss Jessie Ackermann, of California, 'second round-the-world missionary' of the W. C. T. U., arrived in England by the steamship Paris, April 3, and is the guest of Lady Henry Somerset. Miss Ackermann was in England a year ago at which time extensive accounts were printed relative to her seven years of travel and organization of the white ribbon movement. Her journeyings have covered a distance equal to three times around the globe. Miss Ackermann will spend several weeks at Eastnor Castle, where she will rest and recuperate after her long and difficult task. She founded the Australasian National W. C. T. U., and was its president until last autumn, when she returned to America, since which time she has been lecturing and traveling in her own country. Miss Ackermann will be a prominent figure at the World's W. C. T. U. Conference to be held in Queen's Hall, London, in June next.

## LOUISIANA.

### IN ANNUAL CONVENTION.

The thirteenth annual convention of the Louisiana W. C. T. U. was called to order by the president, Mrs. M. R. Goodale, at Alexandria, April 18 to 21 inclusive, with quite a large number of delegates in attendance, including four National workers as follows: Mrs. A. S. Benjamin, of Michigan, Mrs. S. V. Tomlinson, of North Carolina, Mrs. M. M. Snell and Miss Belle Kearney, of Mississippi.

Addresses of welcome on behalf of the clergy, the bar, the press and school board were made by distinguished gentlemen. These were responded to by Mrs. M. H. Crouch, on behalf of the W's, and Miss Juliet Enders on behalf of the Y's.

The able address of the president, Mrs. Mary Read Goodale, was listened to with great interest. Miss Kearney pronounced it the best she had ever heard from any state president; it was at once resolved that the address be printed in pamphlet form and scattered all over the state.

The reports from district presidents showed marked increase in interest and numbers, notably the third district, to whom was awarded the state banner for the largest increase in membership during the past year. The reports of the corresponding secretary and treasurer were equally encouraging, notwithstanding the great financial pressure of the last year.

Of the seventeen superintendents reporting all showed a healthy condition and an ability to press forward their various departments. The officers of last year were unanimously reëlected. The convention was blessed by the labors of our evangelist, Mrs. M. M. Snell. The spiritual blessing received at the noontide hour under the ministration of this handmaid of the Lord will long be remembered.

As an outcome of the sessions of this convention, a good Citizens' League was organized with twenty-five active members; the distinct object of this league is the enforcement of all laws pertaining to the prohibition of the liquor traffic and the selling of liquor to minors. Mr. R. W. Bringhurst, one of Alexandria's most progressive and able citizens, is the president of the league. This convention was indeed a blessing to the town of Alexandria, for it awakened an interest in the W. C. T. U. among men, women and children. Miss Kearney organized a large Y. W. C. T. U. We know these young women will keep things moving in their town.

After singing our farewell song, "Blest be the tie that binds," and the benediction, the thirteenth annual convention of Louisiana stood adjourned.

ALICE M. ZABLE,
*State Cor. Sec., New Orleans.*

## DELAWARE.

### ANNUAL COUNTY CONVENTIONS.

The New Castle county convention was held on Wednesday, April 10, at Hockessin. Mrs. George S. Capelle, of Wilmington, was in the chair, owing to the fact that the president, Mrs. M. S. Cranston, was not able to be present.

Devotional services were conducted by Mrs. Roberta Matlack, state superintendent of evangelistic work. The address of welcome, by Miss Mary Pyle, of Landenburg, was responded to by Mrs. K. C. Southard, Newark.

Mrs. Mary B. Donnell's report as secretary for the county epitomized the work for the year, mentioning many interesting and encouraging items regarding the eleven W. C. T. Unions in the county and six Y's. The number of UNION SIGNALS taken is eighty-three.

The reports of the different unions were heard with interest. Mrs. Martha S. Cranston was reëlected president. Mrs. Elizabeth C. Marks spoke with heartfelt interest upon the Girls' Industrial school, and Mrs. Mary Heald Way, of Oxford, gave a fine address on "Purity."

In the evening an enthusiastic audience was interestingly addressed by Mrs. M. B. Ellis, of New Jersey.

The eighth annual convention of the W. C. T. U. of Sussex county met at White's Chapel, Nassau, April 12. The church was beautifully decorated for the occasion with potted plants in full bloom and cut flowers, with pictures of Neal Dow and Miss Willard hanging beside the beautiful county banner. Mrs. Abbie L. Fisher, president of the county, conducted the devotional exercises, and the Rev. Mr. Neese, pastor of the church, led in prayer. Miss Margaret Hilles, the state president, and Mrs. Ellis, of New Jersey, were in attendance. There were very large and enthusiastic audiences at the afternoon and evening sessions.

Dr. Grise, on being introduced, spoke earnestly of the necessity of the proper formation of character in youth, and also of the duty of the women of the county to insist that their husbands, sons and brothers shall vote for the protection of the home and society, first seeing at the primaries that temperance men are placed on the ticket.

The county president read her annual address, which was full of good things. One of them was the sentence, "If we cannot legislate we can remonstrate." Her address was followed by encouraging reports from the different unions. The honorary members of Nassau and the prohibition men of that section who were present were introduced, and the ladies received them by rising and giving the Chautauqua salute. In a most excellent paper on "Scientific Temperance Instruction," by Mrs. Slaymaker, she made the statement that nine-tenths of the crime committed in this country is due to the drink habit. Miss Emma White, of Milton, read a paper on "Young Women's Temperance Work," which elicited much applause.

A memorial service was held in honor of Mrs. Euphemia Hitch, of Laurel, and Miss Mary E. White, of Nassau. The officers were reëlected.

At the evening session the Nassau union, for having the largest increase of membership in the county, was presented with the county banner by Miss Hilles. Mrs. M. B. Ellis made an able address, and the Loyal Temperance Legion gave thrilling temperance songs.

The union at Nassau has had quite an interesting origin. About five years ago Mrs. M. B. Ellis being on a train in our state one day noticed a careworn mother sitting near, as the sole companion of her own sex. Her attention was attracted to Mrs. Ellis by the latter's white ribbon, and a conversation on the theme of temperance followed. Mrs. Ellis asked her if she could not be the means of forming a W. C. T. U. at her home town. She said it was a farming community and not a very propitious outlook for workers, but she would see what could be done. She proved to be Mrs. J. T. Prouse, wife of the M. E. minister who was then stationed at Nassau. As a result a union

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was formed at Nassau which now numbers more than forty members, has a flourishing L. T. L., a circulating library of temperance books, which carries out, as far as is expedient for the community, the different lines of work; our last Prohibition candidate for governor, Hon. T. J. Perry, lives in the vicinity, and the Sussex county W. C. T. U. president, Mrs. Annie Fisher, is one of the most efficient and energetic workers. All this the outgrowth of only five years of temperance work, which had their origin in the conversation of two devoted Christian women on a train, followed by the faithful, zealous work of one of them.

Your correspondent wrote for the proceedings of the Kent county convention but has not received them.

WILLA M. MORGAN,
*State Reporter, Georgetown.*

## MINNESOTA.

W. C. T. U. MOVEMENTS.

*District No. 6.*—The Redwood Falls union finds their mothers' meetings held once a month very helpful. Their superintendent is an able leader and wise in her selection and presentation of subjects. The press superintendent finds in these meetings much material for her column, gathering up the best things and passing them on through the paper to other mothers who do not attend. The superintendent of literature reports much interest shown in the reading matter provided for the racks in public places. One boarding house proprietor, whose customers are from the working classes, came to the superintendent asking for more religious and temperance papers, saying THE UNION SIGNAL, especially, was often called for. Yet he is not himself a temperance man. Lumber camps have been well supplied with papers and scrapbooks made by the ladies and the senior L. T. L's. The recent death of the superintendent of this department, Miss Mamie Houck, has left a sad vacancy in the union. In her last conscious moments she spoke of the work and of the men in whose spiritual welfare she had become greatly interested.

Sabbath-school temperance work has been vigorously pushed, and March 24 was made a memorable day. The pastors of the various churches preached rousing sermons, the temperance lesson was taught in all the schools, the young men held a wide awake temperance meeting at the Y. M. C. A. rooms in the afternoon; at 6:30 the young people of all churches (except the Episcopal, and they took the same topic at the same hour) held a union service, their topic, "Pure Thoughts, Words, Deeds." Then the crowning triumph of the day was the Sabbath-school rally later in the evening. The little ones with their sweet voices created an interest that must surely be abiding. The pledge was circulated and obtained many signatures.

*District No. 7.*—Oxford union with eighteen members and one honorary, holds monthly meetings, having temperance teas therewith. At one recent meeting Rev. Geo. F. Wells was present and spoke on the attitude of the church to temperance work, causing some little commotion among some of the good brethren present, but the president writes, "We are glad he gave us the truth to think over." The union has held a very successful medal contest, each contestant doing remarkably well, Miss Jennie DeLine winning the medal. Papers have been sent to the lumber camps, a box of supplies sent to the National Temperance Hospital and ten dollars to the fire sufferers last fall.

A delightful report from the Red Wing union assures us that the work is going on vigorously under Mrs. Hobart's fostering care. The weekly meetings have been kept up, except during the gracious revival which blessed the town, at which time some of the regular meetings were omitted, though the women met together in their accustomed places for prayer. The study of the book of Revelation has been a regular part of the year's work and has proved very profitable indeed. The union has done its full share in circulating all petitions addressed to our state legislature, three in number, viz.: for municipal suffrage for women; for raising the age of consent to eighteen years, and for making it a penal offense to sell liquor in any form in a no-license town. The last bill has been passed, so that now no-license towns will be able to protect themselves where so disposed. This union has ordered a supply of the scientific temperance instruction cards for the twenty-eight school rooms of the town. The mothers' meetings are an unfailing source of encouragement and interest. There are four wards in the town and a mothers' meeting held regularly in each ward. Lately a portion of the time has been given to reading and discussing, "How John and I brought up the child." Surely good results will follow such faithful seed sowing among the mothers.

*District No. 9.*—Champlin union observed the memorial day for Mrs. Lathrap. The Crusade psalm was read and an essay by the president. A song, "Rest, Weary One, Rest," was sung and a temperance dialogue given by five girls. The L. T. L. of the union is closed for the winter for want of a leader, but it is hoped to reopen the work in the spring.

Lucy Hayes union of Minneapolis rejoices in a larger attendance this spring. A mothers' meeting recently held at the home of the M. E. pastor's wife, Mrs. F. Doran, was very largely attended. Mrs. Neal gave an excellent talk to mothers, based on the story of Manoah and his wife (Judges 13). The duties of mothers to little children and also to the half grown sons and daughters was faithfully set forth by the speaker who has had experience and opportunities for wide observation.

*District No. 11.*—Sauk Rapids union thinks "it has nothing to report," and then the writer goes on to say that the members present at their last meeting all *paid their dues*. Isn't that something? Sickness prevents one member from working actively, but the W. C. T. U. knows full well the value of our "shut-ins." Not until the great day of revelation shall we ever know how much their prayers and loving sympathies have accomplished.

Royalton voted for license. The No License club had their annual supper, "and what a nice supper it was! We trimmed the opera hall with flags, and the tables with blooming plants and flags, but no use." The license men imported about thirty young men who were willing to stay ten days for small pay and cast their votes for whisky. Liquor license can only be legally granted the first of January and July. But the enterprising new council has allowed an application to be published, asking for the right to sell liquor, April 5.

*District No. 12.*—Tintah union was organized last September with three members and only two of them present, the other being unavoidably detained. At the next meeting four attended and they decided to take up gospel temperance work until the way opened for something else. Beginning thus, on the "sure foundation stone" of all work, they have steadily increased in membership to twelve with six honoraries, and have taken up press work and have decided to put a wall pocket in the station. The members are growing more and more interested and the way opens up for more and more work.

*District No. 13.*—Wadena sends a cheering report of faithful work done for the woodsmen. The superintendent of this department told the union she knew of many families destitute of good reading who would be very glad to receive such, and asked the union to appropriate money for postage that she might send it to them. Six Demorest medal contests have been held in Wadena, and on a recent Sabbath an excellent sermon on temperance was preached by the M. E. pastor, Rev. Mr. Davis.

Hawley union held a dime social not long ago which filled the house of the president, Mrs. A. Glasgow, and all apparently enjoyed the event, particularly the songs fromthe "White Ribbon Hymnal" given by the children. At the next meeting of the union it was decided to send three dollars of the receipts from the social to the National Temperance Hospital, and one dollar was used to send *The White-Ribboner* to two subscribers. Hawley went no-license at the recent election, thus again banishing the saloon from the town. The members of the union feel greatly encouraged thereat and stimulated to greater efforts.

*District No. 14.*—Argyle union numbers twenty members, though some live too far from town to attend often. Since the holidays they have held one gospel temperance meeting, one temperance tea, one public franchise meeting and one silver medal contest, and have a class preparing for the second contest soon. There are superintendents of nine departments, all doing something. A barrel of ice water was kept on a prominent street corner all last summer, at a cost of thirty dollars, and the women have the assurance that their efforts in this direction were much appreciated. License carried at the late election, voters had such a dreadful fear of "blind pigs."

*District No. 16.*—Mrs. Merrit, president of this district, after writing of Mrs. Fry's visit to them, as noted in my last letter, goes on to speak of the district as a whole. The unions are working along such lines as seem best suited to the local interests. There is but one reading room in the district, but probably every union has sent literature to the lumber camps. L. T. L's are growing, and medal contests gotten up in every possible place. The unions are falling into the habit of tarrying awhile after the usual subject and business discussions are over, to partake of light refreshments and talk over and lay plans for further work.

Lakeside union mourns the death of an honorary, Ernest Hawksworth, a young man of only twenty years. Six years ago he took the triple pledge in the L. T. L. When the Legion was given up he exchanged the badge for the white ribbon, becoming an honorary of the W. C. T. U. and working for temperance steadily and earnestly. The white ribbon, which he had constantly worn in life, was tied in his buttonhole as he lay in the casket.

MRS. AMY A. GREEN,
*State Reporter, Minneapolis.*

## ARKANSAS.

EIGHTEENTH YEARLY MEETING.

The Arkansas W. C. T. U. held its eighteenth annual convention at Clarksville, April 16–19, Mrs. Fannie L. Chunn, presiding.

Addresses of welcome.—Mrs. C. B. Rhodes in behalf of the W. C. T. U. of Clarksville; Miss Scottie Jameson in behalf of the Y's, and Rev. C. B. Stokes in behalf of the churches.

Especial thanks are due the ministers of Clarksville for their kindly presence and assistance.

The W. C. T. U. of Arkansas have been very fortunate this year in securing the passage of a bill in the legislature, providing that all cities of the class in the state shall be provided with a police matron. There are seven cities in the state who will be entitled to a police matron. The department of police matron was added to our work and a superintendent was appointed for that department.

The young people of Clarksville furnished excellent music for the convention. Business sessions were held morning and afternoon, at which reports and letters were read.

The following officers were elected: Mrs. Fannie L. Chunn, of Cotton Plant, president; Mrs. T. A. Dunlap, Little Rock, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Julia A. Clark, Bebee, recording secretary; Mrs. L. A. Markwell, Little Rock, treasurer.

The convention was very much honored by having with them Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, of Elmira, N. Y., who has done such excellent service in this state for the past few months, organizing unions, and Mrs. Meriwether, of Memphis, Tenn., state president of the W. C. T. U. and also president of the Woman's Suffrage Association. She spoke to a crowded house on Friday night and received good attention to the close. Her subject was "Woman Suffrage." We also had with us the Arkansas state president of the Woman's Suffrage Association, Mrs. McDermit, of Little Rock, who presided at the suffrage meeting on Friday night.

Especial credit is due the good people of Clarksville by whom we were so royally entertained.

The next meeting of the convention will be held at Rogers, Benton county.

MRS. G. A. GAMBLE.

## GEORGIA.

THE STATE CONVENTION.

The annual convention of the Georgia state W. C. T. U. was held in Savannah, April 25 to 28. Though hard times and the fact that Savannah is far to one side of the state prevented as large an attendance as could have been desired, the convention was, on the whole, a very successful one. We had with us Miss Belle Kearney and Mrs. Mary McGee Snell, of Mississippi, both of whom added greatly to the success and interest of the convention. The convention was held in the Sabbath-school room of Trinity Methodist Episcopal church South.

The reports of the corresponding secretary and of the superintendents of departments showed that much good work had been done during the year, but they also showed that Georgia has made a serious mistake in not sending out through the state, organizers and speakers, and one of the most important decisions of the convention was that next year, at whatever cost, we must have the best speakers that can be obtained.

As the papers over the country have reported our stand on the suffrage question, it seems necessary to make a statement on the matter. It was the intention to have a full discussion of the suffrage question, but most unfortunately the local committee had bound the convention by promising, as a condition of getting the church, that this subject should not be discussed. All that was done, therefore, was to listen to the memorial of the fifth district on the subject and order the memorial spread upon the minutes. It is unfortunate that the question was not settled before we start out on an aggressive campaign, for it is sure to come up and will not be quieted until a full and free discussion has been had, and it would be better that we know certainly the platform on which we are to stand before aggressive measures are taken in spreading the organization.

The convention indorsed what is known

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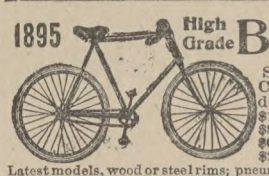

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as the anti-bar-room bill, which is to be presented at the next legislature and which has been called by some of the papers a dispensary bill. Let no white-ribbon sister take alarm. The W. C. T. U. of Georgia stands squarely for prohibition and will make no compromises. The question of indorsing the bill provoked a long discussion which elicited the fact that our women were woefully afraid of being led into indorsing a compromise measure through ignorance of the real meaning of the bill. The constitution of Georgia makes a dispensary bill unconstitutional, for the state cannot enter into any kind of a business. The particular bill in question is absolute and unqualified prohibition. It forbids without any reservation the sale of liquors of any kind for beverage purposes, but makes provision for their sale for medicinal, chemical and scientific purposes on condition that the person so selling shall make no profit from the sale. It also contains the provision that the law shall not affect the counties which already have prohibition under the present local option law. Severe penalties are attached to any violation of the law. That the law is likely to be evaded, especially in large cities, it is true, but it makes it possible for Prohibitionists to arrest a violator at any moment and, with even partial enforcement, it will be a thorn in the flesh to liquor dealers, as prohibitory laws always are.

Subscriptions to the amount of one hundred and twenty dollars were pledged for various local unions by their delegates to help defray the expenses of Mrs. Hunt, whose services we hope to secure this next fall in the interests of a temperance instruction bill.

The evening meetings were devoted to speeches, mostly by Miss Belle Kearney and Mrs. Snell. The former sustained her reputation as one of the most brilliant and convincing speakers the W. C. T. U. has in the field. Mrs. Snell's spiritual power with an audience is such as can come only from the Spirit of God. On Sunday she spoke in three different churches and each time many came forward to express their desire for a deeper spiritual life, or to ask for prayers. At one church twenty-six women joined the W. C. T. U. and fifteen boys the Loyal Temperance Legion.

Such women as Miss Kearney and Mrs. Snell are fast pulverizing the senseless prejudice against women's speaking in public. The most conserative cannot listen to either of them many times without admitting,

"She who did this thing was born to do it,
Claims her license in her work."

Isabella Webb Parks,
*State Reporter, Atlanta.*

## MISSISSIPPI.

FIRST DISTRICT CONVENTION.

The first W. C. T. U. district convention of the first congressional district of the state of Mississippi, convened in the Methodist church, South Corinth, April 4, Mrs. S. E. Dean, district president in the chair. Mrs. V. M. Bass, recording secretary, Iuka. W's and Y's were present, besides the Corinth union. An entertaining and instructive session ensued. Mrs. E. Norine Law assisted with her many and varied powers, rendering the meeting far more interesting.

STATE CONVENTION.

The Mississippi W. C. T. U. convention begins its session on May 5, in Natchez. From present outlook an attractive and useful season is anticipated.

(Mrs.) Annie E. Harper,
*State Reporter, Summit.*

# News in a Nutshell.

Bourbon and Argos, Ind., each entertain May county conventions.

Plymouth, Ind., has lost a devoted and valuable member by the recent death of Mrs. Fannie P. Work.

Mrs. Sophie F. Grubb is to be the speaker at the Wisconsin W. C. T. U. convention. We congratulate the Badger white-ribboners.

The corresponding secretary of Indian Territory W. C. T. U., Mrs. Allmette Cook, writes appreciatively thus: "Miss Clara C. Parrish, of Paris, Ill., who is now working in Kansas, gave the Indian Territory ten days of good efficient work, organizing Y's and building up W. C. T. U's. About one hundred and eighty-five workers were added to our list. She is a sincere, capable young woman."

Mrs. Narcissa White Kinney, president of the Oregon W. C. T. U., and whose home is in Astoria, recently received a request from the Astoria Ministerial Association cordially and earnestly requesting her to occupy each of the city pulpits in rotation in the interest of temperance and reform. Other ministerial associations might go and do likewise when active white-ribboners are residents of their cities.

An inviting and varied program was that of the second district Michigan W. C. T. U., Mrs. Julia Stannard, president, which met at Reading, May 8–10, in nineteenth annual convention.

With continued effort, and the use of every legitimate means, the W. C. T. U. of Fort Ann, N. Y., have fought the liquor traffic. The result of the last town meeting, which was another victory for temperance with increased majority, is largely due to the W. C. T. U., making the fifth year the town has gone no-license. It has, in the name of principle, grasped the strong arm of the law, and driven those who wholly ignored public opinion, and defied any and all means to have the no-license law respected, to acknowledge and declare that the law can be made effective.

Among Southern women who have recently been brought out by the white ribbon work is Mrs. Virginia D. Young, of South Carolina, whose genial presence, bright pen and earnest devotion have endeared her to white-ribboners. If every one had the untiring zeal and gentle manner with which Mrs. Young is endowed, it would be greatly to the advantage of the cause. Her most recent work has been to bring out a book entitled, "Beholding as in a Glass." This is an attractive little volume in the Copley Square series by the Arena Publishing Co., Boston. In it Mrs. Young has embodied those high and noble views of life which she illustrates in character and conversation. It is most interesting to get the angle of vision of an intellectual Southern woman, and the environment of the South in a story so earnest and thoughtful. The Union Signal wishes every success to this first literary venture of this gifted W. C. T. U. comrade.

# Official Communications

## WORK AMONG MINERS.

Dear Superintendents:—I am glad to know that so many of you are faithfully pushing the work in this department. To every state superintendent whose address has been forwarded me, I have sent printed instructions and leaflets in sufficient quantities that every local union in each of your states may have one or more copies. I have also mailed you programs for an afternoon with local unions and trust that the same has been forwarded to the local unions and that through this medium good interest has been awakened. All indications thus far are assurances that the department is prosperous and doing good work. If any state president knows otherwise of the work in her state we would take it kindly to be so informed; we want the work pushed to success.

As you know the National meeting is much earlier this year and it will be necessary for you to have your reports all in to me by the first of September. Please do not neglect this.

We now have our department well organized with an earnest, efficient associate, Mrs. Mary L. Meredith, Montrose, Col., and two able, well qualified lecturers, ready to go into the field. This is official notice of their appointment. Mrs. Ellen K. Denny, Vincennes, Ind., will go into any state. Mrs. Delle H. Cox, Ellensburg, Wash., will go into Washington and Idaho. Now will not every state superintendent write to Mrs. Denny and to Mrs. Cox, get their terms and arrange to have them go into the mining districts? Please do so at once so that they may know how to arrange their work to good advantage. We must take the gospel to the miners in their homes.

Please send me notes of progress along the way. Do not forget about the reports coming earlier this year. Yours for the work among miners,

Mrs. W. F. English,
*Quincy, Ill.* *National Supt.*

## FOREIGN WORK.

A CORRECTION.

In the notice of the giving out of literature free in the department of work among foreigners a mistake was made by the printer in saying, "The only condition of this is that such 'destitution' shall be reported, instead of 'such *distribution*.'" I wish to know that the leaflets are distributed, and do not believe that any of our unions are "destitute." Sophie F. Grubb.
*Kirkwood, Mo.*

## ANNOUNCEMENT.

CONVENTION CALL.

The eighth annual convention of the Indian Territory W. C. T. U. will be held in Claremore, Ind. Ter., May 15–17. An excellent program is being prepared. We hope to have a good attendance.

Mrs. Eva Ratcliff, *Pres.*
Allmette Cook, *Cor. Sec.*

# Cor. Secy's Notes.

The shadow of the death-angel has again fallen upon the heart and home of one of our leaders, and all our hearts are aching with her own. So swift and sudden has been the blow that it is almost impossible for me to realize that she whom I left so happy in her family life, so blessed in the fact that her three children were all about her, has been so sorely bereft. May God comfort our dear National treasurer, and each member of that sorrow-stricken household. Let us uphold them all with our prayers and by our tender sympathy.

The season of the summer meeting in all its fullness, will soon be upon us. We are becoming a nation of summer camps, Chautauquas and the like, and it is especially important that the W. C. T. U. be represented at these gatherings wherever practicable. Already this line of work has developed its own specialists and they are numbered by scores and hundreds. There is hardly a state which has not its summer school of methods; its day at camp-meeting, Chautauqua, or state and county fair. I trust this may be pushed more energetically than ever before during the coming summer. In no other way can we so easily build up public sentiment or push our practical lines of work.

In addition to the states which will hold their own meetings the National organization is to have charge of our work at two summer camps, Mountain Lake Park and Chautauqua, while the corresponding secretary has been invited to conduct the W. C. T. U. Institute at Bay View, Mich., July 18–24. Mrs. Rounds made such a magnificent success of that meeting last year that it is not strange she was made permanent conductor, but as she is to be in attendance upon the World's Convention at that time, I have consented, not without some inward compunctions of doubt, to take her place. The program will appear in this column in due season, and I bespeak earnestly the attendance and coöperation of the Michigan sisters. Bay View is said to be one of the most charming of summer resorts. Come and help me make the meeting a success.

The Mountain Lake Park Association extended its invitation to the National W. C. T. U. to hold there a school of methods, before the Cleveland Convention. The invitation was accepted, but as some unforeseen complications have arisen, it was at one time decided to abandon the idea. These, however, have been removed, and the way now seems clear for us to hold the five days' school of methods originally planned, beginning July 26. The vice-president-at-large and corresponding secretary are to be in charge of this school, and we are earnestly hoping that this spot so near heaven, in the heart of the Alleghenies, may be a veritable heaven on earth to those who shall gather there. We are planning for a comprehensive program, with some of our most representative speakers. John G. Woolley will be among the number and Eva Shontz will give one of her incomparable recitals. Mrs. Benjamin will conduct the parliamentary drills and Alice Palmer will tell of the work in Africa, with other workers yet to be announced. A full program of this will also be given, and we earnestly ask the coöperation of adjacent states.

At Chautauqua our special work is to be presented in connection with the Women's Club, August 14 to 19. I am planning a series of addresses upon its most salient features to be followed by discussion. We shall also have the noontide prayer hour observed throughout the entire assembly at the room set aside for our headquarters, and hope to have some competent person in charge, with literature to distribute and all the accessories to a genuine Bureau of Information. The white-ribboners of New York, and especially those in the vicinity of Chautauqua, are asked to take this meeting upon their hearts as never before, for where should the W. C. T. U. be so strongly represented as in the place of its birth? Let us see to it that this is not an occasion in which a prophet shall fail of honor in her own country.

*Katharine L. Stevenson.*

## OBITUARY.

[*Obituary notices of five lines or less are published free. Longer notices will be inserted at the rate of ten cents per line.*]

M. D. Cone, an early Prohibitionist and anti-slavery worker, born at Hamburg, Erie county, N. Y., in 1826, died after a life of service, at Athens, Tenn., April 20.

***

Mrs. L. J. Phelps, M. D., died April 23, in Syracuse, N. Y., aged eighty years. Hers had been a life of active interest in the temperance reform.


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(A Swell Affair.)

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# Treasurer's Corner.

*Remember, dear comrades, that the custom is now becoming established in the National W. C. T. U. to ask each member of a local white ribbon society to send on each birthday, in token of her gratitude to God, as many pennies to the National treasury as she has lived years on this earthly ball. Again we say, remember. This little deed faithfully followed out, would, financially speaking, transfer our society from crutches to wings.*

*Ever yours affectionately,*
*Frances E. Willard.*

Dues have been received from Ohio and Kansas since last letter. Mrs. Ella M. Thacher sends $37.44 for the Isabel Gibson fund from the Y's of America. This was sent direct to Miss Gordon, who acts as secretary and treasurer of the World's until the convention in London shall elect officers to fill the vacancies so sadly made vacant. How great our official losses this last year! Not only the World's and National, but so many states have lost leaders.

Then into so many of our homes has the reaper entered and taken away our loved ones. May I be permitted a personal word in this week's letter? Many friends have sent messages of sympathy and tokens of love. Believe me, dear friends, one and all, these words of sympathy are sweet to our stricken hearts, and are treasured as precious gifts. We cannot answer them all, but desire every one to know that they have fulfilled their mission of comfort and love. My son was thirty years of age and was a true temperance man. For many years an officer and worker with the Good Templars, and for ten years he has been an honorary member of the Y's, sympathizing with me in all my work. He leaves a young wife and baby boy. It is difficult to refrain from asking, Why? What we know not now, we shall know hereafter. How small the world with all its absorbing interests and cares looks amid the shadow of a great sorrow. Yet work is a blessing and duty becomes often a messenger of love and benediction. "He doeth all things well." I thank you all for the tender sympathy and the loving words, and pray that others may minister to you in your sorrowful hours as you have done by me in this trying hour.

Helen M. Barker

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Mrs. E. A. Shores, Ashland.

[The presidents or corresponding secretaries of the states not here reported are requested to send in names of delegates.]

# Nat'l Temp. Hospital.

## NON-ALCOHOLIC TREATMENT OF TYPHOID FEVER.

BY DR. ROBERT DODDS.

Typhoid fever, a disease of the glands in the small intestines, originates from a poison often found in wells, rivers and reservoirs; unsanitary environment of exposed persons helps it along. Discharges from the bowels of typhoid fever patients is also a means of spreading the disease.

Between twelve and thirty years of age is the most susceptible period, children under twelve years come next and elderly people are rarely attacked.

The fever comes on gradually, attains its maximum in ten to fourteen days and then decreases; of course, there are many variations. When fever is 102 or over, ice bags should be kept on throat and forehead and removed when near 101. A temperature of 103 demands sponging with cool water every hour or oftener: hot water may be used if cold is objected to; the body should be kept moist after sponging. Cold or hot packs can also be used.

When temperature remains above 103 in spite of ice bags and persistent sponging for three hours, give acetanlid or phenacetine, three grains, and repeat in two hours if necessary. Medicines to reduce fever should be used only in emergency, and this will oftenest be at onset. Antipyretic medicines weaken the heart.

As there is great exhaustion during the disease, stimulation is necessary. Early commence with strychnia sulphate, one sixtieth grain every four hours, should it become extreme, increase the dose to one-fortieth of a grain for a time.

The greatest depression is between two and seven o'clock a. m., during which time give two ounces of hot coffee every two hours, and if at any time additional stimulation is needed, give ten drops of aromatic spirits of ammonia in water often as necessary. The strychnia and ammonia may be given hypodermically when quick result is wanted. Digitalis fluid extract in doses two to five drops can also be used as an efficient stimulant. Following the use of alcohol as a stimulant there is more or less cardiac depression, but the most positive tonic results follow the use of strychnia, ammonia, digitalis and coffee.

In cases where the heart becomes very feeble and beating 125 to 140 per minute, fluid extract veratrum viride in one drop doses in water every hour may be given to the exclusion of all other medicines except strychnia, the result being a slowing up of the heart and an increase in its volume. Nausea is an indication for stopping this drug.

When fever has not begun to abate by eighteenth to twenty-first day hemorrhage from the bowels may be expected, symptoms of which are great restlessness, sudden paleness, exhaustion and a temperature below normal. Elevate the foot of bed at once, put light ice-bag to abdomen, give powdered opium one grain and lead acetah gr. ½ every hour until bowels are quieted. Keep them so by the careful use of opium for three days, stimulate very gently with medicine already mentioned as any extraordinary stimulation may start the bleeding afresh. Three days after hemorrhage irrigate the bowels to remove all old blood.

Accumulation of gas in bowels is dangerous and can be reduced by hot applications to abdomen and careful daily enemata of glycerine and water. Turpentine, ten drops in emulsion every four hours, is also very efficacious.

Daily, during the disease, the bowels should be evacuated by using glycerine two ounces and water sufficient to make a pint. Salol in two grain doses should be given every four hours while fever is high, decrease to one grain every eight hours as it abates. This drug is a good disinfectant, changing into carbolic acid in the intestines.

When fever is high there is danger of pneumonia, and in order to prevent this complication patient should be turned from side to side every hour or two, thus preventing the accumulation of fluid in the lower portions of the lungs.

When the disease is violent, for the first three days none, or very little food, should be given. A cupful of hot water every two hours is very beneficial. Water should be given freely during the disease.

Peptonized milk, four ounces every three hours, for food, as long as acceptable to patient. Strained gruels, beef tea, soups, broths and fruit juices may be substituted for the milk, and occasionally given in addition.

Acids should be given at different time than milk.

Four days after all fever has gone begin giving a very light, easily digested diet, and patient may safely sit up one week thereafter.

The mouth and nose should be cleansed thoroughly daily, and lips moistened with water and glycerine.

The bladder should be carefully examined, and if patient is unable to empty it, a catheter should be used.

All excitement should be kept from patient, and visitors rigorously excluded.

By the conservative use of the medicines mentioned, with careful nursing and feeding night and day, and the complete exclusion of alcohol as a therapeutic agent, the mortality in the writer's practice is three per cent.

Should we use alcohol as a stimulant in the treatment of this disease, the following conditions would arise:

The brain, the center of the nervous system, would become less active from the anesthetic effects of the drug, consequently the function of every organ in the body would be less active; the stomach, which is in a very delicate condition, would be very much irritated and digestion impaired; the kidneys would be hindered in draining off poison and much unnecessarily left in the body; depression of the heart, which is so often the cause of death, is caused by the use of alcohol, and the lungs are hindered decidedly in supplying oxygen to the blood as well as the elimination of carbon-dioxide. Consequently we say, avoid alcoholic stimulation in the treatment of typhoid fever.

Dr. Robert Dodds, for years a member of our hospital staff, though at present not connected with us, at my earnest solicitation, has written the above article on the treatment of typhoid fever according to the methods and rules of the National Temperance Hospital. I have investigated the records of the Chicago hospitals where alcohol is used and find that the mortality is from ten to twelve per cent. These articles that I have had written by the different temperance physicians, I hope will prove of great value to our temperance friends as well as instructive to doctors whose education has been in another line.

MATILDA E. KLINE,
*Pres. of Board.*

*The Temple, Chicago.*

## STEAMER BERLIN'S PASSENGERS.

The following additional passengers have been booked for Dr. Lunn's trip to Europe, June 5, to attend the World's convention in London, June 14 to 21. For further particulars address, Pilgrimage Bureau, 13 Astor Place, New York City.

Miss J. B. Huff, St. Catharines, Ont., Canada.
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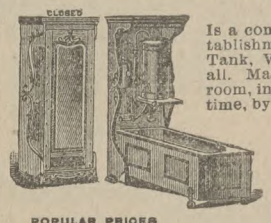

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# Here and There.

"What are the last teeth that come?" asked a teacher of her class in physiology. "False teeth, mum," replied a boy who had just waked up on the back seat.

Done Brown—"Mamma," said a little boy, who had been sent to dry a towel before the fire, "is it done when it's brown?"

When the double tulips began to bloom, little Harry ran to his mother and exclaimed, "O ma, do come and see the flowers! The *four lips* have blossomed."

A little boy was taken down to the harbor by his father, and saw for the first time a large steamer towed by a puffing little tug, with an immense hawser connecting the two. "Oh, papa, papa!" he shouted in excitement. "See! The big boat has the little one by the tail, and he's a-squealing!"

"It is one of the surest signs of rain when you hear it on the shingles." So said one New Hampshire prophet. Another was less careful. He was at work in the hay-field with a companion. "I tell you what," he said, "if the sun sets clear of a Friday night it is sure to rain before Monday night." The second man could not see the reasonableness of this rule, and so expressed himself. "Well, it's so, whether you believe it or not," cried the prophet. "I've noticed it more than a hundred times this summer."

Some beautiful and perfect camellias were displayed in a florist's window, and two old ladies stood looking at them in manifest delight.

"Ain't that a handsome sight?" said one, at length.

"I guess 'tis!" was the reply. "I ain't seen nothin' like it afore sence we left home. I can't think of nothin' to compare 'em to."

"Nor I neither. Why, they're every mite as handsome as wax ones!"

Counsel for Defendant—Would it be contempt of court to say that Your Honor has presided over this case in a manner which is a disgrace to the court? Judge—Certainly it would. I should commit you at once. Counsel—Then I shall not say it.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
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FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence. this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

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It is still true that bodily exercise of some kinds is not profitable. But things otherwise unprofitable may be mildly amusing.

"I am trying to learn to ride a bicycle," remarked an elderly bachelor who walked somewhat stiffly, to a friend whom he encountered on the street. "I'm just going home from my lesson now. I've had more tumbles than usual this afternoon, and that's saying a good deal."

"How long are your lessons?"

"Half an hour," responded the bicyclist with a rueful countenance: "twenty-five minutes on the floor and five in the air is my usual proportion!"

A western man declares that his house was carried away by a cyclone just because he was so foolish as to put wings on the building.

**New Dining Car Service.**

It is a pleasure to note the addition of another important feature to the already competent train service of the Nickel Plate Road. The Dining Car service of this popular low-rate line has recently been augmented, by which dinner will be served on train No. 6, leaving Chicago at 2 p. m. daily, and breakfast and dinner on train No. 2, leaving Chicago daily at 9: 20 p. m., with direct connections for New York and Boston. Breakfast and dinner will be served on train No. 5, arriving in Chicago at 9: 35 p. m. from New York and Boston.

For full information regarding routes, rates, maps, folders, etc., address your nearest ticket agent or J. Y. CALAHAN, General Agent, Chicago, Ill.

What could a small boy have been thinking of when he spelled the word "slippers" s-l-a-p-p-e-r-s?

Travers—Look here, those shoes you made for me squeak.

Shoemaker—They always squeak at the end of thirty days, sir, if the bill isn't paid.

"Don't you think that was a finished address?" said a conceited orator to an opponent. "Yes, I do," was the reply. "But at one time I thought it never would be."

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# Our Library Table.

MAGAZINES.

The Church at Home and Abroad, published by the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church in the United States of America, is brimful this month of encouragements concerning the work of this member of Christ's church on earth.

"What She Could," is the name of a story by Ian Maclaren, in McClure's Magazine for May. It is a simple sketch of how an unappreciative husband found out his wife's beauty and worth of character fourteen days after he had laid her away forever. The author's closing words are, "It had dawned at last upon him that Christ had lived with him for more than ten years and his eyes had been holden." The sketch contains a deep lesson.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

A Harp of the West. By Isabel Richey. Cloth. Charles Wells Moulton, Buffalo.

Among the Granite Hills. By Mary M. Currier. Riverside Press, Cambridge, Mass.

Considerations. A story by Mrs. C. F. Easton. John B. Alden, publisher, New York.

Christianity and Our Times. By R. P. Bromp. International Book Co., Chicago. Paper.

Fundamental Problems. By Dr. Paul Carns. The Open Court Pub. Co., Chicago. Paper, $.50.

Moral Law and Civil Law: Parts of the Same Thing. Address by Eli F. Ritter, Indianapolis. Paper.

The Heresy of Cain. By George Hodges. Thomas Whittaker, Bible House, New York. Cloth, $1.

Oklahoma and Other Poems. By Freeman E. Miller, A. M. Charles Wells Moulton, Buffalo, N. Y. Cloth.

The Free Trade Struggle In England. By M. M. Trumbull. The Open Court Publishing Co., Chicago. Paper, 25 cts.

The Web of Life. Poems by Augusta Cooper Bristol. Limited edition. Charles Wells Moulton, Buffalo, N. Y. Cloth.

In Love With Love. Four Life Studies. By James H. West. Published by author, 174 High St., Boston. Cloth, 50 cents.

Life and Immortality. By Rev. Edward W. Gilman, D. D. Thomas Whittaker, 2 and 3 Bible House, New York. Paper, 10 cts.

Biography of Daniel Parrish Kidder, D.D., LL.D. By his son-in-law, Rev. G. E. Strowbridge, D. D., Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Cloth.

Where I Went and What I Saw. By Mabel Thurston. James H. Earle, publisher, 178 Washington St., Boston, Mass. Cloth, $.75.

The Gospel in Pagan Religions. Some Thoughts Suggested by the World's Parliament of Religions. Arena Publishing Company, Boston.

The Labor Annual, 1895. A Year Book of Industrial Progress and Social Welfare. Edited by Joseph Edwards, Manchester, England. Paper.

Microbes and Men. By I. H. Orcutt, M. D., Ph.D. For sale by the author, Owatonna, Minn. Illustrated. Paper, 25 cents. Cloth, 50 cents.

The Rights of Labor. An Inquiry as to the Relation Between Employer and Employé. Charles H. Kerr & Co., publishers, Chicago. Paper, 25 cents.

A Scrap Book. Half-Hour Chit-Chats With the President and Law Makers at Washington. By C. D. Mosher, 2726 Wabash Ave., Chicago. Paper.

Thou Art the Man! By G. W. Douglas. Introduction by Frances E. Willard. A work on Social Purity. Paper. Published by William Briggs. Wesley Buildings, Toronto, Canada.

A Diary of the Grand Army of the Republic and Handbook of Military Information. A Book of Reference for all those Interested in Military Matters. By George J. Manson. Fowler & Wells Co., 27 E. 21st St., New York City. Paper, 25 cts.

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# Publisher's Notes

## HEALTHFUL WOMANHOOD AND CHILDHOOD.

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is a book containing *plain talks to non-professional readers*, and is the outcome, as the author himself states, of requests for a book which should tell in plain language those things that every woman should know about her physical being and the care of children. Dr. Hemenway believes that "the proper study of womankind is woman"; that purity will result from light, truth and knowledge, and that impurity, with its consequent suffering, is largely the outgrowth of ignorance upon questions concerning the physical organism and its relations. This very necessary knowledge the author aims to convey, and to convey in such a manner as shall give to the reader a more exalted conception of the bodily functions. He emphasizes the importance for both mother and child of the study of creative life; points out the prominent part a woman's dress plays in the production of disease and unhappiness; discusses marriage from the standpoint of a physician rather than that of a moralist or poet, and gives invaluable advice in the bringing up of children.

This book in the hands of an intelligent mother would, we think, prevent much needless sickness for herself and her children. It has been Dr. Hemenway's wish "to write a book which might be profitably read by all classes of society, and that, being read, it would help each to lead a more perfect life." And we think his wish finds its consummation in this volume of nearly 300 pages.

Price, cloth, $2.

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
The Temple,
Chicago, Ill.

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Price $1.

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Frances E. Willard

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The Temple, Chicago.

## OUR BOW PIN.

We desire to call the attention of our women to the new white ribbon badge. It consists of a bow pin of white enamel on sterling silver and will meet a very general demand for a "white ribbon" which has some intrinsic as well as distinctive value, and which—like the inclusive "aim" of the organization it represents—will retain its pristine purity and all opposing forces. Every W and every Y should wear one of these truly symbolical pins.

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A new Dining Car Service between Chicago and Buffalo via the Nickel Plate Road has recently been placed at the disposal of the traveling public, which will enable patrons of this favorite low rate line to obtain all meals on trains when traveling on through trains between Chicago, New York and Boston. For reservations of Sleeping Car space and further information see your local ticket agent or address J. Y. CALAHAN, General Agent, Chicago.

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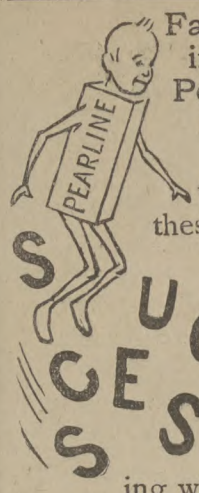


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## Publisher's Notes

### NEW LEAFLETS.

The following new leaflets are now ready:

NATIONAL LEAFLETS.

73. Opium and the Morphine Habit. By Rev. Arthur Brown, D. D.
74. Problems of the Twentieth Century. By Rev. J. W. Bashford, D. D.
75. The Polyglot Petition. By Frances E. Willard

DEPARTMENT LEAFLETS.

46. Tobacco: Rights of Non-Users. By Wm. A. McClean
62. The Inner Mission. By Emilie D. Martin
83. Suffrage for Women. By Rev. H. M. Dean
114. The Press for Christian Temperance. By Frances E. Willard

SIGNAL LIGHTS.

5. Where? By V. A. Lewis

BUSY DAY LEAFLET.

11. How a Smoker Got a Home. By Luther P. Hubbard

HOME LEAFLET.

2. Suggestions for Mothers' Meetings. By Jessie Brow Hilton

Other leaflets that will soon be ready are National Leaflet

46. Is the W. C. T. U. Worthy of Citizenship? By Margaret B. Platt

Department Leaflet

35. The Misapplied Pauline Doctrine of the Sword. By Josiah Leeds

Also the two popular Bible Readings, "The Crusade Psalm," by Frances Willard, and "Not to be Ministered Unto but to Minister," by Lady Henry Somerset, are issued together in pamphlet form, and will soon be ready for orders.

PRICE.

National Leaflets, per package of 10, 10c.; per 100, 90c.; per 1,000, $7.50.

Department Leaflets and Signal Lights: For five or less, each, 1c.; per 100, 15c; per 1,000, $1.25.

Busy Day Leaflets (these are all brief, pointed articles on live topics): Per 100, 15c; 1,000, $1.25.

Home Leaflets (for mothers' meetings): Each, 2c.; per 100, $1.50; 1,000, $10.

Pamphlet Bible Readings: Each, 5c.; 10 or over, each, 3c.; per 100, $2.50.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

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Our soiled copies of White Ribbon Portfolio, I, II and III, are exhausted, but for *one month only* we will offer fresh copies at twenty cents each.

---

**Removal of the Ticket Office of the New York, Chicago & St. Louis Railroad. (Nickel Plate Road.)**

On May 1st the Chicago City Ticket office of the New York, Chicago & St. Louis R. R. (Nickel Plate Road) will be moved to No. 111 Adams Street, opposite the Post Office. J. Y. CALAHAN, General Agent.

## Publisher's Notes

IF YOU WRITE TO US UPON YOUR OWN PERSONAL BUSINESS, PLEASE INCLOSE STAMP FOR REPLY.

IF YOU WISH YOUR LETTERS TO REACH US, PLEASE SEE THAT THEY ARE PROPERLY ADDRESSED.

IT IS NOT SUFFICIENT TO WRITE ON YOUR ENVELOPE, "THE TEMPLE"; PLEASE WRITE PLAINLY,

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

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### MONTHLY READINGS.

The Bible Reading for May is by Mrs. Mollie McGee Snell, and the subject is

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

All Bible students have tasted of the rich spiritual food which is so abundant in this, the "universal prayer," and Mrs. Snell's exposition of it impresses us more than ever with its illimitable heights and depths, and will help us to comprehend more fully the heart significance of a prayer that is so often upon our lips.

The Responsive Reading for May deals with

NARCOTICS,

and is prepared by the W. C. T. U. specialist in this department, Mrs. E. B. Ingalls, than whom no one is better qualified for the task. It is a valuable contribution to the literature of that important department, and every local superintendent should see to it that her union uses this reading. Unions that are not regular subscribers to the monthly Responsive Readings should send for a supply of these and send *soon*.

PRICE BIBLE READINGS.

1 copy per year..... $ .12
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RESPONSIVE READINGS.

1 copy per year.....$ .10
13 copies to one address 1.00

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

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### CAMPAIGN ECHOES,

by Mrs. Letitia Youmans, the heroic pioneer of the white-ribbon movement in Canada, and to-day the honorary president of the Dominion W. C. T. U., was written at the earnest request of white-ribboners on both sides of the border. Besides being an autobiography, a record of eighteen years of unfemitting toil in the service of God and humanity, it is valuable as authentic history of the temperance reform in Canada.

It is a work of 312 pages, dictated from a bed of sickness and constant pain, and breathes from beginning to end a spirit of Christian service and unwavering faith in God. The book is dedicated to the author's "white ribbon sisters in this and other lands." The introduction is by Frances E. Willard, and the price is (cloth bound, with portrait of Mrs. Youmans) $1.

Address

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

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Believing that no superintendent of literature can do effective work without THE UNION SIGNAL, the official organ of the World's and National W. C. T. U., we cannot enroll as representative any name not to be found on the subscription list of this paper. If not already a subscriber kindly send remittance for one year's subscription, with the notification of election.

* * *

It is not sufficient to say: "*I* am superintendent of literature," to secure the privileges of representatives. The notification of election is valueless to us unless sent by president or secretary of union making the appointment.

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Does your son ride a bicycle? Is your daughter considering the delights of a spin upon the fascinating wheel? If so, you will do well to put at once into their hands Miss Willard's new book, "A Wheel Within a Wheel." There's meaning in the title. There's many a thing to be learned in the book besides the ways and methods and results of bicycling. The excellent picture of Miss Willard with the faithful Anna Gordon ready to stand by—and let go, is worth the cost of the book. Price only 50 cents. It contains five half-tones which at 10 cents each would be a cheap investment.

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"Have received and read 'A Great Mother.' Too much cannot be said in its praise. It cannot help being an inspiration to all who read it."

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## A PAPER PATTERN ONLY 10 CENTS

**7945.—Ladies' House Dress.**

Here is a charming summer costume designed to be made up in light dainty material so much in vogue now with lace bretelles.

The back is tight-fitting, and the loose front has a tight-fitting under lining

The front is shirred to the yoke, and is bound in to the waist by a velvet ribbon girdle with bow and ends. It is very stylish, and is becoming to almost any figure.

Eleven and a quarter yards of material, and 1 3-4 yards for bretelles, required.

Patterns from 32 to 42 inch bust measure. Retail price, 30 cents.

Explicit directions in English and German and accurate front and back illustrations on the pattern. All seams, hems, or laps allowed for.

Fill out the accompanying **COUPON and get this pattern for 10 cents.**

**115.—Girls' Dress.**

Here is a very pretty costume for a girl from 6 to 12 years old. It is especially suitable for light summer fabrics, but can be made of heavier goods if desired. The trimming may be of velvet or other contrasting material. It consists of a high-necked tight-fitting waist, to which is added a shirred low-necked outer waist; the sleeves are tight-fitting, with puffs added on to them; the skirt is plain and full, but can be trimmed if desired. Quantity of 27-inch material required, 5 yards; 1-4 yard of contrasting material for bretelles; 1 3-4 yards of flat trimming, put on as illustrated; 3 yards extra for rosettes. This pattern furnished in sizes from 6 to 12 years. Explicit directions in English and German and accurate front and back illustrations on the pattern. All seams, hems, or laps allowed for. Regular price, 25c.

Fill out the accompanying **COUPON and get THIS PATTERN FOR 10 CENTS.**

## SUPERB PAPER PATTERN COUPON 10c

Send this Coupon and 10 Cents, Silver or Stamps, for Pattern—Mailed Free.

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No. of Pattern_____ Size of Bust_____ Age if a Child_____ 54

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WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION
The Temple, Chicago

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Burlington Route

## SUMMER VACATION TOURS

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| *Leaving Chicago Wednesday, June 26* | *Leaving Chicago Wednesday, Aug. 7* | *Leaving Chicago Wednesday, Aug. 14* |
| To the Yellowstone Park, via Colorado. Marshall Pass, Glenwood Springs, Salt Lake City. Six days' tour of Yellowstone Park. Returning through the Black Hills, via the Custer Battlefield and Hot Springs, S. D. | To the Yellowstone Park by way of Kansas City, Missouri, and Lincoln, Nebraska. Through the Black Hills via Hot Springs, Deadwood and Custer Battlefield. Six days' tour of Yellowstone Park. Returning via Minneapolis and Lake Minnetonka. | Through scenic Colorado, via Denver, Manitou, Pike's Peak, Colorado Springs, Royal Gorge, Marshall Pass—Around the Circle—Mount Ouray stage ride, Rico, Durango, Glenwood Springs and Leadville. |

The cost of tickets for these TOURS includes railroad transportation, sleeping-car fares, meals and lodging, carriage drives and side trips. Everything save incidental expenses.

**The Service in all Respects will be Strictly First Class in Every Particular**

Consult your nearest ticket agent in regard to these parties, or send for a descriptive pamphlet to

T. A. GRADY, MANAGER BURLINGTON ROUTE TOURS, 211 Clark St., CHICAGO

## Signal Notes.

It is estimated that over fourteen million dollars are wasted annually in tobacco and pipes in the United Kingdom.

Miss Anthony announces that the eightieth birthday anniversary of Elizabeth Cady Stanton will be celebrated by a great gathering of women in New York, November 12.

The Chicago Audubon society, recently organized for the purpose of condemning the use of birds in millinery, meets at the Athenæum monthly. Its work will also include the introduction of bills into the legislature, for the protection of birds.

It is not generally known that in Russia women are not only on school boards but are also serving as principals and poor law guardians. In 1894, one small province had 45 women as superintendents of workhouses, 125 as poor law guardians and 283 as members of school boards.

An exchange says, "The Anti-Cat Society held a meeting in Munich, Germany, last week. The secretary reported progress, saying that 1,223 cat tails had been sent to the treasurer—a considerable advance over the number received in 1893. There was great rejoicing at this." Since when have our domestic feline friends been dubbed a nuisance?

Some of the insurance companies doing business in Indiana have declined to issue policies on saloon property unless the saloon-keeper can prove himself to be a responsible party. The reason given is fear that the liquor dealer forced out of business by the new law may commit arson to get the insurance. The wise insurer does well not to assume the risk.

Y. M. C. A. work in India has been abundantly blessed. In three years the number of associations has increased from thirty-five to seventy-seven and the membership (now 3,793) has doubled. There are five general secretaries in the field and four native assistant secretaries giving their entire time. Six buildings are now owned and five associations have building funds paid in.

Ohio's fiftieth annual state agricultural convention at Columbus last winter, passed resolutions commending women's work at agricultural fairs in which they "have a common interest and upon whom depends much of the success"; pronouncing it "right and just that they should have representation on the board of managers of the county fairs of the state and on the board of directors of county agricultural societies"; and recommending to fair managers generally the establishment of rest rooms or cottages on fair grounds, such rooms or cottages to be furnished and cared for by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, subject to the control and direction of the Board of Managers.

Coöperation or profit-sharing is well set forth in the model village of Leclaire, eighteen miles from St. Louis, built by the N. O. Nelson Manufacturing Company of St. Louis. The houses in Leclaire are sold to the employés for the cost of new material and labor plus the average profit made by the manufacturing business. The company adopted profit-sharing in 1886. Its employés number about 500, its annual sales vary between one and two million dollars, and its profits are systematically divided between capitalists and laborers after reserving certain funds. Leclaire has a successful coöperative boarding club, and a store, literary society, library, kindergarten, but no police officer nor saloon. Proof conclusive is found in the workings of this company that coöperation is not only possible but in the highest sense successful.

During the year 1894-95 the missionaries of the American Sunday School Union, under the superintendence of F. G. Ensign of Chicago, opened 929 Sunday-schools in destitute places and frontier settlements, and brought 3,494 teachers and 27,262 scholars into them. They also visited, aided and revisited these and other schools to secure permanence, 5,835 times, distributed 6,137 Bibles and Testaments, made 70,000 visits to the homes of the people in the interests of the Sunday-schools and for religious conversation or prayer and held 9,884 meetings. The first fruits, as far as heard from, are 4,928 professed conversions, the development of 101 churches and 36 Y. P. S. C. E. from their schools, and the starting of 197 young people for high schools, academies and colleges for higher education. Temporal relief has been afforded over 2,500 families in Nebraska and South Dakota by these missionaries. Truly this is a fruitful work.

**Feed them Properly**

and carefully; reduce the painfully large percentage of infant mortality. Take no chances and make no experiments in this very important matter. The Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk has saved thousands of little lives.

IVORY SOAP
IT FLOATS

At all grocery stores east of the Rocky Mountains two sizes of Ivory Soap are sold; one that costs five cents a cake, and a larger size. The larger cake is the more convenient and economical for laundry and general household use. If your Grocer is out of it, insist on his getting it for you.

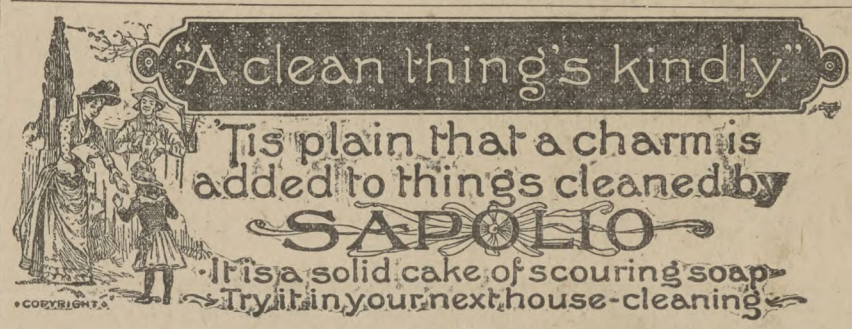
The Procter & Gamble Co., Cin'ti.

BACKACHE.

WHY? Because your Liver and Kidneys are out of order. For years and years housewives all over the country have used with best results

Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm.

Try it, and you will agree with the thousands who say it is the "PEERLESS REMEDY" for curing ailments of the Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, Female troubles, Rheumatism and Bright's Disease. For sale everywhere at $1.00 per bottle. THE DR. J. H. McLEAN MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.




Even the little pig in the picture is a more agreeable companion than a man with a dirty collar or a woman who presides over a tawdry house. But nobody wants the reputation of being a pig under any circumstances.

THE
...World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union...
CONVENTION
LONDON, ENGLAND, JUNE, 1895

I. A $200 Tour to London, Grindelwald, Lucerne and Paris
II. A $250 Tour to London through Switzerland and Paris
III. A $300 Tour to London through Switzerland to Rome

Organized by Rev. Dr. HENRY S. LUNN
Editor of "Review of the Churches," London

In concert with LADY HENRY SOMERSET and MISS WILLARD, DR. LUNN has arranged a special tour to England at the beginning of June for members of the W. C. T. U. and their friends, ladies and gentlemen. The arrangements are of the most complete character, and combine the greatest freedom of action with perfect arrangements for the comfort of all. The sums named above include first cabin, return passage, hotel accommodation and railway travel. The tours may be prolonged by special arrangement to any extent.

Full particulars from

The Pilgrimage Secretary
The Review of Reviews
Astor Place, New York

### THE SILVER BOW KNOT.

Outside of our ranks are men and women who look admiringly at our new and beautiful pin, and if it were not for its merit of cleanliness and purity, from an æsthetic standpoint it has many advantages over the white ribbon, especially for a coat, wrap or outside garment.

Price 60 cents.

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
The Temple,
Chicago, Ill.

You will find the "White Ribbon Hymnal" a great help in temperance meetings and song service. Price 35 cents.

### SONGS
### of the Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

COMPILED BY ANNA A. GORDON.

To our young women the "Ministry of Song" is given in a special manner and our Y unions cannot afford to be without such a valuable working "tool" as is this book of songs. It is indispensable to convention work and public meetings.

Price each.....$ 25
Per dozen.....2.50

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
The Temple,
Chicago, Ill.

## Publisher's Notes.

Have you sent for the Flower Mission Number? It will be wise to order in advance. This issue will keep up its former reputation. It will have a beautiful cover design by our own artist, and its literary merit will be up to the high standard of our Flower Mission Numbers of 1893 and 1894.

Price per hundred $2.50.

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
The Temple,
Chicago, Ill.

In the L. T. L. department of the *W. C. T. U. Messenger*, Colorado, we notice a letter from its editor, Mrs. Maude L. Green, who has been quite seriously ill at the Temperance Hospital, Chicago. It is brimful of gratitude to the loving, thoughtful Legioners of Colorado who have sent to their beloved leader "a box containing a lot of mountain anemones," whose purple blossoms, fresh and sweet in spite of the long journey, reminded the sick one of "home" and the loyal hearts of the temperance boys and girls of that wide-awake state. Mrs. Green is not too weak to dictate to her nurse, who, with "large brown eyes, brown hair, pink cheeks, pretty gown and a little white cap," is typical of the sweetness and purity of life at the Temperance Hospital. Her appeal is tender and touching, and the boys and girls who read it will promptly respond, will grow purer, brighter, stronger, more helpful, for the words of their "loving superintendent."

*The Union Worker*, of Nebraska, says of the "bow of ribbon white":

"What a volume the ever-blessed little badge of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union speaks to all lovers of the cause, more forcibly, if possible, when adorning gentlemen, or when seen upon those in other respects entire strangers. It tells so much speaking from heart to heart. It speaks for us when we cannot with propriety speak for ourselves. It tells of labors of love, of labors for the amelioration and uplifting of mankind, of Anchorage missions for the redemption and protection of betrayed, enslaved victims of perfidy and lust, of police matrons so greatly needed in our cities, of kindness and mercy to man and beast, for peace and arbitration instead of cruel, devastating war, of temperance and purity, with all the thrice blessed results following so closely and legitimately in their train. Would that we all might ever wear it, being richly imbued with all the hallowed attributes which it so forcibly implies, disseminating these sanctifying influences always, at all times and in all places."

It should be always borne in mind that we carry in stock a silver bow with face of white enamel, which is especially fitted for the coat lapel.

Price 60 cents; $6.50 per dozen.

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
The Temple,
Chicago, Ill.

We must not think of the Flower Mission work as a summer time service alone, but lay our plans for rainy days and wintry days. Get The Union Signal for May 23, 1895, and it will give you many a suggestion, also the supplement to *The Young Crusader*.

"Suggestions for Mothers' Meetings" is a new leaflet by our state superintendent, Mrs. Jessie Brown Hilton. It is full of practical, helpful suggestions. Secure it of W. T. P. A. at two cents each, or $1.50 per 100.

Through Pullman Sleeping Cars from Chicago To Dallas and Ft. Worth, Texas, via the Chicago & Alton Railroad.

The Chicago & Alton, America's most popular railroad, is universally recognized as the best line between Chicago and Texas. Together with its connections, it forms the shortest line; it offers to its patrons free choice of no less than seven different routes beyond its own termini, and now in order to still further improve its matchless service, it has established a daily line of through Pullman drawing-room sleeping cars between Chicago and Dallas and Ft. Worth, Texas.

These through sleeping cars leave Chicago on the "Alton's St. Louis Limited" at 11:00 a. m. daily, and running via the St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern and Texas & Pacific Railways beyond St. Louis, reach the following cities at the hours given on the next day after leaving Chicago: Little Rock, Ark., 8:05 a. m.; Malvern, Ark. (Hot Springs), 9.50 a. m.; Dallas, Texas, 9:25 p. m.; and Ft. Worth, Texas, 10.30 p. m. These through sleeping cars also greatly improve the Chicago & Alton's service to Houston, Galveston, Austin, San Antonio and Laredo, Texas, and the City of Mexico.

The "Alton's" Texas route via Kansas City, will remain fully up to the high standard maintained in the past. See that your Texas tickets read via the Chicago & Alton Railroad.

JAMES CHARLTON,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent,
Chicago, Ill.

*More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.*

# UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXI.—No. 21. CHICAGO, MAY 23, 1895. [Price $1.00 Per Year, in Advance.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## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Utah has had an equal suffrage convention.

The Presbyterian General Assembly met at Pittsburg, Pa., last week.

The pure food law of Ohio has been declared constitutional in a test case.

Pennsylvania's compulsory education bill has been signed by the governor.

The upper German house has passed a resolution calling for an international monetary conference.

Political interference in police matters was denounced at the Police Chiefs' Convention in Washington.

A destructive earthquake visited Florence, Italy, and vicinity, Sunday, causing great damage and consternation.

Florence Nightingale's seventy-fifth birthday has been celebrated by the people of England, with every evidence of appreciation of her great work for humanity.

An investigation into Chicago's city pay roll shows a very dishonest state of affairs, one official alone drawing thirty-one salaries. Small wonder the city is in arrears.

Elgin, Ill., has been the scene of an inspiring state Sunday-school convention. The one hundred and two counties of the state have 7,676 Sunday-schools, 89,154 officers and 654,874 pupils.

Among the other excellent declarations of New York's reform police commission board last week was the pertinent one that "saloons are not proper places to frequent, and that every drunken policeman will be dismissed."

THE unveiling of the Emma Willard statue and the dedication of Sage Memorial Hall, in Troy, N. Y., occurred May 15. This delightful recognition of one of America's noblest women is a cause for much rejoicing. Emma Hart-Willard was born in Washington, Conn., in 1787, and began her educational work at the age of seventeen. The Troy Female Seminary came into existence about the year 1820, and was, with Mary Lyon's Mt. Holyoke, the pioneer institution in woman's education in America. Mrs. Willard's educational work was not limited to this one institution, however, for she has published several books on physiology and astronomy. Such genius and devotion should be kept in perpetual memory, and there is every indication that they will be.

## TWO MILLION FOR THE GREAT PETITION.

*Keep on getting signatures for the Polyglot Petition! Although the names may not be on the Petition when it sails on the Berlin, the number will be cabled at the last moment. Send to Mrs. Rebecca C. Shuman, 2130 Sherman Ave., Evanston, Ill., who will keep on pasting.*

*Ho, for two million names!*

MARY ABIGAIL DODGE, better known as Gail Hamilton, was stricken last week with paralysis at the residence of Mrs. Blaine at Washington. Miss Dodge is one of the brainiest writers this country has ever seen, her contributions to political literature especially being of unique value. Her most recent efforts have been on behalf of the release of Mrs. Maybrick, the American woman confined in an English prison.

THE *Golden Rule* has exhibited rare journalistic enterprise in issuing six weeks in advance a Christian Endeavor convention number, full of interest. Boston is confidently anticipating fifty thousand delegates and is preparing to accommodate every one of them right royally. The committee of thirteen is pictured on the front page of the paper, and every face beams with welcome and resolution, but we wonder why, oh, why, there is not even one young woman on the committee. Surely a woman ought to be in her "sphere" arranging for this great co-educational Christian school.

THE Ohio Prohibitionists have honored themselves by choosing Miss Henrietta G. Moore to preside over their state convention, which meets in Springfield in June. Our readers will remember that Miss Moore, who is one of our best-known lecturers, was elected a member of the board of education in Springfield, O., at the spring election. She has shown commendable independence and courage in her new position, and we are delighted to see that the brothers of the home protection party are recognizing her ability and advancing the cause of equal suffrage and equal honors in calling, for the first time in history, a woman to preside over a state political convention.

READERS of THE UNION SIGNAL will be interested to learn that wedding bells have been merrily ringing in the home of the first editor of this paper—Mrs. Mary B. Willard, of Berlin, Germany. On May 15, Mrs. Willard's eldest daughter, Katherine, was married to Mr. William Woodward Baldwin, of New York city, son of Mrs. Summerfield Baldwin, for many years president of Maryland W. C. T. U. Mrs. Baldwin and daughter were present at the ceremony. The newly wedded couple will make a brief sojourn in the British Isles and then settle in New York city where the groom is engaged in business. We extend to the excellent young people heartiest congratulations.

AMONG the churches in which women have been invited to speak at the World's White-Ribbon Convention are the three best-known churches in the world, among what are in England called "Nonconformists," namely, Spurgeon's Tabernacle, the City Temple (Dr. Parker's) and Wesley's City Road Chapel. It is probable that Miss Ackermann and Mrs. Helen M. Barker, who are Baptists, Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, who is a Congregationalist, and Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew and Dr. Kate Bushnell, who are of the Methodist persuasion, will occupy these three representative pulpits. Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Willard are to speak in the City Temple at 3:30 p. m., June 16, the day preceding the great Conventions. Miss Lillian Phelps, of Canada, will also speak in some prominent church on that day, and Mrs. Ormiston Chant, who is cosmopolitan so far as pulpits are concerned, will have as prominent a place as any, for to this she is entitled by her talents and her services.

THE first communication on the uses to which the old Crusade church of Hillsboro, O., may be put is sent by Mrs. Anna M. Palmer, one of our National evangelists. Mrs. Palmer says: "Now comes the opportunity for every local W. C. T. U. to secure a gavel. From the beams and timber of the Crusade church let there be wrought thousands of gavels, suggestive of better order in the local meetings and the battering down of a legalized liquor traffic." This idea is excellent, let us have more. A bit of good news has reached us about the new edifice to be built on the site of the Crusade church and that is that the architect has planned for a beautiful Crusade memorial room, devoted to the meetings of the W. C. T. U., and to be filled with souvenirs of the Crusade. This atones in large measure for the loss of the old structure.

THE difference between the Woodbridge and Lathrap funds must be kept clearly in mind. Because Mrs. Woodbridge was for so many years the "pen in hand" of our society we designate the fund for the free distribution of literature by her name; and because Mrs. Lathrap lived in a district W. C. T. U., presided over by a colored woman, we have named the fund for carrying on the colored work the Lathrap fund. We confidently hope that as the years pass by there will be such accretions to the nucleus which we hope to gather in this year as will make each of these funds an engine of power in the world-wide movement of the white ribbon. Who will help us this year to gain the money needed for this purpose? Let those whose interests and sympathy are especially with the colored people help us in this effort. Will not the English sisters who have worked so valiantly in the anti-lynching crusade send practical tokens of their zeal and remembrance for this purpose? And will not those who believe in moral rather than legal suasion in the temperance cause help us to send out literature gratuitously to distant unions? If they fear lest we might distribute incendiary documents pertaining to woman's suffrage and the like, they have only to designate the manner in which they wish their money used, and we will be true to the commission given us. But at all events let us go into the convention of October next with a good showing for the two prominent funds with which we have connected two of the most honored names in all our work.

THE attendants upon Willard Hall meetings have been greatly favored in being permitted to listen to a series of six lectures by Dr. George Dana Boardman, of Philadelphia, at present chaplain of the University of Chicago. These lectures have all been scholarly and patriotic. It is unnecessary to say that they have been of the highest order in a literary point of view. The subject of the last address, given on Monday, was "National Corporation." Nations stand as individuals before God, and mankind is only a corporation of nations. If one member suffer, the whole body suffers. One whole page of THE UNION SIGNAL would not be sufficient space to do justice to this excellent address, but our readers will be glad to learn in this brief paragraph that Dr. Boardman took strong ground for peace and arbitration, and stated that he believed humanity had reached such a point of moral and religious education that a war between two Christian nations in the future would be an inexcusable sin and crime. He then made an eloquent protest against Boys' Brigades as at present conducted. While he commended the systematic drill that would discipline and develop mind and body, he deprecated the use of guns and swords, whose only mission is to maim and destroy man. He believed that a cultivation of the warlike spirit in our boys by martial tactics was not in accord with the teachings of the loving Christ. These peace sentiments were enthusiastically applauded. May the time be hastened when "our swords shall be beaten into plowshares, and our spears into pruning hooks."

## CONTRIBUTED

### LUKE 7: 20.

BY MAY HASTINGS NOTTAGE.

A prayer ascends from many a sorrowing mother:
Art thou—they question, sighing wearily—
He that should come, or look we for another?
With passionate insistence—Art thou He?

We hear afar the sound of bitter weeping
The wail of mothers in their agony;
The moan of babes, for very sorrow sleeping,
And by their sobs entreating—Art thou He?

Prisoned and helpless 'mid the desolation,
Our hearts are sore oppressed with misery.
If thou indeed art come to save our nation
Hark to our cry and answer—Art thou He?

Hush! at His feet the sighs are changed to singing;
The dead are raised to life; the blinded see;
Unto the poor the glad good news comes bringing
Beauty for ashes. Surely, this is He.

Yea! though we perish, locked within our prison;
Yea! though His day of power we may not see;
Yea! though Himself be crucified, nor risen,
Yet to our aching vision—this is He.

Slowly though move the chariot wheels eternal,
Straight through the darkness onward moveth He.
The prison gloom is pierced by dawn supernal.
Our God, for whom we waited; this is He.

*Westport, Mass.*

### ALCIDE'S "YOUNG MISS."

BY ELIZABETH CUMINGS.

"I'se pintedly anxious 'bout young Miss," confided Alcide to Polly Hopkins, the parrot. "Ef I were a gwine ter sot forth my 'pinions I'd say as she hab mos' ovah done her juty tur her ma. She hab so."

Alcide was fifty-five, five years older than his "young Miss," who had just been bereaved of her mother. Madame Boufil had been in her day a famous beauty. She had been, too, very bright and clever. Husband, sons, wealth had gone in the awful sacrifice of the war. To be sure her daughter, Eugenie, had lost father and brothers and fortune and lover, but Madame thought little about Eugenie. She thought about herself, and about her great grief and loss, and the more she thought about it, the more convinced she was that the very least Eugenie could do was to devote herself in every thought to her. That was way back in the year 1862, and she had just died in the year 1894, never having changed her opinion. Old friends and acquaintances died or were lost sight of, for Madame would neither make visits nor permit Eugenie to do so. She did not, to be sure, lay commands upon her daughter, but she wept or sulked if she went out. She did not care for literature or music, so no new books went into the great book-cases, and the grand piano remained closed. She thought newspapers reading only for men, and as the modern magazines were in their infancy in the year 1862 she knew nothing about them. That Eugenie might like to know something about the world she was living in did not occur to her. Of course, new acquaintances or friends were not to be thought of. The very children over the way avoided the house as a strange and fearsome place.

But there was a garden full of flowers and Polly Hopkins was a sprightly old bird, and Eugenie, spite of everything, saw a little of the world, for she went to the Cathedral every Sunday morning, and on high festival or fast days. After Madame became too stout to go, it was hard for her to allow her daughter to attend to this duty, but the soul must be fed, she admitted. It was on these journeys that Eugenie saw the change of fashions, and so was able remotely to follow them, but in mourning, as Madame Boufil said, one does not have to think of styles as in colors, and no matter what the cut of her garments, Alcide's "young miss" looked the lady that she was. She had never been a beauty, but the young lover who had never come back from Chickamauga had said her face was like a star. Now she was a thin, tall, gray-eyed woman with dark hair streaked with gray, and a gentle manner that suggested years of submission to somebody. She sat on the front gallery, her shawl drawn about her thin shoulders, taking no interest in the one pleasure that had been her resource all those thirty-two years. It was not wonderful that the faithful Alcide shook his head. He circled slowly toward her, stirring up now this plant, now lifting a weed.

"De Ma'shall Niels is doin fine," he said, lifting his hat, "and as fur de Jacks deys a right sma't o' clippin' tur do. I'se been projecking 'bout sottin' out some ob dem dar out by de back gallery. Wut you t'ink, Miss Genie?"

"Don't ask me, Alcide. There's no one to do anything for any more. Now that *ma mere* is laid in the old St. Louis tomb, what does it matter about the roses?" Miss Eugenie spoke drearily, but calmly, her hands crossed in her lap.

"O' cose, o' cose, jis so," assented Alcide with the utmost respect though with secret impatience. "But yoo wants flowers fo' All Saints Day, an' oder times tur take her. O' cose. An' den yur mus' do somepin. Yur is boun' tur

hab weeds ef yur don't hab flowers, an' it ain't no ways polite tur de ole place tur let eve't'ing run plum wil'."

"No," admitted Miss Boufil rousing up enough to glance about. "And yet, Alcide, what is the use? Who will care when we are gone?"

Alcide drew up his shoulders and spread out his hands. Pure blooded African though he was, his training had been French. "We has tur care how t'ings is lef'," he reasoned. "Ef we'se de las' ob de family, we is. But dar somebody a-comin' hyar atter we is, an' hyar's *now*."

"Do what you like with the roses," said the mistress rising to hide the coming tears. "It is true I shall want many to take to the tomb. That is all that is left. All."

Alcide returned to the flower beds disconsolately. A mocker trilled and fluted high up in the magnolia near the gate, flirting his tail with joy that he was not set upon by a swarm of scolding sparrows. Delicious scents were in the air, for the violets were opening. Old Polly round in the court called tirelessly, "Happy day, happy day, Polly!" With the delight of spring fermenting in his veins Alcide himself longed to sing. But he forbore and talked instead to his hoe. "She ain't knowin' nobody as is young any mo'. Professor Rochon an' Madame is mos' eighty, an' one is deef, an' one mos' bline. Old Madame Clairveau shake like she hab a continuwall chill, an' she's sebenty-five ef she are a day, an' de chile nuvvur see *dem* 'cept at mass. Dad burn some folkses, I say! I don't keer who dey is! How *is* I tur sot young Miss a 'joyin' life! 'Tain't like I was white folks. An' 'tain't like somepin I could ask ole Cæsar's adwises 'bouten." In his perplexity he began to hum a charming air with nonsense words in Creole French, whose refrain if put into English would say,

"She has sorrow, sorrow, sorrow,
She has sorrow in her heart."

That evening after long study Alcide at last determined to visit the wise Cæsar, like himself a survival of "old times," and the born servant of Professor Rochon.

In spite of her narrow life Miss Boufil had been free from many troubles. While a panorama of strange faces passed through the kitchens and chambers of the rest of New Orleans and housekeepers wrestled with new conditions, she had only Madame, her mother and poverty, and to help her she had always Alcide. He had married a flighty yellow woman who would have had him go beyond Canal street. But he would not budge an inch out of the Boufil yard; so she had left him. Before Madame became helpless he had often gone out and earned money for himself with a push cart. But from the day she had a stroke of paralysis, he was at Miss Eugenie's command. He cooked the dinners, did most of the buying, washed the windows and swept the rooms. In the hour of Madame's death he had knelt at her feet and responded to old Pere Joseph's prayers. He never intruded his opinion upon his "young Miss," but she knowing in a vague way that he had become a citizen, and that he, going out among people, was able to judge of many things she could not, often asked it. When, therefore, in the morning she found no coffee waiting her and the milkman, after much clatter with his bell descended from his lofty two-wheeled cart and pulled the gate bell, she was frightened. In vain she searched. Alcide was gone. But where? Not for one moment did she think he had deserted her. She had a strange feeling, mysterious, unexplainable toward the black. The deep, impassable gulf of race lay between them; but as he had said the day before, they were the last of the family. They bore the same name. All her life she would have spoken of him as she did now to the milkman as "our Alcide." A profound desolation came upon her as the hours went by and he did not return. Again and again she stepped to the back gallery and called his name. There was no response save from the old parrot who stirred on her perch and called uneasily, "Oh, yoo Alcide!" The sudden southern night had come when a messenger boy brought her a note which said:

"An old colored man is lying in the surgical ward of the city hospital, who says he is your servant. He has asked that you be sent for. He was struck last night by an electric car and seriously injured. How seriously I cannot now determine. I am, Madame, your obedient servant, J. Segura."

Segura, like Boufil, was an old Louisiana name Miss Eugenie remembered. There was a surgeon by that name who had gone away with the first volunteers in '62. He was a handsome man. As she hurried into her wraps she wondered if "J. Segura" were like him, and if he were a relative. Just how she reached the hospital she did not know. People looked at her in wonder when she asked where it was, her speech so plainly marked her a native. But at last she was there, and beside the bed where bandaged beyond recognition, lay Alcide.

"Oh, young Miss," he cried, feeling sudden strength as her cool fingers touched his hot head, "I was plum crezy t'inkin' yoo'd rickon I'd run away, ur got killed. Ef I doan git well dar's a bit ur money—" He lapsed into unconsciousness for many minutes, during which his "young Miss" sat beside him and helped the nurse change the cooling applications on his forehead. But when he came to himself he began just where he had left off. "It ar tied to de laig ob my bed. I got 'nuff fo' a coffin, but—"

"You shall be laid in our family tomb, my poor Alcide," said Miss Eugenie, softly, divining that the terror of the New Orleans negro of a pauper funeral was upon him. "And it shall not be a pauper funeral."

"Lawd bress ye, young Miss," breathed Alcide. "An' Miss,"—

"Yes, Alcide."

"I doan want no 'ficials. I wants real flowers a-plenty."

"You shall have them when the time comes; but you

are still living. Try to think of getting well. It is still possible."

"True, true," said the pleasant voice of a dark, slender man who had just passed beyond the white screens that shut the bed in, and whose authoritative manner proclaimed him a doctor. "Think of living."

The next morning when Miss Eugenie presented herself at the hospital she carried a little basket of violets. "Oh!" cried the sister who met her in the corridor, "let me have a few for the children."

"Children!" echoed Miss Boufil, blankly. "Do you have sick children here?"

"Alas, yes, and sick girls and boys, as well as sick men and women."

"Take all but one little bunch. I will tell Alcide. He will like it. He takes care of my flowers," said Miss Eugenie, hastily. "He is not a common servant, but was the son of my old mammy. You understand, and when I have seen him, may I visit the children?"

"Oh, yes. I will tell them you brought the flowers. My ward is for the convalescents."

At the sight of the row of little beds and wan little faces something keen as a knife, yet lovely as light, darted through Miss Eugenie's heart. All young life had been denied her so many years it was wonderful that youth had not shriveled up in her. Madame, her mother, was made

nervous by children, so they had sat upon the back gallery that looked out upon the bayou, not upon the front gallery, where one could occasionally hear far-away sounds from the quiet street. A young girl was going about, a slim, dark-eyed girl, Cyrilla, Dr. Segura's youngest daughter, the only one he had left, whispered Sister Anastasie.

"I wish you would sing," said a small mite, whose chin was no broader than Miss Eugenie's slender thumb. Cyrilla stood on one side of him, Miss Eugenie on the other. The girl flushed.

"I cannot sing a note," said she, sadly.

"I am so sorry, papa loves singing so. Perhaps Madame—," and she looked appealingly at Miss Eugenie, who flushed in her turn. Long ago she had ceased to sing, though in her youth her voice had been accounted rare by Mademoiselle Planvin, her teacher. Madame Boufil, her mother, had complained that singing hurt her head, so music went the way of the rest.

"I used to sing a little once, my child," said Miss Eugenie, filled with a desire to do something for the tiny invalid, "but I know no pretty child songs, not one." She sat down in the wooden rocker by the bed and let the black shawl drop from her shoulders while she clasped her hands. It was well no painful memories nearer than thirty years touched her power of song, else the small pleader would have asked in vain.

"My mamma sang," said the child, "and I could sing afore my throat was sore. I don't care what you sing, so you sing."

Pianissimo a pure, clear tone filled the place, Miss Eugenie's young old voice singing Handel's immortal music set to immortal verse, "Angels ever bright and fair." The little creatures playing with toys laid them down on the tables stretched across their cots, and eyed her gravely and when she paused gave a long sigh, and said, "Another, oh, ma'am, another."

"Another? I know so few. I have forgotten." Then she sang Schubert's "Ave Maria," and Dr. Segura paused at the door to listen, then came in and begged her to go into the men's ward and sing. He spoke as if it was a very simple thing which put shy Miss Eugenie at her ease, but she sang Gounod's music to those sadder faced invalids, and she was glad she had ventured to stop at Professor Rochon's and doubled her offering of violets. All her life she had understood by charity the giving of alms. She now discovered the word had far finer and wider meanings.

Every day for a month Miss Eugenie went to the hospital. Professor Rochon spoke to his nephew who sent Miss Eugenie his flowers, and he in turn spoke to his wife's sister whose garden was beautiful. Old Cæsar who brought a basket full each morning from the professor insisted on going all the way to the hospital with such burdens as Miss Eugenie chose to carry.

"It's ole Marse Rochon's orders," he said stubbornly, when she objected, "an' ef yose wuth yoo salt in dis world yoo hasiter do's yur bid."

At last the day came when Dr. Segura pronounced Alcide able to go home. He had kept him just as long as the rules permitted, for his professional instinct had told him the hospital was doing Miss Eugenie as much good as it was Alcide. A subtle change had come over her. She walked firmer; her cheeks wore a different tint; her voice when she sang was richer in tone; her dress too had changed, and she had lost something of that pitiful air of an old child which her long subordination to her mother's whims had made natural to her.

"We shall miss you sadly," he said when he told her the good news that the faithful Alcide might depart on the morrow. "But I—" he hesitated, and a flush rose in his dark cheeks, "I shall, with your permission, do myself the honor to call with Mademoiselle, my daughter."

"Oh, I shall come again to the hospital," said Miss Eugenie, quickly, "I have found so much here." Then a sense of the meaning to the doctor's words darted into her mind, and for an instant she was confused. The doctor's wife had been in heaven for ten years or more. The scar across his face had been made by a federal bullet way back in 1863 when he was twenty-five and a surgeon on a general's staff. Cyrilla, who had just come out from her morning visit to the children's ward, put her hand upon her arm. "Yes, papa and I are coming to see you. Papa has promised though he is so busy. And you will let us, will you not?"

"Oh, I shall be happy to see you," said Miss Eugenie, quickly drawing her veil.

"Yose managed monsous well," said Alcide the next morning when he had walked feebly around his old domain. "It do look like yose gwine tur sot up a consubaotary whut Cæsar are allus tellin' 'bout."

"When you get well enough to attend to it I am going to have all the flowers I can raise to give away," said Miss Eugenie with energy. "There's places where they are needed even more than at the hospitals. I mean in the poor homes where people are ill."

That evening while Dr. Segura sat with Miss Eugenie on the front gallery, Alcide sat on the back gallery and talked to Polly Hopkins under his breath. "It ain't jis' de way I 'lowed ter sot about it," he chuckled, "but I jis rickon when I wur studyin' twell I didn't know no mo'n tur let dat 'lectric car fly me out onter ole Manuel's banquette, an' lan' me blam all ovah his bar'ls, de good Lawd know'd dat was der bes' way tur sot my young Miss intur good times like she'd orter hab. *He* didn't hab no use in my askin' adwices ob Cæsar. *He* know'd dar is tings no niggah knows. Dem good times is comin' now; young Miss am started in tur seein' de size ob dis city. Laws a mussy me! Quality and thoroughbred hoss jis' alike. Dey hasitur hab times ob goin' zickity blip in somet'in' an' my young Miss'd pined away into de tomb fo' lack ob chanches ob makin' folkses happy ef I hadn't a cracked my haid. De Lawd's ways are mysterious. Dey is shorely."

*Belvidere, Ill.*

## JENNIE CASSEDAY.

BY LAURA NEALE.

The story of Jennie Casseday is not a new one to white-ribboners. But hers is a life story that will bear telling many times, and then the half of the beauty of that gifted and saintly character could never be told.

Jennie Casseday was born in Louisville, Ky., in 1840, one of a family noted for its gifts and graces of mind and heart. Her mother died when Jennie was little more than a baby; her father, Samuel Casseday, was one of the prominent merchants of Louisville in his day, and her girlhood was spent amid the bright surroundings of a wealthy, Christian home. Just as she was stepping across the threshold of womanhood she was thrown from a carriage, and the spinal injury which resulted made her a physical invalid for life. Her sufferings all the years were intense. Every other night she lay in helpless agony the whole night through, feeling, to use her own expression, "as if somebody were driving red-hot nails all up and down her spine."

It was her own love of flowers in her sick room which first suggested to her the flower mission, and she so enlisted the sympathies of her friends that very soon women, old and young, gathering inspiration from her bedside, went out once a week into the slums and prisons, the cottages and hospitals, carrying not only fragrant flowers with text-card attached. but often food and clothes as well.

Miss Willard, on a visit to Louisville in 1881 heard of the "best loved woman in the state" and sought her presence. "We talked," said Miss Willard, "of the ministry of these winsome heralds of good-will with the beautiful mission of which Miss Casseday was already connected, and I asked if she would accept the superintendency of such a department should it be established by the convention." She consented, and from that day until her death, February 8, 1893, directed the work of this beautiful philanthropy from her sick-bed. This involved an immense correspondence, and her pathetic little letters dated, "Sick-bed" have set tens of thousands of women at work throughout the land, ministering to the "shut-ins" in sick rooms and prisons.

June 9, the anniversary of Miss Casseday's birth, is observed as a special day for the distribution of flowers and other work in connection with this department. On one of her birthdays her white-ribbon comrades from all over the uation sent her the most beautiful and complete music box that money could purchase.

Miss Jennie made her home with her sister, Mrs. Fannie Duncan (herself a successful journalist and her husband a well known member of the editorial guild), and their parting by death was the first separation the sisters had ever known. Besides her work in the flower mission, Miss Casseday was the founder of the Jennie Casseday Infirmary and the Louisville Training School for Nurses. She also established "Rest Cottage," a summer home for working girls, and every year endured the torture of being moved that she might spend three months among "her girls."

Hers was a cheery, joyous nature; she made "the best of now and here"; turned to utmost use each ray of happiness, possessing a keen sense of humor which never deserted her. "The whole house revolves around her ladyship," Mrs. Duncan proudly said; but singularly modest was "sister Jen" of her own importance. When asked "Why are you not spoiled?" she would smile and say, "What have I to spoil me? That other people are so good to me? That is their virtue, not mine."

A woman never lived who was more universally beloved by all classes and whose influence has been and will continue to be such a benediction to all who come in contact with it. "Jennie Casseday," said a Louisville paper, "erected monuments more enduring than those of brass and marble; generations yet unborn will call her blessed, while upon the hearts of thousands now living her name and memory are indelibly engraved."

*Chicago, Ill.*

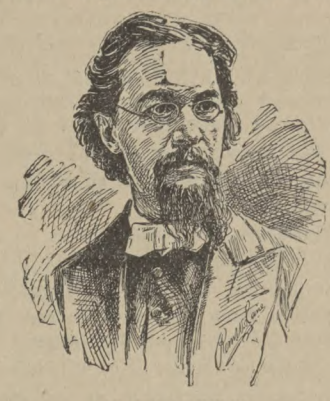
## REFORM PROGRESS FOR FIRST THIRD OF 1895.

IV.

BY REV. WILBUR F. CRAFTS.

### MUNICIPAL REFORM.

Although municipal reform itself needs reforming in New York city, verifying Dr. Parkhurst's anticipation of a long, hard war before permanent victory is secured, other cities have taken courage from what has already been done in New York, and we hear of civic revivals and law-enforcement movements in Louisville, Cincinnati, St. Louis and Chicago,—in the latter case victorious in the recent popular election, which is really a triumph of the Civic Federation. Mayor Weir, of Lincoln, has distinguished himself by recent enforcement of laws against disorderly houses, and Mayor Denny, of Indianapolis, by a vigorous crusade against Sunday saloons. Philadelphia has elected a better mayor than usual, and Wheeling has improved its Chief of Police. Cincinnati, although there is no city election until 1897, has vigorously begun the work of agitation and education for municipal reform in which the writer has been helping a little. A "Reform League" has been organized by the ministers with eight



DR. PARKHURST.

branches in the various sections of the city, each of which aims to hold at least six mass-meetings a year, so scattered that one of them shall occur sometime almost every week. The present plan is to call on a policeman to enforce some law against Sunday saloons, or Sunday theatres, or gambling, or vice, and when he refuses to enforce it he is complained of to the police commissioners who acquit him on the ground that he was obeying the orders of the mayor, and is bound to do so even when the mayor's orders are contrary to law. Then the commissioners acquit him, and for that are accused to the Governor as his appointees, and even Governor McKinley acquits the commissioners on the ground that error of judgment of law rather than fraud or malfeasance is involved. But the Governor will find it hard to continue his evasions, as new and varied cases are one after another presented.

The chief difficulty in current municipal reform is the timidity shown toward the saloons. City governments cannot say "No saloons," but they can and should say, "No saloon domination." The literature of municipal reform has recently been enriched by two books which are its very text-books, Dr. Parkhurst's "Our Fight with Tammany," and Dr. Tolman's "Municipal Reform Movements," the latter giving the working plans of the most successful city clubs in all parts of the country.

### NEWSPAPER REFORM.

The evidence that with all our so-called newspapers the art of news-telling is yet in the green has been abundantly produced of late. When Congress adjourned, no daily the writer was able to see, told of the important liquor investigation ordered, and the anti-lottery law was only mentioned obscurely, with no explanation as to its provisions. Shortly before that, as we have said, many newspapers incorrectly declared that South Dakota had returned to its former law allowing divorce on ninety days' residence. More recently we have been told by some papers that the age of consent has been made twenty-one years in Colorado, while other papers say eighteen. Some papers say sixteen and some eighteen for New Hampshire, and all papers but one that the writer has seen are at fault in saying eighteen for Delaware, where it is still seven, as we have shown. Even religious papers share these errors because they rely upon the careless, haphazard newspapers and their news agencies, whereas religious and reform papers should have an associated press of reforms of their own to gather good news and tell it accurately.

The hope that some day philanthropists will establish a national syndicate of daily papers, financially strong and morally pure; that fathers will not forever permit in their parlors the crime-breeding newspapers which are excluded from prisons, is strengthened by the widespread protest which the more reputable part of the press has recently been led to make by the juvenility shown by the daily press generally in their nauseous descriptions by cuts and types of the marriage of a millionaire's daughter to a nominal nobleman. At that very time the same papers were failing to give accurate and adequate reports

of the important legislation that was being daily enacted in state legislatures all over the land, which are of interest and value to residents of all the states, interlocked as are our commercial and social and moral destinies.

Press dispatches from Indianapolis in Cincinnati papers which the writer saw on April 13 (and no doubt like dispatches in other cities also), told at nearly a column's length how Indianapolis Baseball Club proposed to inaugurate Sunday games on Easter in that city, closing up with the usual hypocrisy about the poor "workingmen" and "keeping people from worse places." Monday's papers being wholly silent as to the issue we inferred the news was too good to tell, and on writing to noble Mayor Denny found such to be the case. Despite the fact that the baseball management had been specifically notified that no games would be allowed, the game was advertised, Cleveland Club being announced to aid Indianapolis Club in the law breaking, but the mayor preëmpted the grounds for his own "clubs," thirty of them with a police captain in command, and so the management with a lot of hypocrisy on above named lines, used Sunday morning papers to declare the game "off," which left the law "on."

PRISON REFORM.

Prison reformers in New York state are endeavoring, with what success is yet to be seen, to counteract by legislation the serious mistake of the new state constitution, forbidding work in state prisons, except on supplies for state institutions. An effort is being slyly made in the same legislature to oust Mr. Brockway, of the Elmira Reformatory, by such a revision of the management as shall allow his peremptory dismissal, the effort to dismiss him "for cause" having failed.

The same legislature has doled out to penologists a crumb of comfort in a cumulative sentence bill, by which police court "rounders" shall have sentence doubled as each new conviction, from five days for first offence, ten for second, twenty for third, up to six months for a maximum. In the same legislature Hon. Elbridge Gerry, of the Anti-Cruelty Society, has secured serious attention for a bill proposing whipping for wife beaters and others who have inflicted physical pain, who are to be paid in kind.

PEACE AND ARBITRATION.

With Japan and China at war, France marching upon Madagascar, European and American nations engaged in numerous and threatening diplomatic disputes, a Napoleonic craze in our magazines and the last Congress voting more money than any other ever did for the iron ships that have proved but eggshells in recent tests in Asia and South America and in the Mediterranean and North Seas, one would hardly say the era of universal peace was at hand; but the peaceful settlement of the dispute of Mexico and Nicaragua and the proposal of a treaty of perpetual arbitration between Great Britain and the United States, brought to our government recently by Mr. Cremer, with signatures of nearly all the members of Parliament, are omens of good.

SABBATH REFORM.

The most influential special attack on the Sabbath has been the movement for Sunday opening of saloons in New York state which has shown an astonishing strength, and, like every bad measure, has been supported by some good men. Mayor Strong declared that many ministers had written him in favor of it, but when those willing to be known openly as in favor of Sunday saloons are called into the open, Rectors Rylance and Rainsford are all that can be found. The other Episcopal pastors have put themselves strongly on the other side with all other clergy, Catholic and Protestant, that have been heard from at all. The investigations we have made at Albany indicate that Sunday saloons will have to content themselves with the permission of *executive* officers for their Sunday sales from back doors and will not receive the sanction of legislators this time. The most active Sabbath association this year is that of Wisconsin, of which Rev. J. B. Davison, of Milwaukee, is secretary. He has enlisted Catholics and Protestants, foreign and native churches to an unprecedented degree.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

The most cursory reader can hardly have failed to notice that the state legislatures of 1895 have given unprecedented attention to woman suffrage. The votes on the question of enacting it into law or submitting it to the people, though seldom fully successful in both houses, have shown an increased friendliness to the movement as compared with the votes of the same bodies in former years.

On the whole our sheaf of winter wheat is encouraging considering how faint and feeble have been the efforts for reform of the great mass of the "good citizens," who do not care enough for the betterment of society to work for it, not even enough to write a letter to a legislator to ask for it. Considering the number at work the harvest is full of encouragement.

*National Bureau of Reforms, Washington, D. C.*

## WILLARD HALL, NOONTIDE LINKS.

His face was black, but his speech was a marvel of eloquence. He said: "I thank God for this Temple, for Willard Hall, for the woman whose faith caused it to be, and I want to leave my testimony for Jesus as healer of the spirit and healer of the body. I was sick, oh, so sick, and friends said I would die. One night I sat on the porch, the moon was up, a great round moon, that sent tremulous seas of light sifting down through the trees, and I said, 'O Jesus, if you want this poor black man, take him quick,' and then I went on a journey, and came to a lake that was smooth, and somehow looked like the moonlight, and across it stood some one calling me, but I was afraid. 'Come,' said the voice, so I started, and when I reached the other side my friend looked so bright and beautiful that I fell down at His feet and when I awoke I was well, have never been sick a day since. Oh, glory to His name, this wonder-working Jesus."

. . . . . .

Sometimes there comes to the noon meetings, the woman who built the Temple, and when she prays we are strangely moved. She never voices a doubt, but somehow it seems as if her inner self cried out something like this: "O Lord, make haste and let me see this work accomplished speedily." Then it is that I am seized with a determination to do something for the Temple worth doing. Certain am I that she who built the Temple looked down the years with vision strong and clear, and when we who have fussed and scolded about it are dead and gone, countless thousands will gather at the noonday tryst, whose mingled supplication and praise throne-ward rising, may possibly fall upon her ear.

. . . . . .

Noonday worship was over, and in the saintly silence I sat alone thinking of the city's need and the work whereunto I had set my hand. I thought of the years to come, and saw against the days missionaries coming and going from Willard Hall, bearing out to the city's highways and byways tidings of great joy. And then I cried out, "Yea, Lord, it would be possible, but where is the gold and silver?" Low and crystal clear came the answer, "Ask for it, child. Some will heed, and they that do shall reap a thousand fold."

. . . . . .

I passed out to the street, and close by the Temple's door stood a girl with painted cheek and glaring eyes. Poor lost ewe lamb, slain on the altars of a city's sin.

MARION B. BAXTER,
*Leader Noonday Meetings.*

# CORRESPONDENCE

## AMERICAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Music Hall, Baltimore, one of the finest and most complete buildings for convention purposes in the country, and the one in which the National W. C. T. U. Convention will assemble in October next, has just witnessed the forty-sixth annual meeting of the American Medical Association, and public interest has been manifested in the event to an unusual degree.

Among the suggestions made at the meeting was one for the organization of a national board of health, with a representative in the presidential cabinet, one duty of which should be "the scientific study of the effects of alcohol as a beverage." Another of startling character was advocated by an experienced physician who thought it "wiser to let children suffering from the vices or physical weaknesses of their parents, die off naturally than to help them through their adolescency to maturity, and that they should be eliminated from society with as much dispatch as possible, for the mutual benefit of society and the poor children themselves."

Hypnotism was discussed at considerable length, and statements were made by some of the speakers regarding its marked value in cases of inebriety.

The annual meeting of the American Medical Temperance Association was held during the convention, and Dr. N. S. Davis, of Chicago, and Dr. J. H. Kellogg, of Battle Creek, elected to serve as president and corresponding secretary, during the coming year. In a paper read by Dr. Davis on "Does Alcohol ever act as Food, as a Generator of any Natural Force in the Living Body?" the writer stated that while men have been kept alive forty or fifty days on water, he had found no case, although he had sought diligently, where men had been kept alive half that time on diluted alcohol. "Vital force, heat force, motor force, nerve force and muscular force are all impaired," said he, "by the influence of doses of alcohol." The sum of one hundred dollars was voted by the Association to the reprinting and distribution of the collected writings of Dr. Davis on alcohol, and a committee appointed to discuss the question of the relation between neurology and alcohol at the next annual meeting of the neurological section.

The prevention of deafness, blindness and various diseases received considerable attention from the general association, but in the press reports no mention is made regarding the prevention of alcoholism or inebriety, with its interminable train of diseases, many and varied.

The conclusion reached in one of the papers, and indorsed by the section before which it was read, was that "the state has the right and duty to supervise the health of its citizens. Legislation for the ear, nose and throat is as necessary to perfect health and comfort as legislation for the eyes."

The conclusion that "legislation for the throat" is the imperative duty of the state was reached long since by the W. C. T. U., though not just in the manner proposed by these physicians.

These points in the proceedings of this influential association and the serving of claret punch recently at large gatherings here of "progressive women" of admirable type generally, have emphasized in the mind of your correspondent some convictions that have lain dormant for some time, and that she takes the liberty of passing on to THE UNION SIGNAL in an interrogative form.

Is it not urgently necessary that more prominence be given in our work, especially at our large public gatherings, to the subject of total abstinence for the individual and our reasons for the position we hold in this? For in our zeal for prohibition and our interest in the many departments into which we have diverged, do we not usually ignore in public this part of our platform, forgetting apparently the steps by which we have been led to our present position? Can we bring the public up to our colors unless we show them something more of the way by which we have come? And is not the great moral and intelligent public far more nearly united in regard to the evil of the saloon than on the subject of total abstinence for the individual? A look at society, not only at strictly fashionable society, will surely convince one that this is so.

The opinions herein expressed are not individual here, as a number of our most active workers have expressed themselves similarly from time to time. And the hope is prevalent and earnest with them, that at the gathering of the National Union in Baltimore in October, the subject of total abstinence for the individual, with its whys and wherefores, will be made prominent in most alluring fashion.

Yours for the work,
MARGARET A. LAKE,
*Cor. Sec. Maryland W. C. T. U.*

*Baltimore, Md.*

## WHO IS RESPONSIBLE?

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—I would like to tell your readers of a temperance lecture to which it was my privilege (?) to listen not long since.

The speaker took for the foundation of his remarks the words of David, "Is the young man Absalom safe?" and we all agreed with him when he told us that the young men and young women of to-day are not safe, but strange to relate, he put the whole blame upon the churches and the Christian people. He pictured the saloon as one of the most inviting spots on earth. He said, "They have bright lights, good music, and the merry song and jest. There the young man meets with a royal welcome and is made to feel at home, but on the other hand our churches are only open about two nights in the week, then they are dimly lighted, poorly heated and badly ventilated, while the music in many of them is something that would 'spoil a crop of corn,' and furthermore our church sociables are the most unsociable of all things, and the average young man would flee from them as he would from some contagious disease."

Now let us consider these statements for a moment. Surely our brother is laboring under a very great mistake. First, I would ask, does the saloon-keeper ever do anything that will not benefit himself? If he does put bright lights and good music into his saloon does he not expect to make the young man pay for it all? He does nothing that will not bring money into his till, and while it is true he may try in his selfish manner to make the young men and boys feel at home in his den of vice so long as they have money to spend there, as soon as their purse is empty he will knock them into the gutter. But Christian people all over this land are giving continually of their means to build churches and support ministers, that the gospel may be preached on every hill-top and in every valley, that the youth of our country may be instructed. They buy organs and pianos for church and Sunday-school and secure the best musicians to play them, and to-day the finest music in the land is the grand anthems that peal forth from our churches.

Then, again, we find everywhere Christian men and women willing to open homes, some of them filled with flowers and singing birds, where the lights are bright and carpets soft, to gather around them, for a social evening, the young men and maidens of the community. They serve the best of refreshments, and leave nothing undone that can be done for their entertainment. And if the "young man" flees from these to the saloon, with its vile odor of whisky and tobacco, with its dirty floor covered with sawdust, where lewd songs and coarse jests abound, it is—because it is easier to go down hill than to climb up, and not because there is nothing being done by good people to draw him into straight paths. But let us be careful to put the blame where it belongs. The "young man" is not safe. The saloon-keeper, who, for gain, has spread a net for his unwary feet, and the voters of this nation who permit him to ply his trade, are responsible before Almighty God for his ruin. "We cannot take the boy from the saloon." Oh, that we might "take the saloon from the boy."

MRS. A. V. QUINN.
*Phœnix, Ari.*

DEAR COMRADES:—A glance at my "special" calendar, covered with all sorts of hieroglyphics, that mean W. C. T. U. days and doings, reminds me of fast-approaching June 9—our flower mission day.

As I think of your busy hands filled with the cares that come to you as wife, mother, sister, daughter,—hands that find time, nevertheless, to do for those that "have need," I rejoice over the blessings that are yours through our Master's "Inasmuch."

I learned a beautiful lesson the other day that may well come in right here. Finding myself in need of a little help a while ago, I thought of speaking to a friend, but concluded to defer the request and manage in some other way—a woman's fashion of doing! But it all came out later, and instead of the protest common in such cases, my friend said regretfully, "You cheated me; you should not cheat people so." "Cheated you?" "Yes, out of one of the Lord's 'inasmuches.'"

As you go about on your various missions of kindly deeds and you come now and then to someone "too proud" to be helped, have you not thought, perhaps, the same thought? That not only were they refusing the "cup of cold water" themselves, but hindering you from hearing Him say, "Ye have done it unto me." Ah, let us run, though our feet be weary and the road be rough, since our running is for the King!

When your flower mission superintendent has laid all her plans and you have counseled with her how you may aid in carrying them out, then cast about how you may conduct daily flower mission deeds of your own. Do not let your superintendent get all the blessing. Put your own finger to the plow that you may feel the blessed thrill of helping make straight furrows and planting precious seed for God.

Keep a supply of flower mission cards on hand with the white ribbon tied or ready to tie in the corner. When your washerwoman goes home fasten one to the banana or pear or "posy" you give her for the children. Hand one to the thirsty laborer who comes to you for a "drink of water, please, ma'am." Run over the list of your members and see if there be one who knows not the blessedness of giving. Take her with you next time you go to hospital or jail or sick room and let her share the overflow of your "Inasmuch."

Oh, there are so many ways! One reason our hands are not filled wish such work as this is that we have not heard the Master's "Go ye." And why? We have not listened. Our ears are strained to hear the world's news and we have not enough time left to go alone with Him.

Dearly beloved, if your flower mission seems languishing, set apart a little space of time and listen at His feet until the hungry cry, the weary sob, the languishing groan of His "little ones" can reach you. As soon as you truly hear, you will be eager to go.

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A country union exceptionally blessed in that it is "in one of the purest and best parts of the state, four miles each way from a saloon," is doing fine preventive work. Its active L. T. L. meets regularly and sews for the poor of Bethesda Mission, Chicago, and it is not only "not losing young men," but educating them that they may stand firm in such evil day as may find them in less helpful surroundings.

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"The greatest blessing to our church and neighborhood," writes another sister, "was the organization of an L. T. L. in connection with our Sabbath school."

The little children will lead many to righteousness!

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We are indebted to Miss Kate Lunden, Framingham, Mass., for an interesting article on "The Scandinavian Crusade":

"Crusade? Yes, though it has begun at the other end of the line, in the churches—the saloons will hear from us later.

"The first bugle call of this campaign was sounded in the Swedish Bethesda church, New York, one evening recently. The church was packed to the very doors. A fitting song prepared the way for the touching story of the Crusade, eloquently told by Mrs. Princell. Through the streets of Hillsboro and Washington Depot, from saloon to saloon she conducted her hearers and eyes grew dim and glances were exchanged as she painted the scenes enacted. Later in the program when the membership cards were passed, twenty-seven responded, backed by seventeen honorary members, and the number has since grown to forty-one.

"The following evening a large audience gathered in the Swedish Methodist church in Brooklyn. Some telitale figures concerning the liquor traffic and a couple of stirring songs completed the program. Forty-three recruits for the white ribbon army were pledged, and ten sturdy Norsemen, headed by the pastor, declared themselves ready to stand by the sisters. The honorary list would have been much longer, but there is a Prohibition club in that church already, and its members considered themselves self-constituted 'brothers-in-law.'

"The third night the scene of action was changed to the New York Swedish Methodist church. There the pledged membership was rounded out to one hundred and seven, and the honoraries to thirty-four, with the prospect of increase from other quarters."

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Our Chieftain sends us an extract from a letter written to her that beautifully illustrates the value of the "personal touch." It is the story of how one woman became a white-ribboner. This new recruit was on a train carrying delegates to the Cleveland Convention. She says: " . . . A bright, energetic lady came on board. The very pompons on her bonnet told the resistless force of the wearer. How I enjoyed watching her! Her every motion bespoke untiring energy and strong will power, and her eyes betokened a kindly nature, with charity for all.

"I became acquainted with her, and she asked me if I was going to the Convention. I told her that probably I should attend some of the meetings while in Cleveland, and although I never had identified myself with the W. C. T. U., I was heart and soul for temperance, and no one hated the saloon with its damning influences more than I.

"'Where is your white ribbon?' she asked.

"'What good does it do to wear a white ribbon?' said I. 'If you can convince me that it is helping my Master in any way by wearing one, I will do so.'

"'It does just this much good, child,' she replied. 'It tells its own story to every one who sees it. It tells them they should live pure, sweet, temperate lives; they should love Christ, the Son of God, and the wearer is trying to do what she can for her Saviour. Then, too, it will give you many an opportunity to speak for the cause. I not only wear it on every house dress, but I even leave it on my old dresses that I throw in the rag-bag, so that it will be a token even to the rag-man.'

"Need I say that her words touched me? It was the old story over again of the woman who hid the leaven in the three measures of meal.

"Isn't it Drummond who says, 'What we exchange when we meet is not words, but souls?'

"Well, it was on this wise that I became a white-ribboner."

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SPECIAL DIFFICULTIES

still loom up before us in questioning array, so we will consider some of them for the remainder of our space.

QUESTION.—Who is entitled to wear the white rose?

ANSWER.—Any voter who has the wit to put it on, with the understanding that he is to vote for home protection. No pledge is necessary.

Q.—How should county president's expenses be paid when organizing?

A.—The matter of paying expenses is met variously. If the county union is financially able it may vote to pay its president's expenses. Oftener, however, she pays her own way and depends upon what arrangements she may be able to make at local meetings for a collection. Sometimes the women who call her to their aid can guarantee her a certain sum and expenses. It all "depends."

Q.—What is the proper manner of drawing money from the treasury?

A.—The proper way in a meeting of the W. C. T. U. is for some member to arise and say: "Madam President, I move that the treasurer be instructed to pay the amount due to such a person (naming the amount)" or, "that she be instructed to pay such a bill (naming the bill)."

Q.—What is the proper way to present a bill?

A.—The usual form is to draw it up as follows:

The W. C. T. U. of.....

To Mrs. .....Dr.

To services rendered (naming services).....$0.00

This bill should be presented to the treasurer. She submits it to the president or secretary or brings it up in the meeting for instruction.

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May I urge you again, dear co-workers, to send me suggestions for the most successful methods you have employed in carrying on our work?

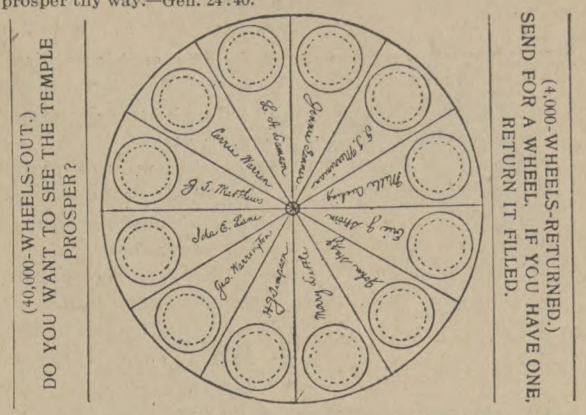
Yours in our do-everything activity,

*Mother Experience.*

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

PRAYER.—O Lord God, prosper my way which I go.—Gen. 24:42.

PROMISE.—The Lord will send his angel and prosper thy way.—Gen. 24:40.




A letter has just been received from Miss Frances E. Willard which shows she has been disappointed in the response the unions have made to her letter of appeal written just before she sailed for England, in which she asked that each of the seven thousand five hundred unions in this country would in some way dispose of one hundred Wheels. She did not ask that members of the union should alone fill these, but that they would get Sunday-school children and others interested, who would be glad to do it for the premium they would secure. Miss Willard says: "I do hope that the Wheels are taking hold well, your columns are full of cheer, but I do not see the thousands of Wheels called for that will at all meet our hopes." Will not such words as these from our great leader cause a pang of remorse to those who have been standing idly by and not so much as lifting a finger to help? We trust they may be the means of an arrest of thought in regard to their duty in this matter and cause them send for a Wheel at once and give it a turn.

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Yesterday we received orders for seven hundred Wheels. We have now sent out forty thousand. This seems like a goodly number, but nothing in comparison with what it ought to be. The figures would amount to 750,000, if each union would send for the number Miss Willard requested. Of course, orders are coming in daily from unions, and will no doubt throughout the year, but our white-ribboners do not seem to see the urgency for expedition in this matter as we do. We must be patient, knowing that they are not pressed by a personal responsibility that often turns the hours of sleep into seasons of wrestling and prayer which wrings sighs from a heart burdened with responsibility, who at times longs for the last long sleep if the work the Master has given was only accomplished, and the House Beautiful paid for. If we could only get the Wheels returned filled that have been ordered, we would send out at once 500,000 additional, as we have the names and addresses of that number of persons, but it takes so much money to send out such a large number we must wait for returns from those already ordered. Will *not* those holding Wheels fill and return them at once?

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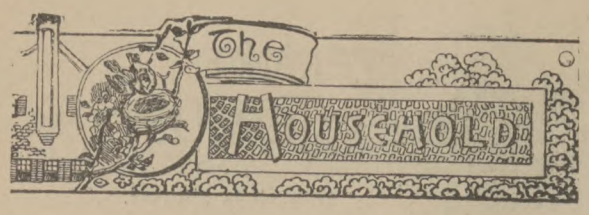
The days of 1895 are slipping rapidly by. Half the year is gone and there is so much at stake. There stands Mr. Field's offer of $25,000, saying to every W. C. T. U. woman and L. T. L. boy and girl, "Each of you secure thirteen dimes for your great building, and if $275,000 is passed in to the Temple treasury by January 1, 1896, I will present your society with $25,000 additional." This offer has been published two months. One would think that every man, woman and child in the temperance ranks would at once send for a Wheel and get it filled in order to secure Mr. Field's gift, as it would only cost them a couple of hours' work. But our white-ribboners, as a class, do not seem to realize their great opportunity. It is with this undertaking so pregnant with good for the race—as it has been from the beginning of the world—but one neck feels the awful yoke which at times seems hard to be borne, especially when depressed by the apathy of those for whose benefit it has been undertaken.

***

Mr. W. Hale Ramsay, Montreal, Canada, has made a very generous offer, which shows most sincere interest in the cause of temperance and humanity. He offers to give a prize of $50 to the person who will fill the largest number of Temple Wheels by January 1, 1896. The Temple Trustees have decided to add two other prizes to the above, $25 to the person who fills the second largest number of Wheels by the first of January, and $10 to the person who fills the third largest number in the same time. All Wheels received from individuals after this date, May 23, will be counted. Beside the prizes offered above, the persons getting the first, second or third largest number of Wheels filled will get the regular premiums as well. Each month the names of the three persons who have filled the most Wheels will be announced in this column.

***

All orders for Temple Wheels and mite-boxes and everything pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send two cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1111, The Temple. Chicago.




## OUR MEMORIAL DAY.

BY KATE LUNDEN.

THE dancing sunbeams kiss
earth's furrowed brow,
And balmy breezes dry each
wintry tear.
The gentle dewdrops wash
her faded cheeks,
And bursting buds and blush-
ing flowers hide
Her telltale wrinkles 'neath
the bloom of youth.
The mountain brooklets,
freed from serfdom's
chains,
Declare their independence as they go,
While from the depths of Nature's mighty breast
A long-drawn breath of freedom stirs the air.
And mountains, hills and valleys echo back
The opening strains of spring's memorial day.

The drums are beating. At their muffled call
The thinning ranks of war-scarred veterans march
'Neath tattered banners, proudly borne aloft.
With measured steps they march as when of yore
They measured time by bullets, not by hours.
Make room, ye pressing crowds! Clear ye the way
Sons of the brave! Place on the hoary heads
The dew-wet laurel, daughters of the free!
Salute this remnant of a mighty host,
Ye strangers, over whom the starry flag,
The flag for which they bled, protecting flies!
The empty sleeves and crutches tell their tales,
And snowy locks and stooping shoulders speak
Of untold suffering, when through reeking swamps
They ploughed their way, or when on shell-swept
plains
The last salute is fired, the task is done;
And slowly, as some memories of the past
Reluctant leave their homes within our hearts,
The veterans leave their comrades 'mong the dead,
Thinking, perhaps, of some memorial day
When none shall answer if the roll is called,
When covered with the colors which he bore
The last defender of our Union sleeps.
That time is coming, but ere every star
Is torn from fair Columbia's gleaming shield
Shall never yet the nation which they saved
Forget to bring this offering to their graves.

. . . . . .

In silent graveyards, watched by stately palms,
Or guarded by the fir trees of the North,
Beneath the shadow of the village church,
Or where the din of crowded cities rolls
In roaring breakers o'er the hallowed ground,
An army sleeps. No polished marble tells
Of gallant deeds, no towering columns mark
These humble graves. Perchance some stone is carved
"In memory" of a faithful heart,
Or fragrant flowers tell of deathless love;
Perhaps some name we know so well is hung
Among the nation's galaxy of stars
Upon the shining temple walls of fame.
But of the tens of thousands naught is known
Save what the hillocks tell, that they have been.
O struggling womanhood! is this thy fate?
O mothers of the heroes we have crowned,
Shall thus ye sleep, oh, pioneers, who stood
Unflinching 'midst the ridicule and scorn,
Which fell like gall-dipped hailstones on your heads?
Are these our thanks? O hearts that loved and prayed
And hoped and toiled and broke in silence.
Grows on the hills your weary feet have trod
No flower destined for your lonely graves?
Come, sisters! go where the arbutus trails
Among the mosses, where the violets fringe
The shady path, or where the hilltops glow
With sunny, gold-haired children of the spring;
Go where the lilies bloom and roses blow
And claim earth's tribute for *our* dead to-day.
For motherhood, go bind a snow-white wreath
Of fragrant lilies; tie the pale-red rose
Among the blue-eyed violets for the love
That clung to ruined homes, though every hope
Lay crushed and bleeding 'neath the shattered walls.
And twine a garland of the meadow's gold
For those who came and went as sunbeams go;
Whose presence made the night of sorrow bright,
Whose touch could soften e'en the bed of pain.
Then, sisters, while the echo of the noontide prayers
Soars upward with the fragrance of the flowers,
O sisters, write upon each grassy mound
The silent message of our love—redeem
The nation's long-forgotten debt to-day.

. . . . . .

The lengthening shadows slowly eastward creep,
But ere they vanish in the dusk of e'en
Another loving task is ours

. . . . . .

In lanes where never yet a sunbeam found its way,
In hovels where the light would blush to peep,
In charnel houses where each breath is death,
The ground is strewn with withering human plants.
Pale, trampled buds, upon whose faded lips
No mother ever pressed a loving kiss;
Imprisoned souls, who beat with broken wings
Against the prison bars! shall we pass by
Your living graves when we have crowned the dead?
Still in the woodlands there are flowers left;
The hilltops yet are bright with streaming gold;
Ye bright-eyed maidens, help to bind the wreaths;
Twine in some sunshine from your happy homes,
Some tender mother's smile, some father's kiss.
Come where the azure sky is never seen,
Where childish hands, that never touched a flower,
Are stretched beseeching for each scattered leaf;
Where trembling lips suppress the cry of pain
To kiss the blossoms; where the sunken eyes
Grow big with joy to greet these unknown guests
From field and forest. Let a ray of hope
Gleam out from every bud; press on each blade
Some evidence that *God still loves the world.*

*Flemington, N. J.*

## HEARTSEASE.

BY BELLE LOUISE PIERCE.

NELLIE MOORE was a flower mission girl, whose mission work extended from the first snowdrop to the last asters and chrysanthemums; and with a face as sweet as her flowers, she had brightened many cheerless homes, and lightened many cheerless hearts. But one morning she stood arranging and rearranging the flowers she held, with a troubled look which attracted her mother's attention.

"What is the matter, dear?" she asked. "Your bouquet is beautiful! is it for Grandma Clarke?"

"That's the trouble, mamma! that's my temptation," Nellie answered with a troubled laugh. "Giving flowers to dear, old Grandma Clarke is getting to be a rather selfish act of mercy, for I do so love to do it: but I have given her so many that it seems to me—oh, mamma, do you think I ought to give these to old Mrs. Shaw? do you suppose she would care for flowers?"

"Give them and see!" Mrs. Moore replied.

"But she is so very disagreeable looking that, really, I am half afraid of her. Her face is so brown and wrinkled, and her head and her hands are always shaking, and her voice is so high and queer and that shakes too. We girls glanced in through the open window one day, and when she saw us she pounded on the floor with her stick and screamed, 'Stop your staring, young ones, and get out!' and we did get out in a hurry. And Mattie says she is so cross to the woman she lives with, and finds fault with everything she does. And that woman is cross too, and doesn't seem to care whether she is pleased or not; how can such people care for flowers? and these pansies are so sweet, they ought to go to some one who will love their bright little faces."

"Those women are mother and daughter," said Mrs. Moore sadly.

"Oh, mamma! what an unlovely family."

"Wait, daughter, mix your judgment with more mercy. I think from what I have heard that there are many excuses for the unhappy tempers of these poor women. They are very poor; the daughter supports them both, by washing and scrubbing; and she must come home evenings so tired and lame that I dare say it makes her cross. Then the poor old mother has been sick and helpless a long time—it is disease that makes her shake—that makes her nervous, and as Mattie says, cross."

"Still, I think they would *love* each other," said Nellie, thoughtfully.

"I suppose they do, but their life has been so hard and the old love has been covered so long that they have almost forgotten that it is there. Perhaps God has a work for His flowers to do there; they may help them find the lost love."

When Nellie went to school that morning a beautiful bouquet for Mrs. Shaw lay on top of her dinner-basket.

All was quiet when she reached the house, and looking through the open window she saw Mrs. Shaw dozing in her chair. She laid the flowers on a table which stood beside the window and hurried away. Two days later she carried a fresh bouquet; but when she had tiptoed up to the window she started back half frightened, for in front of it, her stick between her knees. her keen black eyes looking straight into Nellie's blue ones, sat Mrs. Shaw.

"Well, come round to the door!" she called, in the shrill, tremulous voice Nellie had heard before. "We ain't got much but we hev got a door! Be you the gal that brought them posies?" she asked as Nellie entered.

"Yes," she answered, "and I've brought you more to-day."

"That was clever of you," the old woman said graciously. "I'd got to thinkin' young ones wern't good for nothing nowadays but to stare and laugh at a poor old body. I always liked posies and I had 'em too, when I was young and stout like Mary—that's my gal—but she'll never try to raise one. She never does nothing to please me; she just gives me the bare victuals and clothes, nothing to cheer a body."

"Perhaps she's too tired when she comes home," Nellie suggested timidly; "washing all day must be hard work."

"Well, mebby she is, mebby I'm too hard on her; but I get so tired sitting by myself all day, nothing to do but think how I'm fixed now and how I used to be when I was young. I had my white house and my posy-beds on each side of the walk to the gate. Four o'clocks, marigolds, petunias and pansies—them was my pets—and at the end of one bed was a bunch of ribbon grass, and at the other a bunch of rosemary."

"Where is it all now?" asked Nellie.

"Drunk up in the saloon 'round the corner," answered the poor woman shortly.

"Oh, I'm so sorry," said Nellie sympathetically. "Try to fancy that these flowers grew in those old beds. I must go now, it is nearly school time."

But Mrs. Shaw made no answer and seemed to have forgotten her presence as she sat looking away at the distant hills, her chin resting on her cane. A long time she sat motionless, then turning with a sigh she saw the flowers. How fresh and fragrant they were. There were pansies, too, and with trembling fingers she separated them and made them into a little bunch by themselves. Back thirty years they carried her thoughts to the flower beds beside the walk; and as she looked into their shining golden faces she seemed to see again the laughing faces of her own little ones as she had seen them in that far-away time among the flowers. Charley and Jennie had left her before their faces had lost their baby roundness. But Mamie—she started, as memory placed beside the tall, stooped woman Mary, with her weary face and faded eyes, the merry, dimpled Mamie of that little group.

"She lived and growed up before me," she sighed, "but she seems more lost to me than the others; mebby I've been too hard with her; that leetle posy gal seemed to think so."

"Darter," said a voice from a dusky corner as Mary entered that evening, "darter, come here," and as she obeyed wonderingly, the poor, palsy shaken arm drew her down to where she had not rested since babyhood, down to her mother's breast; and a voice trembling, but with no harshness in it, was murmuring love names her ears had long forgotten.

"My Mamie, my only baby left me," it sobbed, "your mother's been a hard woman to you these many years. My disappointments and my hard luck made me cross and bitter, and I forgot that they was as heavy on you as on me. But it won't be so no more, Mamie! Life won't never be so hard again, now that love's waked up! Thank God, it's His doings, through that child and her posy bunches!"

"Don't, ma, don't take on so!" whispered Mary, brokenly, "it's been heaps my fault. I might have done lots more to make you happy sitting here all day, and I never done it! But I will, you'll see! You shall have your flowers—real growing ones—and I'll ask folks for their old papers and read to you evenings. Oh, there are brighter days coming, ma, dear!"

And Mary was right; for through Nellie the interest of many others was awakened. Indeed, that first kind act was a seed which grew and blossomed—as richly as her own flowers—and yielded bountiful results. The old house was made more habitable, good books cheered their evenings, and pots of flowers brightened their window all winter.

Easier work too, was found for Mary; and in the spring they were moved into a tiny cottage with a green yard, and beds of flowers bordering the walk. And the old mother's table was seldom without its vase of pansies.

"Heartsease," Nellie once told her they were called.

"Heartsease, indeed!" she whispered, kissing their velvet petals, "and God's own heartsease He sent us through them, and you, my posy gal."

*Omaha, Neb.*

## BE KIND.

Kind hearts are the gardens, kind thoughts are the roots,
Kind words are the blossoms, kind deeds are the fruits;
Love is sweetest sunshine, that warms into life;
For only in darkness grow hatred and strife.

—*Selected.*

## FLOWERS IN BOY ALLEY.

BY MABEL GIFFORD.

The electric car rattled by the corner of Southeast street and bobbed serenely along the broad level of East street, ignoring a certain excited maiden standing on this otherwise deserted corner and wildly waving a shopping-bag.

All in vain; the electric car was eyeless for the time being, and the despairing maiden, Dorell Bickford, by name, leaned against the unsympathetic brick wall nearest her and gazed dismally after the vanishing car.

"Whatever am I to do! Not another car for half an hour; if I miss the six o'clock I shall have to wait until the nine. Was ever anything so provoking?"

Maid Dorell shrugs her shoulders in disgust and frowns until her eyebrows meet. But she is not any happier for all this; on the contrary she grows gloomier every moment.

"Any trouble, miss?"

A burly policeman, shining with big, brass buttons, was smiling upon her very amiably. Grasping his "billy" in one big hand as if ready to do battle with any enemy the young lady might point out, he sent a sharp glance down both streets, took a deliberate look at the dark mouth of the alley near, then recalled his attention to the corner-piece, standing so stiff and still frowning.

"Lost your way?"

"Missed the car."

"Oh, there'll be another along pretty quick. Rather long, though, to wait," he added. He glanced up at the building belonging to the brick corner, as if speculating whether it could help the matter. Evidently no satisfactory suggestion was made, for Mr. Policeman remained silent, and pompously awaited the lady's acknowledgment of his considerate remark.

"I don't mind the waiting—that is, not much; but I shall lose my train."

"Which station?"

"The Northern."

"You can walk it in fifteen minutes, if you are lively." He gave another glance about the streets. "You'll get along all right, I guess."

He guessed! Was the place of such doubtful safety?

Dorell was escorted to the head of the alley, and given direction how to reach the station by a short cut. She looked hesitatingly after the officer as he left her to resume his beat and then timidly started down the uninviting perspective.

"I believe I'll try it," she half whispered to herself, pulled her veil closer, sent one lingering farewell after Mr. Policeman, and sped on tiptoe into the obscurity of Boy alley.

With quickened heart-beats she sent her glance from side to side, observing how dead the place looked. Also noting here and there a crouching figure against the side of the dismal buildings, that seemed to add to the general air of desolation.

She had walked some distance when suddenly a door creaked and a rush of children's voices burst upon the air.

"I heard it!"

"I saw it!"

"It's mine!"

"It's mine, I say."

Then followed a scrambling, and wrangling in shrill and hoarse voices.

Next came a shout of triumph from one of the scufflers, angry wails from the rest; another creak and shriek, a bang, and an instant's expressive silence in the alley.

"He's got it," was the sententious remark of one of the group.

"Grip always gets w'at he sets out fur," came sullenly from another.

"Grip's bigger'n me," piped a thin, feeble voice, "he's got the muscle."

"I've got a piece anyhow." This was a harsh treble, an unmistakable girl's voice. "It dropped when you's was tusslin'. Ain't it han'some?"

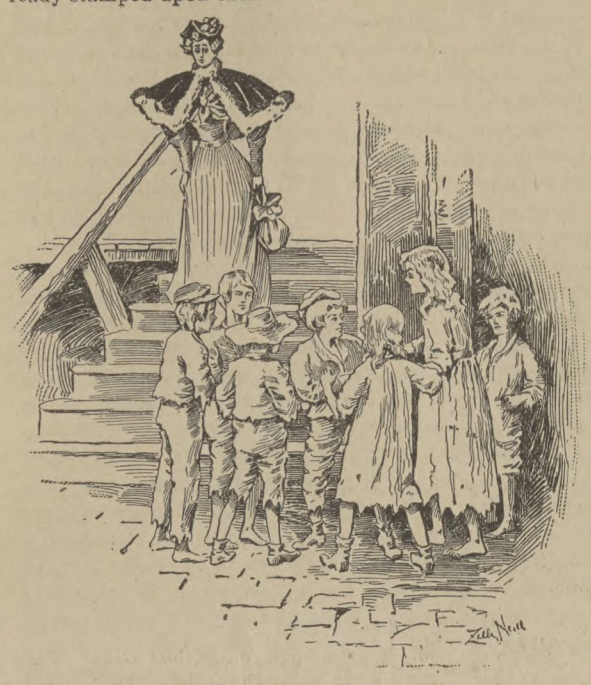
"Smashin'; what is it?"

At the first sound of the quarrel Dorell had nearly dropped to the pavement with fright, but finding the disputants were children she gathered a little courage though she still trembled, fearing violence, so fierce was their struggle. She sought the shelter of a doorway, asking herself if she would dare to interfere and wondering why some one did not come out and stop them. After the victor had vanished she became interested in the conversation and her curiosity was sharpened to know what this greatly coveted prize could be.

She forgot her loathing of the place and its inhabitants, forgot her recent vexation and her anxiety to catch the train. Descending the steps she followed the sound of the voices and came abruptly upon a group of children huddled like a small flock of speckled and spotted sheep on some steps that led to a basement door below the sidewalk.

Dorell stepped back quickly; but she need not have feared, they were too absorbed to notice her.

In the center of the group stood a pinched, blue-looking girl, bareheaded, barefooted and clad in tatters. There was a another smaller girl and several boys, all ragged and unkempt, the marks of poverty and vice already stamped upon their faces.



There was an honest interest in each face just now as they pressed closely about the taller girl to admire some object held in her red, claw-like hand.

*Abington, Mass.*

(*To be continued.*)

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

424.

A FLOWER PUZZLE.

I have some flowers in my hands,
I'm holding them way out of sight,
As I think now of each, you guess
And tell what's in my nosegay bright.

(1) What the sun did this morning,
(At this I know you loudly smile!)
(2) In what a secret should be kept
(That, too, you'll not miss by a mile.)

(3) This came o'er the sky at dawn,
(4) This is named for the king of day,
(5) And this wonderful white flower
You tossed last winter in your play.

(6) Where Uncle Sam makes golden coin,
This dainty sprig of green suggests;
(7) And at the hour school is out
This flower puts forth its varied crests.

(8) Not a real stone (type of Erin),
(9) And a bird all dragged and torn,
(10) A most wise man (you're doing nobly)
(11) On the coat of single men forlorn.

(12) Covering for Reynard's hand
(13) Of precious metal a full stick,
(14) What naughty Rob once called his father
(15) Herds of sheep (you've guessed that quick!)

My nosegay now complete you see
And it is yours on one condition:
If with ribbon white and Scripture text
You'll present it to the flower mission!

S. A. J.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, The Union Signal, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED APRIL 25.

417. Now.

418. 1, Aurora (awe-roar-ah). 2, Bloomington. 3, Chicago (*Chic*-a-go). 4, Galesburg. 5, Joliet (jolly-ate). 6, Rockford. 7, Springfield. 8, Quincy. 9, Rock Island.

419. Loyal Temperance Legion.

420.

"Establish L. T. L's, and keep on with the work;
Go on with your crusade, and never stop to shirk;
You will conquer some fine day,
King Alcohol must surely fall."

Dear Boys and Girls:—Are you preparing to help white-ribbon mothers and sisters on flower mission day? When is it? you ask. And I see a good many bright, eager faces ready to give the answer—June 9. Yes, June 9, the birthday of a saintly invalid lady who lay on a bed of suffering thirty years, is the day set apart for visiting jails and charitable institutions and all the sick ones, rich and poor, to carry to them the sunny cheer of the bright flowers and a greeting from God's own word.

Jennie Casseday, for that is the name of the patient sick lady who was the means of establishing the flower mission work among the white-ribboners, did not live in vain. If her life, so shut in, was such a blessing to many others how much more should yours, with the power to go out in the world and among many people, be made a means of help to those you meet.

So gather the flowers, Saturday, June 8, help tie on the Scripture cards and white ribbon, and carry them Sunday, in company with others, or if there is no one else to go, take them yourself to some one who will love God and you better for your thoughtfulness and love toward them. Then you will be "really and truly" loving your neighbor as yourself.

---

Next week we shall have the prize essay on What I Have Learned About the Great Petition, in which you will all be very much interested. Look out for it. Some of the letters sent with the essays are in our column this week. How I wish every one might have had the prize. But remember the old proverb, "Try again," dear competitors, for I have a summer prize offer to make next week. Who will enter?

Affectionately,

Aunt Jane

NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

I am a girl twelve years old, and I will send you the essay I have written about "What I Have Learned About the World's Petition." I am an honorary member of the W. C. T. U., and at the last election of officers one of the ladies nominated me superintendent of flower mission work. Yours truly,

*Milton, Wis.* Helen Seaver.

I really believe this is the youngest superintendent of flower mission work in the United States. Salute her, boys and girls.

---

I am a girl ten years old. I have written an essay on the "World's Petition" for the Cozy Corner. I like to read the pieces written by the other nephews and nieces.

*Camden, O.* Clara E. Ramsey.

Your essay was very good, Clara. Are you not glad to have thus fixed in your mind the facts about the Great Petition?

---

I am nine years old, and one of the "charter members." The Cozy Corner has been very helpful to me, for we came from Michigan three years ago, where I was a member of the L. T. L. There is no temperance society here, and mamma is the only one who wears the white ribbon. Mamma and I always observe flower mission day. Mamma writes texts for me, and I take them with flowers to sick people. I have no brothers or sisters.

*Olivet, S. C.* Ethel L. Knox.

Here is a hint for others. It only takes two to make a flower mission! Now a ringing Cozy Corner salute to the charter member from the South!

---

I have tried to write an essay, but do not expect to get the "Authors," as this is the first essay I ever tried to to write. But nobody would like them better than I, as I have not any games like that. Brother, mamma and I are temperance. I was thinking yesterday as I was blowing bubbles, how nice it would be if everybody used their pipe as I did mine—upside down!

*Zimmer, Neb.* Edna Austin.

The Cornerers heartily applaud that last sentence, dear niece. Do not be discouraged because your essay did not win, but make another effort. Next week—but I mustn't tell about that yet!

---

Please may I come in and be one of your nephews? I am thirteen years old. My sister and I belong to Co. K, second division Michigan L. T. L. My mother takes The Union Signal. She is also county, as well as district superintendent of juvenile work, and father county chairman of the Prohibition party.

*West Toledo, O.* Eddie Rawson.

P. S.—Countersign: I mean to do all I can for temperance.

We all say, Amen, to that postscript.

THE UNION SIGNAL
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

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Bear ye one another's burdens and so fulfill the law of Christ.—Gal. 6:2.

## THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

GLEANINGS FROM STATE PAPERS.

Under the heading of "Five Hints to the Wise" in the *W. C. T. U. Messenger*, of Colorado, we notice the third suggestion of the outlined plan for intelligent, coöperative department work: "*Advertise it. Plan for it. Pray for it.*" This is what we ask you to do for THE UNION SIGNAL.

* * *

From *The Union Worker*, Nebraska's state organ: "We want to show to the world in all our word and works an overwhelming desire to be helpful to all creation, and already we must study to be wise, for our organization has attained that importance that we are closely scrutinized and criticised."

* * *

The same paper reports a union of which *every member* takes *The Union Worker* and THE UNION SIGNAL, this, too, in times of suffering from the effects of drought.

* * *

"THE UNION SIGNAL Gem Club was held Monday, April 15."—*Pennsylvania W. C. T. U. Bulletin.*

Just what the "Gem Club" is we are not informed, but it is sufficient for us that it bears the name of THE UNION SIGNAL, and we surmise its members, each and every one, take THE UNION SIGNAL, pay for it promptly, consider the entire paper a "gem," but at these special gatherings search for the "brilliants" in the last issue. The same paper has an earnest appeal for *The Young Crusader*, and we conclude our interests are well taken care of in Pennsylvania.

* * *

The May issue of the Illinois *Watch Tower* is a "Young Woman's Number," and to its many attractions is added the sweet face of Miss Mary Mahon, secretary of the Illinois Y. W. C. T. U. The appeal for new subscribers is opportune, and when you send in your name, dear Y's, please remember also your own official organ, *Young Women*, and send in $1, to cover the cost of both.

* * *

*Our Message*, official organ of Massachusetts W. C. T. U., has an inspiring column by its editor, Mrs. Esther T. Housh, upon "Our Literature Department." After considering the objects and necessities of temperance literature, Mrs. Housh gives clear, terse instructions for judicious selection and wise distribution of the same, believing that "a little literature wisely selected, and as wisely distributed, may accomplish far more than much not wisely selected." With this end in view she suggests that each union keep at hand the W. T. P. A. Catalogue, study THE UNION SIGNAL for new helps, and record upon a blank book, devoted to this special object, the various ways of distribution. From beginning to end the keynote is system, system, which is vital to success.

* * *

Side by side with the file of THE UNION SIGNAL on our office table is a file of the state papers. We watch for their coming, we rejoice in their coöperation, and from their tone we judge of the good our literature is accomplishing in each section of the country covered by the great network of department organization of the National W. C. T. U.

CAROLINE F. GROW, *Bus. Mgr.*

## LIVES LAID DOWN.

Plucking a flower and gazing into the purity of its face, we are silent and wondering in the presence of its mystery. The browsing cattle, the scurrying insect and the gliding snake are heedless of the charm of the fair daisy and the shy violet, save as it comes to them in common with grass and herb, for food or shelter. Yet man smiles upon these silent field beauties as if they held in themselves a response to his involuntary greeting. Surely we may say that God set the flowers in the deep forests, on hill-tops, in green valleys, by the dusty roadside and even cropping out between the paving stones of the great cities, as continued reminders of His love, oft repeated messages from His tender heart. The herb for food, the flower for a Father's fondness.

We do not stop to analyze the feeling that prompts us to place flowers in the hands of the sick and the sorrowful, but is not the prompting on this wise,—Be comforted; God has remembered the world, He remembers you. Thus, even the agnostic becomes an unwitting herald of divine love when he lays a lily beside the pillow of his dying child.

There is no more soul-reaching "mission" to which white-ribboners have laid their hands than the flower mission. Men and women need money and shelter, food and clothes and education, but unless over all these brood the strong, warm, white wings of love, in spite of all earthly provision the world would soon arrive at that condition termed lost. Therefore, we fill our hands with these living expressions of love—God's love to us and our love to man—and say to all who mourn, "take comfort."

Why is it that a proffered rose will awaken a smile, call forth a tear and a tremulous word of thanks, when a coin might in all probability develop but a selfish semblance of gratitude? Is it not that with the gift of the rose must necessarily go a little bit of the giver's heart, since he can hardly let the living thing leave his hands without the mute confession, "I sympathize with you—your pain is in a measure mine." Else why the gift? It is neither food nor medicine. It cannot be kept beyond its little span of life. The donor cannot say, "I made it and give it you." It is a creation of God's,—it is a life. Such a gift is a confession of faith—faith in humanity, faith in humanity's heart not yet grown stony and indifferent. But the coin—! A human being dug for it, coined it, earned it, kept it, gives it and limits his gift. It carries an impress of self more or less in all its bearings. Yet the coin is a necessity. As has been said, the rose is neither food nor medicine, the coin represents both. Thus we find the flower missioner going out with her flowers in one hand, her more material help in the other, and the two make a perfect gift.

It has been stated that gifts tend to pauperize. Flower-gifts never do. Is it not because they are so nearly related to Him who gave His life a ransom for many? The culled pansy, whose little life is shortened by the culling, gives its all to the fevered hand closing about its cool petals. Other gifts, unless they too represent a death, that is, a laying down of a measure of self, a sacrifice, must pauperize. "Give till you feel!" urges the pastor. Why? Because true giving must be life-giving. What you do not feel is not a part of you, hence, fails of its purpose.

Here, then, is the secret of the success of our flower mission. Here are the flowers culled from our choicest plants, or bought with money we saved through self-denial. Here, too, are jellies prepared in weary hours, clothing taken from our own bodies that shivering limbs may be protected, an hour spent in reading God's word to a fretful invalid, soothing a crying baby, when there were pleasant woods to stroll in or self-appointed tasks to be done. And the result? Grateful smiles, tears of repentance, words of appreciation and a new endeavor to better life.

"Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden" means all it can mean on earth or in heaven when said by the One who had not where to lay His head that we might have rest. Said by one who lives in a palace of silken couches, who never has felt his giving, it is akin to insult, and the poverty stricken one turns away, sharing more gladly the newspaper spread for him on a bare floor by a companion in distress.

So gracious is God to us that His law is that every kind act shall rebound upon the actor with multiplied benefit. Have you not found it true that the bright-faced, big-hearted, tender-handed flower missioner is daily growing more beautiful, bigger hearted and more gracious of touch? And how gifts shower upon her! Not often gifts of money or land, but those priceless tributes, smiles and tears and the life-gratitude of hearts to whose wounds she has carried Christ's own balm. "Every one that hath forsaken houses, or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother, or wife, or children, or lands, for my name's sake, shall receive an hundred fold, and shall inherit everlasting life."

Were there no other department in our W. C. T. U. plan how blessed the world would be through this one. What texts for sermons these flowers furnish us! How we may witness for Him who styles Himself the Rose of Sharon and the Lily of the Valley. How we may point impure lives to His purity! How we may comfort doubting ones —"If God so clothe the grass of the field . . . shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith!" How we may teach the resurrection story to those who sit under the shadow of bereavement, pointing them to the lily that grew from the bulb in its dying. When we give bread to the hungry or a cup of cold water to the parched how blessedly may we not teach of Him who is the Bread and Water of life, and with the bunch of luscious grapes whisper, "I am the true vine, ye are the branches."

It is lives laid down that shall save the world. As the flower life sacrificed to cheer a sick room elevates the thought of the sufferer and blesses the donor, the human life freely given sees souls redeemed and is itself crowned by a redemption that makes it like unto the Master's own, until it shall at last "shine forth as the sun in the kingdom of their Father."

## THE MESSAGE OF THE FLOWERS.

That flowers have a message for all is observed in the fact that every one, no matter what the condition in life, no matter what the moral or material environments, is responsive in more or less degree to their subtle influence. This response may be as unconscious as the appeal of the winsome messengers themselves, as voiceless as their own silent eloquence, but it is none the less true that it is universal and potent, sometimes leaping to the heart and to the conscious mind with a suddenness and force which dims the eye and opens the floodgates of the soul.

Watch the little toddling child as it reaches out its tiny hands for the bright flowers of lawn or wayside, and runs with baby delight to throw the plucked and stemless blossoms in its mother's lap—what is the joy-freighted message they bring to the child-soul? And so on through life. To the school boy and girl, to the care-free youth and maiden, to the man and woman burdened with the thought of the morrow, and to the aged whose feet are upon the threshold of another world, the flowers bring a message that none can refuse to hear, a message that warms the heart and expands the soul; they exert over all hearts a fascination peculiarly their own.

What a pathetic sight, and withal a suggestive, is the little street gamins standing with longing eyes and itching fingers in front of the flower stands on our city streets! Who shall say that the beneficent influence of the beautiful messengers has not a potency even there?

Rich and poor, old and young, saint and sinner, all are touched at some point by the sweet breathings of the spirit of the flowers—a spirit which because it breathes universal love and good-will is universally listened to. We may not be able to analyze the law which makes the human heart quick to open to these subtle influences, but the veriest child feels its operation. Beauty of form, of color, of fragrance—these please the senses, while that higher and invisible something which lies back of these, and which brings forth their beautiful harmony, touches a chord in the human soul and causes it to vibrate in unison, if but for a moment, with its own beautiful spirit.

"What do the flowers say to you?" was asked of a girl who had been "knocked down" by one who should have been her protector, and who was being tenderly cared for by a white-ribboner in a home where flowers bloomed in rich profusion.

"They make me feel sorry," was the reply, "sorry for myself and sorry for him; they seem to take the terrible bitterness out of my heart." And, indeed, that, we think, is the special mission of flowers—to take the bitterness out of the heart, and thus "prepare the way of the Lord."

All things beautiful have their mission. It is a cheering sign of progress that the world's thinkers to-day are coming to recognize the power of the beautiful in the development of the higher faculties; that they are beginning to see that the truly beautiful is the truly useful; that beauty in music, in art, in literature, in "nature," is of the utmost utility in the uplift of humanity on all moral and sociological lines.

We often speak of a man or woman "with a mission" as if to have a mission necessarily distinguished that person from the ordinary run of mortals, when the fact is everybody and everything has a mission. Every atom in the universe, every offspring of the creative Word—without whom "was not anything made that was made"—whether organic or inorganic, protoplasm or man, has a mission; and that mission is, in its highest and broadest sense, to help carry forward the great plan of creation, the great purpose of being—to reveal the Creator. The question with us then is not, have we a mission, but what particular part have we to play in the great all-inclusive mission?

Of one thing we may be sure—that it is the duty of each one of us to recognize and coöperate with whatever influences for the general uplift we may see around us.

Flowers, speaking as they do the universal language of the soul, are one of the most powerful and wide-reaching,

of these influences. It is fitting, therefore, that we should send them with their wordless messages of love and sympathy, "heralds of good-will" to all who need the helping hand, thus perchance preparing the heart for the reception of the spoken message, the printed word, for Christ Himself.

Flowers have always had a mission and people have always vaguely recognized that they were among the most persuasive preachers of the gospel ever commissioned, but it was left for the W. C. T. U. to give this beautiful mission organized form. The idea was born, as all W. C. T. U. women know, of the busy brain and loving, sympathetic heart of our "white ribbon saint," Jennie Casseday, herself a shut-in for more than thirty years, and it has grown and developed under the direction of "organized mother-love" until it has become a mission whose field is the world, and the record of whose work only eternity can reveal.

## THE GENESIS OF THE FLOWER MISSION.

As every year finds new readers to THE UNION SIGNAL and fresh recruits to the W. C. T. U., we feel it incumbent to give in our annual flower mission number a brief outline of the indispensable flower mission.

This department, as well as many others, had its origin in a modest local way, and its practicability was well demonstrated before implanted in our National curriculum. It is not as old as many of our departments, but it has long been one of the most widely observed and deservedly popular. It has had but three superintendents—Miss Jennie Casseday, the precious invalid, whose "sick-bed letters" have wafted breezes divine into prisons and hospitals and the homes of the poor and prosperous; Miss Gertrude Ferguson, who was so long Miss Casseday's faithful associate, and who for the two years succeeding her death, so acceptably filled the position, and Miss Alice L. Sudduth of Colton, Cal., the present superintendent, who is thoroughly imbued with the spirit of the departed chief, and is happy to carry on the work in its original scope.

We are so anxious to make Miss Casseday's life and plans immortal in our reader's memories, that we give on another page a sketch of the dear invalid, and cannot do better in this place than to reproduce in her own simple and cultured language the history of the beginnings of the flower mission, introducing it with her own excellent definition, as follows: "It is a mission whose aim is to lead burdened souls up to Christ, and to teach them to cast their cares on Him who careth for them; whose work is to cheer and comfort all who need a friend and to help the poor to help themselves, and whose text is, 'Bear ye one another's burdens and so fulfill the law of Christ.'"

When asked how the ministry of flowers came to her, Miss Casseday replied as follows, on February 12, 1889, just four years before her death:

"In 1877 I read in the New York *Observer* of a flower missioner in that city who went about amongst the destitute and the sick carrying flowers and texts of Scripture. The idea seemed to take quick and deep possession of my very heart, and the longing grew more and more intense to see such a mission established in my own city. I saw with my 'inside eye' its blessed opportunities, for I knew by experience the comfort and joy, the all outdoorness, to be found in these silent messengers of God's love.

"I had been an invalid then ten years, and it never occurred to me that I could do more than to tell it to others. But my heavenly Father had His plans all laid in His own blessed way, and was preparing me, unconsciously to myself, to carry them on as He willed. The following winter I had a serious illness, from which it was thought I could not recover. I was led to see that it was to be given to me to organize this work here. I have long since been taught of God to know that the very weakness which I believed would prevent is my greatest strength. And He said unto me, 'My grace is sufficient for thee; for my strength is made perfect in weakness, most gladly, therefore, will I rather glory in my infirmities, that the power of Christ may rest upon me.'

"It was four years after the Louisville flower mission was organized that Miss Frances E. Willard was in Louisville attending a National Convention of the W. C. T. U. in 1882. She was my sister's guest, and during the latter part of her visit—the very last morning—she asked me to tell her of my work. With that quick perception and ready insight for which she is so remarkable, she saw how it might be grafted on to temperance work and bring forth rich harvests of good. She rose to her feet exclaiming, 'I have an inspiration—it is to establish a flower mission department of the W. C. T. U., and put you at its head as National superintendent.' The very idea appalled me, and I felt that it was impossible for me either to take on more work, or to think of undertaking from my little corner a National flower mission. But it was another unfolding of 'God's thoughts,' and in a few months He opened my eyes to see His will for me. It has grown to large proportions, as does all work that has God's call behind it; and this week my secretary writes me that we have sent abroad through the land eighty-nine thousand text cards from January, 1888, to January, 1889."

Amid many bodily ills that would have paralyzed a weaker faith and less devoted heart, Miss Casseday continued her labors, directing state and local superintendents from her "prison house of pain" and victory, until she had enshrined herself in every white-ribboner's heart. Let us keep her white name ever at memory's shrine and emulate her beautiful spirit of loving deed, broad charity and ceaseless industry, till we carry not only her beloved mission, but every branch of our work to the highest possible development.

## GOD'S TRUTH WINS.

There are two popular fallacies concerning the temperance movement upon which its friends can afford to smile contemptuously. The first is that it can be kept out of politics. Men may hush us, and press for a little longer delay, but it is absurd on the face of it to pretend that an issue so important, in fact, the only political issue having moral quality in it, as well as direct and positive economic bearings of the gravest kind, can long be withheld from arbitrament at the polls. Of course it will go into politics. Where else can it go? Liquor or no liquor; morals or no morals; economy or waste. Sanity, soberness, and God-fearing thrift; over against drunkenness, impaired mental powers, and the wasteful shiftlessness of a drunkard's home. These are alternatives which the American people must meet at the polls, for themselves and for their dependents.

The drink appetite stands upon a wholly different plane from other evil potencies of our depraved moral nature. In a few cases it depends upon a diseased aptitude of heredity; but in most it is an appetite which but for temptation, deliberately thrust upon the attention, by persons interested in the traffic, would never be awakened in the healthy young man. It is for politics to decide whether any man or any set of men shall be allowed to debauch the community in this way. Besides, whisky is already in politics, and it is this, principally, that hinders the temperance movement from having a square stand up count, in a good many states where the whisky powers have too much reason to fear that a fair count would leave them in a hopeless defeat. Besides, there are vast money interests involved in getting a temperance count at the polls. What matter if whisky means a waste of about twelve hundred millions of dollars a year—money improperly diverted from its legitimate office of ministering to the physical and mental well-being of the bread-winners, and those dependent upon them, and turned, a mighty river, into the pockets of saloon-keepers, distillers, brewers, gamblers, and the morally defective classes generally! Temperance has more at stake. All this money, together with the earning power and moral growth of a half million of men, is to be gained for American humanity and social progress by stopping this drink waste. The same economical arguments which are so stupendous when ranged against alcohol, are even more full of promise when turned in the direction of the right. In all this saving there would be a vast gain in additional saving power, greater mental power, and a social progress accelerated by turning into its current all this mental force now wasted in drunkenness and in supplying material therefor. In fact, there is not an economist living who would undertake to measure the gain for humanity which would result from a single generation spent in temperate, God-fearing industry, study and benevolent effort for the general good. Multiply the churches, missions, philanthropies and labor-saving inventions by hundreds, and you would still fall short of what might just as well be. God has done His part; it is for us to do ours.

The other fallacy is that of supposing that the temperance cause will "play out" after awhile. If the liquorites are waiting for the storm to blow over, they are reckoning without their host. God's movements do not proceed in this way. When the truth starts in to win, it goes straight on to the end. Workmen may fall, but the cause goes on. There is not a case on record where a moral or social truth once discovered has been allowed to fail. It always wins. Sometimes it takes one or two generations, but truth is eternal, and when once it is seen it can never again be hid. Temperance is truth in physical and social science. Thousands know it in their hearts who do not say so publicly. There is an under current for temperance which even its friends only half realize. Men may say, for this year and for next or the year after, that although these things against alcohol are true, it is not necessary to go against the party *this* time; nevertheless there is bound to come a time when the truth stands up against the everlasting horizon of right so mightily that it cannot be ignored. Then, God knows them that are His, and the ballot box tells the story. Temperance has come to stay, and its voice is to be heard at the polls.

These two conclusions are in the very nature of the "thing-in-itself," as Kant called it. We believe in God and in His righteousness. Here the women stand.

O loving, soul-fresh faces!
Moss of deserted places;
O voices of the chosen!
Through deadliest cold unfrozen;
O lives with beauty brimming!
Glad in the heavens, near hymning.
Ye know the hidden glory;
Who else may tell that story?

Grow, sing and bloom undaunted!
A world so shadow-haunted
Needs all your bursting splendor,
Soft lights, and murmurs tender.
The human want is pressing,
O'ershadow it with blessing!
Your triumph sure believing,
Till hearts shall hush their grieving.

—*Lucy Larcom.*

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An important question for flower missioners to consider in selecting flowers for mission uses is that of durability. Some flowers most beautiful, are, on account of their fragility, utterly useless for the flower mission. Lilies and tulips must be picked when closed to be of value, and all flowers should be gathered before their prime to retain their freshness and fragrance. Pinks, pansies, geraniums, verbenas, asters, daisies, mignonette, sweet-peas, lily of the valley, phlox, candy tuft, larkspur, head a long list of blooms which are particularly desirable for the purposes of the flower mission.

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"Something light, something bright, and something to smell sweet!" This was saintly Jennie Casseday's thought for the flower mission bouquet. The sweetness often counts for more than the brilliance, however, and many a modest flower, "born to blush unseen" sheds its fragrance into the saddened lives of the sin-sick and shut-in.

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Mrs. E. B. Ingalls, of our National anti-narcotic department, writing in the St. Louis *Advocate* recently quotes Rudyard Kipling's verse:

"A million surplus Maggies are willing to bear the yoke,
And a woman is only a woman, but a good cigar is a smoke.
Light me another Cuba; I hold to my first sworn vows,
If Maggie will have no rival, I'll have no Maggie for spouse."

And then adds: "My friend, Mrs. Oberholtzer, of Pennsylvania, answered this, and as the poem has never been published, I quote from it:

"'A million surplus Maggies; where will you find them, pray,
That for yoke of smoke are aching at this enlightened day?
The Maggies to-day are Maggies who are not bought and sold
For a few pounds of tobacco, or a pot of paltry gold.
Unto your clouded vision things are not what they seem,
The human heart is better and fairer than your dream.'"

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"The 'new woman,'" says Miss Anthony, "made her appearance forty-five years ago, when Antoinette Brown entered Oberlin College." On November 12, in New York City, there will be celebrated the eightieth anniversary of another new woman—Elizabeth Cady Stanton. The anniversary will be made the occasion for a grand gathering of women who were the first to enter those fields of intellectual and business endeavor which half a century ago were occupied solely by men. At that time no trades, no institutions of higher learning were open to women. A woman who was driven to self-support could do a little sewing, could enter domestic service or perhaps teach in a primary school. From not being able to earn a livelihood as she chose, from not being able to reap the results of her labor after she married, from not being able to control her property after she married, from, in brief, a position of civic nullity she has advanced to her present position. Forty thousand women have been graduated from American colleges, every calling has its followers among women, and they are to-day as well educated as men, if not better.

*On Duty.*

## THE BEAUTY OF PATIENCE.

BY HESTER M. POOLE.

By patience is not meant that inaptitude of feeling, that stoical temperament that takes things as they come and never frets, because its nature is impassive. Patience is a diviner quality than that. It is the inspiration of faith outworking from the depths of the spirit. It is a certainty that God's way of dealing with life is the best way, and it acquiesces in that order.

In the beginning, patience is a matter of temperament; in the end it is the effect of culture. And this culture is something different from merely intellectual culture. One may be unable to write her name and yet have a cultured and chastened spirit. For, again, we must realize that patience is conformity of the individual with the Divine order, a loving, trustful, serene faith that "He doeth all things well." Such a faith, inwrought into the very fabric of one's soul, is stronger than any other feeling that a human being can cherish. It is based on substantial laws, it is calm amidst the shock of change and disaster.

There is one tranquillity that results from a want of feeling, and another that is sullen and implacable stoicism. Neither of these is patience. The one indicates a selfish and unfeeling nature.

"The shallows murmur, while the depths are dumb."

The fretful woman who harries and scolds her household for the least infraction of her rules may be a most excellent person, a good wife and mother, and fulfill all her duties with religious zeal, yet is she most uncomfortable to live with. In comparison with her who is "mistress of herself though China fall," how unlovable she appears! A want of self-control, a giving way to passion, like,

"The little speck within the garnered fruit
That, rotting inward, slowly moulders all,"

is one of the saddest habits to which a person is subject. By and by the temper is ruined. A frown always wrinkles the brow, and children and dependents steal away from the irate presence, and concealment upon their part seems a virtue.

The tendency of those in the immediate neighborhood of the impatient person is to avert outbursts of temper, to cover up and prevaricate. What influence must this course have upon young, impressible minds?

"It is a word and a blow, and often the blow comes first," said a young girl who ran away from a good home to seek service, in explaining why she left. "Neither father nor mother have any patience with the children. I am so tired of being scolded that I would rather live in a prison with a kind jailer than stay at home."

Another young woman, recently in New York city, poisoned herself because she had been scolded by her mother. Let us imagine, if we can, the condition of both the actors of the sad drama. On neither side was there consideration, thoughtfulness or patience. A cultured spirit in the poor, distressed mother would have caused her to lovingly deal with a waywardness which ought to have received attention from the first year of the girl's life. In such a case we may not judge, but on general principles we must believe that reason, tact, affection and firmness on the part of a parent would have averted such a catastrophe. Therefore I designate patience as one of the greater, instead of one of the minor virtues.

It is closely akin to love, the divinest of all qualities. Look at the angelic forbearance and assiduity of a mother's love for her ailing babe! Night after night she bends over its couch or pillows it in her arms, counting not her loss of strength, because of her affection. Why can we not be equally patient with the shortcomings of all those who are near and dear to us?

The two wings of patience may, then, be designated as faith (faith includes love) and self-control. Where these exist, there is the basis for family and social order, growth and happiness.

That great heathen philosopher, Marcus Aurelius, whose heathenism often breathes the deepest religious spirit, wrote thus:

"Begin the morning by saying to thyself that I shall meet with the busybody, the ungrateful, the arrogant, deceitful, envious, unsociable. All these things happen to them by reason of their ignorance of what is good and evil; but I have seen the nature of the good that it is beautiful and of the bad that it is ugly. I know that he who does wrong is my kinsman by nature; not only is he of the same blood or state, but that he shares in the same intelligence and in the same portion of divinity."

*Metuchen, N. J.*

***(To be continued.)***

## NEBRASKA.

LIGHT AFTER DARKNESS.

There are many thankful hearts in Nebraska just now, when our state is all green and smiling under the bountiful rains we are still receiving. As we rode over the many miles of perfectly level prairie between Lincoln and Hastings on our way to the executive meeting in the latter city; when we saw grass, grain and trees as green and bright as they had before been brown and bare, we thought "surely God *is* good to us and Nebraska is a paradise."

The attendance at executive was smaller than usual, but all the general officers, seven district presidents and ten superintendents were present.

Resignations were received from superintendents Unie L. Moore, of scientific temperance instruction, and Mrs. Levy, of purity in literature and art, as they are both removing from the state. Their places were filled by Mrs. D. D. Nickell, of Beatrice, and Mrs. Julia M. Klinck, of Minden. Other important places are made vacant. The department of health and heredity has lost its leader, Mrs. J. H. Battles, of Auburn, who was called to her reward quite suddenly last month. Mrs. Eloise B. Pease, president of the eighth district, has removed from the state. She was a valuable member of the executive committee—one we regret to lose.

The departments of unfermented wine and peace and arbitration were taken up, Mrs. Dr. Reynolds, of York, being made superintendent of the former, and Mrs. Day, of Greeley, of the latter.

The report of the *Union Worker* showed all expenses paid to April 1, and a good balance in hand. During the meeting a telegram was received announcing that the paper had been admitted as second class matter by the postal authorities. This has been a matter of very serious consideration to the officers for the past six months and threatened the success of our paper. But "line upon line," letter upon letter, and as persistent an importuning of the third assistant postmaster-general, as ever the unjust judge of Scripture received, has accomplished this result and guaranteed the life of the *Worker*. Many thanks are due Hon. E. J. Haines, our representative in Washington, for his prompt and efficient service in our behalf.

Mrs. S. M. Walker, president of the state, Mrs. A. M. Bunting, editor of *Union Worker*, and Mrs. A. F. Newman, superintendent of jail and prison work, were elected delegates to the World's Convention in London, and all expect to go.

Bethany Home, controlled by the Hastings union, was indorsed. Beatrice was chosen as place of meeting of next convention, in September.

The organizers' fund, which had so small a beginning, was loaned to Kearney county for organizing purposes. Additions were made to the fund, and it is hoped other counties may be set to work soon.

Mrs. Nellie M. Richardson gave a very interesting account of her work as superintendent of legislation in the legislature the past winter. I presume you know that we are all rejoicing over the passage of the bill raising the age of protection to eighteen years. In addition to the lists of names secured on the petitions sent out by Mrs. G. W. Clark, the superintendent of purity, who did the preliminary work for the bill, two thousand names were secured from the different universities about Lincoln, favoring the bill. The list included teachers and professors, and was headed by Chancellor Crook, of Wesleyan University. The measure was indorsed by the Woman's Club. At the request of Mrs. Richardson all the best women—the representatives of the wealth and culture of the city—were present when the discussion came up in the house, with the result that the subject was treated with a delicacy never before observed in the Nebraska legislature, the vote standing ninety-seven in favor to three against.

In the senate it was more laughed at—declared to be weak and sentimental, and to judge by the arguments offered against it no man would be safe in Nebraska if the measure was carried. But the vote showed only five against.

The cigarette bill passed by eighty-eight in the House, but was limited to twenty-one years in the Senate, which practically destroys its usefulness.

The evening sessions of the executive meeting were very good. Mrs. Happersett gave an account of relief work in her district; Mrs. Klinck had a fine address on the work of the W. C. T. U., and Miss Harn a paper on equal suffrage that was highly appreciated especially by the gentlemen present. We had fine singing and the hearty coöperation of the ministers of the city. A very pleasant feature of the occasion was a tea served in the church to which the pastors and their wives were invited.

Several new unions are reported recently and the old ones prospering. Omaha is active in many ways. One of their recent undertakings is the Noon Day Rest at 513 South Twelfth street, for the benefit of girls and women who work in the large wholesale houses. This is a place where they may take their own lunch and eat it, buying warm drinks if desired at a small charge, while books, papers, a piano and writing-desk give the comforts and brightness of a home to the noon hour. The matron, Mrs. Houser, is a refined, Christian woman. The work is carried on by the W. C. T. U. and the Y. W. C. A., the latter having charge of the Rest at the noon hours, while the former, with the Y's, are looking after the gospel, mothers' and children's meetings held in connection.

The W. C. T. U. coffee house is another enterprise of this union. A prominent citizen gave them the use of a building for one year if they would fix it up. Solicitation among business men brought them lumber, glass, paint, etc.; the ladies furnished dishes and table accessories, and Miss Hester Miller, railroad evangelist, was installed manager. Provisions for the first dinner were donated, the meat being given by the South Omaha packing houses. The pretty gray and green cottage is situated at the northeast corner of Eleventh and Cass streets, very convenient for employés of the Union Pacific shops, in whose interests it was started, though all are welcomed.

The union have contracted for fifteen automatic drinking fountains for which, with the exclusive right to the territory of Douglas county and Council Bluffs, they pay one thousand dollars. The fountains are to be placed in the busiest thoroughfares of the city and will probably furnish cherry phosphate. It is expected they will pay for themselves during the summer.

**The U. S. Government Tests Show the Absolute Superiority of Royal Baking Powder.**

(*Data from the latest Official U. S. Government Report on Baking Powders, Department of Agriculture, Bulletin 13, page 599.*)

ROYAL is placed first of the cream of tartar powders; actual strength, 160.6 cubic inches of leavening gas per ounce of powder.

Every other powder tested exhibited a much lower strength than the Royal, the average being 33 per cent. less.

Every other powder likewise showed the presence of alum or sulphuric acid.

The claim that this report shows any other powder of superior strength or purity has been denounced as a falsehood by the Government officers who made the tests.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

South Omaha union has been using its funds to assist the associated charities. The following pleasant incident is related by a member of the union. One of the public schools is named the Willard school. In honor of this, Mrs. Truman, the local president, and Mrs. Towl, one of the pioneer women of the city, visited the school and presented them with a framed picture of our honored president. Two bright little girls with sunny hair, belonging to the school, bear the name of Willard, one of them being Frances E. Willard. They claim to be distant relatives. May the Willard school and all of its members honor the name they bear.

Minden union made a most vigorous campaign against the saloons at the spring election. Besides using one column donated by the paper, they paid for another. Their L. T. L. is in charge of two superintendents, and a very enthusiastic public meeting was given by them, which, with ten cents admission, brought them twelve dollars. Public meetings were held once a week by the union for two months previous to election, for which a leader for the music was hired. Rev. Mr. Compton and the Catholic priest were most earnest helpers. This union has been in existence but one year, and, if one were to judge from apparent results only, W. C. T. U. work would be condemned, for in that time the spirit of opposition to live temperance work has brought about the closing of one church and the opening of another saloon. But Satan rages when he is being valiantly opposed. The women are by no means disheartened, but feel that a sentiment has been aroused which will lead on to better things.

The sixth anniversary of Yankee Hill union was observed by holding a suffrage contest in Wesley chapel, the contestants being four ladies and three gentlemen. (Let us get our honoraries at work.) Mrs. McEachran took the first prize, a copy of "Sweet Cicely."

Contestants were drilled by Miss Etta Crippen, of University Place, and Mrs. Emma Bowers, superintendent of franchise, made the presentation speech most effectively. The music was excellent, the violin and organ solos being especially enjoyed. The house was crowded, and the entertainment was considered a great success.

The annual convention of Jefferson county was held in Steele City, April 17, Mrs. Welton, county president, organizing a union at that place.

Saline county held its convention in Wilber, May 1 and 2, with a good attendance. Some very fine papers were read. Mrs. Walker, the state president, was present during the convention, and gave an address on suffrage the second evening. Mrs. Wheelock, the corresponding secretary of the state, divided the time with Mrs. Walker on suffrage evening, and also conducted the question box.

Dear Mother Putnam, president of the fifth district, who has been quite ill all winter, has just passed away. She was seventy-three years old, president of a district and of a county, as well as a great worker in the missionary cause. For eight years she had not missed a state convention until last fall. She was greatly beloved by her district and by the workers throughout the state.

ITEMS.

Miss Kerney has just organized a Y at Friend.

Several unions and Y's report having tried the railroad social recommended by Mrs. Pugh, in the *Worker*, with great success.

Rev. Alice Draper is contributing an interesting column on sociology to the *Worker*.

Our state evangelistic superintendent's Bible readings are so good they find their way into other state papers. We are willing.

Mrs. Benjamin, National superintendent of parliamentary usage, has been engaged for five days at Crete Chautauqua and will also make a few other dates in the state.

The union at University Place have petitioned, in the name of the state union, to have a woman physician appointed at the state girls' industrial school, at Geneva.

Franklin reports a full city ticket elected in the interests of temperance. The W. C. T. U. committee made a thorough canvass of the city before election.

Of Miss Watson's Sunday-school class of twenty young men at Trinity church, Lincoln, all but two signed the pledge against tobacco on Temperance Sunday, and one of these has since done so.

Mrs. Miller, of Wilber, who has several times crossed the ocean, recommends acid of phosphate taken three times a day for two weeks before starting and while crossing, as a sure preventive of the distressing malady of seasickness. Delegates, take notice.

DORA V. WHEELOCK,
*State Reporter, Beatrice.*

## NEW HAMPSHIRE.

GOOD CHEER AND PROGRESS.

Never have there been brighter and more cheering reports come in from all over the state than in the last month. The quarterly convention reports are full of interest, and if our frost and cold does hold on, the hearts of the W. C. T. U. workers are warm and full of zeal for the cause.

I quote from Mrs. G. W. Richardson, president of Grafton county, an earnest worker, and only wish I could send her report in full: "Grafton county held a very successful convention in Woodsville, March 6; nearly fifty delegates and several visitors were present. Four clergymen spoke cheering words, a helpful mothers' meeting was held, fine papers were given on 'Jail and almshouse work,' and 'The W. C. T. U. as a power of good.' The church was decorated with beautiful flowers which was a surprise to the ladies, and a gift from the president's husband. [Just fancy the condition of temperance in New Hampshire when the gentlemen begin to scatter flowers in the pathway of temperance workers!] At the close of the day the flowers were taken by the delegates to the sick and aged in their towns, and many of them were sent to the county farm, thus making a second flower mission day, as a result of this convention. A new union was speedily formed at Monroe."

The Haverhill union held a very interesting service at the jail March 5, and with the gift of five dollars from an honorary member they are going to start a library for that institution with the assistance of other unions.

East Haverhill has had a very interesting course of lectures by their clergymen. From the Franklin *Transcript*, Merrimack county, we find the Franklin union is up and doing. A large and interesting mass-meeting was held on Sunday evening, March 17. Earnest and spirited addresses were made by the different clergymen of the town. There was fine singing and a crowded audience. A delegation from this union has recently visited their county farm.

Rockingham county, Miss McIntire, president, held its convention at Exeter, March 14. Members from five unions were present. A "Workers' Conference" was held in the morning. In the afternoon an address on purity by Mrs. Chase, a fine talk on narcotics by Mrs. Jones, and an impressive paper on "The Importance of Evangelistic Work in our Unions," by Mrs. Pike, were all good.

In my last report I stated the fact that the bill raising the age of consent from thirteen to sixteen years had passed both branches of the legislature, and as our governors in the past have been men of high principle and advanced thought, it did not occur to me but that the bill would become a law. Governor Busiel has vetoed the bill.

On March 10 Mrs. Emily McLaughlin, National lecturer and president of the Boston union, was at Wilton and aroused great enthusiasm as she always does in her work. In the morning she gave an address in the Unitarian church; in the evening at the town hall, all the clergymen present. New members were added to the union, and Mrs. McLaughlin writes, "I was cordially received and many kind words were spoken."

Bristol, Franconia and Littleton all report a gain in membership. Woodsville has been especially active, adding eleven new members and sending funds to Mercy Home, to Mrs. Loyne for work among lumbermen, and five barrels of clothing and six dollars to the Nebraska sufferers. Swiftwater has had temperance lectures and sent money to the lumber camps.

ELIZABETH PARTRIDGE,
*State Reporter, Claremont.*

## MICHIGAN ETCHINGS.

In my last I located the county president of Eaton county, *third district*, way up north. Now I will bring her down and tell you she has organized two unions and lives in a county where local prohibitory law was sustained in the late election, and has prepared a county banner "That it may be displayed because of the truth." I refer to Mrs. H. H. Parmenter, of Vermontville.

From the *seventh district* comes the cheering report: "Our county, Sanilac, has doubled its forces within the last year, and last week held a grand rallying convention at Port Sanilac with Mrs. Law for speaker." Taking up five national departments, they make a long stride forward.

Almont union and fifth ward of Port Huron, have fitted up rooms in the former, having a circulating library.

Imlay City's reports at annual meeting show a successful year of work.

Mrs. Bradley, our state superintendent of narcotics, must be a delight to the National, for she is wise, prompt and obedient. She writes officially: "Anti-cigarette Leagues are receiving much attention in the state. We are slowly gaining ground, teachers are doing more than formerly, they are using blanks I have prepared. Teachers' gatherings more frequently discuss *methods* of teaching narcotics. Teachers using tobacco are made to feel that they cannot properly teach scientific truth by word and destroy its effect by act."

Battle Creek writes that they as unions serve bi-monthly teas. At their last served one hundred persons, closing with literary program, and gained ten new members.

We of Michigan have a just pride that among our ranks is the lady commander of the Maccabees, Mrs. Lillian Hollister, and the department president of the W. R. C., Mrs. T. B. Knapp. Both have been state workers in the W. C. T. U.

Reports from the *ninth district* are thus headed: "The season of the year seems to affect the unions of the ninth, as is shown by the new ideas that crop out in their reports."

Lake City has held a Cooper contest in which the contestants were married men, one banker, two merchants, one real estate dealer and one bookkeeper.

Big Rapids and Fremont circulated petitions sent out by Mrs. Kinney.

Manton has held a matrons' contest.

Sherman reports successful mothers' meetings and at the annual meeting of Mason county gained eleven new members.

Reed City (take notice) at a tea meeting discussed the "Digest of the Laws of Michigan."

Shelby agitated our views until election, sowing literature; result: No saloons for another year.

Manistee held franchise contest by members of the High School, three from each of the fraternities.

*Tenth district* at Alpena has a new union of twenty-six members. A successful county convention met at Bay City, where lives Mrs. C. C. Faxon, district president, who is called an ideal "patent condenser of ideas, words, time." At the same place lives Julia R. Parrish, our corresponding secretary and editor.

Mrs. Howard, of the *eleventh district*, is home again. Petoskey union sent six boxes of goods to northern sufferers and have kept the monthly gospel temperance meetings right along. Even during revival services it was all right.

Benton have secured new members by letter writing and by the same way saved a young man from the influence of bad company.

Cheboygan hold gospel temperance meetings with pledge signing and report a conversion through flower mission department.

Our state president, in *Michigan Union*, said this: "As I journey toward life's sunset I am more and more impressed that finally our sins of omission will aggregate more than our sins of commission. I fear we are not faithful enough in the little things. It seems such a little thing to secure one more member to a union; to persuade one wayward young man to take the total abstinence pledge; one soul saved, through that example others; one more subscriber to state paper and THE UNION SIGNAL in the aggregate means much."

Mrs. Wheeler Winch of Canada, once our state secretary, had an "at home" to the board of education, at which our principles and wishes were forcibly presented.

Our Bible reading by Mrs. Hudson is "His strength given us for His service."

To us of the *sixth district* at Howell, has come one of national reputation, Rev. Frances Townsley, whose printed Bible reading for April is a gem—"Doing what He bids, and doing it now."

Our state legislature has given us not eighteen but sixteen years as the "age of consent," and five hundred dollars uniform liquor tax. Mr. Baird offered a resolution prohibiting the use of tobacco while the house is in regular session or committee of the whole, which was referred to the committee of public health.

The woman's edition of the Ann Arbor *Courier* and the Albion *Daily* each had a "History of the W. C. T. U. work," the latter ably edited by Mrs. Professor Dickie.

I close this April letter with a report of two district conventions in the heart of our state and the last before the "gathering of the clans" at Battle Creek, June 4 to 7, a host who still see the banner held aloft by our leader to the very last, bearing this inscription, "Go forward!"

The *sixth district* convention was called at Howell; everything to please the eye, the ear and encourage the heart of workers was provided. We had fifty accredited delegates, that included a National superintendent, a state officer and county president of much experience and ability. Mrs. Dawson, one of them, is an evangelist of repute at Chautauqua.

At our memorial service for Mrs. Lathrap, said to be one of the best held, the bell was tolled, a stroke for each year of the earthly life. The Scripture was an acrostic upon her name. A chant was rendered, composed by Mrs. Curtis, a resident of Howell, and one of our delegation. The departments were well reported, and we had a


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paper that would be creditable to a college professor, as she has been, by Miss Norton, subject of the same, "Laws for the Protection of Our Youth."

Mrs. Shepherd, our president, was wise, dignified, helpful, all through, and was of course reëlected, as was the faithful secretary of ten years' service and the treasurer. The resolutions were strong, especially upon political lines, and we pledged ourselves this year to make franchise first.

The band of forty Y's had their leader welcome us, and eight of their number pleased us with the finest of fine music on mandolin and guitar. The L. T. L's recited for us; three of the clergy gave us warm words of welcome, and also the mayor. Turning our faces homeward we could say, "I will trust and not be afraid, for the Lord Jehovah is my strength and song."

The *fifth district* convention was called at Ionia and was a large gathering. They received greetings from fourteen organizations, two state officers and one district president. Papers upon "Some Things Every White-ribboner Needs to Know," and "Women on School Boards," were followed by discussion. The franchise question, whenever presented, elicited enthusiasm. At the memorial service the list was long of the good and true that have gone home.

Reports of county presidents, superintendents, Temple, W. T. P. A., *Michigan Union* and The Union Signal, together with our literature in general, received attention. One evening was given to medal contest, (prize received by Willie Halleck, of Sparta,) and every competitor deserved a prize. The residents of Ionia spared no pains to entertain the delegates. An excursion was planned to the state house of correction located here. Our women, Mrs. D'Arcambel and Mrs. Wilson, always give good reports of flower mission services held here, and the kindness of the officials. The entire corps of officers were reëlected; The district president, Mrs. A. S. Benjamin, was elected for the sixteenth time,—an unusual record.

A lecture was the feature of the second evening. The local papers, *Sentinel* and *Standard*, were kindly in mention and gave full space. Fine music, beautiful flowers and banners were not wanting, and this for many reasons was one of the fifth's best conventions.

Mrs. C. H. Johnson,
*State Reporter, Flint.*

## News in a Nutshell.

Meadville, Pa., W. C. T. U. is a prosperous and growing union. Its president has issued an urgent circular letter for an increase in membership before the Pennsylvania "coming of age" convention; a good idea.

Pennsylvania W. C. T. U. is to have a membership "honor roll" at its "coming of age" convention next fall. Each local union prepares a roll, each county gathers these for county conventions, and all are to be forwarded to Harrisburg before the state convention in October.

The Scandinavian Woman's Christian Temperance Union, of Brooklyn, with a membership of sixty, and the Scandinavian Woman's Christian Temperance Union, of New York, numbering eighty members, are new organizations, reported by our active worker in this department, Miss Kate Lunden.

Church parlors converted into home parlors by the use of rugs, easy chairs, etc., and decorated with white ribbon insignia, made an attractive setting for Michigan's fifth district convention at Ionia last month. This is the district over which Mrs. Benjamin presides and the sessions were keenly interesting and well conducted.

At Lafayette, La., five years ago, it was impossible to organize and several attempts have been made with no success. Mrs. Dimmitt secured Miss Belle Kearney to lecture and followed up her efforts with a gospel temperance meeting, and the result is the whole community is stirred on temperance, and there is now a union of twenty-five members, and fifty-six who have signed the pledge. They are now getting up a medal contest.

Mrs. Metcalf, superintendent of the state department of the L. T. L. for New York, writes most encouragingly of the progress of the L. T. L. work, particularly of the Senior grade. Their convention is to be held in August and the young people will this year represent an older class than formerly, ranging from fifteen to twenty-two years. There are classes studying our manuals for graduation in high schools and in the state normal school, also one at Keuka College, Lima Seminary and other institutions. In all the twelve years that Mrs. Metcalf has been at the head of this department in New York there never was so much reason for encouragement as now.

The death of the Rev. Dr. H. B. Ridgaway, of Evanston, Ill., has removed one of the strongest, gentlest and most accomplished friends that the cause of temperance, purity and woman has developed in our day. Dr. Ridgaway warmly favored the admission of women to the Garrett Biblical Institute, of which he was president, and was known to give his time at important public meetings to he women theological students that ne might emphasize their right to be there. He was the only pastor in that progressive-conservative town who ever invited a woman to conduct the church prayer-meeting on temperance day in the week of prayer. He was a devoted champion of the admission of women into the General Conference, and Madam Willard and the workers at Rest Cottage had no more loyal and brotherly friend. If all men were like him the occupation of the white-ribboners would speedily be gone and the ideal home would be a practically universal institution on the earth.

A "feast of good things" was enjoyed at the Riverside county, Cal., con vention, held in Riverside last month. The temperance evangelists, Major and Mrs. Scott, Mrs. Sammet, Mrs. Kyes, of the Salv ation Army, Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Potter, Mrs. Button, and Rev. Dr. Wright were among the leading speakers of the meeting, which is described as the most inspiring temperance convention ever held in Riverside county. At the close of the meeting a Law and Order League was formed to see that the license law was strictly enforced in South Riverside, so that though the hideous evil of the saloon is in this otherwise fair little portion of the county its horrors may be lessened as much as possible, and its fiendish work kept within the bounds at least of law. Seventeen new, active members and twenty-two honorary members were added to the list of W. C. T. U's of S. Riverside—all the ministers of the place wear the white ribbon, and the professor of the High School confesses that this convention had converted him to the franchise for women, or to anything else they should ask.

## Official Communications

### EVANGELISTIC DEPARTMENT.

QUESTIONS FOR ANNUAL REPORT.

*To Superintendents of Evangelistic Work:*

As the National Convention at Baltimore, October 18 to 23, 1895, is so much earlier than usual, all reports must be gathered earlier, and should reach me by the last of September. As the questions have been, and are still, so largely circulated in my Hints and Helps, I shall not issue a special question circular, but repeat these questions in The Union Signal.

Will each state superintendent secure answers to the questions from every local union, and send the summary only to the National superintendent? Will she also add a brief letter, giving her own outlook over her state and report of her personal work during the year?

QUESTIONS.

Has your union an evangelistic superintendent?

How many unions in your county or district have evangelistic superintendents?

Have you received a copy of the National superintendent's Hints and Helps?

How many copies have been sent out in the state?

Are you and your union growing in spirituality and using the helps thereto?

Have any communion circles been formed?

How many observe the trysting time?

Do you hold in your union a weekly meeting for conference, prayer and temperance enthusiasm, and is this separate from the business meeting?

Has there been in your union a revival of interest in evangelistic work, and a renewed consecration and Bible study?

Have you held Bible readings as suggested by the National superintendent? With what result?

Did your last district or county convention observe the hour from eleven to twelve a. m. as a season of devotion and Bible exposition?

Did your last state convention observe the hour from eleven to twelve a. m. as a season of devotion and Bible exposition?

Have you continued the campaign in the churches?

How many church services have been held under the auspices of the W. C. T. U.

How many sermons preached by pastors?

How many meetings were addressed by women?

In how many were collections taken for the union?

How many pages of gospel temperance literature have been distributed during the year?

How many unions have inaugurated the system of coöperative evangelistic work, outlined in our Hints and Helps?

How many visits have been made by each union?

Mention results, incidents, etc.

Have gospel missions or district conferences been held?

How many and with what results?

Have Crusade bands been formed, and with what results?

How many gospel temperance meetings have been held?

How many in prisons, jails and penitentiaries?

How many in almshouses?

How many in halls?

How many in cottages?

How many in mothers' meetings?

How many in school-houses?

How many on ships or in forts?

How many outdoor services?

How many visits made by union?

Number of conversions?

Number of Bible readings?

Number of pages of literature distributed?

How many signatures to the pledges?

Has your union held or participated in


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evangelistic conferences, days of prayer, schools of methods or similar services? Give report of such.

Please report any evangelistic work done by your union not included in the above questions.

Please do not in any case give an indefinite answer to a question. For instance, it will not do to answer a question in such words as "some," "not many," "a few," etc. *We must have figures.* If you are not able to be exact please *give approximate figures.* We are sure you will do all in your power to make these reports a success.

May I also add that it will be my privilege to accept the invitation for the Louisville state convention, September 26 to 29.

Cordially,

ELIZABETH W. GREENWOOD,
*World's and Nat. Supt. Evan. Dept.*
*151 Remsen St., Brooklyn, N. Y.*

## FLOWER MISSION.

DEAR COMRADES:—The time for celebrating our National flower mission is almost here. I hope each superintendent is making preparation to hold services in the jails, hospitals, prisons, or any public institution in her locality. I think it would be well for the flower missioners to celebrate Decoration Day by sending buttonhole bouquets for those who decorate, also a liberal supply of flowers for the graves. As the 9th of June occurs on Sunday it will be appropriate to supply all pulpits with flowers, using our National texts and white ribbon.

Let me patiently exhort the local superintendents to report to the state superintendent, and the state to the National. It is a fact that as a flower mission department we always have something to report; something sweet, something bright, and something inspiring.

A little bird wafted the following lines to me the other day: "I do distribute a great many flowers, relieve the suffering, visit the sick, but it is all too sweet to be reported." I want to refer my good sisters to Hebrews 10:24: "Let us consider one another to provoke unto love and to good works." If by telling of the sweet things accomplished we may provoke others to good works, let us then withdraw our own personal feelings and inspire each other to greater activity in our ministry of flowers this coming year.

"O women! Do what you can,
Not what you cannot;
Not what you think might be done,
Not what you would like to do,
Not what you would do if you had more time,
Not what somebody else things you ought to do
But what you can."

In bonds of service,

ALICE L. SUDDUTH, *Nat. Supt.*
*Colton, Cal.*

## Treasurer's Corner.

*Remember, dear comrades, that the custom is now becoming established in the National W. C. T. U. to ask each member of a local white ribbon society to send on each birthday, in token of her gratitude to God, as many pennies to the National treasury as she has lived years on this earthly ball. Again we say, remember. This little deed faithfully followed out, would, financially speaking, transfer our society from crutches to wings.*

*Ever yours affectionately,*
*Frances E. Willard.*

The committee on finance at Cleveland in their report, after looking the field over and considering that the dues alone have never given us money enough with which to carry on our work, to say nothing of branching out into aggressive work, recommended that this year we adopt the birthday plan. This report was adopted almost unanimously. Some of the states had already adopted the plan for their state work. We do not wish in any way to interfere with the work of the states nor lessen their receipts, but there are many in those states that could send to each, and very many who will not send to the state that perhaps would be moved to send a gift to the National; but in those states where no such method has been adopted there are thousands that could, without detriment to themselves, send us a penny for each year. What a help it would be to our burdened treasury.

Some very cheering responses have been received this week. One dear sister from Missouri sends a gift and says: "I mean to repeat it every year as long as I live." Think what a few hundred yearly contributors like that would mean to the National. Mrs. Tyng, of Peoria, Ill., sends one dollar and yet no one would believe she is half a hundred years old. Another good friend from Middletown, R. I., sends with her pennies a message of love and good will and hopes the time will come when she can send dollars instead of pennies for each year of her life. Thus a few are responding. May they greatly increase.

A very welcome gift of $100 came to the treasury recently, sent by Mrs. Frances Gulick Jewett, a donation from her revered mother, Mrs. Luther Halsey Gulick, who gave her life in missionary and philanthropic work. She was a warm friend of the W. C. T. U., and a sketch of her life and work will soon appear in THE UNION SIGNAL. Oregon has just sent dues and is making good gains this year.

This number of THE UNION SIGNAL being flower mission number it is fitting that we speak a word of this beautiful mission. There is no department of our work that appeals more powerfully to the heart of every good man and woman. There is scarcely a heart so hardened that it cannot be touched by these beautiful children of the garden and field. The fresh fragrant flower opens the heart to the text of comfort or admonition that accompanies it or to the loving message that follows it. Many have been won to purity and a better life through this delicate ministration. How blessed that we are permitted to help in this work for the Master.

Helen M. Barker

## WORLD'S CONVENTION DELEGATES.

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Miss Adelia Hunt, Canastota.
Mrs. Emilie U. Burgess, Highland.
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Mrs. Helen M. Stoddard, Dallas.

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Mrs. Vie H. Campbell, Evansville.
Mrs. Wm. H. Upham, Madison.
Mrs. Augusta E. Strong, Baraboo.
Mrs. E. A. Shores, Ashland.

[The presidents or corresponding secretaries of the states not here reported are requested to send in names of delegates.]

## Organizers' Corner.

I lay down my UNION SIGNAL, having just read Mrs. Gleason's letter beginning, "My special work so far this year has been for the children." This has a good ring to us whose special work is always for the boys and girls.

While the sisters were met in their "coming of age" celebration last autumn I was riding behind a pair of fiery colts in the hills, mountains and wilds of eastern Oregon and Washington. To accomplish this trip "across lots" I traveled nearly seven hundred miles behind the noble horse, beside about a thousand behind the steam horse. A weary trip, but left our noble army with seven new companies of recruits, one of these a union among the Warm Springs Indians. This union—our first among the Indians—was organized with twenty-four members and has since grown to sixty. A unique banner of buckskin is under way to be sent to Oregon state convention.

To accomplish my work in the last year I have traveled over four thousand miles by rail and one thousand by wagon. The one thousand being quite equivalent to three thousand on the level roads of the Mississippi valley. I have spent two hundred and forty days in the field; given two hundred lectures and sermons; held one hundred children's meetings, giving chalk-talks; held one hundred woman's meetings; ten young woman's meetings; visited and addressed thirty-five schools and colleges; attended two state, three county and one L. T. L. convention,—and been oh, *so blessed* in it all. I have fifteen new unions and fourteen L. T. L's, one in the Oregon Reform school, to compensate me, beside the hearty welcomes, the tearful good-byes, the tender hand-clasps, the words of confidence and love, the whispered assurance that "you have helped me." These, sisters, are my jewels in the casket of memory that I would not exchange for the diamonds and pearls of the society queen.

I am more than ever convinced that we need more thorough organization, more systematic work, more clear, definite and simple instruction among our unions. Many of the unions are groping along in the dark for want of these.

You will expect me to say that we need more Loyal Temperance Legions. Out from a home that was once brightened by a baby smile and has been desolated twenty-one years because he went away, I want to send the message that, just as a childless home is far short of the ideal, so a childless W. C. T. U. falls far short of its privilege.

Our women grow eloquent in talking of the blessings of motherhood. Let them dwell for a time on the blessedness of motherhood to the union as well as the individual. The L. T. L. is the child of the union and many a union is shirking motherhood. Let me whisper (it's a secret and "must be kept") that I'd actually be ashamed of a union that I had organized that did not have an L. T. L.

Then our unions need to feel that they are a part of the great National more than they do to be in more direct touch with the National, so that they will realize that they are each a link in the chain that shall hold the anchor by and by in the safe harbor.

ADA WALLACE-UNRUH.

## STEAMER BERLIN'S PASSENGERS.

The following additional passengers have been booked for Dr. Lunn's trip to Europe, June 5, to attend the World's convention in London, June 14 to 21. For further particulars address, Pilgrimage Bureau, 13 Astor Place, New York City.

Mrs. Charlton Edholm, The Temple, Chicago.
Mrs. Ross, Cambridgeboro, Pa.
Miss Rose Mason, Chicago. Ill.
Mrs. C. V. Blewett, Fremont, Neb.
Miss F. E. Hyde, Ellington, Conn.
Mr. A. Howes, Boston, Mass.
Mrs. Howes, Boston, Mass.
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*Buy of those who advertise in The Union Signal.*

The Chautauqua Assembly has recently issued a handsome prospectus in the form of the advance number of "The Chautauqua Assembly Herald." It is printed on heavy paper and contains many beautiful illustrations. It may be obtained on application to the Secretary, W. A. Duncan, Chautauqua, N. Y.

Young Horse—"A woman is driving me now, and I can never understand what she wants me to do."

Old Horse—"That's easy. *A lot of jerks backward on the reins mean that she wants you to go ahead.*"

The management of the New England Conservatory of Music has arranged to entertain not less than five hundred delegates during the Christian Endeavor Convention, which will give an excellent opportunity not only for those entertained but for all others to become thoroughly acquainted with the magnificent equipment and situation of this great institution. The usual midsummer term of five weeks begins July 15, immediately after the convention, and is especially designed for teachers and others who will be benefited by a limited period of instruction under able teachers.

A conductor on the Market Street line recently became the father of twins, a boy and a girl. They were christened "Os-car" and "Car-o'-line."

Mrs. Newcome invited young Mrs. Smith to step in to dinner.

"Hadn't I better go home and make myself pretty?" asked Mrs. Smith.

"Oh, no, dear—come *just as you are.*"

The Merrell-Soule Co., of Syracuse, N. Y., offer $10 each for twenty of the best written articles on the merits of the None-Such Condensed Mince Meat, containing not more than three hundred words, giving, from actual experience, a detailed description of its quality, cleanliness and convenience. The only condition imposed is that each article must be accompanied with a picture of the girl holding a pie, cut from the outside wrapper of a package of None-Such Mince Meat, as evidence that the writer has actually used it. The name of this paper must also be given.

This offer will expire July 1st, 1895. All rejected manuscript will be returned to the writer.

Not a few well authenticated anecdotes go to show that even the people who enjoy the advantages of travel are often sadly unenlightened. A lady who has recently returned from a Mediterranean trip says that as the ship was leaving the harbor of Athens a well dressed lady passenger approached the captain, who was pacing the deck, and pointing to the distant hills covered with snow, asked, "What is that white stuff on the hills, captain?" "That is snow, madam," answered the captain. "Now is it really?" remarked the lady. "I thought so, but a gentleman just told me it was Greece."


GOOD NEWS FOR ASTHMATICS.

We observe that the Kola plant, found on the Congo river, West Africa, is now in reach of sufferers from Asthma. As before announced, this new discovery is a positive cure for Asthma. You can make trial of the Kola Compound free, by addressing a postal card to the Kola Importing Co., 1164 Broadway, New York, who are sending our large trial cases free by mail, to sufferers.


She:—"Don't talk nonsense! I'm an old woman now. Look at my wrinkles!"

He:—"Wrinkles? Why, they're only incrusted smiles!"


**Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury,**

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

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A little boy, while engaged in defining words, made a mistake which was not at all a mistake. He said: "A demagogue is a vessel that holds beer, wine, gin, whisky, or any other intoxicating liquor." He was probably thinking of demijohn, but he hit the truth just the same.


**CONSUMPTION CURED.**

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. Noyes, 820 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N.Y.*


# Our Library Table.

Alexander Mackay: Missionary Hero of Uganda. By the author of "The Story of Stanley." Splendid Lives Series. Thomas Whittaker, 2 and 3 Bible House, New York. Cloth, 50 cts.

A Voice In The Wilderness. By Maria Weed. This little volume is written to teach a lesson and utter a word of warning against morphine. The heroine, through a doctor's prescriptions, became an unwitting slave to the morphine habit. The hero is the physician called to save her. He summons to his aid a beautiful and talented woman whose sister—slain by morphine—was the doctor's wife. The story portrays the awful, inevitable battle, the doctor's and nurse's need of long continued tact, patience and skill. But victory comes, as it always will, to those who are determined that it shall. Written in a popular vein, the narrative is readable and the plot well sustained. However, there is a bit of inconsistency that cannot in justice be overlooked. The author has fallen into the common error of introducing cigars whenever her heroes retire for rest or conversation, forgetting that nicotine is a near relative of morphine, often proving the forerunner of the fatal habit. Her vigorous blows at the morphine fiend might well have been turned on the nicotine fiend, but no, even the doctor smoked! Aside from this the little volume is an acceptable one. Messrs. Laird & Lee, publishers, Chicago. 50 cents.

No handsomer and certainly no more valuable publication adorns Our Library Table than the Funk & Wagnalls' Standard Dictionary of the English Language, which, after nearly five years of preparation is now complete. The work is issued in two large quarto volumes, also in a single volume. Some of the facts pertaining to the work of "making" this dictionary may be of interest to readers. The editorial staff whose combined labors have perfected the Standard Dictionary is as follows: Isaac K. Funk, D.D., Editor-in-chief; Francis A. March, LL.D., Consulting Editor; Daniel S. Gregory, D.D., Managing Editor; John Denison Champlin, M. A., Rossiter Johnson, Ph. D., Arthur E. Bostwick, Ph. D., Associate Editors. Aside from these there were engaged over two hundred forty office editors and specialists; nearly five hundred readers for quotations; hundreds of others whose counsel was called in definitions, etc. As a result of the combined wisdom and painstaking of the above the dictionary contains by actual count 301,865 vocabulary terms, exclusive of the appendix, which contains 47,468 entries. The work is a most inclusive one and might almost fill the place of the encyclopædia, at least in all ordinary cases of reference. One of the rules followed in selecting and rejecting words has been: "Omit no word found in a *living* book—that is in a book now read by any considerable number of people—and whose meaning is likely to be sought for in an English dictionary." A host of specialists have been employed, each set of words having been defined or passed upon by "a representative of the science or art, handicraft, party or class or religious denomination to which the terms respectively belong." The New York *Independent* says well of the dictionary that it is "the joint product of linguistic learning and lexical scholarship of the age." The pictorial illustrations are masterpieces of mechanical art and accuracy and have been prepared as carefully as the text of the volume. The classification and grouping of synonyms is indispensable to writers, and this need has been fully met. With any word that may approximately express the thought of the student is found a list of synonyms with differences of meaning and use carefully explained. Capitalization and a uniform system of compounding is a feature that printers and proofreaders will especially appreciate. Lack of space alone limits the specific testimonies that this masterpiece merits and its name is an apt one—The Standard.

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# Publisher's Notes.

## BIBLE READING FOR JUNE.

The subject of the June Bible Reading is

**The Divine Keep,**

and it will, we feel sure, be heartily welcomed by our women everywhere. It is prepared by the well-known and well loved leader in this department,

**Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith,**

and reveals, as do all of Mrs. Smith's Bible expositions, a wonderful grasp upon the heart of the Infinite, and a clear perception of the needs of the human soul only possible to one possessing the "open vision." Like all this author's Bible Readings, it will help us to know the Lord better and, therefore, to trust Him more as our "keeper."

**Responsive Reading for June.**

The promised reading on Penal and Reformatory Work, by the National superintendent of that department, having failed to reach us, we substitute therefor one arranged by Mrs. A. Swan Brown, entitled

**A Talk to Non-Members**

which will be found very suggestive to local workers. With a little change this Reading might be made of service in a program for parlor meetings or other entertainments.

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
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## HAVE YOU EVER READ "HIGH JOE,"
### Or The Logger's Story?

W. F. Ogilvie, late chairman of the Pierce county Prohibition committee, of Wisconsin, just after a camp meeting there, says: "I talked with quite a number of the ministers on the grounds, and they all agreed that 'High Joe' is to the Prohibition cause what 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' was to abolition. It is the greatest vote-maker of our times."

Illinois W. C. T. U. president writes: Coming home one day very weary . . . I took up "High Joe" for an accompaniment to my rest. I intended to read only a few minutes, but so interested did I become in the hero of the story—so thrilled by his strong arraignment of the liquor traffic—that I completed the "o'er true tale" before I laid down the book. The author has certainly added a helpful book to the prohibition literature of the day. It is a timely warning against the foe of the home, and will surely not go unheeded by the youth whom we hope by thousands will ponder its truths as they read the intensely interesting pages. Sincerely yours,

Louise S. Rounds.

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# Publisher's Notes

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## FLOWER MISSION DAY, JUNE 9.

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Send for our Flower Mission Day Program, prepared by Ada M. Melville, editor of *The Young Crusader*, and issued as a supplement to that paper.

This program contains, aside from practical suggestions for the observation of Flower Mission Day, an attractive entertainment, "The Flowers Held a Meeting," to be given by the members of Flower Mission Bands. Also a Responsive Scripture Reading, and other helps.

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has never been equaled for the instant relief of Catarrh, Cold in the Head and Headache. Cures Deafness, restores lost sense of smell. Sixty years on the market. All Druggists or by mail, 25 cts. per bottle. F. C. KEITH, Mfr., Cleveland, O.

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CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
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CONSUMPTION


# Publisher's Notes

We print in full Miss Helen Walker's excellent letter to the Y's in the current number of the *Watch Tower*, which is a "Young Woman's Number." This very fine issue should have a circulation far outside of state lines, into the home of every young woman who wears the white ribbon.

LITERATURE.

MY DEAR Y'S:—The silent influence of literature is not seen but its power is acknowledged by all. We bring no new plans this year, but ask for a systematic working out of those already proposed. In this we urge your hearty coöperation.

As we draw fresh inspiration from the "old, old story," with its blessed, never-changing plan, so through our literature there comes to us continually the help and encouragement needed for our broadening work. If we study to show ourselves approved workmen there will come in the working out of old plans, many bright variations as we try to meet the needs of different communities.

To insure systematic work appoint as superintendent one who *believes* in this work and who will have the cheerful coöperation of active and honorary members. Report her name *at once* to the state superintendent, who will see that she is properly registered at the W. T. P. A., thus receiving the benefit of the commission offered. Quoting from your own paper, "Now, whatever else you do, be sure to have plenty of UNION SIGNALS, *Young Women* and *Watch Towers* and *be sure you read them.* This is the way you get ideas, enthusiasm and information of what other Y's and W's are doing and how they do it." Urge the members to subscribe for *Young Women* and *Watch Tower*. Every *union* would do well to subscribe for two or more copies of *Young Women* to be given as samples to new members, or to young people whom it is desired to enlist.

This paper is full of bright, *helpful* suggestions, which carried out, would make Illinois the banner state in Y work. To secure a number of new subscribers try the plan given on page 6 of the March number, in the article, "How to Earn Our Premium." The *Watch Tower* will come to you this week with a very happy surprise. As you enjoy it, will you not pledge yourselves to be more earnest in the service you can render in return?

The State Report should be read and kept for reference. Furnish members with W. T. P. A. Catalogues that they may learn of the printed helps ready for use at our great publishing house. Urge every superintendent to study carefully the department literature in which she is especially interested. Keep on hand a supply of literature giving facts and statistics, as well as plans for and results of work, for the use of individual members.

Distribute literature. *Freely* and *wisely* sow the good seed of printed thoughts and expect results. This is one of the best means of giving information and making sentiment in favor of our cause. In this work the honoraries can render valiant service.

On one of our convention programs last year was this Scripture text, "A good report maketh the bones fat." *Work well done*, be it little or much, always makes a *good* report. *Don't fail to report.*

In this department formerly all has been gathered in one report at the close of the year, but at our next state convention I would be glad to report the literature work of the Y's and W's separately. Will you help me? I have great confidence in the ability of our young women to carry forward this work. Please send me the name of a superintendent from every Y in Illinois. Let us make a new start *all together.*

Every card or letter received will be promptly answered, for in personal correspondence we may have free interchange of thoughts and plans.

Your loving elder sister,
HELEN WALKER,
*State Supt. of Temp. Lit.*

## OUR BOW PIN.

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# Signal Notes.

Headquarters of the American Purity Alliance, and of *The Philanthropist*, its organ, will hereafter be at the United Charities Building, Fourth avenue and Twenty-second street, New York.

The announcement that the Christian Endeavorers will hold no Sunday session at the Boston International Convention, to avoid Sunday travel, is meeting with warm approval from all Sabbatarians.

The Horticultural college, Swanley, Kent, has a successful woman's branch which has sent forth twenty graduates equipped as practical gardeners and horticulturists, who find the occupation profitable and beneficial.

Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson has written the introduction to Miss Willard's book entitled, "A Wheel Within a Wheel, or How I Learned to Ride the Bicycle," published in England by Hutchingson & Co., Paternoster Row, and in New York by Fleming H. Revell.

That a large proportion of the people in the United States are without religious books is made evident by last year's report of the American Tract Society. Their 209 colporteurs employed in 36 states, territories and Manitoba visited 131,633 families, and found 14,420 families without religious literature, 5,827 families with no Bibles, and 36,533 who did not attend church.

Long Island, N. Y., Chautauqua Assembly, convening at Point o' Woods, July 4 to September 2,—its second season—is a seaside resort for intelligent and religious people. Suffolk county W. C. T. U. have planned to erect an assembly and boarding hall there this summer and the place will have many attractions for those who desire a delightful summer outing without evil influences.

At the suggestion of Professor Gordon, of Tillotson Academy, Trinidad, Col., the local Prohibitionists fought under the banner, "home protection," at a recent election, and cast the largest vote in the history of the town. An illustrated ballot was used, in which the Citizens' ticket was typified by a man and woman holding the ballot; the Republican by the American eagle upon a shield, and the Home Protection leaders by a mother and children. This is an effective design, which might be carried to wider use with equally hopeful results.

The Massachusetts reformatory at Concord, Mass., in which are confined one thousand young men (a large per cent from the results of the drink traffic) was the scene of a notable silver medal contest recently. The twenty-seven recitations were delivered with a fervor seldom excelled by more highly favored contestants. At the close a touching address was given on the life and work of the originator of the contest plan, Hon. W. J. Demorest, whose recent death has saddened the temperance workers the world around, and the young men were urged to assist in the overthrow of the saloon.

Many Christian teachers are desirous of obtaining the advantages of study in the Moody Bible Institute, but after the taxing work of the winter, feel unable to take the full course laid out for regular students. It is Mr. Moody's desire to make a special arrangement for such, by which they can share in the study and work only so far as their strength will allow, and can also pursue a musical course if desired. Beside the usual lecturers, Dr. A. T. Pierson, of Philadelphia, is expected in June, and Dr. Webb Peploe, of London, in September. Further information can be obtained from Miss E. S. Strong, superintendent women's department, 230 La Salle avenue, Chicago.

The Hon. Henry W. Blair, for twelve years United States Senator, has been from the first the uncompromising friend of the temperance and labor movements, the cause of purity and the enfranchisement of women. And now Mrs. Blair has written a novel which embodies the finest flavor of New England life and character as it was in the past generation. Her book gives a vivid picture of the home life of the people and the supreme influence of theological debate upon the character and life of those homes. The spirit of the book is thoroughly ennobling, and its dramatic quality remarkable. It deserves to take high rank among the novels of the year.

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Volume XXI.—No. 22. CHICAGO, MAY 30, 1895. [Price $1.00 Per Year, in Advance.



Mrs Ursula D Herrick
1029 Taft St
63-93


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## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Mount Vesuvius is again active.

The United Presbyterian church held its General Assembly in Pittsburg last week.

The news of the death of the Cuban rebellion leader, General José Marti, has been confirmed.

Formosa declines to submit to the rule of Japan, has declared its independence and prepared for war.

As we go to press the condition of Miss Mary A. Dodge (Gail Hamilton), who was stricken with paralysis, is slightly improved.

Eighty thousand Sunday-school pupils paraded Friday, in Brooklyn, the occasion being the sixty-sixth anniversary of the Sunday-school Union.

Queen Victoria's seventy-sixth birthday was celebrated Friday. Among the noted men who were knighted, are Lewis Morris, the poet, and Walter Besant, the author.

The income tax collectors were dismissed from government service Saturday, and the amounts paid before the Supreme Court declared the law unconstitutional will be returned.

At the twenty-ninth annual meeting of the National Temperance Society and Publication House, held in New York on the 14th inst., Joshua L. Baily, of Philadelphia, was unanimously elected president of the society, to take the place of the retiring president, Major-General O. O. Howard.

Believing that reform cannot be accomplished without their removal, the New York police commissioners, under the chairmanship of Theodore Roosevelt, have decided to displace Chief of Police Byrnes and Inspector Williams. These men have been at the head of New York police affairs for many years, and were blind to the network of official corruption all about them.

Friday, May 24, was a field day for temperance in the Presbyterian General Assembly in session at Pittsburg. Rev. Dr. Page, of Kansas, one of the candidates for the moderatorship, offered a resolution declaring "that it is the duty of the Church of Christ to avoid even the appearance of evil, and as there is a well-grounded belief that danger lies in the use of fermented wine at the communion table, it is the sense of the assembly that unfermented fruit of the vine fulfills every condition in the celebration of the sacrament." The resolution was strongly opposed by a small minority, but to the credit of this great church it was carried by an overwhelming vote. Moderator Booth gave every one desiring an opportunity to speak to the question, and for hours the keenest excitement and enthusiasm prevailed. We are greatly encouraged over this action and believe that it is the strongest stroke for total abstinence the church has ever taken. God speed the day when all Christians will be willing to remove the "stumbling block" from the path of the "weak brother."

"Will you please inform me if the W. C. T. U. is in any way connected with the so-called new 'Woman's Bible'?" This query, in one form and another, has come to us several times, hence, we take the privilege to answer this correspondent through our columns. No, the W. C. T. U. has nothing whatever to do with the 'Woman's Bible.'" To the best of our information there is to be no such a Bible. We have heard from authentic sources that there is to be a "Woman's Commentary on the Bible," which is quite another matter. But even with this commentary, the W. C. T. U. has nothing to do. It is, we understand, to be issued under the superintendency of Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, who is not a member of the W. C. T. U. Miss Willard was requested, we believe, to write upon certain passages in the Scriptures relating to women, and consented provided there would be a sufficient number of evangelical Christian women on the commentary committee to make the work an orthodox one. We have not heard directly from her since the press began agitating this question, about two weeks ago, but we have been told by one who knows that Miss Willard has had nothing to do with it and probably will not have. At any rate no one need feel any uneasiness about her position on this or any other evangelical question, for there isn't a sounder orthodox Christian living than Frances E. Willard.

A legal opinion of much interest to temperance people has just been rendered by a Tennessee attorney. Col. Noble Smithson, who, the press admits, has had much practice before the United States supreme court, has declared that the adverse decision of the court on the income tax has also abolished the internal revenue laws. Colonel Smithson says: "Justice Fuller, in his opinion, states: 'The constitution divides federal taxation into two classes—first, direct taxes; second, imports and excises;' and that 'direct taxes must be apportioned among the several states in proportion to their representation in the house of representatives.' Apparently the logical result of this opinion is that all federal taxes, except duties on imports, must be apportioned among the states according to their representation in the house of representatives. The act of August 27, 1894 (the Wilson bill), section 48, provides: 'That there shall be levied and collected on all distilled spirits, etc., a tax of one dollar and ten cents on each proof gallon.' The statutes of the United States levy a tax of six cents per pound on tobacco, etc. It seems clear that, according to this opinion of Chief Justice Fuller, these are direct taxes on personal property, and not being proportioned among the several states according to representation, they are unconstitutional and void. If this view be correct, the supreme court has not only wiped out the income tax, but has practically repealed the internal revenue law as it affects tobacco, whisky, etc." If this be true, there will be some hasty patching up of the revenue law, for even the liquor men know that the protection of their nefarious traffic lies entirely in the revenue derived by the government.

Two of our Methodist exchanges grew excited last week in commenting upon our innocent paragraph in the issue of May 9, asking the women of the Methodist Episcopal church to write to us concerning any carefully considered plans they may have in relation to the admission or rejection of women in the General Conference. Our friend, Dr. Buckley, thinks we would not have been "exposed to the charge of neglect of duty or violation of good taste," if we had omitted such a call. We do not wonder that Dr. Buckley so thinks, for according to his view point, we have doubtless been guilty of the sin of commission rather than omission, but, happily, all do not share his views on this subject, at least. Dr. Buckley fails to accept the fact that a majority of the lay members and ministers of his church favor the admission of women into the conference, and that the question is a perennial one, so long as it is favorably regarded by the membership. No one or two or a dozen general conferences can "decide" it for their successors. It is bound, like Banquo's ghost, to spring up, and it will never be "settled" till it is settled right. The Union Signal is read by more women than any other religious paper published in this country. Among its readers are thousands and tens of thousands of Methodist women. This question of the admission of women into the largest body of church government in the land is one of interest not only to the church in question and its official organs, but to every thoughtful, fair-minded man and woman. We see no cause for the charge of "interference" and "unwarrantable procedure" which the *New York and Central Christian Advocates* make against us. This is not merely a Methodist question; it is a woman's and hence a human question. Everything human interests us. There is no more important "woman question" at present than this; we are and have been from the first deeply interested in it. It has been discussed from our columns for years and never with the charge of "meddling" before. Nothing in the paragraph in question or in any of our discussions could be interpreted as advocating disloyalty to the church. We propose to give women an opportunity to express their "plans and purposes" whenever the occasion arises, and the two *Advocates* can rest assured that we will stir up no sedition in their constituency. It is gratifying that another of the well known *Advocates*, the *Western* of Cincinnati, edited by Dr. David H. Moore, speaks thus in our defense: "What more natural than the insertion of the special notice in question? We grant that it would have been better among the specials rather than among the editorials. But its origin and intent are as plain and fragrant as the white flower which badges their high calling. We are sorry that our St. Louis contemporary reads a sinister meaning in the women's desire to decide what shall be their next step in case the Cleveland General Conference denies them admission. It is a gratuitous assumption that the women are deliberating disloyalty. With our contemporary we agree that to be guilty of that would deservedly blight the plotters and also that it would retard the cause they seek to promote. But it does not mean that; simply this, a plan of campaign covering every contingency. By all means send in your carefully considered plans marked as directed. The Union Signal is a denominational clearing-house and will collect and send all Methodist checks to the proper account. What the women need is 'to get together' and reach a sensible and comprehensive understanding. They already safeguard our church and will be its dependence to the end." We thank Dr. Moore for his frank and friendly words.

## IN THE CEMETERY, MAY 30.

BY MRS. MCVEAN ADAMS.

Every "Sweet of the year"
When spring and summer are one
There comes a day to the nation dear
When flowers are strewn on the soldiers here
Who look no more on the sun.

While here are the drunkards' graves
Lying on every side,
Side by side with our honored braves.
Over them only the rank grass waves
Their shame and ruin to hide.

Heroes, some of them, too,
Fighting hard to the last;
Falling, yet rising with hope anew.
Alas! that none of them ever slew
The demon that held him fast!

Out of the sweetest homes
Part of that host were borne,
Tenderly laid among costly tombs
Where flowers are giving out sweet perfumes,
And ever the pine trees mourn.

Some of them lingered on
'Till all was lost in the fight,
Fortune, honor and loved ones gone,
No one to carve on a simple stone
The name that was once so bright.

Still must the ranks be filled
And souls and bodies be lost.
Every three minutes one more killed,
As if in battle his blood was spilled,
Murdered by rum accursed.

Shall it be yours or mine?
Our babes that we kiss for joy?
Liking at first the taste of wine,
Then slipping downward the steep decline,
Shall it be your sweet boy?

How long, alas! how long
Shall our nation license crime,
Then weep for the happy and honored throng,
Immortal heroes of prose and song
Whose laurels grow bright with time!

While here are the drunkards' graves
Filled by the law's consent,
Over them only the coarse grass waves.
Our flowers are all for the nation's braves,
Here, here should our tears be spent.

## A PAIR OF PUNCH CUPS.
### A War Time Romanza.

BY MARTHA YOUNG.

[*Allegretto Scherzando.*]

Those were exciting days at West Point just before the outbreak of the Civil War. Agitation stretched taut all the nerves in the land and breathed excitant measures on the heart-strings of the nation's young soldiers.

In spite of the storm over all the land and the keen gusts of excitement in the barracks there was a friendship of four years' standing that, like an Æolian harp in a storm, gave forth only sweetness and unchanging melody; the friendship of Bruce Dering, of Alabama, and John Wells, of Massachusetts.

But now a sweet face, a pair of wide hazel eyes had broken a friendship that the falling apart of a nation had not marred.

The hatred that had sprung up in the fiery heart of Dering and blazed out in the heretofore calm breast of Wells, seemed the fiercer for their once ardent friendship.

Everybody was sorry for it. Everybody tried to mend it. Everybody, except one soft-voiced little soul who smiled as placidly over the deep distrust planted in two brave hearts as she would have smiled over a box of chocolate creams.

Some said she could not have helped to bridge the distrust she had created. Some said she fanned the anger in the two hearts that loved her. All said she could not love both. Bruce swore she loved him only. John vowed she cared for him alone. The pretty object of all this regard only opened wide a pair of glorious hazel eyes and smiled on all the world.

Bruce Dering's father had gotten for him a company among his neighbors, friends and kindred; on the morrow he was going South. He was making his last visit to the little beauty, love of whom had divided him from his friend.

"You will drink a 'stirrup-cup' with me?" she was saying.

"But I never taste wine," he replied.

"Then the gift I have prepared for you is nothing, worse than useless to you—" the gray eyes seemed ready to fill with tears—"See here, I had thought I would drink good luck to you and *our* country in this." She showed him a wide-brimmed punch-cup, like a wide blown silver lily. "See it is flat enough to fit even into a uniform pocket and yet wide enough to hold a goodly draught, and every draught I had thought would be sweetened by this—"

She turned the punch-cup in her hands and in its gold-lined depths shone her own fair face; some artist had caught there the very flash of her hazel eyes, the very glow of her half-smiling rosy lips. Bruce could no longer resist. That stirrup cup was his first taste of wine. The painted punch-cup went with him to the war—*Da Capo*—John Wells, too, drank a stirrup cup to good luck and *our* country. In so doing he broke a pledge not to taste wine made to his friend, Bruce Dering, three years ago. What matter? the friendship itself was broken now. John also carried close to his heart to the war a broad, shallow punch-cup out of which a pair of hazel eyes smiled up at him whenever he raised a draught to his lips. The little beauty was off with the opening of war to her home on the borderland.

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[*Con Dolcezza.*]

Night and a heavy march over. Bright circles on the black night showed where Grant's camp-fires burned outside the entrenchments of Fort Donaldson. John Wells stood outside his colonel's tent. In a moment of leisure, rare in camp in those times, he was reading again the sweetest words, so he fancied, ever written to mortal man. From out his great blue army coat he drew a pictured face. What mattered it to him on this bitter night that his limbs were weary with the march, that his body was cold with the pelting of sleet and snow while those lovely eyes smiled on him?

"Is it worth it, John? Is it worth the price it cost, the loss of your friend?" asked the gruff voice of the colonel as he laid a hand suddenly on John's shoulder. "I loved you and Bruce as if you had been my own sons; you loved each other like brothers. Now you are demons of hate—all for the eyes of a woman. She surely can't love both of you. She most probably don't love either."

"Both! Well, I should say not," John laughed bitterly.

"I hear Bruce's company is over there," said the colonel pointing to where the red earthworks showed through the trees.

"And I'm here," said John.

Behind the red ramparts that faced Grant's army, Bruce Dering worked side by side with his men shoveling earth, laboring to make defensible the poorly entrenched camp with its grand misnomer, Fort Donaldson.

In a respite of shoveling and shooting, when wrapped in a gray army blanket, he might have slept a bit by the camp-fire ere to-morrow's fighting; he lay instead face downward under the pelting sleet, repeating with his heart the words of a letter that lay close against it. There was no need to read it; every sweet word was burned deep into him by the heat of his own love. While he said over and over the dear sentences, he feasted his eyes from time to time on the hazel ones pictured in the silver cup that he held in his hand.

. . . . . .

[*Spirito di Molto.*]

The old colonel had heard that his other boy was in front of him. Now with the dim day's light, after that bitter night of hailstorm and snow and scattered firing, he saw him.

Bruce, careless of the pelting fire about, had mounted the breastwork which he had helped to strengthen, and sword in hand he sent defiance to his old friend and comrade who now fronted him, an enemy, a rival, in whom some poisoning breath had forbidden him to trust. The colonel, before his glance to the defenses, had been reading a paper, in spite of the scattering lead, but now he sprung forward, for he saw John rush out of ranks to accept the challenge.

Dropping his eyes to shut out the sight he feared—his two best loved boys in a close combat—suddenly he started. His eyes had by chance fallen on a paragraph in the paper before him. In such moments of fierce anguish and suspense our vision is wonderfully keen, our noting of little things very marvelous. He read the short notice again and again.

Careless of bullets the old man ran toward the breastworks:

"Boys!" he cried. "My boys! Hold up! Here's a word for two love-shook fellows. By Jove, even between two armies here's a word for both of you, and in good time, too!"

They read the marriage notice as the printed sheet fluttered in the colonel's hand. A stray bullet cut off a corner of the paper. "She loved neither of us, Bruce. We were engaged in too losing a business for her. She loved money," said John, contemptuously, reaching out for the hand of the captain in gray.

"That sutler!" breathed Bruce scornfully, grasping the hand of the soldier in blue. From the miniatures close to each heart the hazel eyes looked out clear and smiling as ever.

. . . . . .

[*Con Furia.*]

Through the two days' heavy fighting that followed not a soldier had a moment's respite. There were two in all that fighting horde that knew each that he had on the other side a friend that loved dearer than a brother.

Though each fought with might and main each felt that in a better time to come he would feel enfold him a faithful mighty devotion "passing the love of woman."

On the seventeenth Floyd commenced his withdrawal from the fort. In that night of advance, assault, retreat, charge, countercharge, by the light of death-dealing fires, each friend saw the other, each sent to the other a smile full of trust regained, love renewed.

Each fell never to fight again.

. . . . . .

[*Lentando.*]

Among four thousand killed and wounded the two boys lay. Over all the field where the frost of death had so heavily fallen, the white, bitter frost of earth came to crust dark locks with whiteness to match the brows that death had already touched to utmost pallor and clearness.

The very groans of the dying froze on the chill air.

. . . . . .

[*Maestoso.*]

In the light of a new day the old colonel went out over the field of the dead to look for his boys. Side by side he found them. They had dragged themselves close together. They had grasped hands in the dark hour of death. With returning love and a trust in each other had come love and trust in all the world.

Each had talked of his home, of his mother, of the strange, beautiful beyond, to which they had now bravely marched hand in hand.

The old colonel, reaching down to feel if there was any warmth in their silent hearts, cast from him, as if they burned his fingers, two pictured faces. Though one was stricken with a bullet and one clotted with blood, the wide eyes still looked smilingly forth.

But in that supreme hour to the young soldiers, one woman's faithlessness in the battle of life seemed of no more import than the firing of a blank cartridge amidst the thunder of heavy artillery.

*Greensborough, Ala.*

## ALCOHOL AND CRIME.

BY F. L. OSWALD, M. D.

### A MEMORABLE FUNERAL.

It has often been asserted that alcohol hurts the head rather than the heart, and the maudlin sentimentality that marks certain stages of the stimulant fever may really often have been mistaken for a symptom of an amiable disposition. Habitual intemperance, however, as often engenders a temper that can be described as brutal only for lack of a stronger term, and hardly without an injustice to our instinct-guided fellow creatures. Parental affection frequently prevails against the less noble propensities even in beasts of prey, and neither a wolf nor a grizzly bear would have been capable of the outrage which Mr. Robert King, a Christian citizen of New York city, committed under the influence of liquor.

His passion for strong drink often caused him to neglect his home, though his wife was forbearing to a fault, and his daughter Mamie was the pet of all her teachers and neighbors. Her mother says she was the best girl a woman ever had, and when she fell sick the poorest of her acquaintances forgot their own troubles and spent hours at the bedside of the wan-faced child.

On the nineteenth of April Mamie died. Her father had been spending that day at a beer shop and did not return the next morning, but the friends of the family gathered at his home, No. 450 West 17th Street, and covered the little coffin with flowers. "I cannot imagine where Robert can be," said Mrs. King; "my boy has been looking for him everywhere and I don't know what to make of it."

A few minutes after Robert King explained the enigma by lurching into the room with a shower of blasphemies. He was covered with mud, and knocked down a table near the door of the bedroom. "Hand's a quarter," he hiccoughed, "what the—" noticing the crowd of visitors, "what the blankety blast-furnace are ye all trying to do—get out of this, now!"

"Be still, father," said his sixteen-year old daughter Alice.

"Still nothing!" shouted King, "I'll show you who's boss

in this ranch," giving his sleeves a suggestive twist that made his guests retreat to the furthest corner of the room.

"Oh, Bob, please behave, don't act like that with your little girl dead, and before all these ladies."

The reply was a blow that caused the poor woman to stagger back against the wall, covering her bleeding face with both hands.

"I'll teach ye who's boss here," yelled the ruffian, knocking down the coffin and kicking it all to pieces, and then, snatching up one of the shivered boards, he brandished it like a tomahawk, and made a rush towards the horror-stricken spectators, who ran to the door, upsetting tables and chairs in the struggle for precedence.

"Oh, father! father!" moaned his daughter, but in the next moment she was floored by a blow between the eyes and kicked savagely till her shrieks were echoed by the women who had huddled together at the head of the stairs. Only then Mrs. King, fearing the loss of another child, threw up a window and yelled for help. Policeman Haggerty of the West Twentieth street station rushed to the rescue and caught King just as he was going to brain Alice with the leg of a broken chair.

After a desperate struggle the officer overpowered the brute and contrived to drag him to the station house; but the next day Justice Simms, of the Jefferson Market court, released the unspeakable baboon to "give him a chance to attend his daughter's funeral," and in consideration of the fact that the prisoner's bar-room friends had persuaded his wife to withdraw her complaint. Neither his wife nor his daughter would go to court; and perhaps they were right. It was enough for them to know that their darling had effected her escape from a land of licensed poisons, and would no longer care who shared the spoils of vice, or how many hirelings competed for a rum-seller's bribe by palliating the bestialities of intoxication.

"EXHILARATING EFFECTS."

On the same day when Robert King broke the coffin of his daughter and kicked her remains across the floor, a number of Chicago mechanics assembled at the home of William Condon, No. 4806 Justine street, to celebrate his birthday with a keg of beer. As the contents of the keg ebbed, the spirit of controversy rose higher and higher, till Richard Burke thought it his duty to reprove a political heresy by pulling a dirk knife and shaking it under the nose of his host. Condon, however, repeated his assertion, and his guest then ripped out the bowels of his unrepenting friend, who died before the appalled neighbors could summon a physician. Yet neither Condon nor his visitors had indulged in anything stronger than lager beer, that delightful beverage which, according to the sworn statement of a committee of its manufacturers, "may exhilarate but never produces the characteristic effects of intoxication."

THE DINGESS GRAVEYARD.

The lawlessness of the western alcohol towns is frequently ascribed to the abnormal social conditions of a new settlement, and it is interesting to note the effects of open rumshops on a formerly law-abiding community like the village of Dingess, in the mountains of West Virginia. The county (Mingo) has enforced prohibition for years, and given the circuit court little trouble, but the completion of the Norfolk & Western Railroad evolved a number of little mining towns that defied the laws, open bars being tolerated "for the encouragement of industry"—and a few other things, to judge from the following report: "Winfield, W. Va., April 20, 1895. There may be worse places in the United States than Dingess, in Mingo county, but they are not known here. Ever since the Dingess tavern keepers have begun to sell whisky openly crimes have increased till now life in the little mining town has become almost unbearable. On pay-day hundreds of men get drunk, and for hours the streets are filled with drunken, fighting men, who frequently fire their revolvers in all directions. On the north side of the hill above town is a graveyard in which *nine men recently killed in this reckless manner* lie dead. A half score more are buried elsewhere, and *the number of wounded must aggregate one hundred.*" The press correspondent mildly adds that the place ought to be incorporated with a view of mitigating that remarkable state of affairs.

*Allegheny, Pa.*

## "THE ARMENIAN CRISIS IN TURKEY."

### A Review.

BY CYRUS HAMLIN, D. D.

"The Armenian Crisis in Turkey," by Frederick Davis Greene, for several years resident in Armenia, should be an epoch-making book. We do not wonder that the third edition of ten thousand is already called for, nor will the press stop until it has issued many tens of thousands. Many who have read it have purchased it in large numbers for distribution. Three thousand copies have been sent to England, and it will probably be reprinted in French and German.

**The immediate occasion of the book is the massacre of** the innocent and unarmed Armenians of Sassoun, a district containing many villages. The first of the eleven chapters of the book is devoted to that awful tale. Nothing in human history is more infernal.

But the great value of the book consists in the bringing together a mass of facts in relation to Turkey that the world does not know and which it ought to know. The policy of repression and destruction of the Christian element is unveiled. The topics treated are too numerous to be compressed into this short notice. The tenth chapter answers the question, "Who are the Armenians?" The eleventh chapter considers "Americans in Turkey," and an appendix gives us a precious bit of American diplomacy in Turkey. It is not strange at all that the Turks despise Americans when their own government does nothing to secure their rights or the slightest respect to our treaties. Under this administration an American in Turkey has become one who has no rights which any Turk is bound to respect. Another book is needed on the violations of treaty rights and the destruction of American property and the gross discrimination against Americans as compared with other nations.

But this book brings Turkey before the world in her true character, and proves by indisputable facts that license and blood are the means by which she intends to oppress and destroy her Christian subjects.

## A GLIMPSE OF "THE BONNIE TOON O' EDINBORO."

BY M. A. WADDELL RODGER.

Edinburgh in some respects is more like a French than a British town. Most of the new streets consist of blocks of substantial stone houses, four or five stories high, and all exactly alike. These are flats of various sizes, a central stone stairway being used by all the occupants. Sitting rooms, with closet bedrooms, are common, and are much used by students.

Boarders pay so much per week for rooms, light, heat and service (the service includes cooking, dining-room service and care of rooms). The advantages of this method are that the boarder can choose his menu and enjoy a privacy almost equal to that of his own home, while the landlady has the same privileges, and is not fearful that her boarder is dissatisfied with his table. This unique method is common throughout England and Scotland. When the boarder is a bachelor his landlady consults him daily as to his preferences for dinner, buys all his supplies and hands him his bills on Saturday night. In Edinburgh, in winter, a large sitting room and bedroom comfortably and tastefully furnished, with light, heat, service, and in a good quarter of the city, may be secured for four dollars per week. In summer the cost is less.

The price of food is higher in Britain than in America. This is especially true of fruits, vegetables and meat; a good roast costs about thirty cents per pound, and even the lowest grades of stewing meat cost seventeen and eighteen cents per pound. "Puddings" may be called the Scottish national dish. One store alone in Edinburgh boasts that it annually sells several tons of puddings; they are of three varieties, black, fruit and plain; black puddings are made by filling skins, such as are used for sausages, with blood and suet, seasoned with salt and pepper. Plain puddings consist of skins stuffed with oatmeal and suet. Of course a haggis (a sheep's stomach) stuffed as above is a prime dish. Oysters are always high, often $1.50 per dozen. A brace of grouse can be bought for $1.50 in November. Yankee pie is unknown in Britain, the nearest approach to it being small apple tarts. British pies are made by filling a dish about two inches in depth with fruit, then covering the top with a thin layer of pastry.

An American is quite embarrassed by the number of meals which he is expected to dispose of (all classes eat at least four times a day) and if visiting aristocratic friends, he almost concludes that men live to eat instead of eating to live. About 7:30 a. m. the maid brings to your room a cup of tea, breakfast follows at 8:30 or 9, luncheon at 1 p. m.; between four and five tea is brought into the drawing room; at 6 p. m. the gong sounds for dinner which usually consists of six or seven courses and occupies between one and two hours; between nine and ten tea and coffee are brought with sweet crackers to the drawing room.

Every day fish-wives come up from Leith and New Haven with large baskets of "caller herrin" upon their backs. They look quite picturesque in their short blue flannel gowns and white caps—not hat or bonnet. It is said that the fish-wife carries the purse and gives her "gude man" just what she considers enough for pocket money. A modern chronicler deplores this fact, which he terms a relic of barbarism. He also adds "the boats are generally the property of the fishermen, who are often possessed of considerable means"; but he fails to see the connection between this fact and the "gude-wife's" carrying the purse.

One of the prettiest sights in Edinburgh is to see the Camerons (the garrison at the castle) out on parade in the park. They wear the unique Highland costume, a skirt of bright tartan, a white jacket over which a tartan sash is crossed, tartan stockings, reaching to the uncovered knee, short, white gaiters and a tartan glengarry cap completing the *tout ensemble*. They march in perfect step to the beat of the drum and the drone of the bagpipes, and never fail to have many admiring onlookers.

The street cars, or "trams," as they are called in Scotland, are constructed to carry forty persons, twenty inside and twenty on top of the car; the traveler pays according to the distance he travels. But let him not delude himself with the vain thought that the cars are for his accommodation; not at all; the public exists for the accommodation of the trams. For instance, the bell rope which indicates to the driver that the train is to be stopped is *outside* the car, and can be reached by the conductor only. You inform the conductor where you wish to stop, but, poor fellow, how can he remember where *forty* people (newcomers constantly getting off and on) wish to stop! The consequence is that until you become acquainted with the streets you are always taken two or three blocks past your destination. This is especially annoying in the evening, nor do the street lamps assist, for instead of painting the names of the streets on the lamps they are painted half way up the building on the street corner, and to read them after dark would necessitate the pedestrian's carrying a stepladder and an electric light. Even after you become acquainted with the streets and signal to the conductor that you wish to stop, if you happen to be near the point at which fresh horses are taken on, he coolly carries you a block past your street, calmly explaining that "the horses will stop in a minit or twa"!

The Scottish character possesses many fine traits, but gallantry is not one of them. If a Scotchman jostles a lady on the street he rarely apologizes. During a long stay in Edinburgh and much riding on the street cars, I never but once saw a gentleman offer his seat to a lady (he was probably an Englishman or an American). Half a dozen sturdy students will keep their seats while white-haired ladies, old enough to be their mothers, stand for half an hour. Again and again I have seen delicate young mothers, with two or three packages and a heavy baby in arms, stand until offered a seat by one of their own sex, while seven or eight corpulent, well-dressed gentlemen (?) sat at ease.

A few years ago when the Woman's Medical College was established in Edinburgh the lady students were hooted and even stoned on the streets by the male medical students. But mark how the world moves! To-day the great University of Edinburgh, with its three thousand students, has opened its doors to women on an equal footing with men. Three years ago a lady who might have attended a class lecture in any department would have been hissed.

Drinking, both moderate and immoderate, is much more common in the British Isles than in the United States. On holidays it is not uncommon to see the saloons half full of women of the lower classes. About two-thirds of the grocers in Edinburgh sell liquor with their groceries; this has greatly increased the habit of liquor drinking among women.

No less than six hundred and fifty thousand dollars are annually expended in charity in Edinburgh, yet during the cold, raw months of November and December you see numbers of barefooted, ragged, hungry looking children on the streets, and in the lower quarters men and women reeling along intoxicated. Says Mr. D. Lewis, a prominent philanthropist, "The drink traffic counteracts our labors to an almost incredible extent." And for the strength and respectability of the drink traffic in Scotland, the church is largely responsible. Brewers and saloon-keepers or "wine merchants," as they are euphoniously termed, are permitted to be not only members, but office-holders in the Scottish church.

Edinburgh teems with historic memories. Who that has read Scott's "Heart of Midlothian" will not visit the spot where the old prison stood to find set in the pavement a large, well shaped heart of stone. Near by is St. Giles' Cathedral in which the doughty Jenny Geddes hurled the stool at the Dean's head.

Not far distant is the famous grass market where for so many years the gibbet did its cruel work, the place now marked by a stone cross within a circle. From 1661 to 1688, as the Martyr's Monument in the historic Grayfriar's churchyard testifies "were one way or other murdered and destroyed for the same cause about eighteen thousand; of whom were executed at Edinburgh about one hundred of noblemen, gentlemen, ministers and others, noble martyrs for Jesus Christ, most of them lie here." The part of the churchyard is still pointed out in which "for five months, without the slightest shelter from the elements, for the greater part of that time, and without other food than four ounces of bread daily and a mouthful of water, were kept several hundred Covenanters."

It is pleasant to turn from the contemplation of such barbarity to the National Gallery (free and open daily)

with its valuable collection of works of the greatest British and European artists. The fine museums of science and art and natural history are also free and open daily. Edinburgh boasts of one of the best and most perfectly equipped free public libraries in the world, the gift of the Scottish-American millionaire, Andrew Carnegie.

The number of endowed grammar schools in Edinburgh is gratifying. Scotland has also an excellent public school system of which she is justly proud.

*Buffalo, N. Y.*

## IN THE SOUTHLAND.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—On the evening of April 22d I closed my eyes in Chicago with nothing to indicate that the blessed spring was near except a hardly perceptible swelling of buds on the trees and a deepening of green on the grass patches and in the parks. I opened my eyes the next morning upon trees all aquiver with the dainty coloring of newborn foliage; with apple buds glowing in pink and white and here and there bursting into full blossom. It was a more forcible object lesson than I had ever before had of what an easy thing it will be for us to close our eyes upon the cold of earth's night and open them in the land of eternal spring.

We swept through the famous blue grass region of Kentucky, and then entered the glorious fastnesses of the Tennessee Mountains. To any one it must have been a delightful ride; to one half starved for mountains it was "the glory that excelleth."

Imagine woods on either side, now starred with thousands of dogwood blossoms in all their milky whiteness; now glowing for acres with the purplish pink of the red-bud. There were wild cherry blossoms and crab apples galore, while the ground was starred with anemone, trillium, blue violets and other blooms unknown to my northern eyes. We followed wild mountain streams in their tumultuous dashings. We shot through innumerable tunnels and across innumerable bridges. We "wound about, and in and out," with a constantly growing sense of the "better farther on" until my senses were almost drowned in the gladness of life—life in God's eternal hills.

At Harriman Junction a crowd of white-ribboners boarded the train bound for the district convention at Dayton, and though I had never met one of them before, I soon knew all. Mrs. T. H. Thayer is the energetic and efficient district president, who arranged my route through Tennessee. My first stopping place was Rockwood, a town rich in minerals and possessing the largest furnace I have ever seen. Mrs. W. L. Moore, the county president, stopped with me.

A misunderstanding prevented my lecturing there that evening, but we were beautifully entertained and met the ladies the next afternoon in a meeting which laid the foundation for a union. On to the convention at Dayton after the meeting, where I delivered the two evening addresses and helped in the routine work, conducting also memorial services for Mrs. Woodbridge and Mrs. Lathrap. District organization is comparatively new in Tennessee, and the Dayton union but a year old, but great enthusiasm was aroused and several new members secured. From Dayton I went to Spring City, accompanied by the county president, Mrs. Curtiss, of Dayton. I spoke in the M. E. church to a very receptive audience, and took preliminary steps for an organization, which was completed the next day by Mrs. Curtiss.

Saturday I went to Harriman. Harriman, the Prohibition town of Tennessee—the northern city dropped down on southern soil! I had heard of it for so long that my expectations were of the highest, but they were more than realized, for a more beautiful little place it would be impossible to find anywhere. I had a glorious drive with my genial host, Dr. Cory, in the afternoon, and filled my soul with sweet sights and sounds and my arms with wild azalia and dogwood. In the evening I spoke in the colored church and organized a colored union of fifteen active and four honorary members. They received the gospel of the white ribbon with great enthusiasm and complimented me by giving the union my name. Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Thayer, Mrs. Moore and I, drove six miles back through the mountains to Kingston, the county seat and oldest town of eastern Tennessee. It was, for a short time, the capital of the state. It is a charmingly quaint place, but alas! it has the curse of the licensed saloon. I spoke in the M. E. church both afternoon and evening and met a union, organized for some time but inactive, after the evening address. Two new members were secured and they seemed inclined, as a whole, to take up the work with new vigor. The next morning we started at five o'clock for the drive to Harriman.

I wish all my readers could have had the experience of crossing the Clinch River, just before it empties into the Tennessee, in a ferry-boat, rowed by two men. Bridges are not common in that part of Tennessee, and it was an experience I shall not soon forget to see the horses driven upon the raft and to hear the soft swish of the water as we were slowly propelled across. I reached Harriman in time to address the students of the Temperance University at their chapel hour, and it was a most delightful pleasure to meet so many alert young minds in a university which is founded upon such broad principles, and must, from the very nature of the case, so largely influence the temperance work of the future. Monday evening I addressed the Harriman W. C. T. U. in their temple, and the next morning I retraced my steps to Sunbright, a little town on the highest point of the road, where a union had just been formed. I spoke to a most kind and attentive audience that evening, and the next afternoon met the new union and helped them to get started in departmental work. This union is a living proof of what one earnest, consecrated white-ribboner can do, since it is wholly through the effort of Mrs. I. J. Neil that it has been organized. A letter received from her only to-day says that nearly every woman in town has joined since my visit, and three other points in the county are ready for organization, Mrs. Neil being county president. From Sunbright I went back to Rockwood, and organized a small union Wednesday night, with the two Methodist ministers—North and South—as honorary members. The next day I spent in Chattanooga, drinking in the wonderful views from Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge.

Altogether, my Tennessee trip was a delight. I met hospitality of the truest type, and made friends whom I shall hope to retain forever. There is no field which seems to me more promising for our work in the near future. I went from Tennessee to Jackson, Miss. But I have already exceeded space limits, and besides, Mississippi demands a chapter by itself.

Yours in the joy of service,

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON,
*Nat. Cor. Sec.*

## A REMINISCENCE OF DECORATION DAY.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The work of the department for soldiers and sailors, which took definite shape in the year 1883, was carried forward most vigorously in the early days. Great advantage resulted from the establishment of headquarters in the city of New York, where ample room was afforded for the prosecution of the varied lines of effort necessary to come into touch with the "boys in blue" connected with our government in its military and naval services. From that busy locality on Fourteenth street, lady associates aided me in preparation of petitions to Congress and in the vast labor connected with reception and distribution of barrels and boxes of literature which we placed in ports and ships in the harbor of New York, as well as transmitted through the mails all over the land.

We held meetings of all kinds in our spacious hall, entertained sailors with concerts and festivals, and decorated the veterans on special occasions with flowers which they wore proudly in their buttonholes as they marched with banners to the sound of martial music in the grand military parades.

This beautiful room was a center for prayer and testimony; for gospel temperance and prohibition meetings; here were heard the voices of Fisk, Dickie, Demorest; of Willard, Barnes, Burt and hosts of other grand men and women, consecrated to the cause of freedom from humanity's chief curse; here receptions were held to honor the dignitaries connected with the great reform in other lands, as well as in America.

The 30th of May was always a notable occasion—the place being radiant with fragrant blossoms so appreciated by our soldier boys, who made that day sacred to the memories of their dead comrades. It was our pleasure to contribute largely in this hallowed flower mission as well as by our presence at their more formal ceremonials.

All of us who thus engaged in an attempt to honor the "living heroes" who had risked their lives for their country were women who recalled vividly the horrors of our struggle to maintain the Union, some of us having helped by our own personal sacrifices to preserve it from disruption. We were not less patriotic than those whose interests we had at heart, since we had given our best beloved, who were laid under the sod by war's cruel slaughter or received back to desolated homes the mutilated bodies of manly forms that we had sent forth so splendidly endowed with natural gifts and spiritual graces.

In addition to these oblations on our country's altar many women themselves entered into service, going to the front or to the hospitals, working in our sanitary and Christian commissions. In consideration of so much self-surrender by women, the happy thought came to us at headquarters, Why should we not have a "*Woman's* Memorial Day"? No time could be more appropriate, so it came to pass that May 30, 1887, was observed by us in commemoration of "the patriotic women of the late war."

The suggestion met with hearty response from a host of distinguished men and women, to whom invitations were sent to unite with us in celebrating the day. All the daily papers of New York noticed this new and unique occasion in complimentary terms.

The papers written and read by their authors indicated the extent of the work undertaken by American women, in coöperation with men, on the many lines necessary to carry forward a war of such gigantic proportions, and having such a tremendous issue at stake. Sketches of such noted women as Dorothea Dix, Clara Barton, Anna Lee Carroll and others prominent at that time were presented.

It is fitting that the women of America who, in that eventful period in the nation's history, dedicated their lives and fortunes to the holy cause of freedom, should have an anniversary day when their devoted, self-sacrificing efforts shall receive that meed of praise of which they are worthy, whose memory has been almost suffered to pass into oblivion. Shall the children of this great Republic be allowed to forget that their mothers were heroines? Shall not the tears they shed, the toils they bore, the love they gave, be rehearsed for the emulation of the daughters of our households, who, did they know the titles to nobility earned for them, would strive to make themselves worthy of such illustrious ancestry?

It becomes more and more evident that there were multitudes of brave, loyal and patriotic women in the South and at the North whose intelligent, efficient work in the great civil contest has received but scanty recognition, and whose memories must be recorded, if at all, by their own sex, whose wont it has been unselfishly to praise the men who bled and died for the country.

Let us never forget to honor the men who moistened the soil with their blood; let us build monuments to the dead, and cherish with tender care the few living heroes. Gladly will we continue to perpetuate these memorial days; but let us not forget the women who have "staid by the stuff" in all perilous days of our past history.

*Los Angeles, Cal.* SARAH A. MCCLEES.

## GREAT MEETING OF WOMEN IN ST. LOUIS.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The Mississippi Valley Congress of Women in St. Louis, May 2–5, was a success in every way. It goes without saying that the entire arrangements were by the W. C. T. U., led by Mrs. Ingalls.

First, let it be noted that all meetings were held in large, prominent churches. Two days of congress in the elegant new Delmar Avenue Congregational church, where the authorities were not only willing, but put in electric lights and seated the beautiful galleries expressly for the occasion, finishing the work only the night before the congress opened.

The last day of the meeting, devoted to the Missouri Equal Suffrage Association, was held in the First Baptist church, where a full corps of state officers were elected; Mrs. E. P. Johnson, of St. Louis, president.

The day before at Delmar Avenue, a Mississippi Valley Council of Women was formed to be auxiliary to the National Council of Women, Mrs. E. B. Ingalls, president. Notice that all these meetings were held in large, prominent churches where the expense was almost nothing. The Young Woman's Conference was also held in a large, central church. On both occasions our women were invited to speak in many churches.

The point worthy of note is, secure churches. Do not hire halls. There is not a town in the United States where the churches cannot be secured if the women will ask for them rightly—and keep asking.

Miss Anthony and Miss Shaw were in attendance through all the meetings, and the "sweet reasonableness" of their arguments converted many.

Just before "Aunt Susan" rose to speak seventy-five little boys and girls of the L. T. L. (mostly white, but sufficient of black to give color) marched down the central aisle and then across the platform, each giving Miss Anthony an American Beauty rose, one for each year of her brave, unselfish life. Miss Anthony was much moved, as these little atoms, scarce more than babies, all dressed in best "bib and tucker" looked up into her motherly face and presented the roses, yellow and white. With voice a little choked she said, "*This* is the very prettiest tribute I ever received."

On Saturday night, at the close of the congress, an elegant banquet was tendered Miss Anthony; the first ever given a woman in St. Louis. About two hundred plates were laid. The toasts were appropriate, and the responses were witty, tender and flattering. The whole affair, meeting and banquet, made friends for the woman's cause, which is the human cause.

*En route in Missouri.* CLARA C. HOFFMAN.

## AN ANSWER TO "MOTHERHOOD AND CITIZENSHIP."*

Dear Union Signal:—That such a solid publication as the *Forum* should sanction in its pages the vapid reasoning quoted below, is our excuse for this article.

Hear ye, forsooth:

"Every man who legislates has been conceived by woman, has been influenced by her life, her thoughts, her spirit during his pre-natal existence—has been, in short, moulded by her, and if he grows up to make laws which depress or degrade her . . . there must be some deplorable lack in woman which should be remedied ere weightier matters concerning the state are conceded to her dealing by the conferring (?) upon her of suffrage. She has no right to ask to be made ruler over more things until she has proved herself equal to making her sons' training such that they shall legislate properly."

Such, as nearly verbatim as is consistent with conciseness, is the reasoning. Let us see. "Every man who legislates has been conceived by woman," but no less was he procreated by man.

"Has been influenced by her life spirits, etc., during his pre-natal existence," but pre-natal influence is not more certain and potent than heredity from the father, both of physical characteristics and mental and moral bent.

As to the rest of the argument above quoted concerning the lack of the sons, their consequent bad legislation and the unworthiness of woman upon this account to exercise suffrage, its refutation must be found in answering these questions. 1, Is the woman [mother] alone responsible for the lack in her sons here spoken of? 2, Should not the man [father] share the responsibility and blame of the sons' "incapacity" and "failure" and "bad legislation"?

No, the mother is not alone responsible. Shall the blame of the lack in the men of affairs of to-day be laid upon their mothers alone? *Where were the fathers?* Not all dead, surely. If so, we prithee, have them excused. We are constrained to ask in language similar to that in Casabianca, "The *man*, oh, where was he?"

Remember, that we should ever look at how things ought to be and not how they are. Because a father does not, as a rule, have as good opportunity from the conditions of life in one century of coming in contact with and moulding his child, it does not follow that he will always be thus handicapped. The woman must bear the children, and shame to the man who shirks his share of their training. The father will ever be, in the nature of things, allied irretrievably with the mother as a worker upon the character and destinies of the children. Of course lack in the one can never be remedied by faithfulness in the other. We would not have the mother's responsibility less, but the father's more.

When a sculptor begins a work he first moulds a "cast" of that which he hopes thereafter to embody in imperishable form; likewise parents work in the child, as it were, a "cast" of the future man or woman. They should both work upon it to properly perfect it.

There is no good reason why a mother more than a father should render this moulding, except the one perhaps, that she is with them more. Well, could he not be with them more than he is if he tried real hard? As hard for instance as he does to "see a man" or get to a football game?

True, business is often a truthful plea, for "Americanites," a term coined by a clever modern writer, meaning the business hurry and worry which is so characteristic of our civilization, is about to do away with family companionship and the Home with a big H, which is the atèlier of these sculptors of humanity.

"What is your idea of happiness?" was once asked by the late Dr. Holmes of a friend. "Four feet on a fender," was the unique reply, and this should obtain in the Home. Not only the "four feet" should be there, but all the "little feet that such long years must wander on through hopes and fears," to make this "wandering on" quite safe.

If the fathers have not heretofore shared in the "shaping and training" of their sons they should at least bear part of the blame of their "incapacity and failure" and "bad legislation." If the father be in part responsible for the status attained by his sons, and we affirm that every rightminded father will agree that he is so, how unjust then is the plea to withhold suffrage from one-half for fault of the whole?

What a vapid argument to use to deprive a *man* of suffrage, would the foregoing be, at any rate, but, arguing thus, if he be in fault as to the proper discharge of his duties in "training and shaping" the son, should he not, arguing thus, we say, be deprived of suffrage? Faugh! That a woman, too, should use such arguments against woman's suffrage. The sex needs freeing and uplifting, surely.

*Parkersburg, W. Va.* E. D. Crane.

*Title of an article in the *Forum* by Mrs. K. Trask, January, 1895.

Dear Co-workers:—"The Question Box" as a feature of public meetings is a thought-sharpener that perhaps does not receive its just measure of attention. May I not throw out as a suggestion, that once in two or three months a Question Box meeting be arranged for in local unions at which all sorts of W. C. T. U. nuts are brought forward for judicious cracking? Then, if the secretary would make a note of some of the best questions with the answers and send them to Mother Experience, it would give a fresh impetus to our column of

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Q.—If an honorary member and a Prohibitionist wishes to show his allegiance to both the W. C. T. U. and the party at the same time and place, how may it be done in good form?

A.—By putting on the white rose tied with the white ribbon.

Q.—I have been an invalid for two years and so many people have recommended wine, malt and other liquors as a tonic to build up and strengthen me. It seems as if the local unions might agitate this matter and educate the people, thus saving other weak ones from a similar temptation. Can you bring it before them in The Union Signal?

A.—Yes, indeed. We are always glad to write line upon line and precept upon precept. Ignorance is a large factor in this wrong advising, and yet in one way and another our local unions are hammering away on this very thing. True it is that invalids need a tonic. Fermented wine and other alcoholic liquors are *not* tonics, but always "mockers," since they pretend to upbuild while in reality they tear down. God's wine, the juice of the grape, "unleavened," that is, unfermented, never mocks. Why do not more of us use it medicinally and advocate its use? It is easy of preparation, not costly and always beneficial, refreshing and unhurtful.

Q.—Has a secretary any right to draw an order upon the treasurer, unless it has been voted to by the society?

A.—No. Where a society has voted to pay a certain rental the treasurer has the right to draw that money from month to month, without any further order from the society. The by-laws usually say that the treasurer shall pay out money only upon the order of the president and secretary, but, if a bill is brought before the society and the society vote instructing the treasurer to pay that bill, she needs no further order, the minutes of the meeting being her voucher.

Q.—Did Frances E. Willard write "How I Learned to Ride a Bicycle" for the Sunday newspapers?

A.—NO. I wish I could make that "no" far-reaching and convincing enough to be heard by all whose hearts have been pained by the suggestion that our Chieftain has given such indorsement at any time to Sunday papers. Miss Willard's bicycle articles were sold to a syndicate, which in turn sold them to newspapers having a Sunday edition, and they were published in that edition because newspaper editors have a way of putting their brightest and newest matter in their First day papers to make them popular. As she had not thought that her articles would be published in the Sunday papers, it did not occur to her to stipulate against such publication. It seems a little strange that having watched her Christian career for so long, any religious paper or person should so easily take alarm at a *seeming* lapse. Had the name of Frances Willard ever been willingly signed to an article written for a Sunday paper, the fact would have been seized on and so blazoned abroad by the paper itself that there would have been left no room for doubt.

Q.—Why does The Union Signal recommend the use of grape-juice when our pledge discriminates against apple-juice?

A.—Because, as a rule, grape-juice is bottled while hot, and thus the air is excluded, while apple-juice is exposed to the air and the sugar slowly converted into alcohol.

Q.—Is sweet cider alcoholic?

A.—Yes. Even *new* "sweet cider" contains from one to three per cent of alcohol.

Q.—If we discard apple-juice because of possible harm, why not discard grape-juice?

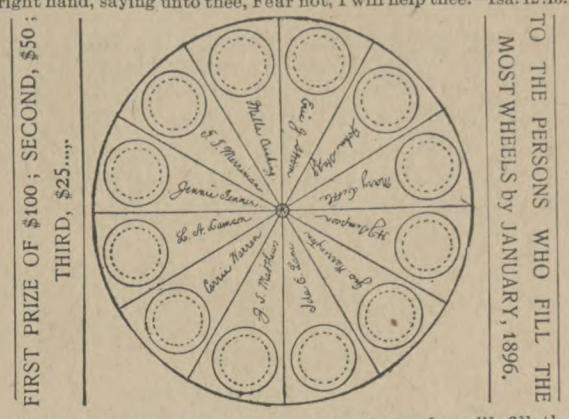
A.—Because of the reasons just stated: Apple-juice is commonly (and *purposely*) so conditioned that alcohol may form, while grape-juice is preserved on the same principle as all canned fruit.

*Mother Experience.*

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Prayer.—Lord, be thou my helper.—Psalm 30:30.

Promise.—I, the Lord thy God, will hold thy right hand, saying unto thee, Fear not, I will help thee.—Isa. 12:13.




One Hundred Dollars to the person who will fill the most Wheels in the next six months! Was there ever a more generous offer, or one easier of accomplishment? Last week we surprised our friends by announcing the kind offer of Mr. W. Hale Ramsey, of Montreal, Can., of $50 to the person who would fill the most Wheels by January 1, 1896. Another friend now comes forward and doubles the amount, making it $100. We would be glad to give his name, but he requests it shall not be made public. He is a resident of Chicago, and by no means a rich man—except in good works—but he feels a deep interest in the success of the Temple, and thinks the offer of three prizes to the three persons who fill the most Wheels in the next six months, a capital idea; only he thinks the first prize should be $100, and finally decided to give it himself. The first prize will now be $100; the second, $50; the third, $25. The Wheels must be sent as soon as filled. A report will be made every month, giving the names of the three individuals on our books who have filled the most Wheels. All Wheels received after May 23 will be counted. Beside the three prizes in cash the usual premiums will be given to all.

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We are counting greatly on the work of the boys and girls when the schools close, so we are getting ready some new premiums for those filling Temple Wheels. No doubt some enterprising boy or girl will capture some of the cash prizes as well. One premium for little girls which we have arranged for, is the new jointed paper doll, dressed beautifully in *crêpe* paper. The list price for it is fifty cents, but we will send it, postpaid, in a nice box, to any little girl who fills a Wheel. Next week we will announce some new prizes for boys.

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Little Louise Doocy, Pittsfield, Ills., writes: "I filled my Wheel in one morning. I am not yet six years old. This is the second letter I ever wrote." We want a whole army of little girls like Louise, who can fill a Wheel in one morning and get in return one of Dennison's beautiful jointed paper dollies dressed in the latest fashion, beside helping the Temple ever so much. Another dear little girl, Mollie Wood, of Baltimore, Md., writes such a nice letter, embodying a beautiful spirit. We give it entire. "Mamma says I may send you $5 for the Temple. I saved it by wearing my last season's hat all winter. Cousin May trimmed it over for me. Mamma says she thinks you will send me a souvenir spoon and a Columbian medal. I am ten years old, and have a little sister, Frances Willard. Please send me three Temple Wheels and a mite-box. Mamma says we must help you to pay for the Temple. I inclose stamps and $5." Another letter is before me, written by a little boy. Oh, the pathos of it! It brings blinding tears to my eyes, but it nerves my heart with fresh courage to work with renewed energy for the overthrow of the monstrous traffic which is blighting so many homes in the land. The letter referred to is as follows: "I send you ten cents in a Wheel; it is all the money I own. My father loves rum better than mother and five children, so we have no home. Ask God to help. This is my first letter."

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Miss M. C. Young sends $19.50 for the Ocean Grove W. C. T. U. This completes their pledge of $100. The Wichita, Kan., W. C. T. U., through Mrs. Mary A. Fellows, sends $10, which completes their $100 pledge. The Hygiene, Col., W. C. T. U. sends $5 through Mrs. Nellie A. Goss. This completes their $100 pledge. Mrs. Goss writes: "The union now numbers but eight faithful to the work in this rural district, and our largest membership has never exceeded eighteen." All honor to this faithful little band; "May its tribe increase." The wide awake president of the New London, Conn., W. C. T. U., Mrs. A. C. Fenner, sends $42. This completes the union's pledge of $100 to the Frances Mary Payn tablet, and $18 over, which is to be applied to the following memorials: $3 each to the Whittier clock, the Madam Willard window, Yolande Ames' window, tablets for Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap and Miss Mary Allen West. We wish just here to remind our friends that all these memorials are very much behind, and unless more money is advanced we cannot complete them. Mr. Lathrap has pledged $100 toward his wife's tablet, and Mr. Woodbridge has promised to make good any shortage on Mrs. Woodbridge's. Both these noble women's names should be placed in Willard Hall without delay.

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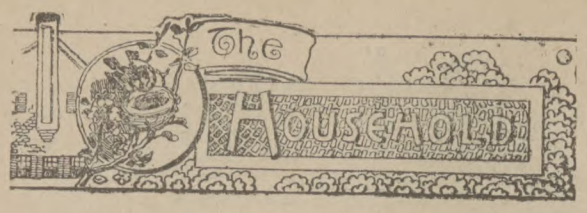
All orders for Temple Wheels and mite-boxes and everything pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago.




## DEFENSELESS.

BY HAZEL HOWARD.

Alone, I weep o'er my graves to-night,
Where my treasures lie buried low;
To heaven, I lift my tear stained face,
O God! thy comfort show.

On my country's altar my love I laid,
That her bond might all be free;
His brave young life their ransom paid,
But he never came back to me.

I shall meet the love of my long lost youth
In our home all bright and fair;
But my boy? the hope of my failing years?
"No drunkard enters there."

We fought, my fatherless boy and I,
Our country's shameless foe;
But mothers and boys have weapons few;
Our conflict thousands know.

So, near our home a trap they set,
Beside our school another;
The law and power the enemy had—
So little, the widowed mother.

"No chance for boys," I hear him cry,
In shame and anguish deep;
"I'll take my life to end the strife,"
Do you wonder that I weep?

I clasp my arms o'er my darling's grave,
My child so bright and gay;
There's *one* safe place for tempted boys
In our own free land to-day.

Alone all the years of my life must pass;
Why need I longer live?
For my country's need and my country's greed,
Thank God, I've no more to give.

I shall meet my long lost love again,
But my boy? God's just and true!
No cruel war or licensed fiend
Shall crush my heart anew.

*Elmira, N. Y.*

## "PRISONERS OF HOPE."

BY LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

[An interview with the Warden of Sherborne Reformatory Prison for Women. Condensed from *The Woman's Signal*.]

I descended from the train on the platform of Framingham station, twenty miles from Boston, on my way to visit the Sherborne prison for women. On the platform there awaited me, Mrs. Johnson, the superintendent, and, indeed, one of the originators of the scheme of the well-known reformatory prison, and we were soon in her carriage driving through the little town and up the country hill that led to the great red brick building which surmounts it.

"I shall take you first of all to see my cows," said Mrs. Johnson, "for the prison has attached to it a farm of three hundred acres, and I know of nothing that has helped me so much in my work among the women as this fact. I have long believed that the return to nature is often the most helpful teaching that can be given to poor, wayward human beings, and I have proved it so here, again and again."

We were soon driven through an archway that led to the cow stable, and ranged in long lines were the beautiful creatures who were the pets of the superintendent and the inmates of the prison.

She proceeded to show me the methods by which the cows were fed in winter, and to explain the excellent sanitary arrangements which keep the stable so neat and wholesome, showing that she had a mind not confined alone to endeavoring to uplift humanity, but that she was also able to grasp the practical details of agriculture and had that sense of a duty toward every living thing that should make the welfare of the beast an important part of every right-minded human being's creed.

The garden was next shown me, with its long rows of hot-houses, in which some of the women are employed; and then at last we reached the door of her own house, which is detached from the main building, but communicates with it by a passage on the second floor. Here, as we laid aside our wraps, Mrs. Johnson said, "Now you are in prison, and you must be prepared to spend a long day tramping round the different corridors and rooms, because I mean to show you everything." I told her that we had come for that purpose and were only too willing to follow her lead.

"Last year," she said, as we walked through the long broad corridor, after she had unlocked the first huge door (that being the only sign that had as yet presented itself to us to remind us of the nature of the building through which we walked), "our seventeenth annual report was presented. I have been here now eleven years, and we have at this moment three hundred and fifteen women in prison."

As she spoke she opened a door on the right and we entered a long school-room, beautifully fitted with little tables, desks and blackboards.

"This," she said, "is where the prisoners learn to read and write, who cannot do so when they come. Such education is not compulsory, but we find they consider it an inestimable boon. We teach foreigners the English language. The other day I got a letter from a woman with only these words: 'I have nothing to say, but I want you to see that I can read and write, because I learned it at Sherborne.' We have an extensive lending library, and we manage it on the same lines as the best libraries outside the prison, so that when the women leave here they are able to get books and to understand how to sign their names and ask for what they need and procure the reading they want. We give them large pockets, so that they can carry the book in which they are interested, and at all odd times while they are waiting for meals, before chapel or during the intervals of work, they take out their books and read instead of gossiping. We find it far better, and they become deeply interested in what they learn in this way. We have books of all sorts, fiction, travels and history, graded according to the capacity of the readers. On nights when we do not have school we have club meetings and temperance meetings, and in one or other of the divisions something takes place here every evening of the year."

From the schoolroom we went into one of the great workrooms, where the women were busy with sewing machines driven by steam. The room was light and airy, and I noticed at once that a thoughtful care had, instead of putting bars before the windows, placed an iron lattice work behind the glass, so that it looked more like diamond panes than prison grating. Throughout the entire building these little touches tell one of the way in which every detail has been considered.

"I do not," said Mrs. Johnson, "ever give a woman the work to do to which she has been accustomed outside, but always try to teach her some new profession; for instance, if I get a cook here, I would sooner put her to needle-work or laundry, because she would then have a second string to her bow on leaving us, and I think it better for them entirely to change all the associations of their lives. We put all the women to the sewing-machine at first, because we find it steadies them, and the order of the work-room fits them for other occupations."

From the workroom we passed into the cells which are given to those of the first grade. If committed for a slight offence, however, they are allowed to skip over this ward, but if they return to prison for a second offence, they are put here at once. The long line of cells reminded one more of the ordinary prisons with which one is familiar, although the dainty cleanliness and little touches, such as a book, a little paper picture pinned on the wall, showed one that even here there was considerable kindness shown to the individual.

Each grade has its own dining-room. No. 1 is a large, spacious room, with immaculately clean deal tables. The dishes for supper were already laid, and the little china bowls and plates, cups and spoons were set with extraordinary regularity.

The second dining-room was on the same plan as the first, only that some plants ornamented the tables, and the china presented a much better appearance. The third division was as beautiful as anything that could be found in any home; a snow white tablecloth covered the board, and the china was immaculate and perfect. The spoons shone as they lay in their straight row, and the salt castors that stood before each plate were also as bright as silver. I have never seen anything more orderly than these long, well-appointed tables.

By this time we had reached Dormitory 4—a long line of small bedrooms, the doors of which consisted of the shutter work such as one finds in American summer hotels. In each little cell there was a neat bed; the mattresses made of rye straw are manufactured on the place. They are clean and soft and sweet. White sheets and white counterpanes; a little washstand and basin; a table, a small looking-glass and a chair were in each cell; and a jet electric light—for this is the only dormitory where such a luxury is allowed. The women who occupy this portion of the prison are permitted to have half an hour in their rooms before retiring to bed, and as I picked up an interesting book on one of their tables, I understood how great a luxury this must be to those who have been working manually all day.

"You know, I suppose, Mrs. Johnson," I said, "that you are accused of giving luxuries to prisoners, and that it is supposed that you are inculcating a wrong idea, namely, giving to those who have done wrong more privileges than to those who are perhaps struggling outside to do right."

"I know that," said Mrs. Johnson, "and I have read many of the criticisms that have been passed; but I have found that in order to reclaim women it is necessary that they should begin to understand the meaning of self-respect, how valuable every life is, and how essential it is that the possessor of the life should realize that it is precious. It is in little things that such self-respect is cultivated, and when they go out from here they are not contented then to live in squalor; they want to rise and better themselves, so that prison, instead of having a deteriorating, has a positively elevating effect."

"Yes," I answered, "a divine discontent is what many people need, and if you can implant that, of course you have done a great deal."

At this moment she opened a door of a large, square room with galleries running round it, which formed the recreation room of Division 4. A table with a red cover was in the center; chairs surrounded it and were grouped in different parts of the hall; bright plants stood in the windows; and canary birds warbled out a cheerful song. Over the principal doorway was the motto, "Temperance, Truth, Trust," and on the other the cabalistic sign, T. T. B. G. I looked inquiringly at the superintendent.

"That," she said, "is our watchword, 'Try to be good.'"

*(To be continued.)*

## WHAT TO DO WITH CIDER.
### A True Incident.

BY S. M. H.

"What can I do?" was the honest cry from my burdened heart one beautiful summer morning while working large lumps of golden butter for market. For some weeks I had had reason to fear that my husband, a reformed, and, we trusted, a converted man, was slowly going back to his cups. The year before he had put some barrels of cider in the cellar for vinegar. Several times of late he had passed to the cellar with a glass. I had spoken to him about it, but he turned away, saying he did not believe a little cider would hurt any one, and once added that it was his, and he should drink all he wanted of it. I knew that total abstinence was his only safety, but also that as he was a man of few words and very willful, only God could stop him.

Some things that had taken place the day before had wrung from my heart this cry, which only wives and mothers can understand who have seen their loved ones overcome by strong drink. "Take it to the Lord in prayer." This line of a hymn that had been sung in a recent prayer-meeting came to my mind as if in answer to my question, with this Scripture passage: "Casting all your care upon Him, for He careth for you."

I went into the spacious "rollway" where were the large cider barrels. As I looked upon them, I thought, "This certainly is my 'care,' and the great God has told me to cast it upon Him." Placing my hands upon the barrels nearest me, I said, "Here, Lord, is my 'care'; I cannot handle it, but Thou canst; from henceforth they are not mine but Thine. If Thou want the cider to be drank in this home, it may be; if not, in Thy name we forbid it."

I went back to my work with a song of assurance and victory. Days passed. I told no one of my struggle or victory, but sang my song while about my work. My husband, meanwhile, tried to drink some of the cider, but did not tell why he could not; but as we soon had a great abundance of the best vinegar we ever had to use and sell, I know Who accepted and protected His own.

How the universal heart of man blesses flowers! They are wreathed round the cradle, the marriage altar and the tomb. The Persian in the far East delights in their perfume, and writes his love in nosegays, while the Indian child of the far West claps his hands with glee as he gathers the abundant blossoms—the illuminated Scriptures of the prairies. The Cupid of the ancient Hindoos tipped his arrows with flowers, and orange flowers are a brida' crown with us,—a nation of yesterday. Flowers gar landed the Grecian altar, and hung in votive wreath before the Christian shrine. All these are appropriate uses. Flowers should deck the brow of the youthful bride, for they are in themselves a lovely type of marriage. They should twine around the tomb, for their perpetually renewed beauty is a symbol of the resurrection. They should festoon the altar, for their fragrance and their beauty ascend in perpetual worship before the Most High.—*Mrs. L. M. Child.*

THE more you do God's work within yourselves, the more He will give you the opportunity of doing external work for Him.—*Neale.*

## FIGHTING THE FOE.

Long ago brave soldiers fought
For their country, as they ought,
In a time of need.
Can we help our country, too?
Yes, we can, with hearts so true,
And by kindly deed.

War is not so brave as peace;
Men and children need not cease
Fighting for the right.
Wrong at home and wrong at school,
Breaking law and love and rule,
That's the foe to fight!

—*Juniata Stafford in Journal of Education.*

## FLOWERS IN BOY ALLEY.

BY MABEL GIFFORD.

(*Concluded.*)

"What is it?" the children questioned, and Dorell, leaning as far forward as she dared, wondered, "What is it? what in the world is it?"

"Why, it's a grass," said the girl a little scornfully, proud of her superior knowledge, and eyeing the slender strip of green with evident delight as she turned it this way and that and gently waved it up and down. "It's a grass; it's alive, it grew."

"Where'd it come from?" asked a boy who had just wriggled out from somewhere and joined the group.

"Up'n the fourth story," answered the girl. "There was a whole box of it. Nett brought it from the mission. I seed it the first day. You never could guess what it was then. Just little bitsy brown specks. An' Nett poked 'em down in that box of dirt an' put some water in an' set it in the winder. An' bimeby, this is what come up. Oh! but you'd oughter see a whole box full! She let me in one day when her marm and parp was off. Um! my eye, but you'd oughter seen it. An' jes' now," continued the narrator, "they had a fight up there an' smashed the winder an' the box fell down, an' we seed it, an' we all run out an' grabbed f'r it, an' Grip got it. Nett'll cry her eyes out."

A door further along groaned and shrieked and opened, and a girl about the age of the happy possessor of the grass blade, came slowly down the steps and approached the basement doorway. Her eyes were red and swollen, she held a scant and faded shawl about her head and shoulders. Her dress was as ragged as her neighbors', but it was clean and her face had a more wholesome expression. Plainly, though one among them she was not of them.

"Grip's got it!" shouted one of the boys before the girl had time to speak.

"Yes, an' he'll keep it," added the sullen-faced boy.

Nett (for it was she) looked distressed. "I've tended it so long, and Miss Macy gave it to me, an'—"

"Say, Nett, don't fret, I'll make him give it back," said the tall girl in a surprisingly energetic voice. "It wasn't hurt a bit; jes' jostled up a little."

"Children!" called a voice directly over their heads, the kindest voice they had ever heard, "stay here until I come back, I will bring you something."

Five heads popped up above the sidewalk.

"'Twas a nangel!" gasped one of the boys.

"'Twas a lady," declared another, "I saw her face leanin' right over."

"Well, ye'll never see her face ag'in," mocked a hoarse voice.

The children looked toward the window near them; "Marm Garretty," they said, growing suddenly silent, and catching sight of an evil face before the shutters closed. They clambered up to the sidewalk and danced a Boy-alley can-can while they watched for the lady.

Dorell very soon returned, breathless and smiling, pulled off the paper from a three-cornered package and held up a bouquet of roses and pinks that dazzled the children's eyes. Instantly every hand was stretched out and they fairly snatched the flowers as Dorell held them out, and without a word of thanks scurried out of sight. All but Nett; she stood silent and looked wistfully into Dorell's face.

The latter had reserved a great damask rose and a bunch of violets for this child, and was about to place them in her hand when she heard a crackling noise and looking up saw the spiteful face of "Marm Garretty" peering through the half-open shutters.

Quick as thought Dorell held up the rose and nodded to the woman. A horny hand grabbed at the flower and the shutters crackled together again.

Dorell was surprised at the pleased expression of Nett's face. "You wanted her to have it?"

"Oh, yes; she's so ugly, and she hates everybody."

"Who is Miss Macy?" asked Dorell.

"Oh, she's just Miss Macy. She's at the mission, No. 10 Ellis street. I used to go before I was sick. Do you suppose she will ever come here?"

"I am sure she will," said Dorell.

. . . . . .

Dorell hid herself in the remotest corner of the station to hide the tears in her eyes; then she procured some note paper and wrote to Miss Macy, No. 10 Ellis street. This is what she said:

"DEAR MISS MACY:—The seed you sowed in Boy alley is growing. I found a blade of grass there to-day. It needs your attention. And there is a blossom there that will die unless it is soon transplanted. A FRIEND."

"And to think!" said Miss Macy, as she read and re-read the scrap of paper, "how discouraged I have been about Boy alley. And to think! how I have neglected them. That little Nett was the only one I could coax here, and when she stopped coming I thought it was of no use."

How was Miss Macy to know that little Nett had been a missionary among the Boy alley children? And how was she to know that ugly Marm Garretty had mocked and derided the mission to such an extent that none of the parents would allow the children to go? And how was she to know that little Nett had been mourning because she was not able to go to the mission, and hoping day after day that the mission would come to her?

The next time Maid Dorell visited the city she looked up Miss Macy, No. 10 Ellis street. There she found little Nett and the Boy alley companions, all looking neat and clean and happy. A shout went up when they saw Dorell.

"The flower lady!"

"It was the blade of grass," said Dorell, after everything had been talked over.

"Please, ma'am," said little Nett, "it was the big rose too; she's never said a word against the mission since that day."

"First the blade, then the blossom, and then the fruit," said Miss Macy. "I never will doubt again."

*Abington, Mass.*

## A KIND HEARTED NEWSBOY.

"Down in Frankfort street the other cold day," says a writer in the New York *World*, "I found a newsboy seated on a grating in the sidewalk, up through which came a little warmth from the basement below. He had something beside him, covered up with a ragged, dirty, old handkerchief, and as I sat down along side, he cautioned:

"'Look out, now, and don't hurt him!'

"'What is it?'

"He lifted the handkerchief with the greatest care, and there on one of the iron bars, all huddled up and half frozen, was a little brown sparrow.

"'Where did you get him?'

"'In the street out there. Got so cold he tuckered.'

"'And what will you do with him?'

"'Warm him up and let him go. If God cares for the sparrows, why should not I?'"—*Selected.*

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

425.

CHARADE.

The soldiers' graves we'll gladly *first*
With lovely flowers;
Oft they did hunger and oft thirst,
Through weary hours.

No doubt but *second* they'd exclaim
When *third* appeared,
As after toilsome march to camp they came,
And plates were cleared.

Now every year in month of May,
We bring fresh laurels upon *whole's* day!

S. A. J.

426.

DROPPED LETTERS.

A-a-n-t d-s-a-e- h-r- t-e s-r-n-e-t f-n-e;
I- t-e d-f-n-i-e v-r-u-, a-s-i-e-c-.

—*R-b-r- H-r-i-k.*
CHAS. G. SMITH.

427.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 18 letters.
My 4-9-1-6-7 is something to ride in.
My 2-5-13-14 is a plaything for boys.
My 3-12-17-18 is a part of a ship.
My 8-10-15 is an enemy.
My 11-16 are one thousand and five.
My *whole* is a verse in the Bible.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED MAY 9.

421. Gripe-ripe-grip. Spark-park-spar. March-arch-marc.

422. AUNT JANE.

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Whether you took part in our contest or not you will all join in applauding the good essay of the Delaware cousin which took the prize and is printed in our Corner this week. This Viola, when a very little girl, told her mother that the two women in the world she most wanted to see were Miss Willard and Mother Goose!

Our prize essay contest was so much enjoyed that (as I hinted last week) we are to have another. Summer vacation days will soon be here, bringing many opportunities to our earnest boys and girls. So what more appropriate topic could we have than, *What I have done for temperance this summer?* You will find plenty of time, as the essays need not be sent in before September 1, and can be as long or as short as you please. Who will acquire the game this time?

Ever your affectionate

Aunt Jane

## WHAT I HAVE LEARNED ABOUT THE WORLD'S PETITION.

BY B. VIOLA PROUSE.

PRIZE ESSAY.

The "Polyglot Petition," or the petition of many languages, is the greatest in length that has ever been circulated.

"What!" you say, "can it be any greater than that of the Chartists for the repeal of the Corn Laws."

Yes, it is even greater than this, not only in length but because the women of our country so feel the need of better laws that they start this around the world, petitioning the different governments to protect our homes by the total prohibition of these curses, the drink and opium trades, throughout all the territory over which their government extends.

Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, who has since died, did the work of sending out the petitions for signatures. They were taken in by Miss Alice Briggs and mounted by Mrs. Rebecca Shuman.

Mrs. Shuman began her work in June, 1891. The signatures came in fifty different languages and on all sorts and sizes of paper, which had to be trimmed and prepared for mounting on muslin, one half yard in width.

One edge of the muslin was trimmed with red ribbon and the other with blue, as red, white and blue are the colors of our country's flag and of our great temperance movement.

The first woman's name on the list is Miss Willard, the first man's name is Neal Dow.

Mrs. Shuman has spent about two years of steady work mounting this Petition which has cost her many a prick in her fingers, because it all had to be done by hand.

You need not look so surprised when I tell you this, for it is all true. Every stitch of this work, more than two miles long, was done by one patient pair of hands.

This Petition was signed by seven million people and over, one million of which were men. The oldest signer was aged ninety-three and the youngest (by permission) a little boy of seven.

A delegation of the most prominent white-ribboners, with Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset at the front, met President Cleveland at the White House with a copy of the Petition. They were cordially greeted, and the President gave an encouraging talk.

He did not sign it, but we hope that *our* President will be the first great government official to give it legal standing.

And now this Petition is ready for its journey around the world. It is upheld by *more* than seven million prayers, for we *children who couldn't sign it*, are lifting our hearts to God in prayer that it may have wondrous success.

Do you understand why *we* are so interested in it? If not, come with me into the home of one of my schoolmates, whose heart is broken because of the drink, then you will see clearly why we want a land free from this drink curse.

And now, God speed the day
When our great "Poly Pet,"
Shall sweep saloons away,
And pay the nation's debt
For wronging humankind,
Over land and sea;
And our reward we'll find
In the eternity.

*Ketnon, Del.*

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AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

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Then said Jesus unto them again, Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep.—John 10:7.

## LONDON'S DEMONSTRATION ON BEHALF OF THE ARMENIANS.

No place in the English-speaking world is, or has been for years, so much the center of reform meetings as St. James Hall, London, which has been called by many, "God's whispering gallery." The West London Mission, led by Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, sends out lines of light and leading to the ends of the earth, and has its center in this hall. It was fitting that the national Armenian meeting, the first of May, should be held in an entourage so suggestive of the best aspirations of the world's capital.

Conspicuous on the platform was the Archbishop of the Armenian congregations in England, who resides in Manchester, and three refugees from Armenia in their picturesque attire; but the meeting opened without prayer or music, and there were no decorations, except that on the face of one side wall was displayed in large characters the 61st Article of the Berlin Treaty of 1878, in which the European powers undertook to superintend the reforms demanded in the provinces inhabited by the Armenians.

A letter was read from Mr. Gladstone, in which he said that he contemplated with grief the infatuation of the Turkish government, determined, it would seem, to do everything to produce its own ruin. He also declared that this country would not shrink from her duty, and if other great governments remained inactive, it was perhaps most of all to be regretted on their own account. He expressed his hope that moral means might prove sufficient, but added, significantly, "If not, then by other means ample security will now be taken against any resort in the future to these deeds of shame."

When the Duke of Argyll led the procession of distinguished speakers to the platform, he was cheered in orthodox fashion, but the honors of the evening were accorded to three persons, two of whom were not present, namely, Gladstone and General Booth. Dukes, bishops, earls, archbishops, deans, members of Parliament flocked to the chairs reserved for them on the great platform, but the people's heart was not with them. The statesman who declared for home rule, the leader who organized the Salvation Army, the lady who leads the white ribbon host of Great Britain, represented movements that throb with the life of the people, and their recognition was emphatic and inspiring.

Dr. Percival, late master of Rugby, was one of the speakers. No American could look upon him without profound interest, for he is the successor of the immortal Dr. Arnold, who has been for a generation the ideal that teachers and professors throughout America have had before them, and which has largely formed their characters. He is a tall man with a fine, intellectual countenance which reflects heart as well as intellect. He declared that the worthlessness of the Turks' promises had been written in blood and fire in the highlands of Armenia, and stated that petitions sent out by him but a few days ago had already received replies from one hundred and ninety-two parishes. They wanted guarantees instead of promises. The Christian men and women of Armenia should no longer fear for themselves a repetition of the atrocities too shocking to be described.

When Lady Henry Somerset was introduced the audience arose and gave her by far the heartiest greeting of the evening. The *Daily News*, which is the organ of the dominant party in London, did not hesitate to declare hers to have been "the speech of the evening." Lady Henry said in part:

"The crescent of the Turkish Mosque has become the scimitar of the bloody-handed Turkish soldier. Henceforth that crescent stands out in the eyes of all nations as impossible to cleanse as the hand of Lady Macbeth; while the cross, gleaming on ten thousand church spires, sheds forth the mild effulgence of a beacon that means deliverance wherever its heavenly rays extend. Never were these two symbols of a dying and an ever living cause set over against each other in a contrast so vivid and significant as now. The martyrdoms of the first century in Jerusalem have been suffered again at Sassoun. The hills and valleys of Judea are hardly more sacred than the blood saturated hills and the valleys of Armenia.

"What was the crime of the Armenians? That they cherished in their brave and loyal hearts the gospel of peace on earth and good will to men; that the Bible was their most sacred possession; that the home life had one central figure rather than a group of women despoiled of their choicest heritage—the lifelong fidelity of one man to whom their own had been faithfully pledged. This was the stone of their stumbling, the rock of their offence in the fierce eyes of their Moslem foe.

"For what did they die? They died that the gospel—which raises woman up, and with her lifts towards heaven the world—might have free course to run and be glorified. They died that the untrammeled, beneficent, consecrated life of England's purest womanhood might slowly come to women in their own beautiful and pleasant land. For they knew as we do that even as the progress of a June day is traced on the earth's map by the sunshine, so the widening way of a free gospel is traced by woman's happiness and manhood's exaltation. For them already Christianity had done much; for us it has done more; to them the tender dawn had come; to us its noontide splendor.

"It is fitting that an English woman's voice should be lifted for the Armenian women in this great circle of England's power, culture and opportunity. A hundred thousand women wearing the white ribbon—emblem of purity and peace—are invisibly present with me as I stand here trying to represent their holy indignation and burning love for their sisters yonder in the clutch of the harem-despot at Constantinople.

"The watchword of our great nation to-day should be not 'peace with honor,' for these are words that in presence of the lamb upon Armenian hillsides, to which no wind is tempered, become a reproach, if not a blasphemy; but rather, let us cease to cry peace, peace, when there is no peace, and lifting up our hearts to God for power, let men and women throughout the English-speaking race, in broad America and in Great Britain, highly resolve that the rallying cry of Armenian deliverance shall be peace with purity, peace with fidelity, peace with loyalty, firm and unfaltering to the gospel of Christ and of the Golden Rule."

The Duke of Westminster, who defrayed the expense of the meetings, moved that petitions be sent to both Houses of Parliament, and that the resolutions passed be signed by the Duke of Argyll and presented by a deputation to the Prime Minister, and that copies be forwarded to the Marquis of Salisbury and Sir William Harcourt.

The most impressive incident of the evening occurred when Lady Henry Somerset referred to the little mother, hunted like a partridge on the hillside, whose baby was tossed on the bayonets of the Turkish soldiers, and turned to a young Armenian woman wearing her native costume, whose dark, handsome face had in it the pathos of the awful scenes in which she had so lately suffered. She did not understand a word that was uttered, but when a sign was given for her to rise, she did so with great modesty, and the pathos of her look and attitude, and the tender tones of Lady Somerset produced such an impression on the audience that hundreds were in tears. At the same moment her husband, a grave young man, rose with the instinct of protection in his face, and remained standing near his wife, the two making a picture on the hearts of the people that bodes no good to the bloodthirsty *Bashi-bazouks*.

It is well for Great Britain that she has well-nigh forty millions of people on a spot of ground not larger than the state of Georgia. Just as in an ant-hill the tremulous antennæ pass the message almost instantly to other members, so the pulsations of public sentiment, going forth from the great heart of a representative meeting like this held in the center of London, consolidate the power and purpose of the entire nation, and fling it, like Napoleon's old guard, on the evil of the hour. It is only with this fact kept in view that the significance of the St. James Hall demonstration can be realized by Americans, handicapped as we are by the immense space over which our population is scattered, and the complex mass of humanity that must be moulded and fashioned before we can reach beneficent results.

## THE PAN AMERICAN CONGRESS.

The announcement for the Pan American Congress to be held in Toronto, Canada, July 18 to 25, contains a promising outline of the more complete program to follow. Rev. Samuel G. Smith, D. D., pastor People's church, St. Paul, Minn., is president of this significant and auspicious gathering, and all who have ever sat under the power of Dr. Smith's strong and stirring personality are pre-assured of the success of this undertaking to which he has put his hand.

Representative laymen and clergymen from every county, province and state of the two Americas, and governmental delegates, as well as delegates from religious, educational and charitable institutions, are expected to be present. The congress is to be all-inclusive, as the following table of sections shows:

1. Authors, editors and publishers.

2. Educational section, including colleges, academies, seminaries and schools.

3. Philanthropic section, including hospitals, asylums, orphanages, homes, reformatories, etc. To this section the state, county and municipal governments will send specially accredited delegates from all over the two Americas.

4. Woman's section, including temperance work, rescue work.

5. Denominational section.

6. Young people's section, including young people's societies, Sunday-schools, kindergartens, missionary societies, etc.

Protestants, Roman Catholics and Hebrews, the three leading religious sects of America, will find representation in the congress.

There is large hope for the world in the fact that religion is coming out more and more from the pew, the cathedral aisle and the temple to examine under the glare of the secular day the vast and bewildering problems, social, economic and moral, that are turning their stony, sphinx-faces upon their victims. Prohibition through legislation and enlightenment through education, shed but a bare glimmer of light upon the darkness, revealing the darkness unto itself but not casting it out. The Light of the World alone can dispel the night. Above and beyond and before all else the world needs Christ. By various methods, through opposing creeds and conflicting dogmas this sect and that have striven to show Him to the world. It is only of His graciousness that it has recognized Him, not because of, but in spite of these strange habiliments in which they have clothed Him. But the better era has dawned. Gentile and Jew and Romanist see alike the disease that afflicts humanity, the symptoms of which crop out in social evils, moral obliquities and intellectual blightings. When by council together they come to see what Christ saw when He wept over Jerusalem, then will they unite in crowning the One altogether lovely as King, and through His rule—*i. e.*, the application in all life of His laws—the vexed questions shall find solution and rest.

## THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH IN OHIO VERSUS THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

We rejoice beyond power of expression to be able to announce the action of the presiding elders of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Ohio. These men have issued an address through the official organ of the church, *The Western Christian Advocate*, calling upon the membership of the church to follow out the very plan which we have more than once suggested to Christian voters, namely, to follow the lead given by liquor dealers and vote only for candidates who will be true to "God and Home and Native Land."

The appeal begins by saying that the writers recognize that "our state is approaching the severest contest ever had with the liquor power," . . . that "next winter Ohio must fight with the liquor power such a battle as Indiana fought last winter. . . A new legislature is to be elected. Every vote the saloon can control will be cast for candidates pledged to protect the liquor traffic. We appeal to you as God-fearing, order-loving citizens of every party, to subordinate all minor differences, and to support only men for the legislature who you know will stand firmly for the people's right to control this great evil. Over and above all partisan strife, we plead the cause of righteousness, temperance and good government. . . Too long has the liquor traffic controlled our legislation. God's word has said that 'out of Zion shall go forth the law'; and it is high time that the churches, by careful, prayerful and united effort, should put men in authority who will rule in righteousness, and will enact laws that will be for the true welfare of the state. . . Let it be our watch-cry that in these closing years 'the saloon must go.'" The address further pledges that the presiding elders will endeavor to hold, or cause to be held in every charge, a service for the presentation of this subject.

This address has the true ring to it. In the first place it recognizes the actual responsibility of the church of God in the matter. In effect it declares that the church like the individual must "not only be good but be good for something." It takes the resolutions which, as Mary T. Lathrap used to say, were "sky-rocketed miles above the smoke of the conflict," brings them down and puts them into actual operation. Then the plan is practicable. It asks no one to break with his political party except upon this one question. It simply asks Christian Prohibition Democrats and Christian Prohibition Republicans to say to their respective parties, "We will vote for no man simply because he is on the ticket. Unless he stands squarely on the temperance question, our votes go for another candidate."

If we mistake not, the politicians of Ohio have such a problem before them as politicians have seldom faced before. With liquor men and Christian voters arrayed against each other in deed and in truth, the Ohio politician is indeed to be pitied. If not only Methodist but all denominations of Christians shall rally to this noble call as they should, the doom of the liquor traffic in the Crusade state is sealed. (When Christian voters say "the saloon must go," it will go.) As we once said in these columns on the supposition of just such a stand as the Christian voters of Ohio are now called to make, the political parties will be forced to choose deliberately between the votes of liquor-dealers and the votes of Christian men, and it does not require a prophet's vision to foretell what will be the fate of the party that chooses the former.

We fancy that if the liquor-dealers of Ohio were to meet in convention now they would not say as they did last fall, "Our only enemy is the W. C. T. U." The presiding elders of the Methodist Episcopal Church at least, would be added to the list and we hope that such will be the response to this appeal of these godly men that not only the entire Methodist Church but all denominations of the one church of Christ in Ohio will be recognized as the bitter, inexorable, invincible foes of this instrument of Satan.

## THE PURPOSE OF HIGH LICENSE.

Our attention has recently been called to an editorial discussion of the effect and purpose of high license in the Detroit *Tribune*. The editorial was called forth by the report that under high license law in Detroit three hundred saloons had quit business. The *Tribune* remarks that if this is true "high license need not wait any longer for its vindication," and proceeds to discuss the real purpose of high license thus: "It may be a shock to extreme temperance workers to hear that high license proposes rather to preserve than to destroy the liquor traffic, and that prohibition is the farthest from its purpose. That is the fact, however. No fault has ever been found with the saloon except on account of incidental evils. It seems reasonable to suppose that there may be saloons without drunkenness, if there be surveillance close enough to prevent the improper sale of beverage. A very close surveillance may be maintained if there are not too many saloons."

The Detroit *Tribune* has evidently never had any personal acquaintance with "extreme temperance workers" and has never read their organs. "Extreme temperance workers" will receive no "shock" whatever in hearing that "high license proposes rather to preserve than to destroy the liquor traffic, and that prohibition is farthest from its purpose." These workers found out long ago to their bitter sorrow that this was the actual effect of high license and, as liquor men made the same discovery quite as soon as their opponents and at once set up their standard for high license, we have known this many a year that high license was advocated for the purpose of preserving the liquor traffic and increasing its "respectability." It is not the "extreme temperance workers" but the moderate ones, those who take "calm views" of the temperance question, who will be "shocked" by this admission of a liquor paper. For ourselves we give the *Tribune* our sincere thanks for making this statement. We have been trying for many years to convince good people who would really like to do away with the liquor traffic but are not "extreme temperance workers," that high license was not the smallest step towards the destruction of the liquor traffic.

The *Tribune* also shows that it is not well up with the temperance movement. There was a time when the chief complaint against saloons was that they caused drunkenness. But this "incidental evil" is no longer the chief quarrel which we have with the saloon and the liquor traffic, of which the saloon is only the skirmish line. The fatal crime of the saloon is that it is a drunkard-making institution, and we cannot see that any amount of "surveillance" can change its character in this respect. For this reason "extreme temperance workers" will continue to work for the utter destruction of the liquor traffic, nor will they be deceived into supporting high license as a means to that end.

## ANOTHER NEWSPAPER SENSATION.

A short time ago the newspapers of the country were full of accounts of a murder case in Kansas, in which, it was asserted, the actual murderer was acquitted and another man convicted on the ground that the latter "hypnotized" the former into committing the deed. The judge who presided over the trial has made a statement of the case in a legal journal, in which he says, "The question of hypnotism was never raised, never was insisted upon, either in the evidence, the arguments or the instructions." The case, it seems, was simply this: McDonald, the perpetrator of the act, was tried before one jury and acquitted, while Gray, the instigator of the deed, was tried before another jury and convicted, and the supreme court of the state, upon appeal, confirmed the verdict. Whether or not McDonald was rightly acquitted does not appear, nor does it concern the present inquiry. Under the present limitations of the jury system, no sane person will venture an opinion concerning the decision of a jury without a full knowledge of the case. But, whatever the merits of the decision, having been acquitted, McDonald could not, in accordance with one of the fundamental principles of our Anglo Saxon liberty, be again put in jeopardy of his life for the same offence. He was a young man about twenty-one years of age, and of a yielding disposition, in the employ of Gray, who was a man fifty-seven years old and of indomitable will. The origin of the false and mischievous report that hypnotism was the deciding plea was that the counsel for defense remarked, "We might almost say that Gray possessed hypnotic power over McDonald," and when the latter was acquitted a reporter, on the scent for sensations, wrote up a graphic account of the trial, making the statement which has been going the rounds of the press.

We make this explanation because some persons have distressed themselves with the fear that we were about to return to a species of the old Salem witchcraft craze, while many papers have indulged in animadversions upon the deplorable ignorance of Kansas courts. It has usually proved impossible for the correction to run down the error, but we deem it our duty to do what we can to strike down this mischievous falsehood.

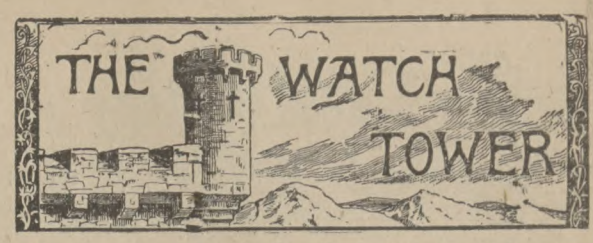
A Kansas paper well says: "One permissible query in this connection is, why a presumably intelligent individual will undertake to write for public print upon a subject that he knows nothing whatever about."

## ALCOHOL AND CRIMES.

If there is one phase of the liquor evil more than another which it is important to keep before the people, it is that of the relation of alcohol to crime. We may talk in a general way until the crack of doom about the liquor traffic as a criminal-maker, and while a few people will be more or less impressed, the vast majority will remain unmoved. We may talk about the scientific effects of alcohol upon the human system, physical, mental and moral, from every platform, and while most people who hear will believe, they will, as far as votes are concerned, remain indifferent to personal duty.

It is when we bring the question down from generalities to particulars, bring it nearer home, so to speak, that real arousement begins. Mrs. Stowe's book, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," did more towards freeing the black man than all the platform speaking and newspaper writing of anti-slavery advocates, because it dealt with individuals; it brought the question close to the hearts of the people. The record of crime is not a pleasant one to read, but if we can waken public thought and kindle public indignation against the liquor traffic by bringing before the people some of the horrible and unnatural crimes which are the direct result of alcohol, that work should not be neglected by the reformer. And this is the purpose of Dr. Oswald's articles on "Alcohol and Crime" now appearing bi-weekly in our columns. They show in a forcible manner the direct influence of the liquor traffic in the production of crime, and cannot fail to stir up a spirit of protest in the mind of every unprejudiced person who reads them.

This nation does not hesitate to voice its indignation concerning the Armenian atrocities—how long, we wonder, before it will take note of these American atrocities? All Christendom is roused to interference by the crimes of the Turkish government; how long before it will cast the beam out of its own eye and take cognizance of the horrors perpetrated in a Christian land by a power legalized and protected by a Christian government? We would not have the Christian world abate one iota of its sympathy for Armenian citizens, nor of its interest in the "Armenian Crisis in Turkey," but we would have it manifest an equal aggressiveness toward the despot at whose dictum citizens of Christian nations are massacred soul and body every day. Let us then keep before the people of this land "the specified indictment of despotism and its unavoidable evils," hoping thereby to arouse the masses to a declaration of independence from the tyranny of the rum power.




Another of our Jennie Casseday's sayings which comes to me with a new meaning since she has gone beyond, is one which in the rush of busy lives we are all apt to forget: "If I am able to see visitors at all," she used to say, "I try never to excuse myself when well enough to bear it—to those who come to me. It is not as if I could go to them just when and as the fancy suits me; they seek me, you see, and there must be some reason for wanting, and God sends each event and each caller into our lives. I believe I can do much for my Master by being ever ready, no matter what the other calls upon time and strength, to meet with a cheery welcome all who come to me."

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John G. Woolley's sentiments on the unfermented wine question accord with those of the National W. C. T. U. In a great meeting in Chickering Hall, New York, recently, he declared: "The communion of the Christian churches of this country to-day is not safe for you or for me. It ought to be swept away. About sixty thousand gallons of alcoholic wines are annually dispensed in the churches in this country. A man who recently returned from the Holy Land reported that he had found seven barkeepers in Nazareth, the birthplace of our Saviour."

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During the "hard times" of the past two or three years, English travelers in the United States have been returning to the "old countrie" with words of commiseration for the poor workman in America. "Oh, yes," the tourist sagely remarks, "you pay higher wages here, but just see how much more it costs the workingman to live. In the end his British brother will save more than he." "True," the American replies, "but if the workman in this country would be content to live in the same style as does the laborer across the water, he could lay by a great deal more than he." The following illustration is in point: "A Scotsman and a Yankee were arguing in America the other day about the relative advantages of the two countries. Sandy pointed out, as an instance of the superiority of his native land, that he could get a much larger quantity of oatmeal for a shilling there than he could in America. "If you could get so much more oatmeal for a shilling," retorted the Yankee, "why did you not stay there?" "Ou, ay, man," answered the canny Scot, "that's just it—I couldna get the shullin'."

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Dr. Herrick Johnson, the well-known Prohibition Presbyterian preacher, upon being asked, "Shall women preach?" replied, "Yes, in her personal illustration of the passive virtues, meekness, gentleness, patience, forgivingness, purity and suffering love, which Christ exalted far above the heroic and aggressive class, and upon which He put undying honor by His life and death.

"Shall women preach? Yes, in the home, making it an outer court of heaven and fragrant with the Name that is above every name.

"Shall women preach? Yes, in society, by ostracising the lepers that would foul its amenities and sanctities, and by lifting up to the sight and heart of all worldly mindedness, purity, humility and a brooding heart, which were Mary's crown and glory.

"Shall women preach? Yes, if the Lord wants them to, and they can bring credentials stamped with heaven's sign and seal. An officially ordained ambassador must prove ambassadorship. Any tyro knows that.

"What, then, will the Presbyterian church do? Change her standards lest she be found fighting against God."

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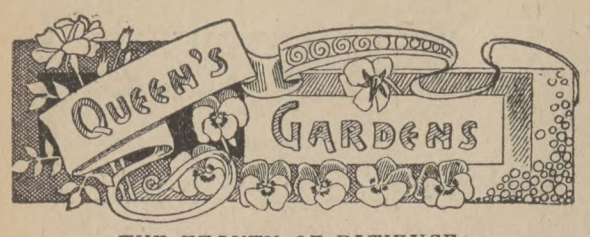
I was reading a lecture by George May Powell not long ago on the subject, "Getting Rich," and was forcibly impressed by a thought presented. After speaking of the dangers of accumulating wealth to the soul of the person interested, Mr. Powell goes on to state that "by all odds the greatest creators of healthy national wealth, in proportion to the money spent on them, are Christian missions." Among these he included the W. C. T. U., saying also that the liquor traffic dreads the white ribbon movement more than any other aggressive force abroad. Why is this? The wearers of the white ribbon are few of them rich in worldly goods, nor could they be since their "all is on the altar," for the world's release from the curse. Ah, there is the secret. Their power is in giving—themselves, their money, time, talents. Thus they make many rich and are a recognized force. Whom the Lord makes rich is rich indeed; who builds and hoards for himself rears a tottering edifice on a foundation of sand.

*On Duty.*




## THE BEAUTY OF PATIENCE.

BY HESTER M. POOLE.

(*Concluded.*)

Impatience ruins the health and mars the features; patience heals and beautifies.

However much Christian scientists have carried their beliefs or doctrines to excess, the fact remains one that the most conservative cannot deny,—that the spirit or mind exerts a tremendous influence over the body it animates. And ofa ll the hetcheling and wearing processes in mental activity, that of impatience, and its grown-up brother, anger, are the worst. The blood becomes acrid and bitter, and all sorts of functional disturbances follow. A network of fine wrinkles covers the features, the brow contracts, the voice grows harsh and imperious. Such inroads the most transcendent beauty is powerless to resist, and such inharmony of nature poisons the very springs of life. There are no cosmetics like serene and loving trust, and a patience that is kindled from that long-suffering grace that envelopes the universe with its divine tenderness.

As an example of patience in one who usually exhibited the opposite characteristic, we have a picture of Carlyle after the destruction of the first volume of the French Revolution. During four busy years he had wrought upon this masterpiece, and exulting at its completion, he loaned the manuscript to a friend. Through the carelessness of a domestic, the fruit of his long toil was used to kindle a fire.

Shocked into silence at the great calamity, Carlyle quietly set about the laborious task of re-composing the entire volume. The man who embittered his own life and that of his wife by fretfulness and complainings upon trifling matters, rose to the level of the occasion before a great misfortune. What a pity that a virtue of which he was so heroically capable, could not have been shown in daily life!

He who is impatient with the shortcomings of others seldom turns his microscope of faults upon his own lapses from rectitude. If impatience were directed to our own infirmities of disposition, with the end of curing them, then would it change from a fault to a virtue.

The value of this quality of mind is well illustrated by the slow methods of the scientist. How many years did Darwin study the evolution of species before he dared form a theory, much less publish it to the world? How toilsome and slow has been the development of astronomy, of chemistry, of mechanics, of electricity. Hardly a day passes but some new application of forces coeval, with the very beginning of the universe, startles the world.

A sublime patience inheres in the order of the Divine Mind, a patience that should fill us with admiration and awe as well as incite us to imitate, in a feeble way, a beneficence that is majestic beyond speech.

The millions of years before this earth was ready for the advent of its master, the immortal mind of man, no scientist can compute. The time is now generally acknowledged to be almost beyond conception. The slow, rolling ages witnessed the development of the mineral and the vegetable kingdoms, before matter was prepared for the animal creation. Yet again an enormous period before God "breathed into his nostrils the breath of life and man became a living soul." The divine idea, the image, during these ages, sublimely existed within the Maker of all things; "Yet, without haste, without rest," slowly they grew according to the Divine plan, and behold! all things are proceeding to the preconceived issue. And we, short-sighted creatures, shall we doubt or dare to be impatient, we who can see so little way into that eternity that stretches behind us and before? We can only, like children with their earthly parent, obey and love and trust. Not for us is it to bicker and complain.

If there be any truth in evolution it applies to the moral equally with the natural progress of the race. With the unfolding of the material resources of the planet there is also the unfolding of the finer, sweeter and higher portions of our human nature. Blossoming outward and upward is the brain of man with the increase of the ages. Finer and finer grow the issues of life. Mankind is more alert to moral questions, more sensitive in regard to duties as well as rights.

Therefore, comrades in the long march across the arid deserts of life, let us take hope and be patient.

There be a multitude that falls along the way, burned with the fever heat of passion or stricken with icy blasts of want and woe, but the proportionate number is decreasing. Not rapidly, God hath not wrought in the past in such manner.

But the oases are nearer together; they are more fruitful, and their boundaries are gradually extended. There is more verdure along the way, and cooling fountains are nearer to the path. Woman, stepping out of the rut in which she has always trodden, dares take a long, free breath, gird on her sandals of endurance and walk beside her friend and companion. It is her gentle touch that shall carry healing to the weak; it is her hope and helpfulness that shall make all the desert blossom as the rose. Woman, inspired by a celestial tenderness, bringing her loftiest intuitions, her inexhaustible faith, her wonderful persistence to the moral evolution of the race, exhibits the grandeur of her character in a patience in reform that is matched by no other work that has ever been done on this round globe on which we dwell.

Therefore, my sisters, in this great temperance movement, patience, and yet again, patience!

It is an educational movement, educational in every sense of the word, and in all connected with it. The more it is studied, the more it grows upon the student.

It is found that temperance is greatly a matter of development. In it are involved harmony of faculties, moral perception and obedience, self-control, in fact, all things that make up a strong, well-balanced character. A high regard for the good and happiness of his fellows, once developed, and no man could engage in any enterprise that would entail degradation and misery upon the humblest of his brethren.

But we must have patience with those whose moral faculties are yet undeveloped, with those not yet unfolded into the life of the spirit. Such have been born blind, and their eyes are not yet couched so that they can see the beauties of the higher life.

Those who have glimpses of the sublime working of principles and the Providence that underlies them, believe that

"Before beginning and without an end,
As space eternal and as surety sure,
Is fixed a power divine that moves to good,
Only its laws endure.

"Out of the dark it wrought the heart of man,
Out of dull shells the pheasant's penciled neck,
Ever at toil it brings to loveliness
All ancient wrath and wreck.

"It maketh and unmaketh, mending all,
What it now doth is better than hath been,
Slow grows the splendid pattern that it plans,
Its wistful hands between.

"This is its work upon the things ye see,
The unseen things are more; men's hearts and minds,
The thoughts of peoples and their ways and wills,
Those, too, the great law binds.

"Such is the law that moves to righteousness,
Which none at last can turn aside or stay,
The heart of it is love, the end of it
Is peace and consummation sweet, obey!"

*Metuchen, N. J.*

## MISSISSIPPI.

THE TWELFTH ANNUAL CONVENTION

of Mississippi W. C. T. U. opened its first session, on May 4, at 8 p. m., in the historic and beautiful city of Natchez.

A cordial welcome was extended by the mayor and the Methodist minister and by Mrs. Stanbitz, president of the Natchez union.

The venerable and beloved Dr. J. B. Stratton, who has been pastor of the First Presbyterian church in Natchez for fifty-two years, gave the benediction of his presence, and the opening prayer. The responses were of an informal character. Mrs. Curlee, of Corinth, responded on behalf of convention, making, as she termed it, her maiden speech, though her temples are sprinkled with gray.

She remarked, "Inasmuch as two hundred *extra* clerks were required to furnish liquor to the members of Congress on the *Sunday* before their adjournment, resolved, that the same members be returned next year, the capital be converted into a Keeley cure and treatment furnished free—for same."

Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson and Mrs. Lide Meriwether were introduced to convention, and after a few appropriate words, were followed by Miss Belle Kearney, who showed conclusively that the Christian people of the land were responsible for the perpetuation of the liquor traffic.

Our Mrs. Mount drew all hearts to her by the thought that she was presiding for the last time (as she expects to leave the state), and received abundant assurance that her faithful and unremunerated labors were appreciated.

On Sunday afternoon Mrs. Stevenson preached a most effective sermon, urging continual growth in Christian character, even unto the stature of a perfect man in Christ Jesus. As this was the first sermon ever delivered in Natchez by a woman, we are glad to chronicle that she found her way to the hearts of her large audience, who were most favorably impressed by this winning woman.

At night Mrs. Lide Meriwether spoke to a full house on "Personal Liberty." Her witty sallies, her sarcasm and her forcible, logical presentation entertained and convinced her interested hearers.

Monday morning the roll-call was answered by delegates from the following unions: Corinth, Shannon, Okolona, Starkeville, Greenville, Vicksburg, Edwards, Rodney and Natchez, with several delegates-at-large. Y delegates came from Port Gibson, Vicksburg and Natchez. We were much disappointed at the small number of delegates. Natchez being, as it were, side-tracked from the main lines of travel, was probably one cause of it.

The corresponding secretary reported fifty unions; six hundred and fifty active members; five new unions and seventy-five new members for the past year.

On Monday afternoon, after close of business session, Mrs. Annie E. Harper made an address, warmly urging work in mothers' meetings.

On Monday night the Y's took possession of the hall, converting the stage into a bower of beauty, with a profusion of flowers and palms and banners, and fairer still, the forty young girls principally from Natchez Y's.

Birdie Gore, a sweet young girl, who has passed her life in an invalid's chair, but like Jennie Casseday, has lived a song in her blessed influence, welcomed the convention in behalf of the Y's—very touching, and long to be remembered by all who heard her.

Miss Belle Kearney presided, with the attractiveness which characterizes everything she does.

Mrs. Stevenson responded to a call, and won laurels for her beautiful talk on the coming man and woman and the going man and woman, and established herself securely in the affectionate esteem of all present.

Mrs. Meriwether on Tuesday night gave a strong address on "The Other Half," which, though not fully indorsed by all her audience, prepared the way for an arrest of thought on the suffrage question, besides giving a delightful entertainment, despite their convictions. "The world do move."

The plan of work committee laid a strong program before the convention for work another year, which was adopted. Some of the recommendations were from the excellent address of Mrs. Mount and the report of the corresponding secretary, Mrs. Somerville.

The McComb union received the banner for most work done during the past year. Natchez and Vicksburg followed as next contestants.

A Demorest medal contest for great gold medal, which was won by Miss Cora West, of Durant, concluded the exercises of convention. Miss Anna Simonton is the official superintendent of this department for the state.

Stanton College gave a recital complimentary to the convention which was much enjoyed, and reflected great credit upon that excellent institution.

The following officers were elected for another year: President, Miss Belle Kearney, of Flora; corresponding secretary, Mrs. N. N. Somerville, of Greenville; recording secretary, Mrs. Annie E. Harper, of Fayette; treasurer, Mrs. W. H. Ker, of Natchez; Mrs. M. B. Curlee, of Corinth, vice-president-at-large.

The convention adjourned delighted with Natchez and her hospitable people, and satisfied that there was good work done though representation was so small. The next convention will probably meet in Jackson in May, 1896.

Annie E. Harper,
*State Reporter, Fayette.*

## NEW YORK STATE NEWS.

It has been my good fortune to visit a number of the local unions in our state since my last letter was written, and I have gained much information thereby. I only wish I could tell some of the pleasant times I've had, but I remember that this space belongs to the work and not to my personal experiences. I find a growing interest and cause for encouragement almost everywhere. The "temperance tide" is rising.

The union at Greece, *Monroe county*, is receiving new members, and I am led to believe that if other unions could follow their plan in keeping our cause before the people, they would be benefited. This union has held a public temperance meeting *once a month for ten years*. Think of it, oh, ye of little faith!

The local union at Mt. Upton writes, "faint yet pursuing"! I doubt the "faint" part, but the "pursuing" is all right, for after a rousing public temperance meeting the sentiment of the place was such that a no-license commissioner was elected by a good majority. The union has sent literature to the mining camps several times.

*Montgomery county*, organized last September, has held its first semi-annual convention at St. Johnsville, and with marked success. The president, Mrs. Frances A. De Graff, is the right woman in the right place, and the corresponding secretary, Miss Luella J. Snell, proves her fitness for the position by her promptness in sending a report. Everything passed off beautifully. Mrs. L. P. Davies, of Herkimer, gave a most interesting address in the evening. There are four W's and two Y's in the county.

*Westchester county* held a fine school of methods at the county headquarters at Yonkers. These meetings now take the place of the semi-annual conventions formerly held, and the workers are better fitted in this way for carrying on the work. Miss Helen A. Rollins, county president, presided. "Mothers' Meetings" was presented by Mrs. E. C. Underhill, and a paper prepared by Mrs. J. C. Fernald was read, after which "Parlor Meetings" occupied some time very profitably, Mrs. Henry White leading. Mrs. C. J. A. Jump, our state secretary of the Y Branch, was present and gave a beautiful Bible Reading in addition to a fine address. Mrs. Emilie Martin, National superintendent of purity in literature and art, presented that department. Then the Loyal Temperance Legion came in for a share of time and attention, Miss Bell leading in an animated discussion in which several participated. The evening was devoted to a medal contest in which there were fifteen contestants. Mrs. Burgess presented the medal.

Friday morning several other departments were discussed, and a beautiful Bible reading was given by our

state president, Mrs. Mary T. Burt, to close the morning service. In the afternoon Mrs. Burt conducted a "model union" as a lesson in parliamentary drill which was both enjoyable and instructive. Following this Mrs. Nelson, of Poughkeepsie, gave an address on "Giving," the address being made to Mrs. Burt, and was accompanied by a gift from the local unions of the state, in response to a circular sent out by Mrs. Nelson for the purpose of raising a fund to send Mrs. Burt as delegate to the World's Convention in London. It was received with much emotion, but with a beautiful expression of thanks from Mrs. Burt, telling how much it meant to her to be able for the first time to visit her father's home, and to represent New York state in the great Convention. One hundred and thirty-seven delegates and visitors were present, this county being especially favored in having so many of our notable state workers present at one time in addition to the loyal county workers.

The semi-annual convention of *Tioga county* W. C. T. U., held at Richford, was an occasion of unusual interest. The spirit of consecration came upon the women in the devotional service, led by Mrs. E. Courtright, of Owego, and continued throughout the meeting. Rev. J. S. Mitchell, of Richford, Rev. Mr. Quimby, of Flemingville, and Rev. E. D. Hammond, of Newark Valley, were present, and gave stirring addresses. Papers on franchise, by Mrs. Coe, of Owego, and mothers' meetings, by Mrs. Belknap, of Campville, and the parliamentary drill, by Mrs. C. H. Lyon, of Richford, were very helpful.

The evening of the convention was devoted to the work of the Senior L. T. L. Mr. Leon Briggs, of Owego, gave good reasons for the existence of the Senior L. T. L., and Miss Marion Adams told of the doings of the Owego seniors in a charming manner. Mrs. Alice Brougham gave as a recitation, "One Standard for Both Sexes," by Josiah Allen's wife, and Rev. Mr. Hammond spoke upon the power of the young people in temperance work.

In addition to this county report, I wish to add that Tioga county is doing grand work for the L. T. L., and has also worked nobly for the scientific temperance education bill. Systematic giving is one of their hobbies, and the results prove the benefit of it.

*Chemung county* held its ninth annual convention at Millport, Mrs. Anna G. Baldwin, county president, presiding. The local unions responded to roll-call with an appropriate text of Scripture, thus making this part something more than a business matter. Helpful and encouraging reports came from the local workers, this being due, in a measure, to the faithful work of the county president, who has visited the locals during the winter, giving an address in each place, and thus not only arousing interest, but adding materially to the treasuries. A parliamentary drill was an enjoyable feature. Juvenile work was the subject uppermost in the convention, and was thoroughly discussed from every standpoint, the evening session being devoted to exercises by the L. T. L., in charge of the county superintendent.

The union at West Harlem has made extra efforts during the winter in behalf of scientific temperance instruction, under the leadership of Mrs. Susan Peck, and among other things has subscribed for several copies of the *School Physiology Journal* to be given to the teachers.

NOTES.

New York expects to send delegates to London and several have engaged passage. We bid them "Godspeed" and shall pray that all may be kept in the "hollow of His hand." The reception at Prohibition Park, Staten Island, on Tuesday, June 4, will doubtless be largely attended by delegates from various states. Mrs. Boole is chairman of arrangements.

Mrs. Pritchard, our state superintendent of purity in literature and art, is receiving the hearty indorsement of ministers and other prominent people, and organizations in her efforts to secure a law that shall better protect the form of woman from indecent exposure upon the stage or bill boards. One lady expressed her sympathy in the form of a check for fifty dollars to help pay for printing, postage, etc. That's the kind of sympathy that counts. Would we had more "consecrated pocket-books."

Our Y's have recently held a state conference at Schenectady, in which various phases of Y work were discussed and plans laid for the future. A debate by the young men of Union College was a novel feature, and an address by Mr. Shiro Kuroda, a Japanese student from Amherst, was exceedingly interesting. Mrs. Tenney and Mrs. Annable each gave an address, and the state corresponding secretary gave a song service in the evening. Miss Rhena Mosher was present and reported some of her work in this state. She is organizing Y's in schools and colleges and giving public addresses whenever desired.

Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt will be in New York in May, and will hold a series of meetings. In June she will give six days in Syracuse. The women of Syracuse, under the leadership of Mrs. Mary D. Ferguson, are keeping up an active, vigorous campaign, and they are reaching out the helping hand all the time. On April 17 they gave the people of the Rescue Mission a song service, which I had the privilege of conducting, and in addition to this they presented the mission with five dollars to assist in carrying on its work.

We all feel deeply the loss of W. Jennings Demorest, and are saddened by the call which took him from us, but surely it can be said of him, "he being dead, yet speaketh," and the grand work which he has carried on for years will tell for time and eternity. "His works do follow him." J. N. Stearns, another veteran, gone. How fast the ranks are filling up on the other side. "What I do ye know not now, but ye shall know hereafter."

Miss Celia Hutton, of Penn Yan, has returned with health fully restored, after an absence of six months in the Bahamas.

On May 1st it was my privilege to visit *Herkimer county* convention, and while my stay with them was brief, yet it was enough to show me that this county, led by Mrs. L. P. Davies, is "marching on." Mrs. E. N. Burgess, of Highland, gave the evening address which was preceded by a half hour of song by your reporter. A goodly audience was present and evinced their approval of the prohibition sentiments by enthusiastic applause. Following this meeting I entered into a series of appointments in Oswego county which has not yet closed. I shall visit nearly every union in the county, holding a parlor meeting in the afternoon and a song service in the evening. I find some grand women in this county and some loyal workers. The unions are in a healthy condition and new members are being added. Mrs. S. M. Barker, the county president, has planned this campaign most perfectly, and everything fits just as she has planned it. She is a good general, and her constituency know it. My letter this month is a little late because of my constant journeyings.

Our state convention will occur somewhat earlier this year than we expected, because of the National being "moved up," but preparations are already going on and we look for a grand gathering at Rochester, September 24, 25 and 26.

FRANCES W. GRAHAM,
*State Reporter, Lockport.*

## SIFTINGS FROM SOUTH DAKOTA.

"Remember them that are in bonds as bound with them."

Springtime on the prairies is a season of activity. This is as true of the white ribbon army as of the busy farmers. County and district officers are busily engaged in preparing for spring conventions.

The annual convention of the *sixth district* will be held at Lake Preston, on June 12 and 13, that of the *fourth district* will be held at Britton on the 18th and 19th of the same month.

It is with deep regret that we learn of the inability of our president, Mrs. Cranmer, to be present at these conventions. Mrs. Cranmer has had a very arduous winter. During the legislative session at Pierre she and Mrs. Simmons were in constant attendance, striving hard to prevent the passage of the resubmission resolution and to further the passage of the equal suffrage bill. In March Mrs. Cranmer attended the Woman's Council in Washington, D. C., and on invitation of the National Suffrage Society, delivered an address before the council. She also made several speeches *en route*, one before the state normal school at Peru, Neb. As a result of her hard work, her health has become impaired and she now finds it necessary to take a period of complete rest. For this purpose she has gone to the sanitarium at Battle Creek, Mich., to spend the months of May and June. The benedictions of her constituency of white-ribboners will follow her with earnest prayers for her complete restoration to health.

In selecting the sanitarium as a place of rest and recuperation she has done wisely. The spirit of the institution is in strict harmony with the spirit of our organization. Indeed, its chief physician and manager, Dr. J. H. Kellogg, may justly be claimed as a helpful brother in the work, his extensive writings on hygiene, heredity, healthful dress and physical culture being in perfect line with the work of the W. C. T. U. His wife, Mrs. E. E. Kellogg, A. M., is the secretary of our National superintendent of social purity. She is a speaker and writer of great merit on topics connected with this department. Our white-ribboners can safely seek the sanitarium as "a shelter in the time of storm," the storm of life's wearing activities.

Our legislature last winter, as is known, passed by a majority of nine, a resolution resubmitting to a vote of the people the prohibition question. An examination of the wording of the resolution and of the methods of its passage by the legislature shows it to be defective in several particulars, failing to comply with the requirements of the constitution. Some of the best legal authorities of the state believe the bill to be void because of these defects, and that a vote under its provisions would be invalid. However, the white ribbon army of the state will be prepared for any emergency and will enter the battle for "God and Home and Native Land" with renewed vigor.

Equal suffrage failed in the legislature by only two votes in the house. The senate favored it by a vote of thirty-seven to six. The bill had many valiant champions. The Black Hills delegation worked and voted solidly for it with the exception of Mr. Patton. The rulings of Speaker Howard on the question were so obviously unfair as to call forth indignant criticism from the press and public generally.

Surprise has been expressed that the Black Hills delegation, from a purely mining district, were so vigorously in favor of equal suffrage. When questioned on the subject they gave as their reason the fact that their district, lies adjacent to Wyoming and that since the women there have entered into political power and sit upon juries, the tough element of that section pour over into the Black Hills of Dakota. Therefore, in self-defense they desire to seek relief from a similar source.

The workers and friends of the cause are in no wise cast down or discouraged. More was accomplished toward bringing the matter favorably before the people by the agitation in the legislature than by six months of ordinary campaign work.

Mrs. Anna Simmons, president of the E. S. A. and vice-president of our state W. C. T. U., is at present actively engaged organizing the western part of the state for suffrage work. Mrs. Simmons is an able, consecrated worker. A pleasing episode in her labors at the legislature was an invitation extended to her by the Speaker of the House, to offer prayer before that body, in the absence of the chaplain. This is the first honor of the kind accorded to a woman.

Other earnest women are engaged in organizing the eastern part of the state. Equal suffrage is one of the sure things in the near future in South Dakota. With the incoming of that reform will appear for the first time, the permanent outgoing of the liquor traffic. The mothers of the land are praying "God speed the day."

Mrs. Emma Myers, state corresponding W. C. T. U. secretary, has been selected by the Chautauqua board of directors to conduct the school of methods at the Lake Madison assembly this year. The same management has assigned one day to the women exclusively, to be known as "Woman's Day." A suffrage speaker of national repute is expected to be present and address the assembly upon that subject.

Encouraging reports from the W. C. T. U. field come in from all parts of the state.

McCook county, Mrs. Eva Myers, president, reports a unique gold medal contest. The contestants were all young men, and all possessors of silver medals won in former contests. The exercises were held in the G. A. R. hall at Salem, and drew the largest audience ever seen there. The efforts of all the contestants were highly commended. The medal was awarded to J. Lenox Ward.

Brookings union held an interesting "old folks contest" a short time ago. The recitations were not all temperance pieces, but one of Demorest's took the prize.

A successful county convention was held at Elkton, April 26, closing with a Demorest contest, which was the fifth held in that town. Brookings high school has also been engaged in the good work, and will hold a gold medal contest soon.

Aberdeen Y's, under the leadership of Mrs. Fred McArthur, are doing efficient work. The society includes in its ranks several of the public school teachers of the city. The superintendent, Professor Gross, is an honorary, and his wife an active member.

The Northville union, organized recently, with Mrs. Rev. Cory, president, has started a reading-room, and is doing good work along other lines.

The Springfield union is gaining in strength and popularity. Memorial exercises in honor of Mary Lathrap were held recently. Dainty invitations were issued, and a large audience was the result.

Sioux Falls reports most faithful L. T. L. work under the management of Miss Karo Smart, who is the daughter of our efficient state recording secretary.

Marshall county has been very successful in enforcing the prohibitory law. This is due largely to the fearless stand taken by

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A warm shampoo with **Cuticura Soap**, and a single application of **Cuticura**, the great Skin Cure, clear the scalp and hair of crusts, scales, and dandruff, allay itching, soothe irritation, stimulate the hair follicles, and nourish the roots, thus producing Luxuriant Hair, with a clean, wholesome scalp, when all else fails.

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$85 'Arlington' " $45.00
$65 " " $37.50
$20 " " $10.90
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Cash Buyers' Union, 162 W. Van Buren St. B 30, Chicago

Marshall's Catarrh Snuff... has never been equaled for the instant relief of Catarrh, Cold in the Head and Headache. Cures Deafness, restores lost sense of smell. Sixty years on the market. All Druggists or by mail, 25 cts. per bottle. F. C. KEITH, Mfr., Cleveland, O.

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The STANDARD WRITING MACHINE.
Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict, 327 B'way, N.Y.

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Carl Faelten, Director.
Founded in 1853 by
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NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC. Boston-Mass.
Franklin Sq.
Send for Prospectus giving full information.
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FOR GIRLS OF ALL AGES
Looks to their physical as well as higher mental culture. Boating, stately trees, handsomely appointed building, Gymnasium. A thoroughly modern school. Native French and German Teachers. Certificate admits to Smith College. Direct trains from New York. Address for Catalogue
Mrs. SARAH S. WESTCOTT, Prin., Bridgeton, N. J.

SHORTHAND and Bookkeeping by mail. Situations furnished competent pupils. Write W. G. Chaffee, Oswego, N. Y.

one man, the youthful pastor of the Presbyterian church, Rev. D. M. Butt, rightly named "Daniel." As no one else seemed willing to take the disagreeable steps necessary to close the surreptitious places of illegal sale of liquor, he courageously undertook it, thereby bringing down upon his head vials of wrath from the whisky element and corresponding gratitude from law-abiding citizens.

A druggist in Britton, persistently violating the law, has just had his permit to sell liquor for medicinal purposes cancelled. He is now prohibited from selling liquor for any purpose in this state for five years, and any violation of this restriction will place him in the same category with other illegal sellers and liable to the same penalties.

Webster reports a Demorest contest, successful in every respect, Miss Maggie Cowan winning the medal. Seven temperance lectures have been held in this town, three of which were the unique scientific lectures of the Rev. E. O. Taylor. Concerning the work of this gifted brother, our state president says: "Rev. E. O. Taylor, who has been in South Dakota a number of months, did a grand work. Words of commendation come to me from all parts of the state. Scientific temperance instruction has received a new impetus. His lectures are helpful, scholarly and interesting. The singing by Mrs. Taylor and the readings by their daughter were much enjoyed. Rev. Taylor and family will always receive a cordial welcome in South Dakota."

The interest in the Temple work since the appointment of Mrs. Harza, superintendent, has been greatly increased throughout the state. Brookings takes the lead. A Temple pledge of one hundred dollars is nearly completed. Twenty-five wheels are out.

The stringency of hard times owing to the poor crops of late years is felt throughout the state, restricting white-ribboners along this as well as other lines. We are hoping that our giving ability may be greatly increased this year by a bountiful harvest.

Chestina S. Thorp,
*State Reporter, Britton.*

## News in a Nutshell.

At Goshen, Ind., recently, a good audience greeted Mrs. Charlton Edholm, who gave an address on purity, arousing much interest in her subject.

Mrs. Lillian Hollister, a well-known Michigan white-ribboner, has been elected Supreme Commander of the Ladies of the Maccabees of the World.

Yorktown Heights, N. Y., union at its meeting May 8, passed resolutions of appreciation and sorrow on the death of Juliette Purdy, superintendent of mothers' meetings, and a faithful worker.

Under the direction of New York state officers, Miss Rhena E. Mosher is visiting schools and colleges speaking on Y work. The students are interested, and at many schools have promised to do some temperance work. A Y of twenty-six members was formed at Cohoes.

At Suffield, Conn., those interested in neglected children of parental homes are considering the expediency of establishing a home for girls—aged eight to twelve. Most of these unfortunates do not need to be sent to the reform school, but few find places in Christian homes, for the reason they are at a difficult age to be trained.

The Omaha *Bee* has swung into the popular line and came out recently with a "Woman's Edition." The women of different organizations in the city united in the work of editing the various departments, society "stars" putting their pen strokes beside those of reform "leaders." Every such movement as this attracts a new set of observers and the seed is sown for woman's cause that does not all fall upon stony places.

It may interest many to know the names of the little boy and girl who led the children's procession at the dedication of Willard fountain in Chicago, and pulled the white ribbons, releasing the flags of Spain and the United States which veiled the fountain. They were Harry Prentice and Ettie Johnson, Loyal Temperance Legioners, and will never forget the great honor which was theirs on that happy occasion.

"Dear readers of The Union Signal," writes Mrs. E. L. Wood, state superintendent of literature, Omaha, Neb., "you who are in happy homes, if your valuable literature along all lines of temperance work, after being read is not already predestined, I beg of you to remember the rural unions of Nebraska. The Union Signal, your own state paper, any and all, will be joyously welcomed." This appeal will not be ignored, we are sure.

To Americans going to London an opportunity is offered for a suburban home at Reigate, a name rendered familiar to all white-ribboners because it is the home of Lady Henry Somerset. It is known to many that last winter she lost her butler at Eastnor Castle, who had been in the family for more than twenty years and was very much beloved. His wife and little son have now removed to Reigate and Mrs. Woodford has opened a house for a limited number of lodgers with or without board. Those desiring further information please address Mrs. Joseph Woodford, care Lady Henry Somerset, Reigate, England.

Mrs. Robert Greenlee, husband and family left Chicago this spring for an extended tour around the world, during which they will visit the Hawaiian Islands, Japan, China, India, Java and Ceylon. Mrs. Greenlee, who is treasurer of the Central W. C. T. U., and a devoted worker in the missions of that union, will call upon white-ribboners in the lands she will visit, having obtained a complete list of addresses for that purpose. Her daughter, Miss Grace Greenlee, is an able member of the Chicago Willard Y whose flower mission superintendent she has been. Thus do the bands of ribbon white tighten the tie which binds "around the world."

The Nebraska *State Journal* of June 5 is to be brought out by the women of Wesleyan University in the interests of that school. This promises to be a phenomenal "woman's edition" of especial interest to white-ribboners the world over. Among contributors, some of whose articles are already in the hands of the editors, are our own Miss Willard, who writes on the World's Convention; Lady Henry Somerset, Mrs. Leavitt, with an article on "Hawaii;" Miss Frances Russell, on "Dress Reform;" Mrs. John A. Logan, on "The Power Behind the Throne;" Miss Lulu Green on the Y. W. C. A.; Mrs. Lorenzo Dow McCabe on "Indian Schools;" Mrs. Jennie Fowler Willing, "A Chapter from an Unpublished Book;" Mrs. Isabel Barrows on "Armenia;" Mrs. Helen Gougar, on "The Woman in the Lecture Field;" Miss Jennie Smith, Mrs. Caroline Woodward, Mrs. Emily Huntington Miller and many others equally well known are to be represented. It will be a veritable literary magazine and will be furnished for five cents. The proceeds go to help the struggling Wesleyan University whose chancellor is one of our best friends, and his wife a prominent member of our organization. Copies may be ordered from Miss Corinth L. Crook, University Place, Neb.

## Official Communications

### AGE OF CONSENT AND WHITE CROSS.

Dear Sisters:—The interest of the country is now centered on age of consent legislation. The House of Representatives in Connecticut has just passed a bill raising the age from fourteen to sixteen with an amendment which, it is believed, will in no way impair its efficiency. No one opposed the age being raised to sixteen, many advocated its being raised to twenty-one.

A very hopeful sign of the times is found in the fact that the young men students of Storrs Agricultural College petitioned that the age should be raised to twenty-one. With hoping hearts the white ribbon women of Connecticut await the action of the Senate in regard to supporting the bill as passed by the House.

We have been pushing the work of the purity department among women in the organization of mothers' meetings and have found them to be most helpful. But as we advance in this line of work we are more and more impressed with the thought that education is much needed among men. Husbands, fathers, brothers and sons need to be informed along the lines of thought taken up by the wives, mothers, daughters and sisters. The idea of a single moral standard is gaining ground, and we desire to enlist the true manhood of our land, which is only waiting an opportunity to join in this onward movement for righteousness. The National superintendent of the purity department has long desired to push the work of the White Cross, and has been looking about for the right man to act aggressively in this line. She feels that she has at last found one, and gladly announces to all who are interested in this movement that Rev. J. B. Welty, of 1106 Bales avenue, Kansas City, Mo., has consented to act as general secretary of the White Cross branch of the purity department. He will be glad to answer correspondence and assist in the organization and management of White Cross societies everywhere. I bespeak for him the earnest coöperation of all superintendents of this department, state or local, present the subject to your unions, and let us stir up a general interest throughout our land, and by a union of forces help to bring about the day, so longed for, when there shall be but one standard of morality for all humanity, and that the one given by God himself. Send to Mr. Welty for circulars for distribution among workers. Make him feel at once that he may count upon you for sympathy, for coöperation and moral support. During the five months of this year now left us let us make this work tell.

Mary Wood Allen, M. D.
*National Sup't Purity Dept.*
*Ann Arbor, Mich.*

### LOYAL TEMPERANCE LEGION.

NEW SUPPLIES.

For a long time complaints have been coming to us in regard to our L. T. L. badges, and earnest desires have been expressed for something more satisfactory. We have recognized the reasonableness of these requests, being ourselves convinced that there was great need for a badge better in quality and smaller in size.

The matter was brought before the conference of L. T. L. state superintendents, held in connection with our Cleveland Convention last November. The result was the adoption of a new badge, which the W. T. P. A. is now prepared to furnish at the following prices:

GENERAL L. T. L. BADGES.

| | |
|---|---|
| German silver, silver plated | $ 10 |
| Sterling silver | 25 |
| Sterling silver, enameled | 50 |
| Gold | 1 50 |
| Gold, enameled | 1 75 |

GRADUATES' BADGES,

in all the above materials and prices except the first. The form agreed upon was a shield, as being suggestive and somewhat less common than the cross. This having been adopted by the state superintendents is now *the only official badge* of the L. T. L.

We could not hope to please every one in making this change. Already objections have come in regard to the shape, size, price, etc. That the taste and convenience of all may be met the W. T. P. A. will keep in stock, for the present, at least, the Maltese cross which has been so long in use, but it is our earnest desire that the new shield will so make its way into favor that it will in time supersede entirely the Maltese cross, so that we may not have the incongruity of the same organization represented by badges of different shapes.

We call the special attention of those who object to the new badges to the following points:

THE MANUFACTURER,

Mr. William C. Finck, is an earnest Christian temperance man who supports a mission and carries it on in his own city. We feel sure that both his word and work are entirely reliable. He manufactures all the Epworth League badges, and is one of three manufacturers who furnish all the Christian Endeavor badges. He supplies the proprietors of the *Youth's Companion* with the immense number of silver and gold premiums that are given to the subscribers of that paper.

We consulted Mr. Finck in regard to various materials for the cheapest grade of badges,—aluminum, white metal, nickel plate, etc. He assured us that his large experience had proved that German silver, silver plated is the most satisfactory; that he makes bushels of these badges, and has no complaint in regard to them. They must, of course, be rubbed occasionally, as the silver ware in our homes must. If this is done frequently a dry flannel will probably be sufficient for the process. We are assured that these new shields are very much better in quality than the old Maltese cross, Mr. Finck saying that he never makes anything so poor as that.

THE PRICES.

We must, of course, expect the price to be governed by the quality, and usually the better article is the cheaper in the end. We feel confident that the same quality of badges cannot be obtained for less price elsewhere, because we think we can trust

"Other sorts" of Bindings can not be compared with

BIAS VELVETEEN SKIRT BINDINGS which lasts as long as the skirt and do not deface the shoes.

*A set of the "S. H. & M." miniature figures showing the latest Parisian costumes, with Booklet on "How to Bind the Dress Skirt," mailed for 10c. in stamps.*
The S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, N. Y.
"S.H.& M." Dress Stays are the Best.

MRS. GRAHAM'S

Cucumber and Elder Flower Cream
CREATES A PERFECT COMPLEXION.
After using it daily for three months your skin will be as pink, soft and velvety, as clear and plump as the most perfect baby's skin. It is not an artificial cosmetic. It cleanses, refines, purifies and whitens. It feeds and nourishes the skin tissues, thus banishing wrinkles. It is harmless as dew, and as nourishing to the skin as dew is to the flower. Bottle lasts 3 months. Price $1. At all druggists and agents, or sent anywhere by express, prepaid. **Sample** size bottle and handsome book, "*How to be Beautiful*," sent postpaid for 5 2-cent stamps. **Lady Agents Wanted.** Very liberal terms. **Mrs. GERVAISE GRAHAM, 1424 Michigan Ave., Chicago**

CHURCH ORGANS—The Lyon & Healy Church Organs present remarkable value. Prices from $300 for a good instrument of fine tone, suitable for a small church, upward. For $975 an instrument of great power, containing 609 speaking notes, two manuals and pedals. Only church organ of the size having pneumatic pistons, pneumatic stop-action, and made of standard measurements adopted by the College of Organists, London, Eng. Indorsed by leading organists everywhere. Fully guaranteed for five years. Sketches, specifications and prices promptly furnished on application. Time payments may be arranged.
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(A Swell Affair.)
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*Dent's Corn Gum Cures Corns, Bunions, Warts.*

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Secure your services? You can make it easily selling "Sacred Pictures and their Teachings," our new book. 400 fine engravings! Famous religious paintings reproduced in the original oil colors. Contracts made by the month or by the year with reliable persons. References required. KEYSTONE PUBLISHING Co., Eighth and Locust Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

HEISKELL'S OINTMENT Cures TETTER and ECZEMA.
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PILES Instant relief, final cure in a few days, and never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. Remedy mailed free. Address, C. J. Mason, Box, 519, New York City, N. Y.

AGENTS HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES. Quick sellers; good pay; write for circulars and terms MORGAN MFG. CO., 1014 O, 112 Dearborn St., Chicago.

EASE, Elegance and Endurance characterize the Ludlow Shoe. What more do you want?

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Mr. Finck's word and his wide experience in these matters.

Our thought in regard to the various qualities is as follows: That our Juniors will largely use the ten cent badges; that many of our Seniors will choose the twenty-five cent and some of them the fifty cent badges; that many of the superintendents will wish to wear the gold badges, and that these will also be used for premiums and rewards. It is hoped that all our graduates will supply themselves with one or another of these varieties.

For those who must have a cheaper badge than any of these the maltese cross will be kept in stock as stated above. The ribbon badges will always be on hand, as they are so desirable to be worn with the pins on special occasions.

THE SIZE.

This is a matter of individual taste, but personally we have had great objection to the conspicuous size of the former badges, as giving an air of cheapness and display. We think they must be specially objectionable to our older Seniors. If we were to suggest any improvement in our new badges we would have them still smaller, rather than larger. Many of the badges worn by the Christian Endeavorers look very diminutive beside our new shields.

INTRODUCTION OF THE NEW BADGES.

This must necessarily be attended with some confusion, as is the case with any change, but this is no reason why necessary changes should not be made. There is no obligation for *all* the members of a Legion to be supplied with the new badges because *some* have them, although this is desirable. Where it can be afforded the Legion can do much good by donating the older badges to some company newer and poorer, which can hardly procure them at any price. The state superintendent of Nebraska, who has made an earnest appeal for help, will no doubt be glad to tell any superintendent where such gifts can be sent, and there is also much need of such help among the colored Legions of the South.

We wish to thank the W. T. P. A. for the trouble and time they have given in the perplexities connected with this change of badges. We trust that our Legions will give them substantial proof that their labor has not been in vain, by the orders sent in for the new shields.

HELEN G. RICE, *Nat. Supt.*
ANNA A. GORDON, *Associate Supt.*

## Treasurer's Corner.

*Remember, dear comrades, that the custom is now becoming established in the National W. C. T. U. to ask each member of a local white ribbon society to send on each birthday, in token of her gratitude to God, as many pennies to the National treasury as she has lived years on this earthly ball. Again we say, remember. This little deed faithfully followed out, would, financially speaking, transfer our society from crutches to wings.*

*Ever yours affectionately,*
*Frances E. Willard.*

The time of conventions is drawing near. The state treasurers are knitting their brows—watching every mail for the coming of the dues from district, county or local treasurer as the case may be. She is quietly footing up receipts and expenditures and often her spirit is anything but quiet. Here is a letter from a county treasurer saying: "Inclosed find check for $—— balance of dues from our county. I am sorry that the amount does not quite equal our total for last year. There has been no real falling off in members, but some of the local treasurers have been slow in collecting and remitting, and hence the *apparent* loss. I delayed sending as long as I dared, hoping to hear from other local treasurers, but knowing your books will close the 15th, I send what I have." What do a few such letters from county and district treasurers mean? It means humiliation to the state officers, discouragement to every worker in the state, possibly a deficit in the treasury, and that is not all, it reaches to the National and the World's. There is not the increase in membership that our new unions promised, because of the apathy and carelessness of a few of the older unions. Who is to blame? The local treasurer when urged to collect dues from every individual member says: "They know that they are members and ought to pay their dues without being asked. I do not like to dun them." So she waits and waits and dreads to remind them and they, dear souls, cannot tell whether they paid in January or July, nor whether they paid last year or the year before. It is very easy to say they ought to know and remember, but most of them are busy women with many things on their hands, and beside they have the feeling that anything that is not worth asking for is not really worth having and so they wait to be reminded. It is a part of the duty of a treasurer to *collect the dues* and quite as important as that she hold the funds safely and is conscientious in paying them out according to the rules of the society. When every local treasurer does this then the state and National treasurers will have less worry. Will not each local treasurer take the list of members and work until every one has "paid" opposite her name on the roll?

A letter has come to Headquarters from our corresponding secretary, telling us of her southern trip. She had already given twenty-one addresses, attended thirty-two meetings, organized four unions and traveled over two thousand one hundred miles. Truly, this will do great good. She will return before the treasurer leaves for the World's Convention, and while she has had hard work and plenty of it, we trust the change will do her good. We shall all welcome her back to Headquarters.

Helen M. Barker

## Organizers' Corner.

The last time I occupied this Corner I was among the snowdrifts of Northern New York with the earnest, intelligent white-ribboners of Clinton county, where we held thirty-one meetings and organized seven new unions. Going from there to Washington, D. C., I enjoyed the last day of the Woman's Council, and met many of "our own," who had been looking after the Great Petition and representing our cause in that great body of representative women of the nation. It was my privilege to address one ladies' meeting in Washington before going to my next engagement in Charlottesville, Va., where one parlor and two public meetings were held, all being very enthusiastic.

*En route* for Arkansas we stopped at Asheville, N. C., where we met our Mrs. Helen M. Barker, who was speaking to good audiences and greatly advancing our cause; at Knoxville, Tenn., where the woman's edition of their city daily was exciting the admiration of all classes; at Harriman, where the beautiful W. C. T. U. temple was filled with a large and attentive audience; at Chattanooga and Nashville, Tenn.; at St. Louis and Kirkwood, Mo., holding meetings at all these points except Asheville. At every point we found the women doing real aggressive work in some of our departments. In Arkansas the state president, Mrs. Fanny L. Chunn, and her noble coworkers had planned well for our three weeks' campaign, closing with the state convention at Clarksville. In this state we organized five new unions, including a Somerset Y at the Arkansas Cumberland College. The police matron law has just been secured here, also a law raising the age of consent to eighteen. The Y's in Little Rock have a secretary at headquarters, and are planning grand work for the year. We held five meetings in the city under their auspices, and five under the auspices of the W's, each giving a large reception in two delightful homes to your unworthy organizer, at which she was privileged to meet hundreds of the most refined and consecrated ladies of that charming Southern capital. At one of these receptions the beautiful grandson (eight months old) of my hostess, Mrs. Clara McDiarmid, was dedicated to the white-ribbon movement, and became an honorary member of the Y's.

Leaving Arkansas April 18, I reached Columbus, O., in time to speak there on Sunday and hastened on to New York for a week's work in Genesee county, organizing three more unions before reaching home. I am now resting for a few days at the seaside, in the grand old prohibition state of Maine, and will tell you of the work here next time. Let us rejoice that so many organizers are in the field, and pray for a great ingathering of workers this year.

Yours in white ribbon bonds,
HELEN L. BULLOCK.

### WORLD'S CONVENTION DELEGATES.

ARKANSAS.
Mrs. Clara A. McDiarmid.

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA.
Mrs. J. Sturtevant Peet, San Jose.
Mrs. Anna K. Bidwell, Chico.
Mrs. Eva C. Longenour.
Mrs. Dorcas J. Spencer, San Francisco.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.
Miss Alice L. Sudduth, Colton.

CONNECTICUT.
Mrs. Converse, Norfolk.
Miss Mary J. Kimball, Ellington.

ILLINOIS.
Mrs. L. S. Rounds, Chicago.
Miss Anna Downey, Evanston.
Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, Chicago.
Miss Emma Norton, Marengo.
Mrs. H. W. Price, Rockford.
Mrs. E. B. Street, Dixon.
Mrs. L. H. Plumb, Wheaton.
Mrs. E. G. Hibben, Peoria.
Miss Emma Bell, Warsaw.
Mrs. Ella M. Orr, Pittsfield.
Mrs. A. E. Sanford, Bloomington.
Miss Clara Parrish, Paris.
Mrs. Ada Kepley, Effingham.
Miss Mary Mahon, Moline.
Mrs. J. D. Collins, Vandalia.

INDIANA.
Mrs. M. A. Tompkins, Elkhart.
Mrs. Orpha G. Crist, Thorntown.
Mrs. Grace Wirt, Monticello.
Miss Mary Hadley, Bloomingdale.
Mrs. Helen Sherfey, Brazil.

IOWA.
Mrs. Marion H. Dunham, Burlington.
Miss Belle H. Mix, Danville.

KENTUCKY.
Mrs. M. A. Watts, Louisville.

MAINE.
Miss Elizabeth U. Yates.
Miss Clara Stinson.
Miss H. B. C. Budy.
Miss A. F. Bunker.

MARYLAND.
Mrs. Alice Robinson, Baltimore.
Mrs. Juliet S. Baldwin, Baltimore.

MASSACHUSETTS.
Mrs. Ruth Baker.
Mrs. R. F. B. Rounds.
Miss Helen Potter, Boston.
Miss Hathaway.
Mrs. E. A. Hayes, Dorchester.
Mrs. H. J. Billings, Hyde Park.

MINNESOTA.
Mrs. C. S. Winshell, Minneapolis.
Miss Louise Hollister, Duluth.
Mrs. Ida Thompson, Glenavon, Duluth.
Mrs. Barbara Ann Constans, Blue Earth City.

MISSOURI.
Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, Kansas City.
Mrs. E. B. Ingalls, St. Louis.
Miss Harriet Williams, Cameron.

NEBRASKA.
Mrs. S. M. Walker, Surprise (President).
Mrs. Anna M. Bunting, David City.
Mrs. A. F. Newman, Lincoln.

NEW YORK.
Mrs. Mary T. Burt, New York City.
Mrs. Jennie Fowler Willing, New York City.
Mrs. Harriet Hull, New York City.
Miss Annie Thompson, Newburgh.
Mrs. A. M. Wickes, Attica.
Mrs. Anna G. Rice, Batavia.
Miss Adelia Hunt, Canastota.
Mrs. Emilie U. Burgess, Highland.
Mrs. S. H. Wyckoff.
Mrs. T. S. Knapp.
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[The presidents or corresponding secretaries of the states not here reported are requested to send in names of delegates.]

### STEAMER BERLIN'S PASSENGERS

The following additional passengers have been booked for Dr. Lunn's trip to Europe, June 5, to attend the World's convention in London, June 14 to 21. For further particulars address, Pilgrimage Bureau, 13 Astor Place, New York City.

Mr. L. M. Crist, Thorntown, Ind.
Mrs. L. M. Crist, Thorntown, Ind.
Mrs. H. E. Bashare, Toledo, O.
Miss E. E. Sawyer, Somerville, Mass.
Mrs. H. C. Reynolds, Providence, R. I.
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Mrs. Crowl, Canton, O.
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"Them's my sediments," said the hydrant water as it went through the filter and came out on the other side. "I hope I make myself clear."

"Ah!" remarked the great musician, as he walked the floor with his howling offspring in his arms: "it is much easier to compose a grand opera than a wakeful baby."

Jennie was learning to read and spell, but it was very hard for her to remember what her teacher told her about pronouncing a double letter when she came to one. She would say "a a" or "e e" or "t t" instead of "double a" or "double e," etc. Her teacher had one day drilled her considerably on this matter in spelling. Shortly afterward Jennie was called upon to read. The paragraph began: "Up, up, Lucy," and Jennie read it triumphantly: "Double up, Lucy."

Tackit—Why do the mathematicians make x represent the unknown quantity?
Lackit—Because it stands for $10.

Professor—How long should a man's legs be in proportion to his body? Mr. Lowstand—Long enough to reach the ground, sir.

It was at dinner, and there had been chicken, of which the little daughter of the house, Frances, had partaken with great freedom. "I want some more chicken," said she.

"I think you have had as much as is good for you, dear," replied Frances' mamma.

"I want more!"—and Frances pouted.

"You can't have more now; but here is a wishbone that you and mamma can pull. That will be fun. You pull one side and I'll pull the other; and whoever gets the longer end can have her wish come true. Why, baby, you've got it! What was your wish, Frances?"

"I wish for some more chicken," said Frances, promptly. She got it this time.

Little Grey went to the goose's nest and found several young goslings, and on seeing the remaining eggs slightly broken, hastened back to the house, exclaiming: "O mamma, three, four little gooses, and whole lots more eggs a-sproutin'."

"I can give you gas if you think the pain will be too great to endure," said a dentist to an elderly colored woman who had come to have several teeth extracted. "No, sah; no, sah!" she said, shaking her head emphatically; "you don't gib me no gas en hab me git up out'n dat cheer en walk home dead, no, sah! I reads de newspapahs."

Why did the fly fly?—Because the spider spied her.

"When I broached matrimony she dismissed the subject with a word." "What did she say?" "Yes."

## To Teachers and Others.

For the meeting of the National Educational Association at Denver, Colo., in July next, the Western trunk lines have named a rate of one standard fare, plus two dollars, for the round trip. Variable routes will be permitted. Special side trips at reduced rates will be arranged for from Denver to all the principal points of interest throughout Colorado, and those desiring to extend the trip to California, Oregon and Washington, will be accommodated at satisfactory rates. Teachers and others that desire, or intend attending this meeting or of making a western trip this summer, will find this their opportunity, The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway (first-class in every respect) will run through cars Chicago to Denver. For full particulars, write to or call on F. A. Miller, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

"Hast thou a lover," asked he,
"Oh, maiden of the Rhine?"
She blushed in sweet confusion
And softly faltered "*Nein.*"

He felt rebuffed, and knew not
What best to say, and then
A sudden thought came to him:
He pleaded, "make it ten!"

**Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury,**

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

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# Our Library Table.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

'Lisbeth Wilson. A Daughter of New Hampshire Hills. By Eliza Nelson Blair (Mrs. Henry Blair).

Mrs. Blair's "touch" in this story is that of a true and wise artist, who from everyday subjects can make a picture fair to look upon and full of truth. Amid the homely scenes of life in New Hampshire, in the early days of Wesley's "doctrines," Mrs. Blair sets her sweet girl-heroine who is as a rose among thorns, for all the tender love of her young heart was surrounded by the ancient doctrine of foreordination. Her lover is a Methodist and thus they are separated by the stern and conscientious father. The story is sweet and sound, natural but thrilling. It is enriched by word sketches of those old days when quiltin'-bees and huskin's alternated with spellin' and singin' school. Mrs. Blair's pen can draw with equal skill a picture of the shifting lights on the granite hills, a hunter with his dogs, or the love-light on the faces of a noble man and maiden.

Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass. Price $1.50.

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Make Way for the King. A series of forceful and inspiring addresses delivered in the Bromfield Street church of Boston, by Dr. Flavius J. Brobst, of Chicago. The keynote of the book is struck in the text of the first chapter,—"And I saw, and behold a white horse: and he that sat on him had a bow; and a crown was given unto him: and he went forth conquering, and to conquer."—Rev. 6:2. Dr. Brobst is a master of vigorous portrayals and very powerfully he holds up for the consideration of his readers the King, Christ Jesus, presenting His royal power and royal claims upon all that is. The addresses are illustrated by incident and anecdote drawn from a wide range of nature and life. Their foundation upon Bible truth is shown by numerous foot-note references. The volume contains 248 pages printed in clear type, is elegantly bound in royal colors to harmonize.

Lee & Shepard, publishers, Boston. Price $1.25.

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The Story of Sonny Sahib, by Mrs. Everard Cotes (Sara Jeannette Duncan) is a beautiful story of Indian life. Sonny Sahib, the little English hero, is the son of an English commander whose wife died just before the massacre of Christian people on the 15th day of July, 1857. The baby was kept by his Indian nurse, Tooni, and thus saved; was afterward chosen as companion to Moti, the son of the Maharajah. The story of Sonny Sahib's return to his countrymen, and at last to his father is of absorbing interest and written in a unique and exceptional style.

D. Appleton & Co., Publishers, 72 Fifth Ave., New York. Price $1.

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Eight new Old South Leaflets have just been added to the series published by the Directors of the Old South Studies in History, Old South Meeting House, Boston. These new leaflets are all reprints of documents relating to early New England history, as follows: Bradford's Memoir of Elder Brewster, Bradford's First Dialogue, Winthrop's "Conclusions for the Plantation in New England," "New England's First Fruits," 1643, John Eliot's "Indian Grammar Begun," John Cotton's "God's Promise to His Plantation," Letters of Roger Williams to Winthrop, and Thomas Hooker's "Way of the Churches of New England."

---

Only Ten Cents is one of "Pansy's" ever welcome stories for young people, yet so full of helpfulness and inspiration that older people may read with most profitable enjoyment. The story hinges on the investment of ten cents by a little invalid girl in material for a Scripture motto to be "worked" in cardboard and sent in a box of gifts to some poor people in a far-away state. The motto was, "Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God." None but Mrs. Alden could weave so charming a story out of such simple facts,—but that is one of the secrets of true genius.

Lothrop Publishing Company, Boston.

---

John Horden: Missionary Bishop. A Life on the Shores of Hudson's Bay. By Rev. A. R. Buckland, M. A. Splendid Lives Series. Thomas Whittaker, 2 and 3 Bible House, New York. Cloth, 50 cts.

---

Infectiousness of Milk. Result of Investigations Made for the Trustees of the Massachusetts Society for Promoting Agriculture. Paper. Published by the Society, 53 State St., Boston.

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Children are always thin and pale when they do not assimilate enough fat. This seems strange, perhaps, but it is literally true. Unless there is a healthy assimilation of fat food the blood becomes depleted, tissues waste away, vitality becomes low and the body languishes for the need of proper nourishment.

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# Publisher's Notes.

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The Bible Reading for May is by Mrs. Mollie McGee Snell, and the subject is

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The Responsive Reading for May deals with

NARCOTICS,

and is prepared by the W. C. T. U. specialist in this department, Mrs. E. B. Ingalls, than whom no one is better qualified for the task. It is a valuable contribution to the literature of that important department, and every local superintendent should see to it that her union uses this reading. Unions that are not regular subscribers to the monthly Responsive Readings should send for a supply of these and send *soon*.

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This book is a series of Bible talks which the author has given in revival services Among its contents are chapters on "The Highway of Holiness," "The New Birth," "Holiness," "The Christly Mission," "Bearing 'His Name,'" "Living 'In His Name,'" and kindred subjects. It will be a great help to all who are striving for the higher life.

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This program contains, aside from practical suggestions for the observation of Flower Mission Day, an attractive entertainment, "The Flowers Held a Meeting," to be given by the members of Flower Mission Bands. Also a Responsive Scripture Reading, and other helps.

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# Publisher's Notes

[From Young Women.]

## HAVE YOU READ "HOW I LEARNED TO RIDE THE BICYCLE."

**By Frances E. Willard.**

I had a quiet little laugh all to myself at thought of our leader turning that mind, so bent on questions deep and high, to a mere matter of wheels going round. But I might have known that the wheels she sets going move in no common path, and their revolutions set things and thoughts in motion of which one had little dreamed.

Thus it has proved in this case, and if "Gladys," the "shying steed," should have rest for the remainder of her days, the reading and thinking world owes her a debt of gratitude because of the quaint and rich little volume which could never have been written without her aid.

We always knew our leader was a philosopher and an analyst, but these flying wheels have whirled her into new ground, and many who have paid little heed to her rare voice as it has rung out the call to the battle of reforms will smile at the flashes of wit, and catch inspiration from the words of wisdom she flings back to us as she rides past on her obedient charger.

"Since Balaam's beast," says this wheel-tourist as she takes her way, "there has been but little authentic talking done by the four-footed; but that is no reason why the two-wheeled should not speak its mind."

So she interprets the wheel-wisdom thus: "Two things must occupy your thinking powers to the exclusion of every other thing: first, the goal; and second, the momentum requisite to reach it. Do not look down like an imbecile upon the steering wheel in front of you—that would be about as wise as for a nauseated voyager to keep his optical instruments upon the rolling waves. It is the curse of life that nearly every one looks down. But the microscope will never set you free; you must glue your eyes to the telescope forever and a day. Look up, and off, and on and out; get forehead and foot into line, the latter acting as a rhythmic spur in the flanks of your equilibriated equine; so shall you win, and that right speedily."

No pen like Miss Willard's could set off the humorous side of wheel experiences, yet through all is the testimony of the power of mind over matter, thus: "I finally concluded that all failure was from a wobbling will rather than a wobbling wheel. I felt that indeed the will is the wheel of the mind—its perpetual motion having been learned when the morning stars sang together. When the wheel of the mind went well, then the rubber wheel hummed merrily; but specters of the mind there are as well as of the wheel."

But aside from the fine philosophy, the happy humor and the welcome wit, there is a prophecy of the impetus given to woman's progress through these silent steeds. That the leader of her century in thought and enterprise should have found health and freedom and happy thoughts while conquering Gladys, surely means that to you and me, Gladys' sisters and cousins shall be heralds of a release from many a restraint that is holding us back from our true heritage as women.

Speed on, Gladys! Health and happiness to thy rider—may we follow her way!

Ada M. Melville.

Price 50 cents. Send to
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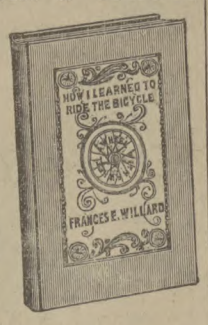
# Publisher's Notes

## A Wheel Within a Wheel

## HOW I LEARNED TO RIDE THE BICYCLE

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is a book containing *plain talks to non-professional readers*, and is the outcome, as the author himself states, of requests for a book which should tell in plain language those things that every woman should know about her physical being and the care of children. Dr. Hemenway believes that "the proper study of womankind is woman"; that purity will result from light, truth and knowledge, and that impurity, with its consequent suffering, is largely the outgrowth of ignorance upon questions concerning the physical organism and its relations. This very necessary knowledge the author aims to convey, and to convey in such a manner as shall give to the reader a more exalted conception of the bodily functions. He emphasizes the importance for both mother and child of the study of creative life; points out the prominent part a woman's dress plays in the production of disease and unhappiness; discusses marriage from the standpoint of a physician rather than that of a moralist or poet, and gives invaluable advice in the bringing up of children.

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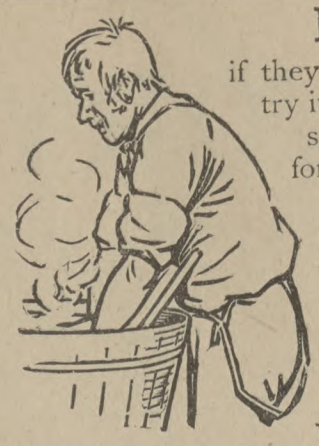

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# Publisher's Notes.

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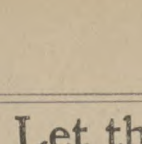


These badges correspond in material and price to numbers 2, 3, 4 and 5 of foregoing list. They are about the same size, and have the raised letters, L. T. L., and the word Graduate.

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### BIBLE READING FOR JUNE.

The subject of the June Bible Reading is

**The Divine Keep,**

and it will, we feel sure, be heartily welcomed by our women everywhere. It is prepared by the well-known and well loved leader in this department,

**Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith,**

and reveals, as do all of Mrs. Smith's Bible expositions, a wonderful grasp upon the heart of the Infinite, and a clear perception of the needs of the human soul only possible to one possessing the "open vision." Like all this author's Bible Readings, it will help us to know the Lord better and, therefore, to trust Him more as our "keeper."

### Responsive Reading for June.

The promised reading on Penal and Reformatory Work, by the National superintendent of that department, having failed to reach us, we substitute therefor one arranged by Mrs. A. Swan Brown, entitled

**A Talk to Non-Members**

which will be found very suggestive to local workers. With a little change this Reading might be made of service in a program for parlor meetings or other entertainments.

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## Signal Notes.

Cincinnati has an institutional church in the heart of the city, doing a noble work.

In 1890 the total colored population of the United States was seven and one-half millions, or about twelve per cent of the whole population.

The federal statute of 1890 makes all liquor sent into a state for any purpose subject to the laws of such state, "enacted in the exercise of police powers."

The British naval estimates for 1895 and 1896 are nearly twenty million pounds—an unprecedentedly large amount, which is anything but encouraging to friends of peace and economy.

Last year the American Society for the Extension of University Teaching gave one hundred and thirty-five courses of lectures, listened to by over twenty thousand people. As a great educational movement the work of this society is parallel to that of the Chautauqua circle.

The picture circulating plan has been adopted by Hull House, Chicago. Their collection consists of about fifty copies of standard works of art, colored prints, photographs and water-colors framed. Each picture is loaned for two weeks. Excellent care is taken of them by the borrowers.

Following the appointment of Miss Jane Addams, of Hull House, as street and alley inspector in one of the most unclean wards of Chicago, comes that of Rev. Herman F. Hegner, of Chicago Commons, another social settlement, to the same office in another ward. This is a move which will bear fruit in cleanliness, which is next to godliness.

The Sapporo, Japan, Y. M. C. A. is composed of twenty members, most of them students in the college of agriculture. By giving entertainments with the magic lantern in Sapporo and adjacent towns, they have already earned about 300 *yen*, which amount has been contributed to the Red Cross Society and the needy families of soldiers. The young men continued their helpful work until the cruel war was over.

Mrs. J. W. Andrews, who visited Ramabai's school at Poona last year, reported at the seventh annual meeting of the Ramabai Association, held in Boston, recently, that the school is flourishing under the wise and faithful rule of Ramabai. There are now fifty-seven pupils, forty-three of whom are widows, and a kindergarten, with twenty-six pupils. These girls will go out from this school with hope and power to become capable workers in professions and in homes.

That was an excellent move on the part of the Cook County Sunday-school Association, which at its last regular monthly meeting strongly recommended all Sunday-school officials in other cities and at country points, to send word to some church or Sunday-school officer in the vicinity of Chicago to which their members move when coming to this city. If this is done the hand of welcome will be at once extended and strangers will feel at home and be helped in various ways.

A distinguished old-line Republican of the staunchest order, a member of Congress and the man who nominated Abraham Lincoln for the presidency, stated within this year to a young man who sought his advice, that he would counsel him to join the Prohibition party, for he believed it represented the rising hopes of the best people in the United States, and would slowly but surely come to power. He thought he was too old a man to change his political affiliations, but young men should look towards the future and not to the past.

In his recent work, "American Charities," Dr. Amos Warner, professor of economics and social science in the Stanford University and former superintendent of charities in Washington and Baltimore, makes many commendable comparisons and suggestions. He speaks especially regarding the care of homeless children, and proves that great injuries are done them in the great crowded institutions, where development is hindered. Comparing the plans of New York and Michigan, he finds that in 1892 the latter had only six hundred children supported at public expense to the former's twenty-four thousand! In Michigan the children are sent to a state public school until they can be placed in private families. In New York they are committed, if possible, to an institution controlled by persons of the same religious faith as their parents.

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and don't worry the baby; avoid both unpleasant conditions by giving the child pure, digestible food. Don't use solid preparations. *Infant Health* is a valuable pamphlet for mothers. Send your address to the New York Condensed Milk Company, New York

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## Publisher's Notes.

### FRUITS AND HOW TO USE THEM.

BY HESTER M. POOLE.

Mrs. Poole claims that grains and fruits afford every element needed for the nourishment of the human frame, and that wheat, apples, berries, peaches, etc., furnish rich, pure blood, which is sustenance for strong muscles and sound physical economy.

The subject of food has an ethical significance, as the diet has its effect on the temperament, and also a refining or debasing influence, and in reading this book one thinks not only of the ethics of food but also of the poetry, as fruit, in its bloom and fragrance, is certainly the most ideal sustenance of which it is possible to conceive. In reading this little volume, one wonders why man ever thought of slaying a living creature to sustain his own life, with all else that nature affords for that purpose.

This book has a poetical charm, as it idealizes the real, and turns, with an alchemy of the author's own, the necessary tasks of the preparation of food to an art of ethical import and beauty in daily life.

Price 75c.

### A NEW DEPARTURE.

Varied are the suggestions which come to the Publisher's department, and to meet the wishes of our constituency we are issuing some new pamphlets in a tasteful setting, and with a cover of pretty, enameled paper. The first of the series is "The Crusade Psalm" and "Not to be Ministered Unto but to Minister," two Bibl Readings, the former by Miss Willard, the latter by Lady Henry Somerset. Send five cents for a single copy and receive a pamphlet that you will be proud to present to your friend, and pleased to see upon your library table.

The edition is limited, that we may test the demand for a higher grade leaflet, and we hope the size of the orders received will justify the extension of the series. Price 5 cents, single copy.

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
The Temple,
Chicago, Ill.

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Outside of our ranks are men and women who look admiringly at our new and beautiful pin, and if it were not for its merit of cleanliness and purity, from an æsthetic standpoint it has many advantages over the white ribbon, especially for a coat, wrap or outside garment.

Price 60 cents.

Address

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The Temple,
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# UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

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Volume XXI.—No. 23. CHICAGO, JUNE 6, 1895. [Price $1.00 Per Year, in Advance.



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## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Miss Abigail Dodge grows daily weaker.

Lord Gough, hero of India, died May 31.

Hostilities of war have recommenced in Formosa.

Miss Emily Faithful, a noted English lecturer and publisher, died in London, June 3.

Mrs. Mary Carlyle Aitkin, niece and amanuensis of Thomas Carlyle, died in England, June 2.

Dun's *Weekly Review of Trade* for June 1 reports unusual signs of encouragement in revival of business.

Thousands of pulpits in the Old and New World discussed Christian unity June 2, at the request of Dr. Henry S. Lunn.

The extreme heat in Chicago last week produced many cases of prostration. The hottest weather ever recorded for the month of May prevailed for several days.

The state temperance union of Kansas has issued a call for a mass-meeting at Topeka, July 4, to take action concerning the defiance of the prohibitory law of the state.

The national council of Canadian women in session at Toronto last week condemned the publication of patent medicine advertisements and sensational accounts of crime.

Turkish officers forcibly invaded the residence of foreign envoys in Moosh, and every indication prevails of a war against all Christian powers on the part of the Mohammedans.

For the first time in sixty-seven years, the orthodox and Hicksite Quakers gathered in one body in New York city, May 29, to celebrate the founding of the yearly meeting in the province of New York.

Walter Q. Gresham, Secretary of State, died in Washington May 27, and was buried in Chicago, with military honors, May 30, the President of the United States and all his Cabinet accompanying the body to Chicago in a private funeral train.

## NATIONAL W. C. T. U. CONVENTION, BALTIMORE, OCTOBER 18-23.

*The National Convention will meet in Baltimore, Md., October 18-23. The dates are earlier than usual, but the Baltimore committee of arrangements feel that the change is necessary, owing to local meetings, so the above dates are settled. Every indication is for a large Convention.*

THE Industrial Home for Inebriate Women, projected by the B. W. T. A. last year, will be in readiness in June, and many of our members will have the opportunity to see it opened by some high dignitary. Lady Henry Somerset is also to unveil the Children's Fountain, an exact duplicate of the Willard Fountain in Chicago, and the child who has brought in the most pennies towards its purchase will assist in this unveiling. Exeter Hall has been secured for a great farewell meeting to be held June 23, the Sunday following the Conventions. Miss Willard will preside, and it will be one of the old-fashioned love feasts of the white ribbon women.

THE Chicago Woman's Club has freed itself of all prejudice by adopting last week the following by-law: "The qualification for membership shall be character, intelligence and the reciprocal advantage of membership to the club and the individual, without regard to race, color, religion or politics." This is the result of a proposition last fall to admit an educated colored woman, Mrs. Fanny Williams, to membership in the club. Her name was at first rejected, but according to the new by-law, she or any other woman, white or black, who meets the requirements of "character and intelligence," may become a member. All honor to the Chicago Woman's Club.

DECORATION Day, 1895, will long be remembered as one of remarkable national harmony. For the first time since the civil war, the heroes of the blue and the gray came in social and brotherly reunion in the city of Chicago. Men and women of the North and the South met in the shadow of a common sorrow and a common hope to celebrate the thirtieth anniversary of the close of a great battle, each generously extending to the other the possession of a conscientious following of duty. Never before has it been so heartily demonstrated that we are all Americans, all brothers and sisters, and that ours is a union forever. White-ribboners have long felt this and it rejoices our hearts to know that it is being realized by the veteran leaders of our body politic. How General Grant would have rejoiced to have seen this day! He saw it with a prophet's eyes, for just before his death he wrote, "I feel that we are on the eve of a new era when there is to be great harmony between the Federal and Confederate soldiers."

IT is delightful to see the interest evinced in the Temple by the children. Their sturdy little shoulders all seem to be united in one great effort to free our beautiful building from debt. They are spinning the wheels along and promising far greater effort when vacation time comes. The older heads and hands are also planning and doing, and in one day last week sent in one hundred and twenty wheels well filled. But still the proportion of unfilled and unreturned wheels to those sent out is very large (more than nine-tenths) and we urge upon our good women to do quickly what they can do. We know full well that a hundred other duties press sorely upon them, but these can be accomplished better with the wheel task out of the way. If the thousands of women who love Mrs. Carse and appreciate her burden could know how helpful every filled wheel is to the Temple, they would not longer delay. The generous offer by temperance friends of three prizes of one hundred, fifty and twenty-five dollars to those sending the largest number of filled wheels is a source of great encouragement and we trust will be faithfully worked for.

MISS WILLARD and Miss Gordon have been for some time at Eastnor Castle, hard at work preparing for the June Conventions in London. Miss Willard has completed her book of "Hints and Helps for the White-Ribbon Army," and it will be published in time for those meetings. It is entitled, "Do Everything: a Manual for the World's White-Ribboners," and on the title page she has placed this motto: "The joy of life is doing good according to a plan." The book is fittingly dedicated to "our round-the-world missionaries." A little book by Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew is also in press, and will serve as a companion volume to that of Miss Willard's, for it gives the origin, history and methods of the W. C. T. U. Mrs. Andrew has prepared an "up-to-date" account, largely from her own field notes, and it will be an invaluable handbook for our workers. These two little volumes, with the "Thumb Nail Sketches," just issued by the W. T. P. A., are to be on sale in London at the great meetings, and will make up a workers' library of great value for everyday use. They will serve as a lending library to the great vacant-eyed public that asks, What is the W. C. T. U. doing? and we hope "our folk" will keep them moving from hand to hand.

MRS. LIDE MERIWETHER, president Tennessee W. C. T. U., sends us the following good news: "Let the whole white ribbon army rejoice with us! The black cap is taken from the head of Tennessee after a patient and persistent fight on the part of her white-ribboners for nine years. We cannot award too much praise to our brave and patient superintendent of legislative work, Mrs. Emily Little, of Nashville, who for the last four years has stood upon that watch tower. All that woman could do she has done, and I hereby thank her from my inmost heart and in the name of every mother in the state." The bill provides that the nature of alcoholic drinks and narcotics, including cigarettes and their effects upon the human system shall be taught as thoroughly as other regular branches, that no certificate be granted to any person to teach in the public schools who has not passed satisfactory examination on these subjects. The bill goes into effect January 1, 1896. Tennessee is the third state to pass the scientific temperance instruction bill during the year 1895, the other two being South Carolina and Indiana. There now remain but two with the "black cap"—Arkansas and Georgia. We rejoice with Mrs. Meriwether, Mrs. Little and Mrs. Hunt over this latest victory.

DURING the past week scores of white ribbon delegates, bound for the great W. W. C. T. U. convention in London, have been wending their way eastward visiting old home scenes and friends, preparatory to leaving their native land for two or three months. Four leaders went from the Temple. Mrs. Barker and Miss Stewart started on Tuesday, the former to visit her aged mother in South Richland, N. Y., and the latter her relatives in Toledo, O. Mrs. Grow departed on Thursday for a few days' rest with her daughter in East Hartford, Conn., and Mrs. Edholm on Friday, having a few engagements *en route*. Those of us who remain behind will fortunately find our hands so full of pleasant labors that we will not have time to feel lonely, and our thoughts and prayers will be constantly with the precious cargo on board the Berlin, which sails June 5. Miss Jennie A. Stewart, whose pen is uncommonly facile, will be the special correspondent for THE UNION SIGNAL during the entire trip. Her first letter, descriptive of the farewell meeting in Prohibition Park, and the sailing of the steamer, will appear in our next issue. The World's Convention will be fully reported in our issue of July 11 or 18, and the Grindelwald conference in the following issue. Other letters will appear and our readers will have highly entertaining and satisfactory information concerning the party and the tour.

## THE GREAT PETITION.

BY MRS. H. F. THOMAS.

What is this that moves the nation,
With a strange, new thrill of wonder?
Voices of ten hundred thousand
Raised to break rum's bands asunder.

Marvel of this century's progress,
Heart-throbs, tears and hopes and groaning,
Gathered in one vast Petition,
Like the cry of nations moaning.

Hear, oh, Christ! Look down, ye angels,
Hearts are moved to desperation,
Alcohol has slain its millions
'Neath the flag of every nation.

When! Oh, when, is victory coming?
When will burdened voices calling
Shout so loud that earth shall tremble
And rum's Jericho be falling.

Stand firm all who wear white ribbons,
Now is not the time for doubting,
March on boldly, God is leading,
Soon will come the time for shouting.

*Jackson, Mich.*

## "WE'RE ALL BRETHREN."

### In Two Chapters.

BY ESTELLE MENDELL AMORY.

### Chapter I.

"That's the fifth call fur money within a week, an' from folks as I never seen or e'en heard tell of," said Deacon Newton to his good wife, in a thin, wiry voice, as he finished reading the letter she had just brought him from town. "What are their reading rooms, coffee houses and free hospital beds an' sich things ter me, I'd like to know, way off there in the city?" and the tender appeal was cast with its unlucky mates into a pigeon-hole of the old desk—a desk on which he had written and signed many a money-making document.

"The world is round, Amos, and we are all brethren," returned Mrs. Newton, with a tender look on her benevolent face.

"There's more sentiment 'n' sense in sich talk, Maria," was the testy reply. "You know as well as I do, them institutions ain't got no concern fur us, an' let them as lives there an' gits the good on 'em look out fur 'em. I allers gin ten dollars ter the support o' the minister, an' five ter home missions, an' chip in ter the collections, an' if every one 'ud do the same, there'd b no need o' this everlastin' beggin'."

Mrs. Newton ventured no response to this familiar recapitulation, but bit her lips with a weary smile as with an aching heart she wondered, as she had so many times before, if the wealth she had so diligently helped to accumulate must always be invested in bank stock and first-class mortgages, with only a few hard-squeezed dollars for the "causes that need assistance."

With all their thousands and all her years of hard, unceasing toil, she had ever been a cringing beggar for everything beyond the very simplest necessities for family use. To keep up her dues in the Ladies' Aid Society, the missionary circle and the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, she had done plain sewing for her neighbors or made shirts for their own hired men, for it took more courage and perseverance than she could command to obtain the necessary sum from her liege lord. And even with the money thus earned she not infrequently heard about her "foolish waste of means and time on things as ud never come back to her."

"Is there nothing that will unlock his heart and purse?" she queried as she sat there looking over the several appeals her husband had received. In an ill-humored, closer-fisted mood than ever he had taken his hat and gone to the barn. How her tender heart throbbed with generous desire and ached with humiliation at her wrongfully empty purse as she read those calls for help from the Temperance Hospital, a reading room, a rescue mission, etc.

Yes, and there was the Temple Beautiful; a devoted white-ribboner in the county, knowing of Deacon Newton's wealth—but only *somewhat* of his "closeness"—and of his wife's loyalty to the cause, had written, asking him to surprise and make happy this faithful soul by placing her name on its sacred walls.

Poor Mrs. Newton's tears fell fast at this. Oh, how often had she longed to be a generous contributor to this wonderful faith undertaking, but she would sooner have thought of asking the stony-hearted mines for an offering than him. And that any one had the "nerve" to ask him for one hundred dollars to place *her name* there almost took away her breath. She did not wonder now that he had been unusually close and grouty the past week.

"Bad news, mother?" asked a handsome, noble-browed youth entering the room at this point and seeing the moist eyes.

"Oh, no, nothing new," smiled the fond mother, "though it seems pretty hard and bad that all our money should be doing no one any good when there is such great need."

It was not necessary that more should be said, for Robert Newton too fully understood his mother's feelings. Ever since he could recollect anything, he had seen her "grieve over the situation," and now, as so many times before, he comforted her with the assurance "that when he got to earning money she should have all she wanted for her missionary work and things."

"And I guess father'll let me go," he added, kissing the wet cheeks with animation; "he says he don't know as I'll have a better chance to get a start in business."

"Since this is your heart's desire I shall try to be reconciled—but I shall be *very lonely*, Robert—and—then—the city is so full of temptations," replied the mother with quivering voice.

"I suppose it is, mother; but if I tend to business I won't find much time to be led astray," was the cheery response, "and since father's going to be so generous with me, I'm bound he shall not be sorry, nor you, for letting me go."

Robert was not the son of Mr. and Mrs. Newton's "old age," but of their mature years; and he was the only person, or object, that had ever aroused the emotion of generosity in his father's morbidly penurious heart.

Robert's two sisters who were considerably older than he, and were now "married and settled in life," had never made a successful plea for anything from playthings to educational "advantages"; but with the deacon's boy, his only son, it had been strangely different. His desires had but to be mentioned to receive gratification,—even to the one that would take him from his father's presence and the home. His tastes pointing to a business career as his natural calling, he had received a thorough training at a commercial college; and he was rejoiced, of course, when through an old friend of his father's he received a call for his services from the Stock Exchange in Chicago.

We may not depict the loneliness of the Newton home with Robert gone. He was its life and brightness—the one object of mutual pleasure and attachment for the deacon and his wife.

But this severed bond was naturally somewhat healed by his frequent letters, full of delight at his position and prospects, and when he wrote that he had become a member of the Young People's Society and Bible class, the mother's anxious heart sobbed a prayer of gratitude, and beat easier.

"He is safe now that he has chosen good company," was her consoling thought.

Robert had been gone about a year when a *something* in or about his letters caused his loving mother to be anxious. At first she did not dare mention her fears to her husband, they were apparently so groundless, but when the letters became infrequent and brief, the father likewise became anxious.

"But you must remember, Maria, that it's a very busy season now," he said—though to comfort and relieve himself as much as his wife.

Then more frequent and more affectionate, if possible, became the home letters. But soon they ceased to bring any response at all. Then anxiety gave place to the certainty that *something* was wrong.

"He is sick, I know he is," cried the mother, "or else he's got into trouble of some kind and is afraid to let us know," she added to herself. "Do write your friend, Mr. Warren, Amos, and find out."

"Mr. Warren has been away from there this six months."

"Then go, Amos, go at once, and let us know the worst," she begged.

*Belmond, Ia.*

## THE SOCIAL AND ECONOMIC USES OF UNFERMENTED WINE.

BY JEANNETTE G. HAUSER.

Unfermented wine is now generally considered by church members and the advocates of temperance as the only safe and proper wine for the communion table, but that it ought to have a wider use for social and economic reasons is as yet but dimly seen by few and positively denied by many good, well meaning people. As it required and still requires much argument and instruction to persuade as to its appropriateness for the holy communion, so it may need a far greater effort to show how beneficial it may be as a daily drink for humanity at large. But because of the difficulty, we as temperance reformers must not shirk a plain duty. First in our own ranks we must meet honest objections.

Above the din of the objectors' voices against the social use of unfermented wine there rises one note clear and strong, "Avoid the appearance of evil." It will ring longest and justly. It is one of the difficulties which must be met so that "our good shall not be evil spoken of." We must add wit to wit and invention to invention, we must use money and influence and brave misrepresentation that we may seize from the grasp of evil and long association with the most debasing influences this rich and good gift of God, the fruit of the vine, and place it once more among the blessings for man, among the best economic products of the soil. It cannot be done in a day, but ultimately we shall inaugurate a new era or rather bring back an old one when the fruit of the vine shall make glad the heart of man and God. The heart of man in its right use, and the heart of God in that His creatures find the "blessing in the vine" instead of turning it into a curse.

It can no longer be claimed that fermentation or distillation is necessary to the preservation of grape juice in the condition of *must*. The vast fruit canning industry proves that all fruit juices may be preserved for years without a trace of alcohol. Tomatoes, peaches, apricots, green corn and peas are all more quickly perishable than grapes, and yet hundreds of thousands of tons are preserved fresh and cheaply for home consumption. Many housekeepers know by experience that grape juice may be preserved, by boiling and bottling, for months or years, to be produced from the store closet a most delicious drink at any time, and invaluable in cases of illness or debility. The preservation of unfermented wine "has become a great enterprise in England enlisting millions of capital." The *must*, with a slight addition of antiseptic to preserve it on the sea voyage, is transported from Italy to England and there refined and bottled. The same process could as well be carried on in wine growing countries, with the result that the product would be much cheaper. But the practical aid of temperance people is required; as producers, because the alcoholic wine manufacturers are not ready to take it up, and as consumers, that the industry may be sustained.

A new name is needed for unfermented wine. Five syllables is too long. It should be a Greek or Latin generic name, one which Italy, France, Spain and English-speaking nations can accept, and which is capable of union with other adjective nouns which may indicate different kinds of unfermented wine. There are obvious mercantile reasons for such a name.

As one means of avoiding the appearance of evil in the use of unfermented wines, either at home or in public places, a new style of drinking glass and decanter, or receptacle of graceful and attractive shape for grape juice must be produced in our glass factories. The shape of the drinking glass should be as definite and clearly distinct from those used for beer, port, champagne and liquor as these are from each other. Just here a thousand good people exclaim, "Why not drink it from a common tumbler?" To answer a question with a question, why do you have different sorts of glasses for custards, ices, sherberts? Why have tea cups and coffee cups? All of these drinks might be taken from one plain style of cup, for instance, a tin cup; why not? There is a fitness in things, even in the manner of drinking water, tea or coffee, and we may as well recognize it in regard to grape juice. We shall win by good taste and pleasure given to the eye those who would reject ugliness, and the assurance in a distinct cup that our liberty should not be misjudged.

"But why do we need unfermented wine as a drink?" asks a great host. "Have we not tea, coffee, milk, chocolate, lemonade and good cold water? If other drinks do not agree with the stomach, water is plentiful and best of all."

We, who are the integers of the great World's W. C. T. U., must soon learn to look beyond our individual tastes and to the needs of more than this section of the northern belt of the temperate zone. Possibly we do not feel the need of another drink, particularly of one whose name, wine, sends a shudder through the heart, and yet it is a question if properly preserved grape juice as a drink, taken in the place of the vast quantities of tea, coffee and ice water now in use might not add years of healthful, happy and useful life to thousands who are now querulous and all but useless dyspeptics. Chemists, physicians and many learned treatises point out most clearly that, "there is no vegetable fluid which contains so nearly all the elements, or organized substances which are required to nourish and warm the body of man as unfermented grape juice." Dr. Richardson says, "the constituent parts of blood and of the expressed wine are strictly analogous." Tea, coffee, chocolate and lemonade, chemically considered, bear no comparison in value as a food product to that of unfermented grape juice. We send millions of dollars to the Orient for tea and coffee, rejecting and dis-

couraging as far as possible this more valuable product. Is it not the duty of temperance people to become intelligent on this subject, to foster what may be a great industry and source of vast wealth on our own shores, and which as a food product shall add much to our nation's health and happiness?

In California at present there are over two hundred thousand acres under vines, producing fifteen million gallons of wine annually. But because temperance capitalists and temperance consumers are indifferent and unknowing as to the social and economic benefits which this grape juice might confer upon our people, this wealth is given over to King Alcohol and a wine syndicate, which has recently contracted for nineteen million gallons of wine to be delivered within three years. We might add to this source of our wealth other wine-growing sections of our country, and also vast tracts lying idle, which are best fitted to grape culture, but from which temperance people are debarred by the prevailing sentiment against extensive grape culture. So strong is this that on many vineyards in California lemon trees are being substituted for grapes. When these come into full bearing, the American people will have to sit up nights to eat lemon pie, for lemonade is mainly a hot weather drink and harmful if taken in quantity.

In wine-producing countries, as Italy, Spain, Portugal, Germany and France, our temperance work can make no headway and is laughed to scorn. We ask them to give up wine, to root up their vineyards, but show no better product. Until we are prepared to accept the conditions of climate, soil, altitude and productions with which God has endowed them, and demonstrate the better way to use these gifts, our temperance work among these nations will be in vain. When we accept the vineyards producing so wonderfully in those fair lands, as a gift of God, "with a blessing in it," and can go to them with perfected methods of preserving grape juice without fermentation, leaving in a far more healthful state that which is already food and drink, then may we teach practical temperance to those nations, and in other wine-growing countries. In Italy thousands live on coarse bread and the light sour wines which retain much of the nourishing qualities of the grape. They could not exist on the same quantity of bread and water.

France produces nearly a billion of gallons of wine annually; Spain and Portugal export hundreds of thousands of gallons; Germany ranks high as a wine-growing country; in some parts of Greece "wine is cheaper than water." Yet in all these countries this most nourishing of vegetable juices in vat and still must part with the greater portion of its best elements to be replaced by the product of their death, alcohol.

At present unfermented wine is too expensive for ordinary use, but as the demand arises for it, as newer and simpler methods of preparation are proven practicable, as the growth of vineyards is encouraged and as soon as competition takes hold of an evident demand for unfermented drinks, the price will fall to that which may bring it within the reach of all, even more than the less nourishing tea and coffee.

*Chicago, Ill.*

## A NEW PROSE IDYL.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

Those of us who have long known and loved the wife of the United States senator who has been our foremost champion for twelve years in the highest legislative arena that the nation affords, feel a warm interest in her new book entitled, "'Lisbeth Wilson, A Daughter of New Hampshire Hills." It is dedicated as follows: "To my husband, whose life in peace and war has been given to the honor and service of the dear old state, and to my son, this story of New Hampshire is inscribed." That husband, who was one of the heroes of the Civil War, has stamped his mind and conscience deep on the records of the American Congress. That son inherits the noble qualities of both parents; he graduated with honor from Dartmouth College, and is a rising young lawyer in Washington, D. C.

Many of our older women will recall the charming response made by Mrs. Blair to an address accompanied by a bouquet of flowers that was presented to her when the National W. C. T. U. met in the nation's capital in 1881. As Mrs. Blair never speaks in public this came in the form of a letter from which I make the following extract:

"Mrs. Chapin and the Ladies of the South:—Saturday evening the cheers and hearty good-will manifested by you all melted my heart. No one could have appreciated the gracious sentiment of those flowers more than I did. They stand for mutual confidence and love; let them be for a sign between thee and me, and between thy people and my people. The love of woman has always been a great factor in affairs civil as well as religious, and between us, whose swords have severed and wounded, it is eminently fitting that this strong force should unite to heal. Come and see us; what you did for Miss Willard in the South shall be done for you in the North. If you think us cold and stern, look on us in our homes; you will find that in the crevices of our rough ledges the harebells grow; and all along our highways bloom the forget-me-nots."

Mrs. Blair is the daughter of a minister, and knows right well "by heart" the bitter theological controversies that, in a previous generation, hardened the hearts of kindly men and women toward each other, and solidified the very blood in their veins. She has witnessed the blight of that man-made exegesis that took for granted that, whatever he was not, a man was always "master of his own house," so that the subjection of women became a cardinal doctrine in the churches of the "Standing Order."

And here we have a book crystallized out of the character, conscience and keen observation of a woman most unworldly, yet by knowledge and experience a woman of the world. Whoever wishes to know the true inwardness of New England life—its daily doings, its light and shade, its good and bad, its grandeur and its pettiness, its strenuous will, shy sentiment, deep heart—will find all embodied and described in "'Lisbeth Wilson." Never was individuality more clearly etched, or the perspective of events better maintained. The flavor of the New England home vernacular is rendered to a dot. Pithy phrases abound; homely figures of speech are loaded with good common sense. "The strength of the hills" is here, the murmur of the streams, the fascinating odors of the forest. Within the home what immaculate cleanliness, what comfort, what repression. No character in the book is more heartening than that of Lettice, the native "help" of the Wilson family, who "talks up" to its tyrannical head with a wit and logic that outrun the wisdom of the gentle mother and the beautiful, heroic daughter. Indeed, Lettice gets the better of the old man in words and ways that do one good as it doth the upright in heart. And neighbor King, the mighty hunter, with his knack of saying the inevitable best thing, and making people "do his way" without being aware, these typical characters are but pendants to the central figures, 'Lisbeth and John, whose pure and holy love is set upon by the old father's determination that "a young man who does not believe in the 'decrees' shall never marry into his family."

We cannot, however, refrain from rejoicing in this public manner over the fact that in these days of decadence and dolorosity Mrs. Blair makes her story end happily for all concerned. We owe her a debt of thanks for having given us a prose idyl whose music ripples on as brightly as a brook of her own New Hampshire hills. It is a religious book, but wholly free from cant. Its inspirations will lead any who follows them to the heights of wholesome character and to a true and tender faith in Him who is the world's Ideal, even Christ, our Lord.

## WHY I AM A VEGETARIAN.

BY J. HOWARD MOORE.

Many vegetarians eschew flesh for hygienic (selfish) considerations. They do not feel that it is unbecoming to make their stomachs graves, but they think it is unhealthy. Others are vegetarian for ethical considerations. Hygienic reasons are visible to them but secondary. I am an ethical vegetarian. I eschew flesh for the benefit especially of the creatures whose corpses I would otherwise gnaw. To my mind it is just as demonstrable that it is wrong to slay an ox for fun or food as that a human chattel is hideous. They are both phases of the same selfishness.

I am a vegetarian because I believe that our present day ethics was evolved from that puerile and medieval assumption that all other kinds of creatures and all worlds were created *especially for* the species homo. Evolution has taught us the kinship of all creatures. The ancient hiatus between man and the other animals has been effectually sewed up. The ox man enslaves and slays and the poor reptile that wriggles in his pathway are his brothers, partaking of his nature and sharing his destiny.

The doctrine that on mankind's account all the rest of the animal world came into being and that all other animals are mere hunks devoid of all psychic qualities found in man is a doctrine about as sagacious as the old geocentric theory of the universe. Whether we realize it or not, the doctrine is not one whit less heathenish than the doctrine of the ancient Greeks, Romans, Jews, *et al.*, that they themselves were the pets of the gods and all the rest of mankind were soulless "barbarians." The industrious bee, the civilized ant, the devoted steed, the mischievous ape, the irascible serpent, the sagacious elephant, the beautiful gazelle and the great honest ox have within them in embryo all the emotions that roll through the soul of man. Fear, love, fidelity, hate, joy, selfishness, curiosity—are all found everywhere and they are the same passions that heave your breast and mine. The faithful dog who stood over the lifeless body of his master grieving for recognition and starting at every flutter of his garments, till he himself died of starvation, was just as noble as if he had all his days walked on his hind legs and worn a cane. The honest ox is not less honest because he is a quadruped. The wild bird who takes her life in her wings to save her nestlings from the voracious serpent, and the mother-bear away on the Arctic snows, who allows herself to be massacred in order to save her child, have just as genuine mother-love and love just as sacred as that which burns in the breast of woman. The ingenious ant which tends its fields, gathers its harvests, keeps slaves and armies and goes to war and performs about all the antics of civilized man, except maltreating the females and drinking gin, is no less civilized because it is miniature. And the Christian who goes to church on Sunday and wails long prayers, and on week days beats his oxen over the face with a walnut whip handle or lashes the flanks of his overburdened horse till the strained tendons are ready to snap from their attachments, or goes out with gleaming knife and massacres and devours his naïve fellow creatures, is no less infernal because he teaches himself that a deed that is ruthless when done to himself is perfectly fair when done to a dog.

I am a vegetarian, because anything else is hideous and unnatural. The vegetal world contains all the elements necessary to human sustenance, and in a much more prime condition than they are found in the diseased tissues of our mistreated servants. The belief that we can not have peach in our dimples and diamonds in our brains without dead bodies in our digestion is a belief having no foundation except ignorance. Vegetal fibrin is identical with animal fibrin, and vegetal casein is identical with animal casein. The vegetal world, in fact, is the natural storehouse, and the only original storehouse from which animals may derive energy. No animal can produce protoplasm, which is the basis of all life; this is a function of the plant, and of the plant only. All an animal can do is to take it after it is produced and burn it up. Animals are simply locomotives consuming the otherwise squandered energy which plants slowly catch from the sun. It is a beautiful process—plants storing up energy from the soil and sun (the inorganic) and handing it over to the animal, and the animal using this energy and then completing the circle by sending the elements back again to the inorganic. And it is an impropriety in nature, whereby animals violate this beautiful arrangement by turning round and swallowing each other.

Act toward others as you would that others would act toward you, has been the basic precept of the morals of the generations. This wonderful rule has been mouthed and mouthed since the days of Confucius, two thousand four hundred years ago. But it never has been *lived*. "Do as you would be done by." Certainly! But *to whom?* Each class or swarm has been its own little pet coterie to whom it, after a fashion, observed this rule. Slavery and slaughter have been the rule toward every one else. The Troglodytes hunted the Ethiopians in four horse chariots with as little compunction as Americans hunt the wood-deer to-day. A Roman could take the life of his Gallic slave with as much impunity as an American can slay his bovine servant to-day. Yet to kill a Gaul was murder as truly as to kill a Roman. It hasn't been very long since all the Christian nations hunted their dusky brethren in Africa, and sold and loaned and lashed them as we do the horse to-day. All these crimes are now matters of course to us, but we are daily doing crimes as knavish as Troglodyte ever committed. It is the same old story. We carry our eyes in the back of our heads. We can see behind us but not around us. After so many centuries of infamy we can see the solidarity of *our species*, but we are such babies we cannot see the solidarity of all the animal world.

Of course the apology of the criminals has always been the same as it is to-day—that the crucified creatures were of a different order of beings—that a chasm yawned between the persecutors and the persecuted—that there was not a solidarity. The Gaul had no rights because he was a "barbarian," and the fact that he had a nervous system and a love of existence had nothing to do with it. The Ethiopian and the woman had no rights that were inconvenient to respect, because they had no soul and because their subordination was God-ordained. And the honest ox and the faithful dog have no rights to-day, because *they were made to be murdered!*

I do not eat my fellow creatures for the same reason I do not enslave my brother or treat my sister as an appendage or otherwise monopolize the sweets and opportunities of the planet—because I believe in a rational application of the Golden Rule. There are on this bal billions of beings. They are my fellow creatures. I do not want them to live simply as *conveniences* for me. I do not want their pleasures, and I do not want them to drink my sorrows. I want simply my own, and I am perfectly content to rob no one. In the wonderful words of another: "I never want happiness that gives another pain. I wish not happiness from others, only happiness out of the bosom of the great All, which comes like the red flowers of the oleander."

*University of Chicago.*

## WILLARD HALL, NOONTIDE LINKS.

For four days we listened to the splendid eloquence of that prince among thinkers, Wilbur F. Crafts, and wished that by some act of ours Willard Hall might become one great phonograph, reproducing his word mosaics for the cheer and guidance of the weary toilers yet to come. Here are a few of them.

. . . . . .

"The self-respecting workman should resent any propaganda that makes too much of mere physical comfort."

. . . . . .

"The rich man who knows nothing but the art of money-making is to be pitied by the workman, whose work is not his world, who goes from it at sunset to spend his evenings with Longfellow and Tennyson and Curtis and Motley and Isaiah and John and Jesus."

. . . . . .

"Such a man will say to the devil of materialism, who bids him make bread out the stones of riot, that man can not live by bread alone."

. . . . . .

"Let us be like the bird, one moment lighted
Upon a twig that swings;
He feels it yield, but sings on unaffrighted,
Knowing he has his wings."—*Victor Hugo.*

. . . . . .

She was a resident of the Empire state, and homeward bound. She said: "I have one hundred loyal temperance children in my care, and I would tell them about this Temple and bear them some word from you." So the leader wrote: "The children hold to-morrow's secrets, God bless them, and straightway there rose before me another Temple, whose altar stones dripped red with blood of bird and beast, but the Holy Boy, disputing with the wise men there, was, and still is, 'the Hope of the world.'"

Marion B. Baxter,
*Leader Noonday Meetings.*

# CORRESPONDENCE

## LATHRAP CHAPEL CORNER-STONE.

Editor Union Signal:—"Happy Harriman" has this last week of May known a great joy. The corner-stone of Lathrap Chapel has been laid with appropriate and impressive ceremonies. Before the laying of it (which occurred on Wednesday afternoon, May 22,) at one of the great commencement gatherings of our American Temperance University, Harriman people subscribed over half a million brick for building the chapel, thus testifying to their interest in its erection, and their devotion to its purpose. They will contribute still more towards the Lathrap Chapel fund.

The corner-stone services closed our commencement exercises, which had been of great variety and had given especial satisfaction. They began properly on Sunday with three sermons in the W. C. T. U. Temple; continued Monday with the final examinations, followed by song and speech from the Silver Lake Quartette and Rev. Dr. Mead at night; were made emphatic for temperance on Tuesday by the addresses of University Prohibition Day, as Tuesday is designated, Dr. J. B. Grow, of New Jersey, Dr. T. C. Carter, of Tennessee, Dr. C. H. Mead, of New York, and Vice-chancellor Hopkins occupying the morning and afternoon hours; were given the proper scholarly quality Tuesday evening by the address before the literary societies by Rev. D. J. C. Allen, of Brooklyn; grew popular in the sense of general participation, after that address, through the brick subscriptions asked and obtained before the large audience was dismissed, and culminated on Wednesday with the graduation efforts of a class of twelve in the forenoon, succeeded at 4 p. m. by the laying of the corner-stone.

Providence gave us perfect weather for that occasion. Sweeter air and bluer sky never made the heart glad. The day was a benediction. And who will ever forget that scene, as they beheld it,—the earnest assemblage gathered by the foundation walls, the azure deeps above them, and the green mountains uplifted around—a picture in blue and emerald, in beauty and majesty and splendor such as would have rejoiced the poetic soul of Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap, and would have inspired her prophet's tongue. How General Fisk, too, would have reveled in it, and how would his eloquent lips have found expression fit for such a time and place! Mrs. Fisk was there, and spoke, as at the graduation exercises a few hours earlier she had spoken, out of a full heart. The moment was most impressive when she referred to her husband's patriotic devotion to his land and flag, and besought the young manhood before her to be loyal to God and country, and when, in quick response, the University Cadet Corps, present under arms, gave her the military salute and dipped before her their beautiful silk banner in graceful and reverent respect.

The corner-stone of Lathrap Chapel really constitutes the formal beginning of Fisk Memorial Hall, since the chapel is to be a portion of, or inseparably connected with, the magnificent architectural pile that shall bear such name. While the chapel has its own distinct proportions and individuality in the building plan, it rises from a foundation common to the whole, and already wholly complete. Thus the laying of its corner-stone marked also the formal consecration of the splendid site for both memorial edifices—the chapel, in memory of Mrs. Lathrap; the hall, in memory of General Fisk—and marked the beginning of both superstructures.

Brief addresses were made by Chancellor Spence, Vice-chancellor Hopkins, Judge James Sevier and Dr. Carter. In the box, set in the corner-stone, were photographs of Mrs. Lathrap and General and Mrs. Fisk, copies of The Union Signal and the *Voice*, with local literature and a copy of "Wealth and Waste," the first text book prepared under the auspices of the University.

The enrollment of the institution reached three hundred and forty-four the past year, and this surprising number promises to be increased the year to come. It surely will be if the chapel can be completed for occupancy next fall. Now that the bricks are pledged for it why may we not receive pledges from our friends of the W. C. T. U. to lay those brick? As wages are here it costs about $2.50 to lay one thousand brick. If five hundred unions would contribute each the cost of laying one thousand it would be timely and appropriate assistance. Ten cents each from only twenty-five members of each union would cover the amount suggested from each. Are there not five hundred unions scattered throughout the north and south and west who would like to have part in this way in this memorial to Mrs. Lathrap? It would not tax one of them or a single member of them. It would be of lasting benefit. The influence of the gift would last for generations. May I not ask responses to this suggestion?

*Harriman, Tenn.* A. A. Hopkins.

## EN ROUTE IN MISSISSIPPI.

Dear Union Signal:—A night's run from Chattanooga put me in Jackson, Miss., on the morning of May 3d. There I was met by Miss Katharine Markham Power, and taken to her charmingly hospitable home, which became forthwith "my own Mississippi home." Miss Power is a young woman of whom the world is destined yet to know more fully, although she has already conquered a good portion of its territory through the unprecedented success of her unique paper, *Kate Power's Review*. She is of charming personal appearance and magnetic personality—a genuine Southern type. Although not a white-ribboner, she, in conjunction with Rev. M. F. Harman, had undertaken the arrangement of my meetings, and secured the Capitol building for both afternoon and evening. Alas, from various and varying causes, the W. C. T. U. is at low ebb in Jackson, and the merest handful came to both meetings. We had an informal talk together in the afternoon, and in the evening discussed the organization in its broad outlook; one or two members were secured, and a firm resolve recorded to "try again." One delightful incident was the unexpected appearance of Miss Belle Kearney, *en route* for the state convention. We passed the night together in goodly white-ribbon fellowship, and started the next morning for Natchez. Here, at one point or another on the road, we met the majority of the officers and delegates, and were a right merry, though very much dishevelled party by the time Natchez was reached.

An incident growing out of this trip is such a good joke I feel as if I must share it. As you doubtless know there is a very marked prejudice in parts of the South against woman's suffrage and a strong corresponding conviction that the W. C. T. U. has injured its usefulness through the adoption of this department. Naturally, therefore, an opponent of suffrage sees all white-ribboners in this light alone and reads his own preconceived opinions into his judgment concerning them. When our dusty, grimy, bedraggled party, many of whom had traveled all night, reached Natchez, there was a gentleman of that city on the train. He said to the president of the local union the next day, "Well, I came down with your delegates yesterday. They all looked like suffragists and Northern women except one, and she was a *typical Southern woman*." When asked to describe the dress and appearance of the "typical Southern woman" he described the most ardent suffragist and only Northern woman of the party—your humble servant. Was not that delicious, and does it not prove how purely imaginary are the old lines of demarcation and how rapidly the W. C. T. U. is helping to obliterate them?

The state convention will be described in these columns by the "News from the Field" reporter, Mrs. Annie M. Harper. I need only say in passing that, although small in numbers, it was a thoroughly enjoyable convention. The spirit of the white ribbon is the same everywhere, and I had only to enter the doors of Institute Hall to feel at home. The Natchez homes were most gracious in hospitality, and the exercises from first to last were helpful and inspiring. It was a great pleasure to meet and hear Mrs. Lide Meriwether, and to feel that her force as a speaker is increasing rather than diminishing as the years go on. Y evening was charming. Miss Kearney presided in her bright, graceful, gracious way, and the welcoming speech of Miss Birdie Gore, from her invalid's chair, from which she has never moved except as carried in strong arms, was a thing to be forever remembered.

Mississippi sustains a great loss this year in the removal of its president, Mrs. Mount. For seven years she has led the forces bravely and self-sacrificingly, and has endeared herself to each and all. The women felt as if they could not give her up, but were obliged to submit to the inevitable. They showed their wisdom in choosing for her successor one of the most brilliant and efficient women in the National organization—Miss Kearney. She did not know how to accept in view of her other duties, and yet the call seemed so imperative she dared not disobey. Mrs. Curlee was made vice-president-at-large to represent the president in the event of her necessary absence, and results have proven the wisdom of this course. At the time of her election Miss Kearney had given up all thought of going to London for the World's Convention, but an imperative cablegram makes it impossible for her not to go, and she has, therefore, most hastily decided to sail on the Berlin. I am sure her loyal constituents will be willing to surrender her for a few months for the sake of the larger outlook, and meantime Mrs. Curlee, and the most efficient corresponding secretary, Mrs. Somerville, will not only "hold the fort," but march out upon the enemy.

I found Natchez a charming old city, and despite the dust, greatly enjoyed my drives in the vicinity. One of my keenest delights was to see the home in which that woman of the great heart and great brain,—Mrs. Harriet B. Kells, was born—and to meet so many of her warm personal friends and admirers. Mississippi still bears the imprint of her work, and no state was ever more truly loyal to a gifted daughter.

From Natchez, after a night of rest in Jackson, I went to McComb City, the banner union of the year. After an evening address in the opera house, and a meeting with the L. T. L. the next day, I went to Magnolia, where I was the guest of the Methodist pastor, Rev. Mr. Edgar, and where I found the town not only ready, but eager for a union. The next morning at nine o'clock I organized one of the most hopeful unions I have ever seen, and I do not say that because they honored me by giving it my name, but because of the quick, responsive way in which they accepted suggestions and set themselves to work. From Magnolia to Hazlehurst, where, also, I was the guest of the Methodist minister, Rev. R. W. Bailey. He was in attendance upon the state Epworth League Convention, so I filled his pulpit in the morning and spoke upon the organization in the evening. I attempted to organize, but alas, Hazlehurst has witnessed the deaths of two or three unions and is not easily moved to action. I could only sow the seed and trust to future harvesting.

Back again to Jackson, where the failure of the previous meeting was splendidly atoned for in the kindly appreciative audience which met me in the Christian church. The next day I took the westbound train, crossed the Mississippi at Vicksburg, and traversed Louisiana, through its wealth of semi-tropical forests till Shreveport was reached.

I left Mississippi with a genuine regret, for I had learned to love its stately forests, its wealth of roses, and above all, its gracious, kindly hearts. And so I said, not "good-bye," but *auf wieder sehen* even as the Natchez convention sang me out of its doors to the sweet, sad strains of "God be with you till we meet again." Whether here, or "at Jesus' feet," that meeting will surely come.

Yours to serve,
Katharine Lente Stevenson.

## SEVERAL GOOD SUGGESTIONS.

Dear Union Signal:—I wish to "second the proposition" made in May 23 number of The Union Signal by Mrs. Margaret A. Lake, under the caption "American Medical Association."

The suggestion is, "that at the gathering of the National W. C. T. U. in Baltimore, in October, the subject of total abstinence for the individual, with its whys and wherefores, be prominent in most alluring fashion." A society lady, an earnest Christian, living in one of our Western cities, said to me not long since: "I fear some of our good people are taking a backward step in regard to total abstinence. I have been offered wine at several ladies' receptions this winter, and my husband and I have dined where wine has been served in the homes of church members. I dread the 'coming out' of my son and daughter under such circumstances."

I am convinced that we have lost from our ranks many excellent women, and have never gained many more, like this one quoted, because they have not been able to tread the dizzy maze of the legal and political phases of the "Temperance Reform," now so familiar to our leaders, and the weak point in our National Union is that individual members of our local unions are not thoroughly and intelligently grounded in the reasons why they are abstainers, and why everybody else should be.

I trust, too, that our "program makers" will have presented in practical form the suggestion made some time ago by Dr. Bushnell, to the effect that each strong elderly union be asked to "mother" some young union, specially when these latter are in "missionary territory." Let us make the work of the locals a strong point in this com-

ing annual meeting. Every one should be a power, and every member a power in her community.

And while my pen flies on, please let me suggest that there is a vast amount of territory yet to be possessed even in the United States of America, and much of it is "missionary territory." I move a missionary organizer be appointed whose expenses shall be paid out of the treasury, so that she need not be unduly anxious to make public addresses for fees or collections to maintain herself, but may be free to do what is more important, secure, by individual contact, and instruct women who will be good local workers. I have a great concern that we need to develop the individual more. I hope somebody will indorse this position, or won't, or something, so that we can have an expression of opinion and explain ourselves more definitely if necessary.

Yours in the work,

*Franklin, Ind.* ALICE R. PALMER.

## A MODEL INDIAN UNION.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—As our UNION SIGNAL correspondent was not at our state convention, I fear she may fail to tell you of one union of which we are specially proud—our Indian union, of Warm Springs, Ore., a mission under the United Presbyterian church. This union was only organized about six months ago. The organizer, Mrs. Unruh, wrote me that she feared the Indian women were too poor to pay even six months' state dues per member, and I wrote back that, under the circumstances, if they could just pay enough to have representation it would be all right. But, lo! at the state convention we discovered that *this* union of nearly sixty members has paid state and National dues for the *whole year*—over eleven dollars. They also had prepared themselves a banner, which they, by request, sent up to the convention, and was exhibited at the evening mass-meeting, and created the most intense interest and enthusiasm—a real Indian banner, prepared by the Indian women. It is of beautifully tanned or dressed skin, eighteen by twenty-seven inches (the usual shape of our W. C. T. U. banners) and with a border of some kind of soft fur around the edge. On the banner are skillfully embroidered Indian symbols. In the center is a white star—the Indian symbol of light—for said they, "the temperance light has come to us." At the bottom of the banner is an Indian "pipe of peace," but around the "pipe of peace" is coiled "the black serpent, intoxicating drink." Above the "pipe of peace" is a tomahawk—the Indian symbol of "war"—but around the handle of this tomahawk is tied a beautiful bow of white ribbon, to show that "the only war they will now engage in is the peaceful W. C. T. U. battle against King Alcohol." Is it not a beautiful thought? But to me one of the most touching designs of all was that, at the top of the banner was beautifully embroidered a spray of the "white narcissus," "in honor of the fact," say they, "that our chieftain, our state president, is Narcissa White-Kinney." Don't we do well to be proud of such a union? Before our state convention this union held a meeting, and extracts from their speeches were translated and sent to us, as few of them can talk English. Here are some of them:

"There is a great difference between a white woman and an Indian woman till both are drunk, then there is no difference."

"It is said we are a dying race, but whisky kills us Indians off faster than anything else."

"We are glad so many women are working to destroy whisky, and we hope we will hear from the big meeting at Roseburg" (our state convention).

At our annual meeting we created this year a new department—"work among Indians." Our state convention was one of the most successful, enthusiastic and harmonious ever held in Oregon or *elsewhere*, but as Mrs. Nash, our state reporter, will report it, I will say nothing more of it. NARCISSA WHITE-KINNEY.

*Astoria, Ore*

## AMERICAN ACADEMY OF MEDICINE.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The twentieth annual meeting of the American Academy of Medicine was held in Levering Hall of the Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, immediately preceding the convening of the great American Medical Association, reported last week. Among the papers read and warmly indorsed, was one by Dr. De Lancey Rochester, of Buffalo, N. Y., on the "Proper Teaching of Physiology in Public Schools as a Means of Preventing Intemperance and Disease." Its discussion was coupled with that of one on "The Economics of the Social Evil," by Dr. Woods Hutchinson, of Des Moines, Ia.

The members of the Academy generally agreed with the opinions expressed in these papers—that the remedy lies in the home and school education, and copies of the papers were ordered by the meeting, sent to the leading periodicals of the country in order to have the news of the physicians made as public as possible. Another of the papers read was on "What Shall we do with our Alcoholic Inebriate?" The following were among the conclusions reached by the doctor: "The method usually in vogue, of a fine and slight imprisonment, does not reclaim the individual nor reduce the number of inebriates. No good reason exists why the insane should receive more humane care than the alcoholic inebriate. The cost for erecting, equipping and maintaining hospitals for the inebriate would be reimbursed to the state by the lessened expense now caused by the murders, suicides, thefts, arsons, accidents, disease and poverty brought about by permitting the inebriate to run at large."

No mention is made, in the press report from which the above is taken, of the conclusion of conclusions that seems inevitable in considering the "alcoholic inebriate" and the grewsome results of "permitting him to run at large" and the question naturally arises, Why not bring the same practical common sense to bear in considering the "alcoholic inebriate," and alcoholism in general, with its results usually worse than death, that you would bring to bear, good medical friends, in the consideration of other virulent diseases, small-pox or cholera, for instance, and their might-be victims?

*Baltimore, Md.* MARGARET A. LAKE.

DEAR COMRADES:—Our faithful friend in Washington, D. C., Mrs. Margaret B. Platt, gives us some practical words concerning

HONORARY MEMBERS.

"The importance of securing honorary members can scarcely be overestimated. Judging from the reports from all quarters of the field this wing of our army has been neglected. Bear in mind, sisters, the honorary member is, or will be a voter. In what better or surer way can we hope to win him for our principles than through membership in our organization. Many times I have thought that if men who denounced the W. C. T. U. and ridiculed her methods could be persuaded to attend some of our meetings, could come into closer touch and a better acquaintance with this great body of Christian women, they would cease their denunciations and become our friends, if not our converts.

"I am convinced that numbers of men who may not agree with us in all points would, if properly approached, give us their membership, because they cannot help feeling that no matter what our personal differences of opinion may be, the W. C. T. U. stands as the uncompromising enemy of the saloon and the steadfast defender of the home, and as such deserves the support of every man who truly loves his God, his home and his country.

"Once a member, he can not fail to have an added interest in our work, and must, of necessity, begin to receive a new education, provided the local union does its duty by him. He must, then, receive especial but very quiet attentions. He must be invited to attend the meetings. His presence must be secured at an occasional meeting where the program has been prepared with a thought for his particular mental and spiritual needs, though he must never suspect that to be the case. With a view to his future usefulness in the ranks of the home protection army his moral vertebra must be strengthened and his intellectual appetite judiciously stimulated with the finest preparations in our literary *materia medica*, which, under God's blessing, is doing so much for the healing of the nations. These can be safely used specifically or empirically, but must be given with discretion in small doses at first, with a careful eye for resultant symptoms. They will never fail to be helpful if rightly used.

"The honorary member can be an important factor in the work of local unions, in case of a no-license campaign, a movement against a local saloon or any definite, aggressive work. The advice of men interested in the cause, and who are identified with the organization is to be sought for and appreciated; and if they have a membership interest they will have the cause more sincerely at heart and be more anxious to secure outside aid in every laudable way. The honorary member should be made to feel that he is something more than merely an appendage to the local unions, added for the sake of the financial benefit that may thereby accrue to the treasury. The good or ill will of one certain man in the precincts of some local union may make or mar the success of that union. Then be very patient, very wise, very kind, very winning, and no matter how stinging a provocation to anger may be given, retain through all the spirit of love and true Christian courtesy, rendering in all cases good for evil, remembering that it is love—'the greatest of these'—which is to win the world for our Master.

"There may be many ways in which the honorary member can be useful, and he is generally pleased to be in service. He can often render very material aid in securing the use of halls or churches, or the services of speakers. He can aid in preparing an evening's entertainment (especially if he have any musical ability) and if it be a prohibition program he may gain some good, new thought thereby. In short, we need the help of our brothers in every way. By bringing them into membership we bring them into closer relation with our great principles and put them in the way of becoming champions of our cause. A union of forces is needed. Let us make a concerted effort to win our brethren. One hundred and fifty thousand new honoraries means an incalculable amount of added influence, interest and success."

Shall we not unite forces during these summer months when many plans for other consecutive work will be interrupted, to win to our ways a host of honoraries?

*Mother Experience.*

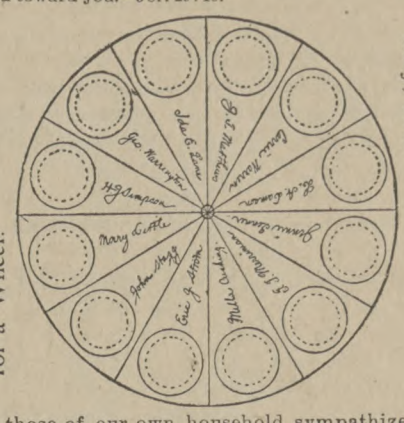
# TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

PRAYER.—O Lord, remember me, and visit me.—Jer. 15:15.

PROMISE.—I will visit you, and perform my good word toward you.—Jer. 29:10.

The great Wheel race has started. Won't YOU join it....Send for a Wheel.



$100, $50, $25 to the three who fill the most Wheels by January, 1896.

When those of our own household sympathize with us, and try to help bear our burdens, it gives us wonderful cheer and comfort; but when one whom we have never seen, and who has only heard of our trials, comes forward with aid and sympathy, our heart is touched to the very core, and we feel that the Christ love knows neither race nor country, but all are one in Him. Thus the writer felt on receiving a letter from Mr. C. I. Adama von Scheltema, Arnheim, Holland, from which the following extract is taken: "I see no way to give you any assistance in your admirable Wheel work, and yet I am anxious to show my interest in your splendid endeavor for the success of our great and holy cause. I send you the inclosed coupon ($15), due July 1, on my Temple Trust Bond. I wish I was able to do more, but my means are very limited, and only by living in the most simple way do I find myself able to follow your example in a very small degree. Yet if every one did all he could, how much more the work of the Master would flourish. My best wishes for the success of the Wheels. May the endeavor of the young people become a blessing to themselves, and form them into heroes in the prohibition and franchise war." It will be remembered that Mr. von Scheltema is the leader of the temperance movement in Holland, and almost entirely supports the work there out of his own private means.

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Mr. Wilbur F. Crafts, the fearless and able leader of the Sunday observance movement, has been giving a series of meetings in Willard Hall on Sociology during the past week to a deeply interested audience. He presented us with two very old coins for the Temple; one was a $2.50 gold piece, the other a fifty cent piece. He said he thought them too sacred for any use but the Temple. Mr. N. F. Woodbury, Auburn, Me., found on his bank counter two or three years ago $1.85 left by some unknown person. "Now I have concluded," he writes, "that it had better go to help the great work in which you are engaged."

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Mrs. H. M. H. Wheeler has just sent forty filled Wheels from the Taunton, Mass., W. C. T. U., with a promise of soon sending the balance. Miss Amelia J. Kilborn, Lee, Mass., sends a filled Wheel and says: "One of the names on the Wheel, Martha Swan, is that of my grandmother, a beautiful old lady *one hundred and two years old*, and a member of our union." Miss Kilborn adds: "I hope soon to return nine other Wheels that I have given to friends to fill, and more are called for. I inclose fifty cents for stamps for twenty-five wheels." We thank Miss Kilborn for her interest and aid, and hope she may attain the marvelous age of her grandmother. Miss Kilborn asks: "Can money sent in Wheels be counted toward a union's hundred dollar pledge when premiums are also given for the Wheels? Yes, but each Wheel will only count a dollar on the pledge. A dear old saint writes: "Please send me one of those famous Wheels, I will send for more when it is filled. I should have sent before only was waiting for some one in our union who I know could do better than I can, for I am sick and old and poor."

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Mrs. H. P. Cummings sends $50 on the hundred dollar pledge of the Waco, Mass., W. C. T. U. Mrs. Laura Cunningham sends $30 on the pledge of the Good Will, So. Dak., W. C. T. U.; $29.50 is sent through Mrs. J. W. Bloehn on the pledge of the Wooster, O., W. C. T. U. The state treasurer of New Hampshire, Mrs. Abby E. McIntire sends $25, the gift of the Franklin, N. H., union, to be applied on the pledge to the state tablet. The Carthage, Ill., W. C. T. U., through Mrs. I. L. Botts, sends $15, which completes their hundred dollar pledge. This brave union's work for the Temple is not ended, however, for Mrs. Botts writes they are filling Wheels and mite-boxes, and many subscriptions are still to be paid. Mrs. E. R. Hall sends $10 for the Bedford, Ia., union; $10 comes from the White Sulphur Springs, Mont., union, through Miss Mary Holliday; $2.80 is sent from the L. T. L. of Shenandoah, Pa., and $4.50 from the Haledon, N. J., union. Mrs. Frances Carroll sends $49.80 in behalf of the Philmont, N. Y., union on their one hundred dollar pledge. The above amount was raised through mite box collections.

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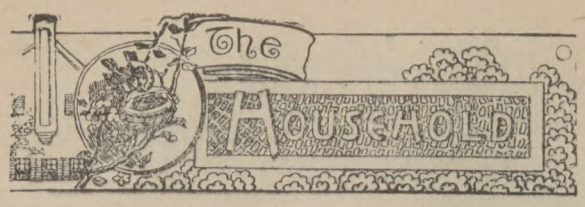
All orders for Temple Wheels and mite-boxes and everything pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send two cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1111, The Temple, Chicago.




## A CALL TO SERVICE.

BY MRS. MOVEAN-ADAMS.

Oh, thou who wouldst a laborer be with God,
Win others to the path thy feet have trod;
Advance, advance, and keep thee to the task,
Give first, thyself, the service thou wouldst ask.
Let God speak through thee. Who would not rejoice
To be the trumpet for a Leader's voice?
Of such a temper, all of beaten gold,
That His true signals may through it be told;
Of such a form, without a fleck or flaw,
That it shall rightly sound His righteous law,
And shout, in clarion tones, distinct, afar,
"Enlist, enlist, and rally to this war."
Strive not to sound thine own poor human words,
Remember that the message is the Lord's.

—*Heathen Woman's Friend.*

## "PRISONERS OF HOPE."

BY LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

[An interview with the Warden of Sherborne Reformatory Prison for Women. Condensed from *The Woman's Signal.*]

(*Concluded.*)

I looked into the superintendent's face, and when I noted the fine lines that anxiety and thought had drawn about her features, I remembered how Kingsley said that Frederick Maurice reminded him of the Apostle John, because he disbelieved in the representations of the Apostle given in art as of a smooth-faced boy. "The lines of care," he said, "are those that love has drawn, and the furrows mean the power of bearing the sufferings of others."

From the hall we passed to the dairies, all exquisitely neat and clean, and from thence to the kitchen, where we saw the baked beans that were about to be placed in the oven for Sunday's dinner. Every one who knows Boston will understand the appearance of the great brown jars filled with their nourishing contents and the pork placed in the center that flavors the beans. Immense steam cauldrons contain the coffee, which is made from rye. This is grown on the premises, and is lightly roasted, placed in sacks, and then steeped in cold water and afterwards made into coffee.

"I have found it," said Mrs. Johnson, "of the utmost value, especially to those who have been suffering from alcoholism, as it has a peculiar soothing effect on the nerves. Oatmeal is also invaluable in this way."

The beautiful white bread on the table showed with what care the food was prepared. It would have been impossible to have wished anything better on one's own breakfast table than the long crisp loaves that were ready for use.

"Have you no punishments?" I said.

"Yes," said Mrs. Johnson. "Of course we have. There is a work-room set apart for those who are sentenced to go thither, where they have to work without recreation for one week or two, as the case may be, but I seldom have to send an inmate there more than once. And there is the dungeon below that I will show you," and so saying we descended into the lower part to see the place that bore this formidable name.

"When I first came," she said, "the idea was entertained that we should require a number of such places, but I have found that one was sufficient and that it is generally empty. Still, there are some perfectly unruly wills that can only be tamed by being dealt with summarily, and by being shown that all bad conduct brings its own punishment. They are like children," she said, "only they have had years of want of discipline that makes the training all the harder, but it is wonderful what a little tact can do."

From the dungeons we went to the monster dynamo which manufactures the electric light, and the steam engines that drive the machinery. Afterwards we passed through the dormitories of Division 3, which are nearly the same as Division 4, only scantier furniture, no electric light, and no hours of recreation allowed in the dormitory. As we passed round the courtyard, Mrs. Johnson said, "I may sometimes be accused of sentiment, but I believe in cultivating the emotions as a necessary part of every human life. One time," she said, "there was a woman dying in the hospital. It was a summer evening, and she was lying by the window, and it suddenly occurred to me that it would be well that there should be a feeling of the oneness of the life throughout the community, and so I went into Division 4 and said, 'Girls, there is a woman dying to-night, and I want you to walk two by two softly across the courtyard and kneel under her window, and sing a hymn and say your prayers there instead of in your rooms.' In a moment," she said, "I saw the answer that met my request, and they filed out as orderly as nuns and did just as I said. It was one of the most beautiful sights I have ever seen. A woman was in punishment on the other side of the court, and she told me afterward that that hour changed her life—that as she watched those figures kneeling there and heard them sing and felt what the influence was, out of her darkness she first saw the ray of a new dawn, and that from that time she resolved to do all she could to help those who had the best interests of the women so much at heart. Sentiment is not sentimentality; it is a cultivation of the best instincts in human nature."

The saddest sight, perhaps—although it was a beautiful one—was the long nursery where the babies lived. The little white cots were arranged in lines, and beautiful children, all unconscious of their surroundings, were set on rugs upon the floor, or lying asleep in their beds. "These are babies," explained Mrs. Johnson, "born in prison or else brought here with their mothers. The women come here after their work, take their babies, and dress them and wash them. They are allowed to sleep with them; we bring them together as much as possible, for we believe it is wrong to separate the children from them, as it appeals to their best instincts, and we are able to help them very much in many ways and show them how to bring them up better than anything they have known." She told us some sad histories as we stood there, but while she, of course, is obliged to be aware of the stories that are connected with the children, on account of her desire to bring men to a sense of their responsibility and induce them to realize that they have to share the burden of the shame which they have brought on another life, she said, "I have made it a rule ever since I came to the prison to know none of the women's histories. A clerk keeps, of course, a record for the government, but I do not see it, nor do I allow any one ever to ask for what the inmates are confined. I believe in shutting the door of the past the day they enter here, and letting them feel that it is a reality that they have begun a new existence, and so I am able honestly to say, if any one asks me, that I know nothing of their history. Of course, the women tell me sometimes, but I do not encourage it. I think it is best they should feel that a curtain has been drawn which shuts it all out, unless I can help them in some definite way." I understood here the great secret of her success. From childhood we are accustomed to the *régime* that is continually harking back over misdeeds that ought to be forgotten, and there is nothing that is so likely to help shatter the broken lives as a realization that another chance has been given them, and the past is really gone.

The hospital, the dispensary of the lady physician, the library, were next visited, and finally we returned to Mrs. Johnson's house to take a hasty meal before chapel at six o'clock. We went to the vesper service. "Fully half the women," says Mrs. Johnson, "are Catholics, and on Sunday morning the priest comes to say mass at seven, and we have Protestant service at eight. He is a help to me in all ways, and I think it right to assist the women to carry out the duties of the religion to which they belong." The chapel is a spacious building, and on the platform on which stood the altar that is used on Sundays for the Catholic service was a harmonium, a reading desk and the chairs for the superintendent and visitors. What struck me most was the exquisite profusion of flowers which adorned it every Saturday night. It looked veritably like a spring bower, and in nothing do the prisoners take more pride than in the beauty of the decorations for their place of worship. Many of them, of course, assisted to grow the plants that adorn it. Two large oil paintings ornamented the opposite sides of the rostrum, one representing Christ with the woman taken in sin, and the other the Nativity, while in the centre was Carlo Dolce's head of the Virgin, surmounted by the motto, "God is Love."

I do not remember ever having been at a more impressive scene. Silently and slowly, with exquisite regularity, the women filed in the different divisions allotted to the grades to which they belonged, and as one noted their upright bearing, the carriage of the head and manner in which they were trained to hold themselves, one understood the force of the gentle discipline that was continually bringing an uplift into their lives.

It was the evening of their temperance anniversary, and after prayer and Scripture reading the two temperance secretaries—one of them belonging to the fourth and the other to the third division—gave their reports; clear-faced, blue-eyed, bright young girls who looked as though prison did not suppress that hope which should always spring immortal, and which it is a sin to crush out of life. There was not a prisoner who had her hair cut close, but all were neat, and, to all appearance, might have been in a training school for household service. Among them, of course, were many colored girls.

I was asked to speak, and I never addressed an audience with whom I felt in more profound sympathy. It seemed to me that here was leaven working indeed, that should eventually leaven the world's lump if only those who had gone astray could all be led along so easy a path and with such gentle influence brought back again into the ways of righteousness and peace.

At the close of the meeting a colored girl from the ranks of the "Trust Women"—a name by which the fourth division is known—stood below the platform and put her hand on the superintendent's foot and asked to speak with me. Leave was at once granted, showing how much confidence is reposed in the prisoners. Poor child, she only wanted to tell me how bad she had been and how much she hoped to be better. Mrs. Johnson explained that before she had left for Europe last year, she had not a hope that this girl could rise above the third division; but when Mrs. Johnson had come back she had met her with a radiant face, pointing to the red badge on her breast, and said, "See, I have done it, Mrs. Johnson; I have got to be a 'trust' woman!"

As I went into the darkness to enter the train that was to take me back to Boston, I felt more strongly than I have ever felt before how great is the responsibility upon every nation as to the manner in which it deals with those "prisoners and captives" for whom we often too perfunctorily pray. Are we forever to recognize the prison life as penal only, and will not the time dawn when a higher civilization will tell us that it must be reformatory if it is to build up the best interests of the people? God grant that such an institution may some day adorn England as it now crowns America.

## WALKING IN HIS SHADOW.

BY LOIS L. SMITH.

[Reprinted by request.]

It was a hot September day, and it seemed all too soon for the summer visitors to be returning to the heated brick houses of their city homes. But the "season" was ended, papa had returned to business, the home-schools were open, and the non-residents of Ocean Grove were crowding every outward train. With sunburned faces and hands well covered with the "popular shade of tan," their spruce new suits, that had glistened in the June sunshine as they journeyed hitherward, grown limp and dull, if not actually "tattered and torn," by the wear and tear of two months' life at the seashore, the homeward bound procession pressed steadily through the great gates at Broadway and Main avenue from morning until night.

Taking an after-dinner seat on the east porch, that I might catch the ocean breeze, my attention was soon attracted by a mother and her little girl, scarcely more than three years old. Evidently they were foot-passengers to the railroad station. With one hand the mother carried a heavy traveling bag, and, with the other, she held a sun umbrella of ample dimensions; both hands being thus occupied, she was unable to lead the little one, who was following as best she could, and, as they passed me, I heard her say, "Walk in my shadow, baby, and you will not feel the heat." With a bunch of pretty beach grasses in her hand, and her dearest dolly hugged tightly in her arms, the wee toddler endeavored to obey. She drew nearer to her mamma, and so, "walking in her shadow," they went on out of my sight. But the sweet lesson that the incident brought to my spiritual apprehension remained like "dew upon the mown grass." As I looked after them with moistened eyes, I thought, "A man shall be as a shadow of a great rock in a weary land." "Because Thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of Thy wings will I rejoice." Be comforted, my soul! Be as a little child! Put away endless reasoning and philosophizing, and, amid the dust and heat of life's trials and sorrows, "walk in His shadow."

Baby knew nothing of the scientific facts about light and shade, but, as she heard her mother's voice, she looked up to her face, and instinctively drew nearer to her, until her shadow enveloped and shielded her from the fierce rays of the sun. Beloved, let us not think it strange, nor be amazed "concerning the fiery trials that are to try us, as though some strange thing happened unto us," but rather let us draw nigh to God as the little child drew near her mother, while our hearts cry out, "Be merciful unto me; O God, be merciful unto me! For my soul trusteth in Thee. Yea, in the shadow of Thy wings will I make my refuge, until these calamities be overpast."

In an article in the *Strand Magazine* on Sir Andrew Clark, the following incident is recorded as an illustration of the attitude the eminent physician took in regard to the use of stimulants: "A clergyman complained to him of feeling low and depressed, unable to face his work, and was tempted to rely on stimulants. Sir Andrew saw that the position was a perilous one, and that it was a crisis in the man's life. He dealt with the case, and forbade the resort to stimulants, when the patient declared that he would be unequal to his work and ready to sink. 'Then,' said Sir Andrew, 'sink like a man!'"—*Classmate.*

## CHILDREN'S DAY CAROL.*

BY REV. C. B. BOTSFORD.

I.

CHILDREN, be joyful, exultingly sing,
Your best friend, the Saviour enthroned, is as King.
He reigns as Redeemer, for you intercedes,
Your Advocate, Surety, in love ever pleads.

RESPONSE.

We truly are joyful and gratefully sing,
Because our Great Captain is Zion's Great King;
Since He so befriends us, we will be His friends,
And heed the life-message He lovingly sends.

II.

Be grateful, dear children, your glad voices raise
In humble thanksgiving, devout songs of praise.
The Shepherd still cares for the lambs of the fold,
And now would caress you as children of old.

RESPONSE.

We will be Thy children, oh, Thou who art love,
Unspeakable Gift that was sent from above;
Our hearts are wide open, come in and possess,
We love Thee because Thou first freely loved us.

III.

Be joyful, dear children, and break into song,
You are the Lord's purchase, to Him you belong.
His love is amazing, amazingly great,
The price paid to ransom from your lost state.

RESPONSE.

O blessed Possessor! Possession how blest!
In Thee, dear Redeemer, we confident rest.
Those mansions so glorious that Thou dost prepare
For us, dear possession! by grace we will share.

IV.

All days are the children's for service and song;
To practice all virtue and vanquish all wrong.
In sweetness of spirit your voices attune
As roses commingle their fragrance in June.

RESPONSE.

Exalted Redeemer, our Saviour and Friend,
Our Advocate, Surety, Thou wilt us defend.
We worship, adore Thee, our chorals prolong
Thy cross is our triumph, Thy triumph our song.

CHORUS.

This day is the children's in which we rejoice,
And raise loud hosannas with heart-lifted voice
In sweetness of spirit our voices we tune
As roses their fragrance commingle in June.

*Set to music by John W. Tafts, Boston. Copyrighted.

*Boston, Mass.*

## HYMN FOR CHILDREN'S DAY.

Month of roses, warm and tender,
Month of sunshine balmy clear;
Dawns of glory, noons of splendor,
Hail! queen month of all the year.
Hark! from fresh young lips outringing,
O'er green fields and gardens gay,
Flute-like voices greet thee singing,
Month that bringest Children's Day.

Oh, happy moments, linger long,
Garlanded with light and song;
Birds shall lift for thee their lays,
Children's voices sound thy praise.

On the hills thy robes are trailing,
And the dews are at thy feet;
O'er thee fleecy clouds are sailing;
Perfumed airs about thee meet.
And the hours from out thy bosom
Fall like flowers along thy way,
But of all, the fairest blossom
Thou dost bring is Children's Day.

Blow, ye fragrant winds! O river,
Onward roll your dimpling tide;
Ye shall perish, but forever
Faith in Jesus shall abide.
For the joy of youth shall wing it
Round the earth till time is gray,
And the lips of childhood sing it
Many a future Children's Day.

—*Rev. J. B. Kenyon.*

## THE DOLL CLUB.

Twelve little girls formed themselves into a club for the purpose of sending dolls to poor children. The mother of one of the girls suggested that they name each doll fo some one who had done good in the world. The girls liked this plan, and they had a fine time hunting up names.

One of the biggest dolls was called Florence Nightingale, for that good woman who spent so much time on battlefields and in hospitals, nursing the sick soldiers. One of the girls had a book that told the story of this dear woman's life, and she copied part of this on sheets of paper and pinned them to the doll's dress. Then they sent it to a little girl who had a sick mother to nurse.

In a Sunday-school paper they found a picture of Sister Dora, with a short account of the good work that she did. They cut this out and pinned it on a doll, and named her Sister Dora, and sent her to another child.

When they heard of a little cripple who loves dearly to sing hymns, they named a doll Fanny Crosby, and sent it to the little maid, with a collection of Fanny Crosby's hymns that they copied in a blank book.

They named another doll Louisa Alcott, and sent her, with a copy of "Little Women," to a dear little girl, only seven years old, who minds her younger brother and the baby all day, while the mother goes out to work. It took a good while for the club to save enough money to buy "Little Women," but the girls said that they thought it would be a lovely keepsake, and Annie could read it when she got older.

Frances Willard went to a little girl whose father had lately signed the temperance pledge, and with her was a bow of white ribbon for the little girl to wear.

Pansy was the prettiest of all the dolls, and she was sent to a chubby little four-year-old who has just begun to go to kindergarten.—*Selected.*

## A LITTLE GIRL'S THEOLOGY.

An original answer was given in a New York courtroom the other day by a child of eleven, who was called in as a witness. Fearing that she was too young to understand the nature of an oath, the judge asked her to define it, and she replied:

"It is a swear."

"What do you mean when you say it is a swear?"

"Well, it is that I have to tell the truth."

"If you don't tell the truth, what then?"

"That would be a sin."

"What is a sin?"

"A bad mark from God."

The venerable chief justice was visibly touched at this answer of the child, and she was allowed to give her testimony. The jury gave a verdict without leaving the room.

JAMIE'S mother was reading a story to him, "And so Tommy went out to the moor," she read: "What is the moor, Jamie?" asked mamma. "A moo-er!" answered Jamie, thoughtfully: "why, I should s'pose it was a cow!" —*Youth's Companion.*

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

428.

VANISHING VOWELS.

(Syncopations.)

1. **A** had been on the shore, but he departed when the price appeared.
2. **E** was taken from his thoughts in sleep and only a drink was left.
3. **I** had been caught in being in motion but disappeared at a loud dinner bell.
4. **O** stood in something on top of the water but was set free, and a city residence came in view.
5. **U** left a career and a lifeless body was found.

A. J. S.

429.

BEHEADINGS.

1. Behead one who beats and leave an article of footwear.
2. Behead a bill of exchange and leave a float.
3. Behead what an apothecary keeps and leave a floor covering.
4. Behead a musical instrument and leave a great foe.

LA JEUNE FORREY.

430.

WORD SQUARES.

I.

1. Egg shaped. 2. Weather cock. 3. Soon. 4. To loan.

II.

1. An outbuilding. 2. An enclosure for bees. 3. Injury. 4. A ravine.

CHARLES SMITH.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED MAY 16.

423.—1. Washington. 2. Braddock. 3. Hill. 4. Longstreet. 5. Putnam. 6. Lincoln. 7. Hooker. 8. Gage. 9. Gates. 10. Locke. 11. Howe. 12. Patrick Henry. 13. Key. 14. Pitt. 15. Price. 16. Early. 17. Moore. 18. Tea. 19. Sandish. 20. Gaines. 21. Dunmore.

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—I have been wondering which cousin would first notice a change which took place in our column several weeks ago when the group at the head disappeared and the above heading appeared. Who do you suppose it was? No less a person than Uncle Isaac and not a cousin at all! This is what he says:

It seems to me that Aunt Jane did a very wise thing when she gave that dozen Cozy Cornerers that had been kept so long in one position at the head of our column, an outing. The poor things looked so tired. Didn't you feel sorry for them? I did.

Is it any wonder poor old Aunt Jane wants to go to London after sitting so long in one place? Won't we feel lonesome while our Aunt is gone? And then she might get shipwrecked; but she will be in God's care, and we will all remember her in our prayers and ask our Heavenly Father to take all who go under His guardian care and in due time return them safely to us greatly benefited by their journey and the great meeting in London. May we not hope that their preaching and influence under God may be a great blessing to the wicked city and to the world.

Dear old Uncle Isaac has "let the cat out of the bag!" Yes, Aunt Jane is off for London town, and expects to see many things which will interest the temperance cousins while she is away. Your own letters will occupy the whole of Cozy Corner, so see that it is full, even if not running over as usual. I shall think of you all the time, and shall hope to find on my return many bright accounts of summer temperance work done by Cozy Cornerers.

Will you not remember in your prayers not only your Aunt Jane but also all the temperance workers who "go down to the sea in ships" and gather in London on June 14?

Good-by for a season. God make you faithful through the coming days to do His will.

Ever your affectionate

*Aunt Jane*

## WHAT I HAVE LEARNED ABOUT THE WORLD'S PETITION.

BY ADDIE E. A. MULLINEAUX.—(AGED 10 YEARS.)

[ESSAY NO. 2.]

What I have learned about the Great Petition is by reading the Cozy Corner and Miss Willard's speeches; I think the Petition must be enormous from what Aunt Jane and Miss Willard have written. To think of all the paper that has been taken to get so many thousand names for such a grand and noble work! When Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset get through they ought to feel highly honored in carrying such a noble work from our nation (United States) to so many other nations.

Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, of Boston, first started with this Great Petition in 1884, spending about nine years in the work, traveling from nation to nation, holding meetings, making addresses, and presenting this Petition for signers, of which she got many. Following her in like work went Miss Jessie Ackermann, of California, Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew and Dr. Kate Bushnell, besides *many*, MANY other women who loved the cause of right.

I learned through the press that President Cleveland received the Petition favorably; I hope many other president leaders may do likewise, but go deeper into the matter. I think President Cleveland would have slept better that night if he **had just** *signed* the Petition when Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset were there in the Red-room of the White House. I was so glad to learn that Mrs. Cleveland was a total abstainer and always turned her glass upside down; undoubtedly Mrs. Cleveland would have slept better also if she had signed it. Mrs. Rebecca C. Shuman has already spent two years of hard, earnest work putting the "Poly Pet" together on muslin, while there yet remains many thousand to be added in like manner. The next in order for the Petition is to go to London in June, 1895, and on, around the world. Oh! May God bless the effort abundantly.

*Long Corner, Howard Co., Md.*

We have no saloons nor L. T. L. or W. C. T. U. I take *The Young Crusader*. I do not belong to an L. T. L. but signed the pledge two years ago. I do not know whether my card ever got to Chicago or not.

*Divernon, Ill.* SAMUEL J. PRICE.

Of course, your pledge card was among the thousands exhibited at the World's Fair. I wish that every Cozy Cornerer took *The Young Crusader*.

I like the Children's page very much. I am eleven years old and I have a cat that will drink nothing but sweet milk. I would like to receive a letter from some of the other nieces. I go to school and am in the fifth reader. After we write once shall we write right along?

*Creighton, Neb.* MAUDE BUCKMASTER.

Yes, whenever you have anything specially interesting to tell Cozy Cornerers.

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Who shall not fear Thee, O Lord, and glorify Thy name? for Thou only art holy.—Rev. 15:4.

## OUR NATIONAL SIN.

"Many people claim that there is more drinking under the license system than there would be if we had free whisky." Thus writes a UNION SIGNAL reader who herself takes the stand "that drunkenness would not decrease with free whisky," and who wants to know our opinion on the subject. We hold it to be a self-evident fact that as long as we have whisky at all—whisky free or whisky bound—there will be no decrease of drinking or of drunkenness.

There are two senses in which the term "free liquor" may be used; (1) that referred to by our correspondent, "the glass and demijohn on every counter and intoxicants as free as water;" (2) free in the sense of being untaxed and its sale unlicensed. We see no occasion to discuss the probabilities of the increase or decrease of the consumption of liquor on the supposition of its being "free as water," for the reason: first, that it never will be free as water, nor does the most radical anti-license advocate, so far as we know, recommend such policy, and, second, that no intelligent person will deny that if alcoholic beverages could be obtained without money and without price drinking customs would be much more universal and drunkenness much more prevalent among all classes than it is to-day when liquor has a cash value.

Correctly stated, "the claim of many people" is, we think, that increase of drunkenness is greater under a licensed system than an unlicensed; that if no restrictions were thrown around the sale of intoxicants, but every man were free to manufacture whisky, and every merchant free to sell liquor by the glass over his own counter, that the traffic would be less of an evil than it is now under high license laws.

Now it can be readily shown by statistics that wherever there is traffic in intoxicating liquor, there drinking and drunkenness steadily increase. Whether the traffic be regulated or unregulated, whether it be free or taxed, licensed or unlicensed, there is what may be termed a natural increase in the *per capita* consumption. High license has up to date proved futile as a check to the oncoming tide of rum and ruin which engulfs so many of our country's brightest and best. It may lessen the number of drinking places—though even that is an open question—but it does not lessen the number of drinks sold, as the reports of distillery companies and brewers' syndicates clearly prove. Restrictions so-called, build up gigantic trusts and monopolies, and by their very nature conduce to increased consumption of liquor. Regulation does not regulate.

But on the other hand we see no foundation whatever for the claim that an unlicensed traffic would be in the least degree conducive to the increase of temperance and sobriety. The experience of France (noted editorially by THE UNION SIGNAL a few weeks ago) whose "wine merchants" pay no special license, is sufficient refutation of this claim, while in Great Britain where grocers and other tradesmen are permitted to sell intoxicants, facts testify to an alarming increase of drinking among women.

Then, both systems being equally ineffective as far as drinking is concerned, the question comes, which of the two should be adopted by a government which regards the liquor business as a "necessary evil"—license or no-license, tax or no-tax, revenue or no-revenue, a regulation system that doesn't regulate, or a policy that touches not the unclean thing? Surely a Christian government, if it does not touch it to abolish it, would do well to keep its hands off it altogether! If it confesses to an inability to crush the evil out of existence it can at least refuse to lend it a helping hand. If it cannot kill the monster at a blow it can at least refuse to foster and to nourish it.

As has been well said, our great national sin is not drunkenness, but the legalizing of drunkard-making. The great evil of high license is not that it fails to decrease drinking, but that it gives protection to the traffic and blinds the public mind to the fact that "revenue" derived from this source brings with it a curse, which is felt in every tissue and fiber of the nation's social and political organism. If this government—the people—would sever its connection with the rum power, if it would refuse to share its blood money or to "justify the wicked for reward," even if it should take no aggressive steps toward its abolishment, we believe it would not be long before the government—the people—would come to view the liquor traffic from the standpoint of the Prohibitionist, of the Christian temperance man and woman—as an unnecessary evil, an evil the overthrow of which means the adjustment of many a difficulty of these times which are now so painfully out of joint.

## "RUN, SPEAK TO THAT YOUNG MAN."

The early days of May were made memorable to a host of people, markedly young men, by the Thirty-first International Convention of the Young Men's Christian Associations of North America at Springfield, Mass. An enrolled delegation of over seven hundred showed this year's representation to be a gain over any in the past.

The secret of the continued success of this Christian body of workers lies in that spirit which at the very opening of the convention "immediately . . . conferred not with flesh and blood," but set apart a "Quiet Day" to be devoted to meditation, self-examination and prayer. Following the formal opening of the convention Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler gave the young men a ringing word of welcome and wisdom: "Oh, boys, boys, do your social work, do your mental work, develop your muscular Christianity, but by and by this body you have trained and equipped with so much careful thought and work shall have turned to dust; and the soul for which Jesus bled and died, the soul that shall be summoned before the great white throne—what of it? What shall it profit if a young man lose his soul, or what shall the Young Men's Christian Association give in exchange for the soul of a young man? 'Run, speak to that young man.' Tell him 'seek first the kingdom of God and His righteousness and all these things shall be added unto you.' Let your motto be: Union in Christ for Young Men out of Christ."

Certainly, from recorded statistics this vigorous organization has seen a measure of success in "all these things," but whether its material riches remain a blessing or turn to a hindrance depends upon how they are held and used. Whenever a local association is found to be thoroughly alive, fighting sin wherever it has laid its grip on young men, there is an association which has held all its benefits second to its desire and work for souls.

The number of reporting associations is given as 244,-077, owning in association buildings and real estate, over and above indebtedness, $13,439,555. What an organized phalanx to present against the enemy of souls! Surely he ought to tremble before it.

As we read the outline of methods and means pursued by the associations, we feel a thrill of sympathetic understanding, since white-ribboners in the various departments of their work touch the path of their laboring brother very closely. For instance, both Y. M. C. A. and W. C. T. U. have taken up in an organized way the interests of the railroad man. As Dr. Cuyler aptly puts it, these organizations have "mounted a locomotive," and both woman's hand and man's are reached out to those who guide and follow the mighty iron horse.

"I can show you plenty of families where the Lord has taken away profanity and beer and cards, and has given them bread and coffee and the Bible and the Lord Jesus Christ instead," said secretary Hamilton in his report of Y. M. C. A. railroad work. Beside that may be placed the last brief statistical report of Miss Jennie Smith, our railroad evangelist, of some five hundred conversions among the "boys" for whom her prayers and tears and labors are so freely shed.

Chiefest of all the evils that stand in open array against the onward sweep of Christianity is the saloon, and the saloon's choicest and chiefly to be desired victim is "that young man," the very one for whom the Y. M. C. A. has declared its mission. Whenever through the redeeming influences of the Gospel a young man is saved, a blow is struck at the saloon. Whenever a saloon is closed, a saloon-keeper turned from dispensing poison to body and soul, to breaking the Bread of Life, a blow is struck for the safety of unnumbered young men.

Thus, whether the relationship be emphasized or not, these two organizations are "of one blood," a stalwart sister and brother, whose respective mottoes—ours, "For God and Home and Native Land," theirs, as recommended by Dr. Cuyler, "Union in Christ for young men out of Christ," have a kindred ring.

President H. M. Moore, of the convention, was asked if he knew why the new association building in Springfield was located as it is, and the information tendered was as follows: "We put it right between the home and the saloon so as to catch the young men before they are lost." Heaven's own pure benediction must rest on a site chosen as that was, and we send a cheer of comradely greeting to all such effort. Our organized motherhood and sisterhood with this organized fatherhood and brotherhood ought to mean much for the young citizenship of our country, and in those localities where the two coöperate, each giving equal recognition to the other's place in reform economy, there is large hope for a redeemed oasis in the rum-cursed desert.

## NEW OCCASIONS.

"Because a man weighed down with his woes shoots himself once in awhile would you stop the manufacture of guns? Because a man hangs himself now and then would you stop the selling of rope? Because a man suicides occasionally by plunging into the river would you dry up the streams? Yet because some fool drinks himself to death you temperance fanatics would stop the manufacture and sale of liquor."

To a person who has thought even a little bit on reform lines such "argument" seems too weak and trivial to merit attention. If it were the argument of the liquor seller alone we could afford to pass it by as too superficial for consideration. But strange to say we not infrequently hear "good citizens" make excuses for the drink traffic upon similar grounds. Strange to say we often have to meet a like opposition to Prohibition from anti-saloon people—people who denounce the present system of licensed dram-shops and have nothing but censure and contempt for the man who permits himself to be enslaved by drink, but who, nevertheless, believe that liquor must be sold under some system.

Not long since in a public meeting of representative citizens in a small town we heard just this argument applauded by no inconsiderable number of them, which suggested the idea that perhaps only a small proportion of men and women outside temperance ranks realized why we "fanatics" were so zealously fighting the liquor traffic. And within the last few days we have heard the same argument from the lips of a man who is one of the prominent leaders in a movement to rid his town of saloons and who is an ardent "temperance" advocate on local option lines.

As long as such people—people who really deplore drunkenness—are under misapprehension concerning the aim and animus of Prohibitionists, we must perforce endeavor to remove it, and by constant, and to us wearisome reiteration, wear away—as the dropping of water wears away a stone—the wall of error which obscures the mental vision of so many otherwise good and common sense citizens. We must impress them with the fact that it is not only because "some fool" drinks himself to death that we are fighting the liquor traffic; it is not even because one hundred thousand "fools" go down to drunkard's graves every year in this nation alone; not because every three minutes some human being is slain soul and body by the drink demon—though this fact alone, if the evil could be traced no farther, should be enough to arouse every humane man and woman to aggressive action against the destroyer—but we have enlisted in the war against the rum power because its blighting curse rests upon sixty millions of people now living in this land, and upon many millions more of generations yet unborn.

We are arrayed against the liquor traffic not only because it slays one hundred thousand individuals every year, but because it directly ruins one hundred thousand homes, and its poisonous trail is directly or indirectly over every home in the land; because its paralyzing touch is felt in every phase of our social life; because the grip of its iron hand is on every political interest; because it is the most prolific crime-breeder and the swiftest poverty-producer that the world has ever known; in short, we are fighting the liquor traffic because it is the greatest stumbling block to national prosperity and the most effective bar to the moral and material progress of the human race ever devised by the great adversary.

We advocate prohibition not merely on the ground of protection for the "fool" who drinks to excess, not even from the standpoint of the greatest good for the greatest number, but on the ground of the greatest good for all—for the individual and for the nation; on the ground of protection for the present generation, and for that of generations to come.

If the stoppage of gun manufacture would increase the safety and happiness of the home and reform and transform our social and national life as would the stoppage

of liquor manufacture, we should certainly be found advocating that policy. If the prohibition of rope-selling would give to this country and to the whole human race such an uplift as would the prohibition of drink-selling, we should certainly be found among the anti-rope advocates. And if drying up the streams would result in untold good to every man, woman and child, physically, mentally and morally; if it would add to human happiness instead of increasing human misery; if it was in harmony with the divine plan and purpose in the evolution and redemption of the human race, we should say, as would every other friend of humanity, dry up the streams.

We hear a great deal on Memorial Day and Fourth of July about patriotism, but the trouble is, it is a patriotism of a by-gone age. What we need to-day is a living patriotism, not a patriotism which feeds only upon memories, but a patriotism which is fully awake to "new occasions," and fully equal to them—a patriotism real enough and brave enough to meet these new occasions with the weapons of the new warfare.

## AHEAD OF ONE'S TIMES OR BEHIND THEM.

In a previous number of THE UNION SIGNAL we mentioned the unveiling of a statue of Mrs. Emma Willard, at Troy Female Seminary, and the dedication of the Russell Sage Memorial Hall. Since then we have been impressed by the dedicatory address and some of the comments thereon that it would be well to call attention to the obvious lessons to be learned from the heroic life and work of this great woman. It would seem that the history of Mrs. Willard's enterprise, of the fierce battles which were waged to secure even the moderate education she asked for women and the universal recognition to-day of the rightness of her cause, would speak with such authority there would be no need of reiterating its teachings, but very many have only partially learned those teachings. There is probably no man or woman in any civilized land so benighted as not to stand to-day where Emma Willard stood over seventy years ago. But there are some, at least, who are little, if any, in advance of her position, who fail utterly to see that the movement which she inaugurated was only a beginning. Such people are found bitterly opposing the legitimate results of that movement in the present.

The dedicatory address was made by the well-known orator, Chauncey M. Depew. In the course of it he said: "We must especially recognize the debt which the women of the United States, and the men as deeply, owe to her. She was an apostle, an evangel, of the higher education of women; she had the courage to undertake, and the genius to see, the success of the effort. When there was naught but ridicule or denunciation for an enterprise, which it was predicted would break up the family and destroy the fireside, she, with serene faith and unfaltering purpose, set out to educate the girls who should dignify, adorn and elevate the home. She struggled for a quarter of a century before the country was aroused to the importance of the movement, and the sentiment had materialized in these great seminaries of learning for women which are now the ornament and hope of our period. Her influence did not stop here. It crossed the ocean; it broke down the prejudices and conditions of the most conservative nations; it created Girton and Newnham colleges under the shadows of Oxford and Cambridge, and it earned for them and their students equal advantages in the curriculums of these historic seats of learning."

It did all this, but it did much more, though such results were the farthest possible from Mrs. Willard's purpose: it set our girls knocking at the doors of every educational institution in every civilized land; it made them seek and obtain entrance to the professions; it has caused them to demand the ballot. Mrs. Willard did not foresee all this, she would have disavowed it as out of harmony with her views. Neither did Saul of Tarsus, when he yielded to the heavenly vision, foresee that he, the "Hebrew of the Hebrews, after the straitest sect of his religion, a Pharisee," would ever utter the revolutionary words, "There is no difference between the Jew and the Greek."

No one ever gave himself unreservedly to seek and to do the will of God that he was not led whither he had never dreamed of going, that he did not set in motion forces from whose ultimate results he himself would have shrunk back appalled. Mrs. Willard declared that "public speaking was no part of female education," yet the eloquent women on the lecture platform to-day, the "hosts" of women who are "publishing the tidings," are her lineal descendants, the legitimate, inevitable result of the reform in woman's education which she inaugurated.

To our mind, if modern women who are asking of the state the ballot, and of the church ordination to preach the gospel and admission to its councils, are fatally in error, then Emma Willard was the most dangerous offender of them all, for without her and her movement for woman's higher education the Susan B. Anthonys and Lucy Stones, and other women who are so disturbing the masculine conservatives, could not have been. The men, therefore, who lament the creation of woman's missionary and other benevolent societies because of the prominence into which they have brought women ought in all consistency to bewail the founding of Troy Female Seminary as the precursor of all the evils into which modern women are plunging society. It makes no difference, consistently with the logic of these men, what blessings the higher education of woman has brought to the home, it is to be judged by the one test of breaking down the doctrine of the subordination of woman. In their minds there is no room for the query, whether or not the subordination of woman may not be a mistaken doctrine, seeing a movement otherwise so beneficial seems to be utterly subversive of it.

On the contrary, however, we find these people lauding the cause but deploring the results. Some of the bitterest opponents of these modern women (who accuse these women, as Mrs. Willard's opposers accused her, of destroying the home) join in the unqualified approval of all the encomiums uttered concerning this great teacher and her work. Verily, now, as nineteen hundred years ago, "ye build the tombs of the prophets, and your fathers killed them," and in the generations to come your sons will surely build the tombs of the prophets whom ye persecute to-day.

From all this we learn the curious fact that, let them be born when they may, some people would always be born from fifty to a hundred years behind their times. It is sometimes said that it is a misfortune to be born ahead of one's age, to stand alone in the chill mists of the morning, misunderstood and unappreciated, even ridiculed and hated, by the world one seeks to serve. But, though the heart may sometimes hunger for human sympathy, though brain and hands may weary in the effort to lead others to the mountain peaks of vision, it is after all a glorious thing to stand, like Moses, on Pisgah's top with God and catch a vision of what is to be.

To us the hopelessly sad lot is always to stand in the valley, in the rear of humanity's advancing host, and to perceive in all its forward movement only retrogression and error. It is doubtless warmer and more comfortable in the valley. There will be no lack of friends, and the honored and well paid positions are chiefly to be found there and there is work to be done there, but it is negative chiefly in its character. It is the work of preservation. The inspiration of leadership, the building of the new and glorious future out of the decaying past is the work only of those who dare to stand upon the mountain top and open their eyes to behold the strange and startling things that future has to reveal. A misfortune to be born ahead of one's time! A thousand, thousand times, no! It is to be one of God's chosen, one of His elect, and, with the cheer of His comradeship, we may well forego human sympathy now, and wait for the children of our persecutors to build our sepulchres.

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IT is editorially conceded by the *Daily News*, the most important liberal paper in London, that the speech of Lady Henry Somerset at the great national meeting in support of the Armenians held May 7, was the most impressive and the best received of any, although several of England's most famous orators were on the platform and two dukes and several bishops spoke. The meeting was one of historic importance and the subject is one of vital interest to all. When Lady Somerset referred to the Armenian mother only eighteen years old, that sad-faced woman arose. She was in a prominent seat on the platform and attired in her picturesque garb of the Armenian women. She did not lift her eyes, but stood there the Niobe of her pitiful nation. There was hardly a dry eye in that great audience, and Lady Somerset's voice was touched with tenderest emotion. The *Methodist Times* says, that "in the absence of Gladstone, no speaker could have expressed so adequately the feeling and purpose of the English people." No doubt many a thoughtful mind asked itself why the mere fact of sex should be permitted to deprive a country of some of its best and most statesmen-like minds and truest hearts in a crisis like the present. That this should have been the case so long will be the jest of happier ages. It is a token of esteem felt for our National President that she was made one of the conveners of this great national demonstration against the hateful Turk. It is not usual to include the name of a foreigner on such a list at such a time. But that word foreign will be weeded out of the dictionary some day. Already our sisters are writing us not to use it, but to speak of "distant" rather than foreign lands. And some day this will not be done, for the magic of invention will have brought all within speaking distance of each other.

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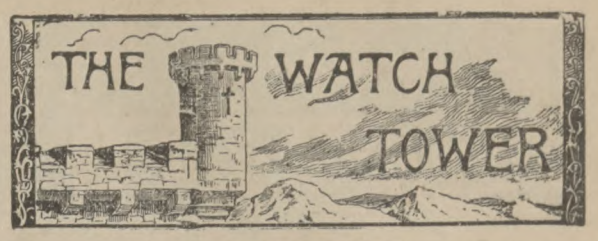
BROOKLYN, N. Y., women have won a great victory. After June 15 five women will be members of the board of education; the petition signed by Mayor Schieren last week bore the signatures of five thousand cultured women. **No worker for equal suffrage need be discouraged in these days.**




## OUTWARD BOUND.

(On the sailing of the Berlin.)

Bend blue and fair, O skies of June,
Ye winds and waves keep rhythmic tune,
As outward bound our good ship sails,
Lord of the seas give favoring gales.

Our women true and tried of years,
We send them with our prayers and tears;
Like doves of peace on each true breast,
The badge of sisterhood doth rest.

The tiny knot of ribbon white,
Like star gleams on the brow of night,
That links them in a world-wide band,
"For God and Home and Every Land."

Hopes of humanity are there,
Oh, pilot, guide with skillful care,
Until their feet shall touch the shore
Beyond the ocean's treacherous floor.

God of the nations, send Thy power
In that great world assemblage hour,
And brood with clearest light and love
Their blended prayers and plans above.

And let the causes that are Thine
Receive an impetus divine,
And earth move farther toward the light
Where gleam the knots of ribbon white.

For what are wise assemblies all,
Of men or women, great or small;
Unless Thy hand shall lead the host
The foe prevails, the day is lost.

EMILY BUGBEE JOHNSON.

*Cattaraugus, N. Y.*

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There is unquestionably a deal of truth in the suggestion of Mrs. Rebecca Harding Davis that most of the fatigue and worry and prostration of women is due, not so much to the amount of work they do or the crowding of their lives, but to the fuss they make about it.

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"Ninety Years of Noble Living" is the title of a white booklet I have just laid down after a most interested perusal. It is a printed account of the ninetieth anniversary of Mrs. Nancy Swift Hanchett, the mother of Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, known throughout our white ribbon ranks. The gathering of friends and relatives about this aged saint must indeed have been a memorable and touching one. Among the congratulatory greetings sent by those unable to be present was one from a grandson beginning thus: "From the founding of the empire of the first Napoleon to the war between Japan and China is a span of years few have been permitted to enjoy." Mrs. Hanchett has witnessed a great many "beginnings." Forty years ago when Mrs. Thatcher, her grandmother, was called on by her pastor to express her views on a portion of Scripture, he was criticised, but took a brave exception to the Pauline command, saying, "I consider this an exceptional case, and do not feel that I am disobeying the divine command." Could they but have seen adown the years a vision of the great-granddaughter, woman grown, swaying large audiences with the force of her persuasive logic! Ephraim Hanchett was first vice-president in Lyman Beecher's first temperance society at Litchfield, Conn., and "from that hour he became a determined foe to strong drink, when it was very unpopular to be a friend of temperance." Could *he* have seen adown the years and watched the progress of temperance as state after state has become "white" by making scientific temperance instruction a matter of law. Truly, heredity counts! But greater even than heredity is Christian training and prayer, as witness this testimony from mother to daughter: "When I think you are getting ready to speak somewhere to an audience, I sit and pray that God will give you a collected mind, that He will give you His message to the people; that He will give you power in presenting it, and His Spirit to convince the hearers. As I sit thus through the evening I think what you may be saying and pray that God will bless it." What a blessed crown to the ninety years,—to be able to pray the prayers of faith for the labors of those children who are what they are because of a noble mother's life.

*On Duty.*

## TEXAS.

A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW.

Our work for the past month has been largely a "round up," as the cowboys say, collecting dues and making reports to the various superintendents.

The executive committee met just after the last report was written. Most of its proceedings are out of date but the most important one must be recorded, the election of Mrs. Helen M. Stoddard, delegate to the World's Convention. We are proud to have such a woman represent Texas in that great gathering. No one ever deserved a change and rest more than she does, after a hard winter's work at the state capital besides all the burden of keeping up the general interest in the work all over the state.

Iowa Park has a union of eleven members. They have interesting mothers' meetings, keep a wall pocket in depot filled with religious and temperance literature, and an L. T. L. which puts money into its treasury by giving entertainments.

Corsicana rejoices that scientific temperance instruction is so efficiently taught in her public schools, is taught four times a year in the Sunday-schools, and is emphasized in the young people's societies.

Gatesville union devotes a great deal of attention to the two hundred and sixty boys in the state reformatory, sending them five hundred and twenty papers every month. They are also grateful to the Waco Y's for papers received. Miss McVea visits the jail every week distributing an average of one thousand papers a year, and giving a Testament to every new prisoner.

Galveston sent one thousand forty-eight signatures to the great Petition.

Fort Worth had the honor of entertaining the executive committee.

Dallas is becoming very much interested in local option and many Prohibitionists propose to have an election soon. A brewer of St. Louis hearing of it wrote a letter to the Dallas *News* condemning this interference with American liberty and denouncing the preachers as "fanatics and hypocrites," to which the editor of the Texas *Christian Advocate* wrote a scathing reply.

Houston has become aroused to the necessity for municipal government reformation. Rev. G. C. Rankin, D. D., of the M. E. Church, South, has been preaching a series of sermons on the subject which has caused such an "arrest of thought" that gambling dens have been closed and gamblers have fled from the city. Dr. Rankin has in Houston, as in other cities, awakened the fear of the worst elements of society, the law-breakers, and naturally the love and admiration of the law-abiding.

Paris prison work is a large work. There are from one hundred to one hundred and fifty prisoners. The white-ribboners hold services in the jail every Sunday morning, distribute a great deal of literature and supply the prisoners with Bibles and Testaments.

San Antonio W. C. T. U. has devoted jail workers. The Y of San Antonio held a successful medal contest some time since.

West End L. T. L. has greatly increased in numbers, and the interest grows.

The medal contests have done great good in the community; several drinking men have reformed, and families have given up drinking beer from hearing the declamations studied at home. Miss Lizzie Hilliard won a medal at the April contest. At the May contest the medalist was Mr. Perryman, from Liberty. All the contestants were young men from Roy Peacock's school for boys.

Six medal contests have been held in Laredo seminary during the past year.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Esther Jerrells, the venerable mother of our state president, has presented $100 to the Temple.

Mrs. Belle G. Bigelow, a cousin of Mrs. Stoddard, is a welcome addition to our ranks from Nebraska. She resides in Alvin.

Mrs. Belle Flowers, of Dallas, has returned to her Indiana home. She is a worker, and will be welcome wherever she goes.

PROMOTED.

Mrs. A. E. Montgomery, of Calvert, superintendent of Sabbath observance, a saintly woman, whose life was "hid with Christ in God."

Mrs. M. L. Driskill, of Corsicana, who could be illy spared from our work.

Cornelia Keith Carter,
*State Reporter, San Antonio.*

## MASSACHUSETTS.

VETERAN ANNIVERSARIES.

These are the days of the veterans. The celebrations of Henry Blackwell's seventieth birthday, of Rev. C. P. and Mary Livermore's golden wedding, and of the forty-seventh year of Rev. A. A. Miner's pastorate, are among the most noted May occasions. Mr. Blackwell rounded out his seventieth year on May 4.

"Seest thou a man diligent in business? he shall stand before kings, and not before mean men." Henry Blackwell is a hero among the men and women who have stood for an unpopular reform. Mrs. Livermore, Mrs. Howe, and Hon. J. Q. Long, almost lifelong friends and co-workers, were not alone in realizing this. And so when Mr. Blackwell was asked to accept a public dinner which should testify the grateful appreciation of friends for his unwearied service in behalf of women, a host responded. Mr. Blackwell disclaims any honor or credit for himself. All belongs to Lucy Stone, "the dear and noble woman," he says, "who has been the charm and inspiration of my life for forty years." No one so much as Lucy Stone can appreciate the dauntless courage, the unselfishness, the loyalty of her devoted husband. Alice Stone Blackwell, the worthy daughter of this noble pair, as editor, writer, and speaker, partakes of the gifts of both. The "remonstrant" has yet to appear whose arguments are not demolished when she takes the field.

Mary A. Livermore, Henry Blackwell and Lucy Stone are commanding names in the suffrage reform. Mrs. Livermore was in the temperance work long before the W. C. T. U. was born. A Cold Water Army of 1,500 boys and girls was one of the results of early efforts. She was in good training, with sympathies enlisted, when called to lead the temperance workers in Massachusetts. For ten years she was the president of the W. C. T. U. and the members delight to do her honor. An outline of her life is one of continued, persistent and truly invaluable work. She has touched humanity at almost every point, especially taking the part of the poor and oppressed. No wonder there were thousands of hearty congratulations extended in the Melrose home on the afternoon of May 6. It was a truly serene summer day, typical of the summer afternoon and evening of fifty golden wedded years. At seventy-four Mrs. Livermore stands alert, sterling and strong, while many a younger worker has fallen by the way. So much has her thought and vigor impressed itself upon the life of her day that we never think of her as old, and will she ever be at rest?

The Rev. A. A. Miner has kept with his church his forty-seventh anniversary, and reviewed a career of great usefulness outside as well as within the limits of a parish. This stalwart Prohibitionist and preacher has been and is, untiring in efforts, legislative and philanthropic, for the bettering of humanity. During his ministry thus far he has attended 2,361 funerals and officiated at 2,974 marriages.

SCHOOL OF METHODS.

Suffolk county (Boston and suburban unions) held on May 13, a school of methods in Park Street church, giving a day to the consideration of departmental work. Illustrations were given of ways of carrying on the work in the different departments: Health and heredity, systematic giving, legislation and petition and evangelistic work. Also such questions were discussed as "How Prepare for Public Meetings?" "How make the Local Meeting Interesting?" This meeting was called because of the need of more time for the presentation of special subjects than can be obtained in the county conventions. Mrs. S. B. Shapleigh, county president, presided, and was assisted by Mrs. Fessenden. The departments presented were in the care of their superintendents (state), Mrs. Purington, Mrs. Delano, Mrs. Fessenden and Mrs. Bixby. The "school" was well attended and the experiment was pronounced highly successful.

FIELD WORK.

The Dorchester union arranged for a meeting May 1, and invited the master, teachers and pupils of the Henry L. Pierce school (one of the largest in Boston) to hear Mrs. M. E. A. Gleason upon "Narcotics." They came *en masse* and the scene was an inspiration—the thronging of bright boys and girls, interested and responsive to the truth about the noxious tobacco weed which is doing so much harm. Mrs. Gleason has been very successful in establishing "Anti-cigarette Leagues." She puts in an amount of work and earnestness sure to be productive of good results. Her call to the temperance work was more vivid and pronounced than is common. One of the pastors said of the above meeting, "The value of it cannot be estimated." Such workers and such work as the above hold out a good hope that lives will be sweeter and cleaner in the coming generations.

Louise C. Purington,
*State Reporter, Dorchester, Boston.*

## PENNSYLVANIA CULLINGS.

BRADFORD COUNTY.

On May 8, this county held its semi-annual convention at Columbia Cross Roads. It was an occasion of unusual interest and profit. Good work was reported from all the unions. Three of the unions have successfully engaged in "remonstrance work." An unusual number of public meetings have been held. Mrs. A. B. M. Holvey has given six addresses. Mrs. Helen Bullock visited Canton in the interest of the Elmira Anchorage, giving also an address in the interest of our work, thereby adding thirty-eight new members to the union as well as a large number of honoraries. The various unions have been specially active in petition work this year. Smithfield union has held four public meetings, and is preparing for another, at which the music, readings and recitations are to be given by the members of the Christian Endeavor and Epworth League. Mrs. N. L. Bird spoke in Litchfield, and secured a promise from the Epworth League (under whose auspices the meeting was held) to devote the first Sabbath evening of each month to temperance.

BLAIR COUNTY

secured the state president, Mrs. Anna M. Hammer, to lecture for them, also Mrs. Holvey, who did a grand work in arousing the voters to a sense of duty, and organized two new unions. Miss Crawford, state Y organizer, was also in the county. Altoona union held a gold medal contest to replenish its treasury. The Willard Y. W. C. T. U. held a literary entertainment, which was a success both socially and financially. They also held a millinery social, which netted them a handsome sum, and the W. C. T. U. held a parlor social and donated the proceeds for county work.

BUCKS COUNTY.

The semi-annual convention was held at Center Hill, the music being conducted by Mrs. Alice Erdman, state musical director. Margaret B. Lownes delivered a very appropriate address of welcome, to which responses were made by Miss Ida Corneil and Mrs. Mary C. Whallen. Among the many good things of the convention program may be mentioned the "Gleanings from State Convention," a well-written paper by Mrs. Rice, a lecture by Volney B. Cushing of Maine, and excellent reports of the superintendents. A memorial service in memory of Mrs. Rachel Wynkoop was held, at which many loving tributes were given. Mrs. Cynthia Holcomb, who has so efficiently guided the work as president for the past decade, resigned. Mrs. Emma D. Eyre was chosen to succeed her, Mrs. Holcomb being elected vice-president-at-large. A resolution of thanks was tendered to the retiring president. A resolution pertaining to vigilance in the work of purity department was also adopted.

The Yardly mothers' meeting, held May 1, discussed "Our Schools." About twenty ladies were present at this meeting. A great many valuable points were brought out and discussed. Mrs. Mary A. South is the efficient and valued superintendent of the Yardly mothers' meetings.

CLINTON COUNTY

held its sixth semi-annual convention at Flemington, at the home of Mrs. Watson Fredericks. About seventy-five ladies were present from the various unions. The devotional hour was one of deep earnestness and consecration. The afternoon session was well filled. Miss Kreamer gave an instructive talk on scientific temperance instruction, and Mrs. Ball, county president, read a very interesting and encouraging report. Miss Dornblazer was there direct from Washington, and brought news concerning the great Polyglot Petition. Rev. Biddle spoke commendatory words, and the Flemington choir rendered some fine music. Miss Dornblazer has been bereaved by the death of her mother, and the sympathies of all Pennsylvania white-ribboners will be extended her.

MCKEAN COUNTY.

A very able report of the convention held at Custer City was received after our last letter was sent and a brief report has been given in The Union Signal. Mrs. A. S. Benjamin lectured for the Bradford union.

The members of Smethport union presented Miss Burch with a copy of "A Great Mother," as a token of appreciation for the interest she has taken in their union work.

MERCER COUNTY.

Sharpsville W. C. T. U. held "The Deestrict Skule" to replenish their treasury and right well did they succeed, clearing over forty dollars for their work. Sharon union had Miss Vandelia Varnum to lecture for them.

PHILADELPHIA COUNTY.

This county, through the courtesy of Miss Hallmark, editor of "Woman's Page" in Philadelphia *Press*, has secured a half column of space for each Saturday, and each week contains notes from the various unions. The first Y held their fifteenth anniversary May 9. Mrs. Ida B. Cole addressed the meeting. This Y has in charge three Loyal Temperance Legions. Miss A. E. Thomas, its president, will attend the World's Convention and will act as press correspondent. West Philadelphia union held a successful musicale at their parlors, 3824 Lancaster avenue, and a delightful May festival, May 14. Madame Layah Barakat and family sailed for Syria, but hope to be present for next state convention. The German union is doing a good work among the Germans. Miss Suil, president West Philadelphia union, holds devotional meetings weekly.

NOTES.

State convention dates are changed to October 11–15. Mrs. J. Morrell, of Park Mutual union, Delaware county, Ann Eliza Chubbuch, of Towanda, Bradford county, Mrs. Carpenter, Factoryville, Wyoming county, and Mrs. Jerome John, Phœnixville, Chester county, are among the "promoted ones" who have answered the great roll call and received their reward.

Postals are now being sent to the various counties requesting news and we hope to make this column a success.

Adda Burch,
*State Reporter, Smethport.*

## VIRGINIA AT WORK.

Our state president, Mrs. Jones, was present the last of March at the dedication of the memorial building, new headquarters for the W. C. T. U. in Neapolis. She also spoke in Danville, and on Sunday night to a large and attentive audience of colored people, of which she says: "Over one hundred men and women agreed to sign the pledge. Fully one hundred men pledged themselves to vote the whisky out of Danville, and about fifty men and women promised to act as missionaries in their places of employment, to induce their employers not to use intoxicating beverages, not even in cooking. The pastor promised to follow up the work in his church and let me hear from it." She visited several other places in the interest of our white ribbon movement before returning home.

"The Milkmaids' Interstate Convention" has been held in Charlottesville, under joint auspices of W. C. T. U. and I. O. G. T. It was much enjoyed by all and a nice sum was added to the treasury of each organization.

The Charlottesville L. T. L. is in a flourishing condition, having increased since last fall from a membership of twelve to forty-six. The Senior grade expect to study for diplomas.

Winchester L. T. L. has passed an examination on Lesson Manual, Volume 1, and has now taken up the second volume. The highest average in the class, ninety-five, was reached by Misses Cotta Richards and India Grimm.

New unions have been organized by our state organizer, Mrs. Newton, at Ivy Depot, Crozet and Louisa Courthouse.

Centralia, Bridgewater, Berkley, Stephens City and Lincoln unions have each recently held a medal contest. Interest in these contests is deep, and we rejoice that the work can still be continued, even though its revered originator has been gathered home.

At Cape Charles a strong W. C. T. U. has been organized among the colored people, which meets weekly, alternately in Methodist and Baptist churches.

Newport News union is raising money to erect a fountain, by which both man and beast may be refreshed.

The good work in the Florence Crittenton Home in Norfolk still goes on. Some day these noble, self-sacrificing workers there will hear the blessed Master say, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

Miss Frances H. Ensign is now in Loudoun county, strengthening the unions and organizing new ones. She will also work in other parts of the state for three more weeks.

Mrs. Wood, district superintendent L. T. L. work from Washington, addressed three children's meetings the last of April, under auspices of Lincoln W. C. T. U., held respectively at Lincoln, Percellville and Silcott's Springs. On May 4 this union celebrated its seventeenth anniversary by a public meeting with a literary and musical program which seemed to be enjoyed by all present.

May not our Virginia women, and in fact white-ribboners everywhere, make theirs the sentiment expressed in these lines given a short time ago in one of the W. T. P. A. Bible readings:

"Sin worketh, let me work too,
Sin undoeth; let me do;
As busy as sin, my work I'll ply,
Till I rest in the rest of eternity.

"Death worketh, let me work too,
Death undoeth, let me do.
As busy as death my work I'll ply,
I shall rest in the rest of eternity."

MRS. HOWARD M. HOYE,
*State Reporter, Lincoln.*

## TENNESSEE.

PASSAGE OF THE SCIENTIFIC TEMPERANCE INSTRUCTION BILL.

The Tennessee W. C. T. U. has so long and so acutely felt the stigma of being on the list of black states that have no scientific temperance instruction in their public schools, that I write with pleasure to inform THE UNION SIGNAL readers that the stain has been removed, and that Tennessee will henceforth shine on the W. C. T. U. maps as a white state.

For years our white ribbon women, with Mrs. Little, our efficient superintendent of legislative work, and now our state corresponding secretary, at their head, have labored faithfully to secure the passage of this law. It passed the legislature that has just adjourned, with an amendment that the injurious effects of smoking cigarettes be also passed.

ITEMS FROM LOCAL UNIONS.

A goodly number of reports have come in of late, telling of good work for the Master in many localities. First, too late for my last letter, though intended for it, came a letter from our president, Mrs. Meriwether, sending in a report of the formation of several new unions. One at Knoxville, had already been reported from another source and notice of its organization was given in my last letter. Another was the report of the organization of a Y. W. C. T. U. at Morristown, by Miss Belle Kearney, with Miss Mary Hicks as president; Miss M. R. Thompson, corresponding secretary; Miss Ida Holloway, recording secretary, and Miss Josie McCaleb, treasurer.

A letter from Morristown gives also a report of the organization of this union, and tells of the good and acceptable work of Miss Kearney at that place. She spoke to a large audience, who were delighted with her splendid address. Ladies were sent through the audience after the lecture, with blank pledges, to which they received one hundred and ten signatures. They report a few faithful members who keep at work in the cause they love, allowing nothing to discourage them, or turn their faces the other way.

Mrs. Mary E. Williams, corresponding secretary of the Central Nashville W. C. T. U., sends in a good report of the work of that union. They still continue their jail, penitentiary and hospital work. Easter Sunday at the penitentiary the Lord's Supper was administered, and fifty convicts took part in the observance. They have paid from their treasury twenty-five dollars to the "Friendly Home," a home for ex-convicts. They have given fifteen dollars to the "Door of Hope," a home for fallen girls, and sent fifty dollars to the state president, Mrs. Meriwether. Their relief work, which is the union's greatest work, and in which they spend large sums of money every year, cannot be estimated, as the reports are not all fully in. But much has been done along this line in furnishing clothes, food and coal to the poor.

A report from Deer Lodge, tells of faithful work by a devoted few. They have been doing some work in the purity department, circulating a petition to the legislature for the passage of the seduction bill. They have revived their mothers' meetings, which they hope to make the strongest department of their union. Another letter from the same union, whose writer has her home in a logging camp, tells of good work done in the few intervals of rest that come in a busy life, but whose heart is so in the work that she must continue it under all circumstances.

The old Knoxville union sends in a good report. In March Mrs. Bullock was with them and delivered a good lecture, after which eighteen new members were received into their union. In the "woman's edition of the *Knoxville Tribune*, they had three columns, placing at the head of all the columns our scientific temperance instruction map, with a few lines explaining it, and the work along this line being done by the W. C. T. U. everywhere. In addition they had a number of spicy articles showing forth the work of all our forty departments. This paper had a large circulation. Much other good work is being done by this faithful body of women.

Jonesboro, notwithstanding the absence of the president and corresponding secretary much of the time during the past year, have faithfully held weekly meetings, and continued their work in several different departments. They have bought and paid for a good piano the past year. They are planning a series of entertainments to help raise money for their work. They have been circulating petitions for the passage of the seduction bill, and doing other good work along this line.

Harriman continues at work along various lines. They have been making some changes in their Temple interior, which would be better appreciated to be seen than to be written about. They are still laboring under the heavy burden of their Temple debt, and are continually planning to raise money for its liquidation. The L. T. L. piano has been paid for, and their last entertainment left a surplus in their hands and the little folks are jubilant. They have had two lectures, one by Rev. W. F. Abrecht, and one by Mrs. Helen Bullock. They have met regularly all through the past winter, unavoidably missing only a few meetings, with as good attendance as could be expected. They had memorial services for Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap, which were conducted in a touching and appropriate manner. They sent in the longest petition yet received for the passage of the bill making seduction under promise of marriage a felony. They have also secured many signatures to the petition asking for the passage of a scientific temperance instruction law, and many signatures to the Polyglot Petition. The time for their district convention was set for April 24 and 25, which I am sure was a success, though no report has yet reached me. Mrs. Thayer, district president, writes that the prospects for a rousing convention were very flattering.

We had hoped to secure the services of Dr. Mary Wood Allen for a number of lecture engagements in our state, the state superintendent of social purity in Kentucky, (whose address I have lost) and myself working together to get her in the two states. But circumstances beyond the control of either of us will prevent her coming for the present, which all must regret.

We have been doing all we could for our bill to make seduction under promise of marriage a felony. But the minds of our legislators are so engrossed with the gubernatorial fight that they seem to find little time for "small" outside matters. So we fear results.

SILENA MOORE HOLMAN,
*State Reporter, Fayetteville.*

## WEST WASHINGTON.

COUNTY CONVENTIONS.

We who live by the calm Pacific, and listen to its murmurs, are not lulled to sleeping inactivity by its music, but are aiming to emulate its constancy.

"For each wave beat on the shore,
Records in action one deed more
To help the cause of right 'gainst wrong
And catch the sea's glad note of song."

Our counties are holding their annual conventions preparatory to the state convention, which will have become a part of history before this reaches the eye of the reader. We anticipate a *capitol* session at Olympia of our state workers.

THURSTON COUNTY

held its second annual convention in Columbia Hall, Olympia. The hall was elaborately decorated for the occasion. The stage with its flowers, potted plants and mottoes, was a bower of beauty.

The program of Wednesday afternoon consisted of devotional exercises, appointment of committees, and the forceful address of our efficient president, Miss Emma E. Page. This was followed by reports of officers and of superintendents of departments, an address on purity by Mrs. Sarah L. Seward, and one on "Good Citizenship," by Mrs. Ella F. Stork. At five o'clock the convention adjourned and repaired to the parlors, in response to an invitation from the Demorest contestants, of Olympia. The parlors were beautifully decorated, and the tables prepared for the two hundred guests were artistically arranged. A dainty menu card was placed at each plate. This banquet was under the chairmanship of Miss Edna Robertson, the grand gold medalist, who presided with charming grace and dignity.

The evening lecture by Senator Eshelman was also under the direction of the Demorest contestants, Miss Edna Robertson presiding; subject, "Christian Citizenship." The Thursday morning session consisted of further reports of superintendents, five-minute talks by the presidents of local unions, election of officers for the ensuing year which resulted in the unanimous, enthusiastic reëlection of Miss Emma E. Page as president; Mrs. Luella Rutledge, recording secretary; Mrs. Lily Hall, treasurer. After election an interesting model union was held under the directorship of Mrs. M. A. Shaffer, of Tacoma.

During the afternoon the hall was crowded, and the following program was given: Devotional exercises; music; talk by the state superintendent of purity in literature and art; a most interesting paper on "How shall we care for our young people on Sunday afternoons?" by Mrs. Murch, of Tumwater.

A charmingly illustrated talk on "Helps to Happy Childhood," was given by Mrs. Curry, of Gull Harbor. At four p. m. there was a gold medal contest, Miss Annie Hammond winning the medal. In the evening Mrs. Stone, from Ohio, delivered a lecture. The hall was well filled and the lecture enthusiastically received by the audience.

CHEHALIS COUNTY

convention met at Hoquiam and afforded pleasure and profit to the local union which entertained them. The Methodist Episcopal church was at their disposal. The first evening was taken up by address of welcome and responses. Dr. T. C. Frary, the mayor of the city, welcomed the convention to the city. Rev. Miller, of the Presbyterian church, gave the welcome on behalf of the churches, and Mrs. A. E. Land gave the greeting from the union.

This county took up eighteen departments of work, fifteen of which were reported, and some interesting and instructive papers were read. The president's address was full of wise suggestions which all the unions declared to be well worth following. The noontide hour of prayer was indeed a precious one. At four o'clock the children of the public schools with their teachers marched to the church and were greeted with the Chautauqua salute. The members of the L. T. L. wore badges of black and white ribbon in memory of the philanthropic and generous hearted W. Jennings Demorest. The hour was spent in song and recitations by the children, short talks by superintendent of L. T. L., Mrs. Dr. Fifield, state president, and the county president. Rev. Spencer, of the Baptist church, gave a chalk-talk which greatly interested the little folks. A solo by Mrs. Coleman, the county president, with a chorus by the L. T. L., was very sweetly rendered. Also a beautiful solo by Mrs. Elston, of Aberdeen. Our state president spent one day with us and helped the newly organized unions greatly by her advice and suggestions.

By vote of convention it was decided to make the semi-annual convention a school of methods and gospel meetings for mutual instruction without bringing any statistical reports. Altogether the convention was felt to be a success, and we trust its influence will linger long in the hearts and homes of Hoquiam.

ETTA JONES,
*State Reporter, Kent.*

## News in a Nutshell.

THE semi-annual convention of Portage county, Ohio, W. C. T. U., was held in Streetsboro, May 17 and 18. Twelve unions all at work and reporting is the good word from the convention.

MISS M. A. NASON, Haverhill, Mass., has been appointed a National lecturer for the department of the relation of temperance to labor and capital. Miss Nason has long been identified with the labor movement and comes into this work equipped with a thorough knowledge of its needs.

MRS. MARY MCGEE SNELL has been sowing good seed in the South, finding everywhere a spirit of warm response. Her calls are many times more numerous than she can fill and church pulpits freely accorded for her use. Meridan, Miss., and Savannah, Ga., are the latest points heard from.

MADISON county, New York, W. C. T. U., reports a stirring time in convention assembled, from May 22–23. Live unions reporting vital questions thoroughly canvassed, legislative "concessions" to woman, and the scientific temperance bill now in the hands of the governor, would make heading for paragraphs of a fuller report.

FLOWER mission work has been inaugurated for the summer of 1895 by the Willard Y of Chicago, which will distribute the flowers at hospitals, missions, etc., on two days of the week, Wednesdays and Saturdays. Donations of flowers for this purpose are solicited, and should be sent to Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1111, The Temple, to reach there Tuesday or Friday afternoon.


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Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, 1105 Davis street, Elmira, N. Y., is open for calls during July, a part of August and September. It will be the early correspondent who will be the one to make sure of this National organizer's efficient help.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Bennett, of Prohibition Park, Staten Island, N. Y., celebrated on May 20, their golden wedding anniversary. Mrs. Bennett is one of the original Ohio Crusaders, and the occasion was of interest to W. C. T. U. workers. "A Great Mother." was the appropriate gift from white-ribbon neighbors.

By some slip of pen—since pen wielders are fallible—the address of Dr. Mary Wood Allen crept into these columns as Kalamazoo, Mich. That these same columns are carefully read, is proved by the fact that some of Dr. Allen's mail has been going astray. The correct address is Ann Arbor, Mich., and correspondents will please take notice.

The Demorest Club of San Diego, Cal., a body of young people who have entered the lists of Demorest contestants or who are preparing to do so, at the last meeting of the club passed resolutions of sympathy for those who have been bereaved in the death of Mr. Demorest, and of appreciation for the influence shed on so many lives because of his varied attacks on the enemy and fruitful plans for the safety of our young people.

Mrs. E. D. Blair was engaged by the W. C. T. U. and White Shield society of Dansville, N. Y., to give one of her captivating and convincing chalk talks. The opera house was packed, children being admitted free and adults charged a nominal sum. It was the testimony of all that the talk—and "chalk"—must bear rich result in arrested thought and bettered action in all present hitherto indifferent or inactive in the great reform.

The W. C. T. U. of Oswego county, N. Y., has been pushing the battle to the front, led by two devoted workers, Mrs. E. D. Blair and Mrs. Frances W. Graham. Mrs. Blair works for the L. T. L's whom she leads into clear understandings of "the foe" by the magic of her chalk talks. Following faithful work by her came Mrs. Graham, state corresponding secretary of New York, who held afternoon parlor meetings and evening public services of song in all the unions in the county save two. The power of her consecrated voice in song and word has given an uplift to work and workers.

When the temperance girls of our land take such a stand as the young women of Danbury, N. Y., are doing, the "brothers of girls" will more seriously think on the cup of the "mocker." In this town is a society of young women numbering about four hundred whose members are among other things, pledged not to marry men who drink. The society is regularly organized, being now known as the St. Peter's Ladies' Temperance Society. These brave nineteenth century girls expect to enroll a thousand names on their records. They are wise in their day and generation and their house will surely not be left unto them desolate.

That Mary T. Lathrap's written and spoken utterances are to be gathered into a volume, together with a sketch of her life, will be welcome news to thousands who bless her memory. The work is in the hands of Mrs. Julia R. Parish, state corresponding secretary of Michigan W. C. T. U. and is already well begun. Character sketches of this white ribbon hero as preacher, poet, reformer and politician will be contributed by prominent writers, among whom are Miss Willard, Lady Henry Somerset, E. J. Wheeler, A. A. Hopkins and Samuel Dickie. All profits accruing from the sale of the book will go to the state treasury—even as Mrs. Lathrap herself gave of the wealth of her life to our cause.

Miss Alice Palmer, fifth round-the-world W. C. T. U. missionary, has been aiding her church in planning a South African Colonial Tea. The musical part of the entertainment is to be distinctively "native"; the choir will sing a Zulu hymn, the Orange Free State national anthem and a Dutch selection; Miss Palmer will give an address. The famous silver leaves will be given for souvenirs, and Kaffir curios will be on exhibition. The refreshments at this unique entertainment are plum cake, almond cake, comfits, lemon syrup and coffee served in the native style.

# Official Communications

## LOYAL TEMPERANCE LEGION.

Legioners, Attention!—As patriotism is one of the most important lessons in the curriculum of the L. T. L., which includes all good things, we call upon all Legions to observe Flag Day, June 14. A program may be arranged consisting of patriotic songs, recitations, a flag drill, etc.; this program should include some recitations or remarks which will strongly set forth the vital connection between prohibition and patriotism. If nothing more can be attempted than a street march, in which flags shall abound, and our prohibition rallying cry shall echo and reëcho far and wide, let us at least do so much to signalize the day.

Whatever form the celebration assumes, a prominent feature of it should be *saluting the flag*. This ceremony is as follows: In obedience to appropriate orders from the captain the members of the company assume an erect attitude, all facing to the front. The color-bearer, holding the flag, stands at the right and a little in advance of the company. After repeating in concert, with appropriate motions, the words: "I give my head and my heart to my country," all exclaim: "One country! One language! One flag!" As the last word is pronounced, each extends the right hand and the right foot towards the flag. This should be followed by a patriotic song.

The excellent suggestion comes from the state superintendent of New York, Mrs. H. A. Metcalf, that each Legion shall own a United States flag, across whose stripes shall be emblazoned the words: "Saloons Must Go!" This should be conspicuously displayed on all occasions, and the saluting of the flag be a feature of all our regular meetings. This will in no way interfere with the use of the L. T. L. salute, which is distinctively our own.

Let no other organization outdo the L. T. L. in its devotion to the truest patriotism, which must of necessity include prohibition.

Helen G. Rice,
*National Superintendent.*

# Cor. Secy's Notes.

### AT HOME AGAIN.

Seated once more at my desk, after a five weeks' absence in which I have traveled over three thousand five hundred miles, attended forty-seven meetings, made thirty addresses, organized six unions, and seen a large increase in membership everywhere, I look out again upon the wide view over the entire field. Letters have been necessarily unanswered, or answered only by a brief note from the office secretary, explaining my silence, and the accumulation just looked over is sufficiently appalling to make my notes of to-day of the briefest. But I must express my gratitude for health, strength and safety during this journey, and also my gratitude for the unvarying kindness everywhere received. It was a delight, indeed, both to look into the faces of many whom I had so long known through letters only, and to meet new friends. I found everywhere cause for great encouragement, and the work seems to me to be on the increase both in numbers and interest.

The letters piled upon my desk, so far as they have been hastily glanced over, indicate the same, for which I am truly thankful. Now that our delegates are off to the great Convention, we stay-at-homes will not only watch them from afar, and rejoice in their pleasure, but we must keep up everything at highest pressure and "forge ahead," so that Baltimore will show a large increase in every possible way.

I have been delighted with the plans of work sent me by the various National superintendents and will touch upon them more particularly in future notes. Organizers, also, are reporting most excellent work done, and although some of it has been through tribulation which I can better understand now that I have made my trip, yet, on the whole, the reports are most cheery as well as cheering.

The National Headquarters seem lonely now without Mrs. Barker, but the weeks intervening will be so filled with busy toil we shall have hardly time to miss her before she is back again. Mrs. Grow, also, is gone from her niche, and Aunt Jane's Cozy Corner is vacant, but we know their hearts will be with us as ours will be with them. Let us not fail to pray for a safe passage for our dear ones as well as for the success of the great Convention.

Yours for constantly better service,

*Katharine L. Stevenson.*

# Organizers' Corner.

ORGANIZERS.

Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, 1105 Davis street, Elmira, N. Y.
Mrs. Lucy H. Washington, Port Jervis, N.Y.
Miss Frances E. Griffin, The De Soto, Chicago.
Mrs. Mary Bynon Reese, Chautauqua, Wash.
Mrs. Emily Pitt Stevens, 1907 Bush street, San Francisco, Cal.
Mrs. Ellen A. Dayton Blair, Clinton, N. Y.
Mrs. Maude L. Greene, Manitou Springs, Col.
Mrs. E. Norine Law, Baraga, Mich.
Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.
Mrs. Delle H. Cox, Ellensburg, E. Wash.
Miss Ida Clothier, Manitou Springs, Col.
Mrs. Henrietta Skelton, Pacific Grove, Cal.
Mrs. S. C. Harris, Franklin, Va.
Mrs. F. E. W. Harper, 1006 Bainbridge street, Philadelphia, Pa.
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Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.
Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.
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Mrs. Ellen K. Denny, Vincennes, Ind.
Mrs. Sue V. Tomlinson, Charlotte, N. C.
Mrs. M. E. A. Gleason, Roslindale, Mass.,
Mrs. E. L. Calkins, 922 S. Rose street, Kalamazoo Mich.
Miss Lilian Wood, Maryville, Mo.
Mrs. Ella A. Boole, A. M., West New Brighton, Staten Island, N. Y.
Mrs. Emily McLaughlin, 27 Everett street, Cambridge, Mass.
Mrs. Addie Northam Field, Bedford, N. H.
Mrs. Ada W. Unruh, McMinnville, Ore.
For terms and date address as above.

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My work as president of the Boston union has held me somewhat closely in Massachusetts this year. Feeling as I do, however, the great need of sustained effort in large cities, I look back upon the winter service as perhaps no less important to our work at large, because it has been confined within a smaller area, while so many of my brave sisters have been traversing sea and land to spread our propaganda far and wide. What shall be done to strengthen our work in large cities? I regard this as the most vital question before the Woman's Christian Temperance Union to-day. In my judgment it transcends in importance any question relative to the extension of our organization, either at home or abroad. The unprecedented growth of our great cities and the character of much of the population in these strongholds of the liquor traffic have left the problem so far an unsolved one. Of course space forbids any elaboration of this thought here, but the exigencies of the situation press heavily on my heart. Oh, for a fund of one hundred thousand dollars and a devoted band of our very best women to do missionary work in great cities along temperance lines.

I find that in addition to my work in Boston I have given sixty evening addresses, a number of Bible readings, and have also appeared at four legislative hearings. It was my privilege to represent our National work at the great Washington meeting, which was such an inspiration to further service. I have attended conventions in New Hampshire, New Jersey and New York states, where I have endeavored to worthily represent our cause.

My summer plan includes county conventions in Massachusetts, meetings at Moundsville, W. Va., Pine Bush, Md., and Ocean Grove, N. J. I also represent our society with an address before the International Convention of the Y. P. S. C. E. to be held in Boston, July 10.

Emily L. McLaughlin.

## ANNOUNCEMENT.

The thirteenth annual convention of the North Carolina W. C. T. U. will be held in Charlotte, June 19 to 21. A good program is in preparation and a fine meeting very promising.

Mary E. Cartland, *Pres.*
C. E. Craven, *Cor. Sec.*

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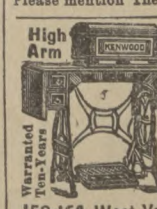


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Mrs. Anna K. Bidwell, Chico.
Mrs. Eva C. Longenour.
Mrs. Dorcas J. Spencer, San Francisco.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

Miss Alice L. Sudduth, Colton.

CONNECTICUT.

Mrs. Converse, Norfolk.
Miss Mary J. Kimball, Ellington.

ILLINOIS.

Mrs. L. S. Rounds, Chicago.
Miss Anna Downey, Evanston.
Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, Chicago.
Miss Emma Norton, Marengo.
Mrs. H. W. Price, Rockford.
Mrs. E. B. Street, Dixon.
Mrs. L. H. Plumb, Wheaton.
Mrs. E. G. Hibben, Peoria.
Miss Emma Bell, Warsaw.
Mrs. Ella M. Orr, Pittsfield.
Mrs. A. E. Sanford, Bloomington
Miss Clara Parrish, Paris.
Mrs. Ada Kepley, Effingham.
Miss Mary Mahon, Moline.
Mrs. J. D. Collins, Vandalia.

INDIANA.

Mrs. M. A. Tompkins, Elkhart.
Mrs. Orpha G. Crist, Thorntown.
Mrs. Grace Wirt, Monticello.
Miss Mary Hadley, Bloomingdale.
Mrs. Helen Sherfey, Brazil.
Mrs. Hattie Brand, Indianapolis.

IOWA.

Mrs. Marion H. Dunham, Burlington.
Miss Belle H. Mix, Danville.

KENTUCKY.

Mrs. M. A. Watts, Louisville.

MAINE.

Miss Elizabeth U. Yates.
Miss Clara Stinson.
Miss H. B. C. Budy.
Miss A. F. Bunker.

MARYLAND.

Mrs. Alice Robinson, Baltimore.
Mrs. Juliet S. Baldwin, Baltimore.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Mrs. Ruth Baker.
Mrs. R. F. B. Rounds.
Miss Helen Potter, Boston.
Miss Hathaway.
Mrs. E. A. Hayes, Dorchester.
Mrs. H. J. Billings, Hyde Park.
Mrs. Eliza Cleworth, Lowell.

MINNESOTA.

Mrs. C. S. Winshell, Minneapolis.
Miss Louise Hollister, Duluth.
Mrs. Ida Thompson, Glenavon, Duluth.
Mrs. Barbara Ann Constans, Blue Earth City.

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Miss Huff, St. Catherines.
Miss Finley, Montreal.
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Mrs. O'Neil, Moncton, N. B.

[The presidents or corresponding secretaries of the states not here reported are requested to send in names of delegates.]

## TEMPLE RECEIPTS.

*New Jersey*—Florence: Y. W. C. T. U., for Mrs. Thacher's tablet, $5; Kitchen Garden for Mrs. Thatcher's tablet, $5; Middletown: Y. W. C. T. U., for Mrs. Barnes' tablet, $2; Haddonfield: W. C. T. U., $17; Island Heights: W. C. T. U., $1; Keyport: Jennie Curtis, $3.65; Newark: W. C. T. U., $19; Plainfield: Veteran Band, $3: Annandale: Miss Eva Johnston, $3.65; Miss Frances O. Baldwin, $3.65; Butler: S. Josephine Roome, —; Camden: Mrs. Mary A. Godfrey, 26 cts; East Orange: Mrs. S. W. Alston, $4; Forked River: Mrs. A. Holmes, $7.30; Haledon: W. C. T. U., $4.50; Friday: Mrs. John Colver, $3.65; Jersey City: Mrs. Jennie Curnning, $3.75; Mrs. M. J. Beach, $4; Long Branch: Olive M. Ewing, $1; Clara F. Hancock, $1; Mechanicsville: Mrs. J. T. Brian, $3.65; Middlebush: Mary F. Brown, $1; Newton: Mrs. C. R. McMurtey, $3.65; Mrs. W. M. Clark, $3.65; Mrs. Henry Huston, $3.65; Mrs. Mary J. Snyder, $3.65; Mrs. P. A. Arvis, $3.65; Mrs. Joseph Hunt, $3.65; Mrs. Carrie I. Campbell, $3.65; Sara M. Moore, $3.65; Newfield: Miss Addie Holeton, $3.65; Mataman: Elizabeth W. Griggs, $3.75; Ocean Grove: W. C. T. U., $20; $17; Plainfield: E. L. Hyde, $1; Somerville county pledge, $20; Summit: W. C. T. U., $20; Victoria: Mrs. E. K. Gray, $3.65; Vineland: Mrs. Martha Keighey, $25; Bertie C. Ellis, $3.75; Walwick: Mrs. B. S. Burnham, 75 cts.; Washington: Mrs. L. D. Spangenberg, $4.65; Westfield: Mrs. A. A. Starr, $3.65.

*New Mexico*—Mrs. J. D. Biggs, $3.65.

*New York*—Akron: Mrs. Otis Harrington, $4; Albany: Mrs. Fannie C. Wilcox, $7.60; Angelica: Mrs. C. G. Lowell, $3.70; Athens: May Brooks, $3.65; Attica: Mrs. A. M. Wickes, $4; Auburn: Frances E. Willard W. C. T. U., $5; Brooklyn: Helen W. Bryant, $3.65; Mrs. C. Prichard, $7.30; Mrs. E. L. Wood, $3.65; Mrs. Wm. L. Conover, $3.65; Bloomingburg: Mrs. D. D. Low, $3.65; Miss Sarah J. Bull, $3.65: Bradford: Sarah J. Fish, $3.80; Miss Huldah A. Pierce, $3.65; Bridgeville: Mrs. S. M. Cole, $3.65; Camden: Mrs. Jane Phelps, $1; Canastota: Lizzie Goodell, $3.65; Miss M. K. Benedict: $3.65; Cazenovia: Kingsley Brown Niles; $1; Clayton: Mrs. S. Hale, $1; Collins: Jamie A. Sisson, $1; Collins Center: Mrs. Emily A. Harris, $3.65; Cortland county, $15; Cortland: Miss Sara E. Collins, $3.65; Cuba: Mrs. S. A. Clifford, $3.65; Dansville: Mrs. Fannie C. Noyes, $3.65; Mrs. William D. McNair, $3.65; Delaware county: W. C. T. U., $50, $50; Dobb's Ferry: Miss Mary L. Lyon, $3.65; Dickersonville: W. C. T. U., $25.65; Dunkirk: Miss Eva M. Herrington, $1; East Chatham: W. C. T. U. and Y. W. C. T. U., $20; East Hamilton: Mary L. Douglas, $100; East Palmyra: W. C. T. U., $5; Mrs. Joel W. Hardy, $3.65; Evans Mills, Mrs. Jennie Grapotte, $1; Fredonia: W. C. T. U., $10, $11; Fulton: Mrs. Mary A. Wise, $4; Garbutt: Miss Elizabeth Mc Pherson, $3.65; Miss A. E. Mc Pherson, $3.65; Mrs. E. S. McPherson, $3.65; Gates: Mrs. A. C. Simmons, $3.65; Geneseo: Mrs. Ellen R. Durfee, $3.65; Geneva: Miss J. S. Mackay, $1; Genoa: Miss Mary Waldo, 85 cts.; Glens Falls: Mrs. L. Heacock, $3.65; Greece: Mary J. Paine, $4.65; Greenville: Mrs. C. F. Boyce, $4; Greenwich: Mrs. J. H. Dorr, $4; Mrs. H. E. Phelps, $3.65; Haverstraw: Mrs. L. P. Jones, $3.65; Houseville: Mrs. J. H. Smith, $3.65; Brighton: W. C. T. U., $5; Hurleyville: $1; Hunts: Daisy L. White, $3.65; Ithasca: Miss Laura A. Day, $3.75; Mrs. H. S. Jacoby, $1; Jamestown: Mrs. E. A. Griffiths, 10c.; Johnson's Creek: Mary E. F. Robson, $1; Kinderhook: Miss Mary Van Schaack $3.75; Lockport: Mrs. Margaret Newcomer, $3.65; Mrs. E. A. Ransom, $4; Miss Sarah E. Steele, $1; Martindale: Mrs. W. M. Hitchcock, $3.65; Matteawan: Mrs. D. E. Colwell, $4; Medina: Mrs. G. J. Lund, $3.65; Meredith: Susan E. Smith, $3.65; Mexico: M. E. Byington, $3.65; Middleport: Chancellor Allen, for Mary Allen West memorial window, $1; Middletown: W. C. T. U., $10; Mrs. Cynthia L. Crans, $1; Mount Vernon: Mrs. E. L. Cooley, $3.75; Mumford: Mrs. Clara O. Hadley, $5; New York city: Mrs. Wm. Maver, Jr., $4.65; Mrs. D. C. Weeks, $10, $5; Mrs. Mary Brombush, $3.65; Harriet L. Hull, $3.65; Miss C. M. Winslow, $1; Napoli: W. C. T. U., $3.65; Newark: Mrs. O. M. Lincoln, $3.65; Newburgh: Mrs. W. K. Hawks, $.56; New City: Anna Hall, $3.65; Mrs. Theodora Verden, $3.65; Kittie Conklin, $3.65; Newtown: Mrs. P. J. Gates, $1; Newport: D. B. Luther, $3.65; Niagara Falls: Elizabeth B. Shepard, $5; Norwich: Mrs. S. E. Johns, $3.65; North Rose: W. C. T. U., $3.65; L. Louise Chaddock, $3.65; North Towanda: Mrs. Luella B. Cronkrite, $3.65; Norway: W. C. T. U., $3 65; Nyack: Mrs. L. A. Brown, $3.65; Oneonta: Cora A. Lane, $3.65; Irene B. Taylor, $3.65; Eliza Massett, $3.65; Pawling: W. C. T. U., $3; Peekskill: Miss M. V Oakley, $1; Penn Yan: W. C. T. U., $50; Perry: Hattie R. Tomlinson, $1; Mrs. Rhoda Cross, $1; W. C. T. U., $7; Perry Center: Belle J. Shelden, $3.65; Phelps: Mrs. H. E. Bates, 50 cts.; Port Byron: Selvilla R. Davis, $3.65; Philmont: W. C. T. U., $5; Purdy's: Mrs. M. C. Teed, $5; Plattsburg: Mrs. Fannie Wilcox, $40.25; Ransomville: Mary G. Crosby and Miss Nancy M. Taylor, $8.32; Rockland: W. C. T. U., $1.50; Rochester: M. W. Heard, $7.83; Rockville Center: Mrs. Austin Jayne, $5; Sanborn: Kate S. Habecker, $3.65; Sherman: Mrs. Laura J. Howell, $1; Sherburne: Mrs. Eliza Waldo, $1; Smithtown Branch: W. C. T. U., $5; Spencerport: Mrs. George Irish, $4.55; Mrs. F. W. Spencer, $3.65; Spring Valley: A. Smith, $3.65; Syracuse: South Side W. C. T. U., $10; West Side W. C. T. U., $1.50; Mrs. Mary C. Geddes, $5.43; W. C. T. U., $15; Mrs. J. F. Pease, $1; Sloansville: Mrs. M. A. Hoag, $3.65; Tomkin's Cove: Mrs. Geo. S. Wood, $4.70; Victor: for name of Mrs. E. M. J. Decker, $19.15; Venice Center: W. C. T. U., $2; Warrensburgh: W. C. T. U., $18.25; Mrs. T. Woodward, $1; Warsaw: W. C. T. U., $29; Martha Foskett, $1; Dora M. Goodale, $3.65; Wallkill: W. C. T. U., $45; Waterloo: W. C. T. U., $10; Weedsport: Ida Williams, $3.65; Westfield: Mrs. A. M. Tennant, $3.65; West Salamanca: Philena Boardman, $1; White Plains: Mrs. May T. Flood, $3.65; West New Brighton: Mrs. H. A. C. Bennett, $3.65: Miss Linda Gordon, $3.65; Worcester: Mrs. J. Frink, $1; Zandyville: $3.

SARA G. JOHNSON,
*Financial Sec'y.*

*To February 1, 1895.*

## POLYGLOT PETITION.

*Honored Rulers, Representatives and Brothers:*

We, your Petitioners, although belonging to the physically weaker sex, are strong of heart to love our homes, our native land, and the world's family of nations.

We know that clear brains and pure hearts make honest lives and happy homes, and that by these the nations prosper, and the time is brought nearer when the world shall be at peace.

We know that indulgence in Alcohol and Opium, and in other vices which disgrace our social life, makes misery for all the world, and most of all for us and for our children.

We know that stimulants and opiates are sold under legal guarantees which make the Governments partners in the traffic, by accepting as revenue a portion of the profits, and we know with shame that they are often forced by treaty upon populations, either ignorant or unwilling.

We know that the law might do much, now left undone, to raise the moral tone of society and render vice difficult.

We have no power to prevent these great iniquities beneath which the whole world groans, but you have power to redeem the honor of the nations from an indefensible complicity.

We therefore come to you with the united voices of representative women of every land, beseeching you to raise the standard of the law to that of Christian morals, to strip away the safeguards and sanctions of the state from the drink traffic and the opium trade, and to protect our homes by the total prohibition of these curses of civilization throughout all the territory over which your government extends.

Names. | Residences.

## STEAMER BERLIN'S PASSENGERS

The following additional passengers have been booked for Dr. Lunn's trip to Europe, June 5, to attend the World's convention in London, June 14 to 21. For further particulars address, Pilgrimage Bureau, 13 Astor Place, New York City.

Mrs. A. E. Housman, Rahway, N. J.
Mr. G. K. Morris, Newton, Mass.
Mrs. M. A. Hunt, Boston, Mass.
Mrs. M. I. Johnston, St. Louis, Mo.
Miss Amy Willets, Jericho, L. I.
Mrs. C. Allbritain, Jefferson City, Mo.

## OBITUARY.

[*Obituary notices of five lines or less are published free. Longer notices will be inserted at the rate of ten cents per line.*]

MRS. MARY SIBYL PUTNAM, a pioneer in temperance work, died at the residence of her son in Holt county, Neb., May 5, aged seventy-two years. For the past six years she had been president of the fifth district of Nebraska, and for ten years previous a county president.

***

MISS IDA CHIDESTER passed away at the W. C. T. U. hospital of Kearney, Neb., April 9. The noble white-ribboners did all possible for the comfort of their patient, and are greatly to be praised for sustaining such a hospital.

***

MRS. NANCY NORTHAM, a charter member of Meadville (Pa.) union, has folded her hands over her completed work, leaving only two of the charter members of fifteen years ago in Meadville.

Beecham's pills are for biliousness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

Go by the book. Pills 10¢ and 25¢ a box. Book *free* at your druggist's or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal St., New York.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

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*Cures* Corns, Warts, Bunions, etc. *So easy to apply—it sticks fast.* Ask for **Dent's**; take no other. Sold everywhere, or by mail 10 cents. C. S. DENT & CO. DETROIT, MICH.

*Try Dent's Toothache Gum.*

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Pamphlets and Baking Samples Free.

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S. S. SUPERINTENDENTS.

Mr. S. W. Straub, the most successful composer and compiler of Sunday-school music, has issued a new book, **"Bright Light."** Full size. Gem after gem all through. Unequaled in important points. Send only 20c. in stamps for one sample. Mention UNION SIGNAL. S. W. STRAUB & CO., 245 State St., Chicago

SONG JEWELS For S. S., C. E's, etc.; 88 pp. By Hoffman and Williams. 7 cents.
SILVER TONES Latest Proh. song book. 35cts. W. A. WILLIAMS, Warnock, O.

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HIGH GRADE CYCLE, $1. Get catalogue. F. S. Waters & Co., 155 W. Washington-st., Chicago

TOTAL ABSTAINERS' life insurance at cost Am. Temp. Life Ins. Assn, 253 Broadway, N. Y.

FREE—Beautiful Catalogue of trees, plants and flowers. The Lovett Co., Little Silver, N. J.

FOR CHOICE ROSES write to Good & Reese Co., Springfield, O.

*Buy of those who advertise in The Union Signal.*

# Here and There.

Mrs. Strongmind: "If women would only stand shoulder to shoulder they would soon win the suffrage."

Dr. Guffy: "But, madam, that is something they can't do with the present style in sleeves."

Mark Lemon once wrote a book in which he told of a chubby-faced little urchin who passed his instructor upon the street without bowing. The schoolmaster stopped and frowned. "What has become of your manners, sir?" he roared, "It seems to me you are better fed than taught." "Yes, sir," replied the little boy, "I feeds myself, sir."

"What fur is this," asked a teacher in one of the schools of a class of juveniles, as she held up a muff. "That is fur to keep the hands warm," replied the boy.

A small boy was at a table where his mother was not near to take care of him, and a lady next to him volunteered her services. "Let me cut your steak for you," she said; "if I can cut it the way you like it," she added, with some degree of doubt. "Thank you," the boy responded, accepting her courtesy; "I shall like it the way you cut it, even if you do not cut it the way I like it."

**Do You Feel Irritable?**

**Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate.**

It makes a refreshing, cooling beverage and is an invigorating tonic, soothing to the nerves.

"Mamma," said an inquisitive little girl, "will rich and poor folks live together when they go to heaven?"

"Yes, my dear; they will all be alike there."

"Then, ma, why don't rich and poor Christians associate together here?"

The mother did not answer.

One of Dr. Holmes' poems ends, "But claim him, keep him, call him brother still." A Boston paper, in quoting this poem, made it read; "But claim him, keep him, call him brother Bill." No wonder Dr. Holmes had a horror of typographical blunders.

The habits of fruit are peculiar; we have seen a raisin box, a fig drum, and an apple stand all day at the corner of a street.

A NEW CURE FOR ASTHMA.

Medical science at last reports a positive cure for Asthma in the Kola plant, found on the Congo river, West Africa. So great is their faith in its wonderful curative powers, the Kola Importing Co., 1164 Broadway, New York, are sending out large trial cases of the Kola Compound free to all sufferers from Asthma. Send your name and address on postal card, and they will send you a trial case by mail free.

It is all too common to misunderstand the true nature of a medicine, as any one must confess, remembering the story of the nurse who awoke her patient in order to administer a sleeping potion.

A certain doctor one day met a neighbor and inquired:—

"Well, Jackson, how did your wife manage her new shower bath?"

"Oh, she had very good luck. Mrs. Smith told her how she managed with hern. She made an oiled silk hood, with a big cape to it, that came down over her shoulders."

"She was an idiot for her pains," said the doctor impatiently. "That's not the way."

"So my wife thought."

"And your wife did nothing of the kind, I hope?"

"Oh, no, no. My wife she used the umbrelly."

Do you want to know the man against whom you have most reason to guard yourself? Your looking-glass will give a very fair likeness of his face.—*Whately.*

Book-canvassers should take courage from a story told by an English lecturer on "The Art of Bookbinding."

A man of their profession had called at a house whose occupant met him with a growl.

"It's no use to me. I never read."

"But there's your family," said the canvasser.

"Haven't any family—nothing but a cat."

"Well, you may want something to throw at the cat."

The book was purchased.

**Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury,**

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

☞Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
1212, 1214, 1216, 1218, 1220 Adams St., Toledo, O.

# Our Library Table.

The Annals of the American Academy for May contains a paper on "The Industrial Services of the Railway," by Dr. Emory R. Johnson, instructor in transportation at the University of Pennsylvania.

Woman's Work in the Far East is a sturdy magazine visitor from China that brings hopeful word of the breaking of chains and loosing of bonds in that strange country. "Women's Meetings in Hangchow," by Miss A. T. Graves, "Better Days for Blind Children in Canton," by Miss Annie Wood, and an account of "The Presentation of the New Testament to the Empress-Dowager of China," are among the wide-awake articles of the issue at hand.

The June Chautauquan contains a most forceful sketch of the editor-in-chief of the New York *Sun*, Hon. Chas. A. Dana, from the pen of Franklin Morris. Although, as Mr. Morris says, "it is not an easy nor safe task to attempt to fix the status of a living worker who is so close abreast of us," he has given to his readers a comprehensive character-sketch of this journalist who holds his own against the onslaught of years. Authors, editors and students will all appreciate this brief but pointed story of the great journalist who has set the standard of newspaper journalism so high.

Godey's for June is a charming number from the artistic cover page, and the frontispiece where Cupid is aiming his tiny darts at the dainty "summer girl," to the directions for impromptu meals prepared in the chafing dish. It is a number of special interest to its artist and art loving readers. The fourth of a series of sketches of "Artists in their Studios," is devoted to Mr. Henry Mosler and his pictures. The writer of the above, W. A. Cooper, contributes also an article on "The National Academy of Design." "A Field for Artists," by Alfred Godwin, "An Exhibition of Religious Art," by S. Turner Willis, "The School of the Capital of Art," by Emily Varcan, and "The Masterpieces of Italian Sculpture," by Rupert Hughes are made doubly interesting by the accompanying illustrations.

The Missionary Review of the World. Under the generalship of Arthur T. Pierson, editor-in-chief, it can be no matter of surprise that this magazine is ripe and rich from cover to cover. The leading article of the month by Dr. Pierson is "The Indians of America: Their Curious Customs, Wierd Ways and Strange Superstitions,"—his subject-matter culled from a book that is attracting wide notice,—"Some Strange Corners of our Country," by Charles F. Lummis. It is lamentable that even intelligent people know so little of the present carrying out of the Saviour's command to His disciples to teach all nations of Himself. Even in America are people living in heathen darkness, and the tens of thousands of the enlightened move on their own better pathway unconcerned. This one fine issue of the Missionary Review carefully read would awaken many who have hitherto not thought much about the hungry ones waiting on every hand for that Light which alone dispels soul darkness.

June St. Nicholas leads the thoughts of its young people toward the fast-approaching and ever-to-be-desired vacation days. "Dame Daisy's 'At Home,'" by Mary Rowles Jarvis, illustrated, is one of the most beautiful bits of art and poetry combined that the issue contains. "Chris and the Wonderful Lamp," by Albert Stearns, is concluded in this issue, the "end" being most unique and altogether unexpected. "George Rogers Clark and the Conquest of the Northwest," by Theodore Roosevelt, is a valuable historical contribution. "Mushrooms, Lichens and Moulds," by Margaret W. Leighton, is richly illustrated, and will be eagerly read by the young people who love these "woodsy" growths and are curious concerning their history. "The Buffalo, Musk-Ox, Mountain Sheep and Mountain Goat," by William T. Hornaday, is of zoological interest and value. A fairy story that will charm the glowing hearts of wee boys and girls is, "To Desperation; A Little; Not At All," by Gertrude Hall. It is upon the old daisy legend, "He loves me—he loves me not," but pure and sweet as the nodding daisy herself. These are but a few of the good, bright things St. Nicholas ever gives to the children.

DYSPEPSIA! NEW CURE!

A new and positive cure has been discovered in Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. So great is the faith of the proprietors that it will cure any form of Dyspepsia or indigestion, that they will send a *free trial package* to any sufferer. Full sized package sold by all druggists at 50cts. Address, F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH AND SUN PASTE

"IN CAKES FOR GENERAL BLACKING APPLIED AND POLISHED WITH A BRUSH"

SUN PASTE
"FOR A QUICK AFTER-DINNER SHINE APPLIED AND POLISHED WITH A CLOTH"

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# Publisher's Notes

## MUSIC.

The White Ribbon Hymnal.
Price, 35c.; per doz., $3.50; per 100, $28.
Songs for the Y. W. C. T. U.
Price, 25c.; per dozen, $2.50.
Marching Songs for Young Crusaders. Nos. 1 and 2
No. 1 is sent if order does not specify.
Price, 10c.; per 50, $4.50; per 100, $8.
All the above compiled by Anna A. Gordon.
For God and Home and Native Land.
A W. C. T. U. Anthem.
Price, 10c.; 12 copies, $1.
She Sails by the Stars. Mrs. Lide Meriwether
A stirring campaign or rallying song. Sheet music.
Price 25c.; 10 or more, each 10c.
W. C. T. U. March Medley. C. T. Kimball
Instrumental. Introducing National Anthem, Crusade Hymn, "She Sails," etc., and several Marching Songs; 5 pages sheet music, with handsome lithographed cover.
Price 50c.
Hearth and Home. C. T. Kimball
Solo (or Duet) and Chorus. A beautiful song for the home circle, with lithograph title page, containing W. C. T. U. emblems.
Price 40c.
Fling to the Breeze our Banner. Dr. I. J. Andrews and Mr. Munger
Price 35c.
Home Protection Song. Mrs. G. C. Smith
Price, 25c.; 5 copies, $1.
The Better Song. J. Woollett
Prohibition Song and Chorus.
Price 25c.

The music listed below is not our own, but will be sent prepaid upon receipt of price.

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## BIBLE READING FOR JUNE.

The subject of the June Bible Reading is

**The Divine Keep,**

and it will, we feel sure, be heartily welcomed by our women everywhere. It is prepared by the well-known and well loved leader in this department,

**Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith,**

and reveals, as do all of Mrs. Smith's Bible expositions, a wonderful grasp upon the heart of the Infinite, and a clear perception of the needs of the human soul only possible to one possessing the "open vision." Like all this author's Bible Readings, it will help us to know the Lord better and, therefore, to trust Him more as our "keeper."

**Responsive Reading for June.**

The promised reading on Penal and Reformatory Work, by the National superintendent of that department, having failed to reach us, we substitute therefor one arranged by Mrs. A. Swan Brown, entitled

**A Talk to Non-Members**

which will be found very suggestive to local workers. With a little change this Reading might be made of service in a program for parlor meetings or other entertainments.

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Fourteenth annual convention, Boston, Mass., July 10–15.

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

Second International Conference, Chattanooga, Tenn., June 27–30.

POLITICAL REFORM—A CALL FOR A NATIONAL CONFERENCE.

University Temple, Prohibition Park, Staten Island, June 28–July 4.

The object of the conference is to be an interchange of views on leading questions.

The discussion shall be open alike to those who are friendly or hostile to these various views, believing that the way to reach a closer union is through free speech and a clearer understanding of the views held by all. If possible, without a violation of principle, the friends of political reform should enter the next presidential campaign united. No harm can come from a frank talk along these lines.

The conference will be a representative one, all political reform organizations being invited to participate; as, the Prohibition party, People's party, Socialist Labor party, organizations that advocate civil service reform, single tax, direct tax, Sunday observance, and all other organizations that aim at cleaner politics and a better government.

NUMBER OF DELEGATES:—Local organizations to be entitled to one delegate to every twenty members; representative organizations less than state, five delegates each; state organizations, ten each; National organizations, twenty each. Each delegate will be expected to present credentials signed by the proper officer of the society or organization he represents. Other delegates may be granted the privilege of the floor, but not the privilege of voting.

The resolutions or motions adopted or carried will be expressive of the sentiment of the conference, but will not be binding upon the individual delegates or the bodies they represent.

ASSESSMENT:—Each delegate will be required to contribute one dollar to meet the expenses of the conference. The auditorium, lighting, and much of the general advertisement, are contributed free.

RAILROAD FARE:—It is expected that special rates can be secured on the railroads for delegates and friends. Full announcement will be made later.

HOTEL ACCOMMODATIONS within the Park at $1 to $2; good accommodations at the Park Hotel at $1.50 per day, or guests who prefer can stop in New York city.

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At this season of the year there are a great many ministers, evangelists, Christian workers and others passing through Chicago who would be glad to see the various forms of Christian activities in this city. The Bible Institute, which is open throughout the entire year, is glad to announce that during the month of June Dr. A. T. Pierson, who filled Mr. Spurgeon's Tabernacle the first year after his death, will lecture each morning at eleven o'clock, except Sunday and Monday, in the lecture room at 80 Institute Place, on the North side of the city; and Prof. W. W. White at nine o'clock.

Pastors with their wives desiring to see the work of the institute for a day, while passing through Chicago, may room and take their meals in the Institute building if they so desire.

PATRIOTIC CELEBRATIO

Lithia Springs, Ill., July 4, 1895.

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For the summer of 1895 the following schools are announced:

Chautauqua, N. Y., July 6–Aug. 16.
University of Chicago, July 1–Sept. 22.
Central Chautauqua, Tully Lake, July 16–Aug. 23.
Ottawa, Kan., June 17–28.
Monteagle, Tenn., August.
Lakeside, O., July 11–Aug. 1.
Lake Madison, S. D., July.
Bay View, Mich., July 18–Aug. 15.
Winfield, Kan., June 18–29.

Still other schools are being arranged, but definite announcements cannot be made concerning them at present. All of the work of the schools of the Institute is supplemented by the correspondence work during the year, and by the popular Study Courses in which during the past year thousands of students have been enrolled.

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# Signal Notes.

One for each 298 people is the average of liquor licenses in the United States.

It is said that thirty-two Irish members of the British House of Commons are directly and indirectly implicated in the liquor traffic.

That he would be glad in all cases to see women holding the franchise on the same terms as men is the expressed opinion of the Bishop of London.

According to the recent police census, New York has a population of 1,849,866, almost equally divided as regards sexes. The annual increase averages 30,000.

"Most certainly when you are teaching the young, you hold in your hand the key to the temperance reform," said Sir B. W. Richardson, addressing a large gathering of teachers, recently.

In the language of India, say the *Bombay Guardian*, an attack of fever is expressed by the clause "Fever has ascended." A fainting fit is a *chakkar* (wheel) referring to the dizziness preceding it.

In a total popultion of 90,000 in the Hawaiian Islands, Americans number only 2,000; they are owners, however, of twenty-five millions of the thirty-six million dollars invested in the Islands.

A young Chinese, Foo Sing, who has been employed in the office of the *War Cry*, is to lead the progress of a new army in China—one of peace, the great Salvation army. "China for Christ" is their watchword.

Fire risks are being reduced in large cities where the high buildings act as barriers to conflagrations. As the "sky scraper" has also high qualities as a windbreak, the era of tall structures is not to be entirely condemned.

June 2, Whitsunday, was appointed by leading members of the Grindelwald conference as a day of prayer for Christian unity. They issued an appeal to Christian ministers everywhere for the observance of the day, asking them to preach a sermon calling attention to the good work of one branch of the church other than their own. This plea for Christian harmony will not fall on stony ground.

Every living person could be contained in a square space twenty-two miles each way, with a square yard on which to stand. An expert bicycler could compass the distance in three and a half hours. These facts are stated by a London magazine which does not, however, give the more valuable statement as to how small a space on which the 1,480,000,000 inhabitants of the world could live.

As was expected, the Royal Commission to look into Great Britain's opium traffic with the notable exception of Mr. H. J. Wilson, M. P., handed in its report declaring that "it has not been shown to be necessary or be demanded by the people that the growth of the poppy and manufacture and sale of opium in British India should be prohibited except for medical purposes." As the witnesses consisted largely of persons whose financial interests were involved, the result is not so surprising.

The death of J. N. Stearns, of New York, for half a century a leading figure in the temperance work of the United States, has been announced. Mr. Stearns appreciated the relation of science to the temperance reform and brought before the American people the works of Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson, Dr. Norman Kerr and Dr. James Edmunds. In 1876 he published "Hints and Helps" by Miss Willard, the first book brought out by the white-ribboners. In the early days of the W. C. T. U. he was a wise friend and counselor, and a tribute to his memory will be paid at the coming World's Convention.

Chattanooga entertains the Second International Conference of the Epworth League this year. June 27, 28, 29, 30 are the dates. The points of historical interest about Chattanooga will no doubt largely increase the attendance at this meeting. The city is making extensive plans for its entertainment. Sunrise prayer-meetings will be held on Lookout Mountain every morning during the conference. The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered at the first service. Hon. McKenzie Bowell, Prime Minister of Canada, and Bishops Joyce, Vincent, Hendrix and Hargroves are among the prominent Methodists who are to be present. Low rates have been given by the railroads.

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**Indiana Letter.**

February 8th, 1895.

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Yours respectfully,
MRS. H. J. D.,
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At the request of the writer of the above the name is omitted, but it will be furnished in strict confidence to any who wish to investigate this case.

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Others charge $15—don't be humbugged.

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# UNION SIGNAL

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

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## NATIONAL W. C. T. U. CONVENTION, BALTIMORE, OCTOBER 18-23.

*The National Convention will meet in Baltimore, Md. October 18-23. The dates are earlier than usual, but the Baltimore committee of arrangements feel that the change is necessary, owing to local meetings, so the above dates are settled. Every indication is for a large Convention.*

## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Peace is again settling over Formosa.

Florence, Italy, has experienced another earthquake.

Disastrous floods were reported from Spain and France last week.

The tide of business has risen rapidly during the past week and this.

Ann Arbor, Mich., graduated seven hundred twenty-five students this week.

The Iowa mulct liquor law was sustained by Judge W. F. Brannan, June 5.

The new city directories of New York and Chicago show great increase in population, the present census of New York being 1,849,000 and of Chicago, 1,695,000.

A special dispatch from Shanghai dated June 9, reports that Christian missionaries from England, France and America in Chengte, China, have been massacred.

The Emperor of China has thanked President Cleveland for the kindly offices of the United States in behalf of the restoration of peace between China and Japan.

Attorney-General Olney has been appointed Secretary of State to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Secretary Gresham, and Judge Justin Harmon, of Cincinnati, Attorney-General, to succeed Mr. Olney.

A dispatch from Constantinople, June 4, states that the Turkish government has virtually invited war by refusing to adopt proposed measures of relief for Armenia, thus defying the British, French and Russian powers.

We are glad to add to Mr. Crafts' report of "Reform Progress for First Third of 1895" the fact that the state of New York has raised the age of consent to eighteen. When Mr. Crafts wrote upon this phase of reform for our issue of May 9 the bill had not become a law, but a recent communication from Mrs. Burt conveys the cheering news that Governor Morton has signed the bill. It goes into effect the first day of September, 1895, and judges are now calling the attention of the public to its provisions through the newspapers.

The good steamship Berlin has been plowing the waves during the past week, loaded with its precious cargo of white-ribboners and friends. Knowing that the tender, loving thoughts of thousands of readers will follow this party, we shall give all information possible concerning its welfare. On page 4 will be found Miss Stewart's first letter, descriptive of the farewell service and the launching of the vessel. Next week we will have a cablegram message and the week following a letter written on shipboard. The Berlin is due in Southampton Friday, June 14, but as it is not a fast steamer, no friends need be alarmed if it is not reported on that day.

Every time we pass Willard Fountain, which is usually twice a day, we are impressed anew with the beauty and utility of the children's gift to Chicago. The little girl holds out so pleadingly her cup of cold water that few pass her by without accepting her mute invitation. Children are particularly attracted, and the little folks trip up the steps of the pedestal, which were so thoughtfully carved in the granite base, and hold out their little tincup to catch the drops that fall from the bronze cup of the maiden. The site is already well known to teamsters, and seldom are less than three teams awaiting their turn for a drink from the overflowing trough. "Blessed ministry," is the verdict of all.

Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt has returned from the South and is addressing most acceptably large audiences in the eastern states. She spent the first week of June in Maine, speaking in Portland three times on Sunday, June 2, one of her addresses being a profound appeal for purity. At the close she asked her audience to arise and repeat the following pledge: "Henceforth, God helping me, I will lead the life of purity, and I will treat all women as I want other men to treat my mother, my sister, my wife, my daughter." The entire audience arose and repeated the pledge. The World's and National W. C. T. U. is to be congratulated that this noble apostle of total abstinence and first round-the-world white ribbon missionary is, at nearly three score years and ten, able to give on the public platform her rich experience in home and foreign lands.

The especial day for the World's W. C. T. U. convention is Wednesday, June 19, in Queen's Hall, London. Lady Henry Somerset will give the address of welcome at eleven o'clock and Miss Willard's biennial address will begin at 11:30. Distinguished speakers from America and other countries will be introduced, and reports and addresses by them will occupy the afternoon. Addresses of welcome and brief speeches from representative members will fill the evening. This convention will continue through Thursday transacting routine business, and on Thursday evening a great demonstration will be held in Albert Hall. The music for these meetings will be furnished by a choir of four hundred young white ribbon women organized by Miss Gorham, and five hundred children trained by Mr. Cowlew, superintendent of music in the London Board Schools. Lady Henry Somerset will give a reception to all the delegates at her home, Reigate Priory, June 22. Excursions are also planned to Windsor Castle and Eastnor Castle, Herefordshire.

The Union Signal readers will be interested to know how nearly the coveted two million names were reached for the Great Petition, so we quote from a recent letter from Mrs. Shuman: "I mounted 3,076 yards. This part of the Petition contains 1,204,000 names, and would reach over one and three-quarter miles. The carefully estimated statement is as follows: 1,204,000 names mounted in Evanston, Illinois; 300,000 names mounted in England; 13,638 names mounted in Australia; 2,437 names from British Good Templars Lodge not mounted; 500 names from other countries not mounted, and 1,520,575 actual signers to the Petition. Counting three names to the inch this Petition is eight miles in length. Adding six million attestations if they were mounted in the same way, the entire length of the Petition would be nearly forty miles. The names are still coming in; if we can have enough to warrant it I will send a cablegram to Miss Willard on the 18th of June."

Two of our esteemed religious exchanges published last week issues of unusual interest to white-ribboners. The *Advance* for June 6 is a temperance number, bearing upon its cover page the picture of Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, with her famous declaration, "The star of hope for the temperance cause hangs over the school-house. If we save the children to-day, we shall have saved the nation to-morrow." There are articles of sterling value by Joseph Cook, Editor Shaw of *Review of Reviews*, Frances W. Leiter and others, and an editorial review of temperance progress during the past year. We congratulate our Congregational contemporary upon the broad-sided view of the greatest of all problems. The other religious paper referred to is also a Chicago journal, none less than the staunch old Presbyterian paper that lately celebrated its twenty-fifth anniversary—*The Interior*. Its issue of June 6 contains an exhaustive sketch of Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, and her varied enterprises—the Temple, W. T. P. A. and Chicago Central union, and the cover page is adorned with the best portrait of Mrs. Carse we have ever seen. Thanks, good brothers, for this recognition and encouragement.

All Crusaders, old and new, are interested in the removal of the historic Crusade church at Hillsboro, O., and will be glad to learn how to obtain a permanent memento of the edifice. A letter just received from Mrs. Dr. McSurely, wife of the pastor, will explain. It reads: "As a result of The Union Signal's notice of Crusade church souvenirs, a great many letters of inquiry and suggestion have been received. We cannot personally answer each one just now, but they are preserved, and will be answered in due time. We are thankful for suggestions received, and will, as far as possible, put them into the souvenirs. The church will not be taken down for two or three weeks yet. In the meantime, we have pictures at fifty cents each, a few gavels, with sterling silver plate, inscribed, 'Crusade Church,' a cabinet (book shape) of wood, containing photographs of Dr. McSurely, Mrs. Thompson and Mrs. McDowell—three who were most prominent during the Crusade—this last to have 'Souvenir' painted across the back by granddaughters and great-granddaughters of the original Crusaders. Each of these two souvenirs are $1. We also have a limited number of canes, with silver plate, etc., $2.50 each. The wood used is all from the interior of the church, and our committee will answer all orders accompanied by the price at once. We are obliged to ask this, as we have to pay our workmen promptly. At Mrs. Thompson's request, we have arranged for a farewell Crusade meeting, and the old church will be ushered out of existence with fitting obsequies. We hope to raise money enough to have a Crusade Memorial room in the new church." Miss Maria Stuart, chairman of committee, or Wm. A. Harman, the secretary, both of Hillsboro, O., may be addressed with reference to Crusade souvenirs.

## THE TRUTH.

BY ANNE H. WOODRUFF.

A conflict rages round the Word,
(The minds of men so diverse are)
With angry strife their hearts are stirred,
While Truth escapes and flies afar.

And what is truth? A question old,
By coward Pilate asked in vain;
In vain to him the truth was told
By Truth Divine, denied and slain.

To-day is Truth betrayed and bound,
Scoffed at, defamed, and held in scorn,
Through crucifixion conquers, crowned
Upon its resurrection morn.

Jesus, the Truth, the Way, the Life,
Through maze of doubt the guiding-star,
Leads up and on through storm and strife
To where the "heavenly mansions" are.

Amid the turmoil loud I hear
The tender cadence of His voice
And through the mists of earth see clear
His face love-lighted, and rejoice.

The calm of peace falls on my heart
Like dew upon the parched plain,
Revives my fainting faith; my part
Take up of Life's great load again.

*St. Davids, Ont.*

## "WE'RE ALL BRETHREN."
### In Two Chapters.

BY ESTELLE MENDELL AMORY.

CHAPTER II.

It took no further urging, and in thirty-six hours the fond father was questioning the president of the exchange.

"Your son left us some three months ago," said this gentleman.

"Why, he wrote us nothing about it," replied Deacon Newton—"was—anything wrong?" he continued, with quivering lips.

"I am sorry to tell you, sir,"—touched with the old gentleman's emotion, "but Robert, like many another, with his generous, amiable qualities, got led away, and soon became so unfaithful to business we were obliged to discharge him. We advised and urged him to go home and get out of the way of temptation, and promised him his old place if he should reform, for we liked your son, Mr. Newton, and he was faithfulness and honor itself until he got to tippling—then he made a quick slide."

"But where is he now?" cried the father, with ashen face.

"I can't tell you, Mr. Newton, as I have not seen or heard anything from him since he left us, and I had hoped that he had taken our advice and was at home."

"Don't you think he's in some other place of business?" asked the father, unwilling to abandon all hope.

"I fear not," returned the president, in a sympathizing tone. "You must look for him elsewhere."

"In the saloons?"

"Yes, or it may be that he has been caught up by some of these rescue homes or coffee houses that are ever on the alert, you know, to save the fallen or unwary," he suggested, anxious to relieve the dark picture as much as possible.

With a hastily-penned note to the burdened mother "not to worry too much, for he'd do his best to find the boy," the sorrowing father began the embarrassing search.

But a half day's interview of the keepers of the thousands of saloons and vile resorts—or a portion of them—was all that he could endure, and their coarse, unfeeling answers, often bristling with profanity, soon convinced him that he could get no help from them. The police he found about equally indifferent, and very heavy hearted with despair he turned into a modest but cheerful looking coffee house situated in a nest of saloons.

"It gives me comfort and hope just to look into that woman's kind, motherly face," thought the poor man as he was greeted by the sunny-faced matron; but who shall describe his feelings, when in answer to his pathetic inquiries, she told him that a young man answering his description came into their rooms a number of times a few weeks previous.

"Here are a few notes I made of the case," she said, taking a book from the desk, "for we have so many heart-broken parents looking after their wandering sons—and daughters even—that I jot down all the particulars I can gain. This young man I recall quite distinctly, for he seemed very haggard and weak and very low spirited. Said he had lost a fine position from drink and a fast life,"—reading from her note book—"had just been on a terrible debauch but wanted to do better and go home, but feared there was no use trying, he had gone so far—had loving father and mother at E—, Ill.,—were well off—his father a deacon in the church, and his mother a devoted Christian and W. C. T. U. woman—he had often heard her read in her UNION SIGNAL of our coffee rooms and rescue homes, and that was what had led him here in his despair."

"That's Robert, oh, that's my boy," sobbed the poor father, as she closed the book, the tears raining down his face. "But where is he now; can we find him?"

"We will try, my dear brother," was the encouraging reply, and before he could recover himself the sympathizing matron was telephoning a message in trace of the lost son. "And you had better have a cup of coffee and a sandwich," she said, "you look so tired."

As Deacon Newton sat there sipping the coffee and eating the sandwich, he watched the customers that came in—most of them former victims of the saloon—with an interest that would have been impossible at any previous period of his existence. And he also noted with tearful eyes the Christian courtesy of the waiters, the kind words dropped—the leaflets slipped into hands trembling from dissipation, and suddenly the "fountains of the great deep" seemed broken up within him.

"Can God forgive me for having refused to help such a noble work?" he groaned in spirit, as he remembered with shame how often he had turned a deaf ear to its appeals.

"It is now about the hour for the noon prayer-meeting at Willard Hall," said the matron, interrupting his varied emotions; "I think you had better attend and talk with the lady in charge, for she telephones me that while she would not raise false hopes in your heart, she thinks she may possibly have a clue to your son."

With broken words of gratitude Deacon Newton clasped the good woman's hand at parting, promising to let her know the result of his search. "And here is my name and address, handing her a slip of paper he had a few moments before torn from a book in his coat pocket; "may God bless you," and he was gone before she could realize that the stranger had placed a generous check in her hand "to aid her work."

When the anxious father reached Willard Hall, so calm and restful in the midst of the city's turmoil and wretchedness, the meeting had opened, so he was obliged to postpone his inquiries until its close.

"Such a beautiful place," thought the deacon, "and such a wonderful meeting," as he listened to the touching testimonies of those whose feet had been stayed in their downward course. "Is this the work of those women Maria belongs to?" and again his soul was pierced at the thought of his miserable selfishness towards them, while as vividly as though received but yesterday, came the request to place his faithful wife's name on those beautiful walls—and his heartless refusal!

All too soon these wholesome meditations were cut short by the closing hymn, but none too soon, perhaps, for the father's urgent business. Friendly words and handclasps came from every side.

"Yes, I am sure it was your son who was at our meeting about a week ago," said the leader, after listening to the poor man's description; "he came two or three times; he spoke, and seemed anxious to reform—said his mother had told him to come here, and if he had only done so earlier he needn't have come in such a sad condition. I talked with him, and felt a deep interest for him, but he seemed very hopeless. The last day he was in I recall he looked sick and so miserable. I advised him to go right to our Temperance Hospital. I gave him the directions, and even wrote a letter to the matron and made sure he had the car fare to get there, but whether he went or no, I have not heard."

"I will go there at once," cried the father, excitedly. "I thank you with all my heart, madam, for your kindness to my son," and there was a solemn though silent promise that Willard Hall should never lack funds to carry on its blessed work, and that its beautiful walls should bear his wife's name.

At the hospital a surprise awaited him—a double one—he not only found his precious boy, though at death's door, but by his bedside the *mother*.

A telegram from the doctor had brought her on the train following her husband, and for several hours her gentle presence and soothing words had been as balm to the boy's wounded spirit and body. But he had cried for his "father" and they were telephoning the city for him when he came.

Once holding his hand and assured of his forgiveness, Robert longed to live, and began to slowly mend.

"The world *is* round, Maria," Mr. Newton whispered in his wife's ear as they sat by the bed of their child, "an' but for 'your folks' this 'ud never been," was the manly acknowledgment, as his trembling hand clasped hers in a tender way it had not known for more than forty years.

"Yes, father, they're all that's saved me," came from the thin, fevered lips.

"Well, don't worry; they shall be rewarded," said the father.

"There are lots to save," came again from Robert.

"Yes, an' as long as Amos Newton's got a cent he'll help to save *somebody's* boy, fur we're all brethren, praise God."

*Belmond, Iowa.*

## ETCHINGS.

II.

### Coulson Kernahan.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

Whenever we have the rare good fortune to find a gifted author who is thoroughly in earnest, we have come upon one of the most powerful forces in the working out of the intricate problem of humanity's salvation. Because Mr. Coulson Kernahan is that kind of a man I wish to write a little about him in THE UNION SIGNAL.

No one can be in his presence five minutes without perceiving that he is devotedly serious and tender in his attitude towards the great problems of the time, and what he writes is for the avowed purpose of helping to incarnate the love of God and one another in the hearts of men. He was fortunate in having a saint for a father, and their relation is one of mutual affection and pride. Mr. Kernahan is a young man, tall and with a military bearing. His features are somewhat prominent, his eyes bright, his forehead high and intellectual, surrounded by a heavy mass of wavy brown hair. He is of Irish extraction and reveals in word and deed the warmth of nature for which his race is famous.

Mr. Kernahan is the literary adviser of one of the largest publishing houses in London and has contributed to several of the leading literary papers. But before everything he is a writer of remarkable stories. Indeed, he has been called by high authority the "poet novelist," and it may be said without exaggeration, that he has worked out a new vein in fiction. The two books on which his reputation rests at present are, "A Dead Man's Diary" and "A Book of Strange Sins." In these he shows forth in language chaste and beautiful, the consequences of giving way to drink, to lust, pride, self-righteousness, indeed, he depicts the murder of the soul. His story entitled "A Literary Gent" is intended to illustrate the effect of drink upon a man before whom an excellent literary career and high social position and domestic happiness were all opened like a pleasant landscape from which he turned aside to descend along a slimy path into a bottomless abyss.

Mr. Kernahan has already taken a deservedly high position among England's younger writers, and I predict that what he has already wrought is but the prelude of a full-toned orchestra.

The chapter in his book that has most deeply impressed my mind is entitled "The Lonely God," in which he translates what a stormy sea at night says to the soul of man, and he has done this in the language which for exalted feeling and magnificent description are, in my judgment, worthy of any writer of modern times.

Readers of THE UNION SIGNAL will be glad to know this much about a young man who in the midst of the temptations of London and the vicissitudes of a literary man's career, still carries "the white lily of a blameless life."

*Reigate, Eng.*

## INCREASE OF SABBATH BREAKING AMONG WOMEN.

BY REV. WILBUR F. CRAFTS.
Superintendent National Bureau of Reforms, Washington, D. C.

"I was astonished to see so many lady cyclers in the parade," said a wheelman in my presence, speaking of the run from Chicago to Evanston by the various cycling clubs of the former city, to the number of three thousand, of whom two hundred were women, on Sabbath, May 26. Not scrupulous about the Sabbath for himself the wheelman referred to was yet surprised to see women going in droves, whole clubs of them, into Sunday amusements. I had never seen a woman on a cycle on the Sabbath in eighty thousand miles of travel until I saw them recently in Cincinnati and in this Evanston parade. The parade started in Chicago about nine o'clock, just at the right time to give the children of the morning Sabbath-schools a lesson in Sabbath breaking in place of the lesson of the day, on the Cross. Passing through suburb after suburb at the hour of morning church, the parade arrived in Evanston just in time to stop the children on their way to noon Sabbath-schools and "crucify the Lord afresh." If it had been organized as the devil's cavalry to attack the church, the Sabbath schools, the Sabbath and the civil law, it could not have done the work more effectively. And in this trampling on the blood of the Son of God, women, whose share in the first crucifixion of Christ was

to stand the Cross beside as his brave friends, were in the ranks of His foes.

It was every way a most defiant violation of divine and civil law, not only a parade, but practice for a race on the following Thursday, on which, in spite of the too weak protest of the clubs, which should defend themselves by law, gambling houses sold pools, the first case of professional gambling on cycle races, which are in danger of becoming in this way as disreputable as horse races.

The parade was not in the afternoon, to which Sunday amusements have usually confined themselves, but at the church hour, when even Germany would not have tolerated this gross discourtesy to religion.

Of course, what is not right for a woman is not right for a man. We want no "double standard" on either the fourth commandment or the seventh, but a single standard should be reached, not by lowering the highest, but by raising the lowest. Our hope for raising men to a higher practice as to purity, temperance and the Sabbath has been largely in woman's word and example in behalf of these virtues. Is the already Herculean task of lifting the Sabbath out of the mire, into which it has been thrown by greed and appetite and lust, to be made yet more difficult by women changing about and pulling against us rather than for us? Have these female Sunday cyclers, growing up in an age when family worship is a lost art, never learned that the fourth commandment and the seventh are in the same code? Cardinal Gibbons once said to me out of the depths of the sad life histories that had passed before him in his long career, "The fourth commandment is one the keeping of which leads to the keeping of all the others; the breaking of which leads to the breaking of all the others." So say also a long line of prison chaplains, refuge matrons and the like. There are hygienic and social reasons for both of the commandments named, but the reason why they are obeyed, in a great majority of cases, is, that they have behind them the mighty "Thou shalt not" of Sinai, whose code is one, so that offending in one point is breaking the whole by repudiating its authority, and leads, in a multitude of cases, to the breaking of the whole in its specific requirements.

Let us hope the women who are wise to win will persuade these young pleasure-seekers of the profound wisdom of Isaiah's saying that they who on the Sabbath "turn away from pleasure" find that higher joy "delight."

Another growing custom that must not be allowed to become a fixed feature of the "new woman," if we would still associate "mother, home and heaven," is the Sunday receptions, now increasing, common even in Presbyterian homes, as witness Dr. John Hall, of New York city, and Dr. Tennis W. Hamlin, of Washington. The family and the Sabbath are the twin survivors of Eden, the Jacin and Boaz pillars of strength and beauty before man's Edenic home, and though scarred by the fall still they stand like majestic pillars amid surrounding hovels and ruins at Rome, and behind those pillars, in the Christian Sabbath at home, man yet finds, nearer than anywhere else on earth, his paradise regained. A young man who has not conscience enough to decline an invitation to a young lady's Sunday "at home," will in many cases have sense enough not to choose such a woman for his own home. To make such a woman, though good enough he thinks, for a Sunday party or picnic or theatre or cycle parade companion—to make such a woman the mother of his children, would create too unpleasant a contrast with his own mother, whose teaching he has disobeyed but not forgotten.

Apparently women are increasingly surrendering their former general opposition to the Sunday paper under its wily briberies of colored fashion plates and cheap chromos. Do these women know that the red in these pictures is the blood of fifty thousand newsboys — some mothers' boys—who are learning almost in infancy our national habit of lawlessness, selling papers whose manufacture, transportation and sale is all in defiance of divine law, and most of it of civil law as well? The newsboys ply their trade in most cases during the hours of church and Sabbath-school—breaking God's law at the very hour they should be learning to keep it—and would be so learning but for the Sunday press, which has drawn many of its newsboys out of their proper place in the Sabbath-school.

Sunday advertisers say in self-defense: "We find the women flocking on Monday into the stores that advertise their bargains in the Sunday issue." It is this advertising, not the sales, that keeps up the Sunday issue. If the Christian women of a community would agree to do only absolutely necessary shopping on Monday unless the special advertising now crowded into the Sunday paper were transferred to the Saturday, or some other issue, the protest and practice would make it less difficult for ministers, with the aid of merchants whose consciences object to their advertising, to suppress this seemingly smallest but really most comprehensive form of Sabbath breaking, which includes Sunday work by professional men, the editors; by mechanics, the printers; by merchants, the newsdealers; by carriers, the express and train and mail men; by hucksters, the newsboys, and by amusement venders, the papers being sold chiefly for amusement, like the wares of the theater.

There is absolutely no form of Sabbath desecration that a woman can consistently rebuke with a Sunday newspaper in her hand, for she has them all there in an unabridged edition.

Add to what has been enumerated of woman's Sabbath-breaking, the great number of women who neglect to buy supplies for the Sabbath on Saturday; those who gratify a childish curiosity by getting their Sunday mail, and so make unnecessary and sinful work in the post-office on the Sabbath; those who use Sunday trains, under whose wheels not only Sinai's code is crushed, but also the laws of our own states—crushed by the weight of all who ride as well as by the soulless corporation that furnishes the train; add all this and more that, alas, every innocent child must see to its own injury, and the call to womanhood reverberates like the roar of Sinai's thunders,

"REMEMBER THE SABBATH DAY TO KEEP IT HOLY."

*En route, May 26, 1895.*

## ALCOHOL AND CRIME.

BY F. L. OSWALD, M. D.

The alcohol habit is apt to lead to the commission of countless different crimes; but, besides, its victims become a ready prey to other criminals; to thieves, who rob the toper during the eclipse of his intellectual faculties, and murderers who take advantage of the circumstance that fermented and distilled beverages disguise the taste of other poisons. Even beer masks the presence of virulent drugs that would easily betray their admixture with such substances as milk, lemonade and common drinking water.

### THE MOUNT STERLING EPISODE.

On the 12th of May, 1895, Captain James Robinson, the wealthiest stock breeder and land owner of Brown county, Illinois, invited one of his employés to a glass of beer, and half an hour after was taken with a violent retching fit and a griping pain in the stomach. His guest, Frank Mayfield, also was taken sick about the same time, and in spite of prompt medical attendance, both men died in agony. There was no doubt that the beer must have been poisoned, for none of the numerous persons who had taken dinner with the two ill-fated farmers experienced any indisposition, and Captain Robinson testified that within less than five minutes after finishing that glass of beer he became conscious of a strange feeling, similar to that following a dose of laudanum or a similar strong medicine. Mayfield remembered that "the beer tasted a little unusual, but there being so many different brews, paid not much attention to that circumstance." What virulent poisons can be disguised by the pungent taste of strong beer was strikingly illustrated in the case of a Pennsylvania miner, who, a few weeks ago, poured a bottle of lager beer into a tumbler containing an ounce of nitric acid (a corrosive poison that will melt copper as hot tea would dissolve a lump of sugar) and drained the glass almost to the last drop before he noticed his fatal mistake. The Borgias and other poison-mongers of the middle ages generally administered their deadly draughts in a glass of wine; and distilled liquors would disguise even the atrocious taste of sulphuric acid (vitriol), which is, in fact, one of the substances used for the adulteration of brandy.

### OLLIE'S CHOICE.

A few years ago Mr. Theodore Becker, a well-to-do farmer of Allegheny county, Pa., adopted the son of his brother Philip, who had died in consequence of intemperate habits and despondency, due to a series of business reverses. This relative (Philip Becker) had for years kept a saloon in a little Pennsylvania mountain resort, but seems to have had sense enough to refuse liquor to his only son, Ollie, who at the time of his transfer to Allegheny county was about eleven years old, and thus far had not yet tasted intoxicating drink in any form. The belief in the instinctive stimulant thirst of topers' children appeared to be refuted in his case, though it is possible that his father's passion for strong liquor was developed years after Ollie's birth. The orphan boy had found a good home. His uncle owned real estate in Allegheny city as well as in the country, and ever after his brother's death had been very careful in the use of intoxicants, though he now and then joined a Sunday guest in a glass of light beer. Ollie would have declined an invitation of that sort. He was fond of sweetmeats, like most boys, and often wasted his pocket-money on candy, but disliked the taste of beer, and preferred a glass of lemonade to the best German New Year's punch. His aunt, Mrs. Katherine Becker, was a total abstainer. She had seen so much of the evils of intemperance that she detested the very sight of a liquor shop, and was consequently shocked to learn that their adopted child had begun to frequent the beer saloons of the neighborhood and had on one occasion become involved in a drunken row. The cause of that sudden change of habit seemed a mystery, till cross-examination revealed the fact that Ollie had learned to drink during a few weeks' visit to his birthplace, where some of his father's former customers had considered it their duty to do the honors of the place after a fashion of their own. Under the pretext of escorting the boy to the scenes of his childhood's sports they had taken him to picnics, "barbecues," and finally to undisguised symposiums of brandy and lager-beer—"just for old time's sake, and because the lad's father had often been good to them." But if they really thought themselves indebted to the boy's parents, it would have been kinder to inoculate the little fellow with hydrophobia poison. With the Pasteur treatment and other specifics about seven out of ten mad-dog bites can nowadays be cured, while it would perhaps be an overestimate to say that two out of ten boy-topers can be thoroughly reclaimed.

Ollie repented and promised, and once kept his pledge nearly half a year, but the smouldering fire blazed out again and again, till his foster-father at last thought it the best plan to send him to a country boarding-school at a safe distance from liquor shops. Before the end of the first month Ollie got desperately homesick. He sent letters promising total abstinence for life, if his aunt would intercede to shorten the term of his exile, and threatening suicide in case of refusal. His schoolmates became afraid of him, and he acted so strangely that his teacher advised his parents to take him home for a month or two. The boy's appearance justified the belief that he was really sick, and the Beckers changed their plan of curing his nostalgia by keeping him at work in a way that would make him glad to return to his text-books. They consulted the family physician, who attributed the trouble to the influence of sedentary occupations, and prescribed outdoor exercise and a change of diet. Mr. Becker then had a private interview with his ward. He informed him that at the doctor's advice they would trust him once more, but did not conceal his suspicion, and told him plainly that the next relapse would transfer the scene of his cure to Morganza, a reformatory some thirty miles southeast of Pittsburg. Two days after the communication of that ultimatum Mr. Becker found his bureau broken and a sum of thirty dollars in cash and about one hundred and fifty dollars in checks gone. Those checks were afterwards found in the boy's bedroom, but his best suit of clothes had vanished, and there was no doubt that Ollie Becker had deliberately thrown away a good home and the prospect of comfort and independence for thirty dollars' worth of alcoholic liquors.

*Allegheny, Pa.*

## DO WE EAT FERMENTED BREAD?

BY O. B. BIRD, M. D.

Certainly not. We do nothing of the kind. Whence comes the universal impression that we do? From uncritical observation of facts and an unthinking adherence to traditions that have grown from ancient ignorance of chemistry.

Let us see: We put yeast into moistened flour, with warmth, and what happens? There is always present in flour a certain amount of sugar—fruit-sugar, glucose. The yeast-animal at once attacks this, uses one-half for its own growth (estimated at twenty fold in an hour, a million to a loaf), and excretes the other half as alcohol and carbonic acid gas. A certain part of the flour (starch) is turned into glucose, and thus devoured, estimated at one to one and a half per cent.

Now, please note particularly that the material which the yeast-animal uses is utterly destroyed. Each molecule of sugar ($C^{12}$, $H^{12}$, $O^{12}$) is taken apart and made into two of alcohol ($C^4$, $H^6$, $O^2$) and four of carbonic acid gas ($CO^2$). Both these substances escape as the baking nears completion. Thus we see that whatever is affected by the yeast-animal disappears, while the great mass of flour is simply expanded or raised by the mechanical action of the gas-breaths, and is no more fermented than a rock is *exploded* when lifted by a blast of dynamite.

This disposes of everything but the yeast-animal itself. This is destroyed and dried up by the heat, so that there is practically nothing left of it. But even if present in considerable quantity it is not evident that that would constitute fermentation. These ideas I believe to be plain deductions from the teachings of modern chemists. In a word: The flour which ferments is destroyed; and that which is not destroyed does not ferment.

Some forty years ago Dr. Dauglish proposed forcing gas into dough in order to secure expansion or "rising" without fermentation,—aerated bread. Henry Dodson used chemicals for producing gas, thus leaving the flour free. The Jews used no leavened bread (or wine) at their Passover ceremonies. All these might have been saved considerable trouble if they had but known that the rising of dough is only a mechanical process.

Now let us eat in peace!

*Elm, N. J.*

## WILLARD HALL, NOONTIDE LINKS.

Great waves of heat swept through the city, and lay, white and intolerable over palace, street and tenement row, and no man could say it nay.

. . . . . .

Rounding the corner came a horse with steaming sides; he gave one low, satisfied whinny at the sight of Willard Fountain, and bearing his rider to the cool basin, drank long and deep.

The rider was a study, as *he* studied the fountain; but the horse, with more than brute tenderness, laid his long, sensitive head against the maiden standing there, and lovingly licked her slender feet.

. . . . . .

But the writer saw in a flash the children who gave the fountain, the helpless ones who love it, and a prophecy traveling to fulfillment along the future's rim.

. . . . . .

Decoration day came with booming guns, beating drums, and loving rivalry between blue and gray; and with it came some far away friends to Willard Hall. Among them was Mrs. Stoddard, honored president of the W. C. T. U. of Texas, on her way to the great Convention. Sweetly helpful were her testimonies, and touching to a degree her assurance of the love of the South for the North. Then up spoke an old soldier of the blue who had spent months in Andersonville prison. He said:

"I can't forget the horrors of Andersonville, but I love the Southland now."

. . . . . .

Glancing to the left of me the marble bust of our chieftain seemed instinct with life, as if the lips were trying to say:

Peace be to you.

MARION B. BAXTER,
*Leader Noonday Meetings.*

## EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

### Farewell Reception to our World's Delegates.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The old adage, "Welcome the coming, speed the parting guest," has been reversed in the experience of the World's W. C. T. U. delegates. The hospitable white-ribboners of the vicinity of New York yesterday did the "speeding," and later the welcome will be given on the other side of the sea. The fortunate delegates, however, can stand any amount of this sort of "reverses," if yesterday is an indication of the good times in store.

After the excessive heat endured by all *en route* or in New York, the gray cool of the morning was very grateful, and it continued all day. The ferries and cars brought the women by the score, and the men, too, to Staten Island and Prohibition Park, whose fine and appropriately decorated University Temple resounded all day with eloquence, good wishes and expressions of loyalty, courage and faith in our great cause.

Prohibition Park is a beautiful spot. It is under the auspices of the National Prohibition Camp Association, of which Dr. W. H. Boole was the first president, Gen. Clinton B. Fisk, the second, and Dr. Chas. Deems the third. The present board is officered by Wm. T. Wardwell, Joseph Bogardus and Dr. I. K. Funk, respectively president, secretary and treasurer. Illustrative of the fact that prohibition is synonymous with home protection, the Park, greatly to the surprise of its projectors, has become a place of permanent homes, erected not only by those who are of that political faith, but by many people who are of literary tastes and active in Christian work. The plan for its summer meetings is brilliantly varied, instructive and entertaining, making it a Mecca for the *litterateur* and reformer. This summer will see the erection of Westerleigh Collegiate Institute and the Deems Memorial Chapel. Dr. Chas. R. Kingsley, former president of Milwaukee Female College, is principal of Westerleigh College.

At the entrance to the Park stands the residence of Dr. and Mrs. Boole, whose decorations and banner of welcome were the first to greet the eyes of the World's delegates. Mrs. Boole has been the instigator of this delightful farewell reception, and to her energy and ability the success of the occasion is due. She was assisted by Mrs. Anna M. Hammer, state W. C. T. U. president of Pennsylvania, and Mrs. Ella Bourne, state president of New Jersey, who presided alternately during the day.

The consecration meeting at eleven o'clock was opened by a Scripture lesson given by Mrs. Hammer, who took for her text the first words of the twenty-third Psalm, "The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want." Her words were of tender inspiration for those who were about to cross the great sea but who would be safely carried by the "everlasting arms." Mrs. Boole repeated this thought in an earnest prayer. Remarks were made by Mrs. Perkins, of Cleveland, O., who thought it a very timely thing that such a meeting should be held on the eve of our departure, fearing that the preparations for the voyage (wondering what we would take and what we would leave) had made us a little worldly minded. Singing and other remarks led up to the noontide prayer, when Mrs. Bourne voiced our petitions to the great Caretaker. Then followed a half hour of encouragement from the workers who were to remain behind and thoughtful words from those who were "to go down to the sea." Among those who thus voiced thoughts precious, true and helpful, were Mrs. Barker, Mrs. Worts of Indiana, Mrs. Watts of Kentucky, Mrs. Howes of Massachusetts, and "Mother" Prindle of the New York Florence Mission—all "pilgrims" on this tour. Miss Julia Colman gave a text for remembrance to the delegates: "The eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth to show himself strong in behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward him." This started a ten minutes' repetition of Scripture texts of God's promises to His servants. One gave a "powder," a comfort powder, "Let not your heart be troubled." Another gave a check on the Bank Inexhaustible, full of "All His riches," the banker, God, the amount "All you need" and the negotiator, Christ Jesus. At the close of this uplifting meeting, both those who gave and those who received the Word felt wonderfully blessed and cheered; the dread of the ocean voyage was banished from every heart.

Next in order of the day's proceedings was the social hour of lunch at the hotel. The delegates ate lightly as they had been admonished to do and all were soon ready for the toasts, wise, witty and grave, Mrs. Boole, toastmistress. "The World's Convention and the Great Petition," in the absence of Mrs. Hoffman, was toasted by Mrs. Bourne and was appropriately first on the list. The impression of hope and zeal was Dr. Charles Kingsley's idea of the "Present Occasion" which brought to him new inspiration and faith that temperance is bound to come.

"The Coming Woman" was the subject of Mrs. Barker's toast. The coming woman and the advanced woman she said had been merged into the "new woman" who was erroneously pictured as half man, part demigod and altogether a monstrosity. She repudiated this idea, and the one that she has ceased to care for home, husband and children. The new woman is not less a woman because over three hundred avenues of occupation are open to her now in place of the four of fifty years ago. She quoted Miss Willard who said, "Let woman first be womanly and then she may be what she will." It was a presumptuous man nowadays (and most always a young man) who dared to mark off woman's sphere. The new woman will love home, husband, children all the more.

Following the chairman's amusing explanation that men were not, in *this* company, relegated to the gallery to breathe the fumes of tobacco and spirits from the banquet, Mr. E. J. Wheeler of the *Voice* rose to speak for the coming man, who, he was afraid, wasn't "in it." He came as a suppliant, meek and lowly in spirit, and although a young man, he wouldn't attempt to define woman's sphere. But as the "coming man" came first as a baby to the mother's arms, he knew that there must be found place for him. He asked the coming woman to make allowances for him, and ended with the glowing hope that the coming man would be worthy of the coming woman.

"The W. C. T. U. press" was well presented by Mrs. H. H. Forrest, Philadelphia editor of the Pennsylvania *Bulletin*, who termed the press "the living, breathing exponent of our work." She compared THE UNION SIGNAL to the great lungs breathing life and love, and pointed out the "meaningfulness" of its name and those of the twenty-six state papers which are the leaves for the healing of the nation.

Dr. Boole wittily criticised the title of his toast which should have been, he thought, instead of "The W. C. T. U. and the Prohibition Party," "The Prohibition Party *and* the Prohibition Party," for he considered them as two divisions, "the emotional female minds and the legal male minds," "whom God had joined together let not politicians put asunder." In his brilliant speech, he highly praised the work of the W. C. T. U., which he justly claimed has pushed forward the Prohibition party more than any other influence. But if prohibition would win, it must give women the ballot,—a sentiment, loudly applauded.

Mrs. Barnes next responded to the toast, "The Y Branch," calling attention to the social influence of the young women and citing as an illustration, the recent action of the young women in Danbury, Conn., who had adopted the high ground, "Total abstinence or no husbands." On her recent trip abroad with a group of young women, she had had many opportunities for social influence.

"The Pilgrims" were, in Mrs. Olive Pond-Amies' opinion, mothers as well as "fathers." To this band of white-ribbon pilgrims she bade Godspeed.

Miss Phelps, of Canada, eloquently pleaded for "annexation" in white ribbon work. It is only an imaginary margin line which divides the different lands and every good influence reacts the world around.

This concluded the "feast of reason." After grouping in front of the University Temple for a photograph, the afternoon session was immediately inaugurated. Following the devotions, an earnest, thoughtful greeting was given by Mrs. Morris, president Staten Island W. C. T. U. "News from the Field" was the topic which the chairman said would not have to be gotten from THE UNION SIGNAL or waited for in convention. Miss Nichols spoke for Rhode Island, Miss Parrish for Illinois, Miss Kearney for Mississippi, Miss Hay for Indiana, Mrs. Watts for Kentucky, and Miss Julietta Huff for Canada. Mr. Kanaga Rutnam, of India, who has been addressing meetings in England during the recent anti-opium campaign, spoke eloquently of his impressions of the power of woman's work in Great Britain and America. India has no hope, he said, until women are placed in their rightful position.

The delegates, of whom only a score were present at this meeting, were introduced and applauded.

A pleasant surprise came in the arrival of ex-Governor St. John, who gave a word of cheer just before the close of this interesting session.

The feature of the afternoon and evening gatherings was the music by Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Beveridge, of Nebraska, and Mrs. Gwindon, of New York. The former sang prohibition songs, unique and telling, of popular and attractive style; the latter sang hymns with great expression, accompanying herself upon the zither.

At the evening meeting the speeches were made by Mrs. Helen M. Stoddard, who gave "News from the Field" of Texas, Miss Lillian Phelps, of Canada, spoke of the power of organization, prefacing her remarks with an amusing account of the Royal Canadian Liquor Commission which has cost that government $70,000, issued thirteen large volumes and concluded that alcohol was not injurious! As the commissioners, with one exception, were brewers or interested in that industry, the result was not surprising. Mrs. Walker told of gleams of light in drouth-stricken Nebraska, which in spite of all obstacles is sending its full quota of delegates (three) to the World's Convention. Dr. Mary Wood Allen gave an earnest talk on purity; Mrs. S. M. Perkins made a witty address on "The W. C. T. U. and Suffrage," and Mrs. Barker nobly succeeded in telling a little (in ten minutes) of what the W. C. T. U. has done for reforms. Everybody joined in the doxology and it was still early when the glorious Staten Island Farewell Reception Day came to a close.

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A group of women around a pile of pine boxes, containing the Great Petition, other groups, seeking trunks, satchels and bags, a hustling to and fro, greetings, exclamations and confusion; such is the scene on the Jersey City pier as I write, an hour before sailing. White-ribboners are proverbially cool and ready-witted, so no one lost her baggage or her "head," and chaos was reduced to order before the time for "setting sail" (that sounds nautical!) The decks are packed with passengers and their friends until the last moment before our departure.

Friends from Philadelphia, New York, Boston and within a radius of fifty miles around crowd the upper decks and corridors, adieux are being said on every hand as the good ship is loaded.

"As soon as we're started we'll be 'always abounding,'" remarked a keen-witted white-ribboner, who is chronically in that happy condition.

"Have you Mother Stewart?" just now rung out in clear tones up the gang plank, for that intrepid Crusader has embarked with all the courage of earlier years.

With the Great Petition, the Crusade Bible and a loyal band of Crusade-hearted women on board, we leave native land at 4 p. m., Wednesday, June 5, 1895, to help

"Wreathe the ribbon,
The white, white ribbon,
Wreathe the ribbon around the world."

JENNIE A. STEWART.
*On board S. S. Berlin, June 5, 1895.*

## MRS. BARNEY AT HOME.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—It was not of purpose that I have been so tardy in acknowledging the courteous greetings of my sisters, received on my return from England. It was in my heart to tell something of my trip, but the letters in your columns, from friends across the water, quite took my breath away with words of hearty appreciation and generous praise and I felt quite like keeping out of sight.

Then I had scarcely two weeks at home on account of engagements in Canada, which had been twice deferred to accommodate me in my English work. My first stop was in Montreal, under care of the evangelistic department, where arrangements had been so thoroughly made that I

had enthusiastic audiences at both the Bible reading and evening service, with collections that left over seventy-five dollars in the treasury, over all expenses.

From there I went on to Ontario, where engagements covering five weeks were in the care of Mrs. M. R. Thornley, the efficient Provincial president. The first two weeks were in her own city, London, where she is local president, and my services had a wide range, from the opera house to the jail. Bible readings, Easter service, sermons and addresses to Sunday-school and children's meeting in W. C. T. U. hall and in Methodist and Presbyterian churches, with hearty sympathy and coöperation of the clergymen and Y. M. C. A. It was a quiet work without large numbers, "but eternity will attest its genuineness," writes a friend who was greatly helped.

I had a week in the beautiful city of Toronto, where there are sixteen unions federated in a district union of which Mrs. Rutherford is president. Under her wise leadership eleven services were held, with interest emphasized by pledge signing, new members and a brave showing of white ribbons. On Friday I was kindly released for two services, one in the Central prison for men and the other at the Mercer Reformatory for women. At the prison the warden, an earnest Christian gentleman, closed the shops from 11 to 12 a. m., and gathered the men into the chapel for an address. At the reformatory about thirty women took the pledge and we had opportunity for personal ministry with individual cases.

For many years the W. C. T. U. has carried on important work along these lines with beneficent results. During the week I called on our dear Mrs. Youmans and lived over with her the old days when we had been associated in platform work. My heart goes out to her in the "shut-in" life of suffering, which has been so strangely allotted her in these last years. Speaking of something which she much desired, she said, "but I've made up my mind to sing the doxology whether I get it or not." That surely is victory and must be acceptable to the Lord. I also made a visit to the police station to inquire into the work of the matron. It is always good to have the hearty indorsement of the officials after such a reform has become well established.

The rest of my trip was divided up between Brantford, Caledonia, Ayr, Guelph, Woodstock, Petrolea, Parkhill and Galt, with from one to three days in a place, in all of which there were incidents of special interest to our work which I must not take space to recount but for which I thank God and take courage.

On the invitation of Professor Bates, principal of the Baptist college in Woodstock, I addressed the students, and at the close invited all who would take the pledge to rise; more than one hundred young men responded and with right hand uplifted, remained standing while I repeated the pledge and prayed with them. I have since forwarded to them my own pledge cards for signature and to finish the work. Everywhere I found enthusiasm about the World's Convention and our great leaders, with pathetic allusions to "the vacant chair" through the death of dear Mrs. Williams, and the tie seemed strengthened between us because she was "ours" and we mourned her loss so deeply.

And now I am home for awhile, but with the work piled up on my desk until I can hardly see over it, and shall have abundant opportunity to practise my own teaching, viz., to serve faithfully day by day, without hurry or worry, "abiding in peace." Yours in best of bonds,

MRS. J. K. BARNEY.

*Providence, R. I.*

## AFIELD IN TEXAS.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—One of my childhood memories is of a game in which we marched to the cheering refrain,

"Come, my love, let's go to Texas,
Early in the morning,"

drawn out to the interminable stretch of repetition which accompany such flights of poesy. I little thought then that I should really go some day to that *terra incognita*, Texas, and that I should enter its precincts, "early in the morning." Nevertheless, since it is the unexpected which always happens, I really opened my eyes in Texas very early on the morning of May 15. My objective point was Houston, but, alas! through failure of the local postoffice to deliver Mrs. Stoddard's letter, the union knew nothing of my proposed visit until I was within the precincts of the city. Then the best that could be done was to get together as many as possible in a parlor meeting; the result of such impromptu effort was a very pleasant hour with three new members, two active and one honorary. I had a little "resting spell" in the home of a transplanted Wisconsin white-ribboner, Mrs. L. Orvis, and then took the evening train for Hillsboro, the town where the convention was to be held.

Hillsboro is one of the smallest and one of the prettiest places I visited in Texas, and when I state that it is "black waxy soil," and that on Thursday and Friday we were

(*Continued on page 13.*)

DEAR COMRADES:—Before beginning our question box I would like to enter a word of suggestion regarding the nature of queries that may be addressed to this column. Two or three times of late, members of unions have sent questions which were indeed "special difficulties,"—so special that they could not be answered in a general way, and so difficult, because of their personal and purely local nature, that none but the persons involved could understand them sufficiently to answer with justice to all sides. Kindly omit all matters having the color of personal differences. No one on the staff of THE UNION SIGNAL could possibly decide for a local union whether it "ought to" countenance this action or that, drop this member or refuse to vote in that applicant, since no person outside of the case in question could be qualified to give an opinion. Mother Experience, in her surely pardonable anxiety to hear and answer all, has proved by trial that there are certain questions she cannot and ought not to touch. Let us reserve all our valuable time and space for the consideration of those things that make for peace and righteousness. Keep the family skeletons hidden and unite against our common foe of intemperance.

### SPECIAL DIFFICULTIES.

QUESTION.—(1) Are temperance lecturers in the field for the good they may do or the money they can get out of it? (2) Is it just for a lecturer to charge a small union from $20 to $25 and expenses from last place for one address or lecture?

ANSWER.—(1) We have never known any temperance lecturers who did not first count "the good they may do." The Lord Himself declared, "The laborer is worthy of his hire." (2) Compare the $20 or $25 for the good temperance lecturer to the $75 and $100 invariably paid for an ordinary literary lecture, and the inquirer has his own answer.

Q.—(1) Tell us how to "work up" a convention. (2) By whom should the call be made? (3) Who should secure the speaker and pay for her services? (4) Who should make out the program? (5) Should the constitution provide for the traveling expenses of the general officers? (6) Should the convention pay all the expenses outside of entertainment?

A.—(1) Issue a call through the local press and by letters to the Local Unions. (2) By the president of the county or district, according to whether it be a county or district convention. (3) The same authority that calls the convention. (4) Usually the president and secretary, or a program committee may be appointed. (5) No. Let that be arranged for, if necessary, by vote of the union. (6) That depends. No general rule can be made as to expenses.

Q. A certain county superintendent of non-alcoholics in medicine claims that the gold cure comes within the province of her department, and that she should work wholly in that direction. How is it?

A. This must be settled by the county W. C. T. U. The National and its official organ does not interfere with any local, county, district or state organization so long as its members "pay their dues and sign the total abstinence pledge."

Q. Is it proper for an absent member to vote for officers at annual meeting by proxy?

A. It is not parliamentary, but the union may vote upon its propriety, when a special case arises.

Q. Is it right to vote when dues have not been paid?

A. No. None but members are entitled to vote, and members are those who have signed the pledge and paid their dues.

Q. What is the estimated membership of the World's W. C. T. U.?

A. About 250,000.

Q. Is ginger-ale alcoholic?

A. Chemists have pronounced it slightly alcoholic; from two to four per cent.

Q. Can you give a recipe for making cologne without alcohol?

A. Your local druggist can answer this question pharmaceutically. We would answer by recommending in the place of cologne sachet powders, if a perfume is considered a necessity. In our opinion, "no smell is the best of all smells."

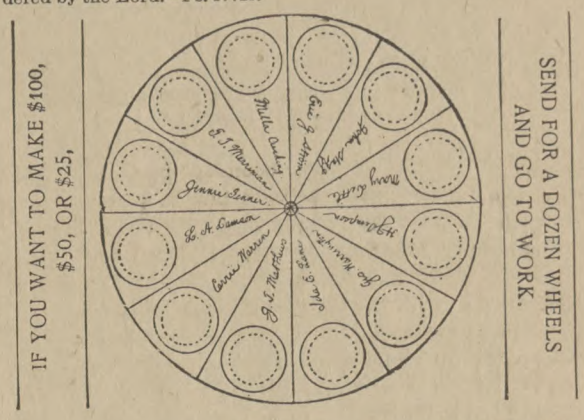
With sympathy for all your problems,

*Mother Experience.*

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

PRAYER.—Order my steps in thy word.—Ps. 99:133.

PROMISE.—The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord.—Ps. 37:23.




Another holder of Temple Trust Bonds hearing about Mr. Von Scheltema sending his July coupon from Holland to aid the Temple debt, said: "I will be glad to donate mine for the same purpose if you will not mention my name," and handed us his July coupons, which amount to $120. This noble man has in the past been among the most generous contributors to the Temple, and as soon as business improves we expect a large subscription from him.

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Mother Thompson, of Hillsboro, O., who has been quite ill from grippe for several weeks has recovered sufficiently to be able to do a little work. She has just sent us her first filled Wheel. "I am so glad," she writes, "that the Master said, 'Blessed are the poor' etc., for surely it is a heavy cross to carry, when one so longs to do large things for the House Beautiful and can't." Mrs. E. J. Corday, Mahaska, Kan., another aged saint, sends a Wheel she has filled. She writes: "May the blessed Temple arise above indebtedness and live a monument to the glory of God and of helpfulness to humanity, which it undoubtedly will."

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Among the hundreds of filled Wheels returned one comes from little Robert Moran, Washington, D. C. He is but three years old. Young as he is he secured dimes enough to fill his Wheel. He wrote a full page letter, too, which required another one from his mother to interpret. This wise mother, by encouraging him in such work so early, is forming the plastic wax of his character into that which will become, by and by, the adamantine stone of an unbending principle. He says: "I like to look at the big picture of the Temple because I helped you to build it, didn't I?" This fact he will never forget. Why don't parents understand that they cannot begin to sow good seed too early; and it doesn't consist in lecturing their children to be good, but setting them at work in the interest of some noble cause. Mrs. A. C. Spencer, of Hot Springs, Ark., tells of an L. T. L. boy after our own heart. She says, "He went out at three o'clock and returned at four with his Wheel filled." There is nothing to hinder our L. T. L. boys and girls from accomplishing the same feat if they would only try. Think what it would bring in for the Temple, $250,000. We have secured a new premium for boys who fill Wheels—a *handsome pocket knife* with two blades. It is made of the best steel and is well worth fifty cents. The new premium for little girls is Dennison's jointed paper doll, beautifully dressed in crêpe paper, worth fifty cents. The educational checker-board and the game of Pixies are almost exhausted and will not hold out much over a month longer, as we cannot find any more of them in the market. Those who desire these games should send in their filled Wheels at once.

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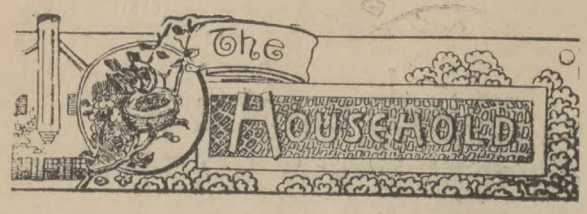
Another white-ribboner, Mrs. Anna L. Morse, president of Farmer's Creek, Mich., W. C. T. U., writes: "Call upon all local unions to take up a collection, a penny from each member, at every regular meeting. It would help pay the debt on the Temple. Still another dear white-ribboner, Mrs. M. F. Yorke, Dansville, N. Y., writes: "We discussed the subject of securing money for the Temple at our headquarters, and came to the conclusion that it might easily be raised by getting pledges on condition that the whole amount should be raised before payment should be called for, and that printed blanks for this purpose should be sent to every local union." All these suggestions are admirable if our W. C. T. U. would all fall into line—but alas! they do not. There was never a simpler or easier plan suggested than the Temple Wheel. It embraces all the plans suggested above, and if the women and the L. T. L. would turn all their efforts for the Temple in that direction success would be assured. I again earnestly request any white-ribboners who know of persons of wealth who are interested in temperance to write me giving their names and addresses—this will be a great aid to me in the campaign. I will not divulge the name of the party who gives me the information.

***

All orders for Temple Wheels and mite-boxes and everything pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send two cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1111, The Temple, Chicago.




## COMMENCEMENT DAY.

BY EVA M. PERRINE.

Who could have named commencement day?
A sage he must have been, and more—
Philosopher, almost a seer,
So much he must have lost the past,
And even the present, in things to come.

I watched in darkened chamber once,
The conflict of disease and life
In a dear friend. At break of day
The dim eyes opened, and the lips,
Half stiff with death, yet murmured clear,
"Commencement day!"

Oh, holy spirits of our dead,
If so be ye can come from heaven
As guardian angels to us here,
Teach our dull hearts to see with thee
In loss, all gain; in sorrow, joy;
And even in the day of death
Commencement day.

*Jackson, Mich.*

## NELLIE'S DEVISING.

BY FAITH TRYON.

"Oh, mamma, I *detest* the office! To be a W. C. T. U. treasurer according to the Waterville plan is to be a hopeless croak, a boulder in the path of progress and a pleasure neither to herself nor any one else. I've seen two of them in office since I joined the union five years ago. Mrs. Granby, dear old soul, had never known the pleasure in life of spending money except for the severest necessities, and with her careful habit of saving a penny for greater need, she was apt to protest against every expenditure and mourn visibly at every demand upon the treasury. And Miss Carman, who has just resigned, was worse. Her invariable view of almost every bit of aggressive work involving expense was, 'Well, that takes money and I don't see how you are going to do it, for there is not much in the treasury.' The union stands as a suppliant child before a poverty-stricken and sternly economical parent. And, sure enough, one or two enterprises carried out do empty the treasury, and then what's to be done but bemoan our poverty until the next time comes for collecting dues, or possibly a collection at some public meeting we may hold will give us a trifle more. Oh, if I were a conjurer, mother, and could keep pouring out money to carry on some of our splendid plans of work, I'd rather be treasurer than anything else. But to be the growling defender of our pitiful financial stores, when there is ten dollars needed for every one we really have, will wear me out, I know."

Nellie Brighton leaned her head against the invalid mother's knee with a sigh, and stared at the fire in the grate as if that were to help her with a suggestion from its glowing depths. It was "union day," and this patient, shut-in mother and bright, eager daughter, counted it one of their chiefest pleasures every Tuesday to live over the work of the meeting. Mrs. Brighton always felt as if she had had the full benefit of it after Nellie had sat down on the low seat at her side and told her all about it.

"I wonder why they chose you, dear, for treasurer," she said. "You are rather younger than treasurers usually are."

"They said they knew I could easily keep the record after having been bookkeeper for Farnham & Farnham Co. so long, and that I was 'stout and smart and able to get around' and ask those who have to be personally waited upon for their dues. I don't mind all that part at all."

"Just how does the constitution define the duties of the treasurer, Nellie? Is it made incumbent upon her to growl and to hinder demands for money that she holds for the union?"

Nellie speedily laid before her mother the state minutes, opened at the constitution for local unions, and said, "Read it, mother, please. Let's know the worst."

And behold, it had a paragraph all to itself, and this is the way it read:

"It shall be the duty of the treasurer to devise ways and means to increase the funds of the organization. She shall receive and hold the money collected for the union, paying bills on order of the president and secretary, and keeping an exact book account of the same. She shall also forward to the treasurer of the state an amount equal to fifty cents per member annually. She shall report to the union at each business meeting."

"Mother! Does it say all that, really? My first duty then is to conjure to increase the funds,—'devise ways and means!' Well I am sure nobody in the union has ever hinted that that was the chief duty of the treasurer. It has been thought that if she faithfully sought and gathered in all the dues that she was to be highly commended. But suppose I were to take up the work—I did not agree to to-day, I only said 'I'd think about it'—could I, *how* could I 'devise' a full treasury, if using and spending money went on as it ought in the fulfilling of some of our best plans?"

"We will both think while you are getting tea, and after that we'll see what sort of devisers we are. Only remember the wealth of this world is the Lord's and He wants it used for Him."

At the next union meeting this was Nellie's definite answer: "I will accept the office of treasurer if the work of devising means to fill the treasury and is understood to be a part of my work, and the carrying out of accepted plans a part of the work of the union."

The delighted surprise of some earnest members who began to believe that now certain cherished schemes would come to fulfillment was in funny contrast to the determined doubt of others who "did not see where the money was to come from. They were always needing but never having much."

"We read this in the constitution," said Nellie, "and mother straightway went to helping me devise, and here are the plans we have already thought of:

"1. That we take up proportionate and systematic giving, each one of us signing a card saying that we will give each week a certain amount, stated on the card, to our W. C. T. U. treasury. Mother and I will each agree to give five cents a week. It seems very small, but we hope before the year is out we may be able to increase it. If each of us will think it over and decide what we can give, and systematically give it, that will be the first right plan.

"2. That we solicit a regular list of contributing friends who will sign an agreement to pay a stated amount at regular intervals to support this work. We have scores of friends in town, who would, I believe, help this way, but engrossed with business or other cares, they will not help much except by giving money.

"3. Hold public temperance meetings once a month, and tell them what we are trying to do, what we need money for, and ask for a generous collection in the baskets.

"Then there are excellent temperance entertainment programs published, such as 'Mother Goose and Her Temperance Family' and 'The Old Woman Who Lived in a Shoe.' They are a good deal of work, but we can find people to do it from love of the cause, and once in a quarter we might have such a pay entertainment, selling tickets and having reserved seats, and give value received to the audience. That is one thing in which children can help. Demorest contests, too, will bring in funds, as well as do good to all concerned.

"Let the literature fund be gathered, used and reported by the literature superintendent as it has been, and when some special project warrants, like establishing our reading room, let some one undertake in the same way to solicit for it. We ought not to hesitate or be ashamed to ask people to help support and carry on temperance work. They will most of them do it more cheerfully than we might think."

"I move we accept with thanks and adopt every one of these plans," said Mrs. Spencer. "She has not said a word about strawberry festivals or oyster socials, and every proposition appeals to the conscience and temperance sentiment of people, and so helps to upbuild our work."

"I second the motion," said Mrs. Harper. "We need to cultivate a larger faith that God wants us to have and to spend money, and that if we do our part towards it, we may be sure our prayers for money will be bountifully answered."

This motion being carried, the president said: "Now, Miss Nellie, I knew we had selected a good treasurer a week ago, but I did not realize how much a treasurer might be good for. And as a part of your treasurer's report every week, tell us the success and progress of any effort then on hand to gather funds, and tell us of new measures devised as fast as you can think of them. Rubbing up our wits on the subject, I think we can all help to devise ways and means, too, if we try."

"I am just going to *enjoy* being treasurer, mother," said Nellie, as an hour later she again sat at her mother's side, her bright face aglow. "Oh, there are lots of ways, and I am sure the union will take hold splendidly to help carry them out. I don't see how any union treasurer can bear to simply settle down and croak against spending the few dollars that the dues amount to for fear the treasury will get empty. It *ought* to be emptied continually, and as often and as systematically filled, and by help of your bright schemes, mother, this treasurer will try to be a help to the union, instead of a brake to subdue its speed. I'll do my best to magnify and fill my office."

## "IN THE BLOOD."

BY CECIL H. C. HOWARD.

There is a very beautiful tale, used by some of our professional elocutionists, entitled "In the Blood." The heroine, a drunkard's daughter, when she is a child, hears the landlord say that her people are a "sorry lot" and that "it is in the blood." She is so impressed by the fact stated by the landlord that when her mother dies shortly after, leaving a baby brother, she determines that the baby at least shall be free from the taint, and praying for guidance, she takes him to the house of a clergyman and leaves him on the door-step. In her childish way she rightly thinks there could be no better place for the boy to be brought up. Years intervene; she keeps track of her baby brother for a time, but having to leave the town is separated from him. Returning to her native city after she has grown up she finds that her brother has been educated as a clergyman and hears him preach his first sermon. Retiring in her disposition and not wishing to make herself known, she was going to leave the place. But before she could go her brother found her out and their meeting was of course a most affecting one.

There are a large number of young men in the United States who are inheritors, in some degree, of an appetite craving liquor. We all know them or of them; the question is not what they are but what shall we try to make them?

"Oh," says one, "it's in the blood," and quietly the hands are folded without anything being done to save them. Thus, practically they are given up by all except the parents, and there, where you would expect nothing but keenest sympathy from both father and mother, it is too often the mother alone gives it.

Possessed of fine intuition the mother holds her son oftener than the father does.

You say they are all alike, these young fellows? No; I fancy you would find them far rougher and more dissolute were it not for the working of a mother's influence; a mother's prayers. There is something, then, for the other women of the land to do in these cases; those who are not mothers of boys who inherit this love for liquor. I mean you who have no children to bless your homes. Are you going to let your neighbors' sons go to ruin for lack of an effort on your part? Does Mrs. A's son, Jack, play upon some musical instrument? Invite him to call and play for you. Interest yourself in his talent or talents. Make him feel that there is some one in the world beside his mother who is helping him to be somebody. Indirectly, keep him one evening less in some evil resort. Get your neighbors interested, and thus you who have no children can help the home work of those mothers whose boys need more time than she can give them to the exclusion of her younger children.

It is not the sons of ignorant parents of whom I speak, but boys who have had every advantage in parentage, many of whom are nearly, if not quite, the "black sheep" of their respective families. These boys *can* be saved. They may be led up and out of their bondage, and in the kindly interest taken in them by the women who have none of their own for whom to care learn the value of a higher life and the baseness of that which they have followed. If each one of you had one of these boys to look after have you any idea how many homes would be made happier?

We are dealing with a question of heredity, one of the phases of the W. C. T. U. work. These young men are victims of an inherited appetite. If you educate these boys to higher things, keep them from a chance of getting, or wanting to satisfy this abnormal appetite, there will undoubtedly come a time when their principles will be so firmly fixed they will not need just such care. They are now encased in a pessimistic armor; all the world is against them and they are against all the world.

As an illustration of this pessimism, let me tell you of an experience of my own. I was in company with a good member of the W. C. T. U. the other day, who has no children, when she asked one of these young men, of whom I write, if he would not play an accompaniment at an entertainment soon to be given. The young fellow was undoubtedly pleased at the compliment, but, it being given by the "W. C. T. U." he hesitated. At this juncture his father spoke up and said, "He don't want to do it for fear it would please his mother and myself too much!" Immediately the face of the son became hardened and he refused. The moral is too plain to need any comment. Do you wonder the boys are pessimistic and hardened? That they feel that every one is bent upon predicting evil for them? Think it over well, and see if you do not arrive at the conclusion that this might be a phase of the department of heredity in the W. C. T. U.; that yours may be the pleasure of proving that it is not "in the blood" so deeply that it cannot be eradicated, for "time and patience turn the mulberry leaf to satin."

*Brooklyn, N. Y.*

"SPEAK no evil of any one unless it pains you to do so."

## A SONG OF SUMMER.

Summer's here, summer's here,
Happy birds are singing
Loud and clear, loud and clear,
Free from every care.
Now appear, now appear
Sweetest flowers springing,
And the gentle breezes waft
Their fragrance through the air.

Chatter on, chatter on,
Merry little streamlet,
Gush along, gush along,
On thy sparkling way;
Bringing cheer, bringing cheer
To each little floweret
As it lifts its tiny head
And greets this summer day.

Welcome here, welcome here
Buttercups and daisies,
Far and near, far and near,
Dotting mead and plain;
Till we're lost, till we're lost,
In thy tangling mazes,
Joyously bewildered in
Thy fairy-like domain.

—*Exchange.*

## TOMMY BROWN; IS HE IN YOUR SCHOOL?

"What is your name?" asked the teacher.

"Tommy Brown, ma'am," answered the boy.

He was a pathetic little figure with a thin face, large hollow eyes and pale cheeks that plainly told of insufficient food. He wore a suit of clothes evidently made for some one else. They were patched in places with cloth of different colors. His shoes were old, his hair cut square in the neck, in the unpractised manner that women sometimes cut boys' hair. It was a bitter cold day yet he wore no overcoat and his bare hands were red with the cold.

"How old are you, Tommy?"

"Nine year old come next April. I've learnt to read at home and I can cipher a little."

"Well, it's time for you to begin school. Why have you never come before?"

The boy fumbled with a cap in his hands but did not reply at once. It was a ragged cap with frayed edges and the original color of the fabric no man could tell.

Presently he said, "I never went to school 'cause—'cause—well, mother takes in washin' and she couldn't spare me. But Sissy is big enough now to help; an' she minds the baby besides."

It was not quite time for school to begin. All around the teacher and the new scholar stood the boys that belonged in the room. While he was making his confused explanation some of the boys laughed, and one of them called out, "Say, Tommy, where are your cuffs and collar?" And another said, "You must sleep in the rag bag at night, by the looks of your clothes!" Before the teacher could quiet them another boy had volunteered the information that the father of the new boy was "old Si Brown, who was always as drunk as a fiddler."

The poor child looked round at his tormentors like a hunted thing. Then, before the teacher could detain him, with a suppressed cry of misery he ran out of the room, out of the building, down the street, and was seen no more.

The teacher went to her duties with a heavy heart. All day long the child's pitiful face haunted her. At night it came to her dreams. She could not rid herself of the memory of it. After a little trouble she found the place where he lived, and two of the W. C. T. U. women went to visit him.

It was a dilapidated house, in a street near the river. When they first entered they could scarcely discern objects, the room was so filled with the steam of the soapsuds. There were two windows in the room, but a tall building shut out the light. It was a gloomy day, too, with gray, lowering clouds that forbade even the memory of sunshine.

A woman stood before a wash-tub. When they entered she wiped her hands on her apron and came forward to meet them.

Once she had been pretty. But the color and light had all gone out of her face, leaving only sharpened outlines and haggardness of expression.

She asked them to sit down in a listless, uninterested manner; then, taking a chair herself, she said:

"Sissy, give me the baby."

A little girl came forward from a dark corner of the room carrying a baby, that she laid in its mother's lap—a lean and sickly-looking baby, with the same hollow eyes that little Tommy had.

"Your baby doesn't look strong," said one of the ladies.

"No, ma'am, she isn't very strong. I have to work hard, and I expect it affects her," and the woman coughed, as she held the child to her breast.

"Where is your little boy, Tommy?" asked one of the visitors.

"He is there in the trundle-bed," replied the mother.

"Is he sick?"

"Yes'm; and the doctor thinks he isn't going to get well." At this, the mother laid her head on the baby's face, while the tears ran down her thin and faded cheeks.

"What is the matter with him?"

"He was never very strong, and he's had to work too hard carrying water and helping me to lift the wash tubs and things like that."

"Is his father dead?"

"No, he ain't dead. He used to be a good workman, and we had a comfortable home. But all he earns now—and that ain't much—goes for drink."

She took the child off her shoulder. It was asleep now, and she laid it across her lap.

"Tommy has been crazy to go to school. I never could spare him till this winter. He thought if he could get a little education he'd be able to help take care of Sissy and me. He knew he'd never be able to work hard. So I fixed up his clothes as well as I could and last week he started. I was afraid the boys would laugh at him but he thought he could stand it if they did. I stood in the door and watched him going. I can never forget how the little fellow looked," she continued, the tears streaming down her face. "His patched up clothes, his old shoes, his ragged cap, his poor little anxious look. He turned round to me as he left the yard and said, 'Don't you worry, mother; I ain't going to mind what the boys say.' But he did mind. It wasn't an hour till he was back again. I believe the child's heart was just broke. I thought mine was broke years ago. If it was it was broke over again that day. I can stand most anything myself, but, oh, I can't bear to see my children suffer!" Here she broke down in a fit of convulsive weeping. The little girl came up to her quietly and stole a thin little arm round her mother's neck. "Don't cry, mother," she whispered, "don't cry."

The woman made an effort to check her tears and wiped her eyes. As soon as she could speak with any degree of calmness she continued:

"Poor little Tommy cried all day; I couldn't comfort him. He said it wasn't any use trying to do anything. Folks would only laugh at him for being a drunkard's little boy. I tried to comfort him before his father came home. I told him his father would be mad if he saw him crying. But it wasn't any use. Seemed like he couldn't stop. His father came and saw him. He wouldn't have done it if he hadn't been drinking. He ain't a bad man when he is sober. I hate to tell it, but he whipped Tommy. And the child fell and struck his head. I suppose he would have been sick anyway. But, oh, my poor little boy! My sick, suffering child!" she cried. "*How can they let men sell a thing that makes the innocent suffer so?*"

A little voice spoke from the bed. One of the ladies went to him. There he lay, poor, little defenseless victim. He lived in a Christian land, in a country that takes great care to pass laws to protect sheep, and diligently legislates over its game. Would that children were as precious as brutes and birds!

His face was flushed, and the hollowed eyes were bright. There was a long purple mark on his temple. He put up one little wasted hand to cover it, while he said:

"Father wouldn't have done it if he hadn't been drinking." Then in his queer, piping voice, weak with sickness, he half whispered: "I'm glad I'm going to die. I'm too weak ever to help mother, anyhow. In heaven the angels ain't going to call me a drunkard's child, and make fun of my clothes."

He turned his head feebly on his pillow, and then said, in a lower tone: "Some day—they ain't going—to let the saloons—keep open. But I'm afraid—poor father—will be dead—before then." Then he shut his eyes from weariness.

The next morning the sun shone in on the dead face of little Tommy.

He is only one of many. There are hundreds like him in tenement houses, slums and alleys in town and country. Poor little martyrs, whose tears fall almost unheeded; who are cold and hungry in this Christian land; whose hearts and bodies are bruised with unkindness. And yet, "the liquor traffic is a legitimate business and must not be interfered with," so it is said.

Over eighteen hundred years ago it was also said:

"Whoso shall offend one of these little ones, which believe in me, it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and that he were drowned in the depths of the sea."—*Selected.*

SUMMER PRIZE ESSAY CONTEST.

To the boy or girl who writes the best and most helpful account of WHAT I HAVE DONE FOR TEMPERANCE THIS SUMMER, will be given the new game published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, entitled, "Illustrated Authors." The essays must be written on one side of the paper; are not limited in length; and must be received not later than September 1. Be sure to give your age.

## WHAT I HAVE LEARNED ABOUT THE WORLD'S PETITION.

BY RATHBUN L. SEAMAN.

[ESSAY NO. 3.]

The great Polyglot Petition was first conceived and circulated twelve years ago by Miss Frances E. Willard while in California. Since that time, through the efforts of herself and numerous colleagues in the W. C. T. U., it has traveled in "every land" receiving one and one-half million signatures in nearly every known chirography and language, besides six million attestations, making a grand total of seven and one-half million indorsements by men and women of all religious beliefs and in every condition of life, but each making the same appeal to the world for the protection of their homes by the prohibition of the drink and opium traffic. Of this almost incomprehensible number of protests against these iniquities, our own country contributes the largest list—771,200 names, Great Britain coming next with 350,000. Gen. Neal Dow, the venerable "father of prohibitory law," has the well-merited honor of heading this long list.

The Polyglot is undoubtedly the largest petition the world has ever witnessed—the Chartist petition for the repeal of the corn laws having held first place heretofore. The attestations to the Polyglot Petition reduced to names and combined with the actual signatures arranged in a continuous line would reach a distance of three hundred and fifty-five miles, or the length of Illinois.

The object of the Petition is to vividly impress the various governments with the importance of prohibitive legislation against the liquor and opium traffic and legalized social vices—the despoiling factors in our homes. If it succeeds in this it will have accomplished a greater victory than the concession of the great Magna Charta. Liquor is a much greater tyrant to overcome than was feeble King John. The Magna Charta accomplished the personal liberty of certain classes of the people; the principles of the Polyglot Petition secured will accomplish the moral liberty of the world and insure the purity of the home. Moral is of more importance than personal liberty, for without that essential we cannot enter the kingdom of heaven. Moral liberty is salvation of the soul; personal liberty is freedom of the body.

*Greenup, Ill.*

## NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

FIGHTING KING ALCOHOL.

I am a temperance girl, and belong to the L. T. L. I am fighting as hard as I can to get old King Alcohol out of the nation. May I join the Cozy Corner? My mamma was a Crusader and is an active W. C. T. U. worker. My papa is a Prohibitionist. THE UNION SIGNAL is our friend.

RUTH MYRTLE DORR.

*Waukegan, Ill.*

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

431.

GEOGRAPHICAL ADDITIONS.

1. Add 3-7 of a northern kingdom to 3-10 of a suburb of Paris and have the leading city of Colorado.
2. Add 1-3 of a South American republic to 3-7 of a northern island and have the palatial city of Italy.
3. To 1-2 of a South American republic add 1-2 of a city of the West Indies and have the largest city of China.

S. A. J.

432.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of eleven letters and am what will make our homes happy.

My 1, 9, 8 is a deep hole.
My 11, 3 is what we should say to wrong.
My 10, 4 is an exclamation.
My 2, 7, 6 is a bone in the body.
My 5 is a personal pronoun.

NINA BURT.

433.

HIDDEN TREES.

1. Mamma, please let me go.
2. I am a coward if I run away.
3. That is my boa, Kate.
4. Jump in, everybody, for a ride.
5. He stood at the helm.

CHARLES SMITH.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED MAY 23.

424. 1, Rose. 2, Violet. 3, Morning-glory. 4, Sunflower. 5, Snowball. 6, Mint. 7, Four o'clock. 8, Shamrock. 9, Ragged Robin. 10, Sage. 11, Bachelor's-buttons. 12, Foxglove. 13, Goldenrod. 14, Poppy. 15, Phlox.

THE UNION SIGNAL
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

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*Recording Secretary.*—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
*Assistant Recording Secretary.*—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
*Treasurer.*—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Seeing then that we have a great High Priest, that is passed into the heavens, Jesus the Son of God, let us hold fast our profession. —Heb. 4:14.

## THE BICYCLE AS A REFORMER.

Despite the fact that, like many other things good and helpful in themselves, cycling has its abuses, we welcome the bicycle as a reformer. Especially is it, we believe, destined to be no insignificant factor in the development of the "new woman." If this is the "woman's century" then the bicycle may be regarded as the symbol of nineteenth century evolution. "It is," says Miss Willard, "the harbinger of health and happiness," and her advice to women in the light of her own experience in learning to ride is, "go and do likewise." Anything which brings or points the way to health and happiness for the "better half" of the human race is preëminently a reformer, and the "steel steed" is bound from its very nature to give a decided uplift to womankind in directions physical, mental and moral.

One of the more immediate results of its influence as a reformer—and the only one we shall touch upon here—is seen in the matter of dress. The advent of the wheel and its rapid rise to the top wave of popularity is doing more to "emancipate" our sex from the thralldom of dress than half a century of agitation by dress reformers through platform and press could hope to do. It is giving an impetus to dress reform such as Mrs. Stanton, Mrs. Bloomer and other pioneers along this line never dreamed of, and one of the reasons why the bicycle is harbinger of health and happiness for woman is that besides outdoor exercise it demands hygienic dress. In return for the delightful sensation which is the result of the combination of fresh air and rapid motion, cycling claims from its devotees the full and free play of every muscle, and hence a style of dress exactly upon the lines dress reformers have been contending for all along, a style the hygienic features of which will, once woman has experienced the exhilarating sense of freedom which comes from their adoption, be gradually introduced into the ordinary costume.

But while cycling calls for a style of dress at present peculiarly its own, it does not call for extremes in costume that run into absurdity and even pass the border line of decency. For the bicycle as for the street, the house and "society" there is a proper and an improper costume, and it is possible to carry the bicycle suit, as it is a party dress, a dinner dress, or a bathing costume to such an extreme of immodesty, as shall make it actually immoral. And THE UNION SIGNAL wishes to be known as taking as decided a stand against immodesty and indecency of dress on the wheel as immodesty and indecency of dress at an evening party, a "swell" dinner or public bathing place. The skirtless bloomer, or worse still, the skirtless knickerbocker, and even the too abbreviated skirt will be shunned by women cyclists whose womanly instincts have not been in a measure brushed away by familiarity with the ultra décolleté costume which fashion decrees for ball-room and other "full-dress" occasions.

If Dr. Parkhurst or anybody else looking for the "Andromaniac," wants to write up the "masculine woman," he will find her not among the ranks of the reformers, not among the women who "want to vote," but among the female cyclers whose attire is so "mannish" as to give rise to insulting innendoes in the city council and sarcastic allusions in the Christian pulpit. This is a kind of "dress reform" all womanly women will frown upon as they frown upon such Sabbath desecration as Chicago witnessed on May 26, and which prompted the timely article by Mr. Crafts in this issue, "The Increase of Sabbath-Breaking among Women." Indeed, is there not a relation between the two? The woman cycler whose dress on the wheel renders her undistinguishable from a man is the woman we expect to find joining in a Sunday parade, participating in and betting on the public race.

A morning paper remarks that "modesty is fast giving way to expediency" in the bicycle costume and doubtless all objectors will be met with this plea of expediency. But as the trainers say that the skirtless costume is not essential either to ease or safety in riding this excuse falls to the ground. A costume which appears womanly and modest off as well as on the wheel, which is not out of place when the rider dismounts to walk the street or enter a restaurant for lunch is, the teachers say, as well adapted to ordinary cycling as the more pronounced masculine attire—and a woman should never, if the wheel is to be "harbinger of health and happiness," venture upon *extra*-ordinary riding either as to speed or distance.

Some women there always are who will go to extremes in fads and fashions in everything, and it must be remembered that while hundreds, perhaps, of women cyclists may be found wearing the immodest dress and defying God's law and man's with regard to the Sabbath, there are thousands—and their number is increasing every day—who under all circumstances will ride as they walk, "circumspectly." The former class must not on any account be mistaken for the "new woman." The new woman even as a reformer—as cyclist or politician—does not strive after the mannish. Indeed, in the matter both of dress and of government, she thinks she can teach her brother many things, and her "ways," though new, are eminently womanly.

But while it is quite consistent for THE UNION SIGNAL to denounce the immodest bicycle costume, we must say that we see a great deal of inconsistency in its condemnation by men and women who do not question the propriety of the *undress* of the ball-room and bathing costume. Why, it may well be asked, should the skirtless and be-trousered bicycle girl be a target for aldermanic jokes and ministerial satire, and the much more indecent bathing costumes call forth no public protest from either? Why so much stir about the cycling costume when the immodest exposure of the ball-room, which recently so shocked Prince Nazrullah Khan, the guest of English royalty, continues to be encouraged by "society"? The low-cut, sleeveless dress has not even the excuse of "expediency;" it is an exposure of the female form which is not only indecent but unhealthful, and involves actual danger to life. As between the trousers and the décolleté dress, we think the modestly-inclined woman would take the trousers every time, and as for the claims of cycling and dancing—they are not to be compared!

## A MEMORABLE INCIDENT.

A curious incident has recently occurred which proves that the ice still lingers in the valleys although the sunshine has melted it from the plains: Some weeks ago Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset were invited to address a temperance mass-meeting to be held near London on the occasion of the Wesleyan district synod. They agreed that one of them would be present on the occasion, when behold a letter was received from the progressive minded pastor of the church in which the meetings were to convene, stating his great embarrassment in view of the fact that the president of the synod, who is also president of the Wesleyan General Conference of England, on ascertaining that ladies were to speak, had stated that this was not according to rule and could not be permitted, since ministers alone were entitled to speak on such an occasion.

This ruling surprised the temperance people of the locality and they were at their wits' end to know what should be done, when, by withdrawing, the ladies relieved the embarrassment. But Lady Henry Somerset, in an address in City Road Chapel—that Mecca of the temperance people of the world—stated the facts in the case and exhorted the laity of the Wesleyan church to be on the alert because this was a step quite unworthy of the descendants of that great man who was the founder of their communion, and who had replied to a young woman of "gifts and graces," who sought his advice as to whether she should preach, by saying that he strongly favored her doing so, only she must be careful not to draw away the congregations of the young men by holding meetings in their neighborhood at the same hour. Lady Henry said that in these days when the masses have so largely forsaken the church, and the laity were growingly out of touch with the ecclesiastical department, it was a thousand pities to debar women from speaking at reform and philanthropic meetings held in connection with the meetings of the ministers. She said the Wesleyan church in the United States was far in advance of theirs, for it freely invited women representing home and foreign temperance and educational work to speak before its conference of ministers, and to participate in the great evening gatherings where these subjects were discussed. She referred to the fact that Miss Willard was invited to welcome one of the largest conferences of Wesleyans in the United States when it met in her home town of Evanston, a suburb of Chicago. She asked what Wesleyan man of the ministry or laity had done as much for the temperance cause as this Methodist woman. And the crowded audience of London Wesleyans applauded her words to the echo and cried out "shame" when she spoke of the action to which we have referred.

Continuing her argument, Lady Somerset declared that thus far there were three places and three only for women inside the church: First, she was freely permitted to collect money; second, she was urgently desired to be present to make up the audience, of which she was the principal factor the world over; third, she was allowed to come in at the rear door and scrub up the place. But it was well to have it thoroughly understood that she proposed to enter the front door, and that before very long. She intended to be in every department of the church's life, a recognized factor on the same plane as her "brother man."

It was a memorable incident, the presence of this most progressive member of the English nobility standing up in Wesley's pulpit and uttering sentiments wholly in keeping with his principles and practice, while the audience was so warmly sympathetic with the positions taken that her words and their action amounted to a practical protest from Wesley's own pulpit against the outworn intolerance of good men who linger late on the widening theater of human events and fancy that they can brush back with a broom the tide of justice for women that is now moving onward with resistless power in every nation.

The honored president of the conference is said not to be a teetotaler, and it is declared that John Wesley's old chapel refuses to hold a meeting for the local veto. These are strange tidings from the household of that great man who a hundred years before his time denounced slavery and the liquor traffic as the two curses of the world.

With these facts in view, we think it no more than fair to say that, so far as we can learn, the Congregational body deserves recognition as leading the van of the temperance reform in England. At its annual meeting last week the Congregational Total Abstinence Union unanimously indorsed the Polyglot Petition, and its leading members are in hearty accord with the progressive features of the temperance cause.

## THE PRIVATE MORALS OF PUBLIC OFFICIALS.

When Jethro wished Moses to relieve himself of some of his burdens, and associate others with him in his work of judging Israel, he thus indicated the kind of men to be chosen: "Able men, such as fear God; men of truth, hating unjust gain." And Moses, who still sustains an enviable reputation as one of the greatest of ancient legislators, saw nothing to criticise in this enumeration of the qualifications of rulers, but acted upon the advice. In this day, however, when we have grown to be much wiser than Solomon, these qualifications are no longer universally recognized as necessary in a public official. We have practically substituted instead an understanding of the tariff, silver and other financial questions. Our success in finding candidates who possess these latter qualifications does not seem to be all that we could desire, but they are the candidates that the average American voter is seeking with a zeal worthy of a better cause.

A short time ago, some of the leading papers of the country bitterly attacked a clergyman who had repeated accusations against the character of one of our highest officials, not on the ground that such accusations were false, though they were denied, but simply and solely upon the plea that the public acts of public officials were all with which the people had any right to concern themselves, and that any one who undertook to criticise the private morals of any officer, from the President down, meddled with something which was none of his business. We have no names to mention, no specific charges to make, but it is a fact beyond dispute that, as has been the case in the past, so in the present, some of our high officials are men whose private lives are outrageously immoral. So far from this being a matter with which the people of the nation at large have nothing to do, we maintain that they have everything to do with it, and that the denial of their right to keep a watch over the morals of their officers is one of the most alarming signs of the times.

No nation ever rose to power but by the one stairway of rigid adherence to the claims of the moral law, and no nation ever went down in ruin except through the wide gateway and broad road of sin. The most serious mistakes of statecraft, of foreign policy, the grossest mismanagement of the financial and commercial interests, have all been recovered from, but the nation that becomes

lax in its observance of the eternal laws of right is on the road to sure and swift destruction. For this reason there is no more pernicious doctrine than that the private morals of a public official are a matter of indifference so long as he has the qualifications which fit him for the immediate duties of his office.

To begin with, the man of immoral habits, whatever line his wrong doing may take, will suffer mental and physical deterioration. "God is not mocked," and he who violates the laws of his nature will pay the penalty in every part of his being. The judge on the bench who poisons his physical frame with alcohol or tobacco, or undermines it with the vices of the debauchee, will just as surely cloud his intellectual faculties, will judge less justly and will fail by so much of attaining in service to mankind and in the esteem of his fellows what his natural gifts would have enabled him to attain. The legislator and the executive will lose in clearness of intellect, in strength of will, and immeasurably in the moral power which comes of the knowledge that one's life is pure, if he yield to any violation of the moral law. Other things being equal, the morally upright man will tower as a giant above the morally corrupt man, and other things not being equal, the man who is above reproach in his private life will be the superior of the corrupt man even though not his intellectual equal.

But aside from all this, once let it be admitted and acted upon as a truth that the private character of officials is a matter of indifference, and we have decreed destruction to the moral rectitude of the nation. In spite of all fine-spun theories to the contrary, the unalterable fact remains that character is molded always and only by character. The thief may preach honesty with a rhetoric as choice and a statement of truth as forcible as those of the greatest saint, the influence of his words will be like the chaff of the summer threshing floor in the presence of his known character. The libertine may set forth the beauty of purity in words which an angel cannot improve, his unchanging influence will be for the corruption of society. The effect of what men do and say is determined and forever will be determined by what they are. The greater therefore are the gifts of a man, the more dangerous and blighting is his influence if he be morally unsound.

Dishonesty and immorality are not likely to prove attractive to the young when seen behind prison bars or among the pariahs of society. It is when they are attired in the robes of wealth and occupy honored places in society that their real character is obscured. Let the youth of the country understand that the people have "no business" with the private character of public officials, that if God has bestowed upon a man great intellectual gifts to enable him to serve his time and country, the high places of distinction will be open to him even though in character he is on a level with the lowest vagabond that walks the streets, the barriers will be broken down and we shall be submerged, as many a nation has been before us, in iniquity and vice. No, we can pardon in our officials mistakes in the treatment of foreign nations, we can overlook some confusion of thought on the tariff or the subject of coinage, and trust that the nation will be able to survive while we are working out these problems, but as we value our continued existence as a free and independent people, we cannot forgive any deviation on the part of our rulers from the straight and narrow path of absolute moral rectitude.

To our mind the fact that the contrary view is tolerated at all is a striking exemplification of the wisdom of leaving one-half the human race to manage this part of our common affairs alone. We are not among those who claim that women are angels or that woman's ballot will right all the wrongs of earth. We do feel assured that no man or woman of known immoral character will ever be elected to any office by the votes of women. Woman is doubtless needed in the home, and no power on earth can turn her out of it; but she is needed quite as much in the world of politics, where the influences are set in motion which work for the upbuilding or the destruction of the home. Her long absence from that sphere has allowed the destructive influence to get sadly in the ascendency.

## A BLOW IN THE DARK.

There lies before us a letter written by one of our faithful army of women who never lay down the arms they have taken up against the liquor traffic. The letter is but one more proof of the innate deceitfulness of every phase of this evil. The old Gospel rings true every time, and when it calls wine "the mocker," we know by a wide experience of watchfulness how this mockery abounds on every side, striving to blind, to pervert, to ensnare. Right into our own columns the deceiver has endeavored to put his crafty feet, but this time has overstepped himself.

In another part of our paper a column is conducted for the help and benefit of local unions. In this column appears from week to week a number of questions and answers, entitled "Special Difficulties." Recently this question was received: "I wish to ask if it is a usual custom for local unions to cut the membership of all women who happen to be related to men who are druggists, and are keeping liquors as part of their drug stock?" Our "Mother Experience" discovered no intent of ill in the plainly stated question, and answered frankly, "No, indeed. Such a spirit is not of Christ. We deal with individuals, not their environment, except as they may better it. If a union has been guilty of such an act—supposing the white-ribboner 'related' to a druggist to be herself stanch and loyal to her principles—it had better disband than continue in such a spirit. When human beings begin to sift in that way, they in turn shall be sifted and fall."

No hint of being entrapped occurred to us until this question and answer appeared later, "published by request," in a liquor paper. We have since learned the facts in the case, and, without entering into personalities, wish to call attention to the worthy stand of some brave women. Here is the story in brief: A local W. C. T. U. was organized some months ago, and in drawing up its constitution framed it because of a local condition of affairs which the union had to face, viz., drug stores doing an illegitimate business in intoxicants, while their proprietors were countenanced in good society, and were either members of Christian churches or contributed to the support of these churches through their families.

With most admirable foresight these white-ribboners framed a resolution that no one who was "knowingly and willingly living on the profits of the drug business as carried on in this community" should be received as members of the local union.

The test came, and one applied for admission who "happened to be related" to a man "connected" with a drug-store, over whose counter more than medicines were dispensed, who himself had received rebuke from church authority for handling the unclean thing, but who talked temperance and posed as its friend. The union stood by its resolution, some one sent the above query to Mother Experience, and later her answer was used as a club in the "enemy's" hand.

But some one was not very wise, since Mother Experience's answer stands the test. "We deal with individuals, not their environment, *except as they may better it.*" Many a union has within its ranks women related to drinkers, liquor-selling druggists, liquor voters, but the protest of those women is known and the recreant members of their families have no opportunity to pose to the union as sympathizing friends while at the same time they carry on their infamous business.

Our sisters' resolution was exactly right. It was in the spirit of Him who commands eternal separateness from the unclean thing, and while we regret that any word in THE UNION SIGNAL could ever have been used to wound our own, "out of the eater came forth meat," for we are sure many will look to their own ranks and guard them more carefully than ever from the in-gliding of the serpent.

## A TWO WEEKS' HOLIDAY.

We wish to announce to our readers thus early in the season that, according to a decision of the W. T. P. A. board last summer, THE UNION SIGNAL will take a holiday the last two weeks of July. The resolution to this effect was offered by Miss Willard and reads as follows:

"*Resolved*, that we revert to the custom introduced when THE UNION SIGNAL was founded, and continued many years, and, in the interests of the employés and our scattered constituency, remit its publication each year during two weeks of the midsummer."

We have chosen the last two weeks of July, believing that is the time when the majority of our readers, who take a vacation, are away from home and consequently will miss their paper the least. It is a time when summer meetings, Chautauquas, picnics and tropical heat abound, and when people are consequently less inclined to read.

We are sure that our generous subscribers will gladly accord us this bit of a holiday. A discontinuance of this kind is the only way in which our entire force can secure a complete vacation and gain the health and strength so essential to the exhaustive life of a great city. Editors, proofreaders, compositors and every one connected with the paper will hie away on the first train or boat to a cool, quiet spot and spend the two weeks conscientiously seeking renewed ability for their various arduous tasks.

The last issue before the holiday, July 11, will be the special World's W. C. T. U. number, containing full accounts of the great London meeting and the "doings" of the white ribbon party on the continent. We will endeavor to furnish enough valuable reading matter in this number for the odd moments of the entire holiday.

AT the regular quarterly meeting of the National Temperance Hospital, held in the Temperance Temple in May, Mrs. M. E. Kline resigned as president of the board and Mrs. J. B. Hobbs was elected to that position. All matters relating to the management of the hospital should be addressed to Mrs. Hobbs, whose residence is 384 N. La Salle Ave., Chicago.

It was Jonathan Edwards who quaintly said, "The soul of a true Christian appears like such a little white flower, as we see in the spring of the year, low and humble, opening its bosom to receive the pleasant beams of the sun's glory; rejoicing, as it were, in a calm rapture, diffusing around a sweet fragrance; standing peacefully and lovingly in the midst of other flowers round about, all in like manner opening their bosoms to drink in the light of the sun."

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Miss Blackburn, the English novelist and lecturer, tells the following good story: "A clever girl of the reign of Queen Anne wrote a novel and submitted it to her mother, who, upon reading it, handed the manuscript back to her daughter saying, 'My dear, you must burn it at once; it is so clever that men would be envious.' Happily," remarks Miss Blackburn, "we have changed all that; and men nowadays are generous in according honor to whom honor is due."

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"I am just learning slowly, but trying to learn surely, that I can leave all the moment's duties to Him if I give my whole self, eye, ear and heart to be kept for His service. Oh, the blessedness of His upholding, the faithfulness of His keeping!" were the words of our flower mission saint. I am sure that no one ever learned more truly the heavenliness of complete consecration than did Jennie Casseday, in the refinement of suffering and self-forgetfulness.

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The Lima, O., Woman Suffrage Society has an excellent method whereby its meetings are made profitable to the members. Practical questions are announced and published in the local papers previous to the meeting, at which they are taken up, answered and discussed. Some of the questions for a recent meeting were the following: According to the statutes of Ohio, who is the head of the family? Who is the guardian of a child? Can a father make a will saying who shall have the bringing up of his child, which at his death is not born? What is the age of consent in Ohio? What state of the Union has the highest age of consent? What the lowest?

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We must look on life as a table spread by the hand of our beneficent Father at which all things of which we make or take shall work together for good if we but recognize the heavenly host as the giver of all gifts. We should not like to partake separately of the ingredients of any dish on any table, they would be neither grateful to the taste or satisfactory to the digestion, but "all these things" work together for good and if we have a wise thoughtfulness we shall all realize sooner or later that it is the working together of all things, that which was pleasant and that which was not; that which seemed fortunate and that which seemed failure.

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Sleep, according to the London *Lancet*, is a greater mystery than insomnia. It is more wonderful that we sleep so well than that we are occasionally wakeful. It would be well for most people in the intensive days in which we live, to devote eight hours to the cultivation of the mood and act of sleep, and to resist the domination of all habits and fashions that are inconsistent with this purpose.

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Here is a most significant statement of the physical strain involved in high speeds: "The exaction that modern railroad speed makes on the physical stamina of railroad men is demonstrated in the fact that seven engineers are required to take the 'Chicago Flier' out and seven back. The running time between New York and Chicago is twenty-four hours, and the average speed is forty-eight miles an hour. Each engineer and engine runs three hours. Machine and man return with a slow train to their starting point to relieve the strain on both. Then the engineer is given forty hours' rest before he goes on the 'Flier' again. This rest is absolute, no work of any kind being required of the engineer." Would that the men and women who are pushing forward in their zeal for God and humanity would take to themselves wisdom from the wise engineer with his engine. A machine and man must have relief for "the strain on both." Of what infinitely greater value than that wonderful, panting, flying "iron horse" are the bodies that are consumed and broken by the over-zealous spirit within. Our own W. C. T. U. ranks might not have had so many premature depletions had our blessed martyrs taken time to "relieve the strain" by absolute rest.

*On Duty.*

# Canadian Field.

## WHAT IS BEING DONE IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Although British Columbia is one of the youngest and smallest (from a W. C. T. U. point of view) of the Provinces of the Dominion of Canada, having only seven unions in its borders with a membership of five hundred, it is working with all the sanguine energy of youth and has already shown results of which the Dominion may feel proud.

The Victoria correspondent sends an account of a recent effort which is best told in her own words: "The latest victory of the Victoria, British Columbia, W. C. T. U., is the election of its honored president, Mrs. Gordon Grant, as a member of the school board, Mrs. Grant being the first woman to occupy this position. The election was really the work of the Woman's Council, but the W. C. T. U. have been patiently preparing the way for this for the last eleven years. A few months previous, the council had petitioned the government that women might be eligible for the position. Mrs. Colonel Baker, president of the council, and wife of the minister of education, with its other officers worked wisely and well. The petition was granted and when a few months later a trustee was to be elected, Mrs. Grant was nominated by them as a candidate. Two male candidates also announced themselves, but at the last moment one withdrew, in order that it might be a straight issue between the lady and gentleman.

"Such interest in the election of a school trustee was never before manifest. Friends predicted 'failure,' but the women planned well, and, better still, carried out their plans. Nearly every lady voter was visited, and many male voters who were known to favor the movement were also waited on and urged to take the trouble to go to the polls and cast their vote. Hacks and private carriages carried voters to and fro all day, the polling place being thronged from opening till closing, and many had to wait an hour to cast their vote. A wonderful feeling of relief, not to say thankfulness, was experienced by the committee of women who had worked so hard when the election of their candidate by a large majority was announced by the returning officer. The defeated man (who, unfortunately, had never dreamed of defeat by a little woman who weighs less than one hundred pounds), in his speech after the election, had congratulated himself that 'considering he had all the women of the town, together with the heads of the government and educational department, working against him, he had run well.' But he went home 'a sadder but a wiser man.' This is but the beginning, and it is hoped that next January two more women will be elected to fill similar positions."

Mrs. Spofford also kindly gives an account of the

### W. C. T. U. REFUGE HOME OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

"This home, which is located at Victoria, has been in operation for six years, and has done good work. Some time previous to its establishment the need of such a place was greatly felt, and while Col. Woodford was visiting the Province the W. C. T. U. arranged with him to give a lecture for the purpose of raising funds for this object. So favorably was the idea received by the public that $1,774 was contributed; other towns in the Province took hold, and about $2,100 raised. A commodious house was purchased for $3,000, and the home opened.

"It is a Provincial institution, belonging to the Provincial W. C. T. U. The home is managed by a committee of twelve ladies selected from Protestant denominations, but all members of the W. C. T. U. In addition to this, the clergymen of evangelical churches, with six laymening form an advisory board, assist with the work. Two members of the ladies' committee are appointed monthly to have charge of affairs during the month and look after the general interest of the work. Soon after the home was opened it so commended itself to the notice of friends good and true amongst government officials that a yearly grant of $1,000 was given towards its support by the government. Those who have worked to support institutions for public good will understand what this aid means to the women who have this work on their hands. About one hundred girls have been received and helped to a better life. This may seem to those living in large cities and a populous country a very small number, but we feel that in our Province it means a good deal, not all we could wish or hope for, but much for which to thank God, who has permitted us the privilege of this work."

For the last year Miss Bowes has filled the place of "matron," or, as she loves to be called, "home mother," in this Home, and her efforts are untiring to bring the girls under her care up to her standard of useful and Christian womanhood. She reports some very encouraging results. A religious service is held every Friday evening, a Bible class on Sunday afternoon, and the girls attend regular service on Sundays.

When it is remembered that quite recently the W. C. T. U. established a hospital for women in Westminster, the impulse to say, "Well done, British Columbia," is very present.

### A NEW COUNTY W. C. T. U.

The need of organizing the county of Hochelaga in the Province of Quebec, has not been felt till quite recently, when the one large union in the district has grown, and, like the avalanche when it meets the sea, has broken off by its own weight and formed many rallying points for work.

There are now seven unions and three Y's in the county and the time for organization seemed to have arrived. A conference of all the unions was called, it was decided to adopt the constitution suggested by the Provincial union, and the following officers were elected until the annual meeting which it was decided to hold in the last week of September. President, Miss Dougall; vice-president, Miss Barber; secretary, Mrs. Cobb; treasurer, Mrs. Strong.

### CANADIAN DELEGATION TO WORLD'S W. C. T. U. CONVENTION, TO BE HELD IN LONDON, JUNE 14 TO 21, 1895.

Mrs. Archibald, Halifax, president Maritime W. C. T. U.; Mrs. Sanderson, Danville, president Quebec W. C. T. U.; Miss Scott, Ottawa, editor *Woman's Journal;* Miss Lillian Phelps, St. Catherines, lecturer and county president; Miss Huff, St. Catherines, Y president; Mrs. McIndoe, Granby; Miss Finley, Montreal; Mrs. H. McAllister, St. Stephen, N. B.; Mrs. O'Neil, Moncton, N. B.

It is matter for congratulation that Mrs. Todd, acting Dominion president, almost at the last saw her way clear to attend the convention, and is now on her way to London, sailing in the City of Rome, in company with Mrs. Jennie Fowler Willing.

Margaret G. Ure,
*Canadian Reporter.*

*772 Palace St., Montreal.*

# NEWS FROM THE FIELD

## OREGON.

### STATE CONVENTION.

It is a great drawback to my report that I could not be present at our state convention; but I have been gleaning faithfully ever since.

Our returned delegates unanimously report a good convention—the first that has been held in the southern portion of our state. There was a larger proportion of southern delegates than we usually meet. At the head of the Rogue River valley, Roseburg has its own amphitheater of hills to boast of, and one of the most equable climates in the world. The good people had prepared a right royal welcome for the convention and emphasized the reality of it by extending it beyond the appointed limits. Three of our W. C. T. U. women, Mrs. Inman, of Umatilla county, Mrs. Mead, state evangelist, and Mrs. Rounds, of the mercy work, were invited to remain and occupy the Roseburg pulpits on the Sunday. The ministers showed therefore their appreciation of our work by deeds as well as by words. The press did the same, sending their own reporters and giving columns of space each day. The hospitality of the kindly home keepers knew no bounds.

On the opening day, May 15, the corresponding secretary's report gave much encouragement to our little host of sixty delegates, and through them to all within our borders. Twenty-eight unions had been organized, counting six that had had a previous state of existence. We have 322 active and twenty-nine honorary members gained this last year, besides seven new Y's with a membership of 234 active and honorary. This makes an entire membership of 1,672 active and 615 honorary. Notwithstanding the financial depression, encouraging words "have come in from all sides, showing how courageously the white riboners have adjusted their work to the changed conditions caused by this depression."

Mrs. Mead tells me she never was more impressed by the spirit of a convention. She felt sure that the spirit of God brooded over it. She thinks the innovation of having the devotional half-hour kept from half-past eleven till twelve instead of the first thing in the morning had something to do with this. At noon all were present—all was quiet—no coming in of late-comers, as is the case earlier. The Bible reading was by Mrs. Mead. Prayer led by Mrs. Smick, Mrs. Harford and Mrs. Unruh.

At the evening session, held in the court house, the address of welcome by Dr. Myra Brown, a busy professional woman, interested in, but not affiliated with the W. C. T. U., had the true ring. Mrs. Henrietta Brown, of Albany, gave the response in a way that could not fail to win the hearts in Roseburg that were not already won. The address of our president, Mrs. N. W. Kinney, was chiefly recommendatory, the amendments she proposed being supported by arguments to show their practical good effects. It was listened to, as her addresses always are, with the deepest interest. She asked that more careful supervision be given to the scientific temperance work in the public schools and emphasized the importance of our affiliation with all organizations in harmony with the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, especially farmers' and labor organizations that are striving for just remuneration for both sexes, shorter hours and freedom from liquor both for the employer and employé.

Several of the superintendents' reports had to be read by the secretary in consequence of their unavoidable absence. This is, of course, always a disadvantage, as in answering questions concerning her department, who is so efficient as the superintendent herself? Mrs. Additon's department (temperance and labor) suffered in this way. She has been doing good work in the lecture field since her return from Massachusetts, filling many appointments on her line of journey. She has been authorized by her own church to perform mission work, by written certificate, and this will facilitate her means of travel. The students at Portland University were much interested in her lecture on her special department some time since. Of all the lines of work, the evangelistic received the warmest recognition at the convention. It was emphasized as *the* most important of all—the corner-stone of the whole structure. Our president entreated that it should be made more prominent than ever this ensuing year. At Mrs. Mead's request a superintendent of the department has been appointed, so as to leave her free to devote herself entirely to the work of an evangelist. She feels called to this, and has been cheered by conversions.

Mrs. Rankin reported the use of unfermented communion wine in all the churches, with the exception of the Roman Catholic and Episcopal.

Mrs. Hoxter was able to tell of thirty-eight children being provided with good homes; this includes those that were born at the Refuge Home.

A few sermons and meetings on behalf of a better observance of the Sabbath were reported by Mrs. Robb.

Demorest medal work was urged by the superintendent, Mrs. Bond, as by the president, as very important to our youth, and at this time necessary in order to retain the valuable gift of medals.

When the subject of systematic giving was under discussion, on request, twenty-seven rose as practicing the giving to the Lord a tenth; and one hundred of those present rose to express their willingness to do the same.

Thursday evening was L. T. L. night. A hundred and thirty young people took part in the exercises, and Mrs. Ada W. Unruh made an address on the subject. She explained the symbols on the temperance banner of the Warm Spring Indians as follows: They are wrought with various colored beads on tanned deer skin. The tomahawk with white ribbon round the handle was to show that war must cease under the influence of temperance. The pipe of peace within the coils of the serpent shows that the "worm of the still" was choking and crushing the peaceful home. The letters, W. C. T. U., mounted on an arrow were to show that the native daughters of their race are enlisted in a war upon firewater.

The department of literature reported 79,000 pages, and 3,000 papers distributed.

The election returned to us with an almost unanimous voting, all our old officers. Mrs. Harford, recording secretary, felt obliged to resign in consequence of the field work she is undertaking on behalf of equal suffrage. Mrs. Kern was elected to take her place.

The sumptuous lunches served by the kind hostesses of the city, the warm interest of the ministers, the music of the different church choirs, under Mr. Godfrey's leadership, the visit to the soldiers' home, all helped to make the convention memorably delightful.

### RESOLUTIONS.

1. To secure a more widespread adherence to our principles not only among the so-called drinking class, but in society, and among Christian men and women.

2. As law is the result of sentiment expressed by the ballot, therefore

3. We rejoice that the last state legislature had the true manliness to enact a resolution for an equal suffrage amendment to our constitution.

4. We view the disregard of state law with regard to scientific instruction on the part of school boards and teachers with the greatest alarm and disapproval, as not only depriving the pupils of this much needed instruction, but teaching the rising generation by example to hold the laws of the commonwealth in contempt.

5. It is the religious duty of all men and women to cultivate the sentiment of equality of morals and demand an equal standard of purity for both sexes.

6. Where more practicable than the Y organization to invite our young ladies to coöperate in the most suitable departments.

7. To assist the young people's Christian societies in their meetings.

8. To push the Demorest medal contests.

9. To call upon all moral and religious people as well as those in authority, to unite in the enforcement of the Sunday laws.

Friday evening found the court house filled to witness the gold medal contest. The medal was won by Miss Jennie Wold, of Eugene.

Never has there been a convention with the angel of Peace brooding so perceptibly over it. Never had the corresponding secretary received so many and such good reports, and never had a place made such wonderful preparations to receive it as did Roseburg. The sheriff had flags run up, the mayor was ready with an address of welcome, as was the ministerial association. There was bunting and flowers in profusion to make things gay and cheery, to say nothing of the hospitality in the homes and at the daily bounteous lunch table.

Mrs. L. A. Nash,
*State Reporter, Albany.*

## MISSOURI.

### MID-YEAR MEETING.

Our mid year-meeting at Louisiana, April 30 and May 1, was much larger than last year, a proof of its growing popularity. Twelve district presidents were there, all the general officers but one, and three organizers.

No attention was lacking to make the stay of the delegates pleasant. The resignation of Mrs. Lucy M. Wisker, editor of the W. C. T. U. page in the *Missouri Voice*, was accepted with deep regret that she could no longer continue that work. Miss Collins, of Louisiana, was appointed to fill the place thus vacated until the annual meeting.

Two motions of particular importance were those recommending "that especial prominence be given to evangelistic work during the ensuing year;" and "that unions throughout the state pay particular attention to juvenile work, viz.: L. T. L's, Sunday-school work, scientific temperance instruction, and organization of anti-cigarette leagues."

Butler was chosen as the place for holding the next state convention, the dates of which will be early in November.

Mrs. Hoffman, Mrs. E. B. Ingalls and Miss Hattie Williams were made delegates to the World's convention in June.

On Tuesday evening a program of interest was given by the committee, consisting of devotional exercises by Mrs. Rollar, of St. Joseph; short talk on Y work, by Miss Carter; Demorest medal work, by Miss E. D. Morris; department of narcotics, Mrs. E. B. Ingalls; district work, by Mrs. May L. Woods; the interval being filled with the ready wit of our state president.

Wednesday evening she gave a fine address to a small but appreciative audience, a heavy rain having kept many away.

Immediately following the mid-year meeting the Mississippi Valley Congress of Women convened in St. Louis. Under the management of Mrs. Ingalls, it was a great success, and resulted in the organization of the Missouri Equal Suffrage Association, with Mrs. E. P. Johnson, of St. Louis, president, and the Mississippi Valley Council of Women, with Mrs. E. B. Ingalls as president.

On Saturday night the W. C. T. U. of St. Louis gave Miss Anthony a very elaborate banquet, the first ever tendered a woman in St. Louis. Toasts and responses were given, and Miss Carter, responding to the toast, "Our Delegate," presented Mrs. Hoffman, on behalf of the W. C. T. U. of Missouri, with one hundred dollars in gold,

to be used in defraying her expenses to the World's Convention in London.

Clinton reports a very active union, and states as the reason, that they have a president who gives them "no chance to be slothful." The W. C. T. U. joined forces with others and cleared the town of cigarettes, and then secured the names of nonusers of tobacco and placed them on a roll of honor. Parlor and public meetings are held, also services at county farm and jail. The Polyglot Petition has been circulated, and a goodly number of names secured, also efforts have been made to secure more thorough instruction in scientific temperance in the schools. Excellent home missionary work has been done in befriending the poor during the hard winter.

Mrs. Hoffman's recent visit to Sedalia was a benediction and help, causing an uplift of thought toward the right; while membership does not increase yet the sympathy of the best people is with the union, which through contribution to the work, have become members of the Civic Federation and are welcomed cordially by the male members of that organization. Hoffman union, recently organized in Kansas City, writes that nine departments of work have been taken up and twelve subscriptions taken for THE UNION SIGNAL, six hundred names secured on the Polyglot Petition and one public meeting held. These women are determined to make their union a power in that part of Kansas City, and expect to come off more than conquerors in this contest for home and humanity. A successful gold medal contest was recently held in Austin under the auspices of the W. C. T. U.

The regular meetings are very interesting, a series of essays on "What Prohibition is doing in different parts of the world," furnishing opportunity for study and discussion. Parliamentary drills are held and two new members have been gained.

In Adrian the program for a Lathrap memorial service consisted of excerpts from THE UNION SIGNAL read by regular and honorary members of the union. Pictures of Mrs. Lathrap, draped with white ribbon, were upon the platform. Her poem, "Comrades Two," was read, and the song, "There's a Shadow on the Home" was sung by an honorary member.

On the Sabbath before election day the pastor of the United Brethren church preached a stirring "voting temperance" sermon to an immense audience. Last month a social was held in hotel parlors, the music being furnished by the young people; the collection was good, and one new member was gained. At a recent public meeting a paper was read by an eminent physician, an honorary member.

The superintendent of scientific temperance instruction offered a prize to the pupils of one room in the school for the best essay on "Effects of the three C's—cider, cigarettes, and chewing gum," the contest open to boys and girls. The school directors acted as judges, and the book, "Girls of To-day," was the prize given. This union furnishes each teacher with a copy of Mrs. Hunt's school journal. Members who neglect to wear the white ribbon are fined two cents for each offense.

The members of Pineville W. C. T. U. have lately visited the schools. Rev. Stewart, on behalf of the union, gave a short talk. The merchants of this town have received a pamphlet from a firm of Chicago liquor-dealers informing them that for "the trade in temperance towns no marks or brands are used on boxes." In six different places the attention of dealers in "temperance towns" is called to the fact that they have a preparation to which they have added "roots, herbs, barks and spices," making it "very palatable," adding, "If you want a fine article to sell without a license, it will pay you well to introduce it in your town." Thus are our temperance laws subverted.

In Anderson, a Sunday afternoon mass-meeting, consisting of excellent music, declamations by two young ladies, and an entertaining and instructive talk by Mrs. La Mance, on "The growth of our society," resulted in the strengthening of the union, and was a preparation for the approaching county convention.

Miss Lulu Collins has been appointed organizer of the tenth district, also a state organizer; she has spent ten days in Montgomery, Warren and St. Charles counties; sixty-one new members were gained, two county conventions held, one new union organized at High Hill, the St. Charles Y revived, and interest increased throughout the district. Mrs. Hoffman filled several appointments during April.

The children of the Anti-cigarette and Anti-gum Chewing Leagues in Union Star, assisted by the ladies of the Home Protection Association, gave a very delightful entertainment in the town hall, and realized a neat sum of money for their work.

St. Joseph reports a series of illustrated lectures given by Dr. Tracy, under the auspices of the Ministers' Association. The subject of temperance was never before presented to so many people in that city, many church members being reached who had not before heard an address on that subject. In April, Mrs. Hoffman delivered one of her stirring, magnetic addresses at Centenary church. The superintendent of jail work has been untiring in her efforts in this department, and has held services at the jail every Sunday afternoon throughout the year. The superintendent of literature has been very active in distributing, also in selecting and classifying leaflets suitable for the various departments. Effective work is being done among foreign-speaking people, and three hundred names were secured on the anti-cigarette petitions.

Through the efforts of the superintendent of press work, temperance notes now appear in two of the daily papers. The St. Joseph *Methodist*, edited by Rev. C. J. Van Deventer, an honorary member of the union, devotes three and one-half columns of space to uncompromising temperance matter, besides snap shots wherever available. During the month of March a number of the pastors, especially of the Methodist Church, preached temperance sermons in response to the request of the W. C. T. U. The annual Martha Washington Tea is found to be one of the most effective methods of producing the arrest of thought, in a social way, concerning our work.

Mrs. Margaret Britain, one of the faithful members, has been promoted to the ranks above.

Our state secretary, Miss Morris, requests that unions holding silver medals will arrange as soon as possible for a gold medal contest. She will furnish names of medal holders to any county or district wishing them. It is desired to hold a diamond medal contest at state convention, and in order to do so, gold and grand gold medal contests must be arranged for this summer.

LILLIAN WOOD,
*State Reporter, Maryville.*

## CONNECTICUT.

JUNE LETTER.

While the summer days are yet young we pause to look back and see what the past few weeks of late spring have meant to us in our work. Our little state has been beautiful in its garment of bloom and tender foliage, and while the record of the beauty of the earth is not exactly a "temperance item," we note in strong contrast thereto, the blot that man, the crowning work of God, casts upon nature, His own perfect creation. Alas that homes, rum cursed and poverty-stricken, know nothing of the beauty of green fields; that children grow up without experiencing the exquisite pleasure of gathering wild flowers and fruit. Yet it is not all misery, for here and there, even into the poorest and meanest homes, comes some brightness, and the W. C. T. U. does its part in giving joy to sorrowing ones.

WATERBURY Y.

This band of workers, during the Methodist pastor's absence at conference, supplied his pulpit by securing the services of Mr. Shiro Kuroda, a Japanese student from Amherst college, who spoke both morning and evening to good audiences. He gave an account of his life, his conversion in Japan, the persecution of his family and his father's final disinheritance because he would not give up his religion. In the evening his theme was temperance, and he spoke of our immense wealth and territory, our possibilities and the evil against which we are arrayed that threatens to overwhelm us. Mr. Kuroda is an earnest man who goes back to work among his countrymen, carrying the Christian religion not only in his words but in his life.

PAWCATUCK.

This union is vigorous and growing; it keeps abreast of the other unions in all good work, and the interest is unabated.

Ansonia, with an address by Madame Barakat, Hanover, Niantic, Rockfall and New Preston send in reports of pleasant and helpful free-will offering meetings. New Haven No. 1 has had several lectures recently, one by Madame Barakat, one by Miss Landfear, a teacher from South Africa, and Miss Anna Cummings, also from that distant country.

Meriden union is old enough to vote, having celebrated with appropriate exercises its twenty-first birthday.

Abington held a Lathrap-Woodbridge memorial service, which consisted of appropriate music, readings and addresses.

Willimantic had a special union temperance meeting, which included the free-will offering. Rev. A. T. Foster, of Boston; Revs. C. A. Dinsmore and O. W. Scott, local pastors; Mrs. White, county president, and members of the union participated.

On May 10 the Middlefield union was the means of bringing to the town the celebrated Prohibition singers, Mr. and Mrs. Beveridge. On the afternoon of the 17th, Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt talked to the ladies of the degradation of women and children in heathen lands. She suggested how money might be saved for mission work by economy in dress. In the evening she lectured on "Slippery Places," a stirring and interesting lecture.

Just as I close my letter a communication from Meriden comes to hand, too good to omit. Through the direct efforts of the president this union has been holding a series of gospel temperance meetings of a most interesting nature. The first was the free-will offering meeting at the town hall at which Mrs. C. H. Fitz-Gerald gave a fine address. Since that time the temperance committees of the young people's societies from the different churches in the city have alternated in furnishing attractive programs. The meetings have been largely attended and the collections taken up were donated to the public drinking fountain fund.

On May 12, the Beveridges, the Nebraska singers, sang under the auspices of the union in the First M. E. church. On the same day Mrs. Fitz-Geraid came to them again in the direct interest of the fountain fund, asking only her expenses. The meeting was in the opera house and all who attended were amply repaid. "Counting the cost," was the subject of her address. She also spoke before the union the Saturday evening previous.

On the 19th, the Young People's Social Union of St. Paul's Universalist church, presented the program, which was most excellent, the daughter of the founder of the union, Miss May Chapin, presiding.

The fountain is in process of construction, and it is hoped will be ready to dedicate in June. The union expect this fountain to not alone prove a boon and a blessing to all sorts and conditions of humanity, but an ornament to the city.

They have had besides the Sunday services a lecture by Eli Perkins, whose subject was the "Philosophy of Wit and Humor." My correspondent says: "This was not a temperance address, but he said more in five minutes for the cause than some brilliant orators who make this subject their whole theme."

"Aunt Hannah's Quilting Party" was given by the Young People's Society of the South Meriden Methodist church. This old-fashioned drama "took," and the result was a good cash profit.

M. BELLE SMITH,
*State Reporter, Valley Falls.*

## MINNESOTA.

MRS. EDHOLM IN MINNEAPOLIS.

Some months ago several earnest women of this city banded together for the purpose of aiding such young girls as had been led astray and would return to a better life, were some helping hand held out to them to show them the way. "The Woman's Rescue League of Minneapolis," was the name of the new organization, and Mrs. E. A. Russell, well known to W. C. T. U. women as the former National superintendent of coffee houses, was chosen president.

To arrest public thought and arouse interest in this unfortunate class, the League secured Mrs. Charlton Edholm, W. W. C. T. U. press superintendent, secretary of the Florence Crittenton missions, and author of "Traffic in Girls" to spend a week in the city lecturing. The meetings began Sabbath, May 19. Mrs. Edholm arrived in the city the day before, and Saturday evening a party of women, including Mrs. Edholm, Mrs. Russell, Dr. Martha Ripley and others, visited several of the houses of ill-fame. "For," Mrs. Edholm said, "it is no use to tell Minneapolis audiences what is going on in New York or Chicago, I must tell them of the evils in their very midst."

On Sabbath three large meetings were held in as many different localities, the one in the afternoon being in the Y. M. C. A. rooms, a meeting for men only. The week following Mrs. Edholm spoke at least twice daily, always to large audiences, and always in a different church, so that it is safe to say thousands heard her. Everywhere her theme was the same, help for those already fallen and better protection for the young girls and boys who are yet pure. Mrs. Edholm's manner is direct, simple and intensely earnest, her pleading irresistible, and none who heard her can ever again have any feeling that the poor victims of vice are too far removed from the more favored women of happy homes for sympathy to reach from one to the other. "They *are* our sisters" will ring in the ears of every one who heard it, as well as the statement that in every meeting she has held with these poor women "Jesus, Lover of My Soul" was well known to them. "Doesn't that show that they come from our homes, our Christian homes, and our very churches?" Nor can one forget that forty-six thousand women every year are ruined in these United States, which means over one hundred every day of the year.

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On Friday evening a meeting more particularly for the girls and women from the haunts of shame was held in the Jumbo Theater, whose proprietor had granted the use of the building, saying, "I know I'm in a bad business but my father was a Christian man and I'll help you all I can." It was a wonderful meeting, crowded to the doors, and several of the girls expressed a desire and determination to lead a better life. This practically ended Mrs. Edholm's meetings for the Rescue League, but the meetings at the Jumbo have been continued, and on Sabbath, May 26, Mrs. Edholm began another series under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., speaking three times that day, addressing the ministers in their Monday morning meeting, speaking to a full house at Wesley M. E. church Monday evening, going to Ramsey county W. C. T. U. convention on Tuesday, and holding a farewell meeting on Wednesday evening in the Jumbo Theater.

As a result of these meetings about two hundred additions have been made to the membership of the Rescue League, and much sympathy created for the work which did not exist before. It is hoped to secure other workers and lecturers later, but Mrs. Edholm has opened the way, gladly giving her services "for collections only," and for a chance to save souls. Social purity workers of our organization who wish to forward their work cannot do better than secure her wherever possible. Her address is The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

MRS. AMY A. GREEN,
*State Reporter, Minneapolis.*

# News in a Nutshell.

MRS. LUCY THURMAN, National superintendent of colored work, sailed for London May 29. Lady Henry Somerset has made arrangements for Mrs. Thurman's visit, which will doubtless be very helpful in bringing about a better understanding of the attitude of the W. C. T. U. to the colored people.

THE board of trustees of the American Temperance University at Harriman, Tenn., passed these resolutions, May 21:

*Resolved*, That in the death of Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap this board has met with a loss irreparable. The causes of education, morality and temperance have lost an advocate and exponent of unsurpassed power, and the womanhood of the world mourns a character of supreme endowment and superior worth.

*Resolved*, That in proceeding to the erection of Lathrap Chapel, the American Temperance University will pay to the memory of Mrs. Lathrap, a tribute eminently deserved, in the hope that through this edifice her noble example may impress and inspire coming generations.

It is intended to push forward the work on the chapel so that it will be ready for use next fall.

MRS. M. M. WEEKS, state lecturer for the juvenile department in the W. C. T. U. of Michigan, has been doing a grand work in the churches and missions of Chicago and its suburban towns. She has a unique manner of fastening the many important truths she utters by fine illustrations, oil-painted charts, which hold the undivided attention of her audience. Mrs. Weeks is said to be by competent judges an accomplished speaker, unsurpassed upon the platform. She has been speaking in some of Chicago's missions with great acceptance and fruitful results; has been recalled to Evanston to the First M. E. church and will be called again on her return in the fall. She has spoken often in the Temple in Chicago and Friday gave her new lecture, title, "What hast thou in thy hand?" to a large audience. It may well be said of her, that she "mixes her colors with her brains," for every form and color spoke a various language. Her work is largely among the young people and children. She returned to Laingsburg, Mich., her home, last week.

THE Brighton Hill Y. W. C. T. U. of Kansas City is prospering. The membership is small but faithful in attendance. A short time ago the entertainment,—"Trial of Prince Nicotine," was given, and added over ten dollars to the treasury.

MISS ELIZABETH UPTON YATES sailed for England early in June and will be gone until September. Mr. S. B. Hershey, central lecture bureau, Ashtabula, O., will have charge of her engagements. All desiring autumn or winter dates should apply to him.

# Nat'l Temp. Hospital.

The matron reports the following donations of supplies received at the Temperance Hospital during the months of December and January.

DECEMBER, 1894.

CONNECTICUT—Waterbury: Y's, 1 doz. napkins, 2 bureau scarfs, 2 stand scarfs, 2 vases, 1 pillow, 12 aprons, 2 glasses jelly, 1 year's *Chautauquan*, souvenir books and book of poems, 2 scrapbooks, 3 books, 1 souvenir teaspoon, 3 pairs slippers, 2 sheets, 2 towels, 1 banner, old cotton and linen.

ILLINOIS—Chicago: Mr. Linderman, 1 carriage free of charge to take patient to depot; Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, 1 box oranges; Horace Bent (butcher), 1 turkey; Packing Co. (butcher), 1 turkey; Mt. Carroll: W's, 1 can fruit; 3 glasses jelly, 1 pair sheets, 4 pillow cases, old cotton; Capron: W's, 8 glasses jelly, 21 cans of fruit, 2 bu. potatoes, 1 bu. apples, ½ pk. onions, 3 lbs. dried fruit, 1 pk. turnips, 1 pk. beets; Sycamore: Y's, 12 glasses jelly, ½ bu. apples, ½ pk. carrots, ½ barrel potatoes; Sparta: W's, 20 doz. eggs, 1 quilt, 1 pair sheets, 1 pair pillow cases, old cotton and linen; Waukegan: Miss Jacobson, 1 doll and cradle for L. T. L. room; Wheaton: Mrs. L. H. Plumb, 2 barrels potatoes, 9 cans fruit; Olney: German W's, 27 glasses jelly, 2 cans pickles, 2 cans fruit; Henry: W's, 16 cans fruit, 7 glasses jelly, 2 lbs. butter; Streator: Mrs. L. H. Plumb, ½ doz. each cups, saucers, plates, knives, forks, teaspoons.

INDIANA—Fairmount: W's, 14 cans fruit, 1 bottle grape juice, 2 doz. eggs, 2 glasses jelly; Marion: W's, 1 pair blankets, 1 doz. towels, 6 yds. toweling.

IOWA—Letts: W's, 30 doz. eggs.

MASSACHUSETTS—Attleboro: L. T. L., picture books, cards, 1 pair knit bed slippers, 3 dolls, 3 sheets, 3 towels, 1 cup and saucer, 1 cake soap, 9 glasses jelly, several Christmas letters to the children, old cotton and linen.

MICHIGAN—Quincy: W's, 2 bedspreads.

NEBRASKA—Hartington: W's, 1 portrait of Miss Willard.

OHIO—Hicksville: W. C. T. U., 2 bedspreads, 4 pairs sheets, 4 pairs pillow cases, 12 towels, 2 dressed chickens, 1 lb. pressed meat, 4 bottles celery salt, 1 lb. raisins, 1 lb. dried fruit, 2 lbs. rice, 3 boxes baking powder, 2 boxes potash of lye, 3 cans of fruit, 25 glasses jelly, old linen and cotton, 12 doz. eggs; Newark: W. C. T. U., 5 cans of fruit, 14 glasses jelly; Mechanicsburg: W's, 24 glasses jelly.

PENNSYLVANIA—Avoca: W's, 42 glasses jelly, 5 cans fruit, 3 lbs. honey; Springboro: Y's, 2 rugs, papers and cards.

NEW YORK—Poughkeepsie: W's, 1 quilt, 1 comfort, 1 piece patchwork.

Unknown: 19 cans fruit, 1 pk. dried fruit, 1 lb. butter, 2 quilts, 1 pillow, 2 pair old shoes, 1 lb. dried corn, 1 sack popcorn, 2 cans tomatoes.

JANUARY, 1895.

CONNECTICUT—Pawcatuck: W. C. T. U., 1 autograph quilt; Wequelquock: W. C. T. U., 1 comfort.

ILLINOIS—Somonauk: W's, 10 doz. eggs, 7 cans fruit, 6 glasses jelly, 3 qts. potatoes, 1 pkg. cereal, 1 pkg. cornstarch, 1 can jam; Aurora: W's, 4 cans fruit, 8 glasses jelly, 3 cans grape juice; Hagarstown: W's, 6 cans fruit, 3 glasses jelly, 1 lb. butter, 2 lbs. sugar, ¼ lb. tea, 1 pair sheets, 1 pair pillow cases, 2 towels, ½ pk. hickory nuts, ½ bu. turnips, ½ pk. sweet potatoes; Elgin: W's, 21 cans fruit, 36 glasses jelly, 1 bottle raspberry vinegar, 2 pair sheets, 3 pair towels, 3 doz. washcloths, 6 napkins, 3 cakes toilet soap, old linen and cotton; Fairbury: W's, 36 washcloths, 6 scrapbooks and cards, 2 towels, 12 glasses jelly, old linen and cotton; Chicago: Miss Osgood's Sunday-school class, St. Peter's Episcopal church, 4 scrapbooks, pictures, cards and oranges for L. T. L. room; Olney: English W's, 5 cans lard, 9 qts. jam butter, 1 qt. chow chow, 1 box breakfast food, 2 pkgs. macaroni, 4 glasses jelly, 1 can fruit, 2 towels, 1 pair pillow cases, 1 pair sheets, old magazines, linen and cotton.

DELAWARE—Wilmington: 1 tidy made by Richard Forrest for L. T. L. room.

MASSACHUSETTS—W. Stockbridge: W's, 1 child's bathtub, 5 infants' sacques, 1 infant's dress, 1 girl's dress, 1 vest for man, 2 undershirts, 3 white shirts, 1 old lady's cap, 2 combs, 3 gowns, 1 pair sheets, 1 pair pillow cases, old cotton, flannel and linen, 2 pair children's shoes, 3 towels.

MICHIGAN—Memphis: W's, 2 bu. apples, 2 bu. potatoes, 1 pk. turnips, 2 heads cabbage, 3 qts. beans, 5 lbs. dried fruit, 2 qts. canned fruit, 6 cakes toilet soap, old papers, pictures, cotton and linen.

MISSOURI—Pierce City: L. T. L., 1 quilt.

NEBRASKA—Albion: W's, 1 comfort, 2 pair pillow cases.

NEW YORK—Poughkeepsie: W's, 1 quilt, 1 comfort, 1 piece patchwork.

PENNSYLVANIA—Summit City: W's, 3 quilts, 1 pillow, 1 pair sheets, 1 pair pillow cases, ½ doz. napkins.

Unknown: 3 quilts, 1 comfort, 6 scrapbooks, 4 linen vests for men, 2 summer coats, 1 straw bonnet, 1 child's knit hood.

MATILDA E. KLINE.
*The Temple.*

# Cor. Secy's Notes.

In response to my request concerning number of unorganized counties, Pennsylvania, through its efficient corresponding secretary, Mrs. R. B. Chambers, reports that the only two of its sixty-seven counties which are not yet organized will surely be so before their coming of age convention in October.

This same Keystone state is pushing two bright ideas which will well bear transplanting. First: Small envelopes are being sent out with the following inscription:

*Prove me now herewith.*—Mal. 3:10.
DEAR FRIEND:
Please inclose one penny (or more) for each year's membership, or *interest*, in the W. C. T. U., and send through your local and county unions to
MRS. W. H. WOODS, *Treas.*
*Huntingdon, Pa.*

Second, it is planned to have a "Majority Honor Roll" at the next convention, containing the names of all members of the Pennsylvania W. C. T. U. at its majority birthday. The paid members of last year are to be upon the left-hand side, the new ones secured this year upon the right. Pennsylvania has chosen a high mark this year—nothing less than to come up to its twenty-first convention with one thousand paid-up members for every year of its existence. This will mean an increase of 5,000 over last year, and, with such an ideal, it is not strange the corresponding secretary should say, "*We* expect to earn Miss Willard!" Don't let the victory be too easy, sister states, but let it be a hard-fought field.

Missouri is also planning to hold conferences of Christian workers under the direction of the W. C. T. U. in various parts of the state. The program sent is of great interest, and the various Christian organizations, the Sunday-school, Christian Endeavor societies, Epworth Leagues, B. Y. P. U's, King's Daughters, Good Citizenship Leagues, together with all the junior societies, are duly represented. In addition, colleges, public schools and the missionary societies are all represented and, if the program is fully carried out, it cannot fail to bring into closer touch these various organizations, as well as to arouse a deeper interest in all lines of Christian and reform work. It is good to see how ingenious our workers are becoming in devising new methods for carrying on old and yet ever new work.

Headquarters was brightened on Monday and Tuesday by a flying visit from Mrs. Grubb who has engagements in Illinois and Wisconsin and will deliver one of the addresses at Wisconsin state convention. There are none of our workers who could receive more cordial welcome or bring more cheer than the brave little woman who, for so many years, has been toiling with such energy for our foreign speaking people. Mrs. Grubb's ability as a speaker is being more and more widely recognized, as well as her great ability in department work.

Yours for a good summer record.

*Katharine L. Stevenson.*

Bias Velveteen Skirt Bindings

Insure the skirt edges against wear.

*A set of the "S. H. & M." miniature figures showing the latest Parisian costumes, mailed for 10c. in stamps.*
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Have much pleasure in introducing to their American clientele their latest perfume
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*New York Observer.*

We heartily commend it to all lovers of the celebrated
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CREATES A PERFECT COMPLEXION.

After using it daily for three months your skin will be as pink, soft and velvety, as clear and plump as the most perfect baby's skin. It is not an artificial cosmetic. It cleanses, refines, purifies and whitens. It feeds and nourishes the skin tissues, thus banishing wrinkles. It is harmless as dew, and as nourishing to the skin as dew is to the flower. Bottle lasts 3 months. Price $1. At all druggists and agents, or sent anywhere by express, prepaid. **Sample** size bottle and handsome book, "*How to be Beautiful*," sent postpaid for 5 2-cent stamps. **Lady Agents Wanted.** Very liberal terms. **Mrs. GERVAISE GRAHAM, 1424 Michigan Ave., Chicago**

HAIR GOODS Natural curly bangs, **$3.** parted bangs or waves, for elderly ladies, **$3.50 to $6**; switches, **$1 to $10**, according to length and quality of hair. Ladies' and gentlemen's wigs, **$8** to **$25**. Send sample hair. Try **Oxzyn Balm** and **Powder** for complexion, **50cts.** each. Our store is one of the finest in the West. Call or write.
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25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

(*Continued from page 5.*)

visited by a downpouring rain you will understand that it must have great natural attractions to seem at all pleasant in the face of such drawbacks. The sun found us on Saturday, however, and the mud quickly subsided, so that the attendance on that evening and on Sunday was very large. I rested through Thursday and part of Friday, meeting with the convention for the first time Friday afternoon, and hearing the president's masterly address in the evening. She dwelt largely upon the special legislative work which had occupied them during the year—raising the age of consent; and her delineation of their struggle and arguments for a better protected girlhood were received with frequent bursts of applause. One unique feature was presenting to the audience, upon three banners which were hoisted into their places at just the right moment, the status of the Texas senate with reference to this bill. The first contained in golden letters the names of those who had voted for eighteen years; the second, in silver, those who had wished to compromise at sixteen, and the third in dreary black, crape-trimmed, those who had opposed all change and filibustered from the beginning. It was a daring thing to do and I almost trembled at first, lest it should arouse the opposition of the voters, but they received it with laughter and applause, and many were heard to say afterwards that it was a very valuable object-lesson and a justly merited rebuke.

On Sunday I preached the annual sermon in the morning, addressed the Y's, laid the foundation for a union in the afternoon and made an address on the Bible argument against woman in the evening. I have never spoken before more kindly appreciative audiences nor seen people more receptive of truth. I wanted very much to remain on Monday to the reception my gracious hostess, Mrs. Dr. Vaughn, wished to tender me, but an engagement at Fort Worth that evening made it necessary for me to leave on the early morning train. In Fort Worth the audience was small, but very kindly, as also in Dallas, where I went the following day. I had a day of rest in Dallas, as the Ennis engagement fell through at the last moment, and there was given me the delight of a drive over the prairies with my host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. Hetherington, in search of the gorgeous wild flowers I had almost jumped out of the car window in my eagerness to possess. To describe Texas wild flowers would need an inspired pen. They must be seen in all their lavish loveliness before one can gain any adequate idea of what they are like.

Thursday, May 23, found me in Greenville, where I addressed a fine audience in the Baptist church, and had the pleasure of seeing among my hearers all the clergymen of the town. The Greenfield union is only eight months old, but it has already accomplished much, and promises yet greater things to follow. From Greenville I went to Sherman, where I had hoped to organize a union, but, alas! the date was a most unfortunate one, conflicting with school graduating exercises and various other meetings of local interest, consequently no audience was forthcoming.

On Saturday I went to Denison, where I spoke twice on Sunday to large audiences, and had delightfully quiet rest between in the beautiful, cultured home of Judge Wilkinson.

Then on to Paris on Monday, where I went directly from the train to meet a large audience which had been waiting for an hour in the church, and which gave me a most cordial welcome in spite of such dispiriting circumstances. We reorganized the union which had been, for two years, in a comatose state, and had the delight of seeing it start off with a fine impetus of enthusiasm. In Paris I was the guest of Mrs. Lizzie D. Johnson, a not infrequent contributor to THE UNION SIGNAL in former years. The next morning I turned my face Chicagoward, traveling through the Indian Territory, Arkansas and Missouri, where a wait of eleven and one-half hours in St. Louis came as the grand *finale* of my trip. Owing to said delay, I did not reach Chicago until the morning of Decoration Day.

I am again at my desk, plunged deeply in an arrears of correspondence, but feeling quite willing to struggle through it, because sure I have been able to accomplish more for the beloved cause, through coming into closer touch with its needs, than I could possibly have done had I remained in Chicago and answered each letter within twenty-four hours of its receipt.

The lessons I have learned have been many, and some day I mean to ask for space in these same columns to set them forth. Meantime, I am sure that our work in Texas is on the steady increase, not only in numbers, but in efficiency and popularity. As proof of this latter point, the mayor of Dallas sent a most cordial invitation to the Convention to meet there next year, offering them the free use of the City Hall, and this without any solicitation on behalf of the local union. Texas is a great field, but it is occupied by a dauntless, consecrated, efficient band, under grand leadership, and they are going out to possess it in its length and breadth for God and righteousness.

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

## A SUMMER OUTING.

DEAR WHITE-RIBBONERS: — May I step quietly into your homes for a chat to-day on a subject which lies very near my heart and in which I hope to interest you? Most of us are planning for a summer vacation or at least a few days' outing somewhere. Are we planning at the same time to *give* a vacation to some one else? There are in all our large cities so many young women bearing heavy burdens; looking out for father and mother; or the little ones left to sister's care; working from early morn till late at night and when they are given their two weeks' vacation they still must remain in the small stuffy room in some boarding house which they call their home, for they have not the money laid aside to meet the additional railroad expense and pay for their board besides.

Out from all these large centers there are so many pleasant towns and villages where the grass is so green and the flowers so beautiful and the shade of the trees so restful. There are spare rooms in the homes waiting for some invited guests. Cannot these dear girls be the invited guests in *your* homes this summer, my sisters? Can they not be with you as one of the family and so bring but little added labor and yet give them a taste of the beauties of nature and the restfulness of quiet hours of sleep away from the busy whirl of their monotonous life? These hearts so hungry to take in that sweeter, truer life which is in your home will go back to their work better equipped for the coming months of labor, having had a taste of home-life which will brighten their own little rooms during the long winter evenings, and give them a greater desire to grow nearer the heart of their heavenly Father because they have had the loving ministrations of His children and seen the beauties of His handiwork.

Think this matter over, dear friends, and have your pastor consult with some pastor in your nearest large city, and through his Young People's Society he will readily find you the young woman who needs just this vacation, or write the local officers of the W. C. T. U. or your home missionary worker (in your own denomination) if you prefer offering your hearts and homes to rest some tired young woman, or some mother and her babe, and I am sure you will receive a grateful response.

Then, too, perhaps right in your own town some young woman works by your side. An invitation to your home for a week or two would give her just the change she needs, not only in surroundings and in food but in the counting out every Saturday night from her small salary that which is needed to keep things even. This in itself would be a rest and draw this heart nearer the One whom we serve. These opportunities for service lie all about us. To be sure those whose lives are given to work for young women realize this great need more than can others, but the Master said, "I was a stranger and ye took me in." Shall we not all look for this opportunity for blessing? Your hopeful co-worker,

IDA C. CLOTHIER.

*Manitou, Col.*

## EMPIRE LEGISLATION.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The legislature of this state has adjourned and its work ended. It passed a few good measures, but on the whole the record is a disgraceful one, exceedingly disappointing to the reform sentiment that gave it its majority.

The passage of the law raising the age of consent to eighteen years was one of the most commendable acts of this legislature, for it was done against strong opposition. Several important laws were passed which particularly concern New York city. Among them may be mentioned the new tenement house law giving the city the right to destroy houses which menace the general health; the school house playgrounds law which provides that hereafter no public school shall be erected without good and sufficient play-grounds; the school appropriations law, which provides an additional sum of five million dollars for the erection of new schools; the school census law, which directs the taking, at fitting intervals, of a census of all children of a school age, thus enabling those who control the school money to act with positive knowledge; and the small parks law, which provides for new breathing places in the overcrowded slum districts. The sentiment for these measures was of an overwhelming character, and nothing could be gained by defeating them, but the legislature should receive whatever credit is due for their passage.

After giving due credit for the meritorious measures passed, the particularly disappointing shortcomings of the legislature stand about as follows:

One of the most necessary reforms, the desire for which at the last election, overturned Tammany in New York city and contributed largely towards the election of a Republican governor and legislature, was a complete overthrow of the Tammany Hall police system and a reorganization of the department. Instead of giving the city the necessary legislation for the accomplishment of this reform, a police bill was passed making mandatory the Tammany system of a bi-partisan commission and rejecting the bill giving the commissioners appointed by Mayor Strong the power to reorganize the force.

For years the Republican party has pledged and repledged itself to ballot reform. This pledge has been violated by the passage of a blanket ballot bill which permits the ballot of a bribed voter to be identified by the purchasers.

The extravagance and dishonesty of their opponents have been regularly denounced in Republican platforms, but the record of this legislature has surpassed all precedent in this respect. It has spent nearly $19,000,000, and imposed a tax rate of 3.24 mills on the dollar. Compared with the tax rate of recent years its excess is strikingly shown. In 1890 the tax rate was 2.34 mills; in 1891, 1.38 mills; in 1892, 1.98 mills; in 1893, 2.58 mills; and in 1894, 2.18 mills. The increase this year is due to no unusual condition, and represents nothing whatever but extravagance and plunder. It is caused by excessive appropriations made chiefly in personal and partisan interests by the unnecessary increase of salaries and other expenses, by the creation of new and unnecessary offices and reckless expenditures regardless of the interests of the people.

Although the legislature has passed no new excise legislation, the temperance people feel that they have much to be thankful for. At one time it looked as if New York would be saddled with a Sunday opening law, and the passage of such a measure would have been no worse than the other broken pledges that have disgraced this recreant legislature. The *Outlook* states the situation precisely, in a recent editorial, when it declared that the state has "awakened to the fact that they have not one Tammany party to deal with but two."

MRS. C. B. HOPKINS.

*New York City.*

Beecham's pills are for biliousness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

Go by the book. Pills 10¢ and 25¢ a box. Book *free* at your druggist's or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal St., New York.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

"Sit down and feed and welcome to our table." —*As you like it.*

For Summer Luncheon use Berry or Fruit Forks.

A very dainty and delicate way of eating berries.
Six Rialto or Delsarte Berry Forks, XIV. or Extra Sectional quality plate, $2.10.
Six Berry Forks and one Berry Spoon, XIV. plate, $3.50.
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Mr. S. W. Straub, the most successful composer and compiler of Sunday-school music, has issued a new book, "Bright Light." Full size. Gem after gem all through. Unequaled in important points. Send only 20c. in stamps for one sample. Mention UNION SIGNAL. S. W. STRAUB & CO., 245 State St., Chicago

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6 tubs in one BATH TUBS, Wholesale & Retail. For "Bath Room" & "Portable." Durable, many long used renewed, light, little water. Agents and others send for circulars.
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*Advertisers like to know what paper pays them best. Always mention The Union Signal when writing them.*

# Here and There.

A Germantown bride grew indignant when her grocer asked if she wanted any cracked wheat. She replied that she could afford to buy the very best.

"Laura writes from home that she has bought a wheel," said Mrs. Figg to the aunt with whom she is spending the summer. "I'm glad to hear that the old fashion is coming in again," said the old lady. "I allow I'll have to come up and teach her how to spin."

**For Dyspepsia**

**Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.**

Dr. F. W. Firmin, Findlay, O., says: "I have used it in cases of dyspepsia, with good effect."

"I tell you that you will never get along till you learn the art of making a dollar go farther than you usually do." "Me? Make a dollar go farther? Why, I make them go so far now that none of them ever come back."

The word alcohol is stated by some authorities to be descended from alghol (Arabic Al Ghûl,) meaning destruction. Very fittingly one of our greatest writers says, "O thou invisible spirit of wine, if thou hast no name to be known by, let us call thee Devil!"

As grandma and little Bessie were going to the grape-vines, Bessie saw a snake in the grass. In excited tones she called: "Grandma, come quick and see! Here is a little snake; he is all green. He hasn't begun to ripen!"

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.

I am out of debt, and thanks to the Dishwasher for it. I have made $1,640 clear money in 87 days and attended to my household duties besides, and I think this is doing splendid for a woman inexperienced in business. Any one can sell what every one wants to buy, and every family wants a Dishwasher. I don't canvass very much; people come or send for the Washers, and every Washer that goes out sells two or three more, as they do the work to perfection. I am going to devote my whole time to this business now, and I am sure that I can clear $5,000 this year. My sister and brother have started in the business; doing splendid. You can get complete instructions and hundreds of testimonials by addressing the Iron City Dish Washer Co., 140 S. Highland Ave., Pittsburg, Pa., and if you don't make lots of money it's your own fault. MRS. W. H.

"Do you think," said the intellectual young woman, "that there is any truth in the theory that big creatures are better natured than small ones?" "Yes," answered the young man, "I do. Look at the difference between the Jersey mosquito and the Jersey cow."

"Don't you," said the summer boarder, "sometimes envy the city people who come here with nothing to do but recreate?" "No," replied Farmer Corntossel, "I dunno's I do. I swing the scythe tell I get right tired an' 'magine it lorn tennis, an' set out on the front porch ter get bit by the mersquiters of evenin's an' manage ter have 'bout ez good a time as the rest of 'em."

The Department of Pedagogy at Chautauqua in 1895 will include seven courses and ten departments extending over a period of four weeks. The work will be under the general direction of President W. L. Hervey, of Teachers' College, New York, assisted by a corps of competent teachers. There will be supplemental lectures by Pres. G. Stanley Hall, of Clarke University, Pres. W. L. Hervey, Prof. Borden P. Bowne and others.

"Now, Johnnie, what is a rudder?" "A stern necessity, sir."

Little four-year-old—"Mamma, we had a bootiful time at school, singing, after we had said our A B C's." "What did you sing, my dear?" "'Ye Christian Heroes, Go for Blaine,' and 'Where, Oh, Where, Are the Three Blue Children?'"

Do you know why the pen is always spoken of as mighty? It is because the pen is constantly shoving ahead and making its mark. On the other hand, the pencil always has to be led.

**Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury,**

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

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# Summer Meetings.

UNITED SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Fourteenth annual convention, Boston, Mass., July 10–15.

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

Second International Conference, Chattanooga, Tenn., June 27–30.

POLITICAL REFORM—A CALL FOR A NATIONAL CONFERENCE.

University Temple, Prohibition Park, Staten Island, June 28–July 4.

The object of the conference is to be an interchange of views on leading questions.

The discussion shall be open alike to those who are friendly or hostile to these various views, believing that the way to reach a closer union is through free speech and a clearer understanding of the views held by all. If possible, without a violation of principle, the friends of political reform should enter the next presidential campaign united. No harm can come from a frank talk along these lines.

The conference will be a representative one, all political reform organizations being invited to participate; as, the Prohibition party, People's party, Socialist Labor party, organizations that advocate civil service reform, single tax, direct tax, Sunday observance, and all other organizations that aim at cleaner politics and a better government.

Number of Delegates:—Local organizations to be entitled to one delegate to every twenty members; representative organizations less than state, five delegates each; state organizations, ten each; National organizations, twenty each. Each delegate will be expected to present credentials signed by the proper officer of the society or organization he represents. Other delegates may be granted the privilege of the floor, but not the privilege of voting.

The resolutions or motions adopted or carried will be expressive of the sentiment of the conference, but will not be binding upon the individual delegates or the bodies they represent.

Assessment:—Each delegate will be required to contribute one dollar to meet the expenses of the conference. The auditorium, lighting, and much of the general advertisement, are contributed free.

Railroad Fare:—It is expected that special rates can be secured on the railroads for delegates and friends. Full announcement will be made later.

Hotel Accommodations within the Park at $1 to $2; good accommodations at the Park Hotel at $1.50 per day, or guests who prefer can stop in New York city.

E. J. Wheeler, *Temporary Sec.*
*30 Lafayette Place, New York.*

MOODY BIBLE INSTITUTE.

At this season of the year there are a great many ministers, evangelists, Christian workers and others passing through Chicago who would be glad to see the various forms of Christian activities in this city. The Bible Institute, which is open throughout the entire year, is glad to announce that during the month of June Dr. A. T. Pierson, who filled Mr. Spurgeon's Tabernacle the first year after his death, will lecture each morning at eleven o'clock, except Sunday and Monday, in the lecture room at 80 Institute Place, on the North side of the city; and Prof. W. W. White at nine o'clock.

Pastors with their wives desiring to see the work of the institute for a day, while passing through Chicago, may room and take their meals in the Institute building if they so desire.

PATRIOTIC CELEBRATION.

Lithia Springs, Ill., July 4, 1895.

PROHIBITION PARK, STATEN ISLAND.

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It is not the object of the park management to make money out of these meetings. Our purpose is to combine pure recreation and elevating entertainment at a merely nominal cost, to the one hundred thousand to three hundred thousand people in New York city, who almost daily during the hot summer months, seek "summer outings" amid temptations that lead to dissipation and crime.

AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF SACRED LITERATURE.

For the summer of 1895 the following schools are announced:

Chautauqua, N. Y., July 6–Aug. 16.
University of Chicago, July 1–Sept. 22.
Central Chautauqua, Tully Lake, July 16–Aug. 23.
Ottawa, Kan., June 17–28.
Monteagle, Tenn., August.
Lakeside, O., July 11–Aug. 1.
Lake Madison, S. D., July.
Bay View, Mich., July 18–Aug. 15.
Winfield, Kan., June 18–29.

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"Sit down on it before it is dry."—(*Texas Siftings.*)

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WE SECURE PATENTS FOR INVENTORS, and the object of this offer is to encourage persons of an inventive turn of mind. At the same time we wish to impress the fact that :: :: ::

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**FOOD AND WINE**
BY
MISS ADA M. MELVILLE
is the topic of the
..QUARTERLY TEMPERANCE LESSON..
issued with the June *Young Crusader*. It points out the distinction between the cup blessed by the Saviour and the strong drink which is a "mocker," between the "wine which maketh glad the heart of man," and the leavened liquor which leads down to death.

EVERY SUNDAY-SCHOOL IN THE LAND
should have and teach this lesson.

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100, $1; 500, $4.75; 1,000, $9.
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...The Temple, Chicago...

# Publisher's Notes

## ITEMS OF INTEREST TO WORKERS.

"I am so glad we are to have a new edition;" "I am delighted to know that 'Sketches' are to be reproduced;" "I shall want a number of copies." Such, and numerous similar expressions of satisfaction come to us concerning the publication of "Thumb Nail Sketches." There seems to be a general demand among our workers, not only in the United States, but in every land where the World's W. C. T. U. has auxiliaries, for a medium—such as this little book is intended to be—of introduction or of closer personal acquaintance with each other.

Two hundred and seventy white ribbon women are "sketched" therein, some, of course, more at length than others, and fifteen different countries are represented. American women will be especially interested in the work and personality of their British comrades of the white ribbon army and in those just "over the border" in the Dominion of Canada. Sketches are given of the World's officers and superintendents, our own National officers, state presidents, superintendents, organizers and evangelists, and many other leaders, among whom are prominent pioneers in the W. C. T. U. movement, and comrades who have been promoted to heavenly service. The book is indexed so that each name may be readily found, can be had in either cloth or paper binding, and its forty half-tone portraits are alone worth its price. Every union, state or local, which has headquarters, will want copies to keep on sale. For advertisement stating price, etc., see another column.

***

The following extract from a recently received letter furnishes a valuable hint for local unions: "You may recall my suggestion about two weeks ago that you send some 'left-overs' now and then to women who could not afford to renew their subscriptions to THE UNION SIGNAL and your promise to do so if the unions would place in your hands a 'postage fund,' or words to that effect. I mentioned it at our meeting yesterday and asked for a trifle to send. More was given than I expected and it gives me pleasure to enclose a draft for three dollars for you to use in that way, or as you see fit."

What union will be next to "give a lift" in this practical way—a lift not to us but to their own local work?

***

A new leaflet for the peace department has just been issued entitled, "The Misapplied Pauline Doctrine of the Sword." The author is Josiah Leeds, a "Friend," known throughout the length and breadth of the land as a scholar and thinker— a man who devotes his life to humanitarian interests and especially to the promulgation of peace doctrines. In these days of Boys' Brigades our women will do wisely to keep this question well to the front, and this leaflet should be widely distributed in the churches and young people's societies.

***

Numerous requests come to us from superintendents for information concerning the literature they should order. "What do I need in my department?" a newly elected superintendent will ask. She does not even wait to consult a catalogue. If she did she would know that there are Bound Sets of leaflets specially designed to meet this need. Every superintendent—indeed, every W. C. T. U. worker—should keep on hand these Bound Sets for ready reference in selecting and ordering. But first of all we recommend that they send for a catalogue of W. T. P. A. publications and make themselves perfectly familiar with its contents.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

# Our Library Table.

MAGAZINES.

THE STUDENT VOLUNTEER sets forth in its leading article the meaning of the watchcry of the Student Volunteer Movement for Foreign Missions, "the evangelization of the world in this generation," to give every person in the world an opportunity to know Jesus Christ as a personal Saviour within the lifetime of the individual volunteer, that is, as far as the activities and direct influence of each volunteer is concerned. The movement works systematically toward that end, and the little periodical in question is an exponent well setting forth the ways and means employed.

THE HEATHEN WOMAN'S FRIEND for June closes the twenty-sixth year of its publication. This issue is a Young Woman's Number. "Graduate Girls in Fukuoka," by Grace Tucker, is an instructive letter from Japan. "The Missionary Movement and the Colleges for Women," by Prof. Sarah F. Whiting, is one of the most interesting articles. "Two Royal Girls," by Lilly Ryder Gracey, tells of the devoted lives of two missionaries—Miss Crosby, "three thousand miles from everywhere," on one of the Micronesian group of islands, and Dr. Mary Pierson Eddy, at Sidon, in Syria.

OUR DAY: THE ALTRUISTIC REVIEW. All who are interested, as who is not, in the life and work of Rev. C. H. Parkhurst, D. D., will particularly enjoy "A Character Sketch" of him by Walter B. Murray. Very few men who enter the field as reformers in any line, live to see such great results as has Dr. Parkhurst in his crusade against municipal corruption. Like some others "he builded better than he knew" when beginning in his own great city to expose and correct the coöperative methods of officials against, instead of for good government, he started a mighty wave of investigation and reform which has not ceased its purifying course, and its influence is now felt from the cities of the Atlantic to the Pacific. The influences of birth, education, early convictions, all which have entered into the building up of such a strong, fearless, Christian manhood are well set forth in the article under consideration.

THE MONTHLY ILLUSTRATOR for June is not a magazine to be opened and hastily dropped by its readers or by the admirers of fine illustrations. It is not easy to select for comment any one of the subjects where all are so delightfully and ably presented. We are brought into close touch with nature and some homely everyday scenes in Alfred Trumble's article headed "A Constructor and Dramatist," in Edward King's on "The Value of Nationalism in Art," in George Parsons Lathrop's "The Bucolic Mood in Painting," and "Women as Admirers of Cattle," by Philip G. Hubert Jr. The illustrations for the above are from original sketches and paintings by Henry Mosler, Eastman Johnson, Carleton Wiggins and Matilda Browne, respectively. The photographic art is used by Charles Turner to bring before us "Some Scotch Castles and their Stories." "Glimpses of Dream Life" is presented by a series of rare pictures by Corwin K. Linson. Illustrations from paintings of beautiful women by Diana Coomans embellish "Heredity in Art," by Hillary Bell.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS for June presents as its leading article for the month, "The Chicago Newspapers and Their Makers,"—"a character sketch of the leading journalists and daily journals, past and present, of the inland metropolis." The article is from the pen of Willis J. Abbot. Its style leans wholly—as might be expected—to the commendatory view, but no one familiar with Chicago papers, who has any care for the purity of the home can indorse wholly the writer's total ignoring of the utter vileness that permeates some of the lesser lights among Chicago's journals. While there can be no question that Chicago's leading dailies are "clean" sheets, it is a matter for severe censure that Mr. Abbot mentions by name and plainly indorses journals that are regular advertising mediums for those places that are undermining the American home, ruining America's youth and marring America's free banner with awful blots of murder and shame. Shamelessness and blatant-mouthed vice masquerades under the name of fearlessness and independence. "A free press," not only in Chicago, but throughout America, too often means license to poison young minds, the awful preparation for the future overthrow of souls and bodies, and the silence of the great clean magazines and journals of the day is a pitiful, but nevertheless positive consent to the iniquitous business of their confrères.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
NOTICE
NAME THUS Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL
AND GET THE GENUINE
HARTSHORN

A bound volume of THE CENTURY has just appeared, containing the numbers of that magazine for the past six months. The volume is notable as containing the first portion of Prof. William M. Sloane's "Life of Napoleon." Professor Sloane has given careful and exhaustive study to the subject, especially among the official archives of France, and as a result has incorporated much new and valuable material in his work. Enough of the life has already appeared to show Professor Sloane's thorough grasp of the subject, his freedom from prejudice and his comprehension of the causes that made possible Napoleon's rise to sovereign power. The foremost artists in France and America have been called upon to illustrate the text. There are a number of articles in the volume which attracted wide attention when first published and which have a lasting value. Those who have read the numbers of the magazine month by month will be glad to get them in permanent form for their libraries.

New York: The Century Co., Union Square. Price $3.

THE AMERICAN MEDICAL TEMPERANCE QUARTERLY, issued in April, opens with an article by N. S. Davis, M. D., of Chicago, the conclusion of one begun in the January number; "Effects of Alcohol," by Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson, M. D., is from advance proofs of the "Cyclopedia of Temperance and Prohibition." "Wine the Milk of the Aged," is an old brocard which C. Arnold F. Lindorme, Ph. D., M. D., explodes very satisfactorily. He says: "It is an observation of all ages that the merit of some things is in nothing except their age. . . . When the above mentioned physiological assertion was formed, there had not, as yet, arisen any doubt about the strengthening power of spirituous liquors. . . The fact is, alcohol is not nourishment." This he does not set forth as a dogma, but leads up to it by conclusive argument. "Wine, it may be maintained, is the milk of the aged, but only in an unfermented condition, in the chemically unaltered state of pristine nature, in which women and children can partake of it also."

THE MAGAZINE OF POETRY AND LITERARY REVIEW is a growing periodical, enlarging its borders and enhancing its value from month to month. Its short sketches of authors with their portraits, makes its volumes valuable as a reference to literary workers.

## POLYGLOT PETITION.

*Honored Rulers, Representatives and Brothers:*

We, your Petitioners, although belonging to the physically weaker sex, are strong of heart to love our homes, our native land, and the world's family of nations.

We know that clear brains and pure hearts make honest lives and happy homes, and that by these the nations prosper, and the time is brought nearer when the world shall be at peace.

We know that indulgence in Alcohol and Opium, and in other vices which disgrace our social life, makes misery for all the world, and most of all for us and for our children.

We know that stimulants and opiates are sold under legal guarantees which make the Governments partners in the traffic, by accepting as revenue a portion of the profits, and we know with shame that they are often forced by treaty upon populations, either ignorant or unwilling.

We know that the law might do much, now left undone, to raise the moral tone of society and render vice difficult.

We have no power to prevent these great iniquities beneath which the whole world groans, but you have power to redeem the honor of the nations from an indefensible complicity.

We therefore come to you with the united voices of representative women of every land, beseeching you to raise the standard of the law to that of Christian morals, to strip away the safeguards and sanctions of the state from the drink traffic and the opium trade, and to protect our homes by the total prohibition of these curses of civilization throughout all the territory over which your government extends.

Names. | Residences.

## CAMPAIGN ECHOES,

by Mrs. Letitia Youmans, the heroic pioneer of the white-ribbon movement in Canada, and to-day the honorary president of the Dominion W. C. T. U., was written at the earnest request of white-ribboners on both sides of the border. Besides being an autobiography, a record of eighteen years of unremitting toil in the service of God and humanity, it is valuable as authentic history of the temperance reform in Canada.

It is a work of 312 pages, dictated from a bed of sickness and constant pain, and breathes from beginning to end a spirit of Christian service and unwavering faith in God. The book is dedicated to the author's "white ribbon sisters in this and other lands." The introduction is by Frances E. Willard, and the price is (cloth bound, with portrait of Mrs. Youmans) $1.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N.

THE UNION SIGNAL

Organ of the World's and National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

*Editor-in-Chief*—FRANCES E. WILLARD, LL.D.
*Corresponding Editor*—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
*Managing Editor*—MARGARET A. SUDDUTH.
*Associate Editors* { JENNIE A. STEWART. MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN,
*Contributing Editor*—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

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TERMS:

**THE UNION SIGNAL** is a weekly religious temperance paper of sixteen pages. Additional pages are frequently given without cost to the subscriber.

**NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS** may commence at any time during the year.

**THE SUBSCRIPTION PRICE** is $1 a year, payable strictly in advance. To pastors, in the United States, Canada or Mexico, 50 cents a year, payable strictly in advance.

**SUBSCRIBERS** should renew two or three weeks before their subscription expires, so that a bill for advance subscription need not be sent.

**FOREIGN RATES.** To all foreign countries included in the Universal Postal Union, the subscription price of THE UNION SIGNAL is $1.52 a year, postpaid.

**PREMIUMS.** We offer liberal premiums for new subscribers.

**REMITTANCES** should be sent by check, draft, express order, or P. O. money-order, payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association. Cash should be sent by registered letter. We cannot be responsible for loss if sent in any other way.

**RECEIPTS.** We do not send receipts for subscriptions unless the request is accompanied with stamp. The change of date upon your address label will indicate within three weeks that the remittance was received.

**CHANGE OF ADDRESS.** When a change of address is ordered, both the old and new address must be given.

**DISCONTINUANCES.** Subscribers wishing THE UNION SIGNAL stopped at the expiration of their subscription must notify us to that effect; otherwise we shall consider it their wish to have it continued. All arrearages must be paid.

**ALL QUESTIONS** concerning contributions or the policy of the paper should be addressed to the Managing Editor. All business matters referring to THE UNION SIGNAL should be addressed to the

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## Signal Notes.

Over half of the great state of Texas is under prohibition law, and all but nineteen counties in Arkansas are under the same beneficent rule.

The British government enforces strict prohibition in Matebeland and Mashonaland, fining and imprisoning any person selling or giving liquor to the native.

British India contains one-fifth of the human family, two hundred and eighty-seven million people, and is increasing in population at the rate of nearly three million annually.

Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson, the noted English physician, says that seven out of ten average people if they took proper care ought to live to the age of one hundred and ten years, which he thinks is the normal length of human life.

It is proposed to form a new state, taking a part of the three states of Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan, placing the three great iron ranges, the Vermillion, the Mesaba and the Gogebic within its boundaries and calling it Superior, "the mineral state."

That the convict released from prison should be given opportunity for an honest living is the thought of the Illinois Industrial Association, in its establishment of a broom factory, at 265 South Lincoln street, Chicago. The only regret is that work cannot be provided for all who apply.

Yale has followed the wise example of Boston University in extending the medical course to four years. The *Western Christian Advocate* rightly thinks that it would be a blessing if the right to confer medical degrees were limited to endowed universities. The temptation to allow candidates to slip through is almost irresistible in schools dependent upon tuition for support.

Rev. E. P. Rice, the son of a missionary who toiled for fifty years in India, has lately visited London. He is stationed at Bangalore, and is very hopeful in regard to the future of the work. Looking over the progress of the last century he called attention to the fact that at its beginning India had no prose literature, no book stores, and in a district where there are now 480 journals printed, there was not a single newspaper. In 1880 alone, 9,290 books in forty languages had been published.

The News Agents' Sociable Association is the name under which the news agents of New England have combined for benevolent and social benefit. The organization is to give relief to the needy and to furnish reading and innocent amusement to the members. The rooms are furnished with many home comforts which otherwise the young men could not enjoy. No liquor or cards are allowed. The young men who make up the membership are the boys who sell newspapers and periodicals on the railroads of New England.

An abstract from the German Imperial statistics shows that one-fifteenth of all the cultivated land in the country is devoted to the production of materials for the making of alcoholic drink. The liquor traffic employs directly 1,500,000 men out of the 20,500,000 engaged in German industries of every kind. The loss to the country in money through this diversion of land, capital and labor into the service of an industry which leaves the country no richer than before is estimated at 458,000,000 marks—an average loss to every family of eight persons of a sum large enough to keep a laborer's family of that size for eight weeks.

The International Board of the Women's and Young Women's Christian Associations have adopted the following resolution by unanimous vote:

"*Resolved*, That the secretary be instructed to write Miss Willard a letter expressing the hearty sympathy of the International Board in the plan of setting apart a portion of the noon hour daily for united prayer for the soldiers of Christ; that the president of each association in our body shall be asked to bring the matter before her association, and shall beg that so far as possible all join in observing this request without exacting any formal pledge."

Similar action has been taken by many of the largest philanthropic, reform and religious associations. The effort to belt the world with a spiritual current of united prayer for all those who work in His name for humanity is growingly approved by good people everywhere.

**Sickness Among Children**

is prevalent at all seasons of the year, but can be avoided largely when they are properly cared for. *Infant Health* is the title of a valuable pamphlet accessible to all who will send address to the N. Y Condensed Milk Co., N. Y. City.

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**HOW I LEARNED TO RIDE THE BICYCLE**

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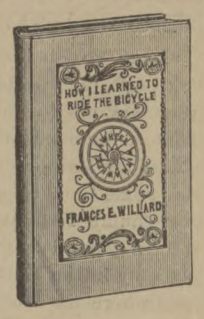


Frances E. Willard

In her inimitable style Miss Willard tells in this dainty little volume her experience in learning to master a "steel steed," and as she graphically portrays the various situations leading from many failures to ultimate success, she has interwoven in delightful "side-talks" some exceedingly helpful and practical suggestions as to how failures and discouragements may be turned to success in life, never losing opportunity, as is her wont, to say that which ennobles and uplifts. It is really a fascinating little volume, appealing strongly to all that is best in physical and moral development.

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**BOSTON:**

**Half-Fare Excursion via the Wabash**

For the International Christian Endeavor Convention, which is to be held at Boston in July, the Wabash railroad offers a rate of one first-class, limited fare for the round trip. Tickets will be on sale at the Wabash ticket office, 97 Adams St., Chicago, July 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9. The Wabash has been selected as the official route from Chicago by the Christian Endeavor organizations of Iowa, Nebraska, Colorado, Illinois and Chicago. Secure your tickets via this route and go by the way of Niagara Falls. For map of Boston, time tables, full information as to routes, etc., send a postal card to F. A. Palmer, A. G. P. A., 97 Adams St., Chicago.

**To Teachers and Others.**

For the meeting of the National Educational Association at Denver, Colo., in July next, the Western trunk lines have named a rate of one standard fare, plus two dollars, for the round trip. Variable routes will be permitted. Special side trips at reduced rates will be arranged for from Denver to all the principal points of interest throughout Colorado, and those desiring to extend the trip to California, Oregon and Washington, will be accommodated at satisfactory rates. Teachers and others that desire, or intend attending this meeting or of making a western trip this summer, will find this their opportunity. The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway (first-class in every respect) will run through cars Chicago to Denver. For full particulars, write to or call on F. A. Miller, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

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# UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

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## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Presidents of the various South American Republics are in session discussing plans for a union.

Vice-President Stevenson received the LL.D. last week from the Northwestern University at Evanston, Ill.

The members of the Chicago Y. M. C. A. who rode in the big cycling parade on Sunday, June 2, have been deservedly disciplined.

President Cleveland has issued a proclamation, forbidding the recruiting of armed forces in the United States for service against Spain.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe completed her eighty-third birthday, June 14. Numerous congratulations were received from home and abroad.

Illinois supreme court has dissolved the whisky trust, technically known as the Distilling and Cattle Feeding Company. The reign of "trusts" seems doomed.

Manitoba has politely but firmly refused to comply with the demand of the Dominion government to establish separate schools for Roman Catholics in the province.

Governor Morton, of New York, has signed the amended scientific temperance instruction bill, passed by the legislature last winter and so strongly resisted by the state superintendent of public schools.

W. W. Taylor, the absconding treasurer of South Dakota, has been returned to the state by his bondsmen, who by this act are relieved of liability, as Taylor turns over $100,000 in cash and all his property to the state.

It was reported last week that the Indiana State Liquor League had offered ex-President Harrison a retaining fee of ten thousand dollars to fight the Nicholson temperance law, and that he refused. Senator Voorhees is said to have accepted the fee.

In commemoration of the one hundred and eighteenth anniversary of the adoption by Congress of the Stars and Stripes as our national emblem, Governor Brown, of Maryland, on June 14, invited the school children of the land, through the governors of the respective states, to contribute to the fund which is being raised to erect a monument over the grave of Francis Scott Key, author of "The Star Spangled Banner."

AGAIN have the relatives of the late Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge been called to mourn for a loved one. Dr. M. L. Brooks, husband of Mr. and Mrs. Woodbridge's eldest daughter, fell last Tuesday in Cleveland, in the act of stepping from a street car and fractured his skull, which resulted in death two days later. White-ribboners will extend great sympathy to the wife and family in this second severe bereavement within eight months.

IT seems to us that the London Convention must surely send an expert worker to Japan. We had hoped that we might have satisfactory volunteers who would go if the passage money were furnished, in view of the fact that temperance friends in Japan agreed to help open the way. Our honored and trusted friend, Sho Nemoto, has mentioned the name of Rev. K. Miyama and his wife, who would give us their services for four hundred dollars a year and would pay their own traveling expenses. Our leaders are also in correspondence with capable and gifted missionary women and a decision will probably be reached at the Convention now in session.

INADVERTENTLY we failed to notice, in our last issue, the election of Mrs. A. S. Benjamin to the state presidency of Michigan. It is well known that Mrs. Benjamin has filled this position by appointment of the executive since Mrs. Lathrap's death in January, and it was not doubted that she would be elected by the annual convention. It was doubtless difficult for the Michigan women to select a successor to Mary T. Lathrap, the "White-ribbon Daniel Webster," who had served them so valiantly for thirteen years, but no wiser choice could have been made. This election is not only an honor to the state and to the National W. C. T. U., but a triumph of merit and modesty, for it is safe to say that no white-ribboner in all our ranks is less self-seeking and self-praising than Mrs. A. S. Benjamin, of Portland, Mich.

SIR GEORGE WHITE, commander-in-chief of the British army in India, has added to the testimony of his predecessor, Lord Roberts, an important temperance statement. He says that more than twenty-two thousand men, or about a third of the entire army in India, belong to the Army Temperance Society, an increase of nearly nine thousand in four years. He says that the temperance men contrast most favorably with the non-abstainers in conduct and that out of eleven hundred court-martials only thirty-nine were for the purpose of trying members of the temperance association. He also admits that of the 2,000,680 court-martials, the temperance men in the army contributed nearly eight hundred less prisoners than would have been their share if they had contributed according to the ratio of the rest of the army, and he then makes the frank admission that nearly all the crime in the British army is directly or indirectly traceable to drink.

THE success of the World's W. C. T. U. depends on the amount of confidence and enthusiasm that it can inspire in the great missionary population of distant countries. American missionaries are almost without exception total abstainers, and this habit of life is steadily on the increase among all the good men and women who are spreading a knowledge of Scriptural holiness throughout the world. Our temperance text-book, "The Child's Health Primer," has been translated into Chinese and Hawaiian, and our "Hygiene for Young People" into Japanese, Norwegian and Swedish; while in Bulgaria, Siam, Natal and Turkey these books are gradually coming to be known and highly thought of by the school authorities. "Health for Little Folks" has been translated into Finnish. Pundita Ramabai has introduced scientific temperance instruction into her school, and the native people everywhere sympathize heartily with our strong position against the use of alcoholics and of opium.

THE heart of the Temple founder was made to rejoice last week by a gift of five thousand dollars from Mr. Daniel H. Burnham, the World's Fair architect. Mr. Burnham was a partner of the late Mr. John W. Root, the architect of the Temple, and has always had a keen interest in the future of the Temple. This gift is conditioned, as is Mr. Field's, upon raising three hundred thousand dollars by January 1, 1896. Other gifts of large amount are about being consummated, and within the last few days, the wheels have begun coming in so rapidly that Mrs. Carse is greatly encouraged. If the women will send the littles, Mrs. Carse will secure the large amounts.

ON Saturday morning came the glad tidings of the safe arrival of the S. S. Berlin, carrying our delegates and friends to the World's W. C. T. U. convention in London. The message was dated London, 6: 24 a. m., June 15. The specially arranged code-word "Ablution," was sent to THE UNION SIGNAL, which being interpreted meant, "Arrived. All well. Had splendid passage. Not seasick." Unless the mails are delayed, Miss Stewart's account of the voyage will appear in next week's issue. A cable dispatch from London, June 16, reports two hundred pulpits of the great metropolis filled by white-ribboners. The great meeting of the day was at Dr. Parker's City Temple where Miss Willard, Lady Somerset, Mother Stewart and Miss Kearney spoke.

LAST week we announced the two weeks' holiday for THE UNION SIGNAL, and tried to make it clear that only this paper would take a vacation. The W. T. P. A. proper will continue to "do business at the old stand," and the work will go on just as usual. Orders for literature will be promptly filled, and subscriptions for all our papers will be received with the usual alacrity. The offices, editorial and otherwise, will be open to callers, and all important letters will be answered and filed. So many have surmised that the managing editor has joined the World's Convention party, and have hesitated about communicating with her for that reason, that she hereby states that she has "stayed by the stuff," and that the editor-in-chief, Miss Willard, and associate editor, Miss Stewart, are representing the paper at the great triennial gathering in London.

JUST before we go to press comes a copy of the address of Lady Henry Somerset, to be delivered before the nineteenth annual council of the British Women's Temperance Association in London, June 17. We have time and space only for one paragraph from the eloquent address:

"In 1840, when Wendell Phillips and William Lloyd Garrison, those flaming heralds of emancipation, came from Boston, Mass., as delegates to a great meeting in London, Mrs. Lucretia Mott, of Philadelphia, that famous Quaker lady than whom a nobler type has never been produced on either side of the water, came with them. She, too, had been elected a delegate to the English meeting, but our sturdy Britons refused her credentials, and, because she was a woman, she was relegated to the gallery as a mere looker-on, and the two brilliant American men, whose names are now immortal, and whose work rendered the continuance of African slavery impossible in the great republic, declined to sit as delegates with men who had shown such injustice, and went themselves to the gallery with their sister, whose name—disavowed in that circle of reformers—has become a star of the first magnitude in the galaxy of the great reformers. That was fifty-five years ago, and to-day we welcome a shipload of American women who are among the most thoroughly equipped and best-known women reform workers of the world; and the British mind is so enlarged that more than two hundred pulpits and mission halls were open to them yesterday in conservative old London. And they will speak to thronging audiences in the largest auditoriums that the world's capital can furnish."

## ONE BY ONE.

BY LUELLA CLARK.

One by one the days go by;
Dark or fair, they do not stay;
One by one they dawn, they die,
Bearing all their gifts away.

Days of joy and days of grief,
Each with offerings all its own—
Opening roses, falling leaf—
Each related, each alone.

Something each to do or bear—
Each its task and each its rest;
Each the burden of its care,
Care that gives to joy its rest.

Never when surpassing fair
Will they linger when we plead;
Never hasten for our prayer
When in grief we bid them speed.

One by one they come, they go;
Fleeing onward, fateful, stern,
Like the river's ceaseless flow,
Onward, never to return.

*Lisbon, N. H.*

## JED'S WIFE COULDN'T VOTE.

BY JULIA D. PECK.

"Are you going to vote for license, to-morrow, Jed?"

"Mebbie I shall and mebbie I shan't," was the guarded reply.

"That's sufficient. You don't need to say any more. Anybody that is going to vote 'no-license' ain't ashamed to tell of it. Well, Jed, if the Lord had made me in His image and I went by the name of a man I'd try to live up to it." And Jed's wife looked the scorn she felt.

"Women can talk—that's easy enough, but they don't know what they'd do if they was men," said Jed. "Some of the principal men in town think just as I do about it. Good church members, too. Mebbie their opinion is worth as much as yours."

"Good church members, are they? Well, I pity the church then. I know the Lord must be ashamed of them—"

"Hold on, Tryphena, that's going a little too far," said Jed, uneasily. "Women are so unreasonable; they can't argue without getting so excited you can't do nothing with them and they don't know nothing about politics anyway. They'd better keep in their own sphere. I don't try to teach them how to make bread or darn stockings."

"If they don't know nothing about politics," said Tryphena, "they know about that poison that causes them more sorrow and abuse and wretchedness and sends more of them to untimely graves, than anything else under the sky."

"You don't look at the subject in the right light," said Jed, reaching for his hat. "Somebody is going to sell it anyway you can fix it, and they might as well pay for it. It will be a good thousand dollars in the town's pocket, if we license."

"Oh, Jed Sparks! you make me sick. Ever since the world was made weak men have used that argument to palliate their weakness and stifle their consciences. If there is anything original to say, in excuse for your conduct, do say it, I beg. But, of course, there isn't anything new. It's best to license rum-selling because somebody is bound to sell it anyhow; and it's best to license murder and theft and polygamy and every other sin because somebody is going to do these things and we might as well make some money out of it. If you want any of the miserable 'blood money' wrung from the broken hearts of wives and mothers, go vote for license."

"That's just what I'm going to do to-morrow, and all you can say won't turn me, Tryphena Sparks. You just write that down."

Tryphena sat very still for several minutes after the door closed behind her husband, then she arose and went about her work.

"No, I shall not write it down," she said to herself, "and perhaps you won't cast any vote to-morrow, Jed Sparks."

When Mr. Sparks came home to supper he was surprised to find his wife awaiting him with a smile of welcome instead of the look of scorn which was on her face when he left her. She did not even allude to the disagreement of the morning. When supper was nearly over she said, in her most persuasive tone:

"Let's go over to Clayton's this evening. They have asked us to come and eat warm sugar and there'll be a moon about the time we shall come home."

"All right," said Jed; "when will you be ready?"

Mrs. Sparks' brother Clayton lived three miles from the village on a farm, and an evening spent with him and his wife at the farm-house was always an enjoyable one. Besides, they were strong temperance people and Mrs. Sparks felt sure they would aid her in carrying out her little scheme.

While the men were taking care of the horse Tryphena had a little private conversation with her brother's wife.

"We'll help you all we can, you may be sure," Mrs. Terry assured her. "I will manage to have a few words with Clayton when he comes in. He is very much waked up on the subject of license."

"Be sure to tell him not to mention town meeting to Jed," said Mrs. Sparks.

When the men came in they talked over the news for a while, then Mrs. Terry said:

"What do you think about having 'An Old Folks' concert,' Jed? There is nothing people like better, and we've got plenty of good singers in town who will be glad to help if you'll agree to train them. I believe we could make a hundred dollars towards repairing the church."

"I'm ready for anything of that kind," answered Jed. "You may count on me every time."

They were all fond of music and whenever they were together a part of the time was spent in singing. Mr. Sparks had taught "singing schools" in all the towns around.

"You run over and ask Joe Bangs and his wife to come over, and I'll hunt up the old singing books and we'll try some of 'ye ancient hymns.'"

Mrs. Terry brought out an armful of books, their neighbors joined them, and soon the house rang with the old time melodies. One after another favorite was called for and the hours went by unheeded. But at last Jed closed his book and started to his feet.

"It must be time for us to be going home," he said. "I'm surprised at you, Tryphena. You never think you can be out after sundown. What is the matter of your clock, Emma?"

Mrs. Terry glanced up at the clock.

"Well, if that hasn't stopped again," she remarked. "But it can't be very late. Here is 'Coronation,' we must try that."

Jed sat down again and opened his book. He could sing as long as any one, he thought. Then Mr. Terry said:

"There's 'Cousin Jedediah.' That's a good one to close with. That always brings down the house."

It really seemed as if it would "bring down the house" over their heads, but strangely enough it remained intact.

"Now we'll have some warm sugar," said Mrs. Terry, rising. "You put it over didn't you, Clayton?"

"No," said Mr. Terry, "I left that for you."

"I'm afraid we ought not to wait," said Tryphena, "I'm sure it must be late."

"I shan't go home till I have some warm sugar, if I stay all night," said Jed. "That's what I came for."

"Of course you won't," said Mrs. Terry, "and we will have it very soon. Clayton, you see there is a good fire; I'll have it on directly."

But the fire seemed to be in a perverse mood, and the syrup was long in coming to a sugar boil.

"You men get some snow. There is a big drift down to the lower end of the orchard," said Mrs. Terry. And when they were gone she said: "I thought it would burn fast enough with green wood. Jed doesn't mistrust it is three o'clock, or of the pit we've dug for him to fall into."

"I only hope he'll fall into it," said Tryphena. And then those wicked schemers laughed merrily.

When the men came back with the snow Mrs. Terry tried the sugar, but it did not wax.

"It will be done in a very few minutes now; you get some nuts and crack, Clayton, and it will be ready," she said sweetly.

At last it was ready and was delicious enough to pay for the long waiting. Jed sat down his empty saucer, after having it filled three times, with a sigh of satisfaction, and reached for his hat.

"Oh, Jed, I want to ask you about that mowing machine that you are agent for," said Clayton. "Are you sure that it is the best one on the market?"

Jed sat down again and Mrs. Terry drew Tryphena into the other room to show her a new dress.

"You won't start for half an hour now they have got to talking mowing machine," she said. And the little clock in the pantry pointed to the figure four before they were fairly on the way. They had not gone far when they heard some one calling, and Jed reined up his horse as he saw a man beside the road.

"Is that you, Jed Sparks?" he called out. "Well, that is fortunate! I had started for the doctor. My little girl is sick, and my wife hates dreadfully to be left alone. Would you call to Dr. Fletcher's and ask him to come as quick as he can? It would be a great accommodation."

"Providence is going to help me out," said Tryphena to herself, while Jed answered:

"Oh, certainly; I'll send him along. Half a mile out of the way," he grumbled. "I wouldn't a bit wonder if 'twas one o'clock by the time we get home."

"Jed Sparks! you ought to be ashamed if you can't do a little thing like that for anybody in need," said his wife.

"Perkins' wife is always sending for the doctor," said Jed. "She's always worrying about something."

Tryphena was glad when they finally reached home to find that the clock had run down at twelve o'clock.

"'Tisn't so late as I expected," Jed remarked, looking at the clock. "I nearly got to sleep unharnessing."

It was late when she awoke the next morning. Jed was snoring soundly, and she crept out of bed and out of the room, closing the door softly behind her. She had taken the precaution the day before of shutting the blinds and pulling down the shades, so not a ray of light could enter. All the morning she watched the front door that no one should ring the bell, and the house was as silent as a church on a week day.

But at last the bedroom door opened and Jed came out.

"What did you want to hurry up so for?" he asked. "Couldn't you wait for me to make the fire?"

"No, Jed," his wife answered, sweetly, "I really didn't feel as if I could. You see, dear, you overslept this morning. Clayton called in a few minutes ago and said the town meeting had adjourned and the 'no-license' men won the day by one vote. You just write that down!"

Jed's wild eyes sought the clock. The hour hand pointed to the figure three.

*Shelburne, Mass.*

## CIVIC REFORM.

### News, Notes and Comments.

BY LA SALLE A. MAYNARD.

Secretary of the Patria Club, of New York, Member Executive Committee American Institute of Civics, etc.

The notion that the American people have nothing to learn in the way of higher and better methods of government from the so-called effete monarchies and older civilizations of the world can no longer be entertained by any intelligent mind. As a matter of fact, the greatest and most salutary civic reforms now in progress in this country were imported from other lands. For our new and better safeguards around the ballot-box we are indebted primarily to Australia where the first blanket ballot law was enacted in 1858. From the kangaroo country the secret ballot system came to England in 1872, thence to Canada, and finally, in 1888, to Massachusetts. Now there are only four states in the Union—Georgia, Louisiana and the two Carolinas—which have not reformed their ballot laws upon the Australian model. Civil service reform, which has already done so much for purer and more efficient government here, is also a plant of foreign birth. It has flourished in England for more than fifty years, and was long ago recognized there as an absolutely essential feature of every department of public service—the only thing that can insure an economical, efficient and business-like administration of public affairs.

So we have been learning recently from Mr. James Bryce, Mr. Albert Shaw, and other writers, that in respect to such matters as street lighting, street cleaning, sanitary regulations, gas and water supply, parks and tenements, the municipalities of Berlin, Paris, London, Glasgow and Birmingham are far in advance of anything we have to show. In fact, so far as municipal government goes, we are compelled to acknowledge the justice of Mr. Bryce's criticism that that is our one conspicuous failure. Other competent critics are not so charitable as that. Ex-president White, of Cornell University, declares that our city governments are the most corrupt, the most inefficient, and the most expensive of any in the world. It is high time evidently that we imported other reforms in addition to the civil service and the blanket ballot. We ought to sit humbly for awhile at the feet of Glasgow and Birmingham.

. . . . . .

The ballot reform movement has made a large and positive gain by the recent enactment of the Raines ballot law in New York state. This law provides for a blanket ballot with the candidates of the parties arranged in perpendicular columns, surmounted by emblematic designs for the guidance of illiterate voters. For example, if the labor party is represented on the ballot, its column of candidates will be headed with a bended arm and hammer; the Prohibition column will be indicated by a glass of water, etc. The new law will also do away with the paster ballot, a vicious device for the corruption of the suffrage. One objectionable feature of the Raines law insisted on by the professional politicians in the legislature, is a clause providing that physically disabled voters may obtain assistance in preparing their ballot by selecting two officials of opposite political faith t accompany

them into the voting booth. This provision was opposed by the ballot reformers on the ground that it would open the door to fraud and bribery. This abuse is guarded against, however, in some measure by another section of the law requiring that physically disabled voters shall make oath to their disability at the time of registration previous to each election day. On the whole the Raines law is a great advance upon the cumbrous, tedious and expensive system which it supersedes.

. . . . . .

No American citizen has ever lived who had a clearer vision, or who held up a nobler standard of civic duty than the late Phillips Brooks, Bishop of Massachusetts. He was a true New Englander in his ideas of love and loyalty to the nation which claimed his allegiance. Not long before his death, in a public speech, Bishop Brooks made use of the following language, which deserves to be written in letters of living light: "I plead with you for all that makes strong citizens. First, clear convictions, deep, careful, patient study of the government under which we live, until you not merely believe it is the best in all the world, but know *why* you believe. And then a clear conscience, as clear in private interests, as much ashamed of public as of private sin, as ready to hate and rebuke and vote down corruption in the state, in your own party, as you would be in your own store or church; as ready to bring the one as the other to the judgment of the living God. And then unselfishness; an earnest and exalted sense that you are for the land, and not alone the land for you; something of the self-sacrifice which they showed who died for us from '61 to '65. And then activity; the readiness to wake and watch and do a citizen's work untiringly, counting it as base not to vote at an election, not to work against a bad official or to work for a good one, as it would have been to shirk a battle in the war. Such strong citizenship let there be among us; such knightly doing of our duties on the field of peace."

. . . . . .

Perhaps the most notable evidence of the remarkable development of public interest in civic matters now in progress in this country, is the great number of societies, local, state and national, recently formed, having for their object the promotion of various civic and political reforms. Time and space would fail us even to mention the names of such organizations formed in the past six months. No less than thirty Civic Clubs, Patriotic Guilds, Civic Federations and Good Government Clubs were represented at the first annual meeting of the National Municipal League recently held in Cleveland, and these comprised only a small fraction of the whole number of such bodies. A Civic Centre has recently been organized in Washington, D. C., and is already doing practical service. A new Civic Federation has been formed in Kansas City, Kan., having for one of its chief objects the suppression of liquor "joints." Youngstown, Ohio, has a new organization of the same name which is just now engaged in securing an enforcement of the Sunday laws. A local Christian Citizenship League has been formed in Philadelphia, which has for one of its declared purposes "to confer and act in concert with the civil authorities in all matters which may promote the moral and physical welfare of the people, especially in the suppression of vice and immorality, in public and in private." The national organization of this same name now has auxiliary Leagues organized in Illinois, Iowa, Kansas and other states. Organizations under various names, but having for their common object the elevation of the standards of citizenship, have been formed in Hartford, Conn., New Brunswick, N. J., Toledo, O., Beloit, Wis., and scores of other towns and cities. In view of all these things we may well join in the hopeful strain of Dr. Parkhurst who said, in a recent address in Boston on the outlook for municipal reform, that no "man who believes in God and sleeps well nights has a right to be pessimistic."

. . . . . .

The Patria Club, of New York, an organization devoted to the promotion of civic knowledge, begins its work at the foundation of things by devising a plan for the development of genuine patriotism among children. A part of this plan consists in a series of prize contests among the boys and girls in the schools of the Children's Aid Society and other charitable institutions of the city, the test of merit being the highest grade of proficiency in singing national songs, in patriotic recitations, and other exercises of this order. The first competitive exhibition was held in the Assembly Hall of the United Charities Building in the afternoon preceding Decoration Day. Nearly two hundred little children, representing twelve schools and eight nationalities, took part in the exercises. The average of the children participating could not have been more than ten years, but they entered into their work with zeal, intelligence and spirit, and showed remarkable proficiency. Other competitive exhibitions will be held during the year. Among the members of the Patria Club having supervision of these contests are Judge Noah Davis and Mary Lowe Dickinson.

*New York City.*

## SEVEN REASONS FOR SABBATH REST.

BY REV. WILBUR F. CRAFTS.

There are seven reasons why the Sabbath should be observed and preserved as a day of freedom for worship and from work, save works of necessity and mercy.

First, because the law of the Sabbath is the law of Eden, where the Sabbath was made for man as soon as man was made. In six divine days God made the originals of all things physical, and on the seventh day the germ of all things spiritual when the Sabbath was made for man. As God completed his creative work among minerals, vegetables and animals in six divine days, and has devoted the seventh day in which we live to the spiritual work of redemption, with works of necessity and mercy in sustaining His creatures, but no new creations, so man, in his smaller week, was taught to imitate God, ceasing his work for gain after six days, except works of necessity and mercy, that the seventh day might be given to rest and religion in a larger measure than other days.

"Was Adam a Jew?" I was once asked by a deacon. The question had caused a war of words among the grown-up members of his family. They had finally concluded to end the war by arbitration, and so had referred the question to me. If Adam *was* a Jew, then the Sabbath is a Jewish institution—not otherwise. If the Jews only are sons and daughters of Adam, then the Jews only are heirs of Adam, and no others have any right in either the family or the Sabbath, both of which God originally gave to him. But if we are all sons and daughters of Adam, we are all heirs of Adam, heirs to those first two gifts of God to man before the fall, the family and the Sabbath.

"The Sabbath was made for man." So taught Moses. So said Christ. What revelation thus declares reason confirms. Why should any one suppose that a just God would sentence us to fifty-two extra days of "hard labor" a year for being Gentiles? Hath not a Gentile muscles that need rest, and a mind that needs a day for fellowship, and a soul that needs a day for worship as well as a Jew? With this teaching of revelation and reason, the most ancient records make up a three-fold cord that cannot be broken at all. Wherever we search in the most ancient literatures, those of Assyria, Egypt, India, China, Greece and Rome, we find everywhere footprints of a primeval, universal Sabbath in the frequent and symbolic use of the sacred "seven" in poetry and prose, often in references to "seven days." For instance, discovered tablets in Assyria show that the Accadians, the immediate descendants of Noah, marked in their calendars the seventh, fourteenth, twenty-first and twenty-eighth days of each month—seven days apart—as days of rest from certain forms of labor, and called these rest-days *Sabbatu*. The very name Sabbath is older than the Jews, as well as the thing itself, which in the Accadian days of idolatry had become corrupted into an imperfect week and a partial rest which was nevertheless manifestly related to the Sabbath as recorded in Genesis. The proof that the Sabbath existed before the Jews was formerly only circumstantial, there being between the creation record and the Exodus only casual references to the "week" and to "seven days." But the ancient records discovered in recent years have made the claim that the Sabbath began with and belongs exclusively to the Jewish nation, a belated and benighted theory. The Sabbath is not Hebrew, but human and humane.

A second reason why the Sabbath should be observed is because it is a part of the Decalogue, the world's universal constitution, so recognized in the codes of Justinian, Charlemagne and Alfred, who built on the ten commandments, as a foundation, our modern civilization. The fourth commandment, which even theologians were formerly wont to call "positive," as distinguished from "moral," in the sense that it was arbitrary rather than based on the nature of things, has been in our day shown to be a natural law (there is no Saturday in it, but only a "seventh day" *after six days of work*), as truly "moral" as the command against adultery. The scientific argument for the Sabbath won a hygienic medal in the recent World's Fair in Paris, where ninety-nine years before the Sabbath had been assassinated as a useless requirement having no ground but church authority.

The fourth commandment has also suffered from the double assumption that the first table of the Decalogue includes the fourth commandment, and that all its laws relate exclusively to man's duties to God, none of which, therefore, should be incorporated in civil law. It is true that Christ's summary of the law suggests that love to God is the chief theme of the first table, and love to man of the second. And it is also true that nothing which is exclusively a duty to God should be enforced by civil law. But though the state may not compel worship, it may forbid public blasphemy as a "nuisance" not less offensive to a Christian population than indecent exposure, and not less surely injurious to public morals. As far as the Sabbath law is concerned, there is no reason to suppose that any but its first sentence was on the first table. People have been deceived by unwarranted pictures of the two tables, on church walls and elsewhere. We do not know where the law divided, but in the absence of evidence to the contrary, the *prima facie* case would be in favor of the middle period, which is that after the words, "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy." *There* also comes the change from laws relating chiefly to man's duties to God to laws relating to man's duties to man. "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy"; you can no more put that into enforceable civil law than you can put handcuffs on a sunset cloud. But the remainder of the commandment is as "civil" as anything that follows, for it relates to labor and rest, among parents and children, masters and servants, natives and aliens.

Those who admit that nine of the commandments are of universal authority, but ask us to believe that in the middle of such a code God inserted a temporary Jewish by-law about a temporary Jewish Sabbath, are hardly more absurd than those Christians who, accepting all the commandments as universal, treat that central one, the longest of all, as if it were least of all, regarding its violation as a much less serious offense than the violation of the command against stealing, which God, who could not misplace the emphasis in this, His only autographic revelation, wrote only one twenty-eighth part as long. Surely a man's rights in the lifeless things which a thief may steal, are that much less important than the rights attacked when one is constrained to break the Sabbath by work or dissipation—his rights to health, and so to life; his rights of conscience, and the rights of God! If we honored God's longest command even as much as the least, we could no more buy a Sunday paper than steal one; no more ride on a Sunday train than steal the money to pay the fare.

*National Bureau of Reforms, Washington, D. C.*

## ENFORCEMENT OF LAW.

BY MARY E. METZGAR.

"But we know that the law is good if a man use it lawfully. Knowing this, that the law is not made for a righteous man, but for the lawless and disobedient, for the ungodly and for sinners, for unholy and profane, for murderers of fathers and murderers of mothers, for man slayers, for fornicators, for them that defile themselves with mankind, for men stealers, for liars, for perjured persons, and if there be anything that is contrary to sound doctrine."—I Timothy 1: 8-10.

In the year 1892 at an Illinois state W. C. T. U. convention, a new department called enforcement of law was created, its object being the better enforcement of laws. While we believe that in all work of reformation, the spirit of love should be in all and through all, we believe also the spirit of law should be recognized as an important factor. When we close a saloon or disreputable house, we confer a favor upon the inmates as well as remove a source of temptation, and we believe the Lord wants us to use as levers towards lifting weak, tempted humanity both love and law.

All states have some good laws upon their statute books against keeping saloons open and selling liquor on the Sabbath, selling to minors and habitual drunkards, keeping disorderly and disreputable houses; also providing for care of orphans and worse than motherless children. How shall we proceed to enforce them? First, appoint the wisest and most consecrated woman in the union as superintendent of this department, and let it be known that the union stands ready to aid in enforcing law. Next, secure the best evidence you can. This is often a difficult thing to do. It may come to you voluntarily or you may have to do as two women did in Rock Island, Ill., who spent a Sabbath afternoon bravely walking into the side and back doors of saloons.

After evidence is secured, take, if possible, one or more witnesses, or, if necessary, go alone to the justice of the peace or state's attorney. If the case is a violation of city ordinance, go before the justice of the peace and make your complaint. He will fill out a form which you sign, and then issue a warrant which it is his duty to see served. If the case is a violation of state law, go to the state's attorney. If you make your complaint by information it will go into the county court; or evidence can be given before the grand jury, then the case goes to the circuit court.

We would advise the women to make state cases whenever possible, to take them to the grand jury or the county court, because when taken before a justice of the peace, the defense generally demands a jury trial, which jury is usually composed of the saloon-sympathizing element, while in the circuit and county courts, the juries are composed of men from all over the county, and our cases are safer in their hands.

Some one asks: How are we to know the law? Study it as you would anything else you want to know. It would be a good thing, if, upon the table of every white-ribboner there were three books, the Bible, a copy of the state laws and a copy of the city laws.

It is the duty of the state's attorney to prosecute free of

charge. One of the most hotly contested suits I have known in which a union was plaintiff did not cost the women one cent. If you feel your state's attorney is not equal to the successful carrying on of the case, a lawyer may be hired to help him, for whose fee the plaintiff or union will be responsible.

During the two years the Illinois women have carried on this line of work, their success has been surprising and encouraging, and the Lord has put His seal of approval upon it, as the women of Moline can testify. Before the state took up the work this union had a committee of enforcement of law. When the committee was appointed, some of the good friends, who in the past had stood nobly by the union with their money, took alarm and said: "You are making a great mistake. Your mission is to work along more womanly and less aggressive lines; if you persist in this work we must withhold the help we have given you in the past." The work went on, but with sympathy and support withheld to a large extent. The members of that union will never forget the next annual meeting when committees for the new year were to be appointed. Shall we retain the committee on enforcement of law? was the question. The little prayer-meeting that followed savored of Crusade times. The committee was retained without knowing where money was coming from to carry on the work.

A few weeks after, a wealthy widow died in our city, and a few days later a maiden lady, neither of them members of the union. In the will of one was a clause, bequeathing to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Moline, eight hundred dollars. In the will of the other was a clause giving one thousand dollars to the same organization. "The Lord does provide."

A few months ago a little girl fourteen years old was taken out of a saloon one Sunday night in a drunken condition. By Wednesday night, the saloon-keeper was placed under heavy bonds, his license revoked and the girl taken to the Industrial school in South Evanston.

It is hard work; only the blessed Lord knows how hard, but if it is faithfully and conscientiously carried on "in the fear of the Lord," our women will have not only joy by day, but "songs of joy in the night seasons," because of the blessing that will come to them.

*Moline, Ill.*

## WILLARD HALL, NOONTIDE LINKS.

He was tall, lean and ungainly; with more than his share of ugliness, so it seemed to me, but he straightened himself up in all the awkwardness of his six feet two and said:

"I helped to build this Temple. I helped to make Willard Hall beautiful as it is, and many a time I have laid down on this floor when beer had the best of me. Fourteen months ago I fell in with Jesus Christ, and, oh, what a comrade I have found Him. I ain't the same Bill any more. I've been down to the little village where I used to live, and every one says, 'Bill ain't the same Bill he used to be!' I hain't been in no saloon, nor used no tobacco, nor said a wicked word since me and Jesus got to be pardners."

. . . . . .

The ugly face grew positively handsome, even as a rose tint through a broken vase of alabaster glorifies the vase.

. . . . . .

The requests for prayers that come to me are enough to break a heart of stone. Verily, the Willard Hall noontide meetings stand for more to thousands of people than we know.

. . . . . .

But the thing that grieves me is to see the woman who built the Temple staggering under the load, when there is gold and silver to spare.

Let it be known that she carries all the financial burden of the rentals of Willard Hall, and any expense pertaining to the noon meetings, and that but for her they would cease.

. . . . . .

"Do the duty which lieth nearest to thee, which thou knowest to be thy duty! Thy second duty will already have become clearer."—*T. Carlyle.*

MARION B. BAXTER,
*Leader Noonday Meetings.*

THE difference of rising every morning at six and eight in the course of forty years amounts to upwards of 29,000 hours, or three years, one hundred and twenty-six days, six hours, so that it is just the same as if ten years of life were to be added, of which we might command eight hours every day for the cultivation of our minds or the dispatch of business.—*Cope's Anecdotes.*

# CORRESPONDENCE

## THE METHODIST-WOMAN QUESTION IN ENGLAND.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The following letter is from Miss Catherine Dawson, who was chosen by her Methodist friends as a delegate to the General Synod of Great Britain at its meeting last year, and was admitted to a seat, but with the understanding that the whole subject must come before the church. This will be done, with every prospect of a successful result, so far as women are concerned. Lady Henry Somerset and I were invited by Miss Dawson and the local Wesleyan pastor to speak before a district synod of the M. E. church near Reigate, and agreed to do so, but when the gentleman who is at the head of all the synods heard this, he vetoed the proceeding, with the declaration that it was "not in order," though the temperance meeting was in the evening, and was of a popular kind. There is a good deal of stir in Methodist circles in England on this subject, and the intolerance shown is far in excess of anything manifested in our own more progressive land. White-ribbon women will be interested in the letter of Miss Dawson.

Yours in service,
FRANCES E. WILLARD.

*Reigate, England.*

REDHILL, May 17, 1895.

DEAR MISS WILLARD:—Now the district synod is over, I am writing to express my deep regret at the action our chairman thought right to take with reference to you and Lady Henry Somerset taking part in the meeting held at the Market Hall on Wednesday evening. It was a public meeting, though in connection with the synod, and neither Mr. Camburn nor I thought we were committing the slightest irregularity in inviting you, and I am of the same opinion still! I have never felt more indignant and humiliated than when I heard that our president had decided that only members of the synod could be allowed to speak at that meeting. Sure I am that had John Wesley been chairman of the third London district this year he would have held out both hands to welcome the two elect ladies who had so kindly and graciously accepted our invitation to speak for the great cause of temperance on that occasion. I am more than sorry that you and Lady Somerset should have had this slight put upon you, but I have a firm conviction that out of this wrong good will come; it will hasten the time when our loved Methodist church will open her doors to their full extent, and men and women will sit side by side in all her meetings. I am hoping that the conference of 1895 will confirm the recommendation of the committee appointed to deliberate on the question of women being allowed to sit in conference. They will take their rightful place, and the day is not far off.

Forgive this long letter, and forgive, too, any annoyance or inconvenience you may have suffered through our action in inviting you. We meant well!

Yours faithfully,
CATHERINE DAWSON.

## REINFORCEMENTS.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—I spent an hour this morning at Mountain Lake Park with dear Sister Jennie Smith, whom you will all be sorry to hear is sick in bed, but not too ill to think and talk of you all, especially the National officers. Her busy, active life must come to a halt, for tired nature to regain her wonted forces; but we trust the days will be few until she may be restored to her usual health again. Only one year since her companion, Addie Sherman, was stricken down and breathed her last in that beautiful mountain home. It is a magnificent spot; the most healthful climate and the purest atmosphere I ever experienced.

I have just closed a month's work in West Virginia and gave an address at Mountain Lake Park last evening. Now I am en route to Newark, N. J., to attend the state Prohibition convention on the 12th and 13th, after which I shall spend a few days in that state until the national conference at Prohibition Park. Then I expect to spend July in Cattaraugus county, under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. I have obtained three hundred new members to local unions since the call made in the last National Convention for each state to secure five hundred, and I shall not rest until I have obtained five hundred by my own efforts, and if each lecturer would do that much the Convention at Baltimore would report a strong reinforcement.

MRS. L. E. BAILEY.

*Bloomington, Md.*

## "THAT SISTER SPEAKS MY MIND."

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Miss Alice R. Palmer, in THE UNION SIGNAL of June 6, as to the importance of greater effort along the line of total abstinence for the individual, "speaks my mind," as well as Dr. Kate Bushnell's fine thought to make strong unions foster-mothers for weak ones. Miss Palmer's farther suggestion of how to go in and possess the land now unoccupied by W. C. T. U., I am certain, by observation and experience, is both wise and timely. We of the Rocky Mountains long for such a missionary who need not stay away from needy places for lack of the "needful." Miss Palmer's thoughts are sound and practical.

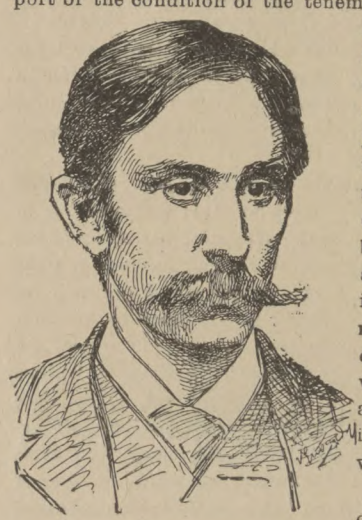
MARY JEWETT TELFORD.

*Grand Junction, Col.*

## TENEMENT HOUSE REFORM.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—There are few reforms that have so strong a claim on the sympathies of those whose watchword is "Home Protection," as Tenement House Reform. It has been said truly by Mr. Riis that the foundation of our civilization is the family dwelling. The most serious obstacle met in attempting to civilize the negroes, the Indians, the slums, is the one-room family dwelling. The best results require one room for *each*, rather than one room for all the members of a family.

The most encouraging and instructive work in tenement house reform is that recently achieved by Mr. Richard Watson Gilder, editor of the *Century*, and his associates of the New York Tenement House Commission, who first made a thorough investigation and faithful report of the condition of the tenements of New York city,



RICHARD WATSON GILDER.

and then secured, even from the notoriously corrupt New York legislature, just adjourned, the enactment into law of all the commission's recommendations, which should be studied carefully by all friends of reform in the admirable summary which Mr. Gilder has prepared, and will, no doubt, send to all who are sufficiently interested to apply, with stamps, for a copy.

These new laws, for one thing, provide for thinning out tenements in crowded districts and putting in many small parks and playgrounds, of one block each. Another bill provides for an increase of sanitary inspectors and sanitary police, and puts them under civil service rules. Yet another bill provides added safeguards against fires in tenements, in which, though they constitute less than one-third of the buildings, more than half the New York fires have hitherto occurred. Rooms in tenements used for trying fats or for paints must be made fireproof and separated by walling up of doors and windows from other parts of the building. When walls are papered, the old paper must first be removed as a protection to health. The names of the owners of tenements must be filed and a new record entered whenever the property changes hands. More adequate provision than formerly existed is made for the condemnation of unsanitary buildings; for the limitation of the proportion of a lot that may be occupied with buildings, and for improved construction of future tenements. No tenement house can be used for a lodging house, stable or for the storage or handling of rags. Nor can a tenement house be used for a school except by special permit of the board of health. Dark halls, the scenes of dark deeds in the past, are forbidden—a light being required at all hours. "Whenever it shall be certified to the board of health by the sanitary superintendent that any tenement house or room therein being without sufficient ventilation is so overcrowded that there shall be afforded less than four hundred cubic feet of air to each adult and two hundred cubic feet of air to each child under twelve years of age, occupying such building or room, the said board shall issue an order requiring the number of occupants of such building or room to be reduced." The relation of the health and building departments is more exactly adjusted, so preventing friction. The effort of Trinity church to escape providing adequate water supply to its tenants has been defeated by the commission in the courts by the outlawing of a former tenement house water law. Through the efforts of the commission municipal baths and additional fountains and lavatories are being established.

The time was not yet ripe for New York to follow Liverpool and other foreign cities in erecting model tenements at moderate but self-supporting rents, but the wise and generous work of this commission of cultured and wealthy men in behalf of the poor and ignorant is one of the brightest outgrowths of Christian altruism and worthy both of study and imitation.

WILBUR F. CRAFTS.
*National Bureau of Reforms, Washington, D. C.*

DEAR SISTERS:—As our national jubilee day draws nigh many of you are planning to "observe." What band of people has a greater right to patriotic "doings" than we who are banded together "For God and Home and Native Land," to teach and preach the gospel of righteousness, to guard and uphold the home, and to wage war on the liquor traffic, our national curse.

The following letter from the recording secretary of the W. C. T. U. in Williamson, N. Y., may prove suggestive to those who are somewhat at a loss "what to do" on the Fourth:

"At our last annual meeting for election of officers (which is the first meeting in June) we voted to hold a 'Temperance Fourth,' and instructed our corresponding secretary to engage the pastor of one of our churches to deliver the oration, made some preliminary arrangements, and went home, full of hope and courage. But, alas, for human calculation! Two weeks later we heard that one of the adjoining towns was going to hold an old-fashioned celebration, and had engaged the band we had hoped to secure. Also that other neighboring towns were preparing for elaborate celebrations. It seemed altogether probable that every one we had hoped to benefit would leave town. However, we decided to go ahead and complete our plans as far as possible.

"The Fourth dawned clear and cool. At two o'clock the church where the gathering was to be held was packed. After an opening prayer by the Methodist minister, a brother Baptist read the Declaration of Independence. Chorus and congregational singing of appropriate selections filled us all with inspiration. After the address, which was full of pathos, power and patriotism, the audience was invited to the parlor to partake of refreshments. The patronage was liberal, expenses met and our treasury replenished, to say nothing of a 'temperance impression' made which we trust will be a lasting one."

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Rally the boys and the girls on the Fourth. Be as liberal as possible with flags and bunting. If you can lay hands of peace on any number of children, provide an outdoor jollification for them in the evening, letting the honoraries and brothers-in-law manage the fire-works, thus saving the lads and lasses from various street experiences not to be desired. Lemonade, popcorn, flags, music, recitations and judiciously managed fire-works will make a safe, good time for any body of children, and all the "times" of the Fourth are *not* eminently "safe." It can be made a "temperance good time" by L. T. L's marching with banners and flags and singing temperance songs.

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Lay in a good supply of temperance prohibition and patriotic literature. Impress honoraries and older L. T. L's into your service and by their aid send the good seed of the printed page, through picnics and public gatherings, into the homes of the people.

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It is appropriate right here to mention temperance drinks, for July crowds are thirsty ones, and there is always abundant need for the knowledge of easily prepared temperance beverages to be substituted for freely flowing beer and other alcoholic beverages.

STRAWBERRY OR RASPBERRY WATER.

A nice drink for summer is made from a quart of good ripe berries, hulled and crushed in a bowl with a porcelain potato masher, mixing with this pulp four ounces of fine sugar and half a pint of cold water. Pour the mixture into a fine sieve, rub it through, and filter through fine muslin. Add the strained juice of a lemon and three half pints of cold water and ice.

FRUIT SHERBET.

Crush a quart of strawberries or other small fruit to a paste; add three pints of water and the juice of a lemon. Let the mixture stand two or three hours, then strain through a cloth to clear of seeds; add three-fourths of a pound of sugar and stir until dissolved. Add ice, and drink when quite cold. It is very delicious.

APPLE WATER.

Pare and core four fine, large, juicy apples and bake them. When baked quite soft all through, put them in a pitcher and fill with warm water. Simmer over the fire and when quite soft, mash them, and if necessary add more water until they become a thick liquid that can be drunk. Sweeten, and add lemon juice or rose water as desired. Drink it cool.

PINEAPPLE WATER.

Take a moderate sized pineapple, pare and slice it and pound to a pulp in a mortar. Put this into a bowl with the strained juice of a large, fresh lemon, and pour over it a pint of syrup made in the proportion of one pound of sugar to a pint of water, cover the jug which contains the liquid and leave it in a cool place for two hours or more; strain through a napkin and add two pints of cold water and serve.

OATMEAL DRINK.

Ingredients: Two ounces or two tablespoonfuls of fine Scotch oatmeal, one spoonful of brown sugar. Mix well together with cold water into a smooth paste, then add one quart of boiling water, stirring it all the time to avoid lumps. Add as much cold water as you please. It is then ready for use. A sliced lemon added is a great improvement.

BARLEY WATER.

Ingredients: Two and one-half ounces pearl barley, two quarts water, one lemon, sugar. Wash the pearl barley, simmer it in the two quarts of water until reduced to half. Strain it into a jug, add the thin rind and juice of half the lemon; sweeten to taste, and when cold strain again.

BLACKBERRY SYRUP.

Mash any quantity of blackberries, and to one quart of pulp add one pint of water; let it remain till the next day, then run it through a bag, and to every pint of juice add one pound of loaf sugar, broken small, and a little tartaric acid; boil for twenty minutes, and, when cold, bottle. Four tablespoonfuls to a tumbler of water.

If you have some of last season's grape jelly left over, it may be diluted with hot water (not dissolving readily in cold), and lemon juice and cracked ice added. This is especially nourishing for invalids.

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In the LOCAL UNION of May 2, some one asked a question concerning

CIDER APPLE-SAUCE

the questioner stating that when the delicacy had been served she had declined to touch it; she wrote Mother Experience saying: "Are my views too extreme?" and Mother Experience, never having seen cider apple-sauce, but supposing she *knew* what it was, answered that the stand taken was not extreme and that this preparation is among those things which the W. C. T. U. does not taste nor handle nor indorse. But Mother Experience is enlightened now and is glad to quote from a letter written by one who knows:

Cider apple-sauce, apple butter and apple jelly contain like material. First, the cider must be fresh from the mill, untouched by fermentation, else it will boil over and could not be used. Cider from sour apples is boiled down half, then sweet apples, pared, quartered and cored are put in, and all slowly boiled together for many hours without stirring. Then the amber-colored sauce is dipped into jars, and as it cools there forms on top a thick jelly, rendering the contents impervious to air. It will keep, if left undisturbed, for years, and is as free from alcohol as a Rhode Island greening when first picked from the tree in its unbroken jacket. All *fruit* juices, before fermentation takes place, are wholesome, and their use in food and drink should be approved by white-ribboners and no discrimination should be made between grapes and apples or other fruits. Let us stand for unfermented juices pure and simple, and teach owners of fruit orchards how to produce such juices and secure a market for them.

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Apropos of the above comes an oft reiterated request for a recipe for making

UNFERMENTED WINE

for sacramental purposes. The following is a sure and simple recipe: Express the juice of grapes as you do for jelly; heat immediately to the boiling point, bottle and seal exactly as you do fruit. Adapt the size of bottles or fruit jars to number of communicants, as the wine will ferment if left over from one communion to another, unless again heated and sealed. The juice may be sweetened before or after sealing.

There might be instances where grapes could not be procured, and no unfermented wine was obtainable. In that case the following directions for making

PASSOVER WINE

would prove valuable. The extract is taken from a little work entitled "Alcohol in Society," and is a quotation therein from a Jewish authority:

"If you wish to make a small quantity for the communion table (for the wine will soon grow sour, having no alcohol) take a gallon demijohn or stone jug, pick three or four pounds of bloom raisins; break off the stems; put the raisins into the demijohn, and fill it with water. Tie a cloth over the mouth, and place the demijohn near the fire, to keep it warm. In about a week it will be fit for use, making a pure, pleasant and sweet wine, free from alcohol. . . . This is the wine we use on the night of the Passover, because it is free from fermentation, as we are strictly prohibited, not only from eating leavened bread, but from drinking fermented liquors."

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Yours for a good use of God's good creations.

*Mother Experience.*

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Asa cried unto the Lord his God, and said, Lord, it is nothing with thee to help, whether with many, or with them that have no power: help us, O Lord our God; for we rest on thee, and in thy name we go against this multitude. O Lord, thou art our God; let not man prevail against thee. So the Lord smote the Ethiopians before Asa.—II Chron. 14:11, 12.

One hundred dollars is sent by Mrs. Emma S. Pike, from the W. C. T. U. of Upham's Corner, Mass. She closes her letter by saying: "May your hands be held up by all the women of the organization." If they were held up after the above method, soon every union in the land would be reaping a return from their investment, beside the impetus that would be given the work from the knowledge that the W. C. T. U. were sole possessors of their beautiful Temple. Oh, that the eyes of our women might be opened to see their great opportunity. We are glad to know that some of them are. One dear sister whose home is in Iowa, and does not want her name given, sends $100. She writes: "I am hoping and praying for the success of the Temple enterprise." Mrs. Freeborn Johnson, Providence, R. I., sends a check for $100, to place the name of her husband on the Rhode Island tablet; her own is already there. A white-ribboner in Baltimore, Md., writes: "I have long desired to help a little. I am praying for our Temple. I will be prepared when you come to the convention in October to give you $100." Another white-ribboner, from St. Louis, in sending a filled Wheel, says: "The Temple is not forgotten in my will." Mrs. Catharine Compton, Urbana, O., bequeathed on her death-bed $25 to the Temple. Her executor, Mr. Chatham, in sending a check for this amount, writes: "The success of the Temple and its objects were very dear to her."

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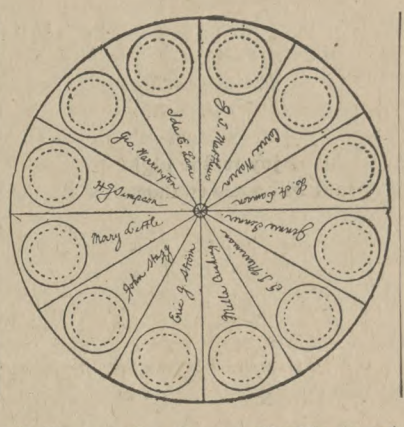
BOYS AND GIRLS, JOIN THE GREAT WHEEL RACE. REMEMBER BY JANUARY



THE THREE WHO FILL THE MOST WHEELS WILL GET $100, $50, $25, PRIZE.

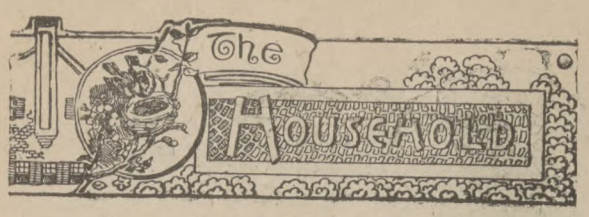
Mrs. W. F. Stewart, Sea Breeze, Florida, in returning a filled Wheel, says: "I hope the device may prove to be the wheel of fortune." It certainly would if our dear women would only send them back to us quickly; but their tardiness in returning them is spoiling the plan very much. Mrs. M. A. Gillette, Kingman, Kan., writes: "I want to tell you about our Wheel tea, hoping some other unions who are too poor to do much will do the little we did. There were only four members at the meeting when it was proposed. The member with the large house offered the use of it and was made chairman of program committee. Another was given charge of the music, the third charge of the Wheels, and the writer was to see to refreshments and advertising. I managed to get the program in our weekly paper (the only one we have). I invited everybody to our Wheel tea to see the Wheels go round, telling them an admission of ten cents would be charged, but nothing extra for refreshments. We had solo and duet singing, beside singing of marching songs by children, a talk on the Temple and a recitation, 'What Means this Stone?' The house was decorated with flowers, and ice cream, cake and coffee were served in the dining-room. There was a large picture of the Temple on an easel near a table where sat our president writing the names on the Wheels. It was a delightful social, and yesterday we returned as a result of it eleven filled Wheels. The balance of the twenty sent us have been distributed, and we hope to get them all filled. I give you details so that you may tell other unions how to try to help *just a little.* Knowing that if every union would do the little that even a small one composed of four women did the debt would soon be lifted and your heart be relieved of its God-given burden."

***

Very sacred are the contents of a mite-box just received. It was filled by a little brother and sister, Charles and Anna Phelps, St. Mary's, O. In April a dark shadow filled the home; little Charley was taken very ill; a few days of painful suffering; suddenly the gates swung ajar, and a glorious light filled the house; the little sufferer looked up, and with extended arms exclaimed: "There is Jesus; He is come for me. Good-bye, papa,"—and he was gone; and another angel brightened heaven. Little Burrell Burgess, Detroit, Mich., although only five years old, has filled two mite-boxes, and now sends a filled Wheel. We want an army of such boys.

***

All orders for Temple Wheels and mite-boxes and everything pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send two cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1111, The Temple, Chicago.




## PEACE.

BY HELEN W. GIBSON.

Lord, give Thy holy quiet to this troubled breast,
Thy quietness divine;
To many a weary soul has come Thy perfect rest—
Let it now come to mine!
Thou hast done much for me, I own the mighty power
That rules my proud self-will,
I love the voice that oft in passion's wildest hour
Still speaketh, "Peace, be still."
I thank Thee for the glorious "joy unspeakable"
That oft my soul hath known,
In sweetest hours of holiest fellowship
'Twixt Thee and me alone!

Yet these are but the "hidings of Thy power," the pledge
Of greater things in store,
Drops of that well whereof my soul may drink so deep
That it shall thirst no more.
I want the fullness of Thy great salvation, Lord,
Fullness of life in Thee,
Life that nothing knows of sin or earthliness,
The life of Christ in me;
The fullness of the Holy Spirit's power,
That blessed inner calm
Born of His conscious presence, gladdening all my life
Into one restful psalm.

When Thou such quietness as this dost give, O God,
Who then can trouble make?
What noise of earthly tumult, loud though it be and strong,
That deep repose can break?
It is not that earth's pains grow less, but that Thy peace
Surpasses all the pain;
The heart that knows Thy sympathy in grief can feel
No bitterness again.
Let but this "deep, unutterable" peace of Thine
For aye with me abide,
Fold me forever thus within Thy arms of love,
And I am satisfied.

*Paris, France.*

## WOMAN'S MUNICIPAL LEAGUE.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

William Howe Tolman, Ph. D., secretary of the City Vigilance League, of New York, was the right-hand man of Dr. Parkhurst in his great crusade. He has just brought out what he calls a "Text Book of the New Reformation," a full account of the municipal reform movements of the United States, showing what they are and how they work. The book has an introduction by Dr. Parkhurst, entitled, "Facts for the Times."

It seems to me our local unions could not do better than to study this book together and act upon its reasonable and wise suggestions. To my mind, the most interesting chapter in the book is the account of the women's part in the great reform movements in the United States, which was led by Mrs. Josephine Shaw Lowell. It began by a suggestion of reporters to Mrs. Lowell that women ought to help. At first she thought that she could give no time to such an undertaking, but her conscience worked upon her to that degree that she finally called on Dr. Parkhurst with her daughter and asked him if he had any definite plan by means of which women could help. With the true instinct of a Presbyterian minister he answered, "No." Mrs. Lowell then asked if he would speak at women's meetings once a week until the election, with an audience invited by card and selected from the "Social Register," because Mrs. Lowell felt that the up-town women had the least appreciation of their civic duties, and if their interest could be aroused, they, in turn, would arouse the men. To this Dr. Parkhurst agreed, but suggested in addition that meetings should be held for the down-town women.

The first meeting was held in the Young Men's Christian Association Hall, and three thousand postal cards of invitation were sent out. Meanwhile a committee of thirty women had been formed, who met Mrs. Lowell and Dr. and Mrs. Parkhurst an hour before the public meeting. Three sub-committees were chosen, one on down-town meetings, a second on publication, and a third on drawing-room meetings. It was Mrs. Lowell's purpose that the organization should tell women the truth regarding the condition of the city, impress them with the fact that they had duties to the public, and induce the women to make the men of their families realize their political obligations and urge them to do their duty at the coming election.

In pursuance of this object twenty public meetings and fifteen drawing-room meetings were held. For the first time in the history of the American people women worked side by side with men in almost every department of political organization. They convened meetings, addressed public audiences, circulated literature and petitions, pledged men to vote right, and were universally recognized as one of the forces in securing the victory that followed. The distribution of leaflets on municipal subjects was one of their best thoughts. The questions and answers were so much to the point that we give them:

HAVE I ALL MY RIGHTS?

I.

"Is the street in which I live dirty and unhealthy for my children to play in? Yes.

"Then it is because the Tammany city government wastes the money to make it clean.

II.

"Do I have water enough, especially for flushing the closets?

"If not, it is because the Tammany city government allows it to be wasted, and me to be robbed of that which it is my right to have, by those who *pay* Tammany for it.

III.

"Is there water standing in the cellar which makes my family sick and my doctor's bill big?

"The health board of New York is run by Tammany Hall.

IV.

"Are the public schools so overcrowded that my children cannot go to school because there is no place for them? They are.

"This is because the Tammany city government wastes the money which I have helped to give to build more schools and hire more teachers.

V.

"Have I been compelled, under threats of arrest or stopping my business, to pay the police for protection in addition to the cost of my license?

"If I have not, many of my friends who keep street-stands, hucksters' wagons, or who are venders of wares of all kinds, have had to do so.

"The police force of New York is run by Tammany Hall."

*Reigate, Eng.*

## RESPONSIBILITY OF MOTHERS.

BY MRS. M. E. GOODMAN.

There are many things in the immediate environment of children which mothers cannot control that tend to mould character and constitution. There are circumstances of poverty or wealth, accidents which produce sickness or deformity, surroundings which are unfortunate, or even criminal, which no mother can prevent. For all these she is in no sense responsible and need not burden her conscience, however much she may deplore them.

The responsibility of parents for physical development is very great, and the mother's share in it is overpowering. The time has gone by when it was considered unnecessary and out of place for a young woman to give thought to the study of her own body. It is within my own recollection that Mrs. Emma Willard, a pioneer in the higher education of women, introduced the study of physiology in her seminary at Troy, N. Y. It was an unheard of innovation, and a lady educated there who went to an academy in the same state to teach, relates that she attempted to introduce this study in her own classes and many mothers objected. She maintained her position, however, and on the day of public examination called the class forward to recite, when a number of ladies rose and left the room! Yet the book used was but the simplest outline of anatomy and physiology, prepared expressly for schools. But in the present day mothers are almost without excuse if they do not know something of their own physical make-up.

For pre-natal influence the mother is responsible. She is responsible, too, for the direct physical training of her children. No mother has a right to leave the preparation of food wholly to others. She must herself make a study of such matters part of her daily duty. Children's food, methods of dress, exercise and physical training, are now well understood and their study popularized to such an extent that it is easy to obtain all needed information on these points, leaving mothers without excuse for ignorance.

Especially is this true of the nature and influence of stimulants and intoxicants. The day was when infants were bathed with rum or brandy, and many infantile complaints treated with alcoholic combinations. Much food was also prepared with liquor. We are thankful that these customs are in large measure abolished, and in no way are temperance people doing better service than in spreading the news of this better method.

Besides the physical training of children she also has the care of their moral training. Almost before she dreams of it, the little eating and breathing machine which she has fondled much like an animated doll, begins to manifest that he has a will of his own, and the mother is puzzled to know when she must begin to train her baby to obey the right. She who permits her little one to slap her angrily because he is not pleased, may depend upon it if she does not show him the error then and win obedience, she will not be able to do so in years to come. As the child grows a little older lay down as the first principle of your discipline, that you must be obeyed, and it will save you and the child much pain later on and result in lifelong good for the little one. If we had the habit of obedience thoroughly secured at home we should have less trouble with the discipline of schools, and less violation of the laws of God and man.

To so educate the conscience of the child that he knows what is right and is willing to do it, is the one great attainment of moral training. In this way only can he be taught to speak the truth, not to covet or steal, to be tender and merciful and loving. "Do what is right" should be the ultimate appeal.

Then there is the intellectual training of our children. Few mothers undertake nowadays to teach even the simplest rudiments of learning, though it is to be wished that many mothers might be able to begin kindergarten training long before the children go to the public school. This can be done if mothers are willing to study those principles and apply them.

Mothers can and ought to keep a watchful care over home reading and see to it that no pernicious influences are at work to deprave taste and enervate mental power. Avoid baby jingles and let the first nursery rhymes be pure and simple. Keep all wicked trash from the house. There is an abundance of good reading to be had cheaply and there is no need to admit that which is harmful. Many wrecks lie along the shore of life's stream, warning mothers to beware how they thus endanger the safety of their children's "voyage of life."

But the question which should weigh the heaviest upon the hearts of Christian mothers is, "What is my responsibility for the spiritual training of my child?" As the intellectual training of children is so completely left to the school teacher by many mothers, so the spiritual training is relegated by many more to the Sabbath-school teacher entirely.

Heathen mothers train up their children to adhere to idolatry. What of Christian mothers who give no heed to the perpetuation of the principles of our better faith? Were all the pious instructions of the nurseries of this land at once and forever hushed, nothing could hinder the spreading of the dark pall of heathenism over the nation before another century had gone.

We all love the Sunday-school, but it should never take the place of parental and sanctuary influences. See to it yourself that the children form the habit of prayer—that they study the word of God and that they attend church. Never weaken the power of a pastor's influence by foolish criticisms or unkind remarks. Hold up the hands of the man of God by prayer for him and labor with him, if you would have your children honor the Sabbath and its holy services in after years. "Each tree has only one trunk but many branches, so every meek and quiet act of a pious parent's life is but one, yet it may branch forth into many and bring forth fruit for years to come."

It was a remark of much wisdom in one who said, "What France needs is mothers." It is what every nation needs—mothers of cultured minds and devout hearts. Let no mother feel that her sphere is limited and her usefulness nullified by confinement to home duties and the care of her children. They are God-given charges, and He will require faithfulness at her hands. "In the heraldry of heaven," says one who has now gone there, "in the heraldry of heaven, in which to be good is better than to be *great*, and to be useful is better than to shine, they may hold a place more illustrious and honorable than many of those who have wielded the sceptres of empire and filled the world with the thunder of their fame."

Then let the mother often carry these burdens to the Saviour's feet. Let her seek instruction at the throne of grace herself, and being taught of the Spirit she may hope to lead her children to green pastures where they shall dwell in purity of life and purpose.

Lo! amid the press,
The whirl and hum and pressure of my day
I hear Thy garments sweep, Thy seamless dress,
And close beside my work and weariness
Discern thy gracious form, not far away,
But very near, O Lord, to help and bless.

The busy fingers fly, the eyes may see
Only the glancing needle which they hold,
But all my life is blossoming inwardly,
And every breath is like a litany;
While through each labor, like a thread of gold,
Is woven the sweet consciousness of Thee!

—*Susan Coolidge.*

## THE BOYS WE NEED.

Here's to the boy who's not afraid
To do his share of work;
Who never is by toil dismayed,
And never tries to shirk.

The boy whose heart is brave to meet
All lions in his way;
Who's not discouraged by defeat,
But tries another day.

The boy who always means to do
The very best he can;
Who always keeps the right in view,
And aims to be a man.

Such boys as these will grow to be
The men whose hands will guide
The future land; and we
Shall speak their names with pride.

All honor to the boy who is
A man at heart, I say;
Whose legend on his shield is this:
"Right always wins the day."

—*Selected.*

## HOW JOE STOOD UP FOR HIS PRINCIPLES.

BY MARY L. WYATT.

The rain poured in torrents and the wind blew cold as it whistled around the little log shanty which served as a saloon in the lumber camp.

A group of lumbermen drew up around the open fire and in their midst was a bright boy of ten years named Joe. The men always called him "Jim's boy." Jim Lane had been caught in a terrible storm a few weeks before and had been frozen to death.

With the good-nature often found under rough exteriors these men had shown the greatest kindness to little Joe and had tried to make him forget his father's death. In spite of all their kindness Joe was often very homesick. His mother lived fifty miles away and Joe had come with his father to spend the winter in the camp and return in the spring as soon as the roads became passable.

As the men sat around the fire, good-natured stories were told, jokes cracked and yarns spun. After awhile mugs of hot whisky punch, which one of the men had been mixing, were passed around.

While Joe's father was alive, Joe had never been in the saloon, for his father had always sent him to bed early on those evenings, so that Joe had never before seen the men during one of their drinking sprees, but he was bright enough to know what was going on.

At last one of the men offered Joe a drink, whereupon the boy refused and pushing his chair back, stood up straight and still before them.

How the men laughed at his earnest, resolute look.

"What's happenin' to the boy?" said one.

"Hev a cheer?" said another. But still Joe refused to be seated.

The men set their mugs of toddy down on the table and poked fun at Joe who remained standing and did not speak.

"Hold on there, boys, quit your fooling, 'nough's 'nough," said a big, burly fellow, touched at seeing a tear glisten in little Joe's eye. "Let the little feller speak out and say what's the matter."

Joe brushed the tear away. "You see, men," he said, "that when I came away from home mother told me about how you sometimes drank things that hurt you, and she made me sign the pledge and promise not to drink liquor, and she told me always to stand up for my principles, and so when I saw you were all going to drink I thought I'd do as mother said and that was why I stood up, because I was standing up for my principles."

This little speech of Joe's was greeted with laughter and long applause. It seemed as if the little shanty would tumble down with the stamping and cheering.

It was now "Burly Ben" who brushed away a tear. He raised his hand as a signal for the noise to stop.

"Look a-here, boys," he said, "that youngster's got the right of it. I've been forgettin' all about my mother, but them's the very words she said to me when I left home ten years ago. 'Ben,' says she, 'I've brung you up right; don't drink nor don't swear, but stand up for your principles.' Them's her very words."

The mugs remained untouched and silence reigned. Ben was doing some hard thinking and a struggle was going on within; at last he spoke again in a subdued tone. "'Taint easy to do's you'd orter do always, but I'm bound to do the square thing if *'tis* hard. Drink don't do us no good, 'n I've quit. I'm goin' to stand up with Joe for my principles, and here's my last drink."

Ben pushed open the door of the shanty and threw the contents of his mug out into the darkness and took his stand by the side of little Joe.

"Who's goin' to jine the recruits for standin' up for principles?" said Ben, good-naturedly, but with determination. "Nimble Dick" pushed open the door and following Ben's example, threw the contents of his mug out into the rain.

One of the men, Judas-like, grumbled, "What's the use of wasting all this toddy?" but the better feeling prevailed.

"I wish you would all come over and stand up with Ben and me!" said Joe, timidly.

One after another the half-dozen men took up their mugs and threw the whisky out of doors, where it mingled with the torrents of rain and coursed rapidly down hill.

Then the men shuffled over to where Ben and Joe were standing and took their places beside them. This seemed to affect them all as rather ludicrous, and they burst into a hearty laugh, and seizing little Joe mounted him on their shoulders and marched around the room. Some one struck up "America," and they sang it with a will. This was followed by other patriotic songs and ended with a grand handshaking.

"Look a-here, sonny," said Ben to Joe, not quite satisfied that the handshaking was voucher enough for future good order, "how did that ere pledge read what your mother got you to sign before you come away from home?"

"Let me think," said Joe; "it began 'I promise.'"

"That's good; go on," said Ben. "I'll write it down so's we shan't forgit it."

"I seen one of them pledges onct," said Nimble Dick, "and it said, 'so help me God,' in it. I remember that much."

"Oh, yes," said little Joe, "now I guess I remember it. You write it down as I say it."

So Ben wrote while little Joe dictated as well as he could remember. The writer was his own authority for grammar and spelling, and this pledge was the combined result of their efforts:

"i promis so help me God that i wont drink no Whisky gin sider nor nothin that makes Foks drunk, and no alkohol nuther."

Ben had written upon a leaf torn from his account book, and now surveyed his work with much satisfaction.

"It says something about smoking and swearing, too," said little Joe.

"Hold on there; you're asking too much all 't once," said one of the men who was fond of his pipe and a great swearer.

Ben took no notice of the man's remark, but to little Joe he said, "Let's have all of it; what's the rest?" Now that Ben had set out to reform he wanted no half way work about it. He would make a clean breast of it.

"The pledge said: 'I won't swear nor smoke,'" said little Joe.

As for himself Ben had made up his mind what he should do, but he was not quite so sure that the men would follow him in this.

He tore another leaf from his account book and wrote a separate pledge thereon, which was: "i promis i wont Smoke nor chew Tobako nor swear."

His hands were stiff and the pencil was only a stub, and he screwed and twisted his mouth, which worked in sympathy with his hand; but at last his name appeared in full on both pledges.

"There!" he fairly shouted, "there's no backing out now for Benjamin Grant Alexander. Who's goin' to come and do likewise?"

One after another the men signed the first pledge, but at the thought of giving up tobacco the rest demurred.

Ben thought, as one victory had been gained, it might not be best to push the matter any further, so he said: "Well, boys, you think about it. You'll find the pledges pinned to the wall in my palace, and you can step in and give us a specimen of your penmanship, any time. It's about time Jim's boy was abed, so we'll now seek our luxurious couches."

Little Joe was carried to Ben's cabin on the men's shoulders, and while Ben helped him into bed Joe murmured sleepily: "I'm glad—you—stood—up—for—" His head had touched his pillow, and he had vanished into sweet dreamland.

With such a staunch leader as Burly Ben the first pledge held good, and swearing was also tabooed. The rest may follow.

"A little child shall lead them."

*West Medford, Mass.*

SUMMER PRIZE ESSAY CONTEST.

To the boy or girl who writes the best and most helpful account of WHAT I HAVE DONE FOR TEMPERANCE THIS SUMMER, will be given the new game published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, entitled, "Illustrated Authors." The essays must be written on one side of the paper; are not limited in length; and must be received not later than September 1. Be sure to give your age.

## WHAT I HAVE LEARNED ABOUT THE WORLD'S PETITION.

BY JESSIE PIERSON (aged 15).

[ESSAY NO. 4.]

The Polyglot Petition originated in the United States, and has been circulated by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. This Petition is addressed to the governments of the world. It asks for the prohibition of the sale of all alcoholic liquors as a drink, and all forms of social vice.

The W. C. T. U. has circulated a great many petitions. The number of signatures and attestations secured all over the world to their different petitions since 1875 amounts to over fifteen millions of names.

Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, of Boston, the honorary president of the W. C. T. U., was the first one who went forth with the Petition, in 1884. She was absent nine years, visiting nearly every nation in the world.

The signatures were mounted on white muslin by Mrs. R. C. Shuman, using over two thousand yards of cloth and over four thousand yards of braid, which she stitched on all by hand. The names are mounted in four columns; the Petition expresses the sentiments of over seven million people, one million of whom are men. The list was headed by that grand, noble man, Neal Dow.

The number of signatures from outside the United States is four hundred and eighty thousand. Three hundred and fifty thousand names come from Great Britain, with Lady Henry Somerset's name at the head.

Miss Morgan, of Wales, has superintended this work in Great Britain with the untiring help of the president.

The Petition was presented to President Cleveland by Miss Willard, Lady Henry Somerset and others. The President received them with a great deal of courtesy, cordially shaking hands with each one.

But would it not have been nice if he were a Prohibition President and signed his name?

The Catholic, Protestant and heathen are all represented, without regard to race or color.

We have reason to believe that in the Polyglot Petition we have the promise of a better time, and it will be indeed a glorious day when the sale of alcoholic drinks and opium are banished forever.

God bless the W. C. T. U., and speed the day when the right shall prevail!

*S. Somerville, Somerset Co., N. J.*

## NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

Russell C. Grigsby, California. Katharine L. Scobey, Illinois.
Letta D. Horner, Katie Sheesley, } Iowa. Cree Morse, Kansas. Jennie S. Wallace, Pennsylvania.

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

434.

CROSSWORD ENIGMA.

In bad but not in good.
In fun but not in mood;
In night but not in day.
In kill but not in slay.
In eat but not in drink.
In bright but not in think.
In hat but not in bonnet.
In ditty but not in sonnet.
In live but not in die.
In jelly but not in pie.

My whole is a battle fought during the war of the Revolution. BOYD DUNLAP.

435.

HIDDEN TREES.

1. Do not make a rash vow.
2. He said he would grab each one.
3. Can you sing bass, Woodward?
4. Grace Darling was a heroine.

CHAS. SMITH.

436.

NAME PUZZLE.

Take one-half of Samuel, three-fifths of Jonah, one-fourth each of Evan and Saul. My whole is a man not afraid to say anything true. PETER BROSSARD.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED MAY 30.

425. Decoration (deck-o-ration) Day.
426.
Against diseases here the strongest fence
Is the defensive virtue, abstinence.
ROBERT HERRICK.
427. Abstain from all evil.

THE UNION SIGNAL
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

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Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people.—Prov. 14:34.

## CHRISTIAN CITIZENSHIP.

When we study the journeyings of the Israelites it is evident that many a time by the exercise of a little good sense, faith, courage and concerted action they might have taken a short cut to Canaan. The map of their wanderings is the proof sheet of a forty years' course of blindness and folly.

There is no necessity for any of our peregrinations in the wilderness, yet the tribes of the faithful double on their course, lose the vantage ground of their victories and meander as inefficiently as their prototypes of old.

What good and desirable thing is there which could not be assured in our land by the united effort of five million Christians?

The National Christian Citizenship League outlines a perfectly feasible short cut to millennial conditions, depending only for success upon the willingness of every soul whose watchword is "In His Name" to fall in line and obey marching orders.

The call for "good citizenship" is heard throughout the land. It means, in general, a demand for honest government, clean streets, well enforced laws.

Much is likely to follow such a demand. Sweeping reforms frequently cut a wide swath and leave some permanent results in consequence of a stirring up of the latent indignation of the masses. But the swelling waters subside, and unspeakable things are again long endured before there is a pulling together for another rising.

The "Christian citizenship" idea includes far more than these praiseworthy aspirations of the "good citizen." It is an organized movement with a life principle within. The indwelling Spirit of the eternal is invoked to insure its permanence as an ever present factor in sleepless readiness for action.

Briefly stated, it proposes the application of the principles of Jesus Christ to public affairs, and recognizes the fact that the power to make this application lies *now* in the hands of the Christian people of this nation, requiring only united action.

Its general purpose is "to reveal Jesus Christ as the Saviour of the state as well as of the individual—to make Christian principles operative in public affairs—to unite the followers of Christ in harmonious and aggressive action on the following lines:

"1. To prevent by personal effort the nomination and election of corrupt candidates and the enactment of corrupt laws in city, state and nation.

"2. To secure fidelity on the part of officers intrusted with the execution of the laws.

"3. To exterminate the saloon as the greatest enemy of Christ and humanity.

"4. To preserve the Sabbath.

"5. To purify and elevate the elective franchise.

"6. To promote the study of social wrongs and the application of remedies.

"7. In general, to seek the reign of whatsoever things are true, honest, just, pure, lovely and of good report."

It is proposed to organize Christian Citizenship Leagues in every town, city or county, coöperating on state and national lines. Any Christian man or woman may take the initiative in his or her city or town, addressing for information The National Christian Citizenship League, 153 La Salle street, Chicago.

But why not do this work individually? Why organize?

The argument for combination and concentration of force is drawn from the wisdom of the ages. The Divine rule of progression of force in comparison with numbers is by tens—"*one* shall chase a thousand," but the power of *two* "shall put ten thousand to flight."

The theory that a question of morals has no place in politics is of the devil, but it is curious that it has somewhat widely been adopted as an axiom by otherwise clear-headed people. It is cheerfully conceded that the ordering of their private life should be subject to His will, but the regulation of the affairs of collective humanity is relegated to a field from which the Lord is warned off as a trespasser. They will even advocate the bad measure instead of the good, because it is so wrong to *legislate* for better moral conditions. The widest opportunity must be allowed for evil doing—within, of course, certain limits—which could not have been established consistently with their plan, while we depend for safety and salvation on the persuasive powers of the preachers of righteousness.

If these men were to carry their political morality into their daily living they would be an immediate menace to the public safety instead of more slowly formulating conditions which threaten the national existence.

The recognition of "God in government" is by them considered to lead directly to the union of church and state with all its attendant evils.

The League for Christian Citizenship is no attempt to combine the visible church with the affairs of the state, nor is it the organization of a new political party, but contemplates the federation of existing forces in establishing the will of God on earth. The Woman's Christian Temperance Union should be especially ready to coöperate with this movement, for every one of its lines is formulated in our plan of work.

It is non-sectarian and non-partisan, but it does expect men to use a political enginery, which aims to work our will in these specified particulars.

A church or a religious society cannot properly, as an organization, enter politics; but the principles learned in these schools of righteousness should enable a man to make a political choice and take a political course in harmony with Christian character.

The consistent Christian can reserve no territory from the jurisdiction of his King. He will serve Him in the caucus and in the primaries as truly as in any experience in life, and he will vote as the Master would have him vote.

That history repeats itself is believed literally by many people. An eminent politician, once the governor of a great state, embodied in his speeches the idea that we are pursuing the inevitable course common to all nations, and has nothing to suggest beyond measures for delaying the day of our decline. This, truly, may be our fate, but these things do not happen without a cause. Mill's "Science of Politics" says, "As with individuals, so with society, the road to ruin is not a long one. As there are appetites and passions in the individual which must be curbed or he is ruined, so there are factors in the social life based in these same appetites and passions, which must not rule or civilization cannot abide." This is just as sure in its logic as that effect follows cause. The drunkenness and licentiousness which brought rottenness and delirium to the man whose grave we know, unchecked, produces the like effect upon the state, and among the graves of nations are epitaphs which read like his.

"Except the state believe on Christ it cannot be saved any more than a man," is one of the epigrammatic sentences of Professor Herron in "The Larger Christ." The heart of this *nation* must accept Christ. It is righteousness which exalteth a nation. The more we make for righteousness the more highly shall we be exalted. And the continuance of our exaltation depends entirely upon the continuance of our righteousness. If we are righteous we shall be exalted and stay so.

It will be readily admitted that the united action of our millions would work wonders. It seems strange then that there should be any difficulty in securing this union of effort, but that is where the difficulty will lie.

The National Christian Citizenship League, whose offices are 153 La Salle Street, Chicago, has invoked the aid of the pulpit by issuing a request for one hundred thousand sermons on the topic of Christian Citizenship on Sunday, June 30. "That day," says the president, Edwin D. Wheelock, "will be a most appropriate and opportune time for emphasizing the fact that 'Righteousness exalteth a nation and sin is a reproach to any people,' and for stimulating the Christian citizenship of our land to a more united and active demand for public purity." The League will send free to any minister applying, suggestive literature for the sermon. With cordial coöperation from pulpit and press, we predict a mighty forward impulse in this noble good citizenship movement.

## WORLD'S W. C. T. U. CONVENTION.
### President's Address.

[We are fortunate to be able to give our readers a portion of Miss Willard's address before the World's W. C. T. U. Convention in London. She will deliver it on Wednesday, June 19, the day on which many in this country will be reading it from these columns. More of the address will be given in another issue.]

THE COMMON JOY.

If a passer-by were asked why we are gathered here, he might reply, "Because they are busybodies in other people's affairs," or "They are temperance women from all over the world," or "They like to set everybody by the ears," or, "They are a lot of cranks and fanatics, who do not know what they want, except to take away the poor man's glass of beer and spoil his hours of recreation." If we were asked why we are here, our answers would be varied, too. I have put the question to myself in these pleasant weeks of spring, when I have lived in great quietness at Eastnor Castle, recruiting in health and preparing for these days of stress and crisis, and have many a time imagined you, converging like arrows to the mark, from all quarters of the globe, seeking humanity's capital, the center of the world's joy and the world's woe—the whispering gallery of the Anglo-Saxon race.

"Why do they come?" my heart demanded, and in reply my interest never once said, "Because they are teetotalers; because they believe in prohibition; because they are opposed to the exhibition of unclad women under the guise of living pictures; because they would enfranchise women," or even "because they seek the protection of the home," for even this broader generalization did not seem to cover all the meaning of your sacred pilgrimage. Looking out over the serene landscape with its restful hills and forests, listening to the bright bird-songs, and gazing up into the radiant heavens, I said in my heart, "They are coming, those dear and tender-hearted ones because they would increase the common joy!" For I believe, as one of our poets has said, that "Joy is the grace we say to God." It is the outcome of balanced faculties, and an environment that presses its good gifts equally upon all. Anything short of this shows "sweet-bells jangled"; an orchestra of purposes ill-tuned. The ardent, endless aspiration of mankind is for nothing less than joy. Intoxicating liquors, with their hallucination, seem to bring joy for awhile, and for this reason they are sought. But what if universal man should find after awhile—a long, long while, perchance—as the result of the combined work of countless light-bringers through unwearied ages, that we can only "take joy home" into a brain as normal as that of the bird in yonder tree-top, or the swan upon the placid lake below? What if he should find that only by desiring the very best for everybody else can he ever really come to the very best himself? What if man should grow so great as to desire the equal comradeship of the gentle partner of his joys and griefs? What if they should go hand in hand through all the fields of education, art, society and government? What if there should be some day no rich and titled, no poor and debased?

The common joy, then, is what we seek and help to work out in the best ways we can. We may not have learned the best, but we are learning; and many minds are better than one, so we will help each other by making common cause, by all we have learned through failure and success.

Under these skies of peace I ask myself, Why does the great mass tolerate the wealth, leisure and culture of the few? The mass could make it different if it would, because it is the mass, and borne in upon my spirit came this answer: Man seeks joy, but he is gifted with imagination—that angel of the mind—and in the ruder ages he rejoiced to see his dreams fulfilled in others; the gleaming knight, with graceful gesture; the lady fair, with cheek soft as the petal of a rose and voice as tuneful as a robin's; the stately castle on the height, filled with the gains of centuries, gleaming with color from the canvasses of genius, mellow with the light of knowledge from the pages of the poet and the philosopher—the humble man saw this, and was glad. A few glasses of gin, and it was all his own. Poor Burns, in his poem of a peasant's convivial exploit, said: "Kings may be great, but Tam was glorious."

The women who have gathered to the peaceful war-cry, "For God and Home and Every Land" would make Tam "glorious" without the gin. They can conceive of no joy that ought not equally to come to all; they work for nothing less. They believe that every heritage of life should be at the beck of the lowliest. They would not revolutionize, but help on the evolution of the common joy.

White ribbon women see in the people's love of pageantry the token of those days to come when through slow processes and under the guidance of a calm and steady brain the pageant shall become possible to all and all a part of it. We see the peers thronging to the palace, the people to the theater; what are they seeking each and all? That which is fit and beautiful, that which is gracious and self-poised, that which looks outward with calm eye, that which knows instead of guessing, realizes instead of hoping, enjoys not in expectation, but enjoys now. The poor factory girl, the sad-faced seamstress, the weary workingman—why do they seek the music halls? Not from bad motives, but from the instinct of the pursuit of joy; their lives are colorless but the theatre is roseate; their daily occupation is deadly prose, the theater is poetry and music. Some take a glass of fiery stuff and have their theater at home, or become sodden and forget that their lives are totally devoid of joy. Others seek sins that shall be nameless here, and degrade that which is highest to that which is most base. As a broken mirror distorts the features of the face so the pursuit of joy under conditions such as these smirch her lovely face and defraud her of the beauty that God has spread with lavish hand over the world and made brilliant under the gleam of stars and the soft radiance of skies.

We would not take a single jot of joy from any life but would hold up the sunglass of purity to catch the wavering beams and bring them to a focus. We are not

Puritans, but we hope we are rational lovers of whatever in the drama, the orchestra, the tuneful human voice, the glowing canvas can add one throb of joy to any heart that beats a throb as natural, holy and sweet as that of the skylark's yonder singing above the meadow.

THE POLYGLOT PETITION PILGRIMAGE AROUND THE WORLD.

How to carry out in the best manner plans for presenting the Petition is one of the important questions to be submitted to this Convention. I have already explained in letters to THE UNION SIGNAL that after the arrangements were practically made to take up the world trip last autumn, urgent representations were made to me by white ribbon leaders in my own country that caused me to feel that after so long an absence from home they would be disappointed if I went away last autumn.

In June last I returned to America and remained until March of this year, when I came over to work with my pen in helping forward the preparations for our great meetings three months later. It is now proposed after presenting the Petition to the British government to go to Norway for the purpose of studying the Norwegian system of handling the liquor traffic and of presenting the Petition to the King of Sweden. It may also be deemed best to accompany Dr. Lunn's Mediterranean excursion, which would afford the opportunity of carrying the Petition to several other capitals.

It is my duty and pleasure to go home to our National W. C. T. U. Convention which meets in Baltimore, October, 1895, after which I earnestly wish that the journey to India, China, Japan, Australia and South Africa might be taken up as consecutively as possible and completed before the close of 1896.

Having frankly stated the position from my own point of view I commend the subject to the consideration of my comrades. We all know that it will be of the utmost importance to the success of the expedition for the president of our British forces to be at the front throughout the journey around the world. She will present the subject to you from her point of view and by a free consultation we shall arrive at the unity, wisdom and what seems to me to be the wisest and most "up to date" body to whom a decision so weighty could be committed.

POVERTY AND DRINK.

Under the searchlight of knowledge in these later days it is folly for temperance people to ignore the mighty power of poverty to induce evil habits of every kind. It was only our ignorance of the condition of the industrial classes that magnified a single propaganda and minimized every other that led the temperance people in earlier days to believe that if men and women were temperate, all other material good would follow in the train of this great grace. But we know now that the rapid progress of invention is constantly diminishing the number of workmen required in the different lines of industry. We know that within a few years a machine has been invented which sets type without the intervention of the human hand, so that one man can do as much with this machine as five could accomplish in the same time without it. We know that electricity has but begun to play its part as man's proxy in the world of forces. For instance, by means of a platinum wire stretched between two poles and used as a saw, heated to whiteness by electricity, trees are now felled much more quickly, and by a cleaner stroke than in the past, and eight trees may be cut down by this method while one is being brought low by means of axe and saw. The steam laundry successfully contests the washerwoman's means of gaining her livelihood. The steam plow, thresher, roller, and scores of other ingenious contrivances are replacing the silent force of the human hand by the Cyclopean power of the unhasting, unresting force of steel and iron, backed by nature's most powerful agencies, harnessed by man's skill. There are millions of men and women in Great Britain and America who would gladly work, but the pitiless, restraining hand of invention and monopoly hold them back, so that an opportunity to earn their bread by the sweat of the brow is already fought for as strenuously as men in other times fought for their lives. And the condition of things grows more threatening, and must continue to do as new races enter the competition and rise to the level of utilizing all the inventions of all the nations of the earth.

Under this pressure of relentless competition men are ground into dust, and that by a heavier heel than old-time tyrannies could boast, and they seek forgetfulness in those indulgences whose hallucinations deteriorate body and soul. They drink and debauch themselves, they gamble, they seek gross scenes of amusement and revelry; on the one hand they try to forget, and on the other to crowd into the brief space given them for recreation the utmost possible amount of sensation and delirium.

I know that this position, which I take with a full understanding of the criticism it must involve in certain minds, will be controverted by the statement that the alcohol disease, the opium craze, and the insanity of base amusement is not confined to the hand-workers of the world. It has passed into a proverb that the unemployed rich and the unemployed poor live along strangely parallel lines in respect to their indulgences and tastes; but the plutocrats form a very small group compared with the great army of wage-workers, and it is universally admitted that the habit of drink, and other disintegrating modes of living are slowly dying out among the intelligent and fairly comfortable classes that live in the temperate zone between the two extremes.

Nothing short of willful ignorance can account for blinking the fact that poverty is perhaps the chief procuring cause of the brutal drinking habits with which whole areas of population are sodden throughout the English-speaking world. That declaration of Holy Writ, which was not a permission but a statement of fact, is ominously true in the present condition of things, "Let him drink and forget his poverty, and remember his misery no more."

In view of these facts it is more than short-sighted folly, it is unpardonable stubbornness, not to say criminal apathy, in us as temperance workers if we do not clasp hands of intelligent and earnest sympathy with the wage-worker and the unemployed. We must lengthen our cords and strengthen our stakes until they reach so far over into the camp of our bread earning brethren that ours shall be for evermore two "camps allied" in thought and purpose to bring in the better day. We must be able to see that the eight hours' law is a temperance measure, a purity measure, a gospel measure, and nothing less, for by means of the eight hours' law one-third more men and women now unemployed, can find standing room in the bread winning battalions, where they can fight for a free and independent life and a well ordered home. The living wage means not only that the wage-earner shall live, but he shall live well. Ruskin has wisely said that there is no wealth but life; and it is the duty of the nation to clear away the impediments that hold honest and industrious people from coming to their own, developing their best capacities, enjoying that life "more abundant" to which every human heart is drawn by an instinct as irresistible as the force that draws the tides toward the sun.

REALIZATION OF PRACTICAL POLITICS.

Among the many and excellent definitions of the white-ribbon movement are the following:

"It is the church in motion." "It is an embodied prayer." "It is organized mother-love." "It is an effort to usher in the day when strength shall mean protection, and power shall mean kindness." All these are admirable guesses at truth, and each is reverently accepted by us as an attempt to set forth the ideal toward which we climb. But the logic of events and the arguments of defeat have taught us many things not to do, as well as many more that should be done.

It took some of us well nigh twenty years to see what the prophetic mind of Wendell Phillips long ago discerned, when he was wont to say to his friends: "Some of you will live to see the temperance question, the woman question, the labor question, the purity question, all merged in one mighty movement of the people, massing itself in a political party that shall make for righteousness, and save the nation from its sins." This declaration applies to no one people, but it is true of every one in proportion to the development at which they have arrived. None has as yet reached the heights from which so wide an evolution is possible, but all are on the way, and the two great English-speaking nations, mother and daughter, will be first at the goal. This Convocation, in which the representatives of these two are so largely in the majority, is a milestone on the long, slow, patient journey toward that realization of practical politics which shall practice morality and incarnate the spirit of the gospel in custom and in law.

FITTEST TO SURVIVE.

The law of the survival of the fittest has, in the popular mind, two methods of application; tested by them both, ought the liquor traffic to survive?

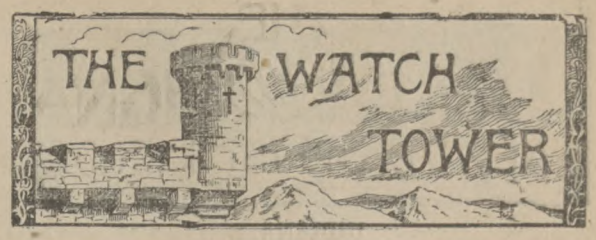
In the first place is it fit? In the days of our ancestors intoxicating liquors were made by men who stood as well in the community as the average tradesman. They were sold in the same places where flour and other things essential to the physical well being of the people were to be had; and no reproach rested upon those who dealt them out or drank them down. But it is no longer equally reputable to sell wheat and whisky, bread and beer, apples and ale.

In exact proportion to the New Testament character of his daily life, a man is held back by his principles and record from being a publican or a saloon-keeper. Birds of a feather flock together, and wholesome foods are now wholly separated from unwholesome drinks in public thought. As a general rule they are not sold in the same place, and those who sell them do not stand on the same plane in public confidence. There must be a reason for this, and it is found in the outcome of their respective use. The fittest has survived. Food holds its place as a necessity; intoxicating drinks are losing theirs; and from great numbers of the most highly developed communities they have been banished altogether. New England furnishes the most salient illustration. Our forefathers brought with them in the "Mayflower" the Bible and the cask of beer; they founded churches, schools, homes; they distilled and brewed intoxicants and sold them in shops along with other good creatures of God. The churches still abide, and in them are trained the best examples of our civilization; the schools abide and are the glory of our nation; the homes abide and are the harbingers of heaven; but the saloon is the confessed outlaw of our civilization. It has been banished from three of the five New England states, and cannot long survive in any.

Another meaning of the famous phrase is that whatever is best fitted to its environment survives, or that which adapts itself best to its surroundings possesses the inherent quality of survival. But as man develops along the lines of self-government, drinks that intoxicate or which have a tendency to produce that condition, become more dangerous to him. Under a feudal system, when he was but the parasite of the lord of the castle, his personal habits counted for but little only so that he was brave as a Turk in war. But his environment has changed his value to himself, to his home and the state that depends on the conservation of his forces, physical, mental and moral. Intoxicants degenerate his personality in all of these particulars, and they do this either actually or through his descendants.

The places in which intoxicants are sold have become the rendezvous of those classes which are either the foam of society or its dregs; the do-nothings of the upper and nether edges of the great social wave. One of our Chicago mayors gave as a reason why he did not close the saloons on Sundays that "they were the traps in which he was sure to catch criminals." If bakers' shops were the lurking places of the burglar and the tramp, if the basest political plots originated there, we should combine against the baker rather than the publican.

We are here, then, English-speaking women, gathered out of the leading nations of the world, with a few native pioneers from Oriental and Continental countries, to put our heads and hearts together for the building up of the woman's home protection movement, because it is the fittest to survive, the best adapted to its environment, and we are here for the pulling down of the liquor system, because, judged by its effects, it is the most unfit and the least adapted to that slowly improving environment which is the outcome of Christianity working on the minds and bodies of the human care.




We all come not infrequently to a crossing of the roads where we are obliged to take leave of revered and beloved friends with whom we can no longer keep step and do justice to our own beliefs. A letter has fallen into my hands that illustrates how we may take leave so gently as not even to have to say "good-bye": "Just a word of acknowledgment of your very kind letter, which I sincerely appreciate, nor do I believe that we really differ so much as may appear. We both believe in the personal coming of Christ; you think it will be in the future and visible. I do not oppose this view, but am more helped by the one I hold, namely, that although invisible, the influences of the Christ who has passed into the heavens are raining down upon the world, and will ere long be reigning in it, through Christian customs and the law of the Lord, wrought not only in the individual heart but on the statute book. With such a unity as to the root principle of His regnancy, 'whose right it is,' I am sure we can go on with mutual appreciation and good will."

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It is interesting to note that the majority of attendants upon university extension lectures have been women, and especially women of leisure. Look over an audience at one of the lectures by a leading exponent and the fact is illustrated. The records of the four years' work of the American Society for the Extension of University Teaching bear out the statement that women more largely than men avail themselves of the privilege of evening lectures. Query: Where are the men?

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Ellen Battelle Dietrick sends this delightful new version of Rudyard Kipling's verse,

"A million surplus Maggies are willing to bear the yoke."

She says: "As this circulates largely in the United States, it may be well to remind American men that that rhyme was written for England, and is vastly misleading so far as the situation in this country is concerned. It may be true that a million surplus females in England gives man the opportunity to compel woman to wed him with his cigar or not at all. But on this side of the Atlantic the attitude of the sexes is exactly reversed. There are, at this present time, one million five hundred thousand more males than females in these United States. I would, therefore, suggest that we publish the following supplement, as a substitute for Mr. Kipling's verse, to be used by American readers:

"A million surplus Patricks are eager to bear the yoke,
But a man is only a man, and we won't have him with his smoke.
Bring us another offer; we hold to our first sworn vows;
If Patrick won't leave off smoking, we'll take no Pat for a spouse."

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The W. C. T. U. of Plymouth and Terryville, Conn.—the former of which has had "no-license" for nineteen years—have designed a temperance Centennial souvenir, of which they may justly be proud whenever they present it to friends (or "enemies"!) with their compliments. On the opposite pages are contrasting temperance facts, those of one hundred years ago over against those of 1895. One hundred years ago the "churches paid for liquor to be drank on public occasions; there were no total abstinence societies; there was no temperance literature; no legislation on the subject; no buildings were dedicated to temperance, and in 1789 the first temperance society was formed in Litchfield, Conn., when two hundred farmers pledged themselves not to use distilled liquors during the farming season. At the present time,—unfermented wine in a majority of churches, and their doors opened to temperance workers; the W. C. T. U. in nearly every foreign country, and with five missionaries in the foreign field; two hundred and fifty million pages of temperance literature published annually; the scientific temperance instruction law in every state of the Union but two; temperance publishing houses, headquarters, etc., and the National Temperance Hospital and great Woman's Temperance Temple, and to crown all, the Polyglot Petition, representing seven million people and fifty languages. This little lesson in comparison "in a nutshell" is full of inspiration and uncontrovertible testimony for "the cause."

*On Duty.*

## INDIANA.

SCHOOLS OF METHODS.

Our schools of methods, twenty-one in number, closed on May 29. These schools are pronounced by some of our intelligent members as more beneficial and enjoyable than state conventions. The first school was held April 3 and 4, at Alexandria, the last on May 28 and 29 at New Castle.

In many places the schools awakened enthusiasm, causing enlistments into our ranks. Our state vice-president, Miss Mary Hadley, as superintendent of these schools, prepared the programs, which not only gave full scope to the intellectual powers of our state officers but developed the talent of the members of the local unions. The following are some of the subjects: "How shall we marshal and equip the on-coming army against rum?" "What is the objective point of our work?" "Our place in the Nation's Triangle—the Home, the Church, the State"; "Symposium: Equality in Citizenship, in the Gospel, before the law and in Public Opinion"; "God's law vs. Indiana's law."

Our corresponding secretary, Mrs. Mary Balch, who is also state superintendent of medal contest work, arranged to have a contest at most of the schools of methods. She gave an original recitation on equal suffrage which enlivened the symposium and was followed by an address on the same subject, by Mrs. Cammack, and one also by Miss Hadley.

Mrs. Cammack's lectures on temperance, social purity and L. T. L. work are all well received by her audiences.

At Dunkirk, Alexandria and other places, the members were made glad by the presence of our state president, Mrs. Beck, who assisted in the discussions and addressed the evening audiences on the subject, "The Growth of the W. C. T. U. Idea."

At Ossian eleven members were added to the union, and a club of new subscribers to our state paper was obtained. At Dunkirk a club of forty-two names, and at Alexandria one of thirty for our *Organizer*, and a club of eighteen for The Union Signal. The interests of both papers were presented at each school with varying success. Our state treasurer, Mrs. McWhirter, presented the subject of systematic giving to many of the schools.

At Columbus Mrs. Nichols delivered the evening address, which called forth repeated applause.

The report of the progress of the work in Bartholomew county should inspire all W. C. T. U. workers. There was no temperance organization in the county until September, 1889, when, at the request of some of the ladies, an organizer was sent to them. This organizer was Miss Alice Palmer, our missionary to Africa. She so thoroughly taught and inspired the twelve members of the new union that, though some of the little band are in other states, two in Ohio, one in Washington, D. C., and one in Chicago, they still possess the zeal of new converts and labor earnestly for our cause.

Within the intervening five years, four other W's and three Y's have been organized in Bartholomew county, the membership increasing from twelve to one hundred. These women bring into their county fifty-two copies of our state paper, *The Organizer*, twenty copies of The Union Signal and twenty-five copies of *The Temperance Banner*, besides miscellaneous temperance literature. Within the five years they have had four schools of methods. They have also had among them such lecturers as Mother Wallace, Mother Trish, Mrs. Edholm, Mrs. Haggart, Miss Alice Palmer, Mrs. Nichols, Mrs. Cammack, Miss Reed, Miss Hay, Mrs. Beck, Mrs. Gougar, Mrs. Calkins, Miss Dickson and others. Their L. T. L. numbers two hundred. In their oratorical contests, when the ages of the contestants debarred them from the Demorest medals, a silver cup or some other prize was given.

Promptly meeting every demand their financial standing is unexcelled in our state. Their treasury is often replenished by various entertainments, medal contests, also by furnishing lunches on public days, etc. By means of an embroidered quilt they made fifty dollars for our Hadley Industrial School. The county also may be congratulated upon having an efficient president whose beautifully worded report I am tempted to copy verbatim.

During our summer months our churches are virtually closed, our ministers seek places of rest, public speakers generally need recuperation, humanity usually seeks relaxation, but our W. C. T. U. lecturers take no rest. Mrs. Cammack and Mrs. McConnel will remain in the southern part of the state until October.

Our workers are making a vigorous effort to have Miss Willard at our state convention. By an increase of five hundred in our membership we hope to claim the fulfillment of her promise.

Six new unions have been organized in Marion county. Two new counties have been organized. Three unions by Mrs. Calkins, and three by Mrs. Cammack, whose ability to overcome obstacles is worthy of our cause.

Our state corresponding secretary, Mrs. Balch, delights her co-workers by her systematic methods. She has arranged an easy method of obtaining a fund to be divided between our state paper and our superintendent of literature, for the free distribution of literature.

Fairmount union makes a specialty of medal contest work. The union gains new members at nearly every meeting.

Blackford county reports an increase in membership, also Clinton county.

Many unions in the state have assisted the Nebraska sufferers.

Hadley Industrial School still needs our assistance. It is opened for a small number of pupils, but we hope its full capacity can be utilized by September.

Our treasurer, Mrs. McWhirter, called upon our unions to follow the example of the Greencastle union in offering prizes to the pupils of the High Schools for the best essay on the subjects of "Temperance" and "Narcotics"; The first prize, a five dollar gold piece, the second a two dollar and a-half gold piece.

Several prominent temperance and labor advocates in Indiana were contestants for prizes offered by that union.

The following was received recently from North Judson: "Mrs. Charlton Edholm lectured here April 20 and 21 on 'The Traffic in Girls' and 'Mission Work,' to large and sympathetic audiences. Every one was charmed with her sweet manners and deeply interested in the work. We feel that much good has been done by her lecture here, and hope that we may be so fortunate as to have her with us again. Five new members were secured during her stay here."

What a privilege to work for our Master!

N. C. Meadows,
*State Reporter, Evansville.*

## MINNESOTA.

RECENT ACTIVITIES.

Chatfield union has kept up the battle for the home steadily with but little to encourage the workers until recently. The license element has always been so strong that the late spring election, although not a complete victory against the saloon, was yet a surprise to all. The dreadful scenes that have taken place upon the village streets during the past two years, together with the influence of a series of temperance lectures just prior to election, caused the thinking people to consider the question of license in its proper light. The result was that license, instead of carrying by over forty majority, as was the case last year, had only eleven majority, and that too, after the saloon element had put forth every effort to win. The union, therefore, feels very hopeful, and is determined to do more effectual work during the coming year. They have a great advantage in their ministers, who are all outspoken temperance men.

Fulda union, during the last two months, has held two medal contests, the first one among children between the ages of twelve and fifteen years. Miss Blanche Timlin carried off the medal, her oration being "A Freeman's Ballot." The second contest was between young people of from fifteen to twenty-five years. Miss Nellie Nevins taking the prize, her subject being "Young America's War-cry." Ten cents admission was charged and the proceeds amounted to $18.20.

"Marshall union is, as usual, very much alive," their reporter writes. Heavy burdens have been met with the determination that knows no defeat. Petitions favoring the anti-cold-storage bill before our late legislature were circulated with marked success. Every lawyer and leading citizen signed, and even one saloon-keeper. Money was raised by subscription to send a young man to the Keeley Institute. He is fully restored, holds a good position, and stands firm for the right.

Northfield union "cannot point to any great thing accomplished," but having an efficient superintendent of scientific temperance instruction and also of juvenile work, they have labored together to instruct the children in school and out, thus laying a firm foundation for the future. At the beginning of the year twenty copies of *Monthly Advices* were placed in the hands of the teachers in the schools of the village and surrounding country. Some time since about one hundred invitations were issued to a temperance tea, which proved a very pleasant occasion; a program was given, and the indefatigable medal contest superintendent was presented with some souvenir spoons. Two silver medal contests have been held, and contestants secured for a gold medal contest. Other lines of work are not neglected, mothers' meetings, press work, literature and other departments being carried on.

Richland union has twelve members. The meetings have been much interrupted, on account of sickness among the workers. A fruit social was held some time ago, the L. T. L. entertaining the guests with recitations and temperance songs. The receipts were over six dollars, half of it going to the L. T. L. The union has sent two dollars to the Temperance Hospital and voted two to our state paper. Four honorary members pay dues.

Red Wing union some time ago offered a prize of two dollars to the pupils of the high school for the best essay on the effects of the use of alcohol and tobacco; also a prize of one dollar to the pupils of the grammar schools for the best answers to ten questions on the same topic, the questions being prepared by a committee of the union. No essays were received from the high school scholars, and the union thinks it was owing to some misunderstanding. Those who had sent answers to the questions given the grammar school pupils were invited to meet with the union, the answers were read and the prize given to the one judged as best, while the others received fifty cents each. No doubt the effort has been beneficial. This union recently held a flower social and tea, with about seventy-five guests present. Some very pretty paper flowers were displayed and sold, and the evening was much enjoyed by all.

Atwater union has a membership of nineteen. They have held three gospel temperance meetings and are arranging for the fourth. Four lines of work are carried on —railroad, press, flower mission and lumberman's. The union has worked hard all winter for the uplifting of humanity and the downfall of the saloon. Quarterly teas are held, also mothers' meetings, and all are well attended. One dollar has been sent to the Temple. A Y of nineteen members is in good condition.

Litchfield's reporter says: "I deferred writing until after election, hoping to have a favorable report, but am sorry to say that as far as election is concerned, we have not a solitary ray of comfort. The entire whisky ticket was elected from top to bottom. There is now not one no-license man in the council. However, we of the union will simply change our tactics and go on with the work, never saying die." The union holds mothers' meetings at irregular intervals, on Sabbath afternoon, the speaker usually being the pastor of the church in which the meeting is held, it being in the different churches in town. A large number of the Annual Leaflet were sent for and distributed.

The Cover union, of Stillwater, recently held its regular meeting in the home of Mrs. De Wolf, and after adjournment the hostess surprised the ladies with a delightful luncheon, in honor of Mrs. Irvine, the district president, who had met with them. White pinks, tied with knots of white ribbon, were given each guest.

The St. Paul Park union held its first regular meeting May 31, in the First Baptist church. Mrs. Irvine was present, and a very pleasant time was enjoyed by all.

HENNEPIN COUNTY CONVENTION

was held in Simpson M. E. church, Minneapolis, May 7 and 8, the president, Mrs. Frances Neal, occupying the chair. The convention was considered by some to be the best ever held. The condensed report by the secretary concerning the condition of the local unions showed very good work done. The treasurer's report gave the receipts of the year as $37.57. Twenty-five dollars had been sent on the pledge of one hundred dollars to the Temple in Chicago. A number of excellent papers were read, showing thought and care in preparation, particularly one by Miss A. M. Choate on the needs of the hour, and one by Mrs. M. J. Thompson on franchise, and another on the same topic by Mrs. Spencer, which was very bright and witty. A paper on narcotics and a leaflet on press work were also read. Mrs. Da Foe gave her report on jail work, which evinced much good accomplished and much seed sown.

Mrs. Neal was reëlected president, and it was voted to hold a semi-annual county convention again next fall, as was done last year, with excellent results.

Mrs. Fry, who was present throughout, and aided not a little, gave an address on one evening of the convention, and the other was occupied by a silver medal contest, but owing to the lack of a sufficient number of contestants the medal could not be awarded.

A letter from the president of the

ELEVENTH DISTRICT

says the district "is in good health though not reporting lately." The president, Mrs. Bullivant, has been visiting the unions, and lately spent a Sabbath in Eden Valley. Found the unions there had been resting somewhat on their oars, but never for a moment thinking of giving up, and have now gone to work again with renewed and stronger purpose. A Sabbath was spent in Holdingsford, also a tedious drive of forty miles being necessary to reach the place. Here, a few faithful ones are holding the fort, and hoping and working for reinforcements.

St. Cloud union has recently established a Rescue Home for unfortunate women. Mrs. Bullivant expresses the hope that all unions, at least in the eleventh district, will send aid to this enterprise, and suggests that ten-cent socials be held for the purpose, and the proceeds be sent to Mrs. M. E. Ketchem, St. Cloud.

THE EDITOR OF OUR STATE PAPER

has met with a sad bereavement in the death of her husband, Mr. Robert L. Scovell, who passed over to the other side April 21. He went away very suddenly from the quiet of a beautiful earthly Sabbath to the place where Sabbath rest has no end. Heartfelt sympathy is extended by every member of the state W. C. T. U. to Mrs. Scovell, who sorrows not as one without hope. Waterville union passed resolutions, a copy of which was sent for publication in The Union Signal, but space forbade.

CAPTAIN VAN ETTAN,

the Dakota Cyclone, who has spent some time lecturing in our state, has everywhere met a hearty welcome and very many unions write of the good accomplished by his lectures. A series of six lectures was given in Marshall that wrought great changes in public sentiment. From Fulda and Waterville, too, come news of his successful efforts to rouse the people. A letter from Captain Van Ettan himself states that he has held about one hundred meetings in the state, generally a series of meetings in each place. One meeting does not effect more than a gentle ripple, but two or three evenings generally turn the whole town to temperance talk. The Captain takes only the free-will offerings of the people, but says he gets plenty of pay to satisfy any one working for humanity, and states that he has been well paid in this state and *right royally* entertained.

Mrs. Amy A. Green,
*State Reporter, Minneapolis.*

## DELAWARE.

W. C. T. U. HAPPENINGS.

In writing to the different unions for news, the following letter came from Mrs. A. H. Berlin, secretary of Wilmington union: "I have thought it might be of interest to you to hear something from us as a union, especially so, since we have taken a new lease of life in our scientific temperance instruction department. For some time this department of our work has languished, for we seemed only able to reach the appointing and declining stage. At last, however, we have been more successful, and scientific temperance instruction is 'looking up.' Mrs. J. R. Milligan, our new superintendent, has been industriously working away, and has finally formulated a plan which the union has endorsed and to which the members have promised all possible assistance. The scheme was the offer of prizes in each of the public schools for best essays written bearing upon the subject of temperance. A list of topics has been carefully selected by a committee from the union, and a call issued by our city superintendent of public instruction asking the teachers to coöperate in this movement. The money for these prizes has been secured by personal solicitation. For the high school and each grammar school the prize is a five dollar gold piece, and for each primary school a two and a half dollar gold piece. All essays to be in by June 1, and submitted to committees, a special committee for each school having been chosen by a committee from our union.

Early in June a grand rally was held in our Opera House. A trained chorus composed of high and grammar school pupils sang, and music was furnished by the Boys' High School Orchestra. Distinguished visitors were present. Speeches were made, the prize essays read and the prizes awarded.

Souvenir books are being prepared containing fine cuts

of buildings or points of interest in the city, and we expect to send one to the great convention in London and also one each to Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Willard.

We trust that by this movement new interest will have been awakened and the children will have learned a new lesson of the importance of temperance work.

Hilles union, Wilmington, reports an unusually large attendance at their regular May meeting. They are planning for a Harvest Home some time during the summer.

The South Wilmington Y and W. C. T. U. held, during the first of May, the fifth anniversary of the occupancy of their headquarters at No. 100 West Eighth street. The rooms were beautifully decorated with palms, ferns, blooming plants and cut flowers placed in every nook and corner. Miss Annie Semple and Mrs. Sarah Bringhurst were hostesses and were assisted by Mrs. George S. Capelle, Mrs. Thomas Darlington, Mrs. M. A. Taggart, Mrs. M. E. Francis and Mrs. Sarah Tally. The Rev. J. H. Howard made a brief address. Seventy-five dollars were received in offerings for paying off the mortgage on the building.

For some years the combined efforts of the W. C. T. unions of Wilmington have been mothering an Industrial Home for Girls in that city, but, because of lack of funds and insufficient legislative support, have been compelled to frequently change headquarters. During the early part of April a friend came to the rescue in the guise of Mr. Samuel Bancroft Jr., who gave to the home a lot valued at $8,000. The annual meeting of the managers of the home was held in May, when the officers were elected and the building committee was ordered to secure plans for the new building and to submit them to the board of managers as soon as possible. A board of trustees was organized, with Mr. Samuel Bancroft Jr., chairman. The total outlay during the year, for rent, fuel, gas, provisions, clothing, house furnishing and education was $1,819.82. There are now fourteen in family. At no time during the year have there been less than eleven girls.

Notwithstanding the fact that our just adjourned legislature has brought Delaware into such notoriety—we are sorry not to be able to say fame—we have in Wilmington Rev. Robert Watt, a Methodist Episcopal minister, who, by his repeated public utterances lately, in the defense of "God and Home and Native Land," is bringing fame upon himself, his cause and his state. His fearless pulpit declarations denouncing the late political wranglings and the horrible places of crime in Wilmington, and his avowal by all righteous means to ferret out these crimes, have brought upon him the criticism of the police board, but the admiration of all interested in moral reform.

Newport union is assisting in the support of a kindergarten in their headquarters. They have a successful Loyal Temperance Legion, and will have, very soon, a parlor musicale.

Smyrna W. C. T. U. held a supper on Wednesday evening, May 15, in the Opera House. They received about twenty-five dollars over expenses.

On Thursday evening, May 23, a temperance mass-meeting was held in Millsboro M. E. church, at which a W. C. T. U. of twelve active and five honorary members was formed by the Sussex county president, Mrs. Annie Fisher, of Nassau. It is thought that the interest manifested indicates a vigorous union. Surely the field is ripe for the harvest. On her way home on Friday, between the early morning and noon trains, Mrs. Fisher called a conference of Georgetown W. C. T. U. workers, to formulate plans for the summer's work. She suggested holding a temperance day at some of the camps during the summer, this being one of the best ways of disseminating healthy temperance sentiment. The conference was quite an inspiration to all present.

On Saturday afternoons the union in Georgetown visits the jail, led by Mrs. D. B. Jones, superintendent of prison work. The ministers of the town alternate in assisting. Hymns are sung, prayer offered and literature distributed. "Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye did it unto me."

WILLA M. MORGAN,
*State Reporter, Georgetown.*

## WASHINGTON.

KING COUNTY

convention opened with a parlor meeting in Seattle at the home of Mrs. Simison, our state secretary. The following subjects were discussed: "What is the thing most needed in the W. C. T. U.?" "What are the living issues of the day?" "What should W. C. T. U. members read?" Mrs. Fifield, state president, was in attendance, and as the county president was absent she filled the chair. Thursday morning the devotions were led by Mrs. Katie Bartlett. Reports of heads of departments were read and discussed. Some lines had been well worked up, others neglected. We should exercise wise judgment in selecting those best fitted for the work. There is only one L. T. L. in the county, the one at Ross. Seattle Central union is our largest and strongest union. They reported good work done in the way of distribution of temperance literature. There have been Demorest medal contests in Kent, and Seattle and Ross. Two other unions are preparing for contests. Mrs. Wood, superintendent of Sunday-school work, reported good results in Seattle, also in Auburn. Seattle sent money and clothing to the Crown Jewel Home, an orphan asylum at Winlock; Fremont also sent money; Kent, money and clothing. Kent union, with the aid of the church friends, send a little deaf and dumb girl to the school for deaf and dumb at Vancouver, furnishing her with clothing. One child was sent from Kent to the Crown Jewel Home. Petitions have been circulated for franchise, Polyglot Petition, against vivisection, for kindness to animals and against "ladies' entrances" to saloons. A number of parlor meetings were reported as being held and adding greatly to the interest of the unions holding them.

The corresponding secretary read her report. The secretary read the county president's address, which was accepted with a rising vote of thanks. The address brought forth a discussion on the interest taken by railroad men in temperance thought and work and a feeling prevailed that we should do more to advance the interests of railroad employés and employers along the line of temperance and against their foe, the saloon. A discussion was held on the standing of the W. C. T. U. in church circles. Seattle Central union reported the placing of three water fountains in the city.

In the afternoon the election of officers for the ensuing year was held. Heads of departments were selected with care. It was voted that the county furnish a bed in the Crown Jewel Home. A number of articles were donated for the purpose at once, Miss Mary Cornelius of Kent, to have the matter in charge, as she is superintendent of homes for the homeless. This dear sister has been an invalid all her life, and through suffering has a heart full of sympathy for the homeless little ones or any who are afflicted. "Behold, we count them happy which endure." (Jas. 5: 11.) The convention adjourned to meet at Fremont, at the call of the president.

WHATCOM COUNTY

had very attractive printed programs. Mrs. L. B. Shockey, the county president, opened the convention by the usual preliminary exercises, appointing of committees, etc. Mrs. J. C. Wright, of Fairhaven, led a consecration service followed by reading of paper on various subjects. Mrs. E. C. Graves led a model union. Mayor Lindsay, of Fairhaven, was introduced and welcomed the guests to the city. Mrs. Marsh, of Sumas, responded. Papers were then read and discussed as per program followed by a symposium on alcohol, given by the school children. The evening session was given to a Demorest medal contest. The silver medal was won by Walter Hinman, of Fairhaven. Wednesday morning Mrs. Logan led a praise service. Department work received due attention. Mrs. C. McDermoth presided. Reports were read, after which lunch was served in the church parlors. It was decided to hold a five cent supper, the proceeds to go to the county treasury. The afternoon session was opened with devotions followed by election of heads of departments. An excellent paper on "Some of the Causes of Social Impurity" was read by Mrs. Edson, and was ordered printed. A paper on "Scientific Temperance" was presented by Mrs. Selby, for which she was given a rising vote of thanks, and it was ordered printed in the *Pacific Lancet*. Memorial service was conducted by Mrs. E. C. Graves. A paper on "The Life and Work of Mrs. Mary Beavers" was read by Mrs. Beeman. "A Sketch of the Life of Mary A. Woodbridge" was read by Mrs. Stevens. "A Sketch of Mary T. Lathrap," by Mrs. Pierce.

"Woman's Worth and Work" was the title of a paper by Mrs. Simpson. Mrs. Logan had an able paper on "Narcotics." The question-box was then opened by Mrs. McGinnis. The following resolutions were adopted: That mothers' meetings be held by all unions in the county. That we petition the city council to prohibit children under fifteen years of age from being on the street after nine o'clock at night, except with guardians. That we present a request to the state board of education that a hygienic text book be adopted for use in our public schools." The place of holding the next county convention was fixed at Sumas.

LEWIS COUNTY

met in convention in the Baptist church at Centralia, which was beautifully decorated. To the regret of all present, the county president, Mrs. Stewart, was too ill to be present, but under the skillful leadership of Mrs. Mattie Graves the work of the convention moved forward without any perceptible delay. Delegates and guests were served with appetizing dinner and luncheon each day in the church parlors. The morning and afternoon sessions were devoted to business and reports. Dr. Ella Fifield was present through most of the session, and by her wise counsels and gracious womanliness won all hearts. Mrs. Ready held a "model mothers' meeting," and Dr. Fifield gave a parliamentary drill. The evening session consisted of addresses, music, recitations and praise service. Mayor Birge gave the address of welcome. Rev. McKillop, in behalf of the churches, paid a grand tribute to the Christian spirit of the W. C. T. U., and Mrs. Graves' address of welcome made white-ribboners feel the reality of the "tie that binds." The music by C. N. Graves and the talented Matin Quartette was especially fine. Recitations by Ethel Honeywell, Janie Clark and Master Clyde Clark were well rendered. Responses by Mrs. Wilson and Dr. Fifield helped not a little the features of the program. Brother Miller, of Winlock, gave an address on "The Press"; Dr. Fifield on "Good Citizenship," which abounded in keen logic and convincing argument. In response to a very generous proposition by Mr. Miller, the *Beacon* was indorsed as the official paper of the Lewis county W. C. T. U.

The union at Shelton, Mason county, has been greatly benefited by a visit from Mrs. Dr. Fifield. Her informal talks to the ladies in the afternoon in relation to the different departments of our work were a wonderful help. Her suggestions were practical and are already bearing fruit in the increased interest in our meetings. Dr. Fifield's lecture here in the evening was pronounced the best we ever had by some of the men who were present. A white-ribboner said to her, "I believe that is the strongest dose we ever got." Her laughing reply was, "I am no homeopath." She was at all times so fair in spite of her forcible language that even the saloon-keeper on the front seat was not only interested but paid respectful attention throughout the lecture, laughing occasionally because so condemned he did not know what else to do. Shelton has sent good donations to the White Shield Home. The people of Shelton take great interest in the home and are always ready to assist it. Ten subscribers were secured for the state paper that was never published. We regret it for we need a paper of our own so much. A number of copies of THE UNION SIGNAL are taken, but we need a state organ as well. Mrs. Ready, of Centralia, visited Shelton and gave us such an earnest, motherly talk on social purity and mothers' meetings.

ETTA JONES,
*State Reporter, Kent.*

## INDIAN TERRITORY.

ANNUAL CONVENTION.

The Territorial W. C. T. U. convention met at Claremore May 15 and 16. Eight delegates were present. The following officers were elected: Mrs. Ratcliff, Vinita, president; Mrs. Florence White, Claremore, vice-president; Mrs. Allenette Cook, Vinita, corresponding secretary; Miss Dell Lago, Muskogee, recording secretary; Mrs. Laura Harsha, Muskogee, treasurer. Delegates to the National Convention at Baltimore, Mrs. Allenette Cook, Vinita.

Convention will meet at Muskogee, Indian Territory, Wednesday and Thursday of the last week in October, 1895.

The following resolution was adopted in memory of Mrs. L. Jane Stapler: "We are indeed deeply grieved to note the death of Mrs. L. Jane Stapler, of Tahlequah, 'territorial advisory president.' Her gain is our great loss. She was kind, gentle and affectionate, never taking a prominent part in anything; but her advice was sought by all on all subjects. We will miss our kind adviser more than we can tell. She was one of the W. C. T. U's most reliable helpmates." Miss Frances E. Willard wrote Mrs. T. M. Fuller and the W. C. T. U. such a beautiful letter in memory of Mrs. Stapler. The following is the letter:

"EASTNOR CASTLE, LEDBURY,
April 18, 1895.

"*Mrs. T. M. Fuller and the W. C. T. U. of the Indian Territory and Tahlequah:*

"BELOVED FRIENDS:—Your thoughtful, touching telegram was sent me here by mail, hence the delay. It was so kind of you to send me the sad message—sad for us, but beautiful for that bright spirit, that motherly heart. I loved our sister, Jane Stapler, from the first, and always felt that she loved me. The conventions she attended, Atlanta, Boston and Cleveland, were made more memorable by her benignant presence and tender words. I am glad to have seen her so lately. I am gladdest of all that I shall see her in heaven. For our stay here is brief at longest, and when we have put in what honest toil we could to leave the world a little better than it was when we


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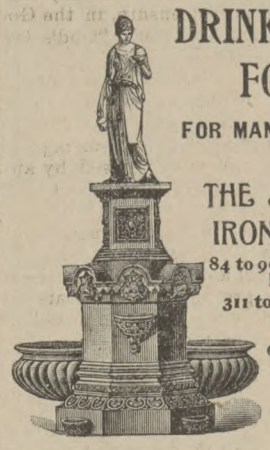

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found it, we shall gladly wing our ways to scenes more fair, and find in the fields of light those who have outstripped us in the race for immortality. God bless you, brave women of the white ribbons, who have lost your blessed leader. God comfort those men and women who compose the family group in that hospitable home. Anna Gordon and I recall it lovingly, and are so glad we have been there. May her mantle fall on some sweet, strong, brave soul, who will lift the standard and bear it on. I hope you will send to THE UNION SIGNAL some account of her dear life and death and how she left you all as to the work. Lady Henry Somerset reverenced and loved our white-ribbon Cherokee chieftain, and so did our dear Anna Gordon. They both unite with me in tender sympathy for you all and loving remembrance. God bless you, and may we live our days in loyalty, love and good works, and go home to our blessed Lord when He shall call with joy and gladness, is the prayer of

"Yours always,
"FRANCES E. WILLARD."

Our sister's earthly work was finished, and our Lord knoweth best.

IN MEMORY OF MISS ROSILLA CORBUT.

Early Tuesday morning, April 9, 1895, there passed away one of the sweetest characters it has been our lot to have with us, Miss Rosilla Corbut, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Corbut, aged thirty-three years, who was born near Sedalia, Mo., December 7, 1861. Miss Rose was well known here and loved by all who knew her. She fitted herself for a teacher and taught several terms successfully. She also mastered the study of shorthand and was proficient in music. She united with the Presbyterian church, March 15, 1885. Some years ago that dreaded disease, consumption, brought on by exposure while teaching, laid its hand on her, and all through these years she has suffered with quiet resignation the ravages of this disease. Her Christian fortitude has been wonderful, so much so that many have been strengthened after a visit to her room. She was an active worker in the W. C. T. U. while her health lasted. Her sickness and death was a great sorrow and loss to us. The release was welcome to her and was indeed a falling asleep in Jesus, for she closed her eyes and passed away, just when no one knows. Verily, He giveth His beloved sleep.

IN MEMORY OF MRS. H. N. WRIGHT, ATOKA.

The death of Mrs. H. N. Wright, of Atoka, ex-treasurer of the W. C. T. U., Indian Territory, was a sad blow to us. Our loss has been great this year, Mrs. Stapler and Mrs. Wright, two of our best workers. We are at a loss to know how to work without them. But the dear Lord who knoweth and doeth best in all things will guide us and show us the way. Mrs. Wright was a kind and loving woman, and the empty chair in her home is a sorrow to us all. Truly God knoweth best.

MISS DELL LAGO,
*Territorial Reporter, Muskogee.*

## KENTUCKY.

FLOWER MISSION DAY.

When the sainted Jennie Casseday, lying on her bed of suffering, sent her young friends out bearing flowers to those who, like herself, were confined to beds of sickness, she had little thought whereunto that simple act would grow. But even she was permitted to reap somewhat of her sowing, and now flower mission day is observed in all this broad land, and the custom has even crossed the ocean, and June 9th is looked forward to, not only by those confined to beds of sickness, but those behind the prison bars, to whom the day comes as a blessing, assuring them that they are not forgotten, but that Christ's followers are planning and praying and working that they may be lifted up from the mire and bondage of sin and wretchedness into the love and freedom which is in Christ Jesus. The 9th coming on Sunday this year the 8th was celebrated as Flower Mission Day in Kentucky. As has been the custom for some years, the penitentiary at Frankfort was visited by a number of ladies from the unions at Louisville, Lexington, Versailles and Midway, to which were added quite a number of ladies, residents of Frankfort. They were met at the station by the chaplain of the penitentiary and the warden and his wife, and were taken to the house of the latter where they had a short prayer service before going into the penitentiary. The chaplain, the Rev. Mr. Cooper, is in hearty sympathy with the W. C. T. U., and always writes before the time, urging as many ladies as can to come; but only mature, consecrated women are suitable for this work. Under the old lessee system the prisoners had to give up part of their dinner hour if they wished to attend the religious services.

In the course of time they granted them an hour, then a half-day's holiday and for the past two or three years, under the present system, the whole day has been given up to the flower missions. The prisoners, therefore, look forward to the day, not only to seeing people from the outside world, but to a cessation from labor.

There are between 1,100 and 1,200 prisoners confined there, forty of them women, eighteen white women among the number. A service was held for them first in the hospital of their department, which was appropriately decorated for the occasion, with Scripture texts on the walls, such as "I was in prison and ye visited me," etc. The chapel in which the service for the men was held was tastefully decorated with evergreens, and over the platform in letters of living green, was Welcome, W. C. T. U.

It was too small to accommodate all the prisoners who wished to come (for none are required) so the white men came first. The resident physician of the penitentiary welcomed the ladies with a few appropriate words, and after prayer and hearty singing, led by the prison choir, Mrs. Munnell, state superintendent of flower missions, and Mrs. Beauchamp, state organizer, made an address to the prisoners, which was listened to attentively. A little bunch of flowers and Scripture text was given to each prisoner and they filed out and the colored men came in and a similar service was held for them. The warden said he had a few words to say, and calling a small boy to his side, appealed to the ladies to use their influence in having a house of refuge established for boys of this age, who are constantly being sent to the penitentiary.

The chaplain, ever mindful of all, asked that some of the flowers be kept for the men in the dungeon and the ladies visited them and read and prayed with them. Though defiant at first they were somewhat softened by the words of these godly women.

They have a Christian Endeavor society in the penitentiary, numbering one hundred and twenty, and some of these acted as marshals of the day.

After lunch a few of the ladies went to the jail where a number of moonshiners are confined, awaiting trial, and held a service, which made a deep impression, some being moved to tears. The ladies left, praying God's blessing on the services of the day and hoping it may bring forth fruit to eternal life.

MARY ROGERS,
*State Reporter, Lexington.*

# Cor. Secy's Notes.

The convention of Ohio's twenty-third district, and Michigan's twenty-first annual state convention, have been among the pleasant events in your corresponding secretary's life, since we last met in this column. It is always a delight to come into closer touch with our workers in their own home fields, and to mark their skill and efficiency; and although it must sometimes happen in our busy lives, as in this instance, that the speaker is too physically worn to be at her best and thus to give enthusiasm, she cannot fail to receive it and to come back to her work feeling more than ever sure of the permanency of our organization, and its ultimate victory. Michigan has done itself the honor of electing Mrs. Benjamin to its presidency, and she, feeling it to be clearly a call of duty, has accepted the position, nominating as her vice-president-at-large, the efficient corresponding secretary, Mrs. Parish. The other officers are the same as last year. The convention was one of unusual interest, and the work promises much for the near future.

While in Battle Creek, where the convention was held, I had the pleasure, not unmingled with pain, of calling upon the brilliant and efficient president of the South Dakota union, Mrs. Emma A. Cranmer, at the sanitarium, where she is a patient. Her untiring work of years has told at last in the return of a former illness, but it was good to see that skillful treatment and rest were already doing their work. She will, without doubt, be better equipped than ever before for the fall campaign. Meantime, let us not forget to hold her close in our love and prayers.

Again the daily papers are filled with the announcement of Miss Willard's coming marriage. It is a little embarrassing for the general officers to deny this report, since, if we were to be put upon our oath, we could not "swear" that Miss Willard is not to be married, having heard nothing from her to the contrary! Nevertheless, as we feel confident that we *should* hear of so important an event, were it to take place, we feel very safe in affirming that the rumor is wholly without foundation, and that it doubtless arose from the fact that the marriage of her niece, Katherine Willard, in Berlin, was so largely noticed by foreign and American papers. The reporter, wise above what is written, and with the keen scent for news which so strongly characterizes his class, probably seized upon the name as a nucleus for a choice morsel, and his vivid imagination did the rest. We are sure that, when so important an event takes place, our leader will have notified her coworkers here, so that the first announcement will not come through the daily press!

The president of the Peace Association of Friends, William G. Hubbard, of Columbus, O., makes this very liberal offer to state conventions: If each state convention will give an hour on its program to this subject, Mr. Hubbard, whose lectures on this theme have attracted much attention, will give an address, and there will be no expense connected with it, beyond traveling expenses and entertainment. This is a very liberal proposition, and I sincerely trust our state conventions will avail themselves of it.

Mr. S. C. K. Rutnam, of India, who has been laboring with Dr. Bushnell and Mrs. Andrew in the anti-opium crusade, and who is fully equipped to address audiences on "Missionary Work," "The Religion of India," "The Position of the Women of India," "The Opium Question," etc., is in this country, and is very desirous of making engagements to address conventions, summer meetings, etc. He may be addressed care Y. M. C. A., 40 East 23d St., New York city. This will be an excellent opportunity for our Chautauqua work, and coming in connection with the World's Convention and the missionary plans which will be originated there, it seems especially fitting that our unions should avail themselves of the opportunity to hear Mr. Rutnam.

An envelope, bearing date of May 2, from Toledo, O., was received at this office, unsealed, and with no enclosure. I trust this may reach the eyes of the sister, who, without doubt, is wondering what a corresponding secretary is for if not to answer letters. It is an easy thing for such a mistake to occur. Nevertheless, you will see that if the envelope was intended to hold anything important, it is not in any sense the fault of the officials at this end of the line that the object of the letter was not met. Please be careful that your letters start right, sisters, and we will do our best here.

A very bright idea, and one which ought to be made effective, has come to us from Kansas. It consists of an envelope and blank modeled exactly after those used by the telegraph companies, called a telegram. It bears the heading, "Heaven's Telegraph Company," and contains messages from God's Word, addressed to "A. Soul." This may be made a very effective means of reaching those whom the older form of tract or card might not reach. I hope it will be widely disseminated. Those wishing to secure a sample copy may address Mrs. C. E. C. Quick, of Nickerson, Kan.

In these days, when the alcoholic habit seems to be fastening itself upon the people, through countless avenues, it is well to be guarded upon all sides. The liquid essences seem, in themselves, perfectly harmless, and yet so many sad stories are coming to us constantly of those who have been injured through their use and of those attempting to reform, who have been led into temptation through them, that it is time for us to call a halt along this line also. Various attempts to provide a substitute have been made, but none so effective, to my thought, as the essences sent out now by the Consolidated Perfume Company, of Chicago. Their essences are absolutely pure, and have such great strength and delicacy of flavor that those who have used them once are not willing to return to the old form. This is not an advertisement in any true sense of the term, but simply an indorsement of a very honest effort to present pure food and aid in temperance reform.

*Katharine L. Stevenson.*

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# Official Communications

## FLOWER MISSION.

Please remember that all orders for Scripture texts should be addressed to the W. T. P. A., Chicago, and not to me. Price twenty-five cents per hundred.

ALICE L. SUDDUTH, *Nat. Supt.*
*Colton, Cal.*

## ALMSHOUSE DEPARTMENT.

As the time is nearing for our yearly reports I would like to draw the attention of county and state superintendents to the necessity of promptness in reporting for the early Convention this year and urge any one doing a local work in a state where the almshouse department is not organized to report direct to me, that they may receive credit for the same. Also, any state superintendent not receiving blank report before July 1, please send address, and I will forward them immediately.

S. A. MORRISON,
*Nat. Supt. of Almshouse Work.*
*Wayne, Mich.*

# Organizers' Corner.

ORGANIZERS.

Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, 1105 Davis street, Elmira, N. Y.
Mrs. Lucy H. Washington, Port Jervis, N.Y.
Miss Frances E. Griffin, The De Soto, Chicago.
Mrs. Mary Bynon Reese, Chautauqua, Wash.
Mrs. Emily Pitt Stevens, 1907 Bush street, San Francisco, Cal.
Mrs. Ellen A. Dayton Blair, Clinton, N. Y.
Mrs. Maude L. Greene, Manitou Springs, Col.
Mrs. E. Norine Law, Baraga, Mich.
Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.
Mrs. Delle H. Cox, Ellensburg, E. Wash.
Miss Ida Clothier, Manitou Springs, Col.
Mrs. Henrietta Skelton, Pacific Grove, Cal.
Mrs. S. C. Harris, Franklin, Va.
Mrs. F. E. W. Harper, 1006 Bainbridge street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.
Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.
Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.
Mrs. E. A. Kenyon, Townshend, Vt.
Mrs. Mattie McClellan Brown, LL.D., Cincinnati, O.
Mrs. Ellen K. Denny, Vincennes, Ind.
Mrs. Sue V. Tomlinson, Charlotte, N. C.
Mrs. M. E. A. Gleason, Roslindale, Mass.
Mrs. E. L. Calkins, 922 S. Rose street, Kalamazoo, Mich.
Miss Lilian Wood, Maryville, Mo.
Mrs. Ella A. Boole, A. M., West New Brighton, Staten Island, N. Y.
Mrs. Emily McLaughlin, 27 Everett street, Cambridge, Mass.
Mrs. Addie Northam Field, Bedford, N. H.
Mrs. Ada W. Unruh, McMinnville, Ore.
For terms and date address as above.

Again there is a hiatus in the Organizers' Column arising, without doubt, from some good reason on the part of those to whom were apportioned these special dates. Please remember, sisters, that this space is yours and that each date has been carefully assigned, therefore, if you find a blank instead of a column of breezy news, rest assured that some one other than the editor of THE UNION SIGNAL is at fault; turn your eye back upon your own memory, or better still, your memorandum and, ask, "Is it I?"

Up to the date of writing, June 13, official blanks have been received by your superintendent from eight organizers, giving a total of seventy-nine unions organized by them. The list stands as follows: Mrs. Bullock, 15; Mrs. Skelton, 14; Miss Parrish, 13; Miss Ensign, 10; Mrs. Calkins and Mrs. Unruh, 9 each; Miss Carter, 8; Miss Kearney, 1. These foot up a total of 1,166 active and 372 honorary members, received from new unions. In addition, Mrs. Skelton has sent in blanks certifying to 234 new members secured to old unions in Kentucky alone, and Miss Kearney to 29 in other points. I am sure this report is very inadequate. In one instance alone, that of Miss Kearney, I know that several unions have been organized where no blanks have been sent in. Doubtless this is true of many from whom none have been received; the organizers are probably keeping them to send all together in the summing up of the year's work, but I thought it might be helpful in the absence of personal reports to give this little bird's eye view of what has been already accomplished by a few. My views on the subject of organization and the status of organizers are much more pronounced than before my Southern trip and I am earnestly hoping that there may be wise legislation in the matter at the forthcoming Convention.

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

# Our Library Table.

SPIRITUAL GIFTS AND GRACES. By Rev. W. B. Godbey. This little volume is published by M. W. Knapp, of *The Revivalist*, 520 Chase avenue, Cincinnati, O., and is a clear and compact exposition of the doctrine of the indwelling of the Holy Ghost as taught in the Scriptures. In less than one hundred pages the author, himself a living exemplification of the doctrine, discourses of the incompleteness of the life of the individual and of the church without the indwelling Spirit, the nine distinct gifts of the Spirit as enumerated in I Cor. 12:8–11, spiritual graces as distinct from these gifts, closing with a burning plea that Christians do not fail in loyalty to the Trinity—the Three in One.

THE BROWNIE SONG BOOK. By S. G. Pratt. This is a collection of nine merry Brownie songs set to merry music, sure to please the little folks, their friends and teachers. Everybody loves the quaint, mischievous, mirth provoking sprites of Mr. Palmer Cox's creation, and will welcome this addition to their repertoire.

A Brownie came dancing out of a barn,
With a pair of bagpipes under his arm;
He could sing nothing but fiddle-cum-fee
The mouse has married the bumblebee.
Uzz—uzz—uzz—uzz—

Large 8 vo. Boards, price 50 cts. Published by Laird & Lee, Chicago.

LUTHER HALSEY GULICK. Missionary in Hawaii, Micronesia, Japan and China. By Frances Gulick Jewett.

"Lives of great men all remind us"—

None more so than this breezy book. At fifteen Halsey Gulick wrote: "I will claim the whole heathen world as my countrymen." The resolve was kept.

The "life" is distinctly what Browning thought the only object worthy of study, the history of a soul. The inner life, gathered from journals and letters, is portrayed with rare skill and fidelity. The father's mantle of self-effacement and of pithy expression has fallen upon his daughter and biographer.

To the temperance worker a passage of deep interest is that relating to good King George of Kusaie, the one example in Micronesia of a man who, before the advent of Christianity, did right because it was right. His philosophic mind was alive to preventive measures. Only one missionary and his wife were suffered to live on Kusaie at first, for this reason: "Like one white man come; not many. If many come, rum come, fight come."

The writer adds: "His sentiments on the temperance question were manifest everywhere. Total prohibition was the law of the land, a law so strenuously enforced that he allowed no cocoanut tree to be tapped on Kusaie. In the forceful words of King George, 'Plenty white men speak me very good; tap cocoanut tree; get toddy. Me say no, no good. Plenty men get drunk on shore; too much row; me like quiet; no tap cocoanut tree on Kusaie.' And that was the end of it. Kusaieans did not get drunk. An autocrat in heathen Micronesia was able to enforce temperance legislation."

Congregational Sunday-school and Publishing Society. Boston and Chicago.

THE CHRISTIAN SOCIETY, by George D. Herron, is a most admirable little work upon social problems, their cause and their cure. Yet it will not receive a popular reading for it levels hard blows at many who, although identified in one way or other with these causes, want none of the true cure. The author gives plain utterance to the world's need of Christ,—not a future Christ but a *present* Saviour who shall rule in market and street and home. "Laws cannot make men unselfish," writes the author. "They can restrain; but all legal righteousness is but temporary. Police righteousness is not divine righteousness. Force-justice is unreal justice. The state cannot, by any possible process, make the rich man unselfish, or the poor man thrifty. The state cannot establish justice and righteousness on the earth; but justice and righteousness must establish the state. Except the state be born again, it cannot see the kingdom of God." Mr. Herron treats his subject in five chapters: I. The Scientific Ground of a Christian Sociology. II. The Christian Constitution of Society. III. The Gospel of Jesus to the Poor. IV. The Message of Jesus to Men of Wealth. V. The Political Economy of the Lord's Prayer. The book is wholesomely honest; it contains nothing new. It is only one more utterance out of a conviction born of God.

Fleming H. Revell & Company, Chicago, New York and Toronto. Price $1.

ALMOST A MAN. By Mary Wood Allen, M. D., superintendent department of purity, National W. C. T. U. A booklet of thirty-nine pages, setting forth in a very apt story the need that children should learn the truths concerning their bodies from the lips of mothers or wise friends. Dr. Allen's pen is never more pointed and facile than when writing on this and kindred subjects, and the above-named work is but a fresh exemplification of this truth.

Address the author, Ann Arbor, Mich.

IN THE LAND OF LORNA DOONE, by William H. Rideing, we have a delightfully graphic re-introduction to the scenes of Mr. Blackmore's charming romance. Exmoor is one of the wildest countries of England, and the author sounds a warning note to "the wayfarer who thinks it as easy to cross afoot as it looks," so deceptive are the distances of the wild moorland. "Nearly everywhere in the neighborhood there is something to remind us of Lorna Doone and John Ridd." We also take a trip "In Cornwall with an Umbrella," "Coaching Trips out of London," see "A Bit of Yorkshire Coast," and visit the historical home of "Amy Robsant, Kenilworth and Warwick."

Published by T. Y. Crowell & Co., Boston and New York. Cloth, Price $1.

One of the most forcible books that has reached our TABLE is one not great in size nor striking in title,—MASTER AND MEN, by William Burnet Wright. The "Master" is Christ; the sub-title explains the purpose of the book more fully: "The Sermon on the Mountain Practiced on the Plain." The opening chapter contains this sentence: "Some of the most conspicuous characteristics which distinguish Christendom from Heathendom puzzle plain men." Some of the puzzles are presented and they are the inconsistencies between the Master's life and precepts and our common practice. Taking as a text, the Beatitudes, the writer attacks these puzzles, and under the magic of his touch they become plain. The book ought to be a power for good in these troublesome times when reformers, philanthropists, socialists, are knitting brows, burning midnight oil and expending energy on the snarl of human conditions. But behind Mr. Wright's words are the "Blesseds" of the Master,—and they alone hold the secret of all peace and victory.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston and New York. $1.25.

SOCIAL REFORM AND THE CHURCH. By John R. Commons, Professor of Economics and Social Science, Indiana University. Introduction by Richard T. Ely.

The world is looking more and more to the church for a solution of the great problems that each day are growing in importance and in difficulty. Such a book as Professor Commons' is well calculated to have awakening effect. He is himself a church member, but he is not blinded to the faults of the church and he does not withhold the scourge of criticism. It is not negative criticism but practical and positive and constructive. From the thesis that "Christianity is the cause of our social problems" he deduces the arguments that the church, if it is to represent the cause of Christ must instantly grapple with the social ills of the day. Marriage and divorce, intemperance, crime, pauperism and poverty, wealth and luxury, the relations of labor and capital, all come under the great complex laws which regulate the duties of man and therefore are of equal importance with the more distinctively religious functions of the church as expressed in the worship of God. Even those who may differ from Professor Commons must admire the man's earnestness, courage and zeal. He fortifies his position with a strong array of facts, he argues closely and logically and pushes home his logic with practical illustrations.

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## Here and There.

"Were you ever up before me?" asked a police justice.

"Shure, I don't know, yer anner. What time does yer anner get up?"

Little Natalie was out walking with her mother at night, when for the first time she noticed an electric light. Pointing to it with her chubby little finger, she exclaimed, "See ze moon on a stick!"

Little two-year-old Eleanor was greatly interested in seeing her mother mend a hole in her little stocking. The next day she ran to her mother, exclaiming, "Baby's got a hole in her hand. Mamma mend it." She held up her fat, chubby little hand, and the hole was—a dimple.

Teacher.—Why was George Washington a great man?

Tommy.—Because we don't have no school on his birthday.

An old Scotch lady who had no relish for modern church music was expressing her disike to the singing of an anthem in her own church, one day, when a neighbor said: "Why, that is a very old anthem! David sang that anthem to Saul." To this the old lady replied: "Weel, weel! I noo for the first time understan' why Saul threw his javelin at David when the lad sang for him."

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"Hush-a-by, baby—
Hast thou no pity?
Know'st not thy mamma
Is on the committee?"

Able Editor—"You have not yet turned in your regular batch of jokes, Mr. Hawhaw."

Mr. Hawhaw (the professional humorist)—"I'll try to do them to-morrow, sir, I haven't felt in the mood to-day."

Able Editor—"What is the matter? Are you ill?"

Mr. Hawhaw—"No; only out of humor."

It doesn't take a sleight-of-hand performer to get a square meal off a round steak.

Here is a somewhat paradoxical remark found in a recent historical work: "Rain fell heavily all day long on the battle field. By nightfall ten thousand men had bitten the *dust*."

The English language is not so rich as some others in the matter of rhymes, but even in English there are many happy coincidences of sound—spring and sing, for example, bird and heard, and worm and squirm.

NEW CURE, KIDNEY and BLADDER DISEASES.

If you are a sufferer from kidney or bladder diseases, pain in back or rheumatism, you should send for the new botanic discovery, Alkavis, which will be sent you free by mail postpaid, by the Church Kidney Cure Company, 418 Fourth Avenue, New York. Alkavis is certainly a wonderful remedy, and you should try it, as it is offered you free.

In these days of frequent burglaries it is well to observe all reasonable precautions. A Chicago paper says that a man went home from business and found this notice in his wife's handwriting in a conspicuous place on the front door: "Dear Fred: I have gone over to mother's, and have hidden the key so that no one can find it but you. It is under the left lower corner of the door mat."

A Buffalo photographer lost a customer the other day, according to the *Courier*. When he had everything in readiness, he said:

"Now, lady, look beautiful and happy. So! that's it. There, I have you. Now you may resume your natural expression."

A summer boarder inquired at the local book store for the "Letters of Jane Welch Carlyle," and was snappishly informed, "This ain't no postoffice."

**How's This!**

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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## Home Hints.

Any family that can afford it should possess a freezer. Ice cream is expensive in cities, because of the high price and poor quality of fresh cream, but fruit ices are not costly and are more palatable in hot weather. Here is an excellent recipe for

PINEAPPLE-LEMON ICE.

One grated pineapple.
Three lemons.
Two tablespoons gelatine soaked in cold water half an hour.
Two quarts water.
One quart sugar.

Boil sugar and water and cool; add gelatine, pineapple and lemon just before it cools.

When entirely cold, freeze.

If well packed in ice, let it stand two hours before eating. For lemon ice, without the pineapple, use eight lemons to one quart of water and the white of one egg (added in the freezer) in place of the gelatine.

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These directions for preparing a rose jar come from one who is enjoying one so made seven years ago. Gather fresh rose leaves in the middle of the day. Put them in small bowls or tumblers, first a handful of leaves, then a pinch of salt, until the receptacles are full. Other fragrant leaves, lavender, rose geranium, etc., may be used if desired. Let them lie loosely until thoroughly moistened through before adding the spices. Use cinnamon, cloves, nutmeg, allspice, ginger and coffee, all or any of them, as you choose. Do not use ground spices. The leaves should be emptied out and stirred daily, until thoroughly cured. In about a week they will be ready for sachet powders and other perfumes, used liberally. Two or three drops of attar of roses will give lasting strength and fragrance. When all prepared, place in your rose jar, which, left open for a little time, will fill your room with the breath of the roses.

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To make a delicate dessert take bananas, remove the skins, pour over the fruit a little sugar and water, and bake as you would apples, serve ice cold, with or without cream.

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The time of vacations, with plans for the country, mountains and seaside are here. Many a nerve and brain wearied woman will further wear herself out, by the way in which she prepares for her journey. How natural for many to put off trunk packing until the last day. Turn over a new leaf this year. Begin collecting in one place as you come across them, the things you are to pack. The mind, without making a burden of the matter, will seem to catalogue your belongings, and on the last day it will be but a small task to do the final assorting and packing. This is the greatest surety that nothing will be forgotten.

---

To remove traces of disagreeable smelling substances from the hands, use a paste of ground mustard and water.

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To preserve the delicate tints in flowers press them between paper which has been previously saturated with a solution of one per cent of oxalic acid in water. Herr Nienhas, a German scientist, discovered this method, which, he claims will perfectly preserve the palest hues.

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The teakettle is a source of much impurity in cooking, because it is not daily washed and dried. Water that has stood in the kettle over night, or which has boiled and stood on the stove for any length of time should not be used, as it gathers impurities from the atmosphere.

---

The top to a glass fruit jar and the glass bottle stopper are among the things which oftenest show "the perversity of inanimate objects," for they generally refuse to be opened when one has but little time to bestow upon them. We are told that there need be no trouble if the can or bottle is quickly inverted and the head plunged into a kettle of hot water. The heat expands the neck of the article so that the cover or stopper can readily be removed. Here is another unfailing way to open a glass stoppered bottle. Place the head of the stopper in the crack between the door and the jamb on the hinge side, close the door sufficiently to hold the stopper as in a vice. Turn the bottle firmly and out comes the obdurate top. Still another method is to heat the neck of the bottle by the light of a match.

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**Our Letter-Box.**—A page for the children, on which is printed their own letters to the paper, with a reply from the editor.

**Our Superintendents** contains brief reports from leaders of the Loyal Temperance Legion work.

Aside from these special features are stories and poems for the children.

SUPPLEMENTS.

The **International Quarterly Temperance Sunday-School Lesson,** enlarged by notes, outlines, suggestions, is published as a supplement to **The Young Crusader,** enhancing the value of the periodical to Sunday-school workers. This supplement can be secured without the **Crusader,** at the rate of 65 cents per 100 copies; $2.75 per 500; $5 per 1,000. To regular subscribers the supplement accompanies each paper free of charge.

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# Publisher's Notes

BOTH BUSINESS AND PHILANTHROPIC.

Subscribers to our monthly Bible and Responsive Readings will readily understand that a program arranged at the beginning of the year for the ensuing twelve months must, in the very nature of things, be subject to change. We have to announce a change in both the Bible and the Responsive Readings for July. Circumstances having made it impossible for Mrs. Weaver to furnish the former as expected, we take pleasure in giving our unions a Reading prepared by Mrs. Anna M. Vail, entitled "Some Christian Graces." The writer makes special application of the subject to white-ribbon women, rendering it an exposition of peculiar interest and power to W. C. T. U. workers.

***

Mrs. Maude Greene being still too ill to prepare the promised reading on "Chalk-Talks," the July Responsive Reading will treat of "The Young Woman's Paper," the author being Mrs. Frances Yarnall, a leading Y worker of New York state. Speaking as it does for the Y National organ, *Young Women*, and its mission as a strengthener of the "Branch" which is itself a present strength and future hope of the parent organization, both W's and Y's should make special effort for the extensive use of this Reading by local unions.

***

A white-ribboner who sent in six renewal subscriptions to THE UNION SIGNAL, thus securing for each the aquarelle portrait of Miss Willard, writes: "The pictures of our dear Chief came to hand promptly. The sisters are delighted with them, and all unite in thanking you for sending us this treasure."

***

L. T. L. workers will be glad to know that a revised pamphlet of L. T. L. Plans on the subject of Diplomas and Seals has been prepared by Mrs. Rice, and is now in press.

***

It will be remembered that some weeks ago an appeal was made through THE UNION SIGNAL—called forth by a letter received at this office from a convict in one of our penitentiaries—for donations of literature to be sent to the prison. A second letter just at hand says: "The request for reading matter has brought many kind letters, several bundles of papers, books and a box of flowers. A man must be made of stone if he does not see that there are yet those who will help even a convict. The flowers were a happy thought of a kind heart. All the papers are read and passed on. We pretend no reform, ask no help of any clergy, but let us read and think. I know of seven who will never more drink, who have been drinkers and gamblers and total unbelievers. So much has been done, not by talk but by reading. I have no language at my command to thank you—so deep do we feel in debt to you for helping us out of what was our past curse and might have been our future ruin. Also the good readers of your paper that so generously sent us letters and papers."

***

Hundreds of the girl friends—and oubtless many older friends—of white-ribboners are planning to master the *fin de siècle* Bucephalus, the bicycle, as part of their summer program. The steel steed draws its votaries from all classes, for it is the most democratic of "thoroughbreds," and for the school-girl, the "sweet girl graduate," the society belle, the wage-worker—for *all* who are learning to ride—Miss Willard's little book, "A Wheel within a Wheel," will possess a peculiar charm. No more fitting gift could be found for an embryo cyclist. We will send THE UNION SIGNAL for one year and a copy of this popular and helpful book for $1.35, providing the order reaches us before August 1.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

# Summer Meetings.

UNITED SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Fourteenth annual convention, Boston, Mass., July 10–15.

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

Second International Conference, Chattanooga, Tenn., June 27–30.

POLITICAL REFORM—A CALL FOR A NATIONAL CONFERENCE.

University Temple, Prohibition Park, Staten Island, June 28–July 4.

The object of the conference is to be an interchange of views on leading questions.

The discussion shall be open alike to those who are friendly or hostile to these various views, believing that the way to reach a closer union is through free speech and a clearer understanding of the views held by all. If possible, without a violation of principle, the friends of political reform should enter the next presidential campaign united. No harm can come from a frank talk along these lines.

The conference will be a representative one, all political reform organizations being invited to participate; as, the Prohibition party, People's party, Socialist Labor party, organizations that advocate civil service reform, single tax, direct tax, Sunday observance, and all other organizations that aim at cleaner politics and a better government.

NUMBER OF DELEGATES:—Local organizations to be entitled to one delegate to every twenty members; representative organizations less than state, five delegates each; state organizations, ten each; National organizations, twenty each. Each delegate will be expected to present credentials signed by the proper officer of the society or organization he represents. Other delegates may be granted the privilege of the floor, but not the privilege of voting.

The resolutions or motions adopted or carried will be expressive of the sentiment of the conference, but will not be binding upon the individual delegates or the bodies they represent.

ASSESSMENT:—Each delegate will be required to contribute one dollar to meet the expenses of the conference. The auditorium, lighting, and much of the general advertisement, are contributed free.

RAILROAD FARE:—It is expected that special rates can be secured on the railroads for delegates and friends. Full announcement will be made later.

HOTEL ACCOMMODATIONS within the Park at $1 to $2; good accommodations at the Park Hotel at $1.50 per day, or guests who prefer can stop in New York city.

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MOODY BIBLE INSTITUTE.

At this season of the year there are a great many ministers, evangelists, Christian workers and others passing through Chicago who would be glad to see the various forms of Christian activities in this city. The Bible Institute, which is open throughout the entire year, is glad to announce that during the month of June Dr. A. T. Pierson, who filled Mr. Spurgeon's Tabernacle the first year after his death, will lecture each morning at eleven o'clock, except Sunday and Monday, in the lecture room at 80 Institute Place, on the North side of the city; and Prof. W. W. White at nine o'clock.

Pastors with their wives desiring to see the work of the institute for a day, while passing through Chicago, may room and take their meals in the Institute building if they so desire.

PATRIOTIC CELEBRATION.

Lithia Springs, Ill., July 4, 1895.

PROHIBITION PARK, STATEN ISLAND.

Season opens May 30 and closes October 1.

AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF SACRED LITERATURE.

For the summer of 1895 the following schools are announced:

Chautauqua, N. Y., July 6–Aug. 16.
University of Chicago, July 1–Sept. 22.
Central Chautauqua, Tully Lake, July 16–Aug. 23.
Ottawa, Kan., June 17–28.
Monteagle, Tenn., August.
Lakeside, O., July 11–Aug. 1.
Lake Madison, S. D., July.
Bay View, Mich., July 18–Aug. 15.
Winfield, Kan., June, 18–29.


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## TO ALL MINISTERS OF THE GOSPEL.

*Greetings, "In the name of the Lord of Hosts."*

The National Christian Citizenship League was organized in Chicago in 1894. It already has auxiliaries in various states and territories, and exists for the following purposes, viz:

1. To reveal Jesus Christ as the Saviour of the state and nation as well as of the individual.

2. To make Christian principles operative in public affairs.

3. To unite the followers of Christ in consistent, harmonious and aggressive action for these purposes.

In furtherance of this three-fold object we invoke the special aid of the pulpit on Sunday, June 30, just preceding the Fourth of July.

That day will be a most appropriate and opportune time for emphasizing the fact that "Righteousness exalteth a nation and sin is a reproach to any people," and for stimulating the Christian Citizenship of our land to a more united and active demand for public purity.

We ask for a hundred thousand sermons on Christian Citizenship on that day, and suggest that extracts therefrom be printed in the public press and otherwise given the widest possible circulation.

The enemies of Christ are united and aggressive. The people of God must be aroused from their apathy and led to stand for the supreme right of Christ to rule in everything.

This League has prepared helpful and suggestive literature on these lines which will be sent free to ministers on application.

We cordially invite correspondence from all pastors and others interested, and hope that there may be a grand united effort in the interest of Christian Citizenship.

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Organ of the World's and National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

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*Corresponding Editor*—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
*Managing Editor*—MARGARET A. SUDDUTH.
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**THE UNION SIGNAL** is a weekly religious temperance paper of sixteen pages. Additional pages are frequently given without cost to the subscriber.

**NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS** may commence at any time during the year.

**THE SUBSCRIPTION PRICE** is $1 a year, payable strictly in advance. To pastors, in the United States, Canada or Mexico, 50 cents a year, payable strictly in advance.

**SUBSCRIBERS** should renew two or three weeks before their subscription expires, so that a bill for advance subscription need not be sent.

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**PREMIUMS.** We offer liberal premiums for new subscribers.

**REMITTANCES** should be sent by check, draft, express order, or P. O. money-order, payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association. Cash should be sent by registered letter. We cannot be responsible for loss if sent in any other way.

**RECEIPTS.** We do not send receipts for subscriptions unless the request is accompanied with stamp. The change of date upon your address label will indicate within three weeks that the remittance was received.

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**DISCONTINUANCES.** Subscribers wishing THE UNION SIGNAL stopped at the expiration of their subscription must notify us to that effect; otherwise we shall consider it their wish to have it continued. All arrearages must be paid.

**ALL QUESTIONS** concerning contributions or the policy of the paper should be addressed to the Managing Editor. All business matters referring to THE UNION SIGNAL should be addressed to the

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## Signal Notes.

TWENTY-ONE temperance associations have been formed in India during the past winter, with an enrollment of two thousand new members.

A RECENT compilation of the mission gifts of Congregational churches show that the contributions for home missions are five times as great as for foreign work.

IN Cork the Woman's Christian Temperance Association has a membership of three hundred and fifty in the third year of its history. It is doing effective work in the south of Ireland.

ACCORDING to the report given at the London May meeting of the Salvation Army they now have fifty rescue homes in England and other countries, which receive annually three thousand women.

TENT ENDEAVOR is the place of meeting for all temperance workers during the great C. E. convention in Boston, July 10-15, 1895. Mr. John G. Woolley is to speak on "Church Resolutions vs. Saloon Resolutions."

THE first white woman to penetrate the interior behind the coast belt at Batanga, West Africa, is Mrs. C. J. Lafflin, who with her husband walked the greater part of the long journey to Efulen, a Presbyterian mission station, displaying great courage and endurance.

A VETERAN journalist, George Augustus Sala, has been comparing the cost of living at the present time with that of half a century ago. His conclusion is that while the great majority of articles and the accessories of civilization are considerably cheaper than they were, the cost of living is much greater, because all classes consume or enjoy a great deal more than they formerly did.

A GOOD work has been begun in Chicago for homeless women, under the name of the "Model Workshop and Lodging House Association." The enterprise is supported by thirty-three of the women's clubs of the city. For fifteen cents a night a woman can have the privileges of a bath, a clean gown, use of sitting room and library besides a comfortable bed. If penniless she can pay for lodging by housework and sewing.

THE recent supreme court decision at Des Moines, Iowa, will probably result in the closing of all mulct saloons in that city. The saloon men will be obliged to prove the validity of all signatures to the petitions of consent, which purport to contain over one-half the voters registered at the last general election, in favor of open saloons. This they cannot do. The temperance league in other cities will commence similar suits with great hopes of success.

THE Boys' Brigade, which began in Glasgow twelve years ago, now numbers seven hundred and fifty companies, with over two thousand six hundred officers and thirty-three thousand boys in the United Kingdom. If these boys are not being trained for war, appearances are very much against them, armed as they are with swords and guns. Lord Aberdeen has accepted the presidency of the Canadian branch, which now numbers four thousand members.

OXFORD, PA., United Presbyterian church society has issued an impressive appeal in an open letter to its theological seminaries quoting the declaration of the Church General Assembly in 1894, and then presenting an array of pointed questions regarding the duty of the Christian voter toward the rum power in politics. Their request is that the answers be given through the church papers for the benefit of the many interested. The Christian temperance readers of those papers await with interest the outcome.

AND now comes the belated Canadian Royal Commission, in the face of astonishing majorities, in every province of the Dominion excepting Quebec, favoring prohibition, reporting against it. They hold to the wilted arguments that the government cannot be run without the revenue derived from liquor sellers, and could not raise funds enough to compensate the latter for the suppression of their business. The sister and mother countries have already destroyed the latter fallacy, of payment for the privilege of removing a public injury. Experience has proved that the liquor traffic's impoverishing power far offsets its financial support. A Rip Van Winkle commission surely, but liable to be awakened from its lethargy ere long.

**Young Mothers**

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## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Emperor William, of Germany, formally opened the Baltic and North Sea Canal, June 20.

Both Lord Rosebery, the Premier, and the Secretary of War in Great Britain's cabinet have resigned.

Dr. D. K. Pearsons gives fifty thousand dollars to Beloit College because it has admitted young women to its halls of learning.

Dr. William D. Mackenzie, of Edinburg, Scotland, has accepted a call to the chair of systematic theology in the Chicago Theological Seminary.

The Iowa State Prohibition convention was held in Des Moines last week. Mrs. L. D. Carhart, treasurer of the state W. C. T. U., was nominated for superintendent of public instruction.

The tetautograph was successfully employed by the *Times-Herald* of Chicago last week, in securing autograph letters from prominent members of the National Republican League in session at Cleveland.

A brewery in Brooklyn, N. Y., was seized June 18 by internal revenue laws on the charge that canceled stamps had been used. A deputy was placed in charge and the United States government continued to run the brewery.

THE Hillsboro, O., W. C. T. U., held a memorial meeting in the old Crusade church on June 21, just before its complete demolition. We are anticipating a graphic account of the exercises for our next issue from Mother Thompson's own pen.

MRS. MARY CLEMENT LEAVITT wishes us to say that as she has not yet reached her sixty-fifth birthday, she cannot claim the honor of being "nearly threescore years and ten," as we stated in our issue of June 13. We took the statement from a Portland paper and are glad to make the correction.

ONE of the very best suggestions for the betterment of the unemployed has already been put into practice in New York city and vicinity. Owners of vacant lots and idle land have been requested to allow these spaces to be utilized for gardening purposes and arrangements made to exploit the product for the benefit of those who till the ground. In some cases the proprietor has himself agreed to pay wages to unemployed men who thus develop the value of ground heretofore useless. Mrs. Charles Lowell is stated to have given it as her opinion, and she is probably the best expert in the city, that it would be better for the helpless poor to be henceforth entrusted to individual care, and the united energies of organized societies to be devoted to finding work for the workless.

THE great temperance meetings of the past week in London have been made signal events by the international press. Never before have our conventions been so amply reported, even in the home lands. The many dailies of Chicago, which have come under our observations most extensively, have granted prominent position, not only to the cable dispatches, but to the subject matter of the addresses and reports. Our readers have already had a large part of Miss Willard's address through these columns, and in our issue of July 11, we hope to present considerable other matter of importance. A cablegram to THE UNION SIGNAL dated London, June 21, says: "Convention closed; magnificent meetings Wednesday and Thursday and wonderful demonstration Thursday evening. Miss Willard reëlected. London made the headquarters. UNION SIGNAL reaffirmed as the official organ." Miss Stewart's account of the voyage will be found on page 4. Our delegates left London June 24 for Grindelwald, and are enjoying the rare ozone and inspiring scenes of that wonderful valley.

WE had thought that Mrs. Mary H. Hunt had gone to London for the World's Convention, but, on June 18, received a telegram from her, dated Boston, Mass., and containing these words of jubilee, "The New York bill for a stronger temperance educational law was signed Saturday. A marvelous victory." We rejoice with Mrs. Hunt and our Empire sisters and congratulate Governor Morton for his courage and fidelity in signing the bill, which was so strongly opposed not only by prominent members of his party but by the state superintendent of public instruction. The next good news that we shall hear from Mrs. Hunt will be from the states of Arkansas or Georgia, the only remaining ones that have not passed some kind of a scientific temperance instruction bill. With all the children of her native land under temperance education laws, she will doubtless seek for more worlds to conquer, and we trust that the next biennial convention of the World's W. C. T. U. will report not only the United States, but England and other countries teaching their youth the dangers of strong drink. Apropos of this, we want to call the attention of our readers to the fact that Mrs. Hunt's birthday, July 4 (quite likely that's the reason she is so patriotic), has been designated by the National W. C. T. U. as scientific temperance day as well as a national holiday. It should be a time of great rejoicing this year with four new states under control of temperance text-books.

Two more notable donations have been made to the Temple this week. One of seven thousand five hundred dollars, from Mrs. Dora M. Root, wife of the late John H. Root, the architect, and another of five thousand dollars from Mrs. A. F. Chamberlain, a member of the Chicago Central W. C. T. U., who has given large annual subscriptions to the various missions of the Central union. These gifts, with the five thousand dollars reported last week, and one thousand not yet recorded, make eighteen thousand five hundred secured within a fortnight. Let us all hold up Mrs. Carse's hands in prayer and faith these days.

THE UNION SIGNAL takes no stand either for or against "free silver," because, while it recognizes the importance of the question, it considers it an issue too large to be taken up in addition to its own distinctive work. However, the financial question is one of such universal interest that we cannot altogether ignore it and whenever any incontrovertible facts appear which bear upon either side of the question, we consider that we do not step outside of our proper "sphere" but follow a plain duty in calling the attention of our readers to them. Such a fact just now presents itself in connection with the revival of business. A short time ago one of the old school political economists, in combating some modern financial ideas, made the statement that a change in the money of the country would injure the laborer more than any other member of society, because, while prices would advance wages would not; that wages were very slow to move. From our own general information we were inclined to dispute this statement at once and the flat denial of it is now given by the actual facts. From all sides come statements of the rise in wages as one of the strongest evidences of the revival of trade and recently the New York *Times* published a list of more than a hundred large firms which have advanced wages from five per cent to twenty per cent, the advance affecting some one hundred and sixty thousand workmen. This simply proves that almost the first thing to show the return of financial prosperity is the wage-fund; an advance in wages is the first instead of the last thing to occur.

To think upon public questions is in itself a means of grace and growth. A woman whose mental vision is not limited to the horizon of her household cannot help being a larger, truer woman and a greater power for good in the world. Municipal reform will never succeed until men and women undertake it side by side, but whenever reformers advocate woman's ballot for the saloon evil, the gambling house abomination and the horrors of the house of infamy, the best people cry out in unison, "But, if you give the ballot to all women think of the bad ones that will vote." Do these well meaning people really believe that there are more bad people in civilized and Christianized communities than there are good ones? The publican and brewer do not think so; the distillers and gamblers do not think so. The principal brewers' organ in California stated recently that in a free country like this the liquor dealer has nothing to fear at present; his interests are safe. But beware of woman's suffrage, if that gains ground we are undone." The trouble is that government is at present largely materialistic; it is a government of business interests; in our legislative halls, dollars and not conscience speak. In fact, the real conscience of the country at large is seldom heard on any public question. This is not because men are essentially worse than women, but it is due to the fact that the standards of men and women are on an entirely different ethical basis. A man is born handicapped, so far as morals are concerned, for he soon learns that a lower basis of conduct is not only tolerated, but expected in his case; and men are received in good society whose deeds, if done by women, would forever bar them from that charmed circle.

## A PRAYER OF JUNE.

BY LOUISE S. BAKER.

Would that my life were rooted hard in love!
Love so divine and consecrate, above
All petty fears, all turbulence, that strong
And sturdy it should grow; its place among
The noble and the true. With heart of gold,
With purity of thought and royal bent,
Would that its petals beauteous might unfold
Flower after flower of sweet and fragrant scent.

This wish, this prayer, O yearning soul of mine,
Can only be fulfilled by daily shrine.
By incense of devotion and its deeds,
By patient lighting of the flame of hope,
By sure content in broad or narrow scope.
Sometimes the inner struggle brings the beads
That tell of conflict on the heated brow.
'Tis well! Should we not also willing, bow
Our heads, since He, our Master, often knew
Of pain and sorrow that He might be true?

Keep on, my soul, there's much of sun to cheer,
To warm and cherish. Gather to thyself
Not eagerly, the sordid, wasting pelf
Of earthly fame alone, but now and here
Live unto Him whose heart is like the June.
All sweetness, love; who makes the midnight noon,
Or fills it full of stars; who makes our days
So full of gladness and demands our praise.

*Nantucket, Mass.*

## NOT A POPULAR REMEDY.

BY J. F. COWAN.

"Yes," said a loud-mouthed declaimer in the saloon, setting down his glass upon the table with a thump and raising his hand high in gesture, "the wrongs of the poor man must be remedied. Things can't go on this way much longer. Flesh and blood won't stand it. I tell you if they don't begin to pay some attention to our mutterings pretty soon, they will hear something which will open their ears."

"That's right," broke in a boon companion removing his mug of beer from his lips long enough to second the sentiments of the other. "This thing has gone on long enough. Here we toil a half mile under ground, in the darkness and cold, to dig out fuel to make other people's homes warm and cheerful, and in return for our dangerous and exhausting labor are treated like dogs. Our wives and children go ragged and hungry and we get poorer and poorer every year. In God's name how much more do they think we can stand?"

"I say," broke in a third miner of the group, who had been listening attentively to what the others had been saying; "there's a fellow who moved into one of the vacant houses to-day that was a-talkin' with me and my wife, and what he said is real sensible and businesslike. He was inquiring about the prices of things here and the way we lived, and 'lowed he could live decent and comfortable for less money than it was costin' most of us, by applyin' some sort of new rules that some fellow had got up for providin' healthy food and clothin' without any waste. I told him to go ahead and work the thing out, and if it was a go to let us know and we'd all pitch in. They're makin' a fine start at their place, though."

"Oh, drat it! What's the use of coming here and talking such rot as that? The man who says laboring men and their families are extravagant is a liar. He doesn't know what he is talking about. He sits down in his fine parlor or in his handsome office, with its silver cuspidors and walnut desk and Brussels carpet, and figures the thing out of his head. I'd like for some of 'em to come here and try their new-fangled notions of living for awhile on a miner's wages. Don't you suppose they're fools enough to do it! Not while they're so comfortably fixed, with the top of the market on their tables and servants to run at every call. He must be one of them there philanthropists, or whatever they call 'em, that's going around among the poor people to teach 'em how to take better care of what they've got. We don't want any of his help. What we want is fair wages and honest treatment, and if there isn't a bill put through the legislature before many weeks giving it to us, I tell you there's going to be trouble." The man's brow darkened as he spoke, and he struck his fist upon the table with a thud.

"That's what is the matter!"

"You're right, Jack! Give us more of that kind!"

"What we want is fair laws for the workingmen!"

These and a number of equally hearty expressions of approval of the sentiments the first speaker had just uttered came from the lips of those gathered around him, engaged in drinking beer and smoking.

Back in an obscure corner of the room, where he had not, up to this time, been observed by those who had been talking, sat Paul Atherton, a tall, handsome young fellow, who last year had been crack oarsman on the university club and who had graduated with the highest honors of his class. Deeply interested in the social problem of the day and with abundant means and leisure to pursue his investigations along that line, he had resolved to test the utility of the university extension idea, and for this purpose had rented and moved into one of the humble miner's cottages in Scottsville, with the fixed purpose of familiarizing himself as intimately as possible with all the details of the lives of those around him. With a view of getting into the drift of their thoughts, he had become a frequenter of the best patronized institution of the place—next, at least, to the company's store—the saloon run by Pat Murphy. Calling for a bottle of ginger ale, he had seated himself in a corner with his newspaper and engaged in conversation some of the men nearest him, while he listened very carefully to everything that was said.

"Very evidently," he reflected to himself, after being an interested attendant upon the dialogue which we have just related, "whatever merit the university extension scheme may have, it is not the popular remedy for the condition of things which exist here. That noisy fellow over there, I know hasn't dug a ton of coal for years. I do not sincerely believe that he is interested in bettering the condition of his fellows. He is interested in ingratiating himself into their favor as leader; and in order to do that, he must make them believe that theirs is a political evil which only a political remedy can reach. He expects to fill his pockets by levying upon them for his services in manipulating political affairs their way. I doubt if he sincerely believes there is any real remedy for them in legislation. Yet it is far easier for him to make them believe he is their friend, than for me. They receive him with open arms as a deliverer, while they look with suspicion upon me, though I am devoting my time and means freely to solve the problem of their betterment. Nevertheless," he thought to himself, "it is not the first time in the history of the world that this has been the case. If it was true of the Saviour of mankind, that 'He was despised and rejected' of the very men He came to save by giving His life, I guess that we who profess to be humble servants of His, ought to be willing to work along a line of reform which we know to be unpopular, but which we believe to be wise and beneficial in the end."

And so the little colony of university extension people in Scottsville kept on its quiet way, making friends every day, gaining the confidence of the people; while Timothy O'Brien, the labor agitator and eloquent orator of the saloon, kept on his way, assuring the miners that he was their friend, and only through his efforts could they look for redress of their wrongs.

But before the winter was over they had begun to lose confidence in him. Things had not worked out his way. It was known that the funds with which he had been plentifully supplied by contributions out of the scant wages of working men, had been spent for whisky and cigars and Pullman car berths and high-priced hotel bills.

Meanwhile the nearest neighbors of Paul Atherton were beginning to yield to the quiet but persistent influence of his example. They saw that his home was better kept and better supplied than theirs. He conversed with them freely, and showed them his monthly accounts. They were surprised at the results which were accomplished by putting a little brains and forethought into the purchase of the necessaries of life, and into the planning of nourishing bills of fare for the daily table.

The upshot of the matter was, that the miners soon began to see clearly that waste and drink were worse enemies of theirs than the avarice of their employers or the hard times supposed to have been precipitated upon them by the advent of a new political administration. The women began to plead with their husbands to save, for the sake of their children and their homes, what was going into the saloon-keeper's till; and the example of their more thrifty and sober neighbors convinced them that their wives were right.

The world has not changed much in eighteen hundred years. It still looks for a temporal Messiah, a leader of armies or a reformer of outward things, instead of an emancipation of the life and heart from the bondage of habit and the slavery of environment.

*Pittsburg, Pa.*

DO NOT dare to live without some clear intention toward which your living shall be bent. Mean to be something with all your might. Do not dare to think that a child of God can worthily work out his career, or worthily serve God's other children, unless he does both in the love and fear of God their Father.—*Phillips Brooks.*

## SEVEN REASONS FOR THE SABBATH.

II.

BY REV. WILBUR F. CRAFTS.

A third reason for Sabbath rest is that it is the law of Christ, who taught us to keep it by precept and practice.

Sunday papers, with their new theory that the Sabbath was made for *money*, sometimes confuse uninformed Sabbath-keepers by claiming that if the Sabbath is to be observed at all, it must be on Saturday, beginning at the previous sunset, without fires, and with capital punishment for violations. This sophistry or ignorance comes from mixing three temporary Sabbaths with a perpetual one. When Christ came, He found four coeval Sabbaths. There was, first, the petty Pharisaic Sabbath, often confused by ignorant anti-Sabbatarians with the Biblical or Jewish Sabbath, although it had no Bible authority. It was made up of hundreds of petty sectarian rules. The velvet garment of the Sabbath is lined with iron. One might wear shoes on the Sabbath unless they had in them one or more iron pegs, in which case they were a "burden" and so must not be borne. One might not kill an insect on the Sabbath because that would be hunting, suggesting that the Pharisaic sect was itself an insect, whose chief mission seemed to supply petty annoyances. This Sabbath Christ attacked. He was called a "Sabbath-breaker," and He did break the Pharisaic Sabbath as one would break barnacles from a ship that hindered its progress—broke it in eight different sections of Palestine by Sabbath healing, which the Pharisees forbade, in order to teach, what is still needed, that the Sabbath is not kept by mere idleness, but rather by doing good. "It is lawful—that is, it is the *law*—to do good on the Sabbath days."

There also existed at that time the Jewish ecclesiastical Sabbath, having Old Testament authority for that preparatory dispensation only. Its chief feature was doubled sacrifices, whose meaning for us is doubled worship; and it would not be amiss if we should put into the day, in the interest of toilers, something of the modern meaning of "sacrifices." There was also the Jewish national Sabbath, observed on Saturday, not because there was any Saturday in the fourth commandment, but probably because that was the day of deliverance from Egypt—beginning at sunset because that was the common beginning of each day. Fires were omitted, not to make the day a dreary fast, for it was rather a feast to the Jews, but to lighten the cook's labors by omitting newly cooked food in the interest of fruits and other provisions requiring no present labor. Capital punishment was also a feature of the Jewish civil law, applying only as widely as that law, although suggesting to us that Sabbath-breaking is not, in the God's-eye view, the trifling foible which even Christians commonly deem it.

But there was a fourth Sabbath law which existed when Christ came that had in it no sectarian narrowness, no restriction to the Jewish church or nation—the fourth commandment, the Sabbath of which Christ declared "was made for man," and which was therefore made for us.

At the close of an address in which I had spoken of the Jewish Saturday Sabbath and the Lord's Day, a Seventh-Day Adventist preacher, followed by his little flock, came to me and said in calm defiance, "I should like to ask you which Sabbath Christ kept?" I replied, "He kept both." When He was living on earth as a Jew, observing circumcision, Passover, Pentecost and the Feast of Tabernacles, He also kept the Jewish Saturday Sabbath as an observant Jew. But when on the cross He had been lifted up to be the world's Redeemer, He buried the Saturday Sabbath in His own grave by lying there on that day and so making it forever impossible for His friends to regard it as the brightest and best day of the week; and then by His resurrection, and a week later, by his reappearance, He transfigured the first day of the week into the glorious "pearl of days," "the Lord's Day" in spiritual preëminence.

A fourth reason for Sabbath rest, in this case on the Lord's Day, is apostolic example. The evidence that the apostles treated the first day of the week as the Christian Sabbath is of the same kind as that by which science proves gravitation and the roundness of the earth; namely, that this view alone includes and harmonizes all the facts. John speaks of "being in the spirit on the Lord's Day." We know, beyond all question, from the subsequent use of that new name by the church fathers, that the Lord's Day alluded to by John is the first day of the week, the weekly celebration of the Lord's resurrection. The view that this was the day of assembling for worship harmonizes with Paul's request to the churches, that offerings for the poor should be made on "the first day of the week." This view also harmonizes with the fact that Paul waited a whole week at Ephesus in order to preach and "break bread" on the first day of the week. It also harmonizes with the fact that while Paul declares abolished not only Jewish feasts, but also "Sabbaths," using a Greek word never used in the plural for anything but the Jewish

Saturday Sabbath (used in the singular only for the Day of Atonement) he proclaims with equal emphasis, the permanence of the Decalogue as "holy, just and good."

A fifth reason for Sabbath rest, that should be sufficient for church members, if there were no other, is that it is a law of the church in all its branches, to break which is to become guilty of the perjury of breaking the solemn oath or vow in which church membership began.

A sixth reason for Sabbath rest is that it is the law of the state, which we are bound as good citizens to obey, to break which makes one a criminal none the less that executive officers have neglected to put him under arrest.

The seventh reason for Sabbath rest—a reason that even a California infidel, denying the authority of the Bible and the church, and residing in the only state, save Idaho, having no Sabbath law, can not escape—is that the law of the Sabbath is the law of nature, written in mind and muscle. The proverb that "doctors disagree" does not apply to the doctrine that pursuing one's ordinary work seven days a week weakens health and shortens life.

O Sabbath of God, we hail thee in thy march down the ages and around the world, thy left hand filled with blessings for the body, thy right hand filled with greater blessings for the soul! The evil triumvirate of Greed and Appetite and Lust can not stay thy benignant march, for God has sent thee, and heavy-laden humanity needs thee. In thy rest for the weary, in thy joy of pardon for the sinful, God is still saying in the dark places of the earth, on every first day of the week, "Let there be light."

*National Bureau of Reforms, Washington, D. C.*

## MEN WHO HAVE HELPED US.

### II.

### Adama Von Scheltema.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

AS THE UNION SIGNAL is not only the organ of the National but of the World's W. C. T. U., it is fitting that it recognize in its pages the true and good men in every country who stand for our cause and do their utmost to help us. Hence, this sketch of the good pastor in Arnheim, near The Hague, Holland, who has been for years our chief "stand-by" among the people of that country. He has translated our literature, and put before the people some account of our history, methods and leadership. He is about a hundred years ahead of his time, and must seem a curious phenomenon to the solid people of that solid realm.

Passing swiftly through its green meadows and smiling fields a few months ago, noting the manufactories that are springing up on every hand; studying the exceeding nicety with which every line of agricultural work is carried forward; observing the sturdy figures of the women in the fields, and thinking of sweet Wilhelmina, the young queen of Holland, not yet fourteen years of age, I rejoiced in this beautiful and trustworthy land, whose heroic history our great historian, John Lothrop Motley, has set forth with a pictorial vividness attained by no other writer, and which offers a link of silvern speech, connecting the liberty-loving Hollander with the liberated American. Such souls as our good pastor, Brother Adama, have laid the firm foundations for what we feel sure will become one of the most progressive countries in the world. The Hollanders move slowly, but they are a folk whose staying qualities are not rivaled in any other nation. The women have a vigorous physique which goes a long way in the building up of a people, and when they perceive that the greatest good to the greatest number has its foundation in the equal status of men and women in every line of life, Holland will be the most delightful home-land in the world.

Father Von Scheltema has dedicated his genial culture to bringing about this result. He long ago perceived that the printed page is the wonder-worker of our time. The home mission work, of which he is the head, includes four buildings, handsome and substantial, some of them erected thirty years ago. Here he has an infant school where five hundred little ones are taught, and near it another higher grade with four hundred pupils. Besides these there is a home for sailors and fishermen. There are a great many English fishermen in Holland. He has gospel meetings, temperance meetings, and meetings of every description. He publishes several papers, leaflets, pamphlets and song-books, and is interested in every form of Christian work that occupies white-ribboners here. Indeed, it is through the deep, underlying sympathy that is between us that he came to know of our organization many years ago, and he has, to the utmost, fostered a knowledge of it among his own people. A long time back, thinking that he was coming near the end of his life, he distributed his large library to those he thought would use it for the good of others.

Adama Von Scheltema is an earnest gospel minister, and a man of high accomplishment. He reads English and writes it in an elegant manner. Perhaps he is most delighted when translating the speeches and other writings of our reformers, and he reproduces our hymns and songs with the music for his own people.

As far back as 1860, he chose as his work the visitation of the poorest part of Amsterdam, and found five thousand people in a neglected condition; almost no one of them ever stepped inside a church except for baptism, marriage or funeral services; no church, no school, but a hundred gin-shops existed in the neighborhood. He himself had been an abstainer from spirits since 1844, but the book by Mrs. Wightman entitled, "Haste to the Rescue," opened his eyes in 1861 to see that in Christ total abstinence is the true method of the Golden Rule. In a recent letter to Lady Henry Somerset, this good man says:

"After thirty-one years' incessant labor I do not know twenty of the fifteen hundred ministers in our country who are total abstainers; of Roman Catholic priests I know not a single one. We are behind Belgium in that respect, partly because priests look on our cause as something Protestant. Four-fifths, at least, of the traffic is in the hands of Catholics, and one of the greatest helps in building their churches." In another letter he says: "Our ladies hitherto are very, very quiet; a visit from our American and English leaders would be useful to instill in them a more progressive spirit. I myself have so much more of the American 'go-ahead' character that I can hardly suffer slowness in the holy cause. In my papers I strongly plead for the 'do-everything' policy, and have all my life tried to follow it out to the best of my ability." So broad and liberal is the spirit of this good reformer of Holland that he does not hesitate at any of our new departures, but is always sending us words of happiness and cheer.

While abundant in labors Father Von Scheltema has known much of family care. He has given his people a sound and wholesome literature and pointed the way to social reform; but none the less is he a man who values the home and knows its joys and sorrows. He writes: "From 1862 to 1872, when I lost my first wife and became a widower with a large family, I regularly visited London two or three times annually to study every kind of philanthropic work. Among my best friends have been Dr. Davis, and now Dr. L. Borrett White, of the Religious Tract Society; Mrs. E. L. Ranyard, of the Domestic Mission; Canon Battersby, at whose invitation I attended the Keswick convention; Messrs. Smithies, Robert Rae and Fred Smith." While so fully engaged himself, Mr. Von Scheltema has had the joy of seeing his children walk in paths of truth and honor.

In times gone by he has stood almost alone as a ministerial temperance reformer; now he has a growing support and a wide recognition is being accorded to his work. Recently the Queen of Holland conferred on him the Order of the Lion. He is now in his eightieth year, but still hard at work, translating among other books the "New Hymns and Solos." We trust that his last days will be the brightest and that the Divine blessing as well as the coöperation of friends, will encourage and sustain him.

*Reigate, Eng.*

## ALCOHOL AND CRIME.

BY F. L. OSWALD, M. D.

### THE EMMETT EPISODE.

*In Vino Veritas*—"There is Truth in Wine," is an ancient proverb often quoted by alcohol apologists who would have us believe that liquor merely reveals the true character of the toper, rendering the kind-hearted more demonstratively amiable, and lifting the mask of dissembling ruffians. But the truth is that alcohol turns the brutal into fiends and the naturally gentle into vicious brutes. J. E. Emmett, known to patrons of the variety stage as "Our Fritz," and to theatrical managers as a gifted but eccentric and rather unreliable comedian, has often pleaded his harmless good-nature in extenuation of his manifold escapades, but a few days ago found himself obliged to deprecate a charge of murderous and unprovoked assault with the plea that strong drink had turned him into an irresponsible beast.

On the afternoon of June 8, 1895, Emmett made the rounds of the San Francisco rum shops, and returned in the evening swaggering and blaspheming, threatening to kill his wife on the spot if she should persist in trying to restrain his privilege of free speech. Mrs. Emmett, hoping to avoid a scandal, urged her husband at least to moderate the violence of his remarks, but was chased all around the house and finally driven out into the street at the point of a pistol. Here he fired at her at close range, kicked "Baby Sinnott," a child who plays with the Emmetts and tried to pacify the drink crazed brute, kicked and "butted" bystanders who attempted to wrench the pistol from his grasp, and catching his wife by the throat beat her brutally about the face till two stout young men dragged him off by main force and turned him over to the police. His wife was taken to a hospital, but refused to have her wounds dressed, though according to the statement of the examining surgeon her life was saved only by the circumstance that the pistol ball glanced from her temple and lodged under the scalp. Nevertheless the case will probably be dropped,—as usual, where an indictment would involve legislators who permit the public sale of madhouse extracts.

### THE HARDY CASE.

The records of our police courts abound with instances of cruelly abused wives refusing to prosecute the father of their children and concealing or denying the extent of their injuries; still there are limits to that kind of endurance, and it is not likely that the crime of Thomas Hardy will be entirely ignored. In the early morning hours of June 1, the attention of patrolman Walsh was attracted by shrieks for help in a yard near No. 82 Milton avenue, Chicago. Hurrying to the scene he saw a woman staggering about in a vain attempt to quench the blood streaming from a wound in her throat, while her aggressor at sight of the policeman, took to his heels, but was pursued and captured in "Clipper" Flynn's liquor saloon on Crosby street, and turned over to patrolman Poggansee. Walsh then returned to Milton avenue and found the prisoner's victim moaning and almost blinded by deep, dirk-knife cuts in her face and on her scalp, and still bleeding from a gash that extended from her chin to a point below her left ear. Seeing the woman about to drop from exhaustion, the policeman summoned an ambulance, and an examination at the county hospital seems to make it doubtful if she can survive her injuries. She had been beaten, kicked in the breast and side, and cut all over the head and face, shoulders, arms and hands.

The prisoner was arraigned the next morning on a charge of assault with intent to kill, and then added foul slander to his brutal crime by claiming that he caught a stranger in his wife's bedroom and acted under the impulse of uncontrollable excitement. By way of elucidating that point the court summoned two of the prisoner's children and learned that Hardy had returned home at midnight and proceeded to violence the moment his wife reproached him with having spent another week's wages. Fearing for her life, the poor woman took refuge in an adjoining room, and two or three of her children joined her in trying to hold the door, while her husband was squatting in the chimney-corner, deliberately whetting his dirk-knife.

*Allegheny, Pa.*

## WHY NOT BE A VEGETARIAN?

BY J. HOWARD MOORE.

To one accustomed to obtain his supply of protoplasm chiefly from the bones of other animals instead of from the kingdom of the plant, the assertion that it is possible not only to sustain, but to enhance existence, on a flesh-less diet seems very strange. It is not strange that such a statement should seem strange. Anything is strange to the uninitiated. And the amount of ignorance on this subject is, to speak tenderly, well-nigh pitiable. The delusion that meat is the only genuine source of human energy has become so constitutional that it actually disturbs the respiration of ninety-nine out of a hundred to be told that meat, compared with many vegetables, is a very dilute form of nutrition, and that more than half the inhabitants of the earth to-day are from choice or necessity prosperous and contented vegetarians.

There is no reason in the world why human mammals may not keep up as successful and interesting an existence without flesh as with it. In fact, after a careful study of the science of nutrition and an experience of many months, I assert with considerable enthusiasm that physiological integrity may be much more accurately sustained by a judicious diet of fruits and vegetables than by a diet in which carrion is a distinguished constituent.

The Vegetarian Eating Club, of the University of Chicago, which has now been in existence about one year, and which is to-day one of the most prosperous gastronomic enterprises of the many connected with the University, is a living and formidable illustration of what I have just said. It was organized in April, 1894, amid profuse prophecies of premature collapse. It began its career with a membership of less than a dozen. To-day the club has a membership of about thirty, with facilities strained. It is composed of both ladies and gentlemen, and around its tables gather many of the brightest and most interesting people of the University. The club runs at the uniform rate of $2.50 per week, and by eliminating the uneconomical element of meat, our menus are able to compare favorably with those of carnivorous clubs paying $3.50 and $4 per week. We use fruits, grains, vegetables, nuts, dairy products and eggs—in fact, everything of the nutritious sort except the flesh and bones of other animals.

Most people who are not vegetarians and who are ignorant of the ways and glories of vegetarianism, imagine that without meat there must be such a monotonous and

inexpressible lack of variety. The thought that comes to one who for the first time contemplates the vegetarian *régime* is that he will either starve to death in a short time or else drawl out his existence on a depleted diet of bread and milk. I had just such apprehensions when my visions first became vegetarian. I became a vegetarian for ethical reasons before I knew of other vegetarians in the world, and I was enthusiastically dubious about its hygienic advantages. I now know my apprehensions were those of ignorance. The variety of fruits and nuts is so bewildering and the possible inflections in their preparation are so nearly endless that the most exacting epicure may be satisfied. In the preparation of the menus, which differ each day, care is taken to supply the demanded amounts of albuminoids, carbo-hydrates and minerals.

Vegetarianism is adapted not only to summer, but to winter. It is a general mollifier of climatic rigor. Meat is largely a stimulant, and, like alcohol, it creates a fever, which, in the long run, is detrimental to the endurance of a refrigerating climate.

The nutritious values of vegetables, nuts and grains are everywhere underrated. Even in albuminoids, in the supply of which meat is supposed to be rather exclusive, there are vegetables, nuts and grains that far exceed mutton chops and steaks. Fish, for instance, contains about 13% of albuminoids, pork, on an average, 16%, and beef 17½%; while nuts (besides being very rich in the oleaginous) furnish from 8 to 25% of albuminoids, grains from 7 to 15%, eggs 14%, cheese 29%, peas 22%, lentils 25%, and beans from 22 to 35%.

To any one contemplating the vegetarian *régime*, I will say: You may at first encounter opprobrium and some slight inconvenience from the change. But *persist*. The opprobrium is simply the thorns that every initiative must wear, and the inconvenience will pass away as surely as time passes. After a few weeks of fruits and vegetables, there will come over you a feeling of buoyancy and emancipation that will be truly novel. Physically, you will feel clarified and refined, your brain will be more obedient; your muscles will be newer; you will be heartier and healthier; abrasions will heal without soreness and suppuration; your aches will either leave or grow feeble, and your conscience, which for so long had suffered bewilderment, will feel a serenity and complaisance that only the purified feel.

Vegetarianism is a luxury, and it would become fashionable and epidemic in a little while were it not compelled to make its way in a world made up, for the most part, of intellectual yolks.

*University of Chicago.*

## WILLARD HALL, NOONTIDE LINKS.

The topic was personal influence, and the leader said:

"Last evening my daughter invited me for a row upon the river, and as neither of us have experience in such matters the start was made with fear and trembling. Before and behind us wound the river, and on its bosom we were adrift.

"We very soon discovered that if we went far and returned alive, one must be all hands and obedience, the other all eyes and warning.

"Of course our conversation was limited and as near as I can remember, this was the gist of it: 'One more dip of the oar to the left, be careful, daughter, there now; steady, steady, splendid! Keep away from the shore; Good. We have made the arches of the bridge in safety and all is well. Now, my dear, bend to your oars and pull steady.'

"The trial trip was over, but the picture of my daughter, sitting there with her eyes resting in full confidence on me will haunt me ever, and as I walked up the road with my arm around her waist, I thought a world of things I never thought before, and the memory of that hour will make me go softly the balance of my days."

. . . . . .

For two months he sat in the same chair each noontide hour. We grew to watch for his coming, this fair, young lad from some city office. One day we asked him to say a word for Jesus. The testimony was short but rang true. The very next day his chair was vacant. Two days after there came to me a letter bearing a postmark from a Michigan village, and ran this-wise:

"When I returned to the office last Tuesday my employer said he could not keep me any longer. But I want to tell you how glad I am that you asked me to speak the last time I was at Willard Hall. It will never be so difficult again for me to testify for my Master, and I shall remember you as long as I live."

. . . . . .

The leader's eyes were full of tears, and loud above the city's din she seemed to hear some one saying:

"They that win many to righteousness shall shine as the stars forever and ever."

Marion B. Baxter,
*Leader Noonday Meetings.*

## EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

### White Ribbon Pilgrims Afloat.

Dear Union Signal:—"This vessel cannot sink; too many prayers have gone up for it and its precious freight," said a New York white-ribboner amid the bustle and confusion of the Berlin's departure from New York. Those prayers have availed not only in the preservation of life but in the continued happiness and health accompanying a prosperous voyage.

From the last glimpse of the mass of friendly faces with waving handkerchiefs, sticks and hats, on the New York pier, during the nine days of ocean travel, the hours have glided swiftly and happily by. Very little fog, some rain, a great deal of sunshine and moderate winds made the journey comparatively easy and pleasant. Those who stayed at home in dread of Neptune will find themselves greatly disappointed. Those who faced the unfamiiar life of ocean travelers fared far more comfortably than they hoped. So closely had The Union Signal's editorial suggestions been studied and read that every white-ribboner was prepared to do the right thing at the right time. Words of praise were heard on every hand for these admirable directions without which many of our company would have been quite "at sea" (in another sense).

The first morning out, after a foggy night and rest disturbed by the unmusical tones of the necessary horn, few of our party came on deck. The dining salon, with its long array of cozy arm chairs flanking the damask-covered tables, was woefully deserted. Each succeeding meal, however, saw new recruits at table, and few of the pilgrims were sufferers for any length of time in getting acclimated to their unaccustomed habitation.

Glancing along the upper decks after that unpleasant first day, the eye met a pleasing sight. Along the lee side were ranged chair after chair, leaving but the narrowest passage way. These bundles of rugs and bales of clothing hid specimens of humanity, who, on closer inspection, could be recognized as well-known members of the "*best* society" afloat or ashore. The more vigorous members of the company were indulging in games and promenades, and others were quietly engaged in earnest conversation. A kindly mannered gentleman in red brown suit and navy blue cap, easily recognized, could be seen going from chair to chair, inquiring into the comfort of each occupant. This was Rev. Docking, of Rhode Island, the conductor of the tour, who was constantly besieged by information-seeking querists.

At the noontide hour a group gathered about the leader (there was a different one for each day) and prayers were raised to the Almighty for the safe conduct of the ship and the progress of the work the world around. Very much blessed have been these hours of devotion in mid ocean.

The Sabbath services (in the dining salon) were just what they should have been in helpful thought and uplift. Of the eight divines who are members of the tour, four participated: Rev. Dr. Thomas of Philadelphia, Rev. Dr. Wickes of Attica, N. Y., Rev Docking and Rev. Dr. Morris of the Boston University. The latter preached the sermon, taking for his text, "Casting all your care upon Him for He careth for you." The "women" had begged to be excused from this service which, owing to "ship housekeeping" arrangements was necessarily brief. In the evening, however, Mrs. Barker, our National treasurer, led the devotions, assisted by Mother Prindle of Florence Mission, New York city. Mother Stewart spoke of her work in Great Britain nineteen years ago, and was followed by Mrs. Hoffman and others. That it was flower mission day was not forgotten. Loving reference was made to the life and work of the departed Jennie Casseday, whose birthday we were thus celebrating on the billowy highway. Mother Prindle did not forget her mission. Assisted by a dozen or more members of the party and a Salvationist, an afternoon service was held in the steerage, during which testimonies were given and several received acknowledged light.

The week-day evenings found many in the cabin, too small to accommodate all, where lively and instructive games made the hours fly swiftly. The "one minute speech" game proved a great success, and was very profitable and enlivening. It consisted in choosing a timekeeper and a president who assigned to each in turn her subject. The speech must be made on the spur of the moment and last just one minute. The walls of the cozy cabin resounded with noble thoughts and witty utterances, but many an orator just rising to an eloquent peroration was "called down" by the inexorable holder of the timepiece. A good discipline, perhaps!

The friendliness and closeness of the white-ribbon sisterhood was never more in evidence than during this voyage. This social spirit was so manifest that even the obliging deck steward was heard to say, "'Tis not often we have a crowd like this. Generally they are strangers and never mind each other, but these are all so friendly and want to be together."

One hundred white-ribboners, shut up within hearing distance of each other for nine days! What an opportunity for exchange of thought, opinion and plans. Subjects as wide and deep as the sea and as limitless as the horizon were discussed and friendships formed which were lasting and true. The twenty-six brothers, sadly in the minority, resigned themselves to their fate and obediently listened when the women talked, applauding vigorously, of course. It was wittily said of the ministers, "We can't do anything *with* them, but we can't do *without* them," so of these good fathers, husbands and brothers, who are such helps and abettors in all the enjoyments of the tour.

The letter from the "Chieftain" addressed to the white ribbon comrades on the great deep was read aloud and passed from hand to hand. It was a forecast of the important events in which the Pilgrims were to participate and was written in Miss Willard's happiest, and most comradely prophetic vein:

Eastnor Castle, Ledbury, May 20, 1895.

*To my dear Comrades who "take ship and come over" to the great Camp Fire of the World's and B. W. T. A. white ribbon conventions—Greeting!*

It is in my heart to send you some token of the loving remembrance in which you are held "at this end o' the line," and I have arranged that Lady Henry's paper shall be sent you—the latest copies—so that you may know what we are "at."

We greatly admire your "grace, grit and gumption" in coming over to help us, and pray for a pleasant voyage, which the season seems to assure.

Never since "women were women" was there such a stirring up along white-ribbon lines. We have thought, and justly, that our conventions were models of their kind, but when it comes to what our English friends call

"A demonstration,"

we must give them the precedence. The very hugeness of London would determine this, but that is the least of it:—the world's metropolis has

"The long result of time
All that Art yields or Nature can decree,"

to fall back upon in every case, and such an environment must be more impressive than any other.

My heart rejoices to feel how much you will enjoy it all—the whole trip from first to last. And to realize the incalculable gain to our whole cause from all you bring and will take home with you as the result of the excursion.

It was a happy thought to have a reception when you gathered in New York, and as guardians of the Polyglot (or "Poly Pet," as we call her in home language) you are a notable company as well as in your own dear right.

As you know, there are to be excursions to Windsor Castle, Eastnor, Reigate Priory, etc.; the Somerset fountain is to be unveiled (a duplicate of Anna's and the children's in Chicago). The Women's Industrial Inebriate Home is to be opened and "what not" beside. Things are greatly stirred up in England now because the Local Veto Bill is pending and the Liberal party which fathered it is half inclined to disown its child. Our meetings are expected to help on the pending "cause" for our English allies.

May 22.

P. S.—I hardly dare detain this letter longer. Am writing for latest facts about the meetings to be sent you from headquarters. We are all well and getting just as good "a ready" as we can. The B. W. T. A. has six hundred delegates already enrolled. Anna Gordon is well advanced with the secretary's report and the treasurer's. Jessie Ackermann has sent in hers as round-the-world missionary and superintendent of anti-opium work. Nearly all the World's W. C. T. U. superintendents have sent in theirs.

A great local veto meeting is to be held in London, Saturday evening, May 25. Anna and I shall go to it—one hundred miles or more. Lady Somerset and several members of parliament are to speak. The proof sheets of Mrs. Andrew's "History of the World's W. C. T. U.," and of my hand-book, "Do Everything," are now being corrected and my biennial address is nearly ready.

We commend you each and all, beloved sisters, to the loving care of God. May you come safely and happily across and bring the Polyglot Petition in good heart (you) and it in good condition.

Always yours,
Frances E. Willard.

Some good reader writing to The Union Signal before the sailing of the Berlin congratulated the "Pilgrims" on the prospect of being in a place where no tobacco smoke would penetrate. Probably no vessel on ocean was ever more free from tobacco taint than this has been, but even into these guarded precincts the narcotic fumes have penetrated. "Where on earth shall we find peace?"

An approximate summing up shows that there are among the pilgrims about seventy accredited delegates and thirty visiting white-ribboners. The balance of the party, numbering fifty, is equally divided between gentlemen and other lady tourists. Ohio leads with a solid delegation of ten, headed by Mother Stewart, who has borne the voyage wonderfully well despite her eighty years. Pennsylvania is second, led by Mrs. R. B. Chambers, state corresponding secretary; Illinois, New York, Massachusetts and Missouri follow. In all twenty-two states and Canada (which has a delegation of five aboard, with Mrs.

(*Continued on page 13.*)

DEAR SISTERS:—For the benefit of new local unions that may find some difficulty in outlining the first programs for their meetings, we give extracts from a letter from a union in Buffalo, N. Y.:

"The first week of the month is always our regular monthly business meeting, with roll-call, reports of officers, superintendents of departments and standing committees for the month previous to meeting.

"The second week is given to one of the superintendents. Thus, in January, Parliamentary Drill; February, Press Work; March, Loyal Temperance Legion, etc.

"The third week is devoted to evangelistic work and Bible study.

"The fourth is given to mothers' meetings.

"The fifth, when it occurs, is given to a superintendent, as is the second.

"In our L. T. L. we study the regular Lesson Manuals, having finished Julia Colman's catechisms. We have a medal contest committee, consisting of three members of the union, one new one elected after each contest, the chairman being dispensed with. Thus each member assists at three contests. We hold them as often as we can find contestants. We have an entertainment committee of four who act on the rotation plan. This committee fills up 'gaps' in the weekly meetings with appropriate numbers.

"We do a great deal of charitable work, such as giving clothes and food, paying rent, etc.; collect old linen and make it into garments for the use of a summer hospital in the country for sick babies who are taken from the hot and dirty city to fresh air and health. Many little garments are needed. Tea is served at these 'thimble parties.' We have standing committees on relief work and visitation."

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In some unions only monthly meetings are held. Guard against any hit-or-missness in arranging for these. The W. C. T. U. of Dorchester, Mass., has a program for the year printed on a pretty card folder. The outside of this folder bears an appropriate text, the year-date; the words "Plan of Work," are followed by name of union, list of officers—president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer. Within are given topics for monthly meetings, with dates and names of leaders. On the fourth page of the folder is given the pledge of the W. C. T. U. and "Conditions of Membership." Such a folder would not cost much and would be valuable for distribution.

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A correspondent in writing of some very successful mothers' meetings says:

"We were invited to stay for a little social time and a 'cup of tea.' As I passed from one to another, I found a number of Swedes who had come by special invitation of the superintendent of the Swedish Sunday-school. One of them said to me, 'Why, I was never in such a meeting; may I come again?' The social cup of tea was to her an 'open sesame' to the hearts of the mothers present. May I suggest that this key be oftener used. There are lonely hearts in this big world of ours, with all its busy people, and there are strange hearts that yearn for a little love and tenderness. Let us take time from our busy cares and many enjoyments to think of these in that practical way which says, 'Your Father is my Father; we have the same Elder Brother; we are all of one family.'"

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These suggestions on how to prepare for a mothers' meeting are helpful. We are sorry we cannot give our contributor's name, but it does not appear on her manuscript:

"Use from four to six postal cards every month. They are your best helpers. Write to Mrs. A——, and ask if she will kindly read for you a selection of her own choosing, or, if she prefers, one which you can give her, at your next mothers' meeting. Send four of these and be ready to send six if necessary. Name your subject on each one. Let the secretary of the union have your meeting announced always in the daily and weekly papers. Now, prepare your own heart. If there are children in your own home, you will be more careful to speak gently and more lovingly because you are to lead a mothers' meeting. If you have a servant you will keep back the impatient words at some of her mistakes, and think of the kind words of encouragement to say when she has really tried to do her best. You will remember that the husband is coming home tired and wants a sight of you, and will be rested at once if you are cheery and happy. So the month through, it will not be what you, as leader, say and do in your meeting, but what you are every day in your own home that makes your meeting a success. For when you have been, with God's help, faithful and true and lovely there, God will bless your meeting with other mothers, and will Himself direct and be present with you."

From the same unknown correspondent we have also the accompanying list of topics for these meetings:

The Home Training of our Children.

Temperance in the Home.

How can we bring our Children to Christ?

Obedience.

Mothers as Helpers in Public Schools.

Answers to Prayers for our Children and Others. (This is an informal experience meeting.)

Wherewithal Shall we be Clothed? (Use Mrs. Leiter's leaflets and Mrs. Barnes' responsive reading.)

Food Suggestions. (Substitutes for alcohol in cooking. Instance, mince pies, jellies, sauces. Suggest reliable cook books, comments on excessive seasoning, the relation of heating foods to "sins of the body.")

What more may we do to Enlist Mothers in our W. C. T. U. Work?

How to Keep the Children at Home?

Excellent leaflets for mothers' meetings can be secured from the W. T. P. A., The Temple, Chicago.

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SPECIAL DIFFICULTIES

are running low and soon there will be no more for our consideration unless you, dear co-workers, send in a fresh supply!

QUESTION.—What would you use as a substitute for alcohol in case of poisoning with aconite?

ANSWER.—We are indebted to a Chicago physician for the reply: "I would never think of using alcohol in such a case, but apply warmth and friction, giving pure fruit vinegar, followed by the indicated homeopathic remedy."

Q.—What is the "age of consent" in Illinois, and when was the law passed?

A.—Fourteen years; July 1, 1887.

Q.—What is the "age of consent" for boys?

A.—In Illinois, sixteen years.

Q.—Is there a law in every state to the effect that children must not be brought up in houses of ill-fame?

A.—We know of no such, save as the law for "neglected children" may cover the point.

Q.—How are the funds appropriated by the National W. C. T. U. for the use of organizers who do missionary work in needy localities to be secured?

A.—An order must come through the state executive to the National.

Q.—Can the president of a union join herself to the parties taxing or licensing the liquor traffic without violating the spirit of a pledge?

A.—We would like to ask in return, *how could she?* If she did there's a sad inconsistency somewhere.

Q.—Is it constitutional to appoint as superintendent of a department one who is not a member of the union?

A.—No. All officers should be members.

Q.—How many round-the-world missionaries are there? Who was the first? How are their expenses paid?

A.—There are—or were—six round-the-world missionaries. The first one was Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, of Massachusetts. The others in order of appointment and exodus are: Miss Jessie A. Ackermann, whose latest residence before leaving this country was California; Mrs. E. W. Andrew and Dr. Kate C. Bushnell, of Illinois; Miss Alice M. Palmer, of Indiana, and Miss Mary Allen West, of Illinois. The latter died in the midst of her active labors, in Japan, December 1, 1892.

Their expenses are met chiefly by themselves and by collections. A fund of voluntary offerings was raised for Mrs. Leavitt in this country, and she met her further expenses by collections. Miss Ackermann's expenses were raised by her popular lectures. Mrs. Andrew and Dr. Bushnell have depended upon voluntary remuneration for their services in their foreign work. Miss Palmer has received a small stated salary, and Miss West, aside from a modest appropriation from the World's union, paid her own expenses. The work of all these noble women has been one of rare devotion, and should go down in the annals of W. C. T. U. history as a remarkable illustration of self-abnegation, physical endurance and love of mankind. More particulars about the lives and work of each will be found in "Thumb Nail Sketches," just issued from our presses, prices, $.50 and $1.

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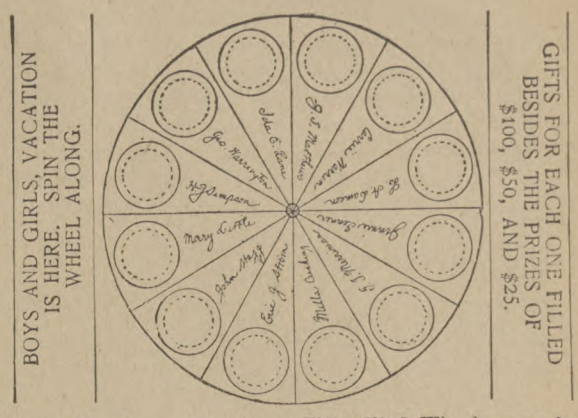
Before the relaxing days of July and August settle down upon us, would it not be well to refill Mother Experience's pigeon-holes by suggestive letters and pertinent queries?

Yours in our sacred bonds,

*Mother Experience.*

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

By faith Abel offered unto God a more excellent sacrifice than Cain, by which he obtained witness that he was righteous, God testifying of his gifts: and by it he being dead yet speaketh.—Heb. 11:4.




The Wheels are spinning. Fifty filled Wheels came by express last week from the W. C. T. U. of Fremont, Neb. They have still fifty out to fill. Forty-three filled Wheels have been received by express from Mrs. T. I. J. Talbot, from the Malden, Mass., W. C. T. U., making fifty-four in all that they have filled. This is one of the brave and noble unions that stands by the Temple through good and evil report. Their name has long ago found a place on the Massachusetts tablet in the Willard corridor. We hope before the year is out they will complete filling their hundred Wheels.

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The following persons have generously donated the July coupons on their Temple Trust Bonds towards the $300,000 we are striving to raise this year: Mrs. E. B. Dickinson, Romeo, Mich.; Mrs. M. S. Andrews, Norristown, Pa.; Mrs. S. K. Burbank, Pittsford, Vt.; Miss Mary I. Bradley, Lee, Mass.; Miss A. F. Bassett, Lee, Mass. Names of other donors will be given next week, also names of some who have subscribed large sums conditionally, I have again started on the campaign for large amounts; other pressing duties have kept me from the work in this direction for the last three or four months. Let all friends send me names of wealthy persons who are interested in temperance. We thank the friends who have already sent us in such names. Remember, over one million dollars has to be raised, and we must get at the pockets of the rich. Let women of faith be much in prayer. The timid and fearful ones should remember the gold and the silver is the Lord's. "All power," said Jesus, "is given unto me in heaven and earth." "If ye ask anything in my name, BELIEVING, I will do it unto you." We should also remember to show our faith by our works. If we cannot give large amounts, let us give the littles. If we have nothing to give, then send for a Wheel and get others to give.

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"I am profoundly impressed," writes Mrs. Mary G. Tongier, Lomis, Cal., "with the magnitude of the task you have assumed in paying the Temple debt. I am only one of the many busy women who make up the rank and file of our great white ribbon army, but ever since reading your appeal in THE UNION SIGNAL the question which has come to me over and over is, 'How can we help her?' It is true many of the unions have done nobly, but of how many of our white-ribboners can it be said concerning our House Beautiful, 'She hath done what she could.' I am a great believer in individual effort. How would it do to send an appeal to the unions asking each member to collect one dollar during this year toward paying the $300,000 due at the beginning of 1896? Surely there are a hundred thousand women in our ranks who will respond to such a call, and think of a hundred thousand dollars! I shall be glad to enroll myself among the number. Courage, my sister. Keep your eyes lifted unto the hills from whence cometh our help."

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Mrs. J. E. Sutton, Washington, D. C., is one of our faithful white-ribboners that is always at work for the Temple. She has gladdened our eyes by sending a full Baby Band containing one hundred and two names, accompanied by $10.20, beside two filled Wheels. She asks for a Temple souvenir spoon, which we now present to all persons who raise a Baby Band. As we have often said, no better work can be done for temperance than raising Baby Bands. It is pledging a hundred children to be brought up in temperance principles. We will be glad to send a Baby Band list and cards to all who will engage in the work. Address me as below. Mrs. Julia F. Hyland sends $45, from the Christian county, New Hampshire, W. C. T. U., for the New Hampshire state tablet. Mrs. Frances Carroll sends $48.80 on the pledge of the W. C. T. U. of Philmont, N. Y. The Plainfield Union Veteran Band have sent through the state treasurer of New Jersey, Mrs. N. L. Caminade, $25.51, which completes their $100 pledge. The names of these noble veterans are: Mrs. C. R. Ball, Mr. Abram Storms, Mr. Charles K. Howlett, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Lugar, Mrs. I. A. Coyle, Mrs. S. Honeyman, Mrs. A. Dickinson and Mrs. J. C. Ayers. We would like a few more such Veteran Bands.

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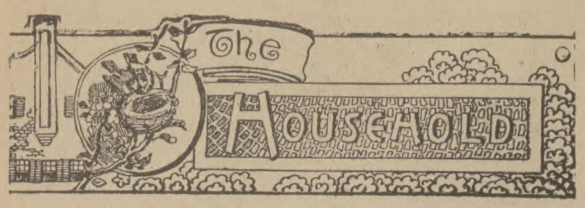
All orders for Temple Wheels, mite-boxes, and Baby Band lists, and everything pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send two-cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, **Room 1111, The Temple, Chicago.**




## WE ARE UNFAITHFUL.

BY MARY RILEY SMITH.

If man could rule, his love of change would mar
The purple dignity that wraps the hills;
Pluck out from the blue sky some perfect star,
And set it elsewhere as his fancy wills.

Train the gnarled apple tree more straightly up;
Lift violet's head, so long and meekly bowed;
With some new odor fill her purple cup,
And gild the rosy fringes of a cloud.

For, mark! last year I loved the violet best,
And tied her tender colors in my hair;
To-day I wear on my inconstant breast
A crimson rose and count her just as fair.

We are unfaithful—only God is true
To hold secure the landmarks of the past,
To paint year after year the harebell blue,
And in the same sweet mould its shape to cast.

Oh, steadfast nature, let us learn of thee!
Thou canst create a new flower at thy will.
And yet through all the years canst faithful be
To the sweet pattern of a daffodil.

—*Current Literature.*

## A BOY'S PLEDGE.

BY GRETTA.

The early supper was over, and after a merry frolic with his little son, the young father, Dr. Nelson, lifting the delighted boy to his shoulders said, "Now Royal, kiss mamma and little sister good-night, then I will carry you to bed, while mamma puts baby in her crib." The tall man stooped so that the rosy lips of the boy could touch the upturned face of his pretty mamma and the baby's, nestling close beside hers; then the two disappeared behind the portiere.

By the time Dr. Nelson again appeared in the sitting-room, his wife had the baby asleep, and was seated on a low rocking chair before the fire preparing to take up her sewing. As she looked up, with a happy smile to express her pleasure for her husband's help, the words were arrested by his tossing a letter into her lap, saying, "I am sorry, dear, that I forgot to give it you before."

She cut the envelope and took therefrom a bulky letter containing all the home news for the past week. It was, in fact, a family journal, each member contributing a part, and as Winnie read aloud, her husband listened with sympathetic interest to the detailed accounts in the different versions and individual coloring of each writer.

"And here is a card from mother," continued Winnie, "with a verse in her own handwriting, and a bow of white ribbon in one corner. She says, 'I have copied for you *A Boy's Pledge* from Miss Willard's annual address. Please hang it in Royal's room. He is yet too young to understand it, but let it be a constant monitor to you to stamp upon the impressionable young heart the beauty of a clean life and a pure body, which has been such a source of strength and success in his father's career, and of happiness, comfort and protection in your home."

"That is just like dear mother," Winnie continued, "treasuring up everything she comes across in her reading or in the experiences of others which she thinks will be a help to me with the children."

She held the card out to her husband, saying, "You read the card aloud, dear, while I go on with my sewing."

Her husband took it and read:

"A BOY'S PLEDGE.

"I pledge my brain God's thoughts to think.
My lips no fire nor foam to drink
From alcoholic cup, or link
With my pure breath tobacco's taint;
For have I not a right to be
As wholesome and as pure as she
Who, through the years so glad and free,
Moves gently onward to meet me?
A Knight of the New Chivalry
Of Christ and Temperance I would be,
In nineteen hundred, come and see."

"Is not that a little too—sentimental, for a boy?" Winnie asked as she placed a very unsentimental patch on the knee of a tiny pair of pants.

Her husband made no reply, but lay with the card in his hand gazing absently into the fire. Presently she raised her head as if to repeat her question and met his gaze falling upon her with a tenderness that showed his heart was stirred, and he softly repeated as if to himself,

"'As pure as *she*
Who, through the years so glad and free
Moves gently onward to meet me.'"

"Well, Paul, I think mother's card is making *you* sentimental," she laughingly exclaimed, "but you do not answer my question. Do you think that boys usually would be influenced by such a thought?"

"Well," said Paul, "there are boys and *boys*, but I think it mostly depends on the mothers. I confess that the reading of this card has stirred me more than I would have thought possible. Its words have clearly revealed to me how much I owe to my mother and my wife."

Again he relapsed into silence, and the sewing went on uninterruptedly for some time. It was a new mood for the usually jovial man.

At length he turned to her and said, "I have often told you of the sorrowful circumstances which threw me, as a mere child, upon my own resources, and obliged me to seek a home with strangers. I was exposed to such temptations that now I am filled with wonder that, child as I was, I could pass through unscathed. But I had a task before me, and my dear mother's faithful instructions and prayers had laid the foundation principles which were to give the 'level head and white life' which alone would enable me to win.

"I inherited a love for the profession in which I am sure my father would have been eminent had he lived. I would be a physician. I never for a moment thought I could be anything else, and in order to attain my object I was ready to do any honest work that would help me to obtain an education. And so I worked and studied until I met you, dear," and he drew the brown head, with its silky curls, toward him until it rested upon his shoulder.

"Do you remember that summer afternoon I came upon you in the haystack, where you were searching for hen's nests with your little sister? You looked up startled to see a strange boy approaching on horseback. I was surprised, too, nay, frightened. I did not then know why, nor do I now, unless I was like those to whom angels appeared, and was 'sore afraid.' You were to me, at least at that moment, as unexpected a vision as an angel would have been.

"It was the first time I had seen you, but the vision of the fair young girl, with her curls tossing in the summer breeze, her soft brown eyes timidly raised to mine, and the color deepening on her cheeks as she spoke, was indelibly photographed on my heart. I knew that another ideal had come into my life; another prize was to be striven for. I would one day have a home, and this fair young girl would be its queen; my life would be kept pure and clean and sweet, that I might be worthy of her. All through the long, intervening years, during which you were so 'gently,' though unconsciously, 'moving onward to meet me,' you were the inspiration that nerved my arm and quickened my brain; self-denial became a pleasure and labor a joy, in the thought that all these things were bringing me nearer my goal and the possession of the long-coveted prize."

"I am glad, dear," said Winnie, softly, "that I have helped you longer than I knew. I now realize what *I* owe to your mother, and how the early years of childhood are the mother's golden, and, perhaps, only, opportunity to give direction to the future trend of her boy's life. And now, dear, while I finish my patching, will you place the card as mother directs in Royal's room, and shall we not together enlist our boy in this new crusade of how to maintain a boy's rights?"

*Morgan Park, Ill.*

## OUR LITTLE GIRLS.

BY MRS. MARY C. GLASS

When my little girl was about three and one-half years old, she informed me that she was "bid enough to wop dises." I handed her the towel, and the first thing she did was to place it very carefully across her left arm. I was startled, for I then realized that I had a habit of placing it just as she had done. The thought flashed through my brain: "If she has watched me so closely in this, what else has she noted?"

We grow so accustomed to having our little girls around us, that we forget they are studying and copying us constantly, and that we are really forming their characters. According to Professor Drummond, "We become like those whom we habitually reflect." I once had a little neighbor, about four years old, who always insisted that I should whip my little one when anything went wrong in their play. I finally told her I did not believe in whipping little girls. She answered: "My mamma does; she whips me for everything." And it was this reflected spirit of that mother in her child that wanted to see the little friend whipped, although she really loved her. I once heard a lady say to her only child: "If you don't stop crying I shall whip you until the blood runs." It was not of such mothers that Browning thought when he wrote: "For the angels are less tenderwise, than God and mothers."

Some mothers actually whip their little girls for tearing a dress. You make for your little girl a dress which, although a simple thing, represents to her childish fancy all that is radiant and beautiful. Do you think she would tear or soil it on purpose to vex you? Before you say a word to her stop a moment and look at the sorry, pitiful, amazed expression on the little face, and instead of whipping or scolding her, take her in your arms and tell her it can be mended. A dress destroyed is nothing in comparison to a wound in a child's heart. I sometimes wonder how I should feel if I should have a pretty, new dress and in hurriedly passing an old trunk should make a great three-cornered tear in it, and my husband should take a horsewhip and give me a "good whipping to teach me to be careful of my clothes." Would he not have as good a right in the sight of God to do that as I have to whip my child for the same thing?

Cruel injustices are done in forbidding children to explain. I have just read of a child who ran a mile to carry an umbrella to her mother who had gone to a neighbor's. Her mother had gone home and they missed each other on the way. Great gusts of wind arose and the rain drenched the child before she arrived at her destination, wet, breathless and unable to explain why she had come. The next day she was shut up for many hours as a punishment for being unable to explain her conduct.

Treat the growing daughter at your side as your trusted, confidential friend, and she will develop a broader, deeper womanhood than one left wholly under the influence of half a dozen different nurse girls. If mothers knew of the ghost stories and death stories, stories of "hobgoblins" and fiends, told to their little darlings by wicked and superstitious nurses to "keep them quiet" they would not wonder at the almost insane terror of the children at being left alone in the dark.

If I could have one blessing for the little girls of our day, I would ask for a higher type of motherhood, for broad-minded, kind-hearted, white-souled mothers, who would hold their daughters close to themselves by the magnetism of their pure mother-love. Cultivate your child's self-respect by treating her with respect; her truthfulness, by trusting her; her gentleness and purity, by your own examples. She will also, probably, treat you in your old age as she sees you treat your mother. Teach your little girl self-reliance by insisting that she do everything possible for herself. When she gets old enough, set apart some tasks for her to do, and make her responsible for them.

Dress her in perfect comfort. Although her clothes be plain and coarse, they can be carefully cut, fitted and made. Dress her so simply and neatly that she will be unconscious of her clothes. Give her plain, simple, wholesome food, and insist that she spend much of her time out of doors. Allow her ample time for sleep.

When a girl has been carefully and lovingly trained, she is old enough at six years of age to be told by her mother the wonderful secret of babyhood. If done wisely, you will notice in her manner towards you an added respect and reverence for you as her mother. Teach her, also, the sacredness of her own body. We hear much of the child widows of India and the child wives of other heathen lands, but do you know that in the state of Massachusetts a little girl of twelve years can be legally married, and in three of the states a girl of ten years can legally consent to her own ruin? Do you blame white-ribbon mothers for saying that they must and will have the ballot for the protection of their little children?

Tell your little girl sometimes that you are glad God gave her to you, and she will probably never forget it. Remember that the tenderness which you show her will be handed down to her children as a blessed heritage from you. If you wish to be a real mother to her, you must give and keep her loving confidence, and to gain it you must be worthy of it. Keep the little secrets she tells you sacredly, and remember that a child is extremely sensitive to ridicule.

In the coming years, as your little girl, grown to womanhood, sits in her own home with her baby girl in her arms and dreams of her own childhood, the old home, the father, "gone over the river," the little brothers and sisters scattered, to meet no more on earth, what will she see as the central figure of that home? Will it be one who stood as an avenging spirit, ready to punish her children for all mistakes and accidents; who put the worst possible construction upon the deeds of her children; who overlooked nothing and forgave nothing; who saw no difference between a broken saucer and a broken word; none between a torn apron and an act of cruelty towards a little playmate? Or will it be one who was a peacemaker, a just judge, a wise counselor, a trusted friend, a comforter, a tender, soft-voiced mother, whose heart was filled with the spirit of Christ?

*Pasadena, Cal.*

## IN CHURCH.

Just in front of my pew sits a maiden—
A little brown wing on her hat,
With its touches of tropical azure
And sheen of the sun upon that.

Through the bloom-covered pane shines a glory
By which the vast shadows are stirred;
But I pine for the spirit and splendor
That painted the wing of the bird!

The organ rolls down its great anthem,
With the soul of a song it is blent;
But for me, I am sick for the singing
Of one little song that is spent.

The voice of the curate is gentle—
"No sparrow shall fall to the ground"—
But the poor broken wing on the bonnet
Is mocking the merciful sound.

Close and sweet is the breath of the lilies
Asleep on the altar of prayer;
But my soul is athirst with the fragrance
Far out in the bountiful air.

And I wonder if ever or never,
With white wings o'er weary and furled,
I shall find the sweet spirit of pity
Abroad in the heart of the world.

—*The Chicago News.*

## RULES FOR THE CARE OF ANIMALS.

BY THE ROYAL SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY.

1. No one has a right to keep animals, either for use or pleasure, unless he is able and willing to provide them with whatever is necessary for their health and happiness. No animal can be healthy or happy unless it is kindly treated, comfortably lodged, regularly fed, supplied with water and afforded opportunities of recreation.

2. Kind and gentle treatment is due to all animals and need not interfere with firmness in governing them. Animals are often thought to be ill-tempered or obstinate when they are really suffering from some pain or irritation, the cause of which is not seen, but which may be soothed by patience and quietness. If you try to find out what is the matter with an animal before you punish him you will probably find that there is no reason to punish him. Be careful to remove anything that causes fear. Animals are often terrified by things that men hardly observe. If they are punished their terror is only increased. Nothing will quiet them so soon as gentle talk and caressing. Kindness will win the confidence of any animal, and an animal which confides in its keeper is easily managed. If you want your horse to work well take good care that his harness does not chafe him.

3. All animals require sunshine, and their dwellings should have a southerly or westerly aspect, if possible; but they should always have access to shade when they desire it. Stables, sheds, coops and cages should be well drained, well lighted and ventilated, but never draughty. Different animals require different temperatures. A humane owner will prevent much suffering by learning the degree of heat and cold which the animal is enabled by nature or habit to endure. Every stable yard, cage, kennel and bed should be kept thoroughly clean.

4. Every animal should have as much solid food daily as it will eat up clean, but no more than it will consume. Stale food is unwholesome. It should be removed early in the morning and replaced by a fresh supply. Nocturnal animals should be fed at sunset. Be careful to give all animals as much variety of food as possible, and let it be as nearly as possible the food which the animal would use in a state of nature. Animals which are regularly fed on grain ought to have frequent supplies of green food.

5. Every animal should have an abundant supply of pure water for drinking. Vessels used for food or water should be washed daily, and should be wiped dry before refilling. Iron troughs or plates lined with porcelain are the best, being clean, cheap and durable.

6. Bathing is necessary to the health and comfort of many animals. Cage birds ought to be allowed to bathe daily, and a separate vessel, adapted to their size, should be supplied for that purpose. Some birds delight in dust baths. A working horse should be allowed every day to roll on the grass, or better, perhaps, on sawdust.

7. Animals, as well as men, are happier and better for reasonable recreation. Whenever it is possible they should have it. The horse should be allowed an opportunity to run at large. Dogs, especially in cities, should be taken out to run freely. Even cage birds are immensely pleased if they are allowed to leave the cage for an hour or so every day.

8. When an animal is sick see that it is kept quiet and unmolested, and that its treatment is unusually gentle.

9. When it is certain that an animal will die always secure the services of a humane and experienced person to destroy it in the quickest and least painful way, and when it dies never fail to bury it at once.

10. Try to make the world as happy a world as possible for any creature in your charge.

## THE WOODPECKER.

Among all our bird friends there are few more interesting than the different woodpeckers who live with us all the year round. They can be recognized at once by their stiff tails and the way they cling to tree trunks and lie lengthwise on the boughs.

To our forest and fruit trees they are one of nature's greatest safeguards, and it is only in ignorance that the agriculturists kill them. Sordid man finds a market for their beautiful plumage on the hats and bonnets of women. These birds have a wonderfully sharp beak, with which to hammer a hole through bark and timber until the tunnel of some tree borer is struck, and then their long tongues, with an end like a fishhook, search around and capture the destroying grub.

Their nests are made, as a rule, in decaying trees, where the bird digs out an entrance and then a basement. There is no need of any building for the nest. The small chips of wood form a warm bed for the eggs and the clamoring youngsters. Year after year the birds generally delve out another nest, for the reason that the bluebird and that far worse robber, the English sparrow, usurp the old homestead, and I am sorry to say the wren is also a robber.

The flicker, or golden-winged woodpecker, also known as the highhole, clape, and certainly a score of other names, is one of our best known woodpeckers. It makes its nest everywhere; in tall trees, in the wooden towers of churches, and I have found its nest on the top of an ice-house, and trying to learn something more by nesting in the cupola of a well-known university.

I saw one of these birds, evidently a crazy bachelor, trying to flirt with a goldfinch. He bowed and scraped and flirted with his tail, and the small bird on a neighboring tree looked on in a most amused way, and was undoubtedly flattered, but she flew away, and the flicker went to work and unwooded a grub.

After July, when their breeding season is over, there are no more frolicsome birds than these. I have seen them playing as good a game of "tag" among themselves as I ever saw among the irrepressible boys just out of school. The young of these birds never cease in their clamors for food, and even when they have left their hole-nest they are fed by the parent birds.

The feeding process is a strange one. The old one half loses its long bill down the throat of the youngster, and from its crop gives up a sufficient supply of half-digested food just for a very short time.

The courtship of these birds is exquisitely quaint. They begin with a waltz, quite of their own creation, and, facing each other, touch beaks; then, after going through various figures, cross beaks and the dance is over, all done with lowered and spreading tail.

The downy woodpecker is particularly fond of apple trees, and though popularly supposed to be an enemy of the orchard, is in reality one of its greatest friends. They tunnel for the worms, and it has been conclusively proved that trees drilled with their holes have long outlived in usefulness the trees unvisited by these birds.—*Olive Thorne Miller.*

## FLAG SALUTES.

The Balch Salute, originated by Col. George T. Balch, of New York city, is as follows:

"We give our heads and our hearts to God and our country; one country, one language, one flag."

The Frank Bellamy Salute, recommended by the *Youth's Companion*, and used in nearly every school in the United States on Columbus day is:

"I pledge allegiance to my flag and to the Republic for which it stands—one Nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

The *Acme Haversack* publishes still another, which is set to music. It is:

"I love and will defend our flag, and our country of equal rights; one nation, one flag forever."

—*Selected.*

I COULD almost wish that the shooters of the birds, the taxidermist who prepares them, and the fashionable woman who wears their plumage, might share the penalty of the ancient mariner who shot the albatross.—*Whittier.*

SUMMER PRIZE ESSAY CONTEST.

To the boy or girl who writes the best and most helpful account of WHAT I HAVE DONE FOR TEMPERANCE THIS SUMMER, will be given the new game published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, entitled, "Illustrated Authors." The essays must be written on one side of the paper; are not limited in length; and must be received not later than September 1. Be sure to give your age.

## WHAT I HAVE LEARNED ABOUT THE WORLD'S PETITION.

BY HELEN SEAVER.

[ESSAY NO. 5.]

The plan of the World's Petition was thought out by Miss Frances E. Willard. The idea of it is to get as many signers as possible and present it to the different governments of the world to induce them to abolish the liquor traffic and the opium trade. Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, our first round-the-world missionary, was also the first one to circulate the Petition.

She started from her home in 1883, and was absent nine years. In that time she traveled to nearly every government of the world. Mrs. R. C. Shuman was the one who made the Petition and she started it in 1890. It took about eight hours of her time every day for two years. It was made of white cloth and bound with red ribbon on one side and blue on the other, making the three colors of our national flag. The cloth is 2,000 yards long and the ribbon is over 4,000 yards long, without counting what it took to make three rolls from England. The ribbon Mrs. Shuman sewed on all by hand. The names are pasted to the cloth three columns across. There are 1,000,121 actual signatures, 6,000,000 attestations and 1,000,000 men have indorsed it. There are 150,000,000 in all who have indorsed it. The Salvation Army is recorded 50,000 strong and the United Society of Christian Endeavor have increased the list by 2,000,000. Over a thousand churches signed and there are eighty thousand in rising votes.

The names of dignitaries, men in authority and such like are in one roll. Neal Dow's name heads the list, and just below it is the name of Joseph Cook.

In one of the letters Mrs. Shuman received was a sentiment from a Texas woman, which I will quote: "What is done in this line mus' be done by woman—man is a failour—commence at the cradel." Mrs. Shuman says that when she was making the Petition she felt as though she was weaving together the groans of the dying and the tears of the saints. Miss Willard had an interview with President Cleveland one day, and Mrs. Hoffman and some other ladies, including the president of the Washington W. C. T. U., went with her. Miss Willard told the President about the Petition, after which Mrs. Hoffman read the document. Cleveland made a speech and did not say anything to discourage the women. This petitioning is only a part of the work. The temperance work is going right on fast and I think we will soon have *Prohibition.*

The L. T. L. children are growing up and the liquor men will get fewer and fewer "as the days are going by."

*Milton, Wis.*

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

437.

VANISHING VOWELS.

(Syncopations.)

1. A had helped in being listened to, but went away leaving a flock of animals.

2. E left things free from dirt, when a tribe moved in.

3. I was in damp, but was forced away and the greatest number was seen.

4. O had stood in a temporary structure and gave way, leaving the two.

5. U which had filled the opening, was removed and an insect pest flew in.

438.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 32 letters.

My 4, 3, 18, 27 is the first man that history speaks of.

My 12, 13, 14, 15 is a bird that is disliked by many farmers.

My 8, 9, 20 is a domestic animal.

My 6, 5, 21, 31, 32 is a fellow that deals in a cheap order of wit.

My 2, 1, 11, 22 signifies being misplaced.

My 16, 28, 18, 10, 29, 7, 15 is a grand old man in the Prohibition cause.

My 19, 17, 24, 26, 23 means to discharge a projectile.

My 25, 30 is an abbreviation of the word "company."

My whole should be the motto of every boy and girl in the land, until the same is an accomplished fact.

J. B. SPICER.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED JUNE 6.

428. 1, Co(A)st. 2, Dr(E)am. 3, Go(I)ng. 4, Fl(O)at. 5, Co(U)rse.

429. 1, D-rubber. 2, D-raft. 3, D-rugs. 4, D-rum.

430.

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| O V A L | S H E D |
| V A N E | H I V E |
| A N O N | E V I L |
| L E N D | D E L L |

THE UNION SIGNAL
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION
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For other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Christ Jesus.—I Cor. 3:11.

## A VIEW OF THE CENSUS REPORT.

A few facts from the recently published census report will be of interest to our readers, especially as it is generally conceded to be—taking for granted that newspapers are true reflectors of public opinion—"an important and interesting contribution to the statistics of the new woman movement." This latest bulletin of the census bureau deals with the occupations of the people and discloses a sociological condition which some people—not only conservatives but many also of the more progressive men and women—are inclined to "view with alarm."

According to the report 48 per cent of all persons in the United States over ten years of age are engaged in "gainful occupations." In other words, the total working force of the nation is, in round numbers, nearly twenty-three million, of which nearly four million are women and girls. The significant feature, however, of the statistics given is not in this proportion as such—for the number of males engaged in money-making occupations is to females as almost five to one—but in the fact of the rapid increase of women in the various fields of labor.

During the decade, 1880–90, the increase in the number of males in occupation was 27 per cent, of females, 49 per cent. The proportion in cities is of course much greater, Chicago showing the enormous increase in the ranks of working women of 263 per cent. The total number of occupations given in the report is 221, women being represented in 219 of them. The only two which are exempt from the invasion of the weaker sex—to use the language of the alarmists—are the army and navy. A remarkable showing, indeed, when we consider the scarcity of gainful occupations open to women half a century ago!

In the educational field women outnumber the men by three to one. Teaching has come to be regarded as perfectly proper an avocation for woman as dressmaking, laundering, domestic service or keeping boarders, and that this country has nearly 300,000 woman teachers is not surprising. With the higher education for women came the woman college professor, and there are now 735 of them in our colleges and universities.

The 4,555 women doctors are without doubt doing much toward supplying a "long felt want;" so are the 1,235 women preachers, the 337 dentists, 208 lawyers and 22 architects, to say nothing of the numerous other avocations which were once popularly regarded as belonging exclusively to the other sex.

We can hardly say the same, however, of the 147 bartenders, the 2,275 saloon-keepers, 72 brewers and 9 distillers to be found among the "better half" of the people! We think it speaks well for womankind, that in the general craze for money-getting which is so marked a feature of the present age, and woman is by common consent accorded an equal "right" with man in the struggle of the industrial arena, such a small proportion of the sex is found in the liquor business—that most gainful of all occupations, a business in which money-getting is so easy and rapid.

In looking over the report one cannot but wonder what peculiar combination of circumstances impelled 353 women to become miners, 30 to become quarrymen and 32 to take up woodchopping as a means of livelihood. That the work of locomotive engineers and of firemen should have a certain attraction for women is more easy to understand. Twenty-nine women have succumbed to the fascination of a sailor's life, and one woman pilot is reported. "In fact," says the "grumbler," "women are in everything," and some of these disapproving ones go so far as to find in the facts disclosed by the census report the main cause of the vast army of idle men and of industrial disturbances generally. Here is a point the anti-silver men will do well to make the most of! The public in its innocence was beginning to believe that the "gold bugs" were to blame for all the troubles of the nation; now they can lay it to "the woman"!

There is one thing, however, to be said in favor of women as money makers. They do not, as a rule, spend their earnings for drink and tobacco; they are not profitable patrons of the liquor dive and gambling den.

It is true, we admit, that competition between the sexes on the industrial plane—or on any other plane of life—is, to say the least, undesirable. But it is equally to be deplored between man and man. Competition is an abnormal condition. Combination, coöperation is the law of nature—that is to say, of unperverted nature. And it must be remembered that there is such a thing—and natural science recognizes it—as a competition which tends to combination, a struggle for survival, which is the direct cause of coöperation. And coöperation is, on whatever plane it may occur, a distinct step in evolution.

## WORLD'S CONVENTION.
### Extracts from the President's Address.

CHANGING PHASES OF OUR WORK.

Perhaps no line of agitation for purposes of reform has ever presented more changing phases than the one with which we have to deal. At first it was a pure, bright ray like the light of a picture by Rembrandt, where the surrounding shadows only serve to heighten its concentrated brilliancy. These were the days when personal abstinence from alcoholic liquors constituted the sum and substance of a movement to which but few even of the [illegible] minds and hearts became adherents, but gradually the light has spread. The relations of the temperance movement to every other form of beneficent associated efforts have been diligently studied and to-day the modern temperance movement includes, largely in its methods and altogether in its spirit, much that is best in those circles of expert reform and philanthropic work that are the outshining of Christ's gospel in the world. To say that in these days the temperance reform is narrow is simply to confess one's ignorance of the stages through which it has passed. Nothing so well describes it as illustrated in the work of the white ribbon as those words of George Eliot, "The blessing of a good diffused."

THREE NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Three new hand-books have been brought out for the convenience of this Convention and to be circulated universally, we hope, among our co workers.

"Thumb Nail Sketches of White-Ribboners," include the chief names of those who lead the host in the different nations of the globe. It has been prepared by Mrs. C. C. Chapin (who, by the way, is an English woman) editor of publications for the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association. Mrs. Chapin regrets that she had not more time, but has done, we think, admirably well under the circumstances.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew has prepared a history of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union, under the name of "The World's White Ribbon." In company with Dr. Kate Bushnell, Mrs. Andrew has invested three years in work for our society, making a specialty of the purity and anti-opium departments. She was for years one of the editors of THE UNION SIGNAL and brings to her task a practiced pen and a phenomenal memory of persons and places, dates and doings.

My hand-book of white ribbon work with special reference to the widest evolution that we call the "World's" is entitled, "Do Everything," and is a defense of our policy and recapitulation of our methods with many personal suggestions to be taken or left according to the good judgment of my comrades.

TEMPERANCE AND LABOR.

To the labor reformers we have to say, you have united for home protection, so have we; you will bring it about by standing together at the ballot-box, so shall we; you will succeed by keeping level heads and hands that do not tremble, so shall we. We used to say intemperance was the cause of poverty; now we have completed the circle of truth by saying poverty causes intemperance, and that the underpaid, underfed, undersheltered wage-earning teetotaler deserves a thousand times more credit than the teetotaler who is well paid, well fed and well sheltered. In the slums they drink to forget; we would make life something they would gladly remember—so would you. Our objects are the same; let us clasp hands in the unity of the spirit and the bond of peace.

UNDER THE HEAD OF PURITY.

What we should wonder at is not that some women have become degraded, but that more have not been thus ground under the hoofs of social tyranny.

The virginal heart of women asserts itself in every friendless girl who, against the awful odds, arms herself with an honorable bread winning weapon and spends her life in hopeless toil, often at five shillings a week, when, if she would listen to the whispered temptation that assails her at every opportunity, she might live in idleness and amid the surroundings of comfort if not of luxury. Think of the needle-women who sit over their work eighteen hours in every twenty-four, of the shop girl who stands behind the counter, being forbidden by her employers to sit down, and who works from eight in the morning till six or eight at night, when in a single day she could earn more than she now does in a month. Think of the girls behind the bar where they average eighteen to twenty hours a day, and where the brutal words and ways of the patrons enfold them in an atmosphere of degradation, and yet the great majority even of these keep themselves on the firm level of self-respect and decency.

If under the grinding conditions of competition such women can hold themselves to a wholesome and cleanly life, what should we not witness of purity and exaltation in these lives if they had a fair chance to earn their bread and time left for recuperation, recreation and repose? What we must seek to gain for them is the living wage, which has been aptly called "that sum necessary to maintain an average man (or woman) with an average family in an average state of civilized comfort."

The martyrdom of women under existing laws is their actual canonization. The saints of these days are the saints of the shop, who fight with greater heroism than the soldiers of Balaclava, that they may not become the sinners of the street.

DRESS.

Just as the medicine man has become the physician, the conjuror changed to the inventor, the astrologer to the scientist, so the fetish worship of fashion is bound to change to the control of hygiene and æsthetics in the dress of men and women. No haphazard way of doing anything can survive in these days when according to law is found to be the method of the universe from matter in the sun to matter in the molecule. There are certain fabrics, the wearing of which conserves the highest physical well being of the human animal; there are certain ways of putting that material together which adapt it to the health, comfort, convenience and embellishment of the wearer; these laws are being studied and will prevail. If a commission of men and women, made up in large part of physicians and artists, were empowered by the united societies of women to investigate the origin of fashions, the causes of their frequent change, and to devise more reasonable methods of dress, much good would come of it.

The reasoning faculty in women has but recently reached a point where they begin to wonder why it is that they must submit like so many lay figures to be decked in garments of such material, cut and color as somebody chooses who has not yet been authorized to choose, and why that somebody should choose, as he, she or it, is pleased to do, is one of the questions which while the average woman has by no means presumed to ask it, has nevertheless invaded the outer court of many a woman's mind and manifests itself in a nebulous way especially when the dressmaker's bill comes to hand. One thing is certain, when women come to themselves out of the dream and inanition of ages, it is safe to say there will be such another revolt from the prevailing methods of feminine attire as will prove in right down earnest that women have developed a future race worthy to live in that better world that we are now engaged in manufacturing here below.

Before the departure of Worth, the Parisian dressmaker, he had the frankness to make some statements about his business. As is well known, he was an Englishman of commonplace origin and opportunity, who went to Paris and was employed by a silk mercer for many years. At last it occurred to him that if he could found an establishment where the material was not only sold but made up afterward double gains would accrue to the proprietor. He began by employing fifty hands, and he ended with twelve hundred employés, turning out between six and seven thousand dresses and between two and four thousand cloaks in a year. Being interviewed as to the origin of fashions, Mr. Worth naïvely said: "Without going into all the details which influence the change of style, I may say briefly that when a manufacturer invents any special fabric or design he sends me a pattern, asking if I can make use of it. That fabric may require a severe style of dress, or if it is light and soft it is adapted for draperies, puffings, etc. If the material pleases me, I order a large quantity to be specially made for my establishment, and *design my dresses accordingly.* The purchase by such a firm as mine of a great quantity of the same material influences other firms, and that material and the style it is suited to become the fashion."

In short, the great Parisian dressmaker in collusion with he manufacturers of cloth, and without doubt receiving a heavy commission from them, determines that the sheep-like millions of women who wear the European costume shall put aside the garments for which they have already paid and which are in large part serviceable and shall expend their money for a new material and cut in order that these bright business men may put money into their purses. The woman of small means tags on at the end of the procession, imitating the general appearance of those at its head so far as her limited and hard earned wages will allow. The whole scheme is one of the most deadly tyrannies the world has ever seen, and one of the most senseless; it is founded on the shrewdness of the manufacturer and the ignorance of the patron. And scientific knowledge will be the death of it—and scientific knowledge is moving on apace. Women are beginning to think, and a most respectable contingent of them have already struck against the idiotic enswathment of their forms by a set of men who care nothing for their health, their duties as mothers, or their compliance with the immutable laws of beauty; but who has really exploited them in the character of lay figures as if they stood in a show window to be turned round and round that they might catch the gaping eyes of the passing populace upon the street.

LOVE.

It is not more money that we need, but more love; not energy, but radiant energy; not heat, but white heat; not boiling water, but steam. We fall just short of ardor, and to do this is fatal. No matter how near the water comes to being steam it will not move the locomotive one inch until it *is* steam;—that elastic, invisible, impenetrable and irresistible power. Love is like that; it cannot be withstood; its godlike flame burns away the dross of policy in the pure, white light of principle. Nothing less will ever fuse the hearts of men in those reforms by which the hearts of Christians become regnant in the world. We have all things but love, when love is all we want.

Men go about smiling whose hearts are like lumps of ice in their breasts. If we had love the slums of London would not be left another day; we could not endure to have them, for love is the most practical force in the universe. It can no more help radiating than the sun can help shining.

There is nothing impracticable in this; all that is lacking is the inward pulsation of love to somebody besides ourselves; disinterested, helpful, outreaching—and unless the religion of Christ puts that into a person all psalms and prayers are windy mockery; the heart is filled with ashes instead of flame; the life is a Sahara desert instead of a fragrant garden. We know these things, happy should we be if we did them, but we quietly content ourselves to do them not.

## THE OPIUM COMMISSION.

We cannot too highly honor Mr. H. J. Wilson, M. P., who presented the minority report of the opium commission.

The majority report is so evidently written in the interest of the government in India, and so subservient to its purpose and wishes that the British people will never believe it to be a genuine statement of the situation.

In Mr. Wilson we have the utmost confidence; his life and record cannot fail to inspire our highest respect and regard, and he has added to the obligation under which he long ago placed the friends of purity and temperance by the attitude he has taken in opposition to a majority of the commission. Mr. Wilson charges that a letter was sent to the chairman of the commission of a character that Mr. Wilson considers "a departure from that judicial attitude which might have been expected from Her Majesty's representative." He complains that the supreme government in India insisted on seeing abstracts of the evidence and *proposed* witnesses, and that after the perusal of these abstracts by the official censors, certain witnesses were not called. He also declares that the movements of himself and his friends were even tracked by the police.

He states that the Bombay government sought to prevent information on opium being furnished to Mr. Hart, of the British Medical Association, "because such information might prove embarrassing" and above all he complains that undue interference was used in the preparation of evidence from the native states.

For these reasons Mr. Wilson states that while the authorities had declared their intention of enabling the commission to fully ascertain the actual facts, in reality they did nothing of the kind, and he plainly declares that their action was "inconsistent with any real desire on their part that the whole of the facts should come in a perfectly unbiased manner before the world." The one light on this foggy picture is that the entire commission agreed in the opinion that the facilities for opium smoking should be diminished and the practice made more difficult. They said that native public opinion generally condemns the practice as disreputable.

## THUMB NAIL SKETCHES.

A little volume which is destined to be of much help to W. C. T. U. women is "Thumb Nail Sketches of White Ribbon Women," just issued by the W. T. P. A. A former book under this title was, many of our readers will remember, brought out just previous to the first World's Convention held in Boston, 1891, and was among the last efforts of the brilliant and beloved Julia Ames, whose death in the full bloom and mental vigor of consecrated young womanhood was so widely mourned.

Since this first edition was exhausted there has been impressed upon those who are in a position to take a broad outlook of the field the necessity for the perpetuation of such a valuable aid to that *esprit de corps*, which is so marked a feature of our work and which contributes so much to the success of the W. C. T. U. as an organization. Hence the decision of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association to bring out a new and enlarged edition of "Sketches," giving to the book the more comprehensive character demanded by the increasing forces and widening influence of our organization.

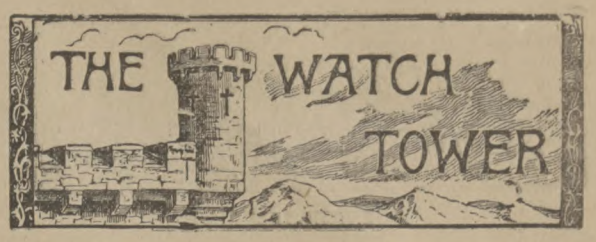
"Its purpose," says its editor, Mrs. Clara C. Chapin, in the introduction, "is not so much to emblazon the name and the fame of the persons herein sketched—though incidentally it cannot fail to do that—but rather to serve our workers everywhere by making them better acquainted with the personality of their leaders while those leaders still remain with us. We hope it may assist local unions in advertising speakers, and perhaps induce press superintendents to print from time to time some of these brief sketches of representative white-ribboners."

The book gives brief biographical sketches of two hundred and seventy women, fifteen different countries being represented. First come the World's general officers, superintendents and round-the-world missionaries. Then follow National and Colonial auxiliaries, the editor regretting that the limited time given for the compilation of this book (it being designed as one of the specialties for the World's Convention in London) made it impossible to procure sketches of the presidents of all auxiliaries of the World's W. C. T. U.

Of our own National union are given the general officers, state presidents, superintendents, organizers, evangelists and women officially connected with its affiliated interests, the W. T. P. A., Hospital and Temple. Several pages are devoted to sketches of "pioneers" (Crusaders, and early promoters of the white-ribbon movement), "promoted" comrades, and the closing pages to sketches of "other leaders." The forty half-tone portraits add immensely to the interest and value of a book which will be welcomed and we trust widely used by white-ribboners everywhere.

A reader of these sketches must become impressed with at least three marked characteristics of the W. C. T. U. woman. They reveal, first, that the membership of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union came at the beginning and still continues to come from the churches—and from churches of all denominations, that the W. C. T. U. woman is essentially a Christian woman and her methods Christian methods. Second, that the organization has drawn and still continues to draw its leaders largely from the ranks of teachers—cultured, progressive, thinking women, whose previous training has been such as to give them a broad outlook upon humanity and its needs. Third, that the white-ribboner is preëminently a womanly woman. The claim—often brought forward as an intended extinguisher for the advanced woman—that "home is woman's proper sphere" the W. C. T. U. woman evidently has no quarrel with, for she goes into the home-keeping business much more extensively and more systematically than her unawakened sister. Most of them with happy homes of their own, all of them with the mother spirit strong within them—that spirit which prompts the struggle for the life of others which is coming to be recognized in these later days as an important factor in the higher evolution—our white ribbon women look upon W. C. T. U. work as a very necessary part of home-keeping. And because their work is in the highest sense "Christian," they may be regarded as the truly "advanced."

We would suggest to local workers the world over that it would contribute in no small degree to the power and prestige of our organization if we could give to the general public a better knowledge of its leaders—who are in truth its representative women—if we could tell outsiders who these women are, what they are and the forces that have impelled their enlistment for "God, and Home and Native Land." This with the aid of the new book of sketches it is now possible to do, for not only temperance papers but newspapers generally will, if tactfully approached, often cheerfully find space in their columns for an occasional brief biographical sketch of a woman whose name is already well known, or one who is likely to become well known to the public. In working up conventions, especially National, state or district, it will be readily seen how "Thumb Nails" can be used to excellent advantage.




We may well be thankful that while we cannot understand God, He perfectly understands us.

***

Whatever ought to be will be. The poet dreams of the annihilation of time and space; the inventor sets himself at work on the material plane and makes that dream come true. The poet predicts the time when

"Our flags shall all be furled
In the parliament of man, the federation of the world,"

and the Christian philanthropist sets himself the task of making that prophecy a fact. No single solvent of the sectional spirit can be found like fighting side by side against a common foe. But there cannot be a foe so deadly as the poison that would steal away the brain, and in going forth to war against the two-headed dragon of stimulants and narcotics, humanity shall be fused and moulded into a universal brotherhood. The second temperance century shall see this consummation. Happy are we whose friendly tapers, lifted aloft in the gloom, predict the glow of that summer sun, which shall send warmth to every heart and shine upon our graves. Happy are those brave and patient pioneers who, on their lonely pilgrimages, have unwound the pure white ribbon that is to belt the globe. Women are born idealists and respond to nothing so warmly as to an appeal for one who adventures on a noble mission into territory not yet explored.

***

No method of advertising is so successful as to enlist the children by a pictorial circular descriptive of our lectures, entertainments, conventions, etc., and distributed to the children at the school-house gate. They will do more than any other single effort to make the meetings a success. This is not a theory, but bubbles up from the experiences of those who have borne the burden and heat of the day in pioneer efforts to introduce the W. C. T. U.

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Mrs. Milward Adams, of Chicago, who is among the leading exponents of vocal and platform culture for women, makes some very pointed suggestions regarding the use of the voice which she says should be as mobile as the features in expressing emotions. She said, "The American voice owes its monotonous quality to the fact that it seems limited to the use of the lower tones of the scale." She also states that the school room experience of children has much to do in making their voices harsh. Much has been written and spoken upon woman's duty in cultivating a cheerful expression by daily inward calm and outward repression of frowns and wrinkles. We have paid too little attention to that wonderful set of organs through which we make ourselves heard. Might there not be fewer frowns and wrinkles if there were gentler and more carefully modulated tones? "Come home early to-night, my boy!" is a sentence capable of arousing resentment, repentance, respect, resolve to do better or worse. How shall it be spoken? Would it not be well to "think on these things"?

***

Dr. Bird writes: "Yes, that is a cute way of On Duty's of finding out how fast the train goes—standing on the back platform and counting the rail-joints with the naked eye; but did you ever try it? It is my personal opinion that the human eye with its 'persistence of vision' cannot do it. And then, who wants to stand out in a howling rain, car swaying like a camel and brakeman pointing to the sign on the door? And how about dark nights? Let me tell you a better way. Ever notice the click-a-lack-tack which the wheels make? Yes? Well, each repetition means a rail-joint, and you can count with your ears and so have both eyes for your watch. In a sleeping car you can hear the monotonous ticking, and after a little experience you can make quite accurate estimates of speed without using your watch at all,—like a doctor counting a pulse. Now, a rail being thirty feet gives one hundred and seventy-six rails per mile, eighty-eight for a half mile and forty-four to a quarter. So if you count forty-four rails in fifteen seconds you are going sixty miles an hour, etc., *ad lib.* This gives almost exactly the same figures that your rule does—the number of rails in twenty-one seconds being the number of miles per hour—but it is perhaps easier understood. The rail sounds will vary, somewhat, on different roads and with different cars, but a full repetition of whatever sounds are made will indicate a rail's length."

On Duty.

## MICHIGAN.

TWENTY-FIRST ANNUAL CONVENTION.

[At my request, Mrs. Sarah J. La Tour, of Detroit, who was our state superintendent of press the past three years, and is now associate superintendent, has prepared the report of our annual gathering for THE UNION SIGNAL.—MRS. C. H. JOHNSON, State Reporter.]

The Michigan W. C. T. U. met in twenty-first annual session in the audience room of the First M. E. church, Battle Creek, on Tuesday, June 4, 1895, at three in the afternoon. The church was made a beautiful home for the convention for the week. The platform was decorated with the portraits of Frances Willard and Mary T. Lathrap. Palms, potted plants and cut flowers in rare profusion, made the air redolent with their sweet perfume. The organ loft was decorated with yellow and white bunting entwined, and these colors decorated the church everywhere.

Upon the walls hung the banners from districts, counties and local unions, entwined among which were thousands of L. T. L. cards. Mottoes adorned the walls, among which were: "We greet you. All hail to our White-Ribbon Host." "Let us be the Women to Make Things Come to Pass," the latter the inspiration of many faithful ones during the convention.

At the first service, a consecration meeting, a spirit of holiness seemed to pervade the entire audience. Many prayers of great pathos and power ascended heavenward, asking God's assistance for those left behind.

At the close of the consecration service, Mrs. A. S. Benjamin, state president, stepped to the front of the platform, and with an especially tender voice, trembling with emotion, she called the convention to order. Realizing full well that she stood in the place of the royal woman who for thirteen years had led the white ribbon women of Michigan, her position was one that could not but bring to her mind loving remembrances of the dear one "gone to the fore." Mrs. Benjamin throughout the entire convention presided in a beautiful manner, and loyally was every request obeyed. Dr. C. C. Lathrap, of Jackson, was presented to the convention by the president, and the entire audience as with one accord sang, "Blest be the tie that binds."

Roll-call showed all the officers, members of the executive board, and several superintendents present. Reports from the twelve district superintendents gave the financial and numerical work of the districts. These reports showed more money raised than in any previous year, and a large amount of work accomplished in the cause of temperance reform, new unions being organized and old ones strengthened.

Tuesday evening, greetings from citizens and pastors of Battle Creek, were received and responses made. The evening had been set apart for memorial services for the "promoted ones," prominent among which were our beloved leader, Mary T. Lathrap. Mrs. P. J. Howard, president of the eleventh district, presided, and made a very tender and touching address, closing with Mrs. Lathrap's own words,

"Thank God for the solemn evening skies,
In which the stars appear;
Thank God for the tender grace of death,
After the toil and tears.

"Thank God, that looking across a grave,
The world's dim vision clears,
'Till Calvary lies in the golden glow
Of God's eternal years."

Letters were read from many former state officers who had served under Mrs. Lathrap. Many were the beautiful and noble sentiments spoken of the womanly life and high purpose of the deceased, whose memory will long linger with the women of "Michigan, my Michigan."

Wednesday morning Mrs. Jennie Voorheis, state treasurer, presented her annual report: Twenty-seven new unions had been organized; total membership, 7,217; receipts for year, $3,313.

Mrs. Julia R. Parish, state corresponding secretary, made an extended report of work done in the state: There are 419 local unions, with a membership of 7,217; Y's, 314; L. T. Legions, 76, with a membership of 3,493. There have been 62 pledges presented at public meetings, and 1,864 pledges secured. Seventeen women, so far reported, are holding public positions, 50 medal contests have been held and six National lecturers secured. There are 3,000 places in the state where intoxicating liquors are sold; receipts from all sources have been $15,824.79. She had sent out 1,198 communications, 600 letters, 388 postals and 210 circulars, at an expense of $74.29, and had made 10 public addresses. She is also editor of the Michigan *Union*, which comes to us bright and newsy every month. Thus the position of state corresponding secretary is found to be no enviable one. But Mrs. Parish, inspired by her love for the Master, has listened to the call that bade her go forth and work in the temperance cause. The president then read her annual address. She began as follows:

"It is related of Cromwell that as his army was going into battle, the doxology was read, brigade after brigade took up the words, and the columns marched on amid shot and shell and won the victory. The W. C. T. U. marches on in like manner, victorious sometimes, but defeat lurks on either side, and if grasped by all womanhood it would be a potent factor. It was a happy thought of the organization that causes the flag to float over so many schoolhouses, and each year the standard should be raised higher." She made several recommendations, which together with the address were enthusiastically received.

Wednesday evening, one of the most interesting parts of the program was given over to the district presidents. Each in turn was witty, forceful and full of suggestions. Mrs. Lucy F. Morehouse read a statement of the work done at Hackley Park. It had been very thorough and is already bearing good fruit. A very unique map on "plan of organization" was shown, drawn by Mrs. Morehouse's son. That lady also conducted a "model union," to the great delight of all present. The report of the credentials committee, previous to the election of officers, showed one hundred and eighty-six delegates present.

Upon balloting, Mrs. Benjamin received 133 out of 184 ballots cast for president. The announcement was most enthusiastically received, and all arose to greet the newly elected, beloved leader, for the ensuing year. "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow" was heartily sung. Mrs. Benjamin was very visibly affected, and, in a trembling voice, with eyes suffused with tears, pledged loyal allegiance to the work and workers, and thanked the women for the confidence reposed in her, and the honor thus shown her. Michigan women have made no uncertain choice. Mrs. Benjamin stands pledged to all that we are working ultimately to obtain, and we feel certain that with sure and steady hand she will wield the power with which she has been entrusted. Mrs. Julia R. Parish was elected corresponding secretary; Mrs. C. H. Johnson, recording secretary, and Mrs. Jennie Voorheis, treasurer, almost unanimously.

Thursday evening was devoted to the Y's, who sang the Y song, "Ring out, ye temperance bells." This was an evening which will be remembered by the delegates, showing that the youth of our country are being thoroughly trained in purity of thought and action.

Mrs. J. H. Kellogg read a very carefully prepared paper on "Mothers' Meetings." She advocated that instead of studying and talking impurity, to talk and study purity. This paper was received with loud applause.

Mrs. C. H. Johnson, the able reporter for THE UNION SIGNAL, gave the history of the origin and growth of that paper. This report was received with hearty applause. The superintendents of the several departments made their reports of work done during the year. These showed advance all along the line, and the words of one, "that we strengthen our stakes, lengthen our borders and stretch forth the curtains of our habitations," will need no extra effort on the part of officers and members.

The session of the last evening was held at the opera house which was literally packed. Mrs. Benjamin presided in her usual happy manner and introduced Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, National corresponding secretary, who held the audience for nearly two hours, taking as her subject "Things Old and New." Mrs. Stevenson made a very happy address and advocated concerted action in all lines of work. It is woman's divine right to go out and make the whole world homelike, broad, full and true, that through us heaven may be on earth. Mrs. Stevenson's address was received with loud applause.

CONVENTION NOTES.

A telegram of greeting was received from the West Virginia state W. C. T. U. convention in session at Fairmount. "Let us not be weary in well doing, for all in good time we shall reap as we sow." A reply was ordered sent.

The local Battle Creek union was presented with a beautiful satin banner, the gift of the ex-mayors and business men.

The delegates, upon invitation of the fire department, visited the engine house. After inspecting the model building the ladies were treated to a "hitchup" by the fire laddies. The horses were decorated with badges and white ribbons.

Greetings were received from fraternal delegates from several local societies.

The delegates attended a most delightful reception at the sanitarium, the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Kellogg; also one at the rooms of the Woman's League, as guests of that body.

The common council presented the delegates with a souvenir of the city. It was declared to be a very "un"-common council.

A cablegram was sent the World's W. C. T. U., also messages to the absent loved ones.

Battle Creek right royally entertained her guests. The church was filled at every session, many being obliged to leave for want of standing room. Many of the business places were decorated in yellow and white, the temperance and suffrage colors. Many courtesies were shown the delegates, and hearts and homes were opened wide to receive them. Battle Creek well deserves her title, "The Queen City of the West."

SARAH J. LA TOUR.

## TEXAS.

STATE CONVENTION.

The thirteenth annual convention of the W. C. T. U. was held in Hillsboro, May 15–20, and was a success in every sense of the word.

The two largest daily papers in the state had reporters present, who gave full accounts of the proceedings, as did also the local papers. This is something new in our history, but since our encounter with the legislature at its last session the press of the state has become a warm friend of the W. C. T. U.

The convention was held in the M. E. church South, the largest and most beautiful church in the town. The decorations were beautiful. Suspended above the altar a green globe encircled by a white ribbon suggested the lines,

"All round the world
The ribbon white is twined."

The first evening was given to welcomes. A real live mayor, who was neither out of town on urgent business, nor ill, welcomed the women even into politics if thereby we "could purify them." There were welcomes also from the press, the churches, the local union, the I. O. G. T., the Little Messengers, the Y. P. S. C. E., the Salvation Army, the medical profession, the Y. M. C. A. and Sesame Club. A severe storm brought the exercises to a sudden close and some of the addresses were deferred. The response to so many welcomes was delivered by Mrs. Fanny Reese Pugh, in her usual happy style.

A large delegation was present and the hearts and homes of Hillsboro were thrown wide open with true hospitality, many regretting that no delegates had been sent to them.

Telegrams were received from the Cumberland Presbyterian Assembly in session at Meridian, Miss., the Press Association at Waco, the Sunday-school Convention at Corsicana and the Presbyterian Assembly at Dallas, the latter saying they "rarely acknowledged greetings from any but an ecclesiastical body, but that the W. C. T. U. was almost an ecclesiastical body, and is doing a grand work."

Seventy-nine unions were reported in the state, and reports from all the departments were made, showing a vast amount of work accomplished all along the line.

A new office, that of state organizer, was created, and Mrs. Belle G. Bigelow, late of Nebraska, elected to fill it. Mrs. Bigelow is a powerful speaker, and the convention felt that its size had almost doubled, so much did she seem to add to its strength.

The president in her annual address gave a full account of her ten weeks' work in the legislature for the twin bills of the mothers of Texas. The names of the noble men who so ably championed the age of consent bills and were willing to vote for eighteen were inscribed in gold letters on a banner, Lieutenant-Governor Jester's name heading the list underscored with two gold lines typical of the two votes that saved both bills. These names were long and loudly applauded.

The names of those voting for fifteen, but were not willing for eighteen, were on a separate banner, and were received in dead silence. They deserved no credit and received none. The names of those voting against the bill from the first, and who took such active part in the disgraceful filibustering were in black letters on a banner trimmed with black fringe and crape.

The self-sacrificing labors of our state president were feelingly told by some of the delegates, who spoke from personal knowledge. For ten weeks she labored for the age of consent and cigarette bills, walking three-quarters of a mile four times a day, in bitter cold and rain, often dining on fruit and crackers, so anxious was she to keep down expenses that the unions might have more to expend in local work. Her entire expense to the state treasury was the enormous sum of fifty-five dollars. A man under the same circumstances would have expended nearer a thousand dollars.

A grand gold medal contest was held on Saturday night before a crowded house. Miss Lou Paul, of Hillsboro, won the medal, reciting "A Vision of Prohibition." Miss Fanny Chambers, state superintendent of medal contests, was prevented by sickness from being present.

Invitations were sent in for speakers from three adjacent towns on Sunday, and also for two meetings at the railroad shops. Requests afterward from these three towns were sent in for unions to be organized. Sixty honoraries and pledges were secured at one railroad meeting alone.

Seven invitations for the convention of 1896 were received. The mayor of Dallas wrote a cordial, pressing and earnest invitation, promising the auditorium and committee rooms free. This being the first invitation ever received from a mayor the reading of the letter gave great pleasure. Being such emotional creatures they did not throw their bonnets and hats in the air nor slap each other on the back and shout, "What's the matter with Holland, of Dallas?" nor did they yell back, "he's all right" as do our unemotional brothers. No, indeed, they merely arose, gave the Chautauqua salute and sang with full hearts, "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow," and later, after the executive committee had discussed it pro and con, accepted with thanks.

A severe rainstorm began Wednesday and continued steadily until Friday, when prayer was offered that the rain then falling might cease and the sun appear. Before noon the sun was shining brightly. This fact appeared in headlines in the daily papers. Lunch was provided in the church these two rainy days.

That the equal suffrage movement is gaining strength was evidenced not only by the reports of the unions, but by the applause given at every mention of the subject during the entire convention by the visitors present.

All the old officers were reëlected with the exception of the recording secretary, who declined serving longer, giving good reasons for so doing and regretfully her request was granted. Mrs. Harriet U. Canfield, who served us so efficiently in the past, was elected to fill the vacancy.

Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson honored the convention with her presence and captured all hearts. She was a tower of strength on many questions that came before the convention, giving needed information as to the methods of the National which was eagerly seized and stored for future reference in the local unions.

Mrs. Stevenson's sermon Sunday morning was simply grand, and a feast to her hearers, and her address at night on "Women Speaking in Public from a Bible Standpoint," was convincing and unanswerable. The house was crowded at both services. Would that her congregation had been composed of ministers opposed to this part of woman's work!

Many of the delegates tried to secure her for one night at least for their own towns, and were sorely disappointed to learn that every night was engaged. Nothing would assuage their disappointment but a promise to return to the Lone Star state in the near future. For this visit we shall look longingly and pray fervently.

The convention is a thing of the past; the delegates have returned to their homes and their manifold duties, each realizing that there is a work which she alone can do in the place where God has placed her, each taking as her motto, "This one thing I do." Strong in His strength we go forward to another year of work in the Master's name.

"For the cause that lacks assistance,
For the wrong that needs resistance,
For the future in the distance,
And the good that we can do."

Your reporter is greatly indebted to Mrs. J. L. Vredenburg, of Austin, for the above full account of the convention.

CORNELIA KEITH CARTER,
*State Reporter, San Antonio.*

## MAINE.

COUNTY CONVENTIONS.

"The members of the W. C. T. U. are better workers than reporters," says one of our brightest county presidents in urging her co-workers to bring full reports of their convention. No one can say "amen" to this in a louder or more mournful tone than a state reporter who feels that the air is fairly vibrating with things that would make a good UNION SIGNAL letter, if those who know of them would only spend a little time in writing them up for her.

County conventions have been the order of the day with us for some time. If any Maine white-ribboner had a secret fear that we were to be at all the losers by the new honor and responsibility conferred at the last National upon our beloved but hard-worked state president, that fear must have vanished long ere this. Mrs. Stevens, as in former years, has attended all the county conventions held up to date, and is planning to go to the rest. It is usually thought advisable to hold the county convention with one of the smallest or newest unions to give its members an impetus. This frequently involves long carriage drives, as the session is often many miles from a railroad, but this does not intimidate our plucky president though she sometimes has to take long drives after speaking in the evening in order to be where she can catch the morning train to get to the next convention.

The Androscoggin unions gathered in the Friends' meeting house, at South Durham. Nearly all the hostesses were Friends, so of course everything was very harmonious. Meals were served in a building near the church which had been moved there only three days before the meeting, but which the enterprise of the Durham ladies had cleaned and turned into a pleasant dining hall. The Durham union also provided barges to convey the delegates to and from the railway station, a distance of four miles.

The county president, Mrs. Odlin, had planned to take her four months' old daughter along as an assistant presiding officer, but a sore eye kept the young lady and her mother both at home. Such things will happen, even in the families of county presidents. Mrs. Odlin's place was ably filled by Mrs. Hayes, president of the oldest union, and her annual address was read by the secretary, Mrs. Benner. Seven local unions were reported by their presidents. A beautiful silk banner with "Androscoggin W. C. T. U.," in gilt lettering was presented the county by the Auburn union, through its president. Rev. Mr. Bickford, a returned missionary and the son of a white-ribboner, gave a graphic account of the results of the liquor traffic introduced by representatives of nominally Christian countries into heathen lands, with an account of the work being done by our comrades in the World's W. C. T. U. on the other side of the globe. He was especially conversant with Miss Ackermann's work.

Eleven departments were reported through their superintendents. A special committee was chosen, composed of one from each union, to formulate plans for bringing the suffrage question more prominently before the public; also a committee to arrange for more aggressive work in the department of narcotics. On the evening of the first day, Mrs. Stevens spoke on the "Woman's Crusade." As a whole the county conventions have been more extensively reported through the press of the state than in any previous year.

TEMPERANCE ORATORY.

Several widely known temperance workers have been in Maine this season. Mr. Woolley gave addresses in March and early April. Miss Farwell, our state recording secretary, speaks highly of his address at Rockland, and your reporter had the pleasure of hearing him in Auburn, where the central thought was the power of testimony, the power which every Christian man and woman possesses. "Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you, and shall testify of me," was the text. Many vexed questions and many doubts as to the expediency of this or that course of action would be set at rest if we always remembered that we are not responsible for making the world go right, but only that our own testimony should be right.

The Lewiston union secured the services of Thomas E. Murphy, (son of Francis Murphy) for a series of meetings. The interest of the churches was enlisted and delegates from each served on the committee of arrangements with Professor Anthony, of Cobb Divinity School, as chairman. Great crowds attended the meetings and out of the many hundreds who signed the pledge it is surely to be hoped that some were permanently benefited. A reception was tendered Mr. and Mrs. Murphy by the union in the Congregational church vestry at the close of the series.

We have also just had one of our own most famous workers, Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt. Mrs. Leavitt came to Maine on a Friday and went back to Boston one week from that day. During that week she gave nine addresses, seven in Portland and vicinity, one at the Cumberland county convention and one at Auburn. At the last mentioned place she was entertained by Mrs. Stackpole, the wife of the Methodist pastor, who was also Mrs. Leavitt's hostess when they were both in Italy. The Sunday Mrs. Leavitt spent in Maine happened to be very warm, but while every one else was uncomfortable, the weather just suited her and she spoke three times with apparent ease. Her subject at Auburn was the "Ravages of Drink in all Lands."

WOMAN'S CAUSE.

Of course the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL all know that we Maine women are still classed with idiots, paupers and criminals. Every year the legislature assembles, however, the vote rises a little higher in our favor. Indeed, we failed to secure the municipal ballot this year by so narrow a margin that it is almost an exasperation. We had a large majority in the house, which is of course more representative of the people, and a powerful support in the senate. A neat pamphlet has been issued, containing the speeches on our side made in the legislature. There were many good ones, but the one which handled the question from the broadest outlook and in the noblest spirit is, I think, that made by the son of Hannibal Hamlin, of Ellsworth. The time cannot be far distant when Maine women will be accorded what by right belongs to them. Old prejudices are fast melting away, even among the most conservative. Immediately on returning from Augusta last winter, your correspondent, as state press superintendent, sent full accounts of that great suffrage demonstration to two leading church papers, *Zion's Advocate* (Baptist) and *The Christian Mirror* (Congregationalist). Both articles (each considerably more than a column in length) were given a place on the editorial pages. This is of course only a straw, but "straws show which way the wind blows." It would hardly have happened fifteen years ago!

NOTES BY THE WAY.

The executive committee of Aroostook county some time since made arrangements to hold summer meetings on a much frequented camp ground.

Our local unions are full of work as ever.

Belfast has come of age, celebrating the event by a social tea for members and their friends, followed by appropriate exercises in the evening. This union conducts a very successful evening school.

As a rule, our work in a town or city is first taken up by the women, who later interest the young people and the children. A short time ago, however, Mrs. Stevens was asked to go to Groveville to form a union, where she was assisted by the Y and the L. T. L., already on the field. Perhaps this pleasant state of things may be due to the fact that Groveville is the home of our efficient state superintendent of Y work, Miss Lubelle Patrick.

MARY L. FRENCH,
*State Reporter, Auburn.*

## ILLINOIS.

"STILL PURSUING."

The president of the Illinois W. C. T. U. and a few other leaders in its work have crossed the Atlantic to take part in the World's W. C. T. U. Convention and enjoy the meetings in prospect on the other side the ocean. This does not mean abandonment of the home field, but rather a well-earned rest and preparation for more aggressive work, for "still pursuing" is the record in the Illinois white ribbon ranks. Occasionally some loiterer falls out by the way, but probably she had never entered the service heartily enough to quicken her temperance blood, and send it tingling through her whole being. Sometimes such "cannot see that anything worth while is being done." They do not subscribe for W. C. T. U. papers, or read W. T. P. A. publications. Prohibition newspapers are not in their homes, and altogether they know but little of the work or the workers, the methods, needs or outlook. How can they have much "zeal according to knowledge"? And is it any wonder that their little spurt of enthusiasm soon vanishes? We confess to having had some such in W. C. T. U. ranks. They have never given enough money, or service, or thought to this "cause that needs assistance," to have any actual, real investment in it.

The typical Illinois W. C. T. U. worker floats not with the current, but bends to the oars against it. Of these I sing to-day.

A few items here and there will illustrate the situation. The call for public speakers and helpers is a good index of the activity in the ranks. Our public speakers and workers have been kept busy. Mrs. Rounds, state president, responded to calls up to date of her departure. Mrs. Grout, vice-president, has given most acceptable service as a public speaker. Miss Downey, state evangelist, has been constantly in the field. Her plan for two conferences a week, with occasionally a longer time than three days, has been fruitful in good results, stimulating to much personal work and house to house canvass. Her dates were all filled early in the year.

Miss Mary Mahon, superintendent of young woman's work, has had it constantly on her heart and in her hands, while the Y girls carry her in their hearts. Many cheering messages from district presidents and superintendents show that each has magnified her office and mission field, until it seems to her to be the all important one. Mrs. Marion Baxter, Miss Clara Parrish and others, have been preaching the W. C. T. U. gospel on Illinois soil.

Representative W. C. T. U. workers have had a place on the programs of state and district prohibition conferences. The Christian citizenship movement of the Y. P. S. C. E. finds friends in our ranks. The McLean county Christian Endeavor convention at LeRoy, June 13 and 14, had some radical temperance workers' names among its speakers. Christian citizenship was one of the topics prominent.

Special interest has been given to scientific temperance instruction in the public schools. Mrs. Hunt's presence in the state, early in the year, was an inspiration. The state superintendent has had several valuable helpers, who are ready to respond to any calls for work. Many unions have shown their interest by giving receptions to the teachers and boards of education. A notably pleasant occasion was one of these, given by the Central W. C. T. U., of Bloomington, in one of the elegant homes of the city. Written invitations were sent to all the teachers and public school officials, the pastors and their wives, and representatives of the press, besides a general invitation extended to friends of the public schools and of W. C. T. U. work. There was a most hearty response, although the evening was very warm. At least two hundred and fifty were present. The teachers were designated by a long-stemmed pink carnation, pinned upon each by two young misses appointed for that service. Music, a recitation, and short address by Rev. Dr. Richard Edwards, formerly president Illinois Normal University, made a nice program, which was supplemented by the distribution of the special scientific temperance instruction number of the *Watch-Tower* to each teacher. Ice-cream, fruit and cake were freely served. Dr. Edwards is an honorary member of the Central union, and gladly "lends a hand" occasionally.

Similar receptions have been given to teachers by other unions. The anti-cigarette movement has met a hearty response. Bloomington has a list of several hundred names of boys that say by their pledge, "The cigarette must go."

The Joliet union issues *The White Ribboner*, quarterly, devoted to the interests of the local W. C. T. U. It is edited by Mrs. Ferriss, the president. The Lockport Y has the *White Ribbon Journal*, edited by one of its honoraries, with able assistants. This Y is said to be the social life of that little town. It holds meetings regularly in their own hall, and monthly union gospel meetings. Two of their members have been elected school trustees; and this leads me to record the fact that Illinois W. C. T. U. women are having a part in school affairs generally. A member of the Central W. C. T. U. of Bloomington was elected member of the board of education last spring, and fills an important place on several committees of the board. The women's vote in Bloomington last spring numbered 1,352.

Mrs. Lucie B. Tyng, the beloved, has been appointed inspector of the Peoria schools. She is the only woman on the board. Many others in different parts of the state have been honored by election as members of school boards. There is increasing interest in the suffrage question. It is not unusual in this commencement month to hear radical views set forth on this topic in graduation essays and orations.

Hudson union held a woman suffrage contest recently which was both novel and interesting. Seven ladies of the W. C. T. U. who contested for the prize were able to set forth some strong arguments. The prize was awarded to Miss Marie Starkey, by the vote of the audience that acted as judges.

Many unions have local habitations. The Geneseo Y has headquarters now on a prominent street. Galva Y has increased from forty last year to seventy-five now. The Allamont Y of Effingham county, has grown from twenty-five to seventy-five members. It joined with the W. C. T. U. in calling Miss Downey there for a three days' evangelistic conference. They gave a reception in her honor; also gave a reception to the teachers at the close of the public schools. The Nebraska sufferers were helped by them. Much good work is reported of these unions. As their member-

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ship has increased the number of the saloons has decreased from six to four, and there is hope of further falling off.

The Band of Hope work has been a specialty in Effingham county. The annual Band of Hope county rallies with contests and prizes, have become an established order of things which are looked forward to with interest. The best Junior oration wins a fine Bagster Bible this year. The best by the Seniors (ages sixteen to twenty) takes a scholarship in Austin College. The topic assigned is along the line of prohibition. The Band of Hope children in this county have been zealous in securing total abstinence pledges.

Ridgeway union, organized not long ago, adopted a novel plan to help the National Temperance Hospital. It held an "egg social." The price of admission was a dozen eggs or ten cents. The results were twenty-nine dozen eggs and $2.70 in cash, besides an enjoyable social time.

This is especially flower mission month, and the fragrant little messengers have been speeding on their way to hospitals and almshouses, to the sick, weary, and sometimes sinful ones, overcome in life's battles and fallen by the way. Aurora Y reports its flower mission work as sometimes spelled "f-l-o-w-e-r" mission. Ofttimes the spelling is more unique than that, but sad and lonely hearts can decipher and interpret any kind of orthography.

The Normal Y and Epworth League have been holding services the past year at the county farm, where there are one hundred and ten inmates. They were remembered on flower mission day.

I have made more mention of young women's work in this letter than of the older unions, but the old lines are not being abandoned. Cottage and mothers' meetings have a special hold on the hearts of the workers, as fruitful in results. The hopeful outlook is in the direction of the young. Old gnarled specimens of humanity that prejudice has warped and twisted and kept in ignorance, as a rule, will be unsightly till they fall with age, and give place to better things. An "enthusiasm for humanity" is ushering in a better day.

For this we work, for this we pray.

MRS. G. H. READ,
*State Reporter, Bloomington.*

# News in a Nutshell.

LICKING, Mo., is happy in the recent organization there by Miss Carrie Lee Carter, National Y organizer, of a Y of eight active and two honorary members.

MRS. O. P. LIGHT, treasurer of Oklahoma Territory W. C. T. U., having resigned on account of failing health, Mrs. S. J. Mitchell, of Enid, has been appointed to the position.

Y WORK in Virginia has received a fresh impetus through the recent visit of Miss Frances H. Ensign, who spent two weeks in May organizing new and strengthening old unions. The week in Loudoun county resulted in promising Y unions at Lovettsville and Waterford. New Y. W. C. T. Unions are also reported by her, at Herndon and Trevilian.

THAT was a blessed inspiration which led the Rhode Island W. C. T. U. to send from the headquarters a call to all its co-workers as follows: "In consideration of the great meetings to be held in London, England, June 18 to 21, the need of special grace and guidance for our leaders, and a fresh baptism of the Holy Spirit on our great membership, we shall hold an hour's service, from twelve to one, p. m., on these dates, to which all will be cordially welcomed." The power of prayer is perhaps rarely estimated truly, but God honors "mustard seed faith," doing exceeding abundantly above what is asked or thought.

THE following officers were elected at the twenty-first annual convention of the Wisconsin W. C. T. U.: President, Mrs. Vie H. Campbell, Evansville; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Fannie K. Earle, Lake Mills; recording secretary, Mrs. Augusta E. Strong, Baraboo; treasurer, Mrs. Ida M. Cooke, Green Bay. Mrs. Maud F. Hanchett, former corresponding secretary, resigned that work but is still editor of *The Motor*, the state organ.

# Cor. Secy's Notes.

It is sometimes a question with us as to whether or not the absurd newspaper stories, which seem to become current concerning every reform and reformer, are worth answering. Nevertheless, when one so manifestly prompted by malice, and so calculated to do injury to our cause as the statement that Miss Willard received a gift of twenty thousand dollars from the W. C. T. U. on her last birthday arises, it becomes, in a sense, our duty to contradict it. Surely no member of the W. C. T. U. need be told that this is false. We are not so abundantly blessed with wealth as to make gifts of that magnitude possible, however much we might desire to shower them upon our great leader, but, even if such a thing had been possible, Miss Willard herself would not have accepted it. Her own record through the long years she has occupied this position proves how much she has given both of money and personal force, compared with what she has received. I trust the readers of this column will take pains to contradict this report.

Alas, that at this late date I should be obliged to chronicle another error in the Annual Leaflet, but such is the case, and I fear I shall never again pride myself upon accuracy in proofreading. In some inexplicable way the address of the National superintendent of purity, Dr. Mary Wood Allen, got into that same leaflet in two different ways. Great as is Dr. Allen in her department, and her work has proven her greatness, she does not fill two cities, but her residence is 37 South Thayer street, Ann Arbor, Mich., as given on page 28 of the leaflet, and not 37 South Thayer street, Kalamazoo, Mich., as given on page 39. Please bear this in mind, and do not occasion Dr. Allen unnecessary inconvenience, because of such a blunder. By the way, in speaking of Dr. Allen as a superintendent, those of you who do not see her little paper, *The Mother's Friend*, are missing a great deal. It is invaluable to mothers everywhere, and I wish it might be placed in the hands of each young wife and mother the country over. Its treatment of the subjects which form so large a part of a woman's life, in making the home, and the training of children, is both strong and delicate. In fact, it is just such a paper as you would expect the author of "Teaching Truth" to send out. Write to Dr. Allen, at *Ann Arbor*, Mich., and ask for a sample copy.

Several letters have come to me quite recently without signatures. They contain most excellent suggestions, but from the very fact of their being unsigned, they bar themselves out from answer or attention. Please let it be understood that any one wishing to reach the ear of the National corresponding secretary, either with suggestion, encouragement, or complaint, must sign his or her name. An anonymous letter cannot be other than cowardly, and deserves absolutely no attention. Therefore, I wish to state, once for all, that any such document received here finds its way to the wastebasket, and is never again thought of.

If we had no other proof of the wonderful way in which our cause is advancing, and the hold it is taking upon popular thought, the fact of the voluminous space accorded by our daily papers to reports of the great London convention would be sufficient. Two columns of Associated Press matter have been filled in nearly all the Chicago leading dailies for several days past. Editorials have appeared in the *Times-Herald*, *Inter Ocean* and *Tribune*, and I doubt not that what is true of Chicago is equally true of other cities. Surely this is a very encouraging sign, and we should interpret the willingness with which the press receives our matter as an indication of better days coming. Let it also serve as a lesson to us concerning the importance of sending out press dispatches. If the papers are so willing to publish everything new and fresh, it is surely our fault if they are not furnished with sufficient matter to keep our cause constantly before the public.

The programs of the summer meetings, which are directly under National control, are nearing completion and will very soon appear in these columns. The meeting at Mountain Lake Park in particular, will be of an unusually interesting character. Miss Palmer will give talks on temperance work in South Africa, and we have just secured the services of Mr. S. C. K. Rutnam, who has been so earnestly and efficiently aiding Dr. Bushnell and Mrs. Andrew in their work in India. It has long been my thought that the National union ought to adopt the department of missionary work. In no other way can we realize our relation to the work of the World's union, as a whole, and I hope the putting forward of two great fields of our foreign work will help the establishment of this department. We realize that in going to Mountain Lake Park we are not entering new territory, since the Interstate School of Methods, under the leadership of the former corresponding secretary, Mrs. Buell, has done such excellent work there for years. The fact that our work is so well known there ought to insure its further putting forward and a cordial welcome. We are assured that both await us at Mountain Lake Park and we hope the white-ribboners of that entire region will rally to this summer gathering. Mrs. Stevens is to be present, and jointly with myself have charge of the meeting. I am hoping also that the bright little woman, Mrs. Frances E. Beauchamp, whom Mr. Woolley calls the Phil Sheridan of the W. C. T. U., will be with us. Mrs. Benjamin, Alice Palmer, Mr. Woolley and Mr. Rutnam are to be the workers from abroad, while many of the Washington white-ribboners, and others near by, including the presidents of Maryland and West Virginia, are to have prominent places upon the program.

Bay View will also present a most attractive program, and I am hoping the Michigan white-ribboners will make a special effort to be there, if they can do so without interfering with other duties. The program of this meeting will probably appear in next week's UNION SIGNAL; therefore, I need not speak of it further now. It is more and more a hopeful feature to see how these summer meetings are making room upon their programs for our W. C. T. U. schools of methods. Let us enter every such open door, and enter it with most practical methods of work, and we shall surely see a large increase of membership and a great building up of true sentiment, by means of our summer meetings.

*Katharine L. Stevenson.*

# Official Communications

## PARLOR MEETINGS.

DEAR SUPERINTENDENTS:—Having partially recovered from my long and serious illness, I desire to send you a greeting, and wish you Godspeed in your work. I have sent blanks to each one of the state superintendents, to send out to district, county and local unions, which will be filled out by the locals and forwarded to the county or district superintendent, and they are expected to send to the state superintendent. Perhaps it would be wise for the state and county superintendent to insert her name in place of mine on the blank, as the state superintendent should receive them and make her report to me. As the National Convention will meet earlier than usual this year, please be prompt in reporting. I have just completed the Monthly Reading for August, and while you may not learn anything new, the mind may be refreshed by reading the leaflet, which can be procured from the W. T. P. A., The Temple, Chicago.

Yours for a successful year,
MARY D. TOMLINSON,
*Nat. Supt. Parlor Meetings.*
*212 La Grende Ave., Plainfield, N. J.*

## OBITUARY.

[*Obituary notices of five lines or less are published free. Longer notices will be inserted at the rate of ten cents per line.*]

SARAH W. CONGDON, a charter member of La Grange, Dutchess county, N. Y., union, died at her home in Arthursburgh, May 7th, aged seventy-four years. She was a faithful, conscientious worker and felt deeply her responsibility in temperance and all other Christian work.

***

MRS. MARY H. DUNN, of Bay City, formerly of Williamsville, N. Y., while visiting her daughter, Mrs. F. N. Ely, of Olivet, Mich., passed away suddenly, May 22, 1895, aged seventy-four years. Her remains were taken to Buffalo, N. Y., for interment.

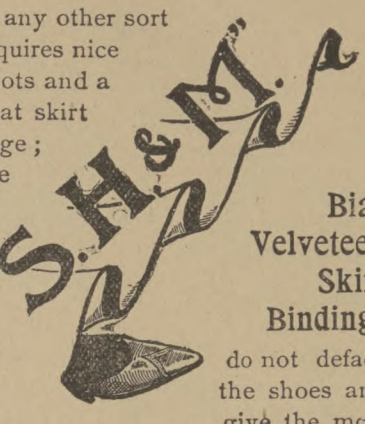
***

MRS. P. S. HOOPER, of Lykens, Pa., an enthusiastic and capable worker in the ranks of the W. C. T. U. for nearly twenty years, was called up higher May 31. The white-ribboners of Phœnixville, where she labored so successfully for ten years, lined her grave with white muslin and bordered it with flowers.

***

REV. EDWARD P. BALDWIN, formerly editor and publisher of the *Western Leader*, the Minnesota state Prohibition paper, born at Richfield, Ill., October 26, 1856, died at Minneapolis, May 27, 1895.


A Trilby Foot or any other sort requires nice boots and a neat skirt edge; the




Bias Velveteen Skirt Bindings do not deface the shoes and give the most elegant finish to the skirt edge.

*A set of the "S. H. & M." miniature figures showing the latest Parisian costumes, mailed for 10c. in stamps.*
The S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, New York.
"S.H.&M." Dress Stays are the Best.

WILDE'S Spring and Summer
$5 COMBINATION SUITS
SEND FOR SAMPLES
Combination means Suit, Extra Pants and Cap.
INSTEAD OF REDUCING THE PRICE WE HAVE IMPROVED THE QUALITY.
We use nothing but strictly all wool goods.
They are made in two styles:
WILDE'S Double Breasted Knickerbocker Suits. for ages 4 to 15 years.
WILDE'S Double Breasted English Reefer Suits. ages 3 to 8 years.
This style is new this season; is the correct thing for the little fellows.
SEND for SAMPLE of MEN'S CLOTHING
Goods are sent C. O. D. subject to inspection, or send $5 in advance. You pay expressage to your place. We pay expressage on goods or money returned. If ordered sent by mail, send $5.50. Your money back if goods are not satisfactory. Send for NEW SPRING CATALOGUE and mention UNION SIGNAL.
JAMES WILDE, JR., & CO.,
Cor. State and Madison Streets, - CHICAGO

THE SECRET OF CHARACTER BUILDING
BY JOHN B. DE MOTTE A. M., Ph.D.
*Cloth, Finely Illustrated*, $1
"Dr. De Motte's volume ought to be put into the hands of such persons as are inclined to trust to luck or inspiration in character formation. The author wisely and clearly forces upon our attention the fact of the physical basis of character, and the necessity of forming right habits of nerve reaction. The little book is calculated to make a good many people *think*. It will be of special service to young people inclined to sentimental views of goodness."—*Review of Reviews*, New York.
"In suggestiveness and high moral impulse this little monograph is worth a dozen volumes of ethical philosophy to most men. We trust it may be widely read and studiously pondered."—*Church Standard*, Philadelphia.
*This book is for sale by all booksellers, or it will be sent postpaid, on receipt of price by the publisher.*
*Catalogues of other publications mailed FREE on quest.*
S. C. GRIGGS & CO., Publishers,
262 & 264 Wabash Ave., - CHICAGO

10,000 PAPER NOVELS
By Most Interesting and Popular Writers
POSTPAID FOR 17c. EACH
*Send for List to*
BRENTANO'S
204-206 Wabash Av. - CHICAGO,

COUPON FOR MUSIC
If you will send this Coupon and 25c. to the THOMPSON MUSIC CO., 261 Wabash Ave., Chicago, they will send you postpaid, Five Copies of Late Popular Sheet Music, as follows:

| | Reg. price. |
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| "Saved by a Mother's Prayer," | 30c. |
| "Father, Won't You Try?" | 30c. |
| "Oh, Cling to the Saviour, My Boy," | 40c. |
| "Don't go Out To-Night, Dear Father," | 35c. |
| "Then Shine, Bright Soul," | 30c. |

HIGH GRADE CYCLE, $1. Get catalogue F. S. Waters & Co., 155 W. Washington-st., Chicago

TOTAL ABSTAINERS' life insurance at cost Am. Temp. Life Ins. Assn, 253 Broadway, N. Y.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

(*Continued from page 4.*)

Sanderson, Provincial president of Quebec, is senior member) are represented.

Upon the list of tourists are some familiar names. Rev. Dr. Newton Hillis of Chicago, the brilliant successor of Prof. David Swing in the Central church pastorate is, with others, taking Dr. Lunn's tour for needed recuperation. Illness on shipboard has unfortunately prevented his taking part in the many literary and social affairs that have been planned. Rev. Fields, of Kentucky, is going to join his wife, Mrs. Addie Northam Fields, who has been in England six months assisting in the organization of Loyal Temperance Legions. There are Mrs. Elizabeth Boynton Harbert, from Evanston, of Woman's Club fame and a white-ribboner, accompanied by husband and family; Dr. Parks, of Colorado, who made a forcible speech for woman suffrage, and various press representatives. Besides our National officers, Mrs. Hoffman and Mrs. Barker, who have been in great demand on all sides, are Mrs. E. B. Ingalls, of St. Louis, National superintendent of narcotics; our W. T. P. A. business manager, Mrs. Grow; Mrs. S. M. Perkins, of Cleveland, who never fails to put in a word for suffrage, and fraternal delegates from the Friends, Miss Willetts, of New York, Mrs. Wright, of New Jersey, and Mrs. Minard, of Canada. Miss Helen Potter, the noted elocutionist, who is a delegate from Massachusetts, has greatly contributed to the two evenings' entertainments by her wonderful talent.

All good things must come to an end, and this delightful ocean trip introduction to the pilgrimage is nearly ended. It is expected that the able and courteous Dr. Lunn, projector of the expedition, will meet the company in person at Southampton. Then the white-ribbon pilgrims from America will "discover England," and go up and possess the greatest city on the globe.

JENNIE A. STEWART.

*Steamer Berlin, June 14.*

P. S.—Arrived at Southampton, June 15, 1 a. m. Breakfasted on board 5 a. m. Started for London soon after. J. A. S.

## ANCHORAGE IN NEED OF FUNDS.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—A good anchorage, where the flukes of the anchor take deep and strong hold, is hailed with joy by every mariner. Such is the Florence Crittenton Anchorage located at 1408 Wabash avenue, Chicago, formerly at 125 Plymouth place. This mission is under the auspices of the Chicago Central W. C. T. U., but depends upon the public for its support. For eight years the doors of the mission have been open day and night to any girl or woman in trouble, and thousands have found a safe home there and have been enabled to start out again with fresh courage. From a little reading-room on Custom House place, where girls were invited in for an hour's rest and for counsel and advice, but were compelled to go back to their old life again because there was no home provided for them, it has grown to be one of the recognized institutions of the city. Its work is to visit the slums, station-houses and hospitals, rescuing women and girls, taking them off the streets and caring for them until situations or homes can be provided for them. Hundreds have gone out from this mission who are now earning an honorable living, while many others have been sent to their own homes and have been restored to their friends and parents. There is no place in the city so low or vile but what the workers of the mission will go if there is a call for help.

The money paid into the mission goes directly to the work. There are no hired workers and no salaries except to the matron and cook. The girls are expected to assist in the housework, and as a usual thing they do so most cheerfully. The daily average of the family is from fifteen to twenty-five. The cost of operating the mission is $200 per month, the rent being $65. There is no endowment, and all this must be met by a few women who go about the city soliciting, without receiving pay for their services. For eight years it has rescued women, helped innocent and friendless girls and cared for young mothers and their babies. Last year 242 different young women and girls found help and situations, and 2,000 lodgings were given.

Who will pay the rent of this mission for one year, while it is so hard to raise money? Much has been said lately concerning the reports of the visitors to the slums and dives of our city, but what practical work has been done? The mission is the place that will care for all such who seem to arouse the sympathy of the visitors. The mission is in need of many things to make it an attractive home: carpets, bedding, furniture and especially money. Ten cents from each white ribbon reader of these lines would support the mission for one year.

Please send money to:

Mrs. M. E. Kline, treasurer, at the Woman's Temple, Chicago, or,

Miss Alice Bond, chairman, 404 Lee street, South Evanston, Ill.

## A PROHIBITION APPEAL.

EDITOR UNION SIGNAL:—As you are doubtless aware, the constitutional convention rejected the proposition to submit the prohibition question to the legal voters of Utah. The reasons for this action need not be discussed here. The friends of constitutional prohibition are temporarily cast down, but not discouraged. The proposed constitution provides for full suffrage for women; we believe that this is the last nail in the coffin of the liquor traffic. An enthusiastic Prohibition convention has just been held in this city, and an organization effected, under the name of "The Prohibition League of Utah." We will undertake to do the work and pay our own expenses, if the friends of prohibition outside of Utah will furnish us the literature or the means to secure the proper literature for the education of the people. Will not the friends of prohibition throughout the country, who can afford to do so, help to raise a fund of two hundred dollars for this purpose?

The prohibition workers of Utah do not wish to be classed as mendicants, but in our great financial need we make this earnest appeal in the interests of the cause we represent, and assure all contributors that every dollar will be faithfully applied to the accomplishment of constitutional prohibition in Utah.

GEO. F. GOODWIN, *President.*
MRS. G. W. MARTIN, *Vice-Pres.*
MRS. S. W. EDDY, *Vice-Pres.*
W. R. HUTCHINSON, *Secretary.*
A. J. OREM, *Treasurer.*

*Salt Lake City, Utah.*

## CRUSADE CHURCH SOUVENIRS.

DEAR UNION SIGHAL:—We take this method of calling your attention to the fact that the Crusade church, at Hillsboro, Ohio, is a thing of the past. It is being replaced with a new church building. Knowing that a great many calls will be made for souvenirs of this historic church, this committee is prepared to furnish the same to those who may desire them.

The committee have four designs of souvenirs, as follows:

A cabinet souvenir, made in the shape of a book, the covers being made from the wood of the old church; inside will be found a condensed history of the Crusade, with photographs of Mrs. E. J. Thompson, leader, and Mrs. Gen. J. J. McDowell, vice-president of the Crusade, and Rev. W. J. McSurely, pastor of the church; also a photograph of the old church building. Price, $1.

Gavels made from two kinds of wood from the old church, with sterling silver plate inscription, "Crusade Church, Hillsboro, Ohio, December 23, 1873." Price, $1.

Canes made of cherry or walnut (limited number) from the old church, with sterling silver plate, the same as on the gavel. Price $2.50.

Cabinet photographs of the old church building. Price 50 cts.

Any of the above souvenirs will be sent *prepaid* upon receipt of an order accompanied by the money.

Yours respectfully,
W. A. HARMAN, *Sec.*

*Hillsboro, O.*

# Our Library Table.

RELIGION IN COMMON LIFE; or, Topics of the Day Regarded from a Christian Standpoint. A course of sermons delivered at St. Martin-in-the-Fields, London, England, by various preachers. A practical, helpful series.

Published by Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York and Toronto.

---

LASSIE. By Mrs. George A. Paull. Published by Thomas Whittaker, 2 and 3 Bible House, New York. Cloth $.50.

Mrs. Paull's admirable stories have had frequent favorable mention in these columns, and the present one shows no lack in sweetness and power. LASSIE is as beautiful and winsome a child creation as one could find, winning lovers by her written story, as the author says she won them in flesh and blood contact. The story is sweet and bright throughout.

---

SOCIAL GROWTH AND STABILITY. By D. Ostrander, author of "The Law of Fire Insurance."

This is a book of fine philosophies, though not too fine for daily application. In a series of brief, pithy paragraphs—for the divisions of his subject are too short to be termed chapters—the author studies the underlying causes which have led up to present paradoxical conditions of poverty and wealth, following up these chapters with others on such themes as "The Duty of the Hour," "The Building of a State," "Character as a Social Factor," "Christianity as a Social Factor," "The Philosophy of Intuition," etc.

S. E. Griggs & Co., Chicago. Price $1.00.

---

GOD AND THE ANT. That endowed writer, Mr. Coulson Kernahan, author of "A Book of Strange Sins," "A Dead Man's Diary," and other remarkably well-woven pieces of literary work, has just brought out under this novel title a justification of "the ways of God to men." Mr. Coulson Kernahan's nature is deeply religious, but he has felt the touch of the world's spirit modifying the dogmas in which he was born and bred. Yet he holds to the divine revelation in that large and helpful sense, which, if it could become general—as we believe it will—would win the world back in love and loyalty to Him Who said, "If I be lifted up I will draw all men unto me." The *motif* of the book is found in a single one of its sentences:

"Can the ant creep up into the brain of man to see man's world as man sees it? Yet has man, whose whole world is in the eyes of God but as one ant in a universe, thought to creep into God's brain, to see as He sees, to think as He thinks, and to judge the Omnipotent One by man's little laws?"

We wish that in these days, when the decadent has flourished and the pessimist has been a burden, this noble study of the deepest problems might pass from the bookstalls into the hands of those tender and thoughtful men and women whose daily steps keep time to the rhythm of a wistful, and yet a halting faith.

Ward, Lock & Bowden, 15 East Twelfth St., New York.


Beecham's pills are for biliousness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

Go by the book. Pills 10¢ and 25¢ a box. Book *free* at your druggist's or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal St., New York.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

"Sit down and feed and welcome to our table."
—*As you like it.*

For Summer Luncheon use Berry or Fruit Forks.

A very dainty and delicate way of eating berries.
Six Rialto or Delsarte Berry Forks, XIV. or Extra Sectional quality plate, $2.10.
Six Berry Forks and one Berry Spoon, XIV. plate, $3.50.
For sale by your Jeweler.
He also keeps the Sterling Silver Inlaid Spoons and Forks. Guaranteed for 25 years.

THE Holmes & Edwards Silver Co., BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

New York Salesrooms, 2 Maiden Lane (second door from Broadway). A complete line of Solid Silver Plated Ware and Novelties. 23

SPECIAL SUMMER NUMBER.
You are invited to subscribe at once for
THE WOMAN'S SIGNAL,
Edited by
Lady Henry Somerset and Annie E. Holdsworth.
Price $1.58, postpaid.

The special Summer Number will contain full reports of all the Great White Ribbon Meetings held in London, June 14-21, with sketches and portraits of the foremost speakers from foreign countries. There will be special features, such as the full program of the great demonstrations at Albert Hall and Queen's Hall, for which meetings such great work has been done. The first issue in June begins with the new Serial Story of Modern Life, by MISS HOLDSWORTH, the talented author of "Joanna Traill, Spinster."

*Send money order payable to*
Mrs. A. ROSSETER WILLARD,
33 Memorial Hall, London, E. C., - ENGLAND.

Marshall's Catarrh Snuff... has never been equaled for the instant relief of Catarrh, Cold in the Head and Headache. Cures Deafness, restores lost sense of smell. Sixty years on the market. All Druggists or by mail, 25 cts. per bottle. F. C. KEITH, Mfr., Cleveland, O.

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Secure your services? That is the average salary we pay agents for selling "Sacred Pictures and their Teachings." 400 fine engravings! Famous religious paintings reproduced in the original oil Colors! Contracts made by the month or by the year with reliable persons. Reference required. KEYSTONE PUBLISHING CO., Eighth and Locust Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

HEISKELL'S OINTMENT REMOVES Pimples, Freckles, and Sunburn. 50c. per box at druggists.

RESTORE YOUR EYESIGHT.
Cataracts, Scars or Films can be absorbed. Paralyzed Nerves restored, Diseased Eyes or Lids cured. A Home Treatment; "no risk." Hundreds convinced. Pamphlet free. THE EYE, Glens Falls, New York.

BATH TUBS, Wholesale & Retail. For "Bath Room" & "Portable." Durable, many long used renewed, light, little water. Agents and others send for circulars.
E. J. Knowlton, *Ann Arbor, Mich.*

REMINGTON TYPEWRITER
The STANDARD WRITING MACHINE.
Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict, 327 B'way, N.Y.

BAKER'S COCOA
ABSOLUTELY PURE. Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or Dyes used.

TOO-FAT.
Anti-Obesity Pills reduce stoutness *surely*—4 lbs. a week permanently. Pleasant to take. Guaranteed harmless Pamphlet sealed 4c. Herbal Remedy Co., Phila., Pa.

YOU can now grasp a fortune. A new guide to rapid wealth, with 240 fine engravings, sent free to any person. This is a chance of a lifetime. Write at once. Lynn & Co. 48 Bond St. New York

At ¼ Price Watches, Guns, Buggies, Harness, Sewing Machines, Organs, Bicycles, Farm Tools, Safes, etc. List FREE. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

PILES Instant relief, final cure in a few days, and never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. Remedy mailed free. Address, C. J. MASON, Box, 519, New York City, N. Y.

AGENTS HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES. Quick sellers; good pay; write for circulars and terms MORGAN MFG. CO., 1014 O, 112 Dearborn St., Chicago.

EASE, Elegance and Endurance characterize the Ludlow Shoe. What more do you want?

FREE—Beautiful Catalogue of trees, plants and flowers. The Lovett Co., Little Silver, N. J.

FOR CHOICE ROSES write to Good & Reese Co., Springfield, O.

*More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.*

# Here and There.

An exchange says that when a man is worried about the money market, his wife is apt to be worried about the market money.

After her mother had examined Frankie's tongue and said, "There is a little coat on it," Flora wanted her to "look and see if there wasn't a little jacket on her tongue."

The silent watches of the night—those that are run down.

We invite the attention of our readers to the publishing house of S. C. Griggs & Co., who are now advertising regularly in The Union Signal. This is one of the oldest publishing houses in Chicago, and the class of books they publish has given it a high character among the publishing houses of America.

The best puns are unintentional. Thus Mr. Perry was walking about his garden in company with his brother from the city.

"You raise an enormous lot of tomatoes, John!" said the city dweller. "What in the world do you do with them?"

"Why," said Mr. Perry, "we eat as many as we can, and what we can't eat we can."

The wearer of a disreputable-looking pair of patent-leather shoes remarked that they were all right originally, but the patent had expired on them.

Gov. Wm. McKinley will deliver the annual address before the members of the Grand Army of the Republic at Chautauqua, August 24th, and on August 10th Gen. J. B. Gordon will give his famous lecture on "The Last Days of the Confederacy."

A considerable measure of fatalism is a great help to a soldier. If what is to be will be, why be afraid of anything?

A southern soldier describes a man in his company, "a little Dutch Jew," as the "very incarnation of cool, impudent bravado in a fight." A consistent fatalist, he summed up his faith in one sentence—"You'll never die till your time comes."

"One day he saw me dodging a spent minie that came whistling uncomfortably near.

"'Hey, Dock!" he sang out in his piping voice, 'vat's te use to todge tem pullets? Tey'll hit you shust as vell vere you is as vere you aint.'"


## THE NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY.

Few educational institutions are so widely and favorably known as the New England Conservatory of Music in Boston. In the midst of such times as these its strength and prestige are shown by a patronage which fills the home and educational departments to overflowing. It is manifestly evident that the American people have found that the best is none too good for them, and also that the best is the cheapest in the end. To those desiring the highest and most complete musical training this institution offers inducements second to none in the world. It has departments of Elocution and Art as well as Music, each being complete in itself, and placed under the personal supervision of a principal and corps of instructors.


Here is a gem of literary composition from a recent historical novel: "The gaslamps, not having been invented at that time, rendered the streets of the city still darker!"

Think twice before you speak, my son: and it will do no harm if you keep on thinking while you speak.

With tyrotoxicon in cream,
Trichinæ in the meat,
And microbes in the atmosphere,
What shall we breathe or eat?


**If you are Tired**

**Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.**

Dr. W. B. Carpenter, Columbus, O., says: "It is excellent as a tonic and invigorator."


He talks 'bout "sparrow-grass," mamma,
Though I told him night 'fore las'
That we, who has got knowledge,
Calls it *ex-sparrow-grass!*

"Remember, ladies," said the Manayunk philosopher, "a man is like an egg. If you keep him in hot water he is bound to become hardened."


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# Home Hints.

HOT WEATHER DISHES.

Hot weather dishes are most eagerly sought for by the thrifty housekeeper during July and August, so we will endeavor to give every week in this column at least one recipe from a reliable cook. No recipe in this department will ever be copied from a cook book unless it has been tried and indorsed by a practical cook. The Union Signal readers who have recipes which are particularly good and for which they are willing to stake their reputation in the culinary line, are requested to send them, with very *plain directions.* for publication in this column.

LEMON JELLY.

One-half box Cox's gelatine, soaked one hour in cold water, 1 coffee cup sugar, and 1 quart water, heated (not *boiled*) together sufficiently to dissolve the gelatine. When partly cooled add the juice of three lemons and pour into a mould.

This may be eaten with cream, but many prefer a delicate

CUSTARD.

One pint milk, 4 eggs, yolk, 3 tablespoons sugar; cooked in double kettle until it thickens to consistency of cream.

Domestic pets should be excluded from rooms where there are infectious or contagious diseases, as they have been known to spread disease when allowed to roam through the rooms and neighborhood.

A little frame has been devised on which to stretch and dry fine lace or linen handkerchiefs, or the pretty bits of drawn work and art pieces used on the table. It is eighteen or twenty inches square, consisting of four strips of light wood about three-fourths of an inch wide and a quarter inch thick. These bars have numerous holes in which to put the pegs which hold the frame together when adjusted to the size of the article. In fact, it is the old-fashioned quilting frame reduced to smaller uses. Either wind the frame with strips of muslin or fasten tape along the edge; to this carefully pin the piece to be dried.

Do not be continually annoyed by the drying out and falling to pieces of the wooden tubs and pails, but get in their places the light and serviceable paper ones. A dish tub is also a durable piece in the paper fiber.

The hollow glass rolling pin, which can be filled with cracked ice, is an indispensable article for the housewife who prides herself on her fine puff paste.

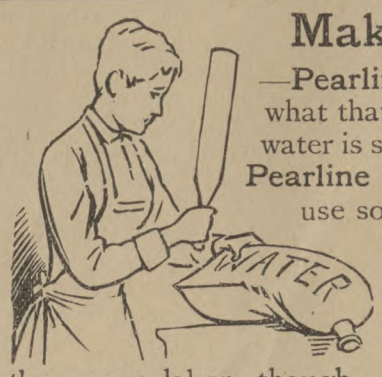
Replace, as rapidly as possible, the heavy iron kettles, pots and frying pans with the smooth surface granite, agate or porcelain-lined ware, which is so serviceable and so easily washed.

To make the white of eggs beat quickly to a stiff froth, add the least little pinch of salt and set in a cool place for some time before beating.

Sweet cream poured over chopped ham makes very nice sandwiches when they are to be eaten soon after they are made.

In these days when so many busy workers prefer light housekeeping to boarding, many a woman hates the washing of even the few pretty bits of silver, glass and china, because of the effect on the hands. Five cents will buy a soft string mop, which does away with the necessity of soaking the hands in the hot suds. A heavier twine mop is also made for the tins and other kitchen things.

Surely the Quaker landlady of New York city who refuses to keep a boarder for a term of more than two years, has struck the keynote of wisdom as well as success in her line. Her method may be the means of founding many a happy home. This lady maintains that "the Lord made men and women for homes" and that boarding is an unnatural mode of life, in which, under even the most favorable surroundings, no one can for a great length of time be content. She places the limit at two years, and all who enter her homelike place understand that at the end of that time they must seek some other place. After a year's absence they can return, but on the same terms as before. She says, "I aim to send my flock out before they reach the point of incurable nausea, and keep them out till they learn that to change the place is but to keep the pain, when I take them back and do the best I can to help them bear the miseries of the lot they voluntarily choose, or compulsorily accept, for themselves."


**Makes hard water soft**—Pearline. Every woman knows just what that means to her. Washing in hard water is so difficult, and the results so poor! Pearline reduces the labor, whether you use soft water or hard. But use Pearline, and it's just as easy to wash with hard water as with soft water—and the results are just as good. Pearline saves more things than your labor, though. We'll tell you of these savings from time to time. Keep your eye on Pearline "ads."

**Send it Back** Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—*send it back.* 444 JAMES PYLE, New York.

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**REDUCED RATES TO BALTIMORE.**

On account of the meeting of the Baptist Young People's Union at Baltimore, July 18th to 21st, the B. & O. R. R. Co. will place on sale at all ticket stations on its lines west of the Ohio River, excursion tickets at one fare for the round trip. These tickets will be sold July 16th and 17th, valid for return passage until August 5th. The rate from Chicago will be $17.50 and proportionately low rates from other points. Tickets will also be placed on sale at all coupon offices west of Chicago.

Whatever point you start from be sure your ticket reads via B. & O. In addition to the historic country through which the B. & O. runs, the B. & O. is the only line from Chicago to Baltimore running via Washington, a double daily service of fast express trains run between the West and East.

For full particulars address L. S. Allen, A. G. P. A., Grand Central Station, Chicago.

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BOSTON:

**Half-Fare Excursion via the Wabash**

For the International Christian Endeavor Convention, which is to be held at Boston in July, the Wabash railroad offers a rate of one first-class, limited fare for the round trip. Tickets will be on sale at the Wabash ticket office, 97 Adams St., Chicago, July 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9. The Wabash has been selected as the official route from Chicago by the Christian Endeavor organizations of Iowa, Nebraska, Colorado, Illinois and Chicago. Secure your tickets via this route and go by the way of Niagara Falls. For map of Boston, time tables, full information as to routes, etc., send a postal card to F. A. Palmer, A. G. P. A., 97 Adams St., Chicago.

**LOW RATES TO BOSTON.**

The B. & O. R. R. Co. will sell round trip tickets from all points on its lines west of the Ohio River, to Boston and return, for all trains July 5th to 9th, inclusive; valid for return passage until July 22d, with privilege of an additional extension until July 31st, if desired. Tickets will also be placed on sale at all prominent points in the North and North-west. The rate from Chicago will be $22, and correspondingly low rates from other points.

A double daily service of fast express trains is maintained from Chicago to all points in the East. Tourists will bear in mind that all B. & O. trains between the East and West run via Washington. For full particulars write L. S. Allen, A. G. P. Agent, Chicago.

*Advertisers like to know what paper pays them best. Always mention The Union Signal when writing them.*

# Publisher's Notes

CONCERNING "HELPS."

A "Special Offer" will be found on page 1 of this issue, to which we desire to refer our readers, an offer which is intended to be mutually helpful to unions and to the great temperance publishing enterprise. We shall expect to have orders coming in fast during the month of July.

***

We hope no white-ribbon Sunday-school worker has neglected to arrange for the use of the June *Crusader* Supplement in her Sabbath-school, or at least in her class. The Quarterly Temperance Lesson, which we publish in this form, is intended to be used on "Review Sunday"—June 30. But in case any of our temperance Sunday-school teachers for any reason find it impracticable to present it at that time we desire to say that the lesson can be very profitably studied in connection with the regular Sunday-school lesson of July 21, which treats of Nadab and Abihu.

***

"Fifty cents! How can you afford to sell it so cheaply?"

This from persons who look over "Thumb Nail Sketches" is a frequent question. And indeed, they may well ask it! The forty splendid cuts are themselves worth the price of the book, and we feel sure there isn't a white-ribboner in this or any other country who wouldn't want a copy if she once saw it. The dollar edition in the popular buckram binding, is a dainty and attractive ornament for any parlor table. What a fitting and graceful gift this little volume would be from a local union to its president or its press superintendent!

***

In view of the fact that July and August are the vacation months of young women and often a season of abated activity on the part of Y unions, and as it is chiefly to the Y's we must look for the exploiting of their National organ, it has been thought wise to defer the Responsive Reading on "the young woman's paper" until later. In its place we publish an important and timely reading on "Penal and Reformatory Work," by Mrs. Jane M. Kinney, National superintendent. This is a department concerning which unions are seeking information, and they will doubtless be alert to utilize the help furnished by Mrs. Kinney's able presentation of a work which, wherever undertaken, is so strikingly prolific of good results.

***

We would call the special attention of UNION SIGNAL readers to the standing notice concerning this paper on the fourth column of this page. Will they please read and *thoroughly digest* the items of information therein contained? And, further, we would again remind our women that if they would prevent delay in the mailing of supplies they should send all orders for publications—whether books, leaflets or papers—to the W. T. P. A., *not* to the editors.

***

Three valuable additions have lately been made to the literature of the franchise department. 1. National Leaflet, "Is the W. C. T. U. Worthy of Citizenship?" is Mrs. Margaret Platt's splendid address before the great Petition meeting in Washington. 2. Department Leaflet, "Suffrage for Women," extracts from a powerful speech by Rev. H. M. Dean, before the woman suffrage committee of the Massachusetts legislature. 3. Department Leaflet, "Woman Suffrage and the W. C. T. U.," by Mrs. Isabella Webb Parks, a reply to the criticisms of many of our friends, especially our southern friends, upon the attitude of the W. C. T. U. toward the vexed question of woman's ballot.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

# Our Library Table.

WEALTH AND WASTE: The Principles of Political Economy in Their Application to the Present Problems of Labor, Law and the Liquor Traffic. By Alphonso A. Hopkins, Ph. D.

In the above volume the author seeks to apply the accepted principles of Political Economy, as to Production and Wealth, Consumption and Waste, without violence to the logic of accepted economists or to the politics of confessed partisans, while insisting that both economists and partisans shall admit the logic which they can not refute. The ablest economists are quoted from, as to definition and statement with regard to economic principles, and their own propositions are projected, along their own logical lines, against the Liquor Traffic as a foe to Labor, a parasite upon legitimate industries, and an element in the state which all the teachings of Political Economy demand shall be eliminated.

Published by Funk & Wagnalls Co., 30 Lafayette Place, New York. Price $1.00.

THE CHRISTIAN STATE: A POLITICAL VISION OF CHRIST. By George D. Herron. Here is a compact little volume containing a course of six lectures delivered in churches in various American cities, by a man who is bearing "for righteousness' sake" the brunt of stinging criticisms and harsh rebukes,—the common pay of him who is brave enough to proclaim God's larger truths though their proclamation crush man's puny fabrications. The author, anticipating somewhat the reception of the message he is about to deliver, says in his opening discourse on "The Political Appearing of Christ,"—"Where there is no faith in Christ as immanent in the life of the world and guiding in the social movement, no faith in Him as the living and reigning ruler of the nations, my words will be foolishness or an offense. There will also be sincere Christian minds, devoted and aspiring Christian hearts, who will not believe my report because unaccustomed to think of Christ in the terms which I shall use, or to conceive of Him in the relations in which I shall set Him forth. Although my words may have no more than an inspirational value, while I shall often speak with sorrow and reluctance, only after long waiting and under the profound sense of a divine compulsion, it is yet with great joy and large hope that I thus confess my political faith in Christ, believing that I appeal to a like faith in many who are looking for the redemption of our nation and a juster civilization." The thought that accepts Christ only as a Saviour of individuals is as petty as that which in ancient days would have crowned Him "King of the Jews" with a perishable crown of gold. What says the prophet? "Many nations shall be joined to the Lord in that day, and shall be my people." A nation "joined to the Lord" means a nation pardoned and cleansed and crowning Christ as King in all its national life. Sacrifice, a brother's weal and a brother's woe and love, the fulfilling of the law, are corner-stones in the compact building of Dr. Herron's reasoning, and he has not become so bewildered in the mazes of "advanced thought" as to forget certain crises in an old Gospel history nor failed to link them mightily with the issues of to-day. As witness to this, the following trenchant paragraph: "The associating and organizing power of the law of sacrifice was revealed through the reception of the Spirit by the first Christian community. After their Lord had been taken from them, and they were of one accord in the purpose to do whatever his Holy Spirit might reveal, there came upon a little company of those who believed in Christ,—one hundred and twenty men and women,—a profound immersion in His Holy Spirit, so that their unholy spirit, with its unsocial, selfish and individualistic desires, was driven out of them, and no man called anything his own, but offered himself and his all upon the altar of an entire devotion to human need. This was the beginning of the ultimate civilization—the society that is becoming . . ."

The notice of this book is timely because of the recent stir caused by Dr. Herron's fearless words spoken in San Francisco Bay, Cal. But arrayed against all words of criticism is the testimony of a band of leading California pastors, men and women of public fame, the wisest and best voices of the press, and the unflinching, self-sustaining truths uttered by the man himself.

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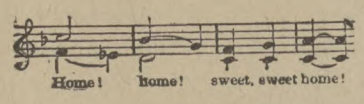
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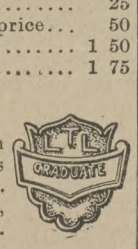


These badges correspond in material and price to numbers 2, 3, 4 and 5 of foregoing list. They are about the same size, and have the raised letters, L. T. L., and the word Graduate.

(These designs were adopted at the National Convention, November, 1894, and are now the only official badges of the L. T. L.)

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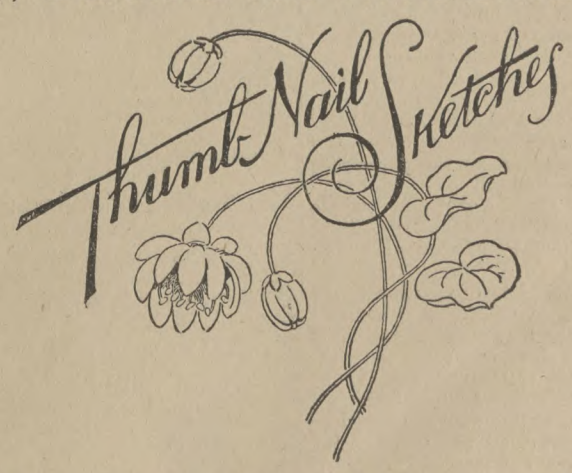


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# Signal Notes.

Nebraska has fourteen women superintendents of public instruction.

Great Britain built thirty-one warships last year, while only twenty-seven were launched in all the countries of the world.

The employment of women as letter carriers at Temeswar, Hungary, has given such satisfaction that other Hungarian towns will adopt the system.

The Anti-Cigarette League has been established in all of the ninety-five grammar schools of New York city. The league now numbers forty thousand public school boys.

The Hampton Normal Institute has just entered on the twenty-eighth year of its history with one thousand Indian and negro boys and girls in attendance under the care and instruction of fifty teachers.

The Working Girls' Vacation Society, of New York city, now owns nine homes. The latest is a gift from George E. Dodge, of that city, a commodious house at Santa Clara, in the Adirondacks, which is now ready for the accommodation of fourteen guests.

Mr. E. A. Whitwam, a professor in the Temperance University at Harriman, Tenn., is the authorized field agent in the states of Michigan and Illinois, for the Mary T. Lathrap chapel of that university. Mr. Whitwam's address during the summer will be Benton Harbor, Mich.

The young men's column writer of the London *Christian Commonwealth*, after experience in a criminal court, testifies that "drink is far and away the chief of the many causes of crime." He recommends any one in search of arguments for total abstinence to visit the Old Bailey.

The chief of Chicago police reports that 2,277 men have been employed to guard the 186 square miles of city territory during the past year; crime has decreased, 88,323 arrests having been made in 1894, compared with 96,976 in 1893. The great strike of last summer caused an increased expenditure in the department of $124,000. Fines aggregating $452,340 have been imposed.

Hon. George S. Hale, of the Boston Bar, in his address before the American Peace Society, shows in a forceful way what might be saved to the constructive forces of society were less expended for the destructive and defensive. The total cost of three of our war vessels is $9,210,000, while the Boston public library has cost to May 21, 1895, $2,491,820.86.

The lectures, addresses and writings of John G. Woolley are to be issued in convenient form for general distribution by a committee of Christian men. This will place them within the reach of all who are unable to attend the conventions and assemblies where he speaks. Address "Christian Citizenship Literature," 294 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Judge Kimball, of the Washington (D. C.) police court, in a recent temperance address made this statement: For the year 1894 the government issued 228,000 liquor licenses, which is a saloon for each 298 people. The estimated annual consumption of intoxicating liquor in the United States is *per capita* four gallons of whisky, one gallon of wine and forty-six gallons of beer.

The Independent Order of Good Templars will hold a meeting of the international supreme lodge in Boston, June 26 to July 3. About eight hundred thousand members now stand firm for the principles of unqualified total abstinence. Two hundred thousand children and young people are also growing up in this society without a knowledge of the taste of alcohol.

That the sentiment of opposition to the use of intoxicants by employés is a growing one with large corporations, is again evidenced by the order lately reissued by the Chicago and Alton railroad company. In brief it is this: "Any conductor, trainman, engineer, fireman, switchman or other employé, who is known to use intoxicating liquors or frequent gambling or other places of low resort, either while on or off duty, will be promptly and permanently discharged from the service of this company."

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## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

San Francisco suffered from a million dollar fire, June 27.

Admiral da Gama, the Brazilian rebel, has committed suicide.

The fifth meeting of the international railway congress convened in London the first week in July.

Governor Altgeld of Illinois has signed the bill closing the barber shops of the state on Sunday.

The Marquis of Salisbury, England's new Premier, has completed the work of forming a new cabinet.

The college students' conference opened at Northfield, Mass., June 28, Rev. Dwight L. Moody presiding.

The United States government is defeated in its suit for $15,000,000 from the estate of the late Leland Stanford.

The Epworth League met in annual convention in Chattanooga, Tenn., last week with 12,000 delegates in attendance.

The World's Fair diplomas for the foreign commissioners, fifty-eight in number, were distributed last week from the state department at Washington.

Dr. D. K. Pearsons, of Chicago, gave last week fifty thousand dollars to Berea College, Kentucky, on condition that one hundred and fifty thousand additional be raised

A CABLEGRAM from Grindelwald, dated June 28, announces our party all in the best of health and in the enjoyment of a charming time. July 4th will be spent by one contingent in Rome, by the second, in Paris, and by the third and the largest in the neighborhood of Mont Blanc. We wonder if any stray American fire-crackers will be heard in those mountain fastnesses!

TEMPLE gifts are no longer like angels' visits, "few and far between," for in addition to the three large donations mentioned last week, we have the pleasure of recording an additional thousand dollars by Mr. Charles T. Hutchinson, president of the corn exchange bank of Chicago, and five thousand dollars by Miss Helen Culver, a large real estate owner and a large-minded, great-hearted "woman's woman" of the electric city. Let the good work go on!

FROM a private letter written by Mrs. Helen M. Barker, from London, June 18, we excerpt this amusing account of the landing of our party, and their custom-house experience: "Such a time with baggage! There is no checking system here. Each one plants herself either on or by her trunk, and waits until the custom house officers have opened each trunk, looked it over and convinced themselves that it contains no liquor nor cigars, which are the only dutiable articles from America. An officer asked me as my trunk was lifted to the platform, 'Is this your trunk?' 'Yes.' 'Have you any other baggage?' 'No.' 'Have you anything subject to duty; liquor or cigars?' I showed him my white ribbon, and said, 'Do I look like that?' Then I added, 'I am a temperance delegate. No, sir; I have no liquor nor cigars.' He smiled and stuck a yellow ticket on my shawl-strap, and I marched out in as dignified a manner as I could."

THROUGH an inadvertence which we greatly regret, the sudden demise, June 14, of Dr. A. A. Miner, of Boston, has not been noticed in these columns. Dr. Miner stood so staunchly and eloquently by the W. C. T. U. that the expression of our loss in the sudden taking away of such a friend and advocate is truly beyond the power of words. How many white-ribboners will remember his majestic presence and powerful plea for prohibition at the Boston banquet given at the close of the World's and National Convention in 1891. Although Dr. Miner was eighty-one years of age, his active career had been in no wise interrupted, and the day before his death he made two masterful addresses. He was distinguished for his helpfulness; as some one said, "his 'neighbor' was the man or woman who needed his help, and he never failed to be 'neighborly.'" Boston and Massachusetts have been greatly stirred by his death, and the cause of temperance has lost one of its most valiant defenders.

So many Christian Endeavorers are in the families of our white-ribboners that we gladly give space to the outline of one of the novel excursions planned to follow the convention in Boston, July 11–15. It is a bicycle trip to Lexington and Concord, over the same route followed by Paul Revere on that historic night of April 19, 1775. To quote from the announcement: "The Christian Endeavorers, those who bring their bicycles with them and those who hire them in Boston, are to meet in Copley Square at an early hour on Wednesday morning, July 17. There they will be formed into detachments, with proper officers and a general leader or captain. As the traffic on the streets will be light at this time the riders will proceed at once to Charleston, and make their formal start where Paul Revere began his famous ride. After Lexington has been enjoyed to the full, the tourists will proceed to Concord, which will be reached at ten o'clock, or thereabouts, in the morning. The present arrangement is to have one corps of the bicycle contingent composed entirely of ladies, under the lieutenancy of a young woman Endeavorer of Boston. Another corps will contain nothing but pastors, and these, with the ladies, will lead the van of the procession. So far as possible the delegates will ride by states, and carry their state flags, and the landmarks along the route will be decorated with Christian Endeavor emblems. Already great interest has been aroused in this trip, and it bids fair to be one of the most successful excursions connected with the convention." In these days of Sabbath desecration by the wheel it is delightful to anticipate the pleasure of these young Christians on a week day excursion of this character. We wish every young man and woman in the country might be in this novel procession.

CHICAGO'S down-town business streets are clean. Perhaps this fact should not be made a virtue of, but it is so novel to the "oldest resident" that it is a matter of conversation on all sides. This city of black soil, soft coal and a "boodle" council can now compare in cleanliness to the leading cities of Europe. But it is not the city government that has done it nor city employés. The Civic Federation decided a month ago to have the streets in the heart of the mercantile district relieved of their filth, and it has done so. It has uniformed a sober, industrious force of working men and set them to work with brooms, shovels and hand-carts. The work is thoroughly done, enough so to surmise that the directions were given by a woman! The men do not drag their shovels and brooms over the dirt, but they turn the edge of their brooms into the cracks of the cobblestones and scrape the bottom of the gutters with their shovels until even the dust of the street and the slime of the sluiceway is removed into tidy mounds near the curbstone. Then there quickly follows the man with the hand-cart who actually gathers it all up into his tin receptacle with a cover and hastens with it to the dumping ground. One daily paper sagely remarks that few pipes and no "rushers" (beer cans) are seen with these street cleaners. Everybody of sense admires these faithful workmen, and if any society and set of laborers ever deserved a city's gratitude and respect it is the Civic Federation and its honest employés.

IT is well for the Fourth of July orator to recount the great deeds by which the institutions of our civil liberty were established, but it should be with the purpose of reminding the present generation that the virtues which won our liberties are necessary to their preservation; that liberty, like character, is not a gift but an achievement, that it can never be bestowed upon a people but must be acquired by them, for it is not a garment to be put on but a life to be lived. He, therefore, is the true patriot who, rejoicing in what has already been so well accomplished, impresses upon the people the fact that if we preserve the blessings already ours we must forget the things that are behind and press to the prize of a still higher calling; who faces the evils of the present and calls them by their right names; who sounds the note of warning and proclaims that because "the wages of sin is death" our national sins threaten the life of the nation; who, like Paul Revere, summons the people "to be up and to arm" not against any foreign foe, but against the infinitely more dangerous enemies created by our own vices; who calls upon them to stand ready to sacrifice their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor in contest with the forces which would grind down the poor and make this an oligarchy of wealth, with the political corruption which is certain death to republican institutions, with the social vices which have sapped the life of the proudest nations of antiquity, with the insolent and satanic power—the liquor traffic, which even now aspires to make all departments of government mere puppets of its will. As truly now as at any time in our history, a "crisis presses on us." Now, as a hundred years ago, patriotism must reveal itself not by words of empty boasting but by heroic deeds.

## WHO SIT NEXT THE KING?

BY LLEWELLYN A. MORRISON.

Then came to him the mother of Zebedee's children with her two sons, saying, Grant that these, my two sons, may sit, the one on Thy left hand and the other on Thy right, in Thy kingdom. Jesus said: It shall be given unto them for whom it is prepared.

When the judgment session ended
Shall its full decrees award,
When the righteous have ascended
Into Heaven with the Lord,
When the kings of all the nations
Do their tribute bring—
With their sanctified oblations—
Unto Christ, the glorious donor
Of all human weal and honor,
Then the chronicles shall guide Him;
Who may fill the throne beside Him,
Who sit next the King.

Is it Israel's Prophet-Leader?
Where hath he, or flaw or fleck?
He, who, as his nation's pleader,
Held the wrath of God in check.
Who, of all earth's seers or sages,
Can such record bring?
Will the Shepherd-King, anointed
By the Lord, who knew his heart,
Once again be God-appointed
To this Israel-Throne and part?
Psalmist! Statesman! Reign beside Him,
And sit next the King?

Glance we over history's pages,
Scan the names whom men call great,
Count each one whose worth engages
National thought in church or state;
Lo! From each Fame-laurel'd human
Time's accretions spring.

. . . . . .

May not some pure, saintly woman,
Truer than Earth's noblest true man
(Patient, prudent, helpful, holy,
Lifting up for Christ the lowly,
Strong in faith and firm in action,
God and life her soul's attraction,
Broad in purpose—Love's preëmption
For the Race, complete redemption,
Compromising no conviction,
Holding no convenient fiction
In her Truth's supreme addiction!)
Which the centuries may provide Him,
Queen of Heaven, be throned beside Him
And sit next the King?

*Toronto, Canada.*

## "THE TIE THAT BINDS."

BY ANNA M. VAIL.

The major part of the population of Thorndale and its surrounding country was assembled in the early morning, awaiting the excursion train bound for River Park. Two things made this a great occasion; it was Independence day, and this was the first train over the new railroad connecting the isolated little village with a less unsophisticated world.

"I've the best mind to take her right back with me!" Miranda Beals was saying with a disturbed face.

"I've as good a mind to lend her one as ever I had to eat!" said the village milliner, adding more slowly—"If I thought Miss Ri would like it." But she and the other women of the group knew that Miss Ri wouldn't tolerate anything of the kind.

The object of their solicitude, a little figure in white, stood regarding with mild curiosity the other members of her class who whispered by themselves a little apart. Each wore a lace straw hat twisted in fantastic form, decorated aggressively in exact imitation of the "pattern hat," designed as plainly as a hat could testify "for the country trade."

"I've been so busy night and day I didn't get time to send word," continued the woman of bonnets. "I expected Miss Ri would come herself; I calculated she'd want the pale blue."

"Well, we can't do no different," Miranda said with a lump in her throat. She shared the general admiration, and *her* pet lamb must wear "nothin' but a sunbonnit, an' odd lookin' thing at that!"

It was just as well; there was that in Miss Ri which would not have succumbed to the pale blue concoction, unless the little maid had mourned for it—and *she* was as calm as the summer morning.

"I don't believe she's real bright," one woman said. "Oh, yes, she's a *scholar* and an awful good speaker, but she don't seem to *know* she'd ought to have one of them hats!"

The cry went up—"She's coming!" and there was great excitement. Many of the company saw for the first time the horse with neck clothed with thunder and rushed back screaming, dismayed to find its near approach so tremendous. Lillis stood her ground, holding the faithful Miranda's hand.

"Oh, Lillis, weren't you scared?" quavered the five hats, temporarily startled out of their superiority.

"Yes," she said. "I *knew* better, but I *was*."

It was a new thing for Lillis Mayo, star pupil of Sunday-school and Loyal Temperance Legion, to be slighted.

She sat, all unsuspicious, by her teacher, sedately enjoying everything.

"As odd a child as ever I see!" was the frequent Thorndale comment. Younger than her classmates, she was far in advance of them in most knowledge, yet not so precocious as they. What Thorndale was minded to pronounce "something lacking" was better interpreted a calm waiting for very full and fine development in its due season.

Instead of gathering as usual closely around her, the five in bright array chose seats halfway down the aisle.

"I haven't seen a single sunbonnet get on," remarked Josephine.

"What *I'm* thinking of," said Leona, "is what in the world will we do when we get there? *I* feel ashamed to be seen with such a fright!"

"It's awful," breathed Maud; "everybody will make fun of us!"

"Let's slip away from her!" said Angeline; "*I* don't think she ought to spoil all our fun." "Say we do," they whispered.

At length the train moved slowly across a long bridge spanning a placid river and halted at the entrance to the park.

Miss Willett gathered her flock and passed out in the wake of the superintendent who called the children around him, gave explicit directions about the time to assemble for the return, handed out the checks for lunch baskets and told them not to lose sight of their teachers.

Aunt Ri would never have entrusted her treasure with "that hen-headed Dell Willett" if she had had any conception of the extent to which the celebration would exceed the limits of a union picnic at Burr's grove or Summerhill. She could not bear her weight on her sprained ankle, Miranda was really needed and papa was engaged to address the celebration in Garfield township.

The scene grew constantly more animated as the long excursion trains from north, south, east and west brought in their thousands of pleasure seekers. After a tour of the grounds the Thorndale company found a shady place on the river bank to rest. Bob Walker found them there. Bob was always a pioneer; he had been over to see the town. Some one suggested that it was better to go before dinner as there would be so much going on in the afternoon.

Miss Dell had been invited by young Mr. Bonney from the Parkins' district to go on the river, so the girls were formed two by two behind Miss Putnam's class. They knew that Lillis always had a liberal allowance of spending money and resigned themselves to her unfashionable appearance.

Thorndale was scarcely aware of anything remarkable in Miss Ri excepting that she was odd. That inborn quality in some of the ancient peoples which gave graceful form to the commonest utensils lived in her and manifested itself in the gowns she made for Lillis. Even the little white bonnet, with its high crown and smart bow on top, while not just like anything in the fashion plates, was in no danger of being pronounced "countrified." The little maid might have just stepped out of a picture, and since civilization seeks to be picturesque, she was less remarkable than her companions. The five in their preposterous headgear caused many a smile of amusement, but associated with that artistic little figure gave rise to more of wonderment. The itinerant photographer made one picture of Lillis by herself, which he said he could not show because it was not "developed," but the girls *knew* he kept it for a curiosity. Each girl treasured a tintype group in a pink folder made at Lillis' expense. She treated them to ice cream, and they had a curious first experience with soda water, but on their way back to the grounds, these excitements having subsided, they had leisure to become deeply annoyed by the notice excited.

"I wonder if they take her to be our sister!" they whispered.

"I expect they think she is some crazy person's child." But when in the park a young lady took out her drawing block and began a rapid sketch with frequent glances in their direction, it was too much.

"Oh, my! she's making a picture of us!" whispered Alma.

"Likely as not they'll put it in some newspaper," shuddered Leona.

"There's Miss Willett," whispered Angeline. "Let's run! She'll take care of her."

"Stay here a minute, Lillis!" they cried, and whisked away. But Miss Willett and young Mr. Bonney turned another way, not seeing them at all.

Lillis sat awhile contentedly, much entertained by her surroundings. When she felt that she had waited long enough she walked about in calm enjoyment of many interesting things, leaving the fountain reluctantly for the wonderful flower beds.

"Are your friends near by, dear?" asked the lady who invited her to take a turn with her little girl on the merry-go-round, and was satisfied with the answer, "Yes, right over here," where, indeed, Lillis supposed it would be easy to find them. She was so composed nobody suspected she was not under some watchful eye. Catching a glimpse of the river, she felt a little bewildered; she did not know that the pleasure ground was a beautiful "wooded island," and set out in search of the trysting place in exactly the wrong direction until it was becoming a weary ramble and perhaps not quite safe.

In a somewhat retired place a company of nice looking boys were making preparations for lunch; sons of white ribbon mothers, every one of them, but they had long-necked bottles disposed in a pail of ice near by, and a colored waiter was unpacking a set of beautiful little glasses. What "man of the world" airs they were assuming! How very *blasé* they were going to be for the first time in their lives! And what a pang would have rent those unsuspecting mother hearts could they have known of this folly! Whose fault is it that there should be a fine flavor of romantic interest in being "a little wild"?

Little Lillis had begun inquiring for five girls with all colored ribbons and roses on their hats.

"Say, isn't she a picture?" said Paul Morris in an undertone.

"I think you would better sit down and rest a little," Arthur Burnett suggested, and directly, in a nice, elder brotherly way, they had her chatting with them quite freely.

"What *is* that?" asked Harry Wilbur. He knew perfectly what the L. T. L. was, but it was pretty to hear Lillis tell about it.

"Please recite one of your pieces for us," they coaxed. Lillis looked fixedly at the bottles for a minute; her eyes grew intense—her face gathered earnestness as she commenced:

"Go feel what *I* have felt—
Go bear what *I* have borne—
Sink neath the blow a father dealt,
And the cold world's proud scorn."

The boys were electrified from their lounging positions.

"Go see what *I* have seen—"

It was wonderful dramatic power in such a child; Miss Ri had one apt pupil.

"Go to thy *mother's* side
And her crushed bosom cheer."

. . . . . .

"Mark her worn frame and withered brow,
The gray that threads her dark hair now—"

Didn't those boys think hard about *their* mothers?

"*Then* look upon the wine cup's glow,
See if its beauty can atone—
*Think* if its flavor you can try."

Was it by accident that the little hand indicated those slim necked, devilish black bottles?

"Tell me I HATE the bowl?
Hate is a feeble word!
I loathe—abhor—my very soul
With strong disgust is stirred
Whene'er I see, or hear, or tell
Of that dark beverage of Hell!"

The boys looked at each other, astonished.

"What do you mean by the bowl?" asked Harry to test her.

"Any alcoholic drink," replied Lillis promptly.

"Who taught you to hate the bowl?" asked Will Tyler.

"Auntie—and papa—they both hate it. Auntie wears a white ribbon, that means she hates it."

"Say, fellows," said Paul, springing up, "those people will be getting wild about this child. We'll go look for the girls with the gay ribbons," he said, taking her hand.

"Don't wait for me, boys, if I'm gone long." But they called after him that they should wait.

There was no one whom Lillis knew on the river bank.

"I'm awful hungry," she said presently.

"So am I," said Paul. "Let's go back and have dinner with the boys."

"I have a ticket for my basket," said Lillis.

"Oh, have you? then I'll get it," he said.

It was a big one, hospitable in its intent; its biscuits, jellied chicken, cream nut cake and red raspberry jam

combined ravishingly with the boys' lobster salad and other indigestibles. They sent Jim for lemonade.

"Turn that outfit in the river," said Will Tyler, the oldest of the boys, indicating the bottles; "we can't be bothered with them."

"Mighty glad I didn't have to put dem bottles to der lips." Jim was a Sunday-school scholar, too.

A good part of Thorndale Sunday-school was searching for a child in a queer sunbonnet, but nobody recognized the description. The teachers decided they must stop the search long enough for the children to stay the pangs of hunger; Miss Willett's class was crying miserably for that and other reasons. All were immensely relieved to find that Lillis' basket was gone. Of course she must be with some one from home, but they grew anxious again and went early to the meeting place.

Lillis had a lovely time all the afternoon. From Will Tyler's shoulder she saw all the funny games and races. The six boys escorted her to the train.

"Lillis!" screamed the class in glad relief.

"Tell your auntie," said Paul, "that you ate dinner with six boys whose mothers all wear ribbons like hers." Did Lillis understand? She told the story so that Aunt Ri did and her heart glowed with triumph to see this little wave from her center of influence reaching out so far and touching other lives.

Her L. T. L. was a leaven of life—a liberal education to that inland community but the significance of her work was but dimly revealed to her; she had wondered sometimes about results. "He knows how to use us," thought she. "It is all in the hands of the Lord."

Those city women were seeing results all the time and did not need a revelation. They were pleased that their boys had done service for one of their guild but they did not feel the cords tighten as she did, and they went on in their labors of love for the sons of other mothers, all unconscious that the Lord had blessed to themselves their faithful efforts.

*Momence, Ill.*

## THE VOICES OF THE CENTURY.

BY JOHN G. WOOLLEY.

[A speech delivered in New York city before the National Conference of Reforms, July 4, 1895.]

I have been listening to the voices of the century, from the daybreak, when all the morning birds of liberty were singing, to the eventide when the vampire bat of the world's worst slavery scents the night in its hiding and flaps its skinny wings into the open, glancing like a foul suspicion hither and thither across the weary quiet of the gloaming from darkness to darkness.

Scents the night, I say, for civilization has diurnal and orbital motions like the earth itself, and days and nights, tides, zones and seasons. That phase of society in which demoniac competition dwells in catacombs and tears itself, incapable of being bound by either human love or human law; where men fly at each other's throats like mad dogs, learn to feed on poisons, marry for lust or pride or spite or gold or power, steal for the mere excitement of it, incorporate to murder opportunity and hope in simple, honest, independent industry, rape the body politic to beget Monopoly and her idiot brother Anarchy; where laws are private schemes, offices wellnigh impossible except for trimmers and demagogues, and public franchises are racks to stretch the people on till they forswear their natal liberties; the world which has for its motto, "business is business," and which turns upon the caprice of the all powerful rich and the madness of the all-impotent poor for its oblique and oscillating axis; where the incorrigible expansion of the human soul contends with the persistent gravitation back to brute types and the fires of their friction coke the faggots of to-day's martyrdoms into carbons for the illuminations of to-morrow's victories; that, I say, belongs to

HUMANITY'S DAILY REVOLUTION

and the domain of politics.

To him whose poor cosmogony affords no God all progress is but a curious paralysis, and every sound—from childbed cry to deathbed hallelujah—part of one universal discord, shot with chance harmonies. But it is a dull eye and ear that cannot catch in the storm and stress of these tremendous days enough of luminiferous melody to prove that all these whimsical and terrific changes are of the overture to orderly and matchless symphonies in preparation. It is a medley, to be sure, but Babel is impossible. Creation begins to understand itself. The tree of knowledge bears. Men begin to be as gods.

For the inexorable love of the Father abideth, and as yon mighty river bears on its quiet bosom bubbles breathed up from scaly reptiles burrowing in its underlying ooze, so Jehovah swings the world along its brightening orbit with all the swirl and suck of its financial maelstroms, whirling off from red tongued hells of social cruelty hot but ineffectual nebulæ that keep the mystery of double motion until they cool and symmetrize into the satellites we call reforms, and fly back self-won and finished into the wrong-wrung but winning staple, stable social order of the world.

This is

HUMANITY'S STAR SWEEP

and the domain of religion. Politics is diurnal, Religion is eternal. Politics has "ups and downs," Religion has no downs. Politics is discouraging, Religion is everlasting sunrise, seeing which the regenerate soul cries, "God's in his Heaven, all's right with the world." But all is not right with the world, nor will be, until politics and religion shall be the same thing. Politics may not so much as touch religion with its finger, but religion must assimilate politics into itself, and to do that is the business of the church in the world.

This is the prophet century and this the climactic year of prophecy. At least a score of world-compelling voices cry aloud and refuse to yield the forum. Money, Labor, Taxation, Suffrage, Transportation, Civil Service, Tariff, the Initiative and Referendum, the Liquor Traffic, Socialism and the rest. And civil government is literally aground by the weight of its titanic purposes, and helpless by the paradox of patriotic mutiny.

I propose a union of reformers *for sixty minutes*, to listen for the raps of God's gavel on His throne, and to see which of our causes He gives the right of way. The people will save this nation if they can be got to listen. The voice of the people is the voice of God *when they think*.

I hold the glorious heresy that man is noble. I am not philosophizing or theologizing. I have no theory as to when or how sin came, or whence. The story of Genesis will do as well as any. "Such knowledge is too high for me." But symptoms that antedate history seem to me to concede to humankind unerring recognition of a true voice and an honest struggle to follow it. God's breath never ceases to press toward His bosom—that is the secret of evolution. But man's body is of the coldblood of every wriggling, mud-born thing, and a dead lift for the soul.

Abraham kept on sinning but *struck out* for God, who knighted him "my friend." Jacob fought like a tiger the internal fires of hereditary dishonesty and limped on upon his broken thigh *in the direction* of the Angel. David boxed the compass of vice and was a man after God's own heart because he kept tumbling *toward* the center. The harlot of Jericho, who hid the spies of Joshua beneath the flax stalks on her housetop, *pointed* right, and many a décolleté dame "letter perfect" in letter virtue will walk behind Saint Rahab in the judgment day.

Moses called the enslaved and sodden Jews from the mud pits and flesh pots of Egypt, and they *came* and zigzagged forty years through wildernesses of ignorance, betrayed hourly by sin signals which it was their inborn nature to obey because of the pestilential blood poison that was almost their only heritage. They worshiped idols, lied, forswore themselves, stole, and so on through the calendar of evil, but they *came on* the best they knew to Canaan, and there kept on falling, but

FALLING FORWARD,

and now, having been threshed like breadcorn beneath the feet of all nations, are winnowing back "to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their lips."

And God, who at sundry times and in divers manners, spake in times past unto the fathers by the prophets, hath in these last days spoken unto us by His son, and commanded us to greater works than He did, by placing the governments of earth upon our shoulders and entrusting us to control the environment of penitent men and women and children, birthmarked in their souls by evil tendency; and speaks loud to us to-day to have a care lest He should say to us, contemplating His losses, "I gave you the government and offered you the power of the Holy Ghost, and you sold the government for revenue to bloody men, and went a-whoring in your politics, with liquor lords and greed Goliaths; 'the voice of your brother's blood cries from the ground.'"

What proves the preponderance of Good is that *masses* of people who have a chance to hear a true voice never fail to catch it and to declare for it. That is why our governmental charters, declarations and laws, our church resolutions and society mottoes, always so far exceed the virtue of our *doing*. It is easy to see the right but hard to follow. This is the diurnal war of body and spirit—the saddest mystery of creation. The human mind mounts upon wings as an eagle, but the human body—evolving from savagery—must triangulate the wilderness and tack across the sea. Walking, at the best, is falling forward.

The Declaration of Independence reads like inspiration where it treats of human rights, but many of the signers of it and the great man who wrote it, owned other men at the time and called them their slaves and claimed the right to. No wonder that the old bell cracked rather than ring out that kind of liberty. Bell metal cannot lie. But the Continental Congress was epochal, and God smiled upon it; the people had *set out* into the wilderness of compromise and mercenary politics and greed and lies to find liberty, and they blundered on through eighty-six years of steady guilt, barely honest enough to keep theoretical liberty written in the fundamental law—in fact, denying it, until that incarnation of the world's gain, that cosmic, common man, the western Hercules, the man of the people, Abraham Lincoln, impaled the national lie upon a steel pen and the people pricked the straight truth into each other's hearts with bayonets and cooled the fever of sectionalism by the awful phlebotomy of civil war.

The usual ratio of law to enforcement is as a steel pen to assert the right to two million bayonets to stand by it, a drop of ink to blot out slavery to a sea of blood to fix the blot. A man or a state that after few or many years of trial of a righteous law—and much failure—says in any general, serious meaning: "Prohibition does not prohibit," has not a large brain or is a liar.

So the total abstinence movement swept the land like a tidal wave and the enthusiasm of it was only equaled by the disappointment of it, but in fifty years it has become the law of good society throughout the country.

So the Prohibition party, whose first large advertisement to the world was the voice of the poltroon crying, "It has set back the cause twenty years," has fought its way without a visible gain to speak of, and never a good word, thriven on contumely and led its handful to the very front of the whole world's politics. We have been criticised and have deserved it, but, looked at by the large, we have done exactly what the fathers did by the declaration of "seventy-six," what Congress did by the fifteenth amendment, what Crusaders have done ever since the Cross was lifted up, we have thrown the heart of Jesus far into the ranks of the enemy and then cut our way to it. And by the grace of God we are there this day.

"And so through plots and counterplots, through gain and loss, through glory and disgrace along the plains where passionate discord rears eternal Babel, still the holy stream of human happiness glides on."

AND THE LESSON

that I get out of it all is that while in my capacity of a citizen and my conception of duty as a Christian, of all the worthy suits that press upon the public mind I choose to champion Prohibition, yet I am not to show or even feel an atom of disrespect to any other of the great reforms.

Political progress is like an orange tree. It exhibits all stages of development at the same time—bud, flower, fruit, green and ripe; and woody growth and possibly decay. The glory of an orange, sweet, ripe and hanging like a globe of luscious gold ready for the lips, never yet shed contempt upon its acrid fellow on the same bough. Nor did a full formed orange ever intimate that a half blown flower beside it was a failure. The ripe fruit is gathered, the green waits not on the husbandman but on the sun. So it must be with our reforms. I think I hold them all at their full value, but I also recognize a providential order of their harvesting.

I think that if a man can compass a monopoly by giving better quality or terms or price or speed or taste, he has a right to it. But where a man hires or puts in fear the common carriers, who operate the people's franchise, fouls another's stream, floods his mine, or dissipates his power and so kills off honest rivalry, he ought to be hanged or imprisoned like any other thief. I think a railroad company that conspires with rich shippers to "freeze out" the lesser ones, ought to forfeit its franchise and escheat its holdings to the state, without equity of redemption.

I think the government ought to control the price of fuel, freight, flour and telegraphy and keep it as fair and relatively equable as postage. I think the government ought to issue all the money and make it impossible for the money power to fleece the people. I think bank directors and officers ought to be held personally liable for every dollar of deposits. I think the government ought, when it desires, to borrow money to issue its bonds in forms suitable for sale to humble citizens and invariably give the people the first chance to subscribe for them. I think every city should own its waterworks, light works and street railways and sell the use of them at cost. I think that women ought to vote upon the same terms as men. I think the government ought to carry on such a comprehensive system of internal improvements, irrigating its lands, improving its roads and rivers and the like as would enable it to abolish involuntary idleness.

I think, moreover, that every one of the parties has good in it, and do not feel myself commissioned to kill any of them if I could. The Republican party is contemptible only when one considers it as an anti-saloon party. The Democratic party is unworthy a good man's ballot only when he has in view the liquor traffic. But I submit that by the opinions of great men and women, the consensus of common opinion, the discoveries of science and the declaration of the Church the liquor traffic ought to die *now*. And I am going to offer you in hasty outline, tentatively, a scheme of voting union against this common enemy of everything.

(*Continued on page 13.*)

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## EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

### White-Ribboners in London.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—London, the proverbial foggy, rainy metropolis, threw aside her "gray mantle" (if she has such a thing in these days of smoke consumers), and showed a face all gayety and sunshine to the temperance delegates.

The Berlin's passengers, after being heartily welcomed to their destination by Mr. Robert Pearsall Smith, Miss Jessie Ackermann and Dr. Lunn at the early morning breakfast, safely threaded the intricacies of English baggage and customs regulations, and were soon settled comfortably in the half-dozen fine hotels which were prepared to receive them. Here they found welcome envelopes, containing tickets for the various events of the week, with directions, all prepared by the British committees.

Many took advantage of the bright afternoon for sight-seeing, and I am sure that among the hosts of tourists already in evidence at all the noted points of interest, none were more impressed, more appreciative and intelligent than "our own."

The magnificence of this historic and unparalleled metropolis; its solidity, antiquity, its wealth of historic lore; its likeness and unlikeness to our own great cities, are intensely attractive to a new world resident. Heaven's first law, order, is duly observed here. There is "method in the madness" of the rush and deadened roar of the crowded streets. It is good to see so many fine "Temperance hotels." The public lavatories, the "street orderly bins" for the disposition of scraps, the obligingness of the public servants, are all parts of a well ordered municipality which proves the Metropolitan Board of Public Works to be good housekeepers. The weather, the hostesses and the comfortable arrangements have all combined to make the Pilgrims' introduction to London an unusually happy one.

The event of the first Sabbath was the Devotional Service, at Dr. Parkhurst's church, the City Temple, preliminary to the important gatherings of the week. Long before the doors were opened a mass of people besieged the entrance, despite the fact that only a short distance away a religious event of ceremony and pomp was taking place in St. Paul's Cathedral, in which the Lord Mayor, Bishops and other Church of England dignitaries participated.

The temperance meeting of women from all parts of the world was an exceptional occurrence, however, and at this central gathering as well as at the scores of others in which the white ribbon women participated on this day, the attendance was unusual.

Dr. Parker's church very much resembles in arrangement the old Tremont Temple of Boston, in which our first World's meeting was held. The three thousand faces which looked out from the seats in the large auditorium were "home faces." Up in the high pulpit platform was the British women's leader, Lady Henry Somerset, equally beloved on both sides of the Atlantic. Near by was our own Chieftain, so that we found it difficult to realize that we were in a city three thousand miles distant from the home land. When, after the devotions were over, our leader said, "It seems so much like home," the words voiced the thought in every American heart. "And the thought of home comes only to us through Him of whom we sang." She continued, "We see the cross and hear the voice, 'And I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto me,' and these are they who follow that way."

Owing to a throat difficulty, Miss Willard spoke only a few inspiring words of welcome, introducing our National Y organizer, Miss Belle Kearney, as the latest round-the-world missionary, and referring hopefully to the young women, "brave young recruits with unwritten faces full of prophecy." Miss Kearney's words were well-timed, touching upon the work of young women and pleading eloquently for their help in the great cause.

Madame Antoinette Sterling, the famous and popular English contralto, a rare personality with a voice deep and true, then sang expressive songs without any accompaniment but that of naturalness. Madame Sterling is American born, and a singer devoted to good deeds, who often preludes her songs by short temperance talks. Her singing was warmly received and encored.

"This is a memorable day for Englishwomen," said Lady Henry Somerset. "Never before have so many gathered together from different lands with one hope, one cause and one prayer. It seems as if the whole history of the union had come together." She then referred to the fact that the Crusade Psalm had just been read from the very page that Mother Thompson's eyes rested upon in that momentous hour more than twenty-one years ago when the Crusade fires were lit. "Every great cause springs from small beginnings." She spoke of the faithful ones gathered about her on the platform with tender words of appreciation for each, and concluded by presenting the cause of the Woman's Inebriate Home at Surrey for which a large collection was taken.

Mother Stewart, who had crossed the ocean in her eightieth year to attend these meetings, was received as she deserved to be with true English applause, hearty and strong, and the Chautauqua salute. Her remarks were in her own earnest, radical, unmistakable vein and she never spoke with greater vigor and spiciness. The walls resounded with "hear, hears." Mother Stewart may well be proud of the movement which she was the instrument in starting nineteen years ago. Of that work (the British Women's Temperance Association), I will tell you in another letter. I am told by the superintendent, Miss Gorham, that one hundred and sixty-six meetings were held in the various parts of London, mostly addressed by delegates from other lands in the afternoon and evening. In many cases only after services could be held, so great is the conservatism and prejudice against women speaking in public. At this writing, it is impossible to ascertain results.

JENNIE A. STEWART.

*Midland Grand Hotel, London, Eng., June 17, 1895.*

### Our House Beautiful.

TO MY WHITE-RIBBON COMRADES:—How goes the battle? Are the Wheels turning merrily? I am glad that forty thousand are out, and if the children who train with us as new recruits would work the Wheels for what there is in them we should come to the Baltimore Convention with the Temple burden lifted without interfering with anybody's income or comfort, and with such an achievement for the temperance reform as has never stood forth to encourage and inspire all who beheld it. What we want is not energy, but radiant energy; not warmth, but zeal; not vigor, but ardor; not boiling water, but steam; not love, but more love. If we were but *shot through with Crusade sunshine* one week would not pass until all the things spoken of the Temple were fulfilled.

What rejoices me is that by the present plan no one person is heavily encumbered; no one will be in any wise the worse, but all the better for giving a dime and inducing twelve others to do the same. We must not lose the donation of Marshall Field; we must rise to the level of his offer, viz., that he would give twenty-five thousand dollars if we would raise the remaining two hundred seventy-five thousand before January, 1896. The children and young people are now out of school; their time is largely on their hands; their mothers often wish they knew what to do that would interest them. But here is something to do that is no less noble than it is ingenious—something that will bring them in immediate returns, and at the same time will help in a substantial way a cause to which they should be early sworn in solemn and beautiful allegiance.

Advices from Chicago give every promise of a sweeping revival in business circles. There is reason to expect that every office in the Temple will be rented within eighteen months. If this expectation should be realized, and we do get together the three hundred thousand dollars to buy up the stock, we should then be in a position to profit substantially by the coming flood-tide of prosperity, but otherwise, of course, this could not be. Why should millionaires profit by good times and good causes go begging?

"The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof, . . the gold and the silver are His."

Shall we not by the output of an extra quantity of consecrated common sense lay hands upon the dimes that make the wheels of great and good enterprises go round? That is the question and upon its answer depends the future of our House Beautiful.

As always, I am yours in affectionate confidence and hope,

Frances E. Willard.

## A UNIQUE MEMORIAL SERVICE.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The Presbyterian church of Hillsboro,—the Crusade church—is, as your readers know, to be taken down to make way for a modern and more commodious edifice. Already the work of demolition has begun.

I am a visitor of but a few months in Hillsboro, and when it was announced that an all day memorial service would be held in the church from which the woman's crusade against saloons began, I determined to attend, glad of the opportunity to see and hear Mother Thompson, and those other brave women who had started this work for the cause of temperance.

The meeting was held, not in the body of the church, but in the lecture room—the room in which the women gathered on that memorable morning twenty-two years ago.

The president, Mrs. Thompson, stepped on to the platform with dignity and grace. I was strongly reminded of a comparison made in reference to her by a reporter of a southern paper some years ago. "On the right sat Mother Thompson, looking like a piece of fine old china." Indeed the figure is so expressive that I fain must use it;—so firm, yet so delicate and refined. In spite of her years, looking bright, and with ready wit, and tact equal to every emergency.

She requested Dr. McSurely, who had labored so zealously with the movement years ago, and had prayed with the devoted band, and encouraged and upheld them, to read the Crusade Psalm—Psalm 145. After the reading, Mrs. Jaynes, one of the Crusaders, led in prayer.

Mrs. Thompson then read the following telegram:

MILLERSBURG, O., June 21, 1895.

To Mrs. E. J. Thompson, sixth district convention sends greetings to Crusade Love Feast. Friday morning your readings used. "Her children rise up and call her blessed."

MRS. E. HESTER MILLS,
*Committee.*

"'And her children shall rise up and call her blessed,' that is the most blessed thing that was ever said to me; when I die—and I shall soon," said Mother Thompson, her voice thrilling with emotion,—"I want those words to be preserved.

"I have called this meeting that we may for the last time meet together within these walls where we began a work that has encompassed the earth. As Aaron was commanded to bear the names of the children of Israel 'in the breastplate of judgment' upon his heart, when he went into the holy place for a memorial before the Lord, so we 'Crusaders' would come this morning with the names of the 'redeemed ones' since 1873 upon our hearts for a 'memorial' to this sacred old church, where the 'fiery, cloudy pillar' first appeared as our shield and guide.

"And as we sorrowfully commemorate the passing away of this blessed historic church we would join in the spirit of thanksgiving over the prospective Temple so soon to appear. When the prophet Isaiah would comfort the church with gracious promises he exclaimed: 'Enlarge the places of thy tent, and let them stretch forth the curtains of their habitations, spare not, lengthen thy cords and strengthen thy stakes.'

"This 'fiery, cloudy pillar' is not a fixture, but a movable benediction; it is guided by the command of the great 'I am,' and He looks through the clouds to lead and bless His trusting ones and to 'overthrow' and confound His enemies. It will 'hover over' the new Temple, that by the united zeal and liberality of pastor and people must soon occupy the sacred spot rendered very dear to many hearts who have enjoyed during all these Crusade years its uninterrupted hospitality and the spiritual unity of its faithful pastor. Now let us all join the choir in singing our Crusade hymn,

"'Give to the winds thy fears.'"

"No," said Mrs. McSurely, "let us not sing that hymn; let it be a song of victory for all that the Lord has done for our cause since that day."

After a hymn was sung Mrs. McSurely said: "We all remember that blessed morning twenty-two years ago when we gathered in this room. How we prayed as perhaps we never prayed before. Oh, how fervently we prayed that we might be blessed with wisdom, with zeal, with courage for our work, and how we seventy women marched out singing, with fear and trembling, but with God-given strength."

A murmur of approval ran round the room as Mrs. McSurely's address was finished.

The president then asked Mrs. Wm. O. Collins to speak; 'Please come to the platform, that all may hear," she said.

"I come," said Mrs. Collins, "at Mrs. Thompson's request, to speak of those who were in the first band of the Crusaders, but who have now entered into the courts above—of Mrs. Doggett, who led the singing as the band marched on the streets, that band whom my husband called 'the sweet singers of Israel'; of our first vice-president, Mrs. Sallie McDowell, whose life of kindness and gentleness and devotion to her home and church and to this great cause whose blessed memory is enshrined in our hearts; of Mrs. Trimble, Mrs. Mather and of Mrs. J. McD. Smith." She paid them each and others, a glowing and eloquent tribute, and ended with the beautiful prayer, "And we bless Thy holy name for all thy servants departed this life in Thy faith and fear; beseeching Thee to give us grace so to follow their good example that we may be partakers of Thy heavenly kingdom."

While Mrs. Collins spoke, many tears were shed as hearts were touched by her eloquent and touching words.

The president then recalled others of the band; to Mrs. Dr. Sams she paid a warm eulogy for devotion to the cause, and to Mrs. Cowden, to Mrs. Marshall Nelson, to Mrs. Stevenson and others. Ladies rose throughout the assembly and gave the names of loved and revered members of the band who had passed away; eloquent words

were spoken and tears shed as tender memories were stirred.

The president said she would like to know how many remain, and asked: "Will all of those please rise who marched with us that first morning?" She counted twenty-two. "Now will those who afterwards joined, please rise?" she counted thirty-seven.

Mr. Clayton, the Methodist minister who had been with them in those days, came in and was warmly welcomed by the president, and introduced to the congregation. "I am late," he said, "the train was detained. It is good for me to be here; chains could not have kept me away. No, no. I cannot speak, I have come to listen."

The president spoke of the old church, of her sorrow when it was decided to take it down, this cradle of the W. C. T. U., she wished it could be built around and preserved; "Oh, I love it; if I could but take it in my arms like Samson of old, and bear it away to some quiet place where we could keep it as a Mecca for all who love the cause of temperance."

She then spoke of some who had been with them, but who now lived elsewhere, with regret that they could not be with them to-day. Besides others she mentioned Miss Virginia Wever, our secretary and devoted Crusader, of her zeal; that wherever she is she devotes herself to the cause of temperance; of Mrs. Mary B. Fenner, the first secretary, who kept the books so truly that no one could find a trace of bitterness or any inaccuracy of statement.

The presiding elder of the Methodist church, Rev. Mr. Pearne, made a few appropriate remarks and another hymn was sung.

Mrs. Foraker, the mother of the ex-governor of Ohio, rose, a fine looking old lady with sparkling black eyes. The president courteously invited her to come to the platform. "No," she said smiling, "I'll stand here; all can hear me." And she gave us some interesting reminiscences. Miss Maria Stewart read with a clear voice and fine intonation, a poem from a lady of Kansas.

Two evangelists who are doing good work among the poor in New York, were introduced. They said they had come a long distance that morning to be present on this interesting occasion.

The president then said, "I see my husband here, I wish he would address us. Judge, will you speak to us to-day?" The venerable lawyer arose and spoke eloquently, making strong points. He showed how the W. C. T. U. had grown out of the Crusade movement, and ended his speech by a pleasant conceit, representing Lady Henry Somerset at the international W. C. T. U. convention then in session at London, conversing with a distinguished member of Parliament and explaining to him the workings of the W. C. T. U. and how it encircles the world from New York to London, to Japan, to the Sandwich Islands, to San Francisco and to New York again, from Greenland to Cape Colony. "And she is telling her wondering companion that it is all the outcome of a band of women Crusaders in a country village, away off in Ohio, in the United States. Great applause followed.

Several ministers who were present made short addresses and the assembly adjourned after three hours of sad and pleasant memories.

There was an afternoon meeting and another at night and so ended this all day memorial service.

And the old Crusade church has gone. But the history of the work of that December morning, 1873, and the following days, will remain an enduring monument to woman's dauntless courage and prayerful devotion to a great and good cause. R. L. HUNT.

*Hillsboro, O.*

## PROGRESS OF THE POLYGLOT PETITION.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Your readers will be interested to know something in detail of the plans for the progress of the Polyglot Petition after the great series of meetings held in London. The delegates who left America in the steamship Berlin, are, first of all, to visit the Grindelwald conference.

Then there will be an interval in the campaign, but on Aug. 31, the Petition will once more be embarked on its wonderful mission on board the steamship St. Sunniva, the delightful steam yacht, chartered last year by Lord Rothschild for his Mediterranean cruise. The vessel with a party of one hundred on board, will leave Leith under my arrangements, accompanied by Mr. Woolrych Perowne, son of the bishop of Worcester, for the northern capitals of Europe, St. Petersburg, Stockholm, Copenhagen, and Christiania. Leaving Leith, the vessel will proceed through the newly opened Baltic canal, up the Gulf of Finland, to St. Petersburg, where something like ten days will be spent. Interesting gatherings will be held and an opportunity provided for those who desire to extend their journey to Moscow, the ancient capital of Russia. Mr. Perowne has recently visited St. Petersburg, and found that the Metropolitan of St. Petersburg was greatly interested in the reunion conferences at Grindelwald. On that occasion, the Metropolitan invited Mr. Perowne's party to a special service at the Arch-Episcopal monastery of St. Alexander Nevski, the other bishops of St. Petersburg postponing the hour of service in order that their choirs might attend.

Moscow, which is still the focus of Russian nationality, has more the appearance of an Asiatic than of a European town. The Kremlin is the outstanding point of interest. Within its walls which have a circumference of two miles, there is a crowded and dazzling wealth of palaces, churches, museums and arsenals. Its Tartar architecture, abounding in gilded domes and cupolas, presents a very gorgeous spectacle. In the Kremlin, the Czars are crowned and buried, and the crowns of Kazan, Astrakan, Georgia and Poland are kept.

Leaving St. Petersburg the party will proceed to Stockholm, which has been called "the Venice of the North," owing to its being built partly on the mainland and partly on nine islands. It is generally allowed to be one of the most picturesque towns in Europe.

Copenhagen will be the next place on the program. As Elsinore is approached the shores on each side present a pleasing and attractive picture. After passing Elsinore the "Castle of Hamlet" is observed. The city is situated on the shores of the Island of Zealand and has a population of 330,000, and in virtue of being the capital of Denmark is the great centre of scientific and commercial activity in the kingdom. Thorwaldsen's Museum, in which are contained most of the great sculptor's works, is a potent attraction to lovers of art.

The last of the capitals to be visited on this cruise is Christiania, which was rebuilt after its destruction by fire in 1624, and has since been the seat of government and the meeting place of the Störthing.

On their return from the Baltic it is intended to carry out a similar cruise to the southern capitals of Europe. Rome will be visited by one section of the party, while another division will proceed from Marseilles by sea to Naples where they will join the overland section and pass on to Athens. It is hoped that the King of Italy will receive the party at Rome and the King of Greece at Athens.

It is unnecessary to say anything to the readers of this paper of the intensely interesting antiquities in these great cities. The grandeur of the Coliseum and the beauties of Greek architecture will in turn delight the travelers. The vessel will then pursue its way to Constantinople, for many centuries the rival as a Christian centre of the imperial city of Rome, but now, unhappily, in the hands of the "unspeakable Turk." How far the Sultan will welcome the delegation history alone must record. The party will have an opportunity of visiting the world-renowned Mosque of St. Sophia, once a Christian temple but now the grandest of Mohammedan mosques.

After having beheld the glories of the Bosphorus, the party will turn southwards for Jaffa, and visit from thence the birthplace of Christianity. Jerusalem, Bethlehem and other sacred scenes will recall associations such as attach to no other places on the world's surface. From Jaffa a day's voyage will bring the vessel and its passengers to Alexandria, the port of Cairo, and the bearers of this most modern message from the West will have an opportunity of rambling under the shadow of the eternal pyramids and learning something of the wisdom of the Sphinx.

From Alexandria the vessel will turn homewards through the Straits of Messina, calling at Naples and landing the passengers at Marseilles.

It may not be out of place to say a word or two with reference to the traveling arrangements. Any American passenger will have the opportunity of joining the Baltic cruise for the very moderate sum of one hundred dollars, but this will not, of course, include the transatlantic journey.

The cost of the Mediterranean cruise, including the first-class transatlantic journey, by the American line both ways, with five days in London, will only be three hundred dollars. This is the cheapest first-class tour to the Holy Land that has ever been arranged.

Those who wish to join should write at once to the secretary, *Review of Reviews*, Astor Place, New York, as a number of English people are joining the Mediterranean cruise, and only about one hundred passengers will be taken in the party. HENRY S. LUNN.

*London, England.*

## SUCCESSFUL MEETINGS.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—You ask me to write you something on "How to work up reform meetings and demonstrations," in the light of those with which I have been connected. That is rather a "large order."

A set of rules such as an experience of twenty years might suggest if set down on paper or put into cold type, would probably not prove effective for others' guidance. The whole question of successful organizing is really wrapped up in "knowing how," and *that* is very much more a matter of what the French call *noas*, than of precise knowledge. Ten thousand points are involved; they change in kaleidoscopic fashion with every fresh necessity; as two efforts of organizing on a big scale ever lend themselves to precisely the same treatment. A wide and firm grip of *detail* is always of first importance and a true organizer is ever on the alert both to see what *needs* to be done, and to *do it*—ever has a steady eye on all the component parts which are to be worked into the particular masses in hand, keeps a finger on the pulse of the constituencies whose interest is to be aroused, quickened, utilized; and another on an electric button which is to switch on or off as requirement dictates, the current of light, or of heat, or of both. He needs as well to know what *not* to do, and must calculate to a nicety how much publicity or whipping up is needed to compass a given end, and must be able to put on the brake when needed to avert too great success—since it sometimes happens that disappointment is caused by the calling together of crowds of people who cannot be accommodated. But all these things and many others vary with every changing case and after all, knowledge of movements, of places, of people—not only in the abstract but in detail, joined to the innate qualities of "grit" and "go," seem to me to include and cover all.

Yours very truly,

*London, Eng.* HENRY J. OSBORN.

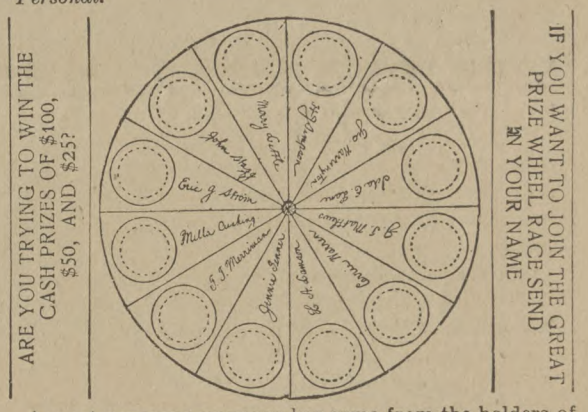
BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Have faith in God. For verily I say unto you, that whosoever shall say unto this mountain, be thou removed, and be thou cast into the sea; and shall not doubt in his heart, but shall believe that those things which he saith shall come to pass; he shall have whatsoever he saith.—Mark 11 :23.

We are constantly in receipt of letters from godly women, women of faith and prayer, who say, "We are praying for you that God may open the hearts of the people so that money may come to pay off the debt on the House Beautiful, and we fully believe every dollar of it will be raised." Such words stimulate faith amidst much of doubt and unbelief with which we have to cope. I felt the power of these prayers when I went forth on my campaign for large sums for the Temple last week, and God honored these prayers of faith. Mr. D. H. Burnham, Chicago, subscribed $5,000, Mrs. A. F. Chambers, Chicago, $5,000, Mrs. Dora M. Root, Chicago, $7,500. I am at work for other large sums. Our friends must not think the money is subscribed just the moment we ask for it; it often takes a great many calls and faith is sometimes taxed to the utmost. If money came easy we might get conceited and think the power was in us when it all comes from the ONE that has all power in heaven and earth. To go forth on such a mission feeling that you are walking with a host is a great secret of power; to go otherwise is to meet certain defeat.

***

In teaching a class in Sabbath-school I have formed the practice of presenting separately by name my unconverted scholars before the throne of grace. It has proved productive of almost certain conversion. I have now a list of names of rich people to whom I am going to apply for large sums for the Temple. I shall pray over each one by name—and I want my prayer to be supplemented by a host of women of faith. Dear hidden souls that understand the secret of God, I am going to form what will be known as the Temple prayer band. All women who have an *unfaltering faith* in God's promises are invited to join it. Their names and addresses will be entered in a little book which I will keep, and I will write them from time to time, giving the names of those I wish them to pray for. These names will not be published and will be kept secret between the hearer of prayer and myself. Let those who want to enter this compact write me at the Temple, and mark on the outside of their letters, "*Personal.*"




A most generous response has come from the holders of Temple Trust Bonds, in sending their July coupons. They evidently do not want to be outdone by our noble Hollander, Mr. Von Scheltema. The kind letters which accompanied these were as much valued as what they enclosed. Coupons have been received from Mrs. Alice M. and Mrs. Martha Reynolds; Miss Louisa M. Rood, Miss G. A. Washburn, Mrs. Elisan Brown, Miss Lizzie and Miss Mattie Shumate, Sarah F. Jackson, Mrs. Mary H. Seymour, Mrs. Charlotte Call, Mrs. Richard Leach, Mr. Joshua L. Mills, Mrs. E. H. Billingsley, Miss Abbie R. Keach, Mrs. Albert Watson, Mrs. C. C. Spooner, E. M. Hawks, Mrs. C. N. Lyon and Mrs. C. W. Wallace. Many others have written and signified their intention of sending them, among whom are Mrs. Mary A. Livermore and Mrs. Cornelia E. Moorhead, of Philadelphia, both of whom are royal friends of the Temple.

***

One hundred Wheels have been ordered for Pretoria, South Africa, by Mrs. Mary W. Gray, and twenty for India by Miss H. P. Phillips, and yet it is safe to say there are hundreds of unions in our own land who have not as yet sent for a single Wheel. Such apathy seems unworthy of white-ribboners. When we come into our heritage and are reaping its rich fruits such unions will feel, to say the least, very uncomfortable. We are not asking any union to impoverish itself; we only ask a few hours' work from each person in it, for which the premium they secure pays them well. Below we give some testimonies from those who have tried it:

Harry Hardman, Idaho Falls, Idaho, writes: "Enclosed find filled Wheel. I secured this in one hour after it was given me by Mrs. R. Mitchell. I am ten years old, and belong to the L. T. L."

"I only spent four hours," writes Mrs. Z. M. Doolittle, South Bend, Ind., "in filling two Wheels. I shall try and fill four, so as to obtain the Temple souvenir spoon."

***

All orders for Temple Wheels, mite-boxes, and Baby Band lists, and everything pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send two-cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1111, The Temple, Chicago.

## O FLAG OF MY COUNTRY!

BY H. VALLETTE WARREN.

[Mrs. Betsy Ross, of Philadelphia, cut the original paper pattern for the five-pointed star of "Old Glory," and made the first "star spangled banner," in 1777. For sixty years she made all the flags for the use of the government in her home, No. 239 Arch street, Philadelphia. This house is still standing.]

O flag of my country
With splendor aglow!
Thy roses' deep crimson,
Thy sparkle of snow!
Who sowed with bright starlight
Thy sky-tinted field?
What hand of what artist
Such beauty revealed?

By woman's deft fingers
Those clusters were sown;
She fashioned each star point
With instinct love's own;
And bound in one garland
Red rose and pure snow,
And gleam-lighted azure
Like midnight aglow.

O woman, brave hearted,
True, loyal and strong,
The soul of life's battle
With darkness and wrong,—
Old Glory remembers
Thy fashioning hand,
Exults in thy watchword—
"God—Home—Native Land."

O land of my fathers,
My childhood, my home,
Thy destiny brightens,
Thy glory must come!
The heart-love that fashioned
Thy banner so fair,
Is thine as of old-time
To do and to dare!

O God, we invoke thee
When perils arise;
The faith of brave woman
Hath power in the skies!
O give her Thy wisdom
To guide and ordain
The era that hastens
Messiah's glad reign.

*Princeton, Ill.*

## "OLD GLORY'S" LAMENT.

BY MARIE J. HESSE.

One dreamy Indian summer day an invalid sat at her window looking out over the tops of the houses. Through the haze she saw the Stars and Stripes floating over the Anchor Street schoolhouse. Its folds waved gracefully in and out on the sweet pure air. It seemed so honored by its exalted position that it bowed majestically to all the children who passed through the doors, gratefully acknowledging the honor bestowed as they glanced respectfully at the emblem of their country. But as her eye swept over the horizon, another flag floated into sight. It was the one over Jim McKey's palatial saloon. The sight startled her for a moment; she nervously closed her eyes, for she dare not look upon them and draw comparisons; it was too wearing for her poor worn body, and she soon fell into a restless sleep. The flags drew nearer. Somehow she could hear the flutter of their folds, which soon merged into a conversation, to which she was a most interested listener.

A shout from below caused the schoolhouse flag to stop fluttering and listen smilingly to the young voices that sent up a rousing cheer for their beloved Stars and Stripes. It unfurled its beautiful folds and waved and waved, joyfully, gratefully, to the rollicking youngsters below.

"What was that?" asked the saloon flag.

"Oh!" answered the schoolhouse flag a little proudly, "that's the way the children act every time they see me. You know I'm the emblem of their country, and I stand for great principles, like freedom and liberty. I am reverenced by all true-hearted Americans, and honored by all other nations."

"Hold on, my friend, not so fast," said the saloon flag, a little irritated. "You can't claim the monopoly on that kind of thing. I was manufactured just where you were. I have just as good material in me as you have, have just as many stars and stripes and am the emblem of my country and stand for the same principles you do, but—but," continued the saloon flag, growing bewildered, "I don't understand it,—the children never salute me at all. Many times as I have seen them trooping this way I have floated out bravely and fluttered and waved my best, but they never seem to notice me. I intend to keep on trying, though, and you shall see that the dear children love me, too."

"Oh, well, never mind, dear neighbor," said the schoolhouse flag, wishing to be conciliatory and on friendly terms with the saloon flag, "I wouldn't feel badly about it; it's evidently not your fault."

The saloon flag was thoughtful for some time. At last it said confidentially:

"You are very kind, I am sure. I believe I have the clew to this mystery and I don't mind telling you how my heart has been burdened for so long. Let me whisper it to you. I have been uncomfortable for ever so long about this lack of respect. When they first strung me up on this gilded pole over this elegant building, I was very proud and looked scornfully down on those dingy fellows in the war museum, that folks rave over. I was so bright and new and they were so tattered and ragged. They looked like tramps and so do those flags that have stood like guards over the old fort,—veterans every one of them. I don't mind telling you, too, that I felt superior, even to you! I felt very fine when I looked down on this beautiful stone pile, those gilded doors and stained glass windows. I must have been a very ignorant sort of flag to think myself so fortunate, but I have learned better. I would gladly change places with the dirtiest tramp of a flag I ever saw, but—I—can't! I'm—a—slave!"

At this sad confession both flags hung limp and sorrowing, the one in its misery the other in sympathy.

Then the schoolhouse flag brightened up a little and said: "Cheer up, friend, it may not be so bad as that."

The saloon flag sighed, "My only hope of release is to grow so dingy that I will be no longer wanted. Oh, I will so gladly die, rather than live in disgrace."

"Tell me all about it," urged the school flag.

"You are a friend, indeed," answered the other, "and I will tell you all about it."

"I was well satisfied with myself till one day I began to notice this neglect. I know my mission is to arouse patriotism and turn the thoughts of my countrymen to their country, to love her more and to make better citizens of them. So I began to watch those who went in and out of those doors beneath and began to think I was not fulfilling my mission. Instead of these men growing purer in heart and nobler, they often came out reeling, speaking foul language; and, let me whisper it, crimes, awful crimes have been committed in there. I kept right on watching, for I had grown tired of my vanity and longed for the love of these people. Sometimes my heart would rise when I heard shouts coming from those doors and I would say, 'Oh, they have not forgotten me after all.' But when I listened closely I heard only ribald songs and wicked words and blasphemy. My heart nearly broke when I saw those men go home and cruelly beat their wives and children. Oh, my friend, I was so miserable that I wrapt myself about the pole and wept and wept and could do nothing else. But my owner saw me and rudely pulled me from my sorrow and commanded me to float again.

"Oh, I have suffered such shame ever since, and those young men who ought to have my watchful protection have been lured into this snare by the sight of me! I decided that I would point away from the door as much as I could, and now when a young man enters I plead in my mute way for him to turn before it is too late!"

Again the flags hung limp and refused to be comforted by the soothing breeze.

At last the wind whispered something into their ears which caused them to loosen their hold and fly out almost angrily. Soon the wind grew fiercer and fiercer. It whirled and twisted at the saloon flag's cord. It beat madly against the pole and then with all its fury it rushed upon the flag and joyously tore it from its slavery. When the poor sick woman awoke from her sleep, the two flags were lovingly entwined in each other's embrace over the Anchor Street schoolhouse.

*Chicago, Ill.*

## FREDERICK DOUGLASS.

[Selections from address by President J. E. Rankin, Howard University.]

He sent a man before them, . . . who was sold for a servant: whose feet they hurt with fetters. He was laid in iron. Until the time that his word came: the word of the Lord tried him.—Ps. 105:17-19.

There is but one parallel to the life of Frederick Douglass and this is found in the Bible; the Bible, which surpasses all other literature. There is no narrative which in natural pathos and eloquence so reminds me of the history of the favorite son of Jacob as the story of Frederick Douglass. And I find God in one as much as the other. I think of all the men in his generation so momentous of great events, so influential upon future humanity, no man is more to be congratulated—could human congratulations reach him—than this man who now sleeps in death's marble before us. God made him great; yes, but God also gave him a great opportunity, and that opportunity began when he was born a slave.

. . . . . .

If he had not been born of a slave mother, one potent factor in the great work put upon the men and women of his generation would have been wanting. God wanted a witness. After Dante wrote his "Inferno" the people of Florence said as he walked their streets, "There goes the man who has been in hell!" What the cause of freedom wanted was a man who had been in hell; in the hell of human slavery, an eyewitness of the dark possibilities and experiences of the system into which he was born; who had felt the iron enter his own soul; who knew what it was to be compelled to yearn in vain for mother-love; to fight his way, inch by inch, into the simplest rudiments of human speech, of human knowledge, into any of the prerogatives of manhood.

I think that Frederick Douglass is to be congratulated on the kind of tuition that came to him—no, that God had provided for him through these anti-slavery associates. They were regarded as the offscouring of the earth, and yet many of them received their culture in the choicest New England schools, and they sprang from the noblest New England stock. And when he went abroad it was his privilege to hear such men as Cobden and Bright and Disraeli and O'Connell and Lord John Russell and Lord Brougham. These men Mr. Douglass studied, admired, analyzed.

. . . . . .

Then in the third place, Mr. Douglass is to be congratulated on the wonderful contrasts and antitheses of life. If we go on in the Psalm from which I have quoted we read: "The king sent and loosed him; even the ruler of the people and let him go free; he made him lord of his house and ruler of all his substance; to bind his princes at his pleasure and teach his senators wisdom." The king that loosed this man was the King of Kings and not Pharaoh, even as of old, till after the Angel of War had smitten the first born of the land. If we except this prime minister of Pharaoh, perhaps no man who ever lived ever had such extremes and vicissitudes of experience as Mr. Douglass. There is probably no civilized nation on earth that has not been made acquainted with his wonderful story.

Perhaps he never saw a prouder day than when, as United States marshal—an official once so offensive to the sensibilities of a free people, because of his participation in the arrest and return of fugitive slaves—he accompanied President-elect Garfield from the Senate chamber to the platform of the portico, where he took the oath of office and delivered the inaugural address.

. . . . . .

And if we turn from his public to his private career, what more striking and unusual scene, save perhaps Joseph's forgiveness of his brethren, ever was introduced into the lot of man than his visit to his old and dying master so many years after his escape from bondage? Was there ever an experience more pathetic? Was there ever forgiveness more generous? We pray, "Forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors." This our great Teacher has taught us. The spirit of forgiveness is the basis on which we stand before God, who has so much to forgive in us; is the spirit which fits us for the kingdom of heaven.

I come now to the last ground, on which I think Mr. Douglass should be congratulated, By many it would be thought of first. Mr. Douglass was fortunate in his endowments as an orator. Eloquence is virtue. This the Germans have taught us. That is, there must be virtuous character, genuine truth and manliness behind all eloquent speech. A crafty, deceitful, dishonest, dishonorable man cannot be an eloquent one. He can deceive only the groundlings. His eloquence is all a sham and mockery.

. . . . . .

Gentle with a womanly gentleness; wise with a wisdom beyond that of the universities; patient, long-suffering and kind; always ready to forgive; always ready with the word of cheer; this is the man we mourn! Lips from which have fallen such golden eloquence, eyes from which have flashed such radiance; heart with such great throbs of sympathy for all God's downtrodden ones; hands which were always open and outstretched toward the wretched; these were his; these belonged to that man whom we call Frederick Douglass. Through the change of the greatest and most eventful period in American history not once did he lose his footing; not once did he forfeit the companionship of our greatest; ay, not once did he lose his hold upon God.

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God keeps His choicest cordials for the time of our deepest fainting.—*Mrs. Stowe.*

"The devil has done a big day's work when he has convinced a soul that a little sin is not deadly."

## THE FOURTH OF JULY.

BY MARIA SPEER BISHOP.

(Age nine.)

Hear the fire crackers,
  Oh, what a noise!
Up go the sky rockets
  With a shout from the boys.

Hurrah! hurrah!
  Hear them shout,
Up go the flags,
  See them moving about.

The noise, oh! how loud
  The cannons are roaring;
O'er the heads of the crowd
  The American eagle is soaring.

What a grand holiday
  Is the Fourth of July,
It's the birthday of our nation,—
  That's why the flags fly!

*Glendale, O.*

## COBBLETON TAKES A "HOLT."

BY MABEL GIFFORD.

"What are them children a-hatchin' up now?" said lame Ben, as he limped into the post-office.

"I dunno," answered Josephens Josselyn, who had come in for his paper. "Some mischief, I'll be bound."

"Well, we'll just keep an eye on the kids an' mebbe we'll sight 'em at some of their tricks," said Josephens, "we're amazin' good friends, me 'n the kids."

So lame Ben and Josephens kept an eye on the "kids," and one day they were rewarded. Lame Ben came upon a little company down in "Clark's meadow" under the willows. Edmund Josselyn was leading off a grand march.

"Hi, hi, hi, what's this?" cried lame Ben.

"Would you tell?" "Yes, let's tell him." "We're rehearsing for the Fourth. It's a secret."

Then they all shouted again, and locking hands declared he should not go until he had promised not to tell.

"What's them children up to?"

"Oh, some of Maggie Josselyn's hatchin' up, most like. Showin' off a new game, mebbe. Her head's full of cranks," answered Ben.

The last meeting was held the night before the Fourth. Every girl tripped down to the willows with something hidden under her apron, and the boys galloped down with bulging jacket pockets. When all were assembled they donned paper hats of red, white and blue and carried tin horns of various sizes in their hands.

Just as the red sun dipped below the horizon the peaceful quiet of Cobbleton was turned to a bedlam of toots and shrieks and uproarious laughter, and to every one they met, or spied at a door or window, they shouted, "Show to-morrow in Jack Kenney's tent. Ten cents a ticket."

Cobbleton being a quiet place was very curious to see what the children had "hatched up." Accordingly a goodly company gathered at Jack Kennedy's tent next day. The rousing temperance and patriotic songs were more than worth the ten cents. Many of the children belonged to the Loyal Temperance Legion, and the others had learned the temperance songs and were eager to join, waiting only for their parents' consent.

"I didn't know we were coming to a temperance time," grumbled one of the men.

"Wouldn't you like to know certain sure that your boy would never be a drunkard?" asked an earnest faced little maid of the grumbler.

As he couldn't very well deny that he would, and rather feared the consequence of saying yes, he hesitated.

"This is the way to be sure," continued the little maid. "You begin temperance and you keep on being temperance; then you are temperance."

The man smiled a little at this logic.

"Now if you will just let Fred put his name on this card—he wants to like everything—"

"Well, go ahead, I dunno's I object," said the man.

"Don't you want your boy to be a smart man?" asked one of the boys of a shaggy-bearded farmer.

Now this man was very proud of his son, and every one knew that this son had never yet begun temperance, but that he had begun the other, intemperance.

"Of course you do," said the boy. "Every father does. But intemperance don't make smart men. There's no knowing what John will be if he is not temperance."

"He's over there, go and talk to him," said the father.

"Oh, but he won't unless you do. He thinks it's smart to do as you do. He just said, 'My father ain't a drunkard, and he never signed any pledge.'"

John looked across the tent in amaze to see his father signing his name with a good deal of flourish to one of the pledge cards.

In a twinkling he was beside him. "I say, father, what you doing?" asked John.

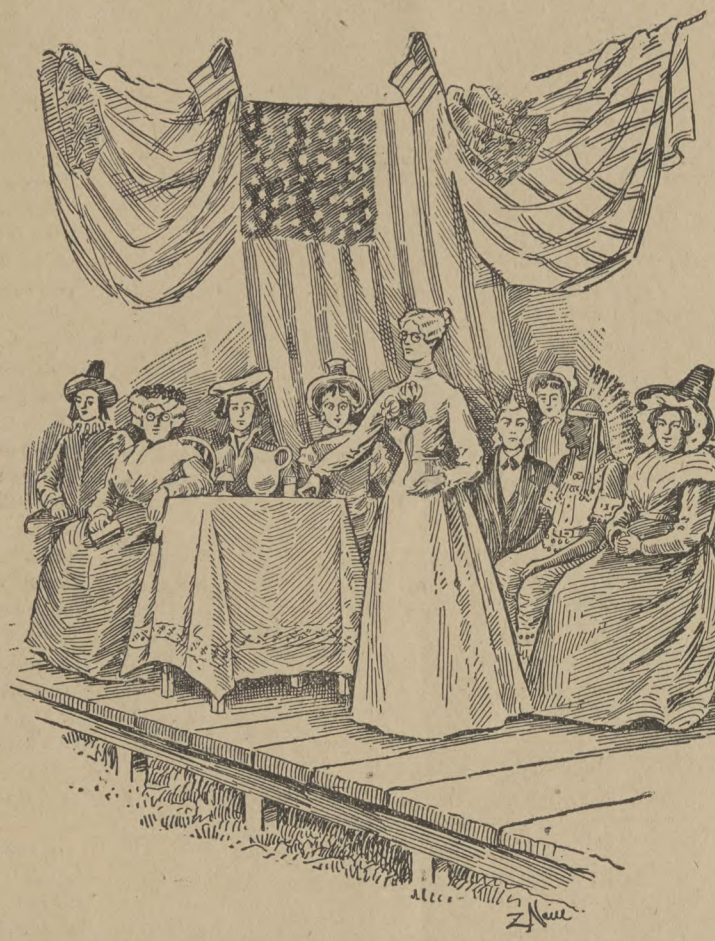
"I thought I would help 'em along a little," said John's father. "There's a good many don't need pledges, and then again there's others that do. And we have got to set 'em an example."

"That's so," said John. "I guess I'll put my name down," and down went John's name with a good deal of flourish on one of the pledge cards.

So it went on until the children nearly lost their heads for delight, so many names were signed to the cards. They could hardly collect their wits to finish the "show."

While the cards were being signed the "show" was arranging itself behind the curtain.

They came out one by one, and one of the boys explained what or who they represented. There was a gor-



geous Columbus and a remarkable Indian, a fierce and stout Miles Standish, and a pert Priscilla. There was a Frances Willard, and a Mrs. Livermore and a Neal Dow. There was a Mother Goose and a "Jo" right out of the story book. There was a lively little man all covered with gold dollars whose name was Money, and he led by the hand a fair-faced maid named Love. Love and money, the boy explained, was what kept all the rest a-going. There was a jolly farmer, a carpenter and a Miss Fashion; such a motley company! When they had been named, and were placed, they sang, "Onward, Christian Soldiers." After that Frances Willard stepped out and said that the money they had taken was to be given to Thomas Blake to help him to go to the Temperance Hospital. Such cheering as there was!

You see Thomas Blake was a poor dissipated fellow who had tried to reform. Now he was sick and must be taken to a hospital, and because the children did not want him to be tempted, they wished to send him to the Temperance Hospital where no alcohol would be given him.

"Children are cur'us creeturs," said lame Ben, "mightily amoosin' too," and he laughed as he thought of the queer "show" he had attended. "I declare if I don't think there's more kingdom come in one of their little pates than is in a hull regiment of us folks. I've half a mind to take a holt and help 'em out a little!"

And he did. He went all about the town telling the story of Thomas Blake and the "Fourth of July show" until he had enough more dimes to put with the children's to send the sick boy to the hospital.

*Abington, Mass.*

SUMMER PRIZE ESSAY CONTEST.

To the boy or girl who writes the best and most helpful account of What I Have Done for Temperance this Summer, will be given the new game published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, entitled, "Illustrated Authors." The essays must be written on one side of the paper; are not limited in length; and must be received not later than September 1. Be sure to give your age.

## WHAT I HAVE LEARNED ABOUT THE WORLD'S PETITION.

BY GEORGE DEVINNEY.

[Essay no. 6.]

The word polyglot means the same thing in many languages, hence, polyglot petition means a petition in many languages. Over a thousand yards of white muslin, bound on one side with blue and on the other side with red braid have been used in mounting the names of the signers.

The principal object of this Petition is to prevent governments from granting licenses for the sale of tobacco, alcohol and opium, because these articles injure both the body and the brain, besides bringing misery upon other people.

There are nearly fifty countries represented in this Petition and about as many languages.

The United States has the greatest number of signers, Great Britain comes next, with three hundred fifty thousand, Canada with sixty-seven thousand, then Burmah, and afterward come the rest of the foreign countries with more or less signers. There are one million one hundred and twenty-one thousand actual signers, beside five million signers by attestation. Although this is a woman's Petition there are both men and women signers, including people who are officers of societies.

That great Prohibition man, Neal Dow, heads the list, while a little farther down is found the name of Joseph Cook. Besides these two well-known names are the names of a great many other noted people.

The people who are circulating this Petition will not stop until they secure two million actual signers besides the signers by attestation. The Petition has already been presented to President Cleveland, who spoke kindly of it but did not sign it. After awhile it will be taken across the Atlantic Ocean and presented to the heads of various governments there.

Since this is such a worthy Petition, and has so many signers, it surely ought to accomplish some good, which if it does will gladden the hearts of many of the United States as well as those of people in other countries.

*Box 72, Villa Park, Col.*

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

RHYMING BLANK.

439.

INDEPENDENCE DAY.

There's just one day in all the year
  When no one says, "Be quiet!"
And boys and girls are let alone
  To make no end of —.
Then cannon break in thunder gusts
  From forts and arsenals,
And flags outstream, like flowers in bloom,
  From windows, roofs and —.

Then you should hear the crackers go!
  A pack set off in a barrel
Makes such a jolly sound, you —,
  Like giants in a —!
And oh, the bells that swing and chime,
  And ring and rock the spires,
And the fairy lights, at evening —,
  That blaze in rainbow —!

The lovely rockets please me best,
  They shoot so grand and high,
Then drop again their golden stars
  In showers from the —.
Three cheers for Independence Day,
  When drums are beat in chorus,
And trumpets blow and bugles peal,
  And our flag is streaming — —!

—*Margaret E. Sangster.*

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor The Union Signal, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED JUNE 13.

431. 1. Den (mark), Ver (sailles), Denver. 2. Ven (ezuela), Ice (land), Venice. 3. Pe (ru), King (ston), Peking.

432. Prohibition.

433. 1. Maple. 2. Fir. 3. Oak. 4. Pine. 5. Elm.

THE UNION SIGNAL
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

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Seek good and not evil, that ye may live: and so the Lord, the God of hosts, shall be with you, as ye have spoken.—Amos 5: 14.

## PARTYISM vs. PATRIOTISM.

THE UNION SIGNAL readers are especially favored in being the first audience to "hear" Mr. Woolley's stirring address, "The Voices of the Century." They are the only persons who will read his great Fourth of July speech in advance or at the time of its delivery before the National Conference of Reforms in New York.

The plan therein outlined by Mr. Woolley for the campaign of 1896 is bold, striking and original. It has almost the ring of a challenge—a challenge not less to party Prohibitionists than to professed enemies of the drink traffic who vote with the liquor parties. It is a plan for union of prohibition reformers, which, if practicable, opens up possibilities that are dazzling, not only for the cause of prohibition, but for all other reforms in the order of their ripening.

Taking for granted that "a large per cent of each of the parties is ready for prohibition on grounds of principle—enough in the aggregate to win it and enforce it, too," there remains but one sensible thing for the declared enemies of the rum power to do, and that is what Mr. Woolley suggests—effect an interpartisan union on the question of prohibition, leaving the agitation of other questions to be carried on within party lines. In other words, harvest the prohibition sentiment, which, taking the people as a whole, is undoubtedly the ripest of all reform sentiment, and leave other reforms to mature under the effective discipline of partisan politics. That political parties are excellent mediums through which the questions of the day receive the light and air so necessary to the ripening process the cause of prohibition amply testifies.

Many people doubtless will feel inclined to dispute the statement that there are in the different parties enough anti-liquor men to win and enforce prohibition, and will see good reason to pronounce Mr. Woolley's scheme "visionary." Well, so was the scheme which led to the discovery of a new continent; so was the scheme of our forefathers, which resulted in the birth of a mighty republic; so was the scheme of the old Abolitionists. The beginnings of the "grand old Republican party" itself were visionary in the extreme. What great achievement can be shown in all history which was not in its conception regarded as "visionary"?

If the Christian voters in each of the four political parties are sincere in their denunciations of the drink traffic, and honestly desire to find some way out of the dilemma in which they find themselves—and we think they are and do—they will be ready to give earnest, prayerful thought to a plan which looks toward a combination of Prohibition forces "In His Name." Here is offered a simple platform of four planks upon which every foe of the liquor traffic can have no hesitancy in standing; here a plan which enables the Christian to vote as he prays and at the same time to "stay with his party," which however old and ragged and rotten, is still dear to him because *it is his*.

At any rate an attempt to carry out a campaign plan on the lines suggested by Mr. Woolley would result in revealing the relative strength of principle worship and party worship in the moral citizenship of our land. It would furnish an excellent opportunity for weighing in the balance partyism and patriotism.

The trouble with most well-meaning temperance people in the liquor parties is that they do not clearly distinguish between partyism and patriotism—and this is not to be wondered at. To see clearly a man must be on good terms with his conscience, and this the Christian Republican voter, the Christian Democratic voter and the Christian Populist voter is not. Therefore we naturally expect to find the Christian Prohibition voter, who *is* on good terms with his conscience, the most ready to "sacrifice" party on the altar of patriotism. One point of difference between the partisan Prohibitionist and other partyists is, we allow ourselves to think that the former is willing to let his party die when by dying it can best serve its country, while the latter allows the very life of the country to be imperilled in order to "save the party." To the Prohibitionist party is but the outward manifestation of an idea, its mere shell, an instrument in the hand of progress, ephemeral in its very nature, and when he sees that the time has come when some other form of embodiment is better adapted to the expression of that idea, he will lay his party aside with as little regret as the righteous man lays aside his material body—regarding it as having been a factor, and a very important factor in the development of that of which it was for a brief time the embodiment, but as of no further use.

Our new Declaration of Independence should be aimed at the tyranny of the partisan spirit which, by reason of its powerful hold upon good men, is continually betraying the Christ into the hands of His enemies.

Let us take the liquor question, not out of politics, but out of partyism, and make the Christian voter free!

## THE REVIVAL OF BUSINESS.

That the terrible business paralysis is at an end is not a subject of controversy. On every hand are the evidences of reviving trade. A feeling of intense relief pervades all circles. The country seems like a man just recovering from a severe fit of sickness and exulting to feel the strong currents of health once more bounding through his veins.

There can be no doubt of it, the wheels of business are again in motion, another era of prosperity—of speculation, is before us to be closed, as surely as the world continues to revolve around the sun, by another crash, another period of depression and suffering. For the unfortunate, amazing but incontrovertible truth is that, though the nation and the world suffer periodically from attacks of the same disease, those to whom we should naturally look for a solution of our difficulties, whether statesmen or politicians, have no new diagnosis of the case to offer, no remedies to suggest other than those we have already tried again and again with such woeful lack of success. Nor have any thorough-going measures been inaugurated to investigate the cause of the trouble whose dangerous symptoms increase in severity with each return.

As usual, the political parties have their own solutions to offer and both are striving to make political capital out of both disease and recovery. The Republican papers claim that the panic was caused by the Democratic victories which preceded it, and that the revival of business is due to the election of a Republican congress which curtails the power of a Democratic administration, and to the assurance which the country feels that the Republicans will sweep everything in 1896. This, it is asserted, has restored confidence, the necessary basis of business prosperity. Democratic papers, on the other hand, claim that the depression was the result of the previous Republican rule, and that we are now beginning to feel the effects of Democratic tariff reform.

In the meantime, while the sweeping Republican victories without doubt indicate a feeling, not necessarily of the majority of voters, but of those who hold the balance of power, that a change of parties was a possible escape from our troubles, a very large part of the most intelligent people in the country put no confidence whatever in the claims of either party. Very largely the thinking people believe that another financial panic is sure to come in due time whatever party or parties may hold the reins of power. In spite of this conviction, we draw a long breath of relief as we enter upon the new era of prosperity and rush on to the assured outcome.

So it seems and so to a very sad extent it really is; yet we believe that quietly and unostentatiously forces are at work which will eventually solve our difficulties. Those who claim to be the natural guardians of our political interests are doing little, if anything, to save the nation from a repetition of the calamities through which we have just passed, but the people themselves are neither ignorant of nor indifferent to the perils of the situation.

Not long ago we read an editorial in a daily paper which argued in this wise: The generality of people, all, indeed, except those who make a special study of it, are incapable of forming a sane idea on the subject of national finance, and consequently the only safe policy for the "dear people" to pursue is to recognize their incapacity and leave the subject entirely to experts, as they leave the treatment of disease to physicians. The only imaginable reason for such an editorial being written is that an editorial had to be forthcoming and the editor was at his "wits' end" for something with which to fill the space. For, if there were no other consideration, any such suggestion is merely a waste of time and strength.

The time has come when "the people" will have their own opinions, wise or otherwise, on every question that presents itself. Moreover, in the utter and hopeless disagreement of the "doctors" the people are forced to decide between them at every election. To be sure, in the case of the physicians of the body politic as well as in those of the human body, each opposing set claims to be the one only "school," but this claim can hardly be said to make it easier for the people to decide to which physicians they shall entrust the care of the case, and, in face of the plain facts, they may well doubt whether or not finance has become an exact science and the experts have chased down the last fact in it.

The editorial is valuable simply because it suggests the only hopeful phase in the whole matter, namely, that the people generally are aroused concerning the situation; that, while to the superficial view, the country is thinking only of present relief, that while no congressional committee is making plans to avert a return of our calamities, and politicians have nothing new to say regarding either cause or cure, the people are more distrustful than ever of the "experts" and are determined to know for themselves the causes which periodically precipitate such terrible financial disasters. There was a time when "the people" were supposed to be utterly incapable of managing all affairs of government, but to the sorrow of despotic rulers they persisted in working out their own solution of the various problems involved with the result of giving us an enduring political system based upon the liberty of the individual.

If they have not succeeded in remedying all evils, at least they have immeasurably surpassed the "experts." We have faith to believe that they will succeed quite as well in the present case. Already they have probed deeper into the disease than all the experts. Some of them have become convinced that while the tariff and the silver question has each its important bearing on the subject, neither nor both lie at the root of the matter.

There is a strong, deep undercurrent of feeling that a disease deeper seated and more far-reaching than any errors concerning these two questions is necessary to account for the terrible and growing disorders of our social and financial system. The result is that the study of sociology is to the front. There is an ever increasing demand for it in our educational institutions; the Chautauquas yearly give it greater recognition, and private clubs are making it a profound study. It is one of, if not the leading question of the day, and the fact that it is so constitutes the only ground for hope that the disorders of our body politic will not result in the final destruction of our nation and our civilization.

## TRUE PATRIOTISM.

In different ages of the world, the same qualities of character have been variously regarded; some generations even considering as vices what others counted virtues. But the sentiment of patriotism, in one form or another, has always held a high place in the esteem of men. Under varying circumstances, it has assumed very different forms. At some times it has been confined to loyalty to a person, a great leader, at others to a class or party because in the cruder, simpler forms of government, before the growth of institutions, one person or a small party embodied the vital ideas around which the life of a people crystallized. In modern times patriotism has developed into the far nobler sentiment of devotion to a nation, to the whole people who live under the same government and the same flag. Already prophecies begin to appear of the time when, "in the parliament of man, the federation of the world," the unity of the human race shall be recognized, not as a sentiment but as a reality, and patriotism shall measure up to the Christian ideal of unselfish devotion to all mankind.

But in this season when the whole nation goes wild, ostensibly with joy over the heroic deeds which more than a hundred years ago made us a nation, it is well to consider what true patriotism in its present form is, what is intelligent love for our country. Our great ancestors decreed that the people should year after year celebrate the event of the Declaration of Independence by the ringing of bells and the firing of cannon, and the people have religiously carried out those instructions to the present time. Yet the conviction is forced upon us that the demonstration is in the letter rather than the spirit, and that in the ordinary Fourth of July celebration there is very little intelligent patriotism. From the small boy who burns up cities with his firecrackers and blows out his own eyes with toy cannons, on through the list of those

who consider the privilege of celebrating the Fourth one of their birthrights, albeit they know not whether it is the day on which St. Patrick drove the snakes out of Ireland or Columbus discovered America, the people who "load up a steamboat with youth and beauty, and pies and doughnuts," and go off on a picnic, to the merchants who join in a procession whose chief object is the advertising of their wares, there is manifest an infinitesimal appreciation of the value of our institutions and liberties, or of recognition of the heroism of the men who won them for us.

There is also a great deal of talk both on the Fourth of July and on other days which, while it passes for patriotism, has little of the genuine article in it. Praise of the deeds of those who went before us, pride in what our race has accomplished, are good things in their way. It has been truly said that it is a grand thing for a race to have traditions, and a very sad thing for a people to have none. More than once, a people in the midst of well-nigh insuperable difficulties have been inspired to courage and final victory by the memory of what their fathers have done before them. But, like other good things, the memory of the great achievements of our ancestors may be converted into a curse. Such memories are a blessing and an inspiration to the children who treasure them as reminders that they should and may be worthy of their fathers; but, when a people become satisfied to rest upon the deeds of the founders of the nation, when their only cause for boasting is that they are the sons of their fathers, then the very greatness of the fathers becomes the weakness and ultimate ruin of the children.

We have reason to be proud of the achievements of the Anglo-Saxon race—of some of them; we have equally good reason to be ashamed of some others. But we need to remember that the past deeds of the Anglo-Saxon race will not avail for the future. One might suppose to hear some people talk that it had been foreordained from the creation that the Anglo-Saxon was to rule the earth. The truth is that what the race has already nobly done simply makes possible a future of yet greater glory and usefulness. Whether or not it fulfills the promise of its past, depends not on what it has done but upon what it yet shall do. To us as to the Jews the commission has been given, "In thee shall all the nations of the earth be blessed." To us as to the Jews remains the possibility of utter failure, of ultimate ruin, if we are faithless to God and duty. Extravagant race pride is in itself a sign of weakness. In all the dead nations of the past race pride was strongest in the days of their decline. If we delude ourselves with the mischievous notion that God has created us inherently superior to all other races of mankind, we are in grave danger of trusting to that supposed superiority instead of to our own endeavors. As surely as we do we shall go down in ruin as other nations have gone before us. And the most despised of the nations of the earth may rise upon our ruins, for history constantly asserts that the "last shall be first and the first last."

True and wise patriotism is that which not only appreciates the achievements of our ancestors but also recognizes their mistakes, which not only rejoices in the greatness of our country but frankly acknowledges and faces its weakness and its sins.

## "OUGHT" IN POLITICS.

Students of history have noted as a characteristic of Anglo-Saxon peoples that they never revolutionize for mere theories. A thing may be clearly wrong in the abstract, but until it presses hard on some one, it is let alone.

This method has obvious advantages, and experience has vindicated its wisdom as a general rule of conduct. It has saved our people from the chaos and anarchy into which other races have at times been thrown by tearing down their institutions and attempting to begin *de novo* from a basis of abstract principles. Because of the impossibility of calculating beforehand all of the effects of a proposed change, it is better, as a rule, to make reforms as experience shows they are needed. But there is no doubt that we have carried our hobby too far. We too often go to the opposite extreme of refusing altogether to take into account the truth that "right is right" and that whether we can see the way or not, right will as surely prove practicable as God is God. We will not take a step by faith, but demand to see all the way we are to walk. However wrong or injurious the established order of things may be, we will not consent to a change unless we can just see how the change can be successfully made.

The liquor traffic is admitted to be an unmitigated evil; it destroys home, ruins manhood, curses womanhood, blights childhood. It has absolutely no feature to commend it, but, so far as average human shortsightedness can discern, "prohibition will not prohibit," therefore we do, not what we ought to do, but we compromise and allow the evil thing to continue to curse the nation on condition of its submitting to certain regulations and paying part of its ill-gotten gains into the common treasury. If a worse example of "indulgence" money is to be found in the history of the world, we have yet to learn of it. And so through the list of evils, we try to modify them; we haven't enough faith in abstract right and its final triumph to take the only attitude we ought to take and be satisfied with nothing less than their complete annihilation.

"Stop talking about what we ought to do," said a gentleman recently, in an argument with a white-ribboner on Prohibition. And his words but express the too general sentiment of humanity. Not what we ought but what we can do is considered the only statesmanlike query. Only women and children, and possibly their political peers,—idiots, will concern themselves with the other question. And yet the one thing which the politics of this country needs above everything else is the introduction of the new and purifying element of "oughtness" into the froth and foam of its corruption. Let but the question, "What ought we to do?" become the all-important one with our legislators and the miracle of the resuscitation of the dry bones will become an event of our day and land.

President Robinson of Brown University has clearly set forth the truth that all departments of natural law are in harmony and that "among enlightened peoples the one aim of all civil legislation should be to bring positive enactments into perfect agreement with every species of natural law, mechanical, chemical, and moral," and that disaster comes surely to the individual or nation that loses faith in moral obligations.

A bill which provided for the draining of a city, based on the supposition that water ran up hill, would serve to make those who framed it the butt of ridicule and scorn as the veriest ignoramuses. Yet a statute which ignores physical law is not a whit more absurd than the one which ignores the moral law of the universe by legalizing crime, and is infinitely less harmful in its results. Statutes framed in defiance of physical law will simply become dead letters, but those which disregard moral law will, if persisted in, destroy the nation which enacts them and leave of its civilization not one stone upon another. Lyman Beecher truthfully and forcefully said, "There is nothing a free people ought to do that they cannot do." It should be added, the only things that a free people can do ultimately are the things they ought to do, and if they refuse to do them they will but compass their own sure destruction.

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When July skies seem "brazen" and summer breezes are temporarily turned to furnace blasts that leave the most robust frame relaxed and palpitating, kind hearts are touched with a pitiful thought of the children of the poor, who in heated tenements and malodorous courts suffer and pine away as any frail flower of the field would, shut away from God's free air, parched by drought or burned under a pitiless sun. The "city by the lake," thriving, crowded, hurrying Chicago, has one charity that more than any other, perhaps, receives abounding commendation and grateful patronage,—the Chicago *Daily News* Fresh Air Fund. On the lake shore—or, more correctly, beside the lake shore, for it is built directly over the water—is the building fitly named, "the white house of mercy." Aside from the doctor's office, guests' reception room, matron's room, dormitory, kitchen, bath-rooms, etc., are the broad open verandas, where hundreds of babies' hammocks swing in the life-giving air blowing from broad Lake Michigan. Here are brought little ones in every stage of poverty, dirt and disease and here they are cared for absolutely free of charge. Blindness is cured, threatened death averted, starved bodies fed, prematurely aged features made to shine with baby laughter.

The Sanitarium is supported entirely by voluntary offerings, and only through the columns of the daily press—led by its patron and founder, the Chicago *Daily News*—are appeals made in the interests of needy babies.

In the last report of this work during sixteen summer weeks 10,560 sick babies, 14,179 mothers and 36,635 children were cared for. Eight hundred sick persons a day can be accommodated. During 1894 the Sanitarium—and that means the host of kind helpers who aid in its support and give their services directly to it—is credited with having been instrumental in saving the lives of 2,321 infants aside from the many spared from serious illness by fresh air, food and attention.

May He who loves every little life that comes into the world reward with His own gracious "Inasmuch" every one who has remembered the suffering children and helped them into a sweeter and brighter existence.

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Money has been well defined as that which can procure admission everywhere except to heaven and buy all things except happiness; and character has been called "the stamp on our souls of the free choice of good or evil that we have made through life." Money cannot buy character. This is its supreme disability and the world's hope. The church has been called a society for making men like Christ and earth like heaven, and Jesus has been defined as the human side of the mind of God. From the reflections that such considerations cannot fail to suggest, mankind is slowly evolving that transformation of thought, purpose and affection whereby we prepare for a higher and holier life.

It has been well said that "diseases, doubts and vices are all globe-trotters." The W. C. T. U. is therefore wise to send out its round-the-world missionaries to apply a world-encircling remedy.

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The bright young journalist, Alice Stone Blackwell, Lucy Stone's daughter, winds up a reply to some objections made against suffrage for women as follows: "There is the fable of a company of beavers who consoled themselves on parting because they would all meet again in the hatter's shop. And the unthinking women who ridicule the thought of voting, and still interest themselves in social reform, will be certain to find themselves, some fine morning, in the camp of woman suffrage, but with a wholeness which the beavers lacked."

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It has been said by them of old time that women were afraid of mice, but their attack on Tammany (victory over Tammany) proves that at least they are not afraid of larger game, for they have throttled a hyena. For my part, I have no confidence in the cheap statement that women are not brave. Take a recent illustration—one of the hundreds that we read in the newspapers. In Fort Scott, Kansas, a daring robber entered the cashier's office of a wholesale business house and commanded the young lady cashier, who was alone, to open the safe. She refused; he drew a revolver and with a curse commanded her to comply with his demand. The door of the safe was closed but not locked, and the young woman stepped toward it and grasped the combination. The robber thought she was in the act of opening the safe when in fact she was locking it before his face. She turned the combination knob and standing erect, exclaimed, "Now shoot!" The fellow uttered an oath, pocketed his revolver and fled.

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It has been well said that the only honest and high minded way of getting on in the world is by helping the world to get on. A man is never greater than the service he renders.

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The sanctity of the ballot is nowhere better understood than in the French Republic. The ballot-box is never deposited in a tavern, a bar or a liquor shop of any kind. The judges sit with heads uncovered, and would not dream of using cigar smoke as incense before the shrine of the goddess of liberty. No Frenchman, whether he come as near being a city rough as a Frenchman can approach that crude estate, or whether he be a country clodhopper in sabots, fails to take off whatever head covering he may have on when he approaches the ballot-box, which is to him a veritable ark of the covenant.

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What we want is the Christianity of conduct. We have had every other kind. We want this conduct in its corporate capacity, and we have found out that the way to get it, and the only way, is to put the full power of citizenship into the hands of that class which, men say, has thus far "personally conducted" itself the best,—taking the ballot away from no one who now enjoys it, but adding to the army a contingent of more trustworthy recruits.

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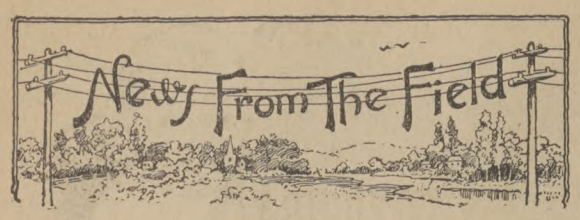
Mrs. Isabella Bird Bishop bears high testimony to the value of medical missions. She says that there are now one hundred and sixty-nine missionaries abroad who hold British medical diplomas, and nineteen of these are women. She declares that "the life of an Oriental woman is really without hope, her circumstances developing fierce passions of hatred, jealousy and intrigue, while her better nature is altogether stunted." Mrs. Bishop had a medicine chest with her, and she states that women came to her, literally hundreds of times, and asked for something to make a favorite wife look ugly or odious, or to destroy a favorite wife, or the favorite son of a favorite wife. She thinks that the position of women in Mohammedan countries is more degraded than in any other part of the world. Statements like these cannot be encouraging to a certain American consul, who, after having spent some years in Oriental countries, has come home decked out in the full costume of a Mohammedan and set at work to convert his countrymen to that faith, doing so—as he has the impudence to declare—"in the interest of women."

*On Duty.*




## WISCONSIN.

HER MAJORITY ATTAINED.

Wisconsin's coming-of-age convention was held in Fond du Lac, June 4–6, and doubtless many pleasant and helpful memories linger with each of the one hundred and thirty-five delegates. Brave Fond du Lac union, with only twenty members, deserves great credit for the excellence of its preparation for and entertainment of the convention. To us who came and enjoyed it all there seemed no omission of the smallest thoughtful service which could add to our comfort and convenience.

So well had these faithful workers announced the event that in spite of commencement exercises and other local attractions, large numbers came out to our day and evening meetings. The tired workers were cheered and strengthened by the assurance that the convention had so raised the W. C. T. U. in the estimation of the community that new helpers and friends would rally around the local union.

We have perhaps never held a state gathering in which the devotional spirit was more marked than in this one. The half hour Bible reading preceding the noon hour was faithfully observed each day. We were strengthened by the helpful ministrations of Mrs. Addie W. De Long, our evangelistic superintendent, and Mrs. K. S. Lewis, our state evangelist, whose wonderful Bible readings are always an uplift.

Our financial reports, although they showed that less money had been expended for our work than in some former years, were yet very encouraging. Wisconsin has felt the "hard times" quite keenly, and with some women's organizations the struggle for mere existence has been no small matter. Many of our local unions have done heroic work this year in the way of raising money. Their devotion has been especially marked in their loyal, unselfish efforts to sustain the "W. C. T. U. Home," with its beneficent work for unfortunate girls. No phase of our work appeals more surely to the hearts of our women than this labor of love, so abundant in good results for our weaker sisters, and for the maintenance of no other department will they work and sacrifice more cheerfully. At least nineteen out of every twenty girls committed to the "home" in the eight years of its existence are known to be living upright, industrious lives—some of them earnest Christians.

The "birthday thankofferings" collected at the convention amounted to more than thirty dollars.

One strong, sweet woman was sadly missed from our gathering this year—Mrs. Annie J. Bradbury, who has done so much to bring our magnificent L. T. L. work up to its present high standard. Milwaukee unions also mourn her going, for she has done most blessedly helpful rescue and other mission work in that brewery shadowed city. Years of unceasing, wearing work have told upon her health and she is obliged for a time to lay aside the work which has grown wondrously dear to her. After a few months' rest among the New England hills, she goes to her son in the Rockies. Colorado women will surely find her out, and if she is able to work, our loss will be their great gain.

Our convention speakers are an especial cause of congratulation to us. The Y's were fortunate enough to secure Miss Ida Clothier, and a large audience listened eagerly while she spoke strong, winsome words for "The Young Woman of To-morrow." Miss Clothier's efficient help in conducting the Y conferences was greatly appreciated.

The following evening we had with us Mrs. Sophie F. Grubb, who spoke on "Influence vs. The Ballot," a fine address which created a profound impression as to the sacredness of the ballot, the necessity of woman's enfranchisement and the importance of work among our foreign brethren. This impression, together with the forcibly-presented fact that seventy-five per cent of Wisconsin's population are foreigners, led to a vote in the convention to resume the work among foreigners. This department had been dropped from our list as no woman could be found who felt sufficient for the great work laid down by our efficient Scandinavian sister, Mrs. Ostregen, on her removal from the state.

A pleasant incident, remarked upon by many delegates, was the presence among us of a number of National workers. These were, our governor's wife, Mrs. Mary C. Upham, National superintendent work among lumbermen; her assistant, Mrs. A. E. Shores; Dr. Annette J. Shaw, National superintendent health and heredity; Mrs. S. F. Grubb, National superintendent work among foreigners; Miss Ida C. Clothier, National Y organizer, and our own president, Mrs. V. H. Campbell, National vice-president.

We turn our faces toward another year's work, praying that to each worker may be given a large portion of the spirit and purpose of the Master that so our work may be blessed of Him to the helping of His humanity.

During the spring campaign a small, new union did a stroke of work, one of the results of which was to almost bring a no-license victory to their little city. The following petition was drawn up by the union: "We, the undersigned, women of the city of Mondovi, are deeply interested that our municipal government shall be good and clean. We believe this is not possible in the highest degree while we have the legalized saloon in our midst. *We* have no power to say whether the saloon shall stay or not. *You* are our representatives at the ballot-box, and we earnestly ask that you will rightly represent us by voting against license." A systematic canvass was instituted, the names of a large number of women were secured to the petition (some good literature being distributed at the same time), and a copy of petition and signatures conspicuously posted at each polling place. At the request of the union, ministers had preached on the subject, and appeals appeared in the local papers. As a result, they lost the no-license victory by only eight votes in a town that had always given a large majority for license.

Wisconsin was favored during the month of May in having a series of lectures at different points by Rev. Henrietta G. Moore, of Ohio. Always a favorite in the state, she has doubly endeared herself to our people during this trip. Her masterful addresses, which cause a strong and telling "arrest of thought," her genuine, charming womanliness, her whole-hearted, unselfish devotion to the cause, combine to make her a most useful worker. One union is rejoicing in twenty new members which she won for it; another union more than doubled its membership during her stay, and at each place visited by her the onward impetus given the cause is still felt.

Lois Russell,
*Eau Claire.*

## IOWA.

ALL AROUND ACTIVITIES.

Although Iowa has not been heard from recently, she has been actively at work.

Our beloved president has been much confined to her home by ill health or by sickness in her family. But she keeps the affairs of state well in hand and is constantly devising ways and means to forward our work.

She is again in the field. Unions desiring her services can write to Mrs. M. J. O. Whiting, Belmond, for terms and dates. She earnestly urges the filling of Temple wheels which can be procured from her for two cents each. Mrs. Dunham has obtained a large number of copies of the symposium on raising the age of protection for girls, published in the January *Arena*, and asks our workers to send seven cents each to her for copies. She asks them to prepare a program with extracts from the symposium, a synopsis of our laws as they are on this subject, and with what other talks and papers as seem best; then to call a meeting, carry out the program and to circulate a subscription paper to raise funds for work in our legislature next winter, when we shall labor to have this age raised from thirteen to eighteen years.

Our state lecturer and organizer, Mrs. C. H. Howe, has formed unions as follows since my last report: Greenfield, with ten members; Fontanelle, six members; Defiance, nine members and two honoraries; Farnhamville, seventeen; Orient, twelve; "Maple Grove," twelve; Sciola, thirteen; Nodaway, ten; Ayrshire, twelve; and Superior, fifteen.

Mrs. Howe goes to her home in Missouri the first of July for a rest, after which she will take up work in the twenty-third district.

Mrs. Anna M. Palmer, state and National evangelist, has organized a union at Boone with fifty-four members, composed of representative women from all the churches, one at Lenox with eighteen members, and one at Ogden with seventeen, also one at Prole, with twenty-one. She is constantly in the field sowing gospel temperance seed, which is sure to grow. She has held meetings in Shenandoah, which resulted in an increase of twenty-eight members to that union, while Clearfield union doubled its membership under her powerful presentation of truth. At Prole thirteen young men signed the pledge. This gives but a meager idea of what this consecrated woman is doing for our fallen state.

Mrs. Joanna B. Shesler, president of the nineteenth district, has recently organized a union at Rolfe with twenty members. Miss Anna Brown has formed one at Clemons, numbers not reported.

Mrs. Naomi Mackey, president of seventh district, has organized a union of ten members, at Bayard. Mrs. Mackey has also given several lectures on the mulct law and finds that the people are blind to the awful wickedness of that law. Col. C. J. Holt is doing valiant service here. Hundreds of drinking men have been induced to sign the pledge, reading rooms have been established, home protection clubs organized. W. C. T. U. women have visited saloons, pool rooms and billiard halls and warned the proprietors of these haunts of death that they must keep the law or suffer the consequences. The greatest work, perhaps, was at Sioux City, where, under his instructions, a crusade band of one hundred white-ribboners visited every saloon in the city demanding a strict observance of the laws which they found were being violated in every place visited.

It will be remembered that these heroic women were respectfully treated in every saloon but the one kept by John Mandersheid. Here the proprietor assailed these pure, Christian women with the vilest epithets, and with the assistance of toughs who were present violently ejected them from his place of business. These indignities were borne without resistance, singing and prayer being their only defense. Proceedings were instituted against Mandersheid, resulting in his being fined five hundred dollars for contempt of court for violation of an old injunction against him in the matter of the sale of liquors. He has appealed to the supreme court.

Miss Anna Brown, state superintendent of L. T. L. work, and Miss Bowers, editor of our Iowa *Signal*, are filling a large number of engagements and instructing the children concerning the evils of strong drink, organizing L. T. L's and drilling speakers for contests.

Mrs. Lora A. Bennett, president of the fourteenth district, reports twenty-five unions in her territory, including two new ones, one at Chester, and one at Rock Creek. This enterprising district has recently held its second W. C. T. U. institute, which was attended by thirty or forty from abroad and by many from the vicinity. It was a pronounced success. The departments of peace and arbitration, L. T. L. medal contest, franchise, literature, scientific temperance instruction, social purity, systematic giving and mercy were intelligently discussed. A medal contest was held in the evening, Miss Carla Minner winning the prize.

Mrs. Virginia S. Mercer, of Ohio, has given several elocutionary entertainments in the state. She is a fine artist. She excels in training children for contest work, or older ones for public speaking.

The saloon-keepers of Des Moines are in deep waters just now, on account of action of the supreme court.

The saloons in our capital city are all closed on the ground of insufficiency of the petition under the Martin mulct law. It is officially said that "this settles the matter until fall when the appeal can be taken up."

The Prohibitionists have just held their annual convention at which W. C. T. U. delegates were granted the same privileges as other delegates, Chicago papers "to the contrary notwithstanding." No report received.

Clara Drake White,
*State Reporter, Volga.*

## WEST VIRGINIA.

STRENGTHENED STAKES.

Our state convention, which met in Fairmont, June 4–7, is just passed into history.

It has been long known that if the W. C. T. U. did much in our state a better organization must be effected and there must be links that would connect the remotest union to the state organization. This was much talked of in the meetings of the executive committee and recommended to the convention which promptly took it up, and as fast as possible a county organization will be perfected.

The secretary's report showed sixteen new unions, an increase of about 294 in membership, a special awakening in Demorest medal contests, and active work among the juveniles.

We were agreeably surprised at the sentiment for unfermented wine in communion services. There was scarcely a union that did not report churches in their community aroused on this question.

The committee appointed at our last convention to go before the legislature in the interests of a girls' industrial school, failed in its purpose at that time but was continued with hopes of better success.

The great white stone that marks the year's work in the state must be the home for fallen women at Wheeling. Not between the wide oceans is there a better union than this same Wheeling union. They have raised over seven hundred dollars for the home, established it, furnished it, and already, though scarcely on its feet, the needy ones of our sex have sought its shelter, been redeemed and restored to useful lives. This union has held over 102 gospel temperance meetings in the year, sown the city deep in literature, "mothers" two fine Loyal Legions and a Y. Every avenue that is open to work is entered by these faithful ones.

We could not help but contrast with this union some of the weak, far away, almost deserted unions in certain sections of the state, so bound down and hemmed in by prejudice and false notions of "woman's sphere" that their efforts of service are simply sublime heroism. Should our state ever be redeemed from the curse of rum and from the bondage of women, it will be because these few have held the mountain fastnesses for final possession by the army of the right.

The greatest attraction of the convention was the address by John G. Woolley. A large audience listened with breathless intensity while that man poured the truth at them like the discharge of a gatling gun. Nothing speaks to us so truly of a better Prohibition sentiment in Fairmont than the fact that an audience here will sit under the strongest language that could be uttered on the temperance question, and respond with applause, where not long since such an address would not have been tolerated.

The last evening of the convention was devoted to a Y conference. Mrs. Hammond, of Ohio, made the address of the occasion.

The convention enrolled about one hundred delegates.

Telegrams of greeting were sent to Michigan and Wisconsin in session at the same time, and return greetings received from them.

A shadow rested over the convention in the extreme illness of Mrs. Elizabeth Burt Clayton, a member of the Fairmont union, widely known over the state. Since the adjournment of the convention Mrs. Clayton has passed over to the reward awaiting the redeemed. She was so sturdy of character, so strong in council and so hopeful that it will be long before we will be able to recover from the loss.

Our first effort in the new year before us will be to increase the membership to the five hundred mark by October.

Scientific temperance instruction will be given more attention this year. Our main effort will be to strengthen and build up what we have.

The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. M. R. C. Morrow; vice-president, Mrs. M. M. Love; treasurer, Mrs. M. C. Parson; recording secretary, Miss Sue Johnson; corresponding secretary, Miss Kate Ebert; Y secretary, Miss Ida Abbott.

We would write you oftener of the work of the state but have not yet succeeded in getting local unions to report work to us.

Kate Ebert,
*State Reporter, Fairmont.*

## KANSAS JOTTINGS.

DISTRICT DOINGS.

The house-cleaning of the home and the municipality have no doubt taken so much of the precious time of our membership, that but little could be spared for correspondence with your reporter, and I have resorted to gleaning in the field of *Our Messenger* for much of my information.

The crop of spring conventions has been well-nigh harvested, results to be realized later on.

The fifth district held its semi-annual convention at Washington, and the sixth district at Beloit, where there was a large attendance both of membership and visitors. Among the latter were several prominent ministers, each adding his "mite" to the interest of the meeting. Many excellent papers were read and discussed. Among the subjects treated were Y work, legislative and franchise and narcotics. Rev. Brown, of the Baptist church, conducted a parliamentary drill. The district president, Mrs. Carson, conducted a medal contest on both evenings of the convention.

The delegates were provided with carriages for a ride to the Girls' Industrial School, really a child of the W. C. T. U.,

though now "adopted" by the state, which gives it a comfortable support. The visit was made a very enjoyable one.

Seventh district convened at Kingman in the new M. E. church. There were present three of the general officers, superintendents of seventeen departments, also delegates from Wichita, Hutchinson, Nickerson, Cheney, Maize, Haven, Wellington, Pratt, Medicine Lodge, Freeport and Sterling, with a goodly number of visiting white-ribboners. Mrs. Thornburg presented a paper on "Sabbath Observance," and Dr. Tiffany on "Woman's Enfranchisement."

The seventh district unions are not discouraged but are determined to press forward to success the work of the franchise department. In the evening Rev. Nusbaum favored the convention with a fine stereopticon lecture on "Intemperance and Its Results." On Thursday, an "Ideal W. C. T. U." was organized, and happily conducted with Mrs. H. M. Burgess as president. Miss Viola Dumenil gave a recitation, an original suffrage poem was read by Mr. C. H. Ogborn, which was, of course, most highly appreciated, coming from an "honorary." Mrs. Mason read a paper on juvenile work, and short talks were given by superintendents of the departments of evangelistic work, narcotics and scientific temperance instruction. Mrs. Haines, president of the fourth district, took the place of President Smith, who was detained at home by illness. Five "Crusaders" were present and a feature of the occasion was a "Crusade experience meeting." Mrs. Haines writes that the horses which bore the delegates from depot to church, were decorated with our white ribbon.

The remaining districts decided to hold no semi-annual meetings this year, but as far as possible hold county schools of methods.

COUNTY CONFERENCES.

Riley county held its spring meeting at Manhattan, Mrs. Evans reporting the appreciation of railroad men for the W. C. T. U., and their statement that W. C. T. U. women were the only ones that ever visited them when "only a railroad man" was hurt or killed. The usual number of instructive papers were read and discussed. At the vote taken on "How many women want full suffrage?" every hand went up. Rev. Gill confessed to having twice been made "ashamed of Kansas," and both times from the same cause—the defeat of the suffrage amendment. He insisted that when it shall be tried the third time it will prove the charm. May his prophecy be fulfilled!

L. T. L. work was well represented. A class of about thirty-five children entertained the convention with several songs. Mrs. Evans reciprocated and sang a song for the children, after which the white and colored Legions united in singing the "Wind-Mill Song."

Wyandotte county met at Rosedale. Among the topics discussed were "Rights and Privileges of Honorary Members," "Boys' Brigades," and the topic, "Woman as a Wage-earner" was ably discussed in a paper by Mrs. Armstrong. The county president, Mrs. Lewis, resigning on account of removal from the state, Mrs. Armstrong was elected to fill vacancy.

Anderson county W. C. T. U. convened at Harris, a place having no union, but as a result of the convention ten names were added to the credit of our state, which is a goodly number for a new union. They also organized an L. T. L. of seven members. Isn't this a good plan for others to follow? I believe it is worth trying in many places where we could not otherwise succeed. We are trying very hard to raise our proportion for the roll-call of the National this year.

Douglas county held a school of methods at Lawrence, where they discussed "Purity in Literature and Art," "The L. T. L.," "Industrial Education," "Work Among Colored People" and "College and Social Settlements."

Atchison county convened at Cummings. Only two of the five unions were represented, but those present were much encouraged by the reports, and felt that it was indeed "good to be there." Mrs. Greenlee invited the delegates to her house for dinner, and the afternoon exercises were held at her hospitable home. Rev. Mr. Harlin gave the address of the evening. One new union was reported organized.

Lyon county union met in Emporia; five unions reported. Special attention was given to the peace department, Sabbath observance and L. T. L. The death angel has borne away two members of the Americus union and one from Neosho Rapids.

Franklin county held a school of methods at Princeton, conducted by Mrs. Jessie Maxey, state corresponding secretary. The usual reports were read, and several departments were discussed. President Smith was present to give a word of counsel and instruction at any and all times, adding interest to the meeting in many ways. A question-box and a "model local union" comprised the afternoon program. If all local unions were such "models," we would indeed be a "model" organization. President Smith was the speaker of the evening.

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The state executive committee met at Clay Center for its semi-annual session. Many phases of our work were discussed. The treasurer's report showed a slight falling off in dues as compared to previous years, owing in great measure to the extreme hard times in the western part of the state, and although our yearly dues are one dollar per member—with no further assessments—it was voted to give the unions of the more prosperous portions of the state an opportunity to contribute something toward paying the dues of our Western sisters. It is hoped that numbers will respond. Money may be sent to the state treasurer, Mrs. Ella W. Brown, of Holton, or, if desired, she will, upon inquiry, give information as to unions unable to pay.

Mrs. M. C. Gillette was appointed superintendent of parlor meetings, Mrs. Hutchinson, superintendent of fairs. It was decided to hold the next annual convention at Hutchinson, and that Miss Willard be urgently invited to be present. But comparatively few of her constituency west of the Mississippi river have ever been so favored as to look upon her face, although her "speaking" likeness hangs on many walls.

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Our president has been "swinging around the circle" so to speak, and like President Johnson she "left the constitution" of the W. C. T. U. wherever she made a stop. She reports a renewed interest all along our lines, in the work of the W. C. T. U., new unions organized and old ones being strengthened and built up.

Kansas has recently been favored with a visit from Miss Clara Parrish, National Y organizer. Her stay among us, though brief, was a blessing wherever she was called, highest words of commendation are expressed concerning her work, and we would be very glad to have her return in the near future.

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At the spring conferences of the M. E. church, Mrs. Hartough, state recording secretary, represented the W. C. T. U. at the Kansas conference, and Rev. E. F. St. John bore our fraternal greetings to the South Kansas conference, Mrs. Hutchinson, president seventh district, and Mrs. Carson, president sixth district, to the other two conferences of the state; Mrs. Kemp, president third district, to the yearly meeting of the Friends at Lawrence; President Smith to the annual meeting of the Christian church held at Ottawa, and Mrs. Julia A. Chase to the annual encampment of the G. A. R. Sons of Veterans, W. R. C. and Ladies' G. A. R.

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A line from our state president says: "There is a general interest manifested along almost every line of our work; throughout the entire state, and district and county leaders are making every effort to secure their quota of new members which shall bring a total membership to the state of two thousand this year. Notwithstanding the hard times the work moves on, and by this bringing to our ranks the impulse of new, vitalized blood will in the end make the resubmission of our prohibitory law impossible. Kansas W. C. T. U. is in good working condition."

The two Chautauqua assemblies convene this month and we have a prominent place on the program of each.

MRS. S. S. WEATHERBY,
*State Reporter, Le Roy.*

## NEW JERSEY.

OUTLOOK HOPEFUL.

Delegations of ladies were at the state house in Trenton last week, and again this week, urging the legislature to pass a bill to amend the constitution so as to allow women to have voice in management of the public schools of New Jersey, the women of twenty-eight other states already enjoying that privilege. Mrs. Florence Howe Hall, of Plainfield, acted as spokeswoman, and with her were ladies from that place, Newark, Orange, Belleville, Westfield, Jersey City, Bayonne, Ocean Grove, Elizabeth and Trenton.

The judiciary committee of the senate and house gave them hearings, and they presented petitions which had been circulated by members of the W. C. T. U., the Grange women's clubs and other societies. These petitions contained the names of nearly 3,500 men and women, that had been sent from every county in the state. Several senators expressed themselves as heartily in favor of the measure. As the joint resolution passed the senate on the 12th inst., it only gave the right to woman in the country districts to vote for school trustees, and left their city sisters no say at all in school affairs. This would give back to the women of the state the right they had exercised since 1888, until the supreme court last November declared it unconstitutional. On June 13, just before the close of the session, the house passed the bill with but one dissenting vote. It must again pass both houses next winter, and then be submitted to the voters in the fall of 1896. All who are interested in the cause of temperance instruction in the schools must wish success to this movement.

Our state president is greatly encouraged by the organization of new unions. We have had twelve added this year, and four Y's thus far. With persevering effort we could have the number doubled before the year closes.

Our state convention at Paterson, in October, will open more fields in the upper part of New Jersey. This meeting has already been announced and homes provided for one hundred and eighteen delegates in addition to seventy-five who will be entertained at Passaic. All committees have been appointed and are at work. It is hoped that every union in the state will be represented. The semi-annual conventions all over the state have been held with marked success, and increasing numbers of those interested in the cause who have hitherto been indifferent. Morris county held their meeting on May 3, at Boonton. The Presbyterian chapel opened wide its doors to about fifty delegates. One interesting feature of this convention was the presentation of a "Life Membership Certificate" to our county president, Mrs. Earl C. Greenman, a plan devised to cancel the debt on Rest Cottage at the Waverly fair grounds. Morris county's wise example is being followed by others.

Crusade Day was generally kept. Temperance lessons are taught in the Sunday-schools throughout the state. Public school teachers are faithful along this line.

Whoever writes a line which helps a struggling soul to evercome appetite and to get nearer to God does a work which will live forever.

HELEN M. BRITTIN,
*State Reporter, Madison.*

## NORTHERN CALIFORNIA.

VICTORIES FOR WOMEN.

Our county conventions have followed each other in systematic succession from the adjournment of the legislature up to date, keeping Mrs. Peet, the state president, in something like perpetual motion attending them; and there are yet more to follow. Their regularity of arrangement shows increasing thoroughness of organization. All along the line there exists a healthy activity. We have not been gratified with increase of numbers so much as by deepened interest and more intelligent appreciation of our work.

Comparatively few changes have taken place among the leaders. Now and then one retires from some conspicuous post, only often enough to teach us that new workers will always be raised up to fill every necessary place. We welcome among us Mrs. U. J. Croake, a worker from Washington. She is already appropriated as president of Alameda county, one of our most important counties, having thirteen local unions. In the city of Oakland, the county seat and the Pacific coast Athens, a lively fight for Sunday closing of saloons has been going on for some time. The people petitioned the city council and when the matter could by no device be any longer deferred, the time was set for hearing on Wednesday night when "all the cranks would be safe in prayer-meetings." A W. C. T. U. woman heard of that appointment and forthwith proceeded to notify the various pastors of the point. The consequence was that the prayer-meetings for that week were held on another night and the "cranks" were out in force at the city hall, which could not contain them, so a mass-meeting was held on the steps. The battle still wages; the rummies appearing to have gained some little temporary advantage in the council, while the "cranks" have been doing good permanent work in the manufacture of public sentiment, which will tell at the next election.

The local option law of this state was considerably strengthened by our last legislature. Under its provisions sanitary districts may be organized anywhere, under conditions making it possible to prevent a liquor license from being issued within their limits. Sanitary districts are being organized now in Santa Clara county for that object, and will shortly be followed by others.

How we prayed for the schemes of that last legislature to be confounded, and most gratefully and reverently we acknowledge the answer to our prayers. It quite recalls the story of the good people who met together and prayed for rain, and when the rain came in copious floods some weak brother complained that "those Methodists always would overdo a thing." So the legislature gave us more than we had expected. We asked for a law to give women the ballot, and they gave us a constitutional amendment to be voted on in 1896, undoubtedly

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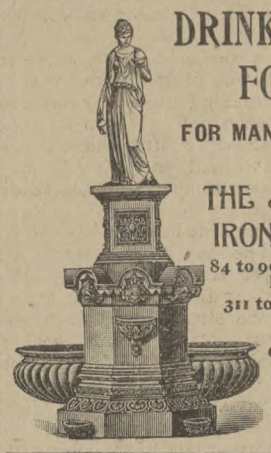

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expecting to kill the question by that means, but affording the most magnificent opportunity and duty of an educational campaign.

There being five states in the same position, the suffrage question must take immediate precedence in all of them, and it will not be amiss to tell how some good workers have been trained for it here. In presenting Miss Severance's "Extra Session," a gentleman totally indifferent to the matter was invited to take a part. This reversal of conditions impressed him as the strongest possible argument, and he has become a real missionary in the good work he is doing for the cause. Others have done the same. Try it.

The woman's congress recently held in this city has popularized equal suffrage wonderfully. San Francisco never saw anything like it before. Susan B. Anthony and Anna Shaw were the lions. In dramatic parlance, they drew full houses, and many who came to see these distinguished women were amazed to find other women talking as well as they. The congress was the fashion. The largest church in the city could not hold it; nine hundred people were counted standing through one of Miss Shaws' addresses. It was a suffrage convention throughout, and at its conclusion a suffrage amendment association was organized with Mrs. Sarah B. Cooper, the president of the congress, at its head.

For the first time in this city women have been asked to serve on the committees for the celebration of Independence Day. It was probably expected that they would shrink from such duties; there may have been shrinking, but there was no shirking. They are doing excellent service which seems to be appreciated. However, the gallantry of the literary committee was tested when the women demanded a woman speaker for the Fourth of July; some conservative gentlemen nearly choked, but they took the dose, and Anna Shaw will be on the program of the glorious Fourth in San Francisco. What next?

Dorcas J. Spencer,
*State Reporter, San Francisco.*

# Official Communications

## SUNDAY-SCHOOL DEPARTMENT.

Dear Sisters:—The third quarterly temperance lesson appears July 21 in the regular International Lesson Series. We desire that the special effort of Sunday-school workers on that day may be the distribution of well selected temperance literature. We have sent state workers sample leaflets and papers, including the June issue of *The Young Crusader*, with its valuable supplement for use in connection with the quarterly temperance lesson. This leaflet will be especially helpful to teachers, and is suitable for general distribution. Do not fail to order in large quantities.

We recommend the use of our department leaflets: "In Sunday-school Twenty Years Ago," No. 131, and "Mary Jane," No. 132. Price 15 cents per 100. "Daniel and His Friend" and "The Bible on Temperance" can be secured of Mrs. Julia A. Bidwell, Chittenango, N. Y. Price 25 cents per 100.

Give to Sunday-school teachers and superintendents National Leaflet Nos. 20 and 21, price 90 cents per 100. For pastors and parents National Leaflet No. 53 is good. "Picture Leaflets" and "Our Little Folks" are very desirable for use in the primary department, price $1 per 1,000. "Loyal Leaflets" for the intermediate classes, price 50 cents per 100. "Gospel Lights" and "Signal Lights" are suitable for general use in mass-meetings or placing in church pews, price 15 cents per 100.

Secure a W. T. P. A. catalogue at once and make other good selections from our abundant supply of literature. Let us value our opportunity of sending seed-thoughts into the home. The children are willing messengers. We urge, also, that pledge work may be done and Sunday-school rallies held on the coming temperance Sunday. Send stamp to National superintendent for sample copy of "Rally" Program. Our year is drawing to a close. Already encouraging reports are coming in concerning the effort for a universal temperance Sunday.

We especially ask that on temperance Sunday the following resolution may be presented for signatures to pastors and Sunday-school superintendents everywhere. To this end we invite the coöperation of all unions whether engaged in Sunday-school work or not. Aid us in spreading this thought and opening the way for a glorious celebration of November 24, of this year.

Whereas, The honorable secretary, Charles Waters, of London School union, has presented a plan for the co-operation of all Christians in temperance work, by the universal observance of the fourth Sunday of November in each year as Temperance Sunday, and

Whereas, This plan is heartily indorsed by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and many prominent Christian workers, and commends itself to every lover of gospel temperance, therefore,

*Resolved*, That we hereby indorse the above plan and pledge ourselves to seek its adoption.

Please report results of all work done to your respective state superintendents or to the National superintendent of Sunday-school department.

Yours in service,
Stella B. Irvine,
*Nat. Supt. Sunday-school Dept.*
*St. Paul, Minn.*

## LOYAL TEMPERANCE LEGION.

### NEW HELPS.

The past few months have been a transition time, not only in regard to badges (to which a recent official column has called attention) but also in regard to some other L. T. L. supplies. Owing to the fact some superintendents have been unable to obtain certain kinds of seals or other articles ordered from the W. T. P. A., we are glad to announce that the following supplies are now ready for your orders:

### JUNIOR CERTIFICATES FOR SEALS.

The Juniors now have the privilege of securing the seals for volumes III and II of the Temperance Lesson Manuals by passing satisfactory examinations upon these Manuals. The certificates, which are of cardboard in size suitable for framing, are prepared separately for above volumes of the Manuals, so that care must be taken in ordering to state for which volume the certificates and seals are required. These seals will be duplicated on the diploma when that is secured later in the Senior grade. The seals mentioned above can, of course, be won after the diploma is secured if not earned before; but we earnestly urge our superintendents to set before the wide-awake Juniors this opportunity for securing the certificates and seals. Let us show the W. T. P. A. that there is really a demand for these certificates which they have kindly furnished at the request of the L. T. L. conference of state superintendents. The certificates can be procured at the rate of two for five cents; the seals at five cents per dozen net.

### DIPLOMAS.

We can now offer to our graduates a diploma of size, material and embellishment more in keeping with their age and attainments. This diploma is of cardboard, eleven by fourteen inches for framing, and is sent out by the W. T. P. A. only on the order of a state L. T. L. superintendent. Only pledged Seniors (those of twelve years old and upwards) can receive the diploma. The price is ten cents for a single diploma; ten or more at five cents each, net.

### NEW PLANS FOR THE L. T. L.

A revised edition of the leaflets has just been issued containing several changes, especially in the seals themselves. Each L. T. L. superintendent should be supplied with this leaflet which gives a definite description of the diploma course of study and of each one of the many seal courses. The price is for single copy, three cents; ten copies, twenty-five cents; one hundred copies, two dollars. No discount can be allowed, as this simply covers the cost of leaflet and postage.

### CATALOGUE.

A new catalogue of L. T. L. supplies is now ready, and can be obtained from the W. T. P. A. for the cost of postage. No superintendent is equipped for her work without this catalogue for constant reference.

We wish to make public acknowledgment of the great kindness and patience of the W. T. P. A. officials in the many perplexities incident to the bringing about of these changes, simple as they seem.

Helen G. Rice, *Nat. Supt.*

# Cor. Secy's Notes.

So many letters of inquiry as to why I did not go to the World's Convention, and so many expressing surprise at the fact, have come from the sisters everywhere, that "I rise to explain" from my point of vantage in this column. It certainly is not through lack of interest in the great meetings, dear sisters, that I find myself to-day sweltering in Chicago, instead of drinking in the glories of Switzerland. I wanted very much to go at the outset, but two obstacles stood directly in the way. Later, when it seemed possible that one might be removed, my plans had become so matured that I could not go without giving up much that I felt was for the best interests of the work here. In fact, from the beginning, the second obstacle was my feeling that I ought to remain at my post. I confess a feeling of regret has come to me occasionally, especially when yesterday the first letters from the wayfarers were received, giving such glowing accounts of the voyage, and the delights they were enjoying. Nevertheless, I comforted myself with the thought that there is always a next time, and that when that next time comes, I shall plume my flight for far-off shores.

It is good to know that the Convention has been such a wonderful success. Its impetus cannot fail to be felt the world around; not less in our own country because the methods of work are better known here. Rather, it seems to me, that in proportion to their knowledge, our delegates must return with new enthusiasm and new vigor. You will be glad to know that of the four who left us from the Temple, Mrs. Barker, Mrs. Grow, Miss Stewart and Mrs. Edholm, not one was ill an hour on the outward voyage. Whether or not such good fortune awaits them on their return, it is difficult to tell. We will hope that it may.

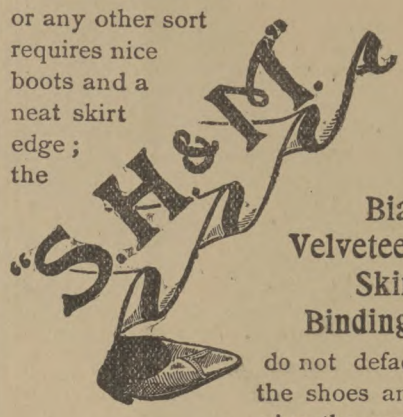
Surely all good things come to the Temple at one time or another, and it was a special delight to welcome yesterday the president of the Christian Endeavor Society of New South Wales, Rev. Closs, who was on his way to the Boston convention, to return almost immediately thereafter to his faraway home. He gives a good account not only of the Christian Endeavor work in his country, but of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union as well, with which he is in hearty sympathy. One of the last things he did before leaving South Wales was to make an address before the union there, in which he spoke strongly on the question of woman's suffrage. We predict for our brother that he will be quite the lion at the Boston convention, unless there be other delegates from as great a distance to share the honors with him. How small the world is growing in these days, and how truly a common purpose makes all lands one.

A recent visitor from a shorter distance, but one no less welcome, has been the husband of our dear Mrs. Woodbridge, who is in Chicago for a few days on business connected with the bringing out of her biography. I am sure the white ribbon sisters need only to know that such a book is to be issued to insure its ready sale among them. It is being published by the W. T. P. A., and orders can be sent either to them, or to Mr. F. W. Woodbridge, Ravenna, O. The book has been written by Mrs. Woodbridge's old pastor, Rev. Mr. Hills, and is a most loving tribute to her personal worth, as well as her many-sided ability. It will have a prominent place in W. C. T. U. literature, and will also be invaluable from a historic standpoint, because it contains much concerning the beginnings of our work and many of Mrs. Woodbridge's best addresses. Mary A. Woodbridge has never ceased to speak through the W. C. T. U., and, by means of this book, she will speak more loudly, and come more closely to our hearts.

Mrs. McWhirter, the bright little treasurer of Indiana, evolved some time ago a plan for high school contests on the effects of intemperance. She issued a circular giving directions, which has been sent out quite largely through her own state, and as a result several schools have held these contests, offering prizes, and a great interest has been awakened in these places upon the subject. Mrs. McWhirter, I am sure, will be very glad to answer any questions you may care to ask concerning the best methods of carrying on this work. Perhaps this is just the entering wedge which is so much needed in places where it seems so hard to arouse an interest in temperance work. I quote from a letter recently received on this subject: "This is the first time I ever knew the W. C. T. U. in this place to get up anything that the people were enough interested in to make a subject of conversation. This is on the lips of every one."

*Katharine L. Stevenson.*


A Trilby Foot or any other sort requires nice boots and a neat skirt edge; the

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(*Continued from page 5.*)

I have no question that monopoly, suffrage, franchises, money, labor, etc., will become—are becoming—moral and religious issues. They have already, perhaps, to many, but as yet knowledge is insufficient for an appeal to the average conscience which is the ultimate arbiter of politics. Every great question but one, before the country is, by reason of deficient debate or lack of agreement within the parties, hopelessly remitted to the domain of trickery and partyism where conscience never enters, and where statesmanship is contortion, although every one of those questions is worthy; and, as yet, knowledge and conscience are together as to but one issue. The voice of the Church has declared for but one thing in politics, and that is the suppression of the alcoholic beverage traffic. To be consistent as Christians or practical as politicians we ought to deal with that matter without delay.

THE PROBLEM

of Christian statesmanship to-day, is to effect a union of independent voters at prohibition while allowing each voter to preserve a manly, honest and sensible attitude to other questions, and without asking other reforms to "side-track" for this of ours. Lack of time compels me to speak my thought very incompletely, but the whole logic of the situation impels me to the conclusion that Prohibitionists must unite *about prohibition*, while as to other things they agree to differ. At present we are practically at war about the only thing we agree upon, because we disagree as to the something else. That is babyish.

And again, every other question before the country must wait on legislation, while prohibition laws abound, that wait *only for enforcement*. It is perhaps unfortunate, but now inevitable, that politics should be done by political parties, and I venture the opinion that it is a misfortune that party organizations should not be more permanent than ours are. The two great parties have magnificent organization and honorable names—and these ought to have a value, although I frankly confess that if I had the casting vote, I should permit them to be sacrificed upon their country's altar, so that we could start anew. Both arose from impulses of patriotism, not yet wholly lost, but far spent, and both have failed of their ideals by reason of three causes:

*First*, The seductions of partyism; Druidical idolatry and human sacrifice have survived to this day as partyism, churchism, sectism. The fatal and almost invincible malady of leadership is machine worship. My own party, which next to that of the old abolitionists is the noblest specimen of party-hood the new world has ever seen, is not exempt from the disease, but in its splendid pioneering of this cause it has been so wronged, insulted, lied on, that although it has been almost divinely true, it has suffered in its *disposition*, and like some scarred and powder-burned veteran, hates too well, and sometimes sees enemies where there are none. And while it has been simply magnificent in the bravery and justice of its criticism of the old parties, it has by pure stress of the struggle for existence drifted straight into *partyism* itself, and is water-logged there to-day, and many a local effort toward the right suffers defeat nowadays because our people sacrifice it to what is thought to be the interest of the national Prohibition party. We ought to be able where conscience is involved to rise above partyism.

The second disease of parties—which is a secondary form of the first—is fatty degeneration by "spoils." Success kills them exactly as indulgence kills other decadents. It would save time, trouble and heartache if we could discover or invent a surgery and diet for that.

It is generally believed that it would kill the saloon to take the money out of it. I think it would kill partyism to

TAKE THE SPOILS OUT OF IT.

But how? The answer is to be found in the very preamble of our Constitution and in the apportionment of governmental power among three equal and independent branches—Legislative, Executive and Judicial. The Constitution begins: "We, the people of the United States, in order to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquillity, provide for the common defense, promote the general welfare and secure the blessings of liberty," then follows the provision that the Legislature shall make the laws, the Executive enforce them and the Judiciary settle disputes about them. The spoils system appertains mainly to the administrative function. It seems to me that not only the triumph of reforms, but also, the stability of the government depends upon a readjustment of political action so that Christian men may get together as to things agreed on and secure enforcement of laws already enacted without abandoning other honorable labors, or delaying the passage of other laws by disagreeing where they do not differ.

The third infirmity of parties is the policy of trying to maintain the parity of unequal things. Reforms that are ripe for victory are ununitable upon an equal footing an when moral reforms go forward with those that are purely or primarily politic or economic, righteousness gets left behind. Look at the parties now. It is a very dreary prospect that opens to them for the coming year. A very large per cent of each of them is ready for prohibition on grounds of principle, enough in the aggregate to win it and enforce it, too, but the righteousness of prohibition must wait on the policy of *money*, although no party *has* a policy upon money. This is political palsy.

Now, I am ready to open my plan to you. It is that we combine politically in the name of Jesus Christ, the Conqueror, and form

AN INTER-PARTISAN ORDER

of Independent voters whose entire scope shall be *the head of the ticket*, in federal, state, judicial and municipal elections.

That is to say, we will leave all other questions, for the present, to be dealt with by the general patriotism of the country as they shall be presented and fought to the front in legislation by the several parties, and we will remain in or leave our parties as we may be advised or feel constrained, but we will stand together like a wall for prohibition, and to that end will, *First:* Secure enforcement of prohibitory law so far as it exists. *Second:* Reform the Civil Service. *Third:* Inform the legislatures of our demands, authoritatively. *Fourth:* Suppress the entire traffic in alcoholic beverages, and put the sale of alcoholic liquors for lawful purposes into the hands of Federal Government. The strategic point, in view of all these things — educationally, politically and religiously—is the administrative branch of the governments. We must capture that or fail. With that taken success will be swift and sure. The only remaining argument of our enemies is that, "Prohibition does not prohibit." Well, let us *make* it prohibit, and new prohibitory legislation will scarcely need a champion. Let us make the "White House" the *clean* house and the president a Godlike *man* instead of a foxy partisan. And let the onward upward majesty of a Christian executive stand for law, for honor, for God and *drag* the diurnal spites and cheats and spoils toward the good.

The next secular division of voters is to be about money. Very well, let that and tariff and suffrage and the rest fight their fight for congressmen, and in Congress, and we Christian Democrats, Republicans, Populists and Prohibitionists each in his party, take a hand and do his best to elevate the party ideals and improve the personnel of legislatures. But as to president, governors, sheriffs, judges, mayors and the like, we will know nothing of old party lines but upon a basis of

STRAIGHT CONSCIENCE

take the executive and judiciary for the united people, to enforce and perfect the legislation already obtained and secure more in orderly, dignified and authoritative ways. This means that in 1896 Christian men shall take the field with a union ticket for presidential electors and that hereafter in the states, counties and cities as rapidly as we can organize ourselves, we shall unite on candidates for governor, mayor, sheriff and judge or justice where elective, always on a simple platform declaring for enforcement of law, reform of the civil service, and the information of legislatures as to the state of the country or the jurisdiction, whatever it may be, the suppression of the beverage liquor traffic but not touching other legislative matters or legislative candidates. If the parties see we are in dead earnest, one or more of them will be glad to nominate our executive candidates in the hope of winning us to their legislative ones, —or if each party has its nominee, yet—in any case a man may vote a Republican ticket and be true to his church, or a Democratic ticket and not sacrifice his convictions, or a Prohibition ticket and not renounce his opinions about other things.

The Federal Constitution provides that the president shall be commander-in-chief of the army and navy of the United States and of the state militia when in actual service of the government; that he may require the opinion in writing of the head of any executive department upon any subject relating to his office; that he shall have the appointing power of ambassadors, public ministers, consuls, judges of the Federal Courts and practically all officers; that he shall from time to time give to the Congress information of the state of the Union and recommend such measures as he shall deem necessary and expedient. Give us a brave executive pledged to prohibition and it would mean a sober army and navy, the suppression of canteens and Soldiers' Home saloons, prohibition in Alaska and the unorganized territories and in the Civil Service. It would mean Prohibitionists for cabinet ministers and Federal judges, and a practical

INITIATIVE AND REFERENDUM

by means of executive messages—all this without any new legislation.

I cannot now follow out the thought in detail, no man's mind is big enough to calculate the multiplying forces to accrue to lines of righteous, civil conduct. But this would put an end to the spectacle of a president drowned in the party pool and even after being rolled upon a barrel of Scotch whisky still so unconscious of the state of the country as to gurgle about car couplers and overlook the liquor traffic. *Our* secretary of state will never issue beer literature through the federal consulates. *Our* commissioner of internal revenue will never make an address of welcome to the brewers' congress. *Our* president will never pardon convicted saloonkeepers for party reasons. *Our* vice-president will never appoint whisky senators upon the temperance committee. Congress will not ignore our petitions when the *President* presents them.

And in the case of cities, imagine a mayor, pledged to enforcement of law, civil service and prohibition. His first order would appoint an honest chief-of-police and patrolmen to match. The council would grant license for a saloon. The mayor would refuse to issue it or sign it. Mandamus would be had to compel him, but backed by a united church and stayed by a high purpose he would carry the matter to the United States supreme court, and I predict that when some brave and honest man stands in that court with a great lawyer to speak for him, and says: "It is against union; it is against justice; it is against domestic tranquillity; it is against the common defense; it is against the general welfare; it is against the blessings of liberty; it is against ourselves; it is against posterity;" the court will say: "It is also against the Constitution and the law;" and hell will enlarge itself to receive back its own. And the Church, honored for her clean hands, trusted for her truth and feared for her power, will swing forward in spiritual ways

A CYCLE IN AN HOUR.

This plan honors the Church, enforces the Sabbath, cleanses parties, reforms the civil service, the army and the navy; provides a general and local plebiscite upon conscience questions, respects minorities, obeys majorities, enforces law, and, while tending straight to prohibition, has the merit of great moderation. Every election will be a plebiscite, and when the people know what the people want they will find a way to get it. Imagine four Christian voters at the polls—a gold standard, high protection, prohibition Republican; a free trade, free silver, prohibition Democrat; a tariff reform, anti-woman suffrage, prohibition Populist; and an equal suffrage, tariff commission, prohibition Prohibitionist. Neither asks either anything, but each takes our executive paster, affixes it to his ticket, hands it to the judges of election, and remains a Republican, a Democrat, a Populist, a Prohibitionist, and best of all—*a man*. And lo! *the church is in politics* with four men and no quarrel instead of *one* man and *three* quarrels.

Do you object that this is a plan for a new political party? It is,—a new, clean party built on Jesus Christ, devoted to the executive of the voice of the people and the keeper of their judgment—and *permanent* whatever vicissitudes may overtake the other parties. Our ship of state is a side-wheeler with one wheel more or less continually out of order. We will repair them if we can, or unship them if we take the notion, but meantime rig a screw dead astern to help them both and keep the old craft on her way in any wind or any sea, with *our* pilot on the bridge. I should like to call it the Liberal party, for the condition of its being is that it be liberal to every honest opinion as well as true to its own.

Will it work? I don't know, but I hear the voice of all the centuries saying, "And I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto me."

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Katy—A boy, mum, lookin' for the wrong number.

Man prefers to laugh at somebody else's expense.

"I wonder," panted the turkey, glancing hastily over his shoulder at the pursuing farmer—"I wonder whether he wants to get ahead of me or abreast of me."

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"You must let me have proofs of this to-morrow," he said.

I told him the time was too short. He must give us a few days longer.

"No," he said. "I must preach this sermon to-morrow. It is a special sermon. I wrote it ten years ago, and now I can't make out a word of it."

A little Washington boy, when reminded by his mother that God knew it when he was naughty, replied, with touching childish confidence, that God wouldn't tell.

"Why is a nail, when driven in tight,
Like one that is shaky and loose?"
"I give it up; why is it, Jack?"
"Why it's in-secure, you goose."

"Why don't you ever write any poetry, Scribe?" asked a friend.

"I did write a poem once—an 'Ode to Oblivion.'"

"Indeed! What became of it?"

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The princess visited an old protégé of hers living in one of the cottages at Sandringham. The good dame was knitting a stocking, and the princess took it out of her hand, saying, "You can't do the heel as fast as I can." And she sat and chatted with the old lady, knitting the nattiest heel possible. It is needless to say that sacred stocking is treasured in a drawer with the needles just as the princess left them.

A lady, after correcting her little girl's pronunciation, said: "My dear, try not to talk so flat." That night the little one was found propped upright against the head of her bed, preparing to go to sleep. "Why is that, daughter?" asks the mother. "Mamma, I thought if I didn't lie flat I wouldn't talk flat."

A wag calls his fish-dealer Robinson Crusoe, because Friday is such a help to him.

"Will you have some oatmeal?" said Mary's mother at the breakfast-table on Christmas morning.

"No, mamma," answered Mary. "I think I won't waste my stomach on oatmeal to-day."

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When he reached home and developed his photograph, there in the foreground were imaged his brother and sister-in-law, near neighbors of his, whom he had not supposed to be within a thousand miles of Chicago.

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Scriptural Tract Repository, 47 Cornhill, Boston.

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Full enamel cloth, 9x12, 188 pages, manila. Housh & Drake, Publishers, 19 Pearl St., Boston. Price $1.

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How to Visit Switzerland. A new guide-book to the chief scenes of interest in Switzerland, with the program of the Grindelwald conference, 1895. Edited by Rev. Henry S. Lunn, president of the Grindelwald conference.

Dr. Lunn's name is familiar to those Americans who have read of the sailing away of the steamship Berlin, and Dr. Lunn's tours are familiar to hundreds beside who are interested in "touring." The guide book in question is replete with such information as may be sought by tourists concerning this land of mountains and glaciers. Certainly Dr. Lunn knows well how to anticipate perplexity and curiosity.

Horace Marshall & Son, 125 Fleet street, London.

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The Estrangement of Young People from Christianity. Translated from the French of Eugene Bersier, by J. E. Rankin, D. D., LL.D., president of Howard University, Washington, D. C. Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York, London and Toronto. Price 50 cents.

This excellent address of Bersier's is in the nature of a confidential talk with young men and women brought up in the Protestant faith, but who have reached that crisis in their lives in which the teachings of childhood no longer carry conviction and in which they must pass in review before their own minds the claims made by old beliefs. Every young person, M. Bersier thinks, must encounter this experience, and with many it is the decisive experience of life. The objections to Christianity that then begin to occur are touched upon in this little book with a skillful hand and in a candid spirit.

---

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The letters are edited by her friends whose names are not given.

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On account of the meeting of the Baptist Young People's Union at Baltimore, July 18th to 21st, the B. & O. R. R. Co. will place on sale at all ticket stations on its lines west of the Ohio River, excursion tickets at one fare for the round trip. These tickets will be sold July 16th and 17th, valid for return passage until August 5th. The rate from Chicago will be $17.50 and proportionately low rates from other points. Tickets will also be placed on sale at all coupon offices west of Chicago.

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For full particulars address L. S. Allen, A. G. P. A., Grand Central Station, Chicago.

**LOW RATES TO BOSTON.**

The B. & O. R. R. Co. will sell round trip tickets from all points on its lines west of the Ohio River, to Boston and return, for all trains July 5th to 9th, inclusive; valid for return passage until July 22d, with privilege of an additional extension until July 31st, if desired. Tickets will also be placed on sale at all prominent points in the North and North-west. The rate from Chicago will be $22, and correspondingly low rates from other points.

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**BOSTON:**

**Half-Fare Excursion via the Wabash**

For the International Christian Endeavor Convention, which is to be held at Boston in July, the Wabash railroad offers a rate of one first-class, limited fare for the round trip. Tickets will be on sale at the Wabash ticket office, 97 Adams St., Chicago, July 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9. The Wabash has been selected as the official route from Chicago by the Christian Endeavor organizations of Iowa, Nebraska, Colorado, Illinois and Chicago. Secure your tickets via this route and go by the way of Niagara Falls. For map of Boston, time tables, full information as to routes, etc., send a postal card to F. A Palmer, A. G. P. A., 97 Adams St., Chicago.

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# Publisher's Notes

One appreciative sister writes: "Glory hallelujah for the first part of last column on page 15. We can now find UNION SIGNAL address and subscription price. Always keep it prominent."

***

Among the new leaflets now in press are:

National Leaflet, No. 114, "How the Y. W. C. T. U. has Helped Me," being the testimony of fourteen young women concerning the influence of the Y. W. C. T. U. upon their lives. The names of those who have contributed to this symposium are well known leaders in Y work. We commend it for extensive circulation among our girls who are not yet white-ribboners. Y's should make it part of their business—and pleasure—during the summer vacation to scatter these leaflets broadcast among their girl friends.

***

Department Leaflet No. 78, "Walking in His Shadow," is reprinted by request from the writings of our promoted comrade, Lois Smith, and is a little leaflet full of gospel comfort.

***

Department Leaflet No. 92, "Enforcement of Law," is one whose subject matter should be thoughtfully and prayerfully considered by every local union. So far as we know Illinois is the only state which has a special department for the enforcement of law, and the writer of this leaflet, Mrs. Mary E. Metzgar, state superintendent, presents therein its *raison d'être* and shows its effectiveness as a part of W. C. T. U. work.

***

The little folks as well as the "grown-ups" of the L. T. L. will be delighted to know that a third volume of "Marching Songs" will soon be ready. Like Nos. 1 and 2, it is compiled by Miss Anna Gordon, and the long range at which most of the work has to be done necessarily makes the progress of the book somewhat slow. But it will be ready for the National Convention.

***

"The three copies of 'A Wheel Within a Wheel' received this morning," writes a worker. "Please send three more as promptly as possible. Am delighted with the book, and hope to dispose of many. It is all *lovely*—like the writer, and the pictures are *so* good!"

***

This word of encouragement comes from across seas: "We think your 'Thumb Nail Sketches' a beautiful book and most creditable to the editor and to the publishing house."

And it is useful as well as beautiful. If you are calling to your town any of our women who speak, write, organize or administrate for the society, it will be to the interest of the local union to send for this book and copy the sketch of the one whom they desire to introduce to the public, for use in the local press. It may interest our readers to know that among the first orders—an order which reached us before the completion of the book—was one from South Africa.

***

We call attention to our Purity Package, containing literature specially adapted for use in mothers' meetings and for the study of mothers at home. Also the Evangelistic Package, which includes publications very helpful to workers in this department and just what is needed for distribution at gospel meetings. Further information concerning these packages will be found in our advertising columns.

***

Have you read our W. T. P. A. coupon offer on page 1? If you have, read it again, cut it out and send to us promptly with your orders, remembering that during July and August you receive *one dollar* and *ten cents* for every *dollar* thus invested.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

## W. C. T. U. INSTITUTE, BAY VIEW, MICHIGAN.

### Program.

Katharine Lente Stevenson, Corresponding Secretary National W. C. T. U., Conductor.

JULY 18.

9 A. M.—Devotional Service.
Brief address, "Origin and Objects of W. C. T. U. Schools of Methods,"
Mrs. Stevenson.
Organization of Institute.
10 A. M.—Symposium.
"The Practical in Our Work and How to Achieve it."
1. Mrs. P. J. Howard, president eleventh district, Bay View, Mich.
2. Mrs. Elizabeth Lynde Pardon, Ann Arbor, Mich.
3. Miss Marie C. Brehm and others.
3 P. M.—
Paper. "Effective and Defective Methods," Mrs. Fannie K. Earl, corresponding secretary Wisconsin W. C. T. U., Lake Mills.
Discussion.

JULY 19.

9 A. M.—Devotional Service.
Parliamentary drill, Mrs. Lilian M. Hollister, Great Commander L. O. T. M., Detroit, Mich.
Evangelistic Department, "A Study of Methods."
10 A. M.—Address.
"Our Relation to Other Reforms," Mrs. Carrie L. Grout, vice-president Illinois W. C. T. U., Rockford, Ill.
Discussion.
3 P. M.—Symposium.
"The Silver Question in the W. C. T. U.," Mrs. Earl, Mrs. McWhirter, Mrs. Howard and others.

JULY 20.

9 A. M.—Devotional.
Parliamentary Drill,
Mrs. Lilian Hollister.
Best Methods in Department of Literature.
10 A. M.—Address.
"When, Where and How to Work," Miss Marie C. Brehm, president seventeenth district, Casey, Ill.
Discussion.

JULY 22.

9 A. M.—Devotional.
Parliamentary, Mrs. Lilian M. Hollister.
Purity Department, Mary Wood Allen, M. D., National superintendent, Ann Arbor, Mich.
10 A. M.—Address.
"The Local Union and Its Needs," Mrs. Luella F. McWhirter, treasurer Indiana W. C. T. U., Indianapolis, Ind.
3 P. M.—Y Hour, Miss Brehm.

JULY 23.

9 A. M.—Devotional Service.
Mothers' Meetings, Dr. Allen.
10 A. M.—"The Rights of Children,"
Mrs. Fannie K. Earl.
Discussion.
3 P. M.—Symposium, "What has the W. C. T. U. Done for Woman?"
1. Mrs. Lilian M. Hollister.
2. Mrs. Helen F. Woodruff.
3. Mrs. Carrie L. Grout.

JULY 24.

9 A. M.—Devotional Service.
Parliamentary Drill, Mrs. Hollister.
Question-box, Mrs. Grout.
10 A. M.—Review and Forecast,
Mrs. Stevenson.
Discussion.
3 P. M.—Address in Auditorium,
Mrs. Katharine L. Stevenson.

# Organizers' Corner.

Since January 1 I have been almost constantly in the field, but my labors have been confined to New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Washington, D. C. I have given an illustrated address nearly every evening, besides speaking in fifty-seven public schools and fifteen Sunday-schools. Several W. C. T. U. and Sunday-school county conventions have invited me to give my method of making total abstinence teaching attractive as well as impressive, *i. e.*, by chalk-talks.

I have organized thirteen Loyal Temperance Legions, several Senior grades, and have filled orders for thirty-six sets of my "Outline Charts," some of them going into Sunday-schools, Junior Endeavors and public schools to help others "chalk-talk." For the benefit of L. T. L. workers I will give some new methods and signs of encouragement I have gathered as I have conferred with the faithful workers and addressed thousands of bright boys and girls. I have found places where the different L. T. L. classes or platoons were meeting in the homes of their respective teachers three times in the month and the fourth week holding a general rally for reviewing, singing, practicing gymnastics, rallying cry and the different salutes. This method may help to solve the problem, "how to find superintendents," as it relieves them of much labor and works well.

I would suggest this question for every W. C. T. U. woman to ask herself prayerfully:

"Since I know God has called *me* to do Christian temperance work, and since so few of our Christian men and women will heed this call but will work in Sunday-schools and Endeavor Societies, is it not my first duty to do the temperance work among the children and organize a Loyal Temperance Legion?" More than one has caught a new idea in the above question, and said, "Yes, Lord, I will."

I have found the unions supporting live L. T. L's to be most active and successful in other lines of work, so give this recipe for restoring a dead or dying union—"organize an L. T. L."

Again I find where L. T. L's are languishing, it is usually because of ignorance of our advanced and attractive methods of work. It is where they do not take THE UNION SIGNAL, *The Young Crusader* or their state paper, and know little or nothing of our diploma plan or state L. T. L. organizations. My recipe for this is, every union should supply its L. T. L. superintendent and officers with these papers, the organizers' outfit from W. T. P. A., Mrs. Hunt's "School Physiology Journal" and a set of "outline charts" for chalk-talking if she cannot draw.

My meetings have varied in interest and attendance according to circumstances but when *well* arranged and advertised they have been most gratifying. In one town with a timid union, one wise, earnest woman took much of the responsibility upon herself of arranging, and the result was a well-filled opera house, two ministers to assist, the Catholic priest to preside, and quite a little sum added to the treasury with the probability of an L. T. L. later on.

July 7 I address a mass Sunday-school meeting in Schenectady, then go north to Saratoga, Washington, Warren and Franklin counties probably. Later I attend the New York state L. T. L. convention in Havana, and fill engagements in central New York, then to Long Island, New Jersey and Pennsylvania till the National Convention in Baltimore.

ELLEN A. DAYTON BLAIR.
*Clinton, N. Y.*

# Nat'l Temp. Hospital.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS RECEIVED BY THE TREASURER.

We are a small band of women in the country; have only ten members but are doing what we can "For God and Home and Humanity." May God bless you in your work. MRS. H. M. D.
*Faribault, Minn.*

In February the Y. W. C. T. U. of the University of Michigan sent a box with these words accompanying it: Hope this box may do some good. We want to show our interest if only by a small gift. If we can help in other ways we should like to hear from you. MARION OTIS.
*Ann Arbor, Mich.*

The following letters express the feelings of so many we give them in full:

DEAR MADAM:—Through THE UNION SIGNAL I learn that funds for the Temperance Hospital of Chicago are to be forwarded to you. Enclosed you will find—— to be thus applied.

I wish I could multiply it many times. I have known but little of the institution, but would like to inform myself of its history, methods and many matters pertaining to it for I am deeply interested in the banishment of alcoholic mixtures from the sick room. I have two dear boys, eleven and six years of age, who have never known the taste of anything that can intoxicate. Should I be obliged to call a physician for them there is not one within my reach that would not prescribe alcoholic compounds. My whole soul cries out against it—not for mine alone but for the victims on every hand. Oh, that we might have a crusade against intemperance everywhere.

Very truly yours in the white ribbon sisterhood, MRS. W. S. S.

DEAR SISTER:—Please accept my mite for the Temperance Hospital. I have a son in the hospital in L— being treated. I have worried for fear they may give him liquor to stimulate him. We are in hopes he will be well enough to come home soon. Praying that the time will soon come when the accursed stuff will be no more,

I remain yours,
A. M. O.

Let the sons and daughters be sent to the Temperance Hospital and stop this worrying. MATILDA E. KLINE.
*The Temple.*


# THE UNION SIGNAL

Organ of the World's and National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

*Editor-in-Chief*—FRANCES E. WILLARD, LL.D.
*Corresponding Editor*—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
*Managing Editor*—MARGARET A. SUDDUTH.
*Associate Editors*—JENNIE A. STEWART, MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
*Contributing Editor*—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

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TERMS:

**THE UNION SIGNAL** is a weekly religious temperance paper of sixteen pages. Additional pages are frequently given without cost to the subscriber.

**NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS** may commence at any time during the year.

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**RECEIPTS.** We do not send receipts for subscriptions unless the request is accompanied with stamp. The change of date upon your address label will indicate within three weeks that the remittance was received.

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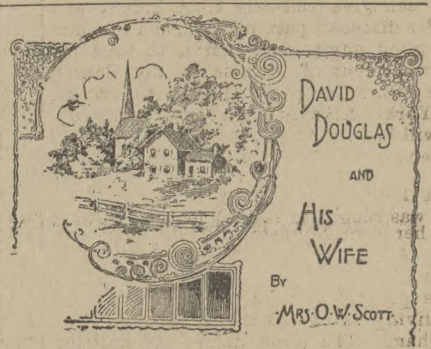
**DISCONTINUANCES.** Subscribers wishing THE UNION SIGNAL stopped at the expiration of their subscription must notify us to that effect; otherwise we shall consider it their wish to have it continued. All arrearages must be paid.

**ALL QUESTIONS** concerning contributions or the policy of the paper should be addressed to the Managing Editor. All business matters referring to THE UNION SIGNAL should be addressed to the

**WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION**
**The Temple, Chicago, Ill.**



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## Signal Notes.

THE average age of the Justices in the United States supreme court is sixty-two years.

AMERICA has two hundred and forty thousand saloons and five million Christian workers.

FIFTY cases of drunkenness in the police courts in one day indicate that Lynn, Mass., is enjoying the full result of her return to license.

A WHITE CROSS Society has been established in Mandalay, Burma, at the instigation of Rev. W. R. Winston, of the Wesleyan Mission. The members take upon themselves substantially the same obligations as in this country.

UNTIL a year ago it has been customary to serve punch at Harvard commencement celebrations. At that time all distilled liquors were forbidden at the class spreads and the same restriction enforced this year promises to become permanent.

SIX rulers in the eastern hemisphere are of youthful age: Alfonso, king of Spain, is eight years old; the king of Servia, eighteen; the Khedive of Egypt, twenty; the Emperor of China, twenty-three; the Czar of Russia, twenty-six, and the Queen of the Netherlands, fourteen.

THE universal scope of the Christian Endeavor Society will be strikingly manifested at the Friday night session of the Boston convention, when representatives from seventeen different countries will deliver addresses. Two hundred and fifty meetings will be held during the five days, and over one thousand addresses will be delivered. Fifty thousand young people are expected in attendance.

THE subject of public playgrounds for children in large cities is receiving more and more thoughtful consideration. The mayor of Philadelphia is actively interested in establishing them in the more densely crowded sections of that city. In Cincinnati it has been decided to furnish the Civic League with a list of lots on which gravel has been dumped, which may be used as playgrounds. They will also have sand piles in one part of Washington Park for the children.

AT a recent meeting of women in Cincinnati a league was formed for the purpose of systematic, advanced study of civic government. The league is composed of refined, cultured women who have not taken any active part in the suffrage movement, but being convinced that the time is soon coming when it will be their duty as well as their opportunity to vote they are not willing, as one of them said, "to add to the already too large list of ignorant or thoughtless voters."

A GREAT railroad corporation recently collected and tabulated all the facts pertaining to the men and conditions of every accident which occurred on its lines for five years. Forty per cent of all accidents were due altogether or in part to the failures of men who were drinking, beside eighteen per cent where there was every cause for suspicion of a similar condition. In one year, over a million dollars' worth of property was destroyed by the mistakes or irresponsibility of beer-drinking engineers and switchmen.

IT is difficult for American theological students who begin Hebrew on entering the seminary to obtain a working use of the Hebrew Bible. The advanced division in the Chicago Theological Seminary affords an opportunity to those who become connected with it to gain a mastery of the language. Sufficient preparation can be made by correspondence without expense to the applicant, in about two months of consecutive work. A prize of one hundred dollars is offered for the best paper, and fifty dollars is promised each of those who pass the written examination by answering seventy-five per cent of the questions. Two of the Fellows of Chicago Theological Seminary have taken their preparatory work in this department, also one of the professors in the seminary and one in the University of Chicago, both of whom are eminent scholars. It is the earnest effort of those who have the Old Testament department in charge that all students who undertake this advanced work may be able on graduation to study their Hebrew Bibles with pleasure and profit. The entrance examination occurs September 11 at 9 a. m. Address Samuel Ives Curtiss, 45 Warren Ave., Chicago.

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**A Blacksmith.**

May 22d, 1894.

The Dr. J. H. McLean Medicine Co.,
St. Louis, Mo.

Gentlemen: About three years ago, while working at my trade as blacksmith, I was taken down with Kidney disease. I suffered severely with pain in my back and general weakness, and was compelled to quit work. I was treated by several different doctors, who filled me full of drugs and medicines, but without benefit. I had begun to get discouraged when I received one of your almanacs and read of a case in it that was similar to mine, cured through the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm. I concluded to try it. The result was entirely satisfactory as I began to improve immediately. I used, in all, three bottles, and was able to go to work once more, and ever since have enjoyed the best of health. I would be doing less than my duty if I failed to give you these facts, so that others may hear of the wonderful powers of your Liver and Kidney Balm.

Yours truly,

H. J. BRECHT,
CEDAR GROVE, WIS.

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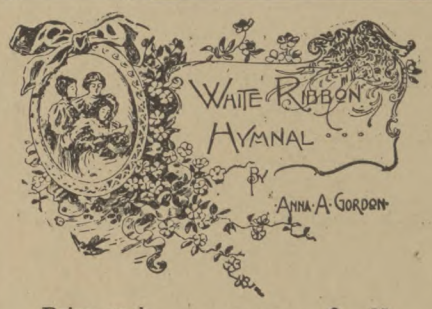


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## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Ten Armenian refugees arrived in New York, July 6.

President and Mrs. Cleveland welcomed a third daughter on July 7.

The craters of Mounts Ætna and Vesuvius are again very active.

Americans in Paris celebrated the Fourth by visiting Lafayette's tomb.

Chicago will ask for the headquarters of the Christian Endeavor movement.

The National Educational Association convened in Denver, Colo., last week, with 10,000 teachers in attendance.

Mrs. O'Leary, who owned the cow which kicked over the lamp that started the great Chicago fire in 1871, died July 3.

The Fourth of July was celebrated with unusual demonstrations and a corresponding number of accidents and fatalities.

Gladstone has written a letter of farewell to his constituents and retires from Parliament applauding the Liberal party.

Willis L. Moore, of Chicago, has been appointed chief of the United States weather bureau, to succeed Professor Harrimann, removed by the President.

The internal revenue bureau has received a number of applications for a refund of the money paid on income tax before the law was declared unconstitutional.

The French Parliament has passed a law abolishing the tax on liquors containing less than 15 per cent of alcohol, and prohibiting the manufacture and sale of spirits declared to be dangerous by the academy of medicine.

IT will be of interest to our readers to know that Miss Willard kept the World's convention in order with the gavel presented to her by white ribbon comrades of Churchville, N. Y., the town in which she was born, a gavel made from a beam in the room where she first saw the light of earthly day.

MADAME ANTOINETTE STERLING has sung all through the great meetings of the British and World's Conventions. We learn with pleasure that she is to come to America in the autumn and will sing at the twenty-first annual meeting of the National W. C. T. U. in Baltimore, October 15-20. It is expected that she will accompany Miss Willard and Miss Gordon when they come home to attend this convention.

JUST at this time the country flower gardens are full of the dear, old-fashioned flowers that city folks never see; the vines do all the better for being relieved of their burden of blossoms. The Willard Y's of Chicago are eager to distribute these flowers to the sick in hospitals and the poor in tenements, and will be very grateful if the friends who remembered them last year, and others who would like to coöperate with their flower mission, would send by messenger or express to their headquarters, room 1111, the Temple.

WILL the National Reform Conference, reported on page 9, have any bearing upon future events? It was wholly preliminary, it is true, but is it not a forward step to have reached the preliminaries of a union of reform forces? Separated they are powerless; in union they are strong. Who knows, but that on this spot, sacred to the principle of emancipation, of freedom not from African but American slavery, the nucleus has been formed around which will gather the now dispersed forces, that united will make an epoch in the history of government?

GENERAL NEAL DOW, now in his ninety-second year, is to address the Christian Endeavor Convention at Boston, July 10–15, which will consist of not less than fifty thousand persons. As a matter of course the General does not expect to make himself heard by such an assembly, but he will be seen, which is much, and what he says will be repeated by some younger man of stentorian tones. We doubt if there is a parallel to this record made by the most famous temperance man in the world. Gladstone excites the admiration of the world, but his retirement from the platform has preceded that of Neal Dow by many years.

HAVING been presented with samples of the Crusade souvenirs by the Hillsboro committee, THE UNION SIGNAL can most heartily endorse their quality and beauty. Every state, county and local president should have one of the handsome and durable gavels, made of hard wood, and adorned with a silver plate, bearing the inscription,

DECEMBER 24, 1873.

MADE

FROM CRUSADE CHURCH

HILLSBORO, O.

Other white-ribboners will enjoy the little wooden cabinet, neatly made from the church material and holding two photographs, one of the church and the other of Dr. McSurely, Mother Thompson and Mrs. McDowell. The honoraries will find good use for the beautiful cane. All the money received from the sale of these souvenirs will contribute to swell the fund for the finishing and furnishing of a memorial W. C. T. U. room in the new church. Address W. A. Harman, Hillsboro, O.

THE farewell meeting to the white-ribbon delegates in London took place Sunday afternoon, June 23. As Miss Stewart's account of it arrived too late for insertion in the regular proceedings we gladly give it place here:

Exeter Hall—that historic gathering place which has resounded with the tones of voices renowned in eloquence, the hall in which the famous May meetings of reform and philanthropic societies of every description are annually held—presented a festal appearance to the large audience at the farewell meeting to the delegates, June 23. The familiar World's banner, first used at the Boston Convention, upon the organ loft, the large motto on the gallery opposite—"We wage our peaceful war for God and home and every land"—the beautiful lilies, palms, gay banners, all gave the room the appearance of a genuine W. C. T. U. gathering. Beyond the fact that Miss Willard was to preside and Madame Sterling sing, nothing was known of the character of the meeting. But no one was left long in doubt, for after the opening hymn and devotions, during which Mrs. Grow read the "Traveler's Psalm" and Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith offered prayer, the chairman divulged her unique program: "It is well known," she naïvely said, "that the temperance women are minute women, and so I simply asked to have a list of the names of those who were to sit upon the platform, and have no other program. Not a single woman was told she would be called on." The amazement on the faces of those who sat facing the audience was intensely interesting to those beyond the pale. But the result proved the correctness of the president's faith. Scintillating truths and nuggets of golden thought dropped in showers. Mrs. Archibald, of Canada, who came first, gave as her thought that W. C. T. U. meant "Will Christ Take Us." Mrs. Thurman emphasized God's call to Christian women in the grandest organization the world has ever known. New Zealand and Finland workers, Mrs. Shepheard and Mrs. Trigg, gave gleams of hope from the work in these lands. Miss Downey pointed out that many of the W. C. T. U. workers take to preaching the gospel. Mrs. Hoffman called attention to the glaring contrasts in London society, and the need of the work penetrating every portion. London was compared to Babylon. "With all your power, your learning, your history, you are dealing in slaves and the souls of men," was her condemnation. Mrs. Jennie June Croly, of Sorosis fame, took pride in saying that in the twenty-seven years of the existence of woman's clubs there had never been intoxicants at any of their meetings. "Mother love and Christ love is the foundation of the W. C. T. U.," said Mrs. Barker. Referring to the glorious gathering in Royal Albert Hall, and contrasting it with the small beginnings of the early years, Mrs. Rounds rejoiced at having been given a place in the great work. "Swing low, sweet chariot," was sung by Miss Hallie Brown just after the reading of Mrs. F. E. Harper's beautiful verses on the great convention. A brief review of the week's doings and a few earnest words, "not of farewell but of Godspeed," were given by Lady Henry Somerset. Minute speeches were then called for, and not a soul within reach of the chairman's keen eye escaped a call. Gems of thought were uttered in quick succession, and so spontaneously that the venerable and knightly Sir George Williams, the pioneer philanthropist, founder of the Y. M. C. A. and president of the Band of Hope Union, was moved to say, "Often have I sat in this hall, but never in my life heard so many speakers at one meeting. I never knew how beautifully a meeting could be conducted until to-day!" There were thirty-seven speakers in the two hours, besides the singing—a record hardly to be broken by any other organization or any other chairman in any land! Miss Willard announced another "farewell meeting" to take place at Spurgeon's Tabernacle on the return of the delegates from the continent in a fortnight. Our next issue, August 1, will tell of the Grindelwald Conference.

## THE BATTLE HYMN OF PROHIBITION.

BY T. L. WEAVER.

(*Air*, "*Glory, Hallelujah.*")

For the breaking of the morning of a grander, better day,
We have waited in the gloaming and have never ceased to pray,
Until our eyes are weary watching in the twilight gray,
But right is marching on.

God has said that Christ shall conquer all the peoples of the earth,
And for this the world has waited since the blessed Saviour's birth,
And incense has been rising from each good man's cottage hearth,
Our Lord is marching on.

The camps of Prohibition are encircling all the plain,
Its soldiers brave are marching through the sleet and through the rain,
And they will free our home-land from this deep and damning stain,
And they are marching on.

*Westfield, Pa.*

## THE LAST DAY AT THE OLD HOME.

BY MINNIE E. BIRD.

There were clouds of dust, and tap of hammers, and swinging of doors in the wind. A drayman drove up and deposited some empty packing boxes on the piazza. The children's shoes clattered on the bare floors as they ran about, upstairs and down.

The front parlor, where the old man was accustomed to sit most, was left to the last, though the tacks were out of the carpet and the furniture and pictures had a restlessness as they waited for their turn to come, and he felt it. "Mother" was out in the chaos, moving about with feeble steps.

It was her life they were folding up and packing away in the boxes. She wanted to see to it to the end. She could not imagine living apart from those carpets and curtains and pictures. Her children were born here, and had run through the rooms just as the grandchildren upstairs were doing. The house was always full in those days, and there were lights and fires and voices in every part of it.

It was to those voices the old man was listening, as he sat by the window for the last time, wrapped in reverie. Presently "mother" came, too, and sat down by his side. They had grown old and feeble and childish together in this old house, and every nook and corner of it was consecrated by sweet or sad or solemn memories.

Is it so altogether unlovely, this "growing childish"? What is it but going back to the sweet simplicity and frankness and faith of the little ones, before the newness is worn off of living? Between childhood and childishness, one has to wear so thick a mask to save his face from life's arrows that the heavenly air may be more difficult to breathe for these, than for the childish ones to whom the kingdom was likened.

Out of this room the girls had gone, gowned in white, to their graduating; here one after another, they had stood in white for their wedding; here, so long ago that—and yet it might have been yesterday—the little gown was so yellow the grandchildren laughed at it, their little son was christened, and here the far-away daughter had brought her little child, to be buried from father's, and they had wept with her over the first break in the family circle, as they listened to the notes of "Safe in the arms of Jesus," struck softly upon the old piano. Old now, old now, but all the world was new and strong and young in those far-off days.

A memory came to the sad old man. His glance had fallen upon the piano, and suddenly he saw it, open, as it had stood one night. When was it? He could not remember how many years, but it was long ago. There had been no sleep in the house, and it was past midnight. Twice mother had gone to see if the gas was still burning in the hall, and then to open the door of his room, who was youngest and brightest and favorite or all; but it was empty. At last a latch-key rattled uncertainly in the door, and he went down stairs, while mother waited in suspense. Oh! the clumsy steps, the over balance, the dead weight, oh! the boy, the boy!

He helped him to his room, and then went slowly down the stairs again and into the parlor. He wanted to be alone. A tongue of flame started up from the covered fire, and in its shining he saw everything in the room so plainly, that he seemed to be seeing it even now. Mother might know how many years it was.

"How long—how long was it?" he said with labored effort, for his throat and tongue would not help him convey his thoughts. The little old lady could not understand. She was thinking of her home-bringing, when the old house was new and they were young, and so she said,

"It's fifty-five years, father, fifty-five years."

He shook his head impatiently, but he could not make her know; and he remembered that the piano was open, and "The Three Fishers" was open on the music rack, and when he stooped mechanically to look at it, he read,

"The women are weeping and wringing their hands,
For those who will never come back to the town."

He did not go to bed that night at all. And that was only the beginning.

Some of the other children and grandchildren were always with them, they were never alone, but when he said at night, in the quaint formula of his church, "Let us go to prayer," he felt the house was empty and desolate, because of the vacant chair among them at the prayer hour.

And then (ah! that was a day of thick darkness), he read in his morning paper his boy's name in connection with a drunken brawl in a disreputable saloon—for there are social distinctions in saloons!—and from that day on his father's house had never seen him. God only knew where he was, or, worse thought, what he was.

His father had held him in his arms when they sang,

"Safe in the arms of Jesus,"

over the little dead child; over *his* memory, they could only sing,

"E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Nearer, my God, to Thee."

He did not remember, mercifully, his reverses, their long illness, and growing infirmities, and he felt half resentful that the children should insist upon breaking up the old home. Now, if ever "the boy" should come back who would welcome him?

. . . . . .

The last nail was driven, the sun beat in at the curtainless windows, and the children on the street stood and looked on as people do at a funeral. In the evening they sat together, the daughters and their husbands, and the two old people, whose home henceforth was to be with their children. All their thoughts and all the conversation was of the old days and the old home. The moon was shining in now, at its bleak, dark windows, and a rising wind made the doors swing on their hinges.

Presently he said, "Let us go to prayer," and they knelt in their places. His words grew more and more indistinct, and when they wondered at his silence and turned to him, a startled outcry rang through the quiet room. Upon his knees, with his prayer upon his lips, the old man had passed to the home "where they go no more out forever."

No one heard the click of the gate in the confusion that followed, or saw the ragged, unkempt, ill-looking tramp who had been looking in the window and now passed on down the street. He walked faster when he was away from the house, and only stopped when he stood in front of the silent house that day deserted. He leaned awhile upon the square topped gate post, where a boy used to perch often and often once, and at last started to enter the yard.

"Here, you!" called a policeman who had been watching him from the other side of the street. "Get out of that. What do you want in there?" He came across as he spoke and the tramp turned back.

"Say, mister, gimme a dime? I'm hungry."

"You don't mean exactly hungry, I reckon; anyway there's nothing to eat in that empty house at midnight." He held the gate open and looked narrowly at the man as he shambled out. To his amazement he saw that he was crying. "Here," he said roughly, "go and get a drink if you want it. But don't you go looking into any more houses." He handed him a dime and the tramp started on his way. When he had walked till he was weary he stopped outside a saloon door and looked up into the sky where faint streaks of light were beginning to show. A church clock struck somewhere in the distance. The wind caught a long black streamer of crape on the door of the house opposite and blew it out until it pointed at him like a long black finger. He gave a nervous start and looked up into the sky again. Then he opened the saloon door and went in; but far away in quite another part of the town the old father had entered into peace.

And the saloon-keeper's license hung in plain view on the wall where all could see it.

*Zanesville, Ohio.*

## KHAMA AND DRINK.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

One of the most honored names of the Polyglot Petition is that of Khama, chief of the Bechuanaland. The *Aborigines Friend* is a journal of the transactions of the Aborigines Protection Society, and we note with anxiety the report in a recent number of that magazine that the chartered company favors such interferences with the present arrangement for the prohibition of all strong drinks in Khama's country as will enable English and others traveling in that country to gratify their tastes in this respect. The highway from that country to Matabeleland passes through Bechuanaland. A line of railway thither is now being built, but the road is at present traversed by the help of cattle wagons or horses. Meanwhile the travelers and road makers and others employed on the route want to be supplied with liquor. It is apparently for their convenience that canteens and "hotels" are proposed. But all experience shows that wherever canteens and the like are set up it is impossible to restrict the use of them to those for whom they were ostensibly designed. This is the statement of the *Aborigines Friend.*

Six years ago Khama wrote the British authorities:

"It is not the same thing to offer my country to Her Majesty to be occupied by the English settlers as it is to allow men so worthless and unscrupulous as ——— and ——— to come outside of all governments and flood my country with their drink after all the long struggle I made against it, withstanding my people at the risk of my life, and just as they have themselves come to see how great a salvation my drink laws have proved to be. It were better for me that I should lose my country than that it should be flooded with drink. To fight against drink is

to fight against demons, and not against men. I dread the white man's drink more than the assegais of the Matabele, which kills men's bodies; but drink puts devils into men and destroys both their souls and bodies forever. Its wounds never heal. I pray your honor never to ask me to open even a little door to drink."

It is true that the Hon. Cecil J. Rhodes has written to the government repeating the assurance that the natives are not to have liquor, but he says nothing about the setting up of canteens for the "convenience of Europeans," and it is well known that if liquor is sold at all natives will be sure to get it. Hence we earnestly hope, as we feel confidently assured, that our white-ribbon women in South Africa will do their utmost to help stand guard over Khama's country and against its invasion by the drink.

*Reigate, Eng.*

## CHURCH RESOLUTIONS vs. THE SALOON RESOLUTION.

BY JOHN G. WOOLLEY.

[Extracts from a speech delivered in Boston before the Convention of the United Societies of Christian Endeavor, July 11, 1895.]

The bewildering paradox of the Christian reformer, in these days, is that he must speak of politics without mentioning politics, unless, indeed, he feel constrained to say something contemptuous of the only political party that stands for the only political thing that the Church, politically, stands for. You smile, but that is the indispensable condition of commanding the cordial attention of that touchy fugitive from divine justice that goes by the alias of "Christian Public Sentiment." I refuse to try to do it. I should despise myself for such capacity of shrinkage in my manhood as would fit me to scull an argument along the devious larvæ-breeding lagoons that go by the name of "policy."

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Away back at the sky line of history, limned in heroic outline on the flushing East of legendary time, whoever looks may see a glorious crank or, in theological language, a minor prophet. And like a bugle blast of some blenched and horror stricken but unflinching Titan, sounding a challenge to perdition's envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary, his voice splits the great deep of twenty-five centuries of cruelty, as rapiers of the lightning flash through summer clouds, and scandalizes the "good form" of decorous and perfunctory litanism, hallooing, "Woe unto them that supply drink to other men!"

Voices of his critics do not survive, but doubtless, prude "per diem" orthodoxy shrunk aghast into its gabardine and said, "this Prohibitionist is a nuisance and a seditionary. You cannot make men sober by law, statutes should never be in advance of public sentiment. That was the blunder of the Golden Rule, the weakness of the decalogue, the farce of Sinai. I am as good a Prohibitionist as he is but not third party. He is throwing his influence away. He is setting the cause back twenty years. He wants an office. He is a sore head. He is in it for money. He is paid by Babylonish gold. The best we can do now is to work vice on shares and confine it to the tenement districts. Why does he not content himself with scotching sin in general, or tweaking the nose of heterodoxy as the major prophets did. Noah made wine and so did David. Solomon said, 'Wine is a mocker,' a thing for medicine and pudding. Let this upstart fanatic stick to *that*, or hold his peace!"

But he said, "There is no muzzle in Palestine that will stop my mouth. I will wear no armor that does not fit me, I will worship no book nor retrogress to any other man's ideal; I refuse to be careful for anything, but in everything, by prayer and thanksgiving, let my wants be made known unto God; I will stand upon my watch tower and see what *He* will say unto *me*."

So I, least of the prophets of the great reform, a fugitive from the black galleys of the pirate ship of drink's despair, with the purple welts of a thousand whippings on my heart and whom it is as lawful for any drinkseller to entrap and damn, as it is to kill a rat, have come again, dead spent with toiling up and down the land, to tell you, in the name of the transcendant citizen who threw his vote away on Calvary, what God has been saying to *me* in the swish of the cat-o'nine-tails of two hundred and fifty thousand licensed bastinadoes in this Christian land. Expect no soft, sheeny sentences from me to-night. Let no sleek politic doctrinaire admonish me to be careful. The white faces of my dead father and mother came to me this morning before the dawn and said, "Get up and curse the saloon!" O friends, O father, O mother, O graves of my dead, O my country, O Heaven, O God, hear me! If I held here in a crucible, white hot, the most scalding, corroding and consummate curse of God I would pour it out upon the liquor traffic with a steady hand!

But stop! Who knows how far that curse would burn its way? Who is it, in the great white dominion and in these states, that keeps the drink on sale?

***

I have no word to utter here against the distiller, the brewer or the drink-seller. The public virtue was for sale, they bought it at its own price, and paid for it in hard cash, bloody dimes wrung from the hands of folly, poverty and toil, and while they own it they have a right to enjoy and profit by the usufruct. My voice is to the voting church. "Awake, thou that sleepest, arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light. Awake, awake, put on thy strength, O arm of the Lord. Put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem. Shake thyself from the dust. Arise, loose thyself, O captive daughter of Zion, for ye have sold yourselves for naught, and ye shall be redeemed without money!"

The case is between church resolutions and saloon resolution, plural versus singular, division versus solidarity, a pious sprinkling pot versus an ocean current of practical politics, local option versus universal empire. Multiplication of fractions, that is to say, *division*, pursuing the saloon, which is an integer. The difficulty, dimly seen for years, has crystallized into the maxim, "Temperance people ought to get together." Of course we ought; but *where?* It happens at every change of the moon, that some pliable philanthropist pushes his peripatetic bandbox into the public square, and challenges the saloon to mortal compromise upon some contemptible Scandinavian basis of profit-sharing, or the more brutally straightforward and American method of a fixed price for taking civic honor out of politics, and for the debasement of public virtue to the plane of stark revenue—like a brothel, and simpers to worn and anguished women and haggard, beggared men, as they crawl out of the wreckage of their drink-rent lives, "Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for saints and saloon-keepers to vote together in unity."

And when some heart-wrung man cries out against the truculent infamy this same philanthropist sneers at him as a new-washed, impudent drunkard, "over scrupulous," "a maligner of the Church" "an auxiliary of the saloon," while the bell Pharisee, with honesty at half-mast, struts into politics and delivers over the Christian vote into "a league with death and a covenant with hell," and answers the wail of stricken homes, the voice of the Church and the plain word of God, with the pusillanimous logic of the bargain counter: "It is not what we want, but it is cheap," and then, upon election day the voting Church eagerly ambles after a party leader to the polls and silently ratifies his offer of a lease of God's world to Satan, for a mess of spoils, and would mitigate the perfidy by saying that wrong is sometimes right in politics. And that is a lie, as black as ever flapped its bat wings at the glory of a sunset!

And I, for one, dare stand apart and be a fool for Christ's sake, and call wrong *wrong*, in religion or politics or New York City or hell or Norway. For a man, a woman, a city, a state or a nation to "buy the truth and *sell it*" is treason against the God of Truth, label it what you may; "tax" in Ohio, "license" in Massachusetts, "mulct" in Iowa or "bribe" in New York, it is shame everywhere and forever. We would better stay apart eternally than get together in the *nicest* wrong.

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Take a vote upon the various propositions that have come up in this reform and there is just one that can command the universal sympathy of Christians and that is that "the saloon ought to die."

Then why not kill it? Why have we not voted it to death long ago? The answer is very simple and brings me at once to the gist of this argument. We have not voted the saloon to death because the ruling politicians *would not let us*. How could they prevent? Are Christian men slaves? Yes; abject, motley slaves, contraband of machine statesmanship and annually put up and sold upon the auction block of *party*.

Why has Iowa violated the express will of her people and by a general statute compounded the felony of liquor selling and consented to become the laughing stock of courts? Because she supposes that she has a statesman so neutral tinted that he can make an invisible race for the presidency provided he can go before *the party* free from the fatal blemish of hailing from a state that is unfriendly to the saloon. Why has Rhode Island gone back into the service of the saloon and concentrated her intelligence and conscience upon a measure to establish free gold cures for her home-made drunkards? Because the hand of Providence—Rhode Island—a private office broker, points out the *party* peril of being steadfast.

Why has Christianity been insulted in Ohio and denied the right of self-defense against the saloon? Because her favorite son was a candidate for president and the leader of the house said that to estrange the saloon-keepers would swamp *the party*. Why has the enforcement of the prohibitory law of Kansas been betrayed in difficult cities into the hands of its notorious enemies? In order to hold the saloon vote in *the party*. Why did those senators of New Hampshire find it necessary to cringe and trim and lie to prevent the prudent and necessary strengthening of the prohibitory law? Because that sacrifice of patriotic manhood was necessary for *the party*. Why does Maine's chief justice habitually insult the law that he has sworn to enforce and permit himself to be known and despised as the saloon-keeper's friend in a prohibition state? Because *the party* interest requires that Christianity and crime should be politically harmonized by a flexible judiciary. Why did Michigan disfranchise a large number of her noblest citizens? Because they felt in honor bound to unite against the ruling *party*. Why has New York disfranchised *everybody* except Platt and Croker, the "twins" in the zodiac of dirt? Because the recent wave of civic honesty in the city was a common menace to both *parties* and so in self-defense they make the empire robber's roost, *bipartisan*. And so throughout the land the Christian vote cries craven, hangs its harp upon the party willow on election day and sings the *party* version:

"All hail the power of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall,
Bring forth the royal diadem
And *sell it* Lord and all."

This is plain talk, but not a word at random. Somebody *must* talk plain and I have no parish to please, no trustees to satisfy, no session to consult, no subscription list to consider, no career to foster, no presiding elder has an eye on me, no bishop counts me in his diocese, and this is Boston, the home of independent thinking and free speech.

The defeat of the Church, the disgrace of the law, the despair of reform is the all but universal substitution of partyism for patriotism. This country will go straight for prohibition whenever it shall suit the interest or convenience of the two great parties to let the people loose with the saloon. We await their pleasure.

Meanwhile a young Christian man arriving at his majority and entering into *respectable* party affiliations, must shed his greatest and clearest political conviction, as one would leave his mackintosh and rubbers at the door. But in the face of that truth ninety-five per cent of Southern Christians and about forty-eight per cent in the whole country pour out the blood of their civic virtue in defense of a *party*, which is the open enemy of prohibition, and this they do for the utterly unpatriotic and unworthy motive of "beating another *party*." And again, ninety-five per cent of Northern Christians and about forty-eight per cent in the country at large, annually bind the Son of God and lay Him on the altar of unpatriotism as a sin offering for a *party* organization which is as destitute of honor to the Church as the moon is of atmosphere, and they do this because they hate another *party*.

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If we believe it to comport with Christian profession to keep silent about the saloon at general elections, or that it is indifferent what we do about it there, we ought to expunge our top-lofty resolutions like honest men, and stop the braggart lies that have been published in our name. Be patient with me! I know you will scorn to take such action. Well, then, for the sake of the chivalry of your manhood, the luxury of self-respect, the strength of your youth, the truth of the church, stand up like brave men, and make your resolutions good.

Do not ask me to instruct you how or when you may achieve the victory, or what party will win it. I don't know. No man can tell you that, for no man's mind is big enough to calculate the tension of ideas, the strength of organizations, the lines of least resistance, the resultant of infinite forces, and antagonisms, the percentages of friction, or the quantum of inertia in the civic world. I have but one clear vision to-day about it, and that I have come a thousand miles to give you. It is this. We must overcome the sag of dirty politics. How? *Get out of it!* But where shall you go? Never mind. Get out of the slough, and *then* inquire the road.

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Christian citizenship means at least two things—Christianity and Citizenship. The voting church by trying to be true to parties, has been untrue to both. The Christianity that stays in dirty parties loses its savor precisely as the fishes of Mammoth Cave have lost their eyes. Politics is *average virtue*. The first duty of a Christian is to *raise the average*. Because we have lost sight of that, the parties have been able to disfranchise civic Christianity and transmute the power of the church into saloons.

There are men enough at this convention to stop that *now*, and we have no business to ever pass another resolution against the saloon until we have made up our minds to march out of that fellowship. Last general election ninety-five per cent of Christian men consented to shut their eyes to the saloon to help one moderate drinker beat another to the White House, and yet that ninety-five per cent are continually asking us to propose something practical. *Wash your hands;* that is practical.

Somebody is sure to say that I have spoken here in the interest of the Prohibition party. I make you my witnesses that I do *not*. No party owns me; no party claims me. I speak in the interest of a *clean church*, and in my judgment the very day the church *cuts loose* from dirty politics there will come a new cleavage of voters, new ideals of citizenship, new measures of candidates, new meanings of loyalty, new victories and a new country, and the Prohibition party will have done its work and will disappear, except in its one clean, noble page of American history, and there will be a new party either for Christians or for saloon-keepers, for no honest party can hold both. I speak in the interest of a robust and vital Christianity, that will not be under obligation to saloons, nor mix with cowardice or lies.

Oh, my friends, come up where the church stands like an impregnable fortress upon the crown of the rock of ages. Come up where the air is better, the horizon wider, and where in the skyward silence you can hear God speaking. Let the unclean parties know of you what they know of Francis E. Clark, John Willis Baer, William Shaw, Wilbur Chapman, Ballington Booth, Bishop Fitz-Gerald, Joseph Cook, De Witt Talmage, and some two hundred and seventy thousand others in the states alone, that though their citizenship go mute and inglorious forever for want of a party, their vote *cannot be had*, on any terms, for a man or a party that does not say, *in the platform*, "Down with the saloon." Join every one of you to-night in the pledge of Habakkuk, "I will stand upon my watch-tower and see what God will say unto *me*."

General Grant said, "There is a moment in every battle when the first advance means victory." The battle royal of the centuries is on. The church that never lost a *fight* with wrong, or ever succeeded in a *stratagem* against it, faces the saloon upon the fairest field and fairest terms the universe could furnish, the ballot-box of a republic where, by divine right, the people rule. The voice of the trimmer is heard in the church and the state, saying, "Let the saloon alone one more campaign, and let me lead you *toward* the good by stealth and the aid of enemies." Away with trimmers, great or small! Cowards to the rear! Call in the pickets! Close ranks! Guide center! Forward, with this new battle cry, *The Church for Christ!*

*Chicago, Ill.*

## WILLARD HALL, NOONTIDE LINKS.

This side of heaven nothing is sweeter, more persistent, more all-conquering than mother-love, and to have missed it, is to have missed the real joy of life.

. . . . . .

There came to me a letter from a Kansas town that reads in this wise:

"I have a beautiful boy of fifteen, who has gone from home, and I do not know where he is. Will you pray that he may come back to me, or that I may have tidings from him, or, if this be denied me, that I may have grace to bear this, the greatest sorrow of my life?"

Strong men wept at the reading of the letter. All hearts were tender, and many a prayer went to the throne for that mother, whose heart is breaking.

. . . . . .

There is an old Scotchman, for whose coming I watch, and whose absence gives me a sense of loneliness.

His name I never heard, but he nearly always sits in one place, and every day, in heat or cold, rain or shine, he stands on the corner handing out invitation cards to the noon meetings.

The cut of his coat is by no means modern, but there is a shine in his eye, and a cheeriness in his voice, that makes one soon forget about that.

He never fails to speak for the Master when opportunity affords, and if my memory serves me right he has never omitted to say that he thanked God for giving him a Christian mother.

. . . . . .

There tarried at the close of the meeting one day a gentleman who wished to speak with me.

He said, "I am Rev. —— from the city of——, and I am here on a sad errand. I have a daughter, a most brilliant woman, going wrong in this great city. Something told me to come here and tell you about it. Can you and will you go with me and try to persuade her to return to her home?"

. . . . . .

Oh, God! Be merciful to the hearts that break and the souls that drift.

Marion B. Baxter.
*Leader Noonday Meetings.*

## EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

### British Temperance Women in Council.

Dear Union Signal:—One of London's liberal and eminent divines, Dr. Joseph Parker, whose pulpit is, as Miss Willard declared, "the Gatling gun aimed at all evils," raised his voice in prayer at the opening of the Nineteenth Annual Council of the British Women's Temperance Association. The place of meeting was the City Temple, Dr. Parker's church, in the center of the business streets, and the dates were June 17 and 18.

Over the wall hung our familiar motto, "We wage our peaceful war for God and Home and Every Land," the American flag was draped with the English ensign; flowers light up the double platform, and banners which might have been American ones hung round the balcony. Each delegation had its allotted sitting, space was reserved for the press, young women pages were in attendance, the policemen at the door kept the aisles clear and order reigned supreme. Had it not been for the exchange of words—council for convention, shire for state, steward for page, and the good Britishers' ready, approving "Hear, hear," one would not have dreamed but that it was our own National convention in session. So much alike have the two countries become in ripeness of method through interchange of thought and ideas.

But one feature was radically different, and that was the seating of a large body of women upon an intermediate platform, over the front pews. These women I soon learned, were the National executive committee, numbering one hundred. They are nominated and elected by the members at each annual council, and hold quarterly meetings during the year for the transaction of business.

The entrance of the president, Lady Henry Somerset, was the signal for applause. The evidences of love and affection for their great leader increased as the session continued. At the calling of the roll, each delegation rose in its place, any especially large company, like that of Kent, with its quota of fifty representatives, receiving hearty applause. Over seven hundred delegates had been expected on a basis of one for each fifty members and fraction thereof. That the total had been closely reached was indicated by the crowded appearance of the church.

The main feature of the opening, and indeed, any session, was the reading of the president's address. This was plainly the work of a master mind, depicting with infinite art and reality the exact condition of affairs in the British reform world of to-day, and the relation of the B. W. T. A. to these matters. The reading was perfect in expression and clearness, causing the words to stand out with life and force from the printed page. Only a portion was read, but you must have some gleams from this glowing, ripe production of a noble, Christian woman's intellect and boundless charity.

Her opening words were:

"The Annual Council of 1895 is the most significant and hopeful of all that we have held since the beginning of the great campaign. We have many more delegates from a largely increased membership, including eight hundred local societies, which is two hundred more than has been reported at any previous council. The temperance question was never so vigorously alive in our country as it is to-day. No other great nation ever before saw a Direct Veto Bill included in the platform of the dominant party, twice recommended from the throne, and championed by the leader of the House of Commons. The strength of public sentiment indicated by these facts marks England as the leader of national sentiment and purposed legislation among the nations of the earth. For this we thank God and take courage."

The present meeting was marked in importance by the presence of so many delegates from the World's white ribbon ranks to whom was accorded a glowing welcome in a brief review of what each country had distinctively accomplished. That there is hope for a long-suffering humanity is evidenced by this bold utterance, the crystal gem of the address:

"It is not more true that 'even a worm will turn at last,' than that humanity may reach a point beyond which forbearance shall cease to be a virtue. The most splendid quality of the people is their patience. I admit that sometimes it seems to me a pity that they have not less of it and more self-assertion. As ignorance on the people's part has always been the opportunity of the 'medicine man' and the religious necromancer, so patience on their part has been the hope of the rich and the powerful. Ruskin says: 'Life without labor is guilt, and industry without art is brutal.' The unemployed rich and the over-employed poor are perishing for lack of labor and for lack of leisure. To equalize the allotment of each is the work of the reformer in Parliament and Congress.

"In London nearly one person in five must have outdoor relief in order to live at all. There are five millions of people, and nearly a million are obliged to look to the public for charity; when if they could look to the public for work, and retain their self-respect, London would be a noble city instead of presenting the appearance of a queen wrapped in rags."

Of the splendid work of the London county council she said:

"The action of the London county council on the temperance question indicates the high water-mark of municipal reform. The council has not retained a single license which has fallen into its hands when acquiring property. It has abandoned twenty-seven licenses at a cost of £37,000. Alcoholic drinks have been abolished from the asylums and temperance refreshments are insisted on in the parks."

A splendid and deserved compliment was paid to the home secretary, Mr. Asquith, who is "not a moral Gulliver tied down with red tape."

In connection with board school religion and the discussion thereon, the following little story was told: "Who are the heathen?" asked a Sunday-school teacher. "Please, sir," answered the boy, "they're the people who don't quarrel about religion!"

Loyalty, that comradeship which should obtain between co-workers in our ranks everywhere was never more tersely and significantly defined:

"Loyalty consists in the kind and frank expression of one's actual opinion concerning men and measures expressed in an open assembly of delegates, and with that just admixture of praise and blame that fairly represents the gold and alloy which in this mortal life enter into every character and circumstance, whether individual or aggregate.

"The trouble is that workers have not learned that long conversations about one another are ministers of evil. At the outset the failing discussed seems small; at the conclusion it has grown to be a crime. When in private converse one worker brings out another's faults in ungainly procession, while in public she parades one's virtues; that is not loyalty. When she hedges up one's way by ingenious devices, and yet seems to be broadening and enriching it all the time; that is not loyalty. But what is loyalty? Like love it 'suffers long and is kind; is not puffed up; doth not behave itself unseemly.' Loyalty holds to the organization, defends it, builds it up among those who are either indifferent or unfriendly, upholds it strongly in the presence of those who oppose it, and freely criticises its personnel and methods within the circle of its own counsels. Loyalty follows the New Testament admonition first to seek out one's brother or sister alone, and talk over differences in a spirit of the utmost honesty and good will. If this does not bring about a reconciliation, then loyalty takes two or three witnesses and goes over the matter again. If this is not successful loyalty brings it before the larger assembly. But such directness and good feeling are practically sure to be rewarded by restoration to confidence and sympathy long before the court of last resort is reached."

And so I might continue to give choice extracts from this rich treasury which every worker in every land would do well to possess for herself.

Officers' and superintendents' reports, and the discussion of various resolutions, all of more or less importance, occupied the business sessions which were highly interesting and varied, but which space will not permit me to give in detail at this time. Madame Sterling's music, the introduction of fraternal delegates and visitors, of whom there was a notable array, were the bright occurrences.

The publication, in the local press, of a letter from Miss Florence Balgarnie accusing Frances E. Willard and the National W. C. T. U. of being "apologists for Southern lynchings," forced upon the council the open discussion of the question to which nearly three hours of the second day's session was given. The resolution which opened the question and was passed was as follows:

*Anti-lynching—From the National Executive Committee supported by Sixty-five Branches.*

In view of the innumerable cases of cowardly and brutal lynchings, both in the cities and country districts of the States of America, by reason of which not only the guilty, but many absolutely innocent persons, have been murdered within recent years, this Council of the B. W. T. A., affiliated with the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union, earnestly call upon their American sisters of the W. C. T. U. to continue to speak out in unmistakable terms in denunciation of this terrible evil, opposed as it is to those elementary principles of justice and humanity which should ever exist, irrespective of race and color.

Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Willard, Mrs. Rounds, Mrs. Thurman, Miss Hallie Q. Brown, Mrs. Hoffman and Miss Balgarnie presented the subject. It was thoroughly aired in an intensely interesting discussion. At the close the great audience was as thoroughly convinced that Hon. Frederick Douglass was in his "sane mind" (despite Miss Balgarnie's implication to the contrary), when he wrote in the fly leaf of the book he presented Miss Willard during the Washington Convocation last February, the day before he died: "To my friend and *the friend of the oppressed everywhere*, Frances E. Willard."

Miss Agnes Slack, of England, then offered the following resolution and it was passed:

That having heard the statements of our American sisters, this Council emphatically declares its belief that the W. C. T. U. of the United States which has wrought so nobly for the uplift of men and women of every creed and race and color has maintained the attitude which all consistent Christian bodies must adopt, to wit: "That under no circumstances must human life be taken without due process of law.

This ended the whole matter.

The closing session of the B. W. T. A. council was a public meeting of enormous proportions, in Queen's Hall, a large and handsome concert hall seating four thousand people. The platform center was filled with the white ribbon choir, Y's in pretty blue waists with white ribbon decorations and young men who sang "White Ribbon Vibrations," (written by a Nebraska woman) and many fine choruses. Lady Henry Somerset's arduous duties as active presiding officer during the two days' sessions had so wearied her that rest was an absolute necessity. That true woman, Mrs. Ormiston Chant, presided most happily and apologized for being there by saying she had done what she could rather than what she would! Taking advantage of the president's absence, she spoke loving words of praise of that rare leader of whom she said she knew not her equal—in intellectual thinking coupled with warm-heartedness. "What we think about people is, without our knowing it, the atmosphere which protects them in times of storm and danger." Surely Lady Henry Somerset is safely shrined from every ill in the hearts of thousands of her own, to see her among whom is to realize even more clearly the potent influence of a noble life given over to service for others. Mrs. Chant wittily compared the delegates to a "cloud of witnesses" with which London was now "compassed about."

The speakers of the evening were Mrs. Clara Hoffman, of ours, who was at her brightest and best and asked that the visitors be extended a hospitality of mind which would take in the ideas with which they came charged. Miss Agnes Weston, whose noble work among the marines is known the world round, made a beautiful speech whose text was obedience and loyalty and whose varied illustrations drawn from sea life were vivid and true. "Nail your colors to the mast, no surrender," was the message she gave the mariners on the temperance ship. Hon. Henry Wilson, M. P., Mr. J. H. Raper, Miss Willard, Miss Lilian Phelps, of Canada and Mrs. Helen M. Barker gave brief addresses. Mme. Antoinette Sterling sang her deep toned thrilling melodies, and altogether the closing evening was a fitting climax to the Nineteenth Annual Council of the B. W. T. A.

Jennie A. Stewart.
*London, Eng., June 19.*

# World's W. C. T. U. Convention

[Reported by Jennie A. Stewart.]

Queen's Hall, London, Eng., June 19, 20, 1895.

## OPENING SESSION.

WEDNESDAY, 10 A. M.

With "seven raps of the gavel, the number of perfection," the delegates and visitors to the Third Biennial World's W. C. T. U. Convention were called to order by the President, Miss Frances E. Willard. A hush fell upon the women as settling rapidly in their allotted places they joined in the reading of the Crusade Psalm, alternately with Miss Willard, Lady Henry Somerset and Mother Stewart. "It was indeed a token of good," as Miss Willard said, "that the Crusade Psalm should have been read from the Crusade Bible, which was brought to England for use at this Convention."

As on that memorable day so many years ago, the seventy Crusaders then sang the Crusade hymn, so now many times that Pentecostal number raised their voices in the well-known words, "Give to the wind thy fears." Mrs. Todd, acting president of Canada, then made the opening prayer, evoking the Divine blessing upon the Convention.

Such was the opening of the most important gathering yet held in the history of the World's W. C. T. U. Upon the platform (it was an orchestral platform, spacious in area) were seated the leading members of the score of foreign delegations. The central figure was our President, and at her side were Lady Henry Somerset, vice-president of the W. W. C. T. U., and the recording secretaries, Miss Slack and Miss Gordon. The fringe of bright English flowers along the platform's edge was an ornament and no impediment to the speakers. Banks of great Oriental palms were at either end. There was an absence of banners, flags and the usual W. C. T. U. mottoes and decorations. As far as outward sign was an indication, this might have been an audience gathered at any religious service. But the listener soon discovered the animus of the meeting in its proceedings. It was unmistakable.

Queen's Hall proved to be a wonderfully commodious, comfortable and convenient gathering place with its seating capacity for nearly four thousand people. The stalls, or seats, in the body of the house were occupied by the delegates, numbering 234; 125 were from the United States. The B. W. T. A. was represented by its entire executive committee. The rear seats and two galleries were filled at every session by visitors. Ample accommodations existed in the lobby in the way of refreshment rooms, cloak rooms, etc. Booths for the sale of W. T. P. A. and B. W. T. A. literature were presided over by bright faced young English girls.

The roll-call being omitted until the report of credentials committee could be made, the President on motion of the convention appointed the following committees: Finance, all National treasurers with Miss Gorham, of England, as chairman. Credentials, Miss Gordon, chairman; Miss Hood, England; Mrs. Archibald, Canada; Mrs. Shepherd, New Zealand. Courtesies, Miss Ackermann, chairman; Mrs. Todd, Mrs. Osborn, England; Miss De Broen, France; Mrs. Watts, United States of America; Mrs. Peters, Newfoundland.

The executive committee, which had held its meeting Friday, June 14, then presented its report. The executive committee consists of the general officers and a member from each nationality. Fifteen countries were represented at this meeting, which had transacted all the important business of the convention according to the constitution, this plan having been adopted by the first W. W. C. T. U. Convention, on the senatorial plan, in order that the weakest country might have equal representation. The members present were as follows: Miss Willard, Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Gordon, Miss Ackermann, Mrs. Todd, Canada; Mrs. Selmer, Denmark; Miss De Broen, France; Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith, Great Britain; Mrs. Organe, India; Mrs. Peters, Newfoundland; Mrs. Shepherd, New Zealand, and Mrs. Dann, Bahama Islands. Mrs. Mary B. Willard, and Fr. Von Gizichki, Germany, had been invited to sit with the committee.

Among the important items of business transacted were the election of

### OFFICERS.

HONORARY PRESIDENTS.

Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, Mother Stewart, Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew, Dr. Kate C. Bushnell, Miss Jessie A. Ackermann, U. S. A.

PRESIDENT.

Miss Frances E. Willard, Evanston, Ill., U. S. A.

VICE-PRESIDENT AT LARGE.

Lady Henry Somerset, Memorial Hall, Farringdon Street, London, E. C., England.

SECRETARY.

Miss Agnes Slack, Memorial Hall, London, England.

ASSISTANT SECRETARY.

Miss Anna A. Gordon, Evanston, Ill., U. S. A.

TREASURER.

Mrs. May R. Thornley, London, Canada.

ROUND-THE-WORLD MISSIONARIES.

Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, Boston, Mass., U. S. A.; Miss Jessie A. Ackermann, Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.; Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew, Evanston, Ill., U. S. A.; Dr. Kate C. Bushnell, Evanston, Ill., U. S. A.; Miss Alice R. Palmer, Franklin, Ind., U. S. A.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss., U. S. A.

Mrs. Hunt's motion for the admission of the World's superintendents of departments to the executive committee was passed; also that of Miss Anna Gordon, making round-the-world missionaries members of the executive committee as long as they retain their commission. Headquarters are to be in the Memorial Hall, London, and an office secretary is to be appointed by the General Officers.

A new plan was favorably reported to establish resident white-ribboners in China, Straits Settlements, Bahamas and wherever thought best, the W. W. C. T. U. contributing six hundred dollars a year to each missionary. The General Officers are to make inquiries and appoint suitable persons. A Lucas fund for organization work was established. A financial agent is to be appointed by the General Officers. All National affiliated societies were urged to push, in their respective countries, the appointment of one or more members of the different denominations and associations, whose business it shall be to draw their fellow-members into the W. W. C. T. U. The plan of Dr. Bushnell for fraternal correspondence between local unions in different nations was approved. The effort to secure affiliation with the W. W. C. T. U. of National societies of women philanthropists and reformers who have a total abstinence section was placed among the specified duties of the secretaries.

The election of the World's superintendents resulted in the reappointment of nearly all. The departments of press, fairs and expositions, and work among policemen are to be filled by the General Officers. New departments were created and filled as follows:

Demorest Medal Contests, Madame Demorest, of New York; School of Methods, Mrs. Pearsall Smith; Food Reform, Miss M. Yates. Mrs. Jennie Fowler Willing, of New York, was appointed the World's evangelist, to be at the head of a school for training evangelists. Miss Elizabeth Selmer was made lecturer and organizer for Scandinavia. Mrs. Henry J. Osborn, of London, was placed in charge of the World's lecture bureau.

New departments were recommended as follows: Amusements; Coffee Houses; Influencing Household Helpers; Humane Education; Politics.

The President then made the happy announcement of the victory of scientific temperance instruction in the New York legislature and the action of the Canadian House of Commons in declaring for prohibition, despite the adverse report of the Royal Commission of Inquiry. This was received with great applause and the doxology was sung.

Mrs. Burt, president of New York W. C. T. U., spoke a few words telling of their victories in the New York legislature, and thanking God for Miss Willard, "the woman who has led the way." At this juncture the inspiring song, "We all belong," was sung.

Madame Sterling's impassioned upbraiding of the laws which make the "age of consent" necessary was cordially applauded and followed by singing of "Home, Sweet Home."

The convention now prepared itself for the most important event of the session, the hearing of the annual address of the President, Miss Willard, who read with a voice full of tender emotion the opening sentences, then, as is her custom not keeping to the printed text but weaving in many bright and apt interpolations. The address was enthusiastically received and its adoption carried amid applause. A verse of "Blest be the tie that binds" was sung.

[As we have already given generously of Miss Willard's address, we here present the opening and closing paragraphs and the section upon purity.—Eds.]

*Beloved Comrades in the Patience of Hope and the Labor of Love:*

Prayer was the foundation of the Woman's Temperance Crusade; it was God's Pentecost in the homes of the people. "Though sundered far, by faith we meet around one common mercy-seat" was their first covenant, and the noontide hour sees the white ribbon women at prayer, and the mighty host of the Salvation Army on its knees. Within a year the Christian Endeavor Society, the International Women's and Young Women's Christian Associations, the Christian Workers' League, and many other great bodies have agreed to join in this hour of consecration which is a most significant token of good. May this mighty prayer-wave move on until the militant host of God shall include in its manual of arms the attitude and uplift of prayer whenever the noontide sun stands forth as the symbol of that Sun of Righteousness which shall arise with healing in His beams when and wherever the heart of man will open to let those beams shine in as a purifying and regenerating presence.

WORK FOR PURITY.

Words have souls, nay, what is worse, they have ghosts. Men are more frightened by words to-day than by ideas. If one can but couch his thought in acceptable forms it will be received in quarters where, did he utter it squarely, he would be cast out as evil. We must admit that as a proof of the childhood of our condition, wherein we are "pleased with a rattle, and tickled by a straw," and live in forms and fashions rather than in thoughts and things; but so it is. Words are boulders so ponderous that they are still held on the track whence the force of new ideas has swept everything else. They are like the ice that stays in the hidden upland valley when the snow has smitten the brows of the mountains and warmed the bosoms of the lakes. We must get after them with pick and crowbar and hasten their departure, these old words and epithets that are but the links of heavy chains still fettering our flight to God's sweet heaven of truth.

Another phrase that we must chase out of the dictionary of common speech with a scourge of small cords is the phrase "an illegitimate child." No such child was ever born. Every child that has appeared on this sphere came here in the direct line of those natural laws which are laws of God, and are perfectly legitimate. I even dare to hope that the mother of one of these poor little waifs, as we are wont to call them, is made in some sacred sense "legitimate" by the awful sacrament of pain and shame that she endures. The only illegitimate factor in the problem is the father, who braves neither physical suffering nor legal penalty, who is pillowed in peace and comfort, while she, who by the laws of nature and of God, should, in this hour of her immeasurable need, have been surrounded by his love and sentineled by his protection, is left in the night of her agony, with no eye to pity, and no arm to save.

I refer elsewhere to the declaration of Pope Leo XIII, that there must be but one standard of purity for men and women, and that the highest. This faith is growing. It was never so strong and widely spread as now. Sporadic efforts are made in certain quarters to reënact laws for the degradation of women and the incontinence of men, but watchful friends of purity are on the alert, and not one of these conspiracies against human nature has succeeded in the past year.

The legislature of Missouri recently passed an infamous law, but it was vetoed by the governor. Members of the legislature of New York tried to do the same, but the bill never reached a vote. The mayors in several American cities have given special powers to the police, but the people have risen against them and their machinations have ignominiously failed. The most penetrating eyes in Christendom are those of that great leader, Mrs. Josephine Butler, whose recent utterances sound like the blast from a Highland bugle.

Nothing short of such a proclamation and war-cry as ours can arouse the enthusiasm which is necessary to destroy the organized, tolerated and protected institution which aims at securing to evil men safety in the enjoyment of their disgraceful "rights," and which seals the slavery and secures the destruction of millions of women.

I feel sure we all agree with our great leader concerning this crucial test of woman's personal liberty. We will not lower the white flag of the purity cause by the width of a hair. No ingenuity, no evasion, no covert device "for the promotion of the public health" must beguile and no amount of opposition affright us. So long as one woman on the face of the earth is condemned by a man's law to be kept from disease for the express purpose of ministering to his lust so long the women who wear the white ribbon will combine to destroy that law and put the brand of Cain upon the forehead of that man.

What we should wonder at is not that some women have become degraded, but that more have not been thus ground under the hoofs of social tyranny.

The virginal heart of woman asserts itself in every friendless girl who against the awful odds, arms herself with an honorable bread-winning weapon, and spends her life in hopeless toil, often at five shillings a week, when, if she would listen to the whispered temptation that assails her at every opportunity, she might live in idleness and amid the surroundings of comfort, if not of luxury. Think of the needle-women who sit over their work sixteen to eighteen hours in every twenty-four; of the shop-girl who stands behind the counter, being forbidden by her employers to sit down, and who works from eight in the morning till six or eight at night, when in a single day she could earn more than she now does in a month. Think of the girls behind the bar, where they often stay fifteen to eighteen hours a day, and where the brutal words and ways of the patrons enfold them in an atmosphere of degradation, and yet the great majority even of these keep themselves on the firm level of self-respect and decency. If under the grinding conditions of competition such women can hold themselves to a wholesome and cleanly life, what should we not witness of purity and exaltation in these lives if they had a fair chance to earn their bread, and time left for recuperation, recreation and repose? What we must seek to gain for them is the living wage, which has been aptly called "that sum necessary to maintain an average man (or woman) with an average family in an average state of civilized comfort."

The martyrdom of women under existing laws is their actual canonization. The saints of these days are the saints of the shop who fight with greater heroism than the soldiers of Balaclava, that they may not become the sinners of the street.

THE FALL OF A FAMOUS ÆSTHETE.

The fall of Oscar Wilde and the disgrace of the malodorous decadents whose folly finds its climax in that fall, are different acts in the same drama. To seek sensations rather than principles as the final good of life is the creed of this *fin de siecle* cult, and the falsity and baseness of that creed have received an illustration the most shameful and astounding.

Decent people will be doubly alert hereafter to disavow a school of literature and art whose text-book is made up of verbal conceits by courtesy called "epigrams" that shine with the false fire of the moral morass, or are the Jack-o'-lanterns of that graveyard in which their author has buried his character, reputation and career.

"Art for art's sake," was the shibboleth of that sneering school of barbaric æsthetes who lauded as their leader the man who declared that no harm was ever done by a bad book or an impure picture; and pointed an epigram with the postulate that ethics did very well for humdrum

folk, but æsthetics—and decadents at that—alone could charm the disciples of culture and champagne. Truth was too practical for him, justice too prosaic, honor too commonplace.

The stigma that has been placed upon his record makes every home more safe, and must hearten every mother who, in love to God, is training her sons to habits of purity and manliness.

I incline to the opinion that in a more clear-sighted age, when the laws of God written in our members are better understood, this man would have been consigned not to a prison cell, but to the wards of an insane hospital, and I know this to be the judgment expressed by some of England's highest authorities on brain disease.

Oscar Wilde is serving out his sentence. He did not in words confess his crime against society, but he is confessing it by deeds; and it will be well if society, under the arrest of thought that he has given it, discovers that its own record is far from clear.

PERSONAL.

For to me who have no home, and never shall have in this world, the fullness of the gospel bubbles up from the brimming chalice of the homes of other women the wide world through. They are life's living springs that turn the arid waste to fragrant meadow land. And I believe the mother-heart was given to poor humanity for purposes of wider blessing than we have dreamed as yet. It is deep and changeless as the tides of the sea, and no heart beats quite so close to God's as hers who through the sacrament of pain and danger alone can come into her kingdom, and whose face is the first one ever mirrored in the celestial eyes of a little child. And we "new women," "progressive women," "radical women," if so it please any to call us, are devoted altogether to that ideal home which shall equalize the twain whom God hath joined together, and so empower the mother-heart, that it may work its sacred will in winning the stormy heart of man into the safe and blessed harbor where the holiest experiences that life can know shall mellow and exalt the three-fold nature which is yet one in the unity of the spirit and the bond of peace—husband and wife and child.

Lady Henry Somerset was warmly received as she stepped forward to welcome the delegations in the following happy speech:

It is an honor that has been accorded me in the name of the National Women's Temperance Association of England to welcome these delegates that come to us here from every nation; that come to us from such great distances, that come to us from across the ocean, and whose faces we see assembled in this hall, forming a part now of that great home circle that we call the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

It is a fact that we do not forget, for we cherish it in our hearts as English women that our own Margaret Bright Lucas was the first president of this society, and that you, Madam President, as founder of the society, were generous enough to extend to English women the first invitation to join in the great Convention when you held it in your native land, and not only so, but that America was great enough to call upon an English woman to take that position.

The courtesy and kindness that our American sisters have invariably shown to us, the welcome and privileges that have been extended to us when we have crossed the water, make us feel that our welcome cannot be too warm to them. It makes us feel that we are desirous of extending at this moment to all that come to us from all parts of the world a welcome worthy of the occasion.

It is true that England is not yet sufficiently civilized for that welcome to be a national one, for the temperance cause is not yet recognized as the dominant cause of the world. We extend to princes that come to us from foreign lands, the potentates of an hour, a welcome that shall make them understand the power and the greatness of England, but there is a welcome as warm in the hearts of the best of England's population for you to-day, and while the brief visits of foreign potentates may be remembered for a season, I dare to prophesy that this gathering of women will be memorable in the annals of our country long after other incidents have been forgotten.

It is impossible to gauge that which is to make an everlasting mark on history when we live near the time in which that event takes place. We only see these questions in their true proportions when we look at them from a long way off. It has been so in the history of every reform since the world began, and we do not fail to read in the signs of the time the fact that the great victory of the temperance cause, which shall ere long take its rank among the triumphs of good over evil, is surely not far distant. And we feel as English women that none has done more than you have, Madam President, to bring into the lives and into the consciences of women a realization of their true position towards this great evil. We have to thank our American sisters for the pioneer work they have accomplished. We acknowledge that it is the American flag that has been carried by hands brave and true through the colonies of Great Britain; the round-the-world missionaries have hitherto belonged exclusively to your nation. But we believe the stirring words to which we have listened to-day will so arouse the hearts of English women that many will press forward into the field ready to follow in the footsteps of those brave pioneers. We pray this may be so, and we believe the spirit of God will touch the hearts of many here, and will awake our consciences as to what is our national duty with regard to this question in the lands that are very far off.

Not only has this temperance cause drawn together the sisters from near and from far, but it has brought into our midst a sisterly feeling, a kindly, gentle tie that binds as nothing else can bind, and as you, Madam President, walked upon this platform, and as you took your seat and I saw the president of Illinois—the first woman who beckoned you into this work when you consecrated your life to it and gave up a career which according to earthly gauge might have been considered a fairer one—when I saw her throw the flag across your chair—an action which some would have called sentimental—I thought that this was the true sentiment that binds and helps and keeps us together. Praise God that we have sentiment, for it is sentiment that bids us stand for the welfare of the home; it is sentiment that called you forth and made you the mother of the temperance women the world over; it is sentiment that has called these women represented by Jessie Ackermann to-day, that has sent them brave and fearless to bind the white ribbon round the hearts of the nations of the world; it is consecrated sentiment for the welfare of humanity, and a suffering world. It is you, Madam President, that have taught us this, and in the name of the British Women's Temperance Association we welcome you, sisters, one and all to-day.

The first of the World's superintendents' reports, that of work among sailors, was given by Miss Agnes Weston, who came attended by two marines who had served as Christian and temperance toilers for many years. She told of the wonderful work among the blue coats with whom she has so closely woven her life that she is said to be "dipped in a tar bucket and painted blue."

Mrs. Eva Maclaren, World's superintendent of franchise and secretary B. W. T. A., gave an earnest appeal for greater effort in the franchise department as follows:

I have always felt that the brains of American women were like their own rivers and mountains—made of larger proportions, and when I was so happy as to be asked to take the position in this society that I hold, that idea of mine was greatly strengthened.

There are many perhaps who, not knowing the work of the W. C. T. U., fail to realize the great good that it may do, and I, myself, only realized it when I came, as superintendent of the franchise department, into communication with the women of the different countries which are all being moved by this question.

We women workers in the cause of womanhood in England are inheriting the services of those who have worked and suffered in that cause before us. It is easy for us working together as compared to the work of those women in other countries who are pioneering, and when I receive letters from them I realize how great the work is, and how much sympathy we ought to extend to those women in other countries who are at this present time standing alone. There is only one country that has enfranchised its women; in every other country the women are struggling still, and we have only to look at what has recently taken place in Germany to understand what women still have to combat. In Germany women and apprentices may not even hold a meeting, and Germany is not so badly off even then as some other countries. I would suggest to you therefore, you who have not realized what this association may do, all that by its sympathy it may accomplish in helping other countries. As superintendent of this department, at the close of the last Parliamentary session last year I wrote a letter to every branch of the organization, urging them to keep the suffrage well in front. Every superintendent thinks *her* particular branch of work the most important, but I would emphasize the fact that the franchise *is* of the first importance to every woman, and the reason of this is that the suffrage is the instrument by which we are going to get everything else that we want. Stand shoulder to shoulder and do not fear to injure any particular work you may have been engaged in by working for the franchise. Do not allow yourselves to be carried away by the statement that is often made that we are selfish in claiming these privileges for ourselves. We claim the franchise on behalf of the thousands of women who are suffering to-day, but who are, and must be, voiceless until they are enfranchised.

A petition for amendment of the Inebriates Acts that a clause be added for prohibiting licensed dealers serving inebriates the worse for drink, was presented by Lady Henry Somerset and indorsed. The reading of telegrams and other minor business brought the Convention to the noontide prayer, after which an adjournment was taken.

WEDNESDAY, 2:30 P. M.

Following the devotional exercises by Mrs. Jennie Fowler Willing, a tender memorial service was conducted by Mrs. Mary T. Burt. Mrs. Hoffman spoke of Mrs. Woodbridge and Mrs. Lathrap. Mrs. Todd paid a beautiful tribute to Mrs. Williams. Of Prebendary Grier, Lady Somerset said: "No man was more universally loved and respected among the temperance speakers of England." Mrs. Burt spoke briefly of the lives and works of the Rev. Dr. Gordon, W. Jennings Demorest and Mrs. Jane Stapler. John N. Stearn's noble work was presented by Mrs. Burgess and Mother Stewart. Mrs. Richard, of China, made the prayer, and the sad service was closed with the beautiful singing by Madame Sterling of Tennyson's "Crossing the Bar."

Parlor meetings by Mrs. Boden, press by Mrs. Edholm, and Bible readings by Mrs. H. W. Smith were next presented. Mrs. Selmer, Denmark, gave a brief address on her work as organizer and lecturer. To Miss Coneybeare was given the pleasant task of telling the Convention about the noble Chief Khama, of South Africa, who is laboring so hard to protect his kingdom, Bechuanaland, from the inroads of the liquor traffic.

The introduction of fraternal delegates from kindred societies was then entered upon. Through the efforts of Mr. Henry J. Osborn nearly one hundred representatives of religious and reform organizations were present. Among them were Walter Maclaren, M. P., whose mother was a sister of John Bright, "the woman's champion in the House of Commons." He said: "If you desire to get your cause carried to a successful issue first concentrate your efforts to obtain Parliamentary franchise. Every door will then be open to you." "He learned that from his mother," was Mother Stewart's quick comment.

Mrs. W. S. Caine responded for her noble husband, who had been obliged to return to his place in the House of Commons. Sir F. Lee, the veteran reformer, said: "Women as well as men should be politicians," a sentiment that met with warm approval. James Whyte, honorary secretary of the United Kingdom Alliance, Dr. Monro Gibson, the old friend of the Crusaders, Madam Thoumaian, the suffering Armenian, and Mrs. Prastorian, of Turkey, were among those who spoke.

Mrs. A. Dyer, whose husband, Alfred Dyer, editor of the *Bombay Guardian*, well known as a great worker of the opium cause of India, was presented. She introduced a child of a widow from India, the adopted daughter of Pundita Ramabai and a little one whom Miss Willard termed "The coming woman of India." Mrs. Gulick, of Spain, Mrs. Andrew Murray, of South Africa, and others of the foreign delegation were presented.

Frau Cauer and Frau Gizycki, of Berlin, advanced ladies of Germany, where women are forbidden to form unions for political purposes, made speeches.

This was the close of the afternoon session.

WEDNESDAY, 7 P. M.

As the pupils of the Royal Normal College for the Blind sang the dear strains of "Home, sweet Home," the seats in the auditorium were rapidly filled. The singing of these sightless young people was rightly described as extremely pathetic. The evening program was preceded by devotions begun by the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner." Besides the music of Madame Sterling and Miss Pringle, recitations and addresses were given.

Mr. H. J. Wilson, M. P., highly honored by the Convention for his brave stand on the minority report of the Opium Commission, was received with warm demonstration. He made a fine speech on the opium investigation, upbraiding the government for allowing the sale of the drug in India.

Miss Yates of Maine, Mrs. Hoffman of Missouri, Miss Shaffner of China, Mrs. Charles Archibald of Canada, Mrs. Shanghai of China, Mrs. Shepherd of New Zealand, Miss Hallie Q. Brown of Ohio, and Miss Lilian Phelps of Canada, gave addresses. Miss Ackermann was introduced but merely bowed her acknowledgment, on account of her ill health. Mrs. Barker spoke on the silver question with quaint witticism, producing a good collection. The recitation by Mrs. Joseph Parker, the wife of the celebrated divine, given in Yorkshire dialect, was unusually fine. Miss Helen Potter gave her well known impersonation of John B. Gough in costume, which was received with tremendous applause. At a very late hour the session adjourned.

THURSDAY, 10 A. M.

This meeting convened in the small Queen's Hall and was well attended. Mrs. Blaikie, president of the Scottish Woman's Union, conducted the devotional exercises and the Convention at once proceeded to the consideration of the resolutions. They were adopted almost entirely without important debate.

SUMMARY OF RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED BY THE THIRD BIENNIAL CONVENTION.

The Convention first decided to reiterate the resolution first adopted by the Crusaders at the rally of the clans in Cleveland, O., 1874, and which reads as follows:

*Resolved*, That recognizing the fact that our cause is and is to be combatted by mighty, determined and relentless forces, we will, trusting in Him who is the Prince of Peace, meet argument with argument, misjudgment with patience, denunciation with kindness and all our difficulties and dangers with prayer.

*Resolved*, That the conflict in which we are engaged is so desperate that we need a union of all the forces we can command, and in the same catholic spirit which has characterized us in the past, we welcome to our love and our labors all true women who will unite with us on the basis of faith and prayer and honest hard work.

*Resolved*, That the basis of this society is total abstinence, total prohibition of the liquor traffic and the opium trade, the enfranchisement of women, purity of personal life and international peace and arbitration and we invite all earnest women who are like-minded with us to join our organization, put on the white ribbon and become soldiers in our peaceful war.

The Convention expressed itself strongly in opposition to the atrocities in Armenia and urgently called upon the British government to use its utmost power to afford protection to our Christian brothers and sisters in Armenia, Macedonia and other provinces where they are ground under the heel of an intolerable tyranny.

It also stated plainly that the W. W. C. T. U. is "utterly opposed to lynching at all times and everywhere" and pledged itself to use its influence against the infliction of penalties for crime except by due process of law.

The convention deplored the action of the British Anti-Opium Commission (giving thanks to H. J. Wilson who dared to stand alone) and that of the Royal Canadian Commission of Inquiry into the results of the liquor traffic whose reports were in the interests of revenue for the government and applauded the House of Commons of Canada which notwithstanding the adverse report of the Commission had declared for National Prohibition pending the action of the Privy Council.

Appreciation was expressed for the work of Mrs. Ormiston Chant and Lady Henry Somerset against living pictures and approval of the bill introduced by women of New York for indecent exhibitions.

Attention was called to the hardworking women who

persevere against great hardships to retain personal independence and purity despite temptation.

The convention stood unalterably opposed to the compulsory medical treatment of women under any circumstances when this is done in the interest of impure relations between man and woman.

The Union Signal, official organ of the World's W. C. T. U., *The Woman's Signal* and *Woman's Signal Budget*, published in the interest of the B. W. T. A., *Young Women*, *The Young Crusader*, and all national white ribbon organs were declared to show forth the spirit and method of the white ribbon movement and should be in the homes of our workers to help develop that intelligent zeal which is essential to the steady growth and the enlistment of new recruits in the white ribbon army.

Oscar Wilde, the sex novel (harmful to the great cause of human rights), dress (a heavy handicap) were all touched upon. Praise for their efficient service was voted to round-the-world missionaries, Mrs. Youmans, Pundita Ramabai, Miss Morgan, of Wales, Miss Alice Briggs, Mrs. Shuman, Miss Mary Gorham, England. The absence of Mother Thompson was deplored and the presence of Mother Stewart a source of gratification. Tender resolutions in memoriam were passed for those gone before.

Various resolutions were presented in addition to those already passed and referred to the sub-committee: Tobacco, Mrs. Ingalls; abuses in almshouses, Mrs. Perkins; Somerset Y's, Miss Kearney; cold water fountains in every land, Miss Gordon.

The report of the corresponding secretary, owing to the sudden death of Mrs. Mary Woodbridge at Chicago last fall, had been prepared by Miss Anna Gordon, assistant secretary.

Twenty-one countries affiliated to the World's W. C. T. U. have sent in their reports, all of which are encouraging to the progress of the cause.

The treasurer's report is as follows:

*October 4, 1893, to May 4, 1895.*

| RECEIPTS. | | DISBURSEMENTS. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Balance from last report | $ 410.30 | For foreign work | $1543.35 |
| From annual dues | 2383.84 | For expenses | 3407.43 |
| From donations | 2195.39 | Balance May 24, 1895 | 38.75 |
| | $4989.53 | | $4989.53 |

Miss Kearney, on behalf of Mrs. Barnes, moved that the young woman's department be changed into World's Young Woman's Branch and that the superintendent be made World's general secretary and a member of the World's executive committee.

The convention then listened to an address from Miss de Broen, of Paris, who told of her mission and temperance work in the French capital. Mrs. Willing of New York, and Miss Clara Parrish of Illinois, spoke briefly. Mrs. Stoddard of Texas, Mrs. Walker of Nebraska, and Mrs. M. Watts of Kentucky, told of the advancement of temperance work in the various states of which they are the W. C. T. U. presidents. Mrs. Barker, National treasurer, and Mrs. Sanderson, president of the province of Quebec, also spoke.

Miss Anna Gordon, World's superintendent of juvenile work, in her report said, "The world must make its progress on the feet of little children." She referred to the adoption of the Loyal Temperance Legion by the B. W. T. A. and also of the new work in Norway and Iceland. Madame Sterling's full rich voice was heard in song and the last noontide prayer was made by Mrs. Thurman. A short time was spent in discussing the offer of Miss Willard to place funds given her five years ago by the contribution of the unions of the United States as a nucleus for the round-the-world missionary fund. This was strenuously objected to by the convention which pledged itself to provide for the missionaries in some other way.

As the chimes struck the closing hour the President made tender reference to the time of parting and the "benediction" was given by Mother Stewart. Thus closed the regular business sessions of the World's W. C. T. U.

## Lord Mayor's Reception,

THURSDAY, 4 P. M.

A sunshiny afternoon, a cordial welcome and a happy company made the Lord Mayor's reception foremost among the many pleasant incidents of the great Convention.

Promptly at four o'clock the guests assembled in the reception room of the Mansion House, the residence of the Lord Mayor during the season, and were received with great cordiality by the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress. Following the presentations, the civic head of the great metropolis made an informal speech of welcome, inviting the guests to partake of the refreshments, which were served from the long banqueting tables on either side of the handsome hall. On the arrival of Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Willard brief speeches were made, Lady Henry thanking the Lord Mayor for helping English women to show the foreign delegates that "London had given them the best welcome that London could." Miss Willard in a quaint little speech told about the representatives who had gathered together. The Lord Mayor said that in the eight months during which he had held office this was the first function at which he had to stop at the word "Ladies." He referred humorously to the few "monster men" who happened to be present, and welcomed the delegates because they were women engaged in a good cause. "I like that word 'woman,'" he said, "because every lady must be a true woman, and I truly believe that men are what their homes make them." He then accorded the visitors the freedom of the mansion, facetiously excepting "the plate."

The guests passed the balance of the hour in walking about the palatial drawing rooms and the darkly elegant Egyptian banqueting hall in conversation, and then departed, feeling that the Lord Mayor's reception had been an honor indeed to them and their great cause.

## The Great Demonstration,

ROYAL ALBERT HALL, LONDON, JUNE 20, 1895.

All that the week's march of events could culminate, and all that the steadily growing power of the temperance forces of every British clan could bring to bear, was focused upon the great climax of the World's W. C. T. U. Convention in Royal Albert Hall, June 20. It was fitting that such a notable pageant should be held in one of the foremost auditoriums of the world, and only the mind and heart of such an influential leader as our World's vice-president-at-large could have conceived and carried into execution so remarkable a demonstration.

Early in the extended twilight of the longest (and now the most memorable) day in the English almanac, the multitude began to gather. Every aisle and corridor at the numerous entrances to the mammoth hall was filled with those who were to take part. Within, the seats rising tier after tier were all occupied, over ten thousand in all.

Never was a more enthusiastic gathering. From the incoming of the two great leaders to the closing moments of the varied panorama, the audience had but a single mind and impulse. Handkerchiefs were waved and hurrahs came from lusty English lungs and "foreigners" soon caught the impetus. The entrance of Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset with Madame Sterling and Miss Weston, attended by a body of English total abstinent marines, was the signal for wild enthusiasm. They were followed by the representatives of temperance societies: United Kingdom Band of Hope Union, United Kingdom Alliance, Methodist Temperance Organizations, Congregational Total Abstinence Association, Baptist Total Abstinence Association, New Church Temperance Society, Friends' Temperance Union, London Wesleyan Mission—West, London Wesleyan Mission—East, Temperance Leagues, Anglo-Indian Temperance Association, St. Mary's Training Home for Girls, London Temperance Hospital, Gospel Temperance Army, General Postoffice Temperance Society, Teetotal Policemen, Railway Temperance Union, Army Temperance Association, Teetotal Firemen, Independent Order of Rechabites, Order of Sons of Temperance, Original Grand Phœnix Order, United Phœnix Order, Catholic Total Abstinence League, Independent Order of Good Templars.

As each delegation proceeded down the center aisle with loud plaudits to the place reserved for it, its leader took a position of honor upon the platform area.

The keynote of the great convocation was then struck by the singing of a temperance ode,

"Here we pledge ourselves anew
Not to touch the drunkard's drink."

This theme was woven in every movement of the great dramatic pageant, the climax of which was reached at the entrance of the representatives in costume bearing the flags of the different countries in which the W. C. T. U. is organized to the national airs played by the great organ and band. The enthusiasm was at white heat as the great chorus of one thousand voices joined in singing

"All round the world the ribbon white is twined,
All round the world the glorious light hath shined."

Ten thousand people then sang in unison "Old Hundred," and repeated the Lord's Prayer led by the clear, resonant voice of the Dean of Hereford.

Lady Henry Somerset then stepped into the brass railed pulpit, a winsome figure in dove gray tints standing among the white lilies, and was received with every evidence of loving devotion. Every ear, even to the highest point in the distant galleries, was strained to hear her words of welcome. "In coming to this country the delegates are coming to their own," she said. "The new woman should be the true woman." Her words were full of a gracious hospitality and faith in the triumph of our great cause.

Madame Sterling's voice rang out in a sweet, tender song which was loudly encored.

With her troop of royal yacht marines as a background, Miss Agnes Weston, the "mother of the navy," gave one of her characteristic speeches with its apt illustrations drawn from seaman's lore. "Not only Britons, but people of every free country, must not be slaves of alcohol." "Keep off the lee shore of drink." "Sign the pledge tonight." A pretty scene was enacted as she decorated a number of the seamen with the medals of the navy temperance society for faithful total abstinence. Three naval cheers were given for Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset.

"I have been watching the formation of this magnificent human mosaic," said the brilliant Canon Wilberforce, "and one text comes into my mind, 'The Lord shall sell Sisera into the hands of a woman.' When once the women come to the front it's absolutely impossible to resist them." His witty reference to the "female brethren of the nation" was greeted with storms of applause. There now appeared on the great limelight curtain, as had the words of the previous hymns, the text of the first resolution thanking the government for the Local Control (option) bill and urging its immediate passage. Sir Wilfrid Lawson, Bart., M. P., president United Kingdom Alliance, put the resolution in a terse and forceful speech giving this message to the delegates:

"The truths ye speak are spread abroad
By every wind and every tide,
The voice of nature speaks aloud
Upon your side."

Mr. J. H. Raper, also of the United Kingdom Alliance, in seconding the resolution, said he had been keeping in his pocket the long list of delegates published in The Union Signal and had ticked them off as they were presented in the meetings. He heartily seconded the motion.

The great Polyglot Petition which was festooned four times around the big hall and heaped before the platform was the text for Miss Willard's remarks. Our American leader has won her way into the English heart, as her reception clearly showed. She said: "We are like the little girl who brings her seam to show her mother. We have sewed the Great Petition and brought it to show the mother land."

An action song was announced on the program, but few of the audience were prepared for the touching and pathetic object lesson now given. To the melody of the "Battle song of the Y's," a group of little children, ragged, dirty and unkempt, from the West London slums, came upon the front of the platform. They looked about with amazement upon the sea of faces, the distant lights and the warm coloring, touching curiously with their grimy hands the dresses of those seated near them. Then led by their teachers, the "Sisters of the Poor," they sang the affecting words of Mary T. Lathrap:

"There's a shadow on the home, many hearts are sad today,
It hushes e'en the laughter of the children at their play.
At its coming want and sorrow across the threshold creep,
And amid their broken idols the mourning mothers weep."

As the sounds ceased, across the great auditorium came children's voices in the words of the bright chorus:

"We are coming to the rescue; we are coming in our youth!
The homes we build to-morrow shall be guarded by the truth;
We are coming, coming to the battle of purity and right;
And for a winsome token we wear the ribbon white."

A troop of well clad children came down the aisle bearing the white ribbon; they swarmed upon the platform entwining the "winsome token" about the sad little group there gathered and singing their encouraging words all the time. Never was there given a more affecting and striking object lesson. Tears stood in many eyes.

After more singing by the great chorus and Madame Sterling, the chairman presented Mother Stewart, who was given an ovation but who did not attempt to speak, so full was her heart.

Mrs. Hoffman of Missouri, who was greeted with rounds of applause, and Mrs. Rounds of Illinois, spoke briefly and pertinently, both having been overcome by the power of the demonstration they had witnessed.

The resolution endorsing the Great Petition was now passed on motion of Miss Agnes Slack, seconded by Dr. Henry Lunn, and was followed by one that a deputation, headed by the president and vice-presidents of the W. W. C. T. U. be appointed to present the two resolutions, moved by Mr. Whyte, secretary U. K. Alliance, and seconded by Dr. Hilton. Miss Phelps of Canada, Miss Hallie Brown of Ohio, Miss Yates of Maine, and Miss Kearney of Mississippi, gave brief sentence speeches which, with the doxology and benediction, the great meeting came to an end.

## Reception and Garden Fete

AT REIGATE PRIORY

The quaint and beautiful English village of Reigate was stormed on Friday afternoon by white-ribboners, whose processional advent along the leafy, peaceful streets was looked upon with interest by the inhabitants of Lady Henry's quiet retiring place. Two long excursion trains had rapidly borne the happy host out from the city, and to the delegates, worn somewhat with constant attendance at the great meetings and interludes of sight-seeing, the sweet country air and genial sunshine of the perfect June day were as nectar to a thirsty spirit.

The long line of women, with here and there a favored man, proceeded along the village streets, past the familiar "Cottage" (recognized at once by many), and through the

gates to the Priory, whose long, low, simple outlines gave little indication of the wealth and beauty within. Just inside the first entrance our Chief, with a happy and pertinent word for each, received the guests, whose number was nearly one thousand. At the door of the great hall, Lady Henry Somerset graciously made all feel at home. The fine mansion was thrown open to the visitors, who soon invaded every corner,—into the perfectly decorated, pale green silk-hung drawing-room; the library in white and gold, with its hundreds of rare volumes; the dining-room, with its dark wainscotings and handsome red tapestry hangings; the dainty reception room, and others rich in rare furniture, portraits, armor and *bric-a-brac*. But the chief points of interest were the "dens"; Miss Willard's with its simple, comfortable furnishings recognized at once by "mother's" picture over the mantel and the familiar traveling hand-bag with its initials, F. E. W., lying upon the desk. Lady Henry's room appeared very thought-inviting. The familiar face of the beloved Quaker poet looked down upon the temperance workers of many lands who peeped into this sanctum of the reform leader.

Out upon the lawn and in the garden the scene was a festive one. Under a magnificent willow tree a band (appropriately of women) played lively melodies. At the long tables beneath the canvas tent and at many smaller tables near, the guests were being served in true English fashion. It was a sociable, friendly company, for no other introduction was needed than the significant knot of white. Armenian and Scandinavian, Indian and South African, German, Swedish and French delegates mingled with those of English speaking countries in unhedged social converse, giving the gathering a real cosmopolitan character. Of course, with such a company speech-making could not be omitted, so a platform was improvised, and those who could get within hearing distance doubtless heard much that was witty and wise. The occasion was honored by the presence of the Countess Somers, Lady Henry's mother, vying with her daughter in youthful looks. Countess Somers is greatly interested in the reform work of her noble daughter, reading THE UNION SIGNAL and following the progress of the great reform.

So much had the weather, the occasion, the surroundings and the lavish hospitality delighted the happy guests that it was with regret they heard the sweet bells of the Priory clock announce the hour of departure. It will be long before the tourists "forget that day in June" which took them into the sunshine of Lady Henry Somerset's comradely hospitality.

CONVENTION NOTES.

When prohibition comes the sharp point of the thistle shall prick the bubble of Scotch whisky. Every Shamrock shall be a four-leaved clover. The Indian corn in its waving wealth shall mean not beer but bread.—*Frances E. Willard, at the Great World's Demonstration.*

Many requests for membership are coming to the B. W. T. A. secretaries as the result of the pre-convention Sunday services. One hundred and sixty-six services were held through the efforts of Miss Gorham, whose admirable directions meet with commendation on all hands.

The Polyglot Petition will start on its round-the-world journey this summer in charge of the W. C. T. U. leaders, Norway being the first objective point.

Miss Morgan, superintendent of petitions in the W. W. C. T. U., writes that she has counted ninety thousand names to the Polyglot Petition, and all of these have been secured by British women within the last six weeks.

The total of British names is now well nigh half a million, as a large number had been sent previous to the work of Miss Morgan.

Mrs. Selmer, the Scandinavian organizer, brought ninety names from Belgium, a country that has as little sympathy with the prohibition of the liquor traffic as any that could be named.

An excursion to Winsdor Castle was arranged for Saturday, June 22.

One white-ribboner climbed the stairs to her room in the hotel for two days, having been told there was no elevator. At the end of that time she discovered the "lift" and then thought London not so far behind New York.

Madame Sterling made a telling point for the vegetarians when she said that she had lost forty-two pounds of overflesh in four months through adopting that *régime*.

The shaded lights and perfect ventilation of Royal Albert Hall made it a pleasure to sit within the walls with so many thousands in view. The many and strictly ordered rules for entrance and exit to the various parts of the hall were absolutely faultless in perfectness of arrangement.

The London newspapers, crowded as they were with many matters at the height of the season, gave considerable space to the convention proceedings, especially the *Chronicle* and *Echo*. All united in saying that Royal Albert Hall had never witnessed such a notable demonstration as that of Thursday evening.

The authorized capital of the White Ribbon Publishing Company is 10,000 shares at £1 each, of which 1,000 shares have already been taken. A call was made to members of the B. W. T. A. to subscribe for 2,000 shares at once as more capital is needed. The company published between three and four million pages of literature last year besides the weekly and monthly papers with an average circulation of 9,000.

"Among our members THE UNION SIGNAL is the favorite paper," said a B. W. T. A. delegate during the discussion of literature.

Mrs. Bamford Slack, in charge of political work of the B. W. T. A., has started a Direct Veto van, which has visited seventy-five villages with speakers. Meetings have been held, literature distributed and people visited in their homes.

The balloting room of the B. W. T. A. is a simple and convenient arrangement. Here members repair for the casting of ballots between certain hours.

Rev. Isitt, of New Zealand, claimed that he came from the most civilized country on the face of the earth, for it has removed the barbaric relic of woman's disfranchisement.

"Do Everything," the new manual of the W. W. C. T. U., written by our President, is complete, helpful and concise.

Not a foreign delegate will believe in face of the week's beautiful weather in the time-honored myth of "London fog and rain." Rain coats and umbrellas were wholly unnecessary.

Mrs. Josephine Butler's detention in Switzerland on account of ill-health, was deeply regretted by every one who knew of her great work.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew and Dr. Kate Bushnell did not attend the Convention, as they are resting in Switzerland preparatory to their work upon the continent. Their absence was keenly felt.

The names of those for whom the memorial service was held are to be entered in the Crusade Bible by vote of the Convention.

Miss Helen Hood and Mr. H. J. Osborn, effective and indefatigable workers, did more than any other individuals to contribute to the great success and smooth running of the complicated details in connection with these remarkable gatherings.

Lady Battersea and Lady Harcourt (the American wife of the Chancellor of the Exchequer) who were present on the night of the great demonstration, sent a note of appreciation of the remarkable manner in which Lady Somerset presided upon the platform.

"I understand this is the first woman's meeting ever held in Royal Albert Hall," said Mrs. Hoffman, "but there'll be another one."

Mrs. Rounds was certain that many of the delegates would never return to England because she was certain that many would not go home!

The beautiful, carved rocking chair presented to Lady Henry Somerset by the Massachusetts W. C. T. U. in 1892 was a familiar object in the Priory at Reigate.

The Y's held meetings between times, called by the Hon. Mrs. Russell and addressed by Miss Mahon and Miss Parrish, of Illinois, and Miss Kearney, of Mississippi.

A farewell meeting was held in Exeter Hall, Strand, on Sunday, June 23, with Miss Willard presiding.

The *Woman's Signal* published an excellent and prompt number, edited by Mrs. Mary B. Willard, which was highly commended by all who saw it.

Miss Agnes Weston, the motherly World's superintendent, has labored among the sailors for twenty-four years. "Some one asked me," said she, "if I put the blue jackets to bed. 'Yes, and tuck them in, too,'" I replied.

Norway sent a cable: "Greetings. God be with you."

A telegram from Dr. Norman Kerr, received with much regret, read: "Called away. Congratulations."

"Get you a white ribbon choir in all your countries," said Miss Willard. The singing of this choir was *par excellence*, and their costume of blue, with white ribbon decorations, was very appropriate and pleasing.

Miss Agnes Slack, the young, energetic and deep-voiced corresponding secretary of the W. W. C. T. U., just elected, was one of the first woman guardians in Darbyshire. She was born and has always resided at Ripley, one hundred miles from London, and has been a "teetotaler" all her life. Her brother is Mr. Bamford Slack, a London editor. Miss Slack has had in her two years of active public life many calls to lecture on temperance, politics and the woman question. She has also occupied pulpits, preaching upon these subjects. As a member of the executive committee of the Liberal Federation and the Central Suffrage Society, and as honorary secretary of the B. W. T. A. she brings many links to the tie that binds around the world.

# TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

I say unto you, Whatsoever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them.—Mark 11:24.

Two more conditional pledges have been secured during the past week, one of $5,000 from Miss Helen Culver, Chicago, and $1,000 from Mr. Charles L. Hutchinson, Chicago. The subscription book now foots up $59,500. Besides this over $10,000 in outright gifts have been received up to July 1, which will all be credited on the $300,000. Our friends want to remember that every dollar sent to the Temple this year is credited on the above amount which we are trying to secure by January 1. Every little child that fills a Wheel is swelling the sum just so much. It is a fact worthy of note that with the exception of Mr. Marshall Field's subscription, women so far have been the most liberal subscribers.

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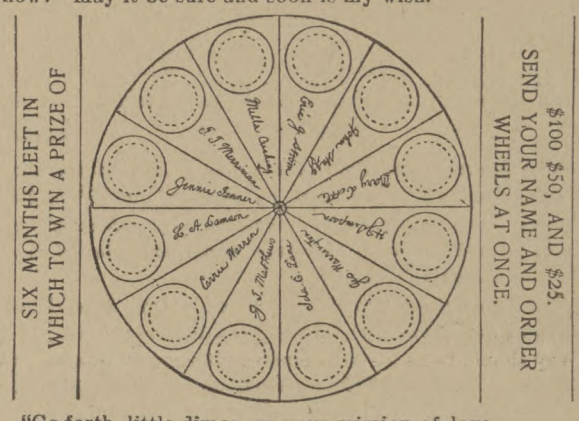
No truer friends of the Temple can be found than General John Bidwell and his noble wife. They have pledged $50,000 to the Temple if they can sell six or seven thousand acres of their beautiful ranch which is delightfully situated on the banks of the Sacramento river at Chico, Butte county, California. No richer, more productive land can be found anywhere. It will raise in abundance anything from potatoes to oranges and is bountifully supplied with water. The following extract from a letter received from General Bidwell last week, shows how deep is his interest in the House Beautiful. "My faith is unshaken that sometime and in some way, perhaps by one swoop, you are to free the Temple from debt. Oh, when? how? May it be sure and soon is my wish."




"Go forth, little dimes, on your mission of love,
We bid you Godspeed on your way,
To strengthen the hands and encourage the hearts,
By helping to speed the glad day
When our beautiful Temple from debt is made free,
Like a bright beacon light may it stand,
For mariners wrecked on the ocean of life,
Safely moored by the 'White Ribbon' band."

The above lines accompanied a filled Wheel received from the Deep River, Conn., W. C. T. U. The author of this pretty verse was too modest to give her name.

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How we wish we could impress both old and young in regard to the ease with which a Temple Wheel can be filled when there is a will to do it. The following examples are given for the benefit of those who have not had the courage as yet to send for one. Mrs. Mary O. Dickey, Middleburg, N. H., sends a Wheel and says she celebrated her seventy-fourth birthday by getting it filled and enjoyed it greatly. Willie Gibson, East Ryegate, Vt., a seven year old boy, "started out this morning with his Wheel and returned at noon with it filled," writes his mother. A Wheel is sent from Adams, Ill., filled by Mrs. Read, who will be eighty-two years old in October. "She is so interested in the work," writes Mrs. H. L. Yandy, "she wants to fill another Wheel." Miss Carrie S. Buzby, Moorestown, N. J., sends a Wheel. She says it was filled by a little boy, Willard Shinn, who was full of enthusiasm and secured the desired amount in two hours, for which he received as a premium a handsome pocket knife. Miss Buzby further writes: "I am delighted with my return of eighty Wheels. I got fifteen Wheels taken at the county convention and have some to take to the school of methods at Ocean Grove." Oh, for ten thousand such women! Mrs. W. H. Woodman, Columbia, South Dakota, writes: "I received my Wheel a few days ago. My little boy filled it in two days, after school hours, as I was not able to attend to it." The new premium of a two-bladed pocket knife of the best steel, for boys, is taking well. Mrs. S. A. Packard, Hackettstown, N. J., says: "The knife reached me to-day; it is a beauty for the boys."

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The following are additional names of donors of July coupons on Temple Trust Bonds: Mrs. H. B. Shaw, L. G. Russell, Mrs. Eliza M. Dale, Mrs. J. M. Abrams and the Misses Abrams, Miss Lucy C. Nichols, Anna Donaldson, Margaret A. Phelps, Carrie McDowell.

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In a late number of THE UNION SIGNAL in crediting receipt of money from Mrs. H. M. H. Taylor, of Taunton, Mass., the name was spelled Wheeler by mistake.

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All orders for Temple Wheels, mite-boxes, and Baby Band lists, and everything pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send two-cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1111, The Temple, Chicago.

## NATIONAL REFORM CONFERENCE.

[Reported by Kate Lunden.]

PROHIBITION PARK, STATEN ISLAND, N. Y., June 28 to July 3, 1895.

### FIRST SESSION.

JUNE 28, 8 P. M.

Once more the friends of reform have reasoned together. Obedient to the call of the leaders, the chosen representatives of the various groups who labor for the betterment of humanity, assembled at the Mecca of prohibition, the evening of June 28, prepared for combat and if practicable, for union.

The committee of arrangements, probably thinking of a time-honored custom, had given precedence to women and the first swords of argument were crossed over woman suffrage; the affirmative, sharpened by long contact with prejudice and ignorance, wielded by Miss Harriette S. Keyser, the well-known suffragist; the negative, showing here and there the spots of ancient rust, chivalrously flourished by Wm. Everett Hicks, of New York, in behalf of that ideal condition, miraged in the dreams of tender-hearted men.

The session was opened by Mr. E. J. Wheeler, of the *Voice*, who, as a prelude, read the call to the Conference, and appointed Mr. A. M. Harris, of Prohibition Park, chairman for the evening.

Miss Keyser declared that woman suffrage is a part of the philosophy of liberty and justice, but there is nothing people are so cowardly about as justice.

An objection to woman suffrage is that women cannot bear arms. Who raised the money for the Christian commission? Who gave the soldiers to the war? Abraham Lincoln said that the war could not have been carried on without the women whether they gave their service to the country in the hospitals among the wounded and dying, or at the hearth-stones, sending their best and dearest to the battlefield.

Woman suffrage stands for political equality, social equality and industrial equality, and it is the first step towards industrial reform.

"Some have declared," concluded the champion of equal rights, "that the voice of the people is the voice of God. If so His voice has never been heard, for one-half of the people have never spoken. Give that half the freedom of speech if you want your homes protected, for no woman can preserve her home without the ballot."

To this Mr. Hicks, acknowledging that he was in a delicate position, made answer. Paying a high tribute to woman, whose sphere had no limit, he advanced the opinion that the majority of the silent sisterhood is against suffrage. If there were no other reasons why woman should not have the ballot, it would be a sufficient objection that enfranchisement would endanger maternity. It is because the men want to diminish the dangers of this sacred function that they oppose woman suffrage.

"Why should there be a woman wage-earner?" queried Mr. Hicks. The root of the question lies in the poverty. Fifty years ago very few women worked; they only presided over their homes. Does any rational man believe that poverty is not the cause of woman's appearance in the industrial world? Did not know of a single scheme put forward by the woman suffrage leaders that aims at the destruction of poverty.

Men believe, informed Mr. Hicks, that motherhood has not been reduced to a science. There is more to do for women than to cast a ballot.

Miss Keyser, allotted ten minutes for reply, was pleased to know that woman's sphere had no limit, as gallantly asserted by her opponent.

Maternity in danger? No. The population of Wyoming has increased instead of decreased under woman suffrage. Did not women have to work fifty years ago? Yes, harder than now because they did not have the appliances now in use which lessen labor. And the wage-earners of to-day were by no means confined to the sweat-shops. Look at the army of professional women.

"If woman has not reduced motherhood to a science," pertinently asked Miss Keyser, "pray who has?" In all the biographies of great men it is the mother who is credited with moulding their character; the father almost never.

During the general discussion that followed the audience was informed that in some places it took all day to vote. (Just think of it! Would not the universe get out of gear if a woman took a day off in three hundred sixty-five for the fulfillment of her duties as citizen?)

### SECOND SESSION.

AFTERNOON, JUNE 29.

This session had for its subject one of the most discussed and most entangled questions of to-day, viz, "The Currency."

An able paper on "Government Notes," by Rev. James H. Ecob, D. D., of Albany, was first read by Mr. Wheeler. The trend of Dr. Ecob's arguments was shown by this quotation from Aristotle: "Money exists not by nature but by law." Money is not a value in itself but simply a medium for the exchange of real values, which are natural wealth and the product of labor. All that the people want to know is that the government is back of their currency and the fiat of the government decides the matter as to standard.

Dr. Boole, the veteran Prohibitionist, who gave as reason for speaking, that he knew nothing about the subject, repudiated the expression "fiat," arguing that it was the intrinsic value in gold that made it a standard of values. This opened a lively and interesting discussion, cut short by the time limit, and then Mr. Charles B. Spahr, of *The Outlook*, took the platform in defense of the "Double Standard."

One of the principles laid down by the speaker was that the value of money, as of everything else, depends upon the relative supply and demand. He believed in bimetallism because it gives a juster dollar and commends itself to the conscience. It is in the interest of general prosperity and in the interest of the classes who have been most wronged. The gold dollar is dishonest against common sense and against humanity.

Into the facts, tables and arguments of the bimetallist, the single standard advocate, Prof. George Gunton, of the school of social economics, New York, pitched headlong. He was distinctly in favor of bimetallism, but favored at the same time the single standard, which meant a single metal as a monetary unit by which values should be measured. The standard never circulated on the fiat; it did so because it was property, and the fiat, the stamp, does nothing but assure the public what it is. The proposition that the value of money depends upon supply and demand is mist and belongs to the middle ages.

Space forbids a report of the animated discussion following, which the closing of the session did not even end. One thing was apparent, the bimetallists were in the majority.

### THIRD SESSION.

EVENING, JUNE 29.

Discussion:—"Free Coinage of Silver."
Affirmative:—Hon. John P. St. John, of Kansas.
Negative:—Everett P. Wheeler, of New York.
Chairman:—Dr. I. K. Funk.

Gold or silver cure, that is the question. Uncle Sam is suffering the tortures of financial fever, and the doctors fight over the remedies.

The negative side was presented first. Mr. Wheeler thought the right thing to do is to adhere to the present monetary system with some changes. But a dollar one way or another should have the same purchasing power.

What maintains the present condition of the currency? The confidence of the people that the government will redeem the circulating medium in gold. The free coinage of silver would be to bring us to a single silver standard, which would be the same as bankruptcy, making it necessary to pay debts with fifty cents on a dollar.

The great majority of the people are creditors,—a workingman is a creditor, the employer his debtor,—and it is of utmost importance that they be paid in money having fixed value. The whole matter depends upon the fixedness, the certainty of the dollar. We do not want the gold or silver for circulation; besides, all the gold and silver in the world would not suffice for our transactions. The whole object of money is to make a standard. Systems of credit and notes are preferred to the cumbersome metals.

The gray-haired apostle of Prohibition succeeded the Democratic defender of our present financial system. "Ex-governor St. John had chosen," said Dr. Funk in his introduction, "to be with the children of truth rather than with United States senators, and he avowed himself an advocate of honest money."

"An honest dollar is a dollar that is just as good as any other dollar," explained the speaker, "and such a dollar we have not had since the demonetization of silver."

The ex-governor reviewed briefly the history of American currency. The ratio between gold and silver had not varied in eighty-one years and there was no necessity for the striking down of silver. No greater act of robbery was ever committed than the law of 1873. A fifty cent dollar is a dishonest dollar; the dollar that made it fifty cents is a dishonest dollar; the law that made it fifty cents is a dishonest law, and the Congress that enacts it is a disgraceful Congress—sentiments applauded to the echo by the audience.

Mr. St. John agreed with Dr. Ecob and some of the previous speakers that it was the fiat of the government that made the money. We never had anything but fiat money. Gold and silver should both be demonetized if it were not for the fact that we have an enormous debt payable in coin.

A political party cannot be shown that has not declared for bimetallism and it is on account of broken pledges we have this free silver discussion.

What has been the result of the demonetization of silver? The population has increased twenty-five per cent, the national wealth fifty per cent, and the indebtedness one hundred and fifty-six per cent. Fifty-two families out of every one hundred are tenants to-day, in New York city no less than ninety-two on a hundred, and the state of New York has an indebtedness of one billion six hundred and eight million dollars.

"When we have found out what the enemy wants that is just what we do not want," closed the orator. "Let us make a monetary system for ourselves and if England does not like it let her help herself."

The negative side in closing accused Mr. St. John of wanting to take a man with an ounce of silver worth fifty cents to the mint and get it coined into a dollar. Mr. Wheeler agreed, however, with the affirmative that one dollar ought to be as good as another.

A general discussion followed and hot were the shots fired at the Belmonts, Rothschilds *et al.* who have during the last months practically made the country get down on its knees before them. "Their power must be fought and conquered," exclaimed a delegate from Pennsylvania and the audience agreed.

Mr. E. J. Wheeler, of the *Voice*, after getting the floor or rather a table, said that Mr. St. John had done exactly what he expected. He had delivered a magnificent speech and impaled himself on the horns of a dilemma.

Mr. Wheeler objected to the free coinage of silver because it is obscuring the real issue before the people, viz.: the question who shall control the volume of the currency or who shall coin the money, the bankers, the silver miners, the gold miners or the government.

The ex-governor in his reply owned his embarrassment at being thus impaled, but maintained the position that free coinage of silver means the same money for tenant and landlord.

Mindful of the principal object of the conference, level-headed Thaddeus B. Wakeman, of New York state executive committee of the People's party, now propounded the important question: "How shall we represent the sentiment of the large majority here in the next election?"

Mr. Wakeman proposed a nominating committee composed of representatives of all the reform parties, thus making an agreement on candidates possible, such a committee to be recommended by this conference. "If the reform element cannot get together at the polls it is no use to get together anywhere else," was the sensible reasoning of Mr. Wakeman.

[The fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth sessions were reported in full by our special representative, Miss Lunden, but owing to the pressure of the World's Convention report and other matters of special interest, we regret our inability to find space for them.—EDS.]

### NINTH AND FINAL SESSION.

EVENING, JULY 3.

After the combat, the union; the Conference was not in vain.

This final and most important session was presided over by the well-known Trojan, Henry Clay Bascom. Dr. L. A. Banks, of Brooklyn, led in prayer, and, as an opening address, Mrs. Imogene C. Fales, of Brooklyn, gave her able answer to the question: "Is a union of reform forces desirable and feasible?"

There is nothing so dangerous as tame submission to evil, said Mrs. Fales. This Conference proves that the American spirit, long inert, has risen in its might. A crisis has been reached, not only in our country but throughout the whole world. The system that prevails in the brute creation prevails in the business world to-day: The struggle for existence. The growing power and accumulation of wealth is undermining our institutions. To-day capital controls the press and largely the pulpit.

The three parties, Populist, Prohibitionist and Socialist, have converged so close together that it is almost a crime against humanity for them to remain apart. Even if they remain as distinct parties let them unite on the candidates in all future elections. If such a union is possible, this Conference will stand in importance second only to the first sacred Conference of the colonies.

A paper by Hon. C. C. Bonney of Chicago, entitled "The Reform Platform of 1895," was next read by Mr. E. J. Wheeler. Judge Bonney constructed the platform of twelve solid planks. Space permits only an outline of what might be called a crystallized statement of the great questions at present agitating the minds of the reformers as follows:

1. Recovery of the political power from the great monopolies.
2. Restriction and control of all such monopolies.
3. Actual control by the people, through their public officers, of the means of transportation, the supply of water, light and the like necessaries.
4. The constant advocacy and promotion by every available means of the substitution of the divine principle of co-operation for the doctrine of relentless competition.
5. The enforcement of law and order in every part of the republic.
6. The transfer of tariff administration from the legislative to the executive department of the government and the creation of a permanent tariff commission.
7. A distinct and emphatic committee of all the forces of government—municipal, state and national—against the evils of the liquor traffic.
8. The thorough reform and reorganization of the entire system of the suffrage laws, in such a way as to base the right to vote upon suitable age, intelligence and character.
9. The largest practical use of both gold and silver as the money of the country.
10. Civil service reform and a civil service pension after a prescribed term of faithful service.
11. The thorough and radical reconstruction of the American systems of taxation and revenue.
12. The thorough reform of the executive and judicial administration.

The committee appointed at a previous session now announced that it was ready to report. Quincy L. Morrow of Maryland was chosen secretary and the following resolutions, framed and adopted by the committee, were then presented.

RESOLUTIONS.

*Resolved*, That we demand the direct legislation, through the Initiative and Referendum in national, state and local matters, the Imperative Mandate and proportional representation.

*Resolved*, That we demand, that when any branch of legitimate business becomes a monopoly in the hands of a few against the interests of the many, that industry should be taken possession of on just terms by the municipality, the state, or the nation, and administered by the people.

*Resolved*, That we demand the election of president, vice-president and United States senators by direct vote of the people, and also of all civil officers as far as practicable.

*Resolved*, That we demand equal suffrage without distinction of sex.

*Resolved*, That as the land is the rightful heritage of the people we demand that no tenure should hold without use and occupancy.

*Resolved*, That we demand the prohibition of the liquor traffic for beverage purposes and government control of the sale for medicinal, scientific and mechanical purposes.

*Resolved*, That we demand that all money, paper, gold and silver should be issued by the government only and made legal tender for all payments, public or private, on future contracts, and in amount adequate to the demands of business.

*Resolved*, That we demand the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold at the ratio of 16 to 1.

The resolutions were taken up and adopted first *seriatim* and afterwards as a whole. With the exception of the last resolution around which the municipal discussion centered, their adoption was almost unanimous, the loudest applause being bestowed upon the fourth and sixth, those touching woman suffrage and prohibition.

The committee also submitted the following additional report:

Moved, That our secretary be requested to communicate with the authoritative heads of the Populists, Prohibitionists, Socialists, Silver Party, Single Taxes and other reform elements, requesting them to call an instructed convention of these reform forces, to be held in Chicago or some other central city, sometime between October 1st and March 1st next, to consider the resolutions passed and the union of reform forces. Also that we request the heads of these reform parties to hold their conventions for nominating the president of the United States in 1896 at the same city and on the same day.

This report was approved and the committee re-appointed for the purpose of carrying into effect the suggestions embodied in the report.

This finished the business before the house and the National Reform Conference stood adjourned.

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The Fourth of July celebration in Prohibition Park fittingly concluded the Reform Conference. John G. Woolley, Sam Small, Rollo Kirk Bryan, the Beveridges and a prohibition banquet after nine sessions of reform discussion!

While the rain fell in torrents "the prophet of a new dispensation" interpreted the "voices" of the closing age and his brother "fanatic" from the South hurled his anathemas at false reform. At the hotel the cold water "cranks" drank to the memory of departed leaders in aqua pura—could a more appropriate closing have been suggested?

THE UNION SIGNAL
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

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The Lord gave the word; the women that publish the tidings are a great host.—Ps. 58:11.

## DEVELOPMENT OF THE WORLD'S W. C. T. U.

The wise suggestion made by Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, that dauntless explorer who laid the foundations of the World's W. C. T. U., has been followed out so far as possible. She said on her return to us in 1891 that the true method of introducing the society is to secure the services of good women living in the various countries and to keep them at work founding local organizations until sufficient strength is attained to combine these in a national society. This policy would have been carried out at once in every distant country if the money with which to pay the necessary salaries had been at the command of the leaders, but a president of the India W. C. T. U. was appointed as soon as they were able, Mrs. Jeannette Hauser, who had already lived fifteen years in that country, was familiar with its language and trusted by its people. Mrs. Hauser, at great personal sacrifice, traveled largely and laid sure foundations. On her return home in 1894, Mrs. Mary R. Phillips, of Calcutta, also a remarkably capable and well experienced missionary, was elected at Mrs. Hauser's suggestion in her place.

We have also secured the services of Miss Dunton, of Japan, who was with Miss West on that memorable visit to the Flowery Kingdom which crowned her lifelong devotion to the temperance cause, and as soon as the present belligerent attitude of the Chinese people is changed to one of peace she will enter zealously upon her labors.

Miss Alice Palmer who was sent out by us in 1892 has traveled and organized continuously in South Africa with most encouraging results, and will go from there to remain in, and "work up," some other country equally in need of systematic temperance endeavor.

Australia, under the energetic and skillful management of Miss Jessie Ackermann, has become one of our most powerful national auxiliaries, and in New Zealand it is the testimony of the chief officers of the British government that the W. C. T. U. held the foremost place in the successful work that has resulted in the enfranchisement of women.

Norway, led by Countess Ida Wedel-Jarlsberg and her vigilant lieutenant, Miss Esmarck, is rapidly becoming a W. C. T. U. country, and Mrs. Selmer, of Copenhagen, our vice-president in Denmark, will be answerable for securing organizations in her own country and throughout those portions of the Scandinavian peninsula that have thus far failed to respond to our earnest and oft repeated invitations to come with us "and we would do them good."

In Russia the daughter of Count Tolstoi has accepted the vice presidency, and the great author himself has formed a total abstinence society; but progress must be slow under these northern skies. The ploughshare that is breaking up the force of traditional habit is Count Tolstoi's own; wherever his books fall into the furrow as seeds, there springs up a harvest of spiritual life and co-operating brotherhood.

In Germany Mrs. Mary B. Willard is our base of operations and holds the fort in her American Home School for Girls, Berlin; but as we well know, Germany, France and Italy form the core of that great crystal of conservatism concerning total abstinence, which is centuries old and will yield last of all. So we are highly gratified that our third and fourth intrepid missionaries, Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew and Dr. Kate C. Bushnell, are soon to lay siege upon that uncultivated soil.

In Spain there is a point of light in the school for the higher education of women founded by Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Gulick in the famous watering place of San Sebastian, and in Paris the initials so dear to us are to be found on the window of Miss De Broen's headquarters, 205 Rue St. Honoré, where she keeps our publications and furnishes a rendezvous for white-ribboners visiting the gay capital of modern civilization and sin.

In Great Britain the white-ribbon movement is now at the forefront of the battle. The principality of Wales has been added within the last year to the enrolled and disciplined army; Scotland is marching on, and an initial effort was made in Dublin, in which the presidents of the World's and British societies co-operated, to introduce some knowledge of our methods and spirit to great and generous-hearted Irish audiences. This work is to be followed up by Miss Hood and other indefatigable spirits, and it is fully expected that at the B. W. T. A. Convention next year Ireland will be reported as an auxiliary.

The United States and Canada have held their own during the stress and turmoil of an unparalleled financial struggle. Specific efforts to secure prohibition in states have been postponed until a new alignment of political parties, reinforced by enfranchised manhood, should give us better promise of securing the laws we want and electing such officers as will enforce these laws. It is not that we have by one jot or tittle changed our purpose or lowered our flag, we are simply recruiting and consolidating our forces, only "getting a good ready," to use the homely old phrase, when we shall return to the conflict with renewed vigor and munitions of war sufficient to "pulverize the rum power."

## HOW THE ENGLISH PULPITS WERE FILLED.

Nothing more significant of progress in public opinion has occurred since the beginning of the white ribbon movement than the opening for our delegates of nearly two hundred pulpits and halls where public religious services are held in London and the suburbs, or what is called the "metropolitan area." Even in go-ahead America we have never had more than sixty, and that was considered to be bordering on a miracle. Such a result secured at the world's capital marks the utmost advance of woman in capturing the citadels of ecclesiasticism in the name of gospel freedom.

If the women who conduct the white ribbon movement in England were not "pure womanly" this result would never have been reached, and it is no more than simple justice to make a note of the fact that Miss Mary Gorham, herself a member of the church of England and superintendent of the evangelistic department of the British Women's Temperance Association, has generaled this remarkable piece of Christian enterprise to a success. The result was not reached in a day. Miss Gorham has been working on this problem for four months in her usual systematic way.

She first called personally upon the leading pastors of known largeness of heart, securing their allegiance to the plan. With this leverage she was able to move on other excellent ministers of less progressive tendencies. Miss Gorham went as the representative of Lady Henry Somerset, and having called on these ministers in her name and secured their assent, a letter from Lady Henry was then sent out by the evangelistic department, giving the names of those who had already acceded to the society's request. The response to this included many of the best known names of English clergymen and ministers. When they had given their consent a circular was sent out asking the following questions:

Are you willing to have a poster on the bulletin board at the door of your church, advertising the World's and B. W. T. A. Conventions?

Are you willling to have notices of these meetings handed out to the people as they pass into the church?

Will you personally advertise the meetings from your pulpit the Sunday before they occur?

The last circular sent out by Miss Gorham is as follows:

NATIONAL BRITISH WOMEN'S TEMPERANCE ASSOCIATION.

(INCORPORATED.)

FEDERATED TO THE W. W. C. T. U.

*President*.....LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

Metropolitan Sunday services, June 16, in connection with the great international W. W. C. T. U. Convention, and annual council B. W. T. A.

DEAR SIR:—We have much pleasure in sending you the name of the speaker for the B. W. temperance service you have so kindly consented to hold in your church, on Sunday evening, June 16.

We shall be very thankful if in advertising this service from your pulpit you will mention the forthcoming Convention and annual meetings and kindly speak a strong word for our National B. W. T. A., the chief aim of which is the rescue of our tempted and fallen sisters through the sin of drunkenness, and the promotion of temperance and purity of life,

Name of speaker.....

Present address.....
London address.....

The speaker will come to the door of your vestry just before the special service unless you desire otherwise, in which case will you kindly write to the address given, stating your wishes.

We are sending a large bill of our great forthcoming meetings which you were good enough to promise you would allow to be posted in some conspicuous place. We shall be glad if this may be done at once.

The small notices for distribution at the doors of your church are also being sent.

We shall be anxious to know, as far as possible, the result of this effort. You will very greatly oblige us and assist our work by answering the following questions after the service is over.

With many thanks for your valuable co-operation.

Yours faithfully, MARY C. GORHAM,
*National Evangelistic Superintendent and National Treasurer.*
*Judde Place, Tonbridge.*

QUESTIONS.

Will you kindly appoint some one to take the collection at the close of the service according to your promise, and also allow opportunity to sign the pledges: and will you be good enough to observe note to question eight.

Name of Minister.....
Address.....
Name of Church.....
Where situated.....
Denomination.....

1. State about how many present at the Service?.....
2. Name of Speaker sent.....
3. Do you consider the Service a success from a Gospel Temperance point of view?.....did the speaker thoroughly interest the people?..... Any adverse criticism or paper marked private will be received in strict confidence. We seek information for future guidance in organizing our work.
   See foot note.
4. Were any Pledges taken at close of Service?.....
   How many?.....
5. Have you any B. W. T. A. Branch in connection with your Church or in the immediate neighborhood?.....
6. If not, will you allow our Organizing Superintendent to call upon you and explain the nature of the work, with a view, if approved, to form a Branch?.....
7. What was the result of the Collection?.....
   The amount should be sent to the National Treasurer, Miss Gorham. See address below.
8. To whom should the receipt be sent?
   Name.....
   Address.....

N. B.—The Treasurer will be greatly obliged if in every case the money can be sent by the Minister (and not through the Speaker) *with this paper* so that no mistakes may arise as to whom the receipt should be sent or from whence the Collection came.

Please answer these questions as soon as possible after the 16th and return to

(Miss) M. GORHAM,
Judde Place, Tonbridge,
National Evangelistic Superintendent and National Treasurer.

If question No. 3 requires more space to answer, please use the other side of the paper and also add anything further that may be of interest.

The specifications of this circular are so suggestive that we have reproduced them for the use of women in other large cities than the world's metropolis. Miss Gorham says that she could have got five hundred places just as easily if we had had speakers to fill them.

We greatly hope that from this time forth, taking example by this most systematic plan so successfully carried out, every convention, whether great or small, and wherever held by white-ribbon women, may be made an effort equally enterprising, with results not less satisfactory and helpful than Miss Gorham and the British Women's Temperance Association have attained.

## DR. PARKHURST ON WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

It sometimes happens that a literary critic is required to write a review of a book which he has no time to examine. The compositor will not wait, and the full tale of lines must be produced. The reviewer knows next to nothing of the subject treated but he has learned that colossal ignorance, clothed in oracular and piquant verbiage, is sometimes as imposing as exact knowledge in plain dress. He begins with bold and general statements, but so hedged and qualified that only an expert can strike the balance between affirmative and negative, assertion and disclaimer. And he leaves ajar a dozen doors through which, if assailed, he can retire. He snatches a glance at the pages of the book. He discerns a bit of excellence. He praises warmly and dwells on the commendation. He detects a peccadillo. He condemns it with magisterial severity and lingers over the condemnation. He disavows prejudice, pays the author a personal compliment and—his column is full. And those readers who are no wiser than the critic admire his breadth of vision, his depth of insight and his candor of judgment.

Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst has in three columns of the *Ladies' Home Journal* for June disclosed his opinion of "Women without the ballot." He does not say that few women wish to vote, but these are his words: "Probably quite a small minority of our feminine population" desire the ballot. This is safe. A good part of this population consists of minors. Those whom he would thus at the outset make insignificant he next comprehensively and exhaustively divides in three classes.

The first comprises those who have "the mistaken notion that suffrage is a right inherent in personality." I have

never met any of this class. Those who think that suffrage is a right which inheres, say, in an infantile, an imbecile, an angelic, or a demoniac personality, are a small tribe.

The second class "are suffragists not because they care anything for the ballot in itself considered," but they are "restless at seeing men do anything that they are not themselves allowed to do." They do not so much desire to vote as to know why they cannot vote. This class is also disposed of easily. The Doctor extinguishes them by telling them that if they were by law *compelled* to vote they would not be pleased. But may not this original *ad feminam* argument be used upon men? Forbid, for example, by statute the men of New York to vote and would they not soon wish to know why they could not do as others did? Dr. Parkhurst could of course rebuke and exorcise this spirit of jealousy, as he calls it, by admonishing these "restless" souls that if compelled to vote they would not like it.

The third class are those who are earnestly asking whether, with the ballot, women might not better help to correct certain evil conditions in society. He does not affirm that there are no facts which will enable candid men to answer this question, but this is what he does say: "Data do not seem to be sufficiently at command to make an opinion based on them of any particular value." This is safe from his standpoint. Let Doctor Parkhurst confess for himself. We are then left, he decides, to the guidance of intuition alone, and though he vows that he honors feminine intuition, yet in these matters "intuition counts for a good deal more when moderately mixed with statistics." He suggests that if women who wish the ballot will canvass the tenth and twenty-second wards of New York city, and carefully ascertain just what women would vote if they could, and just how they would vote if they did, they would be in a position to decide concerning the advantages of woman suffrage. He does not perceive his gross insult to the women of our country, when he makes the women of these wards of New York city their representatives, but he gives himself the opportunity to point out the disagreeableness of political work, and to suggest what martyrs men who are in politics must make of themselves.

But while women are gathering these indispensable and conclusive statistics, he brings to their attention a matter which he assures them is "not at all in the nature of theory." He relates that thirty or forty earnest women have banded themselves together, and "been laboring for several years in the effort to raise the tone of an equal number of families in one of the easterly districts of New York city." He lays much stress on the fact (?) that they have not striven to help individuals, but to create within the family, as a social unit, "the inspiration of a clearer vision and a larger hope." He certainly mixes his masculine intuition but "moderately with statistics." He doesn't know just how many these women are, how long they have labored, nor where their work has been wrought. He does not name a single tangible result, nor even inform us that there have been any fruits whatever! But he gravely reminds his readers that no constitutional amendment, no statutory provision is needed to open such doors of opportunity to them. He discloses the secret that it is the enforcement of law which is needed rather than additional legislation, and says that if women "will deal with the situation candidly" they will understand "that no ballot, even though cast by the white hand of an honorable woman, will make people better." We are left to infer that officers elected to enforce laws owe nothing to the ballot.

The reader might by this time suspect that Dr. Parkhurst does not favor woman suffrage, but he cuts off this budding suspicion by saying that he is "not antagonizing female suffrage, but the fact remains that women have now a great many more rights than they are using." He finally tosses into the lap of his fair reader a double handful of taffy as he takes his leave. The world is to be made better only by personal agency, he says, and for this ministry one woman is the equivalent of ten men.

There are other arguments which Dr. Parkhurst has overlooked as pertinent and more cogent. His can be matched and easily surpassed. University settlements have been fountains of blessing to some of the most wretched people in New York; therefore women cannot be trusted with the ballot. A woman in England once said to a dissolute tinker that he ought to be ashamed of himself, whereupon he reformed, and wrote the "Pilgrim's Progress" and the "Holy War," therefore, women ought never to use the ballot. Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes was once standing in a public place with his hat in his hand before him, when a kind person dropped a coin in his hat, thinking him a street beggar, therefore the ballot must be denied to woman. As is easily seen, our arguments are, like Dr. Parkhurst's, taken from the realm of philanthropy, and they have the merit of being quite as germane, and they are more conclusive, for we are able to cite definite and happy results. Dr. Parkhurst has missed being humorous by writing on so serious a subject, but he has succeeded in making himself amusing.

## A NEW AND NOTABLE BOOK.

Hosts of our readers will be equally surprised and glad to learn that a memorial volume to Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge is now upon the press. So quietly has Mr. Woodbridge gone about the issuing of this volume, that few were aware that it was in progress. It has been his life quest since the sudden death of his devoted wife last October.

It is hard to accustom ourselves, even yet, to the absence of our dear comrade from our earthly ken. So unexpected was her heavenly flight and so natural was her beloved form, as it lay in majestic stillness, that for months we cherished a happy fancy that she had but gone on a short journey, and that we might again be reinforced by her helpful, joyous presence. We had never said good-bye, only good-night, as we had hundreds of times, and had received in return the warm hand clasp and radiant smile of one of the sweetest comradeships we had ever known. Then in a few hours she simply was "not, for God took her." Oh, the glorious release, and the glorious life that was hers! Through the funeral and memorial services we have heard much of the former, but no one but her husband and the author of this memorial volume could have portrayed the beautiful life which Mary A. Woodbridge lived. Even those at headquarters who knew her well and had a high appreciation of her work and worth, did not begin to realize the sanctity of her inner life—the deep cadences of her spiritual nature.

The reading of the advance pages has impressed us profoundly with the strength of her personal religion, upon which all her philanthropic work was founded. We can now see why she was never buffeted with the winds of cavil and criticism; why she was sweet and womanly, when others were bitter and uncivil; why she was poised and calm, when others were excited and full of wrath at the powers of evil. Mrs. Woodbridge was anchored; she had her seasons of wrestling—in prayer—and her times of depression, but they were always in her own "upper chamber," alone with her God. Some thought she strangely kept her own counsel; she did, so far as human friends were concerned, but she kept nothing from her Saviour. Through the pages of this new and notable book we are led into the very presence of her Mercy Seat, and there we find her trysting place, and her source of strength and sweetness. No book could bring more comfort to a Christian well in years, and none could more safely instruct and encourage a beginner in the religious life than "The Life and Labors of Mary A. Woodbridge," which is the formal title of the memorial volume.

Mrs. Woodbridge's marked culture and courtesy were natural to her refined nature, as were also her brightness, vivacity and wit, but her spiritual, as well as her intellectual life, she cultivated most assiduously. She never slackened her vigor in these directions, and never permitted her hours for devotion and study to be shortened because of her increasing duties in other directions. This book has a great mission in this respect for white-ribboners. May we all learn the lesson!

This is a W. C. T. U. record of necessity, for as Miss Willard says in her introduction to it, "Mrs. Woodbridge's lifework is like a golden thread running through the warp and woof of that rich fabric of events we call the Woman's Crusade."

The author, Rev. A. M. Hills, was Mrs. Woodbridge's pastor and spiritual adviser for twenty years, so it is no wonder that he has given us a volume which shows the beautiful undercurrent of her harmonious nature.

The chapter upon the great amendment campaign in Ohio, of which Mrs. Woodbridge was the inspired leader, and the author of one of the prominent aids, is especially fine and valuable, and we predict it will become more and more the accredited text book of the W. C. T. U. and Prohibition party as time goes by.

The book will be ready for sale on July 15, and may be obtained from the W. T. P. A., The Temple, Chicago, or from Mr. F. W. Woodbridge, Ravenna, O.

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Backbiting, tattling and gossip are the small change of the currency of chaos, but it is so natural to observe and comment upon those round us that we have long believed there is but one remedy for this disease, and that is to form the habit of speaking frankly and kindly to those with whom we are most nearly associated concerning those good and bad qualities that we think we see in them. The mind then relieves itself and much good comes to the one who knows the actual estimate for good and evil in which he is held instead of moving forward in a fool's paradise, hearing only the favorable and never profiting by the unfavorable comments on his character. From the beginning we have urged this upon our white ribbon women, many of whom doubtless regard us as cranks on this subject, but we can only speak out what is given us and leave the subject to their consideration. It is to be remembered that when a man praises his friend, it is not always because he is his friend, but he has become his friend because he can praise him.

"Life's race well run,
Life's work well done,
Life's crown well won;
Now comes rest."

The above is pasted by an anonymous writer on the monument of Abraham Lincoln.

***

"I believe in the communion of the saints and the life everlasting." Well may we sing with the old monks of centuries ago: "Thanks and glory to God for the briefness of life, the gladness of death and the promised immortal hereafter."

***

One of the most ignoble forms of criticism, and one universally manifest at the two extremes of society—the most uncultured and the cultured—is the free and heartless criticism of personal appearance. Cultivated people should teach their children that to indulge in this is an ignoble manifestation and unworthy of the truly refined. It is, of course, altogether contrary to the Golden Rule, for no one would enjoy hearing himself dissected in any wise and least of all in respect to what immediate impression which he makes by reason of his physique, the defects and attractions of which are largely beyond his control.

***

In London when Lady Somerset was feeding the children of the striking cab-drivers, one of them said to her: "Many people say we have their sympathy, but sympathy without help is like mustard without beef."

***

Why should not the phonograph gather up the songs of birds as well as of man-made instruments, and give them to us in place of our keeping birds shut up in cages?

***

"Silence is strength. Silence baffles, protects, protests. Silence unhouses hate, defeats malice, disarms wrong. Silence is tempered steel. Only the strong can use this weapon; few can draw Ulysses' bow."

***

Under the providence of God, the W. C. T. U. has been led into vaster work and broader fields than its founders dreamed. Not least of these is the work it has wrought for harmony among all sections of our common country. Men have been professedly trying for years to heal the breach left by a terrible Civil War. It remained for this army of women, "forgetting the things that were behind," to call for volunteers from every section of the land and wage united battle against a common foe. The white ribbon to-day is the pledge of mutual love and sympathy, it matters not from what opposite points of the compass its wearers may hail.

***

Friends who have gone from us are like the rose which climbs the garden wall and blossoms on the other side.—*Mary A. Livermore.*

***

"Indian not lost! wigwam lost!" this was said by an Indian to a camp of hunters when they exclaimed as he entered from the prairie: "Why, here's a lost Indian!" Have we not here a striking figure of the soul's survival when "the house of this tabernacle" perishes?—

***

This "sliding scale" is not new, but it is, alas, as true as when first written:

Mother—"Our boy is out late at nights."
Father—"Well, we must tax the saloons $50."
M.—"Husband, I believe John drinks."
F.—"We must put up that tax to $100."
M.—"My dear husband, our boy is being ruined."
F.—"Try 'em awhile at $200."
M.—"Oh, my God! my boy came home drunk."
F.—"Well, well, we must make it $300."
M.—"Just think, William, our boy is in jail."
F.—"I'll fix those saloons. Tax 'em $400."
M.—"My poor child is a confirmed drunkard."
F.—"Up with that tax and make it $500."
M.—"Our once noble boy is a wreck."
F.—"Now I'll stop 'em; make it $600."
M.—"We carried our poor boy to a drunkard's grave to-day."
F.—"Well, I declare, we must regulate this traffic; we ought to have made that tax $1,000."

On Duty.

## MASSACHUSETTS.

GOD'S LOVELY DARK.

Your Massachusetts reporter is "far from the madding crowd" in what George Mac Donald calls, "God's lovely dark;" in the beauty and sublimity and awe of nature where it is at its best. Here are "books in the running brooks, sermons in stones, and good in everything."

Writing to you away up on the mountain side,—Iron mountain at that!—I seem to be alone in God's wonderful, lovely world.

"The infinite bliss of nature,
I feel in every vein."

It is June in the mountain world—a world which includes almost every great summit of New England, and far away to the north the Percy Peaks of Canada.

"On every height there lies repose," my companions, poet and philosopher, bird-lovers, are chasing the songsters up the mountain and getting better acquainted with them. Some of these songs will be reproduced by and by and be heard all over this great wide land of ours. The poet prefaced her outing by setting in motion one hundred Temple Wheels. One cannot forget that yonder on the plains and in the hearts of the great cities is an unlovely dark. Is it cowardly to long to hide away in the mountain fastnesses and reach out and up for the strength and communion of the hills the strength which is "His also?"

Before journeying northward, your reporter went the length of the south shore, rounding the Cape. This means to have touched Massachusetts at the beginning—to have come as the Pilgrims did within the arm of a new world. Provincetown may truly be called "the far East." It is the "land's end" and—the land's beginning!

Barnstable county comprises the whole of Cap Cod—an armful of land and people and fishes and sea. And, therefore, Barnstable county W. C. T. U. is composed of Cape Cod folks. A hearty, genuine, intelligent company they are. Right at the "beginning" of America is a Woman's Christian Temperance Union of sixty members. They hold the outpost of Pilgrim civilization, and Mrs. Alice H. Young is the leader and keeper at Provincetown. There are other lights that burn brightly in these seaport towns. Yarmouth furnishes the earnest, capable county president, and the county is favored in having a leader whose efforts are most heartily seconded and promoted by her husband, Rev. Mr. Marsh, of the Congregational church. This county held its May convention at Wellfleet, midway between the hand and the elbow of the arm of the Cape. It is enough to say of the convention that its make-up was representative. The women are women of destiny. They believe and work for the regeneration of Cape Cod. Their territory is so separated, so marked, they work as if all depended upon them, and at the same time take hold upon God with unlimited faith. Nothing in our work seems more promising than this valiant host at the very portals of the New World's civilization.

This experience and also a call at Rockport on the northern shore, revealed the fact that express wagons are the principal importers of liquors to these seaport towns. If only the base of supply might be cut off it would be easy to put out to sea these traveling saloons.

Rev. W. B. Toulmin, chaplain of Deer, Rainsford and Long Island in Boston harbor, has just described another effect of the Boston saloon. He said that at the House of Industry there are 1,500 inmates. Some of them have been there sixty times and expect to spend their lives there. They are provided with good homes, little work and frequent vacations. They come to Boston, visit the saloons, sell the clothes given to them by the city and return to be reclothed and comfortably provided for. "This is all the result of intemperance, and hell is too good a place for the saloons that send them there." Mr. Toulmin would have a four weeks' sentence imposed for the first offence of drunkenness and the penalty increased each time, and after the fourth offence he would have a man lose his franchise for ten years.

Massachusetts is fast going into summer quarters. The Fourth of July begins on June 17 in the celebration of the anniversary of the Battle of Bunker Hill. Nothing was lacking this year to indicate any waning of patriotic fervor in keeping Charlestown's great day. Some day the women of Boston will celebrate the Bunker Hill of the liquor traffic. God speed the time!

Boston will give the right of way to two great meetings this summer, the Christian Endeavor in July and later the Knights Templar, sixty thousand or more guests being expected at each. All Boston and suburbs, indeed, all New England, are busy getting ready for the Christian Endeavor crowd. Arrangements are making for a generous hospitality and for acquainting the friends from the West and the North and the South, and from over the sea, with the many places of historic interest. Even the birthplace of Christian Endeavor societies, at Portland, Me., is to be visited. Each state will have its chosen emblem, and the combination of bright colors, gay designs and unique arrangement will produce brilliant effects. Great choruses are drilling to lead the music; the church doors will be flung wide open, and with these, and the tents, and Mechanics Hall, the great convention will be sheltered. A meeting and parade of the Junior Christian Endeavorers will occur July 13. There are 8,087 of these societies in the United States, 221 in the British provinces and 203 in foreign lands; in all, a membership of 500,000. At this meeting Thomas Wainwright, of Chicago, will speak; also the roll of the nations will be called. Representatives will take part from Africa, Japan, South America, the Islands of the Sea, Mexico and Spain. The following is the message from the Turkish Juniors, "*Yete zis gusirek in badvi rawnerauss bahetzeck*—"If ye love me keep my commandments."—John 14:15. What will this great gathering mean for the temperance cause? We are looking to it hopefully. This special Christian Endeavor work will have its claims presented by such speakers as Emily McLaughlin, John G. Woolley, and others.

A special feature of the New England suffrage anniversary this year was a young people's meeting, Alice Stone Blackwell presiding. There were speakers from Cornell and Boston universities, from Wellesley and from Tufts college and a large attendance of young suffragists. The veterans were greatly encouraged by a meeting so full of prophecy and promise.

The Massachusetts legislature has passed a law signed by the governor, submitting to all qualified voters for school committees at the next state election the question, "Is it expedient that municipal suffrage be granted to women?" "A sham referendum," the editors of the *Woman's Journal* call it. It was intended by the mover as a blow but it may rebound against his own head. The agitation and talk and growing intelligence may so soften it as to help the cause in the end.

Dr. Miner has gone and the cause of reform is especially bereft. He has been uncompromising and fearless in his opposition to the liquor traffic. For twenty years he was president of the Massachusetts Temperance Alliance and was unceasing in his efforts for Prohibition. He retained to the last his interest and activity in positions of public trust, and fell in a moment as a shock of corn fully ripened.

Louise C. Purington,
*State Reporter, Dorchester, Boston.*

## WESTERN WASHINGTON.

STATE CONVENTION NEWS.

The state convention of Western Washington was held in our capital city, and right royally entertained. The delegates from the north boarded the steamer Montecillo at Seattle, Captain Hatch, commander, who gave us half fare rates, half price for meals and showed every kindness in his power. Arriving at Olympia we marched up the main street in a body, and what was our surprise and delight you can imagine when we found many of the business houses decorated with white and yellow mottoes greeting us,—"Welcome W. C. T. U.," "For God and Home and Native Land," in store windows spelled with spools of white thread on a yellow ground, also worked out with tapes, sewing silks and zephyrs and yellow and white bunting hangings. Long will this public greeting be held in grateful remembrance.

Olympia, like the United States capital, is a city of splendid distances fair to view. The convention was held in the Unity auditorium of the Unitarian church. State president, Dr. Ella J. Fifield of Tacoma, in the chair.

The auditorium was beautifully decorated for the occasion.

The convention called to order at two o'clock in the afternoon, held executive and trustee meetings. The principal business of this session was the revision of the state constitution.

Tuesday evening a full house greeted us. Devotions were led by Mrs. Mary Stubbs, of Tacoma. Mayor Manar gave an address of welcome in behalf of the city; Rev. C. L. Diven in behalf of the churches; Prof. B. W. Brintnall in behalf of the educational institutions; Emma E. Page, county president of Thurston county, in behalf of the W. C. T. U. Mrs. F. R. Clark, of Centralia, responded to these warm-hearted welcomes. Dr. Ella J. Fifield, state president, gave an address, entitled, "The Work of the W. C. T. U." No one who heard it can plead ignorance hereafter of what we as an organization are accomplishing along many lines of work, but the subject is too great to be fully presented in one evening's address. Mrs. Fifield is a pleasing, instructive speaker, earnestly impressing the audience with the greatness of the cause she represents. Collection, music and benediction closed the first evening.

Wednesday morning devotions, led by Mrs. Hamilton, of Whatcom. Mrs. Wilmot, president of King county, was called to the chair while Dr. Fifield delivered her annual address. She paid a feeling tribute to our departed members—reviewed the work done in the various counties, and concluded by recommending John G. Woolley for presidential candidate at the next election. The corresponding secretary being absent, Mrs. Mattie Graves of Centralia, read her report. Mrs. Fifield being organizer as well as president, reported the organization of new unions and the strengthening of the old. Noontide hour of prayer was observed as it always is in our conventions, both county and state. Dinner and supper were served in the church parlors to delegates and friends of the convention each day, the tables being served by a bevy of pretty girls.

The Wednesday afternoon exercises opened with music and song. Mrs. Hanson of Puyallup, led our devotions. Rev. A. J. Joslyn of the M. E. Church, of Olympia, was introduced, and complimented the convention on their business methods. Mr. Gibson of Chehalis, was introduced and made a few remarks. The committee on credentials reported and the convention seated by counties. Letters were read from absent members and the secretary instructed to respond to them. Mrs. Homer Hill, state treasurer, read her report and was congratulated on the systematic manner in which she presented it. Mrs. Bessie J. I. Savage, president of the state suffrage association, was introduced and made a short address on that living issue.

The auditor being absent, Mrs. Homer Hill read her report. Reports of county presidents were listened to and reports of heads of departments were taken up and discussed. After adjournment an executive meeting was held to nominate heads of departments for the ensuing year as far as the reports had been heard.

On Wednesday evening, all repaired to the opera house to listen to a grand gold medal contest by seven young ladies and one young man. We were greeted with an audience of between six and seven hundred. The banner of prohibition was held aloft and highly honored by these eloquent young contestants. The judges consisted of three members of the state board of education; Professor Bean, president of the board, announced the judges' decision with appropriate remarks. Mrs. Stork presented the medal after addressing the class. The contest was arranged by Miss Emma Page, state superintendent of contest work. She has done a noble work in this department and is a source of inspiration to the young who come within the pale of her influence. She gives herself fully to good works. No one envied the judges the task of deciding a contest where all did so nobly. The successful candidate was Miss Jennie Ingles, Seattle.

Thursday morning convention opened by singing, "Bringing in the Sheaves." We had a fine leader, Mrs. H. S. Rockwell, state superintendent of music. All our exercises were interspersed with hymns and occasionally a sweet solo by Mrs. Rockwell. Devotions were led by Mrs. Etta Jones, of Kent, who read the eighth chapter of Romans.

The books of the White Shield Home were audited and reported upon. Reports from heads of departments were resumed. Most of them had been faithfully conducted but our state work is greatly crippled for want of funds. Three to four hundred dollars is a pitiful sum to pass through our state treasury, and bills are left over every year unpaid to draw upon the fund the following year. It is not lack of method but the poverty of the membership, nearly all of whom are struggling with the problems of life in trying to make a home out of a wilderness, and it takes all their means and energies to solve this question.

The report of the White Shield Home stated that twenty-one babes were born there during the year; of these three died, seven remained with their mothers, eight were given away and four were sent to the "Sheltering Arms." Most of the mothers of these babes were under sixteen years of age. They go out from the home repentant and resolved to lead better lives. Kind hearts receive them and make it easy for them to do right.

The home came near closing its doors this hard year for lack of funds to meet expenses, but timely aid tided over the crisis. The enterprise lives by faith and prayer and contributions from the benevolent from day to day. Miss Jennie Steele is the efficient solicitor for the home and has held that position for almost six years.

The committee on courtesies now introduced Mrs. Byles, of the British Women's Temperance Association, who brought greeting from that body and also from Lady Henry Somerset.

Representative Bush, from Pacific county, was introduced. He told us that on one occasion he had reason to pass through the back room of a grocery store where stood an open barrel of liquor and a tin cup at hand. He said his nerves tingled to the finger tips, and his hair felt as if rising on end so sudden and strong was the temptation to indulge his suddenly aroused appetite, although he had never tasted intoxicating liquor. What could it be but inherited weakness? He fled the temptation—all honor to him.

Rev. Chaplain was then introduced. He is about to found a school, to be known as the Olympic University. It will be the second temperance school in the United States. He requested the convention to appoint a committee to provide a curriculum of study, and it was voted that the chair appoint such a committee. He wishes the school to be under the supervision of the state W. C. T. U. It is incorporated as a national university. It owns six hundred and fifty acres of ground on a sunny eastern slope, overlooking Puget Sound, lying just across the Sound, a short distance from the city of Olympia. All particulars will be furnished any one interested in the project by addressing J. R. Chaplain, Olympia.

More reports of interest to the convention were listened to. Mrs. Mattie Graves requested that we bear to the throne of grace the Wisconsin convention then in session, and that we send them a letter of greeting.

A memorial service was to be led by Mrs. Reese at this hour, but in her absence Mrs. Bowen of Sumas, led the service in memory of our Marys—Mary Woodbridge, Mary Lathrap and Mary Beavers, of our own state; also for our honoraries, Mr. Stewart of Chehalis, and Mr. Wilson, a young man just entering the ministry. His mother is our state superintendent of homes for the homeless, and has charge of the Crown Jewel Home, an orphanage started last year and supported by voluntary contributions from temperance and religious people.

The memorial service was solemn and impressive. An original poem was read that Mrs. Beavers wrote on the occasion of the death of a friend. As her young daughter was to be married in church at their home, Linden, this evening, a letter of greeting from the convention was sent her. The Thursday afternoon devotions were led by Mrs. Manning of Centralia. Mrs. L. A. Irons gave a forceful address. Rev. Dr. Wilding, Methodist Episcopal pastor of Vancouver, was presented and kept the audience in a fine humor with his witty remarks. Rev. Dr. Lamont, Presbyterian pastor of Olympia, also closely held the attention of the convention. The superintendent of franchise gave a lengthy report, showing that sentiment is advancing along that line. The revision of the constitution was resumed.

On Thursday evening the devotions were led by Rev. Hays, of Olympia, and participated in by Revs. Joslyn, Diven and McCallum, all of Olympia. A vocal quartette, composed of Mrs. Geo. Hopkins, Mrs. Willetts, Leland Henderson and Leonard Brown, sang several good selections for us Tuesday and Thursday evenings. The address of the evening was by Rev. Dr. Wilding, subject: "The License Craze." The truth was presented in a fascinating style, with Dr. Wilding's usual happy hits. Mrs. Hanson made a collection speech. Mrs. Rockwell closed with a beautiful solo.

A thankoffering service was led on Friday morning by Mrs. Jordan after which the officers for the ensuing year were elected, as follows: President, Miss Mary L. Page, Olympia; vice-president, Mrs. Dr. Fifield, Tacoma; corresponding secretary, Ella T. Stork, Olympia; recording secretary, Ellen K. Simison, Seattle; assistant recording secretary, Miss Clara Ansorge, Shelton; treasurer, Dr. Eva St. Clair Osborne, Tacoma; organizer, Mattie Graves, Centralia; delegate-at-large to National Convention, Mrs. M. L. T. Hidden, Vancouver; delegate of convention, Mrs. Bowen, of Sumas; alternates, Dr. Simond, of Vancouver and Etta Jones of Kent. The newly elected officers were presented and received with the Chautauqua salute.

On Friday afternoon the devotions were led by Mrs.

Nellie Whitham, after which was the election of trustees, appointing presidents of unorganized counties and electing heads of departments for the coming year and adopting resolutions. Thus closed a very successful convention, many pleasant features of which we have felt obliged to eliminate from the report on account of its length.

ETTA JONES,
*State Reporter, Kent.*

## DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

SAVING THE CHILDREN.

Congress is adjourned, Mrs. Cleveland has retired to Gray Gables, "everybody" is out of the city, and although the season of receptions and entertainments is over and June with its brides and its roses has faded, the W. C. T. U. of the District of Columbia keeps open house and finds plenty of blessed work to do. The interest has scarcely flagged since the convocation (not convention) and Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt's series of meetings in the spring. Our Y's have furnished a pretty room with the proceeds of their "Merchant's Carnival," and have given a reception there. Our headquarters now occupies an entire flat in a business house on F street, 910. Here the weekly meetings and the weekly entertainments of the department of messenger boys are held. The indefatigable superintendent of this department gives her best efforts and most faithful labors to her department. Although she shrinks from publicity, she wrote a letter to the Washington *Times* when she found that they were entering into temptation, calling upon that journal to publish the facts in the case with a view to the protection of the morals of messenger boys.

There is in this city a region one-half mile square in which there are ninety houses of ill fame. During the war General Hooker's division of the army was quartered there and the name of the "Division" still clings to it. This is a suitable name as it is under a special police surveillance and its boundary is strictly maintained. It is like no other part of the city; no homes are there. The feet of little children never press its stony streets. Coffins are frequently required but no mourners follow the polluted remains of the slaves of sin to their untimely graves in the potter's field. Besides the ninety houses I have mentioned there are some cheap hotels, lodging houses, restaurants and saloons. Liquor is freely dispensed in all these places, yet but few of them pay a license fee. An annual tax used to be levied upon these houses for breaking the law and selling liquor without a license. But even that has fallen into "innocuous desuetude" by reason of the difficulties of collecting. I wonder if Prohibition could "work" any worse than this! One wealthy brewer supplies by contract most of the liquor thus sold and pays a wholesale dealer's license. Alas, for the capital city!

Mrs. Bradley was appalled to learn that some of "her boys" by their duties were obliged to enter with telegrams etc., not only the saloons but *these houses*, and to carry messages to the rooms and wait there while replies were written. She felt the shame and crime of subjecting innocent youth to the sights and language there indulged. The *Times* ventilated the matter to such an extent that the authorities were forced by public opinion to take action, even though in so doing they "recognized the status" of these places, a thing they were loath to do. How is it in other cities?

The demoralizing vice of cigarette smoking is being counteracted by the Anti-Cigarette League. Our department of narcotics has been very active this year in the public schools and has met with deserved encouragement and success. Mrs. Alice B. Chapman, the present superintendent, in an article in the Washington *Times*, says: "The first Anti-Cigarette League was formed in November, of 1893, in the city of New York, by Commissioner Hubbell. In a little over a year there were fifty thousand members in New York city alone, and in the United States an estimated membership of 250,000. Mr. B. T. Janney, of Georgetown, began the work in this district, and through his efforts the League grew to several hundred members. The work was taken up by the W. C. T. U. in February last. Our pledge prohibits the use of tobacco in any form. This season's efforts have added about six hundred members, making a total membership of from 1,200 to 1,500. It is the intention of the department of narcotics to enter into an active campaign with the new school year. It is confidently expected that with the experience of the last few months, and with the help of Almighty God to further the work, that every boy and girl, white and colored, in the public schools of this city who can be persuaded to accept and sign the pledge will by this time in 1896 be enrolled as members of the Anti-Cigarette League." These ringing words are like the dauntless spirit of our fair, young superintendent of the department of narcotics.

MRS. CLINTON SMITH,
*Reporter for the District of Columbia.*

## FLORIDA.

A SUMMER EXECUTIVE.

Now come the long summer days, the universally acceded "rest time" in Florida. Some of our workers are gone North in quest of cooler breezes, and we who remain naturally find our nerves relax, and we fain would lay down some of the wearying burdens imposed upon us. So it comes to pass that the gleaner finds only meager returns when she goes forth to glean news from the field. But the Florida workers are not all sleeping, or even resting, in proof of which I note a lively meeting of the executive committee at Lake Helen from the 12th to the 14th of this month.

Plans for more aggressive work were thoroughly and enthusiastically discussed. It was deemed of great importance that our cause should be fully represented at all Chautauquan assemblies, therefore a committee was appointed to secure the best day possible at the next meeting of the Florida Southern Chautauqua at Mount Dora.

The committee visited Somerset Park, carefully investigated financial status, and found all satisfactory.

A Florida song was adopted, words set to the music of "Suwanee River." This is to be sung during the next National Convention by request of National officers. The reading clubs originated by Mrs. Arnold were highly recommended by committee. After discussion it was determined that reports of all department work given at next state convention be limited to ten minutes.

Much miscellaneous business was dispatched during the day and on Thursday evening a public meeting was held in the new Baptist church, presided over by our newly-elected president, Mrs. Webb, of De Land. Short speeches relative to our work were made by Mrs. Hill, of Orange City, and Mrs. Brown, of Ft. Reid.

The zeal of the delegates was not one whit abated by the exceeding heat of the weather nor their faith lessened in the final and complete triumph of our "glorious cause." I was not present at this pleasant and helpful meeting, and have culled from the Florida *Times Union* the above report.

The annual convention reports are out in neat form, reflecting much credit upon those officers to whose care and efficiency we are indebted for their execution. Special news from unions is very limited.

Although the Ormond union is small the members are faithful in meeting once a month. Sometimes they have parlor meetings, selecting instructive topics, such as: Our round-the-world missionaries, scientific temperance, the Polyglot Petition. One week the latter subjects were discussed at an afternoon W. C. T. U. tea. A minister and his wife were there who heard it for the first time, although he had lived and preached near Boston for forty years. One of the first Crusaders of Ohio was at that meeting, too, adding much interest to the occasion.

I regret exceedingly that a letter from Lottie A. Wright, secretary of the Tangerine union (recently organized) was inadvertently overlooked when writing a previous letter to the SIGNAL. "Fourteen members, three honoraries and semi-monthly meetings well attended and interesting," is the encouraging word.

Tampa union have placed their memorial library, organ, and other possessions in the new reading room recently opened in the parlors of the First Congregational church. This reading room is kept open every evening and is well patronized by the young men and older ones, too, of the city. As its establishment is largely due to the faith and work of one of our members, Mrs. A. G. Herrick, we feel that we may claim a share in the good work through her. Our semi-monthly union meetings are held in these parlors and the young people's literary society furnishes entertainments for Thursday evenings each week.

Of the chief work of the Tampa union, the Rescue Home, I cannot write anything very encouraging, as yet. Failing to secure a matron thus far, we have rented the building for the summer months, hoping to open in the fall for its legitimate purpose. The founder of this home and our most excellent coadjutor in all efforts toward its success, Mrs. Ida M. Irwin, has gone north and will not return earlier than November. It is to her faithful visits and influence with the class we wish to benefit that we look for the family to be gathered into the home when it shall be reopened. Letters have been received from several ladies in different places, relative to the position of matron. It is a peculiarly hard place to fill, but we are believing that God, in His own time and way, will supply our need. And we will not cease to remember that "Without weariness there is no rest, and without battle there is no victory."

Florida W. C. T. U. have adopted a state paper, *The Southern Chautauqua Journal*, published at Tavares, Fla. One page has been purchased by unions and is conducted by Mrs. Alice C. Brown, the one chosen to fill the position of editor. Mrs. L. Eloise Sembler, president of Tavares union, is soliciting agent for the *Journal*. She has recently visited Tampa in this capacity, meeting with some success in gaining subscribers.

SARAH J. G. GLENN,
*State Reporter, Tampa.*

## NORTH DAKOTA.

HER HOPEFUL OUTLOOK.

In May our president was invited to address the M. E. conference at Larimore, and while other speakers were limited as to length of time, full permission was granted her to speak as long as she wished.

Near the western boundary of our state in Morton county, a new union has been recently organized at Glen Ullin, by Miss Mary C. Johnson. Miss Johnson is a white-ribboner from Minnesota who came to our state some months ago to recuperate her health, and going to this particular part of our state, where no active work had yet been done, with her energetic nature and love for the work she could not remain indifferent to the "Macedonian cry." She has organized a union which meets twice a month. Miss Johnson as president, drives thirty miles across the prairie to attend these meetings, and now they have an L. T. L. and have gone to work in good earnest.

Willow city reports thirty-seven total abstinent pledges. La Moure gave a tea party at the home of one of their members. Six new members took the pledge and went home wearing the white ribbon. Hope has adopted the schools' savings bank. Pembina supplies barber shops and jails with literature. Elliott is about to lose their president, Mrs. Chamberlin, who goes to Buffalo, N. Y., to live, and Ransom county loses in her another valuable worker. Over a year ago an orphan boy was taken into the home of one of the members of the Reynolds union, in the name of the union, and has been loved and tenderly cared for since that time.

Fairmount reports a successful literary entertainment; Leonard union still faithful to their duty, though their ranks have been broken several times during the year by removals. Hunter has just given a Demorest medal contest. Ellendale, Casselton and Maza also are engaged in medal contest work, and the children are entering heartily into the work. Hunter, Thompson, Elliott and others report successful mothers' meetings. Bottineau raised a considerable amount for detective work. Tower City, St. Thomas, Maza, Elliott, Grand Forks, Wimbledom, Leonard and Park River sent donations to the home. Amenia, Hope, Absaeaka and Wimbledom sent liberal donations, both in provisions and money to Nebraska sufferers.

Wimbledom, though not strong in years or numbers, is doing good work, having for their president Mrs. Cox, who before her marriage was trained in the Uxbridge Y.

Courtney union, one of the recently organized unions, have for their leading officers young ladies who are teachers, and we know this means success. The last union reported by our president just organized is Langdon, and they have immediately taken up L. T. L. work. New L. T. L's are springing up all over the state, and one can almost imagine our beautiful prairies reverberating with the glad refrain sung by thousands of happy voices, "Saloons, saloons, saloons must go." Portland, Mayville, one of the latest, is one hundred strong, with Mrs. Charles McKissick as superintendent. On Decoration Day, under the management of their efficient superintendent, happy L. T. L-ers filled four hayracks, decorated with banners, and joined in the procession, then entering the hall where Lieutenant-Governor Werst was the speaker; they were called upon by Ex-Senator Robinson to give the rallying cry of the Legion.

Bowesmont, Reynolds, Fairmount, Nowesta, Buffalo, Minnewaukon, St. Thomas, Park River, Amenia, Pembina, Drayton Y's, Minto, Sanborn, Tower City, and others, all doing active work along this line. Tower City deserves especial mention as it is our pioneer Legion and all these years having one dear, faithful leader, Mrs. E. L. Bickford, whose white hair and sweet, patient face, places her in the ranks of our dear "Mothers in Israel." In 1880 there was organized a Band of Hope with thirty children, which increased in membership until there were eighty names enrolled. An entertainment was given in that year, and with the proceeds was purchased a circulating library for the children, still in use.

In 1889 they reorganized and became an L. T. L. In all these years there have been enrolled two hundred names. They have met every two weeks, and have contributed to the Temple, Hospital, Willard fountain, and are now at work with the Wheels. They have held regularly since 1880, monthly temperance meetings. The parents show their appreciation by attending the meetings, always contributing to the funds and in other ways. There is no town in our state where there is a stronger temperance sentiment or where the law is better enforced than in Tower City. Mrs. Bickford writes me that to her knowledge, not one of all these children have ever become drunkards—some there may be who have broken their pledge, but all who are now grown are respected and respectable citizens. Mrs. Bickford has been our county superintendent of L. T. L. work since our organization.

Barnes county held her annual convention at Valley City, May 23 and 24, and notwithstanding the last day was a rainy one, the convention was most successful and satisfactory.

Mrs. Ida G. Fox, our former recording secretary of state and a member of Valley City union, has recently parted with her only child, Marion, a bright, promising young lady, and all who knew her mourn with the bereaved mother. A beautiful and appropriate memorial exercise was conducted by Mrs. Russel of Valley City.

Our president is now on an extended trip in the northern part of the state. Interesting and enthusiastic meetings and conventions are reported, though no full report has yet reached me of the conventions.

Rev. E. O. Taylor has just finished a four months' engagement in the state, having been invited by the state convention at Wahpeton last September. Mr. Taylor came to our state from South Dakota where a similar tour was made. His lectures are wholly scientific and presented in a manner that is entertaining and instructive, and in language to be appreciated by the common people. He has visited forty-three places including nearly all the larger cities. We believe that such lectures greatly strengthen scientific temperance instruction. His discussions furnish the supreme argument for prohibition and enforcement, and we can recommend Mr. Taylor's lectures to every state.

Our county presidents and district presidents are alive to their duties, visiting and encouraging old unions, and organizing new ones.

Maza union reports a public meeting addressed by their district president, Mrs. Marks. A new union has just been organized in La Moure county by the president, Miss Margaret Sanderson, and Mrs. Mary White, corresponding secretary.

When we consider that many of our unions are out upon the prairies in sparsely settled districts, where the members must drive (or walk as they have been known to do in some instances) to attend the meetings, and are busy farmers' wives—doing the work, many of them, of two women, we are amazed at the courage, bravery and in some instances heroism of these noble women, who can endure privations, hardships and poverty for the sake of God and humanity.

DELIA W. SHINN,
*State Reporter, Casselton.*

## OHIO.

OFF FOR THE WORLD'S MEETING.

Ten delegates to the great Convention have represented Ohio in London. Mother Stewart, that heroic woman to whom the organization of the British Women's Temperance Union is due, and who has crossed to Great Britain the third time in the interest of the work, though now in her eightieth year, is dean of our delegation. Great regret was felt that our beloved president and other state officers were unable to attend this meeting. Mrs. S. M. Perkins, Miss C. S. Burnett and other prominent workers "will do us proud."

Though the daily and Prohibition press have spread the news broadcast, Ohio W. C. T. U. must express the gratification we felt in having our own Rev. Henrietta G. Moore preside over the recent state Prohibition convention as its temporary chairman. As always, she did herself and womankind great credit.

Miss Carra H. Close, a white-ribboner, formerly member of the Xenia union, now superintendent of the Deaconess Home, Chattanooga, with all the cares of her busy life, still finds time to do many things directly in W. C. T. U. work. She is president of the Chattanooga Y's organized

*(Continued on page 15.)*

## LOOKING UPWARD.

BY ALEX. ROSS.

Let our aim be always lofty;
Let our hearts be always pure;
Let us strive with earnest purpose
For the crowns that shall endure!

Though our task be often humble,
Yet the humblest task well done,
Fits us for a station higher,
Gains for us a nobler one.

And there's One who watches o'er us
With a father's tender care;
He will all our burdens lighten,
He will every sorrow share.

Let us, then, look upward ever,
Let us keep our faces bright
With the light that, shining downward,
Guides us on to truth and right!

*Grand Rapids, Mich.*

## WHAT A LITTLE GIRL DID.

The city was putting water pipes through the street in front of a modern suburban home, and the little daughter of the house became very much interested in the process. The ground was torn up, and muddy coats and grimy shirts disfigured the trim fence. The gang on duty were a hard working, harder talking and an exceedingly thirsty lot of men.

A little girl, Hetta by name, watched them from the house with absorbing attention. It was cold autumn weather, and their voices were sharp upon the still air. One noon the child came to her mother in great distress.

"They are passing a black bottle around, and one man is talking very loud and saying wicked things."

"Perhaps they are drinking; you had better keep away," replied the cautious mother.

Hetta's face grew quite sad, and that night her mother noticed that she prayed for the "poor man who drank while laying the water-pipe." A little before noon the next day she approached her mother timidly.

"What do you wish, my dear?"

"Please, do you think I may make some coffee for the men, mother? I think they would like it."

Then the thought flashed through the lady's mind: "There are many to sell them beer, and none to sell them coffee."

"Why, there are nearly thirty of them," she said aloud. "I don't think I can afford to give all of them coffee."

"Oh, mother!" exclaimed the disappointed girl.

"Well, if you are disappointed, you have enough money in your bank," said the mother. "You can go to the grocery store and buy coffee, and sell it to the men at two cents a cup. If they want coffee at all, they would rather pay for it."

To the grocer's then the child flew. "It isn't any use," said the grocery man, promptly. "The men will have their beer. They wouldn't take coffee if you gave it to them."

"I shan't give it," said Hetta. "I'm going to sell it."

And sell it she did. At first the rough men were greatly surprised at the girl's steaming pail and her pretty, business-like manner; but soon they bought and drank, and smacked their lips. Some of them declared that hot coffee like this was "better than beer."

The girl-peddler soon had all she could do. She took another girl as a partner the next day, and was successful beyond her most sanguine hopes. The neighborhood was all alive with interest in the new venture; but the most surprising thing of all was that the oaths and rude language were now seldom heard upon that street. A new gentleman seemed to have been born in the spirit of these rough men. Their foreman declared that from the time the little miss came he never had a better gang of laborers under him. He, too, had found it possible not to swear at his men.

But, too soon, the men passed on up the street, and Hetta could no longer serve them; but the incident, which took place in an eastern town, recalls the fact that we, all of us, by thoughtfulness and attention, can find little ways of serving and benefiting others that will make both them and us happier and better. It is because of our indifference that it is not done.—*Youth's Companion.*

## A POCKET MEASURE.

"Now, what is it all for? Here you have been working over that wonderful box every evening for a week. I believe you are a miser and that box is to hoard up your treasures in."

And pretty Eva Trumbull fixed her roguish eyes on Rufus, the farmer boy, and waited to see what he would say.

"Why, I'd just as soon tell you about this box," he said. "You'll laugh, of course; but I don't suppose that will hurt me."

"I won't laugh a bit unless it is something funny."

"Well, it's a money box."

"A money box! I told you you were going to be a miser."

"Well, I'm not," said Rufus laughing. "I am planning to spend it, not to keep it; but I like to be sort of systematic about things. You see I know just about what I am worth now-a-days. There's about six months in the year that I am earning money; and in one way and another I earn about sixty dollars besides my board. Now, it happens that there are ten things for which I need to spend that money, and as nearly as I can calculate, it might be equally divided between them; so thinking it over I concluded that the systematic way would be to have a box with ten compartments all labeled and drop the money in one dollar at a time, maybe, or ten cents at a time, just as it happens to be paid."

"That's a real nice idea," said Eva admiringly, "but I can't imagine how you can have ten different things for which you need to spend money regularly. Now I have a hundred different ways of spending money, but hardly any of them are regular." Here she gave one of her merriest laughs.

"Oh, well, it is different with me," explained Rufus. "You see, I don't know much about spending money for things I might happen to like to buy. I have to spend mine for the things that must be bought, anyway; and so it's easier to calculate."

"Still," persisted Eva, "I don't know how you make ten."

"Well, I'll tell you." There was a little flush on Rufus' face, but Eva looked so sober and so interested that he determined to trust her. "In the first place, there's mother; I shall paint her name on this first department, and one-tenth of everything I ever earn is to pop in there. Then there's clothes for me; they will take another tenth."

"A tenth for clothes! That will only be six dollars a year, Rufus Briggs. Do you mean to dress in birch bark that you think you can make six dollars a year do it?"

"Well," said Rufus in a determined tone, "when a fellow has to, you know, why, he has to; besides, that's only for general clothes; I've got a department here for boots and shoes, and another for shirts, and if I have to borrow from one of these departments for the other, why, it will do no harm."

But still Eva laughed. She knew that six, or twelve, or eighteen dollars a year were of no account, so far as clothes were concerned. Didn't she wear clothes? She knew what they cost.

"They can't cost more than you've got to buy them with," Rufus said, firmly, and went on with his plan. "There are Mamie and Fannie, my two little sisters; I've given them each a department. Of course mother will spend the money for them, but I like to put it in their own name. Then here's the corner for books; I need school books and paper and pens, and all such things, you know, but they must all come out of this general fund. Then here's the housekeeping; I have a corner for that, because mother must be helped, you know; that place where her name is means for her own private use; and here's the rent corner; mother has hard times bringing that in every month. Now, you see, I've got nine, and I haven't looked out for sickness at all; that troubled me at first, but then I concluded that if any of us were sick we shouldn't need so many clothes or books, and that would even itself out. So here's my last corner." And very carefully Rufus printed the word "Benevolence" over this compartment.

"Be-nev-o-lence," spelled out Eva, and now she was too much astonished to laugh. "Why, Rufus Briggs! Just as though you could afford to give six dollars a year to benevolence."

"Why, it's only a tenth," said Rufus, stoutly, "and it's to be divided up more than any of the others, there are so many things to give for."

"The idea!" said Eva.

Just then her aunt called her, and she went away thinking of the wonderful box with its many compartments, and only sixty dollars to put into them all. "And six of them to give away," she said again, and she thought of the $1.50 a week that her father gave her for "pin money," out of which she had never given a cent for benevolence in her life.

Who are you going to try to be like, Rufus or Eva?—*The Pansy.*

SUMMER PRIZE ESSAY CONTEST.

To the boy or girl who writes the best and most helpful account of WHAT I HAVE DONE FOR TEMPERANCE THIS SUMMER, will be given the new game published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, entitled "Illustrated Authors." The essays must be written on one side of the paper; are not limited in length; and must be received not later than September 1. Be sure to give your age.

## WHAT I HAVE LEARNED ABOUT THE WORLD'S PETITION.

BY CLARA E. RAMSEY.

[ESSAY NO. 7.]

The Polyglot Petition is woman's work for the great cause of home protection under the banner of that great army of peace, "for God and Home and Native Land"—the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

Men band together for the protection of our industries and our mothers and sisters have banded together for the protection of our homes and the boys and girls. This great Petition is their plea to all nations of the world for the abolishing of the liquor and opium traffic.

This Petition is to be presented to all civilized governments as a popular testimonial against the enemies of the home. It has already been presented to our own government at the great meeting at Washington.

This great Petition was written by Miss Willard many years ago, and first circulated by our own white-ribboners, and it has received the greatest number of names, indorsements and attestations in our own country. It has been carried around the world for the purpose of getting signatures by our round-the-world missionaries, Mrs. Leavitt, Miss Jessie Ackermann, Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew, and Miss Mary Allen West, who died soon after entering upon this work in foreign lands.

The work of securing names in England and our own country has been carried on by the women of our own societies. The round-the-world missionaries were helped by the church missionaries in circulating this Petition.

The work of preparing blanks, sending them out, and preparing the Petition was all done by our own women of America, and these names were all pasted on muslin by Mrs. Shuman, of Evanston, Ill. The time she spent on this part of the work amounted to almost two years.

The names on the Petition are in fifty different languages and represent every civilized state on the globe, and people of all languages and beliefs.

*Camden, O.*

A NORTH DAKOTA APPLICANT.

We are a temperance family. We have all signed the pledge (papa and mamma and I) except Charley, who is not old enough. We have a saloon in Parker. But the W. C. T. U. is trying to get it out.

*Parker, S. D.* DELIA DUKES.

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

440.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of twenty letters and represent the organized motherhood of the globe.

My 1, 11, 17, 10 stand for the greatest moral force outside the church.

My 7, 18, 20, 15 is something we "touch not, taste not and handle not."

My 6, 8, 19, 3, 13 is what we should feel toward evil.

My 14, 2, 4, 9 is a measure of force.

My 16, 12, 5 is a gesture of assent.

441.

LETTER PUZZLE.

A letter from love,
A letter from dove.
And then add a letter from done;
A letter from hold,
A letter from bold,
And then add a letter from won.
If these letters correctly you trace,
You'll find the great World's meeting place.

442.

HIDDEN MOTTO.

[A word from each text will give the whole.]

1. "For ye are the temple of the living God."
2. "If God be for us, who can be against us?"
3. "Bless and curse not."
4. "Come home with me and refresh thyself."
5. "And to knowledge, temperance."
6. "Every perfect gift is from above."
7. "Why hath the Lord done thus unto this land?"

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED JUNE 20.

434. Bunker Hill.
435. 1, Ash. 2, Beech. 3, Basswood. 4, Cedar.
436. Sam Jones.

(*Continued from page 13.*)

a year ago. They have given two Demorest contests, the first held in that city. They also observed flower mission day last year and this, the only times it has ever been observed in that city. She is superintendent of railroad work in the W union and has organized a Loyal Temperance Legion among the poor with whom she works.

A gentleman made and gave her some substantial wooden boxes which have been put up in the depots, in which are placed temperance and religious literature for free distribution; they are also preparing for a Demorest contest in the Epworth League connected with the church, for which she is working. Miss Close has a Sunday-school class of boys, whose ages vary from fifteen to twenty-one, which she has gathered in. She has them come to her home every Saturday evening, where she gives them helpful lessons for which there is not time during the Sunday-school hour. All this in addition to her work among the poor, the sick, the strangers, and others that need Christian help and sympathy, proves the sort of metal that Ohio white ribbon deaconesses are made of.

As there is not a single public drinking fountain in the city of Nashville, Miss Close is very much interested in establishing some ice water drinking fountains.

Writing of fountains, it gives me great pleasure to tell you that the Y's of Athens dedicated a handsome fountain in that city, May 30. It is located on the public square. We wrote their president, Mrs. Boughton, asking for an account of the services for THE UNION SIGNAL, but as she is one of Ohio's delegates attending the World's convention, and sailed from Philadelphia, June 1, we have failed to receive the desired information.

Dayton Central union has held its meetings semi-monthly the past year, with an average attendance of eighteen and an average penny collection of seventeen cents. It has increased in interest and members, both active and honorary. A committee on finance to plan ways and means of keeping the treasury supplied; there are also a visiting committee, and ten superintendents of departments. Three mothers' meetings full of interest have been held, and three parlor meetings. One of these was at the "Widows' Home," and one hundred and eleven persons were served to a nice dinner. Quite a quantity of provisions was left also for the Home. The program of each meeting is prepared with great care.

A great deal of work is being done in the flower mission, and in the literature department an average of four thousand pages each month has been distributed. Twelve boxes in the depots and some in the various engine houses are regularly supplied. Some press work has been done through the daily papers. The superintendent of unfermented wine has visited many churches in this interest and hopes to visit them all before the year closes. A Loyal Temperance Legion has been conducted. In the evangelistic department, for the first half year, meetings were held four times a week, and for the last half on the Sabbath only. Many persons have asked for prayers and a number been converted in these meetings. During the year this union has donated five dollars to the Temple at Windom, Minn., a brussels carpet to the W. C. A., lace curtains and pictures to the Widows' Home, and water coolers, decorated with a bow of white ribbon and the name of the union painted on the side, to the Deaconess Hospital, at a cost of forty dollars; to Nebraska sufferers five dollars; and coal, provisions and clothing to the poor of their own city. It has held, this year, fourteen gospel temperance meetings on Sabbath evenings, in different churches, with marked success. At these the work that the Woman's Christian Temperance Union is doing all over the world has been brought to the attention of the people. So these busy women keep awakening, agitating and recruiting their ranks. Their membership is ninety-six. Dayton has also four other unions.

CONVENTIONS.

Huron county's semi-annual convention was held in the Universalist church at Peru, June 19. Earnest devotional exercises were followed by the roll-call, to which five unions responded with their full quota of delegates. Reports from local unions were listened to with great interest, especially that of Bellevue. This union is but one year old, with forty-four active, earnest members. Five departments are vigorously pushed, and they are preparing to erect a water tank where weary man may quench his thirst.

Norwalk union reported part of their "Farr booklet fund" used in starting a library at the jail, that the good work its donor was so actively interested in, may be promoted by it.

Mrs. H. E. Hammond, state superintendent of organization, and editor of the Ohio *Messenger*, was presented. Miss S. J. Bebout, M. D., addressed the convention on social purity. Interesting reports of the work in various departments were given, those relating to prison work being especially so. Mrs. Hammond led in the noontide prayer. The afternoon meeting opened with devotional exercises led by Rev. Abby E. Danforth. Mrs. Atherton, of Peru, welcomed the convention cordially, and Mrs. McEl Hinney, of New London, responded. Temperance in the Sunday-school was presented by Mrs. Buck, of Norwalk: "All thy children shall be taught of the Lord, and great shall be the peace of thy children." Mrs. Hershiser, county president, presented a valuable paper in two parts: "Practical Hints" and "Good Citizenship." The latter was requested published. A symposium by four local presidents, on "What interests our unions most," was given. Excellent resolutions were adopted. Mrs. McEl Hinney was elected county president, as Mrs. Hershiser has been promoted to district president. Mrs. H. E. Hammond gave an excellent and earnest address in the evening.

Geauga county held a convention in the Congregational church, Claridon, May 28. All the officers were present. Mrs. Ensign voiced the cordial welcome. Rev. Mary Wiseman responded. The local unions gave good reports. One new one has been added. Mrs. Hattie Carlton made an eloquent appeal for the Temple and a collection was taken to complete the county's gift of one hundred dollars, and secure the carving of its name on one of the tablets in Willard Hall.

"The W. C. T. U.," "Sabbath Observance," "Franchise," "Narcotics," "Temperance," "Temperance and the Home," were subjects of papers read. Three recitations, a solo and a duet were given by young ladies. After the noontide prayer a memorial service for departed sisters was conducted by Mrs. Louisa Town. Four have left the ranks the past six months, responding to the Master's call.

Rev. Mary L. Wiseman, district superintendent of evangelistic work, gave a fine address on that department, urging more directly spiritual work.

The resolutions passed were practical and will be carried out. The evening meeting was addressed by the county president, subject, "Progress," and by Miss Jeannette Fuller of Austinburg, on "Scientific Temperance Instruction."

The choir furnished excellent music. One of the most interesting features of the convention was the number of young women present, showing their interest in temperance and reform work.

Clinton county union held an inspiring convention at Dover "Friends' meeting house," May 25. It is here that our county Prohibition clans gather for their great mass picnic annually, having a speech each year from one of the most noted stalwart Prohibitionists of the nation. Consequently nearly the entire neighborhood is in heartiest working sympathy with the cause and the utmost liberty is felt to speak the truth as God reveals it to us. Before the hour for opening the church was filled with interested men and women. In the afternoon the aisles were supplied with extra seats. Fervent devotional exercises were followed by a memorial service for our departed leaders, Miss Henrietta B. Monroe, Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge and Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap, also our faithful county workers, Mrs. Coate and Mrs. Eliza Osborn. A bountiful dinner was served to more than two hundred people.

The afternoon meeting was made memorable by an exercise from the local Loyal Temperance Legion, which would have done honor to a National Convention. More than thirty bright-faced boys and girls had part and their songs and recitations were admirably selected and rendered. It was a sight to inspire courage in all who have at heart the future interests of the principles of total abstinence and prohibition. God bless the children! A symposium on "What I Have Seen of Woman Suffrage" was participated in by a large number of women. This day will long be remembered.

TWENTY-THIRD DISTRICT.

The counties of Ross, Highland, Fayette and Clinton met in district convention at Greenfield, June 5 and 6. All district officers, each county president and many delegates were present. Fervent devotional exercises, routine business, cordial address of welcome and appreciative response were followed by a carefully prepared address by the president, giving her ideas of the things that hinder the work and the features that should be taken up with energy. Mrs. Anna Reed, president of Chillicothe colored union, read a thoughtful paper on "Temperance Work among Colored People." Mrs. Mollie L. Jones, of Washington Court House, read a beautiful and practical paper on "Mothers' Meetings." A general discussion followed, led by Mrs. Abigail J. Hadley. The address of the evening was given by Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, National corresponding secretary, who also conducted a question-box at the morning meeting. The reports of the officers and county presidents all showed progress in the work. The officers of the past year were reëlected, and Mrs. Lizzie Harsha, of Hillsboro, was elected delegate to the National Convention. Mrs. Harriet F. G. Peelle read a fine paper on "Open Doors"; Miss May Huff on "The Temple"; Miss Ruth Barrett on "Dress Reform." Committees on resolutions and plan of work made good reports.

TWENTIETH DISTRICT.

Green, Montgomery and Clark counties held their annual district meeting in Dayton. The convention was delightful throughout, the attendance full, weather fine, addresses excellent. Mrs. Monroe, state president, and Mrs. Trego, state evangelist, were present throughout, giving valuable help in a multitude of directions. Scientific temperance instruction received special attention. Mrs. Trego's lessons were a rare treat, and left her hearers longing for more of such instruction; she is certainly filled with the Holy Spirit. The old officers of the district were all reëlected.

ANTOINETTE H. CLEVENGER,
*State Reporter, Wilmington.*

## PENNSYLVANIA

MCKEAN COUNTY.

This county reports good work done in all of the unions. Mrs. Louise S. Rounds gave lectures at Port Allegheny, Bradford and Kane. Her lectures were highly appreciated and the cause of the W. C. T. U. strengthened by them. Mrs. A. S. Benjamin gave parliamentary drills as well as lectures and was well received at each appointment. Bradford union is raising one hundred dollars for the Temple. Mothers' meetings are held monthly in connection with the purity department and much interest is shown. The general officers have petitioned our senator and representatives, who in reply, intimated they would support all the measures in which the W. C. T. U. are interested. Special mention was made of the admirable talk to the children at the convention, by Miss McBurny of Bradford,


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as also the paper on "Kindergarten Work," by Miss Belle Blakeslee, and "Difficulties and how to meet them," by Dr. Elizabeth Kane. Farmers' Valley, a small rural union, is doing a grand work with the Temple wheels. Smethport Y. W. C. T. U. gave a pie social, which was very enjoyable.

WARREN COUNTY.

This county sends in a most excellent report of work done. Warren union has held a series of evangelistic meetings conducted by Mrs. Weaver. Tidioute union secured Mrs. Weaver for a nine days' series of meetings and at each place the results were good. Corydon and Warren unions had Mrs. Ellen D. Blair, National organizer, for two of her delightful talks. Sugar Grove union held two large public meetings which were addressed by the Presbyterian and Baptist ministers of Warren and thirty new members were secured. Garland union reports a musical and literary entertainment given by the Loyal Temperance Legion which was well attended and pronounced the best entertainment ever given there. The Glade Run Varnum Y's gave an ice cream festival which netted them twelve dollars. These enterprising Y's always succeed in their undertakings. Warren union has just held their twenty-first anniversary meeting. The anniversary exercises were held on Saturday afternoon. A temperance mass-meeting was held on Sunday evening which was addressed by Volney B. Cushing. The meeting was presided over by Mrs. Ellen H. Lacy, and was the largest and most enthusiastic temperance meeting ever held in the county. The music was furnished by a choir of one hundred voices from Epworth League and Christian Endeavor Circles, Y. M. C. A's and church choirs, led by the secretary of the Y. S. M. C. A. and was especially fine. Warren union is justly proud of the fact that their union was the second one organized in the state. Mrs. Lacy, the earnest and untiring county president, has just organized one new union in the county and expects to organize several others in the near future. A white-ribbon Sunday-school has been organized and carried on by the Roger's union, a small but earnest band of women, who hold the offices, teach the children and support the school. This county has thirty-nine unions to which ninety-two new members have been added this year. The Warren Y's support a bed in the Temperance Hospital at an annual cost of twenty-five dollars per year. Six members of the Glade Run Loyal Legion graduated in June.

ERIE COUNTY.

Erie county W. C. T. U. is still hard at work. The annual county convention was held at Corry, May 28-30, and was a very successful one; forty delegates were present. Addresses of welcome were made by Miss Darrow and Mrs. Colegrove, and response by Mrs. Thomas, a fine address by W. D. Fellows, general secretary of the Erie Y. M. C. A., were given the first evening. The second evening the Y's gave an excellent entertainment and on Thursday afternoon and evening Major Hilton was the speaker. His afternoon lecture to women entitled, "Thieves in the Temple," was a revelation to some of the mothers of the dangers and temptations surrounding their children. Erie county is working to complete a pledge of one hundred dollars for the Temple. Union city held a very profitable medal contest in the interest of this pledge, the receipts of which amounted to twenty-one dollars. McLallen's Corners union is filling Temple Wheels. One new union has been organized at West Greenfield. Petitions asking for the closing of saloons on memorial day were circulated by five of the unions and four hundred signatures obtained. Edinboro and Fairview unions remonstrated against hotel licenses, Edinboro being successful. A Junior League has been organized of seventy members in Erie, which is pledged to abstain from the use of alcohol and tobacco. The Anti-cigarette League was discussed at convention and a superintendent of narcotics appointed with this as her special line of work for the year. Major Hilton secured nineteen new members for the Corry union. All the unions are working for the "honor roll." Mrs. Alice Trow, the former efficient president, felt unable to serve the county for another year, consequently Mrs. B. S. Hall, of Northeast, was elected president for the ensuing year.

COLUMBIA COUNTY.

Mrs. Ellen D. Blair spent a week in this county speaking for the following unions: Orangeville, Light Street, Bloomsburg, and at the W. C. T. U. mission, June 6, at which four new and five honorary members were added. The explanation of the "House we live in," by Mrs. Blair was very instructive.

LYCOMING COUNTY.

The midyear convention was held in Williamsport, May 9, with good results. Mrs. J. H. McMinn gave an interesting history of the county and of Queen Margaret, who was the first woman to prohibit the sale of liquor to her husband. Mrs. Gage, state superintendent of purity, gave an interesting talk on "Purity in art and literature," which was followed by a strong address on "Purity" by Mrs. Wilson. Miss Susan Saul gave a forcible talk on "Scientific Temperance Instruction." Mrs. A. S. Benjamin gave one of the best parliamentary drills ever given in the city, and in the evening a most admirable lecture. This county also had Mrs. Ellen D. Blair to lecture, May 31.

GREENE COUNTY.

The Carmichael union held a Demorest contest. The Waynesburg unions are working hard to secure the adoption of the endorsed physiologies in the public schools, and the same unions have provided for the payment of their Temple pledge of $100 by August 1st. A health meeting was held in the Y parlors at Waynesburg.

SNYDER COUNTY.

Mrs. Mary E. Gearhart has been doing good work in this county, having made addresses before the Sabbath-school and in two churches at Selin's Grove, has secured the names of nineteen and one honorary member. Rev. Mr. Futzing, pastor of the Lutheran church in Selin's Grove, has been most helpful, and Mrs. Gearhart expects to organize a W. C. T. U.

BUCKS COUNTY.

Downington Loyal Legion gave a delightful entertainment in charge of their efficient superintendent, Mrs. L. H. McGary, the occasion being the graduation of the first class of the Legion. The hall was beautifully decorated. Thirteen students pursued the course and all passed. The exercises consisted of music, recitations, essays, and presentation of diplomas. The Dowington L. T. L. issued cards of invitation tied with a blue ribbon on Children's Day.

LAWRENCE COUNTY

held its semi-annual convention at Edinburg. Unions were well represented and encouraging reports were given. Mrs. Leavens, of Chicago, presented the subject of physical culture in a well-prepared talk. Mrs. Martha Roberts, superintendent of franchise, gave a lively resumé of her department, which she has well in hand. The purity department occupied the attention of the convention for some time. Pulaski union held a parlor and lunch social to which the Middlesex union of Mercer county were invited. New Bedford union held a franchise contest on the 21st.

MERCER COUNTY.

Mercer county has been holding schools of methods at Balm, Mercer, Jamestown and Sharpsville with Miss Crawford as lecturer and conductor. These meetings have been quite successful, a Loyal Temperance Legion being organized at Sharpsville. Miss Crawford gained nine new members for the Grove City Y's and three for the W's. Mrs. Beyer, state superintendent of unfermented wine, has recently moved to Grove City. Mrs. Stevenson, of Leech's Corners, read an able paper on "Purity at Jamestown,"; Mrs. Gillfillan, of North Liberty, at Balm, on woman's work, and Mrs. Larp on "Unite the Forces."

NOTES.

The second state L. T. L. convention was held at Butler, June 19, 20. Hope to give fuller account in next letter.

Miss Jessie Bracku, assistant secretary of the Y's, has recently lost her father by death. Miss Bracku has the warmest sympathy of all her Y friends as well as W's in this her hour of trial.

Allegheny county unions held a picnic. Fayette county has had Mrs. Rice to lecture for their unions. She gave excellent satisfaction and added new members. Uniontown Y's are meeting with success, new members being added at each meeting. Mrs. Rice organized a new union with twenty-eight members with Mrs. Rylain as president.

Notes on Y work have been received, but this letter is much too lengthy to admit of their publication, so will wait until next time when all the Y's are invited to send items and have a Y's letter. Mrs. Hattie Brown Moore is the new president of Crawford county.

ADDA G. BURCH,
*State Reporter, Greenville.*

## VIRGINIA.

FAITHFUL SEED SOWING.

The summer's heat is upon us, and with it that feeling of languor, which in connection with the many home duties of our busy women, make the reports come in somewhat slowly. Still I am sure work is being done in the "Old Dominion" that will tell for eternity. The work in Loudoun county was much helped by Miss Ensign's two weeks' visit early in May. Both the Round Hill union and the Lovettsville Y are starting off with unusual promise.

Lovettsville Y entertained the Loudoun county quarterly meeting, June 21. Encouraging reports of work were given from the five unions and four Y's of the county. Addresses were given by Rev. J. E. Allender, of Lovettsville, and the president of Lincoln union.

Lincoln and North Fork Y's continue their popular and successful parlor meetings. Lincoln W. C. T. U. held a Demorest gold medal contest, May 31, and as usual all were delighted with the efforts of the contestants. This union sent a delegation with flowers, cakes, etc., to the almshouse on June 2, where special gospel service was held.

On June 9 the Lincoln L. T. L. held a flower meeting, using the program sent out in the *Young Crusader* supplement, with which all present were pleased.

Centralia and Atlanta City unions and Richmond Y have recently held medal contests, the writer still holds to the opinion that in no other way can more good for the temperance cause be accomplished. With permission to vary the rules by the payment of one dollar for the medal, there is no reason why we might not go on with this work much more rapidly.

The Frances Barnes Y of Norfolk, gave the Old Maids' Convention, for the benefit of the retreat for the sick and the Norfolk Protestant Hospital and realized the sum of $110. It was afterwards repeated for the Girls' Home and W. C. T. U. and then in Berkeley for the Armstrong Memorial church.

The regular quarterly meeting of the Richmond unions was held May 28. On motion the quarterly meeting was resolved into a district union and Mrs. J. Tyler Jobson, the efficient president of the Richmond Y, was elected president. This district ow contains four unions and one Y

Mrs. Newton, state organizer, was present and has been doing what she can to work up this district.

"Despair not, it is written; though the eye
Red with its watching can no future scan;
The glow of triumph yet shall flush the sky,
And God redeem the ruin made by man."

MRS. HOWARD M. HOGE,
*State Reporter, Lincoln.*

# News in a Nutshell.

DELAWARE county, N. Y., W. C. T. U. sends cheering words from its tenth annual convention held at Hobart, May 28 and 29. One hundred twenty-five dollars to the Temple, new unions organized, boys and girls marshaled into line, and farmers' wives pledged to wear the white ribbon and pay county, state and National dues—all testify to loyal hearts and strong hands laid to the plow.

KERN county W. C. T. U., California, has been refreshed by the inspiration of its fourth annual convention. The county seat, Bakersfield, entertained the convention. The workers in this district are scattered far and wide and every conference is a precious season of mutual cheer and strengthening. The faithful distribution of temperance literature and sending boxes of clothing to needy points are some of the special efforts of Kern county white-ribboners. Department work is carried on as faithfully as "magnificent distances" will allow.

RIVERSIDE PARK, Havana, Ill., is the location of a Chautauqua assembly which will convene July 26 and extend to August 5. The program offers many attractions. Dr. Talmage will deliver a popular address on "Big Blunders," Dr. Carlos Martyn will give three lectures, Mrs. Carrie L. Grout will speak, conduct school of methods, mothers' meetings, etc., and Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt will contribute from her rich store of wisdom and experience. Monday, July 29, is "Woman's Day," filled by excellent speakers on appropriate topics. For further information address Rev. M. P. Wilkin, president.

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## NEW LEAFLETS.

**Signal Light.**

5. Where?

**Busy Day.**

11. How a Smoker Got a Home.

**National.**

46. Is the W. C. T. U. Worthy of Citizenship?
73. The Opium and Morphine Habit.
74. Problems of the Twentieth Century.
75. The Polyglot Petition.
114. How the Y. W. C. T. U. has Helped Me.

**Department.**

35. The Misapplied "Pauline Doctrine of the Sword."
46. Tobacco: Rights of Non-Users.
62. The Inner Mission.
77. Walking in His Shadow.
83. Suffrage for Women.
84. Woman Suffrage and the W. C. T. U.
92. Enforcement of Law.
114. The Press for Christian Temperance.

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## Cor. Secy's Notes.

Will state corresponding secretaries please take notice that report blanks will be sent out early in August, and that they should be returned by September 15 if possible—certainly not later than October 1? Remember that the Baltimore Convention begins OCTOBER 18, and that we must each be more than ever alert if we are to round up the year in a satisfactory manner.

The program for Mt. Lake Park meetings appears in another column. I hope you will notice especially Mr. Woolley's addresses, Miss Shontz's recital; Mr. Rutnam's (who, by the way, is a native Hindu) and Miss Palmer's missionary talks; Mrs. Benjamin's drills—but the program speaks for itself, and promises a "feast of fat things." Mountain Lake Park is said to be an earthly Paradise. Come and let us enjoy it together.

The W. C. T. U. room at Chautauqua is in charge of Miss Rhena A. Mosher, of Westfield, N. Y., who is a Y of great promise. Literature will be there for distribution, also pledges and a membership roll, while the noontide hour of prayer will be observed. The work is under the general supervision of Mrs. Caroline A. Leech, of Louisville, Ky., and Mrs. Emilie D. Martin, of New York. I shall be there to have charge of the temperance conferences August 14 to 19, fuller notice of which will appear hereafter.

There has been so great a demand for the annual leaflet, that the large edition printed is well-nigh exhausted. As it is so near the rounding up of the year's work, and as so many changes are likely to occur in official lists, it is thought best not to republish before the next convention. The Definition of Principle and W. C. T. U. Catechism are, however, plated, and these we will reprint for distribution at our summer meetings, and as a means for disseminating a knowledge of our work. Please bear this in mind, and note that the few hundred Annual Leaflets still in stock will be sent out to *workers only.*

Rev. Frances E. Townsley, one of our most earnest and successful National evangelists, has changed her place of residence from Illinois to Howell, Michigan. She would be very glad to better know and become known to the white-ribboners of that state and is open to calls for addresses or for a series of meetings. Those who attended the Cleveland convention will have very pleasant memories of Miss Townsley there, and I am sure her labors will not fail to result in great spiritual uplift.

Good news comes to me from Miss Kate Lunden, Mrs. Grubb's able coadjutor in work among foreigners, of work in organizing Scandinavian unions. She has already organized four: One in New York, with a membership of eighty; Brooklyn, sixty; Boston, sixty-five; Worcester, Mass., sixty-four. Will not those of you who live in towns or cities where there is a large Scandinavian population, write at once to Miss Lunden, asking for advice in the matter of organization.

Several of our workers from the far West are intending to work their way eastward in time for the Baltimore convention, and would like to make engagements en route. Mrs. Ada Wallace Unruh, one of the National organizers, and a specialist in L. T. L. work, is one of the number. She is doing grand work in the West, and I am sure those who secure her services will have every reason to congratulate themselves that they have done so. Those of you who think there is a possibility of opening a way for Mrs. Unruh will please write to me as soon as possible, that I may communicate with her. Mrs. M. S. P. Hidden is also a delegate-at-large from West Washington to the Convention, and she is very desirous of making engagements, especially in New England, and, as Vermont is her old home, her thoughts naturally turn first to the Green Mountain State. Please bear this in mind, and write directly to Mrs. Hidden at Vancouver, Washington, or to me at The Temple.

It is quite like rethreshing old straw to speak of Miss Willard's connection with the Woman's Bible, nevertheless, as the press, both religious and secular, is unwilling to let the matter die, and as some of our own women are greatly disturbed by the misleading statements, it may be well to restate the case:

Miss Willard has never seen a line of the "Woman's Bible," extracts of which are going the rounds. It seems that on the eve of their departure for England early in March, Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Willard called on Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, as the former had never met this distinguished champion of women's cause, and while they were with her Mrs. Stanton asked the two ladies to join the committee of women who were to bring out an exegesis of all those parts in the Bible that relate to the position of woman. This they did with the understanding that such women as Miss Elizabeth Greenwood, Mrs. J. F. Willing, Mrs. Henry and other leading women evangelists should be invited to allow their names to be placed on the committee. As a matter of course Lady Henry Somerset, who is a member of the Church of England, and Miss Willard, who has been a lifelong Methodist, would not think of indorsing an exegesis that took a non-evangelical view of the Bible.

In making this explanation they do not in the least blame Mrs. Stanton, who doubtless mentioned in good faith that they had agreed to help in the exegesis and did not await the responses of the various evangelical names that Miss Willard gave to Mrs. Stanton's daughter during the interview. If these ladies last mentioned should decline to be associated with the committee, Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Willard feel that their names must not remain on the list, as it would not then fairly represent the women of the churches who have always been the co-workers of these two white ribbon leaders.

Since THE UNION SIGNAL is to take a well-earned vacation of two weeks, this will be the last time I shall have an opportunity of talking with you all until the issue of August 1st. The realization of this fact has made me wonder if we of the W. C. T. U. really appreciate what our official organ is to us as a method of communication and a medium for the interchange of thoughts and plans. How else could I so easily reach so large a majority of our constituency? How else could superintendents keep in touch with their workers? How else could we exploit our plans and carry out our purposes? Blessings on THE UNION SIGNAL! It is the *sine qua non* of each intelligent white-ribboner, and should be her *vade mecum.* Let us not forget the paper in our vacation days, but let us each try to secure at least one new subscriber. And remember the other W. T. P. A. publications as well. Have you seen a copy of the new "Thumb Nail Sketches"? It is a credit both to the publishing house and to the editor of books and leaflets. Send for a copy.

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The apostles' confident assurance is my own prayer for our next meeting in this familiar place. "I trust that, when I come unto you, I shall come in the fullness of the blessing of the gospel of Christ."

*Katharine L. Stevenson.*

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MRS. JEANNETTE G. HAUSER'S permanent address is now 73 Liberty street, Delaware, O. Local unions desiring to make arrangements with Mrs. Hauser for her illustrated lectures on India should address her as above.


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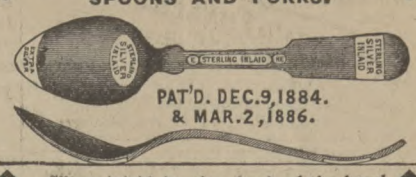


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B. C. Strehl & Co., who are regularly advertising in these columns, are one of the largest importers, dealers and manufacturers of hair goods in the West. They have been engaged in the business in Chicago for many years. They are reliable. Their prices are moderate, and they send out a fine catalogue free.


A LITTLE girl in saying her prayers the other night was told to pray for her father and mother, who were both very ill, and for one of the servants, who had lost her husband. She did as instructed, and concluded her petition with these words: "And now, O God, take good care of Yourself, because if anything should happen to You, we would all go to pieces. Amen."


### IMPORTANT TO CHURCHES IN NEED OF AN ORGAN.

Small and medium-sized churches will be interested in knowing that Lyon & Healy, Chicago, have reduced the cost of Church Organs nearly 50 per cent from the prices of a few years ago. Moreover they build an organ of pure and powerful tone, and one that will not readily get out of order. They sell on easy payments when desired, and gladly submit estimates. Write to them for particulars, and mention this paper. A postal card will bring you a most complete catalogue.


MARK LEMON once wrote a book in which he told of a chubby-faced little urchin who passed his instructor upon the street without bowing. The schoolmaster stopped and frowned. "What has become of your manners, sir?" he roared. "It seems to me that you are better fed than taught." "Yes, sir," replied the little boy; "I feeds myself, sir."


### A SILVER QUESTION.

The Holmes & Edwards Silver Co. wish to announce to the many people who are using their silver plated ware, the following:

The silver inlaid in the back of the bowls and handles of spoons and forks is 925–1000 fine, as indicating the standard of Sterling Silver. The trade-mark stamped on the Sterling Silver Inlaid goods is "E STERLING INLAID HE." The silver used in electro silver plating on all of Holmes & Edwards' goods is pure silver of the United States Government assay. People buying Holmes & Edwards Sterling Silver Inlaid or silver plated ware are assured of the quality of the silver used, and no questions will ever arise in regard to quality where the name or trade-mark of Holmes & Edwards appears.


"DOES his Celestial Majesty want something written about the settlement of the war with Japan?" said the Chinese poet laureate.

"No," said Li Hung Chang thoughtfully. "I'm sorry to have cut you out of a job, but I would not suggest it. The stubs in the royal check book will answer all historic purposes."


**Wisconsin Resorts.**

Excursion tickets are now on sale by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway to Burlington, Elkhorn, Delavan, Milwaukee, Waukesha, Palmyra, Pewaukee, Hartland, Nashotah, Oconomowoc, Kilbourn, Sparta, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Lake Minnetonka, Tomahawk, Minocqua. Elkhart Lake, Ontonagon and all resorts of Wisconsin, Minnesota, the Michigan Peninsula and the Northwest. Special low rates made on Friday, Saturday and Sunday of each week to Wisconsin resorts. For rates, time tables and further information apply at ticket office, 95 Adams St., or Union Passenger Station, Canal, Adams and Madison Streets.


MRS. BROWN, upon moving into the country, decided that she must purchase a dog; and after thinking the matter over carefully, concluded that she would buy an ocean greyhound.


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**Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.**

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## SCHOOL OF METHODS, MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, MD.

[*Under the auspices of the National W. C. T. U.*]

JULY 26–30, 1895.

Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, vice-president at large; Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Frances E. Beauchamp, assistant recording secretary, conductors.

### Program.

JULY 26.

3 P. M.—Prayer and Consecration Service.
7:30 P. M.—Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, Portland, Me., presiding.
Devotional Service, Mrs. N. C. R. Morrow, Pres. W. Va. W. C. T. U.
Addresses of Welcome, on behalf of the Mountain Lake Park Association, Rev. C. W. Baldwin, D. D., Washington, D. C.
On behalf of the Maryland W. C. T. U., Mrs. Mary A. Haslup, Baltimore, State Pres.
Responses:
Mrs. Mary E. Griffith, Washington, President District of Columbia.
Mrs. A. S. Benjamin, Portland, Mich., National Superintendent.
Mrs. Frances E. Beauchamp, Lexington, Ky.

JULY 27.

9 A. M.—Mrs. Stevens, presiding.
Brief Devotional Service, Mrs. Haslup.
9:15—Origin and Objects of W. C. T. U. Schools of Methods, Mrs. Benjamin.
Discussion.
10:15—"The Child in Our Midst," Mrs. Stevenson.
10:45—The Model L. T. L., Mrs. Beauchamp.
11:15—Parliamentary Drill, Mrs. Benjamin.
12—Noontide Prayer, followed by brief experience meeting, Mrs. S. D. LaFetra, Washington.
Mrs. Stevenson, presiding.
2:00 P. M.—Bible Reading, Mrs. Griffith.
2:45 P. M.—
Our Relation to our South African Unions.
(a) The Wine Farmer and his Constituency.
(b) The Aboriginal Native.
Miss Alice R. Palmer, Franklin, Ind., round-the-world missionary.
3:30 P. M.—Narcotics, Mrs. Beauchamp.
4:15 P. M.—Symposium.
The Practical in Our Work and How to Achieve it, Mesdames Stevens, Haslup, Benjamin and others.
7:30 P. M.—Mrs. Beauchamp presiding.
Devotional Service, Mrs. Stevenson.
Address—John G. Woolley, Chicago.
Music. Benediction.

SUNDAY, JULY 28.

9:30 A. M.—Consecration Service and Experience Meeting, conducted by Miss Jennie Smith, National evangelist.
10:30 A. M.—Sermon.
2:30 P. M.—Children's Mass Meeting, conducted by Miss Palmer.
3:30 P. M.—Grand Mass Meeting, Mrs. Beauchamp, presiding.
Subject, "What Next?" Brief addresses by many speakers.
Mrs. Stevenson, presiding.
7:30 P. M.—Devotional Service, Mrs. Morrow.
Address, John G. Woolley, Chicago.

JULY 29.

Mrs. Stevens, presiding.
9 A. M.—Devotional Service, Miss Sarah Harris, Mountain Lake Park.
9:15 A. M.—The Purity Department in the W. C. T. U., Mrs. Stevenson.
10 A. M.—Narcotics, Mrs. Beauchamp.
10:45 A. M.—Paper, "Why Should a Busy Church Member belong to the W. C. T. U.?" Mrs. LaFetra.
Discussion.
11:15 A. M.—Parliamentary Drill, Mrs. Benjamin.
12 M.—Noontide Prayer and Experience Meeting, Mrs. Griffith.
Mrs. Beauchamp, presiding.
2 P. M.—The Model School of Methods, Mrs. Benjamin.
3 P. M.—Our Relation to Our South African Unions.
(c) Legalized Impurity.
4 P. M.—The Opium Habit in India, Mr. S. C. K. Rutnam, Bombay, India.
Adjournment.
7:30 P. M.—Dramatic Readings and Recitations, Miss Eva C. Shontz, Chicago.
Admission, 25 cents.

TUESDAY, JULY 30.

Mrs. Beauchamp, presiding.
9 A. M.—Devotional Service, Mrs. Harmison, Mt. Lake Park.
9:15 A. M.—
"Our tools, and how to use them," Mrs. Stevenson.
10 A. M.—
The Franchise Department in the W. C. T. U., Mrs. Stevens.
Discussion.
11:15 A. M.—Parliamentary Drill, Mrs. Benjamin.
12 M.—Noontide Prayer, Miss Palmer.
Mrs. Stevenson, presiding.
2 P. M.—"The Local Union and its Needs," Mrs. Beauchamp.
3 P. M.—"Y Work and the Y's," Mrs. Morrow.
4 P. M.—Question Box.
Conducted by Mrs. Stevens and Mrs. Benjamin.
Adjournment.
Mrs. Stevens, presiding.
7:30—Grand Missionary Rally.
Devotional Services, Mrs. Benjamin.
Address. "The Temperance Question in South Africa," Miss Palmer.
Address. "The Temperance Question in England," Mr. Rutnam.
Address. "The Temperance Question in all Lands," Mrs. Stevenson.
Benediction.
Adjournment.

# News in a Nutshell.

MRS. E. N. LAW, National organizer, has just closed a week of excellent work in Detroit, Mich. Recently she addressed a great Sunday audience in Plymouth Tabernacle, winning unstinted praise. After the early autumn Detroit will be her home.

MRS. E. M. HOUGHTON has left the Texas field, where for eight years she has labored faithfully in white ribbon evangelism. Her husband has accepted the position of physician-in-charge of Glen Miller Medical and Surgical Sanitarium, Richmond, Ind. Mrs. Houghton will continue her evangelistic work as above.

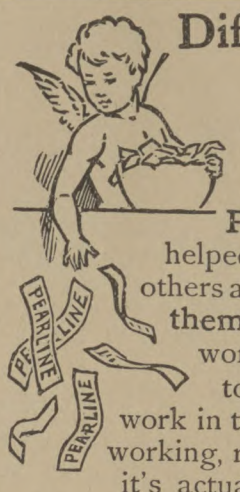
THE workers of Skagit county, West Washington, have recently organized a county union with the following corps of officers: President, Mrs. Mary McDowell; vice-president-at-large, Mrs. F. O. Elliot; corresponding secretary, Mrs. L. J. Flagg; recording secretary, Mrs. D. B. Davis; treasurer, Mrs. S. M. Hardy.

RICHMOND, Ind., white-ribboners observed flower mission day in a typical way. Gospel services were held at the jail, after which little children handed flowers to the inmates. The inmates of the Old Ladies' Home, Home of the Friendless and the Orphans' Home were also cheered by gifts of flowers with Scripture texts attached.

THE W. C. T. U., of Appleton, Wis., gave a reception to the lady school teachers of the city, about two hundred mothers and teachers being present. The gathering was in the hands of the department of mothers' meetings and was successful in making a closer bond between those who are daily molding child-life and those who are striving for God and the homes of our country.

A "CERTIFIED list" of the Ohio delegation to the World's Convention has come in the welcome budgets of letters written on board the Berlin. Mother Stewart is titled, "president of the delegation." Mrs. S. M. Perkins of Toledo, vice-president. The "constituency" from the Crusade state is as follows: Mrs. H. E. Bashare, Toledo; Mrs. M. A. Boughton, Athens; Miss C. S. Burnett, Warren; Miss May Campbell, Springfield; Mrs. A. Crowl, Canton; Mrs. E. Graham, Newark; Mrs. M. J. Hunt, Cleveland; Mrs. S. L. B. McCrosky, East Cleveland. The last named member of the party is secretary of the company and from her pen comes the word, "a most delightful voyage and the best of company."

THE university town of Athens, Ohio, has heard from the Y's located there in the shape of a thousand dollar drinking fountain presented to the city. With a beginning of ninety dollars in the treasury in 1894, these plucky young women never rested until the handsome gift was in its place, giving refreshment to all who would partake thereof. Mayor Wilson said in his acceptance,— "For many years the old pump that stood where this fountain now stands, has been a nuisance. We did not know whether the water was pure or poisonous. We can now drink from this fountain with the positive knowledge that the water is pure. The fountain was bought by ladies, erected by ladies, paid for by ladies and presented to the town by ladies. A residence of twenty-seven years in this town has convinced me that when the ladies undertake any enterprise in earnest they are bound to succeed." Perhaps the most convincing proof of the success of this fountain enterprise lies in the fact that there is no remaining encumbrance of debt,—this happy condition is due to the combined untiring zeal of the Y's and the generous aid of the citizens of Athens.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In this way. When you see how **Pearline** has helped **you**, tell others and let it help **them**. Where a woman is trying to do housework in the old, hard-working, rubbing way, it's actual charity to tell her about **Pearline**. Perhaps she uses it for scrubbing, washing dishes, etc., but can't believe that in washing clothes it can save so much work and wear without doing harm.

Your personal experience might convince her. That would help **Pearline**, to be sure—but think how much more it would help **her**, by saving time and strength and real **money**. 446 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

### A DESIRABLE ROUTE TO MICHIGAN SUMMER RESORTS.

is offered by the Chicago & West Michigan Railway, the popular scenic line to Bay View, Petoskey, Charlevoix and Traverse City. Service this year is very complete, while the beautiful scenery of forest, lakes and rivers north of Traverse City makes the trip a delightful one. Trains leave Chicago from Michigan Central Station at 7:20 A. M., 5:00 P. M. and 11:45 P. M., arriving at Petoskey at 7:00 P. M., 7:00 A. M. and 4:30 P. M., respectively. The morning train has a through parlor car and 5 P. M. train a through sleeper. From Detroit the Detroit, Lansing & Northern R. R. runs in connection with the C. & W. M. morning train, leaves at 7:40 with parlor car connecting with the "Flyer" at 1:00 P. M. at Grand Rapids. Evening train leaves Detroit at 6:00 P. M., with through sleeper to Bay View. Ask for tickets of your home agent, via the West Michigan Route.

**WANTED** Bright, intelligent, industrious, wide-awake men, with progressive ideas, and blessed with clever wives, to go west and grow up with the country, make homes, raise live stock and grain, fruits and vegetables, dig coal and gold and silver, saw lumber and shingles, catch and can fish, engage in manufacturing and business enterprises, accumulate money and loan it at good interest in the east and enjoy good health. For publications about the west, write to F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., Great Northern Railway, Saint Paul, Minn.

### LOW RATES TO BOSTON.

The B. & O. R. R. Co. will sell round trip tickets from all points on its lines west of the Ohio River, to Boston and return, for all trains July 5th to 9th, inclusive; valid for return passage until July 22d, with privilege of an additional extension until July 31st, if desired. Tickets will also be placed on sale at all prominent points in the North and North-west. The rate from Chicago will be $22, and correspondingly low rates from other points.

A double daily service of fast express trains is maintained from Chicago to all points in the East. Tourists will bear in mind that all B. & O. trains between the East and West run via Washington. For full particulars write L. S. Allen, A. G. P. Agent, Chicago.

### REDUCED RATES TO BALTIMORE.

On account of the meeting of the Baptist Young People's Union at Baltimore, July 18th to 21st, the B. & O. R. R. Co. will place on sale at all ticket stations on its lines west of the Ohio River, excursion tickets at one fare for the round trip. These tickets will be sold July 16th and 17th, valid for return passage until August 5th. The rate from Chicago will be $17.50 and proportionately low rates from other points. Tickets will also be placed on sale at all coupon offices west of Chicago.

Whatever point you start from be sure your ticket reads via B. & O. In addition to the historic country through which the B. & O. runs, the B. & O. is the only line from Chicago to Baltimore running via Washington, a double daily service of fast express trains run between the West and East.

For full particulars address L. S. Allen, A. G. P. A., Grand Central Station, Chicago.

*More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.*

# Publisher's Notes

This being our last issue for July we wish to remind our readers that the special offer regarding the "Bicycle Book," is for this month only. We will send THE UNION SIGNAL for one year and a copy of Miss Willard's popular and helpful "A Wheel within a Wheel," for $1.35, providing the order reaches us before August 1. We also call attention once more to the coupon offer, good until September 1,—to be found on page 1. That our women appreciate this offer is evidenced by the fact that in response to it, we are receiving many orders for literature.

***

The subject for the August Bible Reading is "Bible Christianity," and it is written by Miss Cassie L. Smith, National evangelist. Referring to the fact that the white ribbon organization is said by its friends to represent applied Christianity, she deals with the Bible ideal of Christianity, pertinently pointing out that to "remember them that are in bonds as bound with them" means something exceedingly practical with regard to the Christian's attitude toward the liquor traffic and its victims; it means, in fact, the "do-everything policy."

***

Mrs. Mary D. Tomlinson, National superintendent of Parlor Meetings, writes the monthly Responsive Reading for August in the interests of her department. She gives valuable suggestions concerning parlor meetings and methods of conducting them. This is a department which should be thoroughly "worked" by every local union, and we hope the August reading will be extensively used. Mrs. Tomlinson especially desires us to ask superintendents and unions to send orders to the W. T. P. A. and *not to her.*

***

We would urge upon our unions the importance of being regular subscribers to our Monthly Readings. Both Bible and Responsive Readings are practical helps to W. C. T. U. workers. The former aim to give the spiritual touch which is the foundation of all Christian temperance effort; the latter, furnishing as they do, information along the lines of the various departments, are very helpful in showing reasons for the existence of the many branches of our work and the harmony with which they fit into and strengthen each other. Every W. C. T. U. woman should be able to tell what relation each of our forty-two departments bears to the temperance cause, what its part in the great conflict with the liquor traffic, for it is the many-sidedness of the white ribbon organization which calls out the most criticism from its friends. A study of the Responsive Readings will do much toward throwing light upon this subject.

***

Send for a package of Busy Day leaflet No. 11, "How a Smoker Got a Home," and give one to each of your tobacco-using friends. It gives the experience of a smoker who "quit" and with the money saved purchased a home. A very timely tract for distribution in these days when the financial question looms up so largely.

***

"The Press for Christian Temperance," is a department leaflet by Frances E. Willard, recently issued. It goes without saying that all W. C. T. U. press workers throughout the country will want this "help." Send for it.

***

And with all your sending don't forget to send a two-cent stamp for a catalogue so that you may know what the W. T. P. A. publishes in the way of books and leaflets and papers and the prices thereof.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

# Home Hints.

This is not just the season for boiled eggs, especially in the city, but the favored few who can get the fresh article will gladly learn, if they know it not already, that the old-fashioned way of boiling an egg hard for three or four minutes is not the best. Put the eggs into cold water and let it just reach the boiling point, when they should be quickly removed. Their taste is much more delicate when cooked in this way.

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With many housekeepers and laundresses clear starching is a lost art, which in these days of flaring dress skirts must be revived. A stiff, rattling underskirt is very undesirable, and the choice of goods is the first thing to consider. A cheap grade of Victoria lawn is a material which will take and hold fine starch, but glue starches are more successful than any other in giving stiffness without rattle to almost any summer goods. A tablespoonful of common white glue dissolved in boiling water and gradually thinned by adding half a gallon of water is a general rule for making glue starch, and a few experiments will teach the proper consistency.

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Dr. Cyrus Edson is quoted as saying: "Most of the ills we are heir to, come from habitual eating of too much beef. If the present era of high prices of beef will only compel people to choose other foods, such as fish or a greater variety of vegetables, the 'beef combine' will have been the unconscious instrument of doing a vast amount of good."

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A fruit salad:—Beat the yolks of four eggs until very light, add and beat in, until thoroughly dissolved, one cup of powdered sugar, a half level teaspoonful of salt and the juice of two lemons. Peal six bananas and four oranges. Slice into a deep glass dish a layer of banana, put over this a covering of the egg dressing, then a layer of orange sliced very thin across the sections, again a layer of each with the banana on top and the rest of the dressing poured over the whole. Serve ice cold.

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Bent whalebones can be straightened by soaking in cold water for a few hours. Another way is to press them with a moderately hot flatiron.

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Grape fruit is an excellent tonic, being "one of the best things to set the digestive organs in order for the day." It is a most appetizing fruit for either breakfast or luncheon. For the first meal it is best eaten in the same manner as an orange; cut in halves across the sections, the pulp being eaten out with the long pointed orange spoon. A little sugar may improve it for some. For lunch scrape out the contents of both halves, remove the thick dividing skin. Replace the pulp of the whole fruit in one-half the skin, which it will just about fill, add a tablespoonful of sugar.

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To tighten the sagging bottoms of cane-seated chairs wash them with hot soapsuds and let dry in the open air.

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Keep a handful of table salt on heavy paper, open on your ironing table. There is no better way to clean a flatiron which has gathered starch or rust than to rub it a few times over the salt.

---

Hard soap is better than oil to use on resisting doors and bureau drawers. Rub a little on wherever the wood is rough, or overcrowded, and they will move smoothly. For creaking doors or chairs a bit of oil applied with a feather or small brush to the hinges or springs will overcome that nerve-wearing annoyance.

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To clean oilcloth use sweet milk.

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The white spots on varnished furniture will disappear if a hot flatiron is held above them for a second. Don't touch the iron to the surface or you will have more of the objectionable spots.

---

We cannot vouch for the efficiency of the following, but it is so inexpensive and simple it is worthy a thorough trial by those who do not succeed in keeping flies out of the house by use of screens. Mix a small quantity of oil of lavender, say five cents worth, with the same measure of water. Place in a common glass atomizer and spray the room wherever the flies gather. The odor is very disagreeable to insects and very pleasant to most people, so the flies are driven out and the rooms are made as sweet as the linen closets of our grandmothers.


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Organ of the World's and National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

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*Managing Editor*—MARGARET A. SUDDUTH.
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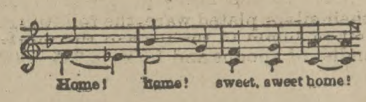
**The Temple, Chicago, Ill.**

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## Signal Notes.

IT is stated that the cigarette is responsible for nearly two-thirds of the rejected applicants at West Point and Annapolis.

A STUDY of the subject made by Vassar college, finds the average wage paid in domestic service to men to be $7.18, to women $3.23 per week.

SIR W. T. CHARLEY says statistics prove that twenty per cent of the insane people in England come to this condition from that of habitual drunkenness.

AT San Francisco a young woman has been appointed deputy sheriff. Her special duty is to escort women who have been adjudged insane, to their asylums. By her combined firmness and kindness she is very successful in dealing with them.

MISS MARY PHILBROOK is the first woman in the state of New Jersey to take the examination for admission to the bar. She was obliged to fight every step of her way, being opposed by the supreme court and the justices of the court in getting the required permission to take the examination.

MISS FLORA C. STEVENSON, of Scotland, is the first and only woman on whom the Scottish Educational Institute has conferred the distinction of election as an Honorary Fellow. As a member of the Edinburg Association of the University Education of Women, she has had great influence in securing the admission of women to the university classes.

AT the New England Methodist Episcopal conference held this spring, the tobacco question as propounded to candidates for the admission to the ministry was again discussed. No decisive action can be taken until the General Conference in 1897, when the question will either be continued or the Methodists take a step backward in their requirements of a pure ministry.

MASSACHUSETTS is about to follow the example of Germany in establishing a tramp colony. Two thousand acres of cheap land have been purchased, which by hard work can be transformed into good farm property. It is proposed that every man convicted of vagrancy be sent to work on this farm for two years. The men will, of course, be comfortably clothed and fed during this time.

CANON MACCOLL in his "England's Responsibility toward Armenia" gives us a very sad picture of daily oppression of the poor Armenians: "Every Christian householder who is a subject of the Sultan is bound by law to provide three days gratuitous hospitality to every Mohammedan official or traveller who may ask it, from the Pasha to the beggar. The wretched Christian is thus hardly ever free from these unwelcome guests, who invariably choose the best rooms and food in the house, treating the householder and his family as their slaves."

OF the fifty-two clauses of "The Factory Bill," affecting women operatives in England, thirteen have so far been discussed. These include the investigation of the sanitary condition of the sweat shops into which work is taken, making the employer responsible for the prompt correction of certain evils. Another clause prohibits boys and girls between fourteen and eighteen years of age cleaning dangerous machinery when in motion, an effort to include women in this provision failed. The bill prohibits over time for young persons, but here again the attempt to include women failed. The "dangerous or unhealthy trades," and laundries are questions still to be discussed.

ACCORDING to the annual statement of Sir William Harcourt, Chancellor of the Exchequer, England, the consumption of rum is greatly increased during epidemic la grippe. For the first three quarters of the year ending December 31, 1894, there was no increase in the revenue from imported spirits, notwithstanding an extra tax of sixpence; but in February, the month of influenza and severe frost, the receipts from the sale of rum alone rose to £100,000. From the same reliable source comes the report that brandy is falling into disfavor. In fifteen years the quantity used has fallen off 1,000,000 gallons, or twenty-one per cent, though the population has increased thirteen per cent in the same time.

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# UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

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## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Queen Victoria is threatened with paralysis.

The excise law was thoroughly enforced in New York city last Sunday.

The Pan-American Congress closed its eight day session in Toronto, July 23, amid great enthusiasm.

United States' troops have been sent to Wyoming to quell the uprising of the Bannock Indians.

Miss Susan B. Anthony was overcome by the heat at Lakeside, O., July 26, but quickly recovered.

Sir Wilfred Lawson, president of the United Kingdom Temperance Alliance, has been reëlected to Parliament.

Dr. Edward Beecher, brother of Henry Ward Beecher, died at his home in Brooklyn, N. Y., aged ninety-two years.

One hundred and forty-eight persons were drowned in the collision of two Italian boats in Genoa Bay, July 21.

The great Horr-Harvey debate, on the financial question, which began in Chicago, July 16, closed July 27. The decision of the judges is not yet announced.

Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Stetson, one of the most gifted women and reform advocates of California, has decided to become a resident of the Hull House, Chicago.

The Newspaper Sermon Association was last week incorporated in Boston for the purpose of disseminating non-sectarian religious truths through the Sunday newspapers.

WE greet our readers this week with renewed courage and strength after our two weeks' vacation, and thank them for their generous approval of our fortnight's discontinuance. We notice that the religious press are commending our action, and would not be surprised if our example were followed by other weeklies next summer.

Do not forget the prizes of ten and five dollars in gold to be awarded by the department of mercy this year for essays. Notices appeared in THE UNION SIGNAL of February 28 and April 18. The limit of time is August 15. Essays for ten dollar prize are to be returned to Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 146 West 103d St., New York city; those for five dollar prize are to be returned to Mrs. Lou E. Ball, 61 South Jefferson St., Huntington, Ind.

ONE of the most important features of the World's W. C. T. U. Convention was the appointment of Miss Mary F. Denton, of Kioto, Japan, our resident missionary, at a salary of six hundred dollars a year. Miss Denton is from California, and held an excellent position as a high school teacher in that state. She is in her prime, has splendid health, understands the Japanese language and is a devoted white-ribboner.

MISS BELLE KEARNEY, recently elected president of the Mississippi W. C. T. U., was chosen a round-the-world missionary by the executive committee in London, but on conferring with her it was found that her health was not strong enough for such an undertaking, and that she would need some one to accompany her. A suitable companion was not found, and Miss Kearney felt that she would prefer to work in her own country, from which so many good workers have been taken away in these recent years by distance and by death.

MRS. LEAVITT, Miss Ackermann, Mrs. Andrew and Dr. Kate Bushnell and Miss Alice Palmer were reappointed round-the-world missionaries, and the welcome news was announced from Mrs. Barney, who has long been under appointment to go round the world, that she hopes to return to England in the autumn to begin the organization of Ireland, and to go thence to Australia in the spring. It would be impossible for our officers to send out a better woman to any country than Mrs. Barney, of Rhode Island. Mrs. Leavitt and Miss Palmer are in this country; Mrs. Andrew and Dr. Bushnell are recuperating in Switzerland; Miss Ackermann, accompanied by Miss Shaffner, goes to Iceland in July to help spread the work already introduced through the influence of our workers in Christiania.

MOTHER STEWART, Mrs. Hoffman, Mrs. Barker, Mrs. Rounds and Mrs. Burt—indeed, all our American speakers, have evidently "struck twelve" with the British public. Not an adverse criticism has appeared so far as the clippings bureau has revealed. We have every cause to be proud of each and every one of our countrywomen who "went over," and their welcome has been warm and earnest. But the eloquent speaker was the Polyglot Petition. No document has been received with more universal good-will from all good people, and the energy and enthusiasm that has carried that Magna Charta of the home forward to its present position, is even less admired than the sustained effort on the part of so many women in lands so widely severed. Home Protection has become a key-note in Great Britain, and we believe that our brothers in the United States will make a great mistake if they do not adopt those significant words as the name of the party whose central purpose it is to protect the home.

THE majority of the white-ribbon "pilgrims" have returned to their native lands. Our American contingency, one hundred and fifty in number, are once more "in the bosom of their families," greatly refreshed and enriched by the delightful seven weeks' tour. Mrs. Barker was the first to arrive at the Temple. So quickly has the time flown in our busy lives that the echo of her good-bye seemed to linger still in the corridors when her cheery greeting was heard last Friday morning. Mrs. Grow arrived later the same day, and both ladies tell by their shining, sunburnt faces as well as by their lips that the outing and the great Convention were in every way a complete success. The return voyage, which was ended July 20, was almost totally free from seasickness for the entire party. Mrs. Hoffman has remained to lecture in Great Britain, and Mrs. E. B. Ingalls is with her, Mother Prindle and Mrs. Edholm have tarried to establish a Florence Crittendon home in London, and Miss Stewart is resting from her arduous correspondence with her relatives in Scotland.

PERHAPS the most active temperance society of Bulgarians is in Macedonia, which is still under Turkish rule. One of their teachers, visiting Philippopolis not long since, looked longingly at copies of THE UNION SIGNAL and *Young Crusader*, but dared not try to take one home with her. All persons passing the frontier from Bulgaria into Macedonia are searched and all papers taken away from them,—sometimes the possession of papers as harmless as the *Sunday School Times* causing great annoyance and detention for days. But the stupid Turk fails to comprehend that the same papers may come through the mail, so allows those from America to be received in that way.

DR. JOSEPH COOK, of Boston, has started on his second lecture trip around the world. It is twenty years since he began his noon-tide lectures in Tremont Temple in that city, and the work that he has done since is worthy of the high encomium pronounced upon it by Rev. Dr. Barrows, president of the Parliament of Religions, who said: "I have always regarded Dr. Cook as a prophet of the better American which is to be as a prince among speakers, and a worthy successor of Sumner and Phillips, Henry Ward Beecher and John B. Gough, who made the great anti-slavery and reformatory epoch of American history. May his great bow abide in strength another score of years." THE UNION SIGNAL says Amen and Amen. Dr. Cook has from the first been with us in every good word and work and his noble wife is one of our ablest white-ribbon comrades.

IN our last issue we published the resolutions adopted by the National Reform Conference as a basis of union for the reform forces. These resolutions have been quite generally approved by leaders in the various reform movements, not, of course, without some criticism and an occasional entirely dissenting voice. We do not suppose that a single one of our leaders approves of every one of these resolutions, but there are certain things that should be kept carefully in mind when considering them. In the first place, the advocates of the various measures expressed in the resolutions constitute the reform forces of the country, the honest people who are honestly, however mistakenly, trying to right real wrongs. In the second place, whatever we may think of the remedy proposed, each resolution is directed against a real and threatening evil, and thirdly, reform forces must unite if they ever succeed. It is utterly useless for these forces to continue to fight each its separate battle, the victories of the one only serving to divide the strength of another, while the common enemy presents an undivided front.

IT is absurd to expect a platform which will exactly suit the views of all who are to stand upon it. The adherents of the two old parties make no such demands, the liquor dealers are not so mad; but thus far reformers, those who have the real welfare of the country most at heart, who perceive the dangers of the situation and are honestly seeking a solution of the problems which confront us, have made the fatal mistake of refusing to unite their forces until a platform should be framed which expressed the views of each upon every subject. Never, until all the questions at issue are settled, will they be able to frame such a platform. There are, of course, many single tax and free silver men who do not believe in prohibition of the liquor traffic as the remedy for the liquor evil. But all of them desire the best remedy to be had for that evil; most, if not all of them, desire the destruction, by some means, of the traffic. They can well afford to let us try our remedy, assured that Prohibition cannot make the drink evil worse than it already is. On the other hand, very many of us do not accept the theories of the single tax or free silver, but, if it should come to the test, we have no great reason to fear that a trial of either or both could plunge us into worse financial troubles than we periodically experience under present conditions.

## OPTIMISM---PESSIMISM.

BY JOEL SWARTZ, D. D.

Two Teutons one day were taking a ride,
They met and they halted upon the road side,
Just where some tall cedars their acres divide.
Now, Hans had a face as round as the moon,
He always was humming or whistling some tune,
And merry was he as a jaybird in June.

But Fritz was demure, had little to say,
His visage was thin, his whiskers were gray,
And sadder than ever he seemed on that day.

Good morning, friend Fritz, a very bright morn
I never have seen, since the day I was born,
A prospect so bright for barley and corn.

Ah, yes, neighbor Hans, but nobody knows
What blights, frosts, mildews, ere summer shall close,
May ruin the finest and fairest that grows.
This morning I found, what greatly I fear,
Will ruin the crop, though fine it appear,
An ugly cut-worm on the point of an ear.

But, why, neighbor Fritz, be sad and forlorn?
I opened twelve ears for dinner this morn,
And found them all filled with the sweetest of corn.

I think, neighbor Hans, we never have had
Such times as these now, so gloomy and bad,
The people, it seems, are going stark mad.
How labor and capital constantly clash,
We plow and we sow, we reap and we thrash,
And yet for it all how light is our cash!

But, still, neighbor Fritz, 'tis well understood,
The money we get is perfectly good,
And our tables are filled with the choicest of food.

The old times were better, friend Hans, I am sure,
Their manners were simpler, their morals more pure,
And honor and virtue made all things secure.

The papers all show us that these are bad times,
Their columns are burdened with horrors and crimes,
Pervading alike all peoples and climes;
That honor and truth are bartered for gold,
That preachers are venal and churches are cold,
And scoffers are many and blatant and bold.

But, heaven, friend Fritz, still lovingly rules,
Our troubles and pains are often the tools
With which are corrected the follies of fools.

The good and the right are triumphing still,
The angels' glad song of "Peace and good will"
The heavens and earth with gladness shall fill.
The churches and schools are girdling the earth,
The groan of its travail shall break into mirth,
And the "stars of the morning" sing at its birth.

*Steubenville, O.*

## AUNT HANNAH.

### In Two Chapters.

BY E. H. CHASE.

CHAPTER I.

Miss Patience did not mingle with the others who had come down to meet the train, nor could she talk and laugh on this day of all days. They could do it if they wished to; she did not know that she blamed them. They had not known Aunt Hannah as she had known her, and, beside, 'Lizy had John and the boys; Aunt Hannah had only been John's aunt and not 'Lizy's. But even 'Lizy would have said she set a store by Aunt Hannah, "but it stood to reason" that, being blessed with a family of her own, she couldn't set quite so much by anybody else. There was Ruth Ann, too, and 'Bijah, and James, and the young folks. It couldn't make much difference to them that one old woman whom they had not seen for ten years or more had gone, but to her, Patience Foster, who was all alone, and who wa'n't given to mixing up even with her own flesh and blood relation, to her it did make a difference, an' she was sure the day was grayer, and the wind, as it swept down the river keener than it usually was.

"I see the train comin' in now, down there back o' Twombley's," said 'Bijah, shading his eyes with his hand.

"I wonder how many on 'em's comin'," said James, placing his fat, round body by the side of the tall, loose-jointed 'Bijah, and looking away down the track.

"I'm kinder 'fraid she won't look nateral," said 'Lizy to Miss Patience, who had advanced a step or two toward the side of the platform. "I can't never think of Hannah 'thout thinkin' of her 's round 's an apple, an' two great dimples in her cheeks. Larst time I see 'er she was sixty, ef she was a day, an' her face was soft an' fat as a baby's. She was a good woman, Hannah was."

The train pulled into the little station. The few who had come with Aunt Hannah on her last journey got out and stood clustered together on the narrow platform. 'Lizy, Ruth Ann, 'Bijah and James went awkwardly up to them and there was a shaking of hands and snatches of conversation in a low tone. The young people stood back and whispered and wondered over the plain attire of the "city folks."

The carriages, the only two carriages in the town, came up and the son and daughter of the dead woman were helped into the first one and a step-daughter and her husband into the other. Then wagons and spring carts were brought and the remaining strangers, with a few of the town people, were helped into them and the little procession moved on toward the village.

Miss Patience had stood back and waited in prim silence while the rest were preparing to escort the old friend and neighbor to her final resting place among them. She did not know these strangers and she felt very much alone. A few of the Blooming Prairie people had started to walk across lots to the place of burial. When the procession had moved along the white country road a little way the idlers began to scatter, and Miss Patience saw a slender, black robed woman (to Miss Patience's eyes young) who, she was sure, had come in on the train, but who had, by some oversight been left. At the same time the woman, catching a glimpse of Miss Patience, came over to her.

"I seem to have got left," she said in a low, soft voice. "Is it far to the cemetery?"

"No, 'tain't fur," answered Miss Patience. "I'm goin' to walk. I couldn't bear to go along 'th all that gang."

"I think I will walk with you, then, if you do not object."

"I don't object, I'm sure," said Miss Patience. "The road's free for you as 'tis for me." And the two started away together.

Miss Patience walked carefully in the worn path by the side of the grass-grown road as if fearful of dusting her low shoes.

"Did you know Mrs. Morrill?" the stranger asked, as she walked closely behind her guide.

"Did I know Aunt Hannah Morrill!" Miss Patience repeated, turning around and looking at the woman. She spoke sharply, but as she met the clear, gray eyes of the stranger something a long time forgotten seemed to rise in her heart and a faint pink tinged her sallow cheek. She reached out a hand that trembled a little and pulled a spear of herd's grass that grew by the side of the path.

"It seems to me now," she said slowly, twisting the long wiry stem about her finger, "it seems to me now that Aunt Hannah was all I had in the world." And then Miss Patience turned, with a characteristic little toss of her head, and walked on even more primly than before, and forgot that another woman was walking behind her until the low voice said musingly:

"That is rather strange, but it is my own feeling exactly. It seems to me that Aunt Hannah was all I had in the world."

Miss Patience stopped and turned around again. "Who be ye?" she asked shortly.

The clear eyes rested on her wistfully, and again the faint pink came to Miss Patience's cheek. "I am Amy Crosby. I lived a neighbor to Mrs. Morrill, and there was just my mother and I. When my mother lay sick so long I do not know what I should have done had not Aunt Hannah been a friend to me. She helped me and taught me how to make my mother comfortable. She had many cares and sorrows of her own, but she always seemed to put them all away for us, and she never came in but that we felt the better able to go on. She did not say much about religion, but my mother said she reminded her of the text which says: 'The kingdom of heaven is within you.'"

"I know it, I know it!" said Miss Patience looking far off across the prairie, but apparently seeing nothing but the boundlessness of her own loneliness.

There were pink and white crowsfoot blooms among the purple heads of timothy, and a little away from the path a rank yellow daisy nodded its golden and brown head. There was a faint murmur of bees and the shrill voice of a locust. They had trodden upon a bit of mint that lay across the path and the perfume enwrapped them. To the south, along the dusty prairie road the little procession slowly wended its way along. It was all a part of the June day to this younger woman which, in after years, the odor of crushed mint or the song of the locust always recalled.

"Did your mother die?" asked Miss Patience coming back to the conversation, and speaking as one awakened from a dream.

"Yes, she died," went on the pathetic voice, "and I was all alone. Oh, so much alone! Aunt Hannah Morrill took me in her arms and was a mother to me. After that I had a room in her house. What I wanted most was love, and Aunt Hannah gave me that."

The face of Miss Patience had all at once been broken up into lines she could not control. She turned quickly, "We sha'n't hear the prayer," she said, walking on.

"I'm a fool!" she muttered, with an impatient gesture as though she threw something from her, "Lewis Crosby's been dead this twenty year and more."

The wagons had come by the longer way, and the two women came to the cemetery at the same time with them. A man opened the gate and the little cortege passed through. Miss Patience and the stranger stood a little apart from the others, near a cluster of wild rose bushes that had pushed through the tangle of prairie grass and daisies.

There was a group of men and women about the new-made grave, and a weather-stained headstone stood among them as if it knew that its lone watch was ended, and that it would never more be so solitary in its guard of the husband, but now that the wife was to lie here too, there would be another stone to hold watch through storm and cold and darkness.

Even the bees seemed to hush at the words of the prayer, and the hymn sounded wierd and strange, and fell like fresh notes of pain on the hearts of those who stood under the sheltering oak, and to mingle with the lights and shades, and with the odors of trodden rose leaves.

When the last rites had been said the people went back to the village, the town folks taking the others to their homes to wait for the returning train.

(*To be continued.*)

*Minneapolis, Minn.*

## ETCHINGS.

No. 3.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

### Madame Antoinette Sterling.

"I am not a singer, I am a minstrel—I am God's minstrel," and with these words she showed me the place in the Bible where it says: "And the hand of the Lord was laid on the minstrel." Thus spoke the most popular contralto singer in London as we sat together on the platform of Queen's Hall, London, on the night of the good-by meeting at which my British friends gave me testimonials of their good-will just before I sailed for America last June. It was Madame Antoinette Sterling, a woman of New England ancestry, New York birth and New York and European training as a vocalist. She is a woman of noble presence and bearing, with a heart that beats with motherly rhythm for all humanity. Her remarkable voice led to her being early trained in music, and her first fame was earned in Dr. Adam's church of New York city, and afterwards she sang in Henry Ward Beecher's church, Brooklyn. But Madame Sterling has now lived in London twenty years. A happy home with a husband, a daughter and two sons early fell to her lot. She has sung in all the great concert halls of London and of the provincial cities of the realm and always captures the eyes, ears and hearts of her audience. She sometimes dresses in pure white and never in any but the simplest and most womanly way, without any of those "exhibitions" that characterize the operatic stage. She stands before her audience with a little silver book in her hand containing the words of her favorite songs. Sometimes she precedes or follows her singing by a brief, simple-hearted address, in which she urges some great shining virtue like temperance, purity, patriotism, but most of all the love that not only forgives but blesses those to whom it comes.

Madame Sterling is a great friend of Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith, and has been wont to go with her to "Quaker Meeting," and feels she is a Quaker according to the true principles of that society.

Madame Antoinette Sterling is a thorough white-ribboner, and when she went to Australia two years ago (where she created an immense *furore* and put in some excellent strokes of work for the purity movement), she everywhere avowed her temperance sentiments, and our women rallied round her. While in Australia she lost her husband, who was also her manager, and her Christian faith and natural optimism were heavily taxed, but bore her safely through the shock and trial.

At a lunch party in her home Lady Henry Somerset and I had the pleasure of meeting several of her friends, among them Jean Ingelow, the poet; Mrs. Millicent Fawcett, the woman suffragist; Mrs. Huggins, the astronomer; Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith, the evangelist, and several other interesting women of less fame. Our white-ribbon minstrel is ready for every good word and work that helps to advance the causes she has so nobly illustrated by her character and career. God bless her, say we, every one.

She has for many years longed to visit her native land, but the way has never opened until now. Her present purpose is to go across to Canada in a few months, and, after singing there, to go on down through the states and out to California. I am sure our white-ribbon women everywhere will welcome her as a sister and comrade beloved and honored, and I trust she will have many opportunities to sing to her own people the same blessed evangel she has sung for so many years in the land that has adopted her.

*Reigate, Eng.*

## THE ANTI-GAMBLING CRUSADE.

BY LASALLE A. MAYNARD.

[Chairman of the Anti-Gambling Amendment Committee.]

For reasons which are not altogether obvious there has been a remarkable upgrowth of public sentiment in this country during the past year or two with reference to the gambling evil. This sentiment has found expression chiefly in the way either of enacting laws against gambling or preventing the passage of laws favoring this form of evil. In both of these directions the gains on the side of public morality have been many, large and positive.

The present movement against the gambling vice had its origin apparently in the moral and political cyclone which swept over the state of New Jersey two years ago, occasioned by the outrageous conduct of the race-track managers and gamblers in that state. For some years previous to that upheaval, New Jersey had been a veritable paradise for pool-sellers, book-makers and all the other evil following of the race courses. The tracks at Guttenberg, near New York and Gloucester, near Philadelphia, became notorious the country over for their vile and abominable practices.

These dens were run by thugs, in the interests of thugs. There was no pretense of decency. Racing at Guttenberg was maintained the year round through summer's heat and winter's snow, not because any one who frequented the track cared for the sport at all, for there was no sport in it for any one. A few sets of bones in the shape of horses were urged around the course at times through mud and sleet above their fetlocks, simply and only for the purpose of furnishing gambling material for the dealers on the track and the pool-sellers throughout the country.

Matters went on until the people of New Jersey woke up one day to find a race-track "starter" elected as the speaker in the lower house of their legislature and the "boss" gamblers of the state in control of all legislative machinery. Then came such an uprising of an indignant and outraged people as New Jersey had not witnessed since war times, and the gamblers and their political allies were buried so deep that nothing has been heard of them since. It would require a book to write the history of that magnificent campaign, led by such heroes as Dr. Kempshall and his associates of the State Law and Order League. To make the death of race-track gambling in New Jersey doubly sure the legislature of last winter passed an amendment to the state constitution forbidding in specific terms pool-selling and betting on races. This amendment will have to be passed by another legislature before it goes to the people for final action but there can be no doubt as to what that final action will be.

The disgraceful and shocking disclosures of corruption and demoralization connected with horse-racing in New Jersey aroused the attention of the whole country, and led to a general agitation of the subject, which has resulted in the passage of laws in several states prohibitive of race-track gambling and in the strict enforcement of existing anti-gambling statutes in many quarters. A deadly blow at race-track gambling was struck in New York state last fall through the adoption of an amendment to the state constitution specifically forbidding "pool-selling and book-making." A committee of citizens was formed in New York city to push this amendment, and a systematic and vigorous effort was made to stir up the people throughout the state with reference to this issue. The amendment was adopted by a fair majority, and is now a part of the organic law of the state. Thus far, however, the racing associations have been able, through the connivance of the legislature, to set the amendment practically at naught. It was the plain duty of the legislature at its last session to enact laws to carry into effect the provisions of the amendment. One bill was passed with this ostensible object in view, but other laws were enacted at the same time purposely designed to give race-track gambling a new lease of life. The net result of all the various legislative schemes and devices with reference to racing in this state was a strange and wondrous mixture of laws and regulations, which no one understands and no one respects.

The chief ingredient in this legal puddle is a measure known as the Gray-Percy law. This law was framed by a prominent jockey club lawyer, and its passage through the legislature was marked by many curious and suggestive incidents. One of the most notable of these incidents was the "defeat" of the bill in the senate on a certain day and a reversal of this action and the passage of the bill on the next succeeding day. The means used to bring about this remarkable exhibition of legislative high-tumbling are still a matter of speculation. The feat was successfully performed, however, and the Gray-Percy device found its way into the statute books. The racing associations of New York state are now operating under the new laws framed in their interests, and are trying to make the public believe that the turf has been reformed and a new era of virtue and honesty in racing has set in.

For some reason the race-tracks seem to be under the control largely of the same old set of "sharps" and swindlers and to possess attractions for the same old crowd of disreputable men and women. It is a fact that book-making as formerly practiced is no longer permitted at the tracks, but the professional gamblers have managed by one device and another to carry on business much the same as before. Thus, for the time being, thanks to the legislature, the gamblers appear to have the advantage here, but the anti-gambling amendment is safely lodged in the constitution and ultimately all laws in violation of its spirit and intent must give way. It is not believed by any one that the Gray-Percy racing law will stand the test of the higher courts to which it is certain to be brought very soon.

In other states the fight against race-track gambling during the past year has yielded better immediate results than in New York. Thus Delaware has effectually shut out the abomination from that state by a new law expressly forbidding betting on horse races. Pennsylvania has done the same. The gamblers of Gloucester and other defunct resorts of the kind in New Jersey, hoped to resume business across the line in the Keystone state and extensive preparations were made to that end, but their hopes were dashed by the passage in the legislature in May last of a bill sternly prohibiting all forms of race-track gambling. Connecticut has an excellent and effective law against gambling known as the "Anti-pool act," passed in 1893. An amendment to this act was introduced in the state legislature at its last session allowing each town to decide by vote in town meeting whether pool-selling should be allowed on race courses within the town limits. It was simply a gambling license bill, and, as such, was vigorously opposed by the moral and religious interests of the state. The senate finally passed the measure, but it was killed in the lower house after an exciting contest. Connecticut therefore maintains its old ground on the prohibitive law of 1893.

In Minnesota there was a long and exciting contest last winter over an anti-pool selling bill, with the final result in favor of the measure. Here, as elsewhere, the chief scene of conflict was in the halls of the state legislature, and it was only by dint of numerous appeals and petitions, and vigilant and unremitting effort on the part of noble and earnest men that the anti-pool selling law was finally wrested from the reluctant legislators. In Illinois the main issue came up in the form of the Humphrey Bill, a measure designed to license pool gambling on race courses in the state, with certain limitations. The Civic Federation of Chicago led the fight against this abomination with such effect that the bill was allowed to die in the lower house of the legislature after it had passed the senate. Gambling in all its forms has suffered many other reverses in Illinois during the past year in contests in the courts and in municipal administration, a full record of which would require a volume. Perhaps the greatest and most decisive victory was that gained in the decision of the Illinois Supreme Court to the effect that pool-selling either on local or foreign events, is common gambling and amenable as such to punishment under the state statutes. Under this decision it is practically certain that such dens as those at Hawthorne and Harlem may eventually be wholly suppressed. The Civic Federation of Chicago has waged a brave, strong and skillful campaign against gambling in all its forms, and its work has not failed of many excellent results, especially since it has a local administration in sympathy with its efforts.

Space fails us to more than mention other notable triumphs over the gambling evil in legislative halls and elsewhere. A new law directed against bucket-shops gambling has been enacted in Massachusetts. A new statute has just gone into effect in Montana which, it is said, will effectually close every gambling den in that state. In Rhode Island, Maryland and Virginia the lines around the gambling business have been tightened and a strong movement in favor of the entire suppression of this evil is in progress in all these states. Mention should also be made here of the new order of things in Saratoga which has been notorious for many years as a gambling resort. For several years the village has had a gambler for its president and a board of village trustees in open and avowed sympathy with the gambling business. Recently, however, a reform government has been inaugurated and orders have been given that all gambling must cease in Saratoga from this time forward. And this reform, it is believed, has come to stay. This first review of recent anti-gambling legislation would be very imperfect did I neglect to mention the notable triumph gained in the passage of an anti-lottery bill at the last session of Congress. The story of the struggle over this measure I cannot attempt to give. It marked what, it may be hoped, was the last stage in a long, bitter and eventful contest against the Louisiana Lottery and other concerns of its kind. For this and all other victories over the gambling vice which I have mentioned here, the people of this country have reason for profound thankfulness. The results everywhere are encouraging in the highest degree to all who are battling against vice and sin in any one of their multitudinous forms.

*New York City.*

## PURITY'S PROHIBITION POLICY.

BY MRS. JOSEPHINE E. BUTLER.

It may be asked how it is that any federation having for its direct aim the abolition of state regulated vice, and concentrating its energies as an organization on this aim has given birth to an awakening which has been so fruitful in so many directions? For me, and for those who have worked with me from the beginning, there is no difficulty in answering this question.

It is the open and public challenge to the governments and authorities of the world which has shaken the consciences of men and stirred public opinion as by an earthquake shock; and nothing short of such an open challenge could have done that. The spirit of a holy war cannot be aroused, nor can the opposition be provoked which it is necessary to provoke, by rescue work, by alterations of the laws here and there which deal with solicitation in the streets, etc., still less by a proposal to punish the female sinners in the case, the weakest and most helpless portion of society. Nor can such a spirit be immediately aroused by the education of the young in the home and in schools in principles of self-control and purity. These things are the influences which are needed and are being called into existence to bear upon the future —both the near and the more distant future. We must be ever assiduously preparing the way for a better state of things by the training of the young, by the reform of our social institutions, by the purifying of our laws, and the removal of the many hindrances around us to virtue; but before we can effectually do all this, it is necessary to proclaim openly a holy war, and this can only be done by a challenge, open, public, and sounded throughout the world, together with a demand that all the ruling powers shall abandon the position they have taken up in regard to this vital question, a position in which they are endeavoring continually to strengthen themselves.

How is it that such an open challenge awakens the public conscience and is recognized as a call to war? It is because it strikes at the very citadel of the evil in the hearts of men. The worst men will approve of our rescue work, will even subscribe to help it on; they will offer little or no opposition to certain legal reforms in detail, they will allow us, though unwillingly, to protect minor girls from their seductions or violence, knowing that laws for such protection may be, and constantly are, under the regulation system, made void in their administration. But when by our public challenge and our proclamation of destruction to all forms of governmental or official regulation and protection of vice we in effect deny the claim of men to oppress women, when we demand that men shall exercise self-control and live virtuously; when in this open challenge men read their deprivation of the impure privileges which they have claimed in all times they are furious; they are also filled with "the fear which hath torment," the depths of hell are stirred. And it is well; the depths of hell need to be stirred before we can hope for the battle to be set in array which will end in the final triumph of righteousness over iniquity.

Nothing short of such a proclamation and war-cry as ours can arouse the enthusiasm which is necessary to destroy the organized, tolerated and protected institution which aims at securing to evil men safety in the enjoyment of their disgraceful "rights," and which seals the slavery and secures the destruction of millions of women.

*London, Eng.*

## MY PARENTS.

BY LYMAN W. DENTON.

Oh, Time, in thy swift flight serene and grand.
I bid thee stay thy ruthless, wasteful hand,
And gently smooth the hair of raven hue,
Whose threads of white were penciled fair by thee
Upon my honored parents' noble heads;
Now let their latter days decline as sweet
As hallowed summer eve, with naught to grieve
Or vex; let sacred glory paint their skies,
And peace and joy pervade the air in which
They pass what's left of their "earth's little while."

*Minneapolis, Minn.*

## EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

### The Pilgrims En Route to the Grindelwald Conference.

June 24–26, 1895.

Dear Union Signal:—From London to Dover and Calais! A world-famous transit this; small wonder that the white-ribbon contingent who were booked for this route, armed with their blue budgets of coupons, tickets, etc., awaited the hour of starting in the Holborn Viaduct station that warm June morning with glowing countenances of expectation. We came with "hand baggage only" (*vide* the wise directions in The Union Signal), and must have presented something of the appearance of a group of emigrants as we made our way to the coaches at the appointed hour and were distributed by sixes and eights in the compartments which divide an English railway carriage.

It was a delightful change from the busy Convention days and hotel life in the great metropolis to find ourselves speeding away out of range of chimney pots across the garden land of England. The eyes dwelt with pleasure upon the cultivated lawns and fields, the hedge-bordered country lanes and the broad meadows, bright with flowers, of London's tributary surroundings. We caught a brief glimpse of the Norman outlines of the ancient Rochester Cathedral; of the busy manufacturing town of Chatham, and of the famous Canterbury Cathedral and ruins, ere we were landed with almost American velocity upon the pier at Dover.

"Can this be the tempestuous English Channel so dreaded by travelers?" was our natural thought as we steamed away from Dover. The blue dancing waters sparkled in the sunlight; the seabirds followed in our wake; the brilliant sunbeams enhanced the whiteness of the chalk cliffs. I slipped down shortly into the ladies' cabin to take a peep at the seasick voyagers. The luxurious couches in double tiers were almost deserted. Only one lone passenger, evidently determined to fulfill her part of the expected, with complete preparations about her, lay with half-shut eyes awaiting the inevitable. It never came!

Arrived at Calais (which our considerate Italian courier most courteously pronounced with an accent on the "s" that we *Anglaise* might more easily comprehend!) after the quickest voyage on record, the fortunate travelers were quickly mustered through the dreaded ordeal of the *douane* (customs). Such was the potency of the Grindelwald labels supplied by Dr. Lunn. Baggage secured (a bit of effort which no American traveler can put forth without a word of protest) and placed in the railway coaches reserved for our party, the lunch was heartily enjoyed; this, despite the warning in the reliable guidebook (published by that most considerate and thoughtful of men, Dr. Lunn) that the lunch was a "most uncertain quantity" after the Channel trip.

Boulogne, with its quaint houses and picturesque fishwives; Abbeville near the battlefield of Crécy; Amiens with its wonderful thirteenth century cathedral; Laon, another provincial cathedral town; Rheims of historical and jackdaw renown, and the headquarters of the champagne "industry," were all passed before we reached Chalons at 9 p. m.,—a place most important in our eyes because we were to dine there. The long tables on which the excellent repast was served were surrounded by a merry crowd. But none will know the mental process which took place in that hotel-keeper's mind when the hundred guests departed leaving the long rows of carefully arranged wine bottles untouched and every water bottle empty! It was an object lesson if nothing more.

That our white-ribbon pilgrims are famous travelers was proved by the way in which the majority adapted themselves to the unreasonable discomforts of an all-night continental trip. It would have been an entirely self-abnegating mortal who would have refrained from uttering some *sotto voce* remark on the superior advantages of American railway travel. An artist was sadly needed in our compartment where seven feminine white-ribboners and one possessor of the "legal male mind" sought to wile away the hours in slumber. The scene was kaleidoscopic. Sitting side by side the gray heads of the gentlemanly honorary member from Massachusetts, and the amiable courtly president from Arkansas, fell forward at acute angles threatening at every moment a violent collision which was expectantly awaited by their half drowsy neighbors. The kind-hearted president of three Canadian provinces, whose knowledge of continental travel and languages had constituted her our "guardian angel," uncomfortably wedged in a corner with upturned face shielded from the midnight lamp by a veil, sought in vain to catch a wink of sleep. The earnest local worker sat on her handbag on the floor, with head upon the cushions in a most prayerful attitude, while the weary traveling editor with a shawlstrap under her elbow, a handkerchief over her countenance and her feet upon a telescope bag, industriously slept on and on.

Morning found us at the gateway of Switzerland. The balance of the company who had come via Folkestone, Boulogne and Paris, making a total of one hundred and thirty in all joined us at the *dejeuner* in Berne, the beautiful Swiss capital. Every trace of sleepiness vanished as the long train crept slowly towards the Alpine highlands. Soon the glorious scenery of the Bernese Alps came upon our view, and we hailed with rejoicing "Her Serene Highness" the Jungfrau, whose majesty is nowhere more impressive than at the beautiful town of Interlaken. The ride thence on the Lake Thun steamers and up the cog mountain railway to the charming valley of Grindelwald framed by the eternal hills presented ever changing visions of loveliness and grandeur. Rest and refreshments awaited us at our journey's end. We had entered the "valley of blessing!"

### Temperance Week at the Swiss Chautauqua.

June 24–30, 1895.

No wonder that the executive and observing projector of the Grindelwald conferences, after searching the whole of Switzerland for a suitable location for his "Chautauqua," fixed finally upon this delectable spot. The broad valley is a natural amphitheater, cooled by the breezes sweeping over the adjacent glaciers, through the deep mountain passes; watered by the swift Lutschine and shaded by the cool heavenly peaks inviting us to divine solitude and communion with the Creator of all things.

The Grindelwald conference, as Dr. Lunn himself tells us, was suggested by a political club of many-minded members to which the doctor at one time belonged and which met for the discussion of current political events each week. So helpful were these gatherings in leveling abstracts and enabling the members to see eye to eye, that the idea occurred to the Rev. Doctor that the same plan might be felicitiously carried out among religious teachers and preachers. The project met with immediate success, for nearly one thousand persons responded the first season, 1892. The plan of combining a holiday outing, with the opportunities for hearing and participating in the discussions of spiritual and intellectual subjects with specialists in the evenings, struck a popular chord.

This Chautauqua will differ always from American chautauquas in that none of its meetings are held during the day. The English know better than to give up an entire holiday to mental stimulus. An outing must always be an outing, and considering the fact that the evenings only are given to the mental food, the results are eminently encouraging.

The plan of coöperative educational travel originated in the mind of Dr. Lunn, and is connected with reunion conference movement. By means of the former, thousands of persons annually are enabled to travel economically, to hear lectures at the various points of interest by learned persons best fitted to impart the information: Canon Farrar at Rome, Professor Mahaffy at Greece, and many others. Dr. Lunn's latest plan is one to Palestine, Egypt, and Constantinople, to go with the Great Petition which is to be presented to the rulers of these countries next fall. The expedition starts in October. The rate of three hundred dollars from New York back to New York, which is unprecedentedly low, should make it possible for many of our white-ribboners to join in the notable tour, and those who have enjoyed the present excursion commend Dr. Lunn's practical arrangements most heartily.

Last year, 1894, two thousand five hundred persons attended the Grindelwald conference, and the religious leaders present were representatives of diverse theological opinions. The evangelical divines, broad churchmen, English churchmen, nonconformists and other non-episcopal leaders presented their views upon the same platform. This year the program has its discussion of temperance and social problems and a literary section besides the church reunion section. It is in the first division and the connection of the World's delegates therewith that The Union Signal readers will be especially interested.

Owing to the crisis in English governmental affairs, and the impending electoral campaign at which temperance will be the living issue, our leaders, Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset were obliged to telegraph their inability to attend. This was a great disappointment, but one which was met with the greatest possible good humor by the conference leader who saw his well arranged program thus decapitated. Word had already been received that Mrs. Josephine Butler, who had arrived at Berne on her way to Grindelwald, was detained by illness. Despite this accumulation of disasters, Wednesday evening found the German Swiss church in the village filled with an alert audience, who had come to hear the discussion of the various legislative ways of dealing with the drink question. Mrs. Helen M. Barker, of Chicago, presented the two ways of dealing with the traffic in America: License or tax, and prohibition. Local option which she averred was generally "too local and too optional," was included in the latter. With her usual ability she gave convincing illustrations proving license a delusion and that the prohibitory law can be enforced as well as any other law. Miss Slack, of England, gave the facts regarding the proposed English temperance measure, the "Direct Veto," which she earnestly claimed was their best first movement toward prohibition. Others joined in the discussion and the meeting was very interesting.

Miss Kearney, of Mississippi, and Miss Phelps, of Canada, were the speakers of Thursday evening. The former told the wonderful story of saloon exterminating in her state and made her usual eloquent plea for woman and abstinence. Miss Phelps, a well posted and popular speaker, concisely reviewed the history of the drink custom through the centuries, and the attempts at dealing with it in Canada. Mrs. Charles Archibald, president of the three Maritime provinces, was called for, and cheerily responded by giving some account of the local option workings in her districts, and the plebiscites for prohibition. Her statement that the government of Nova Scotia takes away the grant of the instructor who fails to give scientific temperance instructions was warmly applauded. Mrs. Hoffman, who has won her way to the hearts of English audiences, spoke encouragingly of the increasing favorable attitude of the church on the drink question.

On Saturday evening, our new World's corresponding secretary, Miss Agnes Slack, gave an address on a subject concerning which she has had wide experience and knowledge, as she was among the first of the lady guardians of the poor appointed by the English government and served a time, the only woman upon the board with seventy-five men to whom she awarded high praise for justice and discrimination. Her topic was "Woman's Work in Local Administration," and proved especially interesting to American hearers to whom many of the facts were new. Conceding that England must bow its head in shame because it had the most drunken women of any country, she rightly claimed that the women of England are the strongest political force of women of any land. Its recent District and Parish Councils acts have set one thousand women in municipal work. Three women have served on a royal commission of education, one woman as labor commissioner, and there are women factory inspectors, workhouse matrons, police matrons, etc. Women's claim to a share of governmental control is an ancient one.

The announcement that Arthur Booth-Clibborn, husband of *La Marechale*, would conduct services in the parlor of the hotel, packed the room on Sabbath morning at half-past nine. A man of spiritual refinement, with bushy, dark beard and hair, dressed in the regulation uniform of the Salvationist, was the figure which stepped before us. Accompanying himself upon the zither, he sang the sweetly solemn songs written by *La Marechale* and himself, making each verse a text by the interludes of exhortation and explanatory remarks. "We are not called simply to be saved but Saviours," he said. The Salvationist's motto, "Blood and Fire," means blood for our salvation, fire for the salvation of others. The cause for a lack of Pentecostal fire is the lack of Pentecostal fuel. Though his audience was a body of temperance workers, he would preach "intemperance" from the Pentecostal text. He wanted us to be filled with "new wine" and to become "intemperate,"—entirely given over to God's service. Our hearts were "stirred within us" at the eloquent spirituality of the man who has been reviled and persecuted in his arduous labors in the Catholic, wine-drinking lands, but who, under all circumstances, continues to preach the doctrine of a "clear and simple religion" and "a clear, limpid testimony."

Many climbed up the steep ascent under the hot afternoon sun to the open air amphitheater upon the hillside and listened to Mother Stewart's address on the effects of prayer during the Ohio Crusade. The "old, old story" came afresh to a Swiss mountain audience from the lips of the aged but still rugged apostle of the historic whisky crusade.

At five o'clock, in response to a call by the World's corresponding secretary, Miss Slack, the delegates assembled in the parlors of the Eiger hotel for a farewell meeting. There were prayer, singing, and brief, impromptu remarks by nearly a score of delegates. The white ribbon was tied on a Salvation Army sister who was present and spoke. The delegates parted feeling that this was the last time on this tour when so many would meet together, as their paths were now divergent.

Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, "our Wendell Phillips of the drink reform," occupied the pulpit in the evening, her subject being, "Our Inheritance from the Past and our Legacy to the Future." Heredity was the keynote sounded with a

clear, firm touch which no one could mistake. The audience was most appreciative and attentive.

The very full course of lectures concluded on Monday evening with an address by Miss Hallie Q. Brown, the reader, singer and lecturer of Wilberforce College, O.

Aside from the public evening meetings there were many quiet incidents, and temperance object lessons given by our devoted and representative delegation in its journey in distant lands. A page of The Union Signal might be filled with these and more, if each individual worker would give an account. An interesting story which has just come to me is that of an English high church clergyman addicted to tobacco. Coming to Mrs. Hoffman at the close of an address, he said, "I have been so impressed by what your ladies have said that I am giving up smoking, and want to present you with my pipe." Mrs. Hoffman claims this the best souvenir of her trip.

## In Switzerland.

Grindelwald, July 1, 1895.

The traveler who visits the great "play ground of Europe" expecting absolute seclusion away from "the wild, maddening roar of the world," seeks it in vain. The iron horse, tip-tilted and slowgoing cog-wheel affair as it may be, has penetrated the mountain fastnesses and let loose the army of invading tourists of every nationality and clime into the most inaccessible districts. Every rural mountain path is besieged by lace-selling peasants, sturdy children with *Alpen Rosen* and berries for sale; Swiss maidens singing unintelligible melodies for a *pour boire*, and men with cheeks distended like bellows trying to elicit harmonious echoes through the lengthy Alpine horns from the opposite cliffs. *Trinkhälle* are perched in unexpected places, over the mountain paths with their inviting cool canopies and innocuous fluids to tempt the thirsty amatuer mountaineer.

All these evidences of "civilization" are met on every hand. True the cowbells still tinkle sweetly in the pastures of the upper Alps; the eternal snow glitters white upon the mountain tops or under the summer sun thunders with reverberations deep and long in avalanches down the mountain side and the long white glacier gleams remotely in the distant pass. But follow that path and you reach the glacier's side, only to find a flag flying, a little wooden hut and an artificial grotto with a demand for fifty *centimes* as admission fee!

Oh, these careful Swiss with their unique *Industrie des Touristes!* How they mingle practical economy with the sublime. "What is the capital of Switzerland?" was asked a traveler. "Why, the money they make from tourists, of course!" was the instant reply. It is well, however, that these sturdy, honest, though calculating folk, are able to eke out the scanty livelihood they can glean from rocky soil, by the great "tourist industry."

Some of us and especially those of American origin are very grateful for the aids to high climbing and vantage points which are so kindly provided (for compensation). Ready as the white-ribboner is to adapt herself to every circumstance, there are few of us so constituted or trained that we could enjoy many of the lovely excursions among these glorious mountains if it were not for these extraneous aids. Yet many remarkable feats have been accomplished by our more vigorous members during their brief residence among the heights. But the developments have been unequal and generally in unexpected quarters. Who would have conceived that the president of Kentucky would vie with Texas' leader upon a mountain pony? Or dreamt for a moment that the business manager of the W. T. P. A., would be distanced on a ten-mile descent by the National treasurer? But so it proved.

The favorite trip from Grindelwald is that to the little Scheidegg, the Wengernalp, from whence a glorious view could be obtained of the mountain giants, the Eiger, Mönch and Jungfrau, and the entire valley lay spread out far below us with its green and sloping hillsides, and snow-capped Wetterhorn, a silent and grim sentinel. The return by the mountain path through pasture, timber belt, hemlock forest and flowery meadows is a good initial walk for a "tenderfoot."

Beautiful Lauterbrunnen was another objective point, and its gleaming falls, the Trümmuelbach and Staubbach, sent cooling breezes in the faces of the admiring delegations who went by carriage or rail according to taste, inclination and pocketbook. Others undaunted entered the car of the almost perpendicular rope railway and were "lifted" to the summit of the ridge where a panoramic scene of beauty from the village of Mürren was their reward. The sturdy, disdaining to return by the same route, compassed the ten-mile walk down the well worn "mountain stairs" above the falls to the valley below. The ice glaciers, warranted to be the "most easily accessible in Switzerland" were also objective points of the active members of our party, some of whom, after the steep climb under the rays of the sun (which *does warm* here) wondered what it would be to reach an "inaccessible glacier."

Fine weather, arrangements and accommodations (of the most improved modern hotel type, "barring" the stair-climbing and candles all combined to make the week's stay in Grindelwald one long to be remembered. The unqualified appreciation of the white-ribbon party put in form of a resolution by Mrs. Barker, was accorded to our genial and courteous host, the Rev. Dr. Lunn.

Off for Lucerne and Paris!

## The White Ribbon Pilgrims on the Continent and Homeward Bound.

London, July 13, 1895.

Individually the white-ribboner may not be termed mercurial in temperament; collectively, however, the American contingent to the World's W. C. T. U. has displayed manifest qualities of the volatile metal. The evidence was made after a few days' stay in the happy valley of Grindelwald. The cohesion and adhesion of the various companies within the delegation became disturbed. New parties united and formed; the solidity of the group was dissipated as the side trips and excursions, made possible by the elasticity of Dr. Lunn's well organized plan, were arranged according to individual tastes and inclinations. Some groups content with but a few days of Grindelwald were off at an early date for a glimpse of southern Switzerland and Italy. Others wended their way for a short distance within Teutonic borders. Even those who remained the entire week at Grindelwald took diverse paths towards Paris after their visit at Lucerne. Some chose to spend a day or two at the capital of Switzerland, Basle, going from there for a short excursion to the falls of the Rhine at Neuhausen. Others visited Berne enroute and still others went directly from Lucerne to the gay French metropolis. Wherever the trail of the pilgrims was found there went also the knowledge of our work and the seed was sown.

Quite a contrast to the sylvan life of the Grindelwald valley was that of the popular tourist resort, Lucerne. The lovely lake, glorious mountains and the fair city nestled within formed a picture long to be shrined in memory. Here the city life of the cultured and wealthy Swiss was illustrated in sharp contrast to the rural scene, we had just visited. The tourist was more numerous. But where, oh, where, in this mountain country does he (she) not penetrate either on foot or bicycle, by diligence, carriage or rail? The white-ribboner tourists did not seek the usual Meccas of the traveler, the Kurhaus, theater, concert hall or wine room as might be imagined. But our ribbons fluttered on the steamer decks, the old ramparts and city walls, in the glacier gardens, before the wonderful *Loewendenkmal* (the lion of Thorwaldsen) and within the cloistered walls of the ancient cathedral where the marvelous organ gave forth, with almost human intonations, the divine melodies of the Avé Marie and the Pilgrim Choir. Faith in the (now disputed) story of William Tell was reëstablished in our hearts as we gazed upon the very places in which his life-events transpired. After seeing the shrines, chapel and monument, who could doubt the reality of the sturdy mountain hero? It was of such that this staunch mountain republic was formed and maintained; his is but a single instance of heroic valor and self-respecting independence which might have been duplicated many times. We left Lucerne while still hungry for more—a healthy digestive condition, no doubt—the main line of the tour bearing us directly to Paris.

Paris—What can I tell you of Paris? You have read about it all—its gayety and brilliancy, its careless poverty, its well-disguised squalor, its glossed vice, and picturesque beggary. But reading brings but a faint conception of the wonders, beauties, historical and humane interests surrounding this "city of enchantment." One must see for one's self.

What did we white-ribbon travelers do in the face of these powerful and multitudinous attractions with but a few precious days of time? We had studied our maps and guide-books of course, and had our "bumps of locality" in good working order. The weather was bright and glorious, as it has been without exception since our arrival in London. We lost not an hour. For a "general view," we sought the platforms of the great Eiffel tower from which we had a wonderful outlook over the city and country. We drove in *voiture*, or ominbus, or on a Cook or Gaze "break" about the broad, smoothly paved boulevards. and through the beautiful Bois de Boulogne where fashionable Paris could be seen. We studied historical Paris in its monuments, which grace every open square and park, its tombs, its bridges, its palaces, and cathedrals, beginning at awe-inspiring Notre Dame, on the island of St. Louis, which is "the cradle of Paris," and ending with Versailles, thirty miles away, where the ill-fated but pitiable Marie Antionette held court.

A morning in the Louvre opened up treasures of art. We saw another side of life in Paris, conducted by members of the *Armeedu Salut* (Salvation Army). This was a night drive through the "fighting quarter," along streets crowded with gay seekers after questionable amusements, lined with brilliantly illumined open cafés, or wine-rooms where men and women clinked glasses together; past places of vile resort; the black saloon where recklessness has reached its highest point of horror, and liquor is drank from skull-shaped glasses, the bar is a coffin, and for a few *sous* the maudlin customer is covered in a caskot lowered to the cellar and mocking prayers are said over him!

A pleasant change during this evening's program was the call at the Salvation Army's rescue home at Neuillet, where the young girl inmates sang bright French hymns to which we responded by our own rather slow moving English ones and by prayer. We also stopped at the Barracks in a very rough quarter where we were cordially received and listened to a few stirring testimonies from the Army corps which were translated to us.

Mr. Arthur Booth-Clibborn, the husband of *La Marechale*, had made a special effort for the reception of the W. C. T. U. visitors in Paris. A little circular was issued with an announcement of the meetings for Sunday, July 7. Three services were held during the day, all of which were attended by our members, many of whom participated, by word and prayer. For the kindness and attentiveness of this hard-worked, self-forgetting, consecrated Commissioner of the Salvation Army for France and Switzerland, and his co-workers, the pilgrims are correspondingly greatful. We deeply regretted the illness of *La Marechale*, which prevented our seeing and meeting her in the great work to which she has devoted life and soul, and sacrificed health.

The modest lettering, W. W. C. T. U., in a window in the Rue St. Honoré (205) indicating the headquarters for France, invited many of our workers to enter the "tea-room and r ading-room for ladies," over which Miss De Broen, National president of W. C. T. U. for France presides. The window alone with its open Bibles, and illuminated mottoes is an inanimate evangel, shedding light upon the hundreds who pause before it each day and read the open pages. The leader herself was absent in England, but Sister Martha cordially welcomed the visitors and friends.

Not so many found their way by rail, tram or boat out to the village of Suresnes, where a walk along narrow winding streets through the work people's quarter brought one to a high wall, upon the top of which was the modest sign, "*La Crêche de Suresnes.*" Entering the gate, a walk between vine-grown board walls brought one to the garden entrance and the steps leading to the door of the house. This was the crêche of the French Y, which the Y's of America have assisted in supporting. It was a pleasant thing to walk through the well cared for rooms and see the little ones whose mothers were out at work or unable to do for them being tenderly cared for, and in a way to be trained for temperance. The older ones were running about; some were having their noon-day nap in cot and cradle, and all, numbering about twenty, seemed to be happy and well. The crêche has accommodations for forty. The little gravel fenced-in plot in the garden under the high shade of the trees made an ideal playground. May the good work, planted under so much difficulty and labor, by our former Y representative (now Mrs. Isabel Gibson Scott, of Philadelphia) grow and bear fruit abundantly!

From July 9 to 12, each day found some of the pilgrims en route to London, in preparation for the return journey to the Home Land. To the question, "Are you ready to go?" the answer invariably is, "Yes, indeed, if I cannot stay a year longer, I might as well go now!"

Those who were bidden to the World's executive convened in the Memorial Hall committee room, Thursday, July 11, to transact business of importance, Miss Willard in the chair. Besides the general officers, there were about a dozen representatives from various countries, the associate editor of The Union Signal being admitted by courtesy but not to vote. The business was expeditiously conducted. Mrs. Barney, of Rhode Island, was made a round-the-world missionary; Mrs. Henry Osborne, of England, was elected an additional representative for the World's W. C. T. U. to attend the Basle conference in August, and Mrs. Bamford Slack, of England, was made World's superintendent of the political department.

Notices were given of amendments to the constitution, to be proposed two years hence, one of which was, that when the president of a National society is a general officer of the World's W. C. T. U., the society shall be represented in the executive committee by a member elected by the society. Another important notice was that the editors representing the World's official organ, shall be made ex-officio members of the World's executive committee. Finances were presented by Lady Henry Somerset, whose report showed that no expense is to be incurred by the World's W. C. T. U. for the great meetings in London; by Miss Anna Gordon, who gave the balance for the current year and Mrs. Edith Archibald of Maritime Provinces, who has been treasurer *pro tem*, pending the choice of permanent treasurer. This office is to be filled by Mrs. Sanderson, of Quebec, president of the province.

We returned to find the British sisterhood deep in the campaign attending the dissolution of Parliament and re-election of a new government. Yet they found time amid pressing duties to accord to us a five o'clock tea and farewell meeting on Friday afternoon, July 12, which had been arranged by Mrs. Mary Ward Poole, Miss Gertrude Hunt and Miss Helen Hood. Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Willard were present. After the warm hand-clasps of the reception and a light refreshment, a genuine Methodist "love-feast" formed the farewell meeting, each being called on in turn and speaking in impromptu fashion, as she was moved. One spoke of the breadth of comradeship that had been experienced during the five weeks' companionship of the convention and tour. Another encouraged the sentiment of pride in each other, claiming that in Biblical truth we should be "proudly exultant" over our accomplishments in His name. Madame Stirling sang, Lady Henry Somerset gave a sweetly earnest word of farewell, Miss Willard capped it with a prayer for the safe conduct of the company over the wide waters, placing them all in His care, the benediction was pronounced and the last farewell was over.

The main body of the Pilgrims will, God willing, have landed safely in New York city ere these lines meet the eyes of The Union Signal readers, and the notable W. C. T. U. pilgrimage of 1895, will have come to a happy close.

Jennie A. Stewart.

## THE MOTHER CHAUTAUQUA.

Dear Union Signal:—The annual Chautauqua meetings opened this year with more than the usual number of people upon the grounds. Doubtless many of these were led to come early that they might enjoy the course of lectures delivered by Professor Moulton, of Chicago University. One of his best lectures was upon "The Literary Study of the Bible." Of this lecture Bishop Vincent said: "I can say without hesitation that it is the finest thing I ever heard."

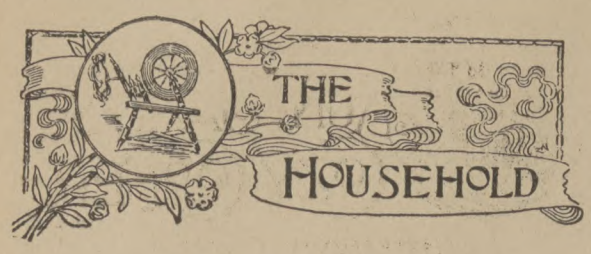
The W. C. T. U. have very pleasant headquarters, centrally located, and a noon-day prayer-meeting is held regularly. One discussion has been upon the need of a school where workers may receive scientific temperance instruction and prepare themselves to visit schools and county institutes, where they can aid teachers.

A movement is now being projected to promote the special study of the life, deeds, words and character of Christ; the views which have been held concerning Him through all the Christian centuries; His influence on civilization and His relation to the present life and the future achievements of the Christian church. It is designed to adapt these studies to all grades, from the little child to the mature philosopher.

For the promotion of this important study it is intended to build during the coming year, "The Hall of the Christ," to occupy one of the most central, eligible and beautiful sites on the Chautauqua grounds. The building will be constructed of granite or of marble. It is intended to provide a room in which shall be placed a library made up chiefly of the lives of Jesus which have been written through the ages; another room will be devoted to the best engravings of the great pictures representing Christ, the contribution of art to the interpretation of His character and influence. It is also the purpose to make the building a memorial hall, its windows of stained glass representing various scenes in the life of Christ.

The Hall of the Christ will continually represent the central idea of the Chautauqua movement, the exaltation of Him who was in His earthly life the friend of the friendless, and whose gospel and spirit are this day the most effective promoters of the social science and the building up of the civilization founded upon the "Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of man."

*Chautauqua, N. Y.* Rhena E. Mosher.




## A COUNTRY SERMON.

BY ELIZABETH GRINNELL.

It was midsummer. Owing to "an accident" as men would say, but to a "Providence" as heaven might call it, we found ourselves one Sabbath morning in a tiny prairie village. Along invisible roadways across the fields came folk to church, the women with sunbonnets on and the men in their shirt sleeves. From Sunday habit we joined the rest and sat down in the little place of worship no larger and no better than a wood shed. Some one kindly handed us a turkey wing fan and the heat of the day was forgotten.

The minister, also in his shirt sleeves, arose. His hands were brown and hard as if he had worked in the fields all the week, and his sandy hair was sun-bleached. We read in his deep blue eye the testimony of a true heart and we heard in the tone of his voice the promise of helpful words.

"My hearers," he said, "my text is 'The Lord's Prayer.' Turn to Matthew six, and read it with me. No, pray it with me. 'The secret of the Lord is with men,' the Scripture saith. With common men, not always with the preacher."

Then he began the sermon, closing his eyes at each petition as if praying, and then making his comments.

"We will have a short service to-day, it is so warm,—the sermon and the prayer in one. 'Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.' Some say God is everywhere. Was He in your heart, brother, when you sold that scant bushel of potatoes to the new settler for good measure? Sister, was He in your heart when you sent home a trifle less than you had borrowed of a pan of flour by which you were the gainer of a biscuit's worth?

"'Hallowed be thy name.' Is His name hallowed when it is used in a joke even though the joke was clipped from a newspaper? Did you read the joke to the children and laugh? Is His name hallowed when you scream 'Lord o' mercy' at sight of a beetle or a mouse in a rain-barrel?

"'Thy kingdom come.' No need of going to Jerusalem or Chicago or New York to find the glory of a kingdom. 'Thy kingdom come,' the prayer says. Right here, on this desolate prairie. Did you see it coming, Brother Meeks, stealing right along, when Brother Beal came over Friday and asked you to forgive him for letting his cows browse in your corn on purpose, and then denying it? And when your hired man was troubled and gave you back a dollar of his wages because he shirked one day unbeknown to you, did you see the kingdom coming?

"Didn't you see the kingdom coming, Sister Drew, when neighbor Brown's big boy came over and scrubbed the floor that week you were sick, the same as if it was his mother's? There he was, right down on his knees, with his great hands at work, his hands that are so awkward you have made fun of them yourself before now. And he stopped and showed your Johnnie how to make a little dugout just to keep him from troubling you. It is a glorious kingdom as a whole, my friends. It is built of little bits of gold taken out of the mines of everyday life. It mostly comes in dust, not in great sheets ready to be laid on. And there are precious stones of neighborly kindness cut and hewed into shape right where they are, the same as in the building of Solomon's Temple. After a while all these small things will be gathered together and you will see how they are to beautify the kingdom.

"'Thy will be done in earth as it is done in heaven.' Some people think they must keep shouting as if they are doing His will. Mostly the prairie flowers grow softly, and the corn tassles out without mentioning it to the pumpkins, and the potatoes grow sweet and hearty in the dark right under the feet of the farmer. Doing His will in earth as it is done in heaven means doing it right where you are.

"'Give us this day our daily bread.' Our own bread, not our neighbor's bread. Brothers, if you don't pay your debts you are eating your neighbor's bread. 'Our daily bread.' Don't eat to-morrow's bread and be extravagant just because you happen to have it by you. Lay by a loaf for some other day's bread. Do not pray for marble cake and lemon pie just because Squire Dole has such things in his pantry. And do not pray for too much glory when you have the *peace* of doing right, just because some other man happens to have a little glory. Peace is the main standby for the soul, as bread is for the body. Peace and bread are what we want.

"'Give us our daily bread.' Sisters, good bread. Don't slight in the baking. Never put a sour loaf on the table nor serve sour words between meals. Do not be ashamed to pray that your bread may be good and sweet when you cover up the sponge and set it behind the stove to rise. Smile, when you give Sammy a 'piece' between times; it makes the bread better than if you said crossly, 'Boys are such a bother.' It is almost as good as if you could afford to put butter on it. Our Father takes notice of the bread.

"'And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors.' Sister Green, did you forgive Sister Brown when she broke your flat-iron handle she borrowed, and she said she was 'real sorry'? Tommy, did you forgive Susan when she broke your pencil and gave you back the stub? Do you all forgive as you would have God forgive you in a hearty and neighborly fashion? You know God is our nearest neighbor away out here on the prairie, where we get lonesome sometimes but for Him.

"'And lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil.' Sister Moon, did you pray that, when you asked Ezra to bring back a pint of brandy with the other things for the mince pies last Christmas, just because it was in the recipe on purpose to tempt you? And you asked Ezra to get it, just to tempt him and the boys. You knew very well that the pie would be good enough without brandy, just as you knew that something else would keep out the moths as well as tobacco this summer. And yet you asked Ezra to bring home a plug of it, and he had not touched tobacco for years till he nibbled at the corners of that plug all the way home. Didn't you know, Brother Ezra, that Molly was almost crazy with sick headache yesterday, when you came in and dinner wasn't ready? She had mentioned it in the morning, and you never so much as sent in a hired man, if you couldn't come yourself, to help her with the dinner and the washing. You tempted her to say she wished she had never married you, and she was 'tired of living out west,' and other things she was ashamed of, and didn't mean. You led her into temptation. And you will wonder by and by why you were not delivered from evil when your wife lies helpless, leaving you and the children to do the best you can. Neighbor Short, did you pay the doctor that time he stayed all night, and helped you through that dreadful suffering when your wife lay at death's door. Or did you let him go all this time unpaid, and he thinking to himself he will never come over to this settlement again, being tempted by you to let human suffering alone. We are all *one* in this matter. We bring the temptation and the evil upon one another, and then wonder our Father did not deliver us. The cyclone came last year and carried off little children in its great arms, and some of us were crippled for life, and we wondered why we were not delivered from evil. We had hard thoughts of our Father. If He made a path through the Red Sea to deliver His children from evil why did He not make a path through the cyclone? He has shown us what is better: how to deliver ourselves. Some of us made a cyclone cellar close to the house, and we were delivered from evil."

—And the sermon was done. We laid our turkey wing fans down on the bench and joined in the words, "For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, Amen."

*Pasadena, Cal.*

## PREPARE YE THE WAY OF THE LORD.

BY LILLIAN F. PEASE.

After His resurrection Christ gave this command to His disciples, "Go ye unto all the world and preach the gospel to every creature," and Mark records that "they went forth and preached everywhere, the Lord working with them."

To every true follower of Christ this command must come, "Go forth in my vineyard, proclaim the glad tidings." To some it comes as an especial message, and these make special preparation, devoting all their time, talents and energies to the work of preaching the gospel.

Very many Christians appear to think, or at least to act, as if the preaching of the word of God and teaching the way of life belonged only to those who had answered the call and had given the time necessary to the preparation of an especial line of work. We are accustomed to think of our ministers and our home and foreign missionaries as set apart, especially called of God to do His work.

This question should come forcibly to every Christian mind and heart, How am I preparing the hearts of those with whom I come in contact to receive the glad tidings which I am bidden to preach? Am I, by my kindliness, thoughtfulness and Christlike living making straight the path for the Lord's entering into the heart of my child, or the girl who is doing my housework, the clerk of whom I buy my groceries, my dressmaker or my milliner, or any one on whom I am in any way dependent for the necessities and comforts of life?

For fifteen years I have been almost constantly teaching in Sunday-school, and my classes have been made up almost wholly of young men and women who are earning their living in what we are pleased to call humble occupations, doing housework, clerking in groceries or dry-goods stores, dressmaking, etc., and I have learned a good deal about the inconsistent thoughtlessness of really good Christian people. One thing which I have had especially brought to my notice is the hard work which we bring upon the clerks in our groceries on Saturdays, particularly on Saturday night. We see the clerks and delivery men employed by our grocers working on Saturdays from six in the morning until ten, eleven or twelve o'clock at night, and then we wonder why they cannot be induced to attend church on Sunday morning. We are apt to think that what little we get at the grocery will make no difference in their Saturday's work, and often leave our entire week's supplies to be ordered on Saturday morning, and of course, each one wants her order delivered immediately, so that her Saturday's work can be finished early in the day. There are articles, especially in warm weather, which must be procured on Saturday in order to have them fresh for Sunday, but if our Christian women would by "taking thought for the morrow," have all, or as many as possible of her week's supplies delivered earlier in the week her skirts would be clear, when, if she ventured to ask some young man to come and hear the word of life preached on Sunday morning she received for an answer this excuse, "I am too tired; our Saturdays are so hard I cannot get up in time for church on Sunday morning," or "Sunday is the only time I have to write my letters," or any similar reason for their non-attendance at the house of God. We have all had such replies to our invitations, so I have come to feel it almost a sin to ask that anything shall be delivered at my house after six o'clock on Saturday night.

We do not know how we are watched, especially by children. As an illustration of this, will you kindly excuse a personal allusion? It happened one Sunday morning, as I was about to prepare breakfast, I discovered that there was no coffee. I said to my husband, "I ordered and paid for the coffee on Friday and it has not been delivered. Will you step over to the grocery and get it?" He went for it and found that it had been delivered at the house which we had just moved from. I had neglected to give the new address. Nothing more was thought of the matter until fully two months later. Our little boy, barely five years old who had been taught that it was wrong to go to any store to buy anything on Sunday, had a penny given to him one Sunday afternoon, and immediately without my knowledge went to the nearest drugstore and spent it for candy. When I talked to him about it, and said "You know that mamma never goes to a store to buy anything on Sunday," he promptly replied, "But you sent papa for the coffee," and I found it difficult to explain the matter to the child's satisfaction or to my own when I came to give it more thought. He has referred to it several times since, showing he has not forgotten. I have wished many times since that we had breakfasted without our coffee that one morning.

Another phase of real Christian work, and one in which most housekeepers even of slender means and limited time could engage in, is the looking after the great number of young people and older ones as well, who flock every year to our city from the country and small towns about us. Very many of them are church members in good standing where they came from. They come into the great busy city entire strangers, many of them are wholly unused to city ways, and usually their first acquaintances are made in a large cheap boarding-house. They resolve that they will be faithful to their church vows and at first start bravely forth to find a church home, but as they sit in that big auditorium among so many strangers, a feeling of utter loneliness, followed by a great longing for the dear home church comes over them, and they go out feeling forlorn and homesick. As they go back to their boarding-house they are met by their new friends who are refreshed by sleeping the morning away, and they invite them to go to the park or some other place of amusement or sight-seeing, and from this they come home in the evening cheered and brightened, and resolve that next Sunday they will try another church. By and by they lose all their interest in the church and soon get to feel that God's holy day was made for a day of rest and recreation and that the ideas which they had of keeping the Sabbath were old-fashioned and countrified.

The pastors often urge the people to shake hands with the strangers and invite them to Sunday-school and prayer-meeting. I think that more than this is needed. No better missionary work can be done by any of us than by inviting these strangers into our homes occasionally after church on Sunday, not only feeding their hungry bodies with our plain Sunday dinner, but feeding their famishing souls with our kindliness and words of sympathy and good cheer. I am not a believer in Sunday visiting, but I do feel that many souls could be kept from going astray, if not from utterly forgetting God, by being received into our homes for a quiet Sunday afternoon.

*Buffalo, N. Y.*

## KINDNESS.

Don't try to see how little,
But how much, boys, you can do;
Yours may be just the needed hand
To tide some trouble through.
Is it a schoolmate's lesson?
Do not withhold your aid,
But help him lift his burden,
Though obstacles invade.

Be faithful at your studies,
And merry at your play;
Out in the free, glad sunshine
Be happy while you may.
But drop kind words; how little
You know their worth, dear boys;
Sweeter than candy, or ma's kiss--
This sweetener of life's joys.

—*Selected.*

## DOINGS OF THE ZOOLOGICAL TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.

BY EDWARD HITCHCOCK, D.D.

The long armed ape, Mr. Simia Lar, took the floor and called the attention of his audience to a substance in common use among men, asserting that it was something like alcohol and was generally used in connection with that, the one sharpening the appetite for the other. This substance was called Tobacco, a name which a friend of his, a Greek scholar, had derived from Bacchus, the dative case, signifying a certain weed dedicated to Bacchus and which greatly promoted his cause. The exhiliration was not indeed, quite as strong as from alcohol, but continued longer, and then one could use it constantly.

The Ape, after naming the different forms of the weed, remarked that he had tried them all, and with marked benefit. He had brought specimens and had invited a friend of his of the human family, called a Dandy, to the convention, and then and there he introduced him as a sample of the elegance they might attain by the use of alcohol and tobacco.

The Dandy instantly passed around his snuff-box and the long-nosed animals snuffed up not a little of its contents. The sneezing that this occasioned threw them into convulsions at which the lookers-on laughed unmercifully.

The Dandy then purchased some cigars, and passing one to the Ape, invited him to smoke with him.

As they were puffing away, many animals crowded around to witness the singular spectacle. Among these were the Cashmere Goat, the Raccoon, the Fox, the Sheep, the Ostrich, and the Condor. The sparks from the cigars fell among their fur and feathers, when, lo and behold, a fire burst forth, while the burning animals, fleeing in all directions, spread the flames on every side. One of them in his agony spranginto the water, while others, on seeing the effect of the water, followed his example.

The aquatic animals, taking this for an attack, drove them out of the water, and it was a laughable sight to see the singed and dripping creatures resume their seats in the convention. A good number of the tobacco users, however, lay bellowing on the ground in their agony.

When the Lion had restored order he summoned the Dandy and the Ape to the bar of the convention, and called upon a Newfoundland Dog to pronounce judgment. The Dog regarded the Ape as the most guilty, since he had introduced into the convention one of its bitterest enemies, although the resemblance between the Ape and the Dandy might be pleaded in extenuation.

He had been examining the laws of the empire to find a suitable penalty, and had at last fallen upon "The Singeing Law." "By this act any criminal that had, either directly or indirectly singéd another, must himself be singed."

His judgment, therefore, was that the Ape, being suspended by the fore-feet, should be well singed and then drenched with water. Afterwards he and the Dandy should be placed in the middle of the area of the convention, on the top of the rock that stands there, and both of them be required during the remainder of the session, to smoke cigars for the amusement of the members, while the Whale was directing how to drench them thoroughly with water.

So consistent with the feelings of the convention was this opinion that the Dandy and the Ape in vain attempted to obtain a hearing in arrest of judgment. The Dandy was heard in broken sentences to say that among men it would be no disgrace to be obliged to smoke all the time and in all places; that in fact the most accomplished gentlemen were accustomed to do it when they walked the streets and when they sat in the house; before eating to settle their stomachs and after eating to settle their dinner; in time of health to keep sickness away and in time of sickness to prevent contagion. And if other animals would only be persuaded to do the same what an amount of happiness would be the result! Instead of this, however, they were frightened by the first trial of snuffing and chewing because it produced sickness of the stomach, a thing which always took place among men ere they were broken into the use of tobacco.

But this incipient suffering was always made up to them by the subsequent pleasure and by contrast it heightened the pleasure; for the happiness did not end with tobacco, since the use of this only paved the way for the still higher pleasure resulting from the use of alcohol.

These two luxuries were naturally inseparable, and though some men did use the one without the other, they did violence to nature and as long as they usually yielded to her dictates and found themselves amply repaid. Oh! what a boon that convention was thus rudely rejecting and not only so, but were now going to inflict severe suffering upon his cousin, the Ape, for his benevolence. "But let not that noble animal sink under his sufferings! May the consciousness of doing right sustain him as the flames kindle around him; and let him not forget that his name will henceforth be enrolled among the martyrs who have suffered for the noble cause of tobacco, and by the persecutions of the very individuals whom he would have benefitted.

Here the disapprobation was so violent that the Dandy was silenced. The Ape expressed great indignation, warning the animals that they would one day repent their mean treatment of one belonging to a race so much superior to themselves.

This statement roused to desperation the members of the convention and they cried out for the execution of the sentence which had been unanimously pronounced upon the culprits. Accordingly the Giraffe seized the forepaws of the Ape and twisting some willow boughs around them he suspended the criminal upon a tree, and then the Dandy was required to apply a lighted match, when instantly the Ape was enveloped in a flame which would have proved fatal had not the Whale spouted a whole barrel of water upon the victim. He soon so far recovered himself that he and the Dandy were perched upon the rock and compelled to puff away at their "long pipes" the remainder of the session, while they were brayed at and squealed at and otherwise insulted by the members of the convention, especially whenever they emerged from the tremendous shower bath inflicted by the Whale.

Thus ended the effort to introduce tobacco among the lower animals.

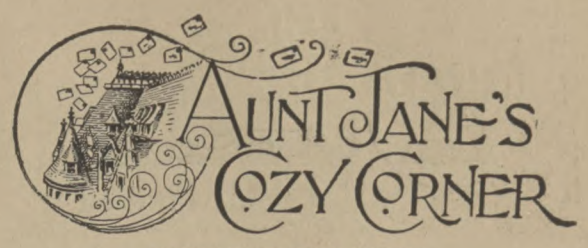
As the sessions of the convention were drawing to a close, a committee appointed early in the deliberations came forward, and through their chairman reported several resolutions. Of these the sixth only is here given.

*Resolved*, That we now pledge ourselves by touching noses, that we will entirely abstain from all beverages but water:—that we nauseate the poisonous weed called tobacco; that we will discountenance their use by other animals, and that we will do all in our power to increase their use among men as the surest means of their ruin, and the only hope of preventing them from gaining the entire control of the whole animal kingdom.

This last resolution was severely agitated. But the Dog's speech was most to the point and ended the doings of the convention. He said that he had been greatly surprised that such objections to taking a pledge against the use of virulent poisons were urged by any animals except man. They were exactly the same sort as he had heard often at Human Temperance conventions, which he had frequently attended. And it did not surprise him to hear a race so wanting in patriotism as man, boldly avow such contemptible motives of conduct. But he greatly feared the effect of such sentiments avowing themselves unless frowned upon by the convention. He therefore moved as an amendment of the last resolve, that from the time the animals who take the pledge begin to touch noses one half hour be allowed to those who do not, to get as much as they can on their way home; but if overtaken they will be left to the mercy of those who come up with them.

This amendment was passed by an overwhelming majority. The animals arranged themselves by hundreds to take the pledge; while the rest showed their muscles to the utmost to get out of the way. It will relieve the sympathies of the reader to know that they succeeded in their efforts. All, both pledged and unpledged, finally reached their homes in safety, and spent many a long night in detailing the story of the "World's Zoological Convention."

—*Selected.*




SUMMER PRIZE ESSAY CONTEST.

To the boy or girl who writes the best and most helpful account of What I Have Done for Temperance this Summer, will be given the new game published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, entitled, "Illustrated Authors." The essays must be written on one side of the paper; are not limited in length; and must be received not later than September 1. Be sure to give your age.

## NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

A WELCOME MEMBER.

I am a girl thirteen years of age. I want to join your Cozy Corner very much. I have two sisters and two brothers. I am a member of the Junior League and Epworth League, and also a member of the Methodist church. I mean to do all I can for temperance. I am glad that the men have voted for a temperance town. I will close now. Myrtle Warr.

*Brighton, Ill.*

WILL DO ALL THAT SHE CAN.

I am a little girl, nine years old. I would like to join the Cozy Corner. I like to read the letters from the other little girls. I filled a Wheel myself in one day. I signed the L. T. L. pledge, and am going to do all that a little girl can for temperance. Lilias Hume.

*Pembroke, Me.*

REMEMBER TO PRAISE HIM.

I am a little girl, six years old, and I would like to enter the Cozy Corner list. I go to school in Indiana. I live across the street in Ohio. I have a little brother, Joe; he was a year old in May. I write at school. We take many papers. We like The Union Signal. The Lord blessed me this winter. Hazel Edge.

*Dixon, O.*

WORKING FOR THE L. T. L.

As I have never seen any letter from our L. T. L. I thought I would write you one. Mamma takes The Union Signal, and I enjoy reading it. Mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U., and papa and brother are honorary members, I belong to the L. T. L. We have only ten members yet, but we are getting along nicely. I hope that we may have twenty members next summer. I would like to join the Cozy Corner. I am thirteen years old.

*Nicholson, N. Dak.* Maude F. Stanley.

A LITTLE BIBLE STUDENT.

My mother takes The Union Signal, and I love to read it. I belong to the Methodist church and Junior League. I read the Bible almost every day. I have three sisters and three brothers. I would like to join the Cozy Corner. And I would like for some of the members to write to me. I am twelve years old.

*Puonee, Ill.* Helen Colean.

ALL BELIEVE IN WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

There are four school buildings and one High School and a great college here. There are about sixteen churches but more than twice as many saloons. But they won't stay here very long when we girls get to voting. We all believe in woman's rights. For we even have an old hen that can crow as good as any rooster on our place, and we call her Susan B. Frances Willard Benedict.

*Delaware, O.*

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

443.

PUZZLE.

Nsu fo uro ilfe, yth nkeignquci yra
Hdessnorou tahp hte wlog fo yda
Trsa fo nor peho, hyt fostneed gihlt
Ehcser eht glor cwahtse fo eth ghtni.

Ethel Williams.

444.

DEFINITION.

A city in New Hampshire, of two syllables: The first is harbor; the second is a part of the human face.

Ella M. Hanson.

445.

BEHEADINGS AND CURTAILINGS.

1. Behead a cereal, and leave an atmospheric state; behead again, and leave to consume; again, and have a preposition; curtail, and leave an indefinite article.

2. Behead an article of furniture, and leave the covering of the head; behead again, and leave the fluid we breathe; curtail, and have an ancient city.

3. Behead a weapon, and leave a fruit; behead again, and leave a part of the head; curtail the fruit, and have a vegetable. Chas. Smith.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, The Union Signal, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED JUNE 27.

437. 1, Heard, herd. 2, Clean, clan. 3, Moist, most. 4, Booth, both. 5, Mouth, moth.

438. "Old Alcohol's crown
Has got to come down."

THE UNION SIGNAL
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

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And it shall come to pass afterward, that I will pour out my spirit upon all flesh; and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions.—Joel 2:28.

## THE WORLD FOR CHRIST.

Could the thought, uttered and unexpressed of the recent great Christian Endeavor gathering in Boston a fortnight ago, be compressed into a sentence, that sentence would be none other than these golden words which rang through speeches of welcome and response, through words of counsel and exhortation, through song and testimony and prayer—"the world for Christ."

An army of fifty thousand gathered in the name of Him who at last is to conquer the forces of evil and by the glory of His own righteousness forever put to rout the darkness of sin,—surely this alone must give a final blow to that pessimism which sees no hope for a millennial dawn.

As we contemplated this vast host whose banners are peace, whose message is love, whose future no man can measure, we looked back to the days when in England in 1781 Robert Raikes started the great Sunday-school movement; back to the awakening of Froebel whose appeal, "Come let us live with our children," still echoes in widening areas through the world, back still further to Galilean days when He who was God and had been a child stretched out great arms of love to the lambs of His fold and said: "Suffer the little ones to come unto me and forbid them not for of such is the kingdom of heaven." "Our hope is in the children," cry the reformers. The hope of the world grew bright in that hour when the little ones were welcomed to the Master's arms. They have been trooping to Him ever since and the close of the nineteenth century sees an army of fifty thousand representing two million and a half young people, marching to take the world for Christ—ten thousand of them juniors, and behind them, still in the shelter of mother's arms is the unnumbered host of little brothers and sisters soon to follow in the eager march, and behind them?—may it not be, "the world for Christ!"

A school of patriotism this convention has been called, and rightly,—the kind of patriotism that can sing first, "America," then "God Save the Queen," and then gathering up in sympathetic comprehension all of true fealty, give it voice in hearty strains of "Blest be the tie that binds, our hearts in Christian love."

There was no uncertain sound uttered by pupils or teachers in that great summer school gathered at "the Hub" of patriotism. Sturdily, straightly and steadily fell blow after blow upon the strongholds of those who have struck hands with Satan in an unwritten, but not unrecorded, compact to dethrone righteousness.

In his annual address on "The Responsibilities of Success," Dr. Francis E. Clark said:

"When, two years ago, at Montreal, the suggestion was made to you, Endeavorers, that as individuals you had unfulfilled duties along the lines of Christian citizenship and missionary enlargement, who would have believed that your response would have been so prompt and generous? How you have leaped forward to your duty and your privilege! How the rapid contagion of these ideas has spread from society to society, from local union to local union, from city to country, from state to state and province and nation! Not a death-dealing contagion is this, but a blessed inoculation which, please God, will make forever impossible the small-pox of such municipal misrule and corruption as we have known in the past. May this be a lymph, too, which shall render forever innocuous the wasting consumption of indifference to the spread of the kingdom in all the world!"

Note, too, this terse teaching from Dr. Wm. G. Clarke, who has been termed the "Parkhurst of Chicago," in his ten commandments for Christian citizenship: (1.) Thou shalt be an intelligent citizen. (2.) Thou shalt be a virtuous citizen. (3.) Thou shalt be an active citizen. (4.) Thou shalt employ thy voice and thy pen as well as thy vote. (5.) Thou shalt cast thy ballot at the caucus, the primaries, the convention, if you are sent there, and at the polls. (6.) Thou shalt be the inveterate foe of political corruption. (7.) Thou shalt resist the force of lawlessness. (8.) Thou shalt not be a slave to thy party. (9.) Thou shalt protect our American institutions—the free ballot, free schools, free press and freedom of worship. (10.) Thou shalt battle against the tyranny and infamy of the liquor traffic.

A voice of criticism has piped up through the press to say that there is a "desire, if not a settled purpose, to make the organization a distinct political power." This is a return blow from the direction that has felt the might of the Endeavorer's opposition to anything less than Christian citizenship. The hour is surely coming when there will be a "distinct political power"—distinct from all that pollutes, belittles or tyrannizes over man, political, since it will be that "branch of civics that treats of the administration of public affairs in the interest of the peace, prosperity and safety of the state," and a power, since right must be and is might.

When that blessed time comes every Christian Endeavorer, that is every Christ-following man and woman, will be enlisted in this "distinct political power." But till then, every one of the two million and a half C. E's stands first and always for principle and for party only as the latter is a true expression of the first. What says Dr. Clark, the father and leader of this host? "Not as a political party, but in all political parties stand for righteousness, for honesty, for purity, for good men and good laws. The Endeavor society is a quick and tender conscience in these matters among the young people of a community. It is an indignation meeting, against misrule and corruption which never adjourns. Its true mission is to awaken and to keep awake righteous public sentiment. . . Not as an organized society, but as well organized individuals, simply because we are followers of Christ, the Righteous, let us stand everywhere for right."

There has been much play upon the letters "C. E.," and some of the interpretations have been apt as well as amusing: Crankiness Eliminated, Courtesy Extended, Christian Enquiry, Christian Enthusiasm. When the Honor Roll was presented at the convention, bearing the record of 5,551 societies that have each given ten dollars or more during the past year to missions, some one said the initials could not mean Coppers Exclusively, but Dr. Henry C. McCook crowned all by saying that C. E. should come to mean Cities Emancipated, Country Evangelized and Christ Enthroned. The emancipation of cities, the evangelization of the country, and the enthronement of Christ means hearty help to all true reform, and we believe that is the attitude of all true C. E's.

The name of our own "cause" is engraved on Christian Endeavor hearts as witness the reception given to John G. Woolley. Says the *Golden Rule:*

"If the delegates in Tent Endeavor on Thursday night entered the canvas doors without any definite convictions about the liquor traffic, they left bearing in their hearts a perfect hatred of that minister plenipotentiary of the evil one. They left likewise with an overpowering realization of the truth that party is not principle, that truth is not entirely included in any platform and that the starry firmament is all too narrow to cover the saloon and the Christian church."

The Christian Endeavor platform of principles embodies this paragraph: "Christian Endeavor stands always and everywhere for Christian citizenship. It is forever opposed to the saloon, the gambling den, the brothel and every like iniquity. It stands for temperance, for law and for order, for Sabbath keeping, for a pure political atmosphere—in a word, for righteousness." Endeavoring along these lines has God's approval and divine approval is forever one with divine help. If one with God is a majority, what about the millions who have stepped over into His army?

It is stated that the only country in the world where the little C. E. pin may not shine and C. E. principles may not be sown is where the Turk stands with drawn sword to keep at bay the advent of good in his land. But who dare say that sword will long be flaunted in the face of such a prayer as that which went forth with a shout from the hearts of fifty thousand young people petitioning the Queen of England and the President of the United States to extend some arm of help to the Christian subjects of Turkey. There is a provision in the natural world whereby seeds are carried on their own wings of down by favoring breezes to find lodgement where else no green thing might flourish. May not some breath of God waft a seed of Christian Endeavor love and righteousness into the barren soil of Turkey, whence shall spring a mighty tree of life whose leaves shall be for the healing of that nation? And may all the seeds that have been sent flying in this great convention and from the humbler but not less faithful home-fields, fall on heaven-watched soil and bring forth fruit a thousand fold until the desert shall blossom as a rose, the barren rocks be tender with verdue and the scorching highways of sin be safe and sheltered and sweet under the shadow of trees from the garden of God.

## CHURCH WORK.

It is one of the most encouraging things possible to listen in convention to the story of the different local unions as one after another sums up the work of the year. One cannot fail to be impressed with the proof of the constant, gentle agitation going on here, there, everywhere; or in listening resist the conviction that all that is needed to make it all powerful is for every woman to join in and do her share. If this were done nobody need be "prominent." The few women in every community universally recognized as temperance workers are such because they see so plainly what ought to be accomplished and they try to do what a multitude of idle women ought to take a hand in.

It is a strange and almost unaccountable thing that the white-ribbon order does not spread and increase until every good woman is embraced in its ranks. How can good women withstand its plea and hold aloof from its plans for the safety of woman's own kingdom? Many women do not understand the efficiency of any temperance work which has not an immediate effect upon the liquor traffic.

With an amendment campaign, or any kind of definite aggressive work before us, thousands would throw themselves with intensity of zeal into an effort likely to fail because they have not for years been doing the preparatory work laid out by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, which, for lack of members, can be little more than indicated. They would, as Ruskin says, "think to bring about great results by violent and unprepared effort, whereas it is only in fair and forecast order, as the earth brings forth her bud that righteousness and truth spring forth before the nations." They cannot realize the cumulative effect of educational and preventive work; they have no depth of insight, no faith. Opportunity eludes our grasp and we fail of present success because of the inaction of these infidels and unbelievers.

But there is another reason. It is not in the power of the saloon to check the labors or prevent the growth of the white-ribbon army. It is not the saloon which cripples the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and makes impossible the Loyal Temperance Legion, but the attitude of one class of good women in our churches.

Those who crusade for membership know that the universal reply which easily turns aside the most earnest appeal is this: "I do a good deal of church work; next to my family that is my first duty, and I have no time for anything else." And how deaf to argument is the woman who believes you are trying to entice her from the path of duty! Now what is it she calls church work? Ten to one it isn't spiritual work, not the prayer-meeting nor the Sunday-school class nor personal effort in striving to save souls.

The secretary of a local union wrote to her county president: "I am sorry to inform you that the union no longer exists. The 'aid society' is the only organization our ladies have time to support."

So those unthinking women made their choice, serenely conscious of performing the highest possible service for God and humanity. They met every Thursday afternoon, and set to work in the regulation aid society manner upon the universal aid society resource when opportunity fails of underbidding poor sewing women in the manufacture of children's garments with variegated buttonholes, or doing "picnic work" on some unfortunate man's shirts, viz., the composition of that ugly, uneconomical production, a rag carpet.

They cut and sewed and wound, and found a carpet-weaving woman willing to work up the material at a reduced rate, because it was "for the church." Perhaps the reason it wasn't "beat up" very well was on account of the beating *down*. Then, of course, they wanted to sell it. But it did not find a ready sale. It appeared that individual conceptions had differed in cutting the rags; some had cut their rags wide and some had cut them narrow, while some had followed a more picturesque method, wide at one end and narrow at the other. So the carpet had thick spots and thin spots, which these unimaginative parties who cared not for variety found objectionable. The carpet is, possibly, still church property. The wom-

en who made it had no time for the temperance cause, but they have been doing church work, and expect a blessing.

There are a good many odds and ends of church expenses left to the women which ought to be provided for by a good, liberal subscription list. They will continue to be so left as long as we are willing to devote time and strength to getting up variety shows to make up the deficit. Curiously enough, the deficit is generally proportioned to the success of these efforts. If the efforts should not be made there would, in all probability, be no deficit.

A young preacher once crusaded against these undignified methods of "work." He preached a sermon in which he held up to ridicule and righteous indignation the curious devices employed in church money making and brought all his influence to bear on the abatement of these abuses. He hurt the feelings of some of the church women who had labored untiringly, but he gained his point. When the yearly report was read at their anniversary meeting it was shown that everything was paid up; a larger sum than usual had been raised for missions, everything was in an unusually prosperous condition.

Should women never organize schemes for making money for the church? It may be justifiable in the case of a very poor and struggling church, but shall we not say never, if money making is the whole sum and substance of the affair?

One church of which we know, sold tickets to one hundred women for a course of three lectures on the care of the sick, given by a trained nurse, illustrated with patient and paraphernalia, and made a perfectly legitimate hundred dollars, an example of a most praiseworthy enterprise.

But when it comes to the point that a woman can attend the aid society and cannot work in the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, cannot assist in the Loyal Temperance Legion but can bake cakes and serve on the committee for a public entertainment, she "borrows the livery of heaven" to no good purpose when she pleads this so-called "church work." The majority of Christian women have so much of this wicked "church work" on their hands that they cannot lift an eyelid against the arch enemy of souls—the devil incarnate—alcohol.

We would not be understood for a moment to underrate the work of the church for the advancement of Christ's kingdom. It is this we urge: The cause we advocate would have no claim if it did not seek the salvation of men now and hereafter. We would have women cease laying these earthly toys upon His altar when they might unite to rescue the perishing. We would awaken them to a truer conception of what is acceptable work for the Lord.

## THE PUBLIC MEETING.

One reason why unions do not more often use this unequaled means for agitating and educating the public, and stirring up that public interest and "public sentiment," the want of which we so often deplore, is that they do not know very well just how to do it. For, like every other line of our work, it needs to be done according to a plan, and there is no superintendent of public meetings to send her plans and suggestions to locals, who, being left to their own resources and devices, are often unequal to the emergency, and the "public meeting" becomes conspicuous for its rarity.

There is any amount of latent ability for taking part and doing helpful service on the programs of temperance meetings, and it should be the work of the union to bring forth this talent and set it into helpful action. But it will not be sufficient for the union to ask some minister or temperance-hearted brother to "give a talk," or "a paper," though that might work for two or three times successfully enough. If kept up with no more definite sort of plan, it would soon transpire that the speaker would spend so much time wondering what he should say that had not already been said, that he either would not speak at all when the time came, or the meetings having no special variety provided for as to topic, would seem to be monotonous, all of one idea, and come to be voted uninteresting to anybody but the cranks who run them.

Sometimes the temperance meeting has been pieced out with material that was not strictly temperance, in recitations, talks, or papers, in answer to this demand for "more variety." But it is a sad, unnecessary and usually fatal mistake, for the meetings will soon cease to be a power for good or to retain public respect when the program is made up of comic variety matter instead of the temperance gospel. And there is such a wealth of temperance material accessible to every one that, there is no need to bring in anything from outside.

The opportunity the public meeting presents will be very poorly improved if it is only used to continuously harp on one or two phases of the subject, or to present over and over again one or two well-worn lines of argument. Let some bright member of the union make out a list of "views," topics, lines of argument, or let all the union do this, compiling results. Let the union by all means have a superintendent of public meeting programs, and let her make up long beforehand the programs, having at each meeting some special idea or theme for consideration.

Take the financial phase for one evening. Make out a set of topics under this head, and ask each brother or sister whom you desire to have take part to speak or write upon the special sub-topic you assign them. Furnish each one on the program at the time you make the request, with a copy of the program in full, that they may know who their colleagues are, what parts of the general subject have been given to others, and be the better informed within what limits each is to confine himself. As, for instance, if you wished to have the public consider the power of the saloon for evil, the following program recently given at a public meeting may be a suggestive illustration:

The saloon a foe to the home.
The saloon a foe to the church.
The saloon a foe to the school.
The saloon a foe to business interests.
The saloon a foe to good government.

Take the legal line for one evening, the moral for another, the hereditary and health side of the question for another; give one evening to a review of the struggles for prohibition through state constitutional amendments and state statutory enactments, and show the lessons they teach. Have a review of temperance societies, showing the special value of each to the world. Make license, high and low, the subject for an evening, state control that for another, local option for still another. The list might be extended almost indefinitely. The subject of temperance, far from being "hackneyed," or threadbare, is one of the most vitally interesting and manysided that can be presented to the public, if care and pains are taken to present it well.

Then have fresh, telling temperance recitations as a part of the meeting. Do not trust to luck to get them, or expect them to turn up of themselves when needed. Let the union invest in a copy of the recitations books published by the W. T. P. A., and by the National Temperance Society (58 Reade street, N. Y.) also the Demorest recitation books, and any others it may learn of that are strictly temperance. Scan carefully at the same time everything in current religious and temperance literature, and there will be found an almost inexhaustible supply now on hand, and more constantly making.

If those who are quite unused to public speaking beg on that account to be excused, make the program consist of a greater number of shorter sub-topics, and ask each unpracticed sister or brother to write a seven or eight minute paper on his assigned sub-topic. It will result in a better preparation than a talk would be apt to have.

Use the same sweet persistence in getting helpers for this work that you find successful in getting people to do anything else to which they are not much accustomed. Do not imagine because one refuses that he is opposed, or out of sympathy, or a coward, or that he will never help at all, or any such hasty or uncomplimentary judgment. Accept the excuse offered and give opportunity to take part on the next program. Have the faith that "thinketh no evil" and you will be surprised to see what your encouragement and persuasion will do to win help from those who have never made just this kind of effort before.

As to music, have the best, heartiest and most appropriate you are able to obtain. It is an important part of the meeting, but not the most important. If you can get real musical treats as a part of the program, be thankful, but do not wait for them. Use some of the soul-stirring hymns and gospel songs found in all church collections, the more familiar the better.

Be content to *grow* an interest and an increasing attendance, for temperance meetings are still a sort of mission work in which great growth is to be expected. So be patient with small beginnings. Especially do not be discouraged if none of the "rulers of the people" patronize the meetings with their support and attendance. Look carefully and you will usually see a row or more of the back seats filled with boys and young men, the sort that have no particular weight or influence in the place.

It is worth while to have the meetings for their sake alone. For "these boys are the voters of to-morrow," and nowhere will they get such instruction as these meetings afford unless you give it to them in this way. And it will decide many of them unconsciously for the right and strengthen them for a manly resistance to the temptations that are spread to ruin them here in this Christian land—spread with as little regard for their well being as though "boys" were the thing that we had absolutely no use or regard for.

Do not make a program too long. Advertise all meetings well. Pray for God's blessing. Believe in the willingness of temperance people to help you carry out well-laid plans. Be steadfast and painstaking, and your work will be prospered and blessed to the final "pulling down of strongholds."

Though scoffers ask you where is your gain,
And mocking say your work is vain;
Such scoffers die and are forgot,
Work done for God, it dieth not.

Press on! press on! nor doubt, nor fear,
From age to age this voice shall cheer,
Whate'er may die and be forgot,
Work done for God, it dieth not.

—*Thomas Knox.*

***

Why are women seldom titled or in any wise recognized in a public way as to their services? Because they are not yet *en*titled—are not sovereign citizens.

***

At the times when we cannot see God there is still open to us this sacred possibility, to *show* God, for it is the love and kindness of human hearts through which the divine reality comes home to men, whether they name it or not. Let this thought, then, stay with us, there may be times when we cannot find help, but there is no time when we cannot give help.

***

We hear a great deal of religious experience, but I am confident if we would make it more on the line of every-day temptation and success it would be far more valuable. A dear old Quaker who arose in meeting and said, "When I was spoken to yesterday in an irritable, and as I thought, unjust manner, by John Smith, I was favored not to say a word in reply!" She gave a good testimony (*i. e.*, she brought a "good report") and "witnessed a good testimony before many witnesses." Also that other good Quaker, who, when an insulting boy who met her on the street had deposited tobacco juice on the front breadth of her new gown, gently exclaimed, "Heavenly Father must know where I am going to get another!"

***

The pyramid of humanity is whirling on its apex; let us help good men to set it solidly down on its base.

***

Rev. Dr. Ecob, of Albany, N. Y., upon being asked his opinion of the propriety of women preaching, replied: "Any human being who knows our Lord Jesus Christ by personal experience and has a clear call from Him to preach the Word, has the world before him or her. Such a person is estopped by any human tribunal at its peril."

***

"Who shalt dwell in thy tabernacle and who shalt abide in thy holy hill? He that walketh uprightly and worketh righteousness and speaketh the truth in his *heart*"—not with his lips alone.

***

Someone has said that he never in his life heard reformers and philanthropists prayed for from the pulpit. Doubtless this is not literally, but undoubtedly it is generally, true. The pulpit does not as a rule deal with unpopular movements. The present system of paid pews and fixed salaries cannot but act as a brake on the pastor's train of thought. We must not expect too much, but take what we get thankfully, and wait for better times.

***

An article in an exchange headed "Wine Tempered by Electricity" attracted my attention recently, and I read it carefully, though with a line of thought very different from that which was doubtless intended. "Italian wine merchants have reason to congratulate themselves on the introduction of the electrical process for the aging of wines." That is enough. Man's impatience to drink has led him to chain the lightning of heaven even for this demoniacal purpose—"aging" the wine, *i. e.*, hastening forward the ferment that is poison—death. Was there not destruction enough in what the Indians have wisely named "fire-water" without hastening and intensifying the process? Further down in the column are these words, with another unintended double signification: "The suggestion has been made that it (electricity) might be employed with advantage in the correction of faults arising from the richness of the soil on which the grape has been grown." So they set God at naught—He who made the perfect little grape-cups and prepared the "richness of the soil" that they might be filled with wine which maketh glad the heart of man, as do all good and perfect gifts of heaven! But the richness of the soil must be offset by premature "aging," deliberate decay, instilled death!

On Duty.

## NORTH CAROLINA.

STATE CONVENTION.

The thirteenth annual convention of the W. C. T. U. was held in the beautiful auditorium of the Y. M. C. A. in Charlotte, the last week of June. Although the delegation was not as large as we desired, owing to the distance of Charlotte from many of our active unions, yet the meeting was one of enthusiasm and a soul feast to all who had the pleasure of participating in it.

Our state president, Mrs. Cartland, though bowed by bereavement in the death of her dear father only a few days previous, was enabled by the sustaining grace of the Master, to "cast her burden on the Lord," take up the duties of the hour, and lead the convention in a session at once harmonious, cheerful, interesting and profitable. Her annual address, full of bright thoughts and broad views, and suggestive of advanced positions in many departments for the coming year, was an inspiration to her loyal audience, and received with a unanimous rising vote.

Many of the city pastors gave us encouragement by their presence and kind words. The evening meetings were made especially cheery by the inspiring music of a good choir whose selections were taken from "White Ribbon Hymnal." Cordial welcomes greeted us not only in the hospitable homes of the beautiful queen city of the south, but the clergy, the union and the city through the mayor, gave us welcome in hearty addresses.

Dr. Creasy spoke in happy style for the clergy, and Mrs. Littlejohn for the union. Rev. Dr. Pritchard, of the Baptist church, made a most pathetic and touching address, replete with incident and illustration, which was listened to by a large and appreciative audience. That intoxicating liquors are the curse of society and the church, was fully proved by his experience in dealing with people during a pastorate of forty years, and by the sad fact that one-half of his comrades of early years now fill drunkard's graves.

Rev. Mr. Tolston, another Baptist brother, gave the young women some wholesome advice in a speech, entitled, "Young Ladies—Don't." Among the many negatives which he presented and which were all to the point we notice specially the following: Don't be butterflies, whose wings cannot lift you above the clouds, but be the opposite—eagles in courage and strength, whose pinions bear you upward to God and heaven. Don't laugh at wine-created jokes. Frown on the man who comes to you with wine on his breath, and forsake his company, however intellectual or prosperous he may seem. Don't marry a man expecting to reform him. Don't be mannish and extreme, but be a girl who can and will march side by side with father and brother in the great battle against the saloon and the whisky traffic.

On Y evening Miss Eunice Darden, a bright young graduate of Guilford College, presided with ease and grace, while the excellent reports and papers of what young women can do and have done were presented. The report of increased and eminently successful work during the past year was such as might be expected from such a band of earnest, consecrated young workers. A paper, "What it means to be a Y," strongly delineated the power of young women to crush out the liquor traffic, proving conclusively that when young womanhood demands that man be as pure as he expects her to be, saloons will be closed and distillery fixtures rust out without legislative enactment or local option elections.

Miss Tomlinson gave a beautiful recitation, and at its close a bright little girl of eleven years, Eva Eddins, stepped to the front with a dainty basket decorated in white ribbon, and in a speech of much earnestness and life called for a collection, to which the good people responded generously.

Department reports were in the main encouraging. Progress has been made wherever much effort has been put forth. Unions are concentrating their energies to the development of special lines of work as necessities arise in their respective localities. One comes forward with the literature department to the front in the circulation of ninety-six thousand pages; another, unfermented wine; another, scientific temperance; others, rescue work for girls, and so on through the several departments, so that each superintendent has a banner union as well as encouraging words all along the line.

Organization being the keynote of the W. C. T. U. this year, North Carolina is bravely bestirring herself for the five hundred increase of membership before the National Convention. Half of the number has been secured by the earnest efforts of our state president, who spent nearly two months in the field, and our state organizer, whose time has been so much in demand in other states that she has given us only a few weeks. She goes out to the villages of our beautiful mountain districts next week. In these "fastnesses" arises the smoke of the government and the illicit distillery, so that planting the white-ribbon banner in this section means much hard work and sacrifice. Our organizer, however, has the faculty of being "all things to all men"—Pauline adaptation—whereby she may "by all means save some." We reasonably expect great results from her skill in presenting the truth in love to these people.

The two reports of special interest to unions and the general public were those of the corresponding secretary and treasurer. Both showed an increase in membership, interest, work and funds. The devotion of our women to the cause of right partakes of the fervor of the Crusade fire, and these reports of love, sacrifice and labor were fuel to the flame.

A city paper reporting our meeting says: "A glance at the faces in Association Hall yesterday convinced one of the fact that these women mean something—they 'mean business.' The fruits of their labors may not be seen at once, but faith such as theirs is sure some day to remove the mountain of difficulty."

Trusting alone in the good Master we here raise our Ebenezer and go forward.

C. E. Craven,
*State Reporter, Concord.*

## SOUTH DAKOTA.

CONVENTION TIMES.

Through fields standing dressed in living green, past broad acres of waving grain and under propitious skies, have white-ribboners gathered to conventions in this glad spring and summer tide. With hearts filled with gratitude to the Giver of all good, have voices been raised in consecrated service for "God, Home and Native Land." Convention has succeeded convention, each one creating a deepened interest in our work and bringing a spiritual uplift to the participants.

That of the fifth district was held on May 21, at Madison, with Mrs. Lulu Ramsey, the able president in the chair. Thirty-one delegates and five officers made a goodly showing for a scattered South Dakota district. The opening evening exercises were held in the opera house where a large audience listened to an instructive and entertaining program, interspersed with devotional exercises, music and addresses. Dr. A. F. Wolff delivered his popular lecture, "Our partnership with the saloon," which created a deep impression. An afternoon session was profitably devoted to the consideration of Y work and mothers' meetings. A model Y meeting was conducted by Miss Lora Headlee and Mrs. Blackman lead a popular mothers' meeting. On the second evening a gold medal contest under the direction of Professor McClenon, principal of Madison schools, was presented to a packed audience. The medal was awarded by Mrs. Ramsey to Miss Zella Webster. Professor McClenon has conducted seven medal contests during the past winter, thus contributing inestimable assistance to the temperance cause.

On May 22d the tenth annual convention of the first district convened at Hudson, with Mrs. Emma Myers, president, in the chair. Reports from county presidents were very encouraging, showing active unions all along the line.

Addresses of welcome from Mrs. Millet, local president, from "Doc" Kittredge, a bright little representative of the L. T. L., Rev. Corwin, on behalf of the churches, and Professor Dickinson, representing the schools, were responded to by Mrs. L. W. Bell, of Centerville. On Thursday morning Rev. Mr. Carhart outlined the purposes of the Prohibition Union, a state organization laboring for the retention of our prohibitory law and the securing of its enforcement. Mr. Carhart is fearless, earnest and consecrated. The objects which he represents deserves the hearty support of our organization throughout the state.

The L. T. L. work of Miss Kara Smart, the gifted daughter of a gifted mother, received special recognition. Miss Smart, in the face of many obstacles, has built up in Sioux Falls a flourishing Legion of one hundred and sixty members. A paper on narcotics, by Mrs. Bailey, gave startling statistics on the phenomenal growth of the cigarette trade. The formation of anti-tobacco leagues among school children was urged and several reported. The school board of Canton enforce the state tobacco law and expel pupils using cigarettes on the school grounds.

The closing evening session was instructive and entertaining. Mrs. Hagar spoke on "Mothers in Reform Movements." Her talk was an earnest appeal for the emancipation of motherhood. President Mrs. Myers' able address was the especial feature of the evening. Former officers were reëlected, and stirring resolutions for the retention of prohibition and the gaining of the ballot for women were adopted. More vigorous work for the ensuing year was promised.

On June 18 the hospitable Presbyterian church of Britton opened its doors to receive the fourth district convention.

District president, Mrs. Kate Haines, presided. The attendance was not large but earnest and enthusiastic. Mrs. Emma Myers, state corresponding secretary, gave an address on the second evening which was a thorough exposition of the purpose of our organization. Parliamentary drills were conducted by Mrs. Myers throughout the session. A Scandinavian temperance society of goodly numbers, having expressed a desire to become auxillary to our organization, were publically received. The right hand of fellowship was extended to their president by our county president. An afternoon session was devoted to mothers' meetings, "Mothers' Difficulties" being the subject under consideration. Many helpful suggestions and methods were presented. A very interesting original paper on humane and mercy work was read by Mrs. Norris, of Webster. It was resolved that renewed effort for equal suffrage be put forth during the coming year, and that every union appoint a superintendent for a band of mercy. Mrs. Ella Rockwell, of Marshall county, was elected district president, and Mrs. Jessie Wilson, of Day county, reëlected corresponding secretary.

County conventions are reported as follows: Codington county, May 24, the president, Mrs. Kate Folger, in the chair. Valuable and helpful papers and discussions on Sabbath observance, organization, non-partisanism and narcotics were discussed. Earnestness and renewed vigor were created for future work. Hughes and Stanley counties held a convention on May 21, at East Pierre, Mrs. M. J. Stevens, president, in the chair. An original poem by Mrs. Fentress, "Home Protection," was very bright and pointed. Papers and discussions upon equal suffrage, heredity, Y work, scientific temperance instruction and social purity, were progressive and encouraging. A pleasing feature was the attendance of the school children in a body after school hours. They were entertained by an article entitled, "What I Would do if I Were a Boy," by Mrs. Esterbrook, after which the children sang "America."

The need of our state for a home for unfortunate women and children was discussed, and a committee appointed to investigate and report as to the possibilities of such a refuge being established.

Resolutions were adopted deploring the re-submission of prohibition, determining to do all possible to prevent such repeal carrying at the polls, and declaring for the ballot for woman as the only effective solution of the liquor problem.

The enforced absence of our beloved state president, Mrs. Cranmer, from all these conventions is greatly deplored, but our hearts are cheered by the encouraging reports from Battle Creek Sanitarium of her improved health. She hopes to be at work again by September 1.

Rapid City union reports most excellent work of a very diversified character. Last November they instituted social "coffees," held at the residence of different members. Business is dispatched, after which follows a brief program. One member recently reviewed "Microbes and Men," in a series of papers. The laws of South Dakota affecting women, as compiled by Mrs. Irene Adams, have been taken up and read. Light refreshments are served, and a receptacle for a voluntary dime offering is provided. A pleasant social afternoon is thus furnished, and new members are generally gained.

Ten dollars was furnished by this union for the state legislative work, and five sent recently to the state treasury. Ten dollars has been sent to the Temple, and ten to the Temperance Hospital. Particular interest is felt by Rapid City union in the hospital for the reason that the daughter of one of its most active members, Miss Carrie Clift, has been in attendance at the training school for nurses at the hospital, and graduated there in April last with great credit. The union keeps a column in the local newspapers, and has held two very successful Demorest contests, Miss Anna Carr and Miss Maysie Barker being the two successful contestants.

The superintendent of scientific temperance instruction has procured copies of our state law on the question, to be placed in every schoolhouse in the county. Public meetings are held quarterly, at which literature is distributed. Altogether, this union appears to be one of the best all-around wide-awake unions in the state.

Chestina S. Thorp,
*State Reporter, Britton.*

## TENNESSEE.

AN EDUCATIONAL VICTORY.

Since my last report I have had a letter from Mrs. Settle, our superintendent of legislative work, who has fought so valiantly for years for our scientific temperance instruction law, giving details of her work which secured the final passage of that bill. Petitions were sent in by the W. C. T. U. and by Prohibitionists from all over the state. Mrs. Mizell, than whom no state has a more faithful worker, was Mrs. Settle's faithful co-worker all the way through. Side by side and day after day they tramped together up Capitol Hill, and besieged the legislature, interviewed members, and fought as only W. C. T. U. women know how to fight. We, from the outside watched the battle with anxiety, for so engrossed were the members with the gubernatorial struggle that we nearly lost hope of getting a W. C. T. U. bill through. Judge then of our delighted astonishment when its final passage was announced. Mr. Mesick, of Coffee, said he wanted it taught wherever a child could be found on the streets, in the fence corners, in the country, in the towns and cities, in the churches, homes and schools, by day and by night, at all hours and all times. Mr. Hicks also made a strong speech for it. But the orator of the occasion was Mr. Heiskill, of Knox, who plead so earnestly for the children of Tennessee, begging that this wall of protection be built around them. Mr. Stratton, of Davidson, who is known as the "Christian statesman," introduced the bill as his own and fought for it valiantly all the way through.

Mrs. Settle desires me to state that some of the petitions sent in had no name of county or town on them or anything by which it could be told from what locality they came. Consequently they could not be used, very much to her regret. In future, in circulating petitions, it would be well to be sure that both county and town from which the names come head the list.

Our bill, making seduction under promise of marriage, felony, was smothered in the committee room. Mr. Fitzgerald, who had the bill in charge, wrote me that he tried repeatedly to have the bill reported but could with no success.

The East Nashville union is working faithfully. It has not missed a meeting in a good many years. Two of the oldest members have recently passed away, each one over eighty years of age. One of them, Sister Moorman, requested that her coffin be decorated only with white ribbon. The W. C. T. U. conducted services at her home and acted as honorary pall-bearers. Then they walked into the church in a body. Both the ministers taking part in the services spoke kindly words for the W. C. T. U. Since these occasions quite a number of women have signified their desire to have services similarly conducted for them when the end comes.

Harriman, among other things, sends a report of their district convention which passed off nicely, much enthusiasm being aroused and some new members secured.

Mrs. Stevenson, National corresponding secretary, was with them, making the two evening addresses and conducting memorial services in memory of Mrs. Woodbridge and Mrs. Lathrap. Mrs. Dimond writes: "We were delighted with Mrs. Stevenson. Her genial, sunny disposition, which sees the hopeful side of everything, endears her to the hearts of those fortunate ones who had the privilege of making her acquaintance. Her words to the students of the university were instructive and helpful. Her lectures to the W. C. T. U. were among the best we have had. She seemed to get down to foundation principles, and with the force of her own convictions carried conviction to the minds of her audience. She organized a colored union which bears her name. This is the second colored union in Harriman.

The Harriman union is still laboring heavily under the temple debt. During commencement week they served refreshments to visitors, netting thereby about twenty dollars to pay the interest. They are now planning another entertainment to the same end. They have decided to start a chain letter, and it is hoped that every one receiving the letters will answer them.

Silena Moore Holman,
*State Reporter, Fayetteville.*

## VERMONT.

HARD AT WORK.

All over our state women loyal and true to the temperance work are planning and executing in a manner that will tell in the future. Bands of loyal children are looking forward to picnics and days spent in the woods where they can enjoy themselves as only children can. The work in the state for the past few months is of a highly encouraging character.

The convention of Addison county held at Vergennes, in May, was very successful, as all of the conventions have been under the management of the county president, Mrs. L. D. Dyer. Her annual address was one of her best, and very interesting. The essay on physical culture, by Miss Lucy Hitchcock, was well written, and showed a practical knowledge of her subject throughout. In the evening a full house greeted the speakers. Our state president, Mrs. Ida H. Read, together with Mrs. Dyer, the mayor of the city, and resident clergymen, were seated on the platform. Mrs. Hatch gave the unions, in behalf of the Vergennes union a cordial welcome to their city. Welcomes were extended from the mayor and clergymen, to which Mrs. E. S. Farr responded.

The inmates of the industrial school took an interesting part, and showed good training, while the children of the city spoke and sung in such an admirable way as to receive much praise.

During the morning session of Thursday Rev. C. T. Noble, of Middlebury, spoke to the convention. Essays were read during the meeting by Mrs. D. K. Johnson, Mrs. H. H. Ellis, Mrs. Sessions and others. Mrs. Luna Daniels read an interesting paper on the Orphans' Home, of Burlington, and Mrs. Twitchell presented the needs of the same. It is necessary to erect new buildings, and funds for the same will be thankfully received.

Mrs. Read gave the convention an interesting account of the home for friendless women in Burlington. She told how in answer to prayer they had received supplies and help far beyond their desires. Before the close of the session memorial services were held. Only one member from the county has passed to the wonderful beyond during the past year. Mrs. Marcia E. Sneden fell asleep at her home in Bristol, November 4. She was one of the King's Daughters, and a woman of a lovely character. The knot of white ribbon on her bosom spoke of devotion to our cause.

Mrs. J. E. Weeks with her fine voice added greatly to the convention. The flower mission of Addison county have furnished many loving tributes to the sick and afflicted during the past year, the number being over five hundred. The convention were invited to hold a midwinter meeting in Weybridge, which was gladly accepted. The local union of Vergennes did all in their power to make the convention a success, and the delegates were made welcome in nearly every home in the city.

Gratifying news is heard from several unions. At Fernville some of the women of that place having been at the Spring Grove meeting in the summer, were anxious to form a union. Miss Lucy Hitchcock gathered them together for a conference, the result of which was the organization of a union which met every Friday afternoon at the close of school in the school room. The children were invited to remain, and soon nearly all were wearing the temperance badge. A parlor meeting at which about forty were present was held in October. The temperance program rendered by the children was received enthusiastically.

The proceeds of the evening were devoted to the purchase of fifty volumes, which furnished food for thought in a neighborhood where religious and temperance reading matter was as scarce as at Squeers school in Dotheboys' Hall.

Scientific temperance instruction was made interesting by experiments with the white of an egg and alcohol, and by subjecting alcohol to different tests, showing its effect on the system and the brain. The year's work in Fernville has been productive of much good and now a live union is in the place and they purpose to be found in the forefront of the battle. Lincoln union report encouragingly of their monthly gospel temperance services. They have closed two years of these meetings, and they have been successful, as well as helpful. People not connected with the union have manifested their willingness by assisting when called upon. Temperance sentiment has advanced largely in the town and the women of the union feel that in no other line of work can they see such good results. I would encourage every union that has not taken up this line of work to do so at once. Montpelier union reports good work.

Permanent and good influence grew out of resolutions, and discussions at the state convention held in Burlington in 1889. A resolution was presented and adopted, aiming to a better enforcement of the law against non-attendance of children of school age in our public schools. The two delegates from Montpelier who attended this annual meeting went home with the determination to find out if this law was enforced in their village. The books of the district clerk showed over one hundred children of school age out of school.

Conversation with the committee and the different pastors resulted in a call for a meeting, which was well attended and an organization effected. A canvass of the village was made, and by kind inquiries in families, the cause of non-attendance was ascertained.

The W. C. T. U. offered to furnish rooms for the association, where supplies of all kinds are kept and second hand clothing repaired. Every year from fifty to sixty children receive help. They appeal through the papers for help, which always meets with hearty response. The King's Daughters have responded nobly by work and contributions of money.

Three years ago an industrial school for girls was added, and it has proved very beneficial, as the girls are taught sewing and desirable rules of habit. This small beginning has now become a valuable auxiliary to the public schools. What Montpelier has done other villages can do. In all large towns there is a call for this kind of educational and benevolent effort, and this appeals to the heart of every mother in our land.

During the spring our state president was journeying through our state for thirty-nine days and assisted in forty-seven meetings. Such persistent, faithful work will advance the temperance cause.

MRS. E. S. FARR,
*State Reporter, Bristol.*

## OREGON.

HER LITTLE CREEKS.

The county convention of Multumah met with the neighboring county W. C. T. U. at Oregon City. The officers elected were: President, Mrs. Additon; corresponding secretary, Miss Nella McKinley; recording secretary, Mrs. Nora Bingley; treasurer, Mrs. Niles. Two new unions reported at Gresham and University Park. Mrs. Additon had lectured in both these places. Her address to the University students was a marked success. She has likewise added two new unions to Clackamas, and has organized Morrow county, adding to the enrollment during the year one hundred and sixty-four new members, active and honorary.

In the same month Yamhill held her county convention at McMinnville, electing Mrs. M. E. Allen, for president; Mrs. M. Elliott, corresponding secretary; Mrs. M. Flower, recording secretary, and Mrs. C. G. Esson as treasurer. Our state president gave one of her stirring lectures in the evening, and some sterling good advice to the unions in conducting the question-box. Yamhill is a very flourishing county, with one hundred and twenty-one paid up members, and twenty-three honorary. They have spent $258.36 on local work and distributed nearly twenty-six thousand pages of literature.

The last county convention that I have to report is that of Linn, at which I was present myself. In the unavoidable absence of the president, Mrs. L. E. Blaine occupied the chair. The election gave the following officers: Mrs. Edith Thompson, president; Mrs. L. E. Blaine, vice-president; Miss Ida Porter, recording secretary; Mrs. L. A. Nash, corresponding secretary; Mrs. N. E. Gill, treasurer, and a goodly number of superintendents, notwithstanding the doubling up of some of the departments. A fine audience greeted our state president, Mrs. N. W. Kinney, in Albany's largest church, whose old time enthusiasm, with its power of evoking the same, showed itself in no wise abated. She delivered an address before the ladies of Portland in the parlors of Calvary Presbyterian church, which resulted in a new union for Portland, with Mrs. Root, Mrs. Burns and Mrs. Barmore for officers.

During the matron's absence our dear Mrs. Riggs took her place at the Refuge Home, which continues its valuable life-saving work in our metropolis. There were at that time eleven inmates and six infants.

The Heppner union gained a victory at their last election. Some of their law and order men told them to choose their men and they would do all in their power to elect them. The result was that out of four candidates for office, the mayor and two good substantial law and order councilmen were elected. The last effort of this union was to try the law on the Sunday saloon question with the result that may be easily guessed. They had a jury trial in one case, were acquitted in the other; the jury hung, but, in spite of the seeming defeat, it proved a good work, for it opened the eyes of many indifferent citizens to the fact that they were firmly in the grip of the liquor traffic and thoroughly aroused the righteous indignation of all good people.

Milton, a little town within sight of the Blue Mountains of Eastern Oregon, seems to be the most thoroughly organized union of that section. Among other things, they have twelve Temple Wheels revolving. They supply their ministers with THE UNION SIGNAL, and keep wall pockets at the hotels. Both Milton and its neighbor, Weston, gathered nearly three hundred and fifty signatures to the cigarette petition that was circulated at the time of the legislature.

Our state evangelist, Mrs. Mead, has given latterly some of her well-appreciated Bible readings in three of our valley towns, Philomoth, Corvallis and Albany.

Albany has just held a Demorest medal contest, the first, as I hope, of a series. The contestants were very young, and although no grand elocutionary flights could have been expected, the Opera House had a good audience. On the same occasion the L. T. L. had a picturesque march on the stage, with mottoed banners in the hands of the officers and small stars and stripes in all the others, after which they sang, "Onward, we are marching" out of the song book for young crusaders.

As everybody was on the flit to the coast, we have been obliged, unfortunately, to disband them for the remaining summer months. And so it is by littles, and chiefly among the little people, perhaps, that our cause grows and becomes strong, reinforcing unconsciously the fact in its open discouragements, reminding me of A. H. Clough's lovely words:

"For while the tired waves, vainly breaking,
Seem here no painful inch to gain,
Far back, through creeks and inlets making,
Comes silent, flooding in the main."

L. A. NASH,
*State Reporter, Albany.*

## NEW MEXICO.

SUMMER ACTIVITIES.

Mrs. Bettie Hoag, president of the Malago union, writes encouragingly of the work at that place. The ladies held a public meeting May 5, furnishing a bright program of song, recitation and select readings. Three new members and eight honoraries were added to the ranks. This union is planning to start a Loyal Temperance Legion and is active in Demorest contest work.

Santa Fé held its annual election of officers May 7, with the following result: President, Mrs. Kate McKinzie Irvine; vice-president, Mrs. G. S. Madden; second vice-president, Mrs. S. A. Harvey; corresponding secretary, Mrs. M. J. Warner; recording secretary, Miss Nettie B. Smith; treasurer, Mrs. W. M. Berger. The above is a list of good workers and we expect much from the Santa Fé union "as the days are going by."

Mrs. M. Jenne Warner writes: "Sunday, June 16, was one of the annual breaks in the monotony of prison life for the unhappy folk confined in the penitentiary of New Mexico."

The large-hearted and courteous superintendent, Col. Bergmann, arranged to have the W. C. T. U. conduct a bright service of praise and prayer in the chapel, which the women had adorned with beautiful flowers —these being afterwards distributed among the prisoners by the visitors' children.

The scene was very impressive when about one hundred and fifty men entered quietly and seated themselves in orderly rows on benches. The women prisoners, six in number, occupied a gallery. The exercises were opened by Mrs. Harvey, the vice-president of the W. C. T. U.—she having been intrusted with the management of the proceedings. Rev. G. S. Madden then offered prayer in simple, touching language. This was followed by singing. The choir being men in the United States regulation dress, and very creditably they acquitted themselves. The organist was himself a prisoner. Col. Bergmann finds music especially helpful in the work of reformation After a short Bible reading and exposition by Mrs. Harvey, Rev. W. Williams delivered a pithy exhortation in Spanish, the majority of the convicts being of Mexican extraction. The prisoners sang another song after which Miss Gulliford sang a beautiful solo, then came the distribution of flowers. Rev. Wm. Madden spoke a few earnest words and the service closed.

Occasions like these prove very helpful to those for whom they are planned, and June never passes without this special service being held at the penitentiary.

Aside from the management of the W. C. T. U. library the Las Vegas union has taken up the department of flower mission and clean linen, attends to the distribution of good literature and in September will begin juvenile work.

EVA MAY TUCKER,
*Territorial Reporter, Las Vegas.*


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# News in a Nutshell.

THE twelfth district W. C. T. U. of Minnesota met in convention June 11 and 12, the state president, Mrs. Sue M. D. Fry, in the chair. Mrs. Fry delivered an evening address on "Selfhood and Statehood," that will be long and helpfully remembered by all who heard it.

MRS. S. L. OBERHOLTZER, World's superintendent of savings banks, has been engaged by the Pennsylvania State Granger's Association to speak an hour on their "biggest day," August 29 at Williams' Grove, on school savings banks. She will tell them in the evening of "Butter Making in Sweden and Denmark."

THE W. C. T. U. of Jasper county, Illinois, celebrated the Fourth of July at Rose Hill, Ill. It was a decided success in every respect. Miss M. C. Brehm, president of the sixteenth district, delivered one of the addresses. A Demorest silver medal contest was also a feature of the day. Mrs. Emma Brehmer, county president, presided.

MRS. LUCIA H. ADDITON, of Lents, Oregon, has been appointed one of the National lecturers for the department of the relation of temperance to labor and capital. Although for some time Mrs. Additon has made social industrial topics her special theme, there is scarcely a line of work with which she is not familiar.

NEBRASKA has green temperance oases! The sixth district W. C. T. U. held its annual gathering at York in July. A large attendance, excellent reports of work, vigorous plans for further campaigning and the helpful presence of Mrs. S. A. Benjamin made the occasion a memorable one. Mrs. Benjamin's two-hour address on "Then and Now" was received with glowing enthusiasm.

MR. JOHN KEENEN, stepfather of our beloved Ohio state recording secretary, Miss Anna M. Pollock, has fallen asleep in Jesus. Mr. Keenen was one of the most highly respected citizens of Newark, an exemplary Christian man. He had long looked forward with joyful anticipation to his entrance into the celestial home, and he was ready to respond to his Master's call.

GLASGOW union, Kentucky, observed flower mission day by special services. A prayer-meeting was held in the Methodist church after which several of the ladies, accompanied by the pastor of the church, went to the jail and held an interesting service with the twenty-nine inmates, giving each a little bunch of flowers. They also went to visit the sick and afflicted in the town, distributing in all fifty bouquets.

SCIENTIFIC temperance instruction in the public schools has right of way in Wilmington, Del. Prizes in money were offered for the best essays on temperance—or intemperance—a grand rally of the school children arranged, with an interesting, spirited program, the prizes being awarded. The prize essays—thirty in number—were printed in a pretty souvenir book, which, scattered through the town of Wilmington, will preach many a temperance sermon where another voice would not be tolerated. Mrs. J. R. Milligan, superintendent of this department in the Wilmington W. C. T. U., is to be congratulated upon the success of her work.

MRS. J. K. NICHOLS, of Indianapolis, World's superintendent of the fair department, is doing splendid work in her own state. She addressed the May festival of the M. E. church, at Brook, Newton county, May 29. Marion county has an annual gathering of old settlers; judging by the past, it is reasonable to expect an audience of fifteen thousand; Mrs. Nichols addresses this meeting August 8; the state Horticultural and Agricultural Society, the afternoon of August 10, at the state fair grounds; the Acton M. E. Chautauqua the evening of August 10, and Zionsville camp-meeting August 6, while every day to September 1 is taken in the interest of the Hadley school.

# Official Communications

## SCHOOLS OF METHODS AND PARLIAMENTARY USAGE.

Will all superintendents read with *careful attention* the following requests. Please send me not later than September 15, full report of all work done since last National Convention. Do not say "several" or "quite a few" or a "good many," but give the exact number of schools or drills. Enclose the program of each school and say whether fully carried out. If not note the omissions or substitutions.

Say whether the drills were confined to the school of methods or were a part of the assembly work. Give the exact number of white-ribboners enrolled; give the average attendance both of the membership and of "outsiders." Give items of special interest; in short, make your report full, clear, concise, accurate.

Yours for correct reports,
*Portland, Mich.* A. S. BENJAMIN.

## SUGGESTIONS FOR THE DEPARTMENT OF WORK AMONG FOREIGNERS.

DEAR CO-LABORERS:—We often have to go back to first principles in the work of our departments to give instructions, because new workers come in who have not been accustomed to the methods already many times considered; so, although it may seem to be "line upon line" to some, it is always needed by others. In going into work among our foreign speaking people we must remember that this is in a sense the missionary department. We are carrying to the people that sit in darkness the gospel of right living and the benefits of total abstinence, to them a new revelation. We must carry this message to them as our Leader carried the gospel of life—in a personal way. "And He laid His hands upon them and healed them." Personal interest, personal sympathy, kindness, love, and often the personal contact of a neighborly visit, are the solution of the problem of gaining our aliens to favorable convictions concerning the temperance work, so that "house to house" visitation is the strong "hold" of the foreign work. A superintendent, no matter how active or capable she is, cannot do this work alone. Therefore I always advise that a committee of two ladies be appointed each month in the local unions to help in this visiting, letting two go at a time, one or two afternoons in the week. We can well afford this effort and time for the Master's service. If these people were across the seas we would be proud to do some missionary work among them. Let us be glad to avail ourselves of the chance to gain them at our doors, and receive the reward that will come when the "life-test" is made. "I was a stranger and ye regarded me."

Go to these people cheerfully, pleasantly, friendly; show them that you are interested in them; notice their children, praise their housekeeping, inquire after their health; invite them to church or to your meetings, or their children to the Loyal Temperance Legion; when you go out, slip two or three leaflets in their hands, in their own language, and ask God's blessing on them, and upon those who receive them. And God will honor these efforts, for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it. Go again and again. Just a little call, enough to let them know you are remembering them. If you think of organizing unions among the women it will scarcely be worth while to do so until a few of these have become sufficiently well acquainted with our methods by attendance on the meetings of our unions to be able to carry on their own meetings intelligently. An organization that is formed before it can be well carried on is only a source of new discouragement. Bring the women to our unions and put them on the committees for carrying on the work among their own people in various lines.

I am informed by the National corresponding secretary that my report will have to be in her hands by the middle of September. May I then ask my state superintendents to be prompt with theirs? Certainly not later than the first of September. We are limited in our report to two thousand words. I have five National assistants and twenty-six state superintendents. This if equally divided will give us *sixty words apiece.* Let them be *telling* ones.

And now sisters may I urge you to distribute the printed page. It is the only way we have of reaching the brains and hearts of these people, and of bringing conviction to them. If you find places where the unions are too poor to purchase leaflets, let me know, and I will give them leaflets free. If you can send postage in such cases please do so, as funds are very scarce, so much so that it will be impossible for me to continue the salary of our missionary much longer unless help comes from some source, my appropriation not being sufficient to carry on the work and do this also. Let us work and trust and be faithful.

SOPHIE F. GRUBB,
*Kirkwood, Mo.* *Nat. Supt.*

## SCHOOL SAVINGS BANKS IN NEW JERSEY.

The Schools Savings Banks, which have proved so helpful as an uplifting and individualizing factor in almost four hundred schools of the United States for the last three or four years, have among their latest recruits thirty-nine schools in New Jersey, situated in Camden, Atlantic City, Gloucester, Merchantville, Stockton, Delair and Pensauken. Though the teaching of thrift and economy in these schools began but a few months ago, being in fact instituted in Atlantic City schools as late as May 1, the encouraging results are affecting adjacent districts. Haddonfield and country points are preparing to take up the system in the fall. The Camden children are so interested in the growth of their savings that the bank officers have agreed to accept any pennies they may be able to earn and save during vacation and credit on their school deposits.

The Jersey press speaks highly of this work, and already its reformatory influence is being felt. It is arresting thought of foolish expenditures among the older folk and laying the foundation of self-reliance, understanding generosity and honest habits among the children. It promises to decrease the production of spendthrifts and drunkards by training the mind to the capability and responsibility of possession and self-thought.

In these thirty-nine schools there are 6,745 of the pupils who are depositors and they had on June 1, $8,148.91 to their bank credit. In some countries there is government provision for the savings of the people and also national care of the school saving bank. Here we have no postal savings banks, no systematic thrift training, and we need all the more as a guard against pauperism, extravagance and crime to introduce through private and coöperative philanthropic effort this simple method of inculcating economy.

There are many invitations for it in the western states, and I would call cheerfully to the National for helpers in this great tributary to W. C. T. U. results, the upbuilding of the home and the downfall of the drink habit and other disturbing forces.

SARA LOUISA OBERHOLTZER,
*World's Supt. Savings Banks.*
*1905 Tioga St., Philadelphia.*

# Organizers' Corner.

No money in the state treasury; an old debt on hands; only thirty-three local unions, with a paying membership of only three hundred and eighteen; an immense area—long distances, and railroad fare never less than five cents a mile, and sometimes eight; this was the state of affairs that confronted me when I accepted the presidency of East Washington last September. With an earnest prayer to God for help to keep up the W. C. T. U. of Washington I started out to do all I could. Collections failed to pay expenses, so May 30 Mrs. Lucy R. Berry, of Walla Walla, state treasurer, and I started from Walla Walla with a team and buggy to drive throughout the northern part of the state, since which time we have driven over four hundred miles. I have given thirty-eight public addresses, held six day meetings for method work, organized one Y and reorganized three other unions, receiving quite a number of members, both voting and honorary. We have about three weeks' work still ahead of us before we turn our weary way homeward. Crops have been lost, and with demonetized silver, such low prices there is scarcely any money in the country, and our collections often fall below a dollar a night, yet the people are hungry for the truth, and listen gladly, and join us in the prayer that help may come to us that we may be able to combat the awful power of legalized rum that is ruining us so in this western country.

There is no field worker in the state but me, and no money to bring in others, and while the glad echoes from the World's Convention reach us with their cheering notes we clasp the Master's hand a little more closely and pray for strength of body and spirit to stand for God, Home and Native Land till reinforcements come.

DELLE C. H. COX.
*Ellensburg, E. Wash.*

Because of the proffer to have with us our Chieftain, our own and World's president, at state convention if we secure the largest, or even second largest list, of new members this year, I have been busily work-

"I use the bindings that last as long as the skirt and look as well as they wear." The **"S. H. & M."** Bias Velveteen Skirt Bindings excel all others for service and beauty.

*A set of the "S. H. & M." miniature figures showing the latest Parisian costumes, mailed for 10c in stamps.*
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on the streets of our cities and towns. By so doing you furnish water not only to man but to horse and dog as well.

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Horrors of Insane Asylums Exposed.
Experience in Public Institutions, Juvenile Reformatories and Insane Asylums. The Doctor caused himself to be committed to an insane asylum, as a patient, for the purpose of investigation. A wonderful story—stranger than fiction. Realistic, an exciting expose of inhumanity. Price $1.00. A quick seller. Liberal terms. **"Gram & Meter" Co., 20 Hemlock St., Cincinnati, Ohio.**

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CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
**CONSUMPTION**

ing for this since my return from Chicago, in my own loved state, Indiana. We are confident we will succeed, so my labor has been mostly confined to Indiana. I have delivered fifty addresses since my last report, held gospel services in ten jails, preached twelve sermons, held twelve Bible readings, conducted twenty-five women's meetings, three county conventions, aided in one school of methods, delivered memorial address on Decoration Day, addressed college students, and organized three unions. I greet with pleasure my fellow workers, and read with pleasure of their labors throughout the land; their suggestions are very helpful. I know that God will certainly deliver the enemy (the liquor traffic) into the hands of women, because they are doing with their might what their hands find to do.

ELLA K. DEWEY.

*Vincennes, Ind.*

# Cor. Secy's Notes.

## HERE AND THERE.

So constant a flitting has been mine during THE UNION SIGNAL'S brief vacation that I hardly know where to begin, or, what is perhaps more important in editorial eyes, where to leave off. I spent Sunday, July 7, in the beautiful country township of Nauausay, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver H. Johnson, the latter Kendall county's evangelistic superintendent, and the former its Christian Endeavor secretary. In such a home one could not fail of rest, even though two addresses were given, the first on Sunday evening and the second on Monday, at the charming reception with which I was honored. Nearly one hundred women were gathered in Mrs. Johnson's home, members of the union and other friends, and it was an ideal occasion. The parlors were beautifully decorated with white and green, a great bow of white ribbon being over the bay window where the guests were received. Refreshments were served after the address and six new members were secured. Such occasions only serve to deepen the query which is perpetually rising in my soul—"How can I sufficiently show my gratitude towards, and how can I serve faithfully enough such a constituency?" I am constantly humbled before you, sisters, and yet the very humbling exalts—brings me nearer to God.

Beautiful Bay View must have a report by itself, and yet I cannot refrain from saying, even now as I am speeding from its shores with Mountain Lake Park as my objective point, that I have never spent six days of W. C. T. U. work under such well-nigh perfect conditions. I can think of nothing to really regret as I look back upon them—hardly anything that I could even wish otherwise. I believe few schools of methods have ever had such a corps of workers as were gathered about me. Whatever *I* might have done or left undone the meeting could not have been a failure so long as they were there. I have no words to express my gratitude.

Will the corresponding secretaries of all states holding spring and summer conventions please send at once a complete list of the officers for the ensuing year? Several have already done this, but I make the request general in order that there may be no failure. The report blanks will very soon be sent out and I am anxious that they should get into the right hands without delay. Please remember that the Convention is OCTOBER 18 TO 23, and that reports must not be delayed. The official call will very shortly appear in THE UNION SIGNAL.

I have an especial pleasure in announcing that Dr. W. Xavier Sudduth, who has an enviable reputation as a scientist, is hereafter to be located in Chicago, and that he will be glad to address unions in Illinois or adjacent states, on the subject of alcoholism and narcotism from a scientific standpoint, for expenses only. Dr. Sudduth has several lectures upon this subject, some of which are illustrated with the stereoptican. I have long felt the need of just such instruction coming from a source which should carry weight, and therefore, I rejoice in making the announcement, "as one that findeth great spoil." I tried to arrange for Dr. Sudduth's lecture on "The Sins of the Parents" during the Bay View Institute, but did not know that he could be secured in time to complete arrangements. "My people are destroyed for lack of knowledge," says God's word. Here is a chance to join "Thus saith science" to "thus saith the Lord." The statement is the same in both formulas, but we need to learn that science and God's word are in absolute harmony. I bespeak for Dr. Sudduth a cordial welcome to white ribbon ranks.

*Katharine L. Stevenson.*

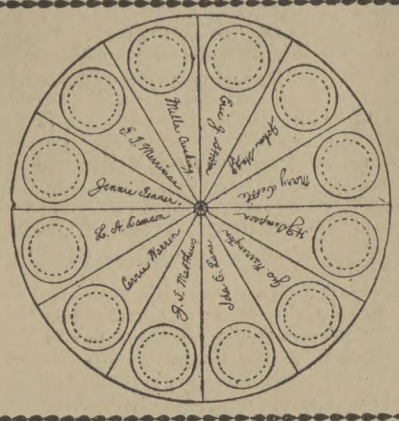
## TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

And Jesus answering saith unto them, Have faith in God. For verily I say unto you, that whosoever shall say unto this mountain, Be thou removed and be thou cast into the sea; and shall not doubt in his heart, but shall believe that those things which he saith shall come to pass, he shall have whatsoever he saith.—Mark 11:22, 23.

We have secured still further subscriptions towards the $300,000 fund. One of Chicago's great manufacturers, Mr. R. T. Crane, has subscribed $10,000; Mrs. W. Jennings Demorest, New York, $500, which is but a small beginning of what she hopes to give; Mrs. L. A. Hagans, Elmhurst, Ill., $1,000. The first person who subscribed for stock in the Temple was the noble husband of Mrs. Hagans, who passed to the Temple not made with hands several years ago. This, with the sums previously reported, makes $71,000. When the receipts of our financial secretary, Miss Johnson, are added to this, it will bring the amount up to about $90,000. I expect soon to leave for a couple of weeks of much-needed rest in order to fit me for the fall campaign, when the balance of the $300,000 must be secured. Until after my return there will probably be no addition to the above subscriptions.

A BEAUTIFUL GIFT FOR EVERY WHEEL FILLED.



$100, $50 and $25 TO THE THREE PERSONS WHO FILL THE MOST WHEELS BY JANUARY.

The count for the three prizes for $100, $50, $25—commenced May 23. The three who filled the most Wheels for the month ending June 23, are Emma Browning, Mooresville, N. Y.; Miss Julia Braton, Snow Hill, Md., and Mrs. Seymour, Aurora, Ill. Strange to say each of the above filled five Wheels for the month ending June 23. What are the boys and girls, now that they are out of school, doing? Let them set to work at once and try for the cash prizes. Any boy or girl could easily get twice five Wheels filled in a month. A little L. T. L. boy, Harry Hardman, ten years old, who lives in Idaho Falls, Idaho, sends a Wheel filled. He writes: "I secured this money in one hour after Mrs. Mitchell gave me the Wheel." Mrs. Z. M. Doolittle, South Bend, Ind., who is three-score years and ten and is an invalid besides, writes: "I only spent four hours in filling two Wheels. I shall try and fill four and so obtain the souvenir spoon." Little Clare Russell, Pleasant Hill, Mo., writes: "My mamma thought I was too little to fill a Wheel. I am seven years old, but I begged until she let me try and I have filled it in an hour and a half. Please send me for premium a knife." Little eight-year-old Ethel Hall, of Danville, Ill., writes: "Now that school is out I am going to try to fill a Wheel every week. The one I enclose was given me Monday and I had it filled by evening." Mrs. Emily B. Gardner, Shunderstown, R. I., writes: "I filled my first Wheel in one forenoon, which encouraged me so much I want to do more."

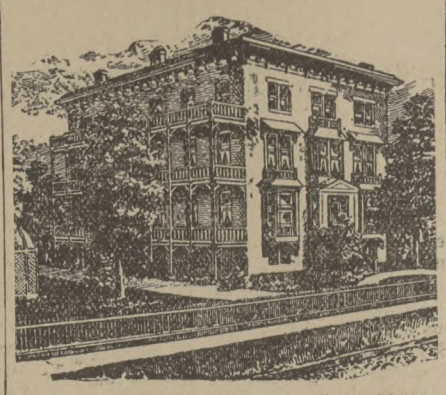
***

Are the above not words of encouragement sufficient to inspire the heart of old and young alike to aid in filling as many Wheels as possible as the work is so easy of accomplishment and the end to be attained so great? I feel as though a thick cable were around my neck and I were trying to drag up a steep hill three hundred thousand dollars income to the Temple. I am sure if you all saw me bending under such a load physically as I am mentally, you would rush to my assistance and help pull with a will. Every Wheel that is filled by matron, maid or little child lightens my load just that much. Think how easy it would be if all took hold. Beloved, won't you take a hand at the cable and help?

***

All orders for Temple Wheels, mite-boxes and Baby Band lists, and everything pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, the Temple, Chicago. Send two-cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1111, The Temple, Chicago.

## NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL



*1619 Diversey Street, Chicago.*

The National Temperance Hospital has never had so many white-ribboners on its sick list as for the past few months. Mrs. Maude L. Green, National organizer and lecturer, came to the hospital soon after the Cleveland Convention, and was obliged to cancel her engagements for a time. She bore her afflictions with the utmost patience. One look in her sweet spiritual face convinced you that did the messenger call her hence she was ready to obey the summons. Fortunately for her friends, she is to tarry yet awhile, being much improved. She and her friend and comrade, Miss Ida Clothier, have returned to Manitou, Colo., where they will remain for the summer.

Mrs. Henniretta Skelton, also National organizer, was an inmate of the hospital for a few weeks. She has returned West, after a much needed rest, feeling very grateful for the care she received, which the following characteristic letter testifies:

"DEAR SISTERS:—I leave here to-day, and would like to express my heartfelt thanks for the kindness extended to me through this excellent hospital. I am glad I came here very ill and had to be taken care of, to see for myself the appointments of this home, for a home it is, not a mere hospital. May God bless you and give you the means to enlarge the work. It will be my future aim to tell our women of it and try to interest them in the work. I hope the day is not far distant when you will be able to have a building of your own. The work deserves it.

"Your sister in Christ,
"HENNIRETTA SKELTON."

Mrs. M. C. Board, president of the nineteenth district of Illinois, has been in the hospital since March. Thanks to the good nursing she has received she is greatly improved and hopes soon to go to her home. Her work for the past ten years has been the entire charge of the temperance work in nine counties, and she believes her present trouble is due to overtaxing herself.

The W. C. T. U. of Villa Ridge, a small country village in Illinois, sends to the hospital Mrs. Davidson. Her trouble is chronic cystici. Dr. B., her physician, thinks she has been greatly benefitted by the care and attention the hospital has been able to give her.

Mrs. A. J. McKinney has been in the hospital only a short time. She is the one white-ribboner in her town and holds up the banner of temperance quite valiantly.

Miss Otwell, president of the Y's of Carlinville, Ill., is under the care of Dr. Boynton.

A young man, Arthur Oliphant, of Scotland, was getting ready to leave the city for California, when he fell on the street insensible from heart trouble and was carried to the hospital. He is a very interesting patient and we hope his recovery will be speedy.

MATILDA E. KLINE.

*The Temple.*


Beecham's pills are for biliousness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

Go by the book. Pills 10¢ and 25¢ a box. Book *free* at your druggist's or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal St., New York.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

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DEAFNESS

and Head Noises relieved by using Wilson's Common Sense Ear Drums. New scientific invention; different from all other devices. The only safe, simple, comfortable and invisible Ear Drum in the world. Helps where medical skill fails. No wire or string attachment. Write for pamphlet.

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Mr. S. W. Straub, the most successful composer and compiler of Sunday-school music, has issued a new book, "Bright Light." Full size. Gem after gem all through. Unequaled in important points. Send only 20c. in stamps for one sample. Mention UNION SIGNAL. S. W. STRAUB & CO., 245 State St., Chicago

BARLOW'S INDIGO BLUE.

The Family Wash Blue. ALWAYS RELIABLE.

For Sale by Grocers.

D. S. WILTBERGER, 233 N. 2d St., Phila., Pa

TOO-FAT-

Anti-Obesity Pills reduce stoutness *surely*—4 lbs. a week permanently. Pleasant to take. Guaranteed harmless Pamphlet sealed 4c. Herbal Remedy Co., Phila., Pa.

YOU You can now grasp a fortune. A new guide to rapid wealth, with 240 fine engravings, sent free to any person. This is a chance of a lifetime. Write at once. Lynn & Co. 48 Bond St. New York

At 1/4 Price Watches, Guns, Buggies, Harness, Sewing Machines, Organs, Bicycles, Farm Tools, Safes, etc. List FREE. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

PILES Instant relief, final cure in a few days, and never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. Remedy mailed free. Address, C. J. MASON, Box, 519, New York City, N. Y

A BOOK on the complexion *free*. See last issue. Mrs. Graham, 1424 Michigan Av., Chicago.

TOTAL ABSTAINERS' life insurance at cost Am. Temp. Life Ins. Assn, 253 Broadway, N. Y.

FREE—Beautiful Catalogue of trees, plants and flowers. The Lovett Co., Little Silver, N. J.

FOR CHOICE ROSES write to Good & Reese Co., Springfield, O.

CHICAGO INTERIOR DECORATING CO. 149-150 Michigan Av., CHICAGO.

*More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.*

## Here and There.

The woman who laughs in her sleeves in these days must develop a loud tone, or her efforts will be lost.

"I do not hesitate, Mr. Staylate," she remarked gently, "to say you are a young man of excellent habits, but I am very much afraid that you would spend too much of your time away from home."

"Why do you think so?"

"Because,"—and she yawned a little—"you spend so much of your time away from home now."

A little bright and thoughtful fellow of four summers awoke the other morning, and turning to his grandmother, said, "Grandma, I dreamed I had a carriage last night." "Did you," said she; "well, what did you do with it?" "Oh," said he, in his thoughtful manner, "I left it in the dream house."

The teacher in a city school received the following note from the mother of a boy who had been absent for a day or two.

"Dere mam: plese eggscuse Willy He didn't have but one pair of pants an I kep him home to wash and mend them and Mrs. O'toole's goat come and et them off the line and that awt to be eggscuse enuff, goodness nose. Yours with respeck, Mrs. B——."

"What time does the last train leave?" asked the traveler.

And the gatekeeper at the Boston depot gave him a haughty look and replied:

"When the road quits business."

Fond parent (on suburban train).—"Does mother's little Tessie want a nice banana?"

Tessie.—"Bet I do!"

Fond Parent.—"Then cry, pet, real hard. There's a dear little girl on the other side of the aisle with a paper sack full of them, and she'll give you one to quiet you."

Life reports that a housekeeper calls her Irish servant "Japan," because she has such a grudge against china.

Several men were talking about how they happened to marry.

"I married my wife," said one after the others had all had their say, "because she was different from any woman I had ever met."

"How was that?" chorused the others.

"She was the only woman I ever met who would have me," and there was a burst of applause.

Little Mary was crying because she had lost her purse. "And your lovely 'gold' penny, dear," said her mother, "that is lost, too." "Oh, no, it isn't," cried Mary, quickly, "it's shut up tight in the purse."

"Bridget, have you cracked those nuts for the dessert I want to make?"

"Yis, ma'am; all but them big walnuts, an' it'll take stronger jaws than mine to manage them; but I got troo wid the others all roight, ma'am."

In a prominent church the choir sang one Sunday morning an unusully brilliant Te Deum which had a grand *fortissimo* ending. At its close the rector arose, and in his quiet voice read the second lesson, which on this particular Sunday was the twentieth of Acts, beginning, "And after the uproar was ceased."

As a Boston street car was blocked a woman was heard confiding her domestic cares to a neighbor. "Yes, I keep a girl a while to rest my body, then I go without for a while to rest my mind."

A Bismarck schoolma'am, who had been telling the story of David, ended it with; "And all this happened over 3,000 years ago." A little cherub, his blue eyes wide open with wonder, said after a moment's thought, "Oh, my, what a memory you've got!"

If you have nothing else to do see how rapidly you can say "soup soothes theosophists thoroughly."

Three different waiters at a Southern hotel asked a little prim, precise Harvard professor at a dinner, in quick succession, if he would have soup. A little annoyed, he said to the last waiter who asked:

"Is it compulsory?"

"No, sah," answered our friend and brother; "no, sah, I think it am mock turtle."


### Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

☞Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
1212, 1214, 1216, 1218, 1220 Adams St., Toledo, O.


## Home Hints.

Asbestos mats are very useful to have about the kitchen stove. They are almost indestructible and perfect conductors of heat. Use them under pots and pans to prevent burning the food. They are inexpensive and can be found at all house furnishing stores.

Turnips boiled with the skins on are, like potatoes, much better than peeled. A very little sugar added to them will overcome the bitterness which sometimes injures the flavor of this vegetable.

If doubtful about the tenderness of a piece of meat put a tablespoonful of vinegar over it, when put on to boil.

Here are reliable directions for pressed chicken, which is one of the nicest of summer meats for luncheon: After the fowl is dressed and singed, wipe well with a damp towel, put in a kettle and cover with cold water. Simmer over a moderate fire until the meat falls from the bones. If the fowl is old three or four hours simmering will be needed. When half cooked add a teaspoonful of salt. When done, take the meat from the bones and cut into half-inch pieces. Put the bones and skins back into the kettle, and boil until the liquor is reduced to one and a-half pints, strain and season with salt. Mix this with the chicken, pour the whole into a square mould, put a weight upon it, and let stand in a cool place over night. When hard and cold turn onto a plate and slice.

A simple furniture polish for common use is made by mixing two tablespoonfuls of sweet or linseed oil with a tablespoonful of turpentine. Rub on with a piece of flannel and polish with a dry piece.

Matting should never be washed with soap and water. After sweeping with a long-handled bristle brush, which is much better than a broom, as it is better adapted to the fibrous surface, wash it thoroughly with a rather strong solution of salt water. Wipe dry with a large cotton cloth.

Fresh eggs are the best substitute for meat during the hot weather, and variety in preparing is desirable. Steamed eggs are delicious. Butter a deep tin and break carefully into it as many eggs as are needed. Sprinkle them with salt and bits of butter. Place in a steamer over boiling water until done. This is a very delicate way of preparing eggs for an invalid.

A long cake tin with a partition in the middle is a convenience where two kinds of cake are wanted for a small family. Make any white cake desired, put half the batter in one end of the tin; to the remainder add spices, raisins and other fruit according to taste for the other half of the tin.

Vaseline is said to be one of the best dressings for russet shoes, and spirits of turpentine the correct thing for cleaning and brightening patent leather.

Some woman has discovered another way of brightening and preserving the freshness of her light tan shoes. Wet a soft muslin rag with water into which a few drops of household ammonia have been poured. Rub it with a little castile soap and wash the shoes over, being very careful not to wet the cloth so as to soak through the leather. Rinse off thoroughly, smooth the shoes with the hand into as perfect shape as possible and stand away for about half an hour to dry. Then rub well with a soft flannel which gives them a natural gloss.

An assortment of screw-eyes, brass screw hooks and cup hooks is one of the greatest conveniences that a housekeeper can have. Put a screw-eye in the handle of the broom, dish mop, strainer or any utensil which by that addition can be hung up instead of being stood in a corner or given valuable shelf room, and certainly is an improvement on hanging by a dirty, breakable string. Screw them into the wall where you want to string up a temporary clothesline in either kitchen or bathroom. You will find dozens of places where they are just the thing. The screw hooks are most convenient for hanging up any small article in kitchen or pantry, and even in the other rooms for the lightly framed pictures, calendars and small ornaments. Use the cup hooks in the pantry or china closet on the under side of the shelves, and hang on them the pretty china cups which you do not care to keep on easels with their saucers. None of these screws make bad holes in the wall, and can be used in many places where a nail would look out of place or do damage.


THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH AND SUN PASTE

"IN CAKES FOR GENERAL BLACKING APPLIED AND POLISHED WITH A BRUSH"

SUN PASTE "FOR A QUICK AFTER-DINNER SHINE APPLIED AND POLISHED WITH A CLOTH"

Morse Bros. Props. Canton, Mass., U.S.A.

# THE FLATHEAD VALLEY

**The Most Fertile and Prolific Section of the New Northwest, Embracing an Area of Over 11,000 Square Miles, Abounding in Unlimited Resources.**

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THE Flathead country is located in the northwest corner of Montana. The main range of the Rocky Mountains forms the eastern boundary, and the Kootenai range the western. The Flathead Valley is much larger than several of the smaller Eastern states. It comprises prairie lands, timber lands, bench lands and lowlands. The resources are agriculture, lumbering, stock ranges, coal, iron, building stone deposits, clay, limestone and precious metals.

As for climate, no part of the continent can present any greater charms to the home seeker. The mild seasons are due to the Chinook winds from the Pacific. The air is pure from the surrounding forests of mountain pines and plentiful streams of never-failing water from snowy peaks.

# THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

Gives the valley shipping facilities west to the Pacific Coast and east to St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Kalispell, the county seat of Flathead county, has a population of 2,500 people, and is the distributing and receiving point for a large scope of country abounding in untold wealth. It contains three national banks, three newspapers, water works, electric lights, good schools and churches, and all classes of business are represented. It is located on the Flathead river, a navigable stream. Flathead lake near by, is the largest body of fresh water in the Rocky Mountains.

For information about the Flathead Valley, address C. E. Conrad, Kalispell, Mont., or F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., G. N. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

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WE SECURE PATENTS FOR INVENTORS, and the object of this offer is to encourage persons of an inventive turn of mind. At the same time we wish to impress the fact that :: :: ::

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☞The responsibility of this company may be judged by the fact that its stock is held by nearly two thousand of the leading newspapers in the United States.

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For Hotels, Grocers Butchers and for Private Residences. Made in many styles and at various prices. Mineral fiber filling and cleanable flues Received the Two Highest Awards made for Refrigerators at the World's Columbian Exposition, each and every claim of their superiority being allowed by the Judges of Awards. The "Wisconsin Peerless" Refrigerator was selected by the U. S. Government from among all the exhibitors at the late World's Columbian Exposition in Chicago, as being best worthy of exhibition in the National Museum of Hygiene, at Washington, D. C. As none but the most perfect article in each branch of the Art is admitted to this Museum, the selection speaks volumes for the merits of the "Wisconsin Peerless."

*Illustrated Catalogue Sent Free.*

WISCONSIN REFRIGERATOR CO.,
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Correspondence With Architects and Builders Invited.

$2.75 SPECIAL GENTS OR LADIES SIZE 14 KARAT Gold Plate.

CUT THIS OUT and send it to us with your name and address and we will send you this beautiful gold finished watch by express for examination. You examine it at the express office, and if you think it a bargain pay our sample price $2.75, and it is yours. It is magnificently engraved and equal in appearance to a genuine Solid Gold watch. A guarantee for 5 years and beautiful gold plate chain and charm sent FREE with every watch, write to-day, this may not appear again; mention whether you want gents' or ladies' size. Address

THE NATIONAL MFG. & IMPORTING CO.,
334 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

*Mention The Union Signal when answering advertisements.*

# Publisher's Notes.

Our special offer for August will be found on this page. If you do not already possess the three numbers of the White Ribbon Portfolio, do not fail to cut out the coupon. If not sending for them yourself please call the attention of a friend to the offer.

***

The Fair number of THE UNION SIGNAL will be the issue of August 22. We would recommend that local unions begin now to plan for a systematic and extensive circulation of this special number throughout the country. It will be a twenty-page paper, and will deal with phases of reform specially touching the interests of farmers and farmers' wives.

***

"Do Everything," Miss Willard's new Handbook for the World's White-Ribboners, brought out by the White Ribbon Publishing Co., of London, is, as far as the W. C. T. U. organization is concerned, almost as comprehensive as its title. No worker, certainly no local union, can afford to be without it. Presenting as it does in our Chieftain's own happy style, the "what" and the "how" of the white-ribbon idea of Christian temperance, it fills an important place in W. C. T. U. literature and as a help to workers will prove invaluable.

***

Experience has demonstrated that nothing strengthens our local work so much as the friendliness and coöperation of pastors. One of the wisest investments of money a union can make is to send THE UNION SIGNAL to every minister in its community. In proportion to the amount invested nothing a local union can do will bring such encouraging returns. If ministers of the different denominations, north and south, east and west, were readers of THE UNION SIGNAL, an immense impetus would be given to our work as a whole, and local workers would find their hands upheld as never before. Will not every union see to it that its own pastors become readers? The subscription price to pastors in America is only fifty cents a year. (See terms on last column of this page.) If you can spare but one dollar at first, send the paper to two of your ministers, and later supply others as you may be able.

***

*The Young Crusader* for August contains material that is especially valuable to L. T. L. workers. It gives practical answers to questions about organizing, explains Mrs. Rice's "New Plans" for diplomas and seals, prints a list of L. T. L. state superintendents and agents for *The Young Crusader*, and gives information about supplies. Send for extra copies for distribution among L. T. L. teachers.

***

Here are some of the nice things said about "Thumb Nail Sketches": "A little gem in the publishing art." "Beauty and utility happily combined." "An invaluable adjunct to the library of every woman interested in 'knowing.'" "A handy volume of condensed history of W. C. T. U. leaders, which provides many choice nuggets of knowledge ready for use." "It makes a pretty present," says Miss Willard, "to give to young women, and many a bright girl would choose to work with us if she were introduced to the workers we already have, and saw how they made their way in the beautiful fields of philanthropy and reform."

***

The familiar voice, cheery laugh and "level head" of our Business Manager, is once more among the pleasant features of daily life at Headquarters. Refreshed by the stirring events of the great World's Convention, the mountain air of Switzerland, and the invigorating breezes of the Atlantic, Mrs. Grow is to be found in her accustomed place in the Temple. She finds a warm welcome from her associates and an abundance of work awaiting her.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

# Our Library Table.

PLEASURE AND PROFIT IN BIBLE STUDY. By D. L. Moody.

The great battering-ram that this world-known evangelist uses to break down the walls of prejudice, indifference and sin is the word of God. Moody is preëminently a Bible expositor. He says himself, "I think I would rather preach about the Word of God than anything else except the love of God, because I believe it is the best thing in this world." In this little volume of less than one hundred and fifty pages, Mr. Moody gives in his characteristic style,—terse and clear, practical suggestions on how to study the Bible and strong words of warning against its neglect. An invaluable book for young Christians.

Fleming H. Revell Company, New York and Chicago.

---

THE FEMALE OFFENDER. By Prof. Cæsar Lombroso and William Ferrero. Introduction by W. Douglas Morrison, Her Majesty's Prison, Wandsworth, England.

This volume belongs to the Criminology Series, edited by W. Douglas Morrison, M. A. In the introduction to this work is a table of crime proportion which is startling in the extreme. In 1850 the number of prisoners in the United States was 6,737, or one in every 3,442 of population. Since then the increase has been steady until in 1890 we find the awful ratio of 1 to 757. W. D. Morrison says in his introduction: "Dr. Lombroso's distinctive merit consists in the fact that he has devoted a laborious life to the examination of these biological, or, as he prefers to call them, anthropological anomalies. Criminal anthropology, as he has termed his investigations, is really an inquiry on scientific principles into the physical, mental and pathological characteristics of the criminal population." THE FEMALE OFFENDER is in no sense a pleasant book to peruse, but he who would learn must face much that is dark and repellant. The chapter-titles give some idea of the nature of contents: The Skull of the Female Offender; Pathological Anomalies of the Female Offender; The Brains of Female Criminals; The Born Criminal; Occasional Criminals; Crimes of Passion; Epileptic Delinquents and Moral Insanity, etc. Any who come in contact with criminals in reform work ought to have an intelligent appreciation of those conditions of brain and body that sway the soul and make sin in varied forms the dominant life-characteristics. The book in question is replete with vital and carefully tabulated information.

D. Appleton and Company, New York. Price $1.50.

---

THAT EURASIAN. By Aleph Bey. Published by F. Tennyson Neely, New York and Chicago. Price $1.25.

As explanatory of the title of the book in question it may be stated that "the word Eurasian is made of Eur, from Europe, and Asian, from Asia, and applied to the children of a European and an Asiatic and to their descendants, of whom there is a large class in India." The dark crime about which the story clusters is one against which India may well cry out in pain and horror. It is twin sister to the cantonment system against which Christians—and the word here is used in a deeper sense than to mean civilized whites—are earnestly battling in their missionary efforts. A "Christian" civilization has taught the Indian to ruin himself with wine and opium and is peopling India with men and women who are not to be wondered at when they curse the hour of their birth, since Europeans and natives alike look upon them as outcasts. The book is an autobiography. The writer is the child of an English father and a Mohammedan mother. The mother was cast aside "as the skin of the mango you have eaten," died of a broken heart, the children were separated. The boy—"that Eurasian"—was adopted and educated by a godly Englishman, the girl was lost sight of. In later years her brother finds her in the degradation her mother had suffered (a sahib's aurat or woman) and her "sahib" was none other than her own father.

It is not to be wondered at that the Eurasian's thought of Christianity is a distorted one—not to be wondered at that through his life he would have none of the church or her rites and sacraments, would have nothing in common with those "Christians" who had darkened his life and the lives of countless helpless ones.

From a literary point of view the book is not faultless by any means. Whatever the authorship may be there is a vein of American slanginess that spoils it. But the facts on which the narrative is built are too true and the lesson not to be overlooked.


## SPECIAL OFFER FOR AUGUST

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During August we will send *the three numbers* of the **WHITE RIBBON ART PORTFOLIO** for 60c., if accompanied by the following coupon:

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A W. C. T. U. story founded on facts. Just the book for a circulating library.

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## THE UNION SIGNAL

Organ of the World's and National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

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*Corresponding Editor*—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
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TERMS:

**THE UNION SIGNAL** is a weekly religious temperance paper of sixteen pages. Additional pages are frequently given without cost to the subscriber.

**NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS** may commence at any time during the year.

**THE SUBSCRIPTION PRICE** is $1 a year, payable strictly in advance. To pastors, in the United States, Canada or Mexico, 50 cents a year, payable strictly in advance.

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**ALL QUESTIONS** concerning contributions or the policy of the paper should be addressed to the Managing Editor. All business matters referring to THE UNION SIGNAL should be addressed to the

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## THE YOUNG CRUSADER

**OFFERS**

## A PRIZE BANNER

To the state making greatest pro rata increase in number of subscribers during 1895.

*What are YOU doing about it?*

**$1.50** pays for one year's subscription to THE UNION SIGNAL, *Young Women* and *Young Crusader*.

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It has many original features, and is noted for methods of **condensation without omission.**

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An index never before used groups the words **and makes it possible to find any word in half the time.** Another new device shows the plural forms of the nouns. Another points out about 5,000 especially difficult words; but **the greatest of all achievements in modern dictionary making is the addition of 25,300 words to this dictionary by means of a single page,** called the "Columbian Word-Builder."

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Lack of space forbids speaking particularly of the four other books found in this remarkable combination volume, but they are of equal excellence with the dictionary, and, like it, are standard authority and thoroughly up-to-date. No intelligent, progressive person can afford to be without this most helpful work. It is not a luxury, but a necessity. Secure a copy at once. Take the best. Make presents to your friends, or get them to order with you.

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## Signal Notes.

MR. JOHN G. WOOLLEY will speak at the fifth annual Prohibition picnic of Lycoming county, Pa., August 22.

THE Empress of Japan is president of the Red Cross Society, which organization gave such Christian and humane help to the wounded Chinese prisoners.

IT is only twenty-five years since Oberlin College took the lead in opening its doors to women. There are now 40,000 women in attendance in the various American colleges.

THE beautifully executed bust of Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, by Anne Whitney, has just been received from Rome. The unveiling will probably occur on October 4, at Boston.

IN twenty-five years the Presbyterian women of the parent Woman's Board have raised $2,690,956 and have 163 missionaries and 1,100 native readers and teachers now in the field.

OHIO Wesleyan University has declared against the use of tobacco. Beginning with the fall term all students will be asked to discontinue the use of tobacco, or, as President Bashford states it, "We will have to dissolve partnership necessarily."

ESKIMOS of the Aleutian Islands are an industrious people but slaves to tobacco, both men and women using it to excess. They chew and rechew the weed, and then dry and smoke it. Until the whalers introduced rum and whisky among them they were usually quite exemplary in their married relations, but for drink they now seem willing to sell body and soul.

MANCHESTER, England, according to telegraphic communication, will soon be a prohibition town. The leaders of the state Law and Order League have insisted that the police commissioners enforce the statuatory prohibition law, and on July 23 announced that in two weeks from that time every saloon in the city must be closed. It is expected that the liquor dealers will make a vigorous fight.

A SPARRING match, to put it mildly, was advertised to take place on July 3, at Nantucket. The Y. W. C. T. U. and other active societies circulated petitions and in twenty-four hours presented them to the selectmen with two hundred eighty signatures, requesting that the permission to hold the brutal exhibition be revoked. The selectmen reversed their decision and no boxing will take place there this summer.

THE Duluth *Press*, the home paper of the Northwest, is the official paper of St. Louis county, Minn., and its editorial staff is made up entirely of women. This fact doubtless has much to do with the fact that woman's work receives so many notices in its dignified, business-like columns. It is matter for regret, however, that one advertisement of "brewers and bottlers" in the issue in hand blots the otherwise clean sheet.

THE Jaffa-Jerusalem railway should certainly have a cosmopolitan hold on the world since so many countries contributed to its building. Turkey gave the concession, France found the capital, Belgium and England furnished the rails and coal, Poland and Switzerland sent engineers and laborers, Greece furnished the cooks. The United States shares with Germans the man who first surveyed the road. Philadelphia supplied the engines.

THE Epworth League, in international conference at Chattanooga, among resolutions adopted thus expressed itself on the temperance question: "We are unalterably committed to the prohibition of the liquor traffic, and we are determined to fight the saloon until this deadly foe is destroyed in our land." The policemen showed their appreciation of the attitude of the young people by promptly arresting three thirsty counterfeits, who, with Epworth League badges in their buttonholes, were entering a saloon.

THE following is the result of an analysis of a cigarette, made recently by a physician: "The tobacco was found to be strongly impregnated with opium, while the wrapper, which was warranted to be rice paper, was proved to be the most ordinary quality of paper whitened with arsenic. The two poisons combined were present in sufficient quantities to create in the smoker a habit of using opium without his being aware of it, his craving for which can only be satisfied by an incessant consumption of cigarettes." These facts would be sufficient to stop the manufacture of anything less insiduous in its influence. But smokers will smoke on to the death.

**The Second Summer,**
many mothers believe, is the most precarious in a child's life; generally it may be true, but you will find that mothers and physicians familiar with the value of the Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed **Milk do not so regard it.**


# IVORY SOAP

**99 44/100 PURE**

At all grocery stores east of the Rocky Mountains two sizes of Ivory Soap are sold; one that costs five cents a cake, and a larger size. The larger cake is the more convenient and economical for laundry and general household use. If your Grocer is out of it, insist on his getting it for you.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

## A Severe Test.

February 28th, 1895.

The Dr. J. H. McLean Medicine Co.,
St. Louis, Mo.

Gentlemen:

I have given Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm a very severe test as a medicine for diseased kidneys, and it has proved entirely successful. I suffered great anguish from Bright's Disease, from which I could get no relief until I used the Liver and Kidney Balm. It cured me and I am deeply grateful for it.

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# The Polyglot Petition Campaign

## A MARVELOUS $300 TOUR

NEW YORK, LONDON, PARIS, MARSEILLES, NAPLES, ATHENS, CONSTANTINOPLE, JAFFA (FOR JERUSALEM), AND ALEXANDRIA (FOR CAIRO).

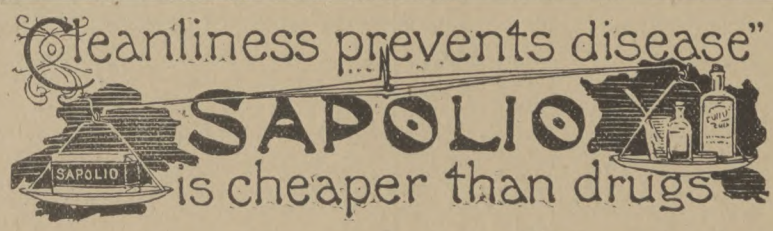
The sum named includes return state-room passage by the American Line to London and back, railway transportation to Marseilles, hotel accommodation in London and Paris, and a thirty days' cruise on the Mediterranean in the splendid steam yacht, St. Sunniva, which was chartered last winter by Lord Rothschild for his Mediterranean cruise.

This splendid tour has been organized by the Rev. Dr. LUNN in consort with Lady HENRY SOMERSET and Miss WILLARD for the conveyance of the Polyglot Petition to the Capitals of Southern Europe.

Full details from **The Secretary,**
**Review of Reviews,**
**Astor Place, New York.**



"Cleanliness prevents disease"




SAPOLIO is cheaper than drugs

YOU WILL REALIZE THAT "THEY LIVE WELL WHO LIVE CLEANLY," IF YOU USE

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## The Natural Body Brace

**Cures Female Weakness, Restores Health and Vigor.**

After wearing your Natural Body Brace for nine months, the most extreme and painful female weakness has vanished.
MRS. JESSIE FISHER,
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I am pleased beyond expression with the Brace. I would not part with it for any money.
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I have been afflicted with falling of the womb for 23 years, and have never had anything to help me like the Natural Body Brace has. I could not stand up long enough to wash dishes before wearing it, and now (after wearing it 3 months) I am cooking for a large family. I also help wash and do any kind of work.
MRS. LUCINDA FIELD,
Oscar, Texas.

**Money Refunded if Brace is Not Satisfactory.**

Send for Full Information.

**Natural Body Brace Co.,**
SALINA, KANSAS.
Howard C. Rash, Manager.



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Should be in every Sunday-school in the land.

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**W. C. T. U.**

SILVER PIN.

A bow pin of white enamel on sterling silver. Very dainty, with a strong, firm clasp.

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| Price, each | $ 60 |
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## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

A destructive cloudburst destroyed lives and property in Wyoming and New Mexico last week.

Professor Heinrich, one of the most eminent of German historians, died at Berlin, August 1.

The prospects for a phenomenal crop of corn in the United States are reported from the Agricultural Bureau.

A wild mob of Italians in the mining district of Spring Valley, Ill., killed and injured forty negro miners Aug. 4.

Reports from Ku Cheng, China, state that ten British missionaries have been killed at the Wha Sang mission.

Richard M. Hunt, the noted architect designer of the Administration Building at the World's Fair, died at his residence in Newport, R. I., July 31.

Governor Altgeld, of Illinois, has appointed a board of arbitration of three members, one a capitalist, one a laboring man and one an eminent jurist.

The colored women in conference in Boston last week decided to form a national organization, to be known as the National Federation of Afro-American Women.

The mayor of West Superior, Wis., has been impeached by the city council on the charge of extorting money from saloon-keepers, and the office of mayor declared vacant.

The extra session of the Illinois legislature adjourned August 2 in a disgraceful riot, with no business of importance accomplished, and the resolution to investigate charges of "boodling" rejected.

ALL juvenile readers of THE UNION SIGNAL as well as the subscribers to *Young Women*, will be glad to know that Miss Jennie A. Stewart ("Aunt Jane") sails for home August 10, and immediately upon her return will resume the Cozy Corner letters in THE UNION SIGNAL and issue a large sized edition of *Young Women*, in which the World's W. C. T. U. Convention will be written up from the standpoint of a Y and an experienced correspondent. This issue will come out the last of August, just the time when the Y unions are entering upon their fall work, so will be most useful in awakening renewed interest.

DESPITE the repeated notices of our intended fortnight's holiday, many readers were surprised and alarmed at not receiving their UNION SIGNAL for two weeks, and have written us letters of inquiry. All such inquiries were patiently answered until the issue of August 1 was in the mail, which we thought contained sufficient explanation of the absence of the two previous numbers. We refer our readers to the issues of June 13 (page 9), June 20 (page 1), and July 11 (pages 1 and 19), and can only say to them, as we often say in jest to each other at headquarters when some important news has not been noticed, "Read THE UNION SIGNAL and you will know what is going on in the world!"

OUR Fair number will be issued this year, as already announced, August 22. We consider this the strategic number of the entire year, as it carries the fundamental truths of total abstinence and prohibition right into the homes of the farmers, who are the earnest thinking force of our population. Unions can do their best literature work with this issue of THE UNION SIGNAL. Five hundred or a thousand copies should be distributed at every county and state fair held between August and October. For special terms see Publisher's column, and for specific directions for fair work and distribution of literature, see our editorial and national superintendent's official communication in next week's issue.

THERE is every prospect of a second "woman's crusade" in Harvey, Ill. This town was founded about five years ago by an association which put into all its deeds a clause providing that no saloon should ever be established and the penalty was forfeiture of the land. Hundreds of the staunchest temperance people were attracted by this provision, bought land and made homes in the thriving little manufacturing village. The land association after a time changed officers, and the provisions in its charter seemed to have been disregarded, at least the council last week voted for a saloon license and the mayor signed it. No grosser perfidy could have been perpetrated. The population is ten to one against saloons, indeed, most of the residents of Harvey are there solely because of its supposed inviolable prohibition charter, and now the hydra-headed monster is to be planted in their very midst! But the women are determined. They have appointed a committee of one hundred to crusade the saloon out before it comes in. We hope to give our readers a history of their work written by a well-known white-ribboner of Harvey.

THE services in Westminster Abbey, the most historic of English cathedrals, on the Sunday evening following the World's W. C. T. U. Convention were attended by a large number of white-ribbon women, seats having been reserved by order of the Dean for the leaders of the different nations. The Bishop of Dover preached a straightforward, earnest sermon, in which he advocated total abstinence and strong legal measures against the liquor traffic. He referred warmly to the great convocation of temperance women who had been holding meetings in London during the week, and which was represented in the historic old Abbey at this temperance gathering. He said there were people who thought it witty to laugh at the temperance cause, but there was not a cause more sacred. Dean Bradley read those conclusive verses of St. Paul, "If meat cause my brother to offend, I will eat no meat while the world standeth." The anthem, "Cry aloud and spare not," sent a great wave of fresh young voices through the "dim mysterious aisles" of the venerable edifice, which we venture to say has never before witnessed a service wherein the organized undenominational work of women has been recognized. Of all the varied meanings of the wonderful ten days' meetings in London, probably no single event was so significant as this service in the Abbey.

No particulars have reached us but we learn through the *Times-Herald*, of Chicago, that Judge Chilty, of London, holds that Lady Henry Somerset must renew the license to public houses on her estate. It will be remembered that Lady Henry has been accused of inconsistency in advocating total abstinence and holding property on which public houses, or saloons, were situated. We have repeatedly explained that she was powerless to prevent such use of her property until the licenses which she had inherited had expired. This occurred recently and she gave notice to the holders that she would not renew their licenses. Whereupon the dramsellers brought suit and the judge decided that Lady Henry "must not let her personal opinions influence her actions in her fiduciary (trust holding) capacity," and that being only a tenant for life, she must put her conscience in abeyance and rerent her property for immoral purposes! Nothing will show so clearly to American readers, who do not comprehend the management of entailed property, the anomalous situation in which Lady Henry finds herself, and the brave efforts she is making to conform her business interests to her convictions of right and duty. Instead of deriding her, as so many of our penny papers have done, every friend of truth and justice should applaud her for her dauntless, but fruitless efforts to arrest her inherited estate from corrupt uses.

THE case of Maria Barberi strikingly shows the inadequacy of law in affording justice and protection to women. Here is a young Italian girl, shown by the evidence to be pure and innocent and fighting desperately for her honor, under sentence of death in Sing Sing prison for killing her betrayer. It was clearly demonstrated that she was no willful murderer, so that in passing sentence of death the judge overstepped his prerogative. Doubtless if the knife had been wielded by a man avenging an outrage upon daughter or sister the verdict rendered by a jury of his peers would have been "justifiable homicide." Or if the girl had been one of a family of wealth and influence, or anybody but a poor Italian so ignorant of the English language as not to know what her sentence was, the act would not have been condemned. We have just read of an "attractive and accomplished woman," daughter of a prominent general of the army, who shot and killed a negro boy whom she caught stealing fruit from her garden. The coroner's jury decided that she did not do it "with murderous intent," and she was released. The attorney who prosecuted Maria Barberi is generous (!) enough to say, with a fine flavor of masculine arrogance, that the "ends of justice would not be defeated if her sentence was commuted," as the "moral effect of the law has been accomplished in her conviction and sentence." Moral effect of law forsooth! The conviction and sentence places a premium on immorality. It is not commutation that Maria Barberi should have, but full pardon. It is not mercy that her case calls for, but justice. We rejoice that manly men and womanly women all over the country are demanding this justice, and that the secular and religious press unite in declaring that the execution of this girl would be a disgrace to the state of New York and to America. Perhaps the attorney who prosecuted her, the jury who convicted her, the judge who sentenced her will find that the day has gone by when the libertine can be protected by law—that the "new woman" is here and by her side the "new man" who sees the horrible injustice of the prison and the scaffold being the only places in the making and administration of law where woman can represent herself. One man in the progressive state of Kansas has shown his keen sense of the injustice of law toward the "weaker sex" by offering himself as a substitute for this woman in the electrocutor's chair. All events work together to pave the way for the presence and voice of woman in government.

## THE CHILD AT THE DOOR.

Behold, I stand at the door.—Rev. 3 : 20.

BY MARY A. LATHBURY.

[Written for the department of Securing Homes for Homeless Children.]

There's a child outside your door,
Let him in.
He may never pass it more,—
Let him in.
Let a little wandering waif
Find a shelter sweet and safe
In the love and light of home,
Let him come.

There's a cry along your street,
Day by day;
There's a sound of little feet
Gone astray.
Open wide your guarded gate
For the little ones that wait,
Till a voice of love from home
Bid them come.

There's a voice divinely sweet,
Calls to-day;
"Will you let these little feet
Stray away?
Let the lambs be homeward led
And of you it shall be said,
'You have done it faithfully
Unto me.'"

We shall stand some solemn day
At His door.
Shall we hear the Master say
O'er and o'er—
"Let the children all come in
From a world of pain and sin;
Open wide the doors of Home,
Children, come."

*East Orange, N. J.*

## AUNT HANNAH.

### In Two Chapters.

BY E. H. CHASE.

CHAPTER II.

Miss Patience and the stranger lingered, walking around the grass-grown acre, and plucking a wild rose or a bit of wild thyme; then they walked back toward the town.

"'Twas a tough time with me when I first knew Aunt Hannah," Miss Patience said, renewing the conversation. "The country was new then, an' we'd just got here. We came from Maine. I took up a piece o' land an' I earnt somethin' considerable, an' I expected to pay for it. I spun an' wove, and went from house to house makin' men's an' boys' clothes. I wanted to have a home, an' I thought I could lay up somethin' for a nest egg. But the years grew harder an' harder, an' father was sick considerable, an' the war come on, an' then the boys went off to the war an' never come back. I didn't seem to have no spirit to do things," she said, mournfully. "The state had given 'em some bounty, an' father took it an' built the house. 'Twas the last work he did; an' then he was sick a good while. Aunt Hannah had a little money she'd saved, that her boys had sent her. She would make me take it to buy a coffin. I used to sew for her, an' try to pay it back; but la, you couldn't never pay Aunt Hannah. She'd do more for you than you could for her any way you could fix it. An' then she married Mr. Morrill an' moved off to the city, an' I've been alone, so to speak, ever since. She's allers remembered to send me somethin' for Christmas an' birthdays, an' once she come to see me an' staid all night. I haint seen her much, but I knew she was there." A tear stole down the sallow cheek, and the voice was very pathetic.

"And so you, too, are all alone," Miss Crosby said, softly.

"Yes, I'm all alone. I never was no great hand to mix up with other folks, I don't seem to mind tellin' you. Somehow you don't seem like the rest of the world. Everybody else has got somebody to care for, seems to me. I've got a garden, an' my house, but I can't seem to do much now to get a livin'. Folks mostly buys store clothes for boys an' men, an' women here does their own washin' an' ironin', an' nobody now wants spinin' an' weavin' done. My cow was some company, but I had to sell her last winter to git along. Now I don't know what I shall do. The haint no use whinin', though; I expect to live till I die, an' I mean to keep a stiff upper lip, an' not take the trouble till it comes."

They had walked along slowly, side by side, and now they had come to a small, unpainted house near an overhanging willow. There was a luxuriant growth of grass and running vines in the yard, a row of blush rose bushes full of heavy, half-open buds, a few lilacs showing yet something of the late bloom, and by the doorstep there was a clump of sweet, old-fashioned pinks. A stout piece of string on which some morning glories had begun to run was tied to a nail above the window. In the corner of the yard was a weather-beaten apple tree, and under it two bee-hives sat side by side on a bench. Near the path an old gray hen and her brood burrowed in the sand.

Amy Crosby stopped by the gate and drank in the peacefulness of the scene.

"Oh, you must come in with me," Miss Patience said, opening the gate, "your train won't be along for four hours yet."

So the two went up the grass-grown path, and Miss Patience unlocked the door. The rooms were sweet and clean, and the sun shimmering through the willow, lay in mottled patches on the painted floor. There was a smell of wild strawberries in the kitchen, and two fresh laid eggs were on the table. A great white cat jumped down from the rocking-chair and came and rubbed against Miss Patience.

"Take off your things an' lay 'em on the bed," Miss Patience said, opening the door into a tidy bedroom, "an' then you jest make yourself to home, an' I'll step round an' git us a bite, an' a sip o' tea."

She rolled up the strings of her own bonnet and laid it in a drawer. From another drawer she took a smoothly ironed calico apron, and tied it on by crossing the long strings behind and making a bow in front. Then she went out to start the fire.

Miss Crosby smoothed her hair before the little cracked glass, patted the friendly cat, and then followed Miss Patience to the kitchen. A bright tin tea-kettle stood on the stove, and she took it up and went through the open door to the pump where she filled it, and was putting it on the stove as Miss Patience came in with the wood.

Then Miss Crosby began setting the table.

"How handy you be," Miss Patience said, stopping to watch her. "I haint got anything to do, but it seems so good to have you round."

Miss Crosby smiled. "I'd give the world for a home like this," she said. "I board first in one place and then in another; but it is not home. This looks like a real home."

The table had been set with a snow white cloth and queer old-fashioned dishes of deep blue. For lunch there were some slices of toasted bread, a square of honey, two baked potatoes, the two fresh laid eggs and a dish of wild strawberries.

The two women sat near together and talked over their tea. The shadows grew long but they did not heed them. A sharp whistle sounded near and the rush of the train surprised them. Miss Crosby started up and made a rush for the little bedroom.

"You can't get it now. You wouldn't have time," Miss Patience said, looking from the window.

Miss Crosby laughed a little uneasily as she came out to the door, her bonnet in her hand. The station was a quarter of a mile away and the train was already there. She turned back into the house and looked at Miss Patience and both women laughed.

"You might as well make the best of it," the older woman said. "If I just thought of myself I should be rather glad you got left."

There was no one in the distant city who would know or care whether she staid or not. Miss Crosby looked into the worn, lonesome face before her very steadily for a moment, and then she got up and put her arms around Miss Patience and kissed her.

Both faces lighted up. They looked at each other and the sadness vanished. Then both women laughed again.

"Well, I never!" said Miss Patience. "This morning I didn't know you was livin', an' now seems though you belong to me."

"And I came to weep at the grave of the only friend I had in the world," said Miss Crosby, "and I have remained to rejoice that a new one is found."

"If you could live with me, now, we should both have a home," said Miss Patience, after a little time.

"I shall never wish to leave you," the younger woman returned quickly. "I have money enough for us both if we are prudent, and I earn something with my pen. To-morrow, if you like, we can go to the city and gather up what belongings I have and bring them here. They will help to make us comfortable, and as many of them were my mother's I like to have them about me."

"It's too good to be true, I only hope I sha'n't wake up an' find I've been dreaming," Miss Patience answered her.

Miss Crosby laughed as she stooped and lifted the cat in her arms and pressed her face to the soft fur. They had forgotten that the table still stood in the floor; now, as if actuated by one thought, they both came to it and began to pick up the dishes and to clear away the food. Then Miss Crosby took the little rocker and went out under the willow, while Miss Patience fed her chickens.

"I'm a fool," she said again as the parti-colored flock clustered around her, pushing and quarreling over the bits of bread and the kernels of wheat she tossed out to them from her apron. "I wonder what set me to thinking of Lewis Crosby to-day of all days. He's dead. He was killed in the war, I saw his name in the paper, an' 'taint no sign because that girl's eyes are just the same color, an' look at you just the same way that she's any kith or kin' o' his. 'Taint no ways likely!" and she dropped the corners of her apron and let out all the food it contained to the great satisfaction of the crowd around her.

In her younger days Miss Patience had been quite a belle among the country youth of her native state, and nobody but herself had ever found out what it was that came between herself and Lewis Crosby. They only knew that one morning the sleepy little town among the Maine hills woke up to learn that Lewis Crosby had gone away to sea, and that Amrad Foster was going west. Several years afterward an old neighbor sent her father a paper having a list of those killed in the battle of Bull Run, and Lewis Crosby's name was one of the first on the list. All this persisted in going through Miss Patience mind as she reclined on the little lounge and watched the stars come out and the swaying figure out there in the dusk of the girl in the rocker. And then she arose hastily.

"The dew's a-fallin' an' you'll catch yer death o' cold," she said, stepping to the door.

The next day the two women went to Minneapolis to gather up and ship Miss Crosby's goods. These proved to be the excellent old-fashioned furnishings that had belonged to Mrs. Crosby, and which the daughter had carefully preserved. Miss Patience was nearly beside herself as she rolled up heavy, soft carpets, and helped to repack silver, curtains, dishes and "household stuff" generally.

The two women were very happy for weeks arranging and brightening up the little home. It was all so simple that to another it would have been of but little value but to these two it meant plenty and comfort.

The house took on an air of newness with its coat of gray paint, and under the willow a hammock swung, and a light rocker found place. The cow was bought back, and the two women settled down to a content they had not known for many a year.

"It's all the doin's of that blessed Aunt Hannah," Miss Patience would often say. "When she lived, she lived to do good to them as needed her, an' when she died her burial brought two lonely ones together."

Then Miss Crosby would look away across the prairie to where the white stones stood thickly in the long grass, and remember the day when she had first seen Miss Patience.

"I am sure she would be more than repaid if she knew we lived to pass the good deeds on," she would answer softly.

The summer passed away, and the short, cold days of a Minnesota winter were at hand. The prairie now was but a sea of brown grass with patches of ice here and there. Within there was the cheery glow of an open wood fire, and the square bay window in front of Amy Crosby's writing table was full of blooming plants. Miss Patience sat before the fire knitting busily on a long, woolen stocking. In the rocking-chair in the cozy corner the white cat was taking his afternoon nap.

Through the snow that was beginning to fall a stooping figure came stumbling along the path from the town. Amy had let her eyes rest on him as he came, seeing him, but with mind intent on a refractory line of her manuscript. Presently, as he neared the gate, she noted something familiar in the halting gait, and her heart stood still. The man opened the gate and came up the short walk. His rap sounded on the door, and Miss Patience laid down her knitting and went to see who was there. There was a moment's silence and then Amy heard Miss Patience's voice:

"Why, Lewis Crosby! Can the grave give up its dead?"

Miss Amy started up hurriedly, and in a moment stood by Miss Patience.

"Oh, my father," she said, and her arms were about the man, and her lips close to the bearded face.

There were tears, and stories of loss and suffering told through smiles, but Lewis Crosby had come to his own at last, and the years of lonely waiting were forgotten.

*Minneapolis, Minn.*

OPEN your heart every morning to Christ. Let Him enter and repair the strings that sin has broken, and sweep them with skillful fingers, and you will go out to sing through all the day. Only when the song of God's love is singing in our hearts are we ready for the day.—*Miller.*

## YESTERDAY AND TO-DAY.

BY HELEN CAMPBELL.

The summer boarder whose happy fortune it is to spend the vacation, long or short, in an old New England village off the beaten track, turns for part of the day's amusement to the old graveyard, wherein history and poetry are both embalmed. Now and then a really old one, as age goes in this country, is discovered, stones almost two hundred years old yielding up their inscriptions only after much clearing away of grass and digging out of half-obliterate letters. It is worth the trouble, most of all in the strange food for thought, not on one's latter end or any of the terrors urged upon the reader by the ancient epitaphs. It is not at all the art of dying that becomes the question. That passes quite out of sight, and living and its methods take its place.

Nothing could be more natural. The oldest memorials are the most suggestive ones, and the student of them at once formulates a statement as to colonial tendencies. It is plain that most men had many wives. They married early and they married often. "Mercy, wife of Aaron Small," dies at twenty-five, leaving six small children to mourn her loss. Phœbe follows, and goes to her rest at forty, leaving also six, and Mehitable, who takes her turn and manages to survive Aaron, finds the twelve so hard a task that her own babies have no chance whatever, and make a little row of graves near the other mothers, who, it is to be hoped, paid them proper attention on their arrival in that country from which they had so lately come.

Two, three, even four wives, one, the youngest of all, dying at eighteen. The men live long, seventy, eighty, more than one ninety years, but each and all would seem to have planned for as speedy a filling of the family plot as could be brought about by any and all means save actual murder. How did they do it? Why did they do it? Was it all a "providential interposition" as they record upon the stones, or did it dawn upon any of them that under these pines was the sole resting place Mercy and Jane and many Marys had ever known?

It is at this point that speculation begins. We are told that the modern woman is discontented, unruly, reckless; that the old days knew no such characteristics; that the women who were our grandmothers and great grandmothers, went their quiet round untroubled by the questions the woman of to-day persists in asking. In short that content was the rule for those "good old times" that filled the graveyard, and that America can know neither peace nor further progress till her women return to the same mind. In the meantime there they lie, those women who might tell us the truth, and never one comes back to make the way plainer for this "new woman" fumbling out toward light, and dimly questioning if the grandmothers were not in the right in renouncing the struggle before it had well begun.

Were they content? That is the question which can find answer only in old records of occasional insubordination, like that of Anne Hutchinson, for instance. The diaries that remain to us of one and another distinguished Puritan woman are no clue to the real feelings. Duty in its sternest aspect ruled, and the thing recorded was what one ought to feel, never what one actually felt. But with the birth of the factory movement in New England, the rush of farmers' daughters toward the mills, and a day of fourteen hours of work joyfully accepted, is the only answer needed. Lucy Larcom tells the story in her "A New England Girlhood," and gives a picture of the life, which, hard as it was, seemed ease compared with that from which they had fled.

The colonial family was patriarchal in its nature as to numbers and necessities, and the industries of the patriarchal time were still retained under every roof. Even with servants the mistress must arise by daylight and work well into the night if tasks were not to overlap. They did their work and did it faultlessly well, but it is easy to see why each household, in old Linborough, for instance, had three mistresses, two in the graveyard and one presiding in their place.

"Remember! I should think so!" said an energetic old lady the other day when asked as to her own opinion of conditions eighty years ago. "There were contented women of course, but I prefer the word 'resignation' as truer to facts. My mother was happy because my father worshipped her, yet in spite of this the law as it then stood made her simply a chattel. She told me when she was grown, that she hoped that I might live to see the time when a woman could have some share in what she earned, and that, well as my father loved her, she had never had five dollars at once to spend as she pleased, since she married him. Women loved her and told her their troubles, and she said those old times held often a despair and weariness the new ones do not know, because now law has changed and there is hope and all is bettering. Don't I remember! There was my beautiful Aunt Adelaide whose husband kicked her out into the snow one winter's night in one of his periodical sprees. He had done it before and this time she would not go back. But the law gave him her property and the three children, and she ended her days in an insane asylum because she could not get them. No, my dear, thank God, you live to-day and not a hundred years ago, and every day will give you more and more cause for being thankful. It is a better time for every soul on earth, and this thing you call 'good old times' is a dreary humbug, that might better be decently interred and done with. Give me the new times and the new man, for he is coming along too, side by side with what they call the 'new woman.' God bless her! He doesn't know it, this thick-headed male thing whom we taught to lay burdens upon us, but he is being made over no less than all the rest of us, and all at once there will be a reconstructed world, and oh, my dear, what good times we are all going to have!"

This is the voice of the old woman, long past eighty, who remembers, and the new woman who sometimes forgets, may well take heart of grace, since the new day is here, and, though a little foggy and uncertain at times, holds promise of such sunshine as earth has never seen before.

*Madison, Wis.*

## HEREDITY AND NARCOTISM.

BY W. XAVIER SUDDUTH, M. D.

The habit of narcotism is often induced as the result of a morbid craving for a stimulant. This condition is, many times, due to the prenatal use of narcotics by the parents. While it may not be scientifically held that inebriety is inherited, yet it does undoubtedly "run in families." The explanation, however, is to be found in an inherited tendency rather than a direct inheritance of the disease.

The general consensus of opinion among students of heredity is toward the position that only a limited number of diseases (perhaps two or three) are directly inherited, and that when such a condition prevails the offspring seldom reach maturity, but most commonly die in infancy. Not all cases of premature death, however, are to be taken as evidence of congenital disease, as food stuffs and environment, together with infection, play an important part in infant mortality, but above all these in importance heredity may easily be classed first in determining the tendency to disease in general and inebriety in particular.

The offspring of parents addicted to the use of narcotics are very apt to be physically degenerate, and are consequently less able to assume the burdens of life and less brave to withstand the pains of existence than their more robust brothers and sisters, hence more liable to resort to the use of narcotics and stimulants. Indirectly, therefore, it may be said that narcotism may be inherited; the tendency surely exists, and if the individual is brought up in the same environment as that into which he is born, partakes of the same food and moves in the same mental and physical atmosphere, he naturally follows in the path trodden by his parents, and falls into the same degenerate habits, and were it not that the disease is self-limiting in one to two generations, a family of degenerates would follow. Narcomania, however, tends to sterility, and the progeny of the inebriate are cut down, many times, before they reach maturity. It is a wise provision of nature that the fittest only survive, and by the operation of this inexorable law nature unequivocally places her stamp of disapproval upon indulgence in the use of narcotics in all their multitudinous forms.

In addition to the physical stigmata, mental degeneracy constantly crops out in the progeny of the narcomaniac. This is the most unpromising phase of the question. While much may be done by proper treatment and dieting to alleviate and to a great extent better the physical condition of the inebriate, yet little has as yet been accomplished for the condition of mental degeneracy. This latter term is not intended to include imbeciles and epileptics, but to apply to perverts only. The members of this class are destined to pass through life always with a cloud hanging over them, shadowed by a spectre that may at any moment cause the performance of some rash act for which not they but their sinful ancestors are responsible. Born degenerate into a degenerate atmosphere, is it any wonder that they adopt degenerate habits later in life, unless brought into a changed environment?

Max Nordeau, in a recent work on degeneracy, says that "the marks of degeneracy are directly traceable to constitutional poisoning," and quotes Morel to substantiate him in his position. The latter says, "A race which is regularly addicted, even without excess, to narcotics and stimulants in any form (such as fermented alcoholic drinks, tobacco, opium, hasheesh or arsenic), which partakes of tainted foods (bread stuffs made of bad corn), which absorbs organic poisons (marsh fevers, syphilis, tuberculosis or goitre), begets degenerate descendants who, if they remain exposed to the same influences, rapidly descend to the lowest degree of degeneracy, to idiocy, dwarfishness and the like." That there is here opportunity for a disastrous, vicious circle of reciprocal effects is also held by Nordeau when he says, "The drinker and apparently the smoker also begets enfeebled children, hereditarily fatigued or degenerate, and these drink or smoke in their turn because they are fatigued. They crave for a stimulus, for a momentary artificial invigoration or alleviation of their painful excitability and then when they recognize that this only increases in the long run their excitement, they cannot, through weakness of will (of themselves) resist those habits." He also quotes Legraine as saying that "at the base of all forms of inebriety we find mental degeneracy." This theory is borne out by the fact that science has as yet been unable to establish any pathological lesion that is alone characteristic of any special form of narcotism, by means of which the condition may be diagnosed, as is the case in most recognized diseases.

While it is true that the views herein presented may be considered by some as radical, nevertheless they are born of a close study of the psychology and pathology of inebriety in all its forms. In the past, medical treatment alone has been of little avail. The mental as well as the physical condition must receive attention, and a system of mental treatment inaugurated that will strengthen the will of the habitué which is invariably weakened by indulgence.

If we would make the stream pure and sweet we must go to the fountain head. So in narcotism the mental perversion which lies back of the habit is to be taken into consideration and if we would reach permanent result, some line of treatment must be adopted that will establish a condition of mental and moral as well as physical hygiene.

*Chicago, Ill.*

## WILLARD HALL NOONTIDE LINKS.

A lady from Wisconsin writes: "Please tell us about the noon meetings, what they are like, how long they last, and what kind of people attend them?"

Promptly at noon each week day, rain or shine, heat or cold, the services commence, and when the clock says one, they cease.

Prince and beggar, black and white, saint and sinner, sit side by side, to hear and speak of our wonderful Saviour.

The attendance increases from day to day, and if the present average holds good until October, the place will be filled, and the winter will see a great work well in hand.

The usual program consists of song service, reading of the Scripture, prayer and a fifteen minutes' talk, followed by an open meeting, and it is not unusual to see three or five people on their feet at one time anxious to be heard.

Requests for prayers are many, and many a wandering soul starts out on a new life at these blessed meetings.

The work needs money, and if all who read this will send a contribution, large or small, I can promise them that their seed-sowing will yield a thousand fold.

"Who will come to the help of the Lord against the mighty?"

. . . . . .

He came running down the aisle at the close of one of the meetings and fairly shrieked as he ran, and as he came to me he said:

"Oh, I am an awful drunkard. Is there any help for me?" Friends gathered about him. He knelt and prayed for himself. Sometimes he called on God, sometimes on his dead mother. Oh, it was pitiful to hear him.

He signed the pledge, promised everything, and went out to the street, and God alone knows how the fight goes on with him.

. . . . . .

A truly womanly woman is Mary A. Blood, principal of the Columbia School of Oratory at Steinway Hall, who on Monday came to read the Bible for us.

Her first selection was that dear old Psalm, "Bless the Lord, oh, my soul, and all that is within me, bless his holy name."

As a bird flutters its wings at the first gray dawn, and then breaks into song; as the gray blushes to crimson in the east, so my soul rose exultant from the shadow in which it sat, and stood triumphant on the mountain top, under the assurance, "That as far as the east is from the west, so far has he removed our transgressions from us."

Then followed the Sermon on the Mount and other selections. A strange mingling of emotions seized me as she read, emotions suggestive of pasture lands, and fair streams gurgling through, of storm-swept aisles, of penitent souls, of victories.

The voice wooed and won, scorched, judged and condemned us, and when reaching the climax, she put to us the question of the gentle preacher, "Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, shall he not much more clothe you, oh ye of little faith?" the audience, impatient of restraint, broke out in one glad shout, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow."

And one of the grandest meetings ever held in Willard Hall was over.

MARION B. BAXTER, *Leader.*

# CORRESPONDENCE

## THE WORLD'S CONVENTION FROM AN ENGLAND STANDPOINT.

Dear Union Signal:—The great International Convention, with all its attendant stir, has come and gone. The doings of the week will have left their mark for good and truth and right on this city and country, and their echoes have already been heard, transmitted over continents and under seas throughout the civilized world. A great impression has been made on the public mind through the newspaper press, and directly on many thousands of people who have thronged the great halls day after day and night after night, finding always a plethora of new ideas making for righteousness, clamoring for entry through eye-gate and ear-gate alike to the citadel of the brain. And it may be believed that the delegates from your country and from many another have themselves taken away—or will when they go, which should be long yet if they please us English folk—quite new understandings of the magnitude and the essential oneness of the temperance reformation on these islands. They have had opportunity for being impressed, and as I have talked with them it has seemed that they *have* been, and not unfavorably. May the satisfaction, born of the knowledge of the greatness and solidity of the temperance enterprise in England and the reflection that no effort has been spared to present in their fullness the best available indications of the facts, compensate for such discomforts as may have had to be endured.

There are plenty of people in this country (good people too) who only know of the temperance world as one would know of a pageant viewed through the wrong end of a telescope. The scenes and events that transpire before their eyes are only seen as though far off, the horrors and evils produced by drink make little or no impression on their perceptive nerves, and the strenuous efforts of earnest and determined reformers seem to such listless onlookers to be merely the antics of distant Liliputians. Sometimes, even, the rays of light by which they see what they do see are colored by falling through a full wine-glass; sometimes again "the other eye" (you remember it need not be shut when looking through a telescope) is fixed on a parcel of brewery shares! I dare say you have such folk even in Chicago. In London they thrive as natives of the soil, and that notwithstanding the fact that temperance principles thrive too, and are deeply rooted, producing a perennial crop of blossom and of fruit; personal abstinence based on sound conviction extending all the time and preparing the way for "legal suasion" which, when it once becomes the law, John Bull will hold with tight grip—and will enforce it too.

It was a vivid sense of the situation here suggested (though in what form of thought this witness knoweth not), as well as the desire to fitly welcome the international delegates, which prompted Lady Henry Somerset to evolve the idea of spectacular demonstration in their honor. The attempt was made by means of the first public function of the week to present a varied program which should be capable of showing at once the world-wide character, the deep and far-reaching ramifications, the imposing proportions, the solidity and power of the temperance party, and by means of such a display to compel attention, and to convince many who are indifferent to any ordinary temperance propaganda. To what extent the effort was successful I ought to leave to other pens to tell, for it has been my privilege (acting in the capacity of an expert for and at the instance of Lady Henry Somerset) to control and direct the organization of the great public gatherings. as well as those of the World's W. C. T. U. Convention itself. Yet it may be permitted me to say that not a few American and other delegates have offered generous testimony of their sense of the success which has attended the meetings.

Others have no doubt told you of the doings of the Convention on the many subjects with which it dealt. I will only say that one hundred temperance and other organizations (among them every one of the great societies whose work has brought the cause to its present high position) in the United Kingdom accepted the invitation to send "friendly delegates," and *did* send them, to take part in the Convention. A list of these societies would take too much space, but it would be representative of every phase of temperance reform, and of others kindred to the aims of the W. C. T. U. No meeting ever held in this country more fully proved the essential unity of the temperance movement the world over.

At one point Miss Willard called the native representatives of over a dozen countries to join hands on the platform, and the Convention cheered again and again the visible exemplification of international unity. It was an unconscious, but very striking commentary on the remark of one of our English temperance papers, which said the other week: "In 1846 the *first* World's Temperance Congress was held in Canada. . . . A proposal to form a World's Temperance Union was not favorably entertained, and it was left for the valiant women of the W. C. T. U. to cover the ground." That they *have* covered it was proved by the presence of women from Africa, Australia, Burmah, Bahamas, Canada, China, Ceylon, Denmark, Egypt, France, Finland, Germany, India, Madeira Islands, Madagascar, Newfoundland, New Zealand, Norway, Turkey, Armenia, United States, England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales.

I will only add that the meetings of the British Women's Temperance Association, which preceded the Convention, were immensely successful; that for the various meetings some of the most famous metropolitan buildings were used—Dr. Joseph Parker's City Temple and the Memorial Hall, both famous Congregational buildings; John Wesley's Chapel, the cathedral of Methodism; Westminster Abbey; the Queen's Hall; the Royal Albert Hall and Exeter Hall; that the audiences here enthusiastically welcomed your splendid women speakers; that the whole series of meetings has been reported in the newspaper press to an unprecedented extent; that the receptions given by the Lord Mayor of London at the Mansion House and by Lady Henry Somerset at Reigate Priory were brilliant functions, and that by means of an artistic "souvenir program," which I had the pleasure to prepare and publish, we were able to provide a somewhat permanent record of the doings of a remarkable week, accompanied by portraits of leaders and views of the great buildings used.

Henry J. Osborn.

*London, Eng.*

## "AGE OF CONSENT" LEGISLATION.

Dear Union Signal:—I learn from Colorado's Secretary of State that the new "Age of Consent" law in that state, intended to apply only to rape, has inadvertently forbidden marriage under eighteen years. "Not a bad thing to do" many will say, but it is not a good thing to have woman's first legislation accomplish even a good thing by mistake. Another fact also shows the need of more careful preparation for next year's campaigning on this subject.

One of the W. C. T. U. women of Delaware asks me to correct my statement that the age of consent is only seven years in Delaware. She has been deceived by the legislature's raising of the age in another and much less important law than that of rape, from which age of consent is always reckoned, and this despite my careful explanation of this very fact in The Union Signal. No doubt the legislature intended thus to deceive the women of the state. But the women of that and of every state must become so informed before another winter that they cannot be deceived. Yet another fact supports the argument for more thorough preparation. One of the purity superintendents of the W. C. T. U. showed in conversation with me that she did not understand the legal meaning of the "age of consent," which does not mean the "age of (proper) consent" but the "age of (possible) consent," that is, the age when consent has a legal existence that can be recognized, not in extenuation but only in palliation of the crime—recognized as changing the crime from rape to seduction. As a minor's consent to the disposal of property is null and void, so the consent of any minor, whether man or woman, in the higher matters of the person and of purity should be declared by law to be also null. The "age of consent" is no doubt a misleading term, and even age of protection which Miss Willard substitutes is not wholly accurate, as all ages are protected.

The laws of the nation and of the states on this whole question of impurity, having been made by men, should be first classified and exposed, and second unified and improved, by a strong committee of women, in the interest of mothers' sons as well as mothers' daughters. It is not a day too soon to organize the committee and divide up the great work of preparing a model law, to be approved first by the whole committee, then by the conference of purity superintendents that is to convene in Baltimore before the next convention of the N. W. C. T. U., then by the convention itself. The committee's report, with the model law appended, and also petitions in duplicate to Congress (which should enact it for the capital and the territories) and to the state legislature should be published in every newspaper in the land early in November, with the suggestion that the petitions be at once signed by individuals and indorsed by societies, and presented by influential committees to legislators while they are yet at home among their constituents, that legislation on this matter may be achieved in the leisure hours at the opening of the legislative bodies before questions of property are ready to monopolize the time.

Permit me to suggest that some one with an aptitude for law and for classification, with assistants, shall be commissioned to make a table, with the aid of some large law library, of all the laws relating to rape, seduction, prostitution, including the accomplices in these crimes, showing first, what is forbidden in each state and territory and the District of Columbia; and, second, what penalties are provided. Another person with assistants should prepare, by correspondence with police and court officials, a comparative table, to be combined with the foregoing, at last showing as far as possible, by samples at least, how these laws are enforced—the arrests, the convictions, the punishments, the pardons.

Having thus made a thorough diagnosis, a prescription for this pestilence that walketh in darkness may be intelligently made—one comprehensive law "to prevent and punish all sexual congress out of wedlock," which can be substituted in every state and in the laws of Congress for all the confused and inadequate laws now existing.

In nearly all the legislatures that met last winter this subject was up, but the discussions showed that the preparation of the public by information, education and agitation had not been sufficient to achieve the best results. It is perhaps no real loss that a better law failed in some cases, for "the better is a great enemy of the best."

One thing should be especially insisted upon, shown to be essential to effectiveness in such laws by an article in *The Arena* of June on Canadian age of consent laws, namely, that *for all this class of crimes the punishment should include imprisonment.* Fallen men and fallen women pay fines readily and regularly as a part of the cost of their sin, but the former, of ten persons of so-called respectability, would be greatly deterred by the chance of imprisonment as scene second in their wrong-doing. And in the case of the women, the choice of reformation or incarceration on an indeterminate sentence after second offense, would be a wholesome protection to society. Over the door of Sing Sing prison are the words, "The way of transgressors is hard." The laws of nature have so written, but not yet the laws of the states and the nation over the doors of the house of death.

Wilbur F. Crafts.

*National Bureau of Reforms, Washington, D. C.*

## A MISSION TOUR AT HOME.

Dear Union Signal:—Leaving home May 18, I have traveled 3,236 miles, having visited twenty-four towns in Indiana, Ohio, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Dakota and Manitoba; have spoken thirty-eight times, beside the work in two conventions, and have received three public receptions.

I have gone very slowly, for the most part, learning to know our women by face and name as well as "by heart," and have learned very much as to the status of the work and the conditions under which it is being done. The Lord hath given us a spirit "of love and of power and of a sound mind."

I have meant to make this a missionary tour. To encourage and strengthen our workers by the message from the courageous in a far off land, and to appeal to their faith and generosity in behalf of those who need our prayers and gifts in that land. I have wanted to impress the principle that a country brought up in the way it should go, "when it is old it will not depart from it," and show the necessity for a strong, definite organization of our lines of work wherever civilization is beginning.

It was a great privilege to visit "The Temple" and meet "at home" the officers, editors and others. I realized as never before what a stupendous monument this is to the patience and consecration of the founder and those who have upheld her hands. I saw, also, in this itinerancy the beautiful hall which Mr. Ridgeway, of La Porte, Ind., has "lent" rent free for headquarters of the W. C. T. U. I wish many other gentlemen were so mindful of our local unions.

We arrived at Wabash, Ind., just in time to see the delegates of the county L. T. L. convention separating for their homes and to accompany the state superintendent, Mrs. Straw, to North Manchester, where we had a very pleasant meeting.

Other places visited in Indiana in May and early in June were Goshen, Huntertown, Huntington and Hammond. We were sorry to have been too far away to accept the invitation from Monon union to speak there on Decoration Day. We think it very commendable that the unions should take advantage of all public holidays to have addresses and exercises suitable to the occasion presented. If this is done in connection with "whatever may be going on" we cannot help having auditors. Certainly a woman who has been absent from her native land so long as I must enjoy "cheering the eagle when he soars."

The fifteenth district convention of Ohio, held in the Presbyterian church of West Unity, June 5 and 6, was worthy of Ohio, and what more can be said? There was beautiful harmony of spirit and beautiful spiritual harmony. We were all sorry a heavy pressure of Christian work should prevent Miss Hattie Hughes, the faithful president for three years, from again accepting the office,

but her successor is one of that noble Crusade band toward whom the eyes of our peaceful women warriors in all countries are turned to-day, as toward leaders and exemplars in the contest.

Thirty-two women, representing a membership of rather more than five hundred, made up the annual meeting of the Manitoba W. C. T. U. We went to Meepawa, and too much could not be said of the charming and hospitable manner in which we were entertained.

Mrs. McCurdy, county secretary of Minnesota, is one of our best in making appointments for speakers. Notwithstanding rainy weather and very warm, too, most of the time there were "good houses." One of our happiest visits was a beautiful summer Sunday spent in Lodi, Wisconsin. Wisconsin is a state "lovely for situation." The call seems to be coming for more work in the Northwest after the conference at Mountain Lake, where I think we shall get new inspiration for the contest.

Yours for activity,

ALICE R. PALMER.

*Franklin, Ind.*

## A REFORMED "FOURTH."

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—People are getting somewhat awakened to the importance of reforming our Fourth of July and now I am glad to report to any who may not be aware of it that an organized movement has been started to work for that result and at least in one place, I know not how many more, our great national holiday has been celebrated in a peaceful and beautiful manner.

The Massachusetts branch of the floral emblem society inaugurated the movement at Winthrop, doing on a small scale as an object lesson what it is hoped may be done on a large scale throughout the land in the near future.

In studying the subject of enlarging the work I have been thinking that the school buildings should be made the centers of attraction and activity and the school children should be the trained participants in a grand and beautiful patriotic service.

The "Fourth" must always have its parades, and what could be more impressive than a great procession of school children with flags and banners and garlands of flowers, marching to the music of our national airs.

The flower play given at Winthrop would be a good opening exercise, and there is no end of artistic and musical talent capable of creating new and beautiful things. Here is a great opportunity for the development of a patriotic and peaceful spirit in the rising generation.

Let each and every one in his and her own way and place help to do away with the fire-cracker and torpedo, the tin horn and clanging bell, and substitute the sweet music of children's voices, the martial music of brass bands, and all the beauty that color and artistic arrangement can provide.

The "little red school-house" in the country and the great school buildings of the cities can all alike furnish place and opportunity for this new reform, and it will go farther than anything else to quiet the spirit of discord that has arisen between different factions and inculcate a spirit of loyalty to our public schools.

It is to be hoped that early in the year, when there is ample time for arrangement and execution, all over the land committees will be organized in the country districts and the city wards to further this new and promising movement.

MARY TRAFFARN WHITNEY.

*So. Boston, Mass.*

## WICKED VOTING.

DEAR EDITORS:—THE UNION SIGNAL is one of the papers that I read thoroughly and greatly enjoy. To my mind there is no subject discussed in THE SIGNAL of more importance than that of the responsibility of church members for saloon domination, and if you could only get these derelicts to read your facts and arguments, especially Mr. Woolley's magnificent addresses, the battle would be more than half won. Thousands of these old party voters are good men, who give liberally of time and money for the cause of Christ. It is true that their influence, even in their own families is neutralized by their lawlessness, for a man who will break the command, "Whether ye eat or drink, or whatever ye do, do all to the glory of God," in one particular, openly and persistently, will invariably do so in others. He will break the Sabbath by riding on the street or steam cars past a dozen other churches, that he may attend his favorite church, and he may there labor as usher, deacon or elder, in the most acceptable manner. He smokes because it quiets his nerves, he thinks, but really because he enjoys it. With tears he may bewail the fact that his boys, when they reach their teens not only fail of conversion, but prefer the theater or base ball to Sunday-school or church; for he is a good (blind) Christian. How to open these blind eyes is the question of the hour.

EZRA A. COOK.

*Chicago, Ill.*

DEAR CO-WORKERS:—A little pamphlet has fallen into my hands that has so much of helpfulness for young mothers in it—I mean the young mothers who have not been taught how to nurture the wee babies—that I want to mention it here. It is "How to Feed a Baby for Ten Cents a Day on Domestic Foods." It is written by a Chicago physician from a wide experience and published by the Chicago *Daily News* Fresh Air Fund. A postal card dropped to that address would ascertain at what price you could purchase a number for use in the department of mothers' meetings. Many a loving mother loses her child through simple ignorance of its needs and dangers, and the booklet in question tells in easiest terms how to avoid those diseases and difficulties that send so many little ones—especially in summer time—to a grave that need not have been.

Miss Margaret Wintringer, the state secretary of the Illinois Loyal Temperance Legion, sends this good plan for a method of forwarding the L. T. L. work in farming communities:

Get permission from the school directors to organize an L. T. L. in the district school, to meet the last hour of each Friday afternoon's session (which is usually devoted to general exercises). Appoint as superintendent the white-ribboner nearest the school. The teacher will welcome the innovation as a relief from preparing the Friday's program, and soon will be so interested and helpful that the superintendent will find her duties merely nominal. One country union in Illinois is supporting four such L. T. L's, and another three. It solves the problem of how to get the attendance of the children in rural districts.

A great many unions are "willing" to have Loyal Temperance Legions in their midst; all ought to have them; most can have them. But they will not spring up without planting, and after planting they will not grow without being nurtured. Miss Wintringer sends us news of the way in which two city girls "back up" L. T. L. work, and I am glad to pass the word along that it may be an inspiration to some one else.

What might not be done in every great city for the saloon tempted children, if we only had more white-ribboners with the consecration possessed by two dear young wage-earners, who amid the busy life in a Chicago office building, were led to think of this work? These two young women purchased the supplies with their own slender earnings, and secured the services of the district W. C. T. U. president, to organize the Home Guard L. T. L. in a West Side Free M. E. mission church. The result of the faithful year's work may be best told by the letter which lies before me, written by one of these dear young women: "The Chicago District Sunday-school convention of the Free Methodist church has a committee with me as chairman, consisting of one member from each church in the district. This committee is on Loyal Temperance Legion work. They knew I was working in this department, for after attending the services at the unveiling of the Willard Fountain, we took our L. T. L. to Melrose Park where this convention was in session. We bought lunches for all of them, and they marched over to the church with flag and banner. Upon request they sang, 'Saloons Must Go.' They also took part in the question drawer, and were called upon to answer questions that were put in the question drawer regarding our work. Altogether it was very interesting. All expenses of the day were paid by us, except the five cent car fare which each child paid." If other white-ribboners would follow this example, introducing the L. T. L. to their various church assemblies, I think there would be less disposition shown by these bodies to ignore the rights of the Legion, and crowd it to the wall in favor of the Junior societies.

A word comes from our Southern comrades in Louisiana outlining the summer situation—a condition duplicated in many localities. The prolonged and intense heat, the absence of so many workers who are "vacationing," the "beer on ice" attractions at the saloons—no worse than the "hot lunch free" of winter days—combine to make the temperance march a hard one, but more than ever needful. Much "active" work, as our correspondent says, must necessarily be suspended (such as meetings of various kinds), "but now is the time to keep in touch with the work through the means of the temperance literature of the organization." The only trouble in rowing with one oar is that one is apt to move in a circle, and thus slide *down* stream. But if we must, we must, so while old Sol stares at us so ardently let us so manage our one oar that we will hold our own, if we cannot do more.

"They also serve who only stand and wait!"

*Mother Experience.*

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

By faith the walls of Jericho fell down, after they were compassed about seven days.—Heb. 11:30.

The Temple Prayer Band is daily increasing. There are over fifty names entered on my book now. The letters sent by these dear sisters have been the means of encouraging my heart and strengthening my hands. And other noble hearts are answering their own prayers, by sending their gifts.

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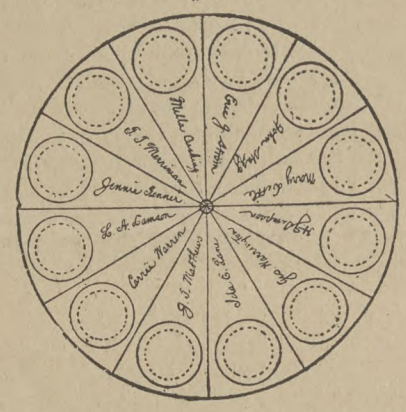
Abraham Lincoln's name is to be placed in Willard Hall! The second installment of money paid for this purpose, $36.50, has been received from Miss Mary Vose, Los Angeles, Cal. Miss Vose has been contemplating doing this patriotic deed for some time. What a happy thought it is, to commemorate the name of Lincoln in the Temperance Temple, for the great emancipator was also a warm advocate of temperance. Another honored name is to be inscribed there—John O. Wattles. This noble man lectured on temperance from 1835 until 1859. He was born in Connecticut, and died in Kansas in 1859. Most of his life was passed in Ohio, and it is the desire of Mrs. Wattles, who lives at Oberlin, Ohio, that his name be recorded on the Ohio tablet, she having forwarded $100 for that purpose. The late Rev. David McKee was an honorary member of the Harlan, Iowa, W. C. T. U. Mrs. McKee sends $100 to have her husband's name placed on the Iowa memorial tablet. And so, as they pass within the gates, we inscribe their names in gold on the beautiful marble walls of Willard Hall, that others following on may know of their faith and works. One hundred dollars comes from "a friend" for the purpose of having the Lumberton, N. J., W. C. T. U., inscribed on the New Jersey tablet. Mrs. Henry Ellsworth sends $50, which completes the $100 for the tablet in honor of her mother, Mrs. Almira E. Hurd, Rockford, Ill.

***



Eight thousand thirty-nine dollars has been received from Wheels up to July 1. This seems a goodly sum to raise in four months, from such a source, but it is not at all commensurate with what it should be. There should have been $50,000 at least received if all had taken hold half as heartily as a few have done. Hardly a person that filled a Wheel but has ordered more. They have found the work so easy it has been a pleasure rather than otherwise. The beautiful little picture of the Temple which each one secures that puts in a dime, has been a great means of educating people in regard to the work of the W. C. T. U. Then the premium that each one receives for getting a Wheel filled has given great pleasure and satisfaction. Besides the opportunity given for all to compete for the three prizes of $100, $50 and $25, to be paid January 1, to the three persons who fill the most Wheels from May 23 to January 1.

We find a good many Wheels lately are being lost in the mails, stolen without doubt. To guard against this we will have to ask our friends who send us but a single Wheel at a time to take the money out of it first and purchase a postal order and send by letter. The Wheel can be sent (as we desire the names on it) for one cent by post if it is not sealed, just tie the string about it. When several are sent at a time it is best to send them by express—as a great many are now doing.

### HOW THE WHEELS ARE FILLED.

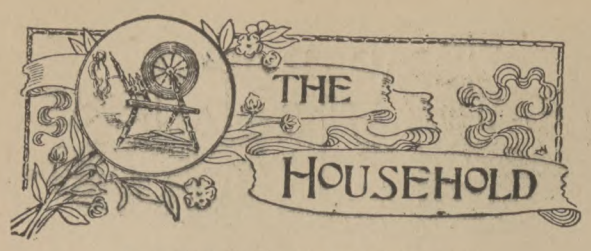
Mrs. T. C. Bailey, of Evanston, Ill., writes: "I took my Wheel with me when I went to market and brought it back filled, and then I thought I would try another and so I have sent in my ninth Wheel. I have made it a point not to ask white-ribboners, nor persons that any one else would be likely to go to. If the unions would only take hold how easy it would be." Mrs. Jennie B. Thompson, Tipton, Ia., sends four Wheels filled. She says the work was done by Mr. John Dorcas, an honorary member of the union, and an indefatigable worker in every good cause. He is especially interested in the Temple. One Wheel is filled by his children and another by his grandchildren.

***

At the annual state convention of the Wisconsin W. C. T. U., which occurred recently, the following appears among the "Plans of Work":

"That we express our hearty indorsement of the Temperance Temple, and in view of the generous offer of Mr. Marshall Field, of Chicago, we make a special effort this year to assist in raising the amount on which the gift is conditioned."

Mrs. Hanchett writes that the Winnebago county, Wis., W. C. T. U. also passed a strong resolution in favor of the county doing all it can to fill the Temple Wheels.




## A NEW SONG OF SIXPENCE.

BY MRS. N. S. KITCHEL.

[Read at the spring convention of the Morris county, N. J., W. C. T. U., May, 1895.]

Sing a song of ways and means,
Nice good-natured man,
With an empty pocketbook,
Hits upon a plan.
Gets a paper and a pen,
Writes an application;
Gets it signed by twelve nice men
Of decent grade and station!
When the paper's opened,
'Tis clearly understood,
The whole thing is "conducive
To the public good."

Fellow buys his license,
Pays his money down;
Isn't that an easy way
Of lighting up a town?
Make the sidewalks wider,
Make 'em wide and straight;
Sometimes men come reeling
Homeward rather late—
Once were babies cuddled tight,
As though the love would smother;
Isn't this a pleasant sight
To set before a mother?

Sing a song of broken hearts,
Hearts that break for sorrow;
Eyes that look through blinding tears
For a better morrow.
When the polls are opened,
The votes and drink go down;
Isn't this a precious sight
To set before a town?

Sing a song of ships afloat,
Starry pennants wearing;
For a distant heathen port
See them seaward bearing.
Tracts and whisky casks aboard,
Rum and salvation;
'Tis a most consistent dish
Before a Christian nation.

Sing a song of woman's work,
Women's faith and prayers;
Four and twenty duties,
Four and twenty cares.
Girls with sunny faces,
Women with white hair;
Unions in the East and West,
Unions everywhere,
Working for a Christian cause,
Men that cause delaying,
Women with their ribbons white,
Hoping, trusting, praying.
When the Book is opened,
Where creed and act accord,
Won't *this* be a pleasant sight
To set before the Lord?

*Boonton, N. J.*

## TRY OUR "OLD BOURBON."

BY MARY MAXLEY.

Yesterday while seated with my books and papers trying to steal a quiet hour from my domestic duties, the door-bell rang with such convulsive impatience that I quickly hurried out to see who was there. I was surprised when I opened the door to find no one. At my feet, however, lay a square, snowy white envelope. Opening it, I read: "Yourself and family are cordially invited to attend the opening reception of our new 'sample rooms.'" Then followed date, street and number. In one corner in very small script was written, "Try our 'Old Bourbon.'" The hot blood of resentment surged through my veins, and as I looked down at my little white ribbon, it seemed to me that it, too, was turning crimson with the indignation it felt at being brought into such close proximity with this invitation from Hades.

It is not enough that every public place must be smirched by filthy placards, but the sanctuary of our homes, our nation's very bulwark must be invaded, our door-ways and hall-ways used for their advertising purposes, and our fathers and sons inveigled out to these enticing places.

I felt thankful, as I consigned the polluting thing to the mercies of the devouring flames, that I, and not one of the twenty young men of our household had received this invitation. "Try our 'Old Bourbon.'" How long, oh, how long, shall the fair name of that beautiful county of "My old Kentucky home," bear the shame of her disgrace? I, too, can say from personal experience, "Try Old Bourbon." Try the beauty of her scenery if you are weary and careworn. Take an outing and spend a short time in this beautiful park that was laid out by God's hand. Try a day in her forests, under the protecting shadows of her great elms and oaks and see if you are not invigorated and strengthened. And as you behold the thousands of acres of undulating bluegrass, which seem like the waves of the ocean, you will forget the rush of business; your overtaxed mind will find its needed rest; your prostrated nerves will be restored. Try the warm-hearted hospitality of one of Old Bourbon's country homes and you will find that St. Paul's admonition, "Be not forgetful to entertain strangers" is remembered and practiced there to this very day, and while some of the "angels" to whom they mete out their bounty may prove to be fallen ones, yet the time honored fame of the hospitality of "Old Bourbon" is just as great now as in the pioneer days.

Try our "Old Bourbon"—the accursed product of the still? Had I the voice of the thunder and the trumpet of Gabriel I would cry out to all the inhabitants of the earth, "For God's sake, for your mother's sake, for your soul's sake, try *not* 'Old Bourbon.' Concealed within that sparkling amber cup is hidden a poison that is just as sure to do its deadly work as is the angel of death. Does not the Bible say, 'No drunkard shall inherit the kingdom of heaven'?"

A few years ago a party of tourists from Bourbon county, while at Ottawa, were taking dinner at the Queen's Hotel. At the same table were several Canadian gentlemen who had formed the acquaintance of the party. One of them whispered to the waiter to bring him a glass of "Old Bourbon." When he received it he turned to the beautiful woman at his side, and with the polished airs of a French Canadian, smilingly said: "Fair lady, I am going to drink to your health in true Kentucky style by drinking your own sparkling nectar, 'Old Bourbon.'" Instantly a pallor overspread her face, and regardless of the place and the observers, she caught the hand that held the uplifted glass and said: "I entreat you, if you desire to compliment me, taste not that glass of whisky, but drink to my health with pure water." In a husky voice she added: "My heart is filled with remorse and my very soul with disgust that everywhere I go I am reminded of the accursed brand that is placed upon my native home by those flaunting signs, 'Old Bourbon' and 'Pure Kentucky Whiskies.'"

"This," she continued, pointing to her little white-ribbon bow, "is the ensign of our anchor of trust that some day the grand old commonwealth may be cleansed and freed from this vile pollution. It may be a Herculean task, but 'if God be for us who can be against us?'"

On Kentucky Day at the World's Fair, a man, on one of the street cars, holding a morning paper in his hand said, addressing the occupants in general and no one in particular, "This is Kentucky Day and she will display in great profusion two of her famous products, her 'Old Bourbon' and her pretty women. Too bad she can not display her fine trotters, too." This remark was followed by a silly, rather sneering laugh, which, together with his flushed face and crimson nose, told that he was a liberal patron of "Old Bourbon." A modest little woman, seated just in front of him said quietly but firmly, "Sir, I am from Kentucky and I can assure you her daughters do not consider it complimentary to be classed with horses and whisky." The man wilted and throughout the rest of the ride seemed to be engrossed in the morning news.

Even the most casual observer cannot fail to know that Old Bourbon and her rival contemporaries have caused more sorrow and suffering in the world than all the other evils combined, destroyed more homes, sent more little children to their graves, robbed more wives of their husbands and sent more souls to hell. Yet the Christian voters, the men who hold the reins of our government, submit to all this. While they are discussing and agitating the questions of "Woman and the Ballot," "The Silver Bill," "The Tariff Bill," this radical cause of evil is allowed to go on unprohibited. You hear men say when urged to cast in their votes with the Prohibition party, "What is the use? My vote will be lost there." Do they ever stop to consider the homes that are lost, the lives that are lost, the souls that are lost because others think just as they do?

*Chicago, Ill.*

"What shall I do to gain eternal life?
Discharge aright
The simple dues with which each day is rife?"
Yes, with thy might.

—*Schiller.*

## "COME NOW AND LET US REASON TOGETHER."

### Syllogistic Arguments of John W. North.

(*Published by Special Request.*)

Major Premise.—That which has a legally defined debt-paying value is a function of law.

Minor Premise.—Money has a legally defined debt paying value.

Conclusion.—Therefore money is a function of law.

Major Premise.—That which is a function of law has no marketable or commercial value.

Minor Premise.—Money is a function of law.

Conclusion.—Therefore money has no marketable or commercial value.

Major Premise.—That which is changing in value cannot be a standard of value.

Minor Premise.—No commodity is unchanging in value.

Conclusion.—Therefore no commodity can be a standard of value.

Major Premise.—That which is the result of a changeable ratio cannot be a standard.

Minor Premise.—Value is the result of a changeable ratio.

Conclusion.—Therefore value cannot be a standard.

Major Premise.—That which is a result of a changeable ratio is ideal.

Minor Premise.—Value is the result of a changeable ratio.

Conclusion.—Therefore value is ideal.

Major Premise.—That which is dependent upon a mental conception is ideal.

Minor Premise.—Value is dependent upon a mental conception.

Conclusion.—Therefore value is ideal.

Major Premise.—That which is ideal does not admit of a standard.

Minor Premise.—Value is an ideal thing.

Conclusion.—Therefore value does not admit of a standard.

"It is hardly correct to speak of a standard of value. The Constitution does not speak of it. It contemplates a standard for that which has gravity or extension, but value is an ideal thing. The coinage acts fix its unit as a dollar; but the gold or silver thing we call a dollar, is in no sense a standard of a dollar. It is a representative of it."

Major Premise.—That which must be received in payment of a debt is a standard of payment.

Minor Premise.—Money must be received in payment of a debt.

Conclusion.—Therefore money is a standard of payment.

Major Premise.—That which has a legally defined debt-paying value is a standard of payment.

Minor Premise.—Money has a legally defined debt-paying value.

Conclusion.—Therefore money is a standard of payment.

Major Premise.—That which has a value fixed and established by law cannot depreciate.

Minor Premise.—Money has a value fixed and established by law.

Conclusion.—Therefore money cannot depreciate.

Gold and silver bullion are money, or they are not money. If they are money they do not need the aid of the law.

The Supreme Court of the United States says: But gold and silver bullion need the aid of the law to make them money. Therefore gold and silver bullion are not money.

In support of the above conclusion we call attention to the language of the Supreme Court of the United States, in Parker vs. Davis and Knox vs. Lee, where the Court says:

The eagles coined after 1834 were not money until they were authorized by law, and had they been coined before without a law fixing their legal value, they could have no more paid a debt than uncoined bullion or cotton or wheat.

Major Premise.—When the seller offers to receive legal tender value for his property, and he is so paid by the buyer, the buyer has not violated any principle *of right or equity.*

Minor Premise.—In bargain and sale the seller offers to receive legal tender value for his property.

Conclusion.—Therefore, in bargain and sale, when the buyer pays the seller legal tender value for his property, the buyer has not violated any principle of right or equity.

The owner of the property may offer to trade commodity for commodity, which is known as barter and trade. He may offer it for sale, in which event he offers to receive in payment for his property its legal representative, or money, without any reference to the value of the metal in the representative. The law recognizes these distinctions and simply enforces them.

Money is a function of law which is used as a medium of exchange, a common term of comparison of value, a legal representative of value, and as a standard of payment, having no marketable or commercial value and its purchasing power varies inversely as its quality. The price of a commodity is its value in exchange expressed in money.

## DO ALL THAT YOU CAN.

"I cannot do much," said a little star,
"To make this dark world bright;
My silvery beams cannot pierce far
Into the gloom of night;
Yet I am a part of God's great plan
And so I will do the best that I can."

"What can be the use," said a fleecy cloud,
"Of these few drops that I hold?
They will hardly bend the lily proud
If caught in her chalice of gold;
But I, too, am part of God's great plan,
So my treasures I'll give as well as I can."

A child went merrily out to play,
But a thought, like a silver thread,
Kept winding in and out all day
Through the happy, golden head—
"Mother said: 'Darling, do all that you can,
For you are a part of God's great plan.'"

She knew no more than the twinkling star,
Or the cloud with its raincup full,
How, why or for what all strange things are.
She was only a child at school,
But she thought: "'Tis a part of God's great plan
That even I should do all that I can."

So she helped another child along,
When the way was rough to his feet,
And she sang from her heart a little song
That we all thought wondrous sweet;
And her father—a weary, toil-worn man—
Said: "I, too, will do the best that I can."

—*Margaret E. Sangster.*

## A LITTLE GIRL'S ADVICE.

I am but a little girl,
Very small and weak;
But I'm going now to try
One small piece to speak.

Just a little tiny verse,
Maybe they are two—
Anyway I promise this:
I won't tire you.

This is what I have to say,
Do the thing that's right;
That which you believe to be
Pleasing in God's sight.

Leave results to Him, He knows
What is wise and best;
Do your duty, do it now,
Trust Him for the rest.

—*Thos. R. Thompson.*

## STORY OF A PENNY.

BY MABEL L. SUDDUTH.

I am dull, soiled and marred by the use I have received from the many hands through which I have passed, though not to my discredit, since my age will testify to years of usefulness and wear. I was once fresh and new, and as bright and shining as gold.

My history is varied. Many are the scenes which I have witnessed in my journey to and fro from the palace of the rich and hovel of the poor.

One day while I was resting very comfortably with my companions in security at the bank, I was taken from my resting place and given to a lady, who put me in a very beautiful purse. I had not been in my new home very long before I began to explore my surroundings. As a result I found that my companions were many in number, and much larger and more valuable than I.

We soon rolled away in a handsome carriage on our shopping tour, and after several hours, passing from store to store, some of my companions leaving me, we drove to an elegant house, which was to be my home for a time. Every day we took a ride in the beautiful carriage in company with our owner and her little daughter, of whom we were all very fond.

On some of these trips some of my companions were taken away, new ones filling their places and in this way I made a great many friends.

I had been very happy in this beautiful home, until one day I overheard my owner and her little daughter talking of missions and the good the home missionaries were doing. I was very much interested, for somehow it seemed to me that I was to be concerned in the matter as the subject of money came up several times in their talk. I had spent many restful and delightful hours in that beautiful home and had begun to wonder when it would be my turn to be sent out on my mission, for everything and every one has a mission.

At last the day arrived when I could begin my work in the world. My owner's little daughter came to the drawer where I was, and took me from the purse. I was very anxious to know what she would do with me, but she did not keep me in suspense very long for she dropped me into a little box with the words "for home missions" written on it.

I was then satisfied for I knew, although I was only a little penny, I would do good to some one. That was the last time I saw the little girl, for I was soon taken away from her home and put in a large safe where I stayed for nearly a year. At last I was taken from there and wrapped up in a piece of paper with nine other pennies.

We ten went to make up the fund for home missions. I was then sent to a school for the freedmen in the South.

The journey was very long and tiresome, for I had always lived in New York and was not used to traveling, but finally we arrived at a pretty little village in Tennessee, where there was a school for the freedmen.

The scholars in this school were girls from the age of six to twelve, and the custom of the school was to give each scholar a penny a week as her spending money. The pupils always told one week what they had done with the penny of the week before.

I had the good luck to be given to the oldest girl in the school. This school was only a day school, and as soon as the session was over I, with my new mistress, walked proudly home. My new friend was very thoughtful on the way home, and I think she had me as the subject of her thought, for she held me very tight as if she thought I would run away.

The new home to which she took me was very different from the one in which I had lived so happily during my stay in New York. It was only a small log cabin very clean and neat, but showed that the family were very poor. As soon as my new mistress opened the door two little girls ran to meet her and asked her what she was going to do with her penny. When she did not answer they begged for candy and many other things. My owner made no promises but left the house and went in the direction of town, still holding me fast in her hand.

We stopped at a building that was called a bank. My owner hesitated at the door trying to decide what to do, but at last she went up to one of the windows and asked the man there if he would let her deposit money in the bank. She told him she would only have a penny a week to put in, but nevertheless the man was perfectly willing, and so I was put in the bank as the beginning of that girl's account there.

I soon found myself with a great many new friends, and hope I may stay here in this quiet place long enough to get rested up before I start out again on another mission.

*Minneapolis, Minn.*

## THE "LETS" OF LIFE.

There were two little sisters at the house whom nobody could see without loving, for they were always so happy together. They had the same books and the same playthings, but never a quarrel sprang up between them—no cross words, no pouts, no slaps, no running away in a pet. On the green before the door, trundling hoop, playing with Rover, helping mother, they were always the same sweet-tempered little girls.

"You never seem to quarrel," said I to them one day. "How is it that you are always so happy together?"

They looked up, and the older answered: "Oh, you know, Addie lets me, and I let Addie."

I thought a moment.

"Ah, that is it," I said; "she lets you, and you let her: that's it!"

Did you ever think what a cause of discord not "letting" is among children?

Even now, while I have been writing, a great crying was heard under the window. I looked out.

"Gerty, what is the matter?"

"Mary won't let me have her ball," screamed Gerty.

"Well, Gerty wouldn't lend me her pencil in school," cried Mary, "and I don't want she should have my ball."

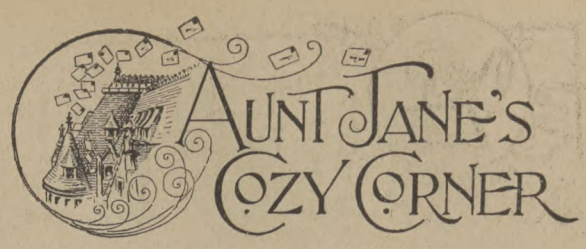
"Fie! fie! is that the way sisters should treat each other?"

"She shan't have my pencil," muttered Gerty; "she'll only lose it."

"And you'll only lose my ball," retorted Mary, "and I shan't let you have it."

A disobliging spirit begets a great deal of quareling.

These little girls, Addie and her sister, have got the true secret of good manners. Addie lets Rose, and Rose lets Addie. They are yielding, kind, unselfish, and always ready to oblige each other. Neither wishes to have her own way at the expense of the other. And are they not happy? Oh, yes! And do you not love them already?—*Lutheran Observer.*




SUMMER PRIZE ESSAY CONTEST.

To the boy or girl who writes the best and most helpful account of What I Have Done for Temperance this Summer, will be given the new game published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, entitled, "Illustrated Authors." The essays must be written on one side of the paper; are not limited in length; and must be received not later than September 1. Be sure to give your age.

## NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

OF COURSE THERE IS ROOM.

I have seen a good many letters from other places so I thought I would write one. Mamma is a member of the W. C. T. U. There is an L. T. L. here and mamma was a teacher in it but is not now. The L. T. L. meets every Monday afternoon at half past three. I would like to be a member of the Cozy Corner if there is room. I am eleven years old. Helen T. Plummer.

*2052 Eagle Ave., Alameda, Cal.*

ENJOYS THE COZY CORNER.

I am a little temperance girl ten years old, a member of the L. T. L. Mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U. and papa is a Prohibitionist. I have a brother and sister. I enjoy reading the letters in the Cozy Corner. We have a dog; his name is Roll. He is a temperance dog.

Gertie Schultz.

*Wenonah, N. J.*

COZY CORNER CORRESPONDENTS WANTED.

May I be received into the Cozy Corner of which I have read so much about? I am a temperance girl and am twelve years of age. I take The Union Signal and always read the letters on Children's Page. The people of Benson have organized a temperance society. Sixteen have signed the pledge. My papa and mamma signed it and I am going to. At the last election in the town of Benson my papa was the only one that voted for Prohibition. I would like to receive some letters from the Cozy Cornerers. I will answer them with pleasure.

Addie M. Porter.

*Northville, N. Y.*

WILL VOTE RIGHT.

I am visiting my aunt who is president of the Band of Hope in Port Huron. I like her meeting. I am a Band of Hope boy and will vote right when I grow up. I am six years old. Willie Spikeman.

*Bay City, Mich.*

NO SALOONS.

I am a little boy nine years of age who would like to join the Cozy Corner. I have a little sister two months old. She joined the W. C. T. U. and her name is Mary Lathrap Caldwell. Mamma said that I could send for a temperance wheel to fill. We have no saloons in our town but we have three places where they sell cider and I guess whisky too, for I often see drunken men on the street. They are going to try to elect one of these cider sellers for tax collector. Brice Caldwell.

*New Howard, Ill.*

A TEMPERANCE GIRL.

I am eight years old and am a temperance girl. We have no L. T. L. but do some temperance work in our Junior League. We will give an entertainment.

Jennie Cain.

*Seymour, Ill.*

FIGHTING FOR TEMPERANCE.

We have no saloons here but there are some that would like to have one, but we temperance folks are fighting against it. I think we will keep it away. This is my first letter to the Cozy Corner. I am twelve years old.

Ettie Shaub.

*Creswell, Ore.*

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

446.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

*Whole*, composed of twenty-one letters is a quotation from Shakespeare.

11, 3, 7, 17, 21, 14, 1 is a small sofa.

20, 12, 16, 10, 5 is a province or viceroyship

15, 9, 18, 19, 4, 14, 2 is a house for the exhibition of dramatic performances.

8, 13, 21, 6 is tight (*obsolete.*) Solon.

447.

WORD SQUARES.

I.

1, A Bible character. 2, Singly. 3, A transparent mineral. 4, Song to a deity.

II.

1, Fruit of a tree. 2, A single thing. 3, A prong. 4, A pace. Chas. Smith.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, The Union Signal, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED JULY 4.

439. Riot. Walls. Know. Quarrel. Twice. Fires. Sky. O'er us.

THE UNION SIGNAL
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

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This is the covenant that I will make with them after those days, saith the Lord; I will put my laws into their hearts and in their minds will I write them.—Heb. 10:16.

## TEACHERS DEFY THE LAW.

The victory for scientific temperance instruction won in the state of New York through the efforts of Mrs. Hunt and her coadjutors has evoked protest on the part of the state teachers' association, which is, to say the least, remarkable. At their convention in Syracuse last month the teachers of the empire state—represented by upward of one thousand men and women—unanimously denounced the temperance education bill as "an insult to the teachers of the state and a menace to the principles of free school teaching," and advised "all teachers and trustees to follow the plan of teaching physiology heretofore pursued until the next legislature shall have an opportunity to repeal the present law."

Now the law referred to is that known as the Ainsworth bill and is an act to amend the temperance education law enacted in 1884. This amendment, which was passed by both houses without a dissenting voice, provides that the study of physiology and hygiene with special reference to the nature and effects of alcohol and other narcotics on the human system shall be taken up as thoroughly as any other branch in the school course. It designates the minimum time to be devoted to the study each year, and is otherwise an improvement on the old law.

As Governor Morton says in his answers to objections, "The bill makes no change in the subject to be taught, but fixes the time during which this study shall be pursued." The governor also thus pertinently points out the reason why the bill commanded universal legislative consent, and received executive approval: "The fact that the legislatures of forty-one states, including our own, and the Congress of the United States have already passed laws providing for instruction in the subjects indicated in this bill shows that it is supported by a widespread public sentiment."

As the amendment simply reinforces the old law and "makes easier the work of the teacher without increasing the amount of study," it is not easy to understand the teachers' vigorous protest. It is difficult to see what good reason leading educators can have in withholding knowledge from the future citizen which contributes to the well-being of the individual and of society and of the nation. When we read that Mrs. Hunt was "backed by Dr. John Hall, Dr. C. L. Thompson and leading representatives of the different churches" and "opposed by Bishop Potter, President Seth Low, of Columbia College, the state superintendent of public instruction and all the leading liquor men of the city," we naturally wonder if these last named gentlemen really feel comfortable in the company in which they find themselves.

But surprising as it may be to find New York educators uniting with the liquor men to defeat a proposed temperance law, it is still more astonishing—the law having passed—to find the teachers of the state openly recommending its violation! It is hardly possible that these teachers comprehend the significance of their action; they surely do not realize the attitude in which it places them as citizens of the United States!

If there is one place above all others in this country of ours where the people expect a proper regard for law and order to be inculcated, it is in our public schools. We hear much about cultivating patriotism in American schools. But of what avail to float our country's flag over the school-house and offer prizes for patriotic essays when the teachers themselves in convention assembled openly and unblushingly combine to disregard law, and to trail its majesty in the dust?

There is a principle involved here which is far-reaching. No man or woman or organization, which countenances disrespect of law in any particular, can consistently denounce Tammany or any individual or organized expression of lawlessness. To say, "We will not obey this law because we, the minority, do not approve of it," is anarchy pure and simple, whether emanating from a teachers' association or from a band of red-handed desperadoes. White-ribboners, much as they hate the liquor business, do not "advise" lawless methods of getting rid of it. Saloon-keepers and gamblers themselves, whatever they may do behind "closed doors," do not venture publicly to advise their following to ignore the law of the land. We have the highest possible opinion for the public school teacher. We believe there is no more honorable and self-sacrificing individual in our Republic, but we deplore this defiant attitude of the Empire pedagogues and appeal to them for a reconsideration of their unwarrantable action.

## "DO EVERYTHING."

A book that will be warmly welcomed by W. C. T. U. women the world over is Miss Willard's "Do Everything: A Handbook for World's White-Ribboners," recently issued by the White Ribbon Publishing Company, London, England, and on sale by the W. T. P. A., Chicago. It is a publication which will meet a general demand among our workers; one which even in this day when "of making books there is no end" may be truthfully said to "fill a long felt want."

It contains instruction and information upon just such points as white-ribboners, and especially new workers, are asking questions. Inquiries are constantly coming to headquarters for literature that outlines the history and purposes of our organization, especially something touching the co-relation of its different branches of work and the *raison d' être* of its "do everything policy."

Women who are to present our work before W. C. T. U. conventions and other public gatherings write to us for "helps" in preparing papers, and not unfrequently, to the amusement of the recipient of such requests, some zealous sister, anxious that the all-important subject should be properly presented, and distrustful of her own ability, seems to consider it one of the manifold duties of the editors to write the paper for her, and "oblige by sending promptly." To all such this handbook will come as a godsend. With this valuable help at hand, and aided by her own native wit and enthusiasm, no white-ribboner need hesitate to present the work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union to influential bodies in conventions assembled or to the general public through the press, whenever it falls to her lot to do so. With this authoritative and suggestive little volume to aid her she may reply satisfactorily to all cavilers, within or without, concerning the much criticised "Do Everything" system of the W. C. T. U.

In "Do Everything" our World's president sets forth the declaration of principles and the purposes of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union; traces the history of the white-ribbon movement from Crusade days to its present magnificent proportions and world-wide activities, culminating in the immense Polyglot Petition now started on its significant journey round the globe; tells "how to conduct a public meeting" and "how to carry on a local union"; outlines the aims and methods of the World's department work, showing through all that the development of the "Do Everything" policy is the result of the conviction that "the temperance reform lies at the foundation of all reforms."

Indeed, any one familiar with the twenty-one years of W. C. T. U. history (and we should make as many people as possible familiar with it) comes naturally to the conclusion that as Miss Willard says in introducing this book, "The 'Do Everything' policy was not of our choosing, but is an evolution as inevitable as any traced by the naturalist or described by the historian"; also, "Everything is not in the temperance reform, but the temperance reform should be in everything," and "that every question of practical philanthropy or reform has its temperance aspect, and with that we are to deal."

Twenty pages are devoted to a "White-Ribbon Question Box," which containing as it does a fund of information upon numerous points of intense practical interest to the W. C. T. U. worker, is one of the most helpful features of this very handy handbook.

There is a chapter of "General Suggestions" and another on "How to conduct a convention." And what woman is there whose training and experience fits her to speak with more authority upon these topics than our World's President?

In summing up Miss Willard points out those characteristics of the W. C. T. U. which in her opinion have contributed most (humanly speaking) to the success of the organization, and indicates some indirect results of this organized work which have promoted in no small degree the development of woman herself.

The appendix to this book is not the least of its useful features. It gives, among other things, instructions for organizing a union; the constitution of the World's W. C. T. U., constitution for a National, a local and a Y union and forms of petitions. In fact when once a white-ribboner has become accustomed to refer to this handbook she will wonder how she ever did without it.

No W. C. T. U. worker will hereafter be fully equipped without "Do Everything." It is a paper covered volume of 191 pages and its price is, in the United States and Canada, twenty-five cents; in all other countries an English shilling. It is dedicated to our round-the-world missionaries and the motto on its title page is "The joy of life is doing good according to a plan."

## A RETROSPECT.

It is well known that a preliminary committee for the purpose of organizing the Ohio Crusade into a National W. C. T. U. was formed at Chautauqua in August, 1874, by Mrs. Jane Fowler Willing and Mrs. Emily Huntington Miller. Eighteen states responded to this call, and the number of delegates was about one hundred and fifty. A large majority of those present were Crusaders from Ohio. Except the name of our President, there are but two names on the list of officers there chosen that still remain with us, and those are Mother Thompson and Mother Wallace. Five have died, and two have become "non-partisans" out of a total of sixteen on the list; many of the vice-presidents were elderly women, and thus for different reasons founded in the nature of things we have very few remaining who were with us at the first. Of the original committee of twelve organized at Chautauqua, nearly one-half are known to have departed to a better world.

That first convention made no allusion to the prohibition of the liquor traffic; in the use of technical terms the good women felt that they must be cautious and conservative, but in the preamble of the constitution they builded better than they knew, for they declared that they "believed it had become their duty under the providence of God to unite their efforts for its *extinction*," and many of us think that it would have been better if from the first the central word of all our nomenclature in relation to the liquor traffic had been *abolition*. Since those glad days of consecration we have marched by a long and narrow way, through a difficult country, building the road as we advanced, fording the streams, and sometimes we have traversed the desert of contention and the jungles of defeat. Some of us have been gibbetted at the crossroads of public opinion, and all have been wounded by the hurtling arrows from the enemies' camp and the galling cross-fire of harsh criticism from our own; but we have seen great victories, camped on beautiful heights, refreshed ourselves at many a pure spring, and rejoiced always in the wide and open sky of an unfailing faith. We have seen the movement that drew together a handful in Cleveland send out its roots and branches until it is the women's banyan tree whose pleasant shelter is in all nations. The watch-words and battle-cries, the banners and oriflammes of the white-ribbon host are equally well known among the temperance people of all nations. Home protection is a rallying call beloved in the best homes of the world. To forewarn and forearm childhood and youth; to bring the arrest of thought to voters and governmental leaders; to lift the standard of a white life for two and arm the home guards for the fray, is the unified purpose of those fit survivals who plead and pray and work in the cause of God and Home and Humanity.

## THE UNIVERSAL SOLVENT.

English is now the language of well-nigh one-half the world's progressive peoples and they buy three-fifths of all the railway tickets. Christian books are largely written in our native tongue. The balance of literature relating to discovery and invention belongs to us; in works of science we are at the fore; and no writers can compete with us in novels of the home, hymns of the sanctuary and poems of the heart. The greatest Empire and the foremost Republic of the globe are English-speaking nations. The two countries in which the largest proportion of the people vote are ours; the great human questions of temperance and labor, woman and purity, freedom and peace have been cradled at our firesides and guided by our reformers and crystallized in law by our statesmen. They are uppermost in the people's purposes, alike in America and England, Australia and Canada, South Africa and Scotland.

A hundred and nineteen years ago the newer England declared that "taxation without representation is tyranny," and in that declaration stoutly maintained that newer England "fired the shot heard round the world."

But times have changed; Anglo-Saxon is the world's blood royal—and the greatest Republic and greatest Empire are both "born in the purple," and begin to realize that "blood is thicker than water." But for the wallowing of waves our very fields would meet and mingle, our forests wave under the wind together and our towns and cities abut upon each other.

Ours is the oneness of nature and history, language and purpose that "many waters cannot drown." The ultimate fibre that is in us had a common origin; the dust on our highways dates back to Hastings and Marston Moor; the Lord's Prayer is our mutual Magna Charta; our household poets and the songs that sweeten the sacred life of home are all the same. Why should we not clasp hands for that "Federation" that the laureate saw, for "hearts are near though hands are far?" Let not the unfriendly cables of Renter and Dalziel deceive us. That first message under the sea was the true one: "What hath God wrought?" And that other, which by our united love and faith may yet be translated into deeds: "Peace on earth good-will to men."

The greatest of American essayists, Ralph Waldo Emerson, says that "civilization is the influence of good women." Perhaps their growing influence, as testified by the great meetings held so recently in London, is a prophecy of that universal solvent for the nations—a federation for the people to whom English is the native tongue.

Women seem to catch the international spirit more readily than men. Doubtless this is because they have less personal interest to hold them from deeds of fraternity. The traditions, history and ambition of men are interwoven with "war's alarms." The acquisition of territory, the restrictions of the tariff, the personal element in the affairs of commerce. For this very reason it is the solemn duty, as it should be the highest pleasure of good women in every clime, to invest their gifts and work for the unification of nations having a common origin, a common faith and a common purpose, so to live and love that every soul may know he has "a God in heaven and a fatherland on earth."

## THE LATHRAP FUND.

It is important that we should bestir ourselves to increase this fund, the object of which is to develop white-ribbon women among the colored people. Perhaps some of our English friends will attest their desire to help us in a difficult emergency, for we have always wished to work in this cause, but those who do so cannot, like most of our speakers and organizers, hope to receive any such returns from collections as would enable them to strike out for themselves; they must be supported, and where this support is to come from is the question. Nothing but a fund from which expenses can be met will make their work possible.

Another appeal is to those good friends who have manifested so deep an interest in this branch of our Christian Endeavor to send us the money that will enable us to pay the expenses of our gifted and earnest-hearted Mrs. Thurman as she goes forward in her work. She has already successfully organized several unions in Chicago, although at first she encountered much opposition, owing to the misrepresentations that had been freely made in quarters where we had occasion to hope for treatment more in accordance with justice and fair play. There is no test so trustworthy of the interest that one feels in any race as the expenditure of money that one makes in the interest of that race. The following letter is from Mrs. Marriage Allen, who has worked for years among colored people, and who is a thoroughly loyal and devoted Christian woman:

Dear Mrs. Thurman:—I am very glad to have made your acquaintance, and trust you may be much used of the Lord on your return to America. I feel so much may be done among your people, especially in the Southern states. I wish you could visit them and bring before them gospel temperance, social purity and all those high, ennobling principles which will build up true Christian character and make happy homes. I spent seven winters in the South, and know something of their difficulties, and that as a whole they are a God-fearing people, but they need just that help and inspiration towards a higher standard of Christian living which I believe you could, with God's blessing, bring before them.

If £100 can be obtained I shall be pleased to contribute £10, and can give you introductions to colored ministers and teachers on whose assistance you can rely, for with their help we obtained over five thousand signatures in two years to the total abstinence pledge, and established Bible bands and gospel temperance societies. This work needs following up, as well as fresh ground being broken.

Wishing you God speed and praying that means may be forthcoming for this work, I am,

Yours sincerely,

Mary A. Marriage Allen.

We hope this letter will stir the hearts of good people who have money to such a degree that they will write to our treasurer, Mrs. Helen M. Barker, and state what amount they are prepared to give to keep Mrs. Thurman going. We might add that a noble-hearted young woman in Providence, R. I., contributed the money that enabled Mrs. Thurman to undertake the work in Chicago, and just as fast as the means are placed in her hands she will go forward forming white ribbon groups both north and south. "He gives twice who gives quickly" in this sacred cause.

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A writer in a recent number of *The Woman's Column* says that the people who want to let woman's suffrage wait until we get the temperance issue settled are like the man who was hurrying, in company with a woman, to a sick friend. The woman fell down and the man turned around and called out to her, "For God's sake, madam, don't wait to get up but hurry right along!" This shoe does not fit the Woman's Christian Temperance Union as its enemies will testify, for our organization has been carrying on the suffrage work these many years with an efficiency which has aroused the wrath of conservatives. Rightly understood, we have no quarrel with the above statement from *The Column*, or with the illustration. But we have good and sufficient reason to think that it is not "rightly understood" by some, but that through confusion of ideas all temperance workers are sometimes included in the category with the over anxious man quoted. We know woman's suffragists who make quite as serious a mistake in the opposite extreme. There are those who would have all other reforms wait for suffrage. To our minds, this is very like insisting that a child shall make no attempt to move around the room until it has learned to walk. The objections to this method are many and obvious; chief among them being that the average child would never learn to walk. We do not expect final victory without the ballot, but we are not sorry that we have agitated the temperance question until total abstinence has become recognized as the correct principle both morally and scientifically. We see no cause to regret that we have put compulsory temperance instruction into the public schools of all our land with the exception of those in two states. Nor do we consider the time wasted in which we have accomplished numberless other practical reforms which have made the temperance cause leap forward many years. If we have not waited to "get up" we have nevertheless succeeded in crawling with so much effect that we have made ourselves more feared and hated by the liquor dealers, on their own statement, than even the voting members of the Christian churches. In addition to this, we have done some most effectual training of our women, fitting them for the various duties of citizenship when all of its rights, privileges and responsibilities shall devolve upon them. Last and greatest, we have accomplished what the leaders of the suffrage associations have admitted that they failed to accomplish after years of strenuous effort, we have "induced women, in large numbers, to labor with enthusiasm for their own emancipation." What women would not do when their own "emancipation," considered in the abstract, seemed to be the sole issue, they have done when they saw in that emancipation their only chance to protect their homes and dear ones from the licensed evils of society.

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Miss Willard writes us that the "folly" of the notice about her marriage impressed her so strongly that she felt it unnecessary and undignified to make any reply. She was sure that all sensible people would know it was a press canard. But as it keeps coming up she hereby authorizes us to say that it is teetotally false, root and branch, first and last, now and ever more, and she asks us to print the last paragraph of her annual address, which, while it shows the sacred and tender regard she has always cherished towards marriage and the home, is sufficiently conclusive concerning her personal history and future:

For to me who have no home, and never shall have in this world, the fullness of the Gospel bubbles up from the brimming chalice of the homes of other women the wide world through. They are life's living springs that turn the arid waste to fragrant meadow land. And I believe the mother-heart was given to poor humanity for purposes of wider blessing than we have dreamed as yet. It is deep and changeless as the tides of the sea, and no heart beats quite so close to God's as hers who through the sacrament of pain and danger alone can come into her kingdom, and whose face is the first one ever mirrored in the celestial eyes of a little child. And we "new women," "progressive women," "radical women," if so it please any to call us, are devoted altogether to that ideal home which shall equalize the twain whom God hath joined together, and so empower the mother-heart, that it may work its sacred will in winning the stormy heart of man into the safe and blessed harbor where the holiest experiences that life can know shall mellow and exalt the threefold nature which is yet one in the unity of the spirit and the bond of peace-husband, and wife and child.

While we are about it, we may as well reiterate that Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset have nothing whatever to do with the "Woman's Bible"; and thirdly, the Associated Press telegram stating that Miss Willard declared in her address (when Miss Balgarnie accused her of not taking the right attitude towards the lynching controversy) that "she regretted that Miss Wells had stirred up the black blood" was totally untrne. She said nothing about the black blood whatever. Indeed, she is of the opinion that all blood is of very similar color, unless it be "bad blood," and that is the phrase she used, viz., that Miss Wells, without wrong intention but from lack of judgment, had stirred up bad blood and alienated those who were really friends of the cause she advocated.

Ill fares the land to hastening ills a prey,
Where wealth accumulates and men decay;
Princes and lords may flourish or may fade,
A breath can make them as a breath has made;
But a bold peasantry, their country's pride,
When once destroyed, can never be supplied.

—*Goldsmith.*

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We have had the Christianity of sentiment, of theology, of ecclesiasticism, but this age witnesses once more the rejuvenation that can only come under the Christianity of conduct.

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All men think all men older but themselves. This is just as true as the well-known saying that all men think all men mortal but themselves, and is founded on precisely the same principle.

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All that portion of their servants' weekly duties which is necessary for the well being of their employers, and for the rational enjoyment of their lives, should be done on Sunday by those members of the household who have spent the week largely in idleness or in pleasure, or if in work, in work of a quite different character from that of their servants. In doing this work, in helping each other, in sharing among themselves the various household occupations which during all the week have been undertaken by others, and in doing all this in order that those others may enjoy the full and unbroken rest which their six days' continuous labor requires and deserves, each member of the family will be doing deeds of self-sacrifice and of charity (in however small a degree) and such deeds do not constitute the "work" which is so strictly forbidden on the Sabbath day.

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However we may try to bring forward those who with undoubted talent and honest effort have demonstrated that they possess unusual power, it still remains true that the head of any animal is the portion most observed, and we cannot, in the nature of the case, make this otherwise. In like manner the head of any association is sure to be the most observed. It is his misfortune rather than his fault, and may be his good fortune or calamity according to the spirit in which he meets the destiny thus meted out to him.

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The burning bush that Moses saw has been brought nigh to us by the latest discoveries of scientific men. They find that light, heat and electricity are methods of motion, manifestations of force by whose correlations perpetual changes pass before our eyes, as yet but little understood, though our dim apprehension appears to perceive that by their action the universe is itself the burning bush of God, the radiant energy of Him whose centre is everywhere and whose circumference nowhere. Him who

"Lives in all life; extends through all extent;
Spreads undivided, operates unspent."

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"Listen to that skylark," said my friend. "I cannot hear it because a dog is barking," was my distressed reply. It was not the first time that vociferation had drowned music in this world of jar and clatter.

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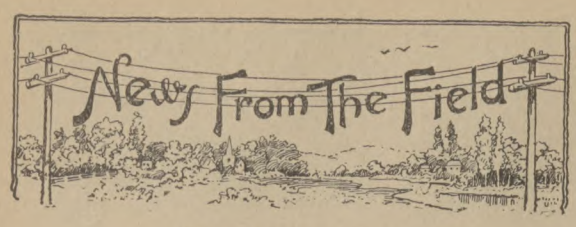
There is a game which has been played for untold ages, every man and woman of us being one of the two players in a game of his or her own. The chessboard is the world, the pieces are the phenomena of the universe, the rules of the game are what we call the laws of nature. The player on the other side is hidden from us. We know that his play is always fair, just and patient. But also we know, to our cost, that he never overlooks a mistake or makes the smallest allowance for ignorance. To the man who plays well the highest stakes are paid, with that sort of overflowing generosity with which the strong delights in strength. And one who plays ill is checkmated—without haste, but without remorse. My metaphor will remind some of you of the picture in which Retzsch has depicted Satan playing at chess with man for his soul. Substitute for the mocking fiend in that picture a calm, strong angel who is playing for love, as we say, and would rather lose than win—and I should accept it as an image of human life.

On Duty.




## MASSACHUSETTS.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR ECHOES.

It is much to say but it is true, that never were so many Christians together, and never was there so representative a gathering as at the Christian Endeavor convention, Boston, 1895. There were 56,285 delegates, representing seventeen nations, and a constituency of 2,473,740—a city, as computed, the size of New York and Baltimore. There are Christian Endeavor societies everywhere—almost. Not only in churches, but in prisons, asylums, forts, mission stations, etc., and also among traveling men. There are good citizenship activities, also missionary; and lively notes of reform. It augurs well for the temperance cause that temperance sentiments were applauded to the echo. John G. Woolley is a favorite and his scathing arraignment of the liquor traffic—or more truly the church and the government that harbor it—aroused enthusiasm most intense. "God bless John G. Woolley" was heard again and again from the hundreds who could not get near enough to thank him in person for his brave and fearless words. The tribute to the W. C. T. U. by our United States Congressman, Hon. Elijah Morse, was received with great favor. His allusions to the Polyglot Petition, to the champion leaders, English and American, and finally to Mary A. Livermore, aroused a remarkable enthusiasm. The latter is always finding out that nowhere is she more truly appreciated than on her native heath.

And not only temperance reform, but sentiments of equality in the promotion of good citizenship were received with equal heartiness, especially the answer from the Colorado delegation, "*give the women the ballot as we have done in Colorado and you will be sure of good citizenship*"—a response that was greeted with a storm of applause.

The church of the future will include the temperance pledge, will banish alcohol from the communion table, and will be enlisted in both soul-saving and soul-preserving Christianity. For once a convention has assembled too good for the saloons to profit by, but not too religious to ignore great and pressing reforms. A part of its formula runs after this fashion: "Christian Endeavor stands for Christian citizenship. It is forever opposed to the saloon, the gambling den, the brothel, and every like iniquity. It stands for temperance, for law and order, for Sabbath keeping and for a pure political atmosphere. It stands for the oppressed, and petitions the Queen of England that the wrongs of poor Armenia may have redress." And fifty thousand people, young men and women say, Amen! And the best thing about it is, they said it *together*. They represent, however fully they may realize it, the ideal effort in Christian reform work. The daily papers have been alive to the meaning of this great Endeavor movement, so that these instruments have, for one week anyway, subserved the highest interests of Christianity. The *Transcript* felt "unable to express with ordinary restraint the value of the visit to Boston of the Christian Endeavor body." Boston is nothing if not critical, but "the revelation of what the great mass of the plain and genuine American people are by these splendid types is an education in good citizenship." And, let it be said quietly, these choice specimens were largely women, ten to one! The *Herald* left nothing undone, or perhaps I should say unwritten, of the doings of this great army. Unlike most armies, all admitted that "the presence of this one raised the tone of manners and morals by their presence and by their contact." If all the good sentiment and applause are crystallized into towns and communities, every good cause is sure to be advanced and the influence felt to the utmost parts of the earth. In going up and down this earth, it is not altogether exceptional to find uncounted forces. If we are going to be able to reckon on this army of the Lord, and we are, how much nearer the victory!

There is another side to a mammoth convention, and the following illustrates: "July 10," says one, "five delegates came to our home at 11:30 p. m. From that time (to July 19) I have not seen my bed earlier than 10:30. Once I finished washing dishes at 11:30; again home at 11:45; again up until 1:30 a. m., and always up in the morning at 5:30. This is the first time I have been alone for five minutes." These statements of dissipation included no sort of complaint, as this was added: "It does not seem possible that a week ago these people whom I have learned to love so dearly were entire strangers. They are just as nice as they can be." The hygienic reformer wonders if results of great gatherings may not be greatly militated by the late hours, the excitement, the mental and nervous strain.

LOCAL NOTES.

Our Massachusetts president, Mrs. Fessenden, spent a week in July conducting an hour each day at the school of methods, Lexington, Ky. She writes of the cordial greeting received, of the success of the meetings, and of brief visits before and after with the beloved mother at College Hill, Ohio.

The state annual convention will be held in the Tabernacle church, Salem, October 1, 2, 3. Among speakers expected is Miss E. U. Yates, National lecturer in the franchise department; also a delegate to the World's Convention, London, about which some personal word is anticipated.

The "visitations" inaugurated last year in the counties have been continued, and, as a result, the unions are kept in closer touch with the work.

The Massachusetts unions propose to assist Mrs. Charpiot who has in charge the Home for Intemperate Women. Arrangements are making for a fair to be held next December, and a wide response is hoped for both from organizations and churches for this most deserving institution.

The state has been fortunate in securing, among new superintendents, Mrs. Mary G. Stuckenberg, of Cambridge for the department of labor. Her work in Berlin is well known, and it is a source of general rejoicing that we have her again in this country. Mrs. Helen G. Potter has the department of physiculture, a noted elocutionist, who greatly entertained the World's Convention by her impersonations. Mrs. Marion A. McBride is a leader in the realm of domestic science, and Miss Lettie S. Bigelow in the franchise department.

The riot in East Boston because native born citizens carried "The Little Red School House" in a procession, and tried to show their loyalty to the Bible, the American flag and the public school, still figures in municipal affairs. It was an American procession and a Roman Catholic mob. The exhibition of the school-house was the occasion of the riot and excited special animosity. The other day an alderman occupied the time of the council in a long speech against such exhibitions—such loss of self-respect. It would have been different had it been a *saloon*, although that is equally an American institution.

Louise C. Purington,
*State Reporter, Dorchester, Boston.*

## KENTUCKY.

DISTRICT CONVENTION.

The convention of the sixth district was held at Ludlow, by far the best and with the best attendance they have ever held, and they feel the work has received new strength and that the workers have been drawn much closer together.

The ministers of the different denominations attended the convention and manifested great interest in the work (which is new in Ludlow), helping in every way to nourish the good seed sown by Mrs. Skelton. The reports from the unions were good and encouraging. One of the resolutions adopted condemning "Hires' Root Beer," opened the eyes of some of the members, who had considered it a temperance drink. In the evening, the Presbyterian church (where the convention was held) was crowded to the doors with a very attentive audience, to hear an eloquent and stirring address by Mrs. Frances E. Beauchamp, of Lexington.

SCHOOL OF METHODS.

The state school of methods held in connection with the Lexington Chautauqua, has just closed the most successful meeting in its history. Our own energetic and enthusiastic Mrs. Beauchamp, is superintendent of this department, and always has some competent person to assist her.

For two years we had Miss Mary Allen West, whom to know was to love. Then that other devoted white-ribboner, Mrs. Mary Woodbridge, charmed and helped us for two years. Mrs. Beauchamp was fortunate this year in the selection of Mrs. Susan Fessenden, president of Massachusetts W. C. T. U., thoroughly acquainted with the work in all its departments, and a woman of strong common sense and adaptability, she attracted many not white-ribboners to the meetings, and made a deep impression on people outside of our temperance host. She possesses, in an eminent degree, that quality so necessary to all public speakers, clearness. The parliamentary drill was particularly fine, and so appreciated she was asked by the Woman's Club to repeat it.

On Wednesday, July 10, a convocation of temperance workers was held. The subject for discussion, "What to do, and How to do it," brought forth responses from a number of both men and women, and the usual diversity of opinion. The speeches were limited to three minutes.

It was with a feeling of great regret we saw the school of methods close and Mrs. Beauchamp go to Alabama to conduct one there, Mrs. Fessenden returning home. But we hope we shall have her with us again next year.

Mary Rogers,
*State Reporter, Lexington.*

## IDAHO.

ALL ALONG THE LINE.

The Canyon county W. C. T. U. met in annual session June 13 at Middleton, with Mrs. Sarah Mitchell, of Parma, presiding and Miss Mary Gipson, of Caldwell, secretary. A cordial address of welcome was delivered by Mrs. Hadsell, of Middleton, and responded to by Dr. Stalker, of Caldwell. The evening was occupied by Rev. R. Pierce, of Fayette, who made a stirring temperance address, taking for his subject, "Watchman, What of the Night?" On Friday, following an excellent address by Mrs. Mitchell, the president, were timely and earnest papers by Rev. W. S. Gowen, Mrs. A. E. Gipson, Mrs. Willia Ross, Mrs. E. C. Shipley and a letter of greeting by Mrs. E. S. Mitchell. All of the papers were discussed by delegates and friends present. At noon a bountiful picnic dinner was served by the ladies of Middleton. The attendance was good at all of the sessions and much interest was shown in the proceedings.

The following officers were elected to serve for the ensuing year: Mrs. J. H. Barton, president, Caldwell; Mrs. Van Kirk, corresponding secretary, Nampa; Mrs. William Ross, recording secretary, Roswell; Mrs. Mary Neth, treasurer, Middleton; Mrs. E. C. Shipley, Parma, superintendent L. T. L. work; superintendent Demorest contest work, Mrs. S. S. Foote, of Middleton; superintendent social purity work, Mrs. Sarah Mitchell, Parma; superintendent of franchise work, Mrs. Mary Domskin, Boise City; superintendent of scientific temperance work, Mrs. Dr. Hall Star.

On Flower Mission Day, June 9, a few white-ribbon sisters went up to the penitentiary taking one hundred and nine bouquets, for there are that many poor, unfortunate men (and one woman) inside those walls. Miss Amanda Way, formerly of Kansas, and president of the Kansas state W. C. T. U. at one time, was present at Boise, and accompanied the ladies to the prison talking lovingly to the prisoners. Mrs. Kate R. McIntyre, the state superintendent, is very devoted and faithful in her work. She has succeeded in getting other Christian workers, aside from the W. C. T. U., to carry on the work. Mrs. Mitchell, our state president, began the work last winter. She preached every Sabbath to the prisoners, and the good seed sown has taken root, and many inside those walls are rejoicing in the love of a Saviour's redeeming power. Mrs. Mitchell could not be present to talk to the prisoners on Flower Mission Day, so wrote them a letter telling them that the flowers and the bouquets that were sent them were to remind them of a Saviour's love and God's gift to us. The ladies also carried bouquets to the prisoners at the county jail. They hold services every Sabbath afternoon.

The town authorities of Idaho Falls requested the ladies of the W. C. T. U. to take charge of the celebration on the Fourth of July. That they made a success of it is not surprising. The most beautiful part of the program was the forty-four young ladies dressed in white representing the states, each one reciting a verse composed for the occasion by our state president. The music was furnished by the "Glee Club," and the usual prescribed program was carried through.

Our president writes of drilling a class of boys for a Demorest contest at Idaho Falls. This is the first time a boy has won a medal in Idaho.

The state convention will be held at Idaho Falls.

Mary E. McGee,
*State Reporter, Nampa.*

## NEW YORK STATE NEWS.

Having been away from home a great deal of late, my letter has been delayed for lack of time to write, and I must beg pardon of some of my county reporters, that the matter sent me is so slow in appearing, but the delay has been unavoidable.

My first report shall be of Delaware county convention which was held at Hobart, with a fine representation from the local unions. Excellent reports were given of work done by the locals, and the county president has planned to go through the county, strengthening the weak places, and organizing wherever possible.

A tender memorial service was held, not alone for those of their own county, but for Rev. Dr. Willing, who was an inspiration to this county, and for the three who belonged to us all—Mary A. Woodbridge, Mary T. Lathrap and W. Jennings Demorest, all of whom had in times past personally aided the work in this county.

A petition to our governor, asking him to sign the amended scientific temperance instruction bill, and representing over three hundred people, was sent from this gathering, and, indeed, from many other gatherings throughout our state. In addition to petitions, thousands of personal letters have been sent to Governor Morton asking him to sign this bill, which had passed both senate and assembly *unanimously*, and as nearly everybody knows by this time, he did sign it, and it is now become a law.

A very strong opposition was brought to bear by superintendent of public instruction, Chas. A. Skinner, but without avail. Mrs. Hunt worked nobly for this bill, remaining in Albany many weeks, giving her personal attention to the matter, and we rejoice that success has crowned her efforts.

Two important scientific temperance institutes have recently been held in the northern part of Wayne county, at Ontario and Wolcott, under the direction of Miss Mary J. Sanford. Mrs. M. M. Allen, of Newark, gave the address at Ontario and was helpful throughout the meeting, while Mrs. M. N. Van Benschoten rendered similar service at Wolcott. Several instructive papers were read and followed by discussion. Mr. Tift, principal of Marion Collegiate Institute, gave an address at Ontario, in which he made this statement which tells its own story: "For fifty years the valedictorians of Yale College have been non-users of tobacco."

Mrs. E. U. Burgess, of Highland, has recently filled several appointments in Wayne county, greatly to the satisfaction of all who heard her. Another interesting report from this same county is of a W. C. T. U. reception given in honor of the members of G. A. R. Dwight Post and their wives. Mrs. D. C. Hulett was toast mistress, and the first toast was "Dwight Post." This was responded to by Miss Orton, county president of the W. C. T. U., in an original poem. Others responded to "Our Silent Comrades," "The Ladies," "Our Country and Our Flag," "The Pensioner," etc. Music added its charms, and a social time followed which was greatly enjoyed by all.

Orange county held a most successful convention at Pine Bush. Mrs. Emily McLaughlin was present, and gave a Bible reading and the evening lecture. Papers on Sabbath observance and L. T. L. work were read, and an L. T. L. hour was conducted by Miss Margaret Sloat. A young woman's conference was a new and pleasing feature, led by Mrs. K. R. McKinney, of Pine Bush. There is a strong band of workers at Pine Bush, it being one of the oldest unions, and it knows how to entertain. The report of this meeting came from New Jersey, and a postscript added says: "You will notice I write from New Jersey, where my husband is pastor, and where we occupy the M. E. parsonage, but I *belong to Orange county, N. Y.*" This is signed C. Agusta Goodale-Fairchild. We are all glad she still belongs to us.

Monroe county W. C. T. U. had a large attendance at their semi-annual convention. It was held in the beautiful new W. C. T. U hall of the Brighton union in that village. More than one hundred delegates were present, representing twenty-five unions. The hall was beautifully decorated, the day perfect, and all things worked together for a delightful convention. Brockport reported the purchase of headquarters, and Fairport reported that the ladies were to purchase and fit up a coffee cart to be used at fires.

A pleasant surprise to the workers was the presence of Mrs. Griffith, formerly the county president, but now of Chicago. She spoke very feelingly. Later on Mrs. Griffith donated ten dollars to the county treasury, making Mrs. Anna M. Kishlar a life member. This seemed to strike a popular chord, and the county treasurer called for other donations. The result was four more life members.

The convention lasted only one day and evening, but every moment was crowded full. Mrs. Parish, the county president, kept matters well in hand and everything came

in its proper order. The evening meeting differed from the usual method, in that a service of song by the state corresponding secretary took the place of the usual lecture. The hall was packed to the doors. Arrangements were made for the entertainment of the state convention in September.

Dansville union sends a glowing account of the work of Mrs. Ellen D. Blair, the chalk-talker. The opera house was engaged for her meeting and was well filled—all under fifteen being admitted free, others paying ten cents. The meeting was a success financially and in every way. The speaker was introduced by Father Dougherty, a Catholic priest, in a charming manner.

Columbia county held a very pleasant and profitable convention in the beautiful village of Kinderlook. Four new unions have been organized in the county—the largest having a membership of forty-nine active and eleven honorary. These were represented for the first time in this convention. Mrs. Emily McLaughlin was the speaker of the evening, her subject being "Reserve Forces."

Madison county reports an enthusiastic semi-annual convention at Georgetown. An increased membership was generally reported, much legislative work done, and renewed interest in mothers' and parlor meetings. Mrs. Nellie H. Hutchinson was present and spoke in the interest of systematic giving. A gold medal contest was held in the evening, awakening much enthusiasm and also adding a nice sum to the treasury.

Dutchess county met in convention at Moore's Mills. The report as sent me does not give a detailed account of the meeting, but we who know of Dutchess county workers, led by Mrs. H. A. Nelson, as president, can testify that much good work was done.

Onondaga county held its eighteenth annual convention in Skaneateles. About fifty delegates were present besides many visitors. The address of the president, Mrs. Mary D. Ferguson, was excellent, and plans of work, broad and hopeful, were presented. The report of county organizer, Mrs. A. S. D. Bates, showed much faithful work done in many ways. Mr. C. J. Hall, of Buffalo, has given about five months' constant labor in Syracuse and surrounding towns, doing grand service for our cause. Nearly eight thousand signed the petitions and total abstinence pledge; over five hundred dollars raised for expenses of the meetings; many new members and several new unions; one no-license victory. These are some of the results of his labors. Mr. Hall gave his closing address at this convention. He is a faithful and fearless worker. The past year has been one of the best for successful work in this county.

Among the resolutions passed was one against the "Root Beer" fraud, denouncing it most emphatically as a dangerous and alcoholic drink, and adding that "temperance papers advertising it should take for their motto, 'No saloon in the nation, but a brewery in every home.'" A memorial service led by Mrs. Bates, and a consecration service, led by Rev. Anna Rathbun, closed the convention.

Frances W. Graham,
*State Reporter, Lockport.*

## DELAWARE.

TEMPERANCE INSTRUCTION IN SCHOOLS.

In the last Delaware letter mention was made of the Grand Temperance Jubilee of the public school children, under the auspices of the W. C. T. Union, held in the opera house of Wilmington in June. Since then a more detailed account has been received.

The front of the stage was decorated with potted palms and ferns and the banners of the W. C. T. U. of the city, but the great attraction was the chorus of three hundred children seated upon raised benches draped in white in the rear of the stage, each child wearing a peach blossom, our state emblem. The chorus singing was exceptionally fine and was heartily applauded. A small table held the tray containing the gold prizes and on either side were ranged the authors of the prize essays.

Mrs. J. R. Milligan, superintendent of the department of scientific temperance instruction, said in regard to the work that the children had done nobly and were deserving of encouragement. That she hoped to have a prize offered for every grade next year. The object of the movement is to interest parents in work of children and teachers and the schools in temperance. Miss Margaret S. Hilles, in behalf of the union, extended most hearty thanks to the friends who had aided the enterprise. It was as she said, a good investment and will bring interest. In the competition for prizes, school number four was banner school, ninety-one pupils having written essays. Thirty-one prizes, of which eight were five dollars and the others two and a half dollars gold pieces, were distributed to the schools. After the exercises a vote of thanks was drawn up by the children to the donors.

The last state executive committee meeting of the W. C. T. U. was held in Smyrna at the home of Mrs. Kate E. Smithers, and the committee unitedly say that it was a most enjoyable meeting, made so by the Delaware hospitality of their hostess. Lunch was served and all in her power was done to mitigate the excessive heat of that warmest of June days. In the afternoon they proceeded to the M. E. Church in Smyrna where the president, Miss Margaret S. Hilles, conducted a very interesting "parliamentary drill." The audience was very enthusiastic. At the committee meeting many plans were laid for the summer's work and for the state convention to be held in Milford on Oct. 2, 3 and 4.

Flower Mission Day was held as usual in our three counties. At New Castle, the president of the W. C. T. U. with several members visited the county jail and distributed about a hundred bouquets with text cards attached. Rev. V. S. Collins held a short services also read from Union Signal the account of the instigation of the flower mission movement by Miss Jennie Casseday. The service was impressive and the flowers were gladly received. There are one hundred and eight prisoners. The committee appointed by the W. C. T. U. visit the jail once in two weeks and hold services.

The day was observed by the ladies of the W. C. T. U. of Dover visiting the jail and almshouse. The prisoners at the jail and the inmates at the almshouse look forward with pleasure every year to this day. The exercises at the almshouse were entertaining and impressive and were thoroughly enjoyed by all present. Good things to eat were distributed, speeches made, songs sung and words of cheer spoken in the endeavor to bring a little sunshine into the lives of these unfortunate ones and to point them to a land where chill penury is not known. Among the ministers present were Rev. Mr. Tusner of the Presbyterian church, who spoke feelingly, and Rev. Mr. Stengle of Armory M. E. Church, who presided.

Never did day more auspicious dawn on the flower mission movement in Georgetown. Early in the afternoon white-ribboners, the majority of the ministers of the town, and citizens interested in the moral and spiritual needs of the inmates of our jail and almshouse, began to assemble at the former place. The religious exercises began with singing followed by prayer by Rev. A. D. Davis. Another hymn was sung and Rev. J. H. S. Ewell gave heartfelt words of advice. After singing another hymn, Rev. C. A. Grise and the ladies of the W. C. T. U. distributed flowers and literature among the unfortunates. Judging from the tears shed and the hearty thanks expressed by the inmates, the attentions shown were gratefully received.

In a short time the visitors at the jail were joined outside by many others, and all drove to the county almshouse. As is their wont the W. C. T. U. found the way to the hearts of the almshouse inmates by a liberal supply of iced lemonade and cakes. Here the religious exercises were: Hymns, prayers by Revs. J. H. S. Ewell and W. R. McFarlane and helpful addresses by Revs. McFarlane, Ewell, Davis and Grise, all ministers of the town. Since the union has been making its weekly visits at the jail, a difference on the side of good has been noticed in the Sunday behavior of the prisoners. On a recent Sunday one of them said, "Let's play cards," and another said, "No; I am tired spending my Sundays that way. Let's get some papers and read them." And so they did. This we see, but we hope for even better things, "after many days."

The W. C. T. U. of Nassau celebrated the Fourth by a picnic in the grove at Yellow Hill, near Nassau. Mr. David Hazzard was chairman, and exercises opened with singing of "America," accompanied by the orchestra. Rev. Mr. Stranahan, of Harrington, was the speaker of the afternoon.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather the evening exercises were conducted in the school-house. W. W. Fisher, of Harvard, was introduced, and made a very encouraging speech. Following it was the medal contest. Mrs. Ida Lank, of Nassau, received the medal.

At the June meeting of the Milton W. C. T. U., Mrs. Annie Fisher, of Nassau, county president, Rev. W. T. Valiant and Rev. Mr. Hodge, gave the union interesting talks. The pastors expressed a willingness to assist the ladies in any way possible for the good of the cause of temperance. Mrs. Fisher gave good advice and made helpful suggestions, by which the union hopes to profit. Action was taken upon the cigarette question. Posters were ordered containing the law against selling cigarettes to minors, and doubtless, ere this, are in public view. Announcement was made from the pulpit that such action would be taken, and already a marked difference has been noticed in the amount consumed.

Willa M. Morgan,
*State Reporter, Georgetown.*

## NEW HAMPSHIRE.

GRANITE STATE TEMPERANCE WORK.

It was with great pleasure that the Field reporter visited the Mercy Home at Manchester last week. This is one of the greatest works for good which the New Hampshire W. C. T. U. has in hand, and many girls have found here a refuge from the evils of the world, and made a new start in a Christian life; there are now seventeen girls in the Home, with an average age of sixteen years. The matron, Miss E. C. Hurd, is a wise, capable woman, well fitted for the place. There is a laundry connected with the institution, well equipped with modern machinery, which affords employment for the girls, and from which an income is derived that assists in supporting the Home. Much credit is due Mrs. Hatch, the first matron, during whose service of five years the pioneer work was done, and the Home firmly established as a power of good.

At the meeting of the state executive board a cordial invitation was received from the Franklin union for the state to hold its annual convention at Franklin, the invitation was gladly accepted, and the date will be October 1, 2 and 3. John G. Woolley has been engaged for the occasion.

At the Baptist grove meeting held at the Weirs this month the W. C. T. U. of New Hampshire held two sessions on July 17, under the direction of Miss C. R. Wendell, state president. The Workers' Conference was conducted by Mrs. Helen G. Rice, of Boston. Much good work has been done in the state by Mrs. Rice and Mrs. Gleason, of Massachusetts, the first making a lecture tour of seven weeks, the latter of two weeks.

The Manchester union have great cause of congratulation for their good work in providing such delightful reception and reading rooms in the Kennard Building. The rooms are in charge of Miss Helen Melvin, whose graceful courtesy makes welcome any weary shopper or travel stained W. C. T. U. woman from out of town.

The Hillsborough county convention held at Peterborough was of unusual interest. The president, Mrs. Adelaide Jones, presented to the county a beautiful banner (her own handiwork) to be given each year into the care of the union making the greatest gain in membership. The banner is of electric blue satin, and bears the inscription, "Hillsborough County W. C. T. U. The love of Christ constraineth us." The floral emblems are a cluster of water lilies representing the W. C. T. U. and ivy clinging to a cross as emblematic of the Y. W. C. T. U. Through the courtesy of the Methodist conference the Sullivan county convention will be held at their camp grounds at Claremont. Mrs. H. G. Rice will be the speaker.

From the *Granite State Outlook* I glean the following items:

South Newmarket gladly reports increasing interest in scientific temperance instruction. The teachers are members of the union, and in the recent annual school exhibition part one on the program was devoted to temperance. Somersworth union rejoices in a successful Demorest contest, the contestants, eight in number, all being young men. As a result of Mrs. Rice's work new unions were formed at Hudson and Rindge; under Mrs. Gleason unions were formed at Plaston and Laubourville, with good seed sown in many other places from which we look for greater gain in the future.

Temperance hotels are so rare in New Hampshire that I cannot close this article without mention of the pleasant Bradford Springs House under the management of Mr. and Mrs. Henry McCoy, the latter a long time president of one of the first unions formed in Massachusetts and their state treasurer for eight years. This is a strictly temperance house, filled to overflowing every year by a pleasant company drawn there by the virtue of the waters, the beauty of the surroundings and the quiet and comfort pertaining to a hotel where no intoxicants are sold.

Elizabeth Partively,
*State Reporter, Claremont.*

## LOUISIANA.

WORKERS IN COUNCIL.

Should any one take the trouble to investigate the matter it would be found that the W. C. T. U. of Louisiana are more energetic in doing good work than in reporting it. This is not as it should be for it is a conceded fact that when a success is not heralded abroad by those who have worked for it, those who have opposed remain ominously silent on the subject.

Though no work has been reported from this state the unions have not been idle. At the annual convention of the third district it was shown that there was an increase in membership and a growing interest in public sentiment in regard to the reforms advocated. The sum of seven hundred and seventy-five dollars was collected and spent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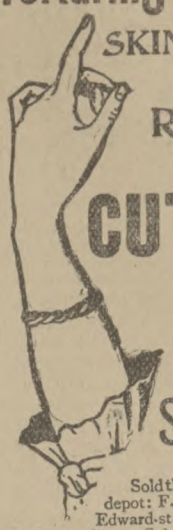

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for work in this district during the year. This district has for its president, Mrs. H. C. Pharr. Her whole hearted generosity and true devotion to the work combine to make her a potent factor of much good.

The seventh district has been favored by a course of lectures by Mrs. Tomlinson who did good work in organizing new unions, giving a new impetus to the work of others. Mrs. Tomlinson's addresses were received with favor, and one more name has been added to the list of popular women speakers who have won for themselves and the cause they represent, the golden opinions of the best of our citizens. This district is fortunate in having for its president, Mrs. Lily Blanks. She belongs to the new order of nineteenth century women, believing in the "do everything" policy.

The district is composed of seven parishes. In all except one the sale of liquors has been prohibited by vote, yet it is still sold by the "blind tiger" system. In Monroe the "blind tiger" is bold in violating the law, and while arrests are frequent, the fines are occasional. The friends of the saloon claim that the laws are inadequate to reach and punish those who see fit to violate them. If this be true then why do not our Christian voters send men to the halls of legislature who have true moral courage and sufficient brain to enact laws that can be used to enforce the will of the people? What a lot of sham there is in laws that pretend to favor all legitimate measures for the suppression of the saloon, yet in reality afford no protection, and only impose a petty fine when violated. It is said by the men who violate the prohibition laws, that they make enough by their sales in one hour to pay any fine imposed.

The fifth district convention convened in Jennings on the 25th of June, with a large attendance of delegates and visitors. There were many able addresses both by the white-ribbon women and by members of the clergy. A silver medal contest was held, with six contestants. Another interesting feature was a ministers' and citizens' meeting, in which were ably discussed such subjects as "The woman of yesterday and to-day," "Woman in the pulpit," "Woman in public caucus," and "Woman in business." Mrs. Kate Wilkins, the president of this district, is an earnest Christian and zealous worker for the cause of temperance reform.

The white-ribboners held a reunion day at the Boston Chautauqua, July 20. The Chautauqua is a popular resort, and a fine opportunity was afforded the W. C. T. U. for acquainting the public with its far-reaching plans of work, for the peace and perfecting of the sons and daughters of Eve.

The W. C. T. U. of Louisiana are recognizing the fact that the press is to-day one of the most influential agencies under heaven, and may be made our motor of progress. The official organ for the state is the *American*, published at Lake Charles. The interests and purposes of the W. C. T. U. are most ably looked after in this journal; each week a page is devoted to temperance literature. Many other papers throughout the state are giving a column to the use of the local unions.

The Central W. C. T. U. of New Orleans has recently passed a resolution opposed to indorsing the suffrage question. A little later the fifth district convention passed a resolution indorsing the equal suffrage movement. Thus every thing in the world that is worth a thought must enter the seething cauldron of controversy, and "survive or perish" as it is proven to be good or bad. It is amusing to listen to the wordy warfare upon this subject. To some it seems a promise of joy, the fruition of which will be an all-pervading good. To those who oppose it, the very term suffrage has assumed the proportions and attributes of a demon without heart or soul, whose mission upon earth is to introduce disaster and confusion into the affairs of men and women. Neither side of the controversialist is to be blamed, as certain powers of perception are developed in each individual beyond which it is powerless for them to advance. Yet each side finds fault with the other. A grows wroth that B should see so far ahead of her own limits of perception, and B grows impatient that A should not at once recognize the use and propriety of what comes so easily and naturally to the more expansive vision.

Kate Compton Vaughan,
*State Reporter, Monroe.*

## INDIAN TERRITORY.

LOCAL NEWS.

Muskogee W. C. T. U. hold their meetings every two weeks. There is much interest manifested and all work with a will. They held a birthday social at the home of Mrs. Laura Harsha's Friday evening, July 26. Quite a number were present and the proceeds were good.

They have had one lecture by Rev. Freeman, of Muskogee, this quarter in their hall. Their object is to hold a public meeting of some kind every month; either a literary meeting or a lecture. They are looking forward to the coming convention in October with great expectations.

The Y. W. C. T. U. is doing good work; they have close on to thirty members, and still increasing. They are all, both young men and ladies, very much interested in the work.

Vinita union meets every Thursday afternoon at four o'clock. They devote the first Thursday mostly to business, the second, a mothers' meeting, third, a prayer-meeting, and the fourth a social meeting. Thursday, July 25, was lead by Mrs. Wightman, of Evanston, Ill.

The mothers' meeting Thursday, August 1, was led by Mrs. Stunard, of Chicago. These ladies are visiting in Vinita and we have enjoyed meeting with the sisters who are interested in the same grand work we are and wearing the white ribbon.

Talhequah union has not held a meeting since the convention. There have been protracted meetings all the time that have interfered with their meetings. I hope to have a report of them in my next letter.

Claremore union is doing good work. There is much interest taken since the convention held there in May. They have a good attendance. They intended to hold a public meeting Sunday night (July 21) but rain interfered. They will hold it later.

I have not received a report of the other unions. I have written to each of them for a report, but all have not responded.

Dell Lago,
*State Reporter, Muskogee.*

## DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

NO SUMMER'S REST.

Brookland, a pretty suburb of Washington, is within the mile limit of the national Soldiers' Home, therefore under prohibition. The Brookland auxiliary invited the W. C. T. U. of the District of Columbia to hold its quarterly meeting there in the Baptist church. The invitation was joyfully accepted and at the appointed time delegates from nineteen unions as well as many visitors wended their way (by electric car) through fields and groves to the place of meeting, each one carrying a lunch box or capacious hand bag, containing literature, pledge cards, credentials, reports, etc. The bright, new church was well filled with devout and earnest women, while now and then the friendly face of a brother-in-law enlivened the scene. The District president, Mrs. M. E. Griffith, presided and gave a Bible reading. Prayers and appropriate hymns followed. The address of welcome was by the pastor of the church, Rev. R. R. West. The response was by Mrs. L. A. Williams, president of Northwest union.

The reports of work at this meeting, like those of the past, breathed a story of consecrated effort, of progress and of blessing. The Y branch was well represented, and brought for our encouragement a full report of work satisfactorily done, and hopeful plans for the future. The indefatigable superintendent of literature brought supplies and samples, which she described and recommended in a fine address. Our superintendent of unfermented wine is ever active, for her field is varied; her reports are interesting. It would be impossible to delineate each one of our twenty-three departments; it is sufficient to say that each superintendent stands at her post, each is a capable and valued worker, true and tried.

When the vestry was thrown open for the noon collation a social hour was enjoyed after Mrs. R. R. West (the president of the entertaining union), had conducted the devotions of the "noontide hour of prayer."

To show how alert the W. C. T. U. of this district is, I will mention a piece of work undertaken at a moment's notice which has already shown good results.

Mrs. Emma F. Shelton, the faithful secretary of the district union, learned that a resort upon the lower Potomac, which is noted for its extensive bar, as well as attractive grounds, was endeavoring to add to its prestige by securing the attendance of Sunday-school excursions. Five hundred free complimentary tickets were being issued to each of the various Sunday-schools of the city. These tickets included a ride down the river upon a steamboat provided with a bar and a day spent upon the shady lawns of the resort, where dancing, bowling and various games are indulged in. Three years ago this resort was thrown open to public patronage in a "Grand Opening Free Excursion," to which *only young men* were admitted. Every young man in the city received an invitation; thousands went. The "new and elegantly stocked bar" did a thriving business. At that time the W. C. T. U. lifted up its voice in protest against such wholesale temptation to youth, and now when this same resort is trying to build up its respectability by securing Sunday-school excursions to its grounds, we are on hand to sound the note of warning against bringing innocence to add to the popularity of such a place. Mrs. Shelton sent out postal cards to the unions, and that evening led a meeting of those who the next day went to the officers of the Sunday-schools in all parts of the city, requesting them to consider well the intent of the offer of those free tickets and to refuse them.

Mrs. Clinton Smith,
*Reporter for District of Columbia.*

# News in a Nutshell.

The scientific temperance lectures given by Rev. Taylor, in North Dakota, are reported as unique and powerful for good.

Miss Adelaide M. Kinnear, former state president of North Dakota W. C. T. U., has gone to Boston, her former home, for recuperation.

The Carondelet, Mo., W. C. T. U. was entertained upon its eleventh anniversary by the wide awake L. T. L. of that town, a very interesting program being enthusiastically carried out.

The Y. W. C. T. U., of Ohio, held its annual conference at Lakeside, Ohio, July 10 and 11. A program of choice numbers testifies to the beneficial gathering so sure to have been held by these valiant Y's.

A state worker writing from Trumbull county, Ohio, speaks in terms of highest praise of the president of that county, Mrs. Minnie H. Pierce. She says, "In all my travels I have never found a more faithful and efficient county president." Oh, for more like her!

A bit of practical work done by the Lathrap union of New York state, through the department of prison work, was securing the release from a six months' sentence on the Island, of a woman whose crime was drunkenness. She was returned to her home where father and husband welcomed her.

Miss Jessie A. Ackermann has gone to Iceland, and for three months will be beyond the reach of mail. She makes this trip as special correspondent for the *Ladies' Home Companion*, of Springfield, Ohio. Miss Ackermann is accompanied by congenial friends, and without doubt this change of scenes will prove most beneficial.

Dr. O. B. Bird sends a correction of figures which appeared in his recent article upon "Fermented Bread." He now gives as correct authority the following: Glucose consists of 6C, 12H, 6O; in consumption the eater uses 3C, 6H, 3O, or half of each of the component parts. Of the remaining half, 1C, 2O is breathed out as carbonic acid gas, and the balance 2C, 6H, 1O is excreted as alcohol.

Mrs. Frances W. Graham, corresponding secretary of New York, writes: "There is considerable stir made over our new scientific temperance law, and some say an effort will be made to repeal it. When we consider that the law passed both senate and assembly without a dissenting vote and was signed by the governor, we wonder upon what grounds any one can expect a repeal."

Last year the W. C. T. U. of Summit, New Jersey, erected a drinking fountain which was received with great favor. This spring, it being out of repair, the township committee voted to put it in order at public expense. For this purpose they appropriated one hundred dollars from the liquor license fund. The women very decidedly objected to having their work carried on by the use of saloon money and the council finally drew from the dog tax fund the necessary amount.

A Lady in Venice needs the Duxbak Rainproof binding to keep her skirt edges dry. So do you. A brand of the famous

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# Official Communications

## PURITY DEPARTMENT.

Dear Sisters:—The corresponding secretary of the National W. C. T. U. has written the superintendent of departments that their reports must be at headquarters by September 15 at the latest. That means that state and local superintendents will be obliged to send in their reports at once. Will they do it? The state superintendents cannot report unless local unions report, and the superintendents of these unions will often fail, for various reasons, and so the work will not be rightly detailed to the National Convention. Will you not, therefore, as a union instruct your superintendent to report the actual condition of department work among you? If you do not work in the especial department in question, say so. All National superintendents desire to know where work is not done as well as where it is done. As superintendent of the department of purity I wish to ask, if you do no work in this department, why you do not? I am very anxious to learn the mental feeling of local unions in regard to the work, and I most earnestly request you to discuss the matter in your union and report, What, in your thought, constitutes purity work? Is it work that can be taken up in small unions, in villages or country communities? Please see that your reports reach the state superintendent by the last of August. Your earnest co-worker,

Mary Wood Allen,
*Superintendent of Purity.*

*Ann Arbor, Mich.*

## CONVENTION CALLS.

OHIO.

The W. C. T. U. of Ohio will hold its annual meeting at Lima, October 2–4. Rev. Anna H. Shaw gives the annual address and Rev. Henrietta Moore the closing address. Mrs. Frances J. Barnes will represent the Young Woman's Branch.

Henrietta L. Monroe, *Pres.*
Antoinette H. Clevenger, *Cor. Sec.*

PENNSYLVANIA.

The twenty-first annual convention of the Pennsylvania Woman's Christian Temperance Union, will be held in Harrisburg, October 11–15 inclusive. This "coming of age" year will be a marked occasion, and a "feast of fat things" is in contemplation.

Anna M. Hammer, *Pres.*
Olive Pond-Amies, *Rec. Sec.*

## CONVENTION CALENDAR, 1895.

National W. C. T. U., Baltimore, Md., Oct. 18–23.
Minnesota, Waseca, Aug. 27–30.
South Dakota, Pierre, Sept.
North Dakota, Hillsboro, Sept. 13–16.
New York, Rochester, Sept. 24–26.
District of Columbia, Sept.
Massachusetts, Salem, Oct. 1–3.
New Jersey, Patterson, Oct.
Delaware, Oct. 2–4.
Ohio, Lima, Oct. 2–4.
Iowa, Marshalltown, Oct. 8–10.
Pennsylvania, Harrisburg, Oct. 11–15.

N. B.—Will the presidents or secretaries of other states send the dates of their annual conventions for publication in this calendar?

# Cor. Secy's Notes.

Mountain Lake Park, Md., July 30, 1895.

From the beautiful "mountain top" I am looking out over the field to-day in a few moments snatched hastily between the meetings of the Mountain Lake Park school of methods. The very breath of God this wonderful air seems to be and the spirit of God has been manifested in our meetings in a large measure from the first moment until now. I will try to give a full report of both Bay View and Mountain Lake Park in The Union Signal for August 15. I had hoped to give the former in this week's issue but press of duties here has prevented. Some one has told me that in the last issue of The Union Signal the date of the National Convention was given as October 15. I had not noticed the error, and if it occurred, it must, of course, have been purely typographical. The dates are October 18–23 as has been so often stated. The official call will appear in a very short time and will, I hope, be read in each local union. Please emphasize this year, as never before, the Day of Prayer for the Convention that we may come up to it in the strength of the Lord of Hosts. Our meeting will be in vain if, back of the Convention, there be not the *prayers* of our great army of women.

Those of you who have read the full accounts of the World's Convention will note the creation of the new department of Christian citizenship and the appointment of our dear sister, Mrs. Sarah D. La Fetra to its superintendency. It was a happy appointment both as regards the personality of the superintendent and the point from which the work is to be carried on. Washington *ought* to be the head center of Christian citizenship, shown forth in a truly democratic form of government. It is a move in the right direction and so we not only congratulate Mrs. La Fetra and the District of Columbia union upon the honor conferred, but we congratulate the World's union upon its new department and new superintendent. We shall await with interest Mrs. La Fetra's plan of work.

The good news of the safe arrival of our delegates from the World's Convention, has already come to you all. They return filled with enthusiasm, as we knew they would, and the result will be seen in increased interest and better work all over the country. Miss Clara Parrish, who was among the number, is already engaged for several Eastern state conventions, and would be glad to make a sufficient number of other engagements to warrant her remaining East until the time of the National Convention. Address her at Paris, Ill.

Between now and September 1, I am hoping to secure about three weeks of *rest*, the first I have had since becoming your secretary. After that the conflict will thicken as October 18 approaches. It has grieved me more than I can express to be obliged to refuse so many kind invitations to state conventions, but the early date of the National has made it absolutely necessary that I should, especially as the calls have come from points widely separated from Chicago. Please believe, sisters, that it is not because I do not want to go to you, for I feel that in no other way could I so closely come in touch with your needs. But if I am to be ready to do your behest on October 18, I must have from September 1 almost uninterruptedly at my desk. The loss will be mine rather than yours; please believe that I realize this fact. May we not hear from all along the line "the best state convention we ever had"? And *will* you not in the remaining months work with might and main, that *each* state may report an increase in membership? We *must* have it. Membership Crusade Day is near at hand. Let no local union fail to observe it.

Katharine L. Stevenson.

# Treasurer's Corner.

A GREETING.

After what seems a long absence in attendance upon the World's Convention in London, the treasurer is glad to be back in her busy Corner in the Temple and occupy once more her corner in The Signal, and here is a loving hand shake to every white-ribbon reader and may I whisper in your ear that we all came back more in love with America than ever before.

The meetings in London were inspiring and helpful in many ways. Miss Willard's address to the World's Convention was in her best and most vigorous style. She read it at length, with her old time energy, inimitable expression and touching pathos. Lady Somerset won completely every heart, not fully her own before. We all realized as we never had, what she is to our great work, what she has done for our beloved leader in her illness and how instrumental in her restoration to health, and hence the great obligation under which our own National has been placed to this magnificent woman, sister and friend. Helen Hood is like a major-general in her activity, and her intelligent supervision of details and her unrivaled ability to bring things to pass.

The British association is developing and bringing out many good speakers among the English women. But Miss Jennie Stewart has given The Union Signal such clear and concise pen pictures of our meetings in London and Switzerland it would be out of place for me to say all there is in my heart in praise of the women and the work. Clara Hoffman had already found her way easily into the hearts of English men and women. Her strong words are winning for her golden opinions everywhere. The executive committee are anxious to send her around the world, but I protest that we need her at home.

Now, sisters, to business. Three-fourths of our fiscal year is gone, and several states have not paid one dollar of dues into the National treasury, others have made one small remittance in the nine months, and a few have sent liberal installments, but it has been necessary to borrow money to pay appropriations to superintendents and the running expenses of the office, which necessity would have been obviated could the dues have come in quarterly. Ohio still keeps easily to the fore in her promptness in sending dues every month. Will presidents and treasurers bear in mind that our National Convention meets one month earlier this year than usual, and great energy and promptness will be needed in order to get in our full dues by September 20, and have them properly prepared, printed and reported at Baltimore. If dues are withheld our membership, instead of showing an increase, as we hope, will indicate a falling off, as we, unlike many great societies, only count paid-up memberships. In my next letter I will give credit where credit is due for receipts during June and July.

Helen M. Barker.

# Organizers' Corner.

My Dear Organizer General:—The individual has been so completely lost in these great cities and the Alps that I had entirely forgotten that August 8 was to be the date of my next letter to the column, until dropping into National headquarters here to-day, I found your message in The Union Signal of the 20th ult. Never before had our paper seemed so precious. Can you imagine with what eagerness we read? All the "sights" were as nothing compared.

Now a few items about our work. The spring months were given to Indian Territory, Kansas, Illinois, New Jersey and New York. Few unorganized places were visited, but those that were were ready and anxious to join our great army. It is the most hopeful sign of the times. If only some temperance man or woman of wealth would put a few thousand into the treasury for organization purposes, we would "take the world for Christ and temperance some sweet (early) day," we would, truly. Everywhere we found the faithful ones hopeful and determined. The presidents of the states named never look backward, and so inspire their women continually.

The Indian Territory seems to us the best place for work the coming autumn. The territorial officers and many workers in towns that have been organized for a few years are as capable and earnest as can be found any where. Realizing the possibilities and needs of their own women, the secretary wrote us that they had taken a big step in advance at their last convention in May. We explain the plan, hoping to benefit some one else. Each white-ribboner is asked to give one *entire day* to a personal canvass for contributions, the fruit of her labors to be turned into the treasury for organizing new places, every woman throughout the territory to give the same day if convenient, knowing such an arrangement would bring added zeal and courage. Unions preferring will contribute the proceeds of an entertainment instead. Would not this be an excellent method for co-presidents to adopt? It should be considered the *highest privilege* of the members of one union to set another band of women to work. Thus is our own influence doubled, yea, perchance, quadrupled, for we may be enlisting a Frances Willard. Beloved comrades, "think on these things."

Others will tell of the delights of our weeks abroad, so we need not enumerate them, only give our personal testimony. We have lived on the mountain tops spiritually, as well as materially. "Praise the Lord, Oh, my soul."

Ever faithfully,
Clara Parrish.

*Paris, France, July 8.*

Beecham's pills are for biliousness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

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## Kernels.

A wee resident has been taught to save a piece of everything nice for "papa." When castor oil was being administered a bright thought struck the youngster. "I dess I'll save the rest for papa."

Mother—"I wish you would go on an errand." Son—"My leg aches awful." "Too bad. I wanted you to go to the candy store, and—" "Oh, that isn't far. I can walk there easy." "Along side of it you will see a grocery store. Get me a bar of soap."

She: "Professor, did you ever read Martin Luther's commentary on the Diet of Worms?"

The Professor: "No, I have not. I am a strict vegetarian, you know."

"I wonder what a man's sensations are when he is struck by lightning?" said Dawson.

"I should think he would feel more or less thunderstruck," said Hicks.

Twynn: "Bunting is very superstitious about numbers."

Triplett: "Which is his favorite?"

Twynn: "He's always looking out for number one."

Architect: "And on these panels you wish, I believe, the double convolute." Mrs. Nouveau: "Oh, no, indeed! I said I wanted just a plain wiggle running down each side."

"What have you named your baby, Rastus?" "Sam Pro Tem Johnson, sah." "What is the Pro Tem for?" "To show that the name is only temporary, sah. We kind o' thought Sam might like to choose his own name when he growed up, sah, so we put the Pro Tem in as a warning to de public."

A five-year-old boy, who was engaged in some mischievous doings, on being remonstrated with by his father with, "Why will you do so, George?" replied: "Oh, I expect I am too little to know better!"

A little boy, while playing, fell down the steps and bruised himself severely. His mother scolded him for his carelessness, and he sobbed out, "Mamma, please don't scold me till I get done hurting."

Kittie was walking down street with her auntie one day and her big, blue eyes were wide open to all the curious things in the world—a new world to her. Suddenly she espied some tempting-looking pears before a grocery store.

"O—oo, auntie!" she cried, "See all vose little cunning, long-tailed apples!"

"Johnny, do you know that it is very wrong for little boys to throw stones? Never let me see you do it again." Johnny looked into his mother's face with that calm assurance which comes of a sense of innocent intent and said: "Mamma, s'posing David's folks had been so particular, wouldn't it have been a bad thing for the Israelites?"

A large order.—Happy Bridegroom: "Waiter, I want dinner for two." Waiter: "Vill ze lady and gentleman haf table d'hote or a la carte?" Happy Bridegroom (generous to a fault but weak in French): "Bring us some of both and put lots of gravy on 'em."

A few Sabbaths since, when little Phil returned from Sabbath-school, his mamma asked him if he remembered the golden text. "Oh, yes," he quickly replied, "The hoer went forth to hoe."

Horton Ballard is a little flaxen-haired boy nearly three years old. He had often watched, with much interest, his grandpa stirring his coffee before drinking, and one morning thinking that grandpa had forgotten to do this, he said: "Why don't you wind up your coffee, grandpa?"

The man who was out in the fog until he incurred the rheumatism, says it is a great mist ache.

He was a countryman, and he walked along a busy thoroughfare and read a sign over the door of a manufacturing establishment, "Cast Iron Sinks." It made him mad. He said that any fool ought to know that.


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by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

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## Home Hints.

Cocoa is now much used as a substitute for chocolate for icing cake. Beat the whites of two eggs to a firm froth, add nearly a cupful of powdered sugar and two teaspoonfuls of cocoa.

Small brass curtain rings, such as are used for crocheting over, make servicable and convenient "hang-ups" for dresses, jackets, etc. They can be sewed on at the arm-eyes or what is better for bodices, at the lower edge of the collar, as this keeps them in better shape. Crocheted over with silk to match linings the rings are much neater than tapes.

Washing soda is an indispensable thing in the kitchen. Use it in the water to clean paint and glass instead of using soap. Dip a damp cloth in it and rub your tinware. It will brighten up so as to well repay your labor. Always put a little in the dish-water, not too much, as it is not good for the skin.

One of the secrets of success in making really fine pastry aside from ice cold water and shortening, is perfectly dry flour and baking powder. Keep a small box of flour on a high shelf sifted ready for immediate use and it will be as light as dust. Soda, baking powder and cream of tartar, which easily absorb moisture, should be thoroughly dried out before using, as when mixed while damp they lose much of their strength by effervescence.

Here is a suggestion which recommends itself. To prevent the seams in a new tin pan or pail from rusting, grease them well with fresh lard or sweet oil, and set on a stove shelf or other warm place for twenty-four hours before they are washed. They will not rust after this simple treatment.

Doesn't this sound good? For dainty sandwiches for a lunch or afternoon tea, cut thin slices of brown bread, spread with very little butter, then with a layer of finely chopped English walnuts and almonds. The nuts should be slightly salted.

If you can get your laundress to put the sheets and tableclothes through the wringer selvege first, the edges will not be stretched or curl up and they will be much easier to iron.

An exchange gives these directions for making a novel hanging basket. Take a medium sized sponge, dip it in water, squeeze it a little so the water will not drip on the floor. Hang it in the window by a small cord. Take some seeds, grass, cress and other kinds, and sow in all the pores of the sponge. Dampen your little garden every day and very soon it will break out in the very finest verdure. Many pleasant experiments can be tried with different plants and seeds which will prove a daily delight. Would not this be a pretty thing for the room of a "shut-in"?

As the "dog days" approach extra care will need to be taken to prevent any accumulation of decaying fruit or vegetables in the cellar or store rooms.

Keep a bucket of lime in the cellar to absorb the moisture.

A well blacked stove and pipe will not gather dampness and rust.

Turpentine cloths placed inside a piano will prevent moths destroying the felt.

A nice way of preparing pineapple for the table is to pare it, and with a fork pick off the substance from the core in fine pieces. It can then be eaten with the same comfort as berries.

The following directions for canning tomatoes are by one who says she has been successful for more than a score of years. Use only sound, fresh tomatoes; pour over them boiling water, which will cause the skin to peel off easily; cut away all unripe parts and quarter; drain in a colander. Cook in a porcelain-lined kettle, letting them come to a thorough boil; have glass jars well cleaned sitting on a thickly folded cloth, kept very wet with cold water; by dipping into each a spoonful of the hot tomato and turning the jar around so as to heat the whole surface, there is no danger of breaking. When the jar is full run the spoon around the inside to remove all air bubbles, and add every drop the jar will hold. Wipe the rubber and neck of the jar clean, and screw the covers on tight. When cold tighten the covers, if possible, and store in a dark closet. It is not a good plan to add fresh tomatoes to any left over, as extra boiling makes them dark and destroys the flavor.

**Wash your hair**

and head with **Pearline**, and see how refreshing and comforting it is. A **Pearline** shampoo, even if you don't take it very often, will keep the scalp beautifully clean and healthy. Don't use too much. Not that there's any harm in it, but it'll take too long to wash the suds off, and you might grumble about that. Use your **Pearline** in the bath. You'll feel invigorated after it. It's very much like a Turkish or a Russian bath—except that it costs almost nothing, and that you take it at home, without any trouble or fuss.

**Beware** Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled; if your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—*send it back.* 441 JAMES PYLE, New York.

**MONUMENTAL STRUCTURE**

***ERECTED FOR A GREAT BUSINESS.***

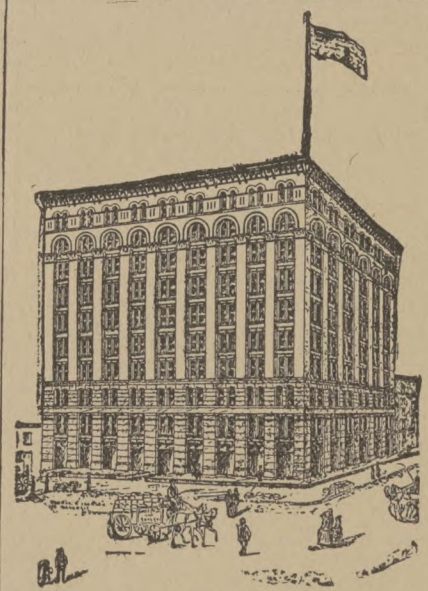
**The Product Manufactured Under Its Roof Goes Into Nearly Every Home in the Land.**

James Pyle of New York, the manufacturer of the celebrated Pearline washing compound, is now erecting a handsome and towering warehouse on the N. W. corner of Washington and Charlton Streets, N. Y. City. This building is a magnificent monument to the power of advertising skilfully directed, in connection with an article of real merit.

Although James Pyle established the firm over forty years ago, Pearline has been its staple trade for little more than 18 years. Mr. Pyle was at that time convinced that he had a meritorious article and believed, that by putting it before the public in a proper manner, a need for its use would be recognized and a fine business built up in consequence.

A limit was set, with the idea that should the sales of Pearline reach a certain amount he would be thoroughly satisfied. This limit of satisfaction was so far from being too high, that at present and for years past, from twelve to fifteen times the expected volume of yearly business has been done by Mr. Pyle.

The need for larger space and greater accommodations to fit this wonderful growth has been felt for a considerable time past



PEARLINE'S NEW HOME

and this new building is designed to meet the want. It is ten stories high, of granite, brick and steel, the lower three stories being of granite, and the upper seven of brick with granite trimmings. The building is absolutely fireproof, floors throughout being of asphalt and the roof of gravel and tile. Five elevators will supply ample facilities for passengers and freight. It would be difficult to find a structure so admirably adapted for the uses to which the owners have decided to put it. Nearly eight city lots are covered by the building and it is visible from Sandy Hook, Yonkers, Jersey City Heights and points between.

When Pearline was first put upon the market, soap makers throughout the country laughed at the idea of any washing compound however good, supplanting the old fashioned soap. Events have however proved them in error for Pearline has become a household word throughout the length and breadth of the country, and most soap makers are now striving for a washing compound trade.

In the course of a year nearly forty millions of packages of Pearline are consumed in the United States. Such figures as these stun the imagination in its efforts to realize them.

For the last few years Mr. James Pyle has been assisted in the business by his sons, James T. and W. S. Pyle.

**REMEMBER**

**The Fair Number Union Signal**

**August 22.**

Price, per 100, $2.50.

**$100.00 Given Away Every Month**

to the person submitting the most meritorious invention during the preceding month.

⊙ WE SECURE PATENTS FOR INVENTORS, and the object of this offer is to encourage persons of an inventive turn of mind. At the same time we wish to impress the fact that :: :: ::

**It's the Simple Trivial Inventions That Yield Fortunes**

—such as De Long's Hook and Eye, "See that Hump," "Safety Pin," "Pigs in Clover," "Air Brake," etc.

⊙ Almost every one conceives a bright idea at some time or other. Why not put it in practical use? YOUR talents may lie in this direction. May make your fortune. Why not try? :: :: :: ::

☞Write for further information and mention this paper.

**THE PRESS CLAIMS CO.**

Philip W. Avirett, Gen. Mgr.,
618 F Street Northwest,
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☞The responsibility of this company may be judged by the fact that its stock is held by nearly two thousand of the leading newspapers in the United States.

**A DESIRABLE ROUTE TO MICHIGAN SUMMER RESORTS.**

is offered by the Chicago & West Michigan Railway, the popular scenic line to Bay View, Petoskey, Charlevoix and Traverse City. Service this year is very complete, while the beautiful scenery of forest, lakes and rivers north of Traverse City makes the trip a delightful one. Trains leave Chicago from Michigan Central Station at 7:20 A. M., 5:00 P. M. and 11:45 P. M., arriving at Petoskey at 7:00 P. M., 7:00 A. M. and 4:30 P. M., respectively. The morning train has a through parlor car and 5 P. M. train a through sleeper. From Detroit the Detroit, Lansing & Northern R. R. runs in connection with the C. & W. M. morning train, leaves at 7:40 with parlor car connecting with the "Flyer" at 1:00 P. M. at Grand Rapids. Evening train leaves Detroit at 6:00 P. M., with through sleeper to Bay View. Ask for tickets of your home agent, via the West Michigan Route.

**HALF RATES TO COLORADO.**

On August 11 and 12, the North-Western Line will sell excursion tickets to Denver, Colorado Springs, Manitou and Pueblo and return at half rates—one fare for round trip, tickets good for return passage, leaving Colorado points August 20 to 25, with privilege of further extension until September 1. For tickets and full information apply to agents C. & N. W. R'y.

# Publisher's Notes

In ordering literature from our publishing house two things should be regarded as essential: first, a knowledge of the needs of the people among whom it is to be distributed; second, a knowledge of the W. T. P. A. catalogue of publications. The first women readily and naturally acquire in the pursuance of W. C. T. U. work. But we wish all white-ribboners, especially all superintendents of departments, would realize more than they do the importance of the second. Every mail brings us evidence of the fact that many, even if they possess a catalogue, do not take the trouble to consult it. "What literature have you on such and such a subject, and what the price?" is in substance the question we are continually answering—a question which the writers with a catalogue at hand could readily answer for themselves.

***

And, dear women, when you have sent for a catalogue (inclosing two cents postage) and order from it do, we pray you, read and follow the instructions on pages 72 and 73, "How to address letters," and "About Remittances and Letters." Much unnecessary labor and delay would be avoided if those ordering supplies would adhere to these very plain and simple directions.

***

Next in importance to the catalogue to those who would be familiar with our publications is the "Bound Sets of Leaflets." These include our entire list of leaflets neatly bound in brown paper covers and classified for easy reference in ordering. See catalogue page 67.

***

The money question is the one that is uppermost in all sections of the country just at present, especially in the minds of voters. The financial side of the liquor problem will, in many cases, arrest thought when other phases of the subject cannot get a hearing. Hence, it should be "worked" to the utmost by temperance reformers. A list of leaflets touching the economic side of the liquor question will be found in another column. We think it would be a wise move on the part of local unions to circulate these extensively.

***

We will also compile a list of leaflets specially adapted for distribution at state and county fairs. Watch for it in our advertising columns.

***

Remember that THE UNION SIGNAL of August 22 will be the fair number. To our minds this is, for many reasons, the most important issue of the entire year. It is specially designed to appeal to the great agricultural interest throughout the country, and hence becomes a mighty temperance weapon in the hands of white-ribboners. We urge unions all over the land to put forth every effort to secure a thorough and judicious distribution of THE UNION SIGNAL at state and county fairs. Let us see to it—we on our part and you on yours—that the fair number fulfills well its mission. It will be a twenty page paper and one, we can promise, that W. C. T. U. women will be proud of. It will be seen from the very low price at which we offer it ($2.50 per hundred instead of $3 as in previous years) that it is published not for our profit but for the profit of the people; not because there is "millions in it," but because we want millions to get it!

***

The time for the fall conventions approaches, when state and district unions will be preparing for the musical part of their programs. For good and appropriate music send a two-cent stamp to the W. T. P. A. and obtain its complete list of temperance and prohibition music.

**If you Lack Energy**

**Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate.**

It vitalizes the nerves, helps digestion, feeds the brain, makes life worth living. It is a **medicine, a food and a delicious beverage.**

# Our Library Table.

THE JUNIOR HYMNAL. By Edwin A. Schell and Mary Chisholm Foster. One hundred and fifty songs for Sunday-schools and Young Peoples' Societies. Among these are twenty entirely new selections, and twenty of "the popular songs of the Sunday-school and social gatherings of thirty years ago." The balance are from the cream of present favorites.

Hunt & Eaton, New York; Cranston & Curts, Cincinnati. Board covers. Single copy, 20 cents, postpaid; 25 copies and upward, 15 cents each, not prepaid.

---

THOMAS BOOBIG, a new character in fiction. This strange story depicts the incidents, accidents, etc., in the life of one who, from a shy and delicate lad, grew to such proportions and so rapidly that his parents were puzzled to know what to do with him. Soon after his twenty-first birthday he disappeared quite suddenly and while engaged in an extraordinary work which he had undertaken to do. He was very tall, singularly handsome and still growing. The story suggests that Boobig was related to the Titans. The story is written by the strange man's "scribe," Luther Marshall.

Lee & Shepard, publishers, 10 Milk St., Boston. Price $1.50.

---

CHRIST AND HIS FRIENDS, by Dr. Louis Albert Banks, pastor Hanson Place M. E. church, Brooklyn, N. Y.

This volume of thirty-one revival sermons, by the well-known revivalist and author, preached in his Brooklyn church before large and appreciative audiences, will be found of more than ordinary interest, and more than equal in power to his other books, each of which have received expressions of high approval and admiration from representative preachers and prelates at home and abroad; also from the press, and from representative men and women, according equal commendation.

Funk & Wagnalls Company, publishers, 30 Lafayette Place, N. Y. Price $1.50.

---

THE LADY OF SHUNEM. By Josephine E. Butler, author of "Catharine of Siena." The name of Josephine Butler is beloved and sacred to thousands of women in America and across the seas. As she is climbing nearer and nearer the summit of that hill just over whose summit is the City of God, she can speak from a clearer vision to those who press hard after her of Him who is the Light of the World. THE LADY OF SHUNEM is a spiritual gem that will be precious to many an anxious mother and tried worker in God's vineyard. Mrs. Butler's great, womanly, motherly heart, pervaded by the light of the Holy Spirit, beats in understanding sympathy for all mothers and daughters. She opens the teachings of the Word as one who has authority, and has she not? The Spirit of God guides those who will be guided "into all truth." "The Lady of Shunem," "Abraham as a Father," "The Bar Sinister," "The God of Families" and "Every Good and Every Perfect Gift" are the titles of the brief, strong chapters of this little but helpful book. Mrs. Butler looks at the women of the Bible with eyes that have spiritual discernment; thus she makes no quarrel with God and finds reason and righteousness as she interprets.

Horace Marshall & Son, 125 Fleet St., E. C., London, England.

---

ABRAHAM LINCOLN. Tributes From His Associates. Special articles by Soldiers. Statesmen and Officers. Introduction by Rev. Wm. Hayes Ward, D. D.

The forty-two articles contained in this volume appeared in the New York *Independent*, April 4, 1895. They were contributed by personal friends and acquaintances of Mr. Lincoln to commemorate the thirtieth anniversary of his assassination. Their permanent historical value was instantly recognized and numerous requests were made for their publication in book form. It was a happy thought on the part of the publisher of the *Independent* to group these "Tributes from His Associates" in one issue of that paper, and a good stroke of enterprise on the part of Messrs. T. Y. Crowell & Co., to secure them for republication. The array of contributors includes United States senators, generals, governors and ex-governors, judges, editors, former members of his cabinet—in short, men of every rank and station in life who personally knew and loved this most picturesque and noble character in American history. To quote from Dr. Ward's introduction: "All these together supply a grand composite picture, the separate parts all blending in one harmonious whole and supplying such a complete, many-sided view of the man as has never before been given to the American people."

T. Y. Crowell & Co., Boston and New York. **Price 50 cents and $1.25.**

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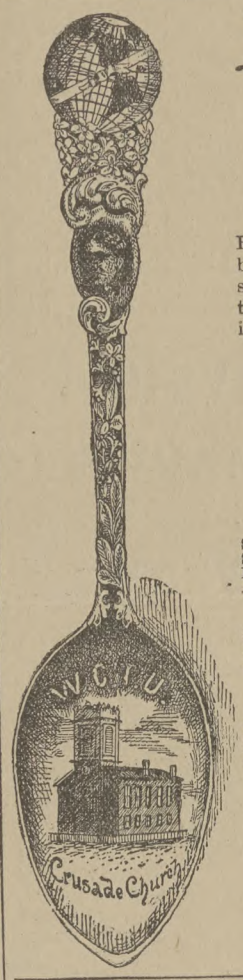


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Single spoon, - - $1.00
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Bowl gilded, - - 1.25
All gilded, - - 1.50

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THE UNION SIGNAL

Organ of the World's and National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

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*Associate Editors* { JENNIE A. STEWART. MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
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TERMS:

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**Especially Interesting to Loyal Temperance Legion Superintendents.**

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THE TEMPLE,
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## Signal Notes.

The Catholic Total Abstinence Union, now numbering 63,500 members in 865 societies, announces the celebration of its silver jubilee on August 7 to 11, the civic demonstration to be held at Carnegie Music Hall, New York city.

The Countess of Carlisle has been using her influence from the platform against the introduction of drink into the working men's political clubs. She realizes that this is even a worse menace to homes than the attractions of the public house, there being no early closing law for the clubs. They can keep open all night.

Again there is a very decided movement on the part of the news agents of London to enlist active public sympathy, including the Christian press, in favor of the abolition of the Sunday morning newspapers. Their suggestion is that a Saturday night issue take the place of the Sunday paper. The *Weekly Dispatch* has already generously responded.

The rescue work in Edinburgh is sufficiently successful to be very encouraging to the workers. The chief of police strictly enforces a law forbidding importuning on the streets and offenders are promptly and severely dealt with. The Episcopal church, the Roman Catholic church and the Salvation Army are all actively engaged in helping women to better lives, caring for them in their several shelters and in many cases finding permanent situations for them.

New York city is being stirred from center to circumference in these days over the Sunday closing of saloons. Commissioner Roosevelt is proving very satisfactorily that law *can* be enforced even in New York. The work is spreading to other cities and a great hue and cry goes up because "the poor man" cannot get his beer on Sunday. It would not be surprising if a wave of temperance reform should follow this work. The lines are likely to be closely drawn in this state on the question of whether law shall be enforced or not. A prominent public man has recently written a letter opposing enforcement of law, and Commissioner Roosevelt is glad that Mr. Hill has given him an issue.

Dr. Barnardo, who is perhaps best known in connection with his homes for destitute or homeless children, has just celebrated his fiftieth birthday. For thirty years Dr. Barnardo's homes have never closed their doors on any waif, orphan or destitute child, "without distinction of age, sex, creed, birthplace or physical conditions." Over 26,000 children have been rescued from lives of misery and crime, and educated and trained for useful lives. Seven thousand five hundred have been sent out to the British colonies where good homes have been found for them, many having grown up to fill positions of influence. Nearly five thousand boys and girls are now under training in the institutions.

Bishop Tugwell, writing to the *London Times*, says that gin and rum are being poured into West Africa in great quantities "and that almost without let or hindrance." Traffic in strong drink has almost wholly checked the advance of civilization, and is ruining the black man body and soul. The ladies of the church missionary society are unable to visit the native women in the compounds, because of the prevailing drunkenness. Drink is actually destroying some of the mission settlements. The natural products of the country are very rich; the people bring to the coast from the interior great quantities of palm oil, sheep, goats, fowls, yams and rubber. There is almost nothing of European manufactures or products brought to Africa in exchange for these aside from rum and gin.

Earnest efforts are being made by the Lovejoy Monument Association, to raise $12,500 by the 1st of January next in order to ensure to their fund the provisional appropriation of $25,000 made by the state of Illinois. Elijah Parish Lovejoy was murdered November 7, 1837, for his fearless utterances with voice and pen against slavery. He was a young man with promise of a brilliant future before him. For twenty-five years his grave was unmarked and for thirty or more years a simple stone has defined the resting place of this hero. It is the purpose of the association to raise a fine monument of granite and bronze in the Alton city cemetery, overlooking the Mississippi and Missouri rivers, and they ask all who are interested to send their contributions, without delay to John E. Hayner, Alton, Illinois, treasurer of the association.

**Starved to Death**

in midst of plenty. Unfortunate, yet we hear of it. The Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk is undoubtedly the safest and best infant food. *Infant Health* is a valuable pamphlet for mothers. Send your address to the New York Condensed Milk Company, New York.

IVORY SOAP
IT FLOATS

Try it for just one wash. Ivory Soap costs a little more, but it takes less to do the work, and how much whiter clothes are when they have been washed with it.

The Procter & Gamble Co., Cin'ti.

BACKACHE.

WHY? Because your Liver and Kidneys are out of order. For years and years housewives all over the country have used with best results

Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm.

Try it, and you will agree with the thousands who say it is the "PEERLESS REMEDY" for curing ailments of the Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, Female troubles, Rheumatism and Bright's Disease. For sale everywhere at $1.00 per bottle. THE DR. J. H. McLEAN MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

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The sum named includes return state-room passage by the American Line to London and back, railway transportation to Marseilles, hotel accommodation in London and Paris, and a thirty days' cruise on the Mediterranean in the splendid steam yacht, St. Sunniva, which was chartered last winter by Lord Rothschild for his Mediterranean cruise.

This splendid tour has been organized by the Rev. Dr. LUNN in consort with Lady HENRY SOMERSET and Miss WILLARD for the conveyance of the Polyglot Petition to the Capitals of Southern Europe.

Full details from

The Secretary,
Review of Reviews,
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"FOOL'S HASTE IS NAE SPEED." DON'T HURRY THE WORK UNLESS YOU USE

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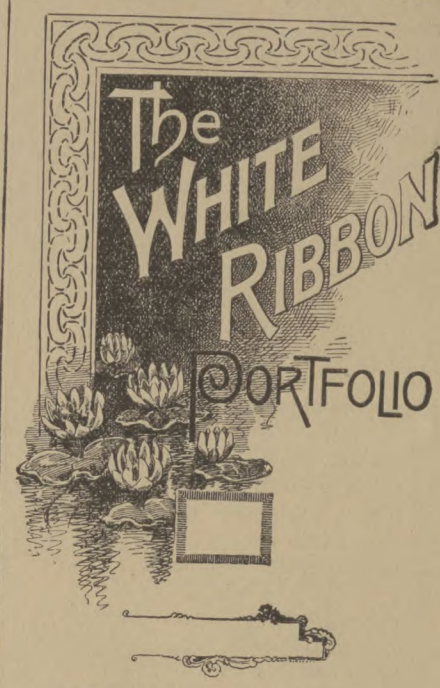


PRICE 25 CENTS.

During August we will send *the three numbers* of the WHITE RIBBON ART PORTFOLIO for 60c., if accompanied by the following coupon:

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# UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

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Volume XXI.—No. 31. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, AUGUST 15, 1895. [Price $1.00 Per Year, in Advance.


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## NATIONAL CONVENTION, 1895.
### Baltimore, October 18-23

Now is the time to enroll new members and report to state and National treasurers. The watchword of the year has been ORGANIZATION. The seed has been carefully sown and now is the harvest time. Gather in the dues and report promptly. The books of the National Treasurer, Mrs. Helen M. Barker, close September 20.

## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

The negro miners at Spring Valley, Ill., have resumed work.

Later reports confirm the terrible massacre of English and American missionaries near Ku Cheng, China.

A dispatch from Foo Choo, China, announces the death of Baby Stewart, the eleventh victim of the terrible massacre.

The Christian Alliance, in session at Old Orchard, Me., raised seventy-five thousand dollars for foreign missions, August 11.

The Pope has requested Emperor William of Germany to take the Roman Catholic missions of China under his protection.

Ex-Governor St. John of Kansas and ex-Governor Tillman of South Carolina debated upon the dispensary system at Prohibition Park, N. Y., August 9.

Mr. Moody announced at the Christian Workers' Conference, August 10, that a scholarship would be founded at Mount Hermon school as a memorial of Dr. A. J. Gordon.

Judge Smith, of the fourth district court, Utah, handed down a decision, August 10, to the effect that women in Utah had a right to vote for the ratification or rejection of the new constitution, and also for the officers of the proposed state.

George F. Root, America's most gifted song writer and composer of war songs, such as "The Battle Cry of Freedom," "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys are Marching," and "Just Before the Battle, Mother," died near Portland, Me., August 7, aged seventy-five years.

ONE of the old time arguments against woman's suffrage was, "If women vote they will have to be blacksmiths and sheriffs." The validity of the argument never impressed us, but it has now transpired that women can and do perform the duties of both offices, without the power of the ballot. More than one village smith has been recorded and now comes the announcement of the appointment of a woman sheriff in Green county, Missouri,—Mrs. Helen C. Stewart, to succeed her husband who died in office a few weeks ago. The press report voluntarily remarks: "She is amply qualified to fill the position." There are countless cases where women have performed the actual work of their husbands, when disqualified by sickness, but only the "new man" is generous enough to appoint her to the honors of the position when death removes the husband.

RIGHT always wins, sooner or later; it is God's eternal truth. For years the W. C. T. U. has labored to remove fermented wine from the communion table. It has been successful here and there, but more often it has been repulsed and told, politely, perhaps, "to mind its own affairs." Without doubt the Presbyterian church has been the most conservative on this matter, but last spring the General Assembly advised a change from alcoholic to non-alcoholic wine, and now the local assembly of Chicago, one of the most influential in the communion, unanimously recommended last week the use of pure grape juice at the Lord's Supper. The statements of some of the ministers agree with the sentiments of the W. C. T. U. precisely. Rev. Leroy Hooker, pastor of the Fifth Presbyterian church, said, "I believe it only proper that every means should be taken to keep temptation from a man. The very fumes of the fermented wine in the communion cup have been known to start a reformed drunkard to drinking again and the losing of a good man to his family and society." The decision of the Chicago Presbytery rejoices our hearts, because we have long made earnest personal effort to effect such a result in one particular church of Chicago, and did not realize how fast the leaven was working.

THE Catholic Total Abstinence Union, in session at New York city last week, committed itself squarely on one important question—censuring the insertion of liquor advertisements in Catholic papers, but failed to adopt the resolution condemning the making of beer by monasteries. The discussion was spirited and developed two sides, but the resolutions, which always show where the majority stands, failed to record the earnest protest of the minority, voiced by Rev. Ross, of Ohio, as follows: "Recognizing the inconsistency of declaiming against Roman Catholic laymen in the liquor business while passing over in silence the unseemly spectacle of religious and clergy managing and encouraging the unbecoming traffic, the union deplores the continuance of this unedifying example, and hopes for its speedy suppression." The monastery referred to is St. Vincent, located at Latrobe, Penn., and not only does it brew beer, but places it upon the open market for sale. Delegates objected to the resolution, not because there was any doubt as to the facts, but because it would "put the convention on record as saying that priests were engaged in the liquor traffic!" Would this convention have done the Catholic church more harm by "putting itself on record" against this monastery brewery, than by recording its failure to meet an issue which threatens to undermine its very foundation as a temperance society? But while we deplore certain signs of church domination, we do rejoice in this twenty-fifth anniversary of the C. T. A. union and in the spirit which promulgated the resolution: "That we coöperate with our non Roman Catholic fellow citizens in every legitimate effort to restrict the evils of intemperance."

IT is a fact that the temperance reform has as yet had no historian or rationale in permanent form; that all books are apt to be written in a hurry and hence to be fragmentary, one-sided and confused by personal feeling. For instance, in what is called in England "The Standard History of the Temperance Movement," by Dr. Dawson Burns, the dates of Mrs. Wittenmeyer's presidency of the W. C. T. U. are given but no mention of her successor who brought in a more liberal, and as the author thought and has publicly stated, a disintegrating policy, therefore he did not even mention when she came to be president, but that was a simple part of history all the same! The Rev. Mark Guy Pearse, one of the most gifted and celebrated pastors in Great Britain, frankly acknowledged to a white-ribboner who asked him to write about Neal Dow, that he knew nothing of him and could find no allusion to him though he went to several book stores; and as intelligent and well informed a lady and temperance worker as exists in England, stated the same. This was her language: "I will try to send a few words about General Neal Dow, but I really know nothing about him. I never, at least I think not, heard his name until his celebration was proposed, and I shall be glad if you will send me any account of him that has been published, if there is such a thing in pamphlet form." And yet General Dow had given five hundred temperance addresses in Great Britain, and his movement was the procured cause of the formation of the great United Kingdom Alliance. But such is fame, and more particularly such is temperance workers' fame—great billows engulf more than they reveal.

To the Methodist ministers of Chicago are due the thanks of the lovers of religious liberty everywhere for their persistent efforts in behalf of Protestants in South America. In the republics of Peru and Ecuador and Bolivia a citizen to be legally married must be a Roman Catholic, and "having every reason to believe," as stated in their resolution, "that the influence of the pontiff of the Roman Catholic church would be immediately decisive if heartily exercised through the clergy of the countries above named in favor of legislation establishing such religious freedom as is so warmly approved by their colleagues in this republic," the ministers set about securing that influence in the removal of this oppressive disability, asking that "the same liberty of conscience enjoyed by Catholic citizens of this country" be extended to Protestants in South American republics. After repeated attempts to obtain some pronunciamento from the Vatican on this most important subject, through appeals to Catholic prelates in this country and to the Pope himself, involving a correspondence of fifteen months, a communication from the Holy See finally elicited through the influence of Cardinal Gibbons during his visit to Rome, announces that the "apostolic delegate" in these republics has been instructed to investigate. This is a significant victory, but the ministerial committee has evidently a good deal of work yet before it, and the Christian world will await developments with much interest. Liberal-minded Catholics—Christian Catholics—no less than Christian Protestants, will heartily rejoice in a movement so in harmony with the growing spirit of religious tolerance in all nations—a spirit without doubt intensified by the Parliament of Religions and of which that notable gathering facilitated the expression. Civil and religious freedom should be secured to Protestants in Catholic countries, however, not on the ground that it is accorded to Catholics in Protestant countries, but because it is in the line of Christian progress. Christian brotherliness should be the basis of our demand for Christian liberty, and every step gained for the free exercise of religious convictions, whether Protestant or Catholic, whether in a South American or a North American republic, is a victory not for any form of religion but for religion—for Christianity.

## SAFE.

BY LUELLA CLARK.

Thou whose eye is over all,
Thou whose ear hears every call,
Morn and noon and eventide,
Thou our guard art, and our guide.

Strong our love is as Thy might,
Thou whose dwelling-place is light,
Who in sorrow givest cheer,
Who deliverest them that fear.

Thine are all our works and days;
Thine the appointing of our ways.
Shielded by Thy gracious arm,
None can hinder, none can harm.

If the sun our sky depart,
Thou our sun and solace art;
Heat nor tempest make afraid;
Thou our shelter art and shade.

Nearer than our dearest thought;
Thou, our keeper, slumbering not;
Safe are we on sea or shore,
Safe with Thee forevermore.

*Lisbon, N. H.*

## MARGERIE DOUGLAS.

BY LOUISA A. NASH.

"Who could oppose
When deadliest hatred fired its foes,
The vengeful Douglas hands."

"You look very sad to-day, what's the matter, mother?" asked Margerie, as her mother inadvertently let a tear drop on the sewing she held in her hand.

No answer came at once, but the tear was hastily brushed away, and an attempt at a smile took its place. It was hard to give her daughter a true, straight answer, and her mind was ambling round in search of a good subterfuge.

Margerie interrupted the mental quest by saying softly, "Is it about father that you are worried little mother?"

"Why, does he seem ill to you, that you ask that?"

"No, he doesn't seem sick exactly—although it may be something of that sort that is the matter—at least one of the matters; you see I am not woman enough to disentangle the way people are mixed up inside of them," she answered lightly, although apparently in real earnest. Her face, sensitive as was her spirit, flushed up suddenly, and she looked the question, Shall I venture on forbidden ground?

The ready tell-tale sympathy between them told her mother that concealment was useless of what her daughter, she felt, already knew perhaps by intuition—perhaps by her quick observation. Still, it was a subject that would not, with her, lend itself to words, and she simply said: "Margerie, how can we help him?"

She stood leaning against the window-sill, with a pensive expression on her face which was not its wont—with its roundness, and brightness and piquancy, and presently answered softly, "Poor little mother, let's do some planning."

"What kind of planning do you mean, childie? Castles in the air, I expect will be about your build, the same as I used to plan when I was your age."

It is always hard for a parent to realize when a child has arrived at mature and independent thought, and capable and independent action. The eggshell of childhood is sometimes so suddenly broken and deserted at an exact moment—if it could but be known and appreciated—I expect the less reference made to this old eggshell with certain of our young people the better.

This mother, Mrs. Douglas, had had some experience with older daughters, and thought she might know, but it seems none are just alike.

"Well, let's persuade father to go to another place; never mind his position;" he was a railroad engineer; "it's not fit for him, anyhow." And, gazing out of the window, she added: "Look! there are the mountains beckoning to us. One can be safe up there, anyway!"

Involuntarily Mrs. Douglas raised her eyes, as though she expected to see a hand high up in the heavens, kind and gentle, waving an entreating "Come!" There was the gray ridge she knew so well, with a snow cone on its shoulders, melting away into the warm afternoon light. Marjerie began to hum a favorite sacred song of hers,

"Oh, the mountains of the Lord,"

and, hearing herself called by one of the younger children ran quickly out of the room.

"Lovely from this distance," thought Mrs. Douglas, "but how could we bear the privations of the backwoods, and with no salary, what could we all live on?" and she cast her eye over her cozy little sitting-room with its many comforts and out at the window at a lower plane, where she could see some of her friends' homes, in which she was always a welcome visitor, and where she could temporarily forget the troubles of her own.

. . . . . .

"Come, Bob, our time is almost up; we had better be off from here; 'tain't a safe place, no how!"

"Just wait while I wet my whistle, my boy; a man's throat dries up aboard an engine, don't you know it?" answered the elder man to his mate.

"Guess I do that; poking up that red-hot fiery furnace every few minutes mine is throat-dryer work than yours Bob, but the same tipple that's good for No. 4 engine is good enough for No. 1; that fiery tipple of yours is likely enough to play the devil with No. 4, to say nothing of No. 1."

So saying Charlie Marston touched his superior officer on the right shoulder, just as he was raising the glass to his lips, hoping some of the drink might be spilled on the floor. It was swallowed however, and the two men quickly wound their way to No. 4 engine, puffing and blowing, as if with impatience at their delay. The conductor looked a little stern as they passed his way, and taking the younger man aside he whispered, "Look after Douglas, he does not seem quite fit, and mind the up express."

"Right, will I," was the cheery answer, and in a few minutes they were speeding through the brisk, clear air, full of life and motion, leaving no footprint on the earth, but one more cloud in the autumn sky that told the tale for a few minutes, and that was gone.

Each time Charlie Marston threw a log into his furnace, he looked at his watch, for that express was ever on his mind. She had the right of way, and being but a freight, No. 4's place was a side-track, at a certain point to wait for her majesty to pass.

"The side-track," whispered Charlie in the engineer's ear. "She's due in three minutes and a half." And for the hundredth time he examined his watch.

"Not there yet, my man," growled Douglas. "Why are you in such a brutal hurry?" And they went hieing on under the evening breeze.

Hearing a softer rumbling than their own, Charlie's heart leapt into his mouth. "Reverse her, sir, or you're a dead man," shouted he in Douglas' ear.

"That's what I'm doing, you fool," came the answer, while the same speed was being kept, and the rumbling that was soft became that overpowering, defiant whirr of gigantic motion that carries all before it or perishes in the attempt. Another moment, which seemed an eternity to the one man who saw the inevitable draw near, and the two giants were locked in each other's death grasp, with a titanic thud that drove them simultaneously apart apparently, but piling up desolation, wreck and ruin in commingled promiscuity.

. . . . . .

Some weeks after this disaster Margerie said to her mother: "Father is able to bear talking now; let us tell him our plans and see whether he will fall in with them."

"Better wait a little, daughter, he is very weak yet."

"Yes, but he keeps thinking all the time and he is not strong enough to think out any way of escape for all of this. It would be a kindness to point my little easy one out to him; seeing some kind of haven in the distance will help him to get well quicker, don't you see, mother?'

"Well, child, it is your plan, so you do the unfolding."

Nothing loth, with the fresh strong hopes of eager youth astir in her heart, Margerie told her father what a lovely spot she had found in yon gray mountains for a homestead; a level bench already carved out by nature, raised a little above the valley—grazing upon it even now fresh and green—tall, straight cedar trees right at hand to build with, an easy Indian trail from the nearest village that could be readily widened into a wagon road, a settler or two in the valley so they would not be quite alone.

"And mother would like the children to be in the country, especially now that scarlet fever and diptheria scares are forever cropping up. Father, you will soon enjoy making a garden and looking after stock; besides we want you to be right away from the saloon scare," she added, "it is far worse than scarlet fever or diptheria or both together."

"My dear, you take my breath away. What are we all to live on while the grass grows?" said Mr. Douglas, faintly, for he was still weak from the effects of the train disaster, and from distress of mind at having brought it on by his own nerveless hand.

"You have a little money, mother says, to start in with, and I am going to teach school. I have got one promised already, not very far away so that I can come home for Sundays."

"Margerie, you have surely the old Douglas blood in your veins—Dhu-Glas"—he mused as it were to himself—"Dhu-Glas,—the dark, blue stream, as the reading goes. The Douglas always fought for independence in the good old days, but I am afraid your homestead plan will be like the old, leaky boat that James Douglas found after the battle by Loch Lomond."

"Leaky, or no leaky, you know, father, it managed to save many old soldiers from Bruce's army."

"But it was no good afterwards for anything."

"That did not matter after it had done its work. If the homestead helps you that is all we want, father!" said the girl gaily, giving her auburn head its usual little toss, as those pretty little movements circled round her expressive mouth like the circles on a placid lake, when the stone had gone down. Margerie's little speech had gone down and she was waiting for its effect. Mr. Douglas was as kind-hearted a man as ever lived, easy to get on with, if he could have got on with himself! And right away where the "devil in solution" could not find him out Margerie thought he would be just perfect!

. . . . . .

All went well according to her dearest wishes. The little carving out of the green wood gradually enlarged its borders; sleek cattle grazed on the rich sward; blue smoke curled up from a snug cedar home; the children grew rosy from the mountain air; the mother's brow lightened of its care, and the father's sturdy arm made the "welkin ring" as he handled the ax, and enjoyed the handling. As Margerie neared the homestead one Saturday evening, her mind taking in the whole at a glance, she hummed to herself the lines from the old minstrel:

"Beneath the crest of old Dunbar,
And Hepburn's mingled banners come,
Down the steep mountain glittering far,
And shouting still, 'A Home! a Home!'"

She met her mother at the threshold of the mountain home, and the smile went out of the landscape, for there was none on her mother's face, instead the puckered brow of panic. "Margerie, what shall we do? Smith, the old bar-tender, has actually followed us up here and pitched a tent-saloon right above us on the knoll. He came after your father, asking him to lend a hand at a shanty, making believe he was taking up land. When he got him there he just plied him with the old vile stuff, and father has not been himself since. How to conceal it from the children much longer I don't know. At present I am telling them he is sick, but they already think it strange that being sick, he is able to go away from home every evening." And the poor, little woman gave way to a torrent of pent-up tears.

Putting her arm round her mother, Marjerie said in as cheery a voice as she could command, "Never mind, little mother, it will be all right yet. The old rascal has not got a license, and so he is breaking the law every time he fills a glass."

"Yes, but he brags to your father that no officer will catch him. He has spies about who will let him know when one is in the neighborhood; in five minutes he says he can draw stakes, pack up his wares in cases he has made on purpose, and, with the help of his old pony, he will be far away in some hiding place-before any officer can be on the spot. What can we do?" moaned the distressed woman.

"I know what I shall do, at any rate," answered the girl, "I will go up to the knoll myself right away and tell him if he is not gone by to-morrow night I'll make it too hot for him to remain."

And Marjerie was as good as her word.

. . . . . .

On the following evening, just at the time when the quiet country folks were all busy over their respective suppers, a sudden flash of fire might be seen bursting through the bonds of green that wreathed the mountain side, shooting up the giant stems that stood like sentinels in every hollow, stretching their bare and gaunt arms as if to protect the younger green at their feet; dried lichens, leaves and twigs crackled and snapped in the sudden heat; while smoke curled up above the tongues of fire, thickening the air and spreading a lurid glare over the atmosphere. It all came with the suddenness as of an explosion, although there was no explosive sound to the sight that met the view.

Every backwoods-man came running from his homestead towards the knoll, from whence the flames emerged; it was no clearing-burn such as they saw every day, and those who had timber claims farther up the mountain trembled for their property.

The Douglas family were interested watchers with their neighbors, but the father was sick, and could not leave his couch; so Marjerie stayed with him, going in and out that she might bring him news if the flames spread their

way. They smouldered quietly down, however, leaving blue smoke only to tell the tale.

As her mother came in, showing by her face that she knew all, Marjerie went up to her, saying, "That was a Sabbath day clearance of vile merchandise, wasn't it, mother? Smith won't bring any more up here, I guess."

Whereat the small Dick chimed in: "I saw Mr. Smith ride off on his pony as fast as he could tear, for fear he would get burnt too with all his tent—full of whisky."

Douglas, who had a trick, when he was sick, especially when his nerves were upset with bad spirits, of living in the past and calling up the old legends of his clan, called Marjerie to him and stroking her auburn hair, that the rays of the setting sun had given a rosier hue, said, "The old saying of four centuries ago has come true; the Red Douglas has put down the Black. Thank God, I am safe again, and my little maid with the auburn hair has made me safe."

*Albany, Ore.*

## SOME TEMPERANCE WORKERS.

No. I.

### Cardinal Manning.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

The central figure of this century in the Catholic church, so far as temperance is concerned, is Cardinal Manning (born 1808, died 1892). He was preëminently the peoples' cardinal, for he threw himself heart and soul into every measure that he thought would benefit those on whom the stress of life lies heaviest.

In 1866 he formed a temperance association; in 1867 he organized a society which pledged men and women not to enter a public house on Saturday and Sunday; in 1871 he made his first speech in favor of local option, and in 1872 he took the final plunge and signed the total abstinence pledge. He did this on the only true ground for every "moderate," that he had no right to ask a man to do that which he was not ready to do himself. In his eightieth year he used these words: "I have for years, I say it openly and boldly, been a fool for Christ's sake in the matter of intoxicating drink, and so I hope to die." On his death-bed he charged his doctors to give him no alcohol.

The example of the great Father Mathew had great weight with the Cardinal. In a speech at Exeter Hall, October 10, 1876, at a meeting to celebrate Father Mathew's birthday, he said:

"In April, 1858, he (Father Mathew) made up his mind to found our first temperance society. He called a meeting, but not many attended. He said to those who came, 'I have called you together here that with me you may renounce the use of all intoxicating drinks. These drinks are not necessary to health; no man needs them, and for the sake of those who perish, and as we would save our souls and give glory to God, let us renounce them altogether.' After a pause he added the words you all know, '*Here goes in the name of God!*' and he wrote his name down first. There were sixty names written down. That night had been a discouragement at first, but Father Mathew's heart was too full of love and of God and of souls to be discouraged. Within three months twenty-five thousand persons had taken the pledge. Within nine months two hundred thousand had taken the pledge, and after passing over the whole face of Ireland there were two million of persons who had taken the pledge. He went to his old college at Maynooth, and there eight professors and two hundred and fifty students took the pledge. He was appealed to by many priests to come and help them in this matter. There was no coldness, no jealousy, no suspicion, no distrust; they implored him to come and help them to save souls that were perishing in drink. . . . . Upon his death-bed Father Mathew received the first tidings of the founding of the United Kingdom Alliance, and when he heard of it he said that his soul rejoiced. 'This I know,' he cried, 'that this work is beyond the power of any individual; *it can be done only by the organization of multitudes.*' . . . . About ten years ago it chanced to me that certain men whom I did not know and had never seen came to lay before me this whole question of temperance. A long conversation convinced me that it was my duty to make myself acquainted with the facts. I did so, and having become thoroughly persuaded that it is the duty of every Christian and every Catholic and every man who loves his fellows to do all that in him lies to put down the curse of drink which reigns over the fair fields and the happy homes of our country like a dominion of sin and death, a curse and pestilence, from that day I have feebly done what in me lies."

Cardinal Manning was not a one-sided temperance reformer. He took the all-round view that law and gospel must go hand in hand. I wish that those who object to law and politics, as weapons, would read the following from one of his addresses:

**"I heartily congratulate the United Kingdom Alliance** on the work that it has done. I said some years ago, when it was my first happiness to take part in its proceedings, that I looked upon the United Kingdom Alliance as a great Nasmyth's hammer which has struck a dent into the conscience of England, and that no less mighty agent could have done it. I do not believe that any man, or any number of men, *without organization*, without local establishments and centers, without a perpetual agency in word and in writing, could by any manner of means have roused the conscience of this country to know and to acknowledge the real curse which is upon us—I mean the multiplication from year to year of centers in which intoxicating drink is sold, and the increase in every year of that enormous capital by which intoxicating drink is produced. . . . .

"The name of Sir Robert Peel will be remembered by the people of England for that one act, when the names of financiers and diplomatists and statesmen will be forgotten; and I am firmly convinced that the name of any man who shall obtain for the people of England the legal power of the local option whereby Englishmen and Irishmen and Scotchmen shall be able to preserve their homes with all their sanctities, their families dearer to them than their lives, from this curse which desolates in the darkness, and this pestilence that destroys in the noonday, the name of that man will be loved and venerated; and as long as the English speech is spoken, and the British empire shall endure, his will be a name that will never be forgotten."

In summing up the argument for total abstinence none of our famous orators have made the point more clear or convincing than Cardinal Manning. He says:

"In conclusion let me say that we have been created in the image and likeness of God. He has given us an intelligence which reflects the divine reason, we have a heart given to us that is capable of love to God and man, we have a will given to us whereby to originate our own actions. Satan will tempt a man to commit all manner of sins, but so long as the reason is clear and the conscience is tender and the will is firm, he will not prevail—the grace of God will prevent him. He will not tempt at first to any great or gross sin; he is too crafty to frighten the soul; he is often successful because he is stealthy and cunning. But of all the temptations which were ever devised was never any found so potent or universal, so irremediable, as that which man has manufactured for him in a poison which will darken the understanding, deaden the conscience, inflame the passions, weaken the will and reduce a man to a state in which he is capable of breaking any law of God and committing any imaginable sin. Happy then, are they who, when they come to lay their head upon their dying pillow, are able to look back and remember that their reason was never darkened, their conscience was never deadened and their will was never weakened by their voluntary fault. Happy will they be who have trained their little ones—their boys and girls—from childhood to walk in the same footsteps; for when their last hour is come they will be able to commend their offspring to the loving care of our Heavenly Father, with the consciousness that they, on their part at least, have done all that in them lay to preserve them from this danger."

*Reigate, Eng.*

## THE BRAHMIN'S SURPRISE.

BY R. P. S.

[The following is from the pen of a gentleman who has closely followed woman's work in America, Europe and elsewhere, from the time of its inception.]

One can imagine the surprised wonder of a holy Brahmin at the great June gatherings of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union in London.

The time for the annual meeting has come. Nearly a thousand women delegates—one vessel alone bringing a hundred and fifty from America—have traveled, untrammeled by any surveillance, many of them from the most distant parts of the earth. Australia, New Zealand, India, China and the Isles of the Sea send their best women.

They meet in halls holding two thousand, three thousand, and even ten thousand seats, and thousands seek in vain for entrance to the evening meetings. They are presided over by a lady of rank from the innermost circle of the English Court, and by a lady from America, who has gathered under her presidency a quarter of a million women, earnest in every good way and work. About five hundred pulpits are placed at their command for Sunday services in this city of five million inhabitants, for which, however, they can supply but two hundred competent women speakers.

Great publishing offices in Chicago and London, issuing many periodicals, send showers like the autumn leaves in number, leaflets, tracts, books, around the world by scores or even hundreds of tons. In Chicago their gathering-place is the "Woman's Temple," built at a cost of a million dollars. State legislatures feel their power, and at their entreaty pass enactments restricting or abolishing the drink traffic, and enforcing systematic instruction as to its evils in the public schools. The government of Great Britain also is feeling the power of this vast combination for the protection of the home and the country.

To the Oriental observer, these great annual meetings may at first seem but for "talkee-talkee"—speeches, votes, resolutions, the expenditure of a little breath. But when its members separate, it is to carry to thousands of communities around the globe the sacred impulse to works of mercy and beneficence received at the central meetings. It was the saying of George Fox, the first of the Quakers, that "one man of faith must always shake the community for ten miles around him." Then what may we not expect from the united, systematized and well directed efforts of these thousands of women acting systematically under the experienced guidance of this society?

Of one unit of this great company—a woman not above the average in ability, a tender and faithful mother, a loving wife to an excellent man—I would say a word, as giving an example of the effect upon and through the individual of this admirable organization of which I have spoken.

She was quiet and retiring. She had brought up her children with a mother's exclusive and excluding devotion. Ecclesiastically she lived in the silence-through-the-centuries (for woman) of the Presbyterian Church, which "suffered not a woman to speak," however great her gift, however full her heart. The wave of the woman's temperance crusade reached the town of her residence. As a preliminary step, women were called together to hold meetings for conference and prayer, each attender being expected in succession to preside. So terrible was the ordeal that for a fortnight before her turn came this strong and healthy matron would find herself an invalid, and, on the prayer-meeting day, scarcely able to walk. Gradually she lost the terrible diffidence of self-consciousness, and found the courage of self-forgetful enthusiasm for the work laid out for her.

About her, as everywhere, were the wrecks of once happy homes, pathetic scenes of degradation of the man and of the misery of the wife and children. The cause lay in three taverns and a score of even less respectable drinking saloons. Guided by the impulse and instructions of the central society, she and a few other women prayed, persuaded, protested, persevered, and placed at length a complete restriction on the sale of liquor. The now courageous leader had been formerly the timid, over-diffident woman, to whom speaking aloud in the presence of a few other women had once meant a fortnight of previous nervous indisposition.

The granting of licenses was at the option of the city council. One by one the electors were persuaded to vote for non-license councilors, until at length the deciding vote lay with a single member, a butcher. The woman waited on him and told him that if, by his casting vote, he opened the drinking houses to their husbands and sons they would buy no meat of him. Naturally he absented himself from the council meetings, and licenses were withheld from all but the three large taverns. Curiously the tavern keepers had joined the women in closing the score of smaller competitors. The following year the owners of the drinking saloons, in revenge, joined the women in gaining a refusal of license to the three taverns, and so the work of temperance was accomplished by the aid of its enemies.

So complete was the exclusion of liquor that boys grew up into manhood without having even tasted or seen intoxicants. Confirmed drunkards went to neighboring towns to carouse, and, coming home, protected their sons by voting against license. In one year ninety-five thousand dollars were spent in freehold homes for workmen's residences. Later, this temperance matron opened evening schools and amusement rooms for the boys of the town, and soon, by the gift of one of the principal owners of the town, a building costing twenty thousand dollars was placed at her disposal, with its lecture, reading, library and bath rooms.

This romance of philanthropy, the story of one of five hundred thousand members of this woman's society, is a solitary instance or type of numberless matrons whose best faculties have been awakened and directed by this "W. W. C. T. U.," presided over by two able and consecrated women, one American and one English, who receive a well-earned loyal devotion, obedience and affection, perhaps unprecedented in the history of associations for philanthropic ends.

What must be the feelings of our Brahmin onlooker, as he returns to lands in which one-half of the communities are mothers at twelve, old women at thirty, life-long prisoners, the helpless young wife-slaves of men oftentimes the half of a century older than themselves; and when he compares their degradation with the emancipation of Anglo-Saxon women? But, leaving this extreme case aside, may we not beg men, everywhere, to ask themselves whether they are not the enemies of humanity, and of their own offspring, in so far as they deny their rightful position to the women of their own communities.

## WILLARD HALL NOONTIDE LINKS.

The tide is rolling in at Willard Hall, and on each day's crest I see a sign of victory. Singers and gifted men and women are offering themselves for work, and among those who have given of their talents are the Chicago Temperance Quartette, who sang sweetly and helpfully, and that means much, for I hold that souls can be sung into the kingdom of God as well as talked in.

. . . . . .

Our audiences increase in numbers from day to day. Thirty-five people have stood for prayers, and eighteen professed conversion, and ten signed the pledge within the last six weeks, and then when the leader was tired the Lord sent us a man after His own heart, A. H. Kaylor, and if I should say very many excellent things about him he would deserve them all.

. . . . . .

He is a man thirty-eight years of age, wondrously consecrated, and possesses leadership in a remarkable degree.

Learning that he was to be in the city for a time, I asked him to come to the noon meetings and help. "What will be your terms, Mr. Kaylor?"

"Oh, I never mention terms. I left those things with God when I gave all to Him."

Educated for the law, he brings to his work a well trained mind, in addition to his eloquence and Irish wit. I have secured him for six weeks, beginning September 1, and only wish the way was clear to keep him all this winter. Here is one of his thought gems:

"I don't know what being born again is, neither do you. This I know, where once I was blind, I now see, and if you were to take the Bible from me, leaving me only the third chapter of John, I would pin my faith to that chapter, and meet you at the gate when 'the King comes in.'"

. . . . . .

Oh, if all who read this would send a gift for the noonday meetings quick, the load would be lifted from the woman bending beneath it, and God's name be glorified.

Beloved, steady your faith in the woman who built the Temple, and hold up her hands.

Marion B. Baxter,
*Leader Noonday Meetings.*

## BAY VIEW AND MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Dear Union Signal:—It is not possible within the brief space of this report to give an adequate idea of the wise things that were said at Bay View, and the enthusiasm with which they were received. Mrs. Grout's address on "Our Relation to Other Reforms" was a fine presentation of our many-sided work and the underlying causes of its many-sidedness; Miss Brehm's "When, Where and How to Work" was crowded so full of practical suggestions that it left the audience in no doubt as to what had made her so successful a district president; Mrs. Earle's two papers, on "Effective and Defective Methods" and "The Rights of Children," showed great depths of thought as well as wonderfully felicitous expression; Mrs. McWhirter, in "The Local Union and its Needs," roused all her hearers to an enthusiasm well-nigh commensurate with her own; Mrs. Hollister's parliamentary drills proved her an adept in that most exacting of sciences, while Dr. Mary Wood Allen's addresses were what might have been expected from the author of "Teaching Truth." The symposiums were exceedingly interesting, and there was great freedom in discussion from first to last. The presence of Mrs. P. J. Howard, district president, was of invaluable assistance. She cared for the music, was a most interested and interesting participant in the discussions, as well as a gracious dispenser of hospitality at the well-appointed Howard House. Many other Michigan women were present, and among the number must be mentioned Mrs. Helen M. Woodruff, whose contribution on "What has the W. C. T. U. done for Woman?" was of the most helpful nature.

The school of methods, or institute, as it was named last year, held from July 18 to 24, July 22 being W. C. T. U. Day, with an address at two p. m. in the Auditorium by this chronicler on, "The Mission of the W. C. T. U. to the Church." The other sessions were held in beautiful Evelyn Hall at 9:10 and three each day. The attendance was large throughout, and the interest continually increasing. There were attendants from ten different states and our good brothers lent us their kindly presence at nearly every session. Chief among the latter must be mentioned Mr. F. T. McWhirter, chairman of the Indiana State Prohibition Committee, who was quite as invaluable in his services as his beautiful little wife herself. The reports in *The Daily Assembly Record* were very full and of a most appreciative nature. Altogether, from the genial superintendent, Mr. John M. Hall, down, we met only kindness and consideration, and I am very sure that the beautiful resolution of thanks to the conductor and workers, which was offered by Mrs. Howard, could have been duplicated by us each one in thanks to those whose sympathetic presence and helpful words have been such a constant inspiration. Bay View is an ideal spot; I shall always see it, I think, as it looked at the Sunday evening vesper service on the shores of that beautiful bay—with the glory of the sunset reflected back from two thousand earnest faces, and the peace of God over all.

In going from Bay View to Mountain Lake Park, I tested fully the truth of the old saying, "the longest way around is the shortest way there," for I had to return to Chicago and start afresh in order to reach the mountain top in time for the first meeting of the school, July 26. Mrs. A. S. Benjamin was my *compagnon de voyage* and no journey could be tedious beguiled by her wit and wisdom. Mrs. Stevens had preceded us by twenty-four hours and was ensconsed at Grace Hotel—our dear Jennie Smith's home—and thitherward we turned our steps

The program of Mountain Lake Park has already been given in these columns, so it is not necessary that I should refer to it now, other than to say that the realization more than fulfilled the promise, even though there were promised three General Officers, four state presidents, one World's and one National superintendent, one round-the-world missionary, a live Hindu, Eva Shontz and John G. Woolley!

There was no failure from first to last and all were at their best. I wish there were space for quotations from the minutes so well kept by Mrs. Morrow and Miss Palmer, but I can only say in passing that, in Mr. Woolley's three addresses there was a splendid progression of thought apparent from first to last. He began on Saturday with "Wine is a mocker"; on Sunday he held the church up before God and its duty in a way that made one feel as if the judgment day were at hand, while on Sunday evening he gave the tenderer side—the infinite love which seeks out the fallen, in a discourse upon the poor blind man by the wayside whom Jesus "saw." Never was the pathos of his own life-story given with more telling effect and never was it more clearly manifest that he was God-called and God-commissioned for this especial work.

Mr. Rutnam delighted all. He is an exceedingly interesting speaker, handling the English language with fluency and fire. He ought to have many calls while in this country and can be addressed for dates and terms at 128 E. 23d St., New York city.

Miss Palmer's addresses were exceedingly interesting and gave us a feeling of kinship with South Africa which was good for our souls. She will tell her story at the Baltimore Convention and will, I hope, be given a wide hearing all over the country.

To praise Mrs. Benjamin's parliamentary drills is to gild refined gold, while her all around ability as shown in her bright, piquant speeches, answers to questions, etc., was quite as striking as her parliamentary skill. Miss Shontz's evening was a delight; it could not be otherwise as she is unquestionably the queen of recitationists. Mrs. Stevens was her calm, capable self—equal, one constantly felt, to any emergency; wise in word and deed and kindly as wise. Mrs. Beauchamp's unusual platform ability was very clearly manifest as well as her fine power of imparting her own intense enthusiasm. Mesdames Griffith, Haslup, Morrow and La Fetra formed a corps of workers rarely equaled, as was manifested in all that they did, while the white-ribboners in the school itself were quick with questions and suggestion alike.

A pleasant surprise came to us in the presence of Mrs. Emily L. McLaughlin for over Sunday on her way from Moundsville. She conducted the 9:30 testimony meeting in her own charming way. Jennie Smith was to have led it but she was praying for us from her bed of pain. She has been very ill but was slowly gaining when we left so that we had the benediction of a glimpse of her face, filled with the divine peace even in suffering.

I must not fail to speak of the constant kindness which attended us from the moment of our arrival until our departure. The cordiality of Rev. Dr. Baldwin's words of greeting gave the keynote to the days, and from every one with whom we came into contact we met a consideration and a helpfulness which can never be forgotten. Even in that greatest test of kindness—the pocketbook—the audiences responded to our need with a generosity which left us almost breathless. We should especially chronicle our gratitude to Mr. Rudisill, the superintendent; the Rev. John Thompson, of the board of directors; Mrs. Hayden, president of the local union; Mrs. Belle C. Harmison, who cared for the music; Miss Harris and Mr. and Mrs. Dunshill, but indeed, kindness came from so many sources and so constantly, it is impossible to give credit without seeming to discriminate.

At the closing service on Tuesday evening the following resolution was enthusiastically adopted:

*Resolved*, That at the last meeting of this school of methods, we, its conductors, teachers and members, extend our heartfelt thanks to the Mountain Lake Park Association for the cordial invitation which brought us to this beautiful place; for the warmth with which they have welcomed us and the kindly consideration constantly accorded.

To the local union, for the enthusiasm with which they have thrown themselves into the work of preparing for and carrying forward the school; for their cheerful zeal and unbounded kindness.

To the friends who have attended the meetings, taken part in the discussions, furnished the music and decorations, and especially to those who have contributed so liberally to the financial support of the school. The memory of the days spent in this beautiful spot will be an inspiration to us throughout the entire year, and we shall continue to pray that this mountain top may become more and more glorious because of the presence of God.

Mr. Rudisill then offered the following which was adopted by the entire audience:

*Resolved*, That we, the citizens of Mountain Lake Park desire to express the pleasure and gratification we have enjoyed by the presence of the officers of the National W. C. T. U. and their associates in the white ribbon movement in our midst.

That we express our gratitude for the most excellent program of the school of methods.

That we request the continuance of the school of methods for the season of 1896.

Mrs. Beauchamp announced that the general officers had decided to accept the invitation on behalf of the National W. C. T. U. It seemed to be a good night for resolutions for two followed immediately from Miss Palmer and Mrs. La Fetra which were adopted by a rising vote, the latter asking for the interference of this government in the matter of the Armenian atrocities and the appointment of a Christian governor; the former giving as the opinion of the assembly that a missionary department should be adopted by the National W. C. T. U.

So closed a most delightful and most helpful school of methods. No place could be more perfect than is Mountain Lake Park for such a gathering. So high above the world in its height of 2,800 feet; so bracing in its wonderful mountain air, so restful in the calm majesty of its glorious oaks. We were glad as we sang in closing, "God be with you till we meet again" to feel that there was hope of that meeting for another year.

I am resting, or trying to, for a few days in my own home before going on to Chautauqua, August 14 to 19, and after Chautauqua I hope to have two weeks of solid rest before going back to Chicago for the Convention campaign which already seems so close at hand.

Yours in the joy of service,
*Boston, Mass., Aug. 7.* Katharine Lente Stevenson.

## OUR INTERESTS AT CHAUTAUQUA.

Dear White-Ribboners:—I wish you might all be transplanted into this center of culture and delight. In three hours you would feel like an old Chautauquan.

Let me take you for a walk across the grounds in the quiet morning hour. Down in the gymnasium dozens of students, young and old, are busy with their exercises, drills and lectures. In the great tent near by, the Boys' Club are enjoying a pleasant hour, perhaps studying under wise leadership, the flowers and leaves they have collected, perhaps listening to the music or remarks of some of the numerous great men who entertain Chautauqua audiences. It is a well known fact that not every great lecturer can address boys, and one lad very frankly remarked, after having listened to a talk by one of our great college presidents, "H'm, he's no 'big gun.'" One must have the "wisdom of a serpent," and the heart of a boy to address the Boys' Club.

Coming up the hill we will visit the Woman's Club, conducted by Emily Huntington Miller, where questions of vital interest to women are discussed. Sometimes you may hear a talk on "First Aid to the Injured," or a delightful home story by Pansy, or discussion of the question, "Why do not children reverence the Sabbath?"

As the chords of some old Handel chorus drift through the trees you hasten to Higgins' Memorial Hall, where the bright and attractive girls of Chautauqua meet every day to hear little informal talks on Books, College Settlements, Y. W. C. T. U., etc. This club is under the leadership of Miss Agnes Tathe, a graduate of Smith College and a teacher of English in the Woman's College, Baltimore. The club is divided into circles, the girls of which are companions in work, study and good times. One circle is named after our own dear Lady Somerset. On last Saturday I attended a reception given by this club. The room was beautiful with a profusion of ferns and flowers and tasteful furniture. A number of mothers were present, enjoying the courtesy of their daughters as they followed them with eager eyes about the room. I had such a pleasant talk, while I enjoyed my cup of tea with a Baltimore Y, who spoke in glowing colors of the preparations being made for our National Convention.

It has remained for Chautauqua to give a new meaning to the word club. Here it stands for social life, and for all that is best in a good club and a great deal more. There is a small woman's club where their little ladyships have lessons in swimming and gymnastics. The boys, too, swim, camp out and have great fun, all in the wise Chautauqua way. There is also the ministers' club, where the grave divines meet to exchange ideas and to enjoy each other's society in a social way.

We should be so happy to welcome you to our noonday prayer-meetings held in our beautiful national parlor. It is such a pleasant, cozy room. One of the college professors said one day as he was leaving, "This room is one of the brightest spots in Chautauqua." The college professors occasionally drop in to study or read a few minutes, and I sometimes suspect that they are not so absorbed in their books as they appear when some lively W. C. T. U. woman is discussing suffrage or Temple Wheels or scientific temperance instruction. We have disposed of nearly fifty Temple Wheels. More members have registered so far this year than for the whole season of 1894. We have a national flag with a bow of white ribbon flying before the door (unless it rains). Don't fail to visit your W. C. T. U. room when you come to Chautauqua; it is in Kellogg Hall.

You would have enjoyed hearing Mrs. Gehrhart, whose son is the greatest all-round athlete of this country, address the meeting on social purity, or Bishop Vincent, who led the meeting on Saturday. He said: "Only eternity will show the work of the W. C. T. U. I differ from Miss Willard on some points, but we should rise above all differences for the great end toward which we strive. Let us fight the saloon, and at the same time train our boys and girls to be virtuous. True safety comes only from within. We are glad to have this organization on our grounds; we are proud of you."

Monday we will hold a W. C. T. U. round table. This is not a five o'clock tea nor an "experience meeting." It is a reasoning together. How shall we interest people in our local work, how win new members?

The Sundays at Chautauqua are not to be compared with anything unless it be the great eternal rest day. The gates are locked and we almost forget that there is a busy, restless world beyond the hills. The best of all is the vesper service held in "the hall in the grove." The peace of Chautauqua is upon us. Scarcely a sound is heard and then the great audience sing as with one voice, "Day is Dying in the West" and we seem to feel once more among us the sweet presence of our white-ribbon sisterhood.

The anniversary of the original assembly of 1874 was celebrated to-night. Chautauqua has reached her majority and old Chautauquans shook hands, congratulating themselves upon the success of their beloved child. "Who will ever forget the wondrous rainbow divinely presaging the noble future of the child so admirably matured?"

President Lewis Miller's greeting was, "Chautauqua for liberty of thought; for a higher outlook for all the people; a more liberal spirit between the churches; greater sociability in the churches; for using all God's material for His upbuilding; for placing more emphasis on the second commandment and in so doing lifting higher the first; holding to the assurance of the Book that all people are aiming for the same heaven."

Bishop Vincent said: "We from the beginning sought to impress upon the minds of the people that this was not a camp-meeting, but our Chautauqua life is prosecuted with a view to the life spiritual and the life eternal. May we never forget the keynote in the beginning, and with all our gain never lose the high ideal of Christian living which we have sought to present from the very first."

Dr. W. W. Wythe: "I had the honor of entertaining at the second assembly Miss Frances E. Willard as my guest. I shall never forget a conversation I had with her one morning when she told me how she had spent almost the entire night previous in wrestling with God that she might have a clearer conception of what her life's work was to be. She had the revelation. It came as the revelation

came to Jacob, and she came out of her room that morning with her face all radiant with the conviction of what she was to do for God and for humanity. There in that little cottage she received the anointing that sent her forth throughout the civilized world as the nineteenth century apostle of reform and purity. Blessed things have been cradled here at Chautauqua. I know of scarcely anything that touches humanity that has not been, not only discussed, but promulgated and sent forth from this great centre."

This is Chautauqua! O beloved birthplace of our organization, white-ribboners love thee, our work is one.

*Chautauqua, August 7.* Rhena E. Mosher.

## NEW YORK NOTES.

Dear Union Signal:—For nearly two months the Sunday excise law has been thoroughly enforced in this city. It is needless to say that the brewers and saloon-keepers have made a great deal of noise about it and have fought the police board, who is responsible for the enforcement, with all the ability that their paid attorneys possess. Their first move was an appeal to the mayor to override the action of the police board. This the mayor refused to do. Governor Morton was next urged to call an extra session of the legislature to repeal the Sunday closing clause of the excise law. Governor Morton, too, refused. Then one effort followed another to weaken the enforcement of the law, but all without success. President Roosevelt, of the police board, is generally regarded as responsible for the determined enforcement of the law, although the entire board is a unit on the matter.

This period of enforcement has been attended with several very interesting object lessons. The first was the personal appeal of about fifty public officials, politicians and influential public citizens, to the mayor to issue an order to stop the rigid enforcement of the law. President Roosevelt rightly denounced these advocates of Sunday saloons before the mayor in their presence, as the "allies of the lawless." The next deplorable exhibition was made by the daily newspapers. Not one of all the morning and evening papers championed the Sunday closing of saloons. Several mildly supported President Roosevelt on the ground that as the law was on the statute books it should be enforced. More, however, took the indefensible position that the law is unjust and should be disregarded. One of the leading dailies has gone so far as to declare that the situation justified mob insurrection. It is gratifying to know that the efforts of the politicians and the press have been unsuccessful.

But there is a brighter side. The liquor dealers have lost their strongest argument at Albany. For years it has been claimed that Sunday saloon sales could not be suppressed in New York city, and this has been time and time again advanced as the chief reason why the front doors of ten thousand saloons should swing wide open on a portion of each Sabbath. This argument can no longer be used with effect. The law has been thoroughly enforced for two months and will continue to be as long as the police board is determined that it shall be. No one now claims that the law is a failure; on the other hand its success is generally conceded and this means a good deal for law and order, for if Sunday saloons can be closed in cosmopolitan New York they can be anywhere. Again, it was predicted that the enforcement of the law would result in the "laying in" on Saturday of a stock of beer and stronger liquors and in the end more would be sold than under the old system, and consequently intemperance and crime would increase. The brewers and wholesale liquor dealers bear evidence that the sale of beer and distilled liquors has decreased enormously. President Roosevelt has produced the following official figures to show that drunkenness and disorderly conduct have decreased on four Sundays under the new board compared with the old:

| | April 7. | April 14. | April 21. | April 28. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Males | 45 | 78 | 63 | 63 |
| Females | 28 | 13 | 26 | 26 |
| Total | 73 | 91 | 89 | 89 |
| | June 30. | July 7 | July 14. | July 21. |
| Males | 35 | 29 | 61 | 46 |
| Females | 4 | 9 | 7 | 5 |
| Total | 39 | 38 | 68 | 51 |

Grand Totals—First four Sundays, 342; second four Sundays, 196. Decrease under enforcement, 146.

These statistics must have influence even at Albany.

Mr. Charles R. Skinner, state superintendent of public instruction, has pursued a most extraordinary course toward the present mandatory temperance educational law. When the bill was introduced at Albany he lobbied against it. After it had passed both houses and was in Governor Morton's hand awaiting his signature to make it a law, Mr. Skinner went before the governor and besought him to veto it. Governor Morton signed the bill, but Superintendent Skinner did not cease his opposition. At the late meeting of the state Teachers' Association he is said to have inspired a series of resolutions against the law which was passed by the association. The resolutions denounce the new law as "contrary to all principles of correct teaching," as an "insult to the teachers of the state and a menace to the principles of free school teaching" and a call for the appointment of a committee of fifteen "to organize and make all honorable effort for the repeal of this vicious and obnoxious law." The most extraordinary of these resolutions are the following which practically counsels disobedience to the law:

*Resolved*, That as the provisions of this law call for the perfunctory teaching of the subject for ten weeks of the school year, we advise all teachers and trustees to follow the plan of teaching physiology heretofore pursued until the next legislature shall have an opportunity to repeal the present law.

*Resolved*, That we advise the teachers and trustees, while awaiting the result of the efforts for repeal, to purchase no new textbooks on physiology; and if such purpose become necessary at the beginning of the last ten weeks of the school session, we advise the purchase of those books only on which no royalty is paid for certain so-called indorsement.

These resolutions were introduced by a friend of Superintendent Skinner. It is evident that the friends of the present law cannot watch the state superintendent too closely if they wish to retain on the statute books and secure the enforcement of the law that they have struggled so hard to obtain. Mrs. C. B. Hopkins.

*New York City.*

Dear Comrades:—I find a question before me that covers so much territory, I am sure we will be warranted in spending some time in consideration thereof. It is this: "What books and papers do our local superintendents of the evangelistic Sunday-school and scientific temperance instruction departments require for their instruction?" First, let us help out the

EVANGELISTIC SUPERINTENDENT.

Her work as outlined in the Annual Leaflet is: "To keep brightly burning upon our altars the sacred fire which was kindled in the Crusade. To train spiritually the individual worker. To permeate, by its devotional services, Bible readings and consecration, all other departments with the evangelistic spirit. To arouse the church. To reach the masses by visitation, Gospel missions and conferences, Crusade Bands, wayside services in jails, halls, cottages, depots, etc. To enlist more women who shall preach the gospel, and to train the workers."

First, last and all the time—the Bible, though this "goes without saying." But, perhaps, while the private reading and study of the Bible by our workers is not slighted, are there arrangements made by the evangelistic department to furnish copies of the Bible to newly converted men and women? I would say to the sister who asked the question, obtain a fund from the union, if possible, whereby she can supply Bibles when needed.

Our National superintendent of this department, Miss E. W. Greenwood, 151 Remsen street, Brooklyn, N. Y., has a book of Hints and Helps for Evangelistic Workers. Write for it. The W. T. P. A. issues a set of Evangelistic Leaflets at the low rate of fifteen cents per hundred, as well as many others, valuable for instruction or distribution. Send for a catalogue and *study* it.

Aside from your Union Signal and state W. C. T. U. organ, you should read carefully one or two leading religious periodicals, so as to keep in touch with the evangelistic movements of the day outside of the W. C. T. U.

Keep on hand Gospel tracts for judicious distribution. Correspondence with our W. C. T. U. evangelists—the Annual Leaflet gives the names and addresses of seventeen—will elicit helpful replies, and your state, district and county superintendents doubtless have helps of which they will be glad to tell you.

Familiarize yourself with the Gospel Hymns and own two or three copies, that the songs of Zion may not lag as far as you are concerned.

Have you a copy of the White Ribbon Hymnal? You can secure it of the W. T. P. A. for thirty-five cents.

DEPARTMENT OF SUNDAY-SCHOOL WORK.

Get Anna Gordon's "Questions Answered," which will tell you all about Loyal Temperance Legions, how to organize them, etc. Get a W. T. P. A. catalogue and study the lists of leaflets, "Little Folks' Leaflets," and "Picture Leaflets" for distribution, fifteen cents per hundred.

For your own use buy a copy of "Bible Temperance Studies," by M. Josephine Griffith, for sale by the W. T. P. A., price forty cents. This has been adopted as a textbook in the W. C. T. U. evangelistic course of study, and is indispensable in almost any department.

Add to your Union Signal your subscription to *The Young Crusader*. This little monthly for the children publishes a quarterly temperance lesson supplement, designed to aid teachers and superintendents, and the unions are glad to recommend it to Sunday-schools. *The Young Crusader* is only twenty cents a year in clubs of ten or more, and twelve cents in clubs of fifty. Every superintendent in the department of Sunday-school work should be familiar with the dates and topics of the quarterly temperance lesson. Become familiar with *The Young Crusader* so that you can recommend it and its supplements to Sunday-schools.

Mrs. Stella B. Irvine, National superintendent of this department, 300 the Colonnade, St. Paul, Minn., issues very helpful circulars and circular letters, which you could secure through your state superintendent. Mrs. Irvine especially recommends the use of National Leaflets, Nos. 20 and 21. (W. T. P. A.)

SCIENTIFIC TEMPERANCE INSTRUCTION.

In The Union Signal you will find news and notes from time to time of victories and plans for victories in this department. Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, 23 Trull Street, Boston, our National superintendent, furnishes "Monthly Advices." You can doubtless secure these through your state superintendent. Get a cut of Mrs. Hunt's map, a copy of your state school laws, the printed minutes of local Board of Education meetings, so that you can study state and local conditions. Again!—consult the W. T. P. A. catalogue.

To one and all I would say, as I have said many times in one form and another, *study* the National Minutes, State Minutes, Union Signal and state organ, the Annual Leaflet and the W. T. P. A. catalogue. Each of these you *must* have to be an efficient worker. Besides this, besiege book stores, borrow your rich neighbor's helpful books and magazines, ransack the public library and read the newspapers.

*Dig* for information, and you will be sure to find it.

*Mother Experience.*

"What stands it for—this building wrought of tears,
Of hopes and aspirations? Ah, it means
The voicing forth of every high ideal;
The living out of every hope inlived
By the All-brooding Mind. It means the sure
Opening of prison doors to all who're bound;
The healing of sad eyes now blind in sin;
It means the reign of righteousness and truth—"

***

The readers of Temple Items will miss Mrs. Carse's inspiring words in this column for a few weeks, but we sometimes appreciate our blessings more if they are removed for a time. Mrs. Carse is having a much needed rest in a quiet spot in Michigan. I send her a daily account of the Wheels returned and money received. Will you not make it possible for me to tell her that the amount is constantly increasing? Fill your Wheels as rapidly as possible. Our yearly financial statement for the Convention will be made up to the first of October this year, and between now and then we ought to receive at least ten thousand dollars. It means a small effort on the part of each one and such a wonderful help to Mrs. Carse.

***

The following unions have sent the amounts credited to them to be applied on their pledges: South Bend, Wash., $20; Yardley, Pa., $20; Cuba, N. Y., $20, and two Temple Wheels; St. Joseph, Mich., $25; Menominee, Mich., $25. Catharine B. Boswell, the treasurer of Menominee union, writes: "We are but a weak handful; none of us rich in this world's goods, but, oh, how rich in faith that the Lord rules and will have compassion, and in His own good time will not let our work done in His name come to naught."

***

Mason City, Ill., sends $30.10; Putnam, Conn., $50; Waldoboro, Maine, $25. The treasurer, Emma T. Potter, writes that they will send the balance as soon as they can, "for we realize how much need there is for us to be diligent in business and help Mrs. Carse. She is in the right and we must hold up her hands and comfort her heart." Mrs. Martha Keighley, of Vineland, N. J., sends fifty dollars, making seventy-five on her hundred dollar pledge. Fifteen dollars has been received from the Florence, N. J., union, completing $100, to put Mrs. Ella M. Thacher's name on a tablet in Willard Hall. The full amount was raised by the L. T. L. children and the union. Seventeen dollars and seventy-five cents is received from the fifth district, Michigan, to be applied on Mr. Benjamin's tablet.

***

A good W. C. T. U. woman in New York state writes a beautiful letter accompanying a gift of $100. She does not want her name published. She says: "I am doing it for the dear Lord's sake and not for show." Maude McLennan, a little girl seven years old, sends us a wheel which she filled in about half an hour. She asks for the game of checkers which we have sent her. Our stock of Pixie games is exhausted and we shall not be able to get any more. Please bear this in mind when ordering your premiums. We have only a few more checkers left so little people who want this game must send their wheels in very soon.

***

The following persons have forwarded their July coupons on the Temple Trust Bonds as a gift to the Temple: Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, Mrs. Cornelia E. Moorhead, Margaret A. Phelps, Mrs. Lucy C. Nichols, Mrs. J. M. Abrams, Miss Mary C. Abrams, Miss Hattie E. Abrams, Mary E. Niny, Alice Caldwell, Mrs. Emma E. Call, Mrs. H. B. Chambers, Mary E. and Ruth H. Hammond, Mrs. M. J. Work. Miss Cornelia M. Dow, the daughter of our "Grand Old Man," Neal Dow, sends her July coupon and says: "I do wish that every white-ribboner would take hold of this matter and clear off the debt by January, 1896. It might easily be done if each would do her part, and I believe it will be done. I feel sorry for those who hold back because they will not have the satisfaction of knowing at the end that they did what they could. I am sure you will live to see the completion of your desire in this great enterprise." Mr. B. F. Leeds not only sends his coupons, but adds eight dollars to the amount in order to make $44, which completes the $100 promised by Miss Sarah Arletta Packard, the good woman who travels about the country and had secured $56 toward what she calls the "Erratic W. C. T. U." Mr. Leeds' gift, according to his wish, completes the amount.

***

The following resolution was passed at the late state convention of the Michigan W. C. T. U.:

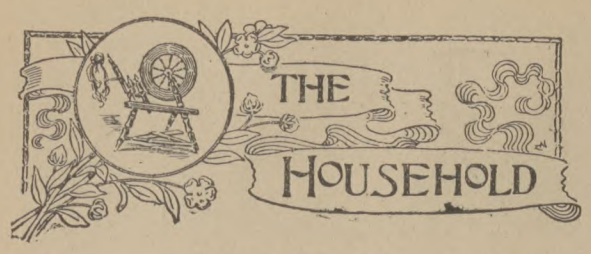
Whereas, We believe the Temperance Temple as National Headquarters and as a source of permanent revenue to back the National and state unions is an enterprise worthy of our great society, and

Whereas, The question in regard to management and its ultimate ownership by the National union has been satisfactorily answered,

*Resolved*, That this convention express its hearty indorsement of the undertaking.

***

All orders for Temple Wheels, mite-boxes, and Baby Band lists, and everything pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send two-cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson Room 1111, The Temple, Chicago.




## MY OTHER BOY.

BY MARY HUBBARD HEATH.

My boys know not that while they stand
  Expectantly beside my knee,
Between their heads of black and brown,
  Another sunny head I see.

And when their eyes look up to mine—
  Black eyes and blue, so full of joy,
My eyes, though dim with tears, can see
  The brown eyes of another boy.

The sweet brown eyes in which the light
  So suddenly had ceased to shine,
When God had harshly seemed to say,
  "Daughter, he is not thine but Mine."

. . . . . .

The heads of black and brown rise higher,
  As year by year speeds on its way.
Black eyes and blue more thoughtful shine
  As life grows wider every day.

And as I mark each change, I see,
  The sunny head lift higher, too,
The brown eyes sweeter, wiser, gleam,
  As heavenly visions greet their view.

Dear hearts! Come, let us closer lean,
  Learning our lessons line by line;
Now I have learned at last to say,
  "Dear Lord, the boys are Thine and mine."

*Chicago, Ill.*

## THE PROBLEM OF DISTRIBUTION SOLVED.

BY FAITH TRYON.

Mrs. Rayburn sat with perplexed face holding twenty-eight leaflets in her hand. She had just come home from the W. C. T. U. meeting. "I am afraid I was foolish to take these. How am I ever to use them," she said, "and how am I likely to do a 'world of good' with them?" She glanced at their unfamiliar titles with a doubtful shake of her head. "I don't believe I was cut out for a tract distributor anyway."

So she tucked them carefully out of sight lest her fun loving husband should find them, and find a fund of amusement over her prospective "tract peddling."

The Priceville union was blessed with one of those troublesome comforts, an enthusiast, and this one's whole soul flamed with zeal to put temperance papers, books, leaflets—any thing that would tell a temperance story—into the hands of the great "everybody" as yet unwakened on this subject. For she felt certain, this Mrs. Dyckman, that reading the gospel of temperance is only a prelude to believing it. Thus it had speedily come to pass that she became the superintendent of literature for the union. The president saying hopefully, "I am glad you have this work, you are so exactly suited to it. I hope you will push it as earnestly as you can."

So Mrs. Dyckman began to study catalogues and consider conditions, and at the next week's meeting said, "In looking over the work I find the first need in the matter is money with which to buy literature. To buy much will take more money than our treasury can well give at present. Speaking of this to several of our friends they have said: 'Why, here! I'll give you something to help buy literature if the union wants to distribute it.' And so I already have two dollars. Shall I go on and gather a fund for this special purpose, as much as I can, and then buy literature for us all to distribute as widely as we can?"

Two weeks later this enthusiast had a neat little package of twenty-eight leaflets ready for each member.

"One a day for four weeks," she said, "and you can have more for the asking any time. I have thought of this for a trial plan, and I do hope every one will work at it earnestly that we may see how much it is good for. And here is a catalogue for each one of you, so that in future if you make your own selections, I can order for you just whatever you prefer."

Mrs. Rayburn's package proved to be "all sorts."

"I think I had better read them all so as to know whether they will fit the case any and everywhere," she said, and this careful, conscientious thought was not only the key that solved her first perplexed queries, but turned the work into a positive pleasure and service for the Master.

Three in her package were "Loyal Leaflets." They went one by one to the little boy that brought her milk every day, and after each one they had a lively talk about the story and the truth it contained.

"The Teacher Helped," and "Safety for School Children" was enclosed in a letter to a niece, teaching in another state. "Is Cider Harmless," helped her boy Ralph to respect and believe in that part of the pledge better than ever before. Ralph carried it around in his pocket to use, whenever the subject came up, to convince other boys. A half-dozen leaflets on tobacco were eagerly appropriated by a teacher in a mission Sunday-school. "I've the nicest class of boys," said this teacher; "dreadful boys, all of them, but I think the world of them. They all use tobacco, and I want to get everything I can on this subject to convince and persuade them of the evil of it. Poor fellows! They have been brought up to it almost."

A leaflet upon non-alcoholics in medicine went into a doctor's hands, with a request for his opinion as to the soundness of its statements, and "Bible Wines" in the hands of her pastor became the basis of a talk for temperance in the mid-week prayer-meeting. The kind-hearted, round-faced German who brought her vegetables took back with him a "Picture Leaflet" for his children, and one couched in friendly but convincing terms about beer, printed in German, was given to him for himself.

"Liquor on the Congo" and "A Modern Devil's Mission" were eagerly read by the president of the missionary society, who straightway brought out their ideas at the next meeting. Mrs. Rayburn's next door neighbor, a grocer, and an earnest Christian man, said, as he examined the few leaflets that still remained in her leaflet-box, "I tell you, the thing that *don't* get done is to scatter these seeds of truth among the country people. The town is preached to or worked upon in one way or another all the time by you good women, and these leaflets would be new and interesting to lots of country people who trade with me, I am sure. Why can't I help you about this a little? Give me fifty of the 'Drummer's Story,' for instance, and I'll wrap one up with the sugar or tea for each country customer next Saturday, and my word for it, they'll get read."

Thus in various ways, by simply knowing well what that leaflet-box contained and having her "thinking cap" on, Mrs. Rayburn found her opportunity of "not only planting the seed, but hoeing around the hill now and then to encourage growth," as her husband declared.

At the fourth union meeting after beginning this work space on the program had been made to allow members to discuss from experience the working of this plan. There was one member, who, with charming consistency, usually opposed aggressive work. "I never agreed to canvass the town with literature," she said, "and I could not think of any way to poke it at people that would not be sure to offend them. A good many that I know of seem to be hardened with a continual din of temperance talk, and I don't think it best to irritate them all the time."

Said the easy going member, "Why, I did not regard it that way, but I've been so busy with my painting and embroidery that I forgot all about it when I might have distributed any. I'll try to do better next month." But another was a dressmaker. Her testimony was on this wise: "I kept mine tacked up all over one side of my room, and whenever any one was waiting for her work I pointed there, and told them they were free. If they liked anything, take it and keep it. They all disappeared long ago,—not my customers, but the leaflets!"

Another, a school teacher, had exchanged and secured twenty-eight adapted to children's comprehension. Each Monday she put seven on her desk and allowed pupils to take and read them, and, if they wished, to keep and carry them home. "I could have used seventy instead of seven, if they had been there, I think."

Mrs. Mather had been off on an extended journey, and had taken her package and scattered its contents by giving them to lonesome-looking fellow travelers.

"My boy Hal helped me out," said Mrs. Horton. "He thought it was a fine idea to get people to reading these tracts. He is a 'born' temperance worker, anyway. He proposed to give them to the strangers on the streets the day the circus was in town. He made short work of it, and wished there had been more."

"But how are you coming out financially?" asked Mrs. Rayburn. "Suppose fifty of us keep this thing up at this rate for a year, what is it going to cost?"

"From fifty to a hundred dollars, if so many as that really do good service," replied Mrs. Dyckman. "But we can find the money. There is nothing our honorary members and friends more readily give to than this fund, I find. Try for yourselves the work of soliciting for it when you have a chance, and see how quick is the response. Help me gather the funds, and together we will do a good year's work in educating by means of these leaves."

"'Nothing but leaves,'" said the president, "but if we scatter them thick and fast, each with a prayer for blessing, they will be 'mighty through God to the pulling down of strongholds.'"

"It's just lovely to learn *how* to work," said Mrs. Rayburn, as she went home from that meeting with twenty-eight more leaflets.

## THE INFLUENCE OF A BIT OF WHITE RIBBON IN EUROPE.

BY CAROLINE RIEHL HUMPHREY.

When the writer was making preparations for a trip abroad with her daughter, the thought, "It will not be necessary to take a supply of white ribbon," suggested itself, for we were going to a wine-drinking country and in all probability after leaving London would find no sympathizers with the movement which it represents. Then the thought, "All the more need of it" decided the matter and we fastened on our little knots of white ribbon.

We boarded the good ship Mobile the 22d of April. Among the guests at our table was the second officer who occasionally drank, an English doctor who had his Scotch whisky, beer and wines brought on regularly, and a lady from New York, who enjoyed the contents of her claret bottle at each meal.

Opposite the array of bottles the two knots of white ribbon seemed to be preaching a sermon, for upon the second day out one of the guests alluded to the pretty little pin, asking an explanation of it, and then the conversation turned upon the movement of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. During the ten days that we were on shipboard not a day passed without one or more temperance discussions at table.

I would not have believed that bows of white ribbon worn by two women could have exerted such an influence in so short a time. After the third day all the bottles but the doctor's disappeared from the table.

One day I made the statement that the *Beer and Wine Gazette* had published an article advising saloon-keepers to locate as near as possible to public school buildings and to entice the boys in by giving them free soup and crackers, and a bit of sugar soaked in beer; at first they did not like the sugar very well but in time they became customers. When we arose from the table a gentleman from the table near us said, "I have been very much interested in the discussions at your table, but surely you don't mean to say that such advice was actually published?" His eyes were filled with tears as he added, "Terrible, terrible." He was an actor going to London to rest for the summer. His blood-shot eyes and florid complexion told plainer than words what his experience had been and the thought of enticing innocent boys to become what he was seemed to him indeed terrible.

At Furchhausen in Alsace, we spent considerable time at the home of our cousin, the minister of the village. Wine as usual was the beverage at meals. After a few days water took the place of wine except when there were other guests, and then apologies were always made for us by pointing to the white ribbon as our excuse for declining to "drink the health with wine."

We had always been told that the wines of Europe were pure and therefore harmless, but the fallacy of that assertion was clearly proven by the effects plainly visible on those imbibing the deceptive drink.

One afternoon we made a little excursion to an adjoining village, another parish where our cousin ministered. We called at the home of one of his elders, and as usual, wine was brought out. Upon our cousin explaining our temperance principles, pointing to the white ribbon, the good woman exclaimed: "And you, madam, have the appearance of very good health!" We replied that in our opinion that was the very reason why we were so well and could endure so much. In the course of conversation the woman spoke of having attended a funeral the week before, and that this was the third death in the same family within two years. We enquired what the disease was, and she answered, "Stomach trouble." Then she added: "During these last years the wine has been his strength."

Wherever we went it was a matter of astonishment that we drank water. Why, people washed their hands, faces, and clothing in water, but to drink it was "*bien malsain!*" We spent some two months in Andlau, a most picturesque town among the Vosges mountains. Sometimes on returning from an excursion to the mountains, or a visit to the *jardin fruitier*, where we had feasted upon the luscious fruit which grew there in abundance, we would call for a glass of water, and it was with great misgivings that our charming cousin would consent to our having it. In time, when she saw that we drank it with impunity, she seemed to take great interest in our discussions. She had never heard of the W. C. T. U., of Frances Willard or of Lady Henry Somerset! Before our departure we noticed that the wine began to be mixed with water, and, after our return to the homeland we sent her one of our best physiologies, having special reference to the effect of alcoholics and narcotics on the human system. Later we received a letter from her in which occurs this sentence: "I have ceased drinking wine."

My experience during the past year has convinced me that in no other way can we make our strength so felt as by the constant wearing of the white ribbon, and by being fearless and true to our convictions on all occasions.

*Adrian, Mich.*

## BE THOROUGH, BOYS!

Whatsoever you find to do,
Do it, boys, with all your might!
Never be a little true,
Or a little in the right.
Trifles even
Lead to heaven,
Trifles make the life of man.
So in all things,
Great or small things,
Be as thorough as you can!

Let no speck their surface dim,—
Spotless truth and honor bright!
I'd not give a fig for him
Who says that any lie is white!
He who falters,
Twists or alters
Little atoms when he speaks,
May deceive me,
But, believe me,
To himself he is a sneak!

Help the weak, if you are strong;
Love the old if you are young!
Own a fault, if you are wrong;
If you're angry hold your tongue.
In each duty
Lies a beauty,
If your eyes you do not shut,
Just as surely
And securely,
As a kernel in a nut!

Whatsoe'er you find to do,
Do it, then, with all your might;
Let your prayers be strong and true—
Prayer, my lad, will keep you right.
Pray in all things,
Great and small things,
Like a Christian gentleman.
Fail you never,
Now or ever,
To be thorough as you can

—*Selected.*

## MEG.

### A True Story.

BY EMMA HARRIMAN.

Bertie's papa was not well. He looked pale, and when he walked his shoulders drooped. He coughed a great deal, too.

"You must go up in the mountains awhile," said the doctor. "Take your horse and buggy and go as slowly as you please, and camp out nights."

"I want to go, too, papa," said Bertie. "Please let me go."

"I believe I will," said papa. "It's going to be pretty lonesome work up there."

So one day they started. Bertie was delighted.

Squirrels ran about on every hand. Little owls sat beside their holes, for squirrels and owls lived together in the ground, and there were pretty pebbles in the arroyo, or dry bed of the creek.

When they began to climb the mountains there were pretty flowers, crisp water cresses in the clear brooks and great cacti higher than the horse's head. They had very many blossoms on them, red, yellow, orange, and Bertie's papa got out and picked some.

"Let's stay up here a long time, papa," said Bertie, "it is so nice."

But that night they camped near a pasture where there were a great many horses.

They put up their little tent and made a bed of dry boughs. Bertie fell asleep immediately, but waked suddenly in the night. The horses were running in the pasture, neighing and making a great deal of noise.

Some of them came and huddled up close to the bars and whinnied as if they were frightened.

"Oh, papa, papa, what is that, where are you, papa?" cried Bertie, for though he felt all around on the boughs, he could not find him.

"I am here," said papa outside, "don't be afraid. The horses are running about."

He did not tell him there was a mountain lion chasing them. Bertie was very much afraid and began to cry.

"Don't cry, my boy, be brave," said papa, coming into the tent, "I'm going to stay by Meg a little while."

"Let me go, too," begged Bertie, "I'm so dreadful 'fraid."

So papa wrapped him in the blankets and put him up in the buggy and stayed by him till the noise quieted. The horses stayed there putting their heads over the bars and trembling.

"Let's go home when it gets light," said Bertie.

But when it got light he wanted to stay as much as ever.

Papa got better after awhile and they started home. They would come again some day he said.

"I don't see what ails Meg," said papa, as they were going down the mountain, "she acts as if she didn't know what she is about."

"Meg is a good horse, papa," said Bertie.

"Yes," said papa, "a very good, kind, gentle horse. I don't know what makes her act so to-day. She never acted so before."

They were at a very narrow and dangerous place in the road and suddenly Meg started to run down the steep grade. Papa drew her up and she cramped the buggy so sharply they came near rolling down the side of the mountain.

Bertie screamed but papa got her back onto the road quickly.

"There's a lake just below here," said papa. "I'll unhitch and we'll eat our lunch and let Meg rest. I don't understand it."

They came in sight of the lake very soon and got out to rest and eat their lunch.

Papa tethered Meg out and began to build a fire.

Suddenly Meg began to whinny wildly and to run furiously around and around the stake pin.

"She must be stung by something," said papa. "I noticed her neck was swollen a little when I unhitched her. I'll put some ammonia on it."

He began to search for his bottle which he had with him for snake bites or centipede stings.

"Oh, look, papa," cried Bertie, "the rope's broken and she's running away."

"Whoa! Meg, whoa!" called papa, "whoa!"

He ran after her as fast as he could but she did not stop. The lake was very near. She ran down the bank and plunged into the deep water. She swam about a little, then turned and looked toward them, whinnying pitifully, and sank out of sight.

Bertie screamed when the gentle face with its good, kind eyes went down. "Oh, papa, papa, get her out, get Meg out!"

"I can't, my boy; I have no boat," said papa, sadly.

"What made her do that way, papa?"

"I don't know, Bertie."

They turned and went back to their fire. A man with a span of mules and a buckboard, had stopped in the road to watch them.

"Horse drowned, eh?" said he. "What's the matter?"

"I don't know," said papa, and he told him how she had acted.

"Hain't been hyer long, have ye, stranger," said the man, pushing his broad hat back onto the back of his head. "She's pizened, pizened with loco weed. Makes 'em drunk, crazy as a loon; I 'low you'd say so if you'd seen one o' mine, staggerin' drunk."

Bertie and papa took the train home, after papa had got a Spaniard to draw poor Meg out of the water and take off the harness. Then he got another horse and went back for the things.

"You see, my boy," he said to Bertie, "all the trouble and expense a little poison has made me. Poor Meg ate a weed that served her as another poison serves men and boys sometimes."

"Oh, I know," said Bertie, "it's alcohol, and I'm never going to touch it; I've signed the pledge in the Loyal Legion."

"God help you to keep it, my boy," said papa, folding him closely in his arms, "all the horses in the world are not worth as much as my boy."

*Los Angeles, Cal.*

"Sir," said a boy, addressing a man, "do you want a boy to work for you?"

"No," answered the man, "I have no such want."

The boy looked disappointed—at least the man thought so, and he asked, "Can't you succeed in getting a place?"

"I have asked at a good many places," said the boy. "A woman told me you had been after a boy, but it is not so, I find."

"Do not be discouraged," said the man in a friendly tone.

"Oh, no, sir," said the boy cheerfully. "I still hope on, because this is a very big world, and I feel certain God has something for me to do in it. I am trying to find it."

"Just so, just so," said a gentleman who overheard the talk. "Come with me, my boy; I am in want of somebody like you."

We may all feel certain, as this boy was, that God has something for each one of us to do.—*The Sunny Days of Youth.*

SUMMER PRIZE ESSAY CONTEST.

To the boy or girl who writes the best and most helpful account of What I Have Done for Temperance this Summer, will be given the new game published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, entitled, "Illustrated Authors." The essays must be written on one side of the paper; are not limited in length; and must be received not later than September 1. Be sure to give your age.

## NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

WANTS TO SEE WILLARD FOUNTAIN.

I am a little girl eleven years old. My aunt takes The Union Signal, and I like to read it. I read about the Willard Fountain in the last number. I hope I may live to see it. Clara B. Sears.

*Barnesville, O.*

ALL PROHIBITIONISTS.

Mamma takes The Union Signal and we all enjoy the Cozy Corner. Even baby Louise will bring The "Sigling" to me to read her the stories. I have just been reading the piece called, "Stubborn Things." Baby Louise has a little speech which is,

"Tobacco is a filthy weed,
It was the devil sowed the seed,
It stains your pockets and your clothes,
And makes a chimney of your nose."

We are all Prohibitionists. I would like to correspond with any of the girls who read the Cozy Corner. We have an L. T. L. of thirty-five members. We meet once a month. Sallie E. Wright.

*Greensburg, Ind.*

A CHARTER COZY CORNER NEPHEW.

I am a "charter member" of the Cozy Corner and it has been helpful to me. Leigh Smith.

*Aurora, Ill.*

A LETTER WRITER.

I would like to become a member of the Cozy Corner. I did belong to the L. T. L., but it broke up. My mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U. and is president of it. I am eleven years old. I have signed the pledge.

*Defiance, O.* May Harley.

P. S.—I should like to receive some letters from the nieces.

OF COURSE THERE IS ROOM.

I have seen a good many letters from other places so I thought I would write one. Mamma is a member of the W. C. T. U. There is an L. T. L. here and mamma was a teacher in it but is not now. The L. T. L. meets every Monday afternoon at half past three. I would like to be a member of the Cozy Corner if there is room. I am eleven years old. Helen T. Plummer.

*2052 Eagle Ave., Alameda, Cal.*

WILL VOTE RIGHT.

I am visiting my aunt who is president of the Band of Hope in Port Huron. I like her meetings. Am a Band of Hope boy and will vote right when I grow up. I am six years old. Willie Spikeman.

*Bay City, Mich.*

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

448.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

My 9, 6, 8, 10, 9 is the name of a horseman.
My 8, 10, 11, is the home of a wild beast.
My 5, 10, 11, is the name of a fowl.
My 4, 2, 3, is the name of a dog.
My 1, 7, 8, is not new.
My whole usually appears on page 7.

Katie Maitland.

449.

CROSSWORD ENIGMA.

In pen, not in den,
In chicken, also in hen,
In sick, not in well,
Not in ask, but in tell,
In jamb, not in sill,
In dale, not in hill,
In eat, not in drink,
In thoughtless, not in think,
In pig, also in pen,
In where, also in when,
In ice, not in snow,
In ask, not in know,
My whole is a city you well know.

O. K. Evans.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, The Union Signal, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED JULY 11.

440. World's W. C. T. U. Convention.
441. London.
442. For God and Home and Every Land.

THE UNION SIGNAL
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

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For a great door and effectual is opened unto me.—I Cor. 16:9.

## IMPORTANT FAIR WORK.

Among the numerous duties which fall to the share of W. C. T. Unions, all clamoring for attention, there is usually one whose claims for the time being are more urgent than any other, one line of work which has, so to speak, the right of way. Sometimes it is legislation or petitions, sometimes scientific temperance instruction, sometimes evangelistic (though we consider all our varied lines of work essentially evangelistic), sometimes flower mission or any other department work which is the need of the hour; but just at this time of the year W. C. T. U. energy should be concentrated upon state and county fairs.

By this we mean not that other departments should receive less attention, but that this should receive more. Agricultural fairs afford opportunities for the sowing of temperance seed such as no other occasion can equal. Here we have an immense gathering of people of all classes, town and country folk, such as no "cause," religious, philanthropic or political, can call together—a "field," indeed, of magnificent proportions ready to our hand and in splendid condition for the sowing. Here we may reach, if not the "world and his wife," at least the state and her husband or the county and her sons and daughters.

On page 12 of this issue will be found a communication from the National superintendent of state and county fairs, Mrs. Clara Vinson Weaver, which we trust state and local workers will note carefully, discuss in their meetings and, as far as practicable, follow its suggestions. We hope that at many fairs the prohibition orator will be as much in evidence as the politician, the gold champion or the free silver advocate, but if all cannot have a John G. Woolley or a Samuel Dickie or a Clara Hoffman to speak for temperance, there is one prohibition pleader which may be present at every state and county fair throughout the land—a pleader whose eloquence may reach not one thousand, or ten thousand, but hundreds of thousands, and whose voice is always potent and untiring. This powerful speaker is the printed page.

We hope that white-ribboners of America will utilize tons of temperance literature in "seeding down the field" which state and county fairs provide for their using, and on another page of this paper is given, for the convenience of workers, a list of W. T. P. A. leaflets of special interest to farmers and the agricultural interests generally, and containing the best thought of well-known leaders in the temperance reform.

But above all we would urge that unions make an extended (and at the same time judicious) distribution of the Fair number of THE UNION SIGNAL—which is the issue of August 22. THE UNION SIGNAL is always a thought-awakener, but the Fair number will be especially so. Men and women of national fame will give through its columns their freshest thought upon the great dominant issue of the day, presenting particularly the prohibition reform in its relation to the farmer and the farmer's home. It will aim to be a Prohibition light-giver and therefore a Prohibition vote-maker.

We do not, as an organization, sufficiently appreciate the importance of reaching the farming communities with temperance propaganda. The agricultural interest is the backbone of this nation and the men and women who represent it are, we believe, the ones to whom we must look to free our land from the rum curse. The country must come to the rescue of the city. And for the sake of the boys and the girls who are leaving the farms and flocking to the cities, it should not be difficult to persuade farmers and farmers' wives to join the prohibition forces.

For this reason we urge our women to send the Fair number into as many country homes as possible at a time when this can be done with a minimum of effort and expense. It will be a twenty-page paper with artistic cover and both in matter and in manner a worthy representative of the great W. C. T. U. organization and of white-ribbon enterprise. The price per hundred is $2.50, fifty cents lower than in former years, and a large extra edition is to be printed in the expectation that the number of orders sent in will break all previous records.

Let every union which has not already done so instruct its superintendent of literature to coöperate with state and local superintendents and push this matter with all the emphasis it is possible for words (reinforced by example) to convey—to the end that the Fair number may nobly fulfill its mission.

One of our bright W. C. T. U. speakers used to say, "I wish I had a thousand tongues to speak for prohibition, but seeing I have but one I am glad it is a woman's tongue." And, changing the phrase somewhat, we wish we had a thousand pens with which to set forth the claims of the printed page in general and THE UNION SIGNAL in particular, but seeing we have but one (and that a pen whose eloquence consists solely in its earnestness) we are glad that it speaks to W. C. T. U. women. We are glad that our appeal is to an army which never fails to respond to any special call to duty. Loyal to the cause and to each other, white-ribboners are quick to perceive and to utilize every opportunity for service whether it is presenting the Great Petition to the governments of the world or exploiting THE UNION SIGNAL at state and county fairs.

## PUBLICAN, PARSON AND PEER.

*To the White-ribbon Host:*

First of all, let me congratulate you on the magnificent success of the Third Biennial Convention of the World's W. C. T. U. Our associate editor, Miss Jennie A. Stewart, has given you a full description, and the daily and weekly press throughout the English speaking world has made the public acquainted with the proceedings more thoroughly than it has ever heralded those of any other temperance gathering since the great reform was undertaken.

Probably the most significant service was that held in Westminster Abbey on the Sunday following the Convention, at which the Bishop of Dover preached a temperance sermon, in which he advocated total abstinence, and spoke strongly against the liquor traffic; he also spoke of the presence of the World's W. C. T. U. delegates from foreign countries, to whom reserved seats had been given, and said that their presence emphasized the significance of a reform that was sacred to every thoughtful mind, and concerning which only the frivolous could speak lightly.

Two days after the demonstration in Royal Albert Hall, with which our Convention closed, the government dissolved. For this reason the Polyglot Petition was not presented, and the election cyclone that immediately followed has prevented up to this time, and for aught we know may effectually prevent the presentation of the Petition to the new government. For it is perfectly understood that while Home Rule has lost its hold on the enthusiasm of the English people, while the cry, "Down with the House of Lords," arrayed the aristocracy against the Liberal party, while the disestablishment of the state church in Wales has aroused the hostility of the parson and his followers, the crux of the situation is the united power of the publicans against the local option bill. The beerage and the peerage joined hands to kill that measure, and they succeeded. The placards in the public houses declared that if the bill were passed the workingman would lose his pot of beer, and the door of the only place in which he could meet his friends and enjoy his hours of recreation would be closed. In the worst slums of London the white-ribbon women and Mrs. Ormiston Chant were grouped as the enemies of that "good time" that the publican promised to them who paid for it. The low amusement halls and questionable theaters made common cause. Letters from the people that are now appearing in the London daily newspapers reflect the common sentiment. They say in effect: "If the control of the liquor traffic were placed in the hands of the people, the women who would have a right to vote would be sure to vote to shut up the public houses, and then where should we go?" This is the gist of the argument put forward by the liquor people for their own ends, and accepted by their victims—the crowd.

Compensation is again a popular cry and for the present a strong reaction has set in. The Westminster *Gazette*, the leading evening paper of the Liberal party, publishes from time to time what are called "Letters from a Publican's Radical," that is a member of the Liberal party who professes to reflect the sentiment of the public house. The following quotation from his latest utterance reveals the "true inwardness" of the situation here more thoroughly perhaps than any other that could be given:

Sir, I was the only Liberal in England who had the slightest glimmering of prescience or common sense as to the fate which the party was providing for itself. In season and out of season I have preached in your columns that the party was steering straight for the rocks. Plenty of people told me in private that I was quite right; but no politician or public writer had the courage to depart from the tone of insincere subserviency to the teetotaler. They affected to believe the monstrous untruth that the teetotaler had "in hand" a huge reserve of force with which he would sweep the country for us, if only we could stick to the Veto Bill and go "bald-headed" for the cause. What has actually happened can only be compared with what happened at the restoration of Charles II. We are in face of a great carnival of carnality, which, like the former, may last for a century. The "Social Purity" party have ruined the cause of temperance, and it will serve them right if they see the C. D. Acts revived. The subject is already under discussion at the military clubs. This kind of thing must ever happen when the Puritan minority attempts to bounce the nation. The elections have been largely influenced by the belief that the Local Veto Bill was not the bill that was meant to be passed; and that if the Liberals won it would be replaced by a measure of Prohibition. There was much to justify this belief because Sir William Harcourt, in his references to his Home Office experience, has been arguing on lines which have no force as applied to his own bill, but do apply to total prohibition; and it is noteworthy that at many meetings of teetotalers, nominally in support of the bill, they have wound up by a rousing resolution declaring that they will never rest until every public house in the country is closed. There is a general feeling that Liberals are a feather-headed people and largely under petticoat government. Men dispute whether Sir William Harcourt or Lord Rosebery is the real leader of the party. It would be more pertinent to discuss whether Lady Carlisle or Lady Henry Somerset is its ruler. The Tories suppress or ignore their extremists; we gush over ours, and give journalistic prominence in our journals to their silly sayings and doings. What an immense amount of harm has been done by the recent congress of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and the parading of the old lady from America, known as "Mother Stewart," who has spent years of her life in invading licensed premises and annoying American citizens by going down on her knees and praying in their midst. Was that the sort of thing to which John Bull was to have been treated if Liberalism had triumphed?

It is undoubtedly true that in a country where forty millions of people are gathered within a space not larger than that covered by the state of Georgia, any great demonstration is felt throughout the mass with a force far beyond what we, with our scattered population, can possibly conceive.

The wage-worker knows that the Conservative party is likely to take up those progressive measures by which the Liberal party sought to improve his circumstances. Mr. Chamberlain outlined with great astuteness just before the elections a program that pronounced much for the betterment of the poor and they have believed that they should get these measures from the Conservatives.

But it is well known that the Conservative party is more favorable to the ballot for women than is the Liberal party. It was the Conservatives who voted in favor of giving women the ballot under the Parish Council bill, and although the government stood out against it, the women won the day. The "Primrose Dames," whose great political society (Conservatives) has for many years been a most important factor in the elections, desire the ballot, and the Conservative party believes that under a property qualification a majority of women in this country would vote with them; for this reason it is quite likely then that the Conservatives will give the full ballot to women, and I console myself by the expectation that the final outcome of this election will not be so bad as many fear, but that the slow lift of woman to her rightful place as an active participant in all the affairs of government will carry with it the banishment of the public house and the purification of the people's amusements. However, it remains true that "for the present distress" some of our plans must be revised.

Sir Wilfrid Lawson has been reëlected by a majority of 241. The success of our grand champion, when so many of his associates have gone "under the sickle" of the liquor traffic, is especially gratifying to his temperance coadjutors. Sir Wilfrid had the advantage of having been born and bred in the county that has sent him to Parliament for well-nigh thirty years, almost without a break. His character and word are perfectly well known there, and there is no flaw in his record. It means more than can be told to the temperance cause for us to have Sir William Harcourt on the front bench, and Sir Wilfrid Lawson in his old place as leader of the forces of reform. I have just sent him the following telegram:

"Millions of men and women will rejoice in your victory throughout the English speaking nations. God bless you."

In sending this message I felt that I had expressed the thought and feeling of my temperance brothers and sisters in every land.

It must be apparent to all white-ribbon women that this is a propitious time in which to emphasize the work of organization, inasmuch as the direct legal propaganda in England has received a temporary check. The oppor-

tunity to work up local unions in strategic points, especially on the continent of Europe, is better now than at any previous time. France is greatly stirred over the question of increased drinking of spirits; the women of Germany are massing as never before; the work in Scandinavia is opening admirably, and in Australasia, South Africa, India and Japan the outlook was never brighter.

It is therefore most desirable that Lady Henry Somerset and I should have a free rein as to the best manner in which to take up our route, and we may be obliged, in the interest of the work, to modify that already intimated. In a few weeks we shall know definitely what it is best to do, and will report the decision of the general officers of the World's W. C. T. U. promptly in The Union Signal.

As a matter of course, Anna Gordon and I shall go home in the autumn and participate in the Baltimore Convention. The Polyglot Petition will be presented in the course of time to all the governments that have furnished signatures to its ever extending roll, but this presentation will not be as rapid as we had hoped. Will not our friends who feel that their representation on the petition is hardly what they could wish it to be when it arrives in their respective countries, put forth renewed efforts to raise the total number of names contributed by them? And please remember that Mrs. Rebecca C. Shuman, of Evanston, near Chicago, Ill., is still "at the old stand," and will receive the signatures for us. She is an expert in her work, and I learn from her that names are continually coming in. We are now determined that no fewer than two millions of *actual signatures* shall be secured, but I think we are now about four hundred and fifty thousand short of this number. Let us remember that every added name means a stronger cementing of those forces which must be solidified and extended far beyond their present limits in the sacred peaceful war that has now become international, and the motto of which is, "Down with the dramshop and up with the home."

Believe me, yours, bating not jot of heart or hope, but believing always that, though "God moves in a mysterious way, His wonders to perform," *He always keeps on moving*, and His wonders never cease among the ways of men.

Frances E. Willard

*The Priory, Reigate, Eng., July 25, 1895.*

## THE CHRISTIAN ENDEAVORERS' APPEAL.

For many reasons we have a peculiar interest in this body of young Christians as representing in many important respects some of the leading characteristics of the new era upon which we are entering and as constituting one of the mightiest forces in the myriad-sided conflict of the present day. In more than one regard, too, the army of Endeavorers manifests strong affinity in its spirit and methods with our own white ribbon host.

To our mind, one respect in which this body of young people specially commends itself and one in which it most truly represents the increasingly liberal and progressive spirit of the present is in its ignoring of denominational lines. Like the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, the Christian Endeavorers make much of Christianity but they know nothing of sects. The time is rapidly approaching when all Christians will recognize that this is the only true attitude for Christ's followers, that for positive, aggressive Christian work the whole Church, disregarding sects, must stand as a unit. The time is at hand when Christians will marvel at the unseemly denominational strife which even yet disgraces Christianity. The spectacle of four or five different denominations crowding themselves into one little town, where there is work enough indeed for the Church of Christ, but neither room, support nor usefulness possible to a number of sects, will be regarded, as it truly is, a division of Christ.

The following communication from the board of trustees of the United Society of Christian Endeavor is so dignified and full of Christian courtesy and unity that we gladly give it in full and pray that it may meet with an equally kindly response:

### An Appeal for Fellowship.

*To the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church:*

Dear Fathers and Brethren:—We, the Board of Trustees of the United Society of Christian Endeavor, representing nearly thirty evangelical denominations in a world-wide brotherhood, in view of the fact that your church and the Methodist Episcopal Church South, are the only churches in the world in which the number of Christian Endeavor societies are lessening, and in the name of the already widespread and rapidly growing fellowship, fraternity and coöperation, address to you this appeal:

The Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor is, and is only, a federation of Christian young people within various evangelical churches. Each individual society is under the exclusive control of the denomination to which it belongs. Neither the United Society nor any state or local union demands or requires any allegiance, levies any taxes or at all controls the action of any society. The board of trustees of the United Society and their officers are but servants of the interests of all the churches; are merely a committee for general suggestion and a bureau of information.

The Christian Endeavor movement is a practical illustration of the gracious fact that Christian spiritual unity is possible without absolute uniformity or centralization of authority. But spiritual union can gain, not by the cold touch of finger-tips through formal fraternal resolutions, but only by heart-to-heart and face-to-face contact.

We regard the Methodist Episcopal Church as one of the foremost in the proclamation of Christian spiritual fraternity, and we greatly desire to welcome the Methodist Episcopal young people, with their glorious fervor, to our delightful interdenominational fellowship.

But Christian Endeavor cannot be simply a mass of miscellaneous societies. Every great movement must necessarily have unity of purpose and some common channels of work along which such purpose can flow. Christian Endeavor took at least general shape, and evinced its equal adaptability to varying ecclesiastical politics several years before the beginning of similar movements, and since our name has never carried a merely denominational color, and since Christian Endeavor is a distinctly spiritual movement, we have asked that only such societies as are willing to accept our principles and main ways of work and are under the control of the evangelical bodies to which they belong, take upon themselves our name. Thus, and thus only, can we maintain the peculiar felicity of Christian Endeavor, at once its denominational devotion and its large and beautiful interdenominational fellowship. Can there be any peril to denominational loyalty, for which Christian Endeavor, by its essential principles, has always stood, and must stand, in adding to the distinctive denominational name of a denominational society, as has been done in various Methodist bodies throughout the world, the unifiying name of Christian Endeavor?

Cannot the real longing for spiritual interdenominational fellowship, which throbs in the hearts of all young Christians, be thus given a chance of expression in Christian Endeavor, while every denominational conviction and interest shall be at the same time carefully guarded in the name of the one Christ whom we all love? We respectfully ask you to take into consideration this most important matter.

Signed by the following trustees:

Rev. E. R. Dille, D. D. (Methodist Episcopal).
Rev. N. Boynton, D. D. (Congregational).
Rev. J. F. Cowan, D. D. (Methodist Protestant).
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The mistakes of the people are honest mistakes, and far less dangerous in character than the mistakes of any kind of oligarchy or despotic ruler. It is entirely probable that no reformer has found the solution of the financial problem which confronts us, but so far as we are concerned, we are willing, if need be, to risk some experiments. Admitted that "free silver" is fraught with all the evils of which its bitterest opponents accuse it, it is the harbinger of blessings infinite compared with the untold miseries which "free whisky" daily entails upon us. It may be that the "single tax" is the craziest idea which ever emanated from the brain of a lunatic, yet the country would thrive and prosper as it has never prospered since we became a nation could we adopt the "single tax" and dispense forever with the blighting, desolating tax of the liquor traffic. But there is no serious danger that any wild scheme will ever be adopted. In the agitation which must go on before any of the ends sought can be attained, there will inevitably be a weeding out and modification, which will greatly lessen the dangers to which we might be exposed by crude, unwise experiments. In this lies the strength of our Republican institutions. Because this is so, the affairs of state are safely trusted in the hands of the people as a whole, and "in the multitude of counsellors" we find our surest safety!

It is needless to say that no line based on sex, race, creed, color or "previous condition of servitude" is recognized in the World's W. C. T. U. If it were, the word would be a misnomer, and the spirit of the Crusade would take its flight. Some of our good friends not thoroughly cognizant with these facts have given notice of an amendment to the constitution (to be acted upon two years hence), by which the words "race and color" will be explicitly included in the constitution. But we cannot too strongly emphasize the fact that the W. C. T. U. has no race or color line, and in the nature of the case cannot have. If German, Scandinavian or any other women to whom English is not a native tongue, but who live in English-speaking countries, or if colored women in any country prefer to organize unions within the bounds of their own religious denomination or otherwise along the lines of race or nationality, they are free to do so. But to the World's or National societies these unions hold the same relations held by those unions that are organized according to our general plan.

"I say it over and over, and yet again to-day;
It rests my heart as surely as it did yesterday:
'It is the Lord's appointment!'
Whatever my work may be,
I am sure, in my heart of hearts,
He has offered it for me.

"I must say it over and over, and again to-day,
For my work is somewhat different from yesterday:
'It is the Lord's appointment!'
It quiets my restless will
Like voice of a tender mother,
And my heart and will are still.

"I will say it over and over, this and every day,
Whatsoever the Master orders, come what may:
'It is the Lord's appointment!'
For only His love can see
What is wisest, best, and right,
What is truly good for me."

***

The epitaph of the great General Gordon, hero and martyr of Khartoum, eloquent as it is, contains a eulogy deserved by every one of the comrades whose loss we reverently pause to think about to-day. It is as follows: "At all times and everywhere he gave his strength to the weak, his substance to the poor, his sympathy to the suffering, and his heart to God."

***

An incident in the life of the distinguished missionary Dr. Luther Halsey Gulick, contains the marrow of many sermons on Sabbath observance. After eleven years separation from home and kindred, Dr. Gulick, aged twenty-three, returned to Honolulu with his young wife, en route for mission fields. They arrived on the Sabbath. Only two miles of shining water lay between them and their eager parents and friends on shore; but loyalty to the fourth commandment kept them apart until Monday morning. Mr. Gulick's Christian fortitude was remarkable. Once when smallpox had been recklessly introduced into the Islands by sailors, and the natives were dying by the hundreds, Dr. Gulick inoculated himself and a few others with virus taken from the dying. In the operation on himself he was dangerously exposed, and both Dr. and Mrs. Gulick thought that he would die. In order not to expose the mother and two children, he lived for three days in a little hut far removed from home, waiting for the poison to do its work, and three times each day Mrs. Gulick sent him food. The agony of those three days few can realize. This heroism of Dr. and Mrs. Gulick was the beginning of a strong hold upon the natives.

***

The miner emerging from his hard work under the surface of the ground is all black except the eyes, for the reason that here alone does the cleansing and purifying influence of the tear glands constantly overcome the tendency to griminess from which no other feature is defended. Even so the eye of the spirit can be kept clear and lustrous by the constant cleansing of the Spirit of God, which works upon all who will permit its mild and gentle influence to operate upon them.

***

Lord Playfair, who has been all his life studying chemistry, tells us that this great art, by giving to us the Lucifer match, saves every man, woman and child say, seventy-eight hours a year, or ten working days, in the quickness with which people can strike a light now as compared with the tedious method in use before phosphorus matches were invented. He estimates that the gain of this extra ten days represents for the United States an aggregate economy of three hundred and ten million dollars annually. These matches are now extracted from old bones. Lord Playfair thinks that the competition for cotton and linen rags is a deeper indication of civilization than even the consumption of soap. In 1887 England used twelve pounds of paper to each person, in the United States ten pounds, Germany nine, France eight, Italy four. He says that when old woolen rags have reached the fourth stage of degradation, so that even the shoddy makers will not have them, they are mixed with the shavings of hoofs and horns and the blood of slaughtered horses, are melted in a great iron pot with wood ashes and scrap iron, and thus is produced the beautiful dye called Prussian blue. Chemistry is a wizard that transforms the most undesirable odors into those pronounced exquisite by the fastidious. It looks as if chemistry lies at the root of civilization, and like the thrifty housewife, economizes every scrap.

On Duty.

# World's W. C. T. U.

*MOTTO: "For God and Home and Every Land."*

OBJECT: To unify the methods of woman's temperance work the world over.

BADGE: A knot of white ribbon.

HOUR OF PRAYER: Noon.

METHODS: Agitate, educate, organize.

DEPARTMENTS: Preventive, educational, evangelistic, social and legal.

THE POLYGLOT PETITION has been circulated throughout the world and signed by representatives of over fifty countries. It asks for the outlawing of the alcohol and opium trade and the system of legalized vice. The chief auxiliaries of the W. W. C. T. U. are the United States, Canada, Great Britain, Australia, South Africa, India, Japan and the Sandwich Islands.

## TASMANIA.

ANNUAL CONVENTION.

The third annual convention of the W. C. T. U. of Tasmania, convened March 26–28, and was certainly the most successful one that has yet been held. Mrs. Blair, our worthy Colonial president, and her efficient staff of officers, had worked hard to secure large gatherings and to make these days of meeting together days of blessing and help, and they had their reward. The attendance of delegates and members exceeded that of previous years, and the general interest displayed at the public meetings showed that the work and aim of the W. C. T. U. is taking a deeper hold on the minds of all classes of the community. Then not only was the attendance larger, but the number of papers read was in advance of other years, and the universal feeling was that the women of our union are becoming more earnest in the work and more willing to lay all the noble gifts God has given them on His altar for His service.

The afternoon session of the first day was of a devotional character, when the Rev. W. Shaw gave an exceedingly earnest and searching Bible reading on "Love." "Love the Heart of Consecration," and what it will do and give up for the sake of those whom Christ has died to save. At the conclusion of this reading the meeting was open for prayer and praise and many "praise notes" were struck by grateful hearts which told of the Lord's goodness and faithfulness in blessing work done by the various branches. In the evening a tea and public meeting was held when the hall was crowded. Mrs. Blair occupied the chair and was supported by her officers; by Mrs. Kirk, the well-known secretary of the Victorian union; Miss Murcutt, our young and earnest Australasian organizer; Mrs. W. Hart, the beloved president of the Launceston branch; Mrs. Lodge, a veteran worker and honored president of the Hobart union, and several presidents of local branches. Band of Hope extended a cordial welcome to the delegates. Miss Murcutt ably replied. The Colonial president's annual address which was received with hearty applause, was of an assuring nature. It told of the progress the union had made in spite of the prevailing depression, and that it was in a better position numerically and financially than it had yet been. Reference was made to the visit of Mrs. Nicholls, our able Australasian president, how it had aided the union, and also to the stimulus and "out reaching" that had been the results of Miss Murcutt's tour through the Colony. At the conclusion of the Colonial president's encouraging address, she was presented by Mrs. W. Hart, on behalf of the union, with a basket of lovely flowers. This token of affection was but a faint expression of the good will and loyalty which the members bear towards Mrs. Blair and she feelingly replied to Mrs. Hart's words of congratulation and encouragement. The report of the energetic Colonial corresponding secretary, Miss Corbett, showed that four new branches had been formed and one re-organized during the year; that there was an increase of seventy-six members and forty-four new members and that the various departments of work were making steady progress. The enjoyment of this and succeeding meetings was greatly aided too, by the choir, assisted by Mrs. Nicholls as organist, singing several beautiful anthems.

The morning session on Wednesday was opened by Mrs. W. Hart conducting devotional exercise. The Colonial treasurer's (Mrs. Seabrook) report was received with applause and showed that despite hard times there was a fair balance to the union's credit. Miss Murcutt's (Australasian organizer) report of her tour through Tasmania was exceedingly interesting and told of arduous labors attended with success all along the line. She had circumnavigated the Island, traveling about two thousand three hundred miles; four new branches had been formed and new members and honorary members, added to already existing branches.

The afternoon session was opened by Mrs. Rooke, conducting devotional exercises. A cheering report was read by Mrs. Stanfield, superintendent of literature, and one from Miss E. Searle on "coffee-rooms" told how this department is not being lost sight of. Mrs. Cunningham's report on "unfermented wine" showed that her department is wide awake, and one from Mrs. Morris on "work amongst sailors" proved how susceptible our sailors are to kindness and how readily they receive parcels of papers, tracts, etc. An able paper on "Purity" was read by Mrs. Kirk (Victoria) and called forth a discussion on that important department of work.

In the evening the large hall was filled, when a public meeting was held and addresses given on that important subject, "Franchise for Women." Mrs. Blair, Colonial president, presided. Several very intelligent and conclusive addresses were given, notably that of Mr. Mosey's, one by the Rev. J. C. Wright, another by Mr. S. E. Smith, a young New Zealander, and one by Mrs. Kirk (Victoria), who stated some very logical and undeniable reasons why the franchise should be granted.

On Thursday, the last day of convention, the meetings were largely attended and interest sustained and deepened. The election of officers for the ensuing year was then proceeded with. Mrs. Blair was again, and that unanimously, elected president, and took the chair amidst merited applause. Mrs. Seabrook, whose financial abilities have been proved, was without a dissenting voice, elected treasurer, and Mrs. Wilkins unanimously elected recording secretary. Miss Corbett, who has so ably filled the position of corresponding secretary, was obliged to resign that office. Her resignation was received with deep regret. In token of the love and esteem which the Launceston branch bore her, and of which she has been secretary for three years, Mrs. W. Hart presented her with a handsomely bound Bible and a volume of the "Golden Calendar." Miss Corbett suitably responded. Mrs. Bellin, a lady well fitted for the position, was elected in Miss Corbett's place. The appointment of superintendents of departments included two new ones, that of drawing-room and that of correspondent to THE UNION SIGNAL.

This successful convention closed by all present joining hands and singing with sweetness and emotion the appropriate hymn, "Blest be the tie that binds." Mrs. Blair pronounced the benediction, and so ended a convention which will be memorable to all as a season of spiritual refreshment, of stimulus to labor and of happy communion.

JESSIE S. ROOKE,
*Col. Cor.* UNION SIGNAL.

*"Ingleside," Burine, Green Bay, Tasmania.*

## SOUTH AUSTRALIA.

"COME YE APART."

Our first "miniature temperance Chautauqua," as the *South Australian Advertiser* calls it, was an undoubted success. The camp was situated on the grounds of Mr. Lockwood, on St. Vincent's Gulf, between Edithburgh and Stansbury, and caused quite a sensation throughout Yorke's Peninsula. Energetic preparations under the direction of Miss Lockwood, district president, and Mrs. Nicholls, Australasian and Colonial president (who went over to help superintend affairs), were made for the accommodation and convenience of visitors, sleeping tents, dining tent, and a very large tent for meetings; also arrangements for bathing, boating and fishing, and a steamboat chartered to take over the party from Port Adelaide. In the evening, the inaugural service, which took the form of a welcome meeting, was held in the large tent, and greetings were given and responses made, and everybody began to realize that the camp had begun. Various reports, all of a congratulatory nature, found their way into the public papers, telling of refreshing sea-bathing, delightful rambles on the beach, satisfactory commisariat arrangements and pleasant re-unions; and, better still, of profitable exercises in department and other conferences, in gospel temperance and other meetings.

Our work had a splendid airing, people coming from far and near. One party traveled one hundred miles, another eighty miles and many thirty miles, in order to be present at the meetings, and this, not by boat or rail, but by their own conveyances. These are not likely to soon forget what they came so far to hear, and thus the imperishable seed of the kingdom of truth receives an impetus to growth, and communities, as well as individuals, will be benefitted. An excellent program was prepared and carried out. "Bible-reading in State Schools," "Scientific Temperance Instruction," "Hygiene According to Leviticus," "Ideal Woman," the "Opium Question," "Cleveland Convention Echoes," being a few of the items discussed.

On February 12 the Yorke's Peninsula District held its annual convention at the encampment, during which much important business was done and progress reported. The Australasian organizers, Miss Vincent and Miss Cummins, were present and gave powerful addresses, stirring the hearts of men and women alike. Papers on "Vine Growing," and on "Grocer's Wine Licenses," by Miss Blight, of Clare, and Miss Carter, of Port Adelaide, were read and ably discussed, and abundance of food for thought supplied to all who listened. Our sisters on the Peninsula have had a great uplift by means of these meetings, and will work with even more vigor and perseverance than before.

On the 15th of February the mounted and varnished copy (6 ft. by 3) of the World's Petition, which was hung in the meeting tent, was moved into the most prominent place and special prayer made at each meeting "that the power of God might rest upon our World's leaders in Washington, as they, for the first time, presented it to the representatives of the United States government, and that it might prove the means of a great awakening to the evils of the traffics in liquor and opium and a powerful lever for their complete overthrow."

The Sabbaths at the camp were special times of refreshing, the Revs. Wallbank and Wheatley, and Pastor H. D. Smith, assisting in the services with great acceptance. The gentlemen in the neighborhood were courteous in their help and regular in their attendance, and all parties concerned have reason to be glad at the success which has attended their bold adventure—the ten days' camp-life in Australian woods. Much praise is due to every one who lent a hand toward making the enterprise profitable and satisfactory in every way, and the seed thus sown will surely return a smiling and abundant harvest.

As I am writing, the necessary forms for enrollment as an elector have been brought to my door, and while I feel that the enfranchisement of the women of South Australia, or of any other land, is but an act of simple justice, long delayed, I also realize that it is a mighty power, and hence a mighty responsibility, and I pray God that women may be influenced to use it for the best purposes, and according to the spirit and meaning of our white-ribbon motto. Our organization is using means to induce all our women to vote, and is endeavoring to supply all necessary information, so that they may cast an intelligent vote when the polling arrives.

Yours faithfully,
J. A. CLATWORTHY,
*South Australian Col. Reporter.*

## QUEENSLAND.

District conventions of the Woman's Christian Temperance Unions have recently been held throughout Queensland. Since the W. C. T. U. has grown into such a large organization it was found impossible to bring before the Colonial convention reports of all unions and their varied work. So last year the Colony was divided into seven districts, each holding its own convention yearly, when reports of unions are received, new plans of work suggested, etc., and all is condensed for the Colonial convention. At these district conventions women meet to gain fresh inspiration and learn the methods and great extent of the W. C. T. U., who could not possibly attend any convention further from home.

The No. 6 (Brisbane) district, met in First Baptist church for two days, with a large attendance of delegates representing eleven W unions and seven Y unions, with membership of 651, and six Loyal Temperance Legions with their 530 children. Good work has been done by all the unions during the year, and a sailors' mission started which was so sadly needed in Brisbane and is now looked upon as one of the necessary and important philanthropic institutions of the city. There is a reading room where sailors can meet daily, have weekly socials and Sunday teas, all of which are most gratefully appreciated.

The Y unions are also earnest in good works, assisting at the sailors' and city missions, donating money, garments and toys to the children's hospital, having regular singing band to hospital and concerts to Lytton reformatory boys.

The Loyal Temperance Legions' special work is for the poor and needy; they provided toys at Christmas for the children's hospital, and a donation of £8, raised by a fancy fair; they have also collected funds for a drum and fife band, and one Legion has an advanced class for boys over twelve years, also a debating class. Interesting papers full of helpful hints were read on "Press Work," "Drawing-room Meetings" and "Thoughts for Y's." Two evening meetings were given, one by the W's, when leading delegates and ministers gave enjoyable addresses. The second evening's program was provided by the Y's and L. T. L's, who gave action songs, marching chorus, recitations and part singing, with bright speeches from the Y giris and the pretty fancy dialogue of "Congress of Nations."

The No. 5 district (Ipswich) held one day's session, with public meeting in the evening, at which interesting speeches were given, and the L. T. L's assisted with the entertainment. All the unions were represented, and many visitors present to see how well white-ribbon meetings are conducted, for it is quite a feature in all conventions, the businesslike manner in which everything is carried out. The principal departments taken up are juvenile, heredity, hygiene, evangelistic, social purity, narcotics, Sabbath observance and mothers' meetings; these last have proved in every way a blessing to the mothers, who gladly attend. Tracts and leaflets are regularly distributed with cards and bouquets to the hospital, cab and busmen and local police barracks. The unions have during the year sown broadcast thousands of leaflets, which cannot fail to bring forth a harvest of good. Most of the unions have libraries, which the members gladly avail themselves of to study works on hygiene, education of children, household affairs, etc. One union has an L. T. L., numbering ninety-seven, and another eighty-two; this work among the children has a wonderful reward in store, and is very popular with the children themselves.

The No. 4 district (Toowoomba) began with a most successful public meeting to welcome the delegates and finished with a very happy afternoon social. Some fifteen departments of work are taken up by these unions in the "Darling Downs" district, "woman suffrage" being added of late. By three of the unions alone, upwards of one hundred visits have been paid to the local hospitals, and over one thousand bouquets presented with leaflets to the patients.

In Toowoomba a visitation to the women's jail is carried on, and a series of public temperance meetings held in this town were fruitful of good in many ways. This union has also regular visitation for evangelistic work. Many of the churches in this district now use unfermented wine, through white-ribbon efforts, and thousands of tracts and helpful leaflets have been distributed everywhere.

On May 18 a reception was held in Brisbane for Miss Murcutt, who has come to enter on a mission tour through Queensland in the interests of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Miss Murcutt is a Victorian by birth, but resides in West Australia, where she has done good work. Last year Miss Murcutt attended the triennial convention of Australasian unions, when her bright and earnest personality won all hearts. She was then appointed Australasian organizer, and has since traveled through South Australia, Tasmania and West Australia, conducting successful missions in each Colony, and doing good service for the unions.

The Nooloongabba, South Brisbane, union have held a missionary meeting when Miss Allauby, a Brisbane girl who has been for some time working as a missionary in India, gave an address on the life of women in India, and had on view native cooking utensils, ornaments, models of trades, and costumes, etc.

The Albion (Brisbane) union hold regular monthly temperance meetings around their district which prove most helpful. Good speakers are engaged and sometimes a paper read on an interesting subject.

The Rockhampton union has wonderful success with mothers' meetings, which are held weekly at the superintendent's house, and sewing is busily engaged in. Some of the garments being given away and others sold at less than cost price. Once a month the sewing is put aside for reading and instruction in many useful subjects. Most unions seem to find the department one of the most fruitful of results and find the mothers grateful for helpful instruction.

The Bundaberg union gave a farewell social to their president in April, whose husband, Rev. M. Foggon, has been removed to Brisbane. An address and six volumes of Shakespeare's works, handsomely bound and cased, was presented by the W and Y unions. Mrs. Foggon has most ably filled the place of president since the formation of the union, and is honored and beloved by her people.

The special day of prayer for the restoration of Miss Ackermann, was observed throughout Queensland, and latest news of Miss Ackermann is received with delight, for her name is a household word throughout Australia.

Queensland was honored by having a representative at the biennial convention, Mrs. Lagar, who is one of the foremost workers in Brisbane.

F. EMILY SPAM,
*Official Correspondent Queensland.*
*Narangba, North Coast Ry., Queensland.*

## BULGARIA.

The annual meeting of the Bulgarian Temperance union was held in Philippopolis on the 5th of April. As it has previously been stated, our union consists of separate temperance bands in towns and villages, of which there are now eighteen. Three of these have been organized during the past year. Twenty regularly appointed delegates representing twelve of the bands were present. Though few, they represented all parts of Bulgaria. Only one day was allowed for the three sessions held. It was a busy day. The morning and afternoon sessions were devoted to reports and business matters. The reports showed that the efforts of the respective bands to popularize the temperance cause have not been in vain. The union has published during 1894, besides its semi-annual monthly, one temperance pamphlet. Its financial limitations have not permitted the publication of more temperance literature of which there is a great need. It was found more expedient for the present year to unite the two papers into one monthly.

As president of the union, Mr. Vulko Shopoff was elected the Bulgarian commissioner to the World's Fair. He is heart and soul interested in the temperance cause. We hope this year for more aggressive work. It seems that the time has already come for a popular appeal to our government for the limitation of the temperance traffic. A committee for that purpose was appointed and a petition to be presented at the autumn session of the Narodno Sobranie (national assembly) is under way of preparation. The evening session was devoted to several stirring addresses which were listened to by a large audience. So much for the union.

Now a word or two in regard to a recent speech of Mr. Ivan Ev. Gesheff, our Minister of Finance. The Ministry of Commerce and Agriculture being vacant, is put for the present under his care. In this capacity he appointed a committee which is to consider the condition of our peasantry, and the ways in which it may be bettered. In opening the session of this committee Mr. Gesheff clearly pointed out that one of the greatest curses of the peasantry are the *krichmi* (drinking places) of which there are many in every village. He stated to that committee that hundreds of thousands of women and children will bless them if they will devise the best means of limiting the liquor traffic.

This is a great encouragement to all temperance workers in Bulgaria. We will, therefore, push ahead the above mentioned petition, hoping that it will meet the approval of the people and the national representatives. M. N. Popoff.

*Ulitza Solonska, Sophia, Bulgaria.*

## WORLD'S CONVENTION NOTES.

Sir Wilfred Lawson and Canon Wilberforce were the favorite speakers among "the men."

Miss Yates, of Maine, spoke several times during the meetings, and always to great acceptance.

Mrs. Selmer was a universal favorite by reason of her sweet spirit and quaintly spoken English.

Mrs. Mary T. Burt, of New York, conducted the memorial services in her usual impressive manner.

Miss Agnes Weston and her guard of English Blue Jackets evoked uproarious applause whenever they appeared.

Miss Jessie Ackermann was unable to speak, to the disappointment of thousands who had counted upon hearing her.

Ten bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States have affixed their names to the Polyglot Petition.

Mrs. Richard, of China, and Mrs. Sheppard, of New Zealand, are honored names that stood side by side on the program.

Miss Conybeare, sister of the well-known member of Parliament, gave an interesting address on "King Khama and his country."

Mrs. Andrew Murray, wife of the saintly man whose books are so well known, spoke admirably from the point of view of an "old-fashioned woman."

Mrs. Harriet D. Walker, of Rhode Island, gave an effective Sunday address and conducted the closing exercises of the great day of the World's Convention.

There was universal rejoicing over the cable of Mrs. Hunt announcing that the Governor had signed the New York Scientific Education Bill of the W. C. T. U.

Miss Mary Gorham's name will always be held in appreciative rememberance by white-ribboners for her effective work in opening more than two hundred London pulpits to women during the World's Convention.

Frau Cauer, one of Germany's chief women, has begun the agitation of the temperance question in her paper, and we shall soon have a W. C. T. U. at the capital.

Miss Lerche, of Christiania, Norway, represented what Lady Henry Somerset called our "Northern Light," one of the most successful branches of the W. C. T. U.

No one was more warmly received than Mother Stewart, whose mellow and beautiful spirit was universally remarked as a link of sweetness between the old land and the new.

Mrs. Mary B. Willard, of Berlin, one of our ex-editors, will help to conduct the *Woman's Signal* during the vacation of Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Holdsworth.

A cable was received from the Countess Wedel-Jarlsberg, Christiana, Norway, and cables, telegrams and letters of greeting came to the Convention from all parts of the world.

Mrs. Peters, of Newfoundland, pleaded earnestly for a missionary to visit that Island, where a good beginning has been made, and Miss Ackermann hopes to go there ere long.

Mrs. Sager, of Queensland, Australia, and Mrs. Dann, representing the Bahama Islands, with Miss Thompson, of Cairo, Egypt, and Mrs. Organe, Madras, India, were among the delegates.

Mrs. Trygg, of Helsingfors, Finland, was one of the most "taking" members of the Convention. Her enthusiasm bubbled over on all occasions. She was made president of the W. C. T. U. for that country.

Miss Annie Holsworth's new story "The Years the Locust Hath Eaten," is very highly spoken of and a London publisher is to bring it out in book form when it has run its course in the *Woman's Signal*.

Mrs. Amanda Smith, Mrs. Lucy Thurman and Miss Hallie Q. Brown are three colored women who do credit to their race. Their speaking and participation in the Convention were heartily received by the great audiences.

Miss De Broen, of Paris, made so strong a plea that Miss Agnes Slack, the new secretary of the World's W. C. T. U., and one of the most capable among our young women, intends going there to "lend a hand" as soon as practicable.

A Y meeting, presided over by Mrs. Bertrand Russell (Alys Smith), and a model L. T. L., presided over by Miss Anna A. Gordon, and addressed by her and Mrs. Northam-Fields, were among the most instructive features of the Convention.

Mme. Antoinette Sterling gave her services throughout the Convention. She marched in the processions and identified herself, heart and soul, as was her wont in any good cause to which she is devoted. She is to sing at the Baltimore Convention.

Mrs. Pearsall Smith has become known as "the Chaplain of the B. W. T. A." Her Bible readings, full of instruction in the methods of white-ribbon women, are in great demand, and she is kept constantly "on the wing" during the lecture season.

Mr. H. J. Osborn was the "power behind the throne" in working up these great meetings and his ability in this regard is heartily recognized by our leaders as he deserved. Mrs. Osborn was made superintendent of the World's W. C. T. U. Lecture Bureau on recommendation of Miss Willard.

The absence of Mrs. Judge Thompson, of Hillsboro, was a silent note in the universal harmony, but the Crusade Bible was on duty, and a strong interest was manifested in its history, some of the auditors coming forward and asking permission to lay a hand upon the page opening at the Crusade Psalm.

Miss Augusta Jelstrup, of Trondhjem, Norway, who expected to be a delegate to the World's Convention, wrote that her physician forbade her taking the long trip. Prayer was offered in all the churches of Trondhjem on Sunday, the 19th of May, for the World's Convention and for the woman's work for the protection of the home.

The following is Mrs. Shuman's statement of the length of the petition:

3,076 yards of canvas mounted at Evanston, Ill., containing 1,204,000 names. 2,204,000 names mounted in Evanston, Ill.; 300,000 names mounted in England; 13,638 names mounted in Australia; 2,437 names from British Good Templar Lodges (not mounted); 500 names from other countries (not mounted). 1,520,575 actual signers to the Petition. Counting three names to an inch this petition is eight miles in length. If the six million attestations were added, the entire length of the petition would be nearly forty miles.

Madame Thommaian, of Armenia, Miss Krikorian of Constantinople, and the dear little Indian lady, adopted daughter of Pundita Ramabai, made a charming foreground on the great platform of the Convention, as they wore the picturesque costumes of their respective countries, but the delegates nearly all wore the English dress.

Dr. F. J. Campbell, an American, native of Tennessee, who has established the Royal Normal College for the blind, an admirable institution in London, furnished the music at the great public meeting of the World's W. C. T. U., and his well trained choir received encomiums that must have been most gratifying to Dr. Campbell, who, by the way, was Miss Willard's music teacher in Wisconsin in 1855.

Mrs. Ward Poole, secretary, Miss Gertrude Hunt, office secretary, and Miss Helen Hood, secretary of the department of organization in the B. W. T. A., with their stenographers, wrought without cessation in helping on the preparations. So strenuous was their work that it was feared they would be ill, but happily they seem to be recuperating in the less arduous toil that has followed the Convention.

Mrs. Rosseter Willard, editor of the *Woman's Budget*, is a white-ribboner from Nebraska where she was post mistress and editor, and years after she had an invaluable business experience in connection with journalism in Chicago. Mrs. Willard has been business manager of the White Ribbon Co., Ltd., London, for over a year and a half and her devotion to the work is recognized by all who know her.

Mrs. Todd, of New Brunswick, Canada, acting president of the Dominion W. C. T. U., was a prominent figure in the executive committee of the World's Association, and conducted the opening exercises of the World's W. C. T. U. Convention. She led the doxology over the Prohibition resolution adopted by the Dominion Parliament, and her name appeared on the program of the great Queen's Hall meeting. Mrs. Archibald, president of the W. C. T. U. of the Maritime Provinces, spoke at this meeting, and also in Exeter Hall.

There is a quiet member of the white-ribbon army who is rather known by her works than her words, and she has had no small share in making a success of the London Convention; her name is Anna A. Gordon. When Mrs. Woodbridge left us, the assistant secretary of the W. C. T. U. assumed her duties, and has worked unremittingly from that day to this to build up the society. She has sent out thousands of letters and documents, and in the making of the program, arranging for the Polyglot Petition and in countless other ways her quick mind and trusty hand have been busy. She has now completed one-half of her nineteenth year of work for the W. C. T. U. as Miss Willard's private secretary and as superintendent of juvenile work in the World's W. C. T. U., and as its assistant secretary, to which position she was chosen at the Convention when Miss Agnes Slack was elected secretary. Her song books are in the hands of the children of white-ribbon women everywhere, and her book, "Questions Answered," is the standard for Loyal Temperance Legion work. She has also prepared the chapter on the children's work in Miss Willard's "Do Everything" manual for workers. Few young women in our nation have made such a record "all in quietness and with a smile."

Mrs. Ida A. T. Arms, president of Chili W. C. T. U., writes in a private letter: "We arrived safely at Conception in February. Had a very pleasant voyage. Stopped at Iquique, Antofagasta, Coquimbo and Santiago, Chili, and Callao, in Peru, and were four days at Panama. All down the coast I talked W. C. T. U., at Iquique addressing the regular temperance meeting. At all these points there are strong temperance societies. There seems little interest, however, in a national organization. At Callao dear old Grandma Ward, one of Indiana's Crusaders, is as full of interest as ever. She has worked most faithfully with the Petition. On the whole general interest in temperance is increasing in Chili. The daily papers even dare publish articles, and I propose to renew my request for a temperance column. Perhaps in the year's absence they have forgotten my previous efforts. We have our local organization here. As much interest is shown as ever. We are all busy women, and our hands and hearts are full with many things. In April I gave an address before the Epworth League in a public meeting—'The W. C. T. U., What is it and what is it doing?' This paper was asked for translation, and has been read since before a Chillian temperance society in Santiago. Later it was requested for publication in the *Western Courier*, a weekly journal published in Valparaiso."


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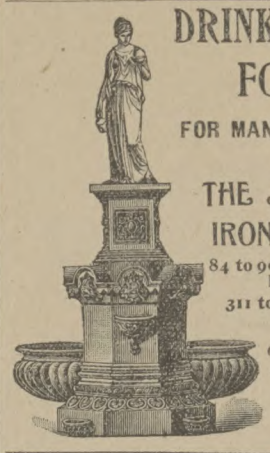

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# News From the Field.

## SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

COUNTY CONVENTIONS AND GENERAL ACTIVITIES.

This is the season of supposed rest, and many of the workers are leaving for mountain and coast only to carry the love of the temperance cause with them to enthuse other women to enlist in our peaceful war.

A few unions have ceased to hold their regular meetings during the heated term, but will sustain the interest by occasional parlor meetings with discussions of some department topics.

Finding it impossible to hold their conventions before the annual state convention Kern and Santa Barbara counties chose their officers in executive—that they might be confirmed at the annual meeting—and have since held wide-awake conventions.

Kern county covers a large territory, with small towns far apart, and the rum traffic in full sway. Three unions are bravely defending our cause, the principal one being in Bakersfield, a town which has the business portion of its principal street lined with saloons. Heroines, indeed, are the few brave souls who fight the fight of faith in Bakersfield. Mrs. S. S. Hunter is the leader of the courageous band, and in the opening devotionals appropriately "admonished each member to be prepared and accept whatever test God might give her during the convention." Only volunteers could accept such a command.

Delano has held public meetings, kept literature in the postoffice pocket and sent relief to the Nebraska sufferers. Rosedale —at present disorganized—has lent its strength to the Good Templars and together one saloon has been routed by them. Cigarette pictures among the school children was the alarm which aroused the mothers to the need of more careful and faithful labors for purity.

In four weeks Poso union had opened up social work and circulated petitions to prevent the entrance of saloons into the valley, and with eight delegates at the convention made a record to be proud of for so young a child. Led by Bakersfield union, a large mass-meeting was held in that city and by its influence a notorious dive was driven from the place. The papers were good, the pastors kindly took part in the discussions and resolutions were adopted promising active work for the suffrage amendment to strike the word "male" from our constitution which will be voted upon in 1896, and sympathy and support in suppressing the dives.

Over the mountains to the northern part of their territory went the Santa Barbara county sisters and held their convention June 26 and 27 at Lompoc. They began with that blessed inspiring feature, a sunrise prayer-meeting, and, of old, the Master went early to the temple, so these women disciples found Him ready with a blessing for them. At nine o'clock Mrs. Jennie Carden, county president, opened the regular session, and Mrs. Anna B. Southwick, state superintendent of evangelistic work, conducted the devotionals. Four unions were represented—Carpenteria, Santa Barbara, Lompoc and Los Olivos. The county president's address was replete with helpful suggestions and the papers were full of practical truths pungently put. In the evening the greeting and welcomes, hearty and cordial, were extended. To these words of appreciation of what the white-ribboners are doing for humanity, the delegates responded and the exercises closed with "We'll turn our glasses upside down," sung by six little boys. Thursday morning a lively discussion followed the presentation of a report on "peace and arbitration." Mrs. Corning, of Lompoc, gave an excellent address on "Relation of Early Training to Temperance," and Mrs. Knepper a paper on "Scientific Temperance Instruction." So fast are the workers joining those at rest, that the memorial services have become touching prominent parts of the annual programs, and by faith we clasp hands with the dear ones whom we see not, yet continue to love. Such a service conducted by Mrs. S. M. Glasscork, was closed by singing, "When the mists have rolled away." Thursday evening was given to "suffrage," Mrs. Wright, of Santa Barbara, leading. Mrs. M. E. Garbutt, state vice-president, followed with a logical, dignified and pleasing address upon this subject, which to the women of California at this time is so important.

A temperance movement has begun in Los Angeles which promises much good. It is called the "Anti-Saloon League." The object is thus stated in its constitution: "The object of this League shall be to secure the enactment of such laws and ordinances, and the election of men pledged to enact and enforce such laws and ordinances as shall result in the abolition of the saloon." Only qualified voters can become members and they pledge their support to the League, while on all other questions they remain with their respective political parties. A number of district meetings have been held and in every instance new members secured. A mass-meeting of all reform and temperance societies has already been called and the day will be given to discussing the mutual standing ground.

As some changes have been made since the convention our state officers are now as follows: President, Mrs. N. P. J. Button; vice-president, Mrs. Mary E. Garbutt; corresponding secretary, Miss G. T. Stickney; recording secretary, Mrs. L. H. Mills; treasurer, Mrs. Sophia W. Plimpton; assistant treasurer, Miss K. C. Morrison; state organizer, Dr. Esthelle Strasser.

Gabrella T. Stickney,
*State Reporter, Los Angeles.*

## NEBRASKA.

AT THE CHAUTAUQUA ASSEMBLIES.

Two of Nebraska's Chautauqua assemblies have been in session, Beatrice and Crete. At each of them a school of methods has been conducted with very gratifying results. At Beatrice, Mrs. Octavia H. Jones, of Hastings, conducted the school in place of Mrs. Walker, our president, who attended the World's Convention in London. Mrs. Jones was a new worker at this assembly, but was very efficient and greatly liked. Various state workers spoke on the work of their departments on different days. Mrs. Woods, of Omaha, on press work, Mrs. Richardson, of Lincoln, on temperance legislation, Mrs. Cobb, state treasurer, upon finance, Miss Anna Goudy, of Liberty, gave a very pleasing address to a large number on the Y work, and Dr. Lankton, of Omaha, occupied the platform at the tabernacle on the afternoon of Temperance Day, and gave a very pleasing address.

A mothers' meeting was conducted one day by Mrs. Nesbett, of Pawnee City. One of the most enjoyable meetings was the devotional service of the last day. A number of ministers were in attendance, and joined with us in a W. C. T. U. love feast.

At Crete Mrs. C. M. Woodward had charge. This school was especially favored in having the presence of Mrs. Benjamin for five days, who gave her parliamentary drills and lectures, to the great pleasure and benefit of the large number in attendance. She also filled several engagements in different parts of the state, and greatly pleased everywhere she went.

The fifth district held its annual convention in Fairbury, in May. It was a sad meeting, for their president, dear Mother Putnam, had passed away just ten days before. On the platform was her empty chair draped in mourning and surrounded with flowers.

Mrs. Walker, state president, was present throughout, and was very helpful in suggestion, in song and in address.

Chase county, away out west, although under the burden of hard times and loss of crops, held its annual convention enthusiastically, delegates being present from every union in the county, with visitors from an adjoining county.

A large and beneficial convention was held by Gage county W. C. T. U. in Holmesville. The union here is young and this was its first active work, but I do not know what union could have done better. One of their pleasant courtesies was a lunch and supper served at the home of Mrs. E. Lancaster. This house became indeed a "Rest Cottage" during the noon and tea hours—about fifty being fed and refreshed. Mrs. Bowman, the president, is very efficient in carrying business along with interest and dispatch.

The first evening, a fine lecture by Rev. C. S. Dudley, of Beatrice, was given. Brother Dudley is always our friend and ready to champion our cause. The second evening was devoted to a suffrage contest, the contestants all being married women. As usual, all did so well it was difficult to decide, but the Susan B. Anthony spoon was bestowed upon Mrs. Dora D. Nickell, of Beatrice, who recited a part of Lide Meriwether's address before the Congress of Women. A choir of young people furnished excellent music and a quartette of ladies sang, "When the women all shall vote in Nebraska." Miss Goudy then gave a short address on Y work which was interesting enough to hold the large audience in close attention.

Hamilton county convention was held in Aurora with twenty-two delegates. Excellent papers were read by Mrs. Elarton, Mrs. Ferguson and Miss Dey; a mothers' meeting, conducted by Mrs. Gulliver, and a Bible reading, prepared by the state evangelistic superintendent, was given by Mrs. Klumb. Work for the Y and L. T. L. departments was urged and parliamentary rules and equal suffrage made a special study.

In June, Mrs. Julia M. Klinck, president of Kearney county, assisted by Mrs. Marshall, of Adams county, made a tour of the former county, organizing three unions,—at Norman, Axtell and Wilcox—all of which are finely officered and promise good work. Mrs. Marshall held her county convention at Roseland, with fine delegations from all unions in the county. An L. T. L. was organized by Mrs. Klinck, with Mrs. Dora Evans as leader.

The Bible readings of our state evangelistic superintendent, Mrs. Upton, which are given each month in the *Worker*, are found helpful by more than our own number. In the June *Worker* the subject was "The Battlements on the Roof," Deut. 22:8 being the foundation of the reading. On July 14 one of Lincoln's prominent ministers chose this text from which to preach a scathing sermon upon the policy of the present administration in that city regarding the social evil. All the work accomplished last year by Mayor Weir in driving out these workers of iniquity has apparently been undone by the present mayor, who pursues the policy of setting aside a portion of the city where houses of ill-repute are permitted to exist and ply their evil vocation. It is needless to say that the W. C. T. U. and Christian people in general condemn the mayor's policy. The sermon referred to was full of indignant condemnation, which will receive hearty approval, but the queer thing about it is that while the reverend gentleman so unsparingly denounces this policy, he favors licensing the saloon as the best way of controlling the traffic. He compares the saloon-keeper's license to the red card proclaiming "diphtheria," whose meaning is, "Here is danger we cannot destroy, beware." Is it not a marvel what a hold the licensed saloon has upon so many of Christ's followers and even of His ministers? How can an honest soul see any difference in the righteousness of licensing evils?

In my report of the passage of the age of consent bill, I neglected to mention that the bill was presented in the house by Mr. Emerson Benedict, who used his time and influence, by speech and personal work, to secure its passage. This was appreciated by the ladies, and a beautiful bouquet of roses adorned his desk as a token of their gratitude.

We anxiously await the return of our pilgrim sisters from their delightful trip abroad. We intend to keep them busy relating their experiences.

Dora V. Wheelock,
*State Reporter, Beatrice.*

# Official Communications

## DEPARTMENT OF STATE AND COUNTY FAIRS.

THE OBJECT

to be attained by this department is to endeavor to reach every element that congregates upon exposition grounds, by securing attention to the work of the W. C. T. U. in all its broad, practical and educational phases, the aim being to let no one visit and leave the fair without coming in contact with some influence which will enlist active service in the temperance work. To fail to utilize gatherings assembled without effort or expense on our part, whether county or state or Chautauqua, is to let a

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Valuable suggestions have been given by former superintendents and we can only hope to give a few added hints. We deem it of the first importance that every state erect a

TABERNACLE

for permanent headquarters on the state agricultural grounds. It must be a large, commodious structure of architectural beauty, with quiet nooks for the essential, individual work, and broad verandas from which matin and vesper songs may lead the footsteps nearer, and the soul to higher, holier thinking. Its very arrangement and surroundings should be suggestive of work, rest, instruction, personal and social contact, and hospitality; indeed, so attractive that the coming to the fair will be a pleasant anticipation each year. With such accommodations a wide field is provided for our forty lines of

DEPARTMENTAL WORK,

and the cosmopolitan character of the attendance will insure every wide awake superintendent an interested audience, and each one should see the importance of being on hand to plan, direct and present her department. But we cannot elaborate—its importance is self-evident—and certainly no better place or time could be found for conducting a

SCHOOL OF METHODS

which should be planned with care and tact, with the idea of its becoming a permanent feature of the state fair, an outing to be looked forward to by the thoughtful, weary farm-wives of the state, as the chief attraction—as a "University Extension," course of seven days, from which they cannot afford to be absent. We cannot estimate the moral strength and spiritual power exerted by forty consecrated superintendents and their corps of subordinates doing effective service during fair week. Will not every state superintendent select her workers and send forth instructions at once, remembering to communicate every helpful suggestion to the National Superintendent?

For permanent decoration ask each Union and Loyal Legion to present the Headquarters with a banner, and the Sunday Schools to send their pledge cards. Why not have a National Fair Souvenir? [The Union Signal is the best souvenir we know of!—Eds.] Who will send in a design immediately? That which is good for the state fair is equally applicable to the county gatherings, with some limitations. A superintendent in every state and territory and a superintendent with a fair committee from local unions in every county whether a fair is held there or not is my special ambition.

It should be borne in mind that the fairs are largely attended by a class of men and women who never attend temperance conventions, and have but few opportunities to become acquainted with our various lines of work. The fairs are almost the only days of recreation they have and are looked forward to with anticipations of particular pleasure, and with a little effort and tact on our part the W. C. T. U. departments of work could be so presented that these times would be hailed with special pleasure and be attended with valuable instruction.

The present financial depression has in many instances prevented the rural population from gaining a correct knowledge of the temperance work, through the various newspapers and magazines. The real necessities of life were all they had means to secure, and no doubt our literature, if distributed at the fairs, would be to very many a real intellectual and spiritual feast for which there had been positive mind and heart-hunger.

"The Work of the W. C. T. U. on Fair Grounds," must be presented to each State and County Agricultural Society so that it may be prepared to act at the annual meeting when the officers are elected, and in connection with that it would be well to speak of the fact that in some of the state and county fair programs they have what is called "Woman's Day." There every woman's society, trade, profession or business of any kind, are invited to have a representative. In appreciation of the favor the ladies try to make it a day of special interest by having the various organizations represented by their best talent. A woman director would be chairman of the committee on program for that day. You can readily see the advantage there would be in having a woman director on each state and county board and also of having "Woman's Day" on the program.

As the National Convention is to be so early great promptness will be necessary in sending in reports. I expect to hear from every state.

Yours for work,
Clara Vinson Weaver,
*Nat. Supt. State and County Fair Work.*
*1230 6th Ave., Des Moines, Ia.*

## DEPARTMENT OF SOLDIERS AND SAILORS.

Dear Sisters:—I bring to your notice the importance of speedy communication with me on the line of effort for the soldiers and sailors, that your work for the past twelve months may have proper recognition in my report to the National union.

I want to gather in all the records by September 1, and it is unnecessary to give you any formula in questions, as you are aware what our great constituency desires to know as evidence of progress in lives of sobriety and right living among the classes of men for whose temporal and eternal welfare we are laboring.

It is also desirable, as well as interesting, to note facts of advanced legislation in your respective states, exhibiting the uplift of public sentiment toward the betterment of the condition of these servants of the Republic, who represent our government in the army and navy of the United States.

There are, I know, many unions in our large seaport cities especially who are interested in the men of the sea. Let me earnestly request to hear from such, whether a superintendent exists or not in connection with your W. C. T. U.

Let the prayers of all white-ribboners be fervent at the throne of grace for America's "blue-jackets" and military forces, whether on land or ocean, who are sorely tempted and tried by the drink demon.

Sarah A. McClees.
*936 South Hill St., Los Angeles, Cal.*

## DEPARTMENT OF FOREIGN WORK.

NEWS FROM ABROAD.

Miss Camilla Bigisup, of Ridgway, Pa., writes that her father who is president of the Verein union of Vienna, Austria, and the lady members of that organization are so delighted with the "Handbook of German and English" that they are thinking of ordering one hundred copies. The book gives a history of the W. C. T. U. and the methods of carrying on meetings of the union, Bands of Hope and public meetings. It has the Pledge and a Constitution, By-laws, Hints and Helps toward Carrying on Successful Meetings, also Catechism on Alcohol and one on Tobacco, Responsive Readings for Meetings on Intemperance, For the Young, on Saloons, on the Good Time Coming, etc., etc. Altogether it is a very useful book for workers. It is in both German and English, and Swedish and English, and is sold for fifteen cents per copy except in large quantities, which are ten cents per copy. I have recently published two Italian tracts that are said to be so well received by the Italians as to create an excellent demand. One is "How to Grow Rich in America, and How to Grow Poor," by Dr. Harriet Kane, of Kane, Pa., whose brother employs eight hundred Italians. Of course she is well acquainted with the needs of the people, and has given admirable suggestions for their conduct, both in regard to intemperance and social purity. This is illustrated. The other is, "Why You should not Drink Intoxicating Liquors."

S. F. Grubb.

## Y BRANCH.

TO STATE Y SECRETARIES.

In order to have the National report of the Young Woman's Branch ready at the time set by Mrs. Katharine L. Stevenson, corresponding secretary of the National W. C. T. U., to insure its printing, with the reports of the departments, in time for the Convention at Baltimore in October, it is necessary that the blanks already sent to state Y secretaries should be filled out and returned to Mrs. F. S. Evans, 161 W. 84th St., New York, not later than *September 1.*

## CONVENTION CALLS.

KANSAS.

The Kansas W. C. T. U. convenes in Hutchinson, September 17–20.

L. B. Smith, *Pres.*

TENNESSEE.

The Tennessee W. C. T. U. convention will meet at Winchester, September 18, 19, 20, having been set forward one month on account of the earlier meeting of the National.

Mrs. Emily M. Settle,
*Cor. Sec. Tenn.*

SOUTH DAKOTA.

The annual convention of the W. C. T. U. of South Dakota will meet at Pierre, September 13–16. Each union is entitled to send its president, a delegate-at-large, and one for every twenty paying members. The general officers, state superintendents, district and county presidents are *ex officio* delegates. One of our best National speakers will be with us.

The annual convention of the State Equal Suffrage Association will meet at the same place, beginning the evening of September 16th and continuing the 17th. The delegates can have the pleasure of attending both conventions.

Emma A. Cranmer, *Pres.*,
Emma P. Myers, *Cor. Sec.*

## Treasurer's Corner.

Great anxiety is expressed by treasurers in several states lest the holding of the National Convention in October (one month earlier than usual) will prevent the full payment of dues prior to that time. It certainly will place us at a disadvantage, unless heroic and persistent efforts are made by all local treasurers to secure the early payment of dues. Will not every local treasurer who reads this Corner at once go to work to collect dues from every member and see that the state's share of the same be forwarded at once to the state treasurer, and then if each state treasurer would forward to the National treasurer ten cents per member of all dues in up to August 20, it would greatly help the National to meet its obligations. Then the balance could be sent by September 20 instead of waiting until the last moment and sending the whole amount at once.

Dues have been received from Maine, Indian Territory, Ohio, Delaware, North Carolina, Massachusetts, Northern California, Illinois, Connecticut, Indiana and Florida since last report. Donations have come from Sarah E. Prince (World's), $1.80; A friend, Illinois, $5; Mrs. Geo. D. Marsh (World's), $1; Sue Phillips, Brown, Ky. (Willard Fountain), $2; Wm. Blake, S. S. Remington, Ind. (World's), $3; McLean union, Ill., Self-Denial, $2.10; hospital, Mrs. Tenny, N. Y. $96; Temple, $4, from same; Mrs. Woodin, Mich., $1; E. S. Burrows, Me., $2. Membership fees from M. S. Lane, E. J. C. Thorpe, Rose B. Mason and Eliza W. Halliday. Birthday gifts from Mrs. R. W. Marriage, M. C. Madison, L. E. Zimmerman, Elisan Brown, Mary M. Cook, A. D. Fish, Deborah C. Leeds, Mrs. E. B. Clarkson and sister, W. J. Bonsall, Ida F. Barr, Louise Brooks, C. H. Sheppard, S. A. Ellison, Eva B. Bacon, Frances E. Barnes, while from South Africa comes this cheering remembrance:

Dear Mrs. Barker:—I have noticed the request of our beloved Miss Willard at the head of Treasurer's Corner in The Union Signal of May 9, and as I have this week completed my sixty-first year and am glad to contribute my little mite to "transfer our W. C. T. U. from crutches to wings," I ask you to accept the enclosed $1.22, equivalent to sixty-one English pennies.

Yours ever for the blessed cause in Christ's name, Laura B. Bridgman.

Only $1.60 has been received on Lathrap fund from Mrs. Madison, Mrs. M. Stafford and A Friend. The Woodbridge fund has received from Mrs. Madison, $1; Mrs. A. J. Crosby, 25 cents; Mrs. White, 50 cents; Mrs. Stafford, 50 cents; Elizabeth K. Taylor, $2.50; Mrs. Buss, England, 25 cents; Mrs. Price, 20 cents.

Allow me to call attention to the fact that next month comes our self-denial week and we hope this will receive attention from every lover of the work.

Helen M. Barker

## CONVENTION CALENDAR, 1895.

National W. C. T. U., Baltimore, Md., Oct. 18–23.
Minnesota, Waseca, Aug. 27–30.
South Dakota, Pierre, Sept. 13–16.
North Dakota, Hillsboro, Sept. 13–16.
Kansas, Hutchinson, Sept. 17–20.
Tennessee, Winchester, Sept. 18-20.
New York, Rochester, Sept. 24–26.
District of Columbia, Sept.
Massachusetts, Salem, Oct. 1–3.
New Jersey, Patterson, Oct.
Delaware, Oct. 2–4.
Ohio, Lima, Oct. 2–4.
Iowa, Marshalltown, Oct. 8–10.
Pennsylvania, Harrisburg, Oct. 11–15.

N. B.—Will the presidents or secretaries of other states send the dates of their annual conventions for publication in this calendar?

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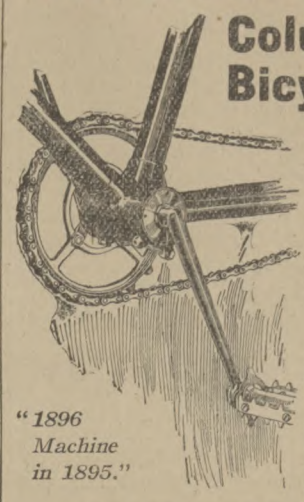

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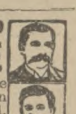

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## Kernels.

Johnny had been studying his spelling lesson and learning definitions, particularly of words with prefixes from the Greek. He had defined monologue as a soliloquy, or "one man talking to himself."

"Now what is a conversation between two persons?" asked the teacher.

"A dialogue."

"And between more than two persons?"

"A pollywog," replied Johnny, promptly.

"Robbie," said the visitor, kindly, "have you any little brothers and sisters?"

"No," replied Robbie, solemnly, "I'm all the children we've got."

The following keen retort is attributed to the French artist, Couture:

A man stepped in front of him whom he recognized as having known a quarter of a century before.

"Do you not know me?" he asked. "They say I have not changed."

"That is exactly the reason," replied Couture, quickly, "why I do not know you."

Six-year-old Alice, travelling on the cars, regarded a fat lady near her so long and so earnestly that the lady remarked pleasantly, at last, "Well, my dear, what do you think of me?" "I think," replied Alice, "that you would be a very nice looking lady if you could only be *slimmed* a little."

At a temperance meeting where several related their experiences, a humorous Irishman was acknowledged to be the chief speaker. He had on a pair of fine new boots. Said he, "A week after I signed the pledge I met an old friend, and he says, 'Them's a fine pair of boots you have on.' 'They are,' says I, 'and by the same token 'twas the saloon-keeper who gave them to me.' 'That was generous of him,' says he. 'It was,' says I, 'but I made a bargain with him. He was to keep his drink and I was to keep my money. My money bought me these fine boots. I got the best of the bargain, and I'm going to stick to it.'"

"Say, papa, if we were living at the centre of the earth, wouldn't we be all funny?"

"What makes you think so, my son?"

"'Cause this jography says everything there loses its gravity."

A merchant who died suddenly not long ago, left on his desk a letter he had intended mailing to a correspondent. An Irish clerk finding it sent it off after adding this postscript, "Since writing the above I have died."

Little Douglas, though only four years old, has quite an idea of drawing and makes beautiful carts with four entire wheels visible, and four-legged animals with a leg protruding from each corner. But engines and cars baffle him. He brought his slate to his father one day with this request:

"Dwaw a wailwoad twack with tars running on it."

His father did as he was asked, and told Douglas to make a copy of it and show it to him. The little fellow puzzled over this for some time and finally brought the slate back with his picture, consisting of two parallel lines only, made underneath his father's.

"Yes," said papa, "that's a very nice track, but where's the train?"

"W'y," said Douglas, "those twains is wacin' and mine's out of sight."

"I am here, gentlemen," explained the pickpocket to his fellow prisoners, "as the result of a moment of abstraction."

"And I," said the incendiary, "because of an unfortunate habit of making light of things."

"And I," chimed in the forger, "on account of a simple desire to make a name for myself."

"And I," added the burglar, "through nothing but taking advantage of an opening which offered in a large mercantile establishment up-town." But here the warden separated them.

A teacher was explaining to a little girl how the trees developed their foliage in spring-time.

"Ah, yes," said the wee miss, "I understand; they keep their summer clothes in their trunks."


### Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

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## Home Hints.

If one is very heroic she will attack the largest holes first in darning stockings, but to most people the yawning breaks at the heels are a weekly dread. An easy and serviceable way of mending stockings other than by regular darning is to baste a piece of coarse net over the hole and darn through it. This makes a neat, smooth patch.

Equal quantities of lemon juice and glycerine make a fine emollient for the skin. Use at night, and wear a pair of well perforated kid gloves. In the morning wash the hands thoroughly in warm water, rub well with a few drops of lemon juice, and, after a few applications, the skin will be soft and smooth. It is equally good for the face and neck.

For neuralgic headache take a slice of lemon and rub the juice onto the affected part. We know this is an excellent remedy. It may be just as good for any bad headache, but of that we cannot speak from experience.

To brighten either smooth or figured brass utensils or ornaments rub with cut lemon dipped in salt.

An exchange says that a little bag of bread crumbs dropped into a kettle where odorous vegetables are boiling will absorb the disagreeable smell. No one can afford to let the suggestion pass without testing it.

Water and vinegar bottles which have become discolored can be cleaned with coarse shot or with small pieces of raw potato. Put a little cold water in the bottle with the shot or potato and shake until the stains are removed.

Dr. Duncan, writing for *Demorest's*, says that pure cinnamon makes an invaluable drink if one is where there is any danger of typhoid fever from poor drainage or impure water. Steep and drink freely, as it has power to destroy infectious microbes.

A use has been found for old umbrella frames. They make excellent frames for branching and vining house plants. With a file, a pair of pinchers and some fine wire or stout thread any additions can easily be woven in to make the frame closer, according to the need of the plant. We can imagine that such a canopy covered by a fuschia, or nasturtium vine in full bloom would be a thing of beauty.

Slices of oranges are rather unmanageable. A better way to prepare this fruit for the table is, after peeling, to take a fork and a sharp knife and cut into small pieces. This makes a juicy, agreeable dessert.

Here are a few simple things worth remembering: Use ammonia in warm water for cleaning combs and hair brushes; in dish-water to brighten silver; in the laundry for washing flannels, it will keep them soft and white; also for washing lace and fine muslin, as it removes the dirt with but little rubbing.

Lamp wicks soaked in vinegar will burn with a more brilliant light and will not smoke.

Many people who think they cannot drink milk because it does not agree with them will find the unpleasant effects entirely overcome if they will drink the milk slowly, by sipping it. New milk taken in this way is one of the most grateful food drinks for the weakest stomach. Milk swallowed rapidly forms a curdled mass in the stomach, causing the heavy, depressed feeling many complain of. A taste for drinking warm milk can easily be acquired by most people.

For a delicious dish take large, full-meated tomatoes, cut off the tops of a sufficient number to fill a baking dish of the desired size. Remove about a third of the seeds and fill the space with bread crumbs, butter and a little salt and pepper. Sprinkle bread crumbs over the whole, add a few more bits of butter. Bake till the crumbs are a light brown.

Lemon cut in quarters or eighths and served with almost any kind of fish and with many kinds of cold meat is an excellent relish. In this form the lemon can conveniently be taken in the fingers, and a squeeze of the juice improves a variety of flavors. It is particularly acceptable with fish preserved in oil.

Antique decanters, which because of our higher education are no longer kept on the sideboard, make beautiful furnishings for the dressing table where they may be filled with cologne or toilet waters.


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## THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

Dear Sisters and Co-Laborers:—I have never before written the above words with such tenderness. The eventful convention trip, the close and constant companionship of so many consecrated white-ribboners, the meeting with "loyal hearts and true" across the water, has stirred the music in our soul, and we are singing with fervor:

"Blest be the tie that binds," etc.

The mail brings to me from a saint of sixty years words of cheer and welcome: "I was glad to see by The Union Signal your safe return from the World's Convention and from Switzerland. I am so glad you could go and get refreshed for your great work." As I read that sentence I wished I might sit close beside the dear woman and talk with her of the soul refreshing, the inspiration, the helpfulness of that journey, memorable, not to me alone, but to every wearer of the "ribbon white," and I believe to every passenger on the good steamer Berlin. The farewell words were a little tremulous, and there was an unspoken realization of possibilities as the shore faded in the distance, and the "white wings" which fluttered their good-byes became wholly invisible. We were "at sea," together, and then began the weaving of threads of friendship and love which must affect the work of the National W. C. T. U. and of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association far beyond human calculation. It would be unbecoming to put in cold type the many words of encouragement spoken to us individually, but we may be pardoned for saying that the expressions of good will and increasing interest for The Union Signal, our various publications and the W. T. P. A., so broadened "the business outlook," that we foresee a grander future, more extended patronage, and deeper loyalty to our Association.

The steamer chair of our National treasurer was usually close beside my own, and though almost invisible in our "Kenwood rugs" of red and blue, each had a listening ear for "dues" and over-dues, and it is pleasant to record that converts were made on the "ocean wave" who then and there donned the only piece of ribbon to be had, thousands of miles from land, a trifle gray, to be sure, from having done service on the back of my steamer chair. But it indicated the spirit of the voyage, and the never flagging zeal of the grand company of delegates to the World's Convention.

"Oh! that *all* the dear Illinois women could see and hear and be a part of these *good times!*" writes Mrs. Rounds to the *Watch-Tower*, and this was the oft-expressed wish of the many presidents whose hearts are closely linked to the constituency represented in the Third Biennial World's W. C. T. U. Convention.

But, dear friends, next to *hearing* is *seeing*, and when you have read the vivid pen pictures of the associate editor, Miss Jennie Stewart, in The Union Signal, if you will send to the W. T. P. A. fifty cents for paper, or one dollar for cloth bound copy of our new and enlarged edition of "Thumb Nail Sketches of White-Ribboners," you can look into the faces of forty of the leaders, many of whom were prominent in these important gatherings, and the illusion will be so complete that you will imagine yourself on the floor of the convention.

"I shall never regret this investment," said the outward-bound and home-coming passengers on the Berlin and New York, and if you will send at once for this interesting little volume with its brief sketches and biographies, and its beautiful half-tones, we believe you, too, will say, "I shall never regret the investment."

Yours for more earnest work,

Caroline F. Grow, *Bus. Mgr.*,
Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
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# Our Library Table.

An Errant Wooing. By Mrs. Burton Harrison. This volume is valuable chiefly for its fine illustrations, all of which are of noted centers of interest to travelers in England. Mrs. Harrison's descriptions of English ways and oddities, as viewed by contrast with American individualities, are very apt. The story, however, is not satisfactory unless, indeed, one is in search of a narrative with no more "body" than is usually found in the society novel. The warp and woof of strong, picturesque delineations and pretty fiction result in a pleasing fabrication, suitable for "summer wear."

The Century Co., New York. Price, $1.50.

---

The Boy Soldiers of 1812. By Everett T. Tomlinson.

The scene of this story which will delight boys, is laid on and about Lake Ontario and the St. Lawrence River. The history and traditions of this section of our country furnish abundant material which has never been used, and which the author works into the story with great effect. The main points in the story are historically true, and many of the incidents have an historical basis, with which is interwoven just enough of romance to give it life and spirit. The story is free from improbabilities, and is one that all young people will like.

Lee & Shepard, Boston. Price $1.50.

---

The Watch Fires of '76. By Samuel Adams Drake. Illustrated.

A choice coterie of aged Revolutionary pensioners meet around the fireside of a country inn, each giving his individual experiences in camp or field, in the most unconstrained way.

"The broken soldier, kindly bade to stay,
Sat by the fire, and talked the night away."

Each of the old heroes tells the story of the important events and stirring adventures in which he was an actor, in his own language, giving the details as they fell under his observation. It is not a retelling of hackneyed stories, but a bright, fresh presentation of many incidents never before given in so readable a form.

Lee & Shepard, Boston. Price $1.25.

---

Punishment and Reformation. A work dealing with crimes, prisons and reformation. By Dr. F. H. Wines. Vol. VI. in Crowell's Library of Economics and Politics.

Mr. Wines, who is known all over the world as one of the most practical and brilliant of investigators in this difficult field, has given in the above work a historical account of the growth of modern ideas on this question. In the most graphic manner he shows how from the very beginning of history, different people have treated crimes; how the old idea of "an eye for an eye," gradually gave way to wiser and more reasonable methods and how at last arose the celebrated Elmira system of treating crime as a disease and the criminal as a patient who under an indeterminate sentence must be cured by changing his environment, building up his physical and mental nature and then discharging him perhaps under surveillance. It is a valuable book, that will do much to educate the people in regard to a subject on which there is as yet altogether too much sentimentality on the one hand and brutal severity on the other.

T. Y. Crowell & Co., Boston and New York. Price $1.75.

---

Sonya Kovalevsky: Her recollections of childhood, translated from the Russian by Isabel F. Hapgood; with a biography by Anna Carlotta Leffler, Duchess of Cajanello, translated from the Swedish by A. M. Clive Bayley.

This most interesting volume is a character study of rare strength and sweetness. Sónya Kovalévsky is described as a "woman upon whom the union of a masculine mind with a feminine heart imposed the difficult task of solving diametrically opposite problems which all women, gifted or otherwise, must face." Sónya's recollections of her childhood form a study of child-nature that is of intrinsic value, and Miss Hapgood's translation has apparently marred none of the original beauty of unique and artless expression. The reader is filled with admiration for the child-woman whose mental grasp was so strong, comprehensive and independent, yet whose heart was hungry for those relations of the affections from which her virile thought almost debarred her. Of especial interest is the story of her struggle from the bonds that kept Russian girls from entering the student's and author's arena with her brothers. But mind conquered prejudice and Sónya at last was known in Sweden as "*our* Professor Sónya."

The Century Company, New York. Price $1.75.


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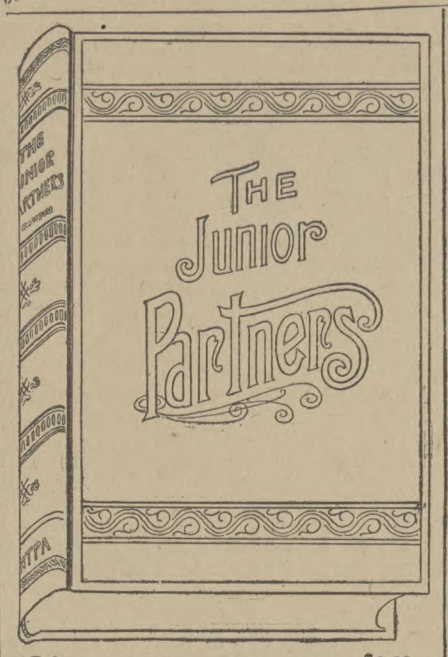


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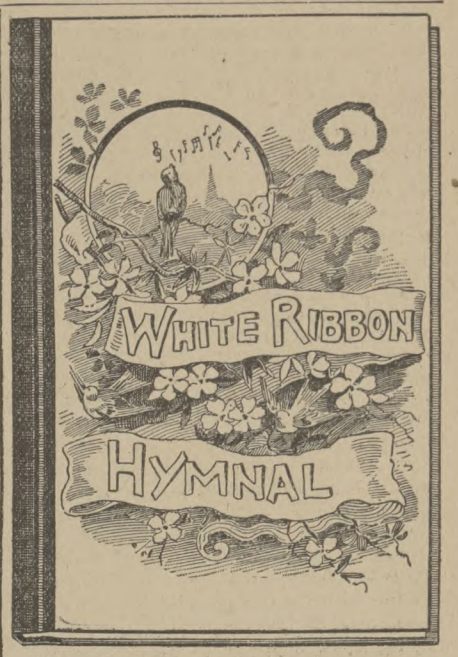


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# Publisher's Notes

## IN TIME OF NEED.

"Have you a copy of the Birthday Book?" "Have you an extra silver pin?" were two questions asked us frequently on the outward-bound steamer, and it occurred to us that no white-ribboner should start from home without these essentials. Fountain pens were pressed into service constantly, and the possessor of a Birthday Book had an air of conscious superiority as she saw her neighbor asking for autographs on an ordinary pad of paper. Just what you need at state, county and National conventions is the White Ribbon Birthday Book.

*Price $1.*

Our new bow pin of white enamel on sterling silver had an increased valuation as the dainty knots of white ribbon lost their stiffness and freshness at sea. The beautiful pin is not intended to supersede the white ribbon, but in an emergency or for an outer garment it has its place. For the "young women" the silver bow has a charm on scarfs and neckties where the ribbon cannot so easily be worn. As a *gift* to a white-ribboner it has no equal.

*Price, postpaid, 60c.*

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
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## STATEMENT BY BISHOP HURST.

"The Temperance Movement, or the Conflict of Man with Alcohol," by the Hon. Henry W. Blair, ex-United States Senator from New Hampshire, is probably the most important contribution to temperance literature that has been made by any author. It is a storehouse of information on the evil effects of alcohol on the human constitution, the mind and the spiritual life. He presents the history of legislation and reform in general on this subject, and then gives an account of the most successful methods for the annihilation of the liquor traffic. This useful volume is illustrated with maps, diagrams, colored plates and full-page portraits. It would be a great blessing to our people if a copy of this book were placed in every home throughout the land. Should it undergo a new revision, introducing the latest history of the subject, it would be still more valuable than it is now. I sincerely wish that by some means it might have a world-wide circulation. [Signed]

John F. Hurst,
*Bishop M. E. Church.*
*1701 Massachusetts Av., Washington, D. C.*
*Price $1.50.*

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
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*Price 50c.*

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# Signal Notes.

It is reported that in twenty-seven places in Minnesota the curfew ordinance is in force.

Miss Lilias Hamilton, a young Scotch woman, is an important member of the court of the Ameer of Afghanistan in the capacity of physician and surgeon.

According to the report of the president of the United States Brewers' Association, the output of the breweries has increased in ten years from 11,916,120 to 33,822,872 barrels.

The *Brewers' Journal* states that English syndicates have $91,000,000 invested in American breweries, the dividend on which, at nine per cent last year, was $8,190,000, and was paid in gold.

Ten women have been appointed on the list of census takers in Boston. A woman has also received the position of census taker for Cass county, Minn. There the population is so scattered that she will be obliged to make the canvass on horseback.

The Canadian Pacific railroad has for years sold lands adjoining its stations with the understanding that no intoxicating liquors shall be sold thereon. If this compact, which is incorporated in the deed, is violated the land reverts to the railroad company.

North Carolina has overcome her long standing objection to conferring the degree of LL.D. on a woman. Mrs. Caroline Phillips Spencer, to whom it was refused several years ago, has this year received her LL.D. by unanimous vote of the trustees of the state university.

John G. Woolley, of Chicago, has been secured for a series of gospel temperance, no-license and good citizenship meetings for New England, commencing September 1 to October 27, inclusive; also November 6 to December 9, inclusive. The great success attending the series of fifty meetings held in New England this spring is ample indorsement of his ability and wonderful power to reach the hearts of the Christian people.

One of the largest dealers in tobacco and cigars in Boston sells 1,000,000 cigarettes each week; there are three more who sell 500,000 each, five dispose of 100,000 each, and two others 250,000 each, making an appalling weekly total of 3,500,000 of these worst of tobacco compounds. Most of these cigarettes are smoked in Boston. This basis as an average would give every individual in the city of Boston a cigarette daily and leave a reserve fund.

The Wells, Fargo express company have issued an order to its employes making the superintendent, route agent, or general agent, personally responsible for any loss occurring through failure to properly exercise their authority in the matter of controlling the habits of drinking or gambling of the men they employ. At the first offence, taking a glass of liquor while on duty, an employé is to be cautioned at once, and on repeating the offence be discharged immediately.

The board of trustees of the United Society of Christian Endeavor has drafted an "appeal for fellowship" to the general conference of the Methodist Episcopal church. This appeal was presented to the convention at Boston and received the hearty indorsement of that body and was unanimously passed by every one present. We quote the following clause: "We regard the Methodist Episcopal Church as one of the foremost in the proclamation of Christian spiritual fraternity, and we greatly desire to welcome the Methodist Episcopal young people, with their glorious fervor, to our delightful interdenominational fellowship."

The Children's Home Society incorporated under the laws of the state of Illinois, for the purpose of finding homes for homeless children, has just held its twelfth annual meeting. In his report for the year ending May 31, 1895, the general superintendent says there are now eighteen states organized for this work under one management. At the beginning of the year there were on hand 171 children; during the year there were received 1,646, of these 1,375 were placed in homes for the first time, and 475 were replaced, these having been returned for one reason or another. Persons wishing to receive children either for adoption or special contract will address Rev. Geo. K. Hoover, 167 Dearborn street, room 712, Chicago.

**Recalled Stormy Times.**

"Well, that looks natural," said the old soldier, looking at a can of condensed milk on the breakfast table in place of ordinary milk that failed on account of the storm. "It's the Gail Borden Eagle Brand we used during the war."


# IVORY SOAP

99 44/100 PURE

The popular wash silk waists can be made as fresh as new by washing in a suds of Ivory Soap. The gloss is restored by ironing when almost perfectly dry. Use no starch.

The Procter & Gamble Co., Cin'ti.

## Couldn't Stand Upright.

June 11th, 1894.

The Dr. J. H. McLean Medicine Co.,
St. Louis, Mo.

Gentlemen:

For about ten years I suffered with a pain in my back which I thought was caused by a strain, sometimes it got so bad I could not stand upright or ride in my buggy. I read in your almanac of symptoms that I recognized as my own, which led me to the conclusion that my trouble was disease in the kidneys. I immediately began using Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm. It proved to be the right medicine and reached the spot. I soon lost all pain and had better health than ever before. It is more than a year now since I quit using it and have not had a pain or sick day in all that time. It is certainly a wonderful medicine for the kidneys.

Yours truly,

JNO. H. ALBIN,
TOLARSVILLE (HOLMES CO.), MISS.



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This splendid tour has been organized by the Rev. Dr. LUNN in consort with Lady HENRY SOMERSET and Miss WILLARD for the conveyance of the Polyglot Petition to the Capitals of Southern Europe.

Full details from

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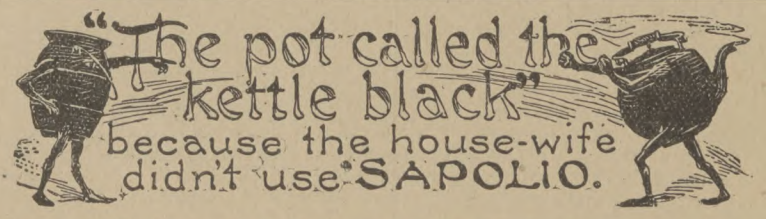


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FAIR NUMBER

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Mrs Ursula Dietrick 1017 Tenth St 4 Apr 96


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## RED LETTER DAY.

*September 22, birthday of Mary Clement Leavitt, our first Round-the-World Missionary, observed as World's W. C. T. U. thankoffering day.*

## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Ex-Mayor Starkweather, of Superior, Wis., who was recently impeached in office, has accepted a position on a theatrical stage.

Twenty-three Italians who are charged with taking part in the Spring Valley riots, have been arrested and are now in jail at Princeton, Ill.

A dispatch from Brazil states that the body of Admiral da Gama, horribly mutilated, has been found, and was buried with military honors in Rivera.

A novel suit was begun in Bloomington, Ill., August 16, to recover five thousand dollars, the price of twelve negroes, alleged to have been sold at Geneva, Ill., in 1858.

News from Constantinople states that an attack has been made on the American missionaries' school at Tarsus, and fears are entertained for the safety of the missionaries.

Assistant Attorney-General Newell has decided that the law requiring the United States flag to be floated above all schoolhouses does not apply to parochial schools. The law was examined because of the opposition raised by the Lutherans.

Queen Victoria's speech was read before Parliament Thursday, August 1 5. The massacre of the Armenians in Turkey and of the missionaries in China received regretful mention, but no decided policy for their protection was outlined.

Rev. and Mrs. Andrew Murray, who in 1874 founded the Huguenot Seminary at Wellington, South Africa, modeled after the famous woman's seminary, Mt. Holyoke, spent last week at Moody's summer school at Northfield, Mass. This week they spoke at Moody's Bible Institute, Chicago, on their work and experiences in Africa.

MISS GORDON announces the good news that Miss Willard and she will sail from Southampton, September 21, on the steamer New York. They tried to secure an earlier passage, but the staterooms were all taken up to that time. We do not know with certainty the plans of our leader, but it is probable that she will remain in the East till after the Baltimore Convention.

FRIENDS of our National corresponding secretary, Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, will remember that she was called last March to the bedside of her father, whose recovery at that time made the devoted daughter so happy. While at Chautauqua last Saturday, August 17, came the unexpected news of her father's death in Nova Scotia. She hastened on at once to the old New York home to prepare for his interment, her husband and daughter bringing the body to its last resting place. Our warmest sympathy goes out to Mrs. Stevenson.

THE death angel spoke suddenly to another true friend week before last, and in answer to the call William Alexander Hammer, husband of Mrs. Anna M. Hammer, president of the Pennsylvania W. C. T. U., stepped over into the country beyond death's territory. On August 10, Mr. Hammer succumbed to an attack of apoplexy, at Intervale, N. H., in the White Mountains, where he and his noble wife were resting. He was long identified with the Reformed Episcopal Theological Seminary of Philadelphia, and was a warm and active indorser of the temperance cause, working side by side with his wife in her responsible position as state president. The funeral took place on Thursday, August 15, from Newark, N. J., the former home of Mr. and Mrs. Hammer.

SINCE we have had many inquiries as to the new treasurer of the World's W. C. T. U., we gladly state that Mrs. May R. Thornly, of London, Ontario, Canada, president of that Province, was unanimously chosen treasurer of the World's union to succeed the lamented Mrs. Williams, but Mrs. Thornly has written stating that while devoted to the interests of the society she did not feel that figures were her strong point but preferred the more general work in which she is engaged (and in which we take leave to say no woman has made a better impression or wrought more successfully in the land across the border). In view of these facts the Canadian sisters recommended Mrs. Saunderson, president of the W. C. T. U. of Quebec. Our sister is the widow of a Congregational minister and has had long experience in Christian work and an exactitude of mind that specially fits her for the office

MORE evidence of the failure of restrictive liquor laws to restrict is furnished by South Carolina. The dispensary law is clearly not the "way out" of the drink problem. "Blind tigers" flourish throughout the state, and it has been demonstrated that under the present law there are more places where liquor is sold openly than under the license system. It seems not unlikely that South Carolina will witness again the riotous scenes of Tillman days, for Governor Evans declares that he has tried moral suasion long enough—a moral suasion backed by a special constabulary costing the state five thousand dollars a month, and that every town and city will be placed under metropolitan police rule unless they obey the law. He intends, not that less liquor shall be drank, but that the people shall drink state liquor. The profits to the state during the twenty-one months have been $200,000. This falls short of the amount predicted by the friends of the dispensary law, who are determined that South Carolina, as a liquor seller, shall make at least five hundred thousand dollars a year. The more liquor sold the better, provided the "blood money" goes into the state coffers!

IT is interesting to learn from such a source as the *Friend of China*, which is the organ of the society for the suppression of the opium trade, of the value placed upon the work of Mrs. Andrew and Dr. Kate Bushnell. The following paragraph appears in their magazine for July, and is a part of the report of the executive committee as presented to the twentieth annual meeting of the society: "First and foremost, we must mention the very successful series of twenty great demonstrations in the leading centers of the United Kingdom, besides several smaller gatherings in other places, addressed by Mrs. Andrew and Dr. Kate Bushnell. The disclosures made by these brave Christian women as to the intimate connection between opium and vice, especially as regards the Straits Settlements and China, were listened to with painful interest by great audiences, and have done much, we are persuaded, to deepen the detestation of the Christian public far a traffic which has, as one of its principal consequences, the stimulation of immorality."

MRS. HUNT'S promised Responsive Reading for September not having reached the editor of books and leaflets on time, the reading on the young woman's paper, deferred until a more convenient season, will be substituted. As a strength and upbuilder of the Young Woman's Branch, the young woman's paper is a "friend indeed," not only to the Y's, but to the parent society, contributing not a little to the success (present and future) of our organization. This reading aims to give white-riboners a stirring up all along the line on the subject of *Young Women*. It gives the plan and scope of the paper, and suggests how to make it "go." We hope that the Y's will make special effort to place it on the program of their meetings during the coming month, also to give it general distribution among members. For, as one of our bright young workers who knows the paper thoroughly, says: "If you want to get anywhere or be anything in Y work, read *Young Women*." We hope to issue the reading on scientific temperance instruction later.

PUBLIC sentiment in Georgia seems to be growing in favor of the anti-barroom bill, and it bids fair to become a law at the next session of the legislature. Temperance people, says Mrs. Sibley, as they become better acquainted with the merits of the bill, express themselves as more and more willing to support it. The measure is championed by Hon. Walter B. Hill, well known as a "stalwart" among Prohibitionists, and is "an act to abolish barrooms, to prohibit the manufacture, sale and keeping for sale of intoxicating liquors for beverage purposes, and to provide for its manufacture and sale for other purposes." As a temperance measure it is apparently far in advance of any plan yet presented short of total prohibition. Chief of its commendable features is, of course, the prohibition in it—no intoxicating liquors for beverages—next a vender of alcoholics "for other than beverage purposes," can only be appointed upon petition of a majority of the county free-holders—that is, local option on the sale for medicine and the arts; the most objectionable feature of restrictive liquor laws is eliminated—revenue to the state, and there is no money in it to the liquor-seller above a fair compensation to be fixed by the grand jury. Mrs. Sibley thus writes concerning the attitude of the W. C. T. U. to this bill: "When it was presented for indorsement at our last convention in Savannah we were not at first inclined to listen to it as it seemed to be only another compromise with the traffic; but when we remembered that the grand prohibition friends who had stood so nobly by the W. C. T. U. were at the head of the measure we consented to consider it, and after due consideration and prayer we adopted it." We hope in a later issue to give our readers further points concerning this important bill which, unlike the Gothenburg or dispensary systems, tends to prohibition rather than to regulation.

## A DREAM OF HOME.

BY ADA M. MELVILLE.

I'm going to the country, John! To-morrow
I shall hear the robin sing his merry song
In his old haunt beside the fishing brook;
To-morrow I shall hear my mother's voice
At early dawn, as with some slow and sweet
Old-fashioned hymn of praise straight from her heart,
She faintly stirs the Sabbath stillness of the house,
Moving about on light, untiring feet
The morning meal in readiness to set
Ere father clatters in from field or barn.

I'm going to the country, John! Far beyond
The sound of city noise,—beyond the reach
Of hasting crowds on selfish ends intent;
I'll take the path that winds around the hill,
And walk so slowly I'll have time to note
The color of the golden-rod that waves
Its plumy stalk in the warm, drowsy breeze,
The sweet, domestic joy of nesting birds,
The rainbow-flashing of an insect's wing,—
And time to think on Him who made them all.

I wonder if He meant that man should build
House close to house in weary miles of stone,
Should shut out heaven's smile with traffic's smoke,
And smother grass blades under paving stones
That burn and bruise the children's tender feet?
I wonder if He meant that men should hide
Gray heads of shame in haunts where sun and air
Can never send their gracious healing touch,
Where mothers' hymns are all forgot and lost
In drink's debauch or laugh of flaunting vice?

* * * * * * *

I'm going to God's Country, John! To-morrow
I shall hear the angels give glory and praise
Unto the King of Kings upon His throne;
To-morrow I shall hear our Elder Brother's voice
At early dawn, bidding me haste away
Unto the marriage supper of the Lamb.
A satisfying portion that will be,—
I shall drink long and deep from the bright stream
That flows forever from the eternal hills,
The water of Life, clear crystal stream of heaven.

That is a blessed Country, John! Surely
The day must shortly come when He who laid
Its vast foundations will Himself rebuild
The homes of earth! Ah, then the sun will shine
On every hearth; the children's straying feet
Will find nor heat nor stone nor cruel thorn;
The mothers will not hide from drunkard's rage,
There shall be none in all the earth to make afraid.
The world is still God's Country, John! Some day
He'll come to claim and purify His own.

*Chicago, Ill.*

## TRIAL AND TRIUMPH.

BY LAURA J. RITTENHOUSE.

Arthur Wetherell walked into the big, clean kitchen and put his pails upon the table, the white foam of the milk rising above the shining tin enclosing it.

He smiled at his mother as he went to the sink to wash his hands, but, in spite of the smile, she felt there was something out of sorts with him. She had missed his gay, bird-like whistle as he came from the barnyard, and as he wiped his hands upon the roller-towel, his face wore a depressed and discouraged air.

Mrs. Wetherell went on quietly with her work, deftly cutting out the delicate cream biscuits and putting them in the pan ready for baking.

"What is it, Arthur? There is something the matter," she said sympathetically.

"How do you always know, mother? You are a regular witch for reading the mind of your big boy." And he gave her plump shoulder a loving pat.

"Never mind; that is a secret known only to mothers; but there is something criss-cross, I'm sure."

"Yes, there is, mother. I am heart-sick and discouraged. Mr. Norton passed while I was milking, and he says the market is so overstocked with fruit and vegetables that there is no sale for anything. That is the trouble about such excessively abundant crops; no one makes money, and you know I had depended upon the apples to pay my way through college next year. Now I shall have to stay at home, there is nothing else to do."

Mrs. Wetherell put her pan of biscuits into the oven, washed her hands and began mixing the coffee before she spoke.

"It is too bad. I wonder if I couldn't help you by making preserves and jellies for ladies in the city?"

"And perhaps kill yourself over the hot stove this blistering weather? No ma'am, you can't. I wouldn't use money made at the risk of my dear little mother's life. But it seems to me there is always something wrong. Last year there wasn't any fruit; this year there is too much; next year there'll be blight or curculio or something, I'll warrant."

"You shouldn't talk so, Arthur. It sounds as if you were finding fault with the Almighty, and He always knows what is best," Mrs. Wetherell said reprovingly.

"Come here, Arthur, I've a plan for you," called Mr. Wetherell from the back porch.

Arthur hurried out and sat down on the steps where the morning-glories on the lattice held their dainty cups up for their first and last bath of sunlight. Aunt Catharine sat rocking and knitting industriously, and she smiled as her favorite nephew made his appearance.

"There is always a demand for good cider, Arthur. The apples can be used for that, and if we can't sell it right away it can be boiled and will be all the better for standing. It will have twice the snap to it then and bring better prices. Since we can't market our apples you may have the whole crop for cider, excepting enough for our own use. It ought to bring in enough to put you through another year," Mr. Wetherell said encouragingly.

"And you can retail cider at the fair. Every one is thirsty at such a place. Have a big chunk of ice in the barrel and your mother and I can make pies and cookies to go with it. We ought to make a lot of money that way," said Aunt Catharine, looking kindly at Arthur over her steel-framed spectacles.

Mrs. Wetherell in the kitchen paused with the pan of hot biscuits in her hands, an anxious expression on her face. Would Arthur forget the long talks they had had on the growing curse of cider drinking and consent? She knew how much it meant to him; a year lost from his precious studies, a year backward instead of forward, and her heart ached for him. There was a moment of silence, and then Arthur's answer came clear and strong, even if his voice was shaky.

"It is good of you, father—awfully good, but I can't do it. I believe it is wrong to make cider at all and I should not dare place temptation in the way of others by selling it; not even if I never complete my college course."

"You're a bigger fool than I thought you were, Arthur. Whatever put such cranky notions into your head? Look at me! I have drank cider all my life, and it has not harmed me. Can you find among all your temperance fanatics a single man with a clearer brain, a broader chest or better developed muscle?" Mr. Wetherell said angrily.

"But, father, while you have been able to curb your appetite, there are thousands of men who cannot, and who might be, and are, ruined by cider."

"I declare to the land I am out of all patience with you, Arthur. Who ever heard of any one being hurt with nice, sweet cider?" snapped Aunt Catharine.

"I have, auntie. There are the Tucker boys; there never were finer fellows than they when they first moved here, and now they are worthless sots, made so from drinking 'harmless' cider. And look at Mr. Eaton; a helpless, homeless drunkard, whose first downward steps were made when he began keeping his cellar supplied with cider. And there are many others in our neighborhood who can trace their downfall to the use of it. No, Aunt Catharine, much as I long for college, I'd rather work on the farm always and keep my soul clean, than become a physician and cause the ruin of others."

Then the breakfast bell rang, but all through that meal the argument went on. Mr. Wetherell and Aunt Catharine against Arthur and his mother.

"Very well, sir, do as you please; stay at home and be a clod-turner all your days if you choose, but I shall make the cider and sell it, anyhow, if you do not. I have no such superfine scruples as you and your mother have. I'd consider it a sin to let those fine apples rot in the orchard, and I shall not do it." Then Mr. Wetherell put on his big straw hat and stalked out of the house with severe dignity.

Mrs. Wetherell sighed. She knew how more than useless it would be to argue farther. Yet the thought of the harm that might come made her very unhappy, and her heart ached for Arthur. Aunt Catharine gave her no sympathy.

"You always were a crank, Milly, and you've trained Arthur to be just such another. If you folks don't sell cider, some one else will."

"Some one else may steal or lie or commit murder, but that does not make it right for me to do it. If you had lived here as long as I have, Catharine, you would know for yourself the danger of cider." But Aunt Catharine shook her head unbelievingly.

The next day Mr. Wetherell and his hired men began the cider-making, but Arthur was not asked to help, his father treating him with a coldness that hurt and repelled him.

Mrs. Wetherell made preserves and jelly for the fair, Aunt Catharine finished her wonderful knitted spread for it, and Mr. Wetherell competed for the premiums on cider and fine apples.

Fair week was always a gala time for the farmers around Bertram, and this year the interest was greater than usual on account of the abundant crops. The first day passed off delightfully in friendly rivalry and social intercourse. No intoxicating liquors were allowed on the grounds, but cider, being considered perfectly harmless, flowed as freely as water.

The second day Mrs. Wetherell had a severe headache and could not go, so Arthur staid at home with her while Mr. Wetherell and Aunt Catharine drove gaily away. Late in the afternoon when her headache had gone, as Mrs. Wetherell and Arthur sat on the shady front porch, suddenly a carriage came dashing swiftly down the road. It stopped at their gate and Aunt Catharine clambered out hastily and ran up the walk, her face white, her eyes tear-stained.

"Oh, Milly,—oh, Arthur, they've half killed him—John—your father! The boys got drunk on hard cider and got to fighting. John tried to stop them and they shot him and killed another poor man. No—he isn't dead—your father isn't, I mean, but he's hurt too badly to be brought home and he wants both of you. Hurry, Milly, and put on your bonnet. Poor John keeps saying you were right about the cider, and you were. Be quick, can't you?"

Mrs. Wetherell trembled so she could scarcely stand up, as Arthur tied on her bonnet.

"Don't be so frightened, mother; we will be with father in half an hour. Be brave, little mother, dear, good little mother," the boy said, caressingly, though his own face was white and his own hands shaking.

Then they went to Mr. Wetherell, while Aunt Catharine took care of the farm, and it was a month before the patient could be taken home. Weakened in body, his strong mind had been more active than usual during his enforced quiet. The cider question was settled with him forever.

"I'll never sell or drink it again as long as I live, Milly, excepting when it is made into good vinegar. I shall think of poor Johnson's grave every time I ever see any," he said, sadly, to his wife on his way home.

Aunt Catharine had everything in readiness for them. The house had never seemed so sweet and clean and quiet before, and Mr. Wetherell sank back upon his bed fairly deluged with the sense of rest and thankfulness. Aunt Catharine kissed them all warmly, though she did not often indulge in kissing.

"I had said to myself that I would never leave a cent of my money for such a crank as Arthur to use after my death, and *I will not!* It is better to give it to you *now*, my boy, while you need it most. Take this, with Aunt Catharine's love and blessing." And the look on the wrinkled face made it beautiful, as she put an envelope in Arthur's hands.

He opened it with trembling fingers. There was a draft for a thousand dollars.

"Oh! Aunt Catharine—you don't mean it; you mustn't! It would not be right to take it! you have robbed yourself," he cried, excitedly.

"Indeed, I have not. I have plenty left to last me all my life, and if I had not, I should not be afraid to depend upon the generosity of a man who places honor and love for humanity above ambition, as you have done," she said, warmly.

And thus from Arthur's trial and strong resistance came a clearer vision to some he loved, and for himself an unexpected happiness.

*Cairo, Ill.*

## HUMAN LIFE AND THE DRINK TRAFFIC.

BY JOHN P. ST. JOHN.

It seems strange that in this land of school-houses, churches and general intelligence, any one should be called upon to furnish evidence to prove that the use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage actually shortens human life. Especially is it so when we call to mind the fact that we are living and walking in the midst of such evidence every day of our lives. We do not have to go out on the streets and highways to look for it, it is all around us, we cannot get away from it. There is scarcely a neighborhood which has not furnished its victims, and rarely a family that cannot produce at least one witness, to prove the destructive influence of intoxicating liquors on the human system.

For nearly half a century the United Kingdom Tem-

perance and General Provident Institution, of London, England, has divided its life insurance risks into two classes—total abstainers and moderate drinkers—and kept an accurate record of the death rate in each class. This record shows that at the age of twenty years, everything else being equal, an average of a little over forty-four years will be added to the life of a total abstainer, while only thirty-one years will be added to the life of a moderate drinker. And other authorities claim that only fifteen years will be added to the life of an habitual, or excessive drinker. The following lines illustrate these facts at a glance:

HABITUAL DRINKERS.

15 Years.

MODERATE DRINKERS.

31 Years.

TOTAL ABSTINENCE.

44 Years.

The mortality experience of this English institution from 1866 to 1893, inclusive, shows the following comparative aggregate results:

TOTAL ABSTINENCE CLASS.

Expected Claims { Policies, 5,841. Sums assured, $6,343,000.

Actual Claims { Policies, 4,131. Sums Assured, $4,317,789.

GENERAL CLASS.

Expected Claims { Policies, 8,440, Sums Assured, $8,912,298.

Actual Claims { Policies, 8,266. Sums Assured, $8,74,060.

Actual claims in Total Abstinence Class, only 70 per cent of the expected; while in the General Class they amount to 98 per cent of the expected.

In addition to the foregoing facts the directors of the institution state that the dividends in the total abstinence class are thirty-one per cent greater than the dividends in the general class. At a recent meeting of the Actuarial Society of America, Mr. Emory McClintock, actuary of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, of New York, read a very interesting paper on the "Use and Non-Use of Alcoholic Beverages," and its effect on longevity. He says:

"Upon those who on entering stated that they abstained from alcoholic beverages the maximum expected loss was $5,455,669, and the actual loss was $4,251,050. Upon those who stated otherwise the maximum expected loss was $9,829,462, and the actual loss was $9,469,407. The abstainers show, therefore, a death loss of 78 per cent of the maximum, and the non-abstainers 96 per cent."

The same authority also says:

"The non-abstainers heretofore discussed include a certain proportion of men who stated on entering that they drank 'beer only.' The total maximum expected loss upon this class was 94 per cent, against the 96 per cent first found for non-abstainers generally, and the 78 per cent found for the abstainers.

"It is widely believed that the drinking of spirits short of intoxication is less injurious than the drinking of beer, and there is nothing in these results to the contrary. It is the danger of falling into a habit of intoxication that makes spirit drinking the more formidable of the two; while undoubtedly the habit of drinking either beer, wine or spirits, beyond a certain medical limit, not well-defined, because it cannot be the same for all constitutions and is usually exceeded by those who drink at all, tends in many cases toward disease. Finally, it may be questioned very seriously whether the physicians should not fix their limit of safety for any individual at a lower point for beer, measuring by alcoholic contents, than for spirits; that is to say, whether there is not an injurious element in beer apart from the alcohol which it contains."

Mr. McClintock in closing his report says among other things:

"There is no reason to distrust the general result of this investigation. It coincides with all previous reasonable belief and expectation. . . It does not show that all of those who drink heavily must therefore necessarily die prematurely. It does show, however, that there is enough injury done to a sufficient number of individuals to make the death loss distinctly higher on the average."

Let it be borne in mind that Mr. McClintock is not a "temperance fanatic," nor is he even a total abstainer. Nor was the investigation the outgrowth of a mere matter of sentiment, but was prompted solely by a desire to obtain facts to guide the company in a successful prosecution of its business. It is a well known truth that no reliable insurance company will now take risks on the lives of saloon-keepers, gamblers, pugilists, and rarely upon those who habitually use intoxicating liquors as a beverage.

And right here let me say—and I can say it with perfect impartiality, having no longer any connection with life insurance except as a policy holder, that the leading companies in the United States are rapidly realizing the great importance of total abstinence in connection with the selection of desirable risks—and the American Union Life Insurance Company of New York, over a year ago, recognizing the injustice of compelling total abstainers to contribute to pay losses caused by those whose habits in relation to intoxicating liquors were less conducive to longevity than their own, established a total abstinence class similar to that of the United Kingdom Temperance and General Provident Institution of London, by which total abstinence policy holders are, at stated periods, rewarded for their good habits.

It is very likely that all other safe and reliable companies will, before very long, adopt plans along the same line; and it will not be at all surprising if a quarter of a century from now insurance will be issued only on the lives of *total abstainers*.

Finally, I think it a conservative statement to make, that all other things being equal, the total abstainer lives at least twenty-five per cent longer than the average tippler. In the face of these facts it seems to me that it is time men of heart and brain stop and think about this matter.

*Olathe, Kan.*

## THE FARMERS FOOLED AND WHO FOOLED THEM.

BY T. R. CARSKADON.

[One who was fooled once.]

While the admission of this fact may be humiliating, yet believing an open confession good for the soul, I confess that for years I was misled and deceived by political leaders whom I revered and trusted. I now propose, for the benefit of my partners in distress, to inform them as to how and why I was fooled, in the hope that in the future we may all escape like humiliation and oppression.

The immortal Lincoln said: "You may fool part of the people all the time, and all the people part of the time, but you can't fool all the people all the time." Under this last head I escaped. First, then, why were the farmers fooled? I answer, for the want of that eternal vigilance which in every age is the price of liberty, for failing to apply in our political relations that profound philosophy indicated in the declaration of the matchless orator and statesman, Wendell Phillips, "There is no Canaan in politics." While we slept in fancied security because of our faith in the leaders of our great party, that when true to God and humanity (under the guidance of Him without whose blessing they labor in vain that build the house), saved the Union and freed the bondmen, these leaders soon became more concerned for their political power and selfish ends than for the welfare of those whose interests they loudly claimed to be serving. Congratulating ourselves on the grand moral and political achievements of our party during the sixties, we presumed that we could safely rest for years without continuous moral agitation of the body politic.

Very soon, however, for want of this agitation, we found to our sorrow the political atmosphere through the debauching influence of the saloon and its inevitable accompaniment, the love of money and lust for office, surcharged with the germs of political rottenness, resulting in a decade or two in our complete bondage to these ungodly influences, to which I dare assert we are to-day the most abject slaves of any equally enlightened people on the face of the earth, my position being fully corroborated by sworn and irrefutable testimony given before congressional and state investigating committees compiled by Henry Lloyd in "Wealth vs. the Commonwealth."

The New York *Christian Advocate* in its issue of June 6, 1889, speaking of trusts says: "To find an analogy to their high-handed action one has to go back to the rude age of the old world when powerful barons united their armed followers and swept in resistless force over the lands of their defenseless neighbors. . . What they did by force of arms these modern trusts accomplish by the force of combined capital. That it should be endured by a free people is one of the wonders of this self-contradictory age."

Rome banished those who had been found to be public enemies by forbidding every one to give them fire and water. In America this proscription is by the few to all. Coal and coal oil, the appliances for their transportation, use and application, with the matches to light the fires of the United States and Canada, are now special privileges of the few through which they plunder the many. These coal combinations (especially anthracite) keep thousands of surplus laborers on hand to underbid each other, hold them purposely ignorant of the working and closing of mines to prevent them finding employment elsewhere, and otherwise oppress them to such an extent that laborers are virtually chattels of the operators. Think of the Republican party having control of this government in 1872 permitting thirteen conspirators, in conjunction with the leading railroads, under the name of the South Improvement Company of Pennsylvania, to oppress and rob the people in the following manner—a plan which though opposed to some extent, and temporarily hindered, they finally practically and fearfully carried out:

1. The railroads were at once to double oil freight rates.
2. Were not to charge these conspirators the increase.
3. Give the conspirators the increase.
4. Make any other charges necessary to guarantee their success.
5. Destroy competition by high freight rates.
6. Spy out and report details of their competitors' business.

Thus laying broadly the foundation of the greatest monopolies that have ever cursed the human race, till now their name is legion, with the prince of devils, the saloon, leading the procession. The sugar trust follows with its ten million cost of refineries bleeding the people to pay dividends on watered stock of nearly one hundred million. Then comes the Big Four beef monopoly, declared on the floor of the United States Senate, by Senator Plumb, of Kansas, Republican, and Senator Vest, of Missouri, Democrat, to be the greatest robbery of modern times. In their wake the railroads and telegraph exacting from the people unnumbered millions beyond a fair profit on the real capital invested.

But time and space fail me to enumerate the multitude coming up out of this polluted political atmosphere by permission of law to consume the scanty profits of agriculture in these hard times of great taxes, low prices and small profits, until to-day no honest, well informed citizen will dare dispute the late declaration of a leading member of the M. E. church through the New York *Christian Advocate* that "we are now under a tyranny as remorseless as that of the Czar of Russia, our great barons dictating to us how much of the staples of life we may have, fixing the price on the same." While trusting and following our great political leaders the foregoing are some of the awful iniquities they permitted to be fastened upon us, thereby fooling me once as they are now deceiving millions of my fellow farmers. Do you wonder that I writhe under this tyranny, remembering how by voice and vote I supported these once honored leaders?

In conclusion let me suggest to our beloved sisters, upon whom in the ceaseless drudgery of the average farm home comes the worst effects of this financial oppression, that they remind their husbands of their priceless privilege of voting down and out of power the men and the parties that have permitted and consented to their degradation and hardships. The New York *Tribune* having most truly declared that the saloon "lies at the center of all social and political mischief," just the mischief I have been writing about, and Secretary of the Treasury Windom having enunciated the great and incontrovertible truth that "the destruction of the liquor traffic stands next on the calendar of the world's progress," we shall all continue to be fooled until with faith in God seeking first His kingdom we make the prohibition of the legalized sin of drunkard-making *the* issue of the Prohibition party, assured of the fact that with the brighter light emanating from the moral quickening engendered through this mighty struggle for God and humanity we shall see more clearly and adjust more wisely the other great issues now clamoring for public consideration.

*Radical Hill, W. Va.*

## HAVE ME EXCUSED.

BY EVA JONES.

What a remarkable number and variety of reasons there are which Christian people give for not entering actively into temperance work, for refusing to join and push forward the work of the W. C. T. U. and other temperance societies, and to stand by the prohibition fight wherever the fight is on. Here are a few that I recall, only a sample of many more that we, as the active workers, are constantly meeting.

1. "Yes, the saloon evil is a dreadful thing, but I really don't see how we can help it. So many efforts are being made, and all seem to be of no avail."

That is sitting down to nurse despair. It might do for an agnostic or a pessimist, but not for one who fights the good fight of faith and believes in the Captain of our salvation, who bids us "go forward" against the evils in high places. To doubt is disloyalty while God is God.

2. "I think we are doing very well as we are. The business is restricted and kept off our best residence streets, and is closely watched. That is much better than to have the evil everywhere unrestrained."

It is like having a filthy, disease-breeding sink of foulness kept covered and concealed down cellar or in some other unobserved place where it will be as little smelled and noticed as is possible, and letting it fester undisturbed, and, as much as we can, unthought of. What we need to do is to think, to realize, to feel and be everlastingly conscious that this dangerous, deadly evil is with us, and to work away rapidly and earnestly to remove it before it has brought death and sorrow to some of us. Better plant the saloons out in the sunlight of the best influences, bring them close to all our senses, and see if we want such nuisances anywhere just out of sight to poison the town.

3. "I believe in the license system, because I take a practical and business-like view of it."

We bow our heads with shame that Christian men, church members, can be found giving this answer. I fancy that this is just the wisdom that actuated Mr. J. Iscariot once upon a sad time. He thought, no doubt, that the apprehension of the Master by the Jews was bound to occur pretty soon anyway. It was in the nature of things, and it would be the practical business view to make what he could out of the inevitable. The overruling, all-powerful Master could and would be sure to look out for himself and His followers, and he could make a little money for the treasury, which was often sadly empty. Judas had a regulated and restricted way of managing. And licensing the saloons for more or less silver is the same thing over again.

4. "If I had boys, I might be more interested, I suppose."

That is like standing and looking on while a neighbor's house is burning and saying, "If it were my house I might be interested, I suppose." Oh, for a baptism of the Christly love that would make us care for the ruin, body and soul, of other people's boys.

5. "I cannot afford to openly fight the saloons for it would injure my business."

That is, some Christians think that the Lord will not take care of them if they do right. Not only forgetting His promise, "All these things shall be added unto you," but also His warning, "He that saveth his life shall lose it, and he that loseth his life for my sake shall find it." Dare a Christian make this excuse on his knees to God?

6. "If the W. C. T. U. were more popular I would work with it."

That is the unspoken excuse of a large class and once in a while one of these unheroic souls is honest enough to say so. The W. C. T. U. would not be much like the Master if it were very popular, and has never deserved the "woe" that "all men speak well of it."

7. "I don't admire many of the leaders of the movement."

And they are not leaders because they want to be admired. Ministers do not stand up in their pulpits and ask you to come and join their churches because you admire them. Leaders want help to do the work that needs to be done, and they want you to look at the work and come and help do it.

8. "I take care of my boys. If others did the same there would be no need of temperance work."

Good for all the boys taken care of. But not every boy taken care of is safe; and don't you care anyway about the boys—yes, and girls, too—of parents weak, wicked, ignorant, careless or indifferent enough to *not* take care of their boys? How selfish is it best to be? Would it not be good to help make the world as nice as "our boys" are?

9. "I am temperance, but I do not belong to this or that society because I cannot see that they are doing anything."

That may be due to your defective eyesight. But every W. C. T. U. feels keenly how little they are doing compared with what there is to do. The outsider's best way is to increase the sum total done by the addition of all that one member more is able to accomplish, even if that seems to be very little.

10. "Convert men and they won't want to drink. That is my way of doing temperance work."

And that is all right, too. But the Master not only preached repentance, but cast out devils, drove out the money-changers, cleansed the bodies of men. There is so much whisky in some men that there is need to get some of it out before you can get much religion in. And since it is an unquestioned fact that the saloons are doing more to ruin souls than the churches are doing to-day to save them, would it not be a good thing to stop the liquor traffic, and make less work for the churches to do? Or is it best to have as wicked a world as possible all the time for the religion of the Master to be preached to?

11. A pastor once said to me, "I cannot oppose the saloons actively, for if I did I could no longer enter them freely in evangelistic work as I am now accustomed to do to invite young men to the Saviour."

He liked to do evangelistic work better than he liked to make it easy for young men to do right; to snatch a few from the burning rather than to put out the conflagration.

12. "I am so undecided as to what are the best methods for this reform, I am studying the subject."

And meantime every year the thousands are perishing. All the rummies desire is that we maintain a splendid inactivity. They don't care for our opinions or our quiescent studying, if that is all.

13. "I believe in temperance, of course, but the church is all I have time for."

That is the saddest excuse of all. The saddest thing we mortals can do is to crucify the Master in the name of the Master. It is as if we said, "I am too busy praying to obey. I'm too much engaged in worship to help the needs of my suffering fellow man who perishes beside me."

14. "I would be glad to have something done to stop this saloon iniquity, but I am too busily occupied with my business to give it any time."

And that is all that the devil asks of the best of us—just to attend to our own private affairs, and he will attend to the iniquities of the world—that is his business. That is all the liquor traffic asks of us. And until we have time that we will spare from our business to attend to this work, things will be as they are, and worse.

*Austin, Minn.*

## WILLARD HALL NOONTIDE LINKS

"There shall be showers of blessings,
Oh, that to-day they might fall."

If there is one song more than another that we sing at Willard Hall it is the above, and some of us see signs, and dream dreams, and know beyond a doubt that God is making ready to come to the Temple with power.

. . . . . .

Mr. Sunday, a noted evangelist, once widely known as the champion baseball player, was with us for two days, and his talks are simply charming.

Rare pathos mixed with great simplicity and careful study of the Word, make him one of the most fascinating preachers I ever heard. And now we are rejoicing in the prospect of a ten days' help by Evangelist Murphy, a man who has been marvelously blessed in service for God.

. . . . . .

She is not handsome; some would call her positively plain. She certainly weighs two hundred and fifty pounds, and has a voice like a trumpet, but when she speaks every one is all attention. She said:

"I live on Hallelujah avenue; religion is no play-spell with me; for forty years I've been traveling this road, and it's better and better every day. Twenty-five years ago I went to the altar on crutches, and left them there. Don't you think I ought to love God? Hallelujah!"

. . . . . .

The amens were sounding from all over the hall, and as I passed out I heard her saying to the people who gathered about her, "The Lord sent me to the city and told me to help the poor unfortunates, so I take them in and scrub them up and stay by them until they are saved. Hallelujah!"

. . . . . .

The face grew radiant under the old-fashioned hat; it fairly beamed, and we all felt like moving down to Hallelujah avenue at once.

. . . . . .

"Even as ye did it unto the least of these, ye did it unto me."

Marion B. Baxter, *Leader.*

## TWO IMPORTANT TEMPERANCE LAWS.

### NICHOLSON BILL.

Dear Union Signal:—For twenty years the state of Indiana has been under the rule of a liquor law that has allowed liquor dealers to violate its special prohibitory features with impunity, and the best moral elements of the population have been almost helpless before the arrogant encroachments of the liquor power. But the faithful work of the temperance people to rouse a public sentiment against the evil at last brought about a revolution in this respect.

A young Quaker preacher was elected to the legislature last year who threw a bomb shell into the enemy's camp by introducing a bill into the house for "the better regulation of the liquor traffic." It was not a full prohibitory law, although one section of it can be made so by the sentiment of the people. Its chief claim was, that it would enable the people to enforce the liquor law against its violators. The old liquor law was framed twenty years ago by saloon men in a saloon in this city and it was arranged with the full intent of having it violated with impunity. The amended law, called the Nicholson Law, that being the name of the Quaker who framed and fathered it, differed from the old law, in that it threw the necessity of proof of violations of the law upon the liquor dealers themselves instead of upon those who brought suit against them.

For instance, under the old law it was not enough for a man or woman to testify that they had seen liquor sold in a saloon to minors or during the prohibited hours, but they must swear not only that it looked like liquor, and smelt like liquor, but that they had drank some of it, and it tasted like liquor and was liquor; otherwise, testimony might be accepted that it was buttermilk or any other harmless drink. Again, there were three points in the law on which proof must rest in order to secure a conviction. The law said there must be either a salo, barter, or gift of liquor. So, if a dealer was prosecuted for having made a sale of liquor illegally, witnesses were brought forward who proved conclusively that it was a gift of liquor and the case was dismissed. So the liquor men have had things their own way, because the law seemed only a mass of loopholes and the better class of citizens were worn out and disgusted with efforts to punish its violators.

When the Nicholson bill was introduced into the legislature there was a good deal of apathy in regard to its passage on the part of the members, and some strong opposition, but the temperance people of the state were immediately aroused to the importance of the measure and bestirred themselves to gain the victory it promised.

Prohibitionists, anti-saloon Republicans and temperance Democrats with the churches and all sorts of temperance societies at once began circulating petitions and sending them into the legislature asking for the passage of the bill. Eighty thousand names of voters were signed to these petitions. Such an agitation has never been seen in our state as was soon aroused upon this question. Mass-meetings were held in every town and village where the bill was read and discussed, and audiences expressed their sentiments by vote. Ministers preached upon it on Sundays and circulated the petitions at the close of the services. Delegations came up to work for it at the capitol, and the press very largely advocated its passage, while the women of the W. C. T. Unions quietly and persistently carried the petitions from house to house and shop to shop to secure the signatures of voters.

Every stratagem possible was used to defeat it by those who feared the power of the liquor league. There was an effort to smother it in the committee room. It was delayed upon its passage by all the tricks known to politicians, but public sentiment finally reached the point where the legislators dared not ignore it, and under its pressure men felt impelled to do their duty.

After the bill had passed both houses, which passage was delayed until the last moment in the hope on the part of its enemies that it would not reach the governor in time for his signature, it went to Governor Matthews who was elected by the Democrats, and who has made such a fine record as an enforcer of the law against gambling.

The bill was held by him over Sunday and the liquor dealers besieged the governor's mansion all day with threats of political extinction and offers of political advancement. But even if the governor had been disposed to yield to their bribes or threats, the bill had a strong friend in the governor's wife, who is not only a temperance woman, but a strong advocate of woman suffrage, and the liquor men not only were met with a cold reception by this lady, but they found her constantly at hand to defeat their applications.

So the famous Nicholson bill became a law. Its chief features are:

1. That all persons who apply for license under the existing liquor law of Indiana shall specifically describe the room in which such liquors are to be sold, and the exact location of the same. (This is different from the old law which simply required the location of the lot where the building stood, and liquor could be sold up stairs or down cellar.) The person selling shall be a male of good moral character, and he is not deemed of good moral character if he is found guilty of violating the law twice. (This cuts off women from securing a liquor license, and ought to cut off all males according to a high idea of morality.)

2. No one selling liquors in quantities less than a quart can have any other business carried on in the same room. (This is to keep a man from having a grocery or restaurant in connection with his saloon.)

3. On such days and hours as the sale of liquors is prohibited the room where they are sold must be locked, and no one but the proprietor and his family are allowed to enter, and if any other person is seen to enter it is *prima facie* evidence that liquors are sold, and the law thus violated.

4. All rooms where liquors are retailed and drunk on the premises shall be in the basement or on the ground floor, and no screens are allowed during times of prohibited sales of liquors, for the violation of this a heavy penalty and fine is attached for the first offense; for the second offense any criminal or police court may revoke the license of the offender, and for the third offense the court shall revoke his license.

5. Any saloon-keeper will be fined and punished with imprisonment if he permits any person under twenty-one years of age to loiter around his saloon.

6. Any dealer selling liquors, spirituous, vinous, malt, or otherwise, to minors, either to be drunk by them or others, shall be fined and imprisoned. (This is to do away with parents and others sending children to saloons for the family beer.)

7. Town and city marshals, policemen, sheriffs and constables residing in township, town or city in which saloons are located shall enforce the law.

8. Only one license will be issued to any one person, and that person must carry on the business himself. (This is to stop brewers and distillers from running any number of saloons.)

Section 9 is really the popular one, and is the one for which the temperance people worked when they urged the passage of the bill, and it declares that if, three days before any regular session of the board of commissioners of any county, a remonstrance in writing, signed by a majority of the legal voters of any township or ward in any city in said county, shall be filed with the auditor of the county, against the granting of a license to any applicant, etc., it shall be unlawful for such board of commissioners to grant such applicant a license during a period of two years from filing of such remonstrance, and if any such license is granted, it shall be null and void the same as if he had none. (This is the local option feature of which many of our towns are already moving to avail themselves in order to get rid of the saloons.)

One good result of the law is that it abolishes the wine-rooms in connection with the saloons, which have been such a source of degradation to young girls and against which the local council of women of this city have been making a fight for two or three years. The section about drug stores makes it unlawful for any such to sell liquors in any quantity except upon the written prescription of a respectable practicing physician. For the first offense there is a fine, and for the second both fine and imprisonment of six months.

### MOORE BILL.

In the rush of public sentiment over the Nicholson bill, another bill called the Moore bill was passed, which is even more stringent in its application to the liquor traffic in cities, as it gives the power to city governments to pass special ordinances by which saloons may not only be moved from any part of the city to another, but canb e moved away entirely; and the abolition of all attachments of music and all kinds of appliances for games under this law, as well as under the Nicholson law, deprive the saloon of all its allurements, so that it stands unadorned before the public as a place where nothing is done but the selling of intoxicating liquors, so that no one can claim they enter to play billiards or other games.

The great question now is, "Will the law stand?" The city of Terre Haute has openly ignored it, and the judge of that circuit has decided that the penalty in connection with it could not be exacted, so the liquor men feel justified in that place in defying the law until the supreme court of the state shall pass upon its constitutionality. The saloon-keepers of Indianapolis have observed the law because the police power has compelled them to do so. The effect of the law has been felt to such an extent in the enforcement of the Sunday observance clause that many saloon men did not seek to renew their licenses in

June, as they claimed if they could not sell at illegal times their profits were gone.

In an interview with Mr. S. E. Nicholson, the author of the law, I found that he is quite sanguine in his expectations that the Supreme Court will declare for the law, but feels sure that the big fight will come in the next legislature in an effort to have the law repealed as was the Baxter law some years ago.

While this is only an amended license law the agitation it has caused is most hopeful for those who believe in the abolition of the saloon. It shows the real animus of the liquor traffic, and will convince conservative people as nothing else would have done, that any licensing of it makes it a law-defying element, and the only way to destroy its power will be to declare it shall not exist at all under any circumstances. The regular organization of the liquor men to defy the law has opened the eyes of the people to the enormity of the crime of allowing such a power to exist, and the good Citizenship Leagues are developing a sentiment for the putting down of the evil as well as for the enforcement of law.

Poor old Hoosierdom is waking up and temperance is a theme upon every program, no matter what kind of meeting is held. The audiences are larger than ever before, and people listen eagerly, and where the truth was received in silence a few years ago now the most radical statements are applauded and there is an ominous shaking of heads when the defiance of the law is mentioned that bodes ill for the traffic. Who knows but out of all this may spring a splendid sentiment for the utter overthrow of the liquor power, and the people in Indiana, where the liquor league has been more strongly entrenched than in any other state, shall rise up triumphant over its arrogant domination.

JOSEPHINE RALSTON NICHOLS.

*Indianapolis, Ind.*

## HARVEY'S DANGER.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Many interesting stories have appeared from time to time in THE UNION SIGNAL accentuating some deep temperance truth, but the thought comes to me that no story of make-believe events had in it more of the elements of an astonishing work of fiction than the last few weeks have afforded for the true narrative of the struggle against the saloon in Harvey, Ill. Were there not so much of tragedy in the situation it might be designated the comedy of errors, for at every turn up to date the temperance people have been outwitted by the other side, which is making such a desperate effort to kill Prohibition. It is believed that Harvey's license men are backed by the "trade." The fight that is on is not for ourselves alone but for the principle on which the town was founded. Our failure means a backward step all along the line. This thought nerves us to greater effort.

A license ordinance has been passed by our city council. Buildings are being fitted up for saloons. Residents and non-residents are getting ready to have the honor (?) of running the first legalized saloons in Prohibition Harvey.

The ordinance was passed under a suspension of rules to pass an appropriation ordinance, and was railroaded through regardless of the protest of the four temperance aldermen, one of whom refused to vote. He expected to avoid a tie vote by so doing, but the mayor, *a la* Czar Reed, ordered his vote counted, declared a tie and gave the deciding vote. The chagrin of the no-license people may be imagined. They expected one of their men to be always absent when this ordinance was to come up, which it could not do regularly without being laid over from one meeting to the next. One man's absence would have made it impossible to get the two-thirds vote necessary to pass an ordinance when there was no tie.

The question now under consideration is how to prevent the issuance of licenses. At the last meeting the four temperance aldermen absented themselves, and will continue so to do as long as this plan can be followed to prevent a quorum. In the meantime, money has been raised and fine legal talent secured to begin injunction proceedings. The other side also has good legal advice, and the outcome of these plans cannot be predicted at this writing.

Two temperance candidates for mayor and a gerrymander of the wards when the village was changed to city government in the spring will explain to our readers how a whisky mayor and four whisky aldermen were elected in Prohibition Harvey, where at least two-thirds are for no-license. Temperance people here and everywhere ought soon to learn that we must "hang together or hang separately," as we are now doing.

The contest here had been made much of by the papers of Chicago which had been numerously represented by reporters of all sizes, ages, previous condition, etc. The result of their sleuths for sensation breeding news has reminded us forcibly of a definition once given in THE UNION SIGNAL: "Modern journalism is the collection, corruption and distribution of misinformation."

As may be supposed the women have a hand in affairs. The flourishing W. C. T. U. and other good women have formed themselves into a Home Protection League. They have the spirit which would carry through to a finish the hatchet plan, if that were considered a wise thing to do. Other measures which do not contemplate lawlessness, are being considered at the secret meetings, some of which are held at the dead of night. Each woman is pledged to secrecy, or we would tell THE UNION SIGNAL readers some of their plans. Any saloon man will be a hardened sinner who will run a saloon here.

The prohibitory clause in every deed of property sold by the Land Association, stands in the way of the saloon business. A test case will be made of those starting saloons, and it will be carried to the supreme court, so the Land Association people assured a committee of ladies who were appointed to wait on them. T. W. Harvey, the founder of our city, is no longer president, and it has been reported that Granger Farwell, the new president, and many of the stockholders are high license men, who are determined not to know the prohibition Joseph. The end is not yet.

LUCY PAGE GASTON.
*Editor Harvey Citizen,*
*Harvey, Ill.*

DEAR SISTERS:—I have seen lately a number of our comrades who hail from the rural districts, and in their faces, browned by sun and wind, their hands bearing the honor-marks of God's best gift to man, work, I read lessons of indomitable courage, the courage which is fighting against "all odds" to beat back the liquor fiend which is never satisfied with anything short of the most priceless treasures of the home.

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As I ride day after day on the crowded street cars up and down one of the principal retail streets of Chicago, and note saloon next to saloon in shameless activity of "business," my thoughts revert to the boys who are marching in from country homes to lay brain and brawn, manliness and morals upon the smoking altar of the liquor traffic.

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It seems sometimes to us who live in the cities where beer is said to be more easily obtained than bread, as if the conflict were a vain one, but again when I think of the pure homes beyond the crowded metropolis, where children fast growing to young manhood and womanhood are training to stand dauntlessly for "God and Home and Native Land," I see the army that shall turn the tide of conflict in right's favor. As the river befouled by its journeyings needs the fresh current from the hillsides to freshen and revivify, so our city populations need the touch of strength and sweetness that can alone come from lives that have in rural homes grown thus strong and sweet by contact with nature and nature's God.

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The city mother has no easy task on her hands to train her children to avoid the "wiles of the devil" when the eager little feet must walk past these wiles many times a day, the quick ears hear every deceitful echo of the voice of the wicked one, and the keen eyes become early familiar with his cunningly paraded allurements to sin. The fact that there are "object lessons" right and left to illustrate her earnest teachings does not always save the boy. Again and again I have heard mothers say, "I wish I could take my children away from the city until they are grown."

But the arms of the saloon octopus are long, and far beyond city limits into rural towns the fatal grasp reaches for its victims, and even in the lone farmhouse, separated by stretches of quiet miles from business centers, may lurk a danger little suspected by the inmates.

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However, if there be a choice of localities where children may be reared and made ready for that day when they must leave the home for independent action in life's arena, it must be in a locality where nature's wholesome influences have sway and where the suggestions of vice are at low par.

Here the W. C. T. U. can do good work. Amid the abundance of grain and fruit how may not the story of their perversion into poison be driven home? In the "little red schoolhouse," where the number of subjects taught has not reached the bewildering multiplicity of city school programs, what time may not the teacher find for scientific temperance instruction, with the warnings she may point out from what is heard of the havoc wrought by the liquor traffic in neighboring towns? How great the opportunity to sow good seed through the printed temperance word, since books are often none too numerous, and the long winter evenings, devoid of city diversions, afford hours for thoughtful reading. What lessons of patriotism can be taught, and what patriotic fire awakened in the souls of boys and girls whose parents own even a few acres of ground, and who live continually under the mighty influence of broad fields, everlasting hills, great rivers and bending skies.

What are not the opportunities for the white ribbon parlor meetings, where neighborliness is one of the cardinal virtues, and hospitality something to be emulated from home to home? Here is the headquarters of the flower mission work, where blossoms fall unheeded; here what lessons of kindness to animals can be inculcated; here homeless waifs from city slums may find temporary or permanent shelter, where even the big, clean barns are better than city basements.

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The local unions of country and city should be in close touch. They need each other. Who so quickly aroused by the story of starving men and women as the friends in the country who rarely count the cost of a loaf of bread or a pail of milk? And whose voice can utter a more potent warning to the young people of the rural districts against the saloon and its kith and kin than the white ribbon worker who lives in daily sight and sound of the enemy of our country's peace and purity?

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"Blest be the tie that binds" the white ribbon army into a host having one common purpose! May the day hasten on when city streets shall be as safe as shepherd's hillsides.

*Mother Experience.*

Our Temple fund is being increased at a very encouraging rate—over ten thousand dollars has been received—from the Wheels, and unions and individuals seem to have taken up the work with fresh vigor. All this means a little less pressure on the heavy cable Mrs. Carse told you about a few weeks ago.

***

Pembina W. C. T. U., North Dakota, sends $10 on the county's pledge for $100. Ten dollars is sent from two members of the Galway, N. Y., W. C. T. U., with a request that it be credited to the union and not as a personal gift. The Loyal Temperance Legion of Atlantic, Pa., send $1. The Pioneer union at Harvey, Ill., is raising $100, and although the amounts are coming in in small installments it will all be counted on the pledge. Mt. Carmel, Pa., W. C. T. U. sends $25.68 on its pledge, Frances E. Willard union, of Philadelphia, $15, and McLane, Pa., union sends $16.10 to be credited on the Erie county pledge. Mrs. Frances J. Sumner sends $15.50 from the Willard union of Toledo, O., to apply on a hundred dollar pledge. Mrs. N. B. Hunt sends $19.50 to be credited to the Sudbury, Mass., W. C. T. U. She writes that she received over ten dollars through the Temple Wheels and the union voted to make the amount $19.50. This makes $50 credited to Sudbury union, as they sent $30.50 some time ago. Mrs. H. M. H. Taylor, of Taunton, Mass., is trying to fill one hundred Wheels. She has already filled fifty-seven, and we are sure she will have no trouble in filling the remainder. By typographical error $40 were credited to Mrs. H. M. H. *Wheeler* instead of Taylor.

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For a long time Mrs. M. A. Davis, of Delaware, Ohio, has been trying to put together a silk afghan to be presented to Mrs. Carse. Her idea is to get pieces of silk five inches square or of velvet three inches square, and for one dollar will have the name of the donor painted on or for fifty cents will have it embroidered on. The money is coming to the Temple. She has already sent some raised in this way. Write to Mrs. M. A. Davis, 206 West William St., Delaware, Ohio, and she will give you full particulars.

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The $100 received to place the name of Almira E. Hurd, of Rockford, Ill., on a tablet was her personal gift to the Temple and not the gift of her daughter as we stated a few weeks ago. Mrs. S. Marion Goss, of Melbourne, Washington, sends $5, the result of a Demorest contest which she gave in the little frontier town where she lives. She has also sent for some wheels and will try and get the souvenir spoon. The Pixie premium is exhausted and it will be impossible for us to get more. The Educational Checkers are almost gone and we shall not be able to renew this offer. Please bear this in mind in sending for premiums.

***

The unions are raising money very successfully by the Wheels. The Central union, of Kansas City, Mo., sends thirteen filled Wheels. This makes thirty Wheels they have filled and they hope to fill one hundred. Mrs. Clara S. Harza, state superintendent of Temple work for South Dakota, is using the Wheels in raising money for tablets, and finds it a very successful way. L. B. Kelly, of Concord, N. H., sends a filled Wheel and five dollars from two members of the Concord union. She writes that this is $2.50 each from two members of the union who live so far away they cannot often attend the meetings, but they are in hearty sympathy with the temperance cause and all its interests.

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The coupons continue to come in. Miss Mary Dickinson, of Romeo, Mich., sends one for $15. A friend in Fall River, Mass., who does not wish her name published, sends $30, a little extra money which came to her which she sends in lieu of coupons. Mrs. A. O. Howell, who has filled one Wheel, writes for another. She writes that she believes God helped her to fill the first one and as long as He gives her strength she will go on filling them.

***

Lessie Sturges, of Meadville, Mo., writes that she wanted to fill her Wheel, and not knowing of any other way, she sold ice cream; a little friend helped her, and one evening they cleared seventy-five cents. Lessie is eleven years old. Mrs. O. E. Whitsell, of Horace, Ill., sent for a Wheel, and by mistake we sent her two, but she writes that she is glad we misunderstood her order, for her children had no difficulty in filling the Wheels, and she has ordered another. The first person her little girl presented the Wheel to was a drunkard, and giving her the dime, he said he wished "not a drop of liquor was made, then it would not tempt the weak."

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We find a good many Wheels are being lost in the mails, stolen without doubt. To guard against this we will have to ask our friends who send us but a single Wheel at a time to take the money out of it first and purchase a postal order and send by letter. The Wheel can be sent (as we desire the names on it) for one cent by post if it is not sealed, just tie the string about it. When several are sent at a time it is best to send them by express—as a great many now are doing.

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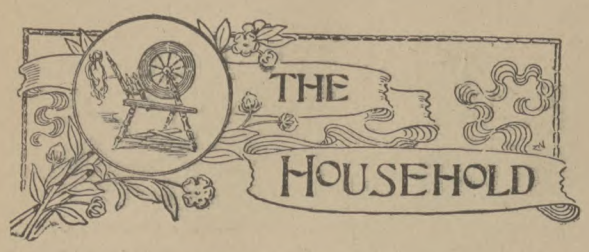
All orders for Temple Wheels, mite-boxes, and Baby Band lists, and everything pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send two-cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1111, The Temple, Chicago.




## FOR LOVE'S SAKE.

BY E. L. G.

Sometimes I am tempted to murmur
That my life is flitting away,
With only a round of trifles
Filling each busy day.
Dusting the nooks and corners,
Making the house look fair,
And patiently taking upon me
The burden of woman's care.

Comforting childish sorrow,
Or charming the childish heart,
With a simple song or a story
Told with a mother's art,
Setting the dear home table,
Clearing the meal away,
And going on little errands
In the twilight of the day.

So when I am ready to murmur
That my life is flitting away,
With only a round of duties
Filling each busy day,
It comes to my spirit sweetly
(With the grace of a thought divine,
You are living your life for *love's* sake
And the loving should *never* repine.

Living my life for love's sake?
Then the homely cares grow sweet,
And the self-denial is sacred
If laid at the *Master's* feet.

*Erwin, S. D.*

## AZALEA.

### In Three Chapters.

BY FANNIE B. DAMON

CHAPTER I.

Miss Hepwie reined up her sorrel, Sarah Jane, and alighted from her carriage over against the village drug store. Between the store and the street grew a large elm, from which swung the sign, quite after the style that held sway in the days of inns and stage-coaches, with an iron ring in the trunk below, inviting beasts of burden to tarry in the shade of its wide-spreading branches.

"Jamaica ginger, cloves and flaxseed meal," said the druggist, laying out three small packages on the counter. "Old lady out o' peppermints?"

"You might put up a dime's worth, seeing you mention it," said Miss Hepwie, "and another of cassia buds. Then I'll look at some shears. Well, I declare! What child is that, anyway?"

"Oh, that's one of Bree's—Jack Bree's. There's a baker's dozen of 'm, all of a size, 'n' all of a cut. See here, sis—"

"My name's Azalea," spoke up the child, as she edged her way along the counter.

"Want to know, my fine lady!" said the druggist, rubbing his bald head and laughing, as if it were a great joke for her to have a name. "I really want to know if it is! Come, now, I'll make you a present of a nice little comb if you'll promise to keep the kinks out of your hair from now t'll Christmas. Will yer do it, sis?"

"It's out of all reason to ask it," said Miss Hepwie. "The child wouldn't live to grow up. Can't you get your mother to cut it off, Azalea?"

Azalea smiled brightly, and shook her tousled head.

"It's a pity," said Miss Hepwie. "What's the price of this pair, Mr. Dakin?"

Suddenly the child darted in between Miss Hepwie and the counter, and snatching up a pair of glistening shears, snipped away at her straggling locks with the whacking clips of a sheep shearer.

"Give them shears to *me!*" roared the druggist. "Don't you know better than that? You'll spile 'm, you meddlesome little minx!"

The girl flung the shears recklessly on the counter, and with her hair clipped high in the back and raggedly long at the sides, skipped out of the store.

Miss Hepwie laughed, and Azalea hearing her laughed too, as she fed her tow-colored locks to the sorrel mare in the shade of the great elm.

"I *can* say," she philosophized, "that somebody's old red hoss nipped off my hair. She *has* ben eatin' my hair jest as if she liked it. So 'twouldn't be a lie to say she *did* eat it. That is, not much of a lie."

She decided not to go home that night till her father should have eaten his supper and gone to bed or gone out. She didn't like to meet him at the supper table. She was afraid of him. He would scoff at her appearance and scold her severely, and if—as often happened—he should call into Tucker's and get a drink or two on his way home, he might hurl a plate at her fantastically cropped head. But if she could manage to keep out of the way till morning, he would see her with sober eyes, and father sober was very different from father drunk.

Neither did she care to meet any of the village children. She never liked to be jeered very well. She wasn't sorry she had done it but she knew she had done it awkwardly. It felt good; it felt delightful, but she understood perfectly that her jagged locks were in desperate need of a trimmer.

So, for this reason and that, she crept down by the river bank and came up across the field to the rear of the little brown church where she played contentedly enough in the clover till about supper time. The day dragged a little after that until people began to come to church, for it chanced to be meeting night. The windows were open on both sides and she not only could hear the singing, but joined lustily in when they sang familiar hymns like:

"Ou t-on a n-otion all boundless we ride," or,

"*Ile* away, *ile* away to the promised land."

When the singing became infrequent and the prayers long, she grew drowsy, especially after the stars stole softly out above the still elms, and the great red moon rode into full view where the sky was the color of a robin's egg. A little startled to find herself getting sleepy out of her own bed, she ran around by the side of the church under the high windows and mounted the steps in the slant light of the open door. With interest she saw the old sorrel nag hitched to a post close by and evidently as sleepy as Azalea herself. The concord wagon, with the covered top turned back, invited the child's attention, and, moved by the impulse that incites a cat to crawl into a stove oven, or walk over the best bed pillows, she climbed gayly up into the wide open back. She laughed softly to herself at her snugness and, slipping her small legs under the seat, dropped her cropped head upon her arm and went to sleep.

*Dexter, Me.*

## HOUSEHOLD REMEDIES.

BY W. XAVIER SUDDUTH, M. D.

The habit of "dosing" has a very strong hold upon the American public. We run to the medicine chest, the drug store or the family doctor for every little ail.

The patent medicine man also doth "abound in the land," and his "cure all" advertisements adorn our most conspicuous landscapes, cover the walls and roofs of farm houses and line the highways to village and city.

All drug stores, many drygoods stores, and even groceries keep proprietary medicines for sale, and dispose of them without let or hindrance. The ease with which poisonous drugs can be obtained accounts for much of the drug habit prevalent at the present day. Attempts have been made to control their sale by legislative enactment, but these restrictive measures have been made almost wholly inoperative by reason of lack of restriction on the sale of proprietary medicines, many of which contain drugs which are proscribed by law except upon a physician's prescription.

The use of patent nostrums is becoming a serious menace to the public health. Much of the chronic functional derangement observable in our day can be traced to them. An attempt was made in the Minnesota legislature last winter to pass a law requiring the manufacturers of proprietary medicines to print their formulæ on the labels. It met with bitter opposition from retail and wholesale druggists and the agents of the patent medicine men, and was finally killed by the outcry of a subsidized press, whose interest lay in maintaining the unlimited sale of these articles from which they derive an immense income by advertising.

Space will not permit of an exhaustive consideration of household remedies. The analgesics and hypnotics that are sold in such quantities are worse than harmful in their effects; they are positively injurious, as they lead to the formation of the drug habit. They do not cure disease, simply temporize with it and put off the final day of reckoning which must come sooner or later. It is the old story of "robbing Peter to pay Paul" since they only borrow of the strength of to-morrow for the use of to-day, and load up the system with cumulative poisons that must eventually be eliminated.

When will we come to realize that pain is beneficent, is, in fact, nature's barometer to indicate overstrain and call a halt on the expenditure of nerve force? Nearly all the drugs in use for the relief of the aches and pains of humanity are virulent poisons and operate by deadening the action of the sensory nerves so as to prevent perceptivity; they do not eradicate disease but weaken the system so that it is finally overcome by the invading enemy.

The great quantity of soporific drugs daily consumed in this country has a terrible significance to those who are conversant with the facts. Few persons jump into the drug habit at once but are gradually led into it by the use of sleeping potions, headache powders and catarrh cures. The ease with which these drugs may be obtained, the false promises they hold out for the relief of pain, coupled with the lack of knowledge extant regarding their poisonous action on the system, makes the danger in their use imminent. The laity are only familiar with the laudatory advertisements of these proprietary medicines. Indeed, so skillfully has the fact been covered up that few persons, other than physicians and druggists, are aware of the true nature of these drugs.

Bad as is the habit of the self administration of drugs, tenfold worse is the dosing of infants and children with soothing syrups, sleeping potions, cough syrups and the like that contain opiates and other narcotics. The seeds of narcotism are thus many times thoughtlessly sown in infancy by mother or nurse. That this is done through ignorance of the true character of the remedy used and the danger incurred goes without saying. Few mothers would be so heartless as willfully to endanger the welfare of their offspring by administering known narcotics. It behooves the motherhood of the land to study this question if they would avoid the danger.

In the first place, most of the ails of childhood are due to errors in diet or from lack of proper sanitary regulations in sleeping apartments. There is no reason why a properly housed and correctly fed child should have any aches or pains. Its life should be one endless round of joy; its days spent in such a manner as to conduce to good digestion and provoke refreshing sleep through natural fatigue. The nursery should be conducted upon strict hygienic principles, and in its methods should follow nature as closely as possible.

The diet should be carefully attended to. Here is where so many fail; the appearance of the first pair of "toofies" is the signal for the giving of solid food, in small quantities, it may be "only a taste," but no solid food should be given a child under two years of age. In this we should follow nature, also,—she surely knows when the system is ready for solid food. If it were right for the child to have it earlier nature would have caused the eruption of the molar teeth to occur sooner. As it is, the mascatory apparatus is only imperfectly developed at the end of the second year, and not completed in any degree of perfection until the sixth year. Milk, grains and fruits should constitute the diet of a child up to the sixth year, and under no consideration should we tempt the little one by permitting it a seat at the family table until it is at least five years of age. But, you say, it is not always possible to carry out such rules, much as we recognize the advantage to be gained by so doing. What are we to do with a child that is crying with the colic? If errors in diet are accountable for many of the pains of childhood, then the indications in such cases are that the child has eaten something that has disagreed with it. I know of no valid rule that requires the retention of injurious food in the stomach simply because it has gotten there, and would advise the administration of an emetic to relieve the overburdened stomach of its indigestible load, green apples and the like; a simple way to produce emesis is to tickle the fauces with a feather, or pass the finger "down the throat." If these measures fail administer some of the well known mild emetics. After relieving the stomach give the little sufferer a hot bath and a dry rub, then put it to bed where, as a rule, it will go to sleep without any soothing syrup or paregoric.

Such experiences with infants in arms is hardly possible if the right care is given to the nursing bottle or the mental and physical condition of the mother. It is not necessary to enter into the consideration of the influence of the mind over the character of the nourishment provided by the mother. It is too well known to need discussion; suffice it to say that many cases of colicky pains in the infant are due to a disturbed mental state of the mother, often tried by life's duties almost beyond endurance, and the question naturally arises in conclusion, what shall she and other afflicted women do to alleviate their suffering? Surely not resort to narcotics, but the problem is a difficult one to solve. Each case must be considered by itself. In some instances the whole machinery of living has to be overhauled and reset. Live right, by observing as far as possible the laws of nature; make free use of hot baths instead of resorting to narcotics: keep the mind at ease, remembering that, "as a man thinketh in his heart so is he," applies to the physical as well as to the moral nature, and if the pain or sleeplessness is due to some bodily lesion, consult and follow the advice of the family physician, unless he prescribes stimulants or narcotics, in which case dismiss him and secure another.

*Chicago, Ill.*

## GRANDPA'S CRAZY QUILT.

BY HARRIET FRANCENE CROCKER.

That's what I call grandpa's farm.
Here's a red patch,—that's the barn;
Here's a white one,—that's the house;
Here's one, gray,—just like a mouse;
That's the granary, big and old;
Yonder is a patch of gold—
Grandpa's wheatfield, bright and yellow
Rippling in the sunshine mellow.

'Way up there a patch of green
On the hillside steep is seen
Stitched all round with barbed-wire fence,—
That's where grandpa's woods commence.
Dark green patches,—that's the pines;
Strips of light between, sometimes;
Squares of dark, rich, golden brown,—
That's where grandpa's plowed the ground.

Mamma's crazy quilt is pretty,
But somehow it seems a pity
Hours and hours to sit and sew
On that sort of thing, you know.
When it's done it's far too nice
To use, they say, at any price.
So I think that grandpa's quilt
Is better than one made of silk
And satin pieces, 'cause, you see,
His is useful as can be.

*Santa Paula, Cal.*

## "CATNIP GREENS."

BY CLARISSA POTTER.

"Such a scrabbling and squalling and pull-hauling over a little wisp of catnip, I never saw!"

"What, Grandpa?" little Fanny asked, running up the plank steps into the kitchen just in time to hear the last of the story her grandpa had been telling. "What was it you never saw?"

"I never saw such a parcel of cats as there was in that back alley off Meat Market square to-day, and every one of them clawing hungry for the sprigs of catnip your grandma sent to market along with her butter and eggs."

"*I* send *catnip* to market! Why, grandpa, what do you mean!" and the brisk, sweet-faced old lady who was trotting from stove to table, dishing a nice hot supper for grandpa, let a mealy roasted potato roll from its nappy in her surprise.

"Yes, Fanny, your grandma *did* pack a handful of catnip along with the big green rhubarb leaves that she picked and laid over her buckets of butter and eggs to keep them fresh and cool. The green grocer man said when he opened the buckets, 'Hello! Something new! Catnip greens!' and then he tossed them along with the wilted rhubarb leaves down onto the rubbish heap in the alley behind the stalls and then came the scrabble of cats."

"Oh, grandpa! Please do tell me about it. Were they wild cats?" and the little girl's eyes shone with eager hope that her grandpa was about to tell another of his delightful stories of the wonders of the city ten miles from her home, which, as yet, she had never been allowed to visit.

"Not wild cats, Fanny, but a herd of half starved city cats. You and grandma never saw such poor lean famished pussies as came darting from out gutter holes and down shed roofs and along the walls into the alley after those bits of catnip. Black cats and maltese cats and cats yellow and gray and ring-streaked clawed and pull-hauled till not a shred of leaf or stalk was left."

"Dear me!" the kind-hearted old lady said, pouring a steaming cup of tea for grandpa as he drew his chair to the table, "what a pity those poor cats cannot have all the catnip they want when there is so much that goes to waste in our yards and lanes."

"Oh, grandma! Please can't I pick a big bundle of it and put in grandpa's wagon when he goes to market next week? He could toss it down to the poor pussies before the grocer man had time to make fun of it, and the hungry kitties would be so glad."

"Yes, child, if grandpa thinks best. Maybe it would keep the poor things more healthy through the hot summer, for these heated months are just as hard for cats in a hot city as for folks," grandma said, whose big kind heart loved pussies almost as well as babies.

It *was* a big bundle that Fanny had ready next market day; green and fresh and fragrant as half a hundred juicy catnip stalks can be crushed, leaf and branch, into a fat bundle.

When grandpa saw it he said, "Whew! I think I'll have to ride on the whiffletree to-day," but he crowded the butter firkins a little nearer together, and pushed a big basket of crisp radishes under the seat, making room for the fragrant herb that even lazy old Thomas, the house cat, scented from his cushioned nest in the kitchen and came out to pur over the scattered leaves on the porch.

"Catnip greens again! and all for those alley cats! Well, now, I call that Christian!" the grocer man said when he saw grandpa untie the bundle and toss it down into the dark, narrow passage-way behind the market stalls. "See 'em come! clatterty scratch, up from the wharfs and down from the roofs! They're crazy hungry for a taste of your greens! Well, I'm glad the poor, starved things have one friend."

Each week throughout the summer, Fanny sent these homeless city pussies a bundle of catnip, till they learned to know grandpa's market day and were on the watch, skulking on rickety old roofs, and peering from under rubbish piles for the greenleafed stalks that were sure to be thrown them.

"It all helps," the market man said, reaching for a handful of meat scraps to toss the furry waifs, "even feeding a parcel of wharf cats helps a bit in making the world more comfortable."

"Yes," grandpa answered, softly, "and he who adds to the world's good, is doing as the Master taught."

*Madison, Me.*

## ON THE FARM.

BY BERTHA VOLENTINE.

"I don't drink cider; I'm a Prohibitionist," said six-year-old Walter, stoutly, as his brothers around the home cider mill urged him to take some. "I wouldn't, either," said Amy, Walter's acknowledged companion in thought as well as in play. "Old worm juice! ugh!"

Then the boy and girl ran away, and soon were seen with a crowd of young people, who had just come up, all visitors to the Thompsons.

"They're queer uns, anyway," said Eb. And at his words the others looked to where they now formed a not unimportant part of the little gathering on the lawn. They had always said that Walter had queer opinions about things, and that Amy would be a strong-minded woman:—and right proud were they, let it be added, to be able to call their brother and playmate more clever than the majority of boys and girls. And Amy, indeed, seemed, just now, to be showing her contempt of conventionalities. Right in the midst of the group of children she stood with her little round hat pushed far back on her head, curls "every which way," as she would have expressed it, bespattered apron, and a fan which she was complacently using as, with a broad smile, she enjoyed the effect of the fresh thrust she had given some of the boys on the temperance question, while Delsie, the daughter of the house, and Naida Witchfield rocked their dolls in cradles under a tree near by.

"Maybe one or t'other of 'em will be president, some day," resumed Eb, as they turned again to the work they had just left. "You know they say the right side always beats in the end."

"Pooh!" said lazy Dick. "I'm in for the present."

"I wouldn't be queer for nuffin," said baby Joe, who was applauded noisily.

"And I'll drink all the cider I want," said Denny. But he didn't that time. Their father came up just then, and, to their surprise, ordered them all to go into the house.

"What d'you s'pose can be the matter?" they asked each other, first by looks, then in words.

"Well," volunteered some one, "I heard father and mother talkin' about some tracts they got at the fair against cider; but I didn't suppose it 'd amount to anything."

"What 'd they say about cider?" demanded Dick.

"I'll tell you what they said," answered big brother Robert, as he passed them on his way home from the field. "They said that cider began to have alcohol in it when it was only twenty-four hours old, and that when the cider was made out of rotting apples there was alcohol in the juice before it was even squeezed out."

"Let's quit eatin' apples, boys," said Dick sarcastically. But his speech was not noted by the other boys. They saw how grave Robert looked, and they had great respect for their grown-up brother.

"Boys, I believe that my Sunday-school teacher was right when she said that cider starts more people to drinking than anything else, and that it's 'the devil's kindling wood.' I signed the pledge against it last Sunday, but if I hadn't, I'd do it to-day, after what I've heard about it," said he.

"That's right; give it to 'em hard!" said Amy, just then coming up, and guessing what they were talking about.

And with Amy and Walter and big brother Robert against cider, to say nothing of what their father and mother will do, there is no longer any doubt as to how the temperance question will be settled at the Thompsons'.

*New Douglas, Ill.*

To the boy or girl who writes the best and most helpful account of What I Have Done for Temperance this Summer, will be given the new game published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, entitled, "Illustrated Authors." The essays must be written on one side of the paper; are not limited in length; and must be received not later than September 1. Be sure to give your age.

## NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

READS THE UNION SIGNAL.

My mamma takes The Union Signal and I always turn to the Children's page and read the stories. I hope you will let me join your Cozy Corner, and I would like very much to receive letters from the other Cornerers. I am nine years old. Ethel Williams.

*Wheeling, W. Va.*

A NEW CALLER.

This is the first time I have ever written to you. I am eleven years old. I like to read the letters. In the town where I live is a Juvenile Temple. Mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U. There was an L. T. L. but it went down. Mamma was superintendent of it. We have a new schoolhouse, it is brick. We have had one term in it.

*Viola, Wis.* Pearl Smith.

WELCOME LITTLE NIECE.

I would like to become a member of the Cozy Corner. My mamma takes The Union Signal and I enjoy reading the stories in them. I belong to the L. T. L. and my mamma used to be the leader of a Legion. I would like to have some member of the Cozy Corner write to me.

*Wollaston, Mass., Box 423.* Ida M. Brown.

TEMPERANCE CHILDREN.

My brother and I go to school. We are both temperance children. My mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U. of Volga, S. D.; my papa is superintendent of the poor asylum. We have five inmates, one a baby two and one-half years old. I would like to have some of the cousins write to me. Inez Aldrich.

*Aurora, S. D.*

A COZY CORNER POET.

I am a little girl. I am eleven years old. Our Sunday-school class has a little society, it is called the Coral Workers. I wrote a piece of poetry about my little white rats and thought you would like to print it.

MY LITTLE PET RATS.

Daisy Bright Eyes is one,
And the other Nelly Bly;
When I call them they come,
My Daisy has a pink eye.

Daisy has a pink nose,
And a long and slender tail,
She has cunning pink toes,
And has a sharp little nail.

Nelly is black and white,
She is playful and cunning;
And is playing all night,
And is all the time running.

*Unionville, O.* Agnes Lerrain.

AN ACTIVE L. T. L.

I am a girl twelve years old. I am a member of the Loyal Temperance Legion. I go to the Legion as often as I can. I like to go there and I hope the temperance cause will conquer and the saloons will have to give up to the temperance cause. My brother is a member of the Legion also. Pearl Beck.

*Hammond, Ind.*

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

450.

PI.

"Od lal eth ogdo noy nac
Dan sa tellit mhar sa oyu anc.
Ot lal teh ppeelo uyo nac
Dna ot slamain hwne noy nca,
Ni sa kdni a ywa sa oyu anc,
Adn sa glon a vree uyo nac."

George H. Waitt.

451.

DROPPED LETTERS.

Go-d d-e-s i- t-i- w-r-d d-n-
A-e p-id b-y-nd t-e s-n;
A- w-t-r -n t-e r-ot
I- s-en a-o-e i- f-u-t.

Ernest L. Jones.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, The Union Signal, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED AUGUST 1.

443. Sun of our life, thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope, thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.

444. Ports-mouth.

445. 1, W-heat, h-eat, e-at, a. 2, C-hair, h-air, ai-r. 3, S-pear, p-ear, pea-r.

THE UNION SIGNAL
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

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Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people.—Prov. 14:34.

## THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

The introspection which follows the home-coming is most cheering and satisfactory, for not only has the intricate machinery of the organization been kept well oiled and running smoothly, but there are signs of better times and of returning activity. At no point is the pulse of the great National W. C. T. U. so accurately tested as in the subscription list of its official organ and the literature department of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Ass'n. The apathetic and inactive white-ribboner who is content to pay her dues and attend the weekly or monthly meeting of her union, possibly takes THE UNION SIGNAL, that she may hear the voice of the leaders, but when the demand for leaflets, pledges, membership cards increases, we note "the signs of the times," take fresh courage, and pray that the day may come when our presses shall be consecrated wholly to the issuance of temperance literature. Nearly fifty per cent increase in the orders for Department Leaflets, Signal Lights, Timely Talks, National Leaflets, pledges, badges, etc., in the months of June and July, indicates an "all around movement" by "all around advocates."

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"I would like to show the women some of our leaflets," writes a W. T. P. A. representative, "but our state treasury is *empty*, so *cannot invest*. Our women need to realize more and more the great good to be derived from the judicious use of temperance literature." How happy this zealous sister would be, if from a "free literature fund" the National could supply her needs!

***

The watchword of the year has been "organization," but to make organization effective, the hard working and well trained organizer must in some way be provided liberally with such literature as shall judiciously cultivate the new fields thus opened. The ground may be well broken, but "what will the harvest be" without the seed sowing of temperance literature? The lecturer, the organizer, who has, perhaps, obtained from a meager collection scarce enough funds to secure railroad transportation, has not the wherewithal to meet these vital demands. How, then, shall they be met?

***

Do a majority of the new members enrolled take THE UNION SIGNAL? I asked on our ocean trip, and the prompt response came, "We usually ask one or two members who have money, to subscribe, and they loan their papers to the others!" It is not our province to criticise methods of work, but we may again emphasize the fact that *without the official organ*, intelligent work cannot be done, and we are ready to fortify our position by a concession in rates *until October 1*, to *new members* only, who upon the statement of organizers cannot obtain the money to pay one dollar per annum for THE UNION SIGNAL. To them the paper will be sent three months for fifteen cents, six months for thirty cents one year for fifty cents. We name October 1, believing that at the annual National Convention to be held in Baltimore, October 18–23, some definite plans will be formulated to scatter broadcast the leaves for "the healing of the nations."

Yours sincerely,

CAROLINE F. GROW, *Bus. Mgr.*,

## OUR FAIR NUMBER.

Once a year THE UNION SIGNAL greets a host of new readers. It has been our annual custom for nine years to prepare, during the month of August, what we have always called a Fair Number, and introduce it, through the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, into the farm homes of the land. We believe in Fairs, and we believe in farmers. We believe that county Fairs, when rightly conducted, are the most helpful and educative agencies which this generation has produced. But we long ago saw the dangers which this beneficent institution often permitted—the licensed bar, the lottery wheel and the distribution of corrupt literature, and we determined to counteract this baneful influence with a clean, pure paper, prepared especially for the farmers and their families. THE UNION SIGNAL is in many senses fitted to do this. Its constituency is found chiefly in the small towns and country villages, hence will be interested in the matter written for the agricultural population. Its leading editors have all been farmers' daughters, and have the keen intelligent sympathy for the tiller of the soil that is essential to an understanding of their sterling integrity of character and their live interest in the current events of the day.

We do not attempt to turn this number of THE UNION SIGNAL into an agricultural sheet. We could not if we would. Practical farmers know more about their business in a day than we could tell them in a month. But we have made a specialty of the temperance question, and we come before our rural readers in the capacity of the official organ of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and endeavor to enlist their interest in the mightiest movement that this land knows to-day—the annihilation of the liquor traffic.

We always count the intelligent American farmer on our side. What has a sober farmer to profit by the licensed saloon? He does not indulge in its illicit pleasures (?). He does not derive any benefit from the license fee. He does not glory in the plate glass windows and gilded interior of these dives of Satan. He does not use the "improved sidewalks" which the city fathers boast are the result of high license. In short, he receives nothing from the revenue of saloons, but the burden of their curse falls equally upon him in maintaining county institutions for the care of the saloon criminals and paupers. He helps to support the county jail and county poor farm. His taxes are proportionately increased as the saloons are increased, but not one cent of the saloon tax is used to improve his farm, his country roads or his country school-house. We do not plead for such a distribution of this accursed license tax, but we do plead with the farmer to open his eyes to the injustice of a system which burdens him with the evil consequences of a business whose profits are expended upon town improvements. Fortunate is he in one respect, and that is the distance of his home from the soul corrupting, sin polluting monster, the liquor traffic. The plagues of Egypt were as nothing compared to this loathsome, defiling, right hand of Satan.

The busy farmer's wife has very little opportunity to connect herself actively with a W. C. T. U., but she can belong to the Somerset union, which is a general union of white-ribbon women who really belong to the movement in heart and life, but who are unable for different reasons to belong to a local union. These women send their names and fifty cents each year to the National treasurer of the country in which they live (in the United States, to Mrs. Helen M. Barker, the Temple, Chicago), and thus give their moral support and an increment of financial help to the temperance cause. They are entitled to wear the white-ribbon badge (provided, of course, they have signed the total abstinence pledge) and may consider themselves members of the W. C. T. U. A subscription to THE UNION SIGNAL (only $1 a year) will keep them well informed of the movement.

In sending out this Fair number, we are sure of an honest, sincere circle of readers and bespeak an earnest hearing of our plea for total abstinence for the individual and prohibition for the state.

## MUTUAL DEPENDENCE OF CITY AND COUNTRY.

Since the recent attempts to enforce the Sunday laws have been in progress in New York city, a great deal has been said by the local papers of the laws voted by the "puritanic" country upon the city, and it has been asserted that "the progressive and liberal spirit of the great metropolis will not long endure such silly and obsolete restrictions." These great exponents of public opinion do not seem troubled by the consideration that many times the city has outvoted the country and fastened upon the rural population laws utterly repugnant to that population; nor does the still more important thought seem to have occurred to them that the country may have quite as vital an interest in what the city is as the dwellers in the city themselves, and that possibly it is not a mere piece of gratuitous meddling with what does not concern them for the inhabitants of the rural districts to have some voice in deciding what laws shall be enacted for the government of large cities and how those laws shall be enforced.

That there is a lack of sympathy between people whose mode of life is so different, which, to a certain degree, unfits them for understanding one another's position, is unfortunately true. City people, we regret to say, often entertain a feeling akin to contempt for their country neighbors, regarding them as hopelessly behind the times in manners and ideas. On the other hand, it must be admitted that country people are considerably given to looking upon themselves as the strength and sinew, the only hope of the nation, and to regard all city ways as the extreme of folly and depravity. But unreasonable and unchristian antipathy does not alter in the least the relations existing between the two classes of people. Indeed, the very fact that there is some truth in both sets of views but argues the more strongly the mutual obligations and dependence of city and country. That thus far the country has furnished the vast majority of the great men of the nation is too well known to need proof. It is to be remembered, however, that it is the cities which furnished them the needful equipment and development of their powers, the cities which made possible their career.

It is also true now, as it has been throughout the history of the world, that it is in the cities that great movements have their beginning, gain their power, and from the cities gradually work their way into the rural regions. Our words "heathen" and "pagan" are well known and striking examples of the way in which this fact has wrought itself into our language. Both of them originally meant simply a person who lives in the *pagus*, or on the heath; in other words, in the country. But because Christianity conquered the cities, in form, at least, before the dwellers in the country had so much as learned its name, the inhabitant of the country became a synonym for a non-Christian. In Christian lands, of course, this old meaning is obsolete, for it should not be forgotten that it is not great reform movements alone which originate in the cities, but that the mighty forces of evil find here their mustering place, and from the great centers of life sweep out to curse and destroy. Though all movements are much more rapid now than in the past, the same, to a great degree, holds true to-day. In spite of railroads and telegraphs and newspapers, the movements of good or evil sweep the cities long before the country is largely affected by them. Slowly, but surely, however, they find their way to the rural districts, and whither the cities go there the country follows.

The young people of the nation are flocking into the cities. In large farming districts, occupied fifty years ago by thrifty American farmers, only foreigners are to be found to-day. The farm with its monotonous life, its distance even from the postoffice, not to mention the railroad and telegraph, its separation, in short, from the intense life of the present, has lost its attractions for American youth. The cities, with their illimitable opportunities for education in "all the wisdom" of modern times, their alluring possibilities for great and illustrious careers and, alas, with their equally great possibilities of evil, draw American boys and girls to them by the power as of an irresistible lodestone. It is useless to deplore, to argue against this tendency. Whether it be fortunate or unfortunate, good or bad, it is a feature of the age. To the cities our young people are bound to go. This being the case, is it not true now as never before, that the country has a right to have a voice in deciding what shall be the influences which rule in city life? If the cities are to be the leaders and the teachers, the country has a right to say something as to the character of those leaders. If to the city the boys and girls are going, country fathers and mothers have a vital interest in deciding what kind of influences shall surround them, and it is not only their right but their duty to fight to the death every evil of city life, and defend with all their energy everything that makes the city a safer place for the young lives which are to find their destiny within them. But more than this, the present outlook leads us to believe that the cities are to be the arbiters of our national destiny. It is, therefore, the vital business of every citizen of the nation to see to it that they shall become centers from which shall radiate the power of a Christian civilization, not seething cesspools of corruption and vice.

Fortunately rapid transit and swift communication have increased, a thousandfold, the counter influences of the country, while our laws and customs increase this influence to a positive force. No inhabitant of the rural districts, therefore, can wash his hands entirely from the evils of the "wicked city." It is all very well for the Christian farmer to insist that peace and good order reign in his own immediate neighborhood, his responsibility does not end here; he may, and should, do everything in his power to bring about reform in the municipal misrule of every city in the nation. It is his duty to see that the laws are enforced within his own township, he owes a duty also to the disregarded and violated laws of New York and Chi-

cago. He is doing a good work when he drives saloons to a specified distance from his own church and schoolhouse, but he is a blind leader of the blind if he supposes his duty ends there. He has little conception of the genius of our civilization, of the goal toward which we are surely working, if he does not see that at last the seemingly warring interests of humanity are being welded into one, that what works ill to his brother in any remote corner of the universe will surely in the end bring his own destruction, that modern evils of every form which raise their heads first in our great cities, threaten ruin to our civilization, and that for the sake of every interest which humanity holds dear, not from his little neighborhood alone, but from every portion of our land and from the whole wide world, "Saloons, saloons, saloons must go."

## OUR VIEW OF THE MONEY QUESTION.

Whatever touches the monetary system of a nation touches all its interests at a vital point, and should be dealt with in a spirit of true patriotism. As to the attitude of The Union Signal toward the claims of gold and silver as money — this is one of the questions upon which, for obvious reasons, we can have no declared policy. As representative of the white ribbon organization, The Union Signal stands specifically for the principles enunciated by that society, and always, whatever the question at issue, for the greatest good to the greatest number; which means, in its truest sense, the greatest good of all.

In view of the fact that the W. C. T. U. "lends its influence" to the Prohibition party, we naturally are interested in knowing what that party has to say concerning this—for the time being—overshadowing problem. We turn to the platform of 1892: "The money of the country should consist of gold, silver and paper," etc. Looking about us to see how these words are interpreted in the lives of loyal Prohibitionists, we find that in this party as in others (except, perhaps, the Populist) there exists the greatest diversity of opinion as to the proper monetary policy of this nation. Of the two most prominent prohibition leaders one is a pronounced gold advocate, the other a radical free-silver champion. Doubtless among the constituency of The Union Signal there is a similar diversity of opinion, and all we have to say on this as on other mooted questions is, *Do your own thinking.*

We believe in an all-round study of social and economic conditions. The more true all-roundness men and women acquire the better Prohibitionists they become. Naturally, however, in all discussions which pertain to the general welfare the sympathies of an unprejudiced seeker after truth will incline to that side which invites investigation, which seeks an arousement of thought among the masses, and especially among the farmers. The gold dollar or the silver dollar—whichever befriends the agricultural interest, whichever defends the many against the few, the oppressed against the oppressor, we "lean that way."

But while one person may honestly believe in a single standard and another in a double standard as productive of the greatest good to the greatest number, no one, no matter what his political affiliations, can sincerely maintain that the liquor traffic works good even to a few. It is universally acknowledged to be an evil. The most its most ardent supporters can say of it is that it is a "necessary" evil. Then condemned as it is by both God and man should it not come first on the calendar of proscribed evils? Is it not reasonable to make its prohibition the "dominant issue"? It seems passing strange that the men who denounce the "crime of '73" are blind to the crime of '95. To an all-round observer it suggests an obliquity of vision much more serious than that which is attributed to the "fanatical" Prohibitionist. The demonetization of silver may have been criminally brought about, as silver men claim; its unlimited free coinage may be an evil, as gold men declare. But no legislative crime can equal the legalizing of the liquor traffic, the great criminal maker, because it dwarfs and depresses the moral as well as the material and financial condition of the people; no evil is so detrimental to the industrial and commercial prosperity of the masses as the liquor evil.

The question of prohibition is the most pressing of all questions because it involves a higher law which must be reckoned with by nations no less than by individuals. The material and business life is so closely interwoven with the moral and ethical that a violation of law in the latter causes disturbances in the former, and the political party which refuses to recognize "moral issues" shows its ignorance of one of the first principles of wise government and of self-preservation. So long as we as a nation continue to sin wilfully against God and our neighbor by making legally right that which is morally wrong, by covenanting with the powers of evil, just so long will our country be under a ban, and whatever relief or improvement comes, will, in the nature of things be but temporary. Hence we maintain that the so called fanaticism of Prohibitionists, when rightly understood, reveals a sound philosophy. It is based not on sentiment but on reason, not on emotion but on law. Give this nation sound minds in sound bodies and sound money with sound conditions generally will follow as inevitably as the day the night.

"In God we trust!" That is what our coinage tells us. But something besides a mere profession of "trust" is necessary if we would keep our ship of state afloat. "Trust in the Lord and *do good;* so shalt thou dwell in the land and verily thou shalt be fed." Whole volumes of philosophy are contained in this injunction and promise. It is a plain, simple statement of law, of cause and effect.

The liquor traffic causes poverty in a deeper sense than usually attaches to this phrase. Doing evil—violating law whether physical or moral—always results in discordant conditions. We must obey the rule whatever the problem we are trying to solve, whether mathematical or moral, political or personal. God cannot be *counted out* in any of the affairs of the universe whether it be the development of a human soul or the fall of a sparrow, the sublime sweep of a solar system or the making and keeping of a nation.

## TOTAL ABSTINENCE AND PROHIBITION.

We, as white-ribboners, know that alcohol acts upon the nerves as the soft pedal acts upon the wires of the piano; it deadens them so that they think cold is not cold, heat is not heat, trouble is not trouble. But this deadening effect is a delusion during which the law of periodicity binds men with its pitiless chain; one day they have the drink, the gambling, the tobacco habit; the next day it has them. The only place in the world in which a man under sentence of death can secure a substitute, for money, is China; and the man agreeing to act as that substitute distributes the money he is to receive among his relatives, calls for his opium pipe, and goes his way out of the world. The power of narcotics over the human brain has in this fact its strongest and its most deplorable illustration.

The man who says, "I can carry more liquor than any other drinker in town, and yet keep a level head," gives by that claim an inventory of goods already badly damaged. For since alcohol is preëminently a brain poison, men of most brain grow dizzy first, and Hottentots stand steady longest, while genius shrivels under drink like a snow wreath in the sun. As civilization becomes complex the brain acquires more convolutions to the square inch, and its delicate tissues are torn more ruthlessly by the coarse intruder, alcohol. By parity of reasoning, the more complex the civilization developed, the more vital will it be that those who handle its fine mechanism shall have all their keenly trained powers keyed up to concert pitch. The brain must think with lightning speed, the hand must be steadfast as steel, the pulse must beat strong yet true, if a great commercial nation is to hold its own with the forces of chemistry and invention now on the field.

Temperance workers can hardly overestimate the value to the total abstinence cause of the multiplying modern inventions that put such a splendid premium upon teetotalism. The sure, slow lift of civilization's tidal wave is with us. Even as the farmer's crops grow most while he is sleeping, so ten thousand forces are perpetually at work in this great laboratory of the world, to move forward the white car of temperance reform. We who give our whole lives to the movement are hardly more than the weather-vane that shows which way the wind is blowing.

All the work that we do is based on a prohibitory law for one, enacted by himself, and the prohibition of the legalized sale of intoxicating liquors as beverages, enacted by the town, county, state or nation. Whatever tends directly to this result, whether it be restricted hours of sale, Sunday closing, prohibition of the sale to minors and drunkards, we, as white ribbon women, strongly favor and do our utmost to enact in law and to enforce in fact. But whatever tends to add respectability and permanence to the liquor system, we oppose, viz., license and high license in all their fluctuating forms and under the various disguises that they so readily assume. We believe that "what the law says is property *is* property," and that alcoholic liquors give no equivalent for value received, but are only a form of investment, the most delusive in the world, producing no wealth and destroying the wealth-producing power of the drinker in exact proportion to the amount he drinks. Therefore, when the state says that alcoholic drinks are property and shall be protected the first great fallacy in government has been enacted.

But the pocketbook nerve is the only one that vibrates throughout the liquor system, except when it allies itself with the ambitions of men by entering the political arena. To dissect out the pocketbook and political nerves is the Herculean task to which white ribbon women have set their hands. Whenever in any country the government allies itself with the effort to secure Prohibition we cooperate with "the powers that be" to the utmost of our own power. We cannot consent as an organization, to stand in relations of equal friendliness toward one political party that ignores, another that opposes, and a third that espouses the cause of Prohibition.

The soul's dark cottage, battered and decayed,
Lets in new lights through "chinks" that time has made;
Stronger by weakness, wiser men become
As they draw near to their eternal home.

—*Waller.*

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"It took one hundred years to banish the doctrine of the Jewish caste from the Christian Church," declares Dr. Bashford, of Ohio Wesleyan University, "but the doctrine of Jewish superiority gradually disappeared with the destruction of Jerusalem. It took nearly one thousand nine hundred years to banish slavery from Christian lands, but slavery has disappeared from the civilized earth. It may take another generation to realize Paul s third declaration, but the Christians of the twentieth century will no more think of teaching the divine subordination of woman to man in the face of the last clause than we now think of teaching the divine subordination of slaves to masters and Gentiles to Jews in face of the first two clauses: 'There can be neither Jew nor Greek, there can be neither bond nor free, there can be neither male nor female, for ye are all one in Christ Jesus.' "

***

No reply to Dr. Rainsford's plan of establishing saloons of a moral character by putting them in the hands of good men is more conclusive than these words by Dr. Lyman Abbott, with whom I disagree so often on this question that I am doubly glad to be able to quote him. "We shall not get rid of any proportion of the liquor traffic by establishing reformed saloons. The saloon, a place which encourages men to drink between meals, can be reformed only by being abolished. The object of temperance reformers is not to promote moral reform saloons but to abolish the saloons altogether."

***

While Mrs. Carse, the dauntless Temple builder, is away recruiting for her tremendous task of the coming winter, On Duty takes the liberty to extract some personal reference to her in a private letter: "As I read the Temple Items each week, I say to myself, 'Let dear Mrs. Carse slip away and what a bemoaning, what a praising there will be! What a regretting that more wasn't said to encourage her while she was in the thick of the fight and specked with the mortar and scarred by flying bits of stone, as she heaved to the line.' But when the capstone takes its seal of 'Grace, grace unto it,' everybody will then hurrah for the Temple and its builder." Are we all doing all we can to help bring that glad day?

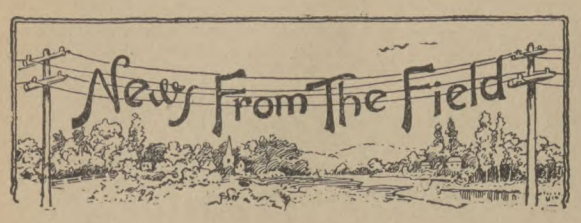
***

"My little white ribbon flutters alone to-night by the lovely waters of Puget Sound," writes an old Crusader, "but the heritage of priceless memories, out of which gleam the faces God anointed over a score of years ago, is mine. I hear your testimonies, I sing the hymns I know you are singing, and with you thank God for the personal blessings of the Crusade. God bless you and bless the great army of the W. C. T. U., and when the Crusade of life is ended, and we join our comrades gone before, may not one who marched in the ranks below be missing at the roll-call on the other shore."

***

I never see the shining cross of the King's Daughters without a feeling of tenderness and reverence for those who go about, even as their Master was wont, doing good. Among the faithful ones whose busy hands set the type for The Union Signal the silver cross has many wearers. One of these was privileged recently in visiting a summer home conducted and supported by a circle of King's Daughters in Evanston, Ill. To this home tired breadwinners are invited to spend one or two weeks away from city sights and sounds, face to face with bonny old Lake Michigan. The visitor cannot say enough in praise of this practical method of loving one's neighbors. Being a city girl herself it is easy to understand the spirit of appreciation which emphasizes such luxuries as "big bowls of flaming nasturtiums," "picking wild flowers and berries," "going down to the lake to fish," "lying in the hammock," "spotless napery, home-made bread and country butter." The summer is not spent yet. There may be no King's Daughters' home in reach to which you can send a tired worker. But how about your own home? Is it too full to admit free of all expense, and as you would admit Him came He knocking for rest and shelter, some one who otherwise will have no vacation?

*On Duty.*




## MARYLAND.

IMPORTANT SUMMER GATHERINGS.

"Every sin," we are told, "brings its own punishment," and if delay in sending notes from this field cannot be reckoned a sin, surely it is like one, in that it brings its own punishment—the perplexing problem of how and where to begin after so long a silence! That the delay may be readily accounted for does not help the problem in the least, and hence sometimes in this way a little delay becomes a greater one, and so on. I had almost said *ad infinitum!* This much by way of apology. And now by way of notes.

The absence from Baltimore of many of our active workers has caused a lull in matters pertaining to that all-important event of the near future, the National Convention. But with return from these various outings, preparations will be renewed with fresh vigor. In so far as possible all that could be done was arranged before the exodus began. Among the absentees is the president of the Baltimore city union, Mrs. A. C. Robinson, one of the two representatives of Maryland at the great World's gathering in London, who took advantage of the occasion to spend the most of the summer on that side of the Atlantic. The other representative, Mrs. Baldwin, who was among the guests at the marriage of Miss Katherine Willard, in Berlin, returned in June, much pleased with her voyage.

The annual meetings of the county unions were begun, as usual, with that of Kent. This was indeed a stirring event in the little town, and not only there but in all the country about, judging from the number of vehicles in the streets, as well as from the crowded audience. Among the unusual decorations for the occasion was a large banner stretched across the street, bearing the words: "Welcome, W. C. T. U."

The Talbot county convention was a source of profit and encouragement to those interested. Mrs. Haslup, president of the state union, was in attendance at both meetings. Other annual meetings of the county unions are set for early dates.

A meeting of a different character, held in July, one in its very nature antagonistic to the liquor traffic, was that of the Baptist Young People's Union of America, "the greatest meeting Baltimore ever had," the registration committee reporting the names of over six thousand delegates. The "guiding thought" for the coming year given by the president, the words of Christ, "I am the light of the world," and the pledge taken by almost all the delegates "to bring one soul to Christ during the year," rendered the closing scenes, we are told, "most solemn and impressive."

Other meetings here that should be noted, even at this late date, because of their success, were a series held through the efforts of a committee from the Baltimore Prohibition Union and the W. C. T. U. Thirty meetings were held in twenty-nine churches and one hall, and addresses were made by twenty ministers of ten different denominations, five prominent lecturers of the W. C. T. U., the secretary of the National Prohibition League and four of our state Prohibition speakers. All the speakers were party Prohibitionists; prohibition for the state and nation, and total abstinence for the individual, were the subjects explicitly discussed at every meeting. The total abstinence pledges taken numbered 344, the voters' pledges 284. Among the National speakers at these meetings were Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, Mrs. Sophia F. Grubb, Mrs. J. T. Ellis and Miss Cummings, superintendent of young woman's work in Africa.

Miss Cummings was in the state for a short time and won favorable opinions wherever she was heard. A Stevenson union, in the Young Woman's Branch, is one of the results of Mrs. Stevenson's brief visit to Baltimore.

Another visitor to that city, who made a more extended stay, was Mrs. Martha Strickland, of Detroit. Mrs. Strickland gave several lectures on various phases of parliamentary law and usage at public meetings, and organized classes subsequently for instruction in these lines.

The organization of a Good Government Club in connection with the Arundell Club, of Baltimore, is worthy of note in woman's work here; also the visit of that distinguished and charming woman, a mother of clubs—Mrs. Julia Ward Howe. Mrs. Howe gave addresses at the three woman's clubs in Baltimore, at one in Mt. Washington, at the closing exercises of the Bryn Mawr School and at the Friends' Meeting House, Park avenue, Baltimore. Her address at the last named place was on suffrage for woman, and was, I believe, the main reason of her visit at this time.

An important meeting held here recently that bears indirectly on the "woman question," was that of about three hundred lay delegates from seventy-five Methodist Episcopal churches in Baltimore, to consider the matter of lay representation. All the speakers in favor of "the rights of laymen" were constantly applauded, and strong resolutions to the General Conference for extension of these rights were passed. Such proceedings can have ultimately but one logical conclusion in that progressive body.

The Prohibition camp at Glyndon has been, as usual, in successful operation since July 4.

The annual convention of the state Prohibition party was held there August 2, and nominations made for governor and several other state officers. Among the resolutions adopted was one indorsing the principles embodied in the Gardiner-Donaldson local veto bill of New York, and commending it to all Prohibitionists as a basis of non-partisan efforts before the next legislature of Maryland. Another indorsed the fidelity to sworn duty shown by Commissioner Roosevelt, of New York, and commended his course to our own state and county officers. The liquor traffic was denominated "the great enemy of popular government and a public nuisance," and its legislation for beverage purposes by the state a "bargaining away the public health and public morals," thereby "directly contributing to the debasement of our citizenship." The "splendid work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union" and other organizations engaged in similar work, was "heartily commended," and aid and coöperation promised.

The nominee for governor, Mr. Joshua Levering, is a wealthy merchant of Baltimore, well known and most highly esteemed in business, and in philanthropic and religious matters. He is president of the Young Men's Christian Association and holds several other positions of trust and honor in the community.

The course of politics here is far from smooth, the Democrats—so long the dominant party in the state—being hopelessly divided among themselves. Their state primary election, held recently, was a pitiful spectacle of submission to the dictation of a "ring" leader, and indignation loud and deep among "true Democrats" has resulted. In view of this, one signing herself "A Colonial Dame—A Daughter of the American Revolution—A Descendant of the War of 1812—A Marylander," has written to one of the most influential dailies of Baltimore, stating that a number of women "wish to form a Cleveland Club, not to vote, but to go behind the voters to brace them up and help them to throw off the yoke of the dictator, a traitor at that." This has called forth an editorial headed "Woman to the Rescue," which is most interesting reading.

Alas, for the men whose "eyes are holden," and who have no woman to guide them! Happily for them that women with "clearer vision" are coming to Baltimore from all over the nation in October, with just this object in part, and with the hope of opening the "holden eyes."

The annual meeting of the state union will be held at Easton, Talbot county, September 24, 25 and 26. Miss Elizabeth U. Yates, of Maine, is expected to be in attendance.

Margaret A. Lake,
*Cor. Sec., Mt. Wash., Baltimore.*

## CONNECTICUT.

MIDSUMMER LETTER.

Since the last letter from this state appeared much has been done, and while there have been many outside interests, the temperance work has not flagged.

Hartford county held a convention in City Mission Hall, and the principal address was given by Dr. Mary Wood Allen. Her subject, "Unintentional Home Training in Evil," was of interest, judging by the close attention of her audience. Clergymen and others gave addresses, and these, with the routine business, election, or better, re-election of officers, music and a short social hour at midday, filled the time. Neither the Y's nor the children were forgotten. Tolland county convention was held in Rockville. No outside speaker was provided, but the exercises were made interesting by the presence and words of our state president, Mrs. Forbes, Rev. J. H. James, the county officer, and an enthusiastic band of delegates.

New London county held its annual meeting at Hanover and had a most delightful day. Dr. Wood Allen was the speaker, and Mrs. Fitz Gerald addressed the children in her own happy manner. The L. T. L. was well represented and the convention was in every way bright and active. It was voted that henceforth this county shall hold continued and public meetings, of similar character, upon the basket collection plan. A vote was also taken denoting a desire and determination to coöperate and aid the Temperance Temple. In the evening the address was upon "Heredity, or the Bequests we Make our Children," and here, as in Hartford, the speaker made a good impression, and her words will live in the hearts of her listeners.

Fairfield county secured Mrs. Forbes to make the evening address at the convention which was held in the First Methodist church, Bridgeport. They report a pleasant and profitable meeting, and how could it be otherwise with such a program, such lectures and such a genial welcome? Many of the papers and addresses were from state superintendents, or others specially interested in the subjects presented, and some fine singing was furnished. But when is the latter feature not true at our gatherings?

Windham county ladies went to Scotland for their annual reunion, but remote as that sounds, it was not a very serious journey. Mrs. Fessenden made the evening address. She is so well known in our state that her name was sufficient to call out an audience. The children assisted by singing and recitations, and officers of the county were reëlected.

New Haven county W. C. T. U. workers went *en masse* to Hanover Park, Meriden, to hold the semi-annual convention, and nobody who attended regretted the trip when the day was over, for a feast of good things was provided.

The scene of the meeting is a temperance park and it is being patronized by people who are glad to have a place to spend a pleasant day undisturbed by the annoyances ever present where intoxicating liquors are sold.

County superintendents, Mrs. Forbes, state president, county officers, clergymen, visitors and others contributed to the day's entertainment. One visitor was Mrs. M. J. Pollock, of Bellefontaine, O., one of the early Crusaders, another, Mr. Philo Evarts, a lifelong Prohibitionist. After the adjournment of the convention a band concert was given through the kindness of the park manager.

Middlesex county held one of its pleasantest conventions in the Baptist church, Middleton. Mrs. Forbes and Mrs. Andrews, state secretary, were present. Mrs. Fessenden made the address of the day. The local union furnished a bountiful collation at noon and evening, singers assisted in making a joyful meeting, while earnest addresses inspired to more earnest work for the cause.

Litchfield county convention convened at Thomaston and had a perfect day. Mrs. Andrews, Mrs. Fitz Gerald, Mrs. Cobles, Rev. Charles Smith, Mrs. Stone, Mrs. Moody, Mrs. Faust and the head workers assisted in the exercises of the convention. Miss Greenwood, the National evangelistic superintendent, gave a fine Bible talk. Officers were appointed for the coming year.

And so the counties meet, discuss methods, needs and results, working in the strength of Him who went about doing good. Inspiration is gained and discouraged hearts cheered by these reunions when with a common cause at heart we sit down and take counsel together.

M. Belle Smith,
*State Reporter, Rockfall.*

## MISSISSIPPI.

A LIVE UNION AND A CHAUTAUQUA.

Upon the principle of "Honor to whom honor is due," I append the following report from McComb City union, Pike Co., Miss.,—the only union which has reported since convention in May:

"We have a live L. T. L., which meets regularly once each week. It is growing in interest and influence. Soon after the Natchez convention, Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson lectured before a large and appreciative audience. Quite recently we have held a Demorest medal contest, which was one of the most enjoyable evenings of the year. The medal was awarded to Miss Lillie Sartin. There were six contestants, all young ladies. We have splendid gospel temperance meetings every fortnight, which do great good. During the late whisky campaign we did good work preventing the 'antis' from capturing the county.

"On Confederate reunion day we gave away six barrels of lemonade, distributed one hundred temperance tracts, and circulated a counter whisky petition, securing many names. Our booth on grounds was beautifully decorated, and quite a resort for the better class of people. Last Saturday, at the earnest solicitation of the citizens of Holmesville, two of us went out to that little town and organized a W. C. T. U. of fourteen members. The meeting was very enthusiastic and promises good results. Our superintendents in all departments are doing good work. We have a column in our town paper, which is kept well filled with taking temperance facts, and is read by all. Our union is growing. We are constantly circulating pledge cards and gaining new names. Our most active members are busily preparing to attend the Chautauqua at Crystal Springs. A good W. C. T. U. program has been prepared for that occasion."

The above report is from the pen of that faithful worker, Mrs. Mary Montgomery Reynolds.

Our day at

MISSISSIPPI CHAUTAUQUA,

July 22, was given to the W. C. T. U. by the directors. At ten a. m. the exercises opened with a grand chorus led by Professor Williams, then a symposium, "What the W. C. T. U. has done for me," which was most excellent. Many good papers were sent in to be read, beside interesting verbal testimony. The noontide hour of prayer was an occasion of special interest, being led by our Mrs. Ervin, of Columbus.

Mrs. Beauchamp, National organizer, of Louisville, Ky., captured the entire assembly during her stay. The question-box was in every way a success, Mrs. Beauchamp's promptitude and ability being strikingly manifest in her successful answers. One asking "if the W. C. T. U. concentrated its efforts on woman's suffrage, would it not accomplish its aim, the destruction of the liquor traffic, much sooner," was in the nature of a bomb in the camp, and a majority of the members voted to throw it out, fearing its effect would be to shut them out from next year's Chautauqua, but two sisters stood firm, and with Mrs. Beauchamp, carried the day. The latter made a suffrage speech in reply to the question, and then made a bright apology for doing so, as she was not on the program for a suffrage speech. Just then one of the board of managers rose and invited further discussion of the subject, evincing personal interest and appreciation of what had been said. This elicited further words from Mrs. Beauchamp, and the minority came off with flying colors. "The world do move."

Mrs. Ervin's mothers' meeting was the overflow of her own motherly heart, encouraging young mothers to patience and personal consecration.

"Round table talk" was an hour of instruction, and interchange of ideas as to ways and means of forwarding the work. A motion was made and carried that we request the executive committee of the W. C. T. U. to organize a state school of methods. Mrs. Lillie Thompson (a member of the assembly board), was appointed superintendent, and Mrs. Reynolds, of McComb, secretary, headquarters to be at Crystal Springs. Mrs. Beauchamp organized an enthusiastic Y union, with fourteen members. The state superintendent of Demorest medal contests (Miss Anna Simonton) not being present, Mrs. Reynolds, of McComb, was appointed to take her place, and the contest hour was a great success. The medal was awarded to Miss Lulu Weal, of McComb, her speech being on "Noble Christian Womanhood." Miss Garner, of Columbus, won her usual measure of praise, for two beautiful recitations. Choice musical selections from artists present added greatly to the pleasure of the hour.

Annie E. Harper,
*State Reporter, Fayette.*

## PENNSYLVANIA KEYNOTES.

ALLEGHENY COUNTY.

The thirty-one local unions of this county are each actively engaged along the lines of work best suited to the locality in which they are situated. Allegheny union holds gospel temperance meetings each Sabbath, distributes literature and visits the sick and needy. East End union assists with the prison and jail work, visiting the reformatories. Wilkinsburg union holds mothers' meetings monthly. Carnegie union has fine headquarters with large hall for holding meetings and has opened a free reading-room. Idlewood union enjoys prosperity, having headquarters with reading-room and gymnasium. The W and Y join in every good work here. Bellevue union have their own headquarters and hold a charter. They have a wide awake Y which does earnest, aggressive work. Sterrett union, of Allegheny City, have under their supervision the only day nursery in the county. They have purchased a new building on Race street, centrally located. The enterprise is a great benefit to many poor mothers. Swift W. C. T. U. has taken up railroad work as their

specialty and are doing most effective work. The Moorhead union conducts the "Moorhead Home," having under its protecting care women and girls who come to the city strangers seeking employment. The Mt. Washington W's and Y's have taken up flower mission and scientific temperance instruction as specialties. Oak Station, Springdale and Elizabeth, suburban unions, hold meetings, distribute literature and conduct a column in the local papers. Venna has headquarters and is active along various lines of work, endeavoring to hold their local option law against repeal. The local unions throughout the county united in giving a series of dinners in a central part of Pittsburg. The series lasted three days, and was a great success in every way. Preparations are now being made for a successful convention to be held the last week in September.

NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY

held its annual executive meeting at Montandon. The delegates were royally entertained by Miss Butler, county recording secretary, and Mrs. Cleese, vice-president. The annual county convention will be held at Elysburg, September 19 and 20. Mrs. Holvey has been secured to lecture on the last evening of convention and a gold medal contest will be held the first evening. Mt. Carmel union has secured the names of all who signed petitions and publishes them annually at its own expense. This union held a strawberry festival recently, the proceeds of which were applied on the Temple fund. They expect to raise one hundred dollars for the Temple.

LAWRENCE COUNTY.

The semi-annual convention met at Edenberg with a large attendance. Miss Pauline Leavens, of Chicago, was present. Harper (colored) union sent two delegates to the convention. The colored work is in a most flourishing condition. Mrs. Helen G. Rice made a brief visit to the county on her way home from state convention at Butler and held two meetings. The second annual county convention of the Loyal Temperance Legion was held August 19. Lawrence county was honored at the state convention by having their L. T. L. president, Miss Nettie Chapman, chosen to make the response to the address of welcome. Miss M. Luella Crawford was present this month to assist Mrs. Baker, the county superintendent of Y work. New Castle union has lost a loved member by death, Mrs. Harriet D. Sankey. New Bedford union held a franchise contest recently. A very impressive memorial service was held in honor of Frederick Douglass, at which Mrs. McBride read an able paper on his life. Memorial services were also held in memory of Mary T. Lathrap. Mrs. Holvey delivered twenty lectures throughout the county and very kindly concluded her work with a benefit lecture for the Y's at the Central Presbyterian church in New Castle.

WESTMORELAND COUNTY.

Scottdale is a wide awake union. It erected a public drinking fountain and watering trough which was dedicated July 4th. The fountain bears this inscription, "Presented to the Scottdale Borough by the W. C. T. U. July 4, 1895. No drink is so good as pure water; 'tis the one that never makes sad." Scottdale union numbers one hundred and ten with thirty-one honoraries, and the "honor roll" is receiving careful attention.

TIOGA COUNTY.

This county held a semi-annual convention at which there was a good attendance. Blossburg union is wide awake and active. It has paid all but one hundred dollars on the reading room and boarding house. The L. T. L. hopes to erect a drinking fountain this fall. The Ogdenburg union have "bearded the lion in his den," and placed a wall pocket in the bar room of the principal hotel, which they keep well filled with literature that "those who drink may read." Other unions are doing equally well in other lines. Mrs. D. C. Waters, county press superintendent, has been seriously ill but is now recovering.

DELAWARE COUNTY,

at its annual convention, reported a gain of sixty new members. Mrs. Mary Sparkes Wheeler was elected. The next convention will be held at Lansdowne in September.

BUCKS COUNTY

fall convention will be held at Yardly, September 1. Mrs. Holvey has been secured as speaker. A large and enthusiastic parlor meeting was held at Fallsington in July. Mrs. JMary Twing, president of Yardly, Y was present, and so enthused the young people that an organization was effected of nineteen who promised to meet an organizer in the early fall and be enrolled for the winter's campaign. Mrs. Helen G. Rice addressed the Legion at a grove meeting. The Makefield W. C. T. U. and Junior Prohibition League held their annual summer meeting in O. H. Holcolme's grove, July 30. A debate on Independent Political Action was a prominent feature of the afternoon. Chairman Patton and William Beny, candidate for state treasurer, were both present and made addresses.

SNYDER COUNTY.

The white banner of the W. C. T. U. now floats in this county, Mrs. Mary E. Gearhart having effected the first organization in its bounds at Selin's Grove, with a membership of twenty-two, of which Mrs. Anna Kistner was elected president, Miss Kate Ehrehart, corresponding secretary.

NOTES.

State convention will be held in Harrisburg October 11 to 15; fuller particulars in next letter.

We still delay our Y letter hoping for further contributions.

Those sending items for THE UNION SIGNAL will please address all letters after August 31 to Smethport, McKean county.

Several postals to presidents and press superintendents still remain unanswered. Send before the tenth of each month.

ADDA BURCH,
*State Reporter, Greenville.*

## MISSOURI.

CONVENTIONS THROUGHOUT THE STATE.

The season of conventions draws on, and the first report is from the twenty-first district, Osceola the place of meeting. Among the visitors were Colonel Sobieski, H. P. Harris and Rev. Armstrong, wife and daughter from Clinton. Excellent papers were read portraying the relation the saloon sustains to the church, the home, the school, to good government, and to politics. Department work was considered, and a parliamentary drill given by our state president. Mrs. Bosworth, who has been lecturing and organizing in the district, spoke on organization. The feature of the second evening of the convention was a two hours' debate on "Franchise," with Mrs. Hoffman on the affirmative and Rev. Mr. Armstrong on the negative. The verdict of the audience was overwhelmingly in favor of the affirmative.

The Holt county school of methods convened in Craig last month; the district president, Mrs. Dunning, presided, assisted by Miss Ella O'Fallon, county president, and Mrs. Hunter, local president. The following premiums are offered by the Holt county W. C. T. U. for the Maitland fair: First, best essay on "The Effects of Alcohol and Narcotics on the Human System," by boys and girls under eighteen years, $4; second, best temperance scrapbook, by boys and girls under sixteen years, $2; second best, $1.50.

Cass county convention, held in Freeman, while not largely attended, on account of inclement weather, was of local help in suggestions along department lines. In the evening Miss Wood lectured on "Christian Citizenship."

McDonald county convention met in Anderson. The exercises on Sunday morning consisted of addresses on the religious work of the W. C. T. U., responses, welcomes, etc. In the afternoon discussions on various topics and recitations by young ladies filled the time. In the evening a grand address was given by Mrs. Hoffman. On Monday department reports were received and a contest held.

The third annual convention of the second district met in Kirksville, with President Page in the chair. The representation from unions was small, but aggressive work has been done in the face of much opposition and indifference. Demorest contests have been especially successful. The popular meeting of the first evening was well attended and cordial greetings were extended by the mayor of the city, and several of the normal faculty and by the resident ministers. Mrs. Millie Lewis and Mrs. Bosworth were present during the sessions of the convention.

The state president, Mrs. Hoffman, was in convention the second day, and her words of wisdom were helpful and inspiring. Her address at night was replete with logical and convincing points.

The fourth district held its annual gathering in Jamesport. The address of welcome was by the mayor, who unlike the mayors of some cities, enjoyed good health even during a W. C. T. U. convention. Other addresses were given by representatives of the union and Y. P. S. C. E. Department work was taken up in the morning session, and fraternal addresses were given by representatives of the two Epworth Leagues and of the Christian Endeavor Society. In the afternoon sixteen unions responded to roll-call. A Demorest gold medal contest furnished the entertainment for one evening, and Mrs. Sophie Grubb gave her logical and convincing address on "Personal Responsibility," the second evening. Fourteen active and five honorary members were added to the Jamesport union during the convention.

The Johnson county white-ribboners met in convention in Knob Noster, Mrs. M. E. Golladay, district president, in the chair. The Temple and other lines of our work received earnest consideration. A memorial service was held for Mrs. Nettie Kelly, through whose perseverance the union was organized. Mrs. Golladay gave an interesting talk on the subject of union mass-meetings of Sabbath schools in the interest of temperance, and read a fine paper on "Motherhood." Miss Wood gave a talk on the Anti-Cigarette League, and also made an appeal for new members; four regular and two honoraries were secured. At the evening session one more member was added to the number. In the evening Miss Wood gave her lecture on "The Christian in Civic Life."

NOTES.

Clarksville union writes of ten new members gained on the occasion of Mrs. Hoffman's visit. More recently a rousing temperance mass-meeting was held, and after weary months of patient waiting, public sentiment is increasing in favor of our cause. The three ministers are honorary members, preaching, praying and living temperance.

Mrs. A. Rollar, president of the sixth district, recently organized a union in Plattsburg of twenty-three members, and one at Easton with twenty-seven members.

Blythedale has had a lecture from Rev. J. H. Burrows, of Cainesville. The L. T. L. is in a flourishing condition.

Burlington Junction Rural union holds its meetings at homes of members who come for miles in wagons, buggies, carts, or on foot. Often an all day session is held. These women are thoroughly versed in W. C. T. U. methods, and recently held a Demorest contest in town, traveling from three to seven miles to attend. This society is rarely ever without funds, and is ably assisted by the young ladies in all their undertakings.

The twenty-second district rejoices in new unions at Nevada, Joplin, Webb City and Shell City. Mrs. R. B. Hall, state evangelist, has visited several points holding gospel temperance meetings. Miss Vandelia Varnum, John G. Woolley and Mrs. Hoffman have given lectures in the district. Nevada is preparing to entertain the district convention, and Butler will welcome the state forces in November.

Adrian writes of a successful Demorest contest, also of a W. C. T. U. picnic where the L. T. L. furnished the entertainment in the morning and the union held a mothers' meeting in the afternoon.

The new union at Ford City grows in membership and good works; a specialty is made of mothers' meetings. Pineville W. C. T. U. rejoices in the fact that every member of the brass band is required to sign the pledge, and expulsion from the band will follow its violation.

Miss Carrie Lee Carter reports a successful tour of two weeks in the twenty-sixth district, having organized five new unions, given twelve lectures and addressed six other meetings, also assisted at the district convention held in Houston. Delegates came many miles over the rugged roads of the Ozarks and the two days' program was full of interest, which culminated in a gold medal contest the second night.

LILIAN WOOD,
*State Reporter, Maryville.*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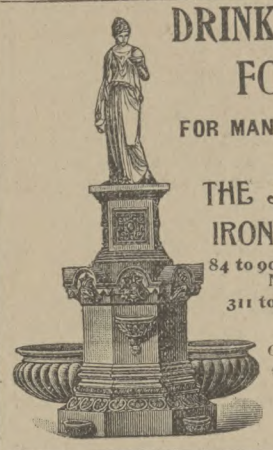

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## KANSAS.

ENFORCEMENT OF LAW.

For some time past the enforcement of our prohibitory law has not been all we could wish, and the friends of temperance have become so thoroughly aroused at the unfaithfulness of officials, that it could no longer be endured in silence, and on July 4, at the call of the State Temperance Union, there assembled at Topeka a mighty host of delegates from all over the state. The state W. C. T. U. was represented by its president, Mrs. L. B. Smith, the treasurer, Mrs. Ella Brown, of Holton, and many other state workers.

It was an enthusiastic meeting. It is no secret that our Governor, when interviewed by a newspaper correspondent, stated that our prohibitory law "could not be enforced where public sentiment was not in its favor," and for this he was roundly scored by that convention. The true friends of prohibition feel that this statement of our chief executive, whose business it is to see that all laws are enforced, has worked more harm to the cause so dear to us than all else combined since the passage of the law.

As soon as the Governor's statement was made public, open drinking saloons began to spring up in places that had been entirely free from the curse for years, and a desperate effort has been made, and is still being made by the whisky traffic, to manufacture such a state of "public sentiment" at these points as will make it next to impossible to enforce the law, but it has been truthfully said that "whom the gods would destroy they first make mad," and this certainly seems to be the outcome in this case, for the people have been awakened from their sleep of fancied security, and there is being inaugurated a regular old-fashioned temperance revival, and it is being daily demonstrated that "public sentiment" is still in favor of a rigorous enforcement of the prohibitory law. If Governor Morrill is not sorry that he ever made such a statement, he ought to be. I believe that he is now, however, making some effort to enforce, regardless of "sentiment," and has demonstrated that it can be done, when done by the authority of the state officials.

ASSEMBLIES.

The Chautauqua assemblies of both Ottawa and Winfield were well attended by members of the W. C. T. U. At each we had a place on the program daily, and our meetings were of much interest. Many able papers were read by some of our best workers in the lines they represented, and their departments were thoroughly discussed. This annual "gathering of the clans" cannot fail but result in a grand awakening of all who are privileged to attend, and a renewed enthusiasm on their return to the work of the local unions. We have no cool summer resorts in Kansas, no mountains to scale except the "mountain of difficulties," and no sea breezes to invigorate save that which blows over the seas of corn, for it is corn, corn everywhere. No fear of famine this year, as we do not turn our golden harvest into soul destroying drink it is used for that which God intended it should be, as food for man and beast. God has blessed us with plentiful rains, and an abundant harvest, and I trust that the sheaves garnered by the W. C. T. U. will be reported proportionately large at our coming annual convention to be held at Hutchinson, the third week in September.

COUNTY CONVENTIONS.

Jefferson county held a school of methods at Meriden, five unions being represented. The district president, Mrs. Cowan, was present, also Mrs. S. A. Thurston. The following papers were read and discussed: "The Cigarette Evil," "Temperance is not Prohibition," "Relation of the Drug-store to the Prohibitory Law," "The hand that rocks the Cradle rules the World," "Health and Heredity." Mrs. Dr. Hopkins hospitably entertained the entire convention at her home for tea, at the close of the meetings.

The Coffey county W. C. T. U. secured the services of Miss May Jaquith, our state evangelist, for a series of meetings in Le Roy, as a prelude or preparation for their annual convention to be held in that place. As a result several were converted and the meetings developed in interest so that it was thought best to give her the first evening of the convention also in place of the program previously prepared. Delegates were in attendance from three of the four unions of the county and several visiting sisters also. District President Haines came up from the Winfield assembly to assist in convention. This was her first visit to the county and her constituents were happy to greet her. The second evening was divided between Mrs. Haines in an address on W. C. T. U. department work, and Miss Jaquith in a farewell message to those who had so faithfully attended her services. The day sessions were filled with routine work. A number of excellent papers were read and discussed. Good audiences in day time and crowded houses at night were a welcome feature of the occasion. The pastor of the M. E. church welcomed the delegates to his beautiful church edifice, and the mayor of the city gave to them the "freedom of the town." Such evidences of friendliness from our good "brothers-in-law" were highly appreciated and impress us with the idea that the "coming woman" is to be accompanied by the "coming man" and that their advent is really assured.

Miss Jaquith held a similar evangelistic meeting at Tonganoxie, where the Leavenworth county sisters convened. Her meetings resulted, as did those in Coffey county, in a means of arousing Christians to their duty and awakening an interest in our work, as well as gathering souls for the Master; she accomplishes much, and cannot be too highly recommended to unions all over the state.

Mitchell county white-ribboners met at Cawker City and Rice county held a profitable session with the Center union. Among the many interesting discussions was a parliament on hygienic cooking. The convention reporter "touched a sympathetic chord" when she said that "what to cook and how to cook it, is of more importance to the majority of women than what to wear and how to make it; three times each day the housewife's brain is busy with culinary processes, trying to evolve healthful, and at the same time palatable, food for the family. She must economize time and strength as well as resources, in all her preparations." Would not this be an excellent topic for discussion at our local unions? The W. C. T. U. might well support the Boston hotel reform movement that has discarded pie from their "bill of fare." How many precious hours could be spent in something that is elevating, if that one article of food could be dispensed with on all our tables. White-ribboners who do their own pastry work could answer.

The Rescue Home of Kansas City, Kan., an institution for the rescue and care of destitute children, is doing a grand work. They report an average of twenty inmates per month, ages ranging from a few months to eleven years. Some of these are placed there by mothers to enable them to procure employment to take care of themselves.

Our state editor, Miss Bray, has for some time been in feeble health, and is now taking a vacation and visiting her aged father who resides in New England. It is earnestly hoped that the sea breezes may fully restore her to health and strength.

MRS. S. S. WEATHERBY,
*State Reporter, Le Roy.*

## News in a Nutshell.

MRS. EDNA H. KEAGLE, last year president of the Redlands, Cal., W. C. T. U., is this year numbered as one of the church triumphant.

THE W. C. T. U. at Clackamas, Ore., organized in April, has a roll-call of twenty-five members, and is greatly encouraged by the unflagging zeal for the work shown by so young a union.

LOCAL and county unions are one by one falling into line in preparation for November 24, the date to be generally observed in churches, Sunday-schools and W. C. T. U's as "temperance Sunday."

STRAFFORD county, N. H., W. C. T. U. met in quarterly convention recently at East Rochester. A fine attendance of workers and sympathizers greatly cheered those who stand at the helm of this county temperance ship.

MRS. SARAH A. MCCLEES, who has become a permanent resident of California, is rejoicing in the companionship of her daughter, Mary, and her grandson, Douglas McClees. The three will make their home together at 936 S. Hill St., Los Angeles.

MRS. FRANCES J. BARNES is preparing some "travel talks" about her trip to the Mediterranean and the Orient which she hopes to present with stereopticon views. The subject of temperance will not be wholly omitted, as it has become so much a part of her life on sea or shore.

AN interesting program was prepared for the annual school of methods at Long Beach, Cal., August 12-14, following which was the quarterly state executive. Mrs. E. T. Scott represented the W. C. T. U. at Long Beach Chautauqua, giving her address "Our Battle," which was highly complimented by the newspaper reporters.

Two members of the Violet union, Nebraska, have been made a temperance committee of the M. E. church at that place. The press superintendent of Pawnee City union could not secure space in one local paper, but having become local correspondent of the paper she improves the opportunities to report the work of the W. C. T. U.

THE first quarterly meeting of the Federation of Societies at Los Angeles, Cal., was a pronounced success. This federation, the W. C. T. U., the Orphans' Home Society, kindergarten work, day nurseries and other philanthropic interests were presented. In this federation men are eligible as delegates if they belong to a society composed of men and women.

ON the seventh of April Miss Rhena E. Mosher left home to do Y work in New York state. In nine weeks she traveled about two thousand miles and gave forty-four addresses, sixteen of these being in schools and colleges. She formed five Y societies; one society beginning with twenty-four members now numbers sixty. One hundred and five new members were gained.

MRS. SOPHIE F. GRUBB, National superintendent of work among foreigners, will speak in Willard Hall, the Temple, at noon early in October. She desires appointments in the city or near by for the evenings of those days. Her terms will be ten dollars and expenses to and from the Temple. Application should be made at once, addressing her at Kirkwood, Mo.

TEN cents from each member of the local unions will run the Florence Crittenton Anchorage in Chicago one year. About twelve dollars has already been received in response to the appeal a few weeks ago. This is not a local work but girls are received into this home from all parts of the country. The committee wish to thank most sincerely all those who have sent their dimes. Let there be showers of blessings (dimes) to Mrs. M. E. Kline, The Temple, Chicago.

THE W. C. T. U. forces in Suffolk county, New York, have taken a long stride forward this year. Mrs. Eva Horton, county president, has visited the local unions, giving them much inspiration; she also arranged a lecture tour for Mrs. L. E. Bailey, of Wisconsin, whose work was closely followed up by local endeavor, the county membership having thus been more than doubled. A special result of the endeavor of Suffolk county W. C. T. U. has been the erection of a commodious building at Point o' Woods, or Chautauqua-by-the-Sea, a pretty summer resort. No liquors are sold in this place, and the dormitories and restaurant of the W. C. T. U. afford a most desirable retreat for our tired workers.

MRS. MABEL L. MACCOY, president Mansfield, Mass., W. C. T. U., writes: "John G. Woolley spoke at Tent Endeavor, on Boston Common, July 11, to ten thousand people. The enthusiasm with which his words were received was unbounded, and made the hearts of the white-ribboners grow strong with the assurance of victory. On Sunday evening he spoke again at Music Hall to three thousand people. The fire of his eloquence was like molten lead, and his listeners sat enthralled as he portrayed the horrors of liquor-drinking, and arraigned the Church of Christ as the accomplice of the saloon. They were great occasions, and we may well feel that with God in heaven, and John G. Woolley on earth, the death of the liquor traffic is certain, and that, too, at no distant day."

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MRS. JESSIE FISHER.
Spruce Creek, Pa.

I am pleased beyond expression with the Brace. I would not part with it for any money.
MARY F. ADAM,
Neosho Falls, Kan.

I have been afflicted with falling of the womb for 23 years, and have never had anything to help me like the Natural Body Brace has. I could not stand up long enough to wash dishes before wearing it, and now (after wearing it 3 months) I am cooking for a large family. I also help wash and do any kind of work.
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Send for Full Information.
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A Complete Garment
which can be worn under the corset or flannels, protecting the clothing from perspiration. **Better** and **Cheaper** than dress shields, one pair doing the work of six.
Bust measure, 28-33, $ .80
" " 34-39, 1.00
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Send money by P. O. Order.
Catalogue Free.
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# Official Communications

## SUNDAY-SCHOOL DEPARTMENT.

Dear Sisters:—Permit me a word of exhortation. Our National Convention occurs earlier this year than formerly and therefore all reports should be sent in at once. We have sent a supply of report blanks to every state superintendent, and we earnestly request our workers to make use of them. Will not local superintendents send complete reports to their respective county superintendents without further delay? Answer each question *definitely*, and send with the report a letter concerning the work of our department. Especially do we ask for accounts of Sunday-school temperance rallies, and all efforts made in the interest of our plan for an annual temperance Sunday.

If you have no county superintendent please send reports to your state superintendent. We urge all county superintendents to secure reports from each union, and to summarize the same and send immediately to state superintendents. Will not *every union* doing Sunday-school work please report? If you have no county or state superintendent will you not send your reports directly to the National superintendent? All reports should be in my hands not later than September 1.

Dear superintendents, *make haste!* Let our harvest be complete. Thus we shall give an impetus to the work of the coming year and encourage the hearts of those who have labored so faithfully in the past.

Yours for prompt service,
Stella B. Irvine,
*Nat'l Supt.*
*300 The Colonnade, St. Paul, Minn.*

## WORK AMONG RAILWAY EMPLOYES.

State superintendents will kindly report on or before September 1 as follows:

1. Number of superintendents actively at work in state.
2. Number of accredited railway evangelists.
3. Pages of literature distributed, with Union Signals taken for distribution.
4. Number of cabooses equipped.
5. Bibles and testaments furnished.
6. Number "silent comforters" and scripture wall rolls placed in hospitals.
7. Pledges taken, societies formed.
8. How many meetings and song services held.
9. Reading rooms maintained, location and how supported.
10. Restaurants operated, and with what success.
11. Number of regular hospital visitors, and is their appointment confirmed by corporation.
12. Report work for young women employés.
13. State financial plan, with actual results.
14. Report work for motor, cable men and firemen.

Please condense reports, and mail *promptly*.

Caroline M. Woodward.
*Seward, Neb.*

## FLOWER MISSION DEPARTMENT.

Dear Co-Laborers:—Our department work is like the old, old story, so often repeated yet ever new. I have written a personal letter to each state superintendent inclosing "our new leaflet, 104" and the blank report. I trust that each superintendent will respond promptly with a good report. A great many people are at work in various ways in the flower mission department, but it is almost impossible to get them to report in detail what they are doing. Therefore my most earnest plea to all flower missioners is—report all work done. The easiest and most practical method of accomplishing this is to purchase an inexpensive blank book, label it "Flower Missions," and into its pages insert from day to day complete notes of work according to my "Plan of Work" leaflet. I have received a large number of encouraging letters from our co-workers and know excellent work is being accomplished all over our country, but it cannot be reported unless we have it in round figures. Being situated so far from headquarters it is absolutely essential that I receive all state reports not later than September 1.

Alice L. Sudduth,
*Colton, Cal.* *Nat'l Supt.*

## ANNOUNCEMENT.

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the National Temperance Hospital and Sanitarium Association will be held Monday, September 2, at 1:30 p. m., at the Hospital, 1619 Diversey avenue.

Mrs. Watson Thatcher,
*Secretary.*

## CONVENTION CALLS.

EAST WASHINGTON.

The W. C. T. U. of East Washington will hold its annual convention at Ellensburg, September 10–13, inclusive. Every effort will be made to make it the best ever held in the state. White-ribbon sisters, speak of us to the Father.

D. C. H. Cox, *Pres.*

WYOMING.

The fourteenth annual convention of Wyoming will be held at Laramie, September 4 and 5. We expect to have Mrs. Henrietta Skelton with us at that time.

Wilhelmina Brown, *Pres.*
Frances A. Jones, *Cor. Sec.*

## CONVENTION CALENDAR, 1895.

National W. C. T. U., Baltimore, Md., Oct. 18–23.
Minnesota, Waseca, Aug. 27–30.
Wyoming, Laramie, Sept. 4 and 5.
E. Washington, Ellensburg, Sept. 10–13.
South Dakota, Pierre, Sept. 13–16.
North Dakota, Hillsboro, Sept. 13–16.
Kansas, Hutchinson, Sept. 17–20.
Tennessee, Winchester, Sept. 18-20.
New York, Rochester, Sept. 24–26.
District of Columbia, Sept.
Massachusetts, Salem, Oct. 1–3.
New Jersey, Paterson, Oct.
Delaware, Oct. 2–4.
Ohio, Lima, Oct. 2–4.
Indiana, Vincennes, Oct. 4–7.
Iowa, Marshalltown, Oct. 9–11.
Pennsylvania, Harrisburg, Oct. 11–15.

N. B.—Will the presidents or secretaries of other states send the dates of their annual conventions for publication in this calendar?

# Treasurer's Corner.

I wish to call attention of all superintendents who desire to have their financial reports as an *addenda* to the treasurer's report that it will be necessary to have them in the hands of the treasurer certainly by the first day of October. These reports should be so prepared as to be ready for the printer without revision. If all would follow some such general order as the following the appearance would be much improved:

Name of Department.
Receipts.
Expenditures.
Balance.
Name of Superintendent.

As the report is properly headed, "Financial Reports of Superintendents," it is not necessary for each individual report to bear such heading, neither is it necessary to append title at the close. Of the thirty-two superintendents last year, eleven sent financial reports. A resolution was adopted last year that superintendents, organizers and evangelists shall not be reappointed until after their reports are heard, and it was strongly urged that the National should have a clear financial statement from every one to whom money is given from the National treasury. Some reports reached the treasurer after the report was printed, and hence, could not appear. So, sisters, if you send report, have it in on time.

Again I want to urge every local treasurer to faithful collection of dues and prompt forwarding of same. These are hard times, but the skies are brightening and we trust the worst is over financially. Our work is broadening and deepening and the outlook is encouraging. Miss Willard will soon be with us, with her cheery hopefulness and her manifold plans for our ongoing. So many pleas have come for a later date for closing the treasurer's books, I have decided to run the risk and say *September 25* instead of *20* as I have written all state treasurers. This will give me four days in which to prepare and tabulate my report which *must* be in the printer's hands October 1, in order to be printed, proof read and corrected. Monday the 30th is the last day of September and reports mailed from any state the 25th should surely reach me by Monday, and I will see that all dues received up to Monday are incorporated if I and my assistant sit up all night to do it, but I could not promise it if received a day later. Let us have full reports and a great increase in membership for Baltimore.

Helen M. Barker

Lathrap union, N. Y., gave a "flag meeting" in the interest of the franchise department, each one present contributing an item of interest or information touching the "stars and stripes."

## TEMPLE RECEIPTS.

*New York*—E. L. Evans, $3.50; $11; Mrs. Lucy A. Brown, per Egbert G. Brown, $5; E. L. Lang, $3.65; Young Woman's Division of Loyal Legion Temperance Society, $5; Mrs. C. Mc Evoy, $1: Mrs. M. C. Brombush, $1; Romelia L. Clapp, $1; North Western: Mrs. John Baker, 25 cts.; Mrs. Jas. Clark, 25 cts.; Mrs. A. J. Cotrell, 25 cts.; Miss Melissa Neaskern, 25 cts.; Elmira: W. J. Lord, $1; Phelps: Hannah E. Bates, $3.70 and 50 cts.; Mrs. M. L. Peek, $1; Port Dryden: Martha Schroeder, $2; Pauling: Mrs. P. H. Smith, 50 cts.; Panama: Mrs. Dr. Ransom, $1; Poland: Mrs. C. L. Trask, $1; Palenville: W. C. T. U., $1; A. J. Du Bois, $1; Plattsburgh: Mrs. Fannie Wilcox, $3.65 and $11; Mrs. P. D. Moore, $1; Poughkeepsie: Mrs. W. W. Smith, $1; Port Byron: Mrs. Lucy Beebe, $4: Port Leyden: W. C. T. U., $1; Peoria: Mrs. C. A. De Revere, 50 cts.; Pompey Hill: W. C. T. U., $5; Richville: W. C. T. U., $3.20; Georgia Barnes, $1; Rome: Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Knowles, $1; Rochester: M. W. Heard, $1; Rossville: Gustave Rose, $1; Randolph: Mrs. D. S. Swan, $1; Rockville Center: Mrs. Austin Jayne, 10 cts.; Mrs. Zach. Abrams, 10 cts.; Binghamton: Rev. W. H. Clark, 10 cts.; Romulus: W. C. T. U., $10; Cableskill: W. C. T. U., $10.60; Seward: W. C. T. U., $2.22; Jefferson: W. C. T. U., $12.50; Richmond: W. C. T. U., $2; Syracuse: W. C. T. U., No. 2, $14; Mrs. R. Redhead, $1; Seneca Falls: Emerilla Bachman, 10 cts.; Salamanaca: Mrs. A. L. Higley, $1; South Albion: Eliza Mathews, $1; Sinclairville: Mary Westley, $1; Spenceport: Mrs. Geo. J. Irish, $5: Sayville: W. C. T. U., $25; South Edmeston and Columbus: W. C. T. U., $1.57; Sherburn: Mrs. Eliza Waldo, $1; Webster: Emily J. Fuller, $1; Westmoreland: W. C. T. U., $1; Warsaw: Mrs. A. Faskett, $5:25; Walden, Mrs. W. W. Snider, 15 cts; White Plains: Mary T. Flood, $1; West Sandlake: Mrs. Addie B. Harsh, $1; Wyoming: Mrs. M. F. Strong, $1.50; Yonkers: W. C. T. U. $1; Dobbs' Ferry: Mrs. E. L. Niven, $1 and $3.65; Mrs. F. H. Masters, $1; Bloomingburg: Sarah I. Bull, $1; Long Island: Westhampton Beach: W. C. T. U., $5.

*Pennsylvania*—Angora: Mrs. S. E. Butterworth, $4; Avondale: Esther Cook, $3.65; Marion E. Collins, $4; Blairsville: Mrs. Kate Cunningham for name of Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, $1.12; Bellefonte: M. R. H., $25, $25; Beaver Falls: College Hill W. C. T. U., $1.30; Mrs. J. A. Dodds, $3.65; Bradford: Mrs. Aug. W. Newell, $3.65; Bristol: W. C. T. U., $10; Butler: W. C. T. U., $25; Bryn Mawr: Miss Lizzie Humphreys, $3.65; Canton: Mrs. M. J. Guernsey, $4; Clinton: Mary Willard Eaton, $4; Conelsport: W. C. T. U., $5; Corry: Grace Darrow, $3.65; East Smithfield: Mrs. N. L. Bird, $3.65; Factoryville: A. E. Bush, $5; Franklin: Mrs. J. R. Robertson, $3.65; Freeport: Mrs. J. J. Davis, $3.65; Gap: S. Louise Wallace, $3.70; Greensburg: Mrs. Isabella Niccolls, $3.65; Harlansburg: W. C. T. U., $1; Hawley: Mrs. Penina T. Tuttle, $3.65; W. C. T. U., $1; Holmesburg: Samuel W. Pierson, $1; Ingram: Mrs. R. T. Arrowsmith, $3.70; Johnstown: Baby Band, 90 cts.; Knoxville: Mrs. C. H. Lugg, $3.65; Langhorne: Miss Mary H. Atkinson, $3.65; Elizabeth Lloyd, $3.65; Mrs. Tilton, $1.35; Lebanon: Mrs. S. Duth, $4; Light Street W. C. T. U., $1.25; Lykens: Mrs. Starrs Hooper, $1; McKeesport: Mrs. M. P. M. Knox, $10; May: Edith K. Bushong, $3.65; Millbrook: Mrs. Nancy J. West, $3.65; Mrs. Eleanor D. Savage, $3.65; Mrs. Adela Perrine, $1.70; Millview: Miss H. M. Little, $3.65; Mill Village: Mrs. Preston Manross, $3.65; Midway: Mrs. Jas. Bell, $1; Montrose: Delia A. Mills, $3.65. Narberth: Mrs. C. H. Harrison, $3.65; New Alexandria: C. M. W. Foster, $7.30, $5.13; New Brighton: Mrs. Stone, $2; Newtown: for Buck's county pledge, $50; W. C. T. U., $50; New Castle: Mrs. S. Bryant, $1; Nine Points, Martha D. Walton, $3.65; Northumberland county, $10; Philadelphia: Frances Willard W. C. T. U., $12; West Philadelphia W. C. T. U., for name of Anna M. N. L. Hammer, $75; Mrs. Sam'l Clements, $3.65.

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*Financial Sec'y.*

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YOU You can now grasp a fortune. A new guide to rapid wealth, with 240 fine engravings, sent free to any person. This is a chance of a lifetime. Write at once. Lynn & Co. 48 Bond St. New York

PILES Instant relief, final cure in a few days, and never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. Remedy mailed free. Address, C. J. Mason, Box, 519, New York City, N. Y.

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TOTAL ABSTAINERS' life insurance at cost Am. Temp. Life Ins. Assn, 253 Broadway, N. Y.

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*More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.*

# Kernels.

"I do hope, mamma," said little six-year-old Donald, "that my garden will turn out better than it did last year. The seeds came up all right, but they didn't *hatch!*"

When Lina first saw the baby kitten, its eyes were not yet opened, and she was told the poor little kitty had no eyes. "Give me a pencil and I'll make it a few," was the prompt reply.

Boys and girls who are studying grammar will appreciate the humor of the situation when, according to an English periodical, a flunky, who was proud of his grammar, in announcing the arrival of a Mrs. Foote and her two daughters at a reception, bawled out: "Missus Foote and the two Miss Feet."

A schoolboy who "builded better than he knew" described St. Augustine, Fla., as "a great summer resort in the winter."

"If we are to live after death, why don't we have some certain knowledge of it?" said an old skeptic to a clergyman. "Why don't you have some knowledge of this world before you come into it?" was the caustic reply.

A story is told of three French boys who were studying a volume of Shakespeare in their own tongue, their task being to render portions of it into English. When they came to Hamlet's famous soliloquy, "To be or not to be," their respective translations were as follows:

1. "To was or not to am."
2. "To were or is to not."
3. "To should or not to will."

## A BIG FIFTY CENTS WORTH.

That very interesting and helpful publication for women, "The Housekeeper," of Minneapolis, Minn., has recently been purchased by a syndicate of prominent publishers who propose to enlarge the magazine and greatly add to its usefulness. Mrs. Effie W. Merriman, a writer of national reputation, is now editor-in-chief. The new management has set out to double its subscription list (already over 100,000) and is offering to send "The Housekeeper" for one year and a copy of the famous "Buckeye Cookery" book—535 pages, oil-cloth binding—both for 50 cents. "The Housekeeper" has been established eighteen years, and its regular subscription price is $1. Over 450,000 copies of "Buckeye Cookery" have been sold. Magazine and book for 50 cents is a great offer. Read "ad." in another column.

"I do not think I am egotistical in saying I have something to blow about," remarked the cyclone, as it carried a few houses into the next state.

"I cannot account for it," said the doctor, "but this is a severe case of mal de mer."

"I know it, doctor," said the sick man, "it is all caused by the soprano in the next flat practicing on the high C's."

A certain little three-year-old likes very much to go to church, and especially enjoys the singing. One day the choir sung, "Rock of ages, cleft for me," and after she got home the little one was heard singing, very seriously, "Rock the babies kept for me."

## HOW TO GET A TOKOLOGY FREE.

Tokology has for some time been advertised in and recommended to The Union Signal readers as a book for every woman, but in these times of financial depression the complaint comes from many who desire the work and know its value that $2.75 is too much to pay for it, and, although the price of the book is not reduced, and cannot be from the fact that the sale of the work is largely through agents, still you can learn by sending postal card to Alice B. Stockham & Co., Chicago, how to get a Tokology free.

"Mine, miner, minus!" This is the general upshot of speculation in mining stock.

The man who was out in the fog until he incurred rheumatism, says it is a great mist ache.

A tailor being asked if the close of the year made him sad, said yes, until the clothes of the year are paid for.

**Deafness Cannot be Cured**

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
1212, 1214, 1216, 1218, 1220 Adams St., Toledo, O.

# Home Hints.

Spots on the floor made by spilling hot grease can be easily removed if cold water is immediately poured on. This cools the grease and prevents it from soaking into the wood. Then wash with strong potash water after scraping off the surface grease. Use a handled mop, as the potash will skin the hands.

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It is often the misfortune of one who is ironing to scorch a garment. If the mark of the iron is but slight the next washing will remove it, or it can be wet with soapsuds immediately, and hung in the sun for several hours. For worse stains a repeated dipping in a strong solution of borax, drying in the sun or firelight each time, will be effectual for any spot where the fabric is not injured. The solution must be so strong that no more borax will dissolve in the water.

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A delicate glue for mounting ferns, flowers and mosses is made of five parts of gumarabic, three parts white sugar, two parts starch and a very little water. Boil until thick and white.

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*Good Housekeeping* gives the following directions for spiced grapes: Five pounds of grapes, four pounds brown sugar, a pint of vinegar, a tablespoonful each of cloves, and allspice, and a little pepper. Put all together and cook three or four hours.

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Place a piece of tender, lean steak on the meat board and scrape it until the pulp is entirely separated from the white fiber which holds it together, and you have the easily digested and nutritious portion of the meat. Season this with a very little salt if for a sick person. Make up into a little flat pat and broil quickly over hot coals, or in a skillet, with a little butter. If for a well person, add pepper, and if desired, a little finely chopped onion.

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Where a rapid succession of hot, wet cloths is needed in a sick room the nurse often scalds her hands in her haste to prepare them. One who has had experience in caring for an invalid mother has, after much suffering along this line, found a better way. Fold the cloths the size they are to be applied. Wring them out of cold water, fold between two pieces of newspaper, and lay on the top of the stove where it is not too hot. The cloths will heat rapidly, and as many at a time as are needed. If there is no cook stove, wring out the hot cloths between cold ones.

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A subscriber writes that she is much troubled by the ravages of the buffalo moth, and will be very grateful if some one will give her, from experience, instructions as to their extermination. The answer will be given in this column.

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When shoes seem hopelessly stiffened by being soaked in the rain, give them a thorough rubbing with kerosene before they are quite dry. After standing awhile give them a second treatment with the oil, letting them stand in a moderately warm place to dry. Finish with a liberal coat of shoe polish.

---

Kid gloves should be taken off by turning them wrong side out from the wrist up, not by pulling at the fingers. Turn and pull them into shape as soon as they are taken off. Do not lay them away until they are perfectly dry.

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It is claimed that lemons preserved under glass will keep almost indefinitely. Some one experimenting placed a lot of lemons, one each, under inverted goblets on July 4, and took them out at Christmas, when they were in perfect condition and juicy as ever. Wrapping them in tin foil also preserves them, keeping the air out.

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If ever there was truth in the oft quoted saying that "a woman never invents anything" that day has past, for according to the latest reports from the Patent Office, 5,200 patents have been taken out by women. The following invention supplies a "long felt want" and as there has been no "patent applied for" it may be used at the discretion of other sufferers, of whom there are many. A San Diego (Cal.) woman who was pestered by other folks' chickens scratching up her flower bed and littering her yard, hit on a novel scheme for conveying a gentle hint to her neighbors. She tied a lot of small cards with strong threads to big kernels of corn, and wrote on the cards, "Please keep your chickens at home." The chickens ate the corn and carried the message to their owners in a fashion that was startling and no doubt effective.

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NEW JAPANESE PERFUME
MAT-SU-KI-TA

"A fascinating and delicious scent, the veritable perfume of the flowers of the South."—*London Court Journal.*

"It is a perfume with a subtle, insinuating charm that cannot be described."—*N. Y. Observer.*

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..A New and Notable Book..

LIFE AND LABORS

...OF...

Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge

LATE RECORDING SECRETARY OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

Published by her husband and written in the interest of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union as a memorial to perpetuate her memory and to continue the great work in which twenty years of her life were spent. By the Rev. A. M. Hills, the Ohio Evangelist.

Introduction by
FRANCES E. WILLARD
and contributions by
Lady Henry Somerset, Joseph Cook, John G. Woolley and others.

IT IS NOT PUBLISHED WITH A VIEW OF PROFIT.

A REGULAR $2.50 BOOK OFFERED AT $1.50.

It is the desire of the publisher that it shall be handled by local Woman's Christian Temperance Unions, that it may thereby be placed in the hands of those known personally to Mrs. Woodbridge, and her work perpetuated and new interest created in the cause of temperance.

It is a book of four hundred pages, printed on a fine quality of paper, type new and distinct, and it is beautifully and appropriately bound in cloth.

EARLY APPLICATIONS FOR AGENCIES THROUGH LOCAL UNIONS ARE DESIRED.

The book will be sent to any address on receipt of $1.50, with twenty cents additional with which to pay postage.

ADDRESS THE PUBLISHER

F. W. Woodbridge, Ravenna, Ohio.

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has no equal in restoring to original brilliancy pianos, furniture, mantels, hardwood finish, floors, tiling, etc. Removes grease spots, stains and fly specks. Guaranteed not to injure most delicate articles. It is not a varnish. Applied with a cloth. Ask dealer or send 25c for full sized bottle, express paid.
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BY MAIL, TEN CENTS

Absolutely pure soap, combined with soothing, beautifying Cucumber juice. Sold everywhere. Refuse imitations; they are worthless.

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COLUMBIA BICYCLES
$100
WISE ECONOMY IN EVERY DOLLAR
HARTFORD BICYCLES
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POPE M'F'G CO.
HARTFORD CONN.
CATALOGUE FREE FROM ANY AGENT. OR BY MAIL FOR TWO 2CT. STAMPS.

# Our Library Table.

Our Day: The Altruistic Review, is especially fine in the "Monthly Round-up" of the current issue. The editorial touch upon "The Young People's Movement" of this summer is one of prophecy for coming decades.

"An Appeal to Housekeepers," by Christina Goodwin, is an article in the August Forum, touching the much-vexed question of domestic help. It is a clear statement of the *mission* of home-keepers, and the true missionary seeks not her own but another's weal.

"The Clearing of Mulberry Bend: The Story of the Rise and Fall of a Typical New York Slum," by Jacob A. Riis, is an article appearing in the current Review of Reviews. The name of the writer alone is sufficient guarantee of the value of the article as a study in municipal reform.

The American Medical Temperance Quarterly devotes a good share of its valuable space this month to the consideration of the treatment of typhoid fever without the use of alcoholics. The subject is handled editorially, as also in a contributed article by Dr. W. H. Riley, of Battle Creek Sanitarium. This little magazine is invaluable and ought to be in the hands of every temperance household.

There is a felt want in the world of fiction for temperance stories that will command a wide reading because of their literary worth, attracting thereby those who will not otherwise listen to any voice pleading for the "unpopular cause." Into this gap of need Elizabeth Stuart Phelps is pouring the wealth of a story that can be described by no common phraseology. "A Singular Life" has reached its twenty-second chapter in the August Atlantic Monthly, and as the plot unfolds the readers are held spellbound by the magic of that pen that can tell more of life's secrets in a dozen strokes than many tell in pages.

In the August issue of the New England Magazine is a keenly interesting article, "The Discovery of Silver," by Eliot Lord. It is the story of the two Grosh brothers, Allen and Hosea, who, in 1849, went from Philadelphia to Mexico, by ship, and then made that hazardous journey of ninety days to San Blas. The quiet heroism, the unselfish devotion to each other and the tragic death of the two brothers, form a story that is beyond fiction. The Grosh brothers reaped no benefit from their long and patient toil, and it remained for other hands to drag from the earth the wealth that had been first discovered by these pioneer explorers.

"Argon: The New Constituent of the Air," is one of the many fine articles in the August Popular Science Monthly. It is by Dr. J. T. Stoddard. In regard to this stranger, the writer says that it "out-nitrogens nitrogen in its chemical inertness"; also that "the discovery has well been called 'the triumph of the last place of decimals'—that is, of work so exact that the worker knew that the small differences in the figures he obtained must be due to the presence of an unknown substance rather than to an error in his results. The prediction based on his observation, the search for the disturbing substance, and its discovery, form an achievement, which in the history of science, has perhaps only been surpassed by the prediction of Neptune by Adams and Leverrier and its subsequent discovery by Galle."

**Do you Feel Depressed?**

**Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.**

It invigorates the nerves, stimulates digestion and relieves mental depression. Especially valuable to tired brain-workers.

The leading article of the August Arena is of emphatic interest to moral reformers. It is entitled "A Battle for Sound Morality," by Helen H. Gardener, and is a history of the passage of the "age of consent" bills in New York, Arizona and Idaho, the age in each case having been raised to eighteen.

Female Filosofy: Fished Out and Fried by Feelix Fieler. A collection of well chosen articles on woman's suffrage. Bright and interesting. Address the author, Caldwell, O. Price, paper, $.50; cloth, $1.

Twenty-five Letters on English Authors. By Mary Fisher. Published by S. C. Griggs & Co., 262 Wabash avenue, Chicago. Price $1.50.

This volume, designed for teachers, literary clubs and the general reader, treats of those eminent writers who, for more than five hundred years, have most influenced the thought of the world. The reader is made acquainted not only with the character of their productions, but, what is of greater moment and interest, with them *as men*—what they felt and believed, their way of looking at life, and their experiences. It thus fills up the outline—clothes the skeleton with living flesh and blood. The treatment of the subject is a departure from the general method adopted in its omission of the hackneyed judgments that pass from book to book; its fresh, telling matter from original sources; and its special discussion of the influence of weak and vicious literature upon young minds. The chapters are in the form of letters to a young friend—in a style vigorous, fearless and unconventional.

Across India, or Live Boys in the Far East. By Oliver Optic.

In this volume, which is the first of the third series of the "All-Over-the-World Library," Oliver Optic takes the Belgrave family in their steamer, the "Guardian Mother," sailing to Bombay and Surah. At the latter place the party leave the steamer and continue their voyage by rail to Lahore, Delhi, Cawnpoor, Lucknow and Benares, visiting the scenes of the Sepoy Rebellion, as well as many other interesting places. During the voyage on the "Guardian Mother" a party containing a number of persons of importance in India were rescued from the perils of the sea, and through their influence the party enjoyed many privileges, and were given much information during their tour in the country which it would otherwise have been very difficult to obtain. The geography and history of the country are conveyed in a most interesting manner, but as the author knows just what young people desire, he does not allow their interest to lag from want of novel incidents and thrilling scenes, including hunting adventures and the sports of the country.

Lee & Shepard, Boston. Price, $1.25.

Children of the Ghetto. A Study of a Peculiar People. By I. Zangwill. Macmillan & Co., publishers, New York and London. Price $1.50.

The author explains the purpose of this altogether interesting and unique narrative as follows: "The book is intended as a study, through typical figures, of a race whose persistence is the most remarkable fact in the history of the world, the faith and morals of which it has so largely moulded." It is not every writer who can occupy himself with continuous detail in narration and not become tedious. This study of the Ghetto in London is carefully drawn, no outline of character or custom slighted, and the reader is held from chapter to chapter by the mingled pathos and humor, the gloom of a religion of dead faith flashed upon here and there by human happinesses or the simple joy of life which will overleap high barriers and shine in spite of darkness. The author deals kindly but justly with these children of Abraham; his pen is keen to lay bare their pitiable devotion to empty formulas of a superceded law, their purity of life in spite of down-dragging corruptions on every hand, the grotesqueness of a really noble devotion to a belief existing in tawdry shreds and rags of material observance of form at this day stripped of all beauty and significance; and the strange elasticity of conscience that prepares a sacrifice with one hand and with the other filches from a brother's need. The study of child-life in this story is peculiarly interesting as it shows the investigating thought of youth peering into the musty beliefs and rejecting with reckless abandon those things on which their fathers hung their eternal welfare. The whole volume is a valuable record to those interested in this ancient race, wanderers from the shrine to which every "faithful" one among them looks with yearning love and hope.

# Publisher's Notes

Mrs. Barney's Bible Readings are so well known, and Mrs. Barney herself is so well loved of white-ribboners, that in announcing a Reading from her pen we feel sure of giving pleasure. As World's superintendent of penal, charitable and reformatory work and National evangelist, Mrs. Barney is, as may be imagined, one of the busiest of busy W. C. T. U. women; nevertheless she consented (at the urgent request of the editor) to prepare upon short notice the Reading for September. Her subject is "Heart Enlargement," and her words breathe that consecrated, uplifting spirit, that closeness to the divine and to the human, which is possible only to the soul whose life is "hid with Christ in God." The Reading is one which cannot fail to reach the heart and quicken the spiritual life of every reader.

### SPECIAL OFFER.
**Good to October 1.**

From August 15 to October 1, with every *cash* order of literature or subscriptions amounting to $5, we will give a copy of "A Wheel Within a Wheel; or, How I Learned to Ride a Bicycle," by Miss Frances E. Willard.

For every *cash* order of literature or subscriptions amounting to $10, we will give a copy of "A Great Mother," a sketch of Madam Willard. "One of the noblest incentives to true motherhood this age has seen."

### AN UNPARALLELED OFFER.

From August 15 to October 1, we will send to all unions eight dollars' worth of leaflets for *five dollars*, cash to accompany the order. This is your opportunity to do many times eight dollars' worth of good for five dollars. Can you afford to miss it?

Now is your opportunity to obtain the beautiful aquarelle picture of Miss Willard. Just what you need for your union. From now to October 1 you can secure it for *twenty cents*, postpaid. Order early.

### PREMIUM OFFER.

At the request of those who know the power of song, we repeat our most popular premium offer of a copy of the "White Ribbon Hymnal" for one *new* yearly subscriber to The Union Signal. The offer will hold good to October 1, when it will be withdrawn.

## FOR FALL CONVENTIONS.

## YOUNG WOMEN!
## YOUNG WOMEN!!

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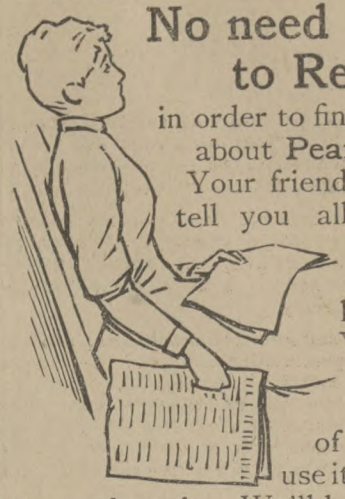

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# Signal Notes.

THE World's department of peace and arbitration is exerting an influence in no less than twenty different countries. In South America there is a peace band of two hundred boys and girls.

MISS MARY TURNER, a talented young colored girl, formerly of Indianapolis, but now of New Orleans, has made an excellent miniature bust of Frederick Douglass, which is being cast in bronze, and will be exhibited at the Atlanta Exposition.

THE liquor law recently passed in Norway provides that no liquor association can be formed for doing business in a city or village, until the question whether liquor is to be sold has been voted upon by the resident men and women who have reached the age of twenty-five years. Decisions thus reached by popular vote are valid for five years.

REV. FLAVIUS J. BROBST, of Chicago, in a recent sermon on Christianity and Paganism, said: "The growth of the population of the United States since 1800 has been one of the marvels of the world's history. Since that date it has multiplied itself twelve times. But what surpassing marvels do we see when we look at the growth of the Christian church, which during the same period has multiplied itself sixty-two times." In 1800 one person in fourteen of our population was a member of a Christian church. In 1890 one person in three was a professing Christian.

IT is the intention of the Inter-Collegiate Prohibition Association, which held its third annual convention at Cleveland, Ohio, July 2, 3 and 4, that every college in the land shall have an organized prohibition club before the end of the year. The secretary will have general direction of the work. It is the purpose of the executive committee to urge the members of the convention to take up a course of study in relation to current political questions, especially the great question of the release of our nation from the bondage of the saloon. Prohibitionists everywhere are requested to send to the secretary, at once, the names of prohibition students and instructors in any college with which they are acquainted. Address John Elliott, Secretary, 219 York street, New Haven, Conn.

A NATIONAL Purity Congress, under the auspices of the American Purity Alliance, will be held in the city of Baltimore, Md., October 14, 15 and 16, 1895, just before the National W. C. T. U. Convention. This combination has been made because the time seems to have arrived to give more thoughtful, intelligent and general consideration to the important social problems involved in the purity movement. All social purity, white cross, moral education, Woman's Christian Temperance Union organizations, churches and other religious bodies and philanthropic associations in sympathy with the objects of the congress, are invited to send five or more representatives, and to forward the names to the recording secretary of the American Purity Alliance, Mrs. Naomi Lawton Davis, United Charities Building, New York, before October 1.

JOSHUA L. BAILY, Esq., the new president of the National Temperance Society, is one of the best selections that could have been made for that important office. It will be remembered that it has been filled by men of such distinction as Hon. William E. Dodge, the merchant prince of New York city, Gen. O. O. Howard, (U. S. A.) and Rev. Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler. Their successor is one of the finest specimens of what Quaker origin and training can do for a Philadelphia merchant. Joshua L. Baily's coffee houses are known the world over, and have never been equalled in any country as a temperance force. They have also been a financial success. Mr. Baily was from the first a warm friend of the white-ribbon movement. He is the brother of Mr. Baily, of Trenton, N. J., whose daughters are among the choicest of the posy garden of Y's. The new president is a man of fine presence and manners, and one who will not alienate by brusquery, but will hold to the work in which he is engaged a large and constantly growing circle of friends. THE UNION SIGNAL offers him the right hand not of fellowship but of sisterly appreciation, and hopes his tenure of the office may be long as we know it will be brilliant.

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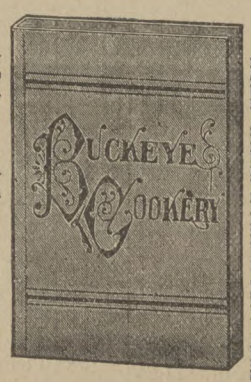


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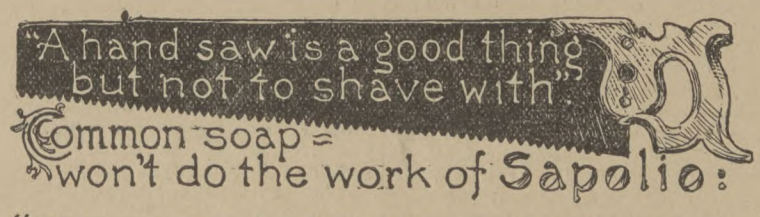


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Volume XXI.—No. 33. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, AUGUST 29, 1895. [Price $1.00 Per Year, in Advance.



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## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Cardinal Gibbons has just returned from Rome.

Saturday's steamships carried $1,100,000 in gold to Europe.

Dispatches from Yokohama report sixteen thousand deaths from cholera, in Japan.

Ten thousand persons attended the third day's session of the Universal Peace Union at Mystic, Conn.

A dispatch to the London *Times* confirms the report of an attack on an American mission near Foo Chow.

The California Knights Templar carried 40,000 bottles of wine to Boston, to be distributed among the guests.

The saloons were very strictly watched in New York August 25, and there was but little violation of the Sunday law.

Destructive forest fires have broken out along the western divisions of the Northern Pacific and Great Northern railroads.

On August 22, Milwaukee lost by fire fully one hundred buildings, including warehouses, freight depots and other railroad property.

H. O. Houghton, Sr., of the publishing house of Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, died suddenly August 25. He was seventy years old.

William R. Castle, the new minister from Hawaii to this country, has arrived in Chicago. He will go to Washington about September 15.

The Coliseum, the mammoth amusement building being erected in Chicago, collapsed Wednesday night of last week. No one was injured.

The whisky trust has been reorganized under the name of the American Spirits Manufacturing Company, with capital stock of thirty-five million dollars.

FRIENDS of Mrs. Maybrick on both sides the water are glad to know that attention has been called to her case in the House of Commons, and that the Home Secretary "feels it his duty to inquire into it." We trust the efforts in behalf of this unfortunate woman will not be relaxed until she has been declared guiltless of the crime attributed to her.

THE angle of vision at which Lady Henry Somerset sees America is quite different from that at which Mr. Wm. T. Stead views it. Her "American Observations," given on page 2 of this issue, are eminently fair and will tend to correct many wrong impressions which have gone abroad concerning us. How much depends upon the point of view and the motive of our observations one of another! We wish this article could have as wide a circulation as Mr. Stead's book.

ON September 18, President Cleveland, at Gray Gables, will touch the button which will set in motion the machinery and unfurl the flag at the buildings of the International Exposition, at Atlanta. We are glad to note that one of the orators of opening day is to be Bokker T. Washington, president of Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute (colored). It is fitting upon this occasion, when the South invites the nations of the world to be its guests, that official recognition should be thus given to that race to which is due in so great degree the growth and prosperity of the cotton states.

WE asked Mother Thompson some time since to write for THE UNION SIGNAL a letter which should be in the nature of a farewell tribute to the old Crusade church, around which so many sacred memories cluster and which is no longer to exist as a visible landmark in W. C. T. U. history. A note just received from the dear "mother" tells us that she has been for some weeks suffering from that most depressing of ailments, malarial fever. We are glad to assure her numerous "daughters" that she is better and hopes to communicate with them through the SIGNAL soon. She says: "Before the inertia of malaria took possession of me, I had it in my heart to express personally to our highly favored white-ribboners who crossed the sea, saw and heard such wonderful things, and returned in safety, my congratulations and heartfelt thanksgiving. Now it is too late! Won't you please hand over to those around you my good intentions, at least."

THE decision of Judge Gibbons, of Chicago, in the Harlem case, deals another severe blow to race-track gambling, which cannot fail to have more than a mere local influence. He refused to dissolve the injunction restraining the Chicago Fair Grounds Association (otherwise the Harlem race track) from permitting gambling within its inclosure, upon the ground that a corporation is an artificial thing, not a natural being, and enjoys no greater privileges than those conferred by its charter—privileges which by its gambling operations it was clearly transcending. The gamblers were hoping that they would be able to hide behind some technicality, but the court ruled that the law against gambling was too explicit to admit of any evasions. "If criminals go unpunished," said the judge, "it is owing, not to the insufficiency of law and its machinery, but to the dereliction of officers." This is as true in other states as in Illinois. If it depended upon the *making* of laws only, this country would be a shining example of good government. To quote further from Judge Gibbons' admirable opinion: "It is needless to say that the apathy and indifference of a large number of those whom we are pleased to enlist among our best citizens, in respect to public affairs, are largely responsible for the frequent miscarriage of justice in our larger cities."

THE Denver hotel explosion in which twenty or more persons met a horrible death is another calamity for which the liquor traffic is directly responsible—and when we say the liquor traffic we mean all who in any way lend their influence to its support. The drunken engineer, the drunkard maker and the man who makes drunkard-making a legitimate business, must be held equally responsible for the Gumry hotel holocaust. Truly, the drink evil never lets anybody alone.

WILLARD HALL, Chicago, is to be the scene of a new religious organization with the ringing name of the Church Militant. For a long time the white-ribboners of Chicago have desired religious exercises in the Hall on Sunday, but it seemed too great an undertaking without money to back it, so they are glad that a body of Christian men and women forming themselves into an undenominational society, and led by the Rev. John Rusk, are to occupy the Hall on the Lord's Day. This new church proposes to work week days as well, and as its name indicates will fight sin in all its forms, by offering something to take its place. The members will be divided into committees, who will look after certain classes of the neglected and criminal floating population of the down town districts. All hail to the Militant Church!

IT should be remembered that the Pullman company is subject to the law of the state or county through which their cars run to just the same extent as are other liquor-sellers. This question has been recently brought to the front by a test case in Wyoming. The attorney of Sweetwater county notified the Pullman company that they must pay a license for selling liquor in that county or suffer the penalties of the law, and furnished them with a copy of the statute. As a result orders were issued by the Pullman managers, stopping the sale of liquors in all their cars in Wyoming. For in order not to violate the law they would be compelled to take out a license in every county traversed by their cars. Travelers through Wyoming testify to the strict observance of this edict. Here is a point that temperance people would do well to make the most of. Let our workers in every state in the Union,—those that are under license, tax, mulct or Gothenburg system, no less than those under prohibition—see to it that the Pullman cars comply with the law of the state or county through which they pass.

IN the opinion of Mayor Strong, New York's excise law is a bad law and should be repealed. To this end he favors its rigid enforcement. Replying to citizens who waited upon him with a petition to recommend a little less vigorous policy on the part of Commissioner Roosevelt, and claiming that his strict enforcement of the Sunday closing law was causing drunkenness in tenement houses, he said: "I am sorry, but this petition will have to be buried. You know our administration was elected because Tammany had been lax in enforcing the laws, especially the excise law. In fact, the Lexow Committee proceedings clearly proved that the excise law had been made, not for enforcement, but to bleed the saloon-keepers. In its strict enforcement we are working for the saloon-keepers' interest. The repeal of the law can be brought about only by enforcing it rigidly. Of course, you know, I like the saloon-keepers. Ninety per cent of them are just as good men as any other citizens. They have just as many rights as others, and I am trying to get them their rights. But you can't ask me to wilfully break the law. What we want to get is local option, and I would not vote for any man this fall who does not come out in favor of it. Neither should you." Here is a frank admission that local option so-called works to the interest of the liquor-seller. We wonder if Mayor Strong and his friends, the saloon-keepers, would be as favorable to a local option that *is* local option!

## IN THE NIGHT WATCHES.

BY E. HARRIET HOWE.

Sometimes when murm'rous silence hushes all the night,
Asleep I lie, inward from far a voice I hear,
Calling my soul to stand before One in the light.
I wake, and greet the Presence that I do not fear,
And wait expectant, awed, to hear aright
His message. The stroke of passing hour falls on my ear:
"Be also ready. Would my coming e'er thy soul affright?
Do well thy work; the day of God draws near;
For after countless ages take their flight
As now thou art, so then shalt thou appear."

Father, I will be faithful. 'Tis sweet indeed to be
Withdrawn from earth, in peace, alone with Thee;
Speak to my heart, O Holy Presence, stay
And guide me safely through tumultuous day.

*Franklin, Pa.*

## A WHITE RIBBON STRIKE.

### In Two Chapters.

BY ADA M. MELVILLE.

### Chapter I.

It was the last meeting of the year of the Happyville Local W. C. T. U. Urgent notices had been sent to the one hundred members of the union, but only ten were present: the Little President, the Wide-Awake Secretary, the Alert Treasurer, the Emphatic Superintendent of Mothers' Meetings, the Superintendent of the Evangelistic Department, the bright-faced leader of the Loyal Temperance Legion; the Crank of them all, the Superintendent of Literature; the Superintendent of Sunday-School Work; the Silent Member, who though voiceless, attended every meeting and inspired them all by the noiseless eloquence of her great dark eyes; and the Little Old Lady, a crusader who had been a grandmother when the crusade fires had begun to burn and who had knelt on the unholy floors of the saloons and pleaded with hardfaced proprietors in the name of God.

The meeting was called to order, the hymn sung, the chapter read, the prayer prayed, the minutes approved and the Little President rose to the business of the hour. She looked from face to face, slowly, inquiringly, almost sadly and was about to speak when the Emphatic Superintendent of Mothers' Meetings sprang to her feet.

"Madam President, I move we strike! Strike right here and now and strike hard!"

The members were accustomed to the "volcanic outbursts" of the Emphatic sister and always welcomed her warm words, but this remark was beyond comprehension. The Little President—her diminutiveness was a mere matter of feet and inches—retained her self-possession and said quietly, "You have heard the motion. Is there a second?"

Then there was a gentle laugh around the circle, and the motion was seconded.

"But, Madam President, I am in earnest!"

"I do not doubt it at all," responded the quiet Little President, "and your earnestness is always to some purpose. However, if you would kindly explain the nature of the action you propose, we could vote upon the motion more intelligently."

"Well, I will explain. We are meeting here month after month, week after week and our numbers are growing smaller and smaller. Just look round at each other, sisters,—everyone of you a superintendent save our two blessed helpers who are never absent and whose faithfulness cries shame upon us. *Strike?* Yes, I mean it,—strike for revival of interest, strike for attendance of members, strike for help in our work as superintendents, strike a real blow at that curse of our town"—pointing through the open window to red screened doors that swung to and fro at the touch of men and boys, children and occasionally women. "Let us pray," continued this Emphatic Superintendent, in a lowered voice, and then and there arose such a petition as moved the hearts of all present and brought a blessing to some whose souls had long been unstirred within them.

After the prayer the Little President called for "remarks" and the Evangelistic Superintendent was the first to speak.

"I have been grieving in secret for some time," she said. "Our gospel service is not well attended and those who do come are Christians. We are not gaining the audience of sinners who need our help. Our reading-room has very few patrons. If our Emphatic sister will tell me how to do it effectually, I'll strike."

The Sunday-school Superintendent had her word to add.

"I would put my plea beside that of our Emphatic Member. She has been telling me how the mothers' meetings have dwindled and my arms are outstretched in vain for the little ones of my flock. The mothers are asleep and the children are wayward. The children of to-day are the men and women of to-morrow. Oh, if we might but turn their steps away from that red door!"

"Amen," fervently responded the leader of the L. T. L., all her merry dimples vanishing before the gravity of the situation. "The others have spoken for me and whatever your movement is I am with you to make straight, safe paths for the feet of the little ones."

Then the Crank of them all spoke: "There are one hundred members in our union; ten take The Union Signal. No wonder the union is dying! No wonder there are ninety women not interested enough to come here to-day. I have talked and worked, I have written letters, I have made personal appeals,—but I cannot sell a leaflet at any price. The women will accept them as gifts, however, and for the sake of the cause I have bought and donated leaflets for distribution, until my poor purse is suffering from a prolonged attack of in-nutrition. Oh, yes, *I'll* strike!"

"Madam President!" (It was the Alert Treasurer who took up the strain.) "That Crank need not say one word more. Here are dues not paid, rent behind, hymn-books worn out, people needing help, and no money. I tell you, when *money* stops, it is a sign of serious illness in the body politic. I'll either strike or resign—so there!"

"What has our Wide-Awake Secretary to say?" quoth the Little President whose face was growing more earnest and who seemed to have grown taller as her righteous indignation waxed warm under these added testimonies.

"Last night I read over the minutes of the year, Madam President, and there are just nine people in the Happyville W. C. T. U. who are doing any work to speak of—ten, counting the speaker—and they are all here to-day; seven officers and our two Blessed Ones. I was thinking when the Emphatic Member made her original motion to strike, how we are missing the true spirit and mission of the W. C. T. U. Superintendents are not to be slaves but directors; they are to outline the work that the rank and file may take it up systematically, intelligently and forcefully. It is as though all the members of a family are idle while the mother and father work. I'll strike if we can hit something and hit to some purpose."

"And now we will hear from our Little Old Lady," said the President giving her hand to the white-haired saint who slowly and painfully arose from her seat and leaned upon the stronger arm that was honored by its burden.

"Children," and the sweet old voice trembled, "I don't know much about strikes; usually they mean lawlessness and terror. I have been a white-ribboner for twenty years; I had grandchildren in heaven before the crusade fires were lighted; I have watched unions rise and unions fall; children, do you pray enough? This old heart is not strong enough to work now and it is learning the secret of persistent prayer. So you want to strike? Well, dear ones, you have done bravely so far, and now if you strike, strike in the name of the Lord and may your blows be heaven-directed!"

They had all spoken but the Silent Member. Her face was aglow with deep feeling. At a nod from the Little President she sprang to her feet and wrote rapidly on a blackboard at hand: "When you strike I'll play the march to victory. My tongue is speechless but God can speak through my violin. It and its mistress are sacred to the cause. Count me in!"

Then the Little President said: "You seem united in a determination to do something. I am in sympathy with you all. We are banded together against the drink traffic and we must make it feel our power. I will not say more now. The motion is still before the house. All who wish to consider ways and means of striking in the name of the Lord, may meet here one week from to-day. In the meantime—pray!"

When Happyville woke up two weeks later and was on its way to town, it read with considerable mystification, the following placard which hung in the window of the room used as Headquarters by the Happyville W. C. T. U.:

We Have Struck.
Watch the Papers.

Now it happened that the Little President and her corps of officers were women held in high regard by all who knew them, hence, though so weakly upheld, the union was in fairly good favor in the community. Thus it was that when Happyville sat down to read its evening paper, a paragraph headed "The W. C. T. U. Has Struck," met with careful reading. It was as follows:

At the last meeting of the year, held at the headquarters of the Happyville Woman's Christian Temperance Union, it was moved, seconded and unanimously carried that the union "go out on a strike." All members not "in sympathy" will be strictly boycotted. Any citizen of Happyville wishing further information will receive the same by calling on any one of the undersigned between the hours of seven and nine any evening this week.

Following this remarkable statement was the name and address of each one present at the meeting which had resulted so uniquely.

Happyville went out calling. Some straightway visited the Little President, some sought out the Wide-Awake Secretary; a few daring ones ventured to interview the Alert Treasurer (leaving their pocketbooks discreetly at home). Many who were proof against her appeals for subscribers to The Union Signal visited the Crank of them all. Each one had a large number of callers, even the Silent Member and the Little Old Lady.

"What's all this about a W. C. T. U. strike?" asked one business man of another as they walked to town together. But his neighbor was singularly reticent. "Better call on some member of the committee on strikes, hadn't you? That's the way I did. Mustn't get knowledge too cheap nowadays."

"Those temperance people are silly cranks," said a society girl who was breaking her mother's heart. "Believe I'll call on one of them and sharpen up my weapons of satire and repartee. Which shall I 'tackle'? I guess that Little Old Lady is harmless. The others are always so vulgarly in earnest, but she looks mild. I'll entrance her with my new fall bonnet, and have some fun."

And so on. We cannot take time here and now to tell you how these various callers were received, but call your attention to the third act of the drama.

A new placard in the union's headquarters read thus:

Strikers Meet Universal Sympathy.
Mass Meeting at Baker's Hall.
Watch the Papers.

Happyville was awake now. According to records kept by the ten original strikers, over one hundred and fifty calls had been received, aside from those of the delinquent ninety, who had, of course, made all haste to become informed concerning these strange proceedings. The two hundred and forty callers did some talking in their respective circles, and on the evening of the mass-meeting Baker's Hall was full.

*Chicago, Ill.*

## AMERICAN OBSERVATIONS.

BY LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

Having now invested more than a year in the study of American institutions under conditions exceptionally favorable, I venture to give some of the results of those studies, not to the general public, but to my own sister workers. And first of all I wish to put on record my deep sense of the uniform consideration shown me by the American press. With the exception of those journals which are in close touch with the liquor traffic, I have been accorded a leniency of judgment and a cordiality and warmth of appreciation that I rejoice to take rather as an indication of the good-will cherished by all good people toward my own beloved country, than for any personal reason. It is my deliberate opinion that the people of the home, school and church in the United States—and that means the true nobility of the nation—are at one with the same classes here in the common struggle against those combinations in custom, politics and law, which if they do not absolutely seek to destroy, still inevitably involve the downfall of the church and school and home.

Quite distinct from these forces of light are the multi-millionaires whose corrupt greed has concentrated countless streams of gold in the safe reservoir made and provided by them to receive this visible outcome of the toil and sweat that should have rendered myriads of homes secure, but which, manipulated by untrusty "Trusts" has enriched a few families "beyond the dreams of avarice." The fathers or grandfathers of these were trappers, oyster dredgers or small traders; and in some cases their wives were laundresses, or maids-of-all-work. This I do not mention as in anywise discreditable, for all these occupations were honorable—far more so it seems to me than "watering railway stock," "hypothecating futures" and "squeezing" stock owners, all of which methods have helped to swell the fabulous incomes of this mushroom aristocracy.

It is in this curious stratum of American life that the disease of Anglomania has reached its height; a species of degeneracy which makes them ashamed rather than proud of their own country, desirous of living abroad, and anxious to marry their daughters to titled foreigners. They seem to be without the intellectual acumen to perceive that the finest flavor of character and the most attractive personality, results from seeming to be what one really is—if an American, then clearly so in look, speech, manner, opinion and purpose. These plutocrats, whose existence and mode of life are a reproach if not a danger to the public, employ their wealth to conceal these national

characteristics, which in our country render them specially attractive, and strive to make of themselves a pinch-beck imitation of the so-called "smart set" in England. But I must do the American people and press the justice to say that while the newspapers report the goings and comings of the "newly rich," as the "Court Circular" of the London morning papers reports the movements of the royal family, this is done in no spirit of esteem or good-will, but ridicule is the basis of public opinion concerning them, and nothing is more sure than that the Americans will "turn and overturn" until this fungus growth on the banyan tree of their liberties shall be destroyed. For they perceive as plainly as we do, that if they do not kill out this parasitic growth, it will surely kill them.

The comfort of the average American home is far superior to that of the average home with us. "English comfort" has passed into a tradition, but we do not know the name compared with what is common to the lives of our friends over the water. The equable heating and lighting of their houses, with hot and cold water distributed wherever it will diminish work or add to the general convenience, forms in itself a broad line of demarcation between English and American houses among families of moderate means. Steam furnaces, electric light, well appointed bath rooms and abundant tables, characterize the best houses, I do not mean of millionaires, but of the comfortably well-to-do in cities, and to a large extent those of the lower as well as the upper middle classes, while the homes of the working people are, as a rule, provided with every comfort. The average intelligence of the Americans is far beyond that of any other nation with which I am conversant, and education among women has become diffused to a degree that is, I feel sure, unknown in any other country. It seems to me sometimes as if parents carried their determination that their daughters should have the best advantages of school and college further than they ought in justice to themselves. To be comfortably-off at home, to have some spare cash for travel—they are great travelers over yonder—to lay by in store, not against a rainy day only but a rainy future, to start the sons and daughters well in life, to help along the public institutions of the town in which they live, its library and reading-room, its schools, streets, parks, and above all its churches, is the fixed purpose of the average American; and as one goes farther west the public spirit and generosity of the people is one of the most hopeful tokens that has ever cheered me on my way as a worker for the good cause.

But this bright picture has its shadows deeply worked in, and they fall in heaviest masses around the brewery, distillery and dramshop. With us the vice of drink is far more deeply seated than with them, but the vice of the saloon itself has them strongly in its grip. As the center of political corruption the American liquor system is the successor to Pandora's box. Municipal politics are moulded and fashioned in the alcoholized atmosphere of the saloon. There the "slate" is made out by the political boss, who is kept in power by the solidarity, and still more by the unlimited cash of those who make and deal out intoxicating liquors, so that it comes about that when reputable men assemble in good faith in the caucus to nominate those candidates to whom are to be especially entrusted the public interests of the community, they find that the machinery of politics is already in motion, the ticket has been determined, the local press subsidized, and the reputable portion of the community "comes up smiling" on election day, and votes its party ticket. Between the nether millstone of the liquor traffic, the upper millstone of the growing concentration of wealth in a few hands, and the growing poverty of the mass in large cities, American institutions are being put under a pressure such as has never been known in human history. But it must be noted carefully that the public houses are mostly kept and the slums inhabited by foreigners, and that corrupt voters are also largely both ignorant and foreign. For my part I believe that, notwithstanding these terrible conditions, a democratic form of government is the fittest and will survive. My whole heart is with those brave men in America who are guiding the new politics that put principle before party, and those heroic women of the white ribbon who have formed in ten thousand localities the nucleus of a better public order in which the home shall be regnant, and through which the dramshop shall be overthrown.

*Reigate, Eng.*

## ECONOMIC COMPETITION AND CHRISTIANITY.

BY REV. W. HOWATT GARDNER.

It is said that "competition is the life of trade," but in these latter days it is seen to be the death of trade. Warfare means death, and competition in the sphere of industry is a mode of warfare. War, in which men find justification for blowing out one another's brains over a question of material gain, is man's brute inheritance, and competition is the extension of this unchristian principle within the lines of industry. As rapine under the feudal system was considered in no wise inconsistent with honesty and personal worth, so the present competitive system, which encourages rapine of a more refined sort, is believed by many to be not inconsistent with moral integrity and Christian duty. That which in the lower animal forms of life is called "brute cunning," is expressed in the relations sustained by mankind by such terms as "business shrewdness" and "diplomacy."

Before venturing farther let us have some authentic definition of economic competition. For such a definition we quote from one high in authority, whose textbook is used in many colleges and academies: "Competition signifies the unrestrained operation of individual self-interest among the buyers and the sellers of any article in any market. It implies that each man is acting for himself solely, by himself solely, in exchange, to get the most he can from others, and to give the least he must himself." Is not all this strangely opposed to the words of a certain Teacher, whose name is exalted in all the churches? "The Son of Man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister." Christ came not to get, but to give; not to extort, but to serve; not for "himself solely," but for all others.

But hear further the teacher of economics: "In competition every man is supposed to be active and alert to slip in ahead of every other man and sell his own product first, and sell it at a higher price, if possible . . . . Competition is opposed to sentiment, in exchange. When ever any economical agent does, or forbears anything under the influence of any sentiment other than the desire of giving the least and gaining the most he can in exchange, be that sentiment patriotism, or gratitude, or charity, or vanity, leading him to do otherwise than self-interest would prompt, in that case the rule of competition is departed from; another rule is for the time substituted. Such is competition in the economical sense."

In further declaring that man's passion for wealth must not be interfered with, our author says: "Of every other human passion or motive, political economy makes entire abstraction. Love of country, love of honor, love of friends, love of learning, love of art; pity, honor, shame, religion, charity, will never, so far as political economy cares to take account, withstand in the slightest degree, or for the shortest time, the effort of the economic man to amass wealth." Here we have economic competition as emphasized selfishness. It has its foundation in pure naturalism; the economic man is presented as a grasping, cunning, treacherous creature, an extension of all that which pertains to the animal nature. All those qualities of human action and relationship which mark man as human seem discarded. The doctrine is biologically deduced, while rational and ethical elements are allowed little weight.

Christ came discovering man as "little lower than the angels," in the image of God. Our old economic system declares man to be a more highly formed animal, having an insatiable greed for gold rather than an intense desire for God.

Many use the term "economic competition" as though it were synonymous with "rivalry" or "emulation." The terms are not identical. A college oratorical contest or the competitive examinations offered by many academies, involves rivalry or a strife for the same object in which the success of each contestant is made dependent upon his superior ability, and the reward is not won because he has effectively placed obstacles in the way of his opponent. Competition in this sense is not what is understood by economic competition. This latter competition urges men in all their getting to get not "wisdom," but to get wealth, and is not concerned about how the wealth is gained. It will allow any scheme or trick that may be successfully employed by one in order to exploit another.

It is clear that economic teaching should not discard moral considerations. To an industrial arrangement that sanctifies warfare, that exalts selfishness, that rewards dishonesty, Christianity also has something to say. Every minister of the Gospel cannot fail to recognize the antipathy of economic competition to Christian thought and life. As far back as 1832 Thomas Chalmers had noticed that it was a mistake to divorce economics from morality. In his lectures to students of theology at Edinburg, he undertook to vitalize political economy with moral philosophy. To-day the historico-ethical school in economics, a welcome ally to the church, and a part of the onward movement of Christianity, is seeking to discover the laws of economic progress, and to show men how to use them rightly and rationally. It seeks to guide these forces that have to do with the production and distribution of economic goods so that the higher ends, instead of the lower, of humanity may be subserved to the largest degree possible. The strictest ethical principles are to test all economic facts and institutions. Man is held to be more sacred than anything that man may possess of material goods.

Here is certainly a widening field for study on the part of ministers of the gospel. The servant of the Lord is committed to an uncompromising opposition to selfishness in every form, whether exhibited as an individual proclivity, or as an organic part of the social body. Ought there to be one code of morals, or no code, for business, and an entirely different one for Christianity? Christianity has much to do with the thought and conduct of men in this life as well as the life to come. May it not be as great service to instruct men how to live well as how to die well? May we not hope then that the kingdoms of this world will more speedily become the kingdom of the Lord and of His Christ? Economic competition and Christ are in irreconcilable conflict. Can we preach both?

*Keuka College, N. Y.*

## AGE OF CONSENT LEGISLATION IN 1895.

BY MARY WOOD-ALLEN, M. D.

Some time since I received a tabulated statement of age of consent laws from The Union Signal, asking me to indicate upon it the changes made by legal enactment during 1895. I at once requested my most efficient coadjutor, Mrs. Dora Webb, of Kent, O., who serves us faithfully as general secretary of the reform and legislative sections of the purity department, to obtain the desired information from reliable sources. A letter just received from her says: "I make the changes in the tabulated statement according to reports sent me by state superintendents. Possibly some may be in error, but in nearly every case reported a copy of the law has been sent. The superintendent of Nevada at first reported the age at sixteen, but the copy of the law shows that fourteen is the age passed in 1889. The Kentucky law reads: 'Whoever above fourteen unlawfully knows a girl under fourteen can be imprisoned one or two years, or fined five hundred dollars, or both.' With quibbling lawyers I doubt if this would amount to anything."

Lord Hale defines rape to be the "carnal knowledge of any woman above the age of ten years against her will, and of a woman-child under the age of ten years with or against her will." This is common law of England. It is doubtless from this legal definition that the term "age of consent" has arisen. The tabulated statement gives the age in Georgia as fourteen, but Mrs. Webb received from the state superintendent the statement of a lawyer, which says: "There is no statute in Georgia fixing the age prior to which a girl is regarded as incapable of consenting to carnal intercourse in charges of rape, but the common law is followed by our courts, and *presumes force* prior to the age of ten years. This presumption cannot be rebutted. After the age of ten years the question of consent or force is a matter for the decision of the jury." The common law is the decision of Hale above quoted.

It will be seen that great pains have been taken to obtain authoritative information in regard to this vexing problem. In all probability inaccuracies will be found, but the *Philanthropist* did not receive absolutely accurate information from all state secretaries, so perhaps we may be pardoned if we have failed in some cases to be entirely accurate. We earnestly request that those who find this statement of legislation at fault will indicate in what respect, giving the correction and the source of their information. I most earnestly desire to have a complete statement to present to the National Convention in my report, which the authorities say must be in their hands by September 15. So all of you who can aid in this matter, please do so very promptly.

TABULATED STATEMENT.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Alabama | 10 years. | | Michigan | 14 | " 16 in 1895 |
| Arizona | 14 | " 18 in 1895 | Minnesota | 14 | " |
| Arkansas | 16 | " | Missouri | 18 | " |
| California | 14 | " | Mississippi | 16 | " |
| Carolina, N. | 14 | " | Montana | 15 | " 16 in 1895 |
| Carolina, S. | 10 | " | Nebraska | 15 | " |
| Colorado | 18 | " | Nevada | 14 | " |
| Connecticut | 14 | " 16 in 1895 | New Hampshire | 13 | " |
| Dakota N. | 14 | " 16 in 1895 | New Jersey | 16 | " |
| Dakota S. | 16 | " | New Mexico | 14 | " |
| Delaware | 7 | " 16 in 1894 | New York | 16 | " raised to 18 in 1895 |
| District of Columbia | 16 | | Ohio | 14 | " |
| Florida | 17 | " (16) | Oklahoma Territory | — | " |
| Georgia | 14 | common law (10 years) | Oregon | 16 | " |
| Idaho | 14 | " Feb. 19, '95 18 years. | Pennsylvania | 16 | " |
| Illinois | 14 | " | Rhode Island | 16 | " |
| Indiana | 14 | " | Tennessee | 16 | " and 1 day |
| Indian Ter. | — | " | Texas | 12 | " |
| Iowa | 13 | " | Utah | 13 | " |
| Kansas | 18 | " | Vermont | 14 | " |
| Kentucky | 12 | " | Virginia | 12 | " |
| Louisiana | 12 | " | Washington | 16 | " |
| Maine | 14 | " | W. Wash. | — | " 18 in 1895 |
| Maryland | 14 | " | Wisconsin | 12 | " |
| Massachusetts | 16 | " | Wyoming | 18 | " |

*Ann Arbor, Mich.*

## WILLARD HALL NOONTIDE LINKS.

Across the twilight hills of faith the day dawns, and on its crest, with more than royal state, the "new woman" comes to her own.

Once more the old song of "Peace on earth, good will to men," rings clear, while principalities and powers throng, incense ladened, to pay tribute at her feet.

All this I seemed to see and hear, while Sophie F. Grubb told us of her years of loving toil for the foreigner on our shores, and all the time my heart was saying, Oh, little woman, great is your faith and souls be for your hire.

. . . . . .

She was from Kansas and at last stood in Willard Hall. It was the Mecca of her journey and her heart was full. She said, "I'll never stand in this blessed place again. No one knows how I've worked to get here. But I've seen it, have had the pleasure of speaking for Jesus in it, and am satisfied."

Straightway before me rose the brave, resolute face of her who built it, and I fancied

The lines would smoother grow,
Could she but know.

. . . . . .

Every eye was on him, for from the crown of his shapely head to the tip of his gloved hand he looked the princely fellow that he was.

"In passing this building I heard your songs and came in to join with you in praise to my mother's God."

A spotless card bore this inscription: "Frederic F. Tonny, Major of Ordnance, Texas volunteer guard."

. . . . . .

Then came Helen M. Gougar, she of ready speech and keen logic, and drove the nail of truth home in a way that made men wince; but the amens came thick when she said, "Stand by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Stand by the women back of this building. Stand by your leader."

. . . . . .

And so the days come and go. I scarce know which is best, but sometimes in my dreams the place is thronged, at noon, at eventime, and on the Sabbath day, and many souls are saved.

The vision waits a little, but is yet to be.

Marion B. Baxter,
*Leader Noonday Meetings.*

## THE CATHOLIC TOTAL ABSTINENCE UNION.

Dear Union Signal:—The twenty-fifth annual convention of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union, which has just been held in this city, will be a memorable event in the history of this organization of temperance workers. It is generally conceded that this national gathering of Catholic advocates of total abstinence was the most successful in numbers, the best attended by dignitaries of the church, and by far the most aggressive in spirit of all the twenty-five annual conventions that the union has held. Father Cleary in an interview after the adjournment of the convention said: "Our jubilee convention has been the largest, the most gratifying and successful in our history. Every session showed evidence of growing aggressiveness and determination. We shall go home to work early and late to increase the membership of the union to one hundred thousand before our next annual meeting."

The most dramatic event of the convention occurred at the mass-meeting on the first evening when Senator Sullivan, generally a welcome speaker to Catholics, was vigorously hissed for advocating a Sunday saloon law and President Roosevelt was enthusiastically cheered for spiritedly replying to him. I think every white-ribboner would have enjoyed the spectacle. It created an immense sensation and went a long way in convincing the popular mind of the absolute sincerity and earnestness of the Catholic union.

Another striking incident was the vigorous speech of Father Cleary, of Minnesota, and the thunderous applause that greeted such aggressive sentiments as these: "Incalculable injury has been done to the Catholic church by the linking of Catholic names with the nefarious business of spreading intemperance. The selling of liquor and the drinking of it desecrates the American Sunday. We are not to be ruled by the customs of other lands. The American is able to define his own Sabbath and conduct his own country. The saloon is the foulest enemy of our church and our country, and is a great and insurmountable barrier which stops the poor man from securing happiness and plenty. Destitution and want are the result of the profligate patronage of the liquor seller's trade. A man cannot be a good Catholic and continue in the unbecoming business of a liquor saloon."

The report of Secretary Doyle showed that there are now eight hundred and sixty-four societies with an aggregate membership of 65,894. During the year one hundred seventy-nine societies were admitted and eighteen withdrawn. The gain in membership has been over 10,000. There are now five hundred and sixty-five societies of men, with a membership of 32,340; one hundred and six societies of women, with a membership of 6,794; and one hundred and ninety-three societies of cadets, with 15,443 members.

The resolutions adopted were as follows:

Whereas, The Catholic Church in the United States is doing everything in its power to lessen the evils of intemperance, and

Whereas, She has through her bishops in Plenary Council assembled approved and heartily commended the laudable practice of total abstinence, and

Whereas, To avoid all cavilling from any source, the holy father commended the prelates of the United States for their action on the question of temperance; therefore, be it

*Resolved*, That the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America in its twenty-fifth general convention assembled in New York, reiterates its loyal obedience to the church, and renews its allegiance to the holy cause of total abstinence.

*Resolved*, That the advice given by the Third Plenary Council of Baltimore urging Catholics to get out and keep out of the saloon business is again reiterated by this convention.

*Resolved*, That we give the weight of our influence to every legitimate movement that tends to abolish the sale of intoxicants on the Lord's Day, and we urge the complete closing of saloons on Sunday, and on Saturday night at as early an hour as possible.

*Resolved*, That we urge everywhere by votes and influence the enactment of such laws as the "screen law," the "single entrance law," and all laws which may in any way help toward the strict enforcement of the present excise laws.

Whereas, There is one platform upon which all Americans can stand irrespective of religious belief, namely, the platform of temperance, therefore, be it

*Resolved*, That we so co-operate with our non-Catholic fellow-citizens in every legitimate effort to restrict the evils of intemperance.

*Resolved*, That we are pleased to notice the absence of intoxicants at many of the banquets given by Catholics, and we respectfully request Catholic societies to discontinue the use of liquors at their entertainments.

*Resolved*, That we respectfully require Catholic journals to aid our cause by refusing to publish liquor advertisements.

*Resolved*, That we urge the formation of total abstinence societies among women, girls and boys, and we urge our male societies to give them every encouragement in their power.

A comparison of these resolutions with those of former years will show the steady advance the temperance cause is making among the members of the Catholic Church. One encouraging feature of this convention was that the spirit was far in advance of the resolutions.

This jubilee convention will certainly greatly encourage temperance workers both inside and outside of the Catholic Church.

Mrs. C. B. Hopkins.
*New York City.*

## SOUTHERN SCHOOL OF METHODS.

Dear Union Signal:—The 2d of July the W. C. T. U. school of methods in connection with the Kentucky Chautauqua opened with Mrs. Susan S. Fessenden as our helper. There was an average attendance of one hundred, the work was well received, all being deeply interested. One feature of the school was a parliamentary drill, and so happy was Mrs. Fessenden in this line that the woman's club of Central Kentucky petitioned us to hold an extra session which Mrs. Fessenden cheerfully consented to do, conducting a second and most successful drill.

Each year we feel to be the best and wonder that any state fails to hold a school of methods. We are sure that a Chautauqua assembly is deprived of a very important department of instruction that omits this feature of our work.

I went from Kentucky to the Alabama Chautauqua assembly at Taladega. Not a great many of our women were present, as it was a new feature of a new assembly, but Rev. Mr. West, the superintendent of the Alabama assembly, is a grand and aggressive man, who proposes to stand by the W. C. T. U. We had one hour each day for a week and made friends for the cause.

I think the Alabama W. C. T. U. is sure of a place on next year's program, if they rally to the support of the assembly management. From Alabama I went direct to Crystal Springs, Miss., for a day's work at the Mississippi Chautauqua. Here I found more of our workers present, though both the president and secretary were detained by sickness in their families. We secured twenty names of young women, and organized a Y. W. C. T. U.; also organized the school of methods, nominating a superintendent and secretary. We also made arrangements to hold a school next year of one hour a day for ten days, which to my mind is the ideal plan. There are many fine women in Mississippi who show the true spirit of the W. C. T. U. The southern work is in a very good shape.

Any numerical comparison between the South and the more densely settled portions of our country is extremely unfair to the former, for the very manifest reason that the people are not there to organize. The state of Florida, for instance, has not the population of the North Side of Chicago. It appears to me that it would require no greater zeal, and less enthusiasm, to add one thousand to the members of a state that has five hundred local unions than would be required to add one hundred in a state with only fifty local unions.

From Crystal Springs I went direct to Mountain Lake Park, Md. Here I had the blessed privilege of assisting our tried and true Vice-President Stevens, and our faithful Corresponding Secretary Stevenson in the National school of methods, held on the Mountain Lake Park grounds at the request of the Assembly management. From Mountain Lake Park I went to Washington, D. C., to visit Mrs. La Fetra, where with my husband I spent a week most profitably and pleasantly. The Y's of Washington thoughtfully gave a reception at which we were the honored guests. From Washington we came to Ocean Grove for a few weeks needed rest. We are charmed to see the faithfulness with which our New Jersey women wear the white ribbon badge. We see scores of these silent testimonies.

Frances E. Beauchamp.
*Ocean Grove, N. J.*

## MADAME ANTOINETTE STERLING.

Editor Union Signal:—In the issue of August 1, I find an exceedingly interesting sketch by Miss Willard, of Madame Antoinette Sterling, that brings to my mind pleasant reminiscences of the beginning of her musical career. These may, perhaps, interest some of your readers. At all events they will assure her, should they fall under her eye, that some of the friends of her early days, whose very names she has probably forgotten, have ever since followed her brilliant career with deep interest.

In the summer of 1861 I attended a normal music school, in Geneseo, N. Y. Just after the opening of the school came the battle of Bull Run, by which the North were so terribly depressed and the South so unduly elated. Just a few days after, about the second week of the school (in which were included P. P. Bliss and wife), there appeared one day a new scholar, a tall young lady, who took her place among the altos. She soon attracted the interested attention of the entire school by her magnificent, though uncultivated contralto voice and, as well, by her simple, unassuming manners.

As our boarding places were near together I became tolerably well acquainted with Miss Antoinette Sterling and, therefore, watched her musical development with deepest interest. It is certainly a tribute to her native nobility of character that though this young lady very soon reached the highest estimation as a coming vocalist among such musicians as the teachers, and such pupils as Bliss, McGrannahan, Towner, Palmer, etc., so far as I know there was never any feeling of jealousy toward her.

At the close of the school, after several concerts, in each of which this young lady had been increasingly successful, Rossini's "Stabat Mater" was given for two nights in succession, under the direction of Mr. Bassini. Here, for the first time, the new musical star clearly blazed forth. Although she had sung before in concert, and frequently by request before the class, the selections had been comparatively simple and unimportant, as Bassini had been holding her back as much as possible for the great occasion. So magnificent was her success that she carried off the chief laurels of the occasion.

It has never been my privilege to meet Antoinette Sterling since that time, but I have followed her career with deep interest. I am not surprised that she should have developed into a W. C. T. U. worker, for even at that early day she was deeply and earnestly pondering some of the problems concerning the present and the future about which we had some pleasant conversations.

S. Phœnix.

## OWNER OF HAINES FALLS PROMOTED.

To The Union Signal:—I have just returned from the burial in the village churchyard of a staunch supporter of temperance work, Mr. Chas. W. Haines, the owner of Haines Falls. He dropped dead in his barn on Friday, July 26, at noon. He was in good health and occupied about his farm and hotel up to the moment when God called him. He was in his sixty-eighth year.

Forty-three years he had walked with God. Rugged in character as these mountains where he was born and reared, he impressed his personality on all about him. He was a Methodist in religion, and Prohibitionist in politics, often voting his ticket alone at town elections. It was his great pleasure one day last summer to invite the two distinguished leaders of the W. C. T. U., who were then staying here, to visit the Falls while he turned on the water for their enjoyment. This was, to his mind, the greatest compliment he could pay them. All over the Union are people, who in the last thirty years have paid him for the privilege of the same sight, and who will learn with regret that the bluff but kindly old farmer is gone from earth.

Mr. Haines was an active supporter of the Methodist Hospital in Brooklyn, and often raised money for it as well among the guests at his hotel. This cottage colony of Twilight Park, which has the honor to count Miss Willard as a cottager, is built on a section of the mountain side bought of Mr. Haines in 1887, and it is due to his strong total abstinence views that every conveyance of property includes a provision to prevent the sale of liquor in the park.

Thos. D. W. Ethenie.
*Twilight Park, Haines Falls, N. Y.*

## THE SHAM BULL FIGHTS AT ATLANTA.

Dear Union Signal:—Most of your readers will have seen the newspaper comments on the proposed daily exhibition in the Mexican Village at the Atlanta Exposition of representations of bull fights as given in Spain. The Atlanta *Constitution* announces that the object is to portray the Mexican and Spanish sports in a realistic manner; that as perfect a picture as possible of the real thing will be given, and that the details will be such that when the spectator leaves the scene he will have a correct idea of the manner in which the real fights are conducted; but as the horns of the bull are to be padded, and no blood will be shed, the *Constitution* considers that the views of those who object to this form of diversion are extreme.

On the other hand, an excellent editorial, which appeared in the Boston *Herald* of July 9, shows what some of the objections are, and says: "The bull fight as it is conducted in Spain is a reproach to modern civilization, and a relic of that barbarism which preceded the Christian era." It is a realistic representation of this which the Exposition authorities contemplate presenting as an attraction on American soil. It remains to be seen whether or not American citizens will tolerate it. It could not fail to be demoralizing and degrading in its effect. If the excitement is such that the spectacle pleases a certain class, their moral natures will by just so much be debased and prepared for indifference to real suffering.

Beside this, there is the fright and apprehension of the poor animals, more especially the horses. They cannot know that they are not actually to be gored to death (as in the real fights), nor can we be assured that those engaged in the work will be tender-hearted enough to really avoid the infliction of suffering.

For these and other reasons which will present themselves, our good women who are interested in the prevention of all that is cruel and demoralizing, are urged to speedily let their sentiments be known. Letters should at once be written to President Collier and to other exposition authorities, urging tersely but forcibly the unwisdom of even depicting a reality of which the features are so disgusting, so cruel and so demoralizing.

Mary F. Lovell,
*Supt. Dept. of Mercy.*

*Bryn Mawr, Pa.*

## FROM A MEMBER AT LARGE.

Dear Union Signal:—Far away am I from my home state of Iowa, but I can never forget I am in the great host of women who are publishing the word given of God to us to bless mankind with, and everywhere W. C. T. U. vows are upon me. Since I came to Montreal, Canada, I have attended and spoken at all the closing meetings of the various city and suburban W. C. T. U's, on our various lines of gospel work, and find our Canadian sisters thoroughly alive and active. They support various coffee rooms; there is a woman's exchange in connection with the central one, where Miss Barber is a host in herself. Then there is Miss Dougall, daughter of the grand Prohibitionist, John Dougall, who was first editor of Montreal and afterwards of the New York *Witness*, whose pages ever bear the true ring, and now our Geo. Scott seems to have caught up the falling mantle of the venerated John Dougall, who so entirely spent all for Christ and gave of himself to the uttermost limit of his being. Truly "his works do follow him."

At the closing meetings for the hot summer time, each union provided a simple five o'clock tea, that enhanced our sociability, and the unions are to regather in September or October for a winter's campaign. As I have met different ways of working I find one can learn something by going outside of home and mingling with our neighbors, and these Canadian sisters of ours are a lot of grand, practical women, and our common interests and Christian love know no dividing line. But The Union Signal is not taken nor read as it should be. Sisters, when we remember the liquor traffic boasts of the church being "its right wing of power" we should bestir ourselves and find money to scatter such telling words of truth. If we cannot control our husband's means we can tithe that which comes under our own responsibility and so have God's tenth to use for Him in spreading gospel words that may reach some tempted one and save them from the utter ruin of soul as well as body. It looks as though it might be my lot to be yet longer a "member-at-large," as I expect to spend the winter in mission work in Mexico.

Mrs. R. W. Marriage.
*Montreal, Canada.*

## WOMEN IN OBERLIN COLLEGE.

Dear Union Signal:—Your issue of August 1st is in error in stating, under "Signal Notes," that it has been but twenty-five years since Oberlin College opened its doors to women. It is nearly forty years since Emily Huntington Miller graduated there, and nearly fifty since Lucy Stone's class of 1847. In the late Quinquennial Catalogue, I note that the second class that went from Oberlin, in 1838, had one lady graduate, the next six; till the total has placed woman in the ascendency, 1,334 to 1,277 men. This is the statement for the college proper, while in the classical course there have been but 277 women to 1,104 men; though, including theological, conservatory and honorary, the totals are more nearly alike, women 1,415 and men 1,684. (Rev.) A. T. Burnell,
*Of the Class '75, Oberlin College.*

*Selma, Ala.*

Dear Co-Workers:—There is a little pile of letters and postal cards beside me, all bearing on one theme, namely,—Root beer; is it a drink for temperance people, or not?

There has been much division of thought about this summer drink that pleases so many palates, is advertised by so many "safe" journals, and prepared in quantities in so many temperance families. The very fact that there has been a question regarding the beverage has been sufficient to cause many W. C. T. U. women quietly to omit the article from their home menus, but there are now urgent requests for a definite statement regarding it.

Miss Lodie E. Reed, our National press superintendent, has devoted one issue of the National W. C. T. U. *Bulletin* to "the root beer fraud," and we are glad to quote extracts therefrom, which we fully indorse:

"The pledge of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union is against the use of and traffic in 'all distilled, *fermented* and malt liquors.' The chemist has taught us that the fermentation of sugar, yeast and water produces alcohol. In the manufacture of root beer there is the fermentation of these substances, flavored with the herb extracts; there must, therefore, be alcohol in it, varying in quantity according to the length of time it stands before using. Analyses of the drink by unprejudiced and well-qualified and equipped analysts have shown that the proportion is often larger than in malt beers, which no religious or literary periodical would in these days of temperance enlightenment think of advertising. But the small per cent of alcohol, which not even the manufacturers of the extracts deny is produced in brewing it, makes it a most insidious foe of temperance, kindling and fanning by imperceptible degrees the alcoholic appetite."

A ROOT BEER RECIPE.

"The ingredients are: Sugar, warm water, yeast and the bottled extract. 'Bottle the mixture immediately in strong bottles or jugs, tying down the corks securely. Locate bottles in a warm place to start fermentation. In twenty-four hours it will be ready to drink but will effervesce more freely' if allowed to stand three or four days, etc.

"This is simply a recipe for making alcohol, and all temperance people ought to recognize it as such. All alcohol is made by the decay or fermentation of the sugar in a sweet liquid. Every such liquid (unless put up hot in air tight cans), fermenting in ordinary temperature, inevitably makes alcohol, whether said liquid is the fruit juice with which the ambitious housewife makes her home-made wine, or what the careless one finds in her spoiled jar of canned fruit. In the last there is little danger of tempting the appetite; but temperance people should know better than to be humbugged into making, using and recommending the very article they are so busily fighting."

TESTIMONY OF A PUBLIC ANALYST.

"The *Son of Temperance*, November, 1894, contains an article by Dr. James Edmunds, M. R. C. P., medical officer of health, public analyst for St. James, and consulting physician for the London Temperance Hospital, in which he gives some investigations concerning 'temperance drinks.'

"In the reports to Parliament of the Inland Revenue Board, he quotes the following from Dr. Bell, the principal analyst of the Excise Laboratory at Somerset House:

"'Report for 1885–6. Of four hundred and twenty-five botanic beers (root beers) and other temperance beverages which were analyzed, more than half contained over the legal two per cent of proof spirit, the range extending from a mere trace up to twenty-five per cent. In nineteen of the cases the samples, although represented as non-intoxicating, contained as much spirit as ordinary ale and porter or more. It was stated on the label of a professedly non-alcoholic beverage that total abstainers who consumed it were both pleased and surprised at its comforting and exhilarating effects; and as it contained twenty-three per cent of proof spirit, the reason was obvious.'

"The reports in succeeding years up to 1891 are similar, showing in an average of about half the samples examined, alcohol in quantities ranging from 3 to 13.7 per cent."

It has been almost pitiful to hear the anxious queries of good people regarding root beer. One would think we had been suffering all these centuries for some thirst-quenching liquor and this was a happy solution of a much vexed problem. With water and milk, tea, coffee and cocoa, lemonade and other fruit beverages, the healthful phosphates and sodas, who need run the risk of patronizing a drink that has the smallest per cent of alcohol in it? Truly, the desires of the flesh are dominant and clamor under such plausible guise we do not recognize the nature of the demand. But does not this very clamor indicate the presence of alcohol in the longed-for drink?

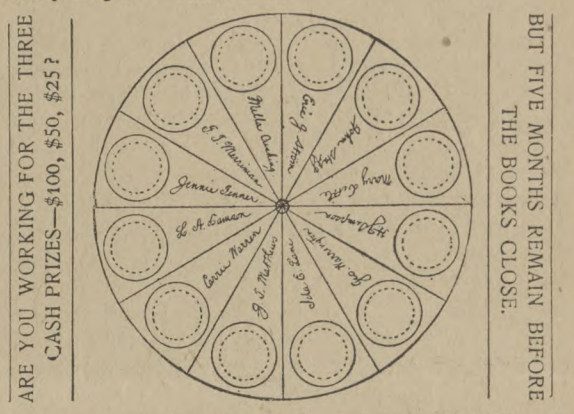
The issue of the National W. C. T. U. Bulletin for June 6, containing much more matter of interest on Root Beer than I have been able to quote, can be obtained of Miss Lodie E. Reed, 66½ N. Penn street, Indianapolis, Ind., at the rate of fifty cents per hundred copies.

*Mother Experience.*

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Abraham—Who against hope believed in hope, that he might become the father of many nations, according to that which was spoken, so shall thy seed be. He staggered not at the promise of God through unbelief; but was strong in faith, giving glory to God.—Romans 4: 18, 20.

If we can trust God for the little things of life from day to day, why not honor Him by asking for larger things, the very things for which His son Christ Jesus died? Why should we limit His power? To do so is to say to Him, "We know you will hear and grant our small petitions, but the greater things we desire are beyond your power of bestowal." Put in words such thoughts seem like blasphemy, and yet, my sisters, every time we are fearful and doubtful of the success of a good cause, we malign the Omnipotent One. This is the reason our prayers go unanswered. They are a stench in His nostrils. Only souls filled with simple, undoubting, childlike trust can hold audience with the King of Kings. To such His scepter is graciously held forth, as He reassuringly says, "According to your faith be it unto you." One of the Temple prayer band has written how hurt she was the other day to hear a National organizer who is most friendly to the Temple say, much as she would like to see the Temple paid for she thought it was an impossibility to raise so much money. "Now," writes our friend with great truth, "this expression of a lack of faith in the success of the enterprise by our seemingly friendly allies, is much more harmful than the bitter opposition of our enemy." Will our lukewarm friends make a note of this and if they have no faith in God's promises will they kindly keep it to themselves?




"Our aim is to fill *one thousand wheels*," writes Miss H. M. Barnes, superintendent of Temple work for New Haven county, Connecticut, "besides raising as much money in other ways as possible. The inclosed draft for $100 is the first installment. You have the sympathy and prayers of the New Haven women. We shall not be satisfied until every union in the county is credited with $100 at least. The children will help. One little boy who had filled a Wheel told his friends about it, and the next day ten other boys called for Wheels; they all wanted to work for the premiums. Our National building must be paid for, and we are determined to do our part." Would that we had superintendents of Temple work in every county like Miss Barnes, and willing workers back of them like the New Haven county women. Then the Temple debt would melt as the hoar frost before the bright rays of the morning sun.

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Before me lies a letter written in the trembling hand of age, but its words are strong and brave. It is from Merrillon, Wis., and signed Elizabeth Perry Irving. She writes: "I send stamps for one mite-box and four Temple Wheels. I think I can get them filled in a short time. I would be glad to help more, but my age is against me. I was eighty-seven years old last February. Maybe an old child can help as well as a little one." Another aged saint, Mrs. L. H. Hyslop, Nebraska City, writes: "I am glad to celebrate my seventy-third birthday by sending the contents of my mite-box ($5). On my seventieth birthday, I said to our dear Father I would like to send you the contents of two mite-boxes every year while I live, and by His help I have been able to do so thus far. If I live long I fully believe I shall see our beloved Temple free from debt." Another aged friend, Mrs. Mary M. Darbin, Texas, Ohio, in pledging some money closes by saying: "I shall remember you in my will; mark it in your memorandum book." The little ones are at work as well as the aged filling Wheels. The bright little six year old daughter of the secretary of the Quincy, Ill., W. C. T. U., Helen Worrell, filled two Wheels. In reply to a man who said, "You are too young for such work," she wittily answered, "Not in this cause."

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The Hannibal, Mo., W. C. T. U. have completed their hundred dollar pledge by the payment through their treasurer, Mrs. A. L. Allen, of $12. Mrs. Alice M. Reynolds sends $30 from the Peekskill, N. Y., union on their pledge. This money was raised by a parlor social and mite-box collection. Fourteen dollars and fifty cents has been received from Mrs. M. L. Cookson, from the New Concord, Ohio, W. C. T. U. The money was raised by a mite-box social.

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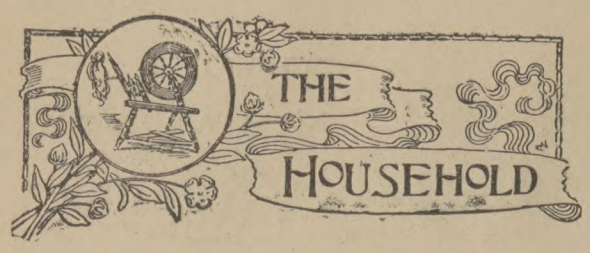
All orders for Temple Wheels, mite-boxes, and Baby Band lists, and everything pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send two-cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1111, The Temple, Chicago.




## THE MISSING STEP.

BY MARY M. CURRIER.

The steps are long and many that we take
As on from life to higher life we go;
But of them all the longest that I know,
And lowliest that for His glory's sake
The Lord doth teach a willing soul to make,
Are those which lead from love of self, the low,
To love of God, the high, when is not seen
A true, pure human heart to love between.
For as we mount from earthly regions fair,
To those more fair, more holy and more blest,
As one by one we lay aside each care
And fill with peace their places in the breast,
A step is wanting on the winding stair
Below the chamber of eternal rest.

*Wentworth, N. H.*

## AZALEA.

### In Three Chapters.

BY FANNIE B. DAMON.

CHAPTER II.

When she awoke she was about as completely dazed as ever was cat in a strange garret; for Miss Hepwie had come out at the close of the meeting, unhitched Sarah Jane and driven off softly and slowly down the green common to the village street.

Azalea roused herself and, still lying on the bottom of the carriage, raised herself dizzily on her elbow and looked out; looked at the moon whiter and stranger; at the stars farther away and dimmer; at the elms and maples and apple trees, standing tall or reaching out bountifully and roundly; at the scattered houses and the hills and pastures unfamiliar; smelt the wild primrose, and heard the click of the horse's feet and the occasional sound of Miss Hepwie's pleasant voice and the easy slap of the reins.

Little by little Azalea grew distinctly and sensibly conscious of her whereabouts. Every sense was awake and alert, and on her mind every twig and twinkle and tone etched an enduring etching. Her heart thrilled with fear and excitement that was almost delight. Sarah Jane's pace quickened, turn by turn, and brought them up smartly at last through a broad, beautiful farmyard, and in through the open doorway of the carriage house.

Azalea crawled up into a heap and held her breath, while Miss Hepwie took the horse from the thills and led her out through an alley into the stall. Then she came back and pulled to and hasped the great doors and picked out the packages from the carriage, and stumbled along through the darkness with now and then the rattle of a latch till she was far out of hearing.

Cramped and nervous, Azalea let herself down out of the wagon and stole along after until she came to the light of a window which showed the door from the carriage house into the woodshed. It took her a long time to screw up her courage so as to open the door, the latch clattered so at her touch; but she did it at last and, shutting it carefully after her, thumbed her way along tiers of wood till she thought she was lost beyond hope of ever again finding daylight. She had the luck in groping about to fall over a step, and hastily she clutched at a latch and tumbled into a rough room with windows on both sides through which the clear evening light streamed unhindered.

A big black cat sprang out of a barrel and, arching his back affectionately, rubbed against Azalea's bare legs till she caught him up and hugged him to her frightened heart. Then she assaulted the next door. It was fast. She ferreted about the room among barrels and boxes, back again to the door, turning the knob softly and uselessly. There was a small window quite high in the wall, not far to the right of the door,—a foot square, perhaps, and covered with a white curtain. As Azalea tried to pull herself up to peer under the curtain, the cat clambered up on her shoulder and scrambled through and disappeared with a jump and a splash on the other side of the partition.

Not long after came the sound of hurrying feet and excited voices. The light of a lamp shone cheerfully out into the rough room as the door opened and Miss Hepwie in undress came out of the kitchen—but not before Azalea had hidden behind the barrels. The black cat, dripping and white-footed, skulked under the wash-bench.

"Cæsar, you miserable rake-about cat!" said Miss Hepwie severely, dragging him out by one fore-paw and deliberately cuffing his ears. "You know better. You know you've done a wicked, mischievous thing—to climb up like a thief and a robber and jump into a pan of milk in the middle of the night. You ought to be lynched, Cæsar Hepwie!"

She let him drop hazardously and stamped her foot at him. He retreated meekly in Azalea's direction, while his mistress, lamp in hand, went down the steps into the woodshed. Azalea seized the opportunity to scoot into the dark kitchen, into the darker sitting-room and under the sofa.

"I can't understand," called out a querulous voice from another room and evidently from bed, "I can't understand *how* that cat could get into that window without help. He never did it before and what's more we never *had* a cat in the house that ever did. That Larabee cat was always prowling round wherever she could get her nose in, but *she* never got up to that window. And Cæsar never has been a mischievous cat, never. I call it mysterious, Loretta."

"It's a queer freak for Cæsar to take, I admit, mother," said Miss Hepwie loudly, setting the lamp on the center table, "but he probably thought he heard a mouse in the wall and must get him alive or dead."

"But, Loretta! he *couldn't* have jumped up there alone."

"Oh, well, mother, when you come to that there's no telling what a cat like Cæsar *can't* do when he really sets his heart on it. I've examined all the doors and windows and found everything straight and safe. So pull down your eyelids and go to sleep."

"I'd leave the lamp burning, Loretta, 'pears to me."

Miss Hepwie laughed a little but answered only, "So I will, mother. Good-night."

A little after the clock had sounded with deep solemnity the hour of three, the querulous voice called out again:

"Loretta! I'm just as sure as I can be that somebody's in this house. Loretta, wake up, do!"

Loretta within an adjoining room turned in her bed and asked drowsily:

"What is it now, mother?"

"There's somebody here, I say!" cried the old lady imperiously. "Hear 'm! It's a snore—as near as anything."

"Oh, you've been dreaming, mother. Try to be quiet and go to sleep," answered Miss Hepwie with a cheerful yawn.

"Hark, I say, there it is again. Listen, Loretta!"

"I should like to know if that cat has found his way back or if this house is haunted," said Miss Hepwie hurriedly getting out of bed and coming into the sitting-room.

There on the sofa with her ragged tow-colored hair and her bare feet and legs painted on the black haircloth, lay the uninvited inmate of the house. Miss Hepwie's lips parted and closed without utterance, though astonishment stood out in every feature of her face. Then she smiled broadly.

"There's nothing to alarm you," she said, going into the old lady's room, "but there *is* somebody out in the sitting-room lying on the sofa. It's a little Bree girl, who lives down to the village. No, I don't know how she came here a bit better than you do, but she's sleeping very soundly, and doesn't look at all dangerous. I'll sit up the rest of the night, so go to sleep if you can. We'll ferret this thing out in the morning."

It was not at all a difficult matter to turn the night's mysterious maneuvers into a curious and mirth-moving tale, even in the ears of the old lady, when the fear-dispelling dear old sun had lighted up the whole house, awakened Azalea and unloosed her tongue.

"What do you s'pose your father and mother will say to this?" said Mother Hepwie, half admiringly. "Don't you s'pose they're feeling dreadfully cut up not to know where in the world you've been spirited away to?"

"They have so many children I don't imagine they make much account of missing one," said Miss Hepwie. "Anyway, the girl must have her breakfast and get spruced up a bit and look about the farm an hour or so, and then we'll drive down to the village."

With her hair trimmed and evened, her face glowing from a bath, and a clean napkin spread over the front of her untidy dress, Azalea sat at the breakfast table for the first time in her remembrance, the center of interest and the object of lavish attention. It was a novel and delightful experience to be asked if she would have a little more of this or a little more of that, even when "this" meant doughnuts and "that" meant custard pie. Under the exhilarating and expanding influence of the sweet summer morning, the pleasant faces, the clean, cozy kitchen, and especially the bountiful breakfast, Azalea unfolded her life till it showed itself a worm-eaten, pale, nipped sprig of existence, with poor prospect of ever blossoming into anything rich and fragrant.

She was so happy about the farm that it was ten o'clock before Miss Hepwie firmly made up her mind that the girl must go back to her mother, and as Sarah Jane was slow in her pace when going toward the village and the distance was nearly three miles, and there were some berries by the roadside which Azalea wanted to pick, it was eleven o'clock when they drove up to the door of the miserable house where the Brees lived. Miss Hepwie tied Sarah Jane to the corner of a tumble-down fence, and, stepping across the littered entry, knocked loudly on the inner door, which was open into the kitchen. A small woman with a baby in her arms came forward.

*Dexter, Me.*

(*To be continued.*)

## THE MINISTER'S PLEDGE.

BY J. S. HUGHES.

The work accomplished by the W. C. T. U. has been widened and varied until it reaches many fields of usefulness undreamed of when its noble leaders first arose from kneeling in front of the saloons of Hillsboro.

The current of the Crusade thought may not have deepened, for deeper it could not well go, but it has widened into new and practical channels of effectiveness, and become beneficence systematic and almost universal.

One of the most successful fields of work is scientific temperance instruction in public schools. Parallel with this line of work is another which I believe neither the W. C. T. U. nor other Christian bodies have yet promulgated—a work no less important than that just mentioned and to the neglect of which much hindrance to our cause must be credited.

The minister of the gospel is the highest teacher, and his school must be won for temperance and from all manner of complicity with the liquor traffic. When we consider a minister's influence with his converts, who in his hands are as clay in the hands of the potter, we realize in a measure his responsibility and obligation. Custom requires, and personal interests impel, ministers to teach denominational doctrines, many of which are practically inoperative and obsolete. That these divisive doctrines should have a place in the primary teaching of converts, while other matters of practical and present importance go uncared for, is a matter for intelligent solicitude.

It is a feature of the White Star Conduct, a Christian order, of which the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL have already heard, that the minister take the following pledge:

"I hereby pledge my calling as a minister for Christ that I will teach all who are converted under my ministry that as 'no political party has a right or ought to receive the support of Christian men so long as it stands committed to the license policy' so no Christian can consent to support any such party and hold a place of honor or of office in his church."

If we could but compute what would have been the result had all the converts of the last twenty years been specifically instructed and disciplined against license we might see in this country to-day the mightiest army of invincibles, the godliest host of enemies to public crime and sin that heaven ever looked down upon.

Let us look after the new converts and see to it that they are educated up to the line of present Christian intelligence.

*Chicago, Ill.*

O MOTHER, looking on your boy with troubled, anxious heart, because he is so noisy and boisterous, because he plays so hard and studies so lazily, because he runs so fast when he goes to play and walks so slow when he is going on your errands, because he is so much of an animal! do not be afraid; take care of your own heart, brood him, keep your own courage, your own love, your own faith clear, and then brood him, simply brood him; love him, teach him to love you, hold on to him and teach him to hold on to you, and you need not be afraid. There is more power in prayer than there is in the saloon; there is more power in the mother's love than there is in the beckoning of a thousand prostitutes. I do not say that the animal may not run away with him, but it will not be forever. O moral reformer, sometimes discouraged, looking on this slow process of the world's uplifting, and saying, "I have worked long enough; I am going to give it up," do you know what you say? It is as if the seed should say, "I will not germinate." To give up is to go back into the soil. If the faith and hope and love and courage are alive in your heart, you will yet win the day—you and God together.—*Dr. Lyman Abbott.*

GO FORTH at eventide,
Commune with thine own bosom, and be still;
Check the wild impulse of wayward will,
And learn the nothingness of human pride.
Morn is the time to act, noon to endure,
But oh, if thou wouldst keep thy spirit pure,
Turn from the beaten path by worldlings trod,
Go forth at eventide, in heart to walk with God.

—*Mrs. Embury.*

## MY LITTLE BE'S.

Bees busy in a hive, we learn,
Make honey which is sweet;
My little Be's are better, though,
Than anything to eat.

"Be Gentle" makes the children dear,
Both good and sweet, you know;
One never hears them fret and cry,
Or snarl, "I told you so."

"Be Thoughtful" makes the little ones,
Like their mammas, polite;
They always try so very hard
To do whatever's right.

"Be Truthful" makes the little folk
Most careful what they say;
I hope you'll have my little Be's
To help you every day.

—*Christian Intelligencer.*

## THE CAMERA IN ASTRONOMY.

Sir Robert Ball, the great astronomer of Cambridge University, England, gave the following facts in a recent lecture:

The naked eye can see five or six thousand stars; three hundred thousand can be discerned in the Northern hemisphere with a spy-glass, millions and millions can be seen with telescopes. Within five years we have learned to put a photographic plate in the camera, point it to the heavens, when, behold, it brings out millions of stars of which heretofore we were ignorant.

Sixteen thousand stars have been taken on a single photographic plate. These plates are exposed seven hours—sometimes more, sometimes less. There are now no limits to the number of stars, there are simply millions upon millions and the light from most of them must have started from them before the human race appeared upon this planet, till we cannot even know that these stars are there now.

One-tenth as many women and four men out of every thousand are color blind. A Quaker was once known to buy a suit of scarlet thinking it was gray. The photographic eye is the most penetrating one of which we have any knowledge; it is not a bad figure of the penetrating Omniscient Eye.

For instance, when the Great Eastern was lying in the harbor at Liverpool, a friend of Sir Robert Ball took a photograph kodak of the great steamship, and to his surprise he found on looking at his picture the word "Lewis" (I think it was) painted on its black hull in large letters. But remembering that there was no such word on the ship he went back to make himself certain and saw nothing but the huge black hull. Astonished by this he inquired of the owners of the ship or of the captain who said that the word "Lewis" had been there but they had recently given a heavy coat of tar to the ship's sides, so that it should have a smart and new appearance, and no human eye would have been able to see that there was a name upon it but the more penetrating photographic eye discovered.

The process of this discovery was that besides the seven rays of the sun that we see when we analyze a sunbeam there are several other colors so delicate that they do not make an impression on our retina; there is also what is called an actinic ray, which means a vital or chemical ray that lies below the spectrum, but the more sensitive photographic plate reproduces whatever these colors, invisible to us, can bring out.

The earth moves eighteen miles per second, the sky has now been mapped out into ten thousand squares, and astronomical photographers in all parts of the world are photographing it. There is a star called Algol, which means demon star, it is also called a winking star because at intervals it disappears. We have now learned that the cause is that in making its revolutions an invisible star—perhaps a burnt out star—that radiates no light comes between us and Algol.

A photographer requested a sitting from a beautiful young lady; when it was granted he found on taking off an impression that her face was all broken out; he was surprised at this, could not account for it and went to the young lady's home to ask her to give him another sitting. But the servant who answered his ring told him she was sick in bed with measles, of which the photographic eye had discerned the little diseased germs under her skin that were to appear to the coarser human eye on the day following.

## THE PINE AND THE LICHEN.

On a great bare rock near the base of a New Hampshire mountain grew a little gray-green lichen. It seemed scarcely more than a stain upon the surface of the stone, yet it drank the dew and rain of heaven, and absorbed nourishment from the surrounding atmosphere. Occasionally dust from some distant region, borne on the wings of the wind, settled upon the rock, and was held by the rough surface of the lichen. Nor did it live upon these alone, for the acid with which nature provides lichens dissolved a portion of the very stone itself. So the tiny plant grew and spread till it had prepared soil enough for a bit of moss. The moss held the moisture better than the lichen, and kept the part of the rock on which it grew always damp, so that it dissolved more easily. Moreover, tiny insects lived and died amid the moss, helping to enrich the soil, till, after a time, there was enough earth to support a rock fern.

The fern spread its bright green fronds over the surface of the rock, and stretched its roots down into a tiny crack, which became wider as they expanded. The rain fell into the crack, and the frost came and widened it still more. Summers and winters passed away. Every year the green fronds withered and turned brown, but by their fall and decay they made more soil for the nourishment of the plant. The fern grew into a bed of ferns, and after a time there was soil enough for the growth of a small shrub.

The shrub grew and flourished. Every spring it budded and put forth green leaves. Every fall the leaves turned red, and then brown, and fell upon the ground. Some of them blew away, but many remained to enrich the soil upon the rock. Summers and winters passed away. Other plants grew there, and what was left of the solid rock was now pretty well covered with soil and vegetation. You would not have known it for the same place where once grew the humble lichen.

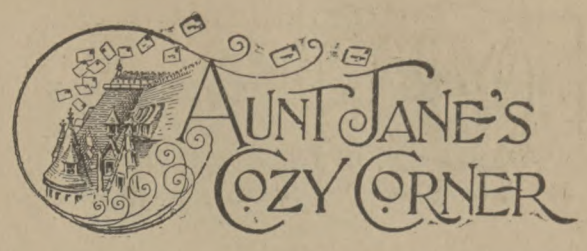
In the course of time there chanced to fall in that spot a seed from a pine cone. Many years before, the same thing had happened, but then there was not soil enough to sustain even a small tree. Now it was very different. The lichen, the moss, the fern, the shrub, had all done their work. At last the day of the pine had come. Year after year it grew and flourished, till, in the course of time, it became a mighty tree. Its pointed top reached high toward the heavens. Its plumy boughs spread far over the mountain side. Summers and winters passed away. Though the pine was always green, every year it shed millions of needle-like leaves, which in time formed a part of the soil that nourished the tree, and buried the rock deeper and deeper. With each new year its strong roots penetrated farther into the earth, its pointed spire reached nearer the blue heavens, its waving boughs stretched over a wider area. Birds built their nests and sang their songs in the pine, men and women rested under its cool shade, breathing its health-giving fragrance, and listening to the plaintive music of its wind-swept boughs.

Meanwhile little gray-green lichens were working at the rocks all about. Most people passed them unnoticed, while everybody praised the pine, not knowing that, but for the humble lichen which grew there years and years before, the pine never could have lived upon the rock.—*Emily Tolman, in S. S. Times.*

## READING.

If young people only knew the value of their youth! A half hour each day steadily given to the vanquishing of some real books in history, science, literature, is three hours a week; is more than twelve hours a month; is more than twelve solid days of twenty-four hours each a year. What can not the busiest man accomplish by such seizure of the fragments of his time? Oh, if the young people only knew the culture possible for them by such simple means! And forevermore it is the man who knows who gets to be the man who does, and to whom the chance for doing comes. Merely frittering newspaper and novel reading—a youthhood devoted only to that, how pitiably sad! No ship drifts into harbor. No young person drifts into an achieving manhood or womanhood.—*Wayland Hoyt, D. D.*

Charley had been going to Sunday-school some time, and he had learned that the penny for the missionary-box was a very important part of the service. It was missionary Sunday, and the teacher had told a number of stories about the people in heathen lands and the missionaries. Charley must have listened with one ear only, for when the teacher asked him what a missionary was, Charley replied: "One penny."—*The Outlook.*




To the boy or girl who writes the best and most helpful account of What I Have Done for Temperance this Summer, will be given the new game published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, entitled, "Illustrated Authors." The essays must be written on one side of the paper; are not limited in length; and must be received not later than September 1. Be sure to to give your age.

Reigate Priory, Aug. 1, 1895.

Beloved Young Readers:—I recently received a letter from a dear lady in Ohio, who is one of our white-ribbon sisters. She lacks but a year of being fourscore, and she dearly loves our cause.

I think you will be better, as I hope I am, for having heard the account of her dear little grandson, who recently passed to a better world than this. Here is her letter:

My Dear Sister:—I am sending you a letter written to you by my little grandson, Charles Hamlin Phelps, who brought it to me to direct to you. It was written out of the fullness of his own little heart without the knowledge of any one.

The little fellow was born here in my home, and since his mother died has clung to me. Within the last three years he had several attacks of inflammatory rheumatism, and on April 5 the end came. His father was supporting him in bed, but he could not get air. He said, 'Fan me as hard as you can!' and suddenly he reached forward, extending his arms upward, and cried out with a transfigured face, 'Oh, there is Jesus and mamma!' He then said, 'Take me to the window,' breathed a few times, said 'Good-by, papa,' and was gone.

My son, who is a physician, told me he had seen more than a hundred people pass away, but never anything like this, for the boy's mind was perfectly clear, and he realized that in his great suffering his best Friend came to strengthen and comfort him. No language can convey to you the gratitude and glory that filled our hearts in presence of this scene so real and heavenly.

In the letter to you his convictions are expressed; they were deep and strong, a part of his little life. I had been faithful in his early training, and his very inner consciousness cried out against liquor. Your name was a household word to him, the name of a dear honored friend, and he looked upon you as the embodiment of the belief which he accepted. He was of a very spiritual nature and thoughtful beyond his years. What would have been his mission in life I do not know, but young as he was he left his impress upon his little friends. Nothing could have given him more pleasure than a line from you in reply, and nothing could so gratify his father as a line from you, assuring us that the message penned by the hand now cold in death and indited by a spirit now with the angels had reached the heart and eye for which it was intended.

The above letter was written by Charlie's grandma. Here is the dear little fellow's letter:

St. Mary's, O., 1895.

Dear Miss Willard:—I am a little temperance boy. I go to Lakeside every summer. I belong to the W. C. T. U. I have a big picture of you. I found a little one in the *Harper's Weekly*. I have a little sister. Mrs. Wisner taught me at the temperance school, and she was so kind to me. I am eight years old. I would not enter a saloon. My papa is not a very good temperance man. I would never put tobacco in my mouth, or wine or whisky or a cigar or anything. I will drink the pure water. Mamma died when I was yet very little. But when I heard the Salvation Army sing with such happy faces I said I would never go into a saloon or walk with a boy that did. I have a temperance box, with a picture of the Temperance Temple on the side of it. I learned a piece at the W. C. T. U. school, and said it at the auditorium. I must close my letter. Love to all.

Charles H. Phelps.

When I think of the army of boys and girls who, like Charlie, "would not enter a saloon," I know that the great victory for temperance is sure. God bless you all and keep you faithful!

Frances E. Willard.

## NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

A FAITHFUL WORKER.

We have an L. T. L. here, and although it was started but a short time ago, there are now about forty members, and nearly all have signed the pledge. I am a member, and have a badge, which I think very pretty. I have persuaded six others to join the Legion. A number of the members assisted our leader in making bouquets, which we took to the hospital and presented to the patients there on flower mission day. Carolie Miller.

*Hackensack, N. J.*

GOOD NEWS.

This spring the saloons were voted out, and they closed in July. Isn't that good news?

Joseph L. Gannon.

*Trempealeau, Wis.*

THE UNION SIGNAL
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

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Follow peace with all men, and holiness, without which no man shall see the Lord.—Heb. 12:14.

## THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

We have this week received a letter from Mrs. Anna M. Bunting, editor of *The Union Worker*, the state paper of Nebraska, which convinces us that intelligent work is being done in that wide-awake state. This zealous (I use the word advisedly for we journeyed across the ocean in company) sister writes:

"I do not think there is a state paper that has so large a subscription list as ours. *Every* woman in Nebraska who pays state dues is required to take (and pay for) the state paper, and if too poor to do so her union must in some way devise means to do it for her."

We felt like waving a banner when Ohio loyally declared, "No woman eligible to office who does not take The Union Signal, the state paper and State Minutes," but think of it, dear friends—*each* and *every* member of a Nebraska union a subscriber to the state paper!! We dare not try to estimate the outcome, if the great National W. C. T. U. would thus recognize its official organ. Said a keen business man to me when discussing circulation, "Of course every member of your great organization subscribes to its own paper." "Well, not exactly *every one*," I replied, and before I could explain, he added, "It should be so, it *should* be so. When men enter upon a work of reform they include the representative organ in the yearly dues."

A day later came the good tidings from Nebraska and I said, "Now I can tell Mr. ——. The keynote is struck, other states will fall into line, and when once the *state* paper goes with the dues, the National is sure to follow."

* * *

Over the sea comes the following resolution which was unanimously adopted at the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union Convention held in June, 1895:

*Resolved*, That we hereby indorse the manual of practical methods put forth by the President of the World's W. C. T. U. and entitled "Do Everything," also the book descriptive of our various leading workers entitled "Thumb Nail Sketches," edited by Mrs. C. C. Chapin; and that we hope Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew will complete her sketch of the World's W. C. T. U. movement at an early date.

* * *

We are expecting by the next steamer a supply of "Do Everything," for which we are holding many orders, but can send promptly "Thumb Nail Sketches" when your fifty cents or dollar are received.

* * *

Did you read "Publisher's Notes" date of August 22? If so, we hope you are arranging to take advantage of our "unparalleled offer," "our special offer," our premium offer. These are all good to October 1. The beautiful aquarelle picture of Miss Willard can be secured for twenty cents. At this price, the life-size portrait should hang on the wall of your union and in your home. One dollar, with the name of a new subscriber will secure for you "The White Ribbon Hymnal," and for five dollars you can obtain until October 1, eight dollars' worth of literature. This is an opportunity for doing good which you will have only for a short season.

Caroline F. Grow, *Bus. Mgr.*

## OUR NEXT RED-LETTER DAY.

No meeting of the year seems to us more important than that appointed to be held on Mrs. Leavitt's birthday, September 22, and called World's W. C. T. U. day. By holding such a meeting, the local union announces its relations with a world-wide movement and strengthens its hold on the respect and interest of the community. It also introduces a new element—indeed, it is the up-bubbling of a spring of cosmopolitan inspiration and teaching to the group of people in the midst of whom the local union has its home. By careful preparation for the collection, money enough can be taken at that meeting not only to cover all expenses but to be of practical service in spreading the temperance propaganda to all lands. It is really the missionary meeting of the year in the W. C. T. U. If each local union would ask the young women who are interested in its work to make a pretty banner that should be displayed on all public occasions and should be called the World's Banner, the educational effect would be good. We would suggest a globe as the center of the banner with the words, "Christ for the World," and under it the motto, "For God, and Home and Every Land, World's Women's Christian Temperance Union."

## THE RELATION OF OUR DEPARTMENT WORK TO TEMPERANCE.

One of the constantly recurring questions in the W. C. T. U. work is, How does this or that department promote the cause of temperance? It matters not that it has been answered again and again; both in the public presentation of W. C. T. U. aims and purposes and in the practical results of department work all along the line, this question will not "down." It is continually cropping up in the most unexpected quarters, to the surprise and oft-times the discouragement of many a white-ribbon worker. For instance, note this extract from a recent letter: "At the last meeting of our local union some of our members were expressing much concern that the W. C. T. U. does not work more directly for temperance. One of our brightest and most intelligent women could not see the relation of our departments to temperance—not even of the evangelistic, or the narcotics or the franchise department," and the writer asks for literature which deals specifically with this point. "As for outsiders," she continues, "the question is forever being asked, What are you women doing for temperance? What do your parlor meetings, your suffrage and purity departments have to do with temperance?"

The fact that this is a standing question inside as well as outside our ranks should make clear to every W. C. T. U. woman her first duty, which is, whether she be officer or "private," to make herself thoroughly familiar with the rationale of our many-sided work; she should know how each department came to be, its reason for being, and something of the practical work it has accomplished.

For any W. C. T. U. woman to express concern that the organization does not do more for temperance is proof positive that she has never yet actively coöperated with its outbranching lines of effort. If a woman who cannot see the relation of any given department to temperance be set actively to work in that department, either as superintendent or aid, she will very soon be declaring it to be "the most important of all." Nothing opens the eyes so effectually as lending a hand. Nothing explains the tactics of an army, or vindicates the policy of its generals so satisfactorily as the record of victories won. No woman who keeps herself informed of the doings of the W. C. T. U., who reads The Union Signal, who attends conventions and schools of methods, who studies the addresses of the World's and National presidents and the reports of superintendents, will ever express concern that the W. C. T. U. does not make more directly for temperance.

As to the kind of literature best calculated to educate our women who do *not* do these things we recommend, first, the Annual Leaflet of the National W. C. T. U. (Sent free on receipt of one cent postage.) This gives the Declaration of Principles of the organization, a W. C. T. U. "catechism," and the aims and methods of each department. Take it for granted that all, whether they "belong" or not, are able to see how the W. C. T. U. pledge is related to temperance, we ask them to note the declaration which follows it: "To confirm and enforce the rationale of this pledge, we declare our purpose to educate the young; to form a better public sentiment; to reform, so far as possible, by religious, ethical and scientific means, the drinking classes; to seek the transforming power of divine grace for ourselves and all for whom we work, that they and we may willfully transcend no law of pure and wholesome living; and finally we pledge ourselves to labor and pray that all these principles, founded upon the gospel of Christ, may be worked out into the customs of society and the laws of the land."

Here in a few words is set forth the relation of the different departments to temperance. And note further this question and answer from the Catechism: "What is the Woman's Christian Temperance Union? It is an organization of Christian women banded together for the protection of the home, the abolition of the liquor system, and the triumph of Christ's Golden Rule in custom and in law."

Here is Christian temperance in a nutshell! The triumph of the Golden Rule involves the laying of deep foundations. The W. C. T. U. works not only for the present but for future generations; it works not only to reform but to form and transform; it has, "through the clear vision which has come to its membership of the basic unity of all reform sources and the inter-relation of each evil with all other evils, widened its scope until there is no wrong against which it has not lifted up its voice, nor good with which it is not allied." May every white-ribboner seek early and earnestly the clear vision!

Second, we would recommend as an indispensable in the education of every intelligent W. C. T. U. member, Miss Willard's recently published handbook, "Do Everything." This is, as stated by its author, "a defense of our policy and a recapitulation of our methods," and there is hardly a question a W. C. T. U. woman can ask regarding the work, or an outsider either, which is not answered in its pages. It is a text-book which no white-ribboner who "wants to know" will neglect to study. Indeed, in view of the questions that come to The Union Signal we had almost said it should be one of the qualifications of W. C. T. U. membership that "Do Everything," which *tells everything*, be learned "by heart." We cannot refrain from quoting a few words from its preface—so germane are they to the subject in hand:

"A one-sided movement makes one-sided advocates. Virtues, like hounds, hunt in packs. . . . . An all round movement can only be carried forward by all round advocates; a scientific age requires the study of every subject in its correlations. It was once supposed that light, heat and electricity, were wholly separate entities; it is now believed and practically proved that they are but different modes of motion. Standing in the valley, we look up and think we see an isolated mountain; climbing to its top we see that it is but one member of a range of mountains, many of them of well-nigh equal altitude."

Let the dwellers in the valley of the temperance reform at least believe that their sisters whose vision sweeps the horizon from the mountain top have abundant reason for the do-everything methods; let them at least believe that the broader the outlook, the more distinctly is seen the fraternity of reforms, and hence, that to "make a chain" whose links are welded together in a common purpose is the wisest way to work for temperance.

We must mention a third help to a better understanding of white-ribbon banyan-like proclivities, and that is Mrs. Andrew's forthcoming book, entitled, "The World's White Ribbon." It gives the origin, history and methods of the W. C. T. U. and will be when published a necessary adjunct to the outfit of every well-equipped white-ribboner. With all that has been said and written upon the subject, and with all the opportunities for personal effort, it is surely not too much to ask of every W. C. T. U. member that she "study to show herself a workman that needeth not to be ashamed."

## THE ATTITUDE OF CHRISTIAN EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTIONS TOWARD CHRISTIANITY.

It seems very like a contradiction of terms to suppose that Christian institutions of learning can sustain other than one attitude toward Christianity. The truth is, however, that some professedly Christian institutions are, in their actual influence, very far from reinforcing as they should the principles and doctrines of Christianity.

It may be urged with some show of justice that we can scarcely complain if ungodly amusements and worldliness of every description creep into Christian colleges, since the church itself, of whatever denomination, fails to keep them entirely without its own bounds; that the college cannot be blamed if skepticism makes havoc of the young people within its walls, since even the church fails to hold them. There is truth in this, but on the other hand, it is to be remembered that the educational institution possesses by virtue of its character and work the confidence of the young people to a degree which the church can with the greatest difficulty attain. The admiration, love, loyalty and pride with which the young man or woman regards the educational institution with which he has cast in his lot is proverbial. The influence of the professors over the students is equalled by very few persons. It is almost impossible for any minister to approximate this influence; his work is such that he cannot possibly hold the same constant, close contact with his young people, and while the average professor in all leading institutions

remains almost a lifetime and has behind him the prestige and reputation of many years, the term of the minister of almost any denomination is usually short.

In addition to this, the Christian college has, as a rule, the picked young men and women of the country. It is not the thoughtless and frivolous who are attracted to such institutions, but those who have some appreciation of life's meaning and purpose, and who are therefore the most easily persuaded to acknowledge the claims of God upon them. It therefore seems that if anywhere in the world young people from Christian families could be held and trained for the work of Christ and his church; if anywhere in the world young people who have not had the training of Christian homes could be won for Christ, it should be in Christian educational institutions. And often this is the case. There are, however, some such notable and lamentable exceptions to the rule that it becomes a legitimate subject of discussion both as to cause and remedy. In some instances the failure of such an institution to exercise the influence that it should over its students is due to professors who are lukewarm in their own religious experience, and who hold erroneous views as to the proper work of such an institution. We have known such professors to say openly that, so far from its being a cause for pride for Christian colleges to have large religious revivals, it was a matter to be ashamed of; it showed that such colleges had no proper appreciation of high scholarship, and argued that they were deficient in it; they were neglecting their own work to do that which belonged to the church. Such a statement shows an ignorance of what education is not to be expected from such a source.

Practically, we have never reached in any of our systems of training the true ideal of education; but the tyro is usually able to state correctly the theory; that education means the most perfect development of the whole man, the physical, the intellectual, the spiritual; and that the result sought is no more a mere intellectual giant than it is a physical Hercules, but symmetrical, perfect character. And it is an amazing thing to find those who have devoted their lives to educational work, who have fitted themselves for the career of college professors, to be thus ignorant of the true meaning and purpose of education.

It is manifestly cause for regret when the intellectual and spiritual are cultivated to the entire neglect of the physical and a diseased body renders valueless the trained intellectual and spiritual powers. It is, if possible, even more to be regretted when the spiritual is developed and the intellectual neglected, when unbalanced judgment and lack of knowledge neutralize the influence of true and noble purposes. But it is infinitely more to be regretted when the case is reversed. The unwise zeal and narrow bigotry of the man or woman who is upright and unselfish in his own life, is very generally forgiven when people thoroughly know the person, and his purity of purpose is not altogether without its helpful influence; but the one who has cultivated either of the lower parts of his nature to the exclusion of the higher, exercises in the main an influence injurious to his fellows.

The brilliancy of a Byron, the genius of a Napoleon, invest selfish ambition and immorality with a glamour not their own and blind the eyes to the real value of noble character. For this reason, the custom of some Christian institutions to place in their scientific departments men whose influence is negatively, if not positively, in favor of the skeptical ideas of the day, is to be strongly condemned. Better that our children should not be quite so well up in some of the modern, unproved theories of science, if we must make the choice, than that they should be unsettled forever concerning the truths upon which life itself is based.

## THE AWAKENING NEEDED.

It is a frequent experience while considering the magnitude of an undertaking that a sense of its almost infinite nature takes such possession as nearly to paralyze energy. For a time we can scarcely bring ourselves to take up such loose ends of the tangle as may be found here and there. These are times to pray that we be given faithful persistence, for though it be weary work, may God preserve us from the soul's death sleep of indifference!

Such a feeling arises when studying the great mass of women outside those organizations which suggest a purpose in life above self and realizing the enlightenment they need. Even their religion is such an amiably selfish thing. It sometimes almost seems that one must be rough—say hard things that would make gentle souls regard us with pained surprise—to startle them into the knowledge that there is a fresh revelation from God to womanhood; that new power is given and new duty required. Oh, we want women to open their hearts and minds to something besides the details of material living, to let their souls grow; give them something to grow on, and that something must be the germ of an unselfish purpose.

A poet has said that nothing makes us so great as a great sorrow, but a young thinker of our day says: "I hold that stronger still is the power over us of a great cause, because it takes us vastly more out of ourselves, and whatever does this lifts us up and allies us to the highest forces of the universe." Herein lies the antidote for selfhood.

The power of the great cause which engages us has transformed and elevated the lives of thousands of women. "There has come into them the realization of the duty we owe to every human being, weaker, wickeder, more tempted than ourselves."

Into thousands of lives this realization has come, but greater thousands are selfishly at ease in Zion. They would be much hurt if charged with selfishness. It seems a harsh term to apply to those whose life is one long self-effacement for the welfare and happiness of those God has given them, but their devotion is so confined to their very own—"me and my wife, my son John and his wife, these four." Even the Pharisees do the same.

And how they overreach themselves! This neglected duty relates to the very elements which come in and despoil the home, and we cannot help ourselves!

It may not be well to appeal to a selfish motive to impel to a more philanthropic course, but it is to be found in the reflex action from the outer world whose bitter waters reach one and all of us. Here and there the woman is found who is only waiting for her commission; here and there the tinder awaits the spark of enthusiasm, and, with a touch, a whole set of new influences are set at work: the silver medal oratory, the Loyal Temperance Legion, scientific temperance instruction in the school—who can estimate what may be included in that spreading circle? We must not neglect to follow our clews wherever we find them—it *will* lessen the tangle. We can remember when *we* did not give much thought to these things, and when the awakening came to us; yes, and the sources of fresh inspiration along our course.

The awakening is sometimes painful; with it comes a weight of responsibility, ours before, but not before accepted. Sometimes there is an almost entire re-cast of companionships; those nearest and dearest do not come with us, and there is cause for prayers and tears and heaviness of spirit. We must expect to be the victims of "aggressive misinformation," and, to be guilty of a Hibernicism, expect it from unexpected sources.

Even ignominy is often our portion; we may confidently expect something of this in those ministrations which Christ says are the same as unto Him, but there is honor somewhere for those who fearlessly do the right thing. Doubtless cultivated, exclusive women in Jerusalem expressed much horror and contempt for those bold, dreadful creatures who mingled with the blasphemous crowd, and even jostled among the soldiers to get near the Master at the crucifixion. Grant, Lord, that we shrink not from any reviling or persecution for Thy sake!

Could we choose we would not return to the old selfish ease. Winged life is often stormbeaten and torn, yet it never seeks again the chrysalis shell. Oh, women who withhold your hands, could you but realize the awful weight of things not done because of your faithlessness! Could you but gain some faint conception of what is prevented from coming to pass by your indolence and folly! Could you but understand, and be appalled by your crime in the death of souls which might have lived had you helped to hasten the dawn!

In a National Convention Frances Willard quoted words like these: "Sacrifice to the mob! Sacrifice to the unfortunate, disinherited, vanquished, vagabond, shoeless, famished, repudiated, despairing mob. Sacrifice to it, if it must be, and when it must be, thy repose, thy fortune, thy joy, thy country, thy liberty, thy life. For the mob is the human race in misery; the mob is the great victory of darkness. Sacrifice to it. Sacrifice thyself. Receive its complaint, hear its accusation. Give it thy ear, thy hand, thy heart. Alas! it suffers so much and it knows nothing. Hold thy book wide open; show it the alphabet of reason; teach it to read virtue, probity, generosity, mercy. Be attentive, vigilant, kind, faithful, humble. Light up the brain, inspire the mind, extinguish selfishness, *and thyself give the example.*"

Are these like to any words in an unknown tongue? Then you have not yet felt the awakening touch. Oh, seek the interpretation with prayers and tears; find it in Christ. "*He* had compassion on the multitude."

At the annual memorial meeting of Chautauqua, August 11, three of our own white-ribboners were reverently remembered, Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap and Mrs. L. E. Trott. Mrs. Alden (Pansy) spoke of Mrs. Woodbridge, and Mrs. B. T. Vincent of Mrs. Lathrap. As Chautauqua this year celebrates its twenty-first anniversary, and these two noble women helped to inaugurate the movement and were identified with it during all the years, it was eminently fitting that their names should have been prominently introduced with those of Philip Phillips, Dr. Broadus and Professor Swing.

Somehow these lines, from one of our poets, are in my heart to-day, with reference to the dear sisterhood everywhere. Perhaps we each need the blessing of the thought, and so I pass it on:

"Go thou thy way, and I go mine,
Apart, but not afar;
Only a thin veil hangs between
The pathways where we are.
And 'God keep watch 'twixt thee and me,'
This is my prayer;
He looks thy way, He looketh mine,
And keeps us near.

. . . . . .

"And though our paths be separate,
And thy way is not mine,
Yet, coming to the mercy seat,
My soul will meet with thine.
And 'God keep watch 'twixt thee and me,'
I'll whisper there;
He blesseth thee, He blesseth me,
And we *are* near."

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What the bicycle is doing to make the dress of women more reasonable the Christian Endeavor Society of young people may yet do for women's headgear. At the request of the presiding officers the ladies in the great convention meeting in Boston this summer removed their hats amid the applause of the bareheaded half of humanity, and the newspaper comment is that this innovation bids fair to stay, so that it will become the custom for women to sit in public assemblies without their hats as men do. If this should come about it would undoubtedly add to the good health and good looks of the gentler sex, and to the comfort of men whose view of stage, platform and pulpit is now perpetually impeded by the hats of the "fair sex."

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"I must let you know," writes Rev. F. D. Green, "how the great meeting in St. James Hall, London, affected the Sassoun refugees. The significance of the meeting was in the human throbbings of the nation's heart, and this our Armenian friends understood 'in the original,' without any need of an interpreter. On reaching home the two strange men were so filled with profound and grateful emotion that they could not be induced to come to the happy tea table, nor would they eat a mouthful in their rooms. Not so the young child bride, 'the poor dear,' as Miss Willard affectionately calls her. She who has hitherto been inconsolable was now fairly hilarious, eating and laughing and chatting like a magpie, to the delight of all at the table. Then suddenly serious, and even pathetic, she remarked in her own musical tongue, '*Ait medz gunig amenen lav khasets, amen mart latsoots*' (That great woman of all [Lady Somerset] best spoke; every one she made weep.) So say we all of us."

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One of Chicago's litterateurs is Mrs. Helen Hinsdale Rich, also known in the lecture field of reforms. Her latest production is a charming brochure, bearing the title, "Madame de Staël: The Rival of Napoleon." This little booklet has received warm press commendations. Throughout, it is rare in apt expression, clear analyses and the keen insight of one woman into the thoughts, sufferings and ambitions of another, though that other lives only in the pages of history. The brochure is a glowing eulogy in polished literary setting.

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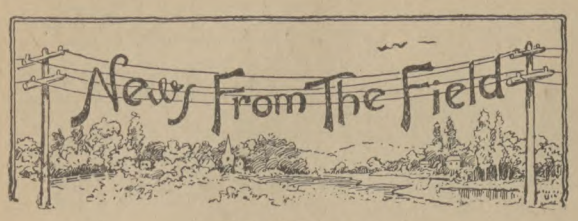
"In the death of Rev. Dr. Miner, of Boston," writes Miss Willard, "every phase of that modern movement which seeks to enthrone the spirit of Christ in the customs of society and the laws of the land has suffered an irreparable loss. He was one of those men 'who know no variableness, neither shadow of turning.' What he was yesterday, that he was to-day, and would be to-morrow. He had such intellectual integrity that he was not tempted to be in thought or deed, 'Now here—now there.' His truest emblem is the oak, which stretches out its roots as the foundation of a wide coronal of leaves, and is at once the steadiest and most hospitable of trees. Great sheltering nature gave repose to all who dwelt within his peaceful shade. Total abstinence, total prohibition, the enfranchisement of women, the abolition of war, all these were in the sturdy strength of his lifelong advocacy. But we have lost him—he is gone."

On Duty.




## MINNESOTA.

DISTRICT CONVENTIONS AND LOCAL ITEMS.

*District No. 2* held its eighth annual convention in the beautiful city of Rochester. Fifty-two delegates were present, and the convention was favored by the presence of Mrs. Susanna M. D. Fry, state president; Mrs. Stella B. Irvine, state and National superintendent of Sabbath school work; Mrs. Effie Burgan, state superintendent of work among woodsmen; and Rev. Geo. F. Wells, state secretary of the Prohibition party. Such topics as "Our greatest need," "Shall we use alcoholic medicines?" "The Bible and the liquor traffic," "Our work and our influence," and "Unfermented Sacramental Wine," were ably presented and discussed. A lady present who was not much acquainted with the work said, "I did not know the W. C. T. U. was such an able and energetic band." Tuesday evening the address was by Mrs. Hannah Mullinex of Grand Meadow, who took for the text, "Curse ye Meroz, because she cometh not up to the help of the Lord against the mighty."—Judges 5: 2 and 3. The address was full of fine temperance points, greatly appreciated by the large audience. Wednesday evening, Mrs. Fry, in an able speech, held the attention of the audience for over an hour. At the gold medal contest on Thursday evening, Miss Florence Jones, of LeRoy, won the medal. This closed the convention, which had been helpful and encouraging throughout. The secretary's report showed the district to be alive and at work, while the treasurer reported a balance in the treasury.

The press superintendent of Le Roy union in the above district begs that we do not think they are asleep or dead down there, rather "too busy to report." The town for the first time in several years is cursed by licensed saloons, but the workers are keeping bravely at work, the superintendents of the fourteen departments organized vying with each other in endeavor. Medal contests and mothers' meetings are held frequently and the last county convention was held in this place.

*District No. 3.*—The union of South Branch held a good old-fashioned Fourth of July picnic dinner in a delightful grove, with singing and speaking and recitations in the afternoon. "Old-fashioned" in its neighborly goodwill and sociability, but new-fashioned in the blessed way of these days, in that there were no cigar and liquor fumes, no gambling devices and no temptations for the young.

Delavan union has met with losses by removal of their treasurer and press superintendent, but unselfishly comfort themselves by thinking of the gain to other places. One of the sisters said when going, "If there is no union in my new home and I cannot start one, I'll have one all by myself," but the president predicts that she will not be alone long, for her warm heart will draw others to her. This union entertained the county convention. The local editor personally attended the convention and devoted more than a column in an editorial notice.

*District No. 5.*—Edgerton had a grand celebration on the Fourth, among the speakers being Mrs. Sarah Wilson, county president of the W. C. T. U., an intrepid spirit, whose seventy-eight years cannot hinder from active work. A grand temperance rally under the auspices of Rock county W. C. T. U., was lately held in Luverne. Prominent speakers from abroad as well as the local talent, were present, and a procession was part of the program.

Worthington union, organized by Evangelist E. O. Taylor a little over a year ago, has fifty members, which rapid growth was due largely to the work of Mr. Alexander Cooper, who began a series of meetings last February at the invitation of the union. For four weeks he spoke every evening, and great interest in the temperance cause was awakened. At the close of each public meeting the pledge was passed, and over six hundred names thus secured. On election day victory crowned the untiring efforts of the friends of prohibition. Forty members of the union turned out to labor, lunches were served and personal appeals made to the voters. The president of the union is Mrs. Ramage, to whose untiring efforts and constant zeal the society owes much. A delegate was sent to the district convention, who brought back with her Mrs. Julia B. Nelson, who gave two lectures in Worthington. A petition to the common council to refuse license to billiard and pool rooms was extensively circulated and so generally signed that the request was granted.

*District No. 6* held its sixth annual convention at Springfield. Reports from the superintendents of departments brought forth many interesting and helpful thoughts. A paper on the tobacco habit, by Mrs. Ruth M. Barnes, was followed by a spirited discussion; "Local Option," by Mrs. Coglan, was an able paper. The W. C. T. U. of Marshall circulated a petition among the farmers in the vicinity and ascertained that the majority was in favor of no-license for the town. The farmers around Sacred Heart even went further, pledging themselves to neither sell grain nor buy supplies in Sacred Heart if that village went license; thus silencing the oft-repeated objection that prohibition will kill the business interests of a place. Mrs. Lutz lectured on the second evening of the convention on equal suffrage.

Chippewa county convention was held in Montevideo. Mrs. Fry was present throughout, and Mrs. Barnes, who reports the convention, writes, "Mrs. Fry gave us a fine address, and we thank God for our state president." Medal contests were held at the closing exercises of two district schools in this county. The contestants were all Scandinavians. The attendance was large at both places, and the seed sown will surely give an abundant harvest.

Pipestone county convention convened in Jasper early in August. For the ensuing year Mrs. E. C. Frisbie was elected president; Miss Mary E. Smith, secretary; and Mrs. Anna Jencks, treasurer. Fourteen superintendents were appointed.

Redwood Falls union has a president who insists upon observance of parliamentary rules. Special half hour meetings are called occasionally purposely for drill in this direction, members taking turn in presiding. The mothers' meetings of this union have marked success. The mercy and help committee of the Epworth League rendered valuable aid by going to the homes and offering to take care of the babies so the mothers can go. This has been greatly appreciated. One mother upon her return from the meeting exclaimed to the young girl in charge of her little ones, "Oh, Miss! you don't know how much this means for me. It is like a release from prison," while the tears and trembling voice bore witness to her sincerity.

*District No. 8* held its convention in Litchfield. It was the largest ever held, there being nearly forty delegates in attendance. Mrs. Julia B. Nelson was present and gave a logical address on equal suffrage. At the election of officers Mrs. Ruth M. Barnes was chosen for president.

Yellow Medicine county held its convention in Granite Falls. Mrs. Fry was present and gave an address the first evening which was well received. The second evening was devoted to suffrage; recitations, songs and brief speeches entertained the audience and made converts to the cause.

Granite Falls union has been busy in the blessed work of taking care of the "fresh air children" from the cities. Wood Lake union has lately held a medal contest. A new union has been formed at Clarkfield, and so in various ways the work is going on.

Litchfield union is increasing in membership. An evening parlor meeting was lately held. It was well attended and a pleasing program presented. The press superintendent regularly fills a column in each of two local papers, and the secretary furnishes a third paper with reports of the meetings. This union not long ago made a pleasant and profitable visit to the union at Spring Grove, and the visit has been returned, the members coming in a body to a regular meeting, at the close of which light refreshments were served. Why might not this idea be carried out in other places and much good result?

The Atwater union mourns the loss of Mrs. M. E. Strong, who died in June. She was a faithful counsellor and unchanging friend to the temperance work.

*District No. 9* held its ninth annual convention in Monticello. The district president, Mrs. O. C. Gregg, being absent, Mrs. Fry presided. An able paper on "National Prohibition" was read by Mrs. C. H. Cilly of Minneapolis. Mrs. Fry gave a short talk on state work, especially scientific temperance instruction and school suffrage. Mrs. F. C. Nickerson read a strong paper on "Unfermented Wines," written by Mrs. M. B. Smith. An interesting paper on "Wine Drinking in Paris" by Mrs. C. S. Winchell, was read by her daughter, Mrs. F. N. Stacy. Mrs. Winchell was Minnesota's delegate to the World's convention in London, and had previously spent a time in Paris with her husband, Professor Winchell. Mrs. Fry gave an address in the evening to a large audience. The second evening was occupied by a medal contest by eight young ladies. The medal was awarded Miss Nora Cummings, and presented by Mrs. Fry in a few appropriate words.

Anoka union, which has not been heard from before for sometime, reports twelve members and five department superintendents, besides a class studying civil government, which meets every two weeks. Mothers' meetings are especially interesting and well attended. One of the most faithful members of the union was called to a brighter home last fall, and in the death of Mrs. C. D. Green the union sustained a sad loss.

*District No. 10* recently held its second annual convention which is so enthusiastically reported by Mrs. W. R. Mandigo that it would be a real pleasure to give the report verbatim did space allow. Each session was well attended, all unions in the district being well represented. Mrs. Fry, Mrs. McCurdy, state secretary, and Mrs. Burgan, state superintendent of work among woodsmen, were present. The convention was held in Stillwater, where is the state prison. Warden Wolfer of the prison gave a stirring address upon prison life, in which he outlined the parole and grading system of Minnesota state prison, in operation in this state only, but is receiving universal attention from the other states. He paid a high tribute to the W. C. T. U. and mapped out a plan whereby the organization can aid materially in caring for the paroled prisoners. This will probably be presented to the state convention. After the address, the convention and friends were invited to lunch with the warden and his wife, which invitation was gratefully accepted. At five o'clock street cars were at the door of the church and conveyed something over a hundred ladies to the prison. After lunch they were shown over the prison and saw all the prisoners marching in to their supper. Mrs. Fry's address to the public audience in the evening was one long to be remembered for its conciseness, eloquence and delivery. The address to mothers by Dr. Helen Bissell, of St. Paul, was very helpful along the line of social purity. Mrs. Burgan was a great help to the convention with her singing and address upon lumbermen's work. She afterwards held an enthusiastic meeting with two hundred and fifty lumbermen in Stillwater. The district pledged one hundred dollars to the Temple as a memorial to their beloved district president, Mrs. Stella B. Irvine. A unique plan was adopted for raising the money. One hundred ladies are to be found who will pledge themselves to earn a dollar, then write out their experience in prose or poetry, and these are to be published in book form as a souvenir of the work. The district also pledged twenty-five dollars again this year to state work. Last year the same pledge was given and redeemed by piecing a quilt, each block having places for twelve names, and ten cents charged for each name written thereon. Over forty dollars was realized from it, and the quilt then presented to the Woman's Christian Association, of St. Paul.

Cover union, of Stillwater, observed flower mission Sabbath in Oak Park chapel, and the basket containing the beautiful bouquets of flowers was taken to the city hospital. Another basket filled with groceries and provisions was sent to assist the women of the Relief Corps in the relief department of their work.

Mrs. Amy A. Green,
*State Reporter, Minneapolis.*

## INDIANA.

CONVENTIONS AND LOCAL WORK.

Interesting reports come from some localities, which I shall quote in the language of the press superintendents. Jessamine Quigley writes concerning

HAMMOND.

"We were given charge of a daily paper here, and edited it for one day, realizing twenty-five dollars, five dollars of which we sent to the Temple. The paper was filled entirely with original matter, written by our own women. We have charge of a column in our daily paper, and all our notices are published gratis. We have just established a W. C. T. U. home for homeless, erring girls, and have already put one in a good position, where we can look after her. We hold our meetings in the home. We have contributed twenty-five dollars to the Florence Mission of Chicago. Our literature superintendent has distributed thousands of pages, keeping three depots and several barber's shops well supplied. We have an active L. T. L. of fifty members. A special committee looks after the enforcement of the Nicholson Law."

RICHMOND

is reported by Letitia Smith, as follows:

"The Richmond and Mary Thomas unions meet regularly each week. The former seems to be bending its energies to complete the payment on the comfortable headquarters which it was enabled to purchase by the liberal donation of one of the members. We are working in fourteen departments, distribution of literature, jail and prison, flower mission, press work and suffrage, receiving the most attention. Several of our members are carrying on a gospel mission in a neglected part of the city, which is doing much good, and we feel that the jail and prison work has the seal of God's blessing upon it. We had the national secretary of the Young Men's Prohibition League, Mr. Goebel, of Philadelphia, with us this month who gave two excellent talks to appreciative audiences."

MT. VERNON.

Sadie Eves writes:

"We celebrated the Fourth of July by having a W. C. T. U. picnic. Five hundred were in attendance. An excellent program was carried out. Rev. Defur, son of our W. C. T. U. county evangelist, delivered the address of the day.

"Two new unions have been organized, one at New Harmony, and one at Griffin.

"The 21st of July being the birthday of Miss Anna Gordon and the writer, was celebrated by organizing an L. T. L. of fourteen members. We propose to have several home classes, and as often as thought advisable, bring them together for public meetings. The union has arranged with Mrs. Gougar for a suffrage convention early in September."

KOKOMO

is reported by Letitia Trueblood:

"Our union commemorated Mother Wallace day by having a mass-meeting in the evening. Had music, a brief account of Mother Wallace's life and work and a paper by Miss Simmons, an Indian graduated at Wabash. She is only nineteen years old. Her subject was 'The Nineteenth Century Woman.' It was an able article. Had a large, delighted audience.

"The jail is visited every Sabbath. Gospel meetings are now held every two weeks on Sabbath afternoon at the county infirmary. We have a bed-linen loan connected with our flower mission. We find many poor and sick ones get no public help except from the W. C. T. U. We have a standing committee to look after the interests of a 'rescue home' which we hope to establish within another year."

COUNTY CONVENTIONS.

Allen, Delaware, Cass, Shelby, Tippecanoe, Newton, Lake, Dubois, Wayne, Henry, Steuben and Noble all report good county conventions. Those of Henry and Steuben were followed by medal contests, that of Noble by a gold medal contest. Some of our state officers attended most of these conventions.

Greensburg sends this word: "Mrs. Lake gave us the finest lecture ever given in Greensburg. She talked nearly two hours to an interested and appreciative audience. Father Stegerwald gave us a hearty Godspeed in the good work we are trying to do."

An important feature in our work is the W. C. T. U. Day of Bethany Park Assembly. This Park, owned by the Christian church of Indiana, has a large tabernacle that will seat thousands; cottages and tents are interspersed over the park, and a small lake adds coolness to the atmosphere and beauty to the scenery. One day is given to the W. C. T. U. who thus present their cause to thousands. An association is organized called "The Bethany Assembly School of Methods of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union."

N. Cornelia Meadows,
*State Reporter, Evansville.*

## NORTH CALIFORNIA.

SCHOOL OF METHODS.

The annual session of the school of methods brought together a considerable number of white-ribboners at Pacific Grove. One of the encouraging features of such a meeting is the appearance of new workers. The first department considered, Sabbath observance, under its superintendent, Mrs. Christian Armstrong, whose "Sabbath Roll-call of the Nations" was a striking paper, introduced also Mrs. C. C. Kyle, lately from Nebraska, who spoke on the "Saloon and the Sabbath."

Mrs. A. B. Gove, our Elizabeth Fry, touched every one with sympathy for them that are in prison. She has won her way into our state prison as no one else ever has, and goes Sunday after Sunday to this strange parish to speak to the congregation of the things that pertain to salvation. Her ministrations have been highly blest and many may thank her under God for showing them the way to better lives.

Mrs. Laura Knowles, president of San Joaquin county, gave many practical thoughts on county work. Mrs. Nellie B. Eyster led a profitable hour on juvenile work, and Miss Helen McLean on the Demorest contests.

Perhaps no department was more earnestly dealt with than that of the press. There was evidence of very much done and of still greater opportunities, which the impending constitutional suffrage amendment makes most emphatic at this time. Mrs. Nevins, superintendent of young women's work, spoke impressively of the need of consecrated young womanhood. Mrs. Churchill, whose talks are always timely, pointed out the duties of this special time very forcibly, and all departments now converge to one point—franchise. Our superintendent of viticulture, Mrs. S. M. M. Woodman, than whom there is no greater specialist in her own line, gave a masterly address on "Citizen Suffrage" that made us sigh for the "men people" all over the state and wish they might hear it.

Our franchise superintendent, Miss Severance, has a way of calling for a franchise experience meeting, that commends itself. Miss Severance gave a most effective lecture on "The Evolution of Woman," illustrated by five tableaux, showing her conditions under barbarism, civilization, servitude, equality, etc., that spoke to the eye as well as the ear.

Mrs. E. G. Greene, superintendent of kindergarten and mothers' meetings, presented her department in a scholarly way. Her work shows the years of careful and thorough study she has given it,—acquiring not only a perfect knowledge of the subject in hand but a systematic method of imparting instruction. Since the opening of Stanford University she spent a year in that institution in scientific study of child nature. The interest shown in the special topic under consideration, the training of a child's will—showed how earnestly our women are studying these domestic lines, and goes far to prove that the more the intellectual life is stirred, the more faithfully will the home duties be discharged, making one hopeful of the result of all round development of women.

Another new personality of this year was Mrs. Lilian H. Shuey, one of our own, who came to the front in a remarkable paper on physical culture, "The Power Behind the Throne." Yet another was Miss Jessie Norton, superintendent scientific temperance instruction. That department is the special and long ridden hobby of the official reporter—and she being so delighted with Miss Norton's paper, induced the agent of the associated press to telegraph its whole seven hundred words to the city. Fellow reporters, take warning—for thereby the paper was lost. None of the city dailies would accept it, and having been sent the original copy became the property of the Western Union Telegraph company and could not be recovered. The experience may be worth something to others. However, there was a gratifying willingness of the Associated Press to give space to the general work.

A ready adaptability to emergencies has become a matter of course at these schools, and is always in evidence. Mrs. Stephen Mathews, of England, was to have preached the annual sermon, but being suddenly called away, her place was admirably filled by Mrs. E. G. Greene. The emergency fund of resources was also drawn upon for an entertainment by which the money to meet expenses was to be produced. The idea is worth passing on to others. A picture frame was suitably arranged, behind which a person could stand, representing the portrait of some distinguished character, successfully dressed to resemble the original, while a sketch was given by the exhibitor to the audience, making altogether a pleasant and instructive affair. Mrs. Bailey, superintendent of song, is unfailing in her helpfulness, both in her own fine voice and in bringing together other musicians whose efforts help the cause.

The Chautauqua Assembly gave one day to the W. C. T. U., in which our president, Mrs. Peet, the corresponding secretary, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. E. G. Greene, Mrs. G. M. Kimball and Miss Jessie Morton were chief speakers.

The state president, Mrs. Peet, as usual, is everywhere. One of her late successes was a lecture on scientific temperance instruction before the Salvation Army. Nothing could have been more effective. The burning zeal of these soldiers of the cross makes them eager listeners, for each one realizes that this instruction is equipping him for better service, and "thus saith the Lord," may be said to be the official phrase for "thus saith science."

Temperance workers are waiting with bated breath the results of the law passed last winter, known as the sanitary district law. Under its provisions districts may be laid out, in which, by a vote of the resident population taxes may be levied for sewerage or other sanitary requirements, and liquor license within the district be regulated or ruled out by the local commission elected by the people. Steps have been taken in many counties by the temperance element to avail themselves of the benefits of this law, but grave fears are now entertained that the law is virtually defeated by that feature of it which authorizes a tax levy. There seems to be nothing else so terrifying to men as the word tax, unless it be that other hard word, *tariff*. A skillful brandishing of those two words will intimidate the average voter. A careful study of the sanitary district law does not justify the belief that taxes will be levied or expense created unnecessarily.

Dorcas J. Spencer,
*State Reporter, San Francisco.*

## NEVADA.

AMONG THE UNIONS.

The W. C. T. U. of Mottsville still maintains a lively interest. This union is in a country neighborhood and practically illustrates what can be done by the organized effort of a few consecrated, persevering women.

One of the latest aggressive efforts is the organization of a Sunday-school that has an enrollment of fifty members.

Systematic giving has enabled this union to give more largely than any other to the Temperance Temple, generously aiding the state tablet fund. Regular meetings, all members when possible present, The Union Signal read and utilized, have been some of the features adopted that have made the Mottsville union a force in the state. "We are preparing for the annual convention and shall be with you," so writes the secretary.

The Virginia City union has not suspended operations to wait for favorable silver legislation, as desirable as that might be, but holds the white ribbon banner aloft to display the truth that can bring the only lasting prosperity.

Various departments have received the attention of the union. Much study and work has been given to the suffrage department. As you have already been informed both houses of the last legislative session voted to submit a constitutional suffrage amendment to the people.

But suffrage work has not occupied all of the union's time; visiting from house to house, work among the children, studying plans and methods best adapted to the field, and carrying out plans—all of this, and much more, has kept the workers busy.

Reno union mourns the loss of two faithful members, Mrs. Cook, a former president, and Mrs. Fitzgerald. The union attended the funeral services in a body, at the special request of each of the sisters. There are ties that bind our hearts together that even death cannot sever.

The union has emphasized the study of the Word, devoting the first half hour to reading and discussion.

Boxes in the depot are supplied with literature that finds willing readers during these days of enforced leisure.

With the *Mothers' Friend*, issued by Mary Wood Allen, mothers' meetings have not only become a possibility, but an appreciated fact. A mothers' meeting tea was lately given by the union; each member extended invitations, and the result was the bringing together of a goodly number of mothers to enjoy the program, and to be mutually helped by each other's cheerful presence and thoughtful suggestions.

Through the evangelistic department much work has been done visiting from house to house, studying the Word, holding cottage meetings, and the workers have been blessed by seeing souls won to Christ.

Temple wheels are revolving, and thus, little by little, our work goes forward.

Lucy M. Van Deventer,
*State Reporter, Reno.*

## MICHIGAN.

ETCHINGS.

I am reminded very forcibly of a little poem upon "Companionship and Death," as these last two weeks have glided by without a Union Signal. Plenty of other papers, but a lonesome vacuity, indeed—

"And so the blessings heaven daily grants
Are in their commonness forgot;
We little heed what answereth our wants
Until it answers not."

Thrice welcome to the entire staff of The Union Signal!

This month we of Michigan have been favored with two W. C. T. U. schools of methods. At Bay View the largest, and the sight of our beautiful Evelyn Hall; Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson is leader of the meetings. They have been fully attended and quite up to former years in interest. Hackley Park, the newer Assembly grounds, is gaining in favor for beauty of location and attractions added to program. The teachers have a fine building, as also the Good Templars. The Mary T. Lathrap Hall, for which she planned so wisely and worked so liberally, is nearly "ours." The school of methods was under the superintendency of Lucy F. Morehouse, whose way of putting things is new, concise, yet forcible: her assistants were state superintendents, district presidents and two of the general officers, our president, Mrs. Benjamin, having the same dates at Mountain Lake Park. We have also had tent meetings in different parts of the state, county mothers' meetings at lake resorts, and verily my people this summer do not suffer for lack of knowledge of the whys and wherefores of temperance agitation.

Mrs. Benjamin, as your columns say, was most acceptable at Mountain Lake Park and at the five places in Nebraska—where she gave drills and addresses. In the president's column of our state paper occur these words, "Having come to the kingdom for such a time as this, what manner of women ought we to be? Manifestly warm-hearted, cool-headed, all-around women, asking each day for such heavenly guidance as shall make us instrumental in hastening the coming of Christ's kingdom, for this, after all, is the object of our organization to set up in each heart, in each home, and and in each country Christ's kingdom."

Our corresponding secretary, who is compiling Mary T. Lathrap's poems, says: "As much as has been known of Mrs. Lathrap, there is a surprise in store for those who read her beautiful poems. They are as strong and graceful as she. They deal with dignified subjects in eloquent and masterful expressions."

The first district, with the exception of one union, is in vacation until September. At Wyandotte will be held the annual convention. The annual of Plymouth union was a success, the children rendering "There's a Shadow on the Home." The district president's, Mrs. Andrus, address was upon "Some Forward Movements of To-day."

The second district convention was held at Reading. One hundred and thirty-four members have been added this year, Monroe county being the banner one on this line. Petersburg union at each meeting has read items from The Union Signal; some members come six miles, and we can truly say interest in the work is increasing.

Calhoun county, third district, reports new unions, and the outlook all over the county never was better; every union alive and working. All report an increase in membership.

Fourth district held its convention at Berrien county. Three grades of the school at Buchanan gave exercises that did credit to the children and their preceptress. Six prohibition ministers gave short addresses which were to the point, fearless and forceful. Mrs. Brown, district president, makes it a point to be at all her county conventions, as she herself says, being at first meeting and staying until the close of the last, which is a statement with a sermon involved.

The fifth district reports are out. Their president says for the work, "plan, pray and labor, results will be sure to follow."

Our president is in the field of the sixth district. A new union is reported at Ortonville, thirty-five members; county presidents wide awake, superintendents earnest. Central union at Lansing most aggressive, throwing the net of pleasant things, and then by literature, song, address, giving sound doctrine, open reading-rooms, public meetings, ice cream for sale once a week with the added attraction of a chorus of children's voices (Anna Gordon's songs, of course). A fine gavel from wood grown on Lookout Mountain keeps this union in order. God bless these women who labor with so many difficulties in our state's capitol city.

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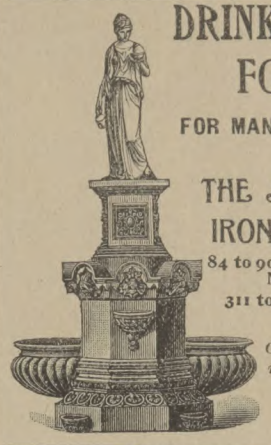

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union of Port Huron does a grand work for the poor under head of flower mission. The fifth ward has headquarters as has also Lapeer union, and good meetings. Berlin union had a narcotic meeting at which all were asked to write short papers.

Two county conventions have been held in the eighth district, one at Greenville, the other at Merrill. They were both well attended and programs too full to be carried out; at the former place the collection was taken up by the two pastors—a novel idea. Why not?

Manistee union, of the ninth district, has done good work, made the last payment on a piano, holding a praise service at their freedom from debt. Bear Lake held a suffrage contest and supported one child in a kindergarten. This union endeavors to hold meetings with outsiders to awaken interest.

Reed City reports a mothers' meeting on the "Science of Motherhood," and a Bible Reading on "Missions." Evart sent greetings to the G. A. R., with a wreath of flowers. Hart reports sixty-two visits to the sick. Shelby are supporting a reading-room. Big Rapids had a wagon of children in the Fourth of July procession who sang temperance songs and carried flags. Sherman observed flower mission day with a visit to the poor farm with floral gifts.

In the tenth district Cass City reports a successful annual meeting with the election of a competent corps of officers and superintendents.

The report of the eleventh district is full of school of methods at Bay View. Seven states were represented in the school as members. Mrs. McWhirter, of Indianapolis, was accompanied by her husband who is chairman of the state Prohibition committee.

Mrs. Hollister's parliamentary lessons were eagerly sought and well given with charts; here let me say, Mrs. Farley, president of Battle Creek union, wrote me that to Mrs. Hollister's book, "Convention How," (which they not only read, but made a study of) is due whatever success was attained at the convention. The lecture in the auditorium was pronounced one of the best. The eleventh and twelfth are planning for district meetings in October, uniting on Mrs. Benjamin as speaker at both.

Gladstone, twelfth district, duplicates seven departments; has an L. T. L. Escanaba union holds gospel temperance meeting, the churches uniting at the last, Rev. Haynes (Baptist) gave an address "The Ideal Young Man." Mrs. Bradbury read a paper on "Consecrated Fatherhood." Miss Fennimore ably presented the Y work. Menominee union is active as ever. Rev. F. L. Thompson has given them two lectures recently. His subjects are sensational, therefore attractive and the matter most helpful. The unions cannot say too much of him as a lecturer and a friend of the union. This union has a sewing class of one hundred, meeting weekly. Material for the work is donated and with the sewing they are taught temperance songs and temperance pieces are read to them.

MRS. C. H. JOHNSON,
*State Reporter, Flint.*

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THE second annual convention of the Mary Allen West district of North Dakota was held in the Congregational church of Carrington on August 7. Lack of space prevents other than a mere notice of this gathering, though a full program well carried out made the occasion one of inspiration to all who attended. The annual convention next year will meet at Minnewaukan.

# News in a Nutshell.

WILL any of our subscribers having copies of THE UNION SIGNAL of April 3, 17 and 24, 1890, which they can spare, communicate with Mrs. Ursula D. Herrick, 1017 Fifteenth St., Denver, Col.

MISS ELIZABETH U. YATES has returned from her trip abroad and reports herself as ready for the fray. Any who desire to make arrangements for Miss Yates' valuable services should correspond with her promptly at Round Pond, Me.

MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, one of Illinois' treasured white-ribboners, has been visiting Nantucket, much to the enjoyment and profit of the W. C. T. U. of this historic place. Mrs. Tyng has recently been elected a member of the board of school inspectors of Peoria.

THROUGH the kindness of Prof. Wilson and Mr. W. M. Clark, the Newton, N. J., W. C. T. U. were favored, August 10, with a day's outing in the game park, owned by Rutherford Stuyvesant, near Allamuchy, fifteen miles from Newton. This was the first party ever permitted to enter the park, which contains four thousand acres and is filled with game and forests.

A NEW union was recently organized at Eldorado, Preble county, Ohio, by Mrs. J. McLean, county organizer, and Mrs. R. T. Davis, county president. The union began with eleven active and one honorary member. Mrs. Horn is president, Miss I. May Mills, recording secretary. Miss May Markey also organized a Loyal Temperance Legion of twenty-five children, who have taken up the work with enthusiasm.

AN attractive and useful "Y Almanac" for 1895 has been edited by Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, and is soon to be issued by the W. T. P. A. Different months giving texts and sentiments have been arranged by National Y secretaries and organizers, with half-tone pictures of each, also of Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset, and quotations from the recent addresses of the latter. It will also contain pictures and sentiments about the Temperance Hospital and Temple. The moon's phases will be given and the booklet will contain much that is helpful at a very low price. The almanac is to be ready by the middle of September, and state Y secretaries and others should send orders at once to Mrs. F. S. Evans, 161 West 84th St., New York. Only a limited edition will be printed.

MRS. SARAH B. COOPER, president of the Woman's Congress Association of the Pacific coast, in making public acknowledgment of the services of Mrs. Van Pelt, editor of *The Pacific Ensign*, said: "I recognize in Mrs. Ada Van Pelt, vice-president-at-large, and acting secretary of our congress, one of the most efficient, devoted and unfaltering workers with which it has ever been my privilege to be associated. To her quick perception, keen insight, superb tact, gentle and discriminating judgment, the congress owes more than it can ever thoroughly understand. The presiding officer never turned to her in vain. Many a crisis was met and triumphantly carried by that strong, instinctive sense of fitness and wise forethought, that is worth more than hours of patient afterthought. To this calm, brave, efficient officer and to all the members of the board I tender my warmest and most grateful appreciation and my heartfelt love."

# Official Communications

## A CO-OPERATIVE CONFERENCE.

Recognizing the impossibility of holding satisfactory conferences with workers during the sessions of the National Convention the superintendents of physiculture and purity have united to call a coöperative conference of workers in these fields of labor to meet in Baltimore, October 17, the day before the opening of the National Convention. It is hoped to make this conference exceedingly practical. The three sessions of the day will be under the charge of the National superintendents of these departments. The subjects will be presented in addresses by capable and experienced speakers and a question-box will be a feature of each meeting. The needs of the departments, their relation to the work as a whole, the methods of work that may be followed by local unions, etc., will be among the subjects discussed. A fixed program cannot now be announced, but we may say that Miss Willard will be present. She gives the plan her hearty endorsement and promises to help us coöperate. Our white ribbon sisters of Baltimore also offer most practical coöperation by assuring us that delegates to the National who desire to come a day earlier in order to attend this conference will be entertained if they will send in their names at once. Send names of those wishing to avail themselves of this opportunity, either to Mrs. Margaret V. Green, Towson, Md., or to Mrs. Dora Webb, of Kent, O. Trusting that this conference may be of great practical benefit.

MARY WOOD ALLEN,
*Nat'l Sup't Purity Dep't.*
FRANCES W. LEITER,
*Nat'l Sup't Physiculture Dep't.*

## CONVENTION CALL.

NORTH DAKOTA.

The sixth annual meeting of the W. C. T. U. of North Dakota will be held at Hillsboro, September 13-16. Hon. W. G. Hubbard, of Columbus, Ohio, president of the Peace Association of Friends of America, an orator pronounced by some to be equal to John G. Woolley, will speak on Sabbath evening. Saturday evening, Governor Allen and the ex-Governors of the state will discuss the question of equal suffrage. Hon. Emma F. Bates, state superintendent of public instruction, will speak on temperance teaching in the public schools. Mrs. Janette Hill Knox will conduct a model union meeting. The annual sermon will be preached by Miss Louise Crummy. Mrs. H. K. Pierson and Mrs. J. G. Smith will favor the convention with their delightful singing.

The railroads will grant reduced rates.

ELIZABETH PRESTON, *Pres.*,
DELIA W. SHINN, *Cor. Sec.*

## CONVENTION CALENDAR, 1895.

NATIONAL W. C. T. U., Baltimore, Md., Oct. 18-23.
MINNESOTA, Waseca, Aug. 27-30.
WYOMING, Laramie, Sept. 4 and 5.
E. WASHINGTON, Ellensburg, Sept. 10-13.
SOUTH DAKOTA, Pierre, Sept. 13-16.
NORTH DAKOTA, Hillsboro, Sept. 13-16.
KANSAS, Hutchinson, Sept. 17-20.
TENNESSEE, Winchester, Sept. 18-20.
NEW YORK, Rochester, Sept. 24-26.
VERMONT, Rutland, Sept. 24-26.
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, Sept.
MASSACHUSETTS, Salem, Oct. 1-3.
ILLINOIS, Quincy, Oct. 1-4.
NEW JERSEY, Paterson, Oct.
DELAWARE, Oct. 2-4.
OHIO, Lima, Oct. 2-4.
INDIANA, Vincennes, Oct. 4-7.
IOWA, Marshalltown, Oct. 9-11.
PENNSYLVANIA, Harrisburg, Oct. 11-15.

N. B.—Will the presidents or secretaries of other states send the dates of their annual conventions for publication in this calendar?

# Treasurer's Corner.

News has just reached Headquarters of the death of Mrs. Stevenson's aged father. The warmest sympathy of the white ribbon army will go out to our sister. We had hoped that after her hard work at Mountain Lake Park and Chautauqua, she would have a quiet rest at home, but this affliction will, we fear, prevent this.

Dues have been welcomed from North California, Vermont, Ohio, Michigan, Alabama, District of Columbia, Massachusetts, New Jersey, Iowa, Illinois and Maine. Donations from Dorchester, Mass., $3.78; Union Congregational church, Providence, R. I., $3; special offering from Vineland, $2; for Hospital, from New Jersey, $9.80; birthday gift, Sarah Arletta Packard, New Jersey. Lathrap fund, $1, from J. D. Boardman, Massachusetts, with promise of more.

Illinois is unusually active just now. Camp and grove meetings in many localities, and every one emphasizes the temperance and prohibition work. Just out of Decatur Albert Smith has held a prohibition camp-meeting, annually, for several years with increasing interest and numbers. We were privileged to listen to an excellent address by Hon. Eli Ritter, of Indianapolis. He is an able lawyer and our champion for the unconstitutionality of license of the liquor traffic. I wish his clear, convincing arguments could be heard in every city of America. Mr. Smith is doing good work for the cause by his ten days' meeting. At Lithia Springs, near Shelbyville, Rev. J. F. Douthitt is also educating public sentiment by his camp-meeting, where are such speakers as Bain, Ambrose, Sobieski, Woolley and others. These grove meetings offer excellent opportunities for the W. C. T. U. to meet and get acquainted with each other and to gain new inspiration from the stirring speeches heard each day at these meetings. Both of these meetings are well conducted and attended by the most intelligent people of those sections, and are doing a world of good for the cause. W. T. P. A. literature ought to be on sale at all these camps.

Helen M. Barker

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*For Teachers, Literary Clubs, and the General Reader.*

By MARY FISHER. 12mo, cloth. 406 pages. Price $1.50.

This work treats of those eminent writers who for more than five hundred years have most influenced the thought of the world. The author makes the reader acquainted not only with the character of their works, but, what is of greater interest, with them as men—what they felt and believed, their way of looking at life, and their experiences.

The work is a departure from its class in its omission of the hackneyed judgments which pass from book to book; its fresh, telling matter, from original sources; and its special notice of the effects of weak and vicious literature upon young minds—its mission being to inculcate a taste for the "best that has been thought and said in the world."

The Chicago *Inter Ocean* says:

This is a book marked for its simplicity of style and its directness in clear statements of the literary characteristics of eminent English authors, from Chaucer in 1400 to Mrs. Humphry Ward in 1891. Such a broad field can give only epitome sketches, but her characters are wonderfully clear in their delineation. She does this not so much in words of her own, but allows each to speak, and thus clothes each in living character; what each thought and believed; how they lived and acted and labored. The reader will seldom find more of positive value in such small space, told more vigorously and pleasingly, than in the neat, compact volume. Teachers and literary clubs will find the book boundlessly suggestive—inviting to wider fields—while the intelligent, thoughtful reader will find richness upon every page. It is not often a book of the kind is more deserving of full commendation.

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# Organizers' Corner.

In May and June I spent five weeks in Virginia organizing five Y and four W. C. T. unions, and giving thirty addresses. London county, where I first worked, is settled largely by the Friends, who are always firm friends of our cause. At Lincoln, Mother Stewart formed the first union in the state, several years ago. Now the county is well organized, a successful Bush meeting held yearly molds public sentiment aright and the county went "dry" at the last election. Mrs. Howard M. Hoge, the efficient county president, is also state superintendent of Demorest contests and this department shows steady growth. The Y's at Lincoln and North Fork I found doing good work, especially with and for young men. Hamilton Y had grown somewhat discouraged through loss of members, but a reorganization was effected. At Upperville is a promising union one year old. For the first time I spoke here in an Episcopal church, the rector being in hearty sympathy with our work and his wife president of the union. The dear sister who entertained me said, "I want to organize an L. T. L., and," pointing to her large family of children, "I've enough in my own home to begin with." I could but contrast her enthusiasm with the indifference of the many mothers who, with fewer cares, sit at ease, not realizing their duty toward the children.

At Hillsboro, a quaint old town at the foot of the Blue Ridge, the workers are holding their own against much prejudice and slowly winning their way. The county president had secured a club for the state paper at Round Hill and as a result, there was little difficulty in organizing. How much more could be accomplished if our workers everywhere would sow the towns "knee deep" with our papers, in advance of the organizer's coming! Charlottesville gave me one of the best audiences of the entire trip. This union is prosperous and entertains the state convention. At Ashland I was pleased to meet Mrs. Newton, state organizer.

"On to Richmond," was now our cry. The heat there was intense and audiences small, but Mrs. Jobson, the energetic Y president, secured me a hearing before an Endeavor society and also at a Sunday-school celebration, as well as an entire evening later. For a week Mrs. Miley, of Norfolk, business manager of the state paper, cared for me in her hospitable home and planned my meetings. Here, too, it was my privilege to meet the beloved state president. I organ zed a Y at Atlantic City. Newport News I found rejoicing over the erection of a fine W. C. T. U. fountain on Main street, erected largely through the efforts of the untiring president of the union, Mrs. Dr. Charles. A large audience attended the dedicatory exercises and showed their appreciation of the beautiful gift.

Great credit is due all our earnest workers in "Old Virginia." Through their patience and persistence the shadows of false prejudice and conservatism are slowly lifting from that fair domain.

I was summoned home by the illness and death of a brother and thus obliged to cancel my last Virginia appointment, as well as some in Ohio. In July I conducted the state Y conference at Lakeside, O., and later on spoke for the W. C. T. U. at the Franklin Grove, Ill., annual gathering.

*Madison, O.* FRANCES H. ENSIGN.

## RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED BY THE THIRD BIENNIAL CONVENTION OF THE WORLD'S W. C. T. U., LONDON, JUNE 16-24.

*Resolved*, That we hereby reiterate the resolution first adopted by the Crusaders at the rally of the clans in Cleveland, Ohio, in 1894, and which reads as follows:

*Resolved*, That recognizing the fact that our cause is, and is to be combatted by mighty, determined and relentless forces, we will, trusting in Him who is the Prince of Peace, meet argument with argument, misjudgment with patience, denunciation with kindness, and all our difficulties and dangers with prayer.

*Resolved*, That the conflict in which we are engaged is so desperate that we need a union of all the forces we can command, and in the same catholic spirit which has characterized us in all the past, we welcome to our love and our labors all true women who will unite with us on the basis of faith and prayer and honest hard work.

IN MEMORIAM.

WHEREAS, since we last met we have lost Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, secretary of the World's W. C. T. U., and Mrs. Ella F. M. Williams, treasurer of the World's W. C. T. U., and president of the Dominion of Canada, be it resolved that we hereby put on record our sense of the high character and devoted labors of these two veteran white ribbon workers who helped to lay the deep and broad foundations for the World's W. C. T. U., and whose passage to the larger life and greater work beyond binds us by holy ties to the better hope, the higher life and more untiring toil in the days and years that remain to us on earth.

Also, That our tenderest sympathy be extended to Mr. Woodbridge and Mr. Williams in their sad bereavement, and that we desire to express our deep appreciation of the great assistance they have rendered our cause.

*Resolved*, That the name of Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap, of Michigan, that foremost Prohibition orator; of William Jennings Demorest, of New York, founder of the Demorest medal contests which have been of incalculable value to our cause; John N. Stearns, for thirty years secretary of the National Temperance Society and Publishing House in New York city; Rev. Dr. A. J. Gordon, of Boston, and Prebendary Grier, of England, than whom we had no better friends among the clergy; and Mrs. Jane Stapler, our Cherokee Indian comrade,—we have met with losses that cause us sober second thought as Christian workers who lift up their hearts to God asking that a measure of the same spirit that inspired these blessed comrades may rest upon us, each and all.

*Resolved*, That the basis of this society is total abstinence, total prohibition of the liquor traffic and the opium trade, the enfranchisement of women, purity of personal life, and international peace and arbitration, and we invite all earnest women who are like-minded with us to join our organization, put on the white ribbon and become soldiers in our peaceful war.

*Resolved*, That we deplore the action of the commission to investigate the opium question in India, whereby it takes sides with the government in its pursuit of revenue and against the people and their interests, and that we equally deplore the one-sided report of the commission in Canada appointed to investigate the results of prohibition which also in the interests of revenue for the government, as we believe, used its influence against putting the liquor traffic under the ban of law. While we applaud the House of Commons, of Canada, which as we learn, notwithstanding this adverse report has passed a resolution for National Prohibition pending the action of the Privy Council.

*Resolved*, That this Convention hereby expresses its earnest thanks to H. J. Wilson, Esq., M. P., who dared to "stand alone" on the opium commission as the friend of truth and righteousness.

*Resolved*, That our thanks are due to W. Cremer, M. P., whose work in the cause of international peace and arbitration has done more to advance the prospect of an international treaty between Great Britain and the United States than that of any other person, and that we beg him to redouble his efforts at this time when the rise of a new power in the East makes it apparent that the interests of the English-speaking nations must closely coalesce if they would continue to lead the nations of the earth in the procession of progress and of power.

*Resolved*, That the indorsement of the abolition of the C. D. Acts in India is, in our opinion, the first duty of the Government, and that the resolution of the House of Commons should be wrought into statutory law and applied to all the dependencies of the British Empire.

*Resolved*, That we are unalterably opposed to the compulsory medical treatment of women under any circumstances, when this is done in the interest of impure relations between men and women.

*Resolved*, That we call public attention to the fact that the desire and purpose of women as a class to retain their personal independence and purity of life is evinced by the hardships under which they persevere in earning their bread honorably, when the temptation meets them at every turn to secure it without labor at the cost of personal purity, and this has been so always.

*Resolved*, That we believe this instinct of a pure womanhood is a gift to the future mothers of the race, without which the race could not survive, and that in the great battle of the world not enough emphasis has been put upon its sacred significance and its incalculable value in the development of mankind.

*Resolved*, That we express our warmest thanks to Lady Henry Somerset for her editorial in *The Woman's Signal* in which she sounded a rallying call to women against the immorality of the theatrical representations popularly known as living pictures, and to Mrs. Ormiston Chant for the splendid courage and skill with which she conducted the crusade which has resulted in a world-wide movement for the purification of public amusements, and that we approve the bill introduced by the white-ribboners of New York into the legislature of that state, and which provides a penalty for women who exhibit themselves in unseemly attitude or attire, and for those who employ them thus to exhibit themselves. We make the broadest possible distinction between pictures that are beautiful and elevating, and pictures the sight of which is sought from motives that are sensual rather than artistic.

*Resolved*, That the sex novel is, in our opinion, no minister of grace or a good conscience, that its effects are harmful, and that we deplore the multiplication of books by men and women whose abilities could be turned to account for the uplift of humanity, but who, under a morbid spell, are putting forth literature which can but prove hurtful to the young and harmful to the great cause of human rights as represented by the woman movement of our time.

*Resolved*, That we are utterly opposed to lynching at all times and everywhere, and that we hereby pledge ourselves to use our influence against the infliction of penalties for crime except by due process of law.

*Resolved*, That this Convention cannot express itself too strongly in opposition to the atrocities in Armenia, and that it urgently calls upon the British government to use its utmost power to afford protection to our Christian brothers and sisters in Armenia, Macedonia and other provinces where they are ground under the heel of an intolerable tyranny.

*Resolved*, That it behooves all right-minded people carefully to consider the condition of morals revealed in the trial of a well-known playwright now suffering the penalty of his misdeeds, and that we call upon all who have the care of the young, especially where they are herded together in the public schools and other institutions, to unite in the effort to devise better safeguards in future than the past has witnessed. Also,

*Resolved*, That while we do not consider the penalty too great that has been inflicted on the aforesaid prisoner, we protest against those one-sided laws whereby crimes against men are heavily punished, and personal cruelty and outrages worse than death, when committed upon women and girls are passed over so lightly as to reveal the fact that offenses against the purse are considered far more heinous than those committed against the person, in view of this injustice we call upon women, everywhere, to seek the ballot that they may help good men to enact more equitable laws against bad men in every land and nation.

*Resolved*, That the prevailing style of fashionable dress is one of the heaviest handicaps that hold women back from the highest and most helpful development of character and work, and that we rejoice in the rapid growth of wholesome outdoor exercise and amusement for those who are, or are to be, the mothers of the race.

*Resolved*, That THE UNION SIGNAL, the official organ of the World's W. C. T. U., the *Woman's Signal* and *Woman's Signal Budget*, published in the interest of the B. W. T. A., the *Young Women*, and *The Young Crusader*, and all National white ribbon organs are papers that show forth the spirit and method of the white ribbon movement, and should be in the homes of our workers to help develop that intelligent zeal which is essential to the steady growth and the enlistment of new recruits in the white ribbon army.

*Resolved*, That we send to our National lecturer for India, Pundita Ramabai, founder of the woman's educational school at Poona, our sisterly love, and pledge to her our co-operation in her great enterprise.

*Resolved*, That we hereby endorse the manual of practical methods put forth by the President of the World's W. C. T. U., and entitled "Do Everything," also the book descriptive of our various leading workers entitled, "Thumb-Nail Sketches," edited by Mrs. C. C. Chapin; and that we hope Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew will complete her sketch of the World's W. C. T. U. movement at an early date.

*Resolved*, That Mrs. Hauser's plan of enlisting scattered members in India to join the W. C. T. U. be made a part of the general plan of the Somerset W. C. T. U., which seems to us fully to meet the case.

*Resolved*, That to Lady Henry Somerset and our sisters of the B. W. T. A. we desire to express the love and honor that we feel toward them, one and all, and our appreciation for the complete preparation made, and the beautiful hospitality extended toward us. We shall carry to our respective countries the impetus received in this Convention, and by the grace of God we propose working more zealously than ever in the future in token of the gratitude we feel toward our Heavenly Father and our noble comrades that we were permitted to share the unequaled inspirations of these red-letter days.

*Resolved*, That with these names we desire to associate those of Mrs. Ward Poole, Miss Helen L. Hood, Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Osborn and Miss Gertrude Hunt at the Headquarters, who have spent themselves in the arduous labors essential to perfecting on a grand scale the arrangements for this grandest of Conventions.

*Resolved*, That to the Temperance printing firm of W. J. Hutchings, we express our sincere appreciation, and to the seven faithful stenographers without whose work these preparations could not have been adequately made.

*Resolved*, That we cannot forbear expressing our admiration for Miss Mary Gorham, superintendent of evangelistic work in the B. W. T. A., to whose intelligent zeal is due the opening of nearly two hundred pulpits on the occasion of this Convention, in London and its suburbs, and that we thank those liberal-minded men who accepted her invitation to preach temperance sermons themselves and admit white ribbon women to their pulpits, chapels and mission halls.

*Resolved*, That we rejoice in the presence of our beloved Mother Stewart, and applaud the courage that led her to cross the sea in her eightieth year that she might impart to us the inspiration of her presence and her voice.

*Resolved*, That to Mrs. Judge Thompson, of Hillsboro, Ohio, leader of the first praying band, we hereby send the assurance that we have missed her gentle and womanly presence and that the Crusade Bible and the Crusade Psalm have been to us hallowed reminders of the brave stand she took when called to lead the women of Hillsboro, Ohio, in the great Crusade now known and felt the world around.

*Resolved*, That to our round-the-world missionaries, each and all, we send the earnest and grateful assurance of our admiration, esteem and warm affection for all they have done and suffered to carry the white ribbon to the nations of the earth.

*Resolved*, That we appreciate the action of our President in placing the birthday fund, raised for her in her fiftieth year, at the disposal of the World's W. C. T. U., to serve as the nucleus of a fund for the benefit of the work of these missionaries, and we call upon good people everywhere to help increase its amount an hundredfold.

*Resolved*, That we send our sisterly sympathy and tender greeting to that brave, great-hearted pioneer in Canada, Mrs. Letitia Youmans, deeply regretting that we have lacked the inspiration of her presence and eloquent voice at this greatest camp-fire that our cause has ever known.

*Resolved*, That we tender thanks to Miss Alice Briggs, for many years office secretary of the World's W. C. T. U., for the faithful and excellent work accomplished by her especially in her relations to the Polyglot Petition.

*Resolved*, That this Convention sends its thanks to Miss Morgan, of Wales, superintendent of petition work, for the devoted and capable efforts put forth by her for the Polyglot Petition, and that we sincerely regret that one so remarkably endowed for the work should feel it necessary to resign the position which she has held so long and filled so well.

*Resolved*, That to Mrs. Rebecca Shuman, of Evanston, near Chicago, Ill., "who made the petition by not less than two years of patient work at an average of eight hours per day," we send the assurance of our admiration and grateful regard in that she "has borne and labored and had patience." We wish that these three loyal comrades were with us that we might show them tokens of what our hearts cherish toward them for their zealous efforts on behalf of this great international enterprise.

MRS. STODDARD, president of the Texas W. C. T. U., Mrs. M. Watts, president of the Kentucky W. C. T. U., Mrs. S. M. Walker, president of the Nebraska W. C. T. U., all spoke on the second day of the World's Convention, as did Mrs. J. Fowler Willing, of New York, the World's evangelist, and Miss Clara Parrish, National organizer of the Y's. Devotional exercises were conducted on that day by Mrs. Blaikie, president of the Scottish Woman's Temperance Union.

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## Kernels.

A village humorist was asked to suggest a motto for the new grocery, and he proposed this: "Honest tea is the best policy."

A father was once asked by his daughter if there was any easy way of acquiring a knowledge of German. "No, my daughter," was his judicious reply; "it must be learned by main strength."

Johnny—Doctor, if I was to ask you whether it's goin' to hurt or not, would you tell me the truth about it?

Dentist—I certainly would, my boy.

Johnny—Then go ahead an' pull it without tellin' me.

A contemporary remarks that a boy sometimes goes wrong because of a misplaced switch.

A little fellow who wore striped stockings was asked why he made barber poles of his legs. His reply was, "Well, ain't I a little shaver?"

"There now, is my new picture!" said a young painter to a friend. "What's the matter with that, eh?"

"I don't know," answered the friend, "but I should say it was a case of art failure."

"My dear," said Mrs. Wilson to her husband, "what makes you think that Tommy disturbs the neighbors with his drum?"

"Oh, nothing," said Mr. Wilson, "only Mr. Smith gave him a new jack-knife to-day."

An amateur poet found himself in a sad quandary.

"I don't know what to think," he said. "Last year she gave me a pencil to write poems with, but this year she has given me a silver-mounted eraser."

"Maria! Was that phonograph open during a cat fight?"

"No, I turned it on last night when you were sleeping. Perhaps you will believe now that you snore."

Congress had been in session all day, and, as a member was met passing out from the hall, he was asked:

"What has passed in Congress?"

"Ten hours," was the caustic reply.

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For Honiton Lace—which formerly had to be made with imported threads—Mexican Work, Point Lace, Monograms and all kinds of art work, there can be nothing better than Glasgo Twilled Lace Thread.

The twilly appearance, peculiar to this thread alone, is imparted to the lace; tatting done with it has a remarkably fleecy look, while for drawn work and embroidery, it is absolutely perfect. It is far superior to ordinary thread for button-holes, and is unapproachable for knitting and crocheting. Equally good for hand and machine sewing, it is at once the finest and cheapest thread made.

A finely illustrated hand book of crocheting, knitting, embroidery, drawn-work, etc., has been published by the manufacturers, which may be obtained of dealers in art and embroidery materials, or it will be sent postpaid to any address on receipt of ten cents, by the Glasgo Lace Thread Co., Glasgo, Conn.

Roy's grandpa to Frankie (aged five)—Frankie, Roy's grandpa was a little boy like you once.

Frankie—My grandpa wasn't never a little boy, I know. Coz I was to his house a great while ago and he wasn't then!

Two-years-old Nellie was ill last spring and had to be kept in a darkened room for some days. During that time the dandelions blossomed thick everywhere. The first morning Nellie was allowed to go to the window, she cried, delighted, "Oh, mamma, see! the stars have tumbled right into our yard!"

Father—Tommy, stop pulling that cat's tail.

Tommy—I'm only holding the tail; the cat's pulling it.

"I wouldn't ride over those fields if I were you," said a gentleman out hunting to a sporting farmer. "They belong to a disagreeable sort of fellow, and he might make trouble about it."

"Well, sir," said the farmer, "as him's me, he won't say nothing about it to-day."

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address.

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## Home Hints.

It is surprising how few people understand the simple mechanism of a spring shade roller. The wooden roller is, nearly the whole length, a hollow tube, and in it is placed the spiral wire spring. When the shade is torn from the roller if tack larger than one ounce is used for fastening it on, it goes into the spring, and of course ruins it. If the spring is too weak to run the curtain up readily draw the shade down, remove it from the brackets, roll it up by hand and replace it. If too strong reverse the process, that is, remove the shade rolled up, unroll it and replace. If your holland or opaque shades are soiled rub them with stale bread.

Powdered borax is one of the indispensable articles on the toilet table and in the bath room, after one learns even a few of the uses to which it lends itself. It is one of the best things to use for washing the hair, as it easily removes the oil and dirt, making the scalp clean and the hair soft and silky. It is equally good for the bath. A little of it used in a glass of water is a purifying rinse for the mouth and teeth, and is an excellent dentifrice, preventing decay, and hardening the gums.

Before washing colored cotton goods, such as the pretty ginghams and lawns so much in vogue, soak them in salt and water to set the colors.

How many things we accept year after year, without question or thought of possible improvement. Why do women bend over a cook stove, kitchen table and sink until back and shoulders ache, when these necessary pieces of furniture can so easily be raised from six to ten inches higher? In the latest improved kitchens, one by one these old-time mistakes are being corrected, but if you don't have a new house you can have these things done.

Tortoise shell combs should be rubbed with chamois skin after each wearing. This will keep them bright. If they get dull and oily looking clean with rotten stone and oil, applied with chamois.

Rubber can rings, which have become stiff and hard, may be made pliable by soaking for about a half hour in two parts water and one of ammonia. The rings are so inexpensive, however, that in the end it will probably prove cheaper to buy new ones.

If you have some dainty linen or lace handkerchiefs which you fear will be ruined if sent to the laundry, it is an easy matter to wash them yourself. Use warm water, ivory or other pure white soap and borax. Wash thoroughly, rinse in several waters. Wipe the surface of the window pane and on it carefully spread the handkerchiefs, smoothing out the corners perfectly. Do not wring them too dry or they will not adhere to the glass. You will find they come off with a slight gloss and stiffness, much nicer than when ironed.

A little butter rubbed on fingers and knife when stoning raisins will do away with the stickiness which so tries the patience of the cook.

*The Household* gives us the following dainty breakfast dish—cheese and egg toast. Break into a bowl as many eggs as you will require, one for every two slices; beat thoroughly with salt and pepper, add a generous quantity of grated cheese; put into a pan containing a tiny piece of butter; place in the oven for seven minutes; remove and spread quickly on toast; serve very hot.

Gum arabic and gum tragacanth in equal parts, dissolved in hot water make the best and most convenient mucilage to keep in the house.

The splint fruit baskets now accumulating in every home can be utilized in many ways. The smaller square ones make good lunch baskets to take on a journey, and are none too good to throw away when emptied. The same, or the larger sizes, can be lined with cretonne or any material fancied, add pockets and you have a serviceable work basket. The same treatment, using dotted Swiss or mull, and the baby basket is provided with almost no expense. The tall baskets, trimmed with interwoven ribbons, finished with enamel or gold paints, and behold a scrap basket. These are only a few of the many uses to which they can be put.

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## Publisher's Notes

Thumb Nail Sketches of White Ribbon Women. Official. Edited by Clara C. Chapin. Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, Chicago. Price, paper, 50c.; cloth, $1.

This attractive and suggestive volume contains the roll of "immortals" who serve with honor in the ranks of the W. C. T. U. The first edition was issued in 1891 under the supervision of the late Julia A. Ames, and is now re-issued with improvements under the present editor. It is designed especially to aid workers in the local unions in advertising speakers, but it will, at the same time, go far to "emblazon the names and fame of the persons herein sketched." The book contains a large number of miniature, snap-shot biographies of women, many of them already known to fame, while others have interesting records, and will no doubt be better known in the future. Hardly one of the sketches is without interest to the general reader, while to the members of the W. C. T. U. the volume must prove invaluable.—*From Zion's Herald.*

### PHILANTHROPY FUND.

We have not called attention to our "philanthropy fund" for many weeks, so slight have the additions been, but August has been a red-letter month, and it is worthy of comment that the contributions have been from the Eastern states: $10 from a consecrated white-ribboner in Massachusetts, and now comes a "thankoffering" of $5 from Connecticut, the neighbor just across the line, and we are hoping the wave may come westward.

It is from one of the "pilgrims to the old country," who writes: "An angel of life visited one of the happy homesteads in Norfolk, Conn., on July 8, 1895, leaving a charming little daughter." A happy thought to thus consecrate the little life to the work of temperance reform.

### FROM THE WATCH TOWER.

Under the title, "Never be Discouraged," is most interestingly described the experience of a member of a union who desired to do something more than "pay dues and attend meetings," and fortified with this spirit went forth to urge the claims of The Union Signal and her state paper, *The Watch Tower*. Twenty families represented in the union were visited, and the zeal of the would-be active worker sorely tested when she found in the homes of the twenty, poultry papers, local papers, farm papers, church and Sunday-school papers—three Union Signals and two *Watch Towers*.

In ordering literature from our publishing house two things should be regarded as essential: first, a knowledge of the needs of the people among whom it is to be distributed; second, a knowledge of the W. T. P. A. catalogue of publications. The first women readily and naturally acquire in the pursuance of W. C. T. U. work. But we wish all white-ribboners, especially all superintendents of departments, would realize more than they do the importance of the second. Every mail brings us evidence of the fact that many, even if they possess a catalogue, do not take the trouble to consult it. "What literature have you on such and such a subject, and what the price?" is in substance the question we are continually answering—a question which the writers with a catalogue at hand could readily answer for themselves.

From Ontario, Can., come cheering words: "We often have short stories read at our gospel temperance meeting, and I am frequently asked 'where I get such *nice* temperance stories.' I both tell them and give the papers away, to let the good news spread."

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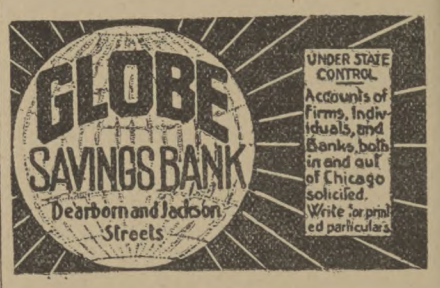


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### IN TIME OF NEED.

"Have you a copy of the Birthday Book?" "Have you an extra silver pin?" were two questions asked us frequently on the outward-bound steamer, and it occurred to us that no white-ribboner should start from home without these essentials. Fountain pens were pressed into service constantly, and the possessor of a Birthday Book had an air of conscious superiority as she saw her neighbor asking for autographs on an ordinary pad of paper. Just what you need at state, county and National conventions is the White Ribbon Birthday Book. *Price $1.*

### W. C. T. U.

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Price, each.....$ 60
Per dozen..... 6 50

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

# Our Library Table.

The School on Luneburg Heath. Translated from the German of Gustav Nieritz, by Mrs. Mary E. Ireland.

This is a plain story of a plain people. A wealthy family of Hamburg is forced to separate and hide because of difficulties between the German and French. The children of the wealthy merchant are taken for safety to a humble home on Luneburg Heath. There they learn priceless lessons of the true riches of love and piety.

The Presbyterian Committee of Publication, Richmond, Va.

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In The Saddle. Second volume in the series "The Blue and the Gray—On Land," by Oliver Optic.

In The Saddle continues many of the characters which are prominent in "Brother against Brother," the preceding volume of the series. The real military operations of the war now commence and the residents of the section where the scene is laid see and feel the terrors and anxieties of Civil War. It requires the genius of Mr. Adams to convey to the youthful reader of the present day a realistic view of the exciting scenes and events of that trying time. The main incidents are historically correct, and Mr. Adams' faculty of clothing the facts of history in a fascinating way was never used to better advantage. Not the least important of the merits of the story is the sturdy patriotism which runs through it.

Lee & Shepard, publishers, Boston. Price $1.50.

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The Narrative of Captain Coignet, Soldier of the Empire, 1776–1850. An autobiographical account of one of Napoleon's body-guard. Edited from the original manuscript by Lorédan Larchey. Translated from the French by Mrs. M. Carey.

The present interest in everything that pertains to the career of Napoleon cannot help being intensified by the "Narrative of Captain Coignet" who was one of his body guard and fought in many of his campaigns. It is interesting to note that this was the last book which General Sherman read. Hitherto Mrs. Carey's excellent translation has been procurable only in a rather expensive edition; but the publishers have now decided to re-issue the work with all the fine illustrations in a popular edition at a price that will place it within the reach of all that are interested in whatever pertains to the life of Napoleon.

T. Y. Crowell & Co., Boston and New York. Price $1.50.

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A Soulless Singer, by Mary Catherine Lee, is one of the choicest stories of the year. The thought upon which the author has built her narrative was expressed by Jenny Lind's teacher, who said that if he could but bring pain to her heart her singing would then be faultless. Mrs. Lee's heroine received a deathblow to all her hopes for fame when her master said, "And is it possible that a body should go out with the purpose to move the world to enthusiasm without its soul? . . You have a voice,—a voice quite remarkable. That is the body; but it needs that you should find its soul." His pupil answers him, "I shall find that soul! I must find it!" How she found it, how through suffering she learned to sing to souls, the author has told in a story of uncommon pathos, bright with gentle humor and relieved by ample touches of incident and description.

Houghton, Mifflin & Company, Boston and New York. Price $1.25.

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Ten New England Blossoms and Their Insect Visitors, by Clarence Moores Weed, is a charmingly readable little botany. The research is limited to a brief study of the habits of a few well-known plants and those insects which depend on them for their food and honey, and which in their turn are as indispensable to the existence and reproduction of the flowers. We are led to fresh realization and understanding of the inter-relation of the plant and animal world. The willow with its attracted insects, which carry the pollen to the pistillate flowers, is the first subject. The lessons are vivified by dainty illustrations which lead one from page to page with increasing interest in the Mayflower, Spring Beauty, Trillium, Jack-in-the-pulpit to the common Thistle which closes the series. The writer says "a plant is not to be studied as an 'absolutely dead thing,' but rather as a sentient being with 'the potency of life in it to be as active and as vigorously productive' as the surrounding conditions render possible."

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., publishers. Cloth, price $1.25.

**For Sick Headache**

**Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.**

Dr. H. J. Wells, Nashville, Tenn., says: "It acts like a charm in all cases of sick headache and nervous debility."

---

Dr. Gray's Quest is a novel by Frances H. Underwood, LL.D. The scene is laid in a Massachusetts village, called Little Canaan, dating back to the days of Daniel Webster. The character sketches are varied and vigorous and the plot markedly original and well sustained. Amid the almost morbid clamors in the literary world for "something new," it is positively restful to come upon a book that handles well the commonplace virtues of commonplace people and pays a just tribute to quiet worth while it unmasks without any flourish that may be mistaken for approval, the common sins of a humanity, "the same all the world over." Just such a quiet, strong, restful story is Doctor Gray's Quest.

Lee & Shepard, publishers, No. 10 Milk St., Boston. Price $1.50.

---

The Golden House. A novel by Charles Dudley Warner, is in the first place the perfection of book-making. No country except America could produce such a work of art; paper, type, pictures, binding, everything is delightful to the eye, the touch and the taste. The pictures are not intimations of life but reflect life itself, and it is enough to say of the letterpress that it is in keeping with the material execution. We have seen no more complete picture of life among the plutocrats. Whoever would know just how they sit and stand, walk and recline, eat and smoke, coquette and court, will get a far more complete and satisfactory idea from the book than he is ever likely to obtain by observation, for Mr. Warner knows his subject and reveals its "true inwardness" with microscopic clearness. Some will criticise his story because it is not sufficiently poetic; but the plutocrats do not lend themselves readily to the ideal. The best thing we can say about the book is that its whole teaching tends towards a clearer conception of true values, makes for the higher life of brotherhood, prophesies the day when such monstrosities as now fatten on monopolies shall be no longer possible. Any book that imparts as much knowledge in a style as masterly as that of Mr. Warner is well worth reading, and we wish our young people especially might read, ponder, and inwardly digest the teaching of The Golden House which does not come as an exhortation or a canting homily, but is embodied in the characters.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston and New York.

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Russian Rambles, by Isabel F. Hapgood, fulfills one's expectations of bright and entertaining glimpses of that far-away land of the Czar. Realizing that we are being conducted by one unusually well equipped by her knowledge of the language, the people and their literature, we see through her eyes, and she has much to show us. Indeed, she gives us from her personal experiences very different ideas on many points from those formed on the testimony of other notable travelers. Visiting with her the office of registration of passports, the office of the chief of police, and the postoffice, we conclude that while admission to the high officials is obstructed by much formality, it is possible for one to be courteously received and permitted to remain in St. Petersburg, Moscow, or other large cities without being under continual espionage. Her experience with the censor, whose official duty it is to examine all foreign dailies and magazines, and to cut out objectionable articles or confiscate them entirely, is very amusingly told and not at all to her discredit as a quick-witted woman. The *Century*, for very obvious reasons, is one of the proscribed periodicals. It is on the black list and can only be received unopened by special permit which the censor grants at his discretion. Following is a partial account of her interview: "I explained my desire to receive, uncensured, a journal which was prohibited. 'Certainly,' said he, without inquiring how I knew the facts, 'just write down your application and sign it.' 'I don't know the form,' I answered. He seemed surprised at my ignorance of such an everyday detail, but fetched paper and dictated a petition, which I wrote down and signed. When we reached the point where the name of the publication was to be inserted, he paused to ask, 'How many would you like?' 'How many copies of the *Century*? Only one,' said I. 'No, no; how many periodical publications would you like?' 'How many can I have on this petition?' I retorted in Yankee fashion. 'As many as you please. Do you want four, six, eight? Write in the names legibly.' I told him I preferred to devote my time to Russian publications while in Russia, and that I would only add the name of the weekly which I was already receiving, merely with the object of expediting its delivery." A visit to the country home of Count Tolstoi brings us into comradeship with that variously estimated reformer. The book is delightfully bright and one of the best for summer reading.

Houghton, Mifflin & Company, Boston and New York, publishers. Price, $1.50.

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**"DO EVERYTHING"**

has been brought out by our beloved Chieftain at her own expense, and is placed upon the American market by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association that it may aid white-ribboners in the "all-round movement" it advocates.

"Everything is not in the temperance reform, but the temperance reform should be in everything."

"'Organized mother love' is the best definition of the white-ribbon movement, and it can have no better motto than, 'Make a chain, for the land is full of bloody crimes and the city of violence.'"

"If we can remember this simple rule, it will do much to unravel the mystery of the much controverted 'do everything policy,' viz.: That every question of practical philanthropy or reform has its temperance aspect, and with that we are to deal."

These extracts from the preface will suggest the helpfulness of the new manual. It should be purchased by unions in quantities at the nominal price of 25c.

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

**PREMIUM OFFER.**

At the request of those who know the power of song, we repeat our most popular premium offer of a copy of the "White Ribbon Hymnal" for one *new* yearly subscriber to The Union Signal. The offer will hold good to October 1, when it will be withdrawn.

---

Mrs. Barney's Bible Readings are so well known, and Mrs. Barney herself is so well loved of white-ribboners, that in announcing a Reading from her pen we feel sure of giving pleasure. As World's superintendent of penal, charitable and reformatory work and National evangelist, Mrs. Barney is, as may be imagined, one of the busiest of busy W. C. T. U. women; nevertheless she consented (at the urgent request of the editor) to prepare upon short notice the Reading for September. Her subject is "Heart Enlargement," and her words breathe that consecrated, uplifting spirit, that closeness to the divine and to the human, which is possible only to the soul whose life is "hid with Christ in God." The Reading is one which cannot fail to reach the heart and quicken the spiritual life of every reader.

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**SPECIAL OFFER.**
**Good to October 1.**

From August 15 to October 1, with every *cash* order of literature or subscriptions amounting to $5, we will give a copy of "A Wheel Within a Wheel; or, How I Learned to Ride a Bicycle," by Miss Frances E. Willard.

For every *cash* order of literature or subscriptions amounting to $10, we will give a copy of "A Great Mother," a sketch of Madam Willard. "One of the noblest incentives to true motherhood this age has seen."

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From August 15 to October 1, we will send to all unions eight dollars' worth of leaflets for *five dollars*, cash to accompany the order. This is your opportunity to do many times eight dollars' worth of good for five dollars. Can you afford to miss it?

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Now is your opportunity to obtain the beautiful aquarelle picture of Miss Willard. Just what you need for your union. From now to October 1 you can secure it for *twenty cents*, postpaid. Order early.

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*GREAT MOTHER*

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**THE WORLD'S NUMBER OF YOUNG WOMEN WILL SOON BE ISSUED.**

It will contain, besides a general view of the great World's Convention, many articles of interest, especially to the Y's.

A handsomely illustrated edition, the World's Number of

...YOUNG WOMEN...

Send for single copies at five cents each. This will be an exceptionally fine number to show to new subscribers.

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The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

## Signal Notes.

Mr. Berry, an ex-hangman of London, England, is now lecturing on his former gruesome craft. He says that he has conducted over five hundred executions, but has never hanged a teetotaler.

George S. Montgomery, a wealthy member of the Salvation Army in California, is about to extend the missionary work of the army to Japan. General Booth will send a few recruits from London, and the party will sail in about a month under command of a Japanese lieutenant who was converted at Oakland, Cal.

In Berlin a law still exists prohibiting women scholars and apprentices joining a political society. Recently a few women formed a suffrage committee for the purpose of obtaining for women, equal political rights with men. The leaders of the movement were arrested and brought before a magistrate, who fined them and ordered the disbanding of the society.

An exchange reports that Siberia has a very peculiar temperance society, whose members are strict teetotalers every day of the year but one. On the first day of September each year the members meet, pledge themselves to abstain from the use of wine, beer and spirits for a whole year from the morrow. So for September 2 they are free from their vow, and indulge in intoxicants if they so choose.

In a recent sermon Dean Farrar stated that during the last year 8,000 cases of accidents were admitted to the London hospitals. One-fourth of the population of that city received medical or surgical aid from the hospitals. The annual expenditure exceeds by £25,000 the income of these institutions. "Londoners do not subscribe to them a sum equal to the sum which would give a glass of beer apiece to each inhabitant of the city."

Tadzu Sugiye is a Japanese young woman, for three years a student at Wellesley College, who is now teaching at Osaka, in a Christian school for girls. She has three classes in Chinese literature, two in English, one in the history of Japanese literature and one in botany, besides correcting Japanese composition of all the classes, and giving a lecture each week on Japanese rhetoric. Besides all this she gives lessons in "Yankee cookery."

The International Order of Good Templars, which met in Boston recently, had delegates from all the leading countries of the world. Its ritual is written in twenty languages, and it was the first temperance society that admitted women on terms of equality, away back in 1851, when it was organized in Oneida county, New York. Its best known exponent at this time is Conseulor Joseph Malins, of Birmingham, who has had more to do with extending its influence than any other living man.

The Woman's Improvement League, of Minneapolis, Minn., is engaged in carrying out plans for the beautifying of the city, and bettering the condition of its people. Shade trees have been set out on several streets; 7,108 school children have been furnished with flowerseeds, with instructions how to use them for the best results. They intend also to interest the children in exterminating the Russian thistle. The League will soon open cheap bathrooms with competent persons in charge.

Dr. N. S. Davis, at the annual meeting of the American Medical Association, held in Baltimore, read a paper on "Does Alcohol Ever Act as Food, as a Generator of any Natural Force in the Living Body?" in which he stated, that while men had been kept alive forty or fifty days on water, he had found no case, although he had sought diligently, where men had been kept alive half that time on diluted alcohol. "Vital force, heat force, motor force, nerve force, and muscular force are all impaired," said he, "by the influence of doses of alcohol."

In 1874 Mr. Wellesly C. Bailey, on his return to England from India, enlisted the interest of a few Christian people in the sad condition of the lepers of India. From the efforts of the committee then formed the work has grown until this year they report seventeen asylums of their own, eleven other similar institutions are receiving aid from them, and in eight places homes have been founded for children of lepers where it is hoped many may be saved from the sorrowful lot of their parents. The work is in operation in India, Burmah, Ceylon, China and Japan, and the mission works in connection with fifteen churches and societies.

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and carefully; reduce the painfully large percentage of infant mortality. Take no chances and make no experiments in this very important matter. The Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk has saved thousands of little lives.

IVORY SOAP

99 44/100 PURE

Keep the refrigerator clean. Use hot water, a cake of Ivory Soap (it leaves no odor) and a clean scrubbing brush; scrub the sides, corners, racks, outlet pipe and drip cup; rinse with cold water and wipe dry.

The Procter & Gamble Co., Cin'ti.

**Indiana Letter.**

February 8th, 1895.

The Dr. J. H. McLean Medicine Co.,
St. Louis, Mo.

Gentlemen: I feel it my duty to inform you of the great good I have received from Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm. I am sure it saved my life. I suffered for several years with Bright's Disease, aggravated by gravel in the left kidney. About two years ago the trouble got so bad that I could not leave my bed; had night sweats, extreme weakness, chills and my flesh had a blanched look. I did not expect to get well again. Eighteen months ago I began using the Liver and Kidney Balm. I used at first two bottles, which helped me so much I could leave the bed and go about my household duties; so I continued with it. I also began to pass the gravel. In all I passed five stones. I am now feeling entirely cured, but still taking the Balm occasionally to make sure. Doctor, I am unable to express my gratitude to God for my restoration to health, and I owe it, even my present existence, to your Liver and Kidney Balm. It is a grand medicine.

Yours respectfully,

Mrs. H. J. D.,
Cannellton, Ind.

At the request of the writer of the above the name is omitted, but it will be furnished in strict confidence to any who wish to investigate this case.

LIFE AND LABORS OF **Mrs. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE**

*FORMER RECORDING SECRETARY OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.*

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**Frances E. Willard**

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JOHN G. WOOLLEY
and others.

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## Publisher's Notes.

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Rev. Henry Coleman, Beloit, says:
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---

The time for the fall conventions approaches, when state and district unions will be preparing for the musical part of their programs. For good and appropriate music send a two-cent stamp to the W. T. P. A. and obtain its complete list of temperance and prohibition music.

---

Many of our subscribers are summering at the mountains or the seashore, so that the mails feel the effect of subscription dues still unpaid. One delinquent matters little, four or five are comparatively a trifle, but when the number runs into hundreds, may we not be pardoned for making a special appeal. for prompt payment?

---

Did you notice our greatly reduced offer for Miss Willard's aquarelle picture, good to October 1? Read what is said of them: "They are, indeed, beautiful." "I shall prize it very much." "I am delighted with it; shall have it framed, and give it a prominent place in our parlor." Only twenty cents until October 1. Send for one, and if not satisfactory we will refund the money.

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**Low Rate Excursions to the West and Northwest.**

On August 29, September 10 and 24, 1895, the North-Western Line will sell home-seekers' excursion tickets, with favorable time limits, to a large number of points in the West and Northwest, at very low rates. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western Railway.

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**Yellowstone Park**

Covers an area of about 3,350 square miles. It is an irregular volcanic plateau, about 8,000 feet above the sea. Within this area are one hundred geysers—more than 3,600 hot springs and pools, besides paint pots, mud caldrons, lakes, canyons, etc. The Northern Pacific Railroad runs sleeping-cars to the boundary of the park. Send six cents to Chas. S. Fee, St. Paul, Minn., for a beautiful tourist book that describes this renowned region.

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*More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.*

# UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXI.—No. 34. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, SEPTEMBER 5, 1895. [Price $1.00 Per Year, in Advance.



Mrs Ursula D Hetrick 1017 15th st 4 sep 95


## NATIONAL CONVENTION.

### Baltimore, October 18 to 23.

*This month of September is the golden one for securing new members and collecting dues from old and new. The books of our National treasurer show our membership, as we count heads at ten cents each, the amount that the National receives from the state treasurers. Mrs. Barker's books will close promptly October 1, but it is important that all dues be received by her not later than September 28.*

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## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

The Peruvian Congress opened at Lima, Friday.

Sixteen miners were drowned in Colorado mines, August 29.

Li Hung Chang has been appointed Imperial Chancellor for China.

The National Letter Carriers' Association convened in Philadelphia, September 2.

A dispatch from Tiflis announces a renewal of Armenian outrages at Kemath and several villages.

China has granted the French missions an indemnity of four million francs, fully covering the loss occasioned by anti-missionary riots.

Mrs. Eva A. Weed has received the official title of "draughtswoman" at Brooklyn, N. Y., eclipsing one hundred and eight men competitors in a civil service examination.

The government engineers have reported that the Chicago drainage canal is liable to lower the level of the great lakes, and the vessel owners are agitated over the possible results to navigation.

The Sultan bitterly complains of the attitude of Great Britain regarding the Armenian outrages, and appeals to France and Russia to use their influence with the English government to modify its just demands.

The Chinese minister called upon the United States Secretary of War, August 29, to deliver a cable message from his government to the effect that China intends to protect the American missionaries in her borders.

THE New York saloon-keepers' organization has pledged itself to expel any member who violated the excise law by opening his saloon or selling liquor on Sunday. The justices thereupon gave notice that all who would plead guilty August 30 should be fined only twenty-five dollars. Four hundred and twenty-five law violators rushed to take advantage of the opportunity to escape their full penalty.

THREE decided victories for women were experienced last week. The Montana conference of the Methodist church, on August 28, voted by an overwhelming majority (thirty-four to four) for the admission of women to the general conference, on August 30, the Cincinnati conference gave a unanimous rising vote (one hundred and thirty-three) for the Baltimore amendment which reads, "Nor more than two delegates for an annual conference and said delegates may be men or women," and on August 31, the Washington conference swelled the popular sentiment by a vote of forty-four to four. The arena of sex equality is broadening.

IT should be known to temperance people generally that the festivities attendant upon the coming of age of Mr. Somers Somerset, only child and heir of Lady Henry Somerset, and which involved well-nigh two thousand guests, were conducted without the use of intoxicant liquors in any form, nor did the fact excite sufficient remark to be reported by the press. All honor to Lady Henry Somerset for her staunch adherence to principles, and all honor to the great public that begins to comprehend the reasonableness of woman's work to advance the cause of a clear brain and steady hand. The tenants of the estates presented Mr. Somerset with a handsome present of gold and silver plate, and an address in which his mother's noble example was most highly commended. In replying, the loyal son said that he desired to keep the memory of his grandfather and grandmother before him, whose aims and wishes were always to help their tenants, and so long as his mother lived he hoped he might be able to assist her in promoting the welfare of her tenants on these estates, and assured them in conclusion that it was his highest purpose to maintain the tradition of his mother's family.

THE sorrowful tidings have come to us of the death in Bombay, of Rev. James L. Phillips, M. D., D. D., one of the best and truest men that ever gave his life for any cause. Dr. Phillips was the husband of our president of the W. C. T. U. in India and forwarded her as no other could in all her laborious efforts to promote the white ribbon movement. She traveled with him and together they accomplished an admirable work. Mrs. Phillips writes that she will carry forward the work in tender and devoted remembrance of him. "Indeed," she says, "I dare not leave it. So many doors are open for me, though I feel as if nearly all of the real *me* was now in heaven. The last article that swift pen of his sent out was for the *White Ribbon*—our little paper in India, and almost his last discourse was given before our India convention of the W. C. T. U." This honored and beloved brother was the son of the famous missionary, Rev. Dr. Jeremiah Phillips, and, born in India, he prepared himself in America for both medical and evangelistic service, and returned to the country of his birth in 1865. He gave twenty years to missionary work, returning to the United States from time to time to raise funds. He founded the Bible school at Midnapore and was its principal for many years. He wrote extensively and was honored by election to the moderatorship of the general conference at Marion, O., in 1886. We have but few to lose so precious to our cause as Dr. Phillips. May his mantle fall on that loving and faithful wife who is left in the great lonely country of the banyan tree.

APROPOS of the discussion of the peace and arbitration question in this issue of our paper we take pleasure in noting the recent action of the French Chamber of Deputies in this direction. By a unanimous vote the Chamber invites the government to negotiate as soon as possible the conclusion of a permanent treaty of arbitration between the French Republic and the United States of America, that the friends of peace in France and in our own country will take all the necessary steps to bring about the speedy consummation of this idea. With the treaty of permanent arbitration among American republics already concluded, a treaty of the same nature between the United States and England (unanimously recommended by the House of Commons in 1893) and one between this nation and France, the world may be said to be well on its way toward the realization of the pacific dreams of its poets and seers from Isaiah to the devout follower of the Prince of Peace in the nineteenth century.

WE sincerely commiserate our Canadian sisters in the removal of two of their prominent leaders. Mrs. Charles Archibald, president of the Eastern Maritime provinces, who returned from England less than a month ago, has been suddenly called back by the news of her only sister's death. She has resigned her office as she may be kept in England a long time, her mother being in very feeble health and alone. Mrs. Archibald's bright, energetic grasp of the position in the provinces will be a great loss, and she will be much missed at the approaching Dominion convention to be held in Quebec in November. Mrs. Todd, of New Brunswick, acting president of the Dominion W. C. T. U., and who was a prominent figure in the executive committee of the World's Association at the recent London Convention, is constrained by circumstances to make her home in Boston, Mass., for the next year or two. On this account she feels obliged to sever her connection with W. C. T. U. work in the Dominion after the convention. To say that this is a sorrow but lightly expresses not only Mrs. Todd's feelings but those of all who know of her intention.

WE have had many good things to say of the Illinois Woman's Alliance for its protection of women in the police courts of Chicago, but it has just adopted a new line of reformation against which we must raise our voice in protest. Dr. Luella Underhill, chairman of the police committee, has issued a circular in which she advocates as the most "rational" method, the licensing of disorderly houses, with medical inspection of the women and the building of a state home in the country on the cottage plan, where illegitimate children can be raised and trained to industrious pursuits. They would be known as "children of the state," and the home as a state institution. We are appalled at this plan—the deliberate fostering by the state of a hideous evil. Of what sort of sons is she cursed that grand old Illinois is thus asked to disgrace herself! And to think that this proposition comes from a *woman's* organization! If the plan had proposed state homes for destitute children and state hospitals for betrayed or sinful women, with a denunciation of the terrible wrong which brings about the terrible need, we could indorse it. But to make as its first provision the establishment and protection of these places of sin, through a legalized license fee, is enough to make the vilest man or woman shudder for the safety of the state and nation. We recall nothing in the history of "reformatory" work in which the evil to be reformed was made the principal agent in the reformation. Could there be greater encouragement offered to vice—free hospitals for the sick, free homes for the offspring and municipal protection to the offender? It is patent that the Woman's Alliance knows little of the heroic work of Mrs. Andrew and Dr. Bushnell in India, where government license of sin has produced the most appalling social conditions.

## THE SIEGE OF JERICHO.

BY MARDIE E. GARNITZ.

Hush, not a tear! Here, in the region of the enemy,
Tears are mute oaths; we will proceed
Not as the others do, with shout and song
And rattle of the implements of war,
But as the federation of the clouds,
The massing of whose downy forms
Portend the coming tempest.
Why seven times instead of once,
The selfsame weary and unpleasant road
I find it hard to comprehend,
But since I cannot understand
And do not know the reason why,
I will keep on in the appointed way,
Nor heed the missiles from the wall,
Nor words more difficult to hear,
Nor doubt that when the time is come
And it is given us to shout,
Impediments shall fade away,
And every man proceed from where he stand
Straight, straight before him to the thing he will.

*Cleveland, O.*

## A WHITE RIBBON STRIKE.

### In Two Chapters.

BY ADA M. MELVILLE.

CHAPTER II.

On the platform sat the ten "strikers;" many in the audience were quietly curious, others looked amused, still others were grave-faced and thoughtful. When the opening hour arrived, the Little Old Lady rose and in a low voice, yet so clear it was heard by every one, said:

"We are here to-night in the interest of our homes, yours and mine. I will not make a speech, for you all know me. There is one here, though, whom we call in our W. C. T. U. meetings, our Silent Member, and she will make the first plea for home—your home and mine."

Every one knew the Silent Member, too, and as she rose in answer to a signal from the Little President, many memories were busy with the young girl's life, remembering her beautiful mother who eighteen years ago had defended her three helpless little ones from a murderous knife brandished by their drunken father. There were scores in the room who had not forgotten the awful day later, when the mother and her two babes were found dead beside a raving maniac who had once been their protector, and how the eldest little girl was found speechless by her dead mother, stricken into lifelong silence by the horror of the hour. Her presence always made a deep impression on her audiences—for she was a skilled musician; to-night the effect was indescribable.

She was dressed in white with a pure white rose in her hair. As she faced the people, instead of her customary modest bow and smile, she stretched out one hand as if in appeal and swept the upturned faces with her prayer-lit eyes. Hardened sinners averted their gaze; little children looked at her as they might have looked upon the face of an angel; many were moved to tears. Then the music began. Her appeal was made through the old, old melody, "Home, Sweet Home."

As you listened you could see the home of your childhood with mother moving about the fireside tasks; father was coming down the road in the glow of the sinking sun; baby was crowing with glee because papa was near. You could see father and mother sitting by the evening lamp. You were sleepy and it was almost time for the Trundle Bed song. "Has my boy been good to-day?" Oh, how you wished you *had* been good! "We'll tell Father all about it—Heavenly Father." How sweet it was to kneel with one hand in mother's and father's hand upon your head and be forgiven. You could hear again mother's low song—

"Hush, my babe, lie still and slumber,"

while baby crooned a sleepy accompaniment; . . . The tones of the Silent One's Violin Voice changed. You were a young man now. The quick step of life was yours. You paused—once—twice—beside open graves in the little churchyard. Father and mother were there. You could hear faint echoes of the old lullaby amid the solemn strains of the funeral hymn:

"Holy angels guard thy bed."

But life and love called you; a wedding march filled out the measures and then—the lullaby was heard again mingled with children's voices. There is a jar in the Violin Voice—the sweet home melody is disturbed. There are sounds of falling tears and bitter words—drowned by the clink of wine-glasses and maudlin laughter—a baby's cry—a wife's appeal; . . . The music stops, then goes on again,—a bitter, bitter wail, an awful, awful cry, a dirge. The drink demon has done his worst; these are the Voices of despair, desolation, degradation, death. Does death end all? The audience sits hushed. The Silent Member holds the trembling bow poised in air. Her burning eyes search theirs. Does death end all? She raises her eyes to heaven with a smile that thrills them, the bow drops and again the old melody fills the hall,

"Home, home, sweet, sweet home."

There was no applause—it was an appeal too deep for tears or smiles. The Little President rose. "We will pray," she said, and moved by a mighty impulse the whole audience knelt with her before the Throne of Grace. The sound of a slamming door jarred on the silence—a saloon-keeper had gone down to his house condemned.

It fell to the Emphatic member to make known the program of the hour and very emphatically she told the story.

"We of the white-ribbon army are banded together against the saloon for our homes," she said. "We have prayed and toiled. Are you helping us? Are you *helping* us? Are *you* helping us? God forgive you if you are not. Yes, we have struck. We have struck a blow for God and Home and Native Land. Some of you came to our homes full of curiosity to learn the nature of our strike. We think you went away in sympathy with us. We *pray* you did."

She continued by outlining the work of the union and the work of the saloon in her own emphatic way, closing by an appeal to mothers.

Then the others spoke, each outlining her department in its relation to the home and against the saloon. Finally those who had made a call to find out about the strike were invited to the platform. Not all responded, but a goodly number. Testimonies were called for regarding their experience and most earnest witness was given to renewed interest in the work of the W. C. T. U. because of the faithfulness of the ten strikers.

The Society Girl was there. She was pale but brave. "I went to make fun," she said, "and I went to the home of the Little Old Lady. But I—I—stayed to pray. I will try to be a better daughter and a white ribbon daughter." She was a popular girl for her pretty face and merry ways and the audience applauded.

Well—the meeting went on and on. Total abstinence pledges were circulated and signed. Money pledges toward the work of the union were called for and many given. New members were canvassed for but not admitted until they had expressed themselves as determined to attend as many meetings of the union as they possibly could and contribute as much to W. C. T. U. work as they thought the Lord really wanted them to spend for God and Home and Native Land.

The Crank of them all made a vigorous plea for her beloved UNION SIGNAL and succeeded in getting the names of ten business men, three clergymen, five "interested" women and fifteen of the ninety delinquents in the local membership.

Six prominent church-workers promised to devote one night each to the reading-room, to be present there all evening and give invitations to men and boys on the streets as they went to and from their work.

The meeting did not remain a formal one all this time—it had broken up long before but one of the Ten Original Strikers was at each door and it was almost impossible to get out without pledging yourself to something.

But the strike was not "declared off" even after all this. Every one of the ninety was called on and with the exception of two who had good reason for their apparent neglect, were made to pay over again the dues for the *last* year during which they had so failed to give of their time, also their dues for the coming year to make good their promise of reform.

The Alert Treasurer did not resign. What is more she gave five dollars to the Crank of them all for leaflets for free distribution, and each department was given a small sum to help its cause along.

When the first business meeting of the year was announced, there was a full house. The saloon-keeper across the way was standing at his door when sweet music reached his ears and he recognized again the Violin Voice of the Silent Member. It was "Nearer, my God, to Thee," blending softly into "Home, Sweet Home." He could not bear it. He had been warring with conviction for days. He strode across the street and pushed the white-curtained door wide open. The violin spoke on in lowered tones while he promised before God to stop his iniquitous business. He was an abrupt fellow, shy in the presence of good women, and as soon as he had stated his errand he dashed out again. The Silent Member caught the victory-note and her responsive Voice gave out the jubilate strain,

"Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,"

while the Little Old Lady led in a prayer which was all praise, and the Little President on her knees among them all shed tears of joy out of the fulness of her faithful heart.

*Chicago, Ill.*

## PEACE AND INTERNATIONAL ARBITRATION.

### A Symposium.

[The following contributions from well-known peace advocates are sent to THE UNION SIGNAL in response to an invitation to present in a few words the necessity for maintaining peace among Christian nations, the advisability of arbitration methods and the importance of training the youth of to-day in the principles of peace. —ED.]

WAR SPIRIT OFTEN CULTIVATED BY MOTHERS.

The true honor of a nation is conspicuous only in deeds of justice and beneficence, securing and advancing human happiness. He is the benefactor most worthy of honor who carries comfort to wretchedness, dries the tear of sorrow, relieves the unfortunate, feeds the hungry, clothes the naked, enlightens the ignorant, unfastens the fetters of the slave, exalts the hours of life, and by generous example inspires love for God and man. The honors of martial victory are still often chanted by the lips of women. The mother rocking the infant upon her knee, stamps the images of war upon his tender mind; she nurses his slumber with its music, pleases his waking hours with its stories, selects for his playthings the plume and the sword, and when the youth becomes a man his country invites his service in war, and holds before him the prizes of worldly honor. Even in the church of God is heard the ear-piercing fife and the thump of the drum, with the parade of bristling bayonets. It is not strange that the spirit of war finds a home among us and its honors continue to be coveted.

To Louis Philippe belongs the honest fame of first from the throne publishing the truth that "Peace is endangered by instruments of war." He thought the time was coming when we should get entirely rid of war in all civilized countries. This time we hail! It is surely coming. God has promised it. See what has already been accomplished through arbitration from the time of the arbitration between the United States and Great Britain about the lake boundaries, in 1816, to the treaty signed by the Pan-American congress of 1890. Thus the day is hastening which the prophets told about and which the angels sang of at the birth of the Prince of Peace.

*Highland, N. Y.* EMILIE U. BURGESS.

"NEITHER SHALL THEY LEARN WAR ANY MORE."

The inhabitants of the islands of the seas, who had no written language, and were strangers to the arts and sciences of civilization, when first visited by missionaries had a military training for the young, the objects of which were identical with those of the Christian (?) military instruction of to-day. Skill in taking human life, victory over enemies, and the glory of the warrior! The first duty of the successful missionary was to teach these people that war and bloodshed were contrary to the will of the God of Love; that man must love his enemies and forgive all who trespass against him; and to this end he must not "learn war any more." Many received the glad tidings of the gospel; they destroyed their carnal weapons, and those who were once enemies rejoiced in Christian fellowship.

Under such circumstances how discomfiting to the missionary for a huge war vessel from his native Christian land, to put into the peaceful port, display their deadly engines of war, their gaily uniformed officers and men and their artful military evolutions! No human logic could enable the native mind to see a moral distinction between the refinement of cruelty displayed in civilized warfare with its more destructive appliances, and the barbarism of cruelty enforced in uncivilized conflicts.

Many eminent missionaries and ministers of the gospel are learning by experience that they can not favor one method of carnal warfare and denounce another, and are now sounding the anthem of peace.

*Zanesville, O.* H. W. BLACKBURN.

TRUE PATRIOTISM.

In proportion as Christ's gospel spreads and is accepted throughout the world, so the peace idea, which is one of the phases of the gospel, grows in the minds of men and influences the nations and sovereigns of the earth. Bowed down under burdens of taxation for the support of standing armies, the people are longing for relief, and their rulers, in view of the constantly increasing destructiveness of the weapons of warfare, are beginning to listen to the voice of wisdom and to accept propositions for arbitration.

With the consequences of war so vividly before us, and

the vision opening to our comprehension of this reign of Christ applying to us in a temporal as well as a spiritual sense, we owe to our children the strongest obligations to teach them the principles of peace.

We cannot do this by placing in their hands the weapons of warfare, by giving them the army drill, by impressing their minds with the attractiveness of army parade, or the pomp of war. True patriotism will restore life, not destroy it, will suffer rather than do wrong. We should teach the children the love of Christ for all mankind. We should teach them to shun every thought of jealousy, malice or hatred and all use of the weapons of death.

ELIZABETH B. MILES,
*State Supt., Peace Dept.*

*Newberry, Ore.*

### METHODS OF TEACHING HISTORY AT FAULT.

As civilization advances we are coming nearer to that period when nations shall learn war no more, when swords shall be beaten into plowshares and spears into pruning-hooks.

England's Queen will be honored in future ages for this—that time and again she has dispelled the clouds of war that were gathering over her kingdom. A little womanly tact, a timely letter to a Prime Minister, these have been the peaceful influences that have saved the lives of her subjects. She has been a student of the Bible, and the Golden Rule, to her, has a meaning.

Duelling was once the code of honor in our own and in other countries. But the law of the land, sustained by public opinion, has put a stop to the dreadful practice. Even so may all war be ended.

We ask that more history shall be taught in our public schools. But histories as now written are largely a record of the wars of the people. The years of peace and plenty are not dwelt upon. This is wrong. We need better books to be placed in the hands of the young. Our young people are fascinated by the lives of the old heroes of war; their eyes sparkle at the exploits of Alexander the Great, and of Napoleon Bonaparte, while the precepts of Christ and of the loving John are carefully excluded from our public schools.

Mothers are to be blamed for placing the toy drums and firearms in the hands of their children. Our religion is one of peace and good will to men; and if we faithfully followed the teachings of Christ we should have peace in our homes, in our neighborhood, in our country and in the whole earth.

MRS. S. M. PERKINS.
*Cleveland, O.*

### NOBLER CHANNELS FOR CHRISTIAN PATRIOTISM.

Taxation! Why such enormous accumulation of money in the treasury of the United States? Is it to enable the followers of Christ to build forts and arsenals and ships of war, or to boast of a powerful navy? Is it to make our neighbors afraid, instead of feeling friendly toward us? The meek and lowly Jesus tells us to love our neighbors as ourselves. Christian nations should be always on the alert to settle every misunderstanding, every disagreement, and to cherish the mutual welfare of all concerned. A tribunal composed of wise statesmen, selected from each of the principal governments of the world, would tend mightily to this end.

What means the marching through our streets of boys in military dress and armed? Why are classes, met to learn the Sermon on the Mount, equipped in gay uniforms and officered by lads, whose ability to lead should be directed into nobler channels? Do we realize how much is at stake when instruction is given in military tactics, and the paraphernalia of war is brought, not only into our secular schools, but into our places of worship?

When we place the implements of war in the hands of our youth, and train them in the manipulation of destructive weapons we must expect a rapid growth of the military spirit. Let us teach our young people growing into citizenship to be true heroes by becoming champions of every good cause.

SARAH W. COLLINS,
*State Supt. Dept. of Peace and Arbitration.*

*New York City.*

### INTERNATIONAL ARBITRATION POSSIBLE.

The terrible picture presented by Japan and China in their recent sanguinary conflicts, and the horrible atrocities to which the Armenians have been subjected at the hands of their present masters, have opened the eyes of many to the evils of war and the necessity of arbitration. If, when Corea was a bone of contention between Japan and China, other nations could have arbitrated, it would have been far better for Corea, which now stands a fair chance of being spoiled and conquered by Russia. Arbitration succeeding in the first instance, would have prepared the way for similar success in the other, and peace would have continued to reign.

Every Christian must see the inconsistency of a follower of the Prince of Peace engaging in, or in any wise sanctioning, an aggressive war, with all its attendant horrors. While some may advocate the protection of home, and "the honor of the flag," when patriots are needed on the battle-field, others are distressed at the bare idea of shedding human blood, and so shrink from war that they are sometimes charged with cowardice and want of patriotism. Better be cowardly than brutal. Best of all is it to be brave, and a peacemaker. That the United States should be an arbitrator in differences between nations is an honor to our government, and a credit to the discernment of the nations who ask for arbitration and accept it. Our future statesmen and stateswomen (for our land has both) can only be fittingly prepared for this honorable work among the peoples of the earth, by the training which makes the idea of the possibility of peace among all nations a desired and expected end. Hence, the brigades of boys in day and Sunday-schools, and the drilling of both sexes in some places, is greatly to be deprecated. Youth should be inspired to wage war only with evils, not with human beings.

(REV.) PHŒBE A. HANAFORD.
*New York City.*

### PREPARE FOR PEACE.

Nothing destroys Christianity so effectually as war. John Wesley, in referring to his work in certain towns, says, "What a glorious work of God was there from 1740 to 1744. But the war that followed tore it all up by the roots and left scarce a trace of it behind, insomuch that when I diligently inquired a few years after I could not find one that retained the life of God." Every commandment in the decalogue is broken in time of war. The Sabbath is wholly disregarded as a day for worship or rest. Theft and robbery are encouraged and licentiousness is almost universal. Napoleon said, "The worse the man the better the soldier." How can we expect Christianity to advance in the world if men are taught to disobey Christ's teachings because of a so-called necessity?

As we teach the youth of to-day the men of to-morrow will act. If we train our boys to be soldiers they will act the part of soldiers when they become men. We should think it wild fanaticism to teach our children how to run a saloon after the most approved style and then expect them to be total abstainers. Total abstinence from war is more clearly taught in the New Testament than total abstinence from intoxicants.

The patriot may more surely serve his country by living for it than by fighting and dying for it. "Nations best prepared for war oftenest engage in war." So if we expect to live at peace with other nations and establish Christ's kingdom on earth we must prepare for peace. Missionaries tell us that before they can induce barbarous nations to accept Christianity they must get them to give up their tribal wars. Surely organized warfare by so-called Christian people is no less a hindrance to Christianity!

DORA FOSTER,
*State Supt. Peace and Arbitration.*

*Mt. Vernon, Iowa.*

### WAR FORBIDDEN BY THE GOSPEL.

"Put up thy sword into his place, for they that take the sword shall perish with it."—Matt. 26: 52. Wickliffe said, "When Christ said that to Peter He sheathed the swords of all Christians to the end of time." The early Christians understood that the gospel forbade all carnal warfare; and we are told by numerous early writers that for more than two hundred years after Christ no Christian could be found in the armies of the world. They refused to bear arms, and suffered themselves put to death rather than disobey Christ by killing people. In no part of the Christian era has Christianity spread so rapidly as during the first three centuries when Christians refused to fight. They became a majority in the provinces of Rome before the end of the third century. But when Constantine professed to be converted, and continued at the head of his troops, he soon led Christians into his armies. The result was a thousand years of moral darkness known in history as "The Dark Ages."

War is sin. We impugn no man's motives. Through ignorance of the truth, men with honest motives have done most unrighteous deeds, from Paul imprisoning Christians down to the last war in which Christians split each other's heads open about some boundary line. War is irrational. The mind is the only agency that can determine a question of rights. There is no sense of right in the muscle, none in swords nor in powder and lead. Man should be distinguished from other animals by his reason. But a contest by war is a contest of unreasoning brute force.

You ask me if I believe in military training. I will answer with a story. A Friend (Quaker) took his son to a state college, asking that he be excused from the required military drill.

"On what grounds?" said the president.

"Because we Friends believe war to be forbidden by the gospel, and it is a relic of barbarism. Besides, I agree with John Wesley who said, 'War is the business of hell.' And I am not sending my son to college to learn the 'business of hell,' but to learn only that which will make him a useful citizen."

"But one doesn't need to go to war because he takes the military drill," said the president.

"If you don't propose to follow the devil's business, what do you want to learn his trade for?" said the Friend.

Of course the president excused the young Friend from military drill.

WM. G. HUBBARD,
*Pres. American Peace Ass'n.*

*Columbus, O.*

### ALL CAN HELP.

An international court of arbitration is the hope of the present, the certain realization of the future.

Such a court can only be instituted by insisting upon the present maintenance of peace among the nations and by educating the children of to-day in the belief that true glory consists not in physical feats of warfare, but in mental and moral ability. Fame means a great deal to the young, and so long as they are taught to honor the military man above any other, they will, on reaching mature years, be loath to resort to arbitration as a means of adjusting national or international difficulties. This long desired court will doubtless arise through the direct efforts of the legislators of the foremost civilized nations. Eminent statesmen of England and the United States have within a few years been agitating this very important subject.

But all have a part in this work; mothers and teachers by their instructions to the young, clergymen by their sermons—all, by sending petitions to our halls of legislation, can help bring in that glad day which the angels announced nearly nineteen hundred years ago.

The present is an admirable time for the agitation of this subject. Old feuds are being forgotten. All over the world there are comparatively few occasions for "the digging up of the hatchet." If nothing occurs to incite international animosity, and if the present efforts in the interest of peace continue, there is nothing to prevent this court of arbitration from becoming an accomplished fact in the near future.

It is true there seem to be obstacles in the way—such as the increased navy, the large number of military stories now being published, the efforts to introduce the military drill into the schools, and, most important of all, that enemy within the encampment of the Prince of Peace—the boys' brigade. We can gain encouragement, however, from the following anecdote. A soldier at Thermopylæ said that the arrows of the barbarians were so numerous as to hide the sun. Leonidas replied, "Then we shall have the great advantage of fighting in the shade."

ALICE MAY DOUGLAS.
*Bath, Me.*

### A HINDRANCE TO CHRISTIAN PROGRESS.

First, it is heathenish to settle disputes by force of arms. As our own General Sherman said, "War is a barbarism that cannot be refined."

Second, it hinders the spread of Christ's kingdom. If Christian nations would use their influence to prevent war semi-barbarous nations would be impressed with this Christlike action, and be led to follow their example.

Third, higher civilization is impeded by war. When war devastates a country, commerce is at a standstill, the government is impoverished and it takes years, perhaps a century, to recover from its ravages.

Fourth, the wisest and best statesmen advocate the settlement of difficulties by arbitration. Prince Bismarck said in his birthday speech only a short time ago, "I have always been a friend of peace, and to that end have not shunned sacrifices." Even the Mikado of Japan when peace was proclaimed with China, tells his people that "through peace national prosperity is best promoted."

When boys' brigades were introduced it was with the hope that they might attract boys to the Sunday-school and hold those already in. Christian workers did not and do not think of the warlike spirit they are fostering, of the insult to the King of Peace in whose house they are training the men of to-morrow to ignore the teachings of Christ. We should show our boys a better and more Christlike way of settling disputes than by the gun or the sword. We should teach our youth that there is more honor and glory in conquering our tempers, in forgiving our enemies, in refusing to fight, than in being captain of a boys' brigade. We should show them the horrors of war, its dark side rather than its "pomp and circumstance."

MRS. J. B. HILL.
*Black River Falls, Wis.*

### PEACE SENTIMENT GROWING.

The necessity for maintaining peace among Christian nations demands the attention of every follower of the Prince of Peace. Aside from biblical commands human prosperity demands it. Property destroyed, commerce crippled, nations laid waste, are sad enough blots upon God's earth, but visit Arlington Heights, where 11,800 white stones mark the dead, slain by the hand of their fellowmen, even while their eager, bloodthirsty passions were at their height. Ah! such condition for a soul to meet its Creator!

One monument tells the legend, "To the memory of over

4,000 unknown dead." God pity the broken-hearted wives, mothers, sisters and friends! And this is but one among our national cemeteries, and ours with its thousands slain, but one nation among many!

There is no moral right that humanity should carry on wholesale murder, for such is war. Can any one tell us of benefits derived from war? We praise God that each year brings renewed courage to the various Peace Associations, for "peace hath her victories no less renowned than war." Our educated young people are holding the standard high; from primary schools where the peace bands gather the eager little members, through high schools and seminaries to college halls the clarion call hath gone forth, boys' brigades notwithstanding—"We make for peace by arbitration!" The young manhood and womanhood of our nation are going forth to work for peace in a world where prejudice has already been broken down by pioneers in this cause. Our hope lies in the glorious youth of to-day, and when—

"All hearts in sweet attune
Shall swiftly link in ringing chime,
Then shall our peace be wafted soon
To every nation, every clime."

FLORENCE M. WOOD,
*Private Sec'y of the World's and Nat'l Supt. of Peace and Arbitration.*
*So. Portland, Me.*

### TWO LINES OF SUCCESS.

It is often said by apparently sensible people that the nature of men is such that from time to time they will necessarily fight; that for this reason war has always existed, and hence will always exist. Tens of thousands of Christian men and women reason themselves into indifference about war, if not into positive support of it, by this irrational and essentially immoral mental process. Having gone so far, they naturally take another step and land in open approval of army extension and naval development and enlargement of the militia and military training for all boys, in order that the country may be ready for the fighting which is certain to come. The counter argument may be briefly stated in two parts.

First, war being wicked and inhuman ought not to exist, and whatever ought not to exist, in the way of social, organized evil, can be abolished if men and communities and nations will do their duty. If some are disobedient this does not excuse others. The faithful are to work with absolute assurance of success, because our Leader has told us that every plant which His Father has not planted shall be plucked up.

Secondly, war can be abolished, totally and irrevocably, because it has already been prevented in a large number of cases. This prevention has been brought about chiefly by two means, neutralization and arbitration. Mediation, conciliation and peace-diplomacy have done something, but of these I cannot here speak.

Switzerland was neutralized in 1815, at the downfall of Napoleon, by the congress of Vienna. Belgium was neutralized by the Treaty of London in 1831, and this neutralization was made permanent in 1839.

Who shall say, reasoning from their previous history, how many wars have been prevented by the neutralization of these two countries alone, to say nothing of the neutralization of other territory? At a public meeting in Boston a short time since a speaker asked, Why not extend this idea and neutralize all the world? Why not, surely! It can be done, it will be done.

Even more conspicuous in preventing wars has been the process of arbitration. This policy—the outgrowth of the moral protest against war—has, in a period of eighty years, settled one troublesome case on the average each year. Why, then, can it not be made hereafter to settle all troublesome questions between civilized countries? This argument of success, with its eighty bristling points, ought to appeal even to the most stubborn doubter and convert him to sound thought and sound speech on this question.

BENJAMIN TRUEBLOOD, LL.D.,
*Boston, Mass.* *Sec. American Peace Society.*

### TRUE HEROES.

Peace has brought out more and greater heroes than were ever developed in war.

"The drying up a single tear has more of honest fame than shedding seas of gore."

It is doubtless better, braver and more patriotic to live for one's country than to die for it. It requires more courage to stand the fires of persecution, misunderstanding and misinterpretation without faltering than to stand firm amid the firing of shot and shell. A person who can brave unjust slurs and repulsive criticism must have more stamina than it requires to stand before a cannon's mouth. The bulwarks of opposition are harder to surmount than the armies of the enemy in martial array. The fortresses erected by the saloon-keepers and by the "Brewers' Union" are far more difficult to demolish than was Fort Sumter; and American politicians are more impenetrable and immovable than a Monitor, a Merrimac, or any other iron-clad "man-of-war."

A philanthropist is greater than a general. A Howard, a Lincoln, a Phillips, a Garrison, an Elizabeth Fry, or a Frances Willard is more worthy of a world's homage, I believe, than a Bonaparte or a Wellington. And there are many not known to history, but whose names are recorded in heaven, who in humble homes, in retired sick-rooms, in the recesses of their own hearts, have been victors in silent battles. Many a brave warrior in physical combat has suffered in vain, but these moral heroes never. They advocate principles that never die.

Great achievements have been accomplished by arbitration, and the results have been quite as satisfactory as when obtained by physical strength and force of arms.

The W. C. T. U. department of peace and arbitration is arrayed against international and civil war, capital punishment, prize fighting and slugging matches, and against all cruelty and every form of "man's inhumanity to man." It claims that to take human life under any circumstances is overstepping the bounds of human rights, and that to do so cannot be morally legalized.

HANNAH J. BAILEY,
*World's and Nat'l Supt. of Peace and Arbitration.*
*Winthrop Center, Me.*

## WILLARD HALL NOONTIDE LINKS.

### RESUME.

It is now five months since the "Voice" said to me, "Set thy hand to Willard Hall." These months have been pleasant, full of work, study and results. The most critical observer will concede a marked improvement in the character of the meetings, and those gifted with prophecy say we are on the eve of victories.

Between two and three hundred people come each day, and it goes without argument that we have the largest noon meetings in the city.

One of the sweetest of women is Mrs. A. S. Kessler, who has been my constant helper and wise counsellor, faithful at the pledge table, mighty in prayer, with faith strong and clear, and true as the stars.

Miss Thomas, of Bethesda Mission, has been faithful at the organ, and the janitor, Edward M. Harris, a student from the Moody Institute, has led the singing each day, and found time to save three boys besides.

For seven Mondays and seven Wednesdays, Rev. M. H. Lyon, of Harvey, and Rev. J. D. Leek, of Batavia, came to expound the Word. They came at the right time and won all hearts, grand young men, of whom the world will hear much later on.

Then the Lord sent us A. H. Kaylor for ten days, and I used to think that if he fastened his eyes on a sinner, that sinner might as well make up his mind to be saved first as last.

Not the least behind him, but entirely different, is W. H. Murphy, evangelist from Englewood, who, during these hot days has been pleading the cause of the Nazarene, to the convincing and convicting of souls.

Two of our best days were when Katharine Lente Stevenson, National corresponding secretary, and Helen M. Barker, our National treasurer, came to speak for us.

The leader has made a number of mistakes, and confidently expects to make more. She needs "grit, grace and gumption" and the prayers of the saints, and is very glad when now and then some one writes to say, "I read the Links."

MARION B. BAXTER,
*Leader Noonday Meetings.*

## CORRESPONDENCE

### CHAUTAUQUA COMMENCEMENT.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—This has been a great day for Chautauqua; lectures, concerts and entertainments were forgotten and the day devoted entirely to one great event, the graduation of those who have completed their studies in the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle (C. L. S. C.) There were processions, banners and music. Graduates from our leading colleges for men and women, and old gray-haired patriots who never enjoyed the pleasure of searching for truth behind college walls, marched side by side through the golden gate and up to the great amphitheater where the commencement address was delivered by Mr. Hamilton Mabie, editor of *The Outlook*.

The Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle is a home school; its members are in every state in the Union and in foreign lands. They are men and women of every occupation. It is essentially free to all; it is a people's school, there are no walls or fences to keep away those who wish to learn. This great university has no ancient buildings covered with ivy, no venerable foundations. Its graduates have never all met anywhere in one body, and yet they are one in heart and purpose, one in the common companionship of study.

The working man or woman may go home at night and enjoy an hour with Tennyson or Shakespeare or read the history of great and good deeds. The C. L. S. C. is a system of self education, a system which has had a great influence upon the educational life of the century. The books for this course of reading cost about five dollars a year, and the subjects, while varied, are related and within their limits form a true education. The reading imposed upon the members requires about forty minutes a day for ten months. It keeps people up-to-date, it keeps them young, it drives the cobwebs from the brain.

Dr. Mabie said in his commencement address, "There must be a connection between morality and art. No man can rightly interpret life for us who is not a healthy, moral, sane man. An author who helps us must be a man who lives in harmony with the fundamental laws of life, and a man whose artistic nature is not limited by the grosser passions, but who seeks for all that is good and pure and creative. The ability to accomplish great things comes only from the realization of our own immortality.

"Zest in work, freshness of spirit and delight in life are the things we lose first when age comes upon us, but it should not be so. It is grand to see old people taking an interest in great questions. If we are immortal let us be immortal. A great human life should have no dying out of the fires, no lessening of youthful enthusiasm. Even with the dying body there comes maturity and power. Sharing in noble deeds preserves our youth."

Our W. C. T. U. conferences this year were very interesting. Chautauquans were charmed with our National secretary, Mrs. Stevenson, who presented our work in a friendly, gracious and womanly way. Our hearts ached for her when she was called away by the great loss of her father. The remaining conferences were conducted by Mrs. Emily D. Martin, who at one meeting presented the department of purity in literature and art. She said many things which were a revelation to some women present and urged their coöperation. She asked that if any one knew of any impure literature circulating in their town they would communicate with her. A discussion of "Trilby" followed, and it was the opinion of many leading women that "Trilby" is not a fit book to read because of its impurity. A lady who is at the head of one of our colleges said that out of twenty of her college girls who read "Trilby" nineteen denounced the book. We were delighted to have the pleasure of listening to two original temperance stories read by Mrs. Alden (Pansy) at one of our conferences. The subject of the Temple was presented at one of our noonday meetings, and all agreed that it behooved every W. C. T. U. woman to do what she could. Many words of praise were spoken concerning the work done by our "clear-headed" Mrs. Carse.

On Sunday, the 11th of August, a beautiful memorial service was held for those who have been connected with Chautauqua but have been called to that greater field. Loving words were spoken of Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge and Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap, whom Chautauquans long ago learned to love.

The young women at Chautauqua often visit our room. Last night three bright girls spent the evening here and we talked of the Y work and this morning one of them, a dear, bright college girl, said to me, "We talked last night until after twelve o'clock and we have decided that we *must* have a Y in our college if you will tell us how to begin."

There are many dear saints who do not talk much but who work a great deal and we realize this more and more as we meet the quiet home women here from all parts of the world and their eyes glow as they say, "This cause lies nearest to my heart, it *is* the Lord's work." People are beginning to say good-bye and the Girls' Club closed last week with beautiful exercises. Three prizes were given by Bishop Vincent for the three best essays on "True Womanliness."

Chautauqua is the place to find much which is uplifting and helpful. Here we are brought into sympathy with great literature and great men, we are strengthened, our hearts are warmed, our ideals enriched. We learn how to find something true and beautiful in our own lives no matter how shut in they may be, we learn to make bold war against self and sin and to do our best to be right and help our fellowmen to be right. Don't fail, dear white-ribboners, to come to Chautauqua next year.

RHENA E. MOSHER.
*Chautauqua, N. Y., Aug. 21.*

### IN MEMORY OF DR. PHILLIPS.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The July number of the *White Ribbon* for India brings the sad news of the death of Rev. Dr. J. L. Phillips, husband of Mrs. Mary Phillips, the beloved president of the W. C. T. U. for India. Many hearts will be uplifted in prayer for her in this great bereavement, and our deepest sympathy is hers. How greatly and wisely Dr. Phillips aided the W. C. T. U. work in India since Mrs. Phillips took up the presidency can never be told. One of his last and most touching addresses was given before the W. C. T. U. convention of the Northwest Provinces. The last article he wrote was for the "Young People's Corner" of the *White Ribbon*. It closes with this quotation:

"Life is a leaf of paper white,
Whereon each one of us may write
His word or two—and then comes night."

"His word or two" for more than thirty years has been in India seed of the most fruitful sowing, largely in that best of soil, the hearts of children. For long years to come, not only Christian missionaries and ministers, but our W. C. T. U. and temperance societies of all names, will continue to gather in rich sheaves of his sowing. The loss to India of Dr. Phillips as a beautiful exponent of Christian living, as a missionary, evangelist, Sunday-school union secretary, and always and everywhere an ardent temperance worker, is incalculable.

The *White Ribbon* gives fresh evidence of success in four added pages. The reports of the crowded meeting of the W. C. T. U. convention of the Northwest Provinces in a fashionable hill station seem almost incredible to one who knew the absolute apathy in regard to temperance among all, save in a few brave hearts, in that section of the country less than two years ago. A most substantial evidence

of the active interest in temperance in these Provinces is the decision of that division of the W. C. T. U. to defray the expense of Miss Vardy as private secretary to the *White Ribbon* and the best interests of the work, a post which she has filled so faithfully during the last year. The division of the Northwest Provinces alone reports as many unions and Loyal Temperance Legions as there were in the whole of India less than a year and a half ago. The call for temperance literature in English and the vernaculars is imperative, and funds for this are urgently needed. Miss Rhoda Lazarus, of Benares, is hard at work in her department of literature. Benares will be the headquarters for literature for the Northwest Provinces. Here will be available English, Urdu and Hindi literature. These languages in that section of India alone are used by more than one hundred million of people. From the native state of Baroda on the other side of India where Gujerati is spoken comes this note: "The Dewan of the Baroda state, in sending a donation for the translation of temperance literature, wrote that he wishes us every success in the noble work which we have undertaken. We have also received congratulations from other officials who have kindly helped us with donations."

The *White Ribbon* is a power in India for the temperance cause, and one of the most manifest evidences to English speaking natives, that Christianity teaches temperance and not drunkenness, as too many of them have supposed. If any one wishes to further the cause of Christian missions in India they cannot do better than to aid the vernacular temperance literature fund, or to become a shareholder of the *White Ribbon* by paying one dollar a year for five years, or a subscriber to this most interesting monthly for fifty cents a year.

*Delaware, O.* JEANNETTE G. HAUSER.

## THE TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT IN NORWAY AND DENMARK.

### NORWAY.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—This year the Danish and Norwegian temperance workers have had a grand union meeting at Christiania, Norway. Great preparations were made in Norway for the reception of their Danish visitors. The Norwegian Parliament had even appropriated five thousand *kroner* (5,000 dollars) and Christiania city council two thousand *kroner* to be used on this occasion. About nine hundred Danes visited Norway, and they received a royal welcome in the land of the Midnight Sun. They had chartered two steamboats to take them over the Skagerak. As Denmark is what we in Danish call an "Eng Land (a land of meadows)—a name which they also gave the home of the present Englishman hundreds of years ago—this visit to the rockbound Norway was a novel thing to them. This grand temperance demonstration did much to strengthen the land and cheer the hearts of our temperance friends north as well as south of the Skagerak.

The Norwegian Total Abstinence Society has just held its twenty-eighth annual meeting. I am pleased to give the following statistics which I have taken from the official report presented by the managers of the general meeting: The managers had received reports from 868 local societies with 110,606 members. Of them 47,984 were women over sixteen years, 45,197 men over sixteen years and 17,425 were children under sixteen years of age. But as all the local societies had not reported, the general society has a larger membership than the 110,606 as given above.

The Norwegian Total Abstinence Society has sixty-one women's temperance societies with 1,497 members, and seventy children's societies with 8,577 members. The women's temperance societies have, during this year, held 1,007 meetings, and the children's societies held 934 meetings. The society has had an increasing success during the year. There had been added ninety new societies with 4,525 members.

There are eleven total abstainers as members of the Norwegian Parliament. Ten of these have laid bills before the national legislature favoring that wine and beer should be included in the new brandy law, and that instruction in regard to the dangerous influence of intoxicating drinks should be compulsory in the public schools.

It was stated by the managers that the temperance cause had never been more successful and on a more solid foundation than at the present time. Public opinion is turning more and more in favor of the temperance movement. No other reform movement in Norway has been able to gather so many people from the different social strata as the temperance movement, and no other reform is looked upon with so great favor and so substantial sympathy in the national legislature as the temperance reform. This is indeed encouraging news from our temperance friends who dwell in the land of the Vikings.

### DENMARK.

The fifteenth annual meeting of the Denmark Temperance Society was opened July 9th at Fredericia, Denmark, with public worship in the church. From the statement given to the annual meeting by the president, Hon. C. C. Johannsen, it appears that the Danish Temperance Society has at least a membership of 36,000 persons. The increase of members during the year was 4,000. There are thirty ministers and 309 school teachers enrolled as members of the society. This is very encouraging. An appropriation of 6,000 *kroner* had been received from the government to be used in the temperance agitation. The Denmark Temperance Society is now the largest society in the country. A powerful agitation is started in favor of local option in Denmark. It is very encouraging to notice that the Danish government has given the managers a favorable answer to their petition in regard to temperance instruction in the public schools. Instruction regarding the influence of alcohol is already introduced in the public schools at Copenhagen.

The Danish temperance movement, which is under very competent leadership, is gaining ground every year. The outlook is very bright. There is a light in the dark clouds. Victory will be ours. The saloon must go.

*University Place, Neb.* CARL F. ELTZHOLTZ.

DEAR CO-LABORERS:—I had a call to-day from the treasurer of a local union who, as the year is rounding up, carries the annual burden of unpaid dues and unfulfilled pledges. It is a too common outcry among treasurers: "If people only *would* pay their dues!" and indicates a slackness of thought or method that is much to be regretted, especially among women who in other lines are the embodiment of conscientious care.

It is an imposition on good nature and altogether unbusiness-like to expect the treasurer to remind us by written communications, personal visits or numerous verbal appeals of an obligation that we ought to carry the full weight of ourselves. To be sure, we are reminded when rent, water tax, gas bills, etc., are due, but we should not expect our supply of spiritual food or temperance teaching to be put upon this basis.

Did you ever make a "due calendar"? Take a common calendar having large figures, such as are issued by railroad companies. With a sharp, clear, black lead-pencil sit down some day when your mathematical conscience is most acute and mark it for the entire year. Thus: on January 1 there is fifty cents due for membership in the union. Mark an oblique line through the date / and write in the square inclosing the date "50c — W. C. T. U." When the debt is paid draw another oblique line \ across the first one and the cross × thus formed will mean a discharged obligation. Go through the calendar thus for the many little sums falling due at irregular intervals through the year, then hang this guide to memory in some place where it cannot escape daily sight, and conscientiously follow its silent admonition to pay that thou owest. "That is all very well," I hear some one say. "I could mark the calendar well enough, but that would not provide the cash!"

True enough. Yet other financial matters are met—shoes and gloves and handkerchiefs are bought, daily bread arranged for, coal "laid in," and in most families, a small sum is spent yearly in what might be called "extras," a lecture ticket to-day, a basket of fine fruit to-morrow, a "treat" for the little folks, a new plant, a book, a piece of music. These carry off unexpected nickels, dimes and quarters, but the dollar for the white ribbon work, the missionary society, or the reform league settles down so deeply in the pocketbook that it is a hard matter to bring it to the surface.

Mrs. Esther Tuttle Pritchard, our National superintendent of the department of systematic and proportionate giving, said in her annual report before the National Convention in Cleveland last year: "Nine-tenths of the wealth of the United States is said to be in the hands of professing Christians, and that ought to mean so much Christianized wealth, but it does not. If we could transiate the principles of Christian stewardship into the business enterprises and receipts of church members, it would not only secure an abundant treasury for every good cause, but would remove friction between capital and labor, and restore the standards of Christian equity to the commercial life of professors."

Indefiniteness of action is the deathblow to countless good intentions. "I believe in all churches," sounds well but never accomplishes as much as "I work in such a church." "Oh, yes, I indorse the work of the white-ribboners," is a good sentiment, but "I belong to this local union," is better practice. "All days are holy days," is true but the man who keeps Sunday holy is more sure to make the record of the other six clean. "Of course, all my money belongs to the Lord," is right, but a proportion of it definitely laid aside for definite parts of the work in His vineyard insures a stewardship that can be accounted for in a more satisfactory way to Him and to you.

Try it. Whenever a dollar or a dime comes into your hands, lay aside a dime or a penny of it to be used strictly "in His name." Put it in another purse. Make it a definite offering. If you have a regular salary you can easily estimate how much this will be in six months and then you can meet your regular "dues" in proportion and always have "a little something" left for the unexpected calls that come to one for help.

You may smile, but I must tell you a bit of personal experience. "Hard times" have more than once led me to the bottom of my pocketbook and when the Lord's purse —where I keep my tenths—has been empty I have said, "Lord, your treasury is empty, but if you will supply mine I will replenish yours," and I have always a sweet consciousness of a friendly compact between this Friend and myself whereby the Head of the firm takes care that financial disaster shall not overtake us if I do my part. And I can say to-day, after years of experience, that His promise to supply all my need—not my *desire*, mind you—has never failed, and His treasury is taken care of as He sees best.

May we not take to our hearts for the coming white-ribbon year this motto: "Owe no treasurer anything save to love her!"

*Mother Experience.*

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Again I say unto you, That if two of you shall agree on earth as touching anything that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in heaven.—Matt. 18:19.

The Temple prayer band now numbers over seventy persons, that number having applied for admission. They are from almost every state in the Union. The necessary credentials for membership are *unfaltering faith in God.* So far all members are women except one. I am glad one brother applied. He and his good wife had received such wonderful answers to united prayer that they felt they must both belong. All members have received a personal letter from me, inclosing a list of names of persons to pray for whom I soon expect to call upon for money for the Temple. With *unfaltering faith in God*, and with the assured promise of our Saviour in the text above quoted we expect soon to see great things done in His name.

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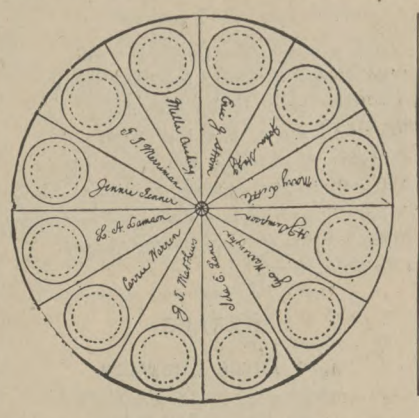
The three following names in the order given have filled the most wheels in three months, from May 23 to August 23: Mrs. F. J. Grim, Franklin Grove, Ill., Mrs. S. A. Stout, Jacksonville, Ill., Mrs. J. M. Graham, Newark, O.

BUT FOUR MONTHS LEFT IN WHICH TO SECURE THE THREE



SPLENDID CASH PRIZES OF $100, $50 AND $25.

Many of the Temple Wheels returned bring with them sweet and pathetic stories of self-denial and loving devotion. After all, is that not what our Heavenly Father thinks more of than aught else? It is not so much the great things we accomplish, but the loving spirit of self-denial that we cultivate. The gold that so many work for so assiduously, is oft but a canker to the soul; but loving deeds, done for His cause and His little ones, are what He loves. These are the things that will count in "that day" when our gold will be but dross, and the honors of the world but an empty name.

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A Wheel comes filled by Miss Nellie A. Adams, Wilmington, Vt. Besides being blind Miss Adams is an invalid and a great sufferer, confined to her bed without hope of recovery. Miss Ida Keen, Houghton, Mich., another blind girl, is filling four Wheels. Little eight-year old Anna Williams, Ashley, Pa., has been sick unto death with pneumonia. She writes that she is able to sit up in "a big chair now." She says: "I have filled my Wheel in bed. When friends came in to see me I would raise my pillow and show my Wheel, and they would put in a dime." An aged saint, Mrs. H. O. Howell, Champaign, Ill., who is seven years past her three score years and ten, is an invalid; she cannot use her feet, and her hands are almost as useless, but she is at work filling Wheels. Another dear old saint in her seventy-third year, Mrs. S. A. Stout, Jacksonville, Ill., writes: "I am resolved you shall not fail in paying for the Temple for the lack of what little I can do. I have worked for it ever since it was started, and I intend to do my level best until it is finished. I think I shall finish my twenty Wheels this week. Please send me five more." Another noble veteran, seventy-two years old, Mrs. Martha R. Gleason, Sioux Rapids, Iowa, keeps boarders and does her own work; yet she has found time to fill two Wheels, and is going to fill two more.

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Oh, ye white-ribbon women who are at ease, who have never yet lifted your finger to aid in the great struggle going on before your eyes for the possession of the building that is to bring an income that will push to success the cause that is now languishing for want of money, how shamefaced you must feel when confronted with such testimony as the above! The filling of a Wheel in this case is the giving of "the cup of cold water." *Will you do it?*

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Surely the knowledge of the Temple has gone forth into all the world. The contents of a mite-box has been forwarded to us by Miss A. L. Hutton, from a colored union in Nassau, N. P., Bahamas. Mrs. Caroline McDiarmid sends from McPhersons, British Columbia, the contents of her mite-box, $3.65. Miss Margaret Kennedy, away in the old city of Mexico, is filling Wheels for the Temple. She writes: "Though in far-off Mexico we are deeply interested in the Temple." Mrs. A. F. Judd sends a filled Wheel from Honolulu.

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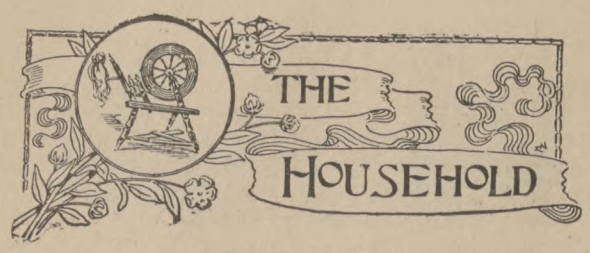
All orders for Temple Wheels, mite-boxes, and Baby Band lists, and everything pertaining to the Temple, should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send two-cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1111, The Temple, Chicago.




## VESTAL FIRES.

BY L. EUGENIE ELDRIDGE.

In pagan ages far away,
When truth was wrapped in morning gray,
The vestal fires at altar shrine
Were fed perpetual; symbol, sign,
Of holiest art, of favoring god,
Of triumph where brave warriors trod.
This holy incense purely bright,
Was fanned by maidens clothed in white.

Within the sacred walls of home
*We* light the fires of ancient Rome;
Our vestal maidens, willing hands,
Our incense flame, sweet love's commands.
By night, by day, its brightening glow
Shall gleam afar and beauty show
To such as build no altar fires
Of sacrifice and glad desires.

When coming ages backward roll
The centuries' time-illumined scroll,
Ah, list! the melodies that rise
E'en to the over-arching skies.
Of days when home was dearly blest,
With choicest treasures, brightest, best,
Where hope and peace and warm desires,
With love, the torch, lit vestal fires.

*South Chatham, Mass.*

## AZALEA.

### In Three Chapters.

BY FANNIE B. DAMON.

CHAPTER III.

"Well, Azalea Bree," she said, with scarcely a look at Miss Hepwie, "I'm glad you're alive. I more than expected you'd turn up in the river. You come in and give an account of yourself."

Miss Hepwie spoke up at this point and told the child's story for her briefly and sympathetically. Mrs. Bree pushed a chair toward her.

"I didn't think to ask you to seddown," she said. "I'm much obliged to you for bringing the young one home. I never knew her to cut up such a prank before. I don't mind her having her hair cut—I shouldn't care if all their hairs was cut—but Jack, he's possessed to have 'em look like frights. *He* didn't know she's gone t'll jest's he started for his work. He wan't in no condition t'know it last night."

Azalea looked very cheap and shamefaced.

"It's too bad," said Miss Hepwie, "and you have so many little ones to look after, too."

"Six of 'm—all girls but the baby," returned Mrs. Bree, wearily. "Have you any family yourself?"

"There's only my mother and I. I'm an old maid."

"Lucky for you, miss. They don't turn out as you think they're goin' to. My man was as smart and kind as any you ever see when I married 'im. We both worked in the mill and was goin' to get money enough to buy a little farm and be happy. But Lord save us! Here are the children, and one of 'm's lame 'n I haint had any health f'r years, 'n' Jack he got discouraged 'n' took to drink 'n' now spends half his nights 'n' all his Sundays down to Tucker's. Oh, no; we never sh'll get to the farm —only to the poor farm. We're goin' there jest about as fast as we c'n trot."

Mrs. Bree looked with haggard dark eyes over the white head of her baby.

"That's dreadful!" said Miss Hepwie with much feeling. "I'm ever so sorry for you. I'll tell you what I've had on my mind all the morning. I'll take this Azalea for my own—give her a good home and treat her just as I would if she were really mine. Only of course I should expect to call her Azalea Hepwie and have entire control of her."

Mrs. Bree smiled a spasmodical, one-sided smile.

"You'd have to get Jack's consent," she said, drawing Azalea to her side and smiling more oddly than ever.

"I should expect to have the transaction legal, of course," said Miss Hepwie. "Where is Mr. Bree?"

"He jobs in the mill yard."

"Could I find him?"

"Oh, yes, you can find him if you think it will pay you to bother," answered Mrs. Bree. "You go in at the small gate and call at the little office and ask the 'super' to let you speak to Jack Bree and he will show you where he is."

"Very good," said Miss Hepwie; "I'll go right over and speak with him. He'll be—sober, won't he, this morning?"

"Dear, yes! he's very sober this morning."

Miss Hepwie had no difficulty in finding Mr. Bree who, having a slack time in the yard, was sitting by himself on a wheelbarrow in the shade of the mill shed. He was a short man with light hair and whiskers and blue eyes. He took off his old straw hat and stood up when she addressed him as "Mr. Bree" and held out her hand to him. She introduced herself and rapidly related her acquaintance with Azalea and her intention of adopting her.

Mr. Bree had put up his pipe and now sat down again on the wheelbarrow.

"I dunno but you mean well enough—I s'pose you must mean well enough, but it starts my blood a good deal as if I'd be'n slapt in the face. I'm a poor enough kind of a man, I know, but I ain't a—a—Hottentot."

"It might be better for you if you were," said Miss Hepwie.

"Say, now, I ain't a-going to give away my children, and you may just as well understand that first as last," he answered doggedly.

"You ought to be glad and thankful to find anybody who'd take one," said Miss Hepwie.

"Yes, well! I ain't, all the same. I'd ought to be a good many things that I don't happen to be."

"True enough, Jack Bree. You'd ought to be downright ashamed of yourself to bring innocent little girls into this world—sweet, pretty-faced girls who ought to wear clean clothes and tidy shoes, and go to Sunday-school, and be nice in their manners and happy as the day is long, instead of pale and pinched and ragged and dirty and ill-behaved and ill-natured—doomed to grow into wretched young women, married to miserable men like yourself."

Jack Bree turned pale. He wasn't used to such talk. It stung him to the quick. His wife had long ago left off berating or entreating him. For years nobody had seemed to care whether he went to the devil or not.

"You don't look as if you need to be such a makeshift of a man. You look as if you might be kind and faithful and sensible. Your wife looks as if she might be gentle and even happy if she had half a chance in the world."

"I own it looks bad," he said, somewhat abashed, and brokenly. "It *is* bad—awful bad, and I dunno what the end'll be. I thought of it this mornin'—I was thinkin' of it jest before you come; how, if the little Azalea shouldn't be found—how I should think about the bare feet and the —the drams, miss."

"Then you can do better. You *will* do better," said Miss Hepwie.

He shook his head. "I'm afeard. A feller gits so down at times."

"Come, Jack Bree, what am I to understand? Do you think it possible for you to quit drinking, or are you so deep in the quicksands you can't get out—down to your armpits—soon to be in over the hairs of your head?"

"I hain't never owned up to myself that it's exactly impossible," he answered. "If I sh'd come to that p'int I'd hang myself b'fore night."

"Well, but aren't you getting to that 'p'int' as fast as water runs down hill?" He made no answer.

"You admit that you believe it's possible *now* for you to quit drinking. Do you believe it will be any easier for you to quit to-morrow—next week—next year? Oh, Jack Bree! if you can do better and do so ill, blood-guiltiness is on your soul for the misery and shame you have brought upon your poor wife and children, for the man that you are instead of the man God meant you to be, and *still* means you to be."

Jack wiped his face on his blue drilling sleeve.

"If a feller could believe God did really still mean anything good for him—or could give him a lift—or cared a whistle for him anyway—"

"There's only one way you can find out," said Miss Hepwie. "You can't simply take my word for it,—*you*, a man who can think for himself," she added, while Jack unconsciously held his head a little higher; "but you can try it for yourself, and see. I really advise you to try it, Mr. Bree. I think if you brace up and do *your* best, and look straight on to God, and ask Him to keep by you and make you strong and prosper you, I do honestly think He'll do it."

Mr. Bree smiled waveringly.

"Another thing, Mr. Bree, I respect you more—I believe in you a good deal more for not wanting to give Azalea away, but have you any objections to my taking her home with me for a week's visit?"

"Lord bless you, no. I'd take it very kind of you and so would my wife—if you can put up with the trouble of 'er."

"And another thing still. I wonder if I'm wrong in having some faith in you? My hired man leaves the middle of September. Do you suppose you could keep straight—perfectly straight and sober till that time? Do you suppose if I should conclude to buy on the Hooper place and fix up the Hooper cottage—do you suppose you and your wife would like to move up there, and have me hire you to work on my farm by the year? Do you think you could keep quit of drink and be honest and faithful, if I should do my best by you?—out on a good, broad clean farm—away from Tucker's—among sheep and cows —Jack Bree?"

Jack Bree stood up with his head bare.

"So help me God!" he said solemnly.

"Amen," said Miss Hepwie, extending her hand.

. . . . . .

I am sure you will be interested to know that Miss Hepwie took Azalea home with her; had the whole Bree family out to meeting in the little brown meeting-house the next Sunday but one; sent them down apples and berries every week, with now and then a "pat" of butter or a jug of new milk; encouraged Mrs. Bree to mend the children's clothes and helped her to make several new print dresses; and by the middle of September had them all settled in the Hooper cottage.

That was five years ago and there they live to this day, —Jack, steady and true, his wife younger of face and lighter of heart, and the children tidy and happy. One of them spends much of her time with Miss Hepwie and now and then they talk over that summer evening when Azalea rode out to the farm in the back of the old open carriage.

*Dexter, Me.*

## WOMEN AND THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

BY MRS. EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER.

[Reported from an address delivered at Chautauqua, N. Y.]

During the formative period of a child's life most of his time is spent in two institutions, the home and the school. In each the power and influence of woman is recognized. The home and the school may antagonize each other or they may work in harmony. The home training is individual, it considers individual peculiarities and necessities, while school life develops qualities likely to be overlooked in the home, the subordinating one's choice to the necessities of others, promptness, exact method, clear expression.

But the teacher often works under difficulties because she frequently has to contend with an inadequate knowledge of the child and can obtain only superficial information. The mother, so courteous to the teacher, may be irritable and unreasonable with the child himself.

The school may suffer from the teacher's lack of insight into character, and earnestness of purpose and lack of tact, but the home suffers from the same lack in the mothers. The home has a work to do for the school, to look after it instead of leaving it to politicians and overburdened business men. It is largely due to the indifference of women that they are not a recognized and a controlling power in matters that vitally concern the education of the race. A great range of physical evils result from unsanitary construction of school buildings. Where do our children exercise? What water do these thirsty creatures drink? Are the cloak rooms where they can collect dangerous germs? What are the safeguards against moral danger? It is the *business* of the home to look into these matters. Appalling evils threaten public school children, and the one to go to is not the teacher but the school-board. Teachers are often held responsible where they are entirely powerless.

The home cannot do its part for the school unless there is mutual understanding between parents and teachers. The parent should understand the aim of the teacher; the home is responsible for sending the children to school in good condition for work. Until women take it in their hands to teach in some practical way the art of home making, and the public schools make prominent industrial training, nothing permanent will be accomplished to better the conditions that baffle social reformers. We must use our school buildings for evening schools, reading-rooms and lecture halls. The public school must follow the lead of the college settlement and university extension, making each school a center of cheer and social intercourse.

A proper understanding of the possibilities of public education would convince every woman that she has a sacred duty towards it. School buildings are public property, whose doors every citizen has a right to enter and whose arrangement is a matter of vital interest to every home. If you cannot gain a place on the school board bring your influence to so bear that the tide of public opinion shall carry you to your desired haven. Let us make use of the power undeniably within our reach, and by the wisdom and thoroughness of our administration in that which we have in hand demonstrate our ability to triumph in any sphere we may hereafter find for ourselves. Do not let us depreciate power already possessed as of small value, for no field outside of home offers such pressing and immediate demands upon women, or promises such results as our public schools.

## A FUNNY SAD TALE.

BY MARY SPARKES WHEELER.

[Dedicated to Mrs. Mary F. Lovell, National superintendent of department of mercy.]

A bright little boy one day went out to swim,
Lack-a-day! Oh! oh! oh!
And a funny sad tale I will tell you of him,
Lack-a-day! Oh! oh! oh!
A habit he had I am loath now to name,
That of stoning the frogs in the pond when he came,
'Tis a secret I whisper with sorrow and shame.
Lack-a-day! Oh! oh! oh!

Two frogs with their books soon came hopping from school,
Lack-a-day! Oh! oh! oh!
And quickly they spied little Tom in the pool,
Lack-a-day! Oh! oh! oh!
They cried as they winked at him over the way—
"Hurrah for some fun! It is our turn to-day.
Let's pelt him with stones. In the pool he shall stay!"
Lack-a-day! Oh! oh! oh!

They threw a large stone which they found on the shore,
Lack-a-day! Oh! oh! oh!
And crushed Tommy's head till 'twas bleeding and sore.
Lack-a-day! Oh! oh! oh!
Then both of them laughed as poor Tommy they eyed,
So hard one had hiccoughs and pain in his side,
And while they were laughing the little boy cried:
"Lack-a-day! Oh! oh! oh!"

Then the mother came crying aloud in her woe:
"Lack-a-day! Oh! oh! oh!
I've lost little Tommy! Oh, where did he go?
Lack-a-day! Oh! oh! oh!"
"He is down in the pool with a pain in his head.
We stoned him for fun and perhaps he is dead.
'Tis a poor rule that will not work both ways," they said.
Lack-a-day! Oh! oh! oh!

But they were mistaken. Poor Tommy got out.
Lack-a-day! Oh! oh! oh!
And for some one to help him was looking about.
Lack-a-day! Oh! oh! oh!
He hid that the frogs might no longer annoy,
Then called to his mother. She heard him with joy,
And soon came to rescue her dear little boy.
Lack-a-day! Oh! oh! oh!

When Tommy got well he was wiser, they say,
Lack-a-day! Oh! oh! oh!
As he talked with his mother about that sad day.
Lack-a-day! Oh! oh! oh!
He said: "I was thoughtless and cruel before.
Now I know how it feels to be wounded and sore,
I surely will not stone the frogs any more."
Lack-a-day! Oh! oh! oh!

*Phœnixville, Pa.*

## THE PARTY.

It was the very day of the party. It seemed to little Barbara that if another long day and black night had had to drag by she really couldn't have stood it. But it was two o'clock of the Saturday, and no words could describe her joy and excitement. Her Aunt Sally said she was "crazy as a loon."

"I don't know," said Aunt Sally, "what those Gibbses want to come here to Chadwick for and do things different from what we've been used to. Invitations sent out a week ahead, and the party from five to nine! Children of your age to be up and tearing round till nine o'clock! I don't know as I ought to let you go, and get broken of your rest so."

Barbara's heart gave a fearful leap. "You must go upstairs and have a good nap before you start, that's certain."

"They're going to have an elegant supper; Neely Gaines heard so," said Barbara, with a happy smile. "And there's going to be a man that's going to take rabbits out of the children's pockets—Chrissy Dawson heard so—"

"Oh, I suppose it will all be splendiferous!" said Aunt Sally. "Now, you come right upstairs this minute and have a nap—or you can't go a step."

Aunt Sally generally meant what she said. Not go a step to the party! Barbara hurried after her, and hopped into bed and shut her eyes.

"I'll bring my knitting and sit here by you," Aunt Sally said.

Never in all her little life had Barbara been so desperately determined to go to sleep, and never had she been so wide-awake. She kept her eyes shut tight, and her teeth too; but she wasn't sleepy. She couldn't forget the party a minute. Neely Gaines had heard a wild rumor that there was to be ice cream in the forms of flowers and chickens and things. How could a man take rabbits and ribbons out of the children's pockets when there weren't any there? Barbara gave a long, tremulous sigh of delight.

"Ain't you asleep yet?" said Aunt Sally. "Go right to sleep this minute! You know what I told you."

Barbara knew, and a dreadful fear seized upon her. She must go to sleep! But she heard a wagon rattle past, and Aunt Sally's knitting-needles and Mary down in the kitchen; she heard everything. She didn't know how long it had been since Aunt Sally had spoken; maybe it had been an hour.

And unless she went to sleep she couldn't go to the party. Then suddenly, with a throb of hope, she remembered what Mrs. Billings had told Aunt Sally about the ways she took to go to sleep when she was wakeful. Barbara tried them all. She imagined a drove of sheep jumping over some bars one by one; she thought of a flock of blackbirds circling round and round in the sky, and she counted a hundred, drawing long breaths between counts. When she got to seventy-five Mary came to the door to speak to Aunt Sally; and she heard Aunt Sally say, "Sh! Barbara's asleep."

Barbara lay perfectly still after that, and kept on breathing regularly. Aunt Sally's needles clicked a little longer, and then she put them down.

"Barbara!" she said. "Come, child. You've had a good nap, and it's time you got dressed; it's past four."

Barbara got up. She got up rather slowly, and she did not look directly at Aunt Sally. What made that queer little twinge somewhere within her? She knew. But there was her white dress, clean and stiff and beautiful, and her slippers with the ribbon bows, and the pink ribbon for the hair; and she was almost bursting with eagerness. It was only an hour till the party. And yet—and yet—she looked at her feet, at the window, anywhere but at Aunt Sally, because of that troubled feeling she had. Aunt Sally took the curl papers off her hair, and brushed it out into a bright cloud. Then the white dress went on. Barbara looked at herself in the glass, with admiration.

But a terrible struggle was going on for her heart was very tender. Aunt Sally tied her starchy sash. Oh, dear! oh, dear! What should she do? The ice cream and the man with the rabbits—oh, she couldn't!

But she did. She grasped Aunt Sally's skirt and burst into wild sobs.

"I can't go!" she gasped, chokingly. "O—Aunt Sally—I can't go."

"Barbara Sheldon, what in the name of sense ails you?" Aunt Sally demanded.

"I wasn't asleep," Barbara wailed. "I didn't go to sleep at all."

"You pretended to be asleep when you wasn't, Barbara Sheldon?" said Aunt Sally.

Then she thought for a few moments. "Well, if you don't deserve to stay at home," she said; and then she laughed. "Stop your crying. My goodness, you won't look fit to be seen! I don't know as I'd ought to have expected you to go to sleep that time of the day; I don't know as you ever did. Well, well! and I suppose you was so set and crazy about going to that party that you couldn't bear to tell me. Don't you ever do such a thing again!"

Then Aunt Sally laughed again. "Go right and wash your face," she said, "you've got your nose all red."

"Oh, Aunt Sally!" said little Barbara, joyfully.—*Emma A. Opper, in Youth's Companion.*

## HOW HE BEGAN.

A man was sitting in a saloon with an old, battered hat on his head, a short black pipe in his mouth, a dirty shirt and ragged clothes, and down-trodden shoes on his feet. But he had not always been like that; he had seen better days once. As he looked out of the saloon door he saw two tidy, clean little children come for their father's beer. As soon as they were outside the door the little girl took a drink from the jug, while her little brother waited patiently for his turn. The poor drunkard looked at them very sadly, and then he said with a sigh, "Ah, that's how I began, and I cannot leave it off now."—*The Irish World.*

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Home again! How are you all? I hope that you have spent many pleasant vacation days and a happy summer. That is what I have had and I would like to think that every member of our big circle in some way had found enjoyment during the summer.

When I said good-by to you and left "native land" to go across the great ocean to other lands, I didn't expect to stay away quite so long from our Cozy Corner. How the days have flown! It seems only a short time since the big steamship Berlin put out from New York harbor with its human freight of temperance workers and their friends.

At first they seemed to be all grown up people but I soon found two temperance girls and a boy. One of them, Helen M—, is a Cozy Cornerer from Vermont. The others were Esther R— of Maryland, and Martin P— of Indiana. Don't you think they ought to have been happy to have the privilege of such a trip? I met them often after we had landed and when we were traveling in Switzerland and France.

Martin and Esther returned on the same vessel as I, the steamship New York. In reply to my question as to what he had most enjoyed, Martin promptly answered, "Grindelwald." It would take a whole page for me to tell you about lovely Grindelwald and I was ready to agree with Martin. But I was more than ready to indorse Esther's response to the same question for she said, "Going home!"

I am glad to be back in Cozy Corner and meet you all again. Let us all join hands now and give three cheers for Cozy Corner! Your

*Aunt Jane*

## NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

ANXIOUS TO HELP THE CAUSE.

I am a girl thirteen years old. I would like to join the Cozy Corner very much indeed. I am a member of the Junior League and of the Methodist church. I have no brothers or sisters and I think temperance is a great thing. I am anxious to do all I can for temperance.

*Troy, O.* MARY RUSK.

GROWING UP FOR TEMPERANCE.

Papa is a Prohibitionist. Mamma is a member of the W. C. T. U. and takes THE UNION SIGNAL. I have two sisters younger than myself. We all want to grow up for temperance. Our town has no saloons. I love Aunt Jane and the Cozy Corner. May I be your niece, aunty?

*Chatham, Ill.* VIRGINIA NUNES.

A SUGGESTION FOR SOME ONE.

May I come into the "family circle" as one of the older nieces? I wanted to tell the Cozy Cornerers about a little flower mission my sister carries on. My sister teaches in the country and comes home every Friday evening. She leaves the train in a rather poor part of the city and here distributes to a crowd of children bouquets of wild flowers which her school children have prepared for the purpose. These little bits of the beauties of nature gladden the hearts of sometimes from fifty to seventy-five children. This much is accomplished by school children about fifteen miles from the city aided by their teacher. Is this a suggestion for some one else?

*Chicago, Ill.* KATHRINE L. SCOBEY.

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

452.

DECAPITATION.

When a musical sign you want to refine
Just ruthlessly knock off its head;
An instrument rare with notes passing fair
Your fingers may fondle instead.

453.

CROSSWORD ENIGMA.

My first is in May but not in June.
My second is in sing but not in tune.
My third is in sun but not in moon.
My fourth is in swan but not in loon.
My fifth is in cat but not in dog.
My sixth is in wheel but not in cog.
My seventh is in chill but not in fog.
My eighth is in old but not in years.
My ninth is in prophet but not in seer.
My tenth is in halter but not in gear.
My whole is the name of an author beloved by children.

CATHERINE MAITLAND.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED AUGUST 8.

446. Truth hath a quiet breast.—*Shakespeare.*

447.

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And the work of righteousness shall be peace, and the effect of righteousness quietness and assurance forever.—Isa. 32:17.

## A MORE EXCELLENT WAY.

Among all the varied movements which in these latter days are tending to the manifestation of the Christ spirit in the customs of society and in the laws of the land, none is gathering more strength or more expression than the principle of peace and international arbitration. And in view of the military training our boys are receiving, not only in schools and colleges, but in the house of God itself and from the teachers and preachers of gospel truth, no question demands to-day more thoughtful consideration at the hands of Christian men and women. Hence we take pleasure in devoting our contributed columns this week to a Peace Symposium, and ask that our readers aid in propagating the principles of peace by passing on this number of THE UNION SIGNAL to teachers in our secular schools, and especially to pastors and leaders in our Sunday-schools.

The relation of peace and arbitration to temperance reform is clear and well-defined. Aside from the fact that universal peace is necessarily coincident with the reign of Christ upon earth, and with the supremacy of the Golden Rule in custom and in law (to hasten which is the underlying purpose of all W. C. T. U. effort), peace is a promoter of temperance in its more specific sense. War is a prolific breeder of intemperance; drunkenness and licentiousness follow in its footsteps, and its degenerating effects are manifested even unto the third and fourth generation.

We hear a great deal in these days about epidemics of crime and "crankery" of the murderous type, and indeed the last decade furnishes a record of murders and other brutalities peculiarly atrocious and revolting. Who knows how much of this harvest of crime may not be the aftermath of our great fratricidal struggle of thirty years ago? It is a point worth the attention of the student of heredity and mental suggestion.

The argument that good often results from war, that the civilization, and even the Christianization, of nations has been largely brought about through force of arms, might, perhaps, in the early days of the evolution of the human race, have had some show of reason to commend it. But as time goes on and man climbs Godward, the higher or more human faculties hold sway; the lower and brutish become less prominent. Man's destiny is to

"Move upward, working out the beast
And let the ape and tiger die."

To subdue the lower nature, to overcome the animal propensities, is in the line of true Christian evolution; it is to be co-workers with God in His plans and purposes for man. What shall we say, then, of those who cultivate the warlike spirit among our youth, thereby fostering the tigerish nature and retarding the growth of the human? Are they not clearly antagonizing gospel teachings, impeding the ascent of man, and hindering the advance of Christ's kingdom?

Without entering into the question as to whether war was ever "necessary" to progress, we maintain without fear of contradiction that we have reached a time when it is no longer the most effective method of establishing justice, of abolishing abuses or of settling disputes. The history of the past century demonstrates the fact that difficulties between nations and difficulties between classes may be satisfactorily adjusted by arbitration. If arbitration between nations has been successful in eighty important cases, it can be successful in eighty-one—in a hundred—in all cases.

While we deplore those features of boys' brigades which tend to militarism, we are not prepared to denounce these organizations *in toto*. Military drills as now conducted, emphasizing as they do the war spirit and enmity between man and man, are indeed the "devil's discipline," but we can conceive of boys' brigades being utilized for the cultivation of higher ideals. We can see how the teaching and training therein received might redound to the glory of God. Chief among the commendable features of a military training is the coöperative spirit it inculcates, and the helpfulness of this feature when directed into proper channels—channels which will suggest themselves to every reader of these lines—cannot be overestimated. The thrill of pride and admiration which is felt on witnessing the manœuvers of a well-drilled corps is not the result of a ferocious desire to kill somebody. Its source is in the higher nature, not in the lower. The oneness of movement, the unity of purpose, so suggestive of power—why cannot this be used in the making for peace and righteousness instead of in the promotion of the "devil's business"?

Let the boys wear uniforms if it helps to intensify this unity of action; let them be officered, equipped and drilled if need be, but let their weapons be, not those which symbolize the destruction of life, but those which symbolize the giving of life more abundantly. Teach them that the glories of war consist not in the shedding of blood, in the conquering of one's brother in physical combat, but in the victories of right over wrong, and that such victories can be more gloriously attained to-day without bloodshed. Teach them that with new occasions come new methods, that in the age of brawn physical modes of warfare naturally prevailed, but that in the age of brain this gives place to "a more excellent way." Teach them to hurrah lustily for the flag; but if you would inspire true respect for that flag in the minds of the youth of our land, see to it, oh, Christian voter, that the same emblem does not wave protectingly over the schoolhouse and over the saloon!

## THE SIGNIFICANCE OF WOMANLY VIRTUE.

"*Resolved*, That we call public attention to the fact that the desire and purpose of women as a class to retain their personal independence and purity of life is evinced by the hardships under which they persevere in earning their bread honorably, when the temptation meets them at every turn to secure it without labor at the cost of personal purity, and this has been so always.

"*Resolved*, That we believe this instinct of a pure womanhood is a gift to the future mothers of the race without which the race could not survive, and that in the great battle of the world not enough emphasis has been put upon its sacred significance and its incalculable value in the development of mankind."

The above resolutions were presented at the late World's Convention of the W. C. T. U. by our own leader, Miss Willard. To one at all conversant with the facts which lie beneath this plain statement of a simple truth the words contain a world of pathos. They recall numberless cases of privation and suffering patiently endured rather than end them by sin, and they make the heart burn with indignation at memory of the false and malignant accusations beneath which the tempted and fallen ones have been weighted down to a hopeless doom. In the face of those facts we say deliberately that there is no class of people in the world who have been more cruelly wronged than women. When we consider the oppression which women endure even now in heathen lands, and that, as Dr. Kate Bushnell says, "the representative woman of to-day has no right even to keep the ten commandments without the consent of some male relative," and that in those lands such consent is often withheld, this statement is very mild. But it is not alone in heathen lands that the statement holds good.

In Christian lands, too, woman has been the victim of the most unjust laws and customs. We know that Christianity and the love which it engenders has modified her hard lot, that in multitudes of cases the individual man has protected the individual woman from the hardships to which law and custom exposed her, but this does not at all affect the fact of the treatment of women as a whole.

It is not our purpose here to verify our assertion by a rehearsal of the many unjust and iniquitous laws by which women have been, and to a great extent still are in this free republic, deprived of "liberty and the pursuit of happiness," robbed of their property, their children and their own persons. Happily there is little need to repeat the story to intelligent women. They have so generally come into a knowledge of the facts that they are ceasing to be facts. Nor is it to these things that we wish at present to refer. It is to a greater cruelty than all these combined—the cruelty with which, even in so-called Christian lands, women have been subjected in the most sacred relationship of life.

Some months ago the *Woman's Journal* published a description of the life of certain backwoodsmen in Australia. The striking feature of this description was the vivid picture of the comparative condition of the wife and the "mate" (mistress) in that society. According to this picture the wife was, as a rule, almost a beast of burden and a mere child-bearing animal whose burdens were well-nigh intolerable. The "mate," though an outcast from society, yet had from the material point of view the greatest advantage. Because she was free to go at her will when dissatisfied with her condition, she dictated her own terms, she bore no heavier burdens than she chose, she demanded and received a fair share of the common earnings.

It is a horrible truth that in Christian America the same state of things largely obtains to-day. A few years ago it obtained much more generally than at the present. In too many cases the faithful, honorable wife is the overburdened drudge. For her excessive toil as housekeeper, cook, laundress, seamstress, nurse, etc., she receives her "support." Every cent of money which she spends for herself is doled out to her grudgingly as if it were a gift instead of being her hard earned due. The "mistress," on the other hand lives in affluence, luxury and ease. Yet the number of women who would deliberately choose the life of vice and luxury in preference to that of honorable wifehood, whatever its burdens, is, and always has been infinitesimal. Money and ease are not, of course, in this, any more than in any other case, the only rewards of vice. The wages of sin is always ultimately death, but in this as in other forms of temptation, sin holds out its attractions and hides its fearful penalties, and if money and luxury weighed as heavily in the scales of women as they do in those of men, multitudes more women would have entered the paths of sin.

But the trial by fire has been for the women who were obliged to earn their own living, especially in what are considered the lower orders of employment. Such a one not only always has the opportunity to exchange her life of virtuous toil for one of sinful ease, but, in multitudes of cases she is constantly urged to do so. Often the alternative is forced upon her of entering the life of sin or losing her poor position and facing starvation and utter destitution, not for herself alone, but, what is far harder, for aged parents or helpless children. Those who know the facts wonder, not that so many women have fallen, but that so many have escaped the snares spread for them by fiends incarnate.

But the cruelest feature of the entire matter has been the doom which society has pronounced upon these sorely tempted ones who fell. Talmage has a terrible passage in one of his lectures in which he pictures society's treatment of one of these who attempts to regain her lost virtue. He represents her as struggling with the billows while men and women stand on the shore and stone her. If perchance she succeeds in reaching the rocks and clasps them in the effort to draw herself out, society lifts its iron heel and crushes her clinging fingers.

Fearful picture! Fearful, because truthful. In the past, good men and women have allowed the libertine to pronounce the verdict upon his far less guilty companion. Bad men who made these women what they were, and whose interest it was to keep them what they were, have loudly proclaimed that these unfortunates were hopelessly depraved and irreclaimable. With honeyed words they have persuaded virtuous women that the touch of these outcast sisters was utter pollution. And in nothing has the bondage of women more clearly manifested itself than in their slavish acceptance of this teaching. But when women began to awake to a sense of the wrongs of their sex, one of their first discoveries was that this class of women was more sinned against than sinning, and that the cause of these erring ones was in reality the cause of outraged womanhood. Never again will good women join in society's cruel verdict. Henceforth they echo the words of the pitying Christ, "Neither do we condemn thee." Henceforth they cast no stones but reach out the hand of sympathy and help.

When we remember that every "fallen woman" indicates ten "fallen men," and consider the comparative temptations which they have had to combat, the professed fears of some Christian men that, if allowed full liberty, women will lose the instinct of purity, the love of home and children, can excite only indignant scorn. Verily, until men as a class can make a better showing in morality, women as a class can well dispense with their guardianship. We may safely trust that the granting of the pitiful right to vote, to share in the councils of church and state will not be able to compass the ruin which oppressive toil, hunger, cold, and every form of privation have all but universally failed to accomplish. The "instinct of pure womanhood" has proved itself of too enduring stuff to be so easily destroyed. Those generous brothers who desire "to throw down the bars, level every

barrier," and let women go wherever and do whatever their own womanly instincts shall judge wise, have all the facts and logic on their side.

## A NEW MOVEMENT.

What appears to be the initial step of an organization which, "to avoid prejudice" has dropped the word "temperance" and styles itself the "National Health Association," is announced through the press as "a church for the poor." As we noticed last week, Willard Hall has been rented from the Central W. C. T. U., and is to be known on Sundays as the "Militant church," with Dr. John Rusk as its pastor, its services to be made attractive by high class music from orchestra and choir, while a constituency of philanthropic men and women are planning various kinds of good and practical work.

We welcome most heartily this new organization, for the W. C. T. U. looks upon any other kind of temperance union as but another brigade of the general army, belittling no work, whether of artillery or infantry, of sharpshooters or sappers and miners, by no means demanding the same methods, but rejoicing in the good work appropriate to the make-up and intention of each and every detatchment.

The field is the world, the enemy omnipresent and appalling in its power. Bring on your reinforcements, ye men and women of God! There is no danger of crowding or getting in the way of each other's maneuvers for many a long day. We know of nothing in temperance effort not contemplated in our plan of work and practiced to a greater or less extent by our membership. We want a great multitude more of people to do these things. We can see no reason why the work should not be done under our banner, but the main thing is that it should be done, and when we see individuals preferring to lead off for themselves we are glad to see the common idea carried out in any shape. We can understand independence, but not opposition. We do not expect to meet enmity in those who fight the common foe.

Why, therefore, should the new enterprise have been repeatedly heralded in the press as a movement, "organized in opposition to the W. C. T. U."? especially since its proposed methods, so far as we understand them, are in line with one or another of our own various departments, exactly the kind of thing done by our unions wherever the necessary money and backing can be secured.

Believing with Dr. N. S. Davis that alcohol itself is infinitely worse than any of its adulterations, we must consider the project of inducing saloon-keepers to deal "only in pure liquors" to be the figment of the reporter's brain. So long as we discover nothing we have not ourselves preached, promoted and practiced we certainly do not believe that the "National Health Association" will attempt to place so much as a straw in our way nor need it look for anything but coöperation from us.

It does not undertake all our work, nor does any one of our own guild do that. We recognize a diversity of gifts and are proud of the specialists to be found wherever our ribbon is worn. We would not merge everything in the effort to save the individual drunkard. We believe there is a ledger which shows what we are preventing by means of our labors with and for the children to be an even greater work; we do rescue work besides. Our campaign of education by means of our special literature is so fruitful an enterprise that we do not think we should drop the pen and stop our presses in order that all may engage in the revival meeting; we have other workers for that.

It sometimes occurs that one has been so absorbed in a special life-work as to be oblivious to what others have been doing. Something like this may explain the published interviews with leaders in the new association, from which one might suppose that *we* have no health department, no corps of physicians and nurses, no cooking-schools, no knowledge or use of healthful temperance drinks, no hospital or Bethesda mission or Anchorage, no coffee-houses, reading-rooms, libraries, no homes for friendless girls, no missionaries who have discovered that "it is best in practical work to get down among the people and talk with them instead of holding aloof and talking at them." The association which only plans a beginning is hardly in a position to criticise the missing of opportunities until it has something as good and beneficent to show. We would not lessen one iota its possible success. Let it transcend our own so far as the Lord will bless and further it. Not the worker, but the work, is the all-important thing. It is all one cause.

The greater part of W. C. T. U. work is done by littles, made up of bits of service rendered by busy women; no more to be reduced to statistical statement than is the upspringing from the winged, wind-borne seeds of the forest trees. Who shall say those women have missed their opportunities who have gone so far as time, strength and money would permit? Twenty years hence there will still be those who may stand and, in view of every good thing by whomsoever done, say scathingly, "You have missed great opportunities"; and all the reapers of every name may cry in unison, "Nay, not we, but they who refused to thrust in the sickle!"

The number of men who sign a pledge, or who set out to reform, is no gauge of the practical results of a revival effort. Only those count who stand. There is one thing which, sooner or later, the "gospel temperance" worker will discover—that the saloon makes a hundred drunkards while he is persuading one to abstain.

God does not perform by miracle that which He has made possible for us to do ourselves. He expects us to use common sense and human means wherever they will avail, and if the reformer is of sound intellect and honest purpose, he will presently enter politics with the demand embodied in the first constitution of our order more than twenty years ago for "the removal of the dramshop from our streets By Law!"

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Canon Wilberforce, in an open letter to the London *Times*, gives utterance to his convictions on the position—or non-position—of the Established Church touching the recent Local Veto Bill struggle, which position has been defended by Mr. Pereira, "Vicar and Rural Dean of Croyden." It seems that Sir William Harcourt gave offense in the use of the word "alliance," as descriptive of the relations "between the church party and the drink party during the recent elections," eliciting a rebuke from Mr. Pereira. This rebuke has called forth stirring words from Canon Wilberforce that we on this side the water may well take home. After quoting Mr. Pereira's words that "it is a surprise to many to see the church putting forth her great influence on any political question," Canon Wilberforce says: "True, it is a surprise. For where has this 'great influence on political questions' been in the past? When has it made itself felt in the great movements prompted by suffering, inequality, hardship—in the long history of the slow evolution of the people's rights, their gradual emancipation from disabilities and tyrannies? Where was this 'great influence' of the National Church in the crusade against slavery, in the abolition of the corn laws, in the enfranchisement of the unrepresented?" In response to a *Times* editorial Canon Wilberforce outlines the pitiful—we had well-nigh said shameful—attitude of the church in these words: "The church habitually reposes under the shelter of the beatitude, 'Blessed are the meek,' in the storm of political agitation against popular sins, and poses as the 'Church militant' only when her position and emoluments are threatened." But the walls of conservatism are being battered and bombarded by protest, plea and prayer and prophecy sees them tremble. One day they will fall and the imprisoned hosts will come out. God grant it be in time to help in the battle, not simply to swell the chorus of the victor's song.

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A practical move is on foot in England under the direct supervision of Lady Henry Somerset whereby an inebriate home is provided for women of the better class needing other than the help of their own resolutions to reform. The Duxhurst Home includes first what is called the Mansion. This building, which has been rented by the National B. W. T. A., will accommodate seven guests. Its entire conduct will be that of a home wherein comfort and refinement abound. Knowing full well the value of the exercise of a spirit of sympathy and helpfulness, during the summer months a holiday home for poor children from London will be established within walking distance of the Mansion, whose inmates will, with Lady Somerset, form a council for management, doing all they can to forward the happiness of the homeless little ones. The profits arising from the Mansion are to be expended in the support of a home farm for poorer women in the thrall of the drink habit, and besides these there will be a nursery cottage and an intermediate home for ladies' maids, wives of small shopkeepers, etc. Into this home patients will only be admitted upon a pledge to remain at the home under entire abstinence for twelve months at least. This home is now ready, and the others will soon be. The plan commends itself as thoroughly practical, and as one of Lady Somerset's boundless charities. We wish for it abiding success.

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The Bible Institute Colportage Association is a new name that comes to claim attention amid the host of "associations" on every hand. But this late comer touches a chord of interest in that its mission is to the seven hundred and fifty thousand men and women in this country classed as "criminals." The Colportage Association, connected with the Bible Institute for Home and Foreign Missions, Chicago, has a "prison fund," to be used in distributing good books among prisoners. This association can sell, through its colporteurs, standard books at half or two-thirds the regular price. The books are selected with care, being free from denominational arguments and variously adapted to different classes of people. Contributions for this good work may be sent to Mr. D. L. Moody, East Northfield, Mass. For further information address The Bible Institute, 250 La Salle Ave., Chicago.

Home has been defined as "a world of strife shut out, a world of love shut in." What a black hand is that which steals the golden key and lets strife stalk over the sacred threshold to drive love out. Our human hands are weak to hold the home-key, but there is a One who can guard our holiest of holies against all intruders. The door to the home opens inward. Let Christ in; give Him the key, make Him warden over bolts and bars and strife's dark countenance shall never peer into the sunny courts of home.

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It is said that sensitiveness means that self lies near the skin. The definition is a good one.

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Only two copies of a certain edition of Poe's "Tamerlane" being in existence, one of them sold recently for $1,450. It is related that when the poems were first issued nobody would buy them. The printer, refusing to burden his shelves with stock for which there was no demand, probably sent every copy he had to the paper mill to be ground up and made over into something he could sell. A hand that pays out such sums for such fame is not prompted by a heart that holds real book friends dear, or by a soul that has desire for heavenly treasures.

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"We shall always have the double standard of morals while we have the double standard of voting," says Hannah Whitall Smith.

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"Herein is love—to strip the shoulders bare
If need be, that a frailer one may wear
A mantle to protect it from the storm;
To bear the frost-king's breath so one be warm;
To crush the tears it would be sweet to shed,
And smile so others may have joy instead."

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One of the National superintendents who scarcely lets her left hand know what her right hand doeth, writes in a private letter of some blessed ministrations in almshouse work. "A sad case," she says, "had its ending this week, the victim of drink, a man of fifty-five, whose sister and daughters came to lay him tenderly away in a beautiful coffin amid the flowers. To-day I have mailed to them his Bible, photographs and things he treasured all through his stormy years." If only a cup of cold water given in His name be rewarded by the heavenly Father, how many stars will shine in the crowns of those who go about doing good continually.

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Mrs. Richard, of Shanghai, who represented China at the World's W. C. T. U. Convention in London, made a strong point against "the filthy weed" in her reference to the missionary influence. "One of the peculiarities of the Buddhist religion," she said, "is that its followers never use tobacco. One of these men heard of Christianity and wanted to know about this higher religion that was being talked about. He came to the missionary's house to learn, and in the gate-house there were Christians sitting together and talking but they were smoking and spitting. He listened to them while they talked of the Christian doctrines, for they could talk, but he looked impatient and said, 'Whether your doctrine be better than ours or not, I know not, but this I know, that ours is a clean religion.'"

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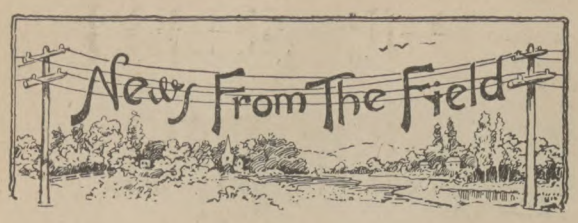
"At Baalbec, in a quarry, lies a magnificent column, the largest worked stone in the world, almost detached and ready for transportation. In the ruined Temple of the Sun near by is a niche still waiting for it after forgotten centuries. So large, so grand, yet a failure, because it never filled the place for which it was quarried and hewn." Thus I read in an exchange and my mind turned in thought to the waiting niches in this world—niches of usefulness, heroism, righteousness. The unused column may represent the possibilities in a human life; the empty niche, the opportunities. And I can think of no more potent blight arresting the hand of the Architect and Builder who would complete the column and set it, perfected in its own place, than the passion for strong drink. See the lives that never fulfilled the bright possibilities before them. How much worse is this human wreckage than the quiet waiting of the unfinished column in the quarry! That is waiting. It may yet subserve a noble purpose. These are wasted; they carry the blight and pass it on, for this is the wreckage of a pillar of life that should have taken its place in a divine temple.

*On Duty.*




## OHIO.

*"Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep."*

Our delegates to the great World's Convention are again safe at home, having suffered no harm from perils by sea, or perils by land. How truly in their case have the wonderful promises of the inspiring one hundred and twenty-first Psalm been verified. The Lord has preserved their going out and their coming in and all their ways have been ways of pleasantness. Our beloved Mother Stewart received an ovation from her friends across the sea that surely must add years to her life. For well deserved as every tribute was, such tokens of appreciation do not often gladden the hearts of self-sacrificing workers, and must be all the more inspiring for that reason.

Mother Stewart and her niece, Miss Campbell, have by their charming letters and vivid pen pictures shared with the state officers their pleasant experiences, and the places of interest in London and the delights of the trip to Grindelwald have been greatly enjoyed by us at home. A pleasant ride on the train with Mrs. Graham from Newark to Sandusky gave to us a most interesting account of the voyage, the convention, the reception at Reigate, and the many places of interest visited.

### OUR PRESIDENT AT SARATOGA.

Because of her great sorrow at the loss of her gifted daughter, last winter, our state president, Mrs. Monroe, has suffered greatly for want of strength, and, in order to fully regain her health, she left home the first of August for Dr. Strong's Sanitarium, Saratoga Springs, New York, where she will remain through the first week in September. She hopes the rest will result in the complete restoration of her wonted strength. Although so prostrated, Mrs. Monroe has attended to every item of her large correspondence, so that the work has suffered no loss from her ill-health. When September comes with its cooler weather, and her period of rest and recuperation is ended, Ohio unions will warmly welcome home again their beloved president.

### OHIO W. C. T. U. DAY AT LAKESIDE.

Lakeside, the delightful summer resort, assembly and camp-meeting ground of northern Ohio, never looked more beautiful nor inviting than this summer. Lake Erie seemed to send forth her refreshing breezes and charm by the beauty of her rippling surface or surging waves even more than usual.

The W. C. T. U. Home, over which Miss Goodwill, president of our board of trustees, presides with great acceptance and ministers unceasingly to the comfort of guests, was crowded to its fullest capacity. All found it a delightful place to be. A number of our notable workers, too large for us to mention names in this brief letter, were stopping at the Home and were on the platform on our day.

The 26th of July was the day set apart for our state W. C. T. U. on the Assembly program. Mrs. Clevenger, state corresponding secretary, presided and had charge of the meetings. The audience was unusually large and interested. The exercises opened at 10:30 o'clock with music by the Assembly orchestra and a beautiful solo from Mrs. Yesbrea, Assembly vocalist. Mrs. M. G. Townsend, of Holgate, one of the state vice-presidents, gave a very able Bible lesson on consecration. The address of the morning was given by Miss Susan B. Anthony, and was such as she alone can give, showing the development of the movement for larger liberties and enfranchisement for women almost from its beginning. The audience was dismissed by the benediction pronounced by Rev. Mary Murdock, of Cleveland. Just at this time Miss Anthony was overcome by weakness, the result, no doubt, of her arduous labors just ended in California, since which she had taken no rest. Prompt attention from a physician soon restored her. She declared her willingness to speak again that evening, but was restrained from doing so by friends. Telegrams poured into Lakeside that evening from nearly every large city in the nation, inquiring for Miss Anthony's condition, showing the deep interest the people of the United States feel in this heroic woman.

At two o'clock a children's meeting was held under the skillful direction of Mrs. H. B. Wisner, state superintendent of Loyal Temperance Legion work. The audience was large, the music fine, and the meeting opened with a concert exercise repeating the twenty-third psalm, led by Mrs. M. G. Townsend.

The Loyal Temperance Legion and a class of little kindergartners gave great pleasure to the audience by their interesting drills and pleasing recitations.

### LAKESIDE SCHOOL OF METHODS.

An instructive school of methods, presided over by Mrs. H. B. Wisner, state superintendent of juvenile work, was conducted in the Home Chapel for two weeks, the audiences steadily increasing. At 8 o'clock a. m., the Loyal Temperance Legion had a meeting each day, and from 9 o'clock until ten some one of our state superintendents presented some department of our work. Mrs. Wisner, Miss Carrie Berry Phelps, superintendent of physical culture, Dr. Linkmyer, superintendent of health, Mrs. Southworth, superintendent of franchise, assisted by Revs. Mary Murdock and Florence Buck of Cleveland, Mrs. Hammond, editor of the Ohio *Messenger*, were the prominent workers when your corresponding secretary was there. The Loyal Temperance Legion began its meetings July 11 and was better attended than in any former year. The interest in it was very encouraging.

### TEMPERANCE DAY AT LANCASTER ASSEMBLY.

Your reporter counted herself very happy in being present on reformers' day and temperance days at Lancaster assembly. In the afternoon of the former Rev. Josiah Strong gave one of his clear, instructive addresses on "The Signs of the Times," which surely must have given encouragement to every hearer who longs for the overthrow of the reign of rum. Then John G. Woolley, on the evening of that day, gave one of his masterly arraignments of the church for its position regarding the liquor traffic. The audiences were large and interested. These two speeches formed a fitting introduction to temperance day, which dawned with the next morning. The address was given by Mrs. Florence Richards, of Leipsic, the vice-worthy Good Templar of Ohio, and was an eloquent appeal for the suppression of the liquor traffic. Her audience was very enthusiastic in expressions of appreciation.

### EIGHTEENTH DISTRICT CONVENTION.

The annual meeting of the eighteenth district union was held in the beautiful town of West Mansfield. The local union had spared no pains in making preparations for the convention. The M. E. church, in which it was held, was tastefully decorated. The delegations from different parts of the district were not as large as had been hoped for, but all felt that it had been good to be there. Reports of superintendents showed some advance in department work, especially in those of fairs, scientific temperance instruction, and purity.

County presidents' reports showed the need of some one to visit and encourage weak unions and organize new ones. The departments of mothers' meetings and parlor meetings were adopted. Mrs. Amanda A. Strong was reelected president of the district.

### THIRTEENTH DISTRICT.

The seventh annual convention of the thirteenth district was held at Pataskala. Mrs. R. J. Trego, president, understands how to conduct a convention admirably from "start to finish," and yet the business of the morning pressed upon that of the afternoon, so much claimed attention.

The work in the district shows gains, chiefly in the smaller towns, where women work shoulder to shoulder, and do not esteem social life above purity and temperance. In the larger towns there has been cordial coöperation with the Anti-Saloon League, indifference has grown somewhat fervid and opposition takes a darker hue; proof that the work is alive. Franchise work has received much attention, and should more, as this is a test year as regards woman's ballot. Department work was, perhaps, less fully reported than usual, as nearly all the superintendents are women upon whom many responsibilities rest heavily.

### MORROW COUNTY.

Morrow county is doing aggressive work at the county seat, Mount Gilead. The W. C. T. U. sustains a reading-room which is kept open every evening and part of the time in the afternoons. Two members of the Mount Gilead union were elected to the school board, as were also two from the union at Sparta. Mount Gilead has had Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson for two lectures. Francis E. Murphy also held a series of meetings under their auspices, at which a large number of persons signed the pledge. Morrow county convention had the cheering presence of Mrs. R. J. Trego, who gave her lecture on "Hard Times" to a crowded house.

The union of Williamsport gave a very successful gold medal contest recently, clearing sixty-one dollars. Six young ladies and one gentleman formed the class. Miss Birdie Knowles, of Kinderhook, won the medal. Williamsport has the banner Loyal Temperance Legion of the state. Eighty children are enrolled in its two divisions. The Legion furnished the music for the contest and received one-third of the proceeds for their work.

Two new unions and one Loyal Temperance Legion have been organized in Pickaway county this year—a union at Five Points, by the county president, Miss Hewitt, and one at Derby. A Loyal Temperance Legion at Pherson, by the superintendents of the Williamsport Legion.

Antoinette H. Clevenger,
*State Reporter, Wilmington,*

## TENNESSEE.

### LOCAL ITEMS.

A colored union has been organized at Milan and another is reported at Doyle Station, organized by Mrs. Meriwether under the auspices of the McMinnville union, with seventeen members, eight regular and nine honorary. The president is Miss Minnie Moyers, corresponding secretary, Miss Jennie Austin. McMinnville union meets regularly and has done some work in the purity department, holding mothers' meetings, also in the department of temperance literature.

Knoxville is reported by Mrs. Fitzgerald, and as usual is found in the ranks of the faithful. This union organized a new union at Concord of eighteen members, and a Loyal Temperance Legion at the same place. Mrs. Ada Lee, of Friendsville, assisted in this good work. The free kindergarten has been very successful indeed, closing in June with an enrollment of fifty-six pupils, but it will be continued in the fall. Their mothers' meetings are very interesting, many women claiming more benefit from them than from anything else they ever attended. They are filling a number of Temple Wheels and will soon hold their district convention.

Dayton, as reported by Mrs. Susan Johnson, is doing good work. They have recently organized an L. T. L. which is meeting expectations. They have Bible readings in connection with their regular meetings.

Maryville, as reported by Mrs. Stanley, meets regularly every two weeks. Their chief work is for equal suffrage, every third meeting being devoted to this topic. The annual meeting was well attended, and very interesting. About a year and a half ago, in connection with some who are not members, this union started an industrial home for destitute and orphan children. They have cared for twenty different children, are at present out of debt and in good shape. Between seven hundred and eight hundred dollars was spent in this work the past year. They are hoping the county will buy buildings for their use soon, and so save them their rents. Mrs. Meriwether's visit to the union is reported as helpful. Fourteen copies of The Union Signal are taken. Our scientific temperance instruction bill received much help from these active workers.

Athens, through Mrs. Gibson, reports work in the following departments: Purity; legislative work, juvenile,—a good colored L. T. L., temperance lessons taught; evangelistic,—fourteen women pledged to read and pray daily; unfermented wine,—all churches but one use it; prison work,—jail visited every week and services held, prisoners kept supplied with Bibles, four or five conversions reported; railroad work,—literature kept at depot; Sabbath observance,—sermons on the subject, and week of prayer observed by the women; flower mission,—individual work; legislation and petition,—circulated Polyglot and social purity petitions, and also petition for scientific temperance instruction law.

Jonesboro sends word by Mrs. Mary H. Epps, of a union of six consecrated women who meet weekly. They have taken up the evangelistic and petition work. Mrs. Meriwether recently visited the union.

Morristown, through Mrs. M. A. Hodges, reports some work for our attempted purity legislation. They are keeping up their organization, but send no special report.

Deer Lodge, through Mrs. Nellie Norton, reports between twenty and thirty members after a five years' existence. They are doing work in most of the departments, have observed all the W. C. T. U. days, held gospel temperance meetings in the church once a month for two or three years, and have a flourishing L. T. L.

Harriman, through its ever faithful and efficient secretary, Mrs. Dimond, reports so regularly that there would seem but little to mention from time to time. Yet there is always something being done by that faithful body of women. They recently passed a resolution condemning the opening of meatmarkets and grocery stores on Sunday, and calling the attention of the city authorities to the fact. They had an experience social, in which each member pledged themselves to raise by their own labor, twenty-five cents, or more, for the benefit of their temple. In this way they raised ten dollars. They have recently diminished the principal of this debt by $225.50. This debt has been a heavy burden to them, and we all hope it will soon be lifted.

Our state convention will meet at Winchester, September 18, 19 and 20 and it is earnestly hoped a good number will be present.

Silena Moore Holman,
*State Reporter, Fayetteville.*

## VERMONT.

### COUNTY CONVENTIONS.

Nearly all of our counties have held their annual conventions, and what more fitting time than spring and the early summer for these gatherings?

### BENNINGTON COUNTY

held its tenth annual meeting at Manchester Center in May. Mrs. Wm. Smith, of Manchester, led the devotional meeting. The county president, Mrs. A. F. Smith, was in the chair. Her message was an able presentation of the work in the county and state. Three new unions have been organized by Dr. Minnie Leavitt. The pastors' hour was full and many earnest words were spoken for the encouragement of the union and for the honor of the cause.

Memorial hour was touchingly pathetic. Tender and appreciative words were spoken of Mrs. Woodbridge, Mrs. Lathrap and others. The Manchester union may feel encouraged by this meeting. It was well attended and a good interest was manifested throughout.

### CALEDONIA COUNTY.

Barnet union is the oldest in the county and here was held the annual convention, May 28 and 29. Mrs. Helen G. Rice, of Boston, National superintendent of L. T. L. work was present and gave the young people three addresses which were full of excellent thoughts told in a most convincing manner. Mrs. Read, state president, was with the convention one day and helped by her cheering words. The unions in this county are in a prosperous condition and have for their president Miss Laura Moore, one of the pioneers of union work in Vermont.

### WASHINGTON COUNTY.

The fourteenth annual convention of this county was held at Waterbury Centre, June 4 and 5. The address of the president, Miss Bertha Chamberlin, was in her usual pointed and compact style, giving a *resumé* of the year's work, and suggesting many wise and helpful plans. Miss Flora Guernsey read a paper on "Our Social Relations," urging the necessity of united and persistent effort in interesting the indifferent on temperance subjects. Mrs. Emma Nichols, of Barre, read an earnest paper on the responsibility of parents and the sacredness of the home. Miss Irene Hubbard also furnished a paper, "Our Honoraries," full of good suggestions. All felt a desire to follow Mrs. Althea Richmond, as she presented her plans for "securing homes for homeless children." Miss Nettie Chase, of Waterbury Centre, gave a spirited address on the "mother element" in government, which was heartily received. A discussion, "Is legislation more powerful than public opinion in promoting temperance reform?" was opened by Miss Alice Richardson. Prevailing sentiment seemed to be that one was the complement of the other.

Four members of this county have passed to life eternal. Touching tributes were paid to each. The last evening Mrs. Revel presented her subject, "Watchman, what of the night?" She forcefully brought forward the need of continued effort and alertness in striving to put down the drink curse, whose destructive work is seen on every hand.

Thus closed a successful convention.

### WINDHAM COUNTY

held their annual gathering at Newfane, June 6 and 7. The report of press work was particularly encouraging, showing that all the county papers are willing to publish temperance items. Mrs. A. A. C. Ware, of Brattleboro, read a fine paper on "Temperance in the home." She especially emphasized the need of having temperance newspapers in the home, supplemented by early temperance training, and called attention to the fact that few homes are supplied with them. The Jamaica union furnished four papers on "Alcohol in Society." They all contained startling truths, and brought forth the question, "Why are these queries set aside with a sneer?" Mrs. Fessenden,

president of Massachusetts W. C. T. U., held the close attention of the large audience as she skillfully portrayed the undermining influence of the liquor traffic, and gave warning that threatens us as a nation because of it. The parting words of the convention were spoken by Mrs. E. A. Kenyon.

WINDSOR COUNTY.

The tenth annual convention was held at Weston, June 26 and 27. During the meeting interesting papers were read on narcotics, alcohol in the home, systematic giving and the Temple.

The children's hour was a pleasant time for all. It was conducted by Dr. Minnie Leavitt. Delegates from the Rochester L. T. L. helped with songs and recitations. Taken as a whole it was a very helpful meeting.

NOTES.

Middlebury union is doing good work with the L. T. L's, having sent over five dollars to the Temperance Hospital in Chicago.

There will be no midsummer meeting at Spring Grove this year.

Our state convention will be held in Rutland, September 24, 25 and 26.

Our delegates to the World's Convention are expected to be present at our state meeting and give reports. Miss Frances Townsley is also expected to be with us.

Orleans county held its convention at Derby Line, May 28.

Rutland county held its annual meeting June 26 and 27.

Mrs. Read, Mrs. Kenyon and Mrs. Dyer, Miss Hitchcock and Dr. Leavitt have been at work in our Vermont field for new members and a good increase is the result of their labors.

West Burke sends a gratifying report of work in that place. Only two years since their union was organized and they have twenty-five members and eleven honoraries. They have an L. T. L. of thirty members and the children are very much interested. Six wall pockets in public places are regularly supplied with religious and temperance literature.

MRS. E. S. FARR,
*State Reporter, Bristol.*

## FLORIDA.

BREEZY NEWS.

Opening my small bundle of news from Florida fields this warm August morning—the heat so intense it almost seems that heart and mind must fail—I find first, this cheery, breezy message from fair

DAYTONA.

"Our union is doing well in sustaining the regular meetings throughout the summer. Twelve present at last meeting, two new members." Then the writer generously attributes some measure of success to the inspiring presence of the grand old ocean, whose delightful breezes temper the heat of summer days. The flowing wells, of which there are a large number, look so cool and inviting, seeming to say,

"Preach water, water pure and clear,
From it sweet comfort springs,
A drink to cleanse and cheer,
It never bites or stings."

Thus dear, bountiful nature lends help and inspiration to earth's weary workers.

Another bright letter comes from the secretary of one of our newest unions, at

TANGERINE,

where a large and enthusiastic Demorest medal contest has been held, attended by large numbers from their own and the neighboring towns of Zellwood and Victoria. There were seven contestants; the medal was awarded to Miss Ruby Pike, of Victoria.

The society considers that such enthusiasm manifested in the midst of summer heat augurs well for the future of the good work in Tangerine. Our Quaker sister, Lucy A. Marot, whose gentle presence is always a benediction, is president of this new and promising union. Here is a word from the dear sister at

OCALA,

where our last state convention was so loyally entertained. "Our union is doing well, attendance good at monthly meetings. A Senior and a Junior L. T. L. hold weekly meetings and present interesting programs. The Seniors gave a silver medal contest of recent date which was well attended. The church was beautifully decorated with flowers and tastefully draped in memory of the honored friend of temperance, W. Jennings Demorest." An arch over the altar bore his name in flowers and evergreen and each contestant wore a bow of black ribbon in memoriam. These meetings, it is hoped, will bear fruit for the Master.

"W. C. T. U. matters are looking up in DE LAND,"

so writes Mrs. Webb, state president. I cannot but agree that the assertion is true when I read "a Y has been organized with a large number of young men as honoraries. The L. T. L. is doing good work preparing for medal contest."

Ah! here is a letter which makes a sad contrast to the cheery ones just reviewed: "Our once prosperous union is *dead*, past resurrection, I fear. We older ones have been compelled to give up the warfare—the younger women do not care to take it up." Oh, ye younger women! sisters, and future mothers of our land, why will ye not put upon you the mantles which have fallen from the weary shoulders of those who have so long battled for the right? Are there not yet great wrongs to be righted, and must not woman's hand be stretched forth for the deliverance of those in bondage to sin?

A secretary from another union writes of the addition of two and the probable coming in of one other young woman to their union which, she says, encourages the older members greatly, knowing that the fresh zeal and vigor of these younger ones will inspire and influence others to "lend a hand." How much do we, who look toward the sunset hours, need the young. This union has held some profitable public meetings—their subject, tobacco, its effects upon the human system, giving the testimony of eminent physicians. A pastor who attended was delighted with the manner in which the meeting was conducted, said every word was true and no one could be offended.

In addition to having the cigarette law printed in their town papers some time ago, this union had printed single copies to present to dealers, giving them to understand that the law, if violated, would surely bring down the penalty upon the offender.

Three copies of "Mothers' Friend" are taken, read by the members and then handed to young mothers for perusal.

During the month of September your reporter hopes to visit her childhood home at Hillsboro, Ohio, looking forward with delightful anticipation to the meeting with good Mother Thompson, and seeing the site where stood for so long the Crusade church of loving memory to white-ribboners and of added personal memory to the writer who as a child went there to Sunday-school. For my next letter I hope many interesting reports will be sent me and I may be given the glad news of a general waking up all along the line.

SALLIE J. GLENN,
*State Reporter, Tampa.*

## NEW YORK STATE NEWS.

New York state is looking forward to a grand gathering in September, when our state convention will meet in the "Flower City," Rochester. I shall not say much about it in this letter, as my next will probably contain a report of that meeting, but we are all anticipating "good times."

Many counties will hold their annual meetings early in September and many have already held them. Reports have come to me not only of annual, but semi-annual and quarterly meetings, and the general outlook is most encouraging.

Delaware and Clinton counties met some time ago and should have been reported earlier but for the fact that so much of my time is spent "on the road" this year. Both had excellent programs well carried out. Rev. George R. Bristor gave the address in Delaware county and Mrs. Ella A. Boole, our first vice-president, in Clinton county.

In every locality our women are very much aroused on the question of the scientific temperance law, and these counties are no exception. "Our friends, the Enemy," are using every effort to undo the work of our legislature, and we need to be watchful. The superintendent of public instruction, Charles H. Skinner, is using his influence on the wrong side, and inducing many of the teachers of the state to sign a protest against the law as it now exists, hoping for a repeal next winter. It is generally believed that the liquor men have a "pull" of some kind on Mr. Skinner, but "if God be for us who can be against us"?

Loyal Temperance Legion work is very much alive, and the state convention soon to be held at Havana will no doubt give added impetus to the work. Clinton county has an excellent L. T. L., which held a public meeting a few days after the convention, at which time forty-one prizes were given to those who had attended every meeting of the Legion.

This county voted to send Mrs. Frances D. Hall, the county president, to London for the World's meeting, but Mrs. Hall could not go. She appreciated the kindness, however. Our delegates are nearly all returned, and our beloved president is now on her way. Surely God has been good to us in that all are returned in safety.

We shall have some new faces in our executive committee this year, as for various reasons several of the county presidents have felt obliged to give up serving, making it necessary for others to take their places. Mrs. M. B. O'Donnell, of Lewis county, who has served for years, will be missed by us, but we have a warm welcome for the successor, Mrs. Mary L. Johnston, of Port Leyden, and for Mrs. Pettingill, of King's county, who succeeds Mrs. Louise Vanderhoef, one of our women whom we could always depend upon. Mrs. Martha S. Mead, of Chautauqua county, is taking a much needed rest in California, and Mrs. Ursula Babcock has been elected county president. Mrs. Wilcox, of Schoharie county, after ten years' service, is succeeded by Mrs. Ella Hartwell, but the work does not lose any of these workers. The state and counties still claim them, while they welcome the newcomers.

The women of Delaware county have issued a little blank with the following heading which is designed to draw in the women who cannot be members of a local union:

HOME VS. THE SALOON.

TO THE FAR APART WOMEN OF DELAWARE COUNTY.

UNITY OF PURPOSE WILL BRING US TOGETHER.

PLEDGE:—I hereby solemnly promise, God helping me, to abstain from all distilled, fermented and malt liquors, including wine, beer and cider, and to employ all proper means to discourage the use of and traffic in the same.

NAMES. RESIDENCES.

SIGN OUR PLEDGE.
WEAR THE WHITE RIBBON.
PAY 35c., CO., STATE AND NATIONAL DUES.
WITH YOUR PRAYERS, CO. W. C. T. U., CON'S
AND LOCAL UNIONS WILL EVER GIVE
YOU WELCOME.

"It's coming! It's coming!
The morn for which we pray;
We'll take the world for Christ's own
Kingdom some bright day."

Send dues to Miss S. A. Olmstead, Hobart, N. Y., W. C. T. U., Co. Treasurer.

Mrs. Helen M. Barker, our National treasurer, was a welcome guest at the Allegany county convention, giving a delightful address in the evening, which inspired all her hearers. It was my good fortune to meet a large number of the white-ribboners of this county at Cuba Camp on W. C. T. U. day. Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, our first round-the-world missionary, made the afternoon address, and it gave me great pleasure to hear her, and also to sing, "Bands of Ribbon White Around the World." I had sung this song many times, but never on so appropriate an occasion as this. The Silver Lake Quartette and Prof. A. A. Hopkins were also present, and added greatly to the enjoyment of all. A prize speaking contest was held in the morning, and altogether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Two large pies are made from each package of None-Such Mince Meat. For sale by all grocers. Be sure and get the None-Such.

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Do You Knit, or do other Fancy Work?

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If so, ask your dealer for the Glasgo Twilled Lace Thread or send ten cents in stamps and receive a sample spool, 500 yards, by mail. You will pronounce it as thousands of other ladies have, the best you have ever used. Try it.

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FRANK W. HALE, General Manager.

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Both sexes. Prepares for college. Music, art, stenography, book-keeping. Low rates. Careful religious training. *No liquor, malaria, city temptations.* Reference: Jennie Smith, R. R. Evangelist. Address her and the *Principal*, at Mt. Lake Park, Garrett Co., Md.

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Largest attendance yet. Board, tuition, furnished room, and books, $2.80 to $3 a week; *total* cost $140 a year. 8 courses; no saloon. Cheapest, safest, best. Cat. free. W. A. Williams, Pres.

**MONTICELLO** Opens the 58th year
Sept. 26. Full and Superior Faculty. Departments for English, Latin, Greek, German, French, Science, Music, Art. Address MISS H. N. HASKELL, Prin., Godfrey, Ill.


we put in a full day. Mrs. Mary V. Willard, county president, had charge of the day.

The summer camps have been largely attended this year, and the programs unusually attractive. In addition to Cuba Camp I visited Silver Lake, Clarendon Camp and Dempster Grove. The latter is a Methodist camp, but one day is given to the W. C. T. U., and everything conspired to make it one of the best days of the season. In the morning a temperance address was given by Rev. Geo. Shepherd, of Oswego, and in the afternoon a temperance song service by the state corresponding secretary, interspersed with short addresses by Mrs. G. M. Gardenier, state recording secretary, and Miss Vinnie Davis, state superintendent of the franchise department, Mrs. S. M. Barker, county president, presiding.

A day is given to the W. C. T. U. at almost every summer camp now and the managers find it advantageous in every way.

Albany county, with Mrs. C. J. A. Jump as president, has held its annual convention, and one of the successful features was a Demorest contest. This work is still going on, and we trust may continue to go on, until the day shall dawn which shall see the flag of prohibition floating over "this land of the free and home of the brave."

Schenectady believes in rallying the children, and has held a mass-meeting with over one thousand children present. This was followed in July by a similar meeting at which Mrs. Blair, chalk-talker, was present.

My work during the past four weeks in addition to visiting summer camps has brought me in contact with a number of local unions in Fulton, Oswego and Saratoga counties. I never visit a union without being made stronger by the personal touch. I thank God daily for giving me the privilege of meeting and helping these loyal workers. I believe that this year which is just closing will be a year of grand results. Everywhere I find activity and enthusiasm. And now with a few notes by the way I'll close this letter, as I *must* keep within the space allowed.

West Kendall union has recently taken up a work for young men. At a parlor meeting held at the home of the president one hundred and seventy-five were present. After music, recitations and refreshments the pledge was presented and thirty honorary members were gained. This union holds a parlor meeting every four weeks with encouraging results.

The W. C. T. U. of Maspeth has raised the money for the erection of a fountain in that place, where man and beast may freely quench their thirst. At the dedication services addresses were given by Mrs. Harris, the county president, several ministers and others. This is the first fountain erected by the W. C. T. U. in Queens county, and the ladies are to be congratulated on the good work they have done.

Mrs. E. F. Pettengill, president of Kings county W. C. T. U., has recently been appointed by Mayor Schieren, of Brooklyn, as a member of the board of education of that city. Four other ladies were also appointed.

Our treasurer is enjoying the pleasure of a trip abroad. While regretting that the way did not open for her to go in time for the World's Convention, Mrs. Tenney is anticipating much pleasure in sightseeing and gaining renewed strength. She expects to return September 4.

I regret that the length of my last letter made it necessary for the editor to cut it down, but if those who reported to me for that letter will keep watch of the Nutshell Column they will find the notes there.

FRANCES W. GRAHAM,
*State Reporter, Lockport.*

## News in a Nutshell.

FERNANDO, CAL., union has commenced the study of civics as recommended by the county convention.

THE Y which was recently formed at Redlands, Cal., has taken an active interest in the work of the W's, helping in the flower mission and Ransom Home departments.

THE Havana, Ill., Chautauqua, one of the youngest of the great Chautauqua family, was a great success this year. Mrs. Leavitt and Mrs. Grout were the leading white-ribboners present.

THE annual convention of the third district W. C. T. U. of Chicago, Mrs. H. L. Clark, president, meets in Campbell Park church, Chicago, on September 10. A gold medal contest will be the feature of the evening session.

MRS. MARION H. BAXTER expects to spend a month, from September 15 to October 15, in Oregon with the unions there. She would be glad to make engagements going and returning on the line of the Northern Pacific railroad.

MRS. GEORGE H. HAZZARD, superintendent of county and state fair work for Minnesota, has arranged for a reception room in the main building of the state fair where all white ribbon women and their friends will be welcomed September 9–14. The Hamlin union, whose home is near the state fair ground, have arranged for a lunch room where light lunches will be served, the profit going into the treasury of the union.

"A CHURCH, Home, Kindergarten and School for Little Children" is the somewhat unusual title upon an attractive pamphlet that has reached this office. The title is descriptive of St. Gabriel's School, Chicago, an institution where little children deprived of parental care may receive "mothering" with true Christian love and culture. The little family is limited to ten, boys and girls being admitted, that the natural atmosphere of the home may be maintained. Miss Kate S. Bishop, 1304 W. Adams St., Chicago, is the presiding genius of this home school.

THE pamphlet containing the minutes of the World's W. C. T. U. Convention, the President's address, corresponding secretary's and treasurer's reports, reports of superintendents of departments, resolutions and letters of greeting, is now ready and it is hoped that a large number of orders will be received. As the book contains some three hundred pages a charge of twenty-five cents must be made, or thirty cents including postage. Please send all orders to Miss Agnes Slack, secretary World's W. C. T. U., Ripley, Derbyshire, England.

THE Y of Little Rock, Ark., entered a few months ago upon a new departure by appointing a general secretary who should have charge of its work in the same way that the secretary of the Y. M. C. A. has of that organization. Miss Mary Campbell Smith, of Paris, Ill., accepted this position, and the success already attending it is such as should inspire all other Y's to a like effort. Since April 1, the membership has increased from eighty-five to one hundred and sixty, and Miss Smith says of them: "I feel that they are not Y's in name only; they are wide-awake Christians."

WINFIELD Chautauqua Assembly was crowned with marked success this year. Ex-Senator Bryan, on "Bi-metallism"; Dr. F. A. Gunsaulus, on "Savonarola" and "A Chapter in American Liberty"; Hon. Jerry Simpson, on "Single Tax and the Farmer," and Rev. W. H. Willett's lectures on the Old and New Testaments, were bright features of the program. The W. C. T. U. school of methods was in charge of Mrs. L. B. Smith, state president, and medal contest work conducted by Mrs. M. E. Cone. The gold medal was won by Mr. Harts, of Sunny Dale, Kan., a young college student.

FLOWER mission day was observed by the W. C. T. U., assisted by the L. T. L. of Sioux Falls, S. Dak., at the state prison. Mrs. M. E. Sheldon, state superintendent of this department, led in the exercises which consisted of a very interesting program. It was affectingly sad to see how eagerly the prisoners awaited their turn. Many with eyes filled with tears read the passage of Scripture, then carefully folded and placed it in an inside pocket and shyly fastened the bouquet to their coat lapel. The officials of the prison gave the ladies cordial welcome and coöperated in every way to make the event impressive.

A CONFERENCE of Christian workers was held in Adrian, Mo., under the direction of the W. C. T. U., August 30 and 31. Sunday-schools, kindergartens, scientific temperance instruction, L. T. L., duties of citizens, mothers and teachers, and temperance mass-meetings were discussed. The valuable list of topics may be secured by addressing Mrs. Adella Scott, Adrian, Mo.

FROM Miss Kate Lunden, the indefatigable superintendent of the work among Scandinavians, we have received this excellent resolution, passed by the Scandinavian union of Brooklyn, New York:

We, Scandinavian Christian women, knowing that our homes, as well as ten thousands of other homes, not only in this land, but the whole world over, are threatened by a mighty unscrupulous and unrelenting enemy, namely, the liquor traffic, protected by the laws of the different countries, have, therefore,

*Resolved*, That, out of love for these homes and those near and dear to us, of love for our fellow-beings who are suffering from the effects of this traffic, of solicitude for the future of our children and the weal of the nations, we unite in warfare against this enemy, supported by our brethren of a like precious faith, who from the same motives, enter our ranks.

On the strength of this resolve we protest now by this resolution and for all future time by our endeavors, not only against the liquor traffic in itself, but against the toleration and legalization of the same by the laws of the United States and other civilized countries.

We do not declare this war in our own strength. We trust in the Lord of Sabaoth, who is the protector of the widow and the fatherless. He, the Strong One, shall further our righteous cause and with Him, though few in number, we are in the majority.

The work this devoted woman is doing among her own people is almost beyond belief. We hope she will attend the Baltimore convention and that plans will be devised for furthering her efforts.

## Official Communications

### DEPARTMENT OF CHRISTIAN CITIZENSHIP.

After communicating with the World's and National President, Miss Willard, regarding the aims and objects of the new Department of Christian Citizenship established at the recent meeting of the World's W. C. T. U., a basis of work has been formulated. Miss Willard requests that an appeal be made to state presidents and other leaders that in their annual addresses this fall they call attention to this new department of work and ask the women of the local unions for definite work on these lines. This appeal is hopefully made because we know that no women in the world are so patriotic nor so cognizant of the crying need of a thoroughly consecrated Christian citizenship, as they who have had it burned into their souls by the disappointments and heart-breaks resulting from the sacrifice of their cause at the ballot box, in the crucial hours when they had prayed and hoped for deliverance. The aims of this department shall be the promotion of

CHRISTIAN CITIZENSHIP.

A citizenship which shall be one of brains and intellect and unselfish devotion to principle, having no sex distinction—where woman shall be as fully recognized and as effective as her brother, and where the Golden Rule shall be the basis of action—where loyalty to religion, not of creed or formalism, but "pure and undefiled before God and the Father"—a religion of helpfulness and personal consecration shall be the standard. A citizenship whose aim shall be the extermination of the liquor traffic and the opium trade, and every form of vice which debaucheth the citizen or worketh any ill to its neighbor. One which stands for the preservation of the Christian Sabbath and all institutions for the betterment of humanity, for public and private virtue, for the sanctity of marriage and the protection of the homes of the people. A citizenship which stands uncompromisingly and always—at the ballot box and elsewhere—for the overthrow of every institution or trade or business which robs womanhood and childhood of the sacred right to make the very best of the life given of God for His glory and for the purest human happiness. This department will coöperate with the oppressed and the downtrodden of every land in securing and enforcing just and righteous laws, and may God grant His blessing evermore upon the work and the workers.

SARAH D. LAFETRA,
*Washington, D. C.* *World's Supt.*

### LOYAL TEMPERANCE LEGION.

Mrs. Ada W. Unruh, of McMinnville, Ore., was appointed a National L. T. L. organizer at the Cleveland Convention last October. Since then she has been doing grand work in her own state, organizing both unions and Legions, making public addresses, giving chalk talks and strengthening our cause in many ways. There is now an opportunity for our women to secure the services of the National organizer as she makes her journey to and from the next

**This Girl**
was old enough to know better than to put a cheap wool braid on her skirt, next time she'll see that the bolt is marked "S. H. & M." BIAS VELVETEEN SKIRT BINDINGS.

The kind that lasts as long as the skirt.

Send for samples, showing labels and material, to the S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, New York City.

**"S.H.&.M." Dress Stays are the Best.**

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*New Japanese Perfume*
**MAT-SU-KI-TA**

THE CROWN PERFUMERY CO.,
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Have much pleasure in introducing to their American clientele their latest perfume
**MAT-SU-KI-TA.**

"It is a perfume with "a subtle insinuating "charm that cannot be "described. Its name is "Matsukita, a fairy "name in itself, redolent "of the fragrance of "flowers."
*New York Observer.*

We heartily commend it to all lovers of the celebrated
**Crab-Apple Blossoms**
AND
**Crown Lavender Salts,**
so popular all over the world. *Sold Everywhere.*

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has no equal in restoring to original brilliancy pianos, furniture, mantels, hardwood finish, floors, tiling, etc. Removes grease spots, stains and fly specks. Guaranteed not to injure most delicate articles. **It is not a varnish.** Applied with a cloth. Ask dealer or send 25c for full sized bottle, express paid.
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**At ¼ Price** Watches, Guns, Buggies, Harness, Sewing Machines, Organs, Bicycles, Farm Tools, Safes, etc, List FREE. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

**YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN.** Light, honorable employment at home. Will pay $20 to $40 per week. Write us. Correspondence invited from members of all societies. MATTOON & CO., Oswego, N. Y.

**HIGH GRADE CYCLE, $1.** Get catalogue. F. S. Waters & Co., 155 W. Washington-st., Chicago

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

National Convention at Baltimore. She should be addressed as soon as possible at McMinnville, Ore., for terms and dates. It is hoped that several of the state superintendents will arrange routes systematically for Mrs. Unruh, thus securing the greatest help for the least expense.

HELEN G. RICE,
*Nat'l Supt. L. T. L.*

## DEPARTMENT OF FOREIGN WORK.

DONATIONS RECEIVED OCTOBER 1, 1894, TO SEPTEMBER 1, 1895.

| | |
|---|---|
| Mrs. Mary Hodge, Chicago | $ 3.00 |
| Miss Alexander, Grand Junction, Col. | 5.00 |
| Mr. B. Frank Leeds, Rochester, N. Y. | 5.00 |
| Dr. Harriet Kane, Kane, Pa | 20.00 |
| Mrs. Florence Day, Lecompton, Kan. | 1.25 |
| Mrs. Fiske, Grand Junction, Col. | 2.00 |
| Mrs. E. S. Bradley, Andover, N. Y. | 1.50 |
| Treasurer Chillicothe, O., W. C. T. U. | 1.00 |
| Mrs. H. Sleeper, Baldwin, Kan. | 1.00 |
| Mrs. Allen Wood's S. S. class, Pa. | 1.00 |
| Collection at Cleveland Convention | 33.75 |
| Proceeds of Lecture by Sup't. | 22.44 |
| Total | $96.94 |

With many thanks,
SOPHIE F. GRUBB, *Sup't.*

## ANNOUNCEMENT.

CONVENTION CALLS.

The twenty-first annual convention of Nebraska will be held in Beatrice, September 26 to October 1. It will be an anniversary convention and Crusaders in the state are especially urged to be present.

S. M. WALKER, *Pres.*
D. V. WHEELOCK, *Cor. Sec.*

# Treasurer's Corner.

The time for squaring up all the year's accounts draweth nigh. Thus far Arizona and Oregon are ahead in dues of last year, the latter nearly four hundred members. We trust every state will show a gain before the closing of the books. This will not be the case unless great diligence is exercised in looking after all the odds and ends of dues. The state treasurers are most of them wide awade to the needs of the situation, and are sending out earnest appeals to their county and local treasurers. Dues have been received from Minnesota, Texas, Wisconsin, South Carolina, Arizona, Oregon, West Washington and Kentucky; membership fee from Mrs. East, of Illinois, while Texas treasurer sends a donation of $2.13, and also $36.94 for Temple.

Let me repeat what I have said many times, *do not* send me subscriptions to THE UNION SIGNAL. I have nothing to do with that business. It is just as easy to make out your check to *W. T. P. A.* as to me, and should be so done. When one is sending me National funds, and it will save them time and trouble to include subscription money, I am more than willing to transfer it to W. T. P. A., but when subscribers are sending for THE UNION SIGNAL alone they should *always* send to W. T. P. A., Temple, Chicago, and not to National treasurer.

Helen M. Barker

## OBITUARY.

[*Obituary notices of six lines or less are published free. Longer notices will be inserted at the rate of ten cents per line.*]

DELPHINA E. ELLIS, an invalid for twenty years and a member of the W. C. T. U., of Newberg, Ore., has gone to her heavenly reward. Her memory will long live in the minds and hearts of many to whom her uncomplaining endurance of suffering has proven a blessing.

***

MRS. SARAH J. OWENS, secretary of the W. C. T. U., of Cameron, N. Y., died June 16, aged forty-eight years. The white-ribboners held appropriate services over the remains and as a token of love covered her casket with flowers.

***

MRS. ANNA L. MORSE, of Farmer's Creek, Mich., passed to the eternal realms of peace August 10. She has been an earnest worker in the white ribbon ranks of the seventh district and has written many able articles for county and district conventions. Her loss will be deeply felt.

***

MRS. L. M. KIMBALL, president of the seventh district, Wisconsin, died suddenly at her home in Black River Falls, August 22, of heart failure. Mrs. Kimball was a most earnest and intelligent worker in the W. C. T. U. since its organization, and district president for the past six years.

***

The devoted mother of Mrs. Clara Drake White, of Volga, Ia., passed away several months ago, aged eighty-eight. She was a staunch white-ribboner and the last book she read except her Bible was "A Great Mother."

***

MRS. O. P. LIGHT, who was treasurer of Oklahoma W. C. T. U., until obliged by failing health to resign, died at the residence of her daughter in Wymere, Nebraska, August 4. Although very feeble she organized a union in Wymere, was elected its president and remained in office until called away.

# Organizers' Corner.

ORGANIZERS.

Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, 1105 Davis street, Elmira, N. Y.
Mrs. Lucy H. Washington, Port Jervis, N. Y.
Miss Frances E. Griffin, The De Soto, Chicago.
Mrs. Mary Bynon Reese, Chautauqua, Wash.
Mrs. Ellen A. Dayton Blair, Clinton, N. Y.
Mrs. Maude L. Greene, Manitou Springs, Col.
Mrs. E. Norine Law, Baraga, Mich.
Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.
Mrs. Delle H. Cox, Ellensburg, E. Wash.
Miss Ida Clothier, Manitou Springs, Col.
Mrs. Henrietta Skelton, Pacific Grove, Cal.
Mrs. S. C. Harris, Franklin, Va.
Mrs. F. E. W. Harper, 1006 Bainbridge street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.
Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.
Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.
Mrs. E. A. Kenyon, Townshend, Vt.
Mrs. Mattie McClellan Brown, LL.D., Cincinnati, O.
Mrs. Ellen K. Denny, Vincennes, Ind.
Mrs. Sue V. Tomlinson, Charlotte, N. C.
Mrs. M. E. A. Gleason, Roslindale, Mass.
Mrs. E. L. Calkins, 922 S. Rose street, Kalamazoo, Mich.
Miss Lilian Wood, Maryville, Mo.
Mrs. Ella A. Boole, A. M., West New Brighton, Staten Island, N. Y.
Mrs. Emily McLaughlin, 27 Everett street, Cambridge, Mass.
Mrs. Addie Northam Field, Bedford, N. H.
Mrs. Ada W. Unruh, McMinnville, Ore.
For terms and date address as above.

MISS CARTER'S REPORT.

Since my last report, April 11, my time has been employed in my own state, where I have spent few idle days. After my return from Texas and a brief rest at home, I began work in Missouri, March 15, visiting the fifth, fourth and seventh districts. Then attended our state executive meeting at Louisiana, April 30 and May 1, and from there went to St. Louis for the Mississippi Valley Congress of Women, where I spoke several times, attended the state Equal Suffrage convention and also spoke at the banquet given in honor of Susan B. Anthony. The week following I lectured in three of the city churches, then went home for a brief rest. My next journey was into the twenty-sixth district, where I spent two weeks and attended the district convention. Home again for a little while, but July 1, I started for North Missouri, and for six weeks was engaged in the eighth, fourth, tenth and fourteenth districts, holding meetings two and three times each day.

The summary of my work in Missouri since March 15 is as follows: Lectures, 81; day meetings, 43; unions organized, 11; Y's, 3; members gained, 322; honoraries, 117; pledge-signers, 118. Besides addresses at state executive, two Sabbath-schools, teachers' institute, prayer-meeting, convention, Woman's Congress, two Normal schools, college, Presbytery, banquet, Endeavor, social, Fourth of July celebration and penitentiary. Am busy now with state and National reports: will attend thirtieth district convention August 30, and early in September start to Virginia for a month's work.

CARRIE LEE CARTER,
*Mo. State Sec. and Nat'l Organizer, Y. W. C. T. U.*

## CONVENTION CALENDAR, 1895.

NATIONAL W. C. T. U., Baltimore, Md., Oct. 18–23.
WYOMING, Laramie, Sept. 4 and 5.
E. WASHINGTON, Ellensburg, Sept. 10–13.
SOUTH DAKOTA, Pierre, Sept. 13–16.
NORTH DAKOTA, Hillsboro, Sept. 13–16.
KANSAS, Hutchinson, Sept. 17–20.
TENNESSEE, Winchester, Sept. 18-20.
NEW YORK, Rochester, Sept. 24–26.
MARYLAND, Easton, Sept. 24–26.
VERMONT, Rutland, Sept. 24–26.
VIRGINIA, Charlottesville, Sept. 25–27.
MAINE, Houlton, Sept. 26–29.
KENTUCKY, Lexington, Sept. 26–29.
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, Sept.
NEBRASKA, Beatrice, Sept. 26–Oct. 1.
MASSACHUSETTS, Salem, Oct. 1–3.
ILLINOIS, Quincy, Oct. 1–4.
DELAWARE, Oct. 2–4.
OHIO, Lima, Oct. 2–4.
INDIANA, Vincennes, Oct. 4–7.
NEW JERSEY, Paterson, Oct. 8–11.
IOWA, Marshalltown, Oct. 9–11.
PENNSYLVANIA, Harrisburg, Oct. 11–15.

N. B.—Will the presidents or secretaries of other states send the dates of their annual conventions for publication in this calendar?

## TEMPLE RECEIPTS.

*Pennsylvania*—Mrs. W. T. Brown, $3.65; Perryopolis: Mrs. Lulu Luce, $4; Plain Grove: Mrs. Harvey Rodgers, $3.30; Putneyville: Mrs. M. Eva Putney, $4; Renovo: W. C. T. U., $2; Reimersburg: W. C. T. U., $5; Ridgeway: Mrs. H. Little, $3.65; St. Paul: (Minnesota, W. C. T. U. from Morris, $15; Argyle, $10;) Springfield: W. C. T. U., $5; Sharon: Mary Lee, $11; Pleasant View: Y. W. C. T. U., $5; Scranton: West Side L. T. L., $3; South Oil City: Mrs. E. J. Powell, $3.65; Tamarac, Mrs. E. C. Boon, 75 cts.; Tidioute: Maria H. Dawson, $3.65; Tullytown: Miss Carolyn C. Woodward, $3.65; Uniontown: W. C. T. U., $10; Union City: Mrs. C. L. Read, $3.65; Warren: Mrs. George Habelin, $1; Warrington: W. C. T. U., $10; Washington: W. C. T. U., $1.80; Wellsville: Mrs. M. H. Wells, $10; West Damascus: Mrs. C. B. Brown, $3.65; West Newton: Mrs. A. W. Osborne, $3.65; West Philadelphia: Julia Torbass, $4; West Springfield: Mrs. Mary J. Albert, $1; Williamsport: No. 2 W. C. T. U., $7.18; Mrs. C. H. Moffit, $3.65; Wrightstown: W. C. T. U., $20, 20; Yardley: Nellie Howell, $3.65; Valencia: Mrs. Mary Dodds, $1; Mars: Mrs. Z. M. Marshall, $1.

*Rhode Island*—For Mrs. Barney's tablet, per Miss Ellen F. Bliss, $10, $1, $6.05, $1; East Providence and Seekonk, $25.25; Hope Valley, Richmond and Hopkinton: W. C. T. U., $34, $66; Newport: Mrs. M. H. Hovey, $4.60; Olneyville: Mrs. Angell Sheldon, $4; Mabel C. Keach, $4; Providence: Mrs. Applina N. Winship, $3.65; Providence Fire Department, $65; Mrs. Lizzie M. Mooers, $3.65; Saunderstown: W. C. T. U., $2; Urquepaugh: for Mrs. Woodbridge's tablet, $.20; Westerly: W. C. T. U., $45.

*Tennessee*—Harriman: Mrs. S. L. Dimond, $2; Knoxville: Mrs. Edna Fitzgerald, $1; Baby Band, $10; McMinnville: W. C. T. U., $35; Nashville: Central W. C. T. U., $25; Dora A. Sanborn, $3.65; Wolf Creek: Eliza R. Shier, $3.73.

*Texas*—Corsicana: Mrs. Lulu B. Burner, $3.65; Dallas: Mrs. P. S. Borich, Ennis: W. C. T. U., $5; Fort Worth: Mrs. K. B. Patterson, $3.65; Galveston: Mrs. H. A. Detering, $3.65; Houston: Mrs. Sarah Orvis, $3.65; Iowa Park: Mrs. J. R. Kruse, $2.50; Kerrville: Mrs. Clara Candlin, $3.65; Lampasas: Mrs. Mary E. Triplett, $1; Marshall: Mrs. L. F. Ware, $3.52; Mrs. Eudora Turner, $1; Mrs. M. J. Woodin, $3.30; Mexia: W. C. T. U., $25; San Antonio: S. E. Coulson, $3.65.

*Utah*—Mill Creek: Mrs. Louisa Smith, Salt Lake City: Mrs. H. W. Browns and Mrs. G. S. Peyton, $7.35; Ben Underwood, $3.65; Mrs. E. N. Hoag, $3.65; Mrs. J. W. Shipler, $3.65.

*Virginia*—Virginia state tablet: $5 from Mrs. A. S. Miley, from Edenburgh W. C. T. U., $1.87; Brambleton: W. C. T. U., $16.50; Berkley: W. C. T. U., $37.20; Brugh's Mills: $15.60; Charlottsville: A friend, 10 cts.; Christiansburg: Miss Ella Price, $1; Emory: Mary P. R. Steele, $3.65, $1.25; Houston: Miss Mollie J. Leman, $3.65; Longdale: James A. Reardon, $1; Land of Province: Mrs. J. C. Baum, $3.65; Lincoln: R. Alice Birdsall, $3.65; Y. W. C. T. U., $4.30; Newport News: W. C. T. U., $3.65, $36.75; Mrs. Joseph Charles, $3.65; Norfolk: Mrs. Hannah Newcomb, $3.65; Mrs. Sarah J. Paine, $3.75; W. C. T. U., $5; Onansock: Mrs. S. A. Losque, $5; Parkley: Mrs. A. M. Van Deman, $3.65; Riverton: Mrs. Samuel Carson, $1; Saltpetre Cave: Miss Mamie C. Eakin, $3.73.

*Washington*—Bucoda: W. C. T. U., $5; Coupeville: Mrs. W. B. Swezey, 50 cts.; Fairhaven: Emily J. Stoddard, $5; La Conner: W. C. T. U., $10; Latsop: W. C. T. U. and L. T. L., New Whatcom W. C. T. U., $5; Mrs. E. C. Grades, 75 cts.; Pine City: Josie Jackson, $1; Spokane: W. C. T. U., $38.50; Snohomish: Ella Howard, 10 cts.; South Bend: W. C. T. U., $20; Tacoma Center: W. C. T. U., $5.

*Wyoming*—Manville: Star State Union, $2.50.

SARA G. JOHNSON,
*Financial Sec'y.*

Beecham's pills are for biliousness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

Go by the book. Pills 10¢ and 25¢ a box. Book *free* at your druggist's or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal Street, New York.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

CATALOGUE FREE FROM ANY AGENT, OR BY MAIL FOR TWO 2 CT. STAMPS
YOU SEE THEM EVERYWHERE — $100 WISE ECONOMY IN EVERY DOLLAR — FOREMOST IN BEAUTY, GRACE, SPEED AND DURABILITY
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HARTFORD BICYCLES $80 $60 $50.
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Cucumber and Elder Flower Cream
CREATES A PERFECT COMPLEXION.
After using it daily for three months your skin will be as pink, soft and velvety, as clear and plump as the most perfect baby's skin. It is not an artificial cosmetic. It cleanses, refines, purifies and whitens. It feeds and nourishes the skin tissues, thus banishing wrinkles. It is harmless as dew, and as nourishing to the skin as dew is to the flower. Bottle lasts 3 months. Price $1. At all druggists and agents, or sent anywhere by express, prepaid. Sample size bottle and handsome book, "*How to be Beautiful*," sent postpaid for 5 2-cent stamps. Lady Agents Wanted. Very liberal terms. MRS. GERVAISE GRAHAM, 1424 Michigan Ave., Chicago

$2.75 SPECIAL GENTS OR LADIES SIZE 14 KARAT Gold Plate.

CUT THIS OUT and send it to us with your name and address and we will send you this beautiful gold finished watch by express for examination. You examine it at the express office, and if you think it a bargain pay our sample price $2.75, and it is yours. It is magnificently engraved and equal in appearance to a genuine Solid Gold watch. A guarantee for 5 years and beautiful gold plate chain and charm sent FREE with every watch, write to-day, this may not appear again; mention whether you want gents' or ladies' size. Address THE NATIONAL MFG. & IMPORTING CO., 334 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

High Arm

Warranted Ten Years
MY HUSBAND Can't see how you do it. $60 Kenwood Machine for - $23.00 $50 Arlington Machine for - $19.50 Standard Singers - $8.00, $11.00 $15.00, and 27 other styles. All attachments FREE. We pay freight ship anywhere on 30 days free trial, in any home without asking one cent in advance. Buy from factory. Save agents large profits. Over 100,000 in use. Catalogue and testimonials Free. Write at once. Address (in full), CASH BUYERS' UNION, 158-164 West Van Buren St., B 30, Chicago, Ill.

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*Cures* Corns, Warts, Bunions, etc. *So easy to apply—it sticks fast.* Ask for **Dent's**; take no other. Sold everywhere, or by mail 10 cents. C. S. DENT & CO. DETROIT, MICH.
*Try Dent's Toothache Gum.*

THE LARGEST MANUFACTURERS IN THE WORLD OF CHURCH FURNISHINGS
OPERA AND ASSEMBLY CHAIRS
SCHOOL FURNITURE COMPANY
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

HEISKELL'S OINTMENT Cures TETTER and ECZEMA. 50c. per Box at druggists.

TOO-FAT-
Anti-Obesity Pills reduce stoutness *surely*—4 lbs. a week permanently. Pleasant to take. Guaranteed harmless Pamphlet sealed 4c: Herbal Remedy Co., Phila., Pa.

YOU can now grasp a fortune. A new guide to rapid wealth, with 240 fine engravings, sent free to any person. This is a chance of a lifetime. Write at once. Lynn & Co. 48 Bond St. New York

PILES Instant relief, final cure in a few days, and never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. Remedy mailed free. Address, C. J. MASON, Box, 519, New York City, N. Y.

MARSHALL'S CATARRH SNUFF has been on the market 60 years. F. C. Keith, Mfr., Cleveland, O.

TOTAL ABSTAINERS' life insurance at cost Am. Temp. Life Ins. Assn, 253 Broadway, N. Y.

FREE—Beautiful Catalogue of trees, plants and flowers. The Lovett Co., Little Silver, N. J.

FOR CHOICE ROSES write to Good & Reese Co., Springfield, O.

CHICAGO INTERIOR DECORATING CO. 149-150 Michigan Av., CHICAGO.

GLOBE Savings Bank, Dearborn and Jackson, Chicago; ladies and minors deposit independently.

## Kernels.

MR. GOTHAM—No, I never have a particle of fear on the ocean. Don't you know, sir, that one is safer on a transatlantic flyer than on a city street?

MR. LAKESIDE (of Chicago)—Humph! Well, to tell the truth, I believe if I had to choose between an ocean steamer and a New York street car, I'd do as you do—take the steamer.

MISTAKEN ANYHOW.—"Will you pass me the butter, please?" asked a seedy looking stranger of a snob, at a restaurant table. "That's the waiter over there, sir," was the supercilious reply. "I beg your pardon," returned the stranger, "I *did* make a mistake." "You're only adding insult, sir," broke in the snob; "nothing could induce me to believe that you mistook me for a waiter." "Certainly not," returned the stranger, "I mistook you for a gentleman!"

CLERK—Are you going to discharge me then?

DRUGGIST—Yes, I think we can dispense without you.

"ALL our neighborhood has been stirred up lately," said the old subscriber. The editor of the Bugle grabbed his pencil excitedly. "Tell us all about it," said he. "What we want is the news. What stirred it up?" "Plowin'."

A GENTLEMAN, accompanied by a lady wearing a handsome dress and bonnet, came out of the Albert Hall one night to find it raining, while they were without umbrella or waterproof clothing. "Why, Charles!" the lady cried, "it's raining." "So I see," said Charles calmly. "Well, what shall we do?" "I rather think we shall have to let it rain," replied the matter-of-fact husband. Excited by the disaster awaiting her garments, the lady amused the bystanders greatly by saying: "Why, Charles, how can we, when I have on this light dress and bonnet?"

A SMALL boy of four summers was riding on a hobby-horse, with a companion. He was seated rather uncomfortably on the horse's neck. After a reflective pause, he said, "I think if one of us gets off I could ride better."

"THE Methodists," says a droll Englishman, "they picks them out of the gutter, and the Baptists, they washes them; and the Congregationalists, they starches them."

A PHYSICIAN was walking along a road in the country one day. An old man met him who had a bottle of whisky sticking out of his pocket.

"Is this the way to the poor-house, sir?" asked the old man, pointing in the direction in which he was walking.

"No, sir," said the physician, "but this is,"—laying his hand on the bottle of whisky.


### A NEW CURE FOR ASTHMA.

Medical science at last reports a positive cure for Asthma in the Kola plant, found on the Congo river, West Africa. So great is their faith in its wonderful curative powers, the Kola Importing Co., 1164 Broadway, New York, are sending out large trial cases of the Kola Compound free to all sufferers from Asthma. Send your name and address on postal card, and they will send you a trial case by mail free.


CHARLES DICKENS once received an invitation to a "Walter Scott" party, each guest being expected to appear in the character of one or the other of Scott's heroes. On the eventful night, however, Dickens appeared in simple evening dress, among a host of "Rob Roys" and "Ivanhoes." The host asked him which of Scott's characters he represented. "Why, sir," said Dickens, "I am a character you will find in every one of Scott's novels. I am the 'gentle reader.'"

IN a recent examination some boys were asked to define certain words and to give a sentence illustrating the meaning. Here are a few: Frantic means wild. I picked some frantic flowers. Athletic, strong; the vinegar was too athletic to use. Tandem, one behind another; the boys sit tandem at school. And then some single words were funnily explained: Dust is mud with the wet squeezed out; fins are fishes' wings; stars are the moon's eggs; circumference is distance around the middle of the outside.


There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

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## Home Hints.

Jellied chicken.—Line a pint bowl with slices of hard-boiled eggs, fill with chopped chicken that has been seasoned with salt, white pepper, celery salt and melted butter. Pour over one coffee cup of water in which one tablespoonful of gelatine has been dissolved. Set on ice.

A subscriber who has been pleased with the recipes we have given for temperance drinks, recommends the following simple and easily prepared drink. She says, "one drink nearly always avails to quench thirst, when no amount of clear water will suffice." Put one large teaspoonful each of white sugar and good vinegar to two-thirds of a glass of cold water, not iced. Stir briskly and drink immediately. Where fresh fruit is abundant this would hardly be a substitute for fruit juice, but in less fortunate localities it may be a welcome suggestion.

Fruit cake, which is generally made to keep for some length of time, should be iced only as it is needed. Icing when old turns yellow, and has a musty taste when the cake otherwise is in perfect condition.

Dr. O. B. Bird, of Elm, N. J., sends the following solution to a recent query in this column: For Buffalo moths, dissolve ten grains of corrosive sublimate (bichloride of mercury) in one pint of water, and apply with feather to joints of furniture, cracks, around edges of carpet and in all hiding places. Do not apply to clothing. Mark the bottle poison in large letters; red or other bright colored ink will be an additional safeguard. Antidote, two raw eggs, or glass of milk, then warm water to produce copious vomiting; then egg or milk to be retained.

New bread or biscuits should be perfectly cold before being put away in the closely covered bread box. The box should be scalded and dried in the sun every few days to keep it from getting musty.

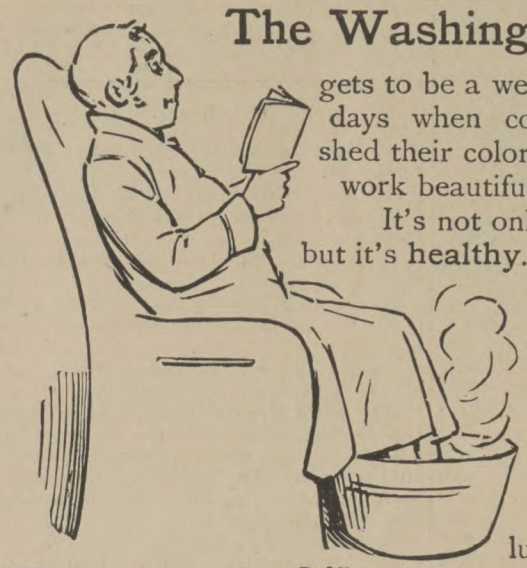
When you enclose postage stamps in a letter, how do you secure them? They should not be put in loose, for they may be missing when the letter is opened. They should not be stuck on, for it is difficult to remove them. Cut with a sharp penknife two parallel slits at the top of your letter, and slip in your stamps. Not long ago we received a silver quarter enclosed in a letter. The sender had taken a piece of cardboard, cut in it a circular hole the size of the quarter, which was placed therein, and bits of paper were mucilaged over it on each side.

The *Golden Rule* gives a recipe for "prize endeavor sponge cake," and it is safe to accept almost anything from that source. Use five eggs, one-half pound of pulverized sugar, one quarter pound of flour and the juice and yellow rind of one lemon. Separate the whites and yolks of the eggs, beat them very light; to the beaten whites add the sugar which has been sifted several times, and beat again. To the beaten yolks add the juice and grated rind of the lemon and the flour, then beat the mixtures well together. Bake about forty-five minutes. For the icing beat the white of one egg very light, add enough sugar to make very stiff; thin with about one tablespoonful of milk. If this makes it too thin add more sugar and flavor to taste. The icing should be very stiff.

Many people dislike eating green corn from the cob, and it certainly is not a very graceful performance, but if the cook will prepare the corn as here directed, much of the discomfort at the table will be done away with. After the corn is cooked cut down the ear through the middle of each row of kernels with a sharp knife, beginning at the small end of the cob. When eaten the nutritious pulp will pop into your mouth and the tough, indigestible hull will be left on the cob. "Don't cut too deep and don't bite too hard," says our authority.

An exchange says that in the absence of a refrigerator, a watermelon can be kept cold by wrapping in a large wet towel and placing it in the sun. The process of evaporation cools the melon.

A preparation of one part sulphuric acid and fifty parts alcohol is the best for cleaning nickel or nickel plated articles. Let the pieces lie in this bath for a few seconds, then wash with water, rinse with alcohol and rub dry with a linen cloth. Five seconds is usually sufficient time for them to lie in the acid solution, but the yellowest article will be restored to brightness if soaked for fifteen seconds.

## The Washing of the Feet

gets to be a weighty matter, in these days when colored stockings will shed their colors. Pearline does this work beautifully.

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## Publisher's Notes

Mrs. Barney's Bible Readings are so well known, and Mrs. Barney herself is so well loved of white-ribboners, that in announcing a Reading from her pen we feel sure of giving pleasure. As World's superintendent of penal, charitable and reformatory work and National evangelist, Mrs. Barney is, as may be imagined, one of the busiest of busy W. C. T. U. women; nevertheless she consented (at the urgent request of the editor) to prepare upon short notice the Reading for September. Her subject is "Heart Enlargement," and her words breathe that consecrated, uplifting spirit, that closeness to the divine and to the human, which is possible only to the soul whose life is "hid with Christ in God." The Reading is one which cannot fail to reach the heart and quicken the spiritual life of every reader.

### SPECIAL OFFER.

**Good to October 1.**

From August 15 to October 1, with every *cash* order of literature or subscriptions amounting to $5, we will give a copy of "A Wheel Within a Wheel; or, How I Learned to Ride a Bicycle," by Miss Frances E. Willard.

For every *cash* order of literature or subscriptions amounting to $10, we will give a copy of "A Great Mother," a sketch of Madam Willard. "One of the noblest incentives to true motherhood this age has seen."

We are pleased to receive thus early $5 orders for leaflets, and in reply to some inquiries will state that until October 1, $8 worth of literature may be ordered from the catalogue and $5 sent to pay the bill. It will be necessary to say when sending the order, that this is in reply to our Special Premium Offer. If we are out of any leaflets ordered we shall be compelled to use our own discretion in substituting others.

The time for the fall conventions approaches, when state and district unions will be preparing for the musical part of their programs. For good and appropriate music send a two-cent stamp to the W. T. P. A. and obtain its complete list of temperance and prohibition music.

### PREMIUM OFFER.

At the request of those who know the power of song, we repeat our most popular premium offer of a copy of the "White Ribbon Hymnal" for one *new* yearly subscriber to THE UNION SIGNAL. The offer will hold good to October 1, when it will be withdrawn.

### AN UNPARALLELED OFFER.

From August 15 to October 1, we will send to all unions eight dollars' worth of leaflets for *five dollars*, cash to accompany the order. This is your opportunity to do many times eight dollars' worth of good for five dollars. Can you afford to miss it?

Now is your opportunity to obtain the beautiful aquarelle picture of Miss Willard. Just what you need for your union. From now to October 1 you can secure it for *twenty cents*, postpaid. Order early.

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### "DO EVERYTHING"

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"'Organized mother love' is the best definition of the white-ribbon movement, and it can have no better motto than, 'Make a chain, for the land is full of bloody crimes and the city of violence.'"

"If we can remember this simple rule, it will do much to unravel the mystery of the much controverted 'do everything policy,' viz.: That every question of practical philanthropy or reform has its temperance aspect, and with that we are to deal."

These extracts from the preface will suggest the helpfulness of the new manual. It should be purchased by unions in quantities at the nominal price of 25c.

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### A NEW LEAFLET

**By Rev. Frances Townsley,**

for use in evangelistic work, has just been issued. It is entitled

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and is written in affectionate memory "of one who could." It tells of a sick-bed from which radiated such an atmosphere of sunshine and genuine Christian joy as to both rebuke and inspire all who came within its influence. The story is sent forth, says the author, "with the prayer that other hearts may see the possibility of their own peace and gladness and patience in the Lord."

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Rev. Henry Coleman, Beloit, says:

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---

Many of our subscribers are summering at the mountains or the seashore, so that the mails feel the effect of subscription dues still unpaid. One delinquent matters little, four or five are comparatively a trifle, but when the number runs into hundreds, may we not be pardoned for making a special appeal for prompt payment?

---

Did you notice our greatly reduced offer for Miss Willard's aquarelle picture, good to October 1? Read what is said of them: "They are, indeed, beautiful." "I shall prize it very much." "I am delighted with it; shall have it framed, and give it a prominent place in our parlor." Only twenty cents until October 1. Send for one, and if not satisfactory we will refund the money.

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# Our Library Table.

IN CAMPHOR is the title of a book of illustrated poems by Howard Chandler Christy. The poems are short and warm with poetic fervor, being upon themes of the heart that most easily awake the muse. The dainty illustrations and fine mechanical dress of the book make it a desirable gift volume.

Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

---

THE ASCENT OF LIFE. By Stinson Jarvis, contains a series of chapters on "the psychic laws and forces in nature," the theme being the hypnotic influences or mesmerism. This, the author claims, is an evidence of the ascent of life, climbing by sure, though it may be imperceptible degrees from the animal plane. The work first appeared as a series of papers in the *Arena*.

Arena Publishing Company, Boston.

---

WAYS OF WORKING. By A. F. Schauffler, D. D. Published by W. A. Wilde & Co., 25 Bromfield street, Boston, Mass. Price $1.

This volume is written for the help of workers in Sunday-schools and is filled with practical suggestions that have come from experience. The author says, "Nothing but what came through the fire of experience unscathed has been dwelt upon," and the pages bear witness to this, the counsel thereon being sound and safe.

---

HOW MARCUS WHITMAN SAVED OREGON. By Oliver W. Nixon, M. D. This is a heartfelt tribute to the memory of a man whose heroic achievements and tragic death are, after more than fifty years, finding a place in the thoughts of his countrymen. His name should be placed among the leaders of those who have died a martyr's death for Christian patriotism. The pathetic appeal of four Flathead Indians who visited St. Louis in 1832, coming from Oregon in search of teachers and the "White man's Book of Life," shows that even in the first third of this century the natives of the far west had received from some source a glimpse of "that light which lighteth every man that cometh into the world" and their cry was for more light; no one was then ready to answer the call.

Their appeal, did, however, two years later reach the heart of two Christian bodies. In 1834 Jason Lee, of the Methodist Episcopal church, with a small party went out, and in 1835 Dr. Marcus Whitman and the Rev. Samuel Parker were sent by the American Board to make a report of the real conditions, present and prospective, of Oregon, now the beautiful and productive states of Oregon, Washington and Idaho. The account of Dr. Whitman's return to New York the following year, accompanied by two Indian boys, whom he placed in school for the winter, his marriage to a woman of fine family, who was as deeply interested in the Indian mission work as himself, their westward trip in company with Rev. and Mrs. Spaulding, H. H. Gray, two teamsters and the Indian boys, is full of appeal to the reader's sympathetic and at times almost breathless interest. Their cheerful courage and brave endurance under the most trying conditions in crossing the plains and journeying over the mighty ranges of mountains is only found in those actuated by a high and holy purpose. One of the members of the American Fur Company which they overtook on the plains, seeing the earnest bravery of the little missionary band, said: "There is something that the Honorable Hudson Bay Company cannot drive out of Oregon." The climax of the record is reached in "Whitman's Ride," and its results. Many perilous rides are recorded in history and song, but none equals or even approaches in heroism and long-enduring self-sacrifice this trip of Marcus Whitman, on horseback in winter, from the Pacific to the Atlantic ocean, to save that now wealthy portion of our country from the British who were counting on the lethargy of our government to give them full and easy possession of the territory of which they appreciated the value. Congress was slow to believe his report, but that it was finally acted on and Oregon saved to be represented in these later days by three stars in our beautiful flag should alone be enough to give Mr. Whitman a first place on the roll of our nation's brave men. That he returned to his chosen field only to be murdered together with his wife and their devoted band of helpers, by those whom they had worked so patiently and lovingly to benefit, gives them a place among the noble company of martyrs who have died for conscience' sake.

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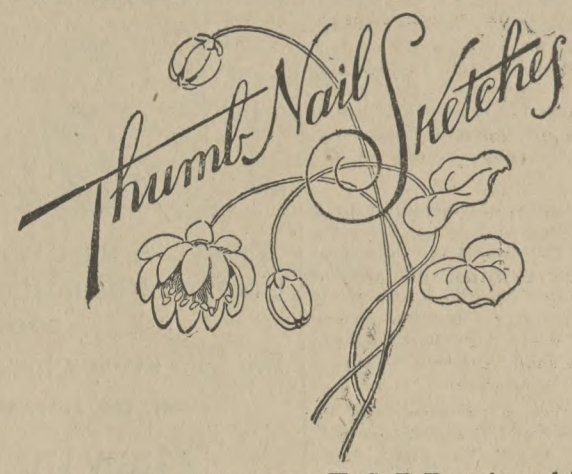


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# Signal Notes.

THE Salvation Army of Boston are giving mothers and children a steamboat outing of several hours each on the bay, furnishing refreshments also. Three thousand persons have already received the benefits of this kindly plan.

REV. C. F. GATES, of Chicago, has been elected president of Euphrates college, at Harpoot, Turkey. He has served for fifteen years as a missionary in Mardin, Mesopotamia. This is the only college in Armenia and is under American control.

THE Maharajah of Baroda, India, has issued a mandate to the effect that no new saloons shall be opened without the sanction of the presiding official. Further, if five-sixths of the home owners and residents present a plea that all the liquor shops be closed, it shall be granted, the same official giving the order.

BEFORE the enforcement of the excise law in New York, Sunday was always a busy day in the emergency wards of the hospitals. The most of the cases brought in were men injured in fights in saloons, or by accidents, because being under the influence of liquor they were unable to take care of themselves. Sunday is now the quietest day of the week.

DR. CARLOS MARTYN, of Chicago, who is giving such practical instruction from the platform in good citizenship is in constant demand. He has been visiting various Chautauquas this summer and is now ready to make engagements for lectures during the coming season. He is especially willing to respond to calls from Christian Endeavor unions and Epworth leagues.

A NATIONAL temperance congress will be held at Chester, England, September 30 and October 1, 2, 3, 4, Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson, president. One day will be devoted to each of the following topics: educational and moral aspects of temperance, scientific teachings concerning alcohol, industrial, commercial and statistical aspects of temperance, legislative remedies for temperance.

MR. CRITTENTON, the founder of the Florence Crittenton rescue homes, is about to make a missionary tour of the United States in the interest of these homes. He and his party will travel in his private car, "Good News." He will stop at the large cities from three to ten days where evangelistic services will be held and missions and homes established. Nineteen missions devoted exclusively to the saving of fallen women have been opened through his efforts.

THE president of the Cambridge, Mass., Grocery Association says that since that city has had no-license, for every dollar of bad debts he now has, he formerly had $10. "There is not a copper of money in the liquor traffic for any city in the world." The savings banks show the improved condition of the people. The last year under saloons there were $140,000 of new deposits. The first year under prohibition $586,000. The increase in valuation of taxable property gave an income of $30,000 in excess of the former income from saloon licenses, of $1,000 each.

Two new government measures in Canada, one amending the factory act, so as to secure a woman inspector, and the other amending the mercantile act, were introduced this summer into the House of Parliament of the Dominion of Canada and carried. This is the result of two years' patient waiting and energetic work on the part of the W. C. T. U. of the Province of Ontario, brought to a focus this spring by an interview between the sub-executive, headed by the Ontario president, Mrs. May R. Thornley, and Sir Oliver Mowatt and cabinet. The woman factory inspector, a Toronto lady, has already been appointed.

THE Massachusetts Prohibition state committee has chosen September 9 and 10 for holding caucuses to choose delegates to their state convention. Under the election act of 1895 they are exempt from nomination papers for candidates on the state ticket, and will hold caucuses in all towns and cities of the state. On September 23 and 24 they will hold caucuses to choose delegates to their representative and senatorial conventions, in such districts as are eligible under election act of 1895. Their state convention is to be held at Y. M. C. A. hall, Boston, on September 18. This date will also be observed as the twenty-fifth annual convention since the party was organized, and great effort will be put forth to make it one of the most interesting in the history of the party. In the evening a grand ratification meeting and jubilee will be held at Music Hall, with Hon. Neal Dow and Hon. John G. Woolley as the speakers of the evening.


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## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

The Medico-legal Congress convened at New York last week.

The British Parliament has been prorogued until November 18.

The national encampment of the G. A. R., and its great auxiliary, the Woman's Relief Corps, met at Louisville, Ky., Monday.

An additional amount of fifty million francs is to be asked of the French Chambers on account of the Madagascar campaign.

Democrats in Nebraska declared against free silver; the same party in Utah, on the same day, asked for its free and unlimited coinage.

The Trades Union Congress at Cardiff was addressed September 5 by Samuel Gompers and P. J. Maguire, representatives from labor circles of America.

In consequence of the activity of anarchists it has been found necessary to guard the person of the young Czar of Russia as carefully as was that of the late autocrat, his father.

It is announced that the intrepid suffrage leader, Susan B. Anthony, is to retire from the platform for the purpose of writing the account of her forty years' labors in the cause of woman's enfranchisement.

The comptroller of the Treasury has decided that the act of the last Congress authorizing the appropriation of five million dollars for the payment of the sugar bounty to southern planters is unconstitutional.

The United States state department has ordered an independent investigation of the Chengtu anti-missionary riots in China, which occurred in June, some weeks before the Kuching attacks which a British American commission is now investigating.

MRS. CARSE has returned from her brief vacation and in less than a week secured twenty-five hundred dollars for the Temple. Particulars will be found in her column, which is on page 13 this week. This dauntless woman has now entered upon her second hundred thousand of the three hundred thousand dollars which she is to raise by January, 1896, and starts East in a few days to increase the sum before the National Convention. If you cannot help her pray do not hinder by lack of faith, either expressed or unexpressed.

UNDER the new constitution of Kentucky, women are entitled to vote for members of educational boards. A dispatch announces naively that they must be registered the same as male voters, and vote in the same manner, but as the boards are strictly non-partisan, women will not be recognized as belonging to any political party! A progressive Lexington county judge declares his intention to go a step farther and appoint women officers of election and registration to conduct the women's department of the voting. Thus works the entering wedge.

MRS. MARGARET A. LAKE, corresponding secretary of Maryland, writes that at a meeting of the executive committee of the Baltimore city union, held September 2, there was a large and enthusiastic attendance, and the arrangements for the National W. C. T. U. Convention were renewed with spirit. The next issue of THE UNION SIGNAL will contain a full list of hotels (of which the Albion, kept by a lady, will probably be headquarters), also the names of committees and general items of interest. For a description of the convention hall see page 13.

FOR an energetic summer campaign, New Jersey white-ribboners, led by Mrs. Emma Bourne, are to be highly commended. Read this brief résumé of their work as a state union for two months as outlined by the president in a private letter: "Our state has its school of methods in July always. This was largely attended by our members and the arranged program was carried out with but one exception. Dr. Stokes made his greeting stronger than ever before, and said each year it should be proportionately stronger as he could increase his vocabulary and intensity. This Ocean Grove meeting begins a series of summer meetings at Seven Camp-meeting Associations; to the W. C. T. U. is given a day and evening at each. Ocean City, two days, and Island Heights, one day; these are both seashore resorts. Mt. Tabor is a mountain resort. Pittman, Seaville and Malaga are grove meetings. All give us large audiences and open the way for new organizations. They help us to represent our work before strangers. At Mt. Tabor, August 14, fifteen preachers took part in the discussions opened by the W. C. T. U. Our next large gathering was September 2, 3, 4 and 5 at the state fair at Waverly, where the state owns a building which cost two thousand three hundred and fifty dollars. We hold a gospel temperance meeting there every day. Mr. Wilbur, of Vineland, the Prohibition candidate for governor, was one of the speakers. We also publish and distribute each day (of that week) five thousand copies of *The State Fair Daily*, gotten up expressly for the fair,—an eight page paper, three hundred copies UNION SIGNAL fair number and three hundred copies state minutes besides leaflets. At the interstate fair in Trenton we distribute literature, also at Cumberland and Cape May county fairs following on. The Newark union has also purchased a large wooden building for restaurant purposes at Waverly. This week Mrs. Blair, Mrs. Boole and Mrs. Bailey will be speaking, and next week following the Beveridges will have meetings every night in Summit." The culmination of this excellent series of meetings will be reached in the state convention at Paterson, October 8 to 11, at which the principal speakers will be Mrs. Rounds, Miss Parrish, Mrs. Rice and Mr. Woolley.

A POPULIST Prohibitionist thinks we are making a great mistake in advocating such doctrine as is contained in the editorial of August 22, entitled, "Our View of the Money Question." "You say," he says, "the reasons are obvious why you should have no declared policy on the money question. If this idea is to govern the Prohibition party the reason is obvious why it will always be a party of minor importance." Now we thought we had made it perfectly clear that "our view" was that of a representative of the white-ribbon organization, not the view of any party—not even of the one to which we lend our influence. "This idea" (of having no declared policy) clearly does not govern the Prohibition party. Inasmuch as there is no radical difference between the platform utterance of that party on this question and the declared policy of the two parties which, numerically at least, are of major importance, we do not think our correspondent's point is well taken. He concludes by saying: "Let Prohibitionists help make laws that will keep Americans from starving to death for the benefit of the vultures of this country and the Jews of Europe, and with returning prosperity the liquor question will soon thereafter be solved." Fully realizing as we do the grave importance of the financial problems, we still say, let everybody help make laws that will cleanse the hands of this nation and give it a conscience void of offense toward God and man, and the money question will soon be satisfactorily solved.

IN our last issue we called attention to the new "reform" movement inaugurated by the Illinois Woman's Alliance for the licensing of houses of ill-fame, with medical examination for the women, and state adoption of the illegitimate children. Such a plan might well cause a shudder of horror to go through the womanhood of the entire nation, since no more successful blow could be aimed against the purity and sanctity of the home. It therefore gives us great pleasure to announce that the plan did not originate with the Alliance as a whole but was submitted to it by the police committee, and, when put to the final vote, was rejected by an overwhelming majority—all but the three members of the committee voting against it. The Alliance also placed itself upon record through a strong resolution as being unalterably opposed to the licensing of the social evil in any manner whatever. That the victory was so complete is, in a large measure, due to the vigilance of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. At the meeting held in the Sherman House, Chicago, September 6, to which all interested in the movement were invited, there were present, in addition to the members of the Alliance, Mrs. Barker, Mrs. Rounds, Mrs. Lake and Mrs. Clarke, representing the National, state, district and Chicago Central and West Side unions. Each made a stirring address and Mrs. Barker announced with the weight of deep conviction which always accompanies her words, that if such a bill were to be introduced into the Illinois legislature, or the legislature of any other state in the Union, the women of the W. C. T. U. would fight it with their every power. It is but due to Dr. Underhill, the woman who proposed the measure, to state that she has done most heroic work in striving to save the poor girls in houses of ill-fame from the infamous blackmail levied upon them by the police, and she is most honest in her convictions that such a law would be in the interests of that oppressed and downtrodden class, as well as in the interests of the children born into such cruel conditions. She has only failed to see—and alas! how much is compressed into that "only"—that the recognizing of sin as a "necessary evil" and the provisions to lessen its consequences, are of all things most opposed to the righteousness of God. It must forever be the crowning glory of God's justice, that "whatsoever a man soweth, *that* shall he also reap,"—and forever also must it be true that

"They oppress their children's children,
Who make compromise with sin."

## A WHITE LIFE FOR TWO.

BY LLEWELLYN A. MORRISON.

"There must be but one standard of purity for men and women, and that the highest."—*Frances E. Willard at World's W. C. T. U. Convention, London, England, June, 1895.*

Do ye hear the clarion message from the battlements of Truth,
Ringing outwards, O, my brothers, unto you?
Can ye understand the import of this challenge, which, forsooth,
Claims that each in heart and practice must be true?
The strong, distinctive thesis of the Christian church to-day—
Born of consecrated service by the Word—
Is the sanctified accretion of her gleanings by the way:
Holy being, holy doing, for the Lord.

Every era hath its "credo" as the world swings nearer God;
Old time standards with their mundane measures fail;
Clearer still from Wisdom's watch-towers ring her tocsin-calls abroad,
While her yeomen fostered heresies assail.
It might suit medieval rulers (who can doubt 'twas so of yore?)
To condone their sordid, mercenary kin
And to visit on the sin'd-against, whose frailties they deplore,
All the judgments due their own unchastened sin,

But the world, with conscience quickened by the vibrant life of truth,
And expanded by the harmonies of Right,
Slow returning by the "spirit's law" to lost immortal youth,
Sees the dual creeds absolving in the light.
Every heart must needs be holy. Every call hath "Thee" and "Thou."
Challenge errors armor'd "Anaks" on the plain!
Breeze your banners! Ring the watchwords: "God" and "Life" and "Duty," now!
Christ, the Holy One, who judgeth, comes to reign.

. . . . . .

Do you hear the Father calling, oh, my sisters, do ye hear?
Like a mother's winsome, waking call at morn,
The promised day of freedom and of justice draweth near,
Hope's apocalyptic jubilee is born.
Did ye lead the race to evil? 'Twas in reaching after God;
Though ye lost Him ye returned Him unto men.
Ye have borne for Him the burden, scourge and scorn and lictor's rod;
Ye shall wear the crowns of honor in His reign.

Let your sanctified allegiance to the oracles of God
And your potent advocation of His Word
Help the breaking-dawn light brighten, of the day the saints shall laud,
When the ransomed nations all shall serve the Lord.
Come with all your gifts and graces, holy hearts and helpful hands!
Come, demanding of all others what ye give,
And as virtue's reign of purity and righteousness expands,
All the world shall learn the royal way to live.

*Toronto, Canada.*

## REAPING THE WHIRLWIND.

### A Tale of the Social Inquisition.

### In Two Chapters.

BY FRANCES RHODES SAUNDERS.

CHAPTER I.

Courageous indeed is the woman that takes for the heroine of her story a girl who falls below the measure of a perfect woman nobly planned, and were I now creating the character whose o'er true tale I propose to tell, I could, not but make her stronger of will, surer in self-control and more steadfast in her abhorrence to the principle of self-preservation, to say nothing of the standard of purity in thought and word and action with which every honest girl starts out in life.

But little Constance is no creation of a fanciful brain, and I give her story as she lived and suffered it, and I, looking on beheld and could not change it.

On the first day of my school at Hazel Hill in Lincoln township, among all the bright faces that met me with a smile of welcome none was so sweet and fair as that of a young girl sitting well up in front, where my eyes rested often upon her. She gave her name as Constance Leon, and her age fifteen. I found her to be the lightest hearted creature I ever knew. Her soft, full lips were always smiling, and laughing eyes of the sky looked out of a sunny pink and white face, bordered with soft rings of yellow hair that, forestalling the fashion of bangs which had not yet come in, stole over the fair, smooth brow in the prettiest wayward curls and crinkles.

Sometimes when she came near me I could not refrain from stroking the fair young head, and then she would catch my hand and press it in a little ecstasy of gratitude or kiss it softly. Her gentle heart seemed brimming over with love, and a tender word or a caress would fill the blue eyes with a shining light.

Many other girls outstripped her in their classes, but she was always gentle and obedient, with no show of temper or wilfulness. Every one called her a good girl. I sometimes felt that perhaps she was too good, and almost wished that she might have a dash of temper and self-will, since she was so pretty and affectionate.

There seemed to be no parental restraint in the matter of her receiving attentions from the boys of her acquaintance. In fact, it was quite the custom for young men and girls of this age to go out in pairs to the many parties, spelling schools and other evening entertainments that enlivened the rural districts. It would have been a useless sacrifice of friendship to suggest to Connie's mother the unwisdom of allowing the child such utter freedom from the restraining safeguards wise parents throw about their daughters. In the eyes of her mother such a suggestion would have implied an intimation of Connie's untrustworthiness, and would have been resented accordingly. For Connie was not one of the bold, forward sort of girls. She was modest and quiet in her fun, though, of course, she enjoyed the society of young men, among whom her pretty face and sunny temper made her a favorite.

I was gone from Hazel Hill the next three years, and upon my return people were talking of Connie Leon's disgrace. It was the old story of a girl's misplaced confidence, always misplaced when she trusts her honor in another's keeping, and many tongues were rolling the story over and over in its various phases and with manifold versions.

Connie said nothing. She seemed frightened and dazed. Her blue eyes lost their shine, and the pink cheeks grew whiter than the fair brow under the yellow locks. What had at first been but an uncertain surmise and a vague rumor, awakened chiefly by the sudden disappearance of Harry Deane, Connie's lover, became a horribly apparent fact.

Connie went nowhere, but curious neighbors sought every opportunity of observing her and reporting the result of their observations to their circle, all good, virtuous women, like Cæsar's wife, above suspicion, with daughters above reproach, if not indeed above temptation.

Connie's mother grew pale and thin, and her father looked old and haggard. The observers reported with evident relish that Gordon Leon was likely to lose his mind over his daughter's shame, and everybody felt more and more outraged with "the brazen creature" who had brought all this disgrace upon her family. One of the questions frequently discussed was whether Connie's younger sister and her brother, who had been regarded as quite an eligible catch, ought now to be received in the society of respectable families. Younger members of the order of observers held modest little conclaves in which they utterly condemned their old companion and mildly pitied her poor brother and sister, who, of course, could never hold up their heads with other folks again.

And what of Connie? Poor Connie, eating her heart out with remorse and misery, now feeling herself the chief of sinners and praying for death to claim her before she brought another being under the curse of her sin, now rankling bitterly under the injustice and cruelty of her position, and always keenly aware of the shame and misery she had brought upon all who truly loved her! Her poor little crushed and bleeding heart never forgot for a moment that these innocent ones were borne down with her under her avalanche of woe. In the horror of it all she forgot the love that had been the whole of life to her. The past was a dream, the present a nightmare and the future—ah! she dared not look at the future! If only God would be merciful and let her die she would ask nothing more.

The whole horrible situation had seemed so unreal at first that she could not believe it true. It could not be that Harry had gone and left her to bear this awful thing alone after all his professed love for her. She could not comprehend it. But there was his letter in which he had said: "God knows I love you, darling, but what can I do? We cannot marry now. I have no place to take you—nothing to give you. We are most unfortunate and we must bear the penalty of our fault. I am going away, but I shall never forget you, Connie." And he was gone!

No outcry was made nor any effort to bring him back. Gordon Leon said to his wife that they could not wish the fellow to do their child a further wrong by marrying her unwillingly. Harry's people mourned for him and blamed the doll-faced creature who had driven their boy into exile.

Connie Leon's boy was two years old and a handsome little fellow. When his shrinking young mother led him into church the observers found much relish in noting how he was "the very image of Harry Deane." Some who would have found excuse in their bodily infirmities for absenting themselves from the house of the Lord, suddenly became very punctual in their attendance when Connie began to come with her baby; and now for two years they had zealously attended the morning service where a large part of their devotions consisted in watching the child's growing likeness to his father and speculating upon whether the mother felt as humble as she ought, coming as she did to communion with honest people.

For Connie had gone before the church meeting and with burning cheeks and aching heart confessed her sin and asked to be forgiven, after which, of course, she could not be dropped. So her name remained on the church book and she came regularly to the service, though expecting no friendly recognition and receiving none, except from a few ancient dames, whose years and moral standing were sufficient proof against the contamination of such as she. From all her former associates the girl was as effectually separated as if the grave had closed over her susceptible little heart.

Her brother and sister went out among the young people again, but never by any chance was Connie's name mentioned in their presence. To speak that sullied name in the company of these young members of her family would have been considered a most indelicate violation of good manners.

She was now twenty, though she looked much older, in her sober gown and bonnet, with the sunny, rebellious hair caught back in the plainest fashion possible. A widow may wear the habiliments of woe over her bereaved heart, but for hearts crushed and broken, there is no garb of mourning prescribed, unless it be that the fallen woman—there are no fallen men—if she wishes to be regarded with a fragment of confidence, must not adorn herself with any semblance of the little arts and furbishings of other girls.

So on this Sunday morning Constance—people had left off using the old pet name in speaking of her—wore the dress of a middle-aged woman and looked a part of it. By no chance did she allow her eyes to wander as she passed with her father and mother up the aisle. She could not school her heart to indifference, nor keep down the hot mantle of shame that had burned her face at the averted eyes she saw when she had looked at her old friends. Now she had learned to control her glance, and so did not see the tall young man who regarded her and the child so closely throughout the service.

*Redlands, Cal.*

## MISS WILLARD'S NEW BOOK.

### A Review.

BY LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

Every profession has its text-books. The big brown tomes stand as monuments of legal study and research; the shelves of the medical man are filled with folios; the student of literature has his library; but philanthropy alone has hitherto been thought outside the world of study. Good-doing has been haphazard, and only lately do we realize that we must work after a plan, as carefully studied, as deeply thought out as that of any of the recognized professions.

Miss Willard, in her little book, "Do Everything," strikes the key-note when she says in her admirable chapter on organization:

"Alone we can do little. Separated we are units of weakness; but aggregated we become batteries of power. Agitate, educate, organize; these are the deathless watchwords of success. The fingers of the hands can do little alone, but correlated into a fist they become formidable. The plank borne here and there by the sport of wave is an image of imbecility, but frame a thousand planks of heart of oak into a hulk, put in your engine with its heart of fire, fit out your ship and it shall cross at a right angle those same waves, to the port it has purposed to attain. We want all those like-minded with us, who would put down the dramshop, exalt the home, redeem manhood and uplift womanhood, to join hands with us for organized work according to a plan. It took the allied armies to win at Waterloo, and the alcohol Napoleon will capitulate to a no less mighty army."

This manual will be invaluable in all kinds of reform work; but especially to the thousands the world over who are banded together against all poisons that steal away the brain, and to every individual who wishes to understand the underlying principles that govern the greatest organized force of women in our day.

After relating the early history of the Crusade movement in America and its organized outcome, and detailing the growth of the society, Miss Willard describes how the concept of the world's work came to her. Chinatown in San Francisco had given her an object lesson in the result of occidental avarice and oriental degradation.

"There was borne in upon my spirit," she says, "a distinct illumination resulting in this solemn purpose. But for the intrusion of the sea, the shores of China and the far East would be part and parcel of our own. We are one world of tempted humanity; the mission of the white-ribbon women is to organize the motherhood of the world for the peace and purity, the protection and exaltation of its homes. We must send forth a clear call to our sisters yonder, and our brothers, too. We must be no longer hedged about by the artificial boundaries of states and nations; we must utter as women what good and great men long ago declared as their watchword, 'The whole world is my parish and to do good my religion.'"

She goes on to relate the development of the scheme; the wonderful work accomplished by the round-the-world missionaries—Mrs. Leavitt, Miss Ackermann, Dr. Kate Bushnell, Mrs. Elizabeth Andrew, Miss Alice Palmer and Mary Allen West (who, after a few weeks of heroic exertion, passed away, leaving a memory that is hallowed by all good people in the beautiful empire of Japan). She describes the labor connected with canvassing names for the great Polyglot Petition, a document which is unrivaled in the number of its signatures and the variety of languages in which it is indorsed.

The work of the white-ribbon women has sometimes been called visionary and unpractical. The refutation of any such statement is to be found in the account given of a young minister's diagnosis of the movement:

"In our town," he said, in an address of welcome to the W. C. T. U., "it is quite likely that many do not so much as know that there is such a society. But what does that signify? What matter if the organist is invisible so that the music floods the air and stirs the heart? The W. C. T. U. is the skilled musician playing upon the keys of public sentiment. Our town knows that somehow there is a waking-up to the merits of total abstinence and prohibition; the dry bones are being shaken; the atmosphere has more elasticity and ozone in it; social drinking is at a discount, and license-voting not a thing to be proud of. Let us go into the organ loft and see what stops and keys are moving. Ah! there is the stop of Prevention turned on and Education also, and Evangelism, Social Work, Legal Work, all dominated by the tuneful vox humana of woman's gentle sympathy. . . .

"For instance, here's my church—a rich-toned orchestra of good people but not attuned to the modern temperance movement. Tap, tap, tap comes a hand firm but delicate upon my study door. In walks the superintendent of evangelistic work and invites me to speak at the next gospel meeting down in the waiting room of the railway station. Beside her is the superintendent of temperance literature, who puts a fresh copy of that racy paper, THE UNION SIGNAL, upon the study table and says, 'Please accept this with the compliments of our society; we have subscribed for every minister in town.' She then suggestively adds, 'And may I leave this bulletin of our white ribbon publishing house, one hundred twenty-five employés and nearly all women?' These ladies are introduced by the W. C. T. U. vice-president for my own church who asks me to become an honorary member, hands me a leaflet on 'Unfermented Wine at the Communion Table,' decorously remarking that 'she wants my opinion of it,' and the bright, kindly trio retire not having consumed more than three minutes of my time and not having wounded my ecclesiastical dignity."

In like manner the pastor goes on to tell of the work of the superintendent of Sunday-schools; of her efforts to get temperance teaching introduced there; of the press superintendent and her interviews with the editor of local papers; of the young women's work; and at the close of his speech Miss Willard says:

"One of our modest, self-distrustful women whispered, 'Whoever knew that we had done so much? Why, I feel like a ray of light seen through a prism!"

The duties and qualifications of officers are admirably set forth and an invaluable experience can be gained as to the stamp of women needed for active and aggressive work in local societies.

The chapter that deals on departments of work is one that should be carefully studied. On the principles that it embodies hangs the success of the movement among women. It is the education that teaches the proportion and adjustment of one aspect of philanthropy to another which alone can give just and accurate views as to the importance of remedial or reform measures. "The White Ribbon Question Box" chapter is full of bright, crisp information, on all aspects of the woman's movement, invaluable to workers; and the chapters that follow deal with every aspect of the practical work in a most helpful manner.

"The summing up of the whole matter," as Miss Willard calls her final chapter, contains the basic principles upon which all organized work must be founded, and well would it be if those who lead the associated efforts of women were versed in the precepts there laid down.

Of the success of the society there can be now little doubt. The force of the organization is shown in Australia, Africa, Canada and America, and its methods have quickened the life of our English society and doubled its membership. The reason is not far to seek; it lies in the spirit which throbs through the whole being of the World's Union, and Miss Willard has incarnated this idea in words that should be read, pondered and prayed over by women everywhere.

*Reigate, Eng.*

## THE SALOON AND THE SABBATH.

BY MRS. F. E. BRITTEN.

### I.

The *Wine and Spirit Gazette* in a recent issue, speaking of the Polyglot Petition with which we are so familiar, says: "The Polyglot temperance petition, said to be thirty miles long, from which so much is hoped by Miss Frances E. Willard and Lady Henry Somerset, has dragged its weary length to Washington under the auspices of the Adams Express Company. Why was it not borne in a gilded chariot heralded by the pomp of ecclesiasical surroundings?" And after a brief statement of its contents adds, "If brevity is the soul of wit what judgment must be passed on a thirty-mile document but that it is arrant idiocy? The Petition reminds us of the mediæval story of the devil who vainly endeavored on a parchment to take down the conversation of two women. In attempting to stretch the parchment with his teeth he severely banged his head against the church porch, when he sagely remarked he must, indeed, be a fool,

"'To think a parchment or even a skin,
Could hold two women's talk when they begin.'

"It wastes thirty miles of good material to hold this female talk about universal temperance." This female talk about universal temperance wastes good material—does it? Something seems to have disturbed their peace of mind!

Emerson in his essay on politics says: "No forms can have any dangerous importance while we are befriended by the laws of things. It makes no difference how many tons weight of atmosphere presses on our heads so long as the same pressure resists it within the lungs. We need not be alarmed by the pressure of false ideas of political economy if we have resistant truth. It is the business of reformers by agitation to keep the lungs of society full of the truth." Perhaps this "female talk" has helped to accomplish this. There is an educative power in reform movements, which is too often overlooked. I would be a Prohibitionist if I knew that party would never elect an officer. We have resistant truth. I have been told by friends that I could not succeed if I espoused the prohibition cause; that it would kill any one in the lecture field to make this issue theirs. If this is true to-day as I know it has been in the past, then I am only the more firmly determined to "live or die, sink or swim, survive or perish" for prohibition. The principle is more important than the worker. If the principle is in imminent danger it is the more obligatory upon us "to keep the lungs full."

The Emperor Nicholas ordered his engineers to lay a road from St. Petersburg to Moscow. Soon they laid before him a card on which was the proposed road represented by a line that curved in and out. "What is that?" the Emperor asked. "Why, that is the best road." "Why do you make it so crooked?" "Oh, it turns to the left for a large city, to the right for a center of trade, and over there for that mass of people." Nicholas taking the card and turning it over placed a dot near the top and another near the bottom. Then with a ruler he drew a straight line connecting the dots. "Build me that road." "But what will become of that city, and these people?" was asked by the amazed men. The Emperor replied, "I don't know, let them look out for themselves."

Too long the reform elements have been zigzagging around between the home and the saloon. The Prohibitionist asks, "Why this crooked road?" "Oh, this turn is for the local option bill, that for uniform license, and then this way for the excise reformers. Then, of course, we must make this turn in the interests of silver, that for the Populist vote." The Prohibitionist turns the card over and makes one dot for the home and another for the saloon, then connects them with a straight line. "Move against the saloon on this line," he exclaims. "But what will become of the old parties?" "We don't know, let them look out for themselves." And in the spirit of Wendell Phillips concerning slavery, "Prohibition says of the home and of the saloon, this is justice and that iniquity! The track of God's thunderbolt is a straight line from one to the other, and the political parties or churches that cannot stand it must go out of the way." In this time of general lawlessness it is our business to keep the lungs full.

There is a prevailing disrespect for law. Officers sworn to enforce the law prove faithless. For an example, Rev. C. S. Starkweather, pastor of the Episcopal Church of the Redeemer, of Superior, Wisconsin, was recently elected mayor of that city. In an interview, as reported in the Minneapolis *Times*, he outlined his "policy," and said: "We are not going to have any Sunday-school government. I do not think that we can expect that just now in our municipal affairs. I have never been fanatical on matters religious, and I do not intend to be so with regard to matters political, either. I have got no hobby whatever. Prohibition I have little belief in because I do not think it prohibits. The saloons I must consider, to a certain extent, the poor man's clubs. Are the rich men's clubs shut on Sunday? Why, then, must the poor men's be shut on that day? The Sabbath is not a fast day, but a feast day. But I do not say that the saloon shall be open during all hours of that day. Laws about closing? Well, there are laws that only an ignoramus would try to carry out to the letter. I shall merely try to run the city affairs in a common sense, business way." Common sense, business way! What has an officer to do with law, anyhow? Does he take an oath of office that he may select law and enforce it according to his own judgment? The laws of that city declare against the open saloon on the Sabbath, which was practically admitted by the mayor. Then as an officer of the law it was his business to enforce law and prosecute the saloon. Mayor Starkweather, however, used the law, not in the interests of good government, but to extort money from the saloonkeepers. To the honor of the citizens of Superior, be it said, he was impeached and removed from office.

The open saloon on Sunday is a constant reminder to us all over our land of this prevailing disrespect for law. Therefore it is high time we considered these things in all their aspects.

In this discussion of the relation of the saloon to the Sabbath I shall not defend the first day of the week as a day of rest, nor shall I defend the Sabbath on the ground of divine law, or enter into the merits of the question as between the first day and the seventh day; but I shall take the fact of the Sabbath for granted. The discussion is rather in regard to the nominally legalized American Sabbath in its relation to the legalized saloon.

#### I. THE CIVIL SABBATH OR DAY OF REST.

In a country where church and state are separate, law cannot establish a religious Sabbath. It can only establish the Sabbath as a civil institution, and for reasons that are not necessarily religious. Law is not reformatory. It can only protect and restrict. It cannot produce righteousness. Thus law can only protect the Sabbath as a civil institution, prohibiting labor and traffic, or anything else which deprives any of their rest day.

(1) The nation has a right to make such a law on the ground of economics alone. Habitual work for the seven days is economically unprofitable. In railways and factories it has been proved beyond a doubt that machinery which rests one day in seven will last longer and render better service. But how slow we are to realize that this is true, not only of machinery, but also far more true of the workingman. His mental faculties and bodily strength will render better service when rested one day in seven. A few years ago four hundred and fifty railway locomotive engineers petitioned Mr. W. H. Vanderbilt for a cessation of Sunday labor. They gave as their first reason for this request that the never ending labor ruined their health and made them unable to perform their duties as well, because they worked to excess, and because they believed the best interests of their company, as well as their own, would be promoted by rest one day in seven. These men spoke after twenty years' experience.

(2) There is further reason for the civil Sabbath in the foundation of our government itself. In a republican form of government safe popular freedom must depend, in large measure, upon the conscientiousness of the people. Blackstone says: "A corruption of morals usually follows a profanation of the Sabbath." Therefore, the civil Sabbath is right on the ground of national self-preservation.

The government is not open to the charge of sectism on account of Sabbath laws. The supreme court, in sustaining one of its laws, says: "The act complained of here compels no religious observance, and offenses against it are punishable, not as sins against God, but as injurious to and having a malignant influence on society. It rests on the same foundation as a multitude of other laws upon our statute books, such as those against gambling, lotteries, keeping disorderly houses, polygamy, horse-racing."

Notice, though, that while all but four states—California, Montana, Nevada and Texas—have Sabbath laws, the national government has none. In California and Texas there are ordinances on Sabbath observance. Surely, the fact that the nation has no legal Sabbath is worthy our notice. The nation can and does defy the state laws by keeping open postoffice, selling material and sending mail the same as on any other day. Law ought to lead and not to follow the people. The general government ought

to lead and not to follow the states. Coleridge said that God gives civilization in its Sundays fifty-two springs a year. Truly, we have a duty to perform, and that is to keep the public lungs full in regard to our need of a national Sabbath.

(3) The government has a right to make a legalized or national Sabbath accord with divine law. A large number of people observe one day for Sabbath. The government, in deference to the convenience of the many, has a right to make this same day the civil Sabbath.

(4) The government has a right to enforce the Sabbath law. Since a country that depends upon the moral worth of her citizens has a right to make laws in the interests of self-preservation, it is an axiomatic truth that she not only has a right to enforce them but is morally bound to insist upon obedience. Dr. Parkhurst, of New York, says: "Now a law that is set up to be played with is nothing more or less than a conscience pulverizer." It is our business to keep the lungs full until we shall not only have state Sabbath laws but national Sabbath laws, and also have those laws enforced fifty-two days out of each year.

(5) The government has a right to annihilate any evil institution that endangers the law. If evil institutions can treat Sabbath laws as dead letters, why shall they not likewise treat other laws? Where, then, shall there be safety for any law, for any person? Where, then, shall be the end of lawlessness? A drunken people can never be the safe basis of a free government. No person, no institution has a right to violate the law of the land. The inherent right of the government to enforce law carries with it the right to exterminate an organized disobedience, even to the extent of annihilation.

*Albion, Mich.*

## WILLARD HALL NOONTIDE LINKS.

The rain came down in a steady pour, it washed the smoke and dust from building to pavement and ran in rivulets through the streets.

As if by appointment the four winds of heaven met at every corner. They were loud mouthed and garrulous, now and then dropping to hysterical moan, as if in penance for a city's sin.

. . . . . .

Inside the Temple door, prone upon the marble, too weak and hungry to move, lay the wreck of a once magnificent Newfoundland dog, driven in by the storm.

Outside stood a little maid with yellow head brave lifted to the threatening sky, while rain crystals, splashing into Willard fountain, touched her outstretched hand in their upward bound.

Within the quiet of Willard Hall sat more than one hundred people, and over all was the peace of God.

. . . . . .

On the platform stood a little woman, sweet voiced and gentle, telling the story of Daniel in the lion's den; and truly she, too, has the Daniel heart and courage. Many a time have I met her, with her hands full of flowers, going on a mission of love to the lost girls of palace and den. She has wrought more for humanity than I shall ever compass. Let me name her now, Mrs. M. H. Lake, state superintendent of social purity work for the W. C. T. U.—a mother, sister, friend of girls.

. . . . . .

Then arose a man bearing on his face and form the marks of sin.

"Four years ago I was an awful drunkard but Mrs. Carse persuaded me to sign the pledge, and for eight months I kept it, but at last fell out by the way, going down, down; but two years ago I gave myself wholly to Jesus, and I would like Mrs. Carse to read this paper, that she may know I am doing my best."

There was a shine in the eyes of Mrs. Carse, and something very like a tear on each cheek.

. . . . . .

At this point arose the old black man, who in rain or shine is always there.

Promptly at noon he walks in. If he has a good coat I never saw it, and I know of no one who ever thinks of either his coat or the color of his skin. His speech is a marvel of eloquence, and every word shows how he has walked and talked and studied with God.

. . . . . .

Down the aisle came another man, whose head was white with the snows of seventy winters.

His step lacked much of its former activity, and his left hand served for an ear trumpet. He said, "I declare, I feel as if I ought to help the women pay for this building, and I am going to do it. Why, this hall will be here for the salvation of souls when I am dead and gone."

A little later on the old man was upstairs signing a check for hundreds of dollars, and two people were proportionately happy.

MARION B. BAXTER,
*Leader Noonday Meetings.*

# CORRESPONDENCE

## GEORGIA'S ANTI-BARROOM BILL.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—As one who voted for and urged the indorsement of the Anti-Barroom bill at the state W. C. T. U. convention, and who declared then that there was nothing of the nature of a compromise in it, I desire to say a few words concerning the bill. In your editorial note August 22, you say "it is apparently far in advance of any plan yet presented short of total prohibition," and also that it "tends to prohibition rather than to regulation." I do not know just what you may mean by "total prohibition," but for my part I am perfectly satisfied with a law which totally prohibits the sale of intoxicating liquors for beverage purposes, and that is precisely what the anti-barroom bill does. Personally I do not believe in alcohol as a medicine and no physician can prescribe it in my family, but I do not insist upon every one's accepting my views in this regard, and therefore I find no fault with a law which allows its sale for medicinal purposes or for chemical.

The bill is too long for publication but its main features can be briefly stated. They are as follows: In the first place the bill does not affect at all the eighty-seven counties of the state in which we already have prohibition by local option unless at some succeeding election these counties should go "wet," in which case they will immediately come under the provisions of the act. Second, no person can sell liquors except upon the petition of the majority of freeholders in the county to the grand jury. Such a dealer must be a person of good moral character and shall be ineligible to hold any office for which an election may be held during his tenure of appointment and for one year thereafter. He is forbidden to sell to minors or to any persons whom he has reason to suppose will use the liquor or sell it for beverage purposes. Of course liquor cannot be drank on the premises. The price of the liquor is to be such as to simply cover the expenses of the vender. For the enforcement of these provisions the vender is obliged to keep a record of his sales and to whom sold. These books and records are to be examined every three months by the ordinary or county commissioners and also by the grand jury at each term of the superior court. The vender gives bonds to the amount of five thousand dollars for his faithful compliance with the law. The place in which the business is conducted is to have but one entrance and exit, from the front, is to have no screens, no games in connection with it, can be open only from sunrise to sunset, and not at all on Sunday, Christmas or election day. It is to have a sign, "Public Liquor Store," and underneath the words, "No Liquors Sold for Beverage Purposes." The manufacture of liquors is restrained by similar provisions. Severe penalties are fixed to the violation of the law.

Now can THE UNION SIGNAL discover any feature of compromise in the above bill? The liquor dealers of Atlanta have failed to discover anything of the kind and are fighting it desperately. It was they who tried to frighten temperance people by calling it a "dispensary bill," and they have sent out circular letters to "the trade" throughout the nation saying that the temperance people of Georgia were never so united as now, and that unless help is sent, an anti-barroom bill will become a law, in which case their business will be destroyed.

There may be more or less difficulty in enforcing the bill. I have never heard of a prohibitory law yet that enforced itself, but the difficulty will be in electing men who are in sympathy with the law, and not sworn allies of the liquor traffic. If we women could vote we would settle that part of it, but we cannot, so, without doubt, in many places the liquor men will put in their own men and the law will be a dead letter. But even in that case it will be possible for temperance people to make it very uncomfortable for the violater of the law.

It is not strange that women who, as a class, have so little experience of law, should hesitate to endorse any bill presented to them, and at the W. C. T. U. state convention one good sister thought that the grand jury was a cunning device of the liquor men. She assured us that she knew all about grand juries and none of them were to be trusted. But somebody must be entrusted with the enforcement of the law, and grand juries, ordinaries, county commissioners, etc., are all within the control of temperance people as much as are the laws. If temperance people stand idly by and allow the liquor men to elect all the officers upon whom rests the enforcement of these laws, of course they will soon be dead letters, but if the temperance men of Georgia will, as they may, elect these officers themselves, then the Anti-Barroom bill will, if enacted, give us practical prohibition in Georgia.

*Atlanta, Ga.* ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

## "OUR VIEW OF THE MONEY QUESTION."

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—I have been much interested in your article under the above caption. Your advice to your readers to "do their own thinking" on this subject is very timely. It is one of the most important we have before us at the present time, particularly from a moral point of view.

There is a great deal of discussion as to the kind or money we should have. This, in my opinion, is not where our trouble lies. It is in the thing itself. Money I consider an evil *per se*. Of all the inventions of man which have been productive of both good and evil, none, I think, has been more far-reaching in its evil results than the use of money. It is the instrument by which all the inequalities of wealth have been brought about—the drag-net that men have used to draw to themselves the labors of others, often without their knowledge or consent.

Owing to its susceptibility to manipulation, it has caused financial panics that have brought untold miseries upon the human race. It is the open gateway to all man's desires, thus creating a mad ambition for its possession which does not attach to any other kind of property, if it can be called property at all, as it has very little, if any, of the attributes of property. Whether it takes the form of gold, silver or paper, it is only an evidence of debt, and is worthless unless it is redeemed in labor, or labor's products. The government is trying to keep its issues on a parity by redeeming them all in gold. It has undertaken a task that with all its power it cannot fulfill for the simple reason there is not gold enough in the country, or perhaps the world, to accomplish the object. It has succeeded in doing so for a year only by placing the people under a tax of one hundred and fifty millions of dollars, but I do not imagine they will consent to this process indefinitely.

Specie payments are a sham and a fraud. I have lived to be near three score and ten—the allotted life of man—have passed through innumerable financial panics, and have never seen the time when the test was made that the government, the banks or individuals could meet their obligation in specie; that is, when called upon to do it all at once. In the nature of things it is impossible; they have not the material to do it with.

If we must have money, the simple greenback without any promise to pay, but merely used as a medium of exchange between the people and the government, would answer every purpose as it has for the last thirty years. This would be honest money, because it would be that which it was represented to be; any other kind is dishonest money.

The greed for, and the power of money are causing all our financial troubles, and unless checked, will, in the opinion of all thoughtful men, end in the destruction of our government. This, in the opinion of many, is what the privileged classes are working for. They prefer the rights of property to the rights of man, and wish a strong military government to uphold them in their present position. The apostle Paul has said, "The love of money is the root of all evil." Let us then do away with it as we would with alcohol. When this is done there will be very few distilleries, breweries or saloons, for these liquor-sellers are not in the business for the love of it; on the contrary I believe the majority of them detest it.

GEORGE SELLERS.
*Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, Pa.*

## AN EXPLANATION.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Upon my return from New York I picked up THE UNION SIGNAL of August 15, and read on the first page an editorial evidently based on a garbled account of the proceedings of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America convention held in New York, August 7–10, one which I am sure no one would more gladly correct than the editor when she knows the facts.

The resolution referred to concerning the beer brewed by the Benedictine monks at Latrobe, Pa., and which was presented by the Pittsburg union, was so indefinite that from the reading of it one would infer that *all* religious orders and clergymen were engaged in the brewing business. No just or sensible person could allow it to pass in that form. The convention asked those who presented the resolution to specify the particular religious order or clergymen so engaged. This they refused to do, as formal petition for its settlement had already been presented to the Most Rev. Monsignor Satolli. Therefore, it being in his hands, the convention decided not to anticipate his action in the matter. I beg leave to assure THE UNION SIGNAL that there was no question of church domination, as the Roman Catholic church through the diocese of the third plenary council of Baltimore gave to the C. T. A. U. of A. the keynote of condemnation for all engaged in the liquor traffic.

LEONORA M. LAKE,
*Third Vice-pres. C. T. A. U. of A.*
*St. Louis, Mo.*

## THE HIGHWAYMEN OF THE RAILWAY, AND A FEW RELATED REMARKS.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—

There seems to be a peculiar aptness in the intimation of W. A. Pinkerton, of the noted detective agency, as quoted in the *Ledger* from the Pittsburg *Chronicle*, that the progressive holder-up of trains, being on the advance eastwardly from the Rocky Mountain region and the plains, may soon be aggressively seen in the neighborhood of New York city. It is also stated as being the opinion of this forecaster that "the inadequacy of the laws punishing train robbery was responsible for the large increase in this sort of crime." Nevertheless, in his contribution to the *North American Review* some eighteen months ago, entitled "Highwaymen of the Railway," the same witness gave his opinion that "the recent epidemic of train robberies is largely due, in my opinion, to the reading of yellow-covered novels."

Well, it was a booklet of this vividly realistic and uncanny educational class, "The Belfry Murders," that was found on the person of the colored lad Robinson, whose crime of burglary and murderous assault startled the Philadelphia community early in the present week. Very much in evidence was the like vice-breeding pabulum, the "penny dreadfuls" of our British cousins, when the personal effects of the boys who murdered their mother, a half month ago, over in England, came to be looked into.

By far the larger part of this dangerously-spiced reading matter for the young of America is manufactured in New York, and thence broadcasted over the whole country. If, therefore, some of those "knights of the rail" should make a successful demonstration of their enterprise and effrontery by holding up a suburban New York train, relieving its contingent of merchants, mill owners, bankers, brokers and multi-millionaires of their well-filled wallets and valuable timepieces, dropping, by way of grim exchange, into their laps the latest dime novel imprint of the heroic exploits of the James Boys or the Dalton gang, hot from a Gotham press, it might operate as a pointed, though, withal, rude reminder of the truth that, for the sowing of the wind there had come the reaping of the whirlwind. The agitation for and the accomplishment of better-based civic governments should enlarge the definition of hero and patriot. The devotee of the dime novel gets a reversed image of such characters from the reading matter that infatuates him.

The foregoing was communicated by the writer of this to the *Public Ledger* of Philadelphia. A day or two after its appearance in print, a cablegram in our daily papers from London informed the public that the two juvenile matricides alluded to in the above had been found guilty of murder by a coroner's jury, who likewise appended to their finding the sensible recommendation "that the sale of shocking and inflammatory literature be stopped, on the ground that it is answerable for many crimes."

The president of the National W. C. T. U. has, I notice, been arraigned for not sufficiently condemning (as alleged) the lynching enormities of the South. Her condemnation of the overt acts, I infer, is not circumscribed by the accident of locality. She is more earnestly apprehensive, it may be, concerning the causes which lead up to the crimes. Every year, and many times a year, has she spoken against impurity, against corrupting literature, debasing pictures and dramatic exhibitions, not forgetting also to point the accusative finger at those sensuous styles of fashionable dressing which have operated to lead so many astray.

Now it is in the northern cities, notably in New York, as stated in the article contributed to the *Ledger*, that the supplies of printed poison for the whole country are manufactured. Some people may contend that those vicious sheets ought not to be charged with any appreciable agency in the terrible crimes, the reports of which have of late years so often come to us from remote localities in the South. But listen to this testimony of a colporteur of the American Tract Society, which I happened to note only this morning. Writing of work among the colored people in lower tide water Virginia, he says: "Though money is so scarce among the poor that it is difficult to sell a good book, the young people along the railroad lines succeed in getting cheap, sensational literature. They do much dime-novel reading and are fond of detective stories. I have talked with many of them who have been reading this sort of matter so long that they seem to have no desire for other."

Many times have I read just such reports as that, which indeed might be truthfully extended to cover all the country where railway lines and mail wagons penetrate. From Florida we have had not a few cases of felonious assaults, with lynchings following. Yet from that land of "the fountain of youth," I remember to have had a letter two winters ago, in which the writer expressed his surprise and dismay at seeing so much sensational, crime-inciting reading-matter at the small towns and villages of the interior. The great crime of our fratricidal war grew out of a social institution in the support of which many northern shippers, manufacturers and traffickers were something more than "silent partners." When the story of the lynchings comes to be written in full, and inquiry be made into the genesis of the continued epidemics of vile assaults (whether South or North) the guilty hand of the unscrupulous publisher and purveyor of printed poison in New York, Chicago, etc., may be in a measure apparent.

*Germantown, Pa.* JOSIAH W. LEEDS.

## IMPRESSIONS OF THE SOCIAL ECONOMICS SCHOOL.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Profoundly impressive were the closing hours of the school of social economics lately held at the Chicago Commons Settlement. Such thinkers as Dr. Josiah Strong, Prof. Geo. D. Herron, Prof. Graham Taylor, Mr. R. A. Woods, Jane Addams, Helen Campbell, Mrs. Stetson and many others of likemindedness, made a company that faced the facts of the present social and religious outlook with grave and brave thought and earnest prayer.

The closing devotional hour cannot but be remembered ever by those present. The thought presented by the reading of the Christ's baptism by John into all the good, past and present, so that not one quaking reed should be broken—nor any smoking flax of goodness be destroyed—but that "to watch," "to hear," "to see" always the good—was the loving linking process that bound all together into one spiritual whole, a building of God not made by hands.

This great comforting thought sent all away into lonely separate paths of work with a feeling of eternal companionship with one another in Christ. Surely it was with "one accord" the full attendance met, coming into this "people's place" where the odors and noises of "the masses" were close upon us.

It surely means something when great men and women really love and know, and put into practice the "new obeisance in spirit," and "that stoop of the soul which in bending, upraises it too." It means something when such as these live and thrive on what Miss Addams would call the "romance of ethics."

After ten days' attendance upon burning words that revealed hard facts concerning the real problems of "applied Christianity," self-denial seemed a privilege, for there is the whole world to be in outside of self.

"Abraham's Offering of Isaac" was the opening lecture August 22, by Professor Herron. The thought was that the great father of our faith must needs be brought into unity with the great purpose of God. The truly sacrificial love must be made flesh, redemptive of flesh. Other pagan sacrifice had meant propitiation; buying up the favors of the gods. This experience was meant to reveal the power of sacrifice in a totally new aspect. The losing of His son was really to find Him. To lose one's life is to find it. In sacrifice lies the power so to love that one can lay his love down, and thereby take it up again. It is the redemptive energy in the world so to love that one can lay love low. Illustrated by a weak parent, who loved so little she could not endure to hurt her child's rheumatic joints by bending them each day according to the physician's prescription, but allowed them to stiffen. So society stiffens, and character hardens, for lack of redemptive, sacrificial love, which will pluck out the eye that offends and lay the knife at the roots of things in order to cut away all that binds.

If Abraham so loved his son that he could lay down his life, he then so loved him that he could afford to leave him, and be trusted with the fatherhood of the great covenant with God which Isaac himself represented.

It all means if we love anything well enough to give it up we find it only is, then, that we are great enough to have it and are greater than our love for it. To be like God we must be great enough to exist whole in ourselves in order to be the begetter, the genesis, the father of and the progenitor of that which we desire. Each individual is a social creative function. Abraham had to realize his son belonged to a social scheme. All his own human affections were just so much social energy. We cannot live unto ourselves or our children or our property; each is a part of a marvelous whole.

Dr. Strong (ever as strong as his name indicates) occupied the hour each day from 11 to 12, as did Professor Herron, the hour from 10 to 11. Lunch was served in the homelike dining-room of the spacious "Commons" for twenty-five cents, thus affording a delightful social time, as one could wander also from room to room and broad piazza and find friends and books and periodicals plentiful in parlor, library rooms and in girls' club room.

The hour from 2 to 3 was usually given to the "Quiz." Mr. Howard, the labor union man, was the target for questions for two days. Miss Addams, Professor Herron, Mr. Odell, secretary of the Industrial Christian Union, a scheme for product-sharing villages, bravely held the fort other days.

These were earnest and even serious hours, as some of the most appalling needs and proposed remedies were rapidly kaleidoscoped before our eyes. The saloon ever figured as the main form of the beast in the pictures.

The hour from 3 to 4 was filled in either by Miss Addams' marvelous words of sacrificial philosophy or by Mr Woods, of Boston, whose essays were always elegant and suggestive. I heard only one of these, "Culture and Social Democracy," which was well worth a journey. Perhaps one or two sentences from notebook will give an idea of its scope:

"Culture is not a thing of luxury but a broad unfoldment of all the members of a community.

"Industrial aristocracy is bad enough. Culture aristocracy is not only bad but absurd and suicidal; it cuts off its life when it 'shuts itself up and is exclusive.'

"A systematic scheme for adult education is a new type and permanent," which latter thought was often brought out during the school. Many times it was said, "What better scheme for the saving of society can we form than that which deals with the present generation?" Each generation foolishly expects the next one to carry out its schemes twenty years hence. Children alone are not the material to work upon; the mothers and fathers must be what they desire their children to be.

Dr. Strong's last lecture upon the converging lines of Christian civilization towards the great "Central Head, Christ Jesus," was perhaps the crowning lecture of the convention.

Professor Herron led in the closing devotional hour of the "school," to which Prof. Graham Taylor gave constant and able attention throughout. Through him it was all accomplished.

*Chicago, Ill.* MARY H. HULL, *Armour Institute.*

DEAR FRIENDS:—A "Special Difficulty" has been sent to this column which has so recalled certain experiences of my own and others that I think it may be helpful just at this time if I make the question a text for a talk. My correspondent says: "When an officer of a local W. C. T. U. has in charge the printing of the state minutes, and is also editor of the state paper, is she privileged to count the entire number of pages printed in each and report them as literature distributed by the local superintendent of literature? My view is that only the copies of the minutes and state paper taken by the union could be so counted."

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I was "once on a time" a literature superintendent myself, and being placed so that I could obtain an almost endless amount of good printed matter, plunged into the work with much zeal. At the end of the first month I was called on for a report before the union. It had not occurred to me to keep a record of any kind, but I seized the privilege of five minutes on the floor—ours was a large and busy union—to deliver a "preachment" on the work I saw the union might do in this department, which for some time had been lagging.

I was talking later with a member of the union regarding the work and my lack of report, when some one said, "You have so much literature it will keep you busy counting the number of pages you distribute."

"Counting the pages!" I echoed. "Much or little literature I shall not count pages. I will rather descant on the kind of literature, where it goes, how it goes and what it may or does accomplish."

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Since then I have heard many reports at many gatherings—not all W. C. T. U. by any means, and I have in common with other workers cried out again and again, "If people only would make *helpful* reports!" Figures have their place but it never did me individually much good to know that another union had sent out one, two, six, ten thousand pages of literature. Of course I was glad that so much good seed had been sown, but being a far from perfect gardener myself I wanted to know how the sower worked.

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Our various conferences and conventions are magnificent opportunities for exchange of plans and presentation of perplexities, and if when we sit down to narrate a month's or a year's endeavor, we could tell what needs had been revealed, what helps to the good work had grown out of certain efforts, what conditions had most hindered progress, in what way questions of doubt as to how to proceed had been answered, those listening would have something more usable—if not so condensed and awe-inspiring—than numerical facts.

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At least, this has proved true in my own case, if you will again pardon personality. At the monthly meetings, my "report" was a statement of possibilities, an outline of plans to fit needs. I saved figures—for I used them sometimes—for an item of rejoicing or an instrument of awakening to better work. Thus: "Last month I wrote to each member of the union a special offer. There are fifty of you. I have had three answers." Statistics told that time, for the letters poured in later. Or, "If we will each do thus and so (and I am sure we can) we can reach seven hundred and fifty people outside of the union in one month. Last month, by our own acknowledging, we only reached in this way about one hundred."

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I heard the chairman of a department of work in a young people's church society make an annual report thus: Calls made, two hundred; baskets of food distributed, so many, garments, such a number, so many loads of wood and coal furnished free. Those who had done better did some work in comparative thought and those who had done less were properly discouraged. So far so good. But we all wanted more. Why were the calls made? What was the cause of the hunger? Will the same ones go hungry next winter? If not, why not? How was the department helping to better conditions? What had it learned of the moral and social needs during the work?

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Do not misunderstand me. Statistics tell a tale no other medium of expression can. But let them be but the bone about which gathers a "square meal" for thought. If we have written a thousand letters in a year, what was the need, what the outcome? Must the same letters be written over again next year, or has the work climbed a notch higher?

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But our sister's question is unanswered. I think the number of copies taken by the union should be recorded and in such a way that next year the number will be doubled or quadrupled!

Yours for the best, even in "dry" reports!

*Mother Experience.*

## A CHILD'S MISTAKE.

Said a dear little girl, and I heard her myself,
As she reached for a book on the very top shelf,
"How I wish I might live like the birds and the flowers
With nothing to do through the beautiful hours;
Or else like the sun, that has only to shine,
Or dance with the shadows that hide in the vine!
But, no! I must study from morning till night;
Long sums I must add; there are copies to write;
To school I must go, and for, oh, such a time!
It's just like a terrible mountain to climb!
Dear! Dear!" and the child, with a pitiful frown
And a heart-piercing cry, to her grammar sat down.
Then flashed a fair sunbeam full into her face,
As if challenging frowns in so lovely a place.
"Why, darling," it laughed, all a-quiver with glee,
"If you want to see work, you must travel with me;
I never am idle the swift rolling day,
But I go to my tasks in the spirit of play;
And wherever I'm ordered there straightway I fly.
Cheer up, little maid!" said the voice from the sky.
There was heard a quick flurry of wings overhead
From an army of birds; and, as southward they sped,
Came clear as a bugle, the leader-bird's song:
"You are wrong, little lady! I'm sorry you're wrong!
And I can't stop to tell you!" he sang as he flew,
"But no one is happy with nothing to do!"
And the flowers! A rose peeping in at the pane,
Breathed gently this message: "In sunlight and rain,
We children of earth, dear to all who behold,
Wear meekly our splendors of crimson or gold.
And, born in the purple, we royally spend
Our fragrance in blessing, until our lives end.
We seem to be idle, I grant, but you know
There's never a flower that has not to grow;
And growing, dear child, means aspiring, see,
As I, when I whisper so softly to thee."
She picked up the book; it had dropped from her hand;
"At least," said our pet, "I can this understand
God gives all His creatures some duty each day,
And mine is, perhaps, just to trust and obey.
I'll not think of the mountain before me to climb,
But cheerfully mount it, one step at a time."

—*Exchange.*

## HER BROTHER'S KEEPER.

BY MRS. MATTIE MITCHELL.

Eva and Mabel Lawrence were paying Uncle Ben and Aunt Margaret a first visit.

The two sisters were city bred, and found a whole succession of novelties in the little town of Millersville, with its fine scenery, pleasant drives and boating on the lake. These, with the companionship of their two cousins of the same age, Lottie and May Saunders, promised a most enjoyable outing.

"Uncle Ben," asked Eva, the older sister, as they were taking their first drive, "what are those queer looking vines in the fields?"

"Hops, my dear. The finest hop yards in the state."

"What lots of bread they will make," said little Mabel.

"I am afraid it will be beer instead of bread, girlie."

"Are they really made into beer?"

"Oh, yes, almost entirely. The United States would be obliged to import hops if it were not for the hop yards in and about this county. There are very few localities where they can be successfully grown."

"Are they profitable?"

"Yes, very. A man who raises a few acres of hops has as good an income as the farmer who cultivates a hundred acres of grain."

"Does his outlay equal the farmer's?"

"Oh, no. To be sure, hop lands are high priced, and there is the hop house to build and keep in repair, but a few hundred dollars will buy land sufficient to yield a comfortable income, while the same amount invested in average farm land would buy more acres, but not acres enough to begin to yield the same returns. Then, too, one man can care for the hopyard alone till they are ready to tie in the spring, and through the summer afterwards till picking comes on, when a few weeks' help finishes the whole work for the season. Many farmers employ one or more men the greater part of the year, and the expense of keeping up a large farm in all its details is very great. If I had my life to live over again," said Uncle Ben, touching the horse lightly with the whip as he spoke, "I would put my money into hops, every cent of it."

"When will the hops be ready for harvest?"

"The early kind are nearly ripe. Oh, in a week or so hop picking will be here. Everyone in Millersville goes hop picking, our girls with the rest. A fine chance to earn pin money."

"Then we can go if Lottie and May do? How much could we earn?"

"The usual price is fifty cents a box where board is not furnished."

"How large is a box?"

"Seven bushels."

"Oh," said earnest Mabel, who had been a listener to the conversation, "it would take me a week to pick one box."

"They are so light that they fill up rapidly. Why, little girl, you could easily pick two boxes a day, and Eva would fill three. Lottie and May averaged three all last season, and I have picked four and five."

"Girls," said Eva to her cousins that night as they settled down for a little chat, "isn't it splendid to live in a hop country? Uncle Ben has told us all about it—the picking. Now I can earn the money for my drawing lessons. You know mamma has been sick and there have been so many expenses that papa thought he could not afford lessons just now. How surprised he will be—and to think of earning it myself! What will you do with your money, Mabel? Uncle Ben thinks you can earn at least ten dollars."

"How lovely to use it for Christmas!" said Mabel, with glowing eyes.

"You see Mabel is the charitable genius of the family; she would never dream of spending it for herself," said Eva, laughing with pleasure.

The next morning Mabel suddenly called Lottie to the window by exclaiming, "Do look at those rough men; who are they?"

Lottie laughed. "Hop picking tramps trying to find work."

"*Tramps!*" with an intonation of mingled surprise and disgust. "Would we have to work with them?" asked Mabel; "I'm afraid of tramps."

"No, child, we will all be together with the village people in some of the small fields near by. Only the owners of large hop yards ever employ such men. They are obliged to take what they can get and send to the cities for help. Some of them are not very nice—the girls who come from the cities."

"The boys, too," broke in Uncle Ben, just entering the room. "Many of them will leave every dollar they earn at the saloon down street. They are a bad lot."

Mabel looked very serious. She was beginning to think hops were not so desirable after all.

That evening the family were shocked to hear that a man had been killed at their own station.

"A 'city tough' picking for the Browns; you know they have early hops," said neighbor Dean, who had called to report the news. "He came down to the hotel this afternoon and got so drunk he could hardly walk, tried to steal a ride on a passing freight train, slipped, fell, and the wheels severed his head from his body."

"How dreadful!"

"Terrible!"

"Poor boy; had he any relatives?"

"One brother, a nice young man, they say, and he takes his death very hard."

The neighbor went out, and presently conversation was resumed and the unfortunate affair seemed to be forgotten. By and by it was noticed that Mabel was unusually quiet, saying hardly a word. May asked if she were homesick. Eva thought she must be tired and had better go to her room. The young girl said good-night and went upstairs—not to sleep, however, but to think this hop question all out.

"If it had been my brother Harry," she whispered, "oh, it might have been he, for he drinks," and she sobbed as if her heart would break.

The knowledge of her brother's drinking had come quite by accident. Her parents were unconscious of his danger. Eva did not dream of it, and he had made Mabel promise not to reveal the fact, pleading his mother's sickness and pledging better things for the future. It was a heavy burden for such a childish heart to bear.

"If it is wrong to sell liquor," she began, "it is wrong to make it. Uncle said hops would be made into beer, so I believe it must be wrong to raise hops. They couldn't make hops into beer if they were not picked, no matter how many were raised. "Yes"—after a pause—"it is wrong to pick hops, just as wrong as if I hired myself to the man in the saloon, either way would be helping get people drunk. So if I help hops I hinder Harry."

It was all clear now. She knelt by the bedside and whispered, "Dear God, help a weak girl to keep her brother from sin." An hour later Eva found her in peaceful, happy slumber.

*Madison, N. Y.*

(*To be continued.*)

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Last Tuesday morning about one hundred and seventy-five thousand scholars were given seats in Chicago schools in buildings over which floated the stars and stripes. That meant that the children were under the protection of their country's flag, and that they in their turn were to learn how best to serve that country and sustain its flag among civilized nations. How, do you think? By becoming good, educated citizens, you say, devoted to things of truth and right. These were only a small portion of the thousands of children who entered the school-rooms of our nation this fall but they do not everywhere float our American flag above the buildings, do they? How is it with yours?

In Switzerland this summer, way up in the beautiful Grindelwald valley, I saw a school-house, such a nice one. It stood right next a church. The school had some lettering in German, Shall I tell you what it was translated?

"School-house and church together stand;
They are two fingers on God's great hand
With which He upward lifts the earth
Turning mankind to holier worth."

Isn't that a helpful thought for the little Swiss boys and girls to read every day as they go in the door of their school? I wish our Illinois schools and every other had some such suggestion. For in addition to learning how to serve one's country and one's self, every earnest scholar is also learning to serve God. All true education is part of His preparation for us.

I think our Cozy Cornerers have been very modest about writing what they have done for temperance this summer. I know that many more than have responded to my request for letters, have done something worth telling. I have greatly enjoyed reading the accounts that have come and thank the little writers (and the one big one!) very much. Jennie Louisa Bull, of Ocala, Fla., eleven years old, has earned the game, and I am sure that you will think her a worthy Cozy Cornerer as you read her letter below.

Affectionately,

Aunt Jane

## NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

WHAT I HAVE DONE FOR TEMPERANCE THIS SUMMER.

One day I saw that Aunt Jane wanted us to write an account of what we have done for temperance this summer, so I thought I would write. Last spring I was elected president of the Junior L. T. L. We meet every Monday afternoon, and all through the long, hot summer the treasurer (whose mother is state superintendent of L. T. L. work) and myself have never missed a meeting, and the leader said that if it had not been for our faithful attendance the Legion would have gone down. I have gotten five new members, and I have recited temperance recitations twice for the Senior Legion. Once I was dressed in rags as a drunkard's child, as that was the name of my piece. And I helped collect flowers for Flower Mission Day. And I have also filled a Wheel for the Temple. I am eleven years old, and I always expect to do all I can for temperance.

*Ocala, Fla.* JENNIE LOUISA BULL.

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

454.

AUTUMN FLOWERS.

1. Made of precious metal and a measure of length.
2. A man's nickname, the indefinite article, the definite article and a word denoting silence.
3. Rhymes with castor.
4. The opposite of nights, and the organ of vision.

455.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of nine letters and come early in the fall.
My 7, 8, 2, 9, is a drink which we never taste.
My 3, 5, 4, 1, are things we love.
My 6, is a thousand.

456.

ONE LETTER PUZZLE.

A letter from racks
A letter from tacks
And then take a letter from hay
A letter from hook
A letter from book
And then a letter from lay.
If these letters you rightly trace
You'll find for children a happy place.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

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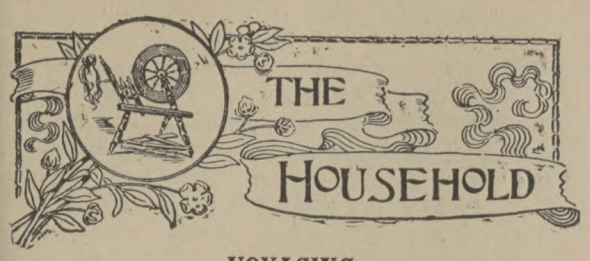


## VOYAGING.

BY HANNA A. FOSTER.

An outbound bark is on the sea,
Swift speeding day by day;
And wheresoe'er the harbor be
It is not far away.

Oh, Master, hold her to her course!
The deep is wild and wide,
Thy bark must brave the tempest's force,
The maddened waves outride.

For know, she bears most precious store,
Beyond all count of cost,
The soul's belongings evermore!
Beware, lest aught be lost.

Steer straight, O Soul! be true and strong,
The port is safe and fair,
The upper lights to thee belong—
Faith's fixèd star is there.

It waits thee somewhere, out of sight,
That isle of sweet surprise,
Upon whose coastline of delight
No chilling shadow lies.

Sail on and on; though clouds to-day
Its sunny heights obscure,
Yet shalt thou make the quiet bay
Where anchorage is sure.

Thy day shall have a golden west,
Thy toil a glad surcease;
God's blessed years are full of rest,
The "Land ahead" is peace.

*Berea, O.*

## IF YOU CANNOT HAVE---GIVE.

BY SUSIE FAIRFIELD LAIRD.

"Mother, we cannot afford to take a vacation, but what do you think of our affording to give a vacation?" Sweet faced Mrs. Irwin looked up into her mother's face and said, as they sat in their cozy sitting room one afternoon early in June.

"Why, dear, what do you mean?"

"I mean, mother, that Fred's business will not warrant our usual summer outing. And now that I have gotten over the disappointment of it, my brain has been very busy with some other thoughts that seem to be creeping in to take the place of the disappointed ones. I feel there may be some worthy young woman, or even two young women, who would be delighted to come to our home for a few days or a week."

Mr. and Mrs. Irwin had a pleasant home twelve miles out from Chicago. Mrs. Irwin was one of the busy women of this suburb, active in church and society work. For the past year she had done her own housework, as the financial depression had sadly affected Mr. Irwin's income, and she felt more than ever the need of the summer rest.

But when her husband told her that they would have to forego that pleasure her active mind was not long depressed.

"I think," she said to her mother, "I will go and see Mr. Pratt; he may know of some one, or be able to tell me to whom I shall go to find just the young women to whom I may give this pleasure."

Mr. Pratt was the rector of the little vine-clad church to which most of the worthy residents of this little suburb wended their way every Sabbath morning, and devoutly turning their faces to the east fervently said, "Incline our hearts to keep this land."

Mrs. Irwin's call upon Mr. Pratt resulted in her learning that the last consultation he had with the Bishop was upon this very subject—the crying need of refined homes being opened to the poor working girls of the city, where they might go as guests and be allowed to come in touch with the peace, quiet and healthfulness of country life, and save the weekly pittance that was so necessary to their needs.

Mrs. Irwin's heart was light and consequently her feet also, as she went home with a promise from Mr. Pratt that he would see she had the desired guests the second week in July.

. . . . . .

Through the zeal of Mr. Pratt the Bishop and another rector, Mrs. Irwin's guests had been secured,—two west side factory girls. She had sent them a polite little note, their response had come, and she had called at the factory to see them after the manner of the true woman meeting sister souls. No royal guests could have greater preparations made for their arrival.

To-day is a busy day, for to-morrow they come, and Mrs. Irwin is busy with light bread, sweet rolls and some dainty sponge cakes, for these are truly guests and not pensioners upon her bounty at arm's length, and she is using a little forethought and management.

The day has arrived; the spare chamber has been thrown open, that the glorious sunlight and air may fill it full. There are jars of flowers on dresser and table from the woods near by. The hammocks are hung in the shadiest place, the table is spread in the daintiest way.

The guests are come, they feel the large heart, the warm hospitality, and their timidity and embarrassment are flown, taken on the wings of this country air.

Mrs. Irwin reads to them the "Princess" as they swing lazily in their hammocks, and that they may the more appreciate the worth of true men, she reads to them "Adam Bede." She does not know what freshness of thought and newness of life she brings into the hearts of these two girls, who are pent up in meager homes, whose lives are a round of toil.

After five days of this grand hospitality, they return to their homes and work, better and happier that one woman has given them of herself, her home and her heart, and Mrs. Irwin says to her friends, "It's the happiest vacation I ever spent."

*Chicago, Ill.*

## THE TRAINING SCHOOL IDEA AND OUR TEMPERANCE LEADERS.

BY LUCY RIDER MEYER.

"Bible and Missionary Training School? Well, now, I'll just give you the reasons why such an institution would never succeed." And the speaker waxed confidential. "In the first place there are not enough women in the whole United States who would want to study the things you propose to teach to make a respectable school. And even if there were they don't need any special training. Our girls are all well educated in the Bible. They have all been in the Sunday-school." And then as a clincher: "Haven't your missionary girls succeeded? What need is there of the special training you talk about?"

"But the young men who are sent to any missionary field, or for that matter, those who enter religious work at home, are given special training. I admit that the work of men in the missionary field is different from that of women—mind, that doesn't imply that it is inferior—but how is it that you gentlemen are such sticklers that they should have special preparation, while you think it is superfluous for their sisters? You are willing to send a woman out with a seminary education and a letter of recommendation from her pastor; but a young man must have a full college education and three or four years at the theological seminary besides: Your opinion of woman's natural abilities must be very high!"

"Well, but they certainly have succeeded wonderfully."

"Yes, they have. But if they have done so well without special training, what will they do with it?"

The above is a fair sample of conversations many that took place during the long summer of 1885, ten years ago. It was just before the opening of the Chicago Training school for City, Home and Foreign Missions. It used to be somewhat difficult those days for those defending the idea. They had to deal largely in theory and prophecy. It is much easier now to point to history as the vindication of the plan.

"Women won't come?" During these ten years there has been an average attendance of sixty-seven at the Chicago Training School. Out of its halls have gone more than four hundred women to home and foreign mission fields, W. C. T. U. and rescue work; while hundreds more have left us to resume their places in private homes, better workers in their own home churches, better Sunday-school teachers, better daughters and wives and mothers, because of their year or two of special Bible study. Broader women, too, they have all become, because of the wide outlook over the great field of the world's needs they gained while in a center of Christian activity in this next greatest city in the land.

But more than this, the school has already wrought a revolution concerning the need of special training for religious workers; and it is slowly bringing about a greater appreciation of the value of the Bible and related studies, as to their "finishing" value in a Christian woman's education. Better a thousand times than a year at Madame's superficial boarding school, with its smattering of French and its dabbling in art, is a year of earnest Bible study with the glimpses of life "all around," that one gains in a place like this.

As an indication of the changed state of public opinion on the subject, the question that comes to us now is not, What is the need of the school? but, What do you do at the school? Let me try in fewest possible words to answer the question.

First of all, we study the Bible. We have the best teachers of the Bible in the country to lead in this study; we give it the best time in the day, and it is the very center and pith of our course. It does not take our whole time, however, the rest being given, electively, to sacred history, elementary medicine, methods of religious work among all classes, and especially practical methods of city mission work. In this latter department we take up kindergartening and kitchen gardening (in which we can do a great deal by the dozens of classes we have all over the city), normal cooking, Sunday-school teachers' meetings, etc., etc. We give elocution and physical culture, but only as a means to an end—the better preparation for religious work. We give strong course in music, including voice culture, sight reading and instrumental lessons. We believe there are great undeveloped possibilities of woman's usefulness in music for religious work. And last of all there is a good strong course in temperance methods conducted by the ladies from the National headquarters.

With this course in theory goes right along, a course in practical application. The students go out two or three times a week into the mission fields offered in such sad abundance in any great city, and actually *do* mission work. They visit from house to house, they teach kitchen garden classes, etc., they lead gospel meetings, as well as all being busy in the mission Sunday-schools.

We make this course widely available by putting the expenses down to the lowest possible minimum. We own our buildings—do not have rent to pay—and the whole teaching force, without exception, is absolutely without charge, so there is no tuition for the student to pay. She does pay one hundred dollars for board, if she lives in the building, and with the exceedingly careful management of a deaconess matron and the help of a little of the time of each student at the housework, the amount nearly covers the expenditure. Moreover, there are a few scholarships. No endowments yet, though that good thing must be coming soon, but a few interested friends and societies are paying a hundred dollars year by year, so it is hoped no really worthy girl, especially those who are planning to devote their lives to any form of missionary work, but that may find the way open to get here the training she needs.

Are W. C. T. U. folks interested in this movement? They well may be. What better could there be for training their workers? What more fertile spot in which to teach temperance methods?

Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset have sent from Eastnor Castle a contribution to the large new building just going up for the school—in which one hundred and eighty students can be cared for, by the way—with the kindest expressions of their deep interest. We are going to show our appreciation of this gift by making it the nucleus of a fund for the furnishing of two large sunshiny rooms. One room, if God add His blessing and His children their contributions, shall bear the inscription, "Willard Room," and the other "Somerset Room." And then, when they are furnished, as we know the W. C. T. U. of the land will furnish them—it will cost only one hundred dollars each—we will ask our two queens of the cause in America and England to send us their pictures to hang on the walls year after year and add their silent testimony as to the power of lives wholly given up to God.

*Chicago, Ill.*

REV. JOHN WESLEY gave this burning testimony against the crime of liquor selling:

"Those who sell this poison murder men by wholesale. Neither does their eye pity nor spare. They drive them to hell like sheep. And what is their gain? Is it not the blood of these men? Who, then, would envy their large estates and sumptuous palaces? A curse is in the midst of them; the curse of God cleaves to the stones, the timber, the furniture of them! The curse of God is in their gardens, their walls, their groves; a fire that burns to the nethermost hell! Blood, blood is there; the foundation, the floor, the walls, the roof are stained with blood. And canst thou hope, O thou man of blood, though thou art 'clothed in scarlet and fine linen, and farest sumptuously every day'—canst thou hope to deliver down thy fields of blood to the third generation? Not so; for there is a God in heaven; therefore, thy name shall soon be rooted out. Like as those whom thou hast destroyed, body and soul, thy 'memorial shall perish with thee.'"

Does any one suppose Mr. Wesley could have been induced to vote for political parties which stood for making the crime of liquor selling lawful?—*Selected.*

THERE is evil enough in man, God knows! But it is not the mission of every young man and woman to detail and report it all. Keep the atmosphere as pure as possible and fragrant with gentleness and charity.—*Dr. John Hall.*

THE UNION SIGNAL
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

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Owe no man anything.—Rom. 13:8.

## THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

How soon can we positively announce rates to the Baltimore Convention? is the thought uppermost in our mind this week as we write "The Business Outlook." Delegates are eager to know, plans must mature, and every move from now on must be in the interests of the National Convention to be held in Baltimore from October 18–23.

The committee on transportation had hoped, yea, had dared to believe, that this year they might secure the much to be desired concession of one fare for the round trip, not upon the ground of numbers, but of the increasing importance and influence of these yearly conventions. Correspondence, personal interviews have availed naught; the maximum of attendance is the only point of consideration; the fiat of the secretary of the Trunk Line Association, in whose jurisdiction the Convention is to be held, has gone forth, and the lowest possible rate is one and one-third fare upon the certificate plan.

* * *

What is the certificate plan? Plainly this: Full first-class fare going to Baltimore, one-third first-class limited fare returning, *provided*, certificates have been obtained from ticket agent from whom the ticket *to* Baltimore was purchased, and said certificate duly stamped and signed by him, and indorsed at the meeting in Baltimore by Caroline F. Grow, and viséed by special agent of the Railway Association at that point.

* * *

Dates upon which available? Owing to the meeting of the National Purity Association to be held the same week in Baltimore, the tickets will cover the dates from October 14–23, and may be purchased THREE DAYS (Sunday excepted) prior to October 14. Certificates will not be honored unless presented within THREE DAYS (Sunday excepted) after the adjournment of the meeting.

* * *

*Certificates are not kept at all stations.* In such a case the ticket agent can inform a delegate of the nearest important station where they can be obtained, a local ticket should be purchased to such station, and through ticket and certificate there obtained.

Certificates are *not transferable*, and return tickets secured upon certificates are *not transferable.*

Tickets are available for continuous fare only, and no refund of fare will be made on account of any person failing to obtain a certificate.

It would be well for delegates to give ticket agents such timely notice of their intentions that through tickets and certificates may be ready when required.

Those wishing to avail themselves of the concessions should be present at the offices for certificates and tickets at least thirty minutes before the departure of train. As members arrive their certificates should be deposited with me, so as to be ready for special agent upon his arrival.

The Trunk Line Association and Central Traffic Association have announced the above concessions and limitation. Other railroad associations have the matter under advisement.

For further information address

CAROLINE F. GROW.
*The Temple, Chicago.*

## A WORD TO LOCAL TREASURERS.

This is the time when the call of the annual Convention is heard in the land and it is safe to say that no white-ribboner is more sensibly aware of the fact than the W. C. T. U. treasurer, from the National down. The collection and forwarding of dues is just now a matter of first importance. The National treasurer is sending out reminders to state unions and state unions to locals, urging the necessity of prompt remittance.

We wish the local treasurer could realize more than she usually does how much depends upon her sagacity and faithfulness. The status of the local treasurer indicates with a considerable degree of accuracy the measure of its vitality, and as the local union is the unit or standard of value of the National, it follows that in promoting the prosperity and even in perpetuating the existence of our great organization the local treasurer performs no insignificant part. For it falls to her lot not only to receive the dues of members and to forward the required quota to the state treasurer, but often to personally collect the same and to devise ways and means to do that collecting without losing the good will of any delinquent or apathetic member.

If any white-ribboner allowed herself a year ago to be elected treasurer because the position involved "very little work or responsibility," she will by this time—if she is a faithful officer—have discovered her mistake and will be putting forth every effort to coöperate with the state treasurer in gathering in a grand total of dues which shall represent the entire enrolled membership of the state.

The W. C. T. U. is "doing good according to a plan," and in order to carry out this plan money is needed. Every dollar, every dime, represents just so much power added to the machinery of our departments through the medium of which the cause of Christian temperance and home protection is being carried forward so surely and so rapidly.

Of course in the "model union" the treasurer's work is much simplified. All members pay their dues promptly, and the enthusiasm always being at high water-mark new names are constantly added to the roll of membership. But in the ordinary, everyday union the tide ebbs and flows, and dues remain unpaid — sometimes through thoughtlessness, sometimes through sheer inability to spare even this small sum from a mother's meager purse. If everybody would adopt some plan of systematic giving, how much easier it would be to give to the Lord's work, and therefore to give cheerfully!

In most unions the collection of the annual dues presents no small problem, and the fact that there has been no serious "falling off" during the "hard times" proves the deep-seated vitality of our organization. The wise, local treasurer, of course, will not leave this matter until the last few days before state convention. She will plan, perhaps, for a revival of W. C. T. U. interest about this time by public meetings or otherwise, which will not only put fresh life into old members and bring in new ones, but will stir up husbands and sons and have a good effect upon the "pocket-book nerve" generally.

But it is to those who have not been "forehanded" in this matter that we have a special message just now. Very little time remains before the books of the state treasurers must be closed and their reports sent to the National. In view of this fact we cannot emphasize too strongly the advisability of personal work by the local treasurer. Perhaps in a large city union it is not always possible for her to see personally every delinquent member, but whenever this can be done it will be found much more effective than the postal card or the more public appeal. A little friendly, face to face conversation is often potent for good, not only in collecting money but in reviving or intensifying a member's flagging interest. If many members are on the debtor list it is sometimes a good plan for all who belong to the local society to set about earning a dollar in some unique way for this special purpose. This method of replenishing the treasury has become quite popular of late with church and other societies, reports of the "wage earners" often furnishing an interesting evening's entertainment, at which more money is taken in. If the officers and active members only get their heads together some plan is sure to be evolved which will result in the immediate and cheerful payment of dues. We say to every treasurer whose union is "behind"—act promptly and tactfully.

And while speaking of W. C. T. U. revival work, we would call attention to our two approaching red-letter days, World's day, September 22, the birthday of our first round-the-world missionary, Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, and Membership Crusade Day and Children's Harvest Home, September 28, the birthday of our World's and National president, Frances E. Willard. Let these two days, with the intervening ones, be made the occasion for special effort in bringing our work before the public. For this never fails—especially when children are pressed into service—to secure an accession of good-will and consequent moral and financial support for the cause.

## "THE SISTERHOOD OF WOMEN."

If there were in our mind any smouldering suspicion of the mental inferiority of our sex or of its deficiency in the more sterling qualities of character, such an article as the one in the Saturday *Review* on "The Sisterhood of Woman," by "a woman of the day," would fan it to a flame. The chief characteristics of the article in question are illogical unfairness, injustice and utter obliviousness to facts. In these respects it fully equals anything we have ever read from the pen of the most extreme masculine woman despiser.

The "Sisterhood of Woman" is simply and easily disposed of by the statement that there is no such thing; a statement which the writer proceeds to prove by numerous unproved assertions and a happy method of disposing of disagreeable facts by theories evolved from her own inner consciousness. Instead of the fellowship which so generally obtains among men, says this "woman of the day," there is among women a "fundamental antagonism," "severing every living woman from the rest of her sex." She attributes this to "woman's incapacity for impersonal feeling or abstract emotion" and says that but for this antagonism woman's emancipation would have come long ago. Further, "this is why trades-unionism among women is still almost a farce," "why associations formed by women for their betterment and governed by them are so apt to become disabled through internal strife."

This careful and profound student of her sex also informs us that friendships between women "never become stable or sacred," that "even at fever heat, a woman never gives as much to another as she gives her lightest lover, and at any moment she is ready to sacrifice her friend at the behest of any man in whom she is momentarily interested. Women make and discard friends with equal facility. If they are seldom true to men, their fidelity to their own sex is far rarer."

Truly this "woman of the day" has sure need to shut herself up with her geometry, like Abraham Lincoln, until, like him, she "knows what a demonstration is." She would better, before she ever again attempt an expression upon any subject, put herself under the training of some careful scientist and learn what it is to be sure of her facts and what a dangerous thing it is to say "never" and "always" carelessly. Friendships between women "never stable or sacred"! We can give her, on application, hundreds of cases of lasting and self-sacrificing friendships between women. It is only the trifling school-girl who sacrifices her equally trifling friend (?) at the behest of the temporary masculine attraction. "If they are seldom true to men" as though it were a recognized fact! When all history is full of instances of the "beauty and strength of woman's devotion"; when the faithfulness of women to their degraded, criminal husbands is an established fact. Keepers of penitentiaries have more than once testified that while the occasional woman who enters those institutions is almost universally forsaken by her husband, very rarely is the husband who enters forsaken by his wife.

It may be, indeed, that a new Solomon has come to the judgment, that the general view of woman's faithfulness is all wrong; but in the face of the generally received belief to the contrary, one who attempts to controvert it should be much more lavish with her carefully established facts than with her unproved assertions.

Any reasonable person would naturally suppose that the lack of union among women in the past might very probably be accounted for by the fact that women, of necessity, because of their environment, have lived isolated and secluded lives. As society has been constructed, woman's sphere has been exclusively the home. Marriage was her ultimatum, the one goal of her existence. There was nothing that called for or, indeed, made possible, any general association of women. On the contrary, the association of women was too often that of mere rivalry, and inevitably, as Dickens puts it, "young women jostled one another in their race to the matrimonial altar." On the supposition that this state of affairs explained the lack of union among women, we should expect that with the broadening of woman's sphere there would be a greater tendency to union and a recognition of common interests joining women in a sisterhood precisely as was the case with the nobles when the crusades began to break up the feudal system. If this tendency failed to appear, then, but not till then, would the careful investigator of facts seek some other cause for the disunion among women, then it would be time to suppose an "essential disunion" a "lack of cohesive power" among women.

In fact, this tendency to union, to make common cause, does appear and in very marked degree. Great successful women's organizations are the features of the day, and the internal strife, which the writer assumes to be so great, is so notoriously less than in men's organizations that it is not strange she did not care to sign her name to such a statement. She is forced to admit that there are some signs of union, but with the unfairness which is the chief characteristic of the article, denies that it indicates any

fellowship among women. Even the movement which, of all others, gives strongest proof of the love of women for their sisters, and which has reached such important proportions—the movement to reach down to and save the outcasts of their sex—she disposes of in this fashion: "To my mind it has no such significance (the inauguration of an era of feminine fellowship) but is simply a form of hysteria based upon a morbid appetite for coquetting with sin, so characteristic of the modern woman." Evidently "to her mind" nothing could possibly have any significance contradictory of her theory. It is easy enough to prove any hypothesis when one is at liberty to go to her imagination for her facts, ignore even those which he who runs must see, and explain others according to any sort of unproved hypothesis she pleases to assume. It is pitiful in the extreme that any woman would for any consideration whatever utter such false and libelous slanders against her sex. While she has done nothing to prove her accusations against her sisters, she has established beyond a peradventure her own "fundamental antagonism" to all other women.

## OUR NATIONAL CONVENTION.

### Official Call.

In deference to a time-honored custom, the General Officers of the National W. C. T. U. herewith announce the fact already so well known, that the twenty-second annual Convention of the organization will be held in Music Hall, Baltimore, Md., October 18-23, 1895, and issue their call to the clans already gathering to come up in force to this Mecca of a year's hopes and Harvest Home of a year's toil.

The laws governing the *personelle* of a National Convention are known to the vast majority of our constituency. Nevertheless, for those outside, or but newly gathered into our ranks, we would say that the General Officers, Board of National Superintendents, National Organizers and Evangelists, W. T. P. A. Editors and Publisher, Presidents of the Board of Temperance Hospital and Temple Trustees, President's Private Secretary, Chairmen of Standing Committees and the four General Officers of each state and Territorial Union, are *ex officio* members of the National Convention. In addition, there may be one delegate-at-large elected from each State and Territorial Union, and one additional delegate for each five hundred members whose dues have been paid into State and National Treasuries. These delegates are elected at the County, District or State Conventions preceding the National, and must receive credentials from State Officers before being admitted to the floor of the Convention. Thus, each Convention is a more or less accurate register not only of the enthusiasm and *esprit de corps*, but of the actual working force of the organization which alone makes the Convention possible. That this register made this year may be as accurate as possible, we especially urge upon Local and State Treasurers great promptness in the remittance of dues. Our official year is but eleven months, therefore, especially as organization has been our watchword during the year, it is of the utmost importance that we should know our actual membership in order that we may rightly estimate our gains.

Last year at Cleveland, we celebrated our coming-of-age Convention, and the mere thought that we had attained our majority was enough of itself to inspire the pen of her who wrote the call. This year brings no such incentive to eloquence, and yet the rounding up of our majority year ought to be an event of greater moment than was its beginning. Then, all was prophecy; today it is fulfillment. Our hopes and plans have been actualized into successes or failures. From the harvest-field we look back to the seed-sowing, and thank God for sheaves garnered, even while we regret that their numbers are not increased an hundredfold.

The year just closed has not been without its sorrows. We have entered the dark valley of death with many who have long been identified with our cause, and have seen Heaven grow richer as Earth has grown poorer, by their passing beyond. It has also been a year of deep gladness, for we have stood upon more than one illuminated mountain peak and watched growing brighter and brighter the prophetic gleam which heralds the coming dawn. The Polyglot meetings in Washington, and the Great Convention in the heart of the World's life but just closed, have marked epochs in our history, from which we can but go forward in confidence to greater things beyond.

The Baltimore meeting will be in many respects not unlike its predecessors. There will be on the first evening addresses of welcome from representatives of Maryland's best life and responses from those who stand closely allied to our great work all over the United States. Y evening will come with its usual interest, and for the rest there are plans of more than usual importance yet to be worked out. The days will bring their reports of work already accomplished, and plans for further enlargement. There will be the hush of the prayer hour, the blessed communion of heart with heart, the touch of soul to soul. Names honored the world over will be upon our program, and no effort will be spared to make this summing up of our majority year worthy its inception. The fact that the Convention will this year be the guest of the State Union and not of Baltimore alone, is in itself significant as marking the warmth of our welcome.

Let us come up in prayer, in faith, in the strength which belongs to those whose dwelling-place is in the secret presence of the Infinite. The call for a day of prayer on October 3 will be found in this column. It is our wish that as never before that day may be observed. Surely we of all others need that girding of strength which can come alone through taking hold upon God in prayer. More and more our work is taking upon itself new features, and the magnitude of its scope is becoming more apparent. More and more we are realizing that this warfare upon which we have entered is the warfare of life against death; light against darkness; the righteousness of God against the unrighteousness of all that opposes Him. We are coming to see that we stand for the day when throughout the whole earth His will shall be done; when His kingdom shall be set upon the hearthstone of each home, the altar of each church, the market-places and the busy ways of all life's thronging activities. That day when "upon the bells of the horses shall be written Holiness unto the Lord"; when life shall take on its true meaning as "hid with Christ in God," given up on the self side for the full unfoldment of the Divine side, which is the all-embracing wholeness of a redeemed humanity.

In the strength of this thought, in the courage of this hope, in the fuller gleaming of that "light which never shone on sea or land," but which shines forth in the human face which has seen God, and been "changed into the same image from glory to glory," let us come together; and He who first called us into being, will surely lead us on to greater and still greater victories in His name.

Signed,

Frances E. Willard.

Katharine L. Stevenson.

## DAY OF PRAYER.

### Official Call.

The annual meeting of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be held in Baltimore, Maryland, October 18 to 23, 1895.

In view of the custom to hold a day of consecration and prayer previous to the Convention, and as superintendent of the evangelistic department, I hereby call upon all local unions to set apart Thursday, October 3, for this purpose.

The recent convention of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union in London, with three hundred delegates from every part of the world, has filled us with thanksgiving, increased our sense of personal responsibility in our great work, and a realization of our dependence upon God. Hence, let us as individuals, and as unions, draw near to Him for a fresh enduement of power.

PROGRAM.

Thursday, October 3, 1895, 11 a. m., to 12:30 p. m.
Subject—"Thanksgiving and Praise."
Scripture Lesson—Psalm 98, read by the leader.
Outline—Praise: For answered prayer. The success of our great Convention. The mercies of the past year in National and local unions. Praise for the rich possibilities before us in the future. Praise to the Father—through the Son, by the Spirit.
Social hour with lunch, 12:30 to 1:30 p. m.
Consecration and prayer hour, 1:30 to 3 p. m.
Subject—"Three Women and Three Gifts."
Scripture Lessons—(Read by three ladies as appointed.) Luke 7:36-50—The Woman a Sinner. Luke 8:2—Mary Magdalene. John 12:3, 9—Mary of Bethany.
Outline—
1. Consecration of the past, its sins, mistakes, attainments.
2. Consecration of the present in Christlike ministry.
3. Full consecration for the future. The breaking of the alabaster box upon the head of our Master. Prayer—For the coming Convention at Baltimore. For the manifested presence of the Divine Spirit, sealing, filling, anointing. Prayer for special blessing upon our leader, and all our officers, superintendents, evangelists, organizers and delegates, also upon the faithful workers at home. Prayer for a Pentecostal season in our devotional services at 9 and 11:15 a. m. Prayer for wisdom and harmony.
Third hour, 1:30 to 3 p. m.
Subject—"The Spirit of Service."
Scripture Lesson—Luke 4:17, 22. (Read by leader.)
Five minute addresses, with reports of our departments of work; the progress of the year, and plans for the future.

Appropriate hymns may be selected by each leader. As Thursday evening is so generally a church prayer-meeting service, let the local unions consult with pastors and arrange for special temperance themes, and prayer for our work—rather than for an opposition meeting.

ELIZABETH W. GREENWOOD,
*World's and Nat. Evangelistic Supt.*

*Brooklyn, N. Y.*

A famous explorer in South Africa says that in a cannibal tribe with some of whose leaders he had made friends he was pitifully spoken to by them to this effect: "Master, never let any one of us go behind you. As long as we walk in front you are safe, but if we get behind you the temptation to kill you might be too great."

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Mrs. Alice Gordon-Gulick, principal of the American school for the higher education of young women in San Sebastian, Spain, has prepared young women for the examinations in the State University at Madrid, and they have passed with higher honors than any of the young men. This is a thing unprecedented in Spain and marks the beginning of a new era for higher education of women.

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Edward Clifford, artist and Christian worker, gives an illustration of the power of habit which for forcefulness we do not remember to have seen equalled. Mr. Clifford vouches for his having heard it from the minister to whom the strange experience came. He was sent for to pray with a dying man, and after he had talked with him in the most tender manner and the man had seemed responsive, the good minister knelt in prayer, and while he was praying he heard the man faintly say, "Do look out for your watch;" but the minister went on with his prayer, and at the close what was his consternation to see that the man who was a noted pickpocket had passed away, and with "the ruling passion strong in death" had taken the watch and held it in his dead hand.

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The word "consort" means united in fate; the word "companion" means sharing the same bread. Consort is higher, being lifted from the material and transformed to the everlasting plane of thought.

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The abomination of opium has never received a more stinging blow than the following statement made by Miss Ackermann: "When I was speaking on the opium question a high-class Brahmin arose in the audience and said, 'I should like to have you answer me one question. Here in India the poppy is cultivated; opium is manufactured by the government, every ball of opium that goes out from the factories bears the stamp and seal of the British crown. When I was in England I went to a chemist, and I said to him, "I want some opium." He said, "Where is your prescription?" "I have no prescription." "You must get it; you must go to a physician and get a prescription before we can sell you any opium." I went to a physician and the prescription was written out and the opium was placed in my hands and it was marked poison. Now,' he said, 'can you tell why it is that to England's white-skinned subjects it is sold as poison, and to its dark-skinned subjects it is sold as food? I could go out to the nearest opium den and buy opium enough to poison a hundred men. Can you explain this to me?'"

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God's minorities are majorities. But if it seems hopeless then I would reduce the problem to its lowest terms like this: God on his throne, and on earth only three living souls—John Smith, who wants to run a saloon; John Jones, who wants to drink; and John Woolley, a son of God. What is Woolley's duty? Simply to wash his hands of that saloon. "But Jones and Smith are two against one, and will beat him." What do you mean by "two against one"? Who is one? Whom will they beat? Has God abdicated? "They'll have a saloon." Yes, but they will not have me. Four words answer all arguments. "We must be politic," says one. "Not from my bottle." "They will have it." "Not from my bottle." "It will always be drunk." "Not from my bottle." "It will be sold on the sly." "Not from my bottle." Perhaps the saloon is to go on. I am not bound to abolish it, but only my interest in it. There are twelve million voters in the United States. I'll vote my fraction right, and every time I vote I'll carry my share of that election as long as God is alive. That may not do the saloons any harm, but it will be good for me. I am not bound to be successful, but I am bound to be true. A square man is never wrong side up. "My vote won't count," says one. Listen. "Abraham believed God, and it was counted." Yes, the saloon may go on, like the brook, forever, and men may die in them like flies, and hell grow fat on drunkards. Women may still break their hearts in the vain efforts to woo their loved ones from drink. Ladies may sip their wine, boys learn to drink, and men burn their hearts to a crisp in alcohol, "but not from my bottle." —*John G. Woolley.*

On Duty.

# World's W. C. T. U.

*MOTTO: "For God and Home and Every Land."*

OBJECT: To unify the methods of woman's temperance work the world over.

BADGE: A knot of white ribbon.

HOUR OF PRAYER: Noon.

METHODS: Agitate, educate, organize.

DEPARTMENTS: Preventive, educational, evangelistic, social and legal.

THE POLYGLOT PETITION has been circulated throughout the world and signed by representatives of over fifty countries. It asks for the outlawing of the alcohol and opium trade and the system of legalized vice. The chief auxiliaries of the W. W. C. T. U. are the United States, Canada, Great Britain, Australia, South Africa, India, Japan and the Sandwich Islands.

## WORLD'S W. C. T. U. DIRECTORY.

*President*—Miss Frances E. Willard, Evanston, Ill., U. S. A.
*Vice-President-at-Large*—Lady Henry Somerset, The Priory, Reigate, Surrey, England.
*Honorary Vice-Presidents*—Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, care of Kidder, Peabody & Co., Boston, Mass., U. S. A.; Miss Jessie A. Ackermann, Memorial Hall, Farringdon St., London, E. C., England; Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew, Evanston, Ill., U. S. A.: Dr. Kate C. Bushnell, Evanston, Ill., U. S. A.; Miss Alice R. Palmer, Franklin, Ind., U. S. A.
*Secretary*—Miss Agnes E. Slack, Ripley, Derbyshire, England.
*Assistant Secretary*—Miss Anna A. Gordon, Evanston, Ill., U. S. A.
*Treasurer*—Mrs. Mary E. Sanderson, Danville, Quebec, P. Q., Canada.

### AUXILIARIES.

PRESIDENTS.

| Date of Organizat'n. | |
|---|---|
| 1874 | *United States*—Miss Frances E. Willard. |
| 1876 | *Great Britain*—Lady Henry Somerset. |
| 1882 | *New South Wales*—Mrs. J. A. Nolan, Wesleyan Parsonage, 182 Forbes St., Sydney. |
| 1883 | *Canada*—Mrs. W. H. Todd, St. Stephens, New Brunswick. |
| 1884 | *Hawaiian Is.*—Mrs. Mary S. Whitney, Honolulu. |
| 1885 | *New Zealand*—Mrs. A. J. Schnackenberg, Auckland. |
| " | *Queensland*—Mrs. Elizabeth Brentnall, Coorparoo, Brisbane. |
| " | *Victoria*—Mrs. Press, Quantock Esplanade, Williamstown. |
| " | *South Australia*—Mrs. E. W. Nichols, Prospect, Adelaide. |
| " | *Tasmania*—Mrs. Blair, George St., Launceston. |
| 1886 | *Bulgaria*—Mrs. Eleuka Nicoloff, Philippopolis. |
| " | *Japan*—Mrs. Kaji Yajima, Tokio. |
| " | *China*—Mrs. M. J. Farnham, 12 Range Ave., Shanghai. |
| 1887 | *Siam*— |
| " | *Straits Settlements*—Mrs. Rev. C. C. Kelso, Anglo-Chinese School, Singapore. |
| " | *Burma*—Mrs. Julius Smith, 33 Fraser St., Rangoon. |
| " | *India*—Mrs. Mary R. Phillips, 136 Dharmtolla St., Calcutta. *Nat. Lecturer*, Pundita Ramabai, Poona. |
| " | *Cape Colony*—Miss Theresa E. Campbell, Wellington. |
| 1888 | *Madagascar*—Mrs. Deborah H. Sibree, L. M. S. College, North, Antananarivo. |
| " | *France*—Miss de Broen, 205 Rue St. Honore, Paris. |
| " | *Denmark*—Mrs. Elisabet Selmer, Vesterbrogade 95 *V*, Copenhagen. |
| 1889 | *Chile*—Mrs. Esther L. Campbell, Colejio Americano, Concepcion. |
| " | *Natal*—Mrs. Fernie, Sydenham. |
| " | *Orange Free State*— |
| " | *Sierra Leone*—Miss Dr. Harris, Free Town. |
| " | *Asia Minor*—Mrs. J. E. Pierce, Bardezag. |
| 1890 | *Corea*—Mrs. B. S. Ohlinger, Seoul. |
| " | *Bahamas*—Mrs. Annie W. Dillet, P. O. Box 176, Nassau, New Providence. |
| " | *Newfoundland*—Mrs. J. E. P. Peters, St. John's. |
| 1891 | *Egypt*—Miss A. G. Thompson, American Mission, Cairo. |
| " | *Madeira Islands*—Mrs. Smart, Funchal, Madeira. |
| " | *Spain*—Mrs. Alice Gordon Gulick, San Sebastian. |
| " | *Italy*—Mrs. Menricoffre, Naples. |
| " | *Greece*—Mrs. Rev. Kalopothakes, Athens. |
| " | *South African Republic*—Mrs. Mary F. Gray, Pretoria. |
| " | *Australasia*—Mrs. E. W. Nichols, Prospect, Adelaide, South Australia. |
| 1892 | *Argentina*—Miss Mary L. Swaney, 949 Calle Commercio, Rosario. |
| " | *Uruguay*—Mrs. Marinda Greenman, 242 Calle Facuaramba, Montevideo. |
| " | *Brazil*—Miss M. H. Watts, Piracicaba, S. Paulo. |
| " | *Norway*—Ida, Countess Wedel-Jarlsberg, Christiania. |
| " | *Jamaica*—Miss Constantia Maddix, 17 Laws St., Kingston. |
| " | *West Australia*—Mrs. Justice Hensman, Bishops House, Perth, |
| 1893 | *Iceland*— |
| " | *The Netherlands*—Mme. M. W. de Ranitz, Groningen. |
| 1894 | *Austria*—Baroness Langenau, 1 Dorothea Gasse 12 Vienna. |
| " | *Mexico*—Mrs. B. B. Blachly, Hermosillo, Sonora. |
| 1895 | *Russia*—Mme. Olga Novikoff. |
| " | *Finland*—Fraulein Alii Trygg, Helsingsfors. |
| " | *Germany*—Frau Ottilie Hoffman, Bremen. |

### SUPERINTENDENTS OF DEPARTMENTS.

*Schools of Methods*—Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith, 44 Grosvenor Road, Westminster, London, S. W., England. *Associate*—Miss Helen Hood, Memorial Hall, Farringdon St., London, E. C., England.
*Florence Crittenton Missions*—Mrs. M. G. C. Edholm, The Temple, Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.
*Scientific Temperance Instruction*—Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, 23 Trull St., Boston, Massachusetts, U. S. A.
*Sunday-school Work*—Miss Lucia E. F. Kimball, 644 W. Monroe St., Chicago, U. S. A.
*Penal, Charitable, and Reformatory Work*—Mrs. J. K. Barney, Providence, R. I., U. S. A.
*Fairs and Expositions*—Mrs. Josephine R. Nichols, 519 N. Penn St., Indianapolis, Ind., U. S. A.
*Peace and International Arbitration*—Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey, Winthrop Centre, Me., U. S. A.
*Juvenile Work*—Miss Anna A. Gordon, Evanston, Ill., U. S. A.
*Young Women's Branch*—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 146 W. 103 St., New York City., U. S. A.
*Promotion Social Purity*—Mrs. Josephine E. Butler, Memorial Hall, Farringdon St., London, E. C., England, care B. W. T. A. *Associates*—Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew and Dr. Kate C. Bushnell.
*Work Among Sailors*—Miss Agnes Weston, Sailors' Rest, Portsmouth, England.
*Work Among Policemen*—Miss Catherine Gurney, Christian Policemen's Association, Strand, London, W. C., England.
*Savings Banks*—Mrs. S. H. Oberholtzer, Norristown, Pa., U. S. A.
*Parlor Meetings*—Mrs. Bowden, The Friary, Derby, England.
*Petitions and Treaties*—Miss Agnes E. Slack, Ripley, Derbyshire, England.
*World's Archives*—Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.
*Evangelistic Work*—Miss Elizabeth W. Greenwood, 151 Remsen St., Brooklyn, N. Y., U. S. A.; *Associate*—Miss Mary E. Green, Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands.
*Evangelist*—Mrs. J. K. Barney, Providence, R. I., U. S. A.
*Evangelistic Training and Institutes*—Mrs. J. Fowler Willing, New York City, U. S. A.
*Franchise*—Mrs. Eva McLaren, 3a Poets' Corner, Westminster, London, Eng.
*Anti-Opium*—Miss Jessie Ackermann, Memorial Hall, Farringdon St., London, E. C., England, care B. W. T. A.
*Proportionate and Systematic Giving*—Mrs. Esther Tuttle Pritchard, Kokomo, Ind., U. S. A.
*Politics*—Mrs. Bamford Slack, 10 Woburn Square, London, W. C.
*Humane Education*—Mrs. M. F. Lovell, Bryn Mawr, Pa., U. S. A.
*Lecture Bureau*—Mrs. H. J. Osborn, 38 Whitehall Park, Highgate, London, N., England.
*Food Reform*—Miss May Yates, 182 Regent's Park Road, London, N. W., England.
*Establishment of Coffee Houses*—Lady Hope, London, England.
*Flower Mission*—Miss Pemmell, New Town, Sydney, N. S. W., Australia.
*Promotion of Good Citizenship*—Mrs. S. D. La Fetra, Washington, D. C., U. S. A.
*Gifts*—Mrs. Summerfield Baldwin, 1006 N. Charles St., Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.
*Round-the-World Missionaries*—Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, care of Kidder, Peabody & Co., Boston, Mass., U. S. A.; Miss Jessie A. Ackermann, Memorial Hall, Farringdon St., London, E. C., England, care B. W. T. A.; Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew and Dr. Kate C. Bushnell, Sherman Ave., Evanston, Ill., U. S. A.; Miss Alice R. Palmer, Franklin, Ind.; Mrs. J. K. Barney, Providence, R. I., U. S. A.; Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, Kansas City, Mo., U. S. A.
*Organizer for Scandinavia*—Mrs. Elisabet Selmer, Vesterbrogade, 95 V Copenhagen, Denmark.

## EXTRACTS FROM REPORT OF YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH OF THE W. W. C. T. U. FROM 1893 TO 1895.

"The world some cycles nearer turned toward the eternities which cast on it a broader light."

To chronicle a widening of the temperance circle, a deepening of its principles, and an aggregation in membership and work, is a pleasurable task.

Following the order of organization, the United States reports Young Women's Branches in forty-two states and territories, under the immediate care of state Y secretaries, with a paid membership of nearly fifteen thousand and a following of over thirty thousand, not including the honorary membership of about ten thousand young men.

While the membership in the United States has not greatly increased in numbers during the past two years, owing to the organization of many young people's societies in the churches where young men are admitted to full membership, yet the reports show more systematic, faithful and efficient work done by the Y Branches in all well organized states and territories than in any previous years. *Pennsylvania* stands at the head of the list in number of regular members, showing an increase of one hundred during the past year, with continuous work done by the state Y secretary and her assistant, and an organizer is kept constantly in the field. The Crusade state, *Ohio*, ranks next in membership and activity, followed by *Illinois*, *Massachusetts* and *New York*, while *Rhode Island*, one of the smallest states in the Union, has expended during 1894 the largest sum of money for temperance work, $13,000. The Y Branches are engaged in promoting every department of the thirty-five inaugurated by the National W. C. T. U. Under the heading of health and sanitation may be classed the tea-rooms, noon rests, summer homes, ice water fountains and coffee carts in charge of the Y Branches. Demorest medal contests have been held in every state. The Hon. Neal Dow's ninetieth birthday was generally celebrated. A number of states report Y Branches among colored and foreign population, one a Y of Indian girls. The Branches of nearly every state have contributed to the young woman's room in the Temperance Hospital, Chicago, have sent offerings to the Temperance Temple, besides placing several tablets in the corridor of Willard Hall. They have united in gifts to the Isabel Gibson fund for temperance work in France, in the Columbian fund for temperance work in Spain, and have aided temperance work in Italy.

A fund was raised to distribute Y pledge cards at the Columbian Exposition in Chicago, of which thousands were given out. The Y's of Africa sent a most substantial contribution for this purpose.

At the opening of the college year of 1894 the National Y Branch, through the assistant secretary, Mrs. F. S. Evans, sent a printed address, prepared by Miss Willard, Lady Henry Somerset and Mrs. Mary Hunt, to the officials connected with educational institutions throughout the United States, including 1,435 schools and colleges, and nearly 3,000 World's Petitions, also 1,500 copies of a letter prepared by the general secretary to state W. C. T. U. presidents asking the coöperation of all unions in the towns where these institutions were located. This special line of work has been indorsed by a strong resolution passed by a number of state conventions. Thousands of students have been addressed, and several hundred organized into Y. W. C. T. Unions, many taking the name of the Somerset Y.

The money raised and expended for all purposes by the Y Branch of the United States for 1893 and 1894 was $65,968.52.

FRANCES J. BARNES,
*General Secretary, World's and National Y Branch.*

### THE Y. W. C. T. U. IN THE DOMINION OF CANADA.

There are up to date forty-four Y unions in the Dominion of Canada. These unions represent an active and honorary membership of between twelve and fourteen hundred.

*Vancouver* manages a night school for boys with great success and is doing good work along the line of parlor socials.

*Victoria* is about opening a large coffee house.

*Brandon* devotes special attention to L. T. L. and the supplying of literature for the boxes on the trains.

*Winnipeg* holds parlor socials frequently, distributes literature and also does large work in sending literature to outlying districts where the people are too poor to buy. A very successful flower mission is also maintained.

*Ontario* has twelve Y unions and five Y committees.

*Quebec* has sixteen unions all doing excellent work.

*Maritime* comprises the provinces of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island. A mimeograph paper is issued by this provincial organization, which is brimful of inspiration. Two new unions have been organized during March, one of them in a ladies' college.

E. CORA HIND, *Supt. Y. W. C. T. U.*
*Winnipeg, Manitoba.*

### HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.

In spite of the disturbed condition of political affairs the Y. W. C. T. Union of Honolulu, organized in 1889, has held on its way and has, since 1893, contributed one hundred dollars annually toward Miss Green's work among the Hawaiians, has given to each society, the Loyal Temperance Legion and Band of Hope, fifty cents monthly, has sent to Miss Denton, for her work in Japan, ten dollars, and the work in France five dollars. Demorest medal contests have been held and efforts made to start anti-cigarette leagues. In a seminary, after a talk given by the Y secretary, followed by time for considering the seriousness of signing a pledge, thirty-nine young women had affixed their names and organized a union calling it the *Kaahuman*, after one of the noble native women. Over sixty girls have joined, and are to hold meetings once a month at a new boarding school, *Kamehameha*. The subject has also been presented and pledges left for signature at Olion College, and at a school on one of the other Islands an interest in temperance is being awakened which is encouraging when so many of the Hawaiians are being swept away by the vice of intemperance.

ALICE C. JORDAN.
*Honolulu.*

### Y WORK IN GREAT BRITAIN.

The Y work was inaugurated in Great Britain in 1890, during a visit here of the international superintendent of the department, Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, of New York; and Lady Henry Somerset kindly consented to be the superintendent until some one less burdened with work could be found. In 1892 she handed the department over to the undersigned, who was made the honorary general secretary.

At first the work progressed but slowly, as the idea was new in Great Britain, but within the last two or three years it has begun to create a widespread interest. There are now about seventy Y Branches, with a membership of several thousand; and most of the Branches are actively at work.

ALYS WHITALL RUSSELL,
*Honorary General Secretary.*
*London, Eng.*

### AUSTRALASIAN Y. W. C. T. U.

*Queensland* reports fourteen Y unions, with an active membership of over three hundred and sixteen, and one hundred and fifty-two honoraries.

*Victoria*, with its twelve Y unions, consisting of three hundred and thirty-six active and nineteen honorary members, reports thorough and earnest work. Three hundred and eighty-eight meetings of various kinds have been held, and eighteen entertainments.

*New South Wales* reports eleven Y unions, with two hundred and eighty-one active members and sixty-five honorary members.

*South Australia* reports eight Y unions, with an active membership of eighty-seven, and twenty-four honoraries. Four unions have held fifty-nine meetings and entertainments.

All unions have taken up press work; one Y reports items to two papers.

Total number of Y unions in Australasia, 45; active members, 1,032; honorary members, 259; total sum raised, £571; 21 unions have held meetings, 672.

RUTH LUCAS, *Australian Y Supt.*
*2 Frances St., Hyde Park, Sydney, N. S. W.*

### SOUTH AFRICA.

Since the report of 1893 the Y's of England, Canada and the United States have had the pleasure of welcoming Miss Anna M. Cummings, the superintendent from South Africa, who, with her companions, Miss Solomon and Miss Pride, also members of Y unions, have visited several states and acceptably addressed many meetings, most notably the National Convention held in Cleveland, O. Miss Ella Dudley has had the work during Miss Cumming's absence. It is encouraging to know that ten unions have not only held their own, but that the recommendations and help sent out by the World's Y secretary have been received and used, and that the college letters have proven helpful; already W. C. T. Unions have been organized in five academies, and more are in prospect.

### ASIA MINOR.

The union organized in Smyrna by Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, composed of older and younger women has, amidst many difficulties, continued to hold regular meetings, elect officers, present topics, obtain signatures to the pledge, distribute literature and urge the wearing of the white ribbon. The meetings have been held in Miss Lord's school, one being addressed by Mrs. Blatchford, who gave an account of Miss Willard's work for temperance. Several individual cases have been benefited, one a young man, who had been intemperate signed the pledge, and an old woman wholly given to the habit of smoking, has confessed by the grace of God, to being entirely delivered from the vice. We have many cases to pray for, and have been impressed with a need in Smyrna of a temperance hospital. Who will help us open one?

MARY A. MASSAOUTI.
*Smyrna, Turkey.*

### FRANCE.

The union at Suresnes, under the presidency of Mlle. Raynaud, has become an established factor for good, numbers of both young and old through this agency having become total abstainers. The young men of this organization commemorate holidays in France by arranging temperance programs which have been enthusiastically carried out; on these days new members have been obtained and an incentive given for organizing unions in several towns on the coast of France.

## THE TEMPERANCE CAUSE IN BULGARIA.

The annual meeting of the Bulgarian Temperance Union was held in Philippopolis on the 5th of April. As it has previously been stated, our union consists of separate temperance bands in towns and villages, of which there are now eighteen. Three of these have organized during the past year. Twenty regularly appointed delegates, representing twelve of the bands, were present. Though few they represented all parts of Bulgaria. Only one day was allowed for the three sessions held. It was a busy day. The morning and afternoon sessions were devoted to reports and business matters. The reports showed that the efforts of the respective bands to popularize the temperance cause have not been in vain. The union has published during 1894, besides its semi-monthly, one temperance pamphlet. Its financial limitations have not permitted the publication of more temperance literature of which there is a great need. It was found more expedient for the present year to unite the two papers into one monthly. For president of the union was elected Mr. Vulko Shopoff, the Bulgarian commissioner to the World's Fair. He is heart and soul interested in the temperance cause. We hope this year for more aggressive work. It seems that the time has already come for a popular appeal to our government for the limitation of the liquor traffic. A committee for that purpose was appointed and a petition to be presented at the autumn session of the *Narodno Sobranie* (national assembly) is under way of preparation. The evening session was

devoted to several stirring addresses which were listened to by a large audience. So much for the union.

Now a word or two in regard to a recent speech of Mr. Ivan Ev. Gesheff, our Minister of Finance. The ministry of commerce and agriculture, being vacant, is put for the present under his care. In this capacity he appointed a committee which is to consider the condition of our peasantry and the ways in which it may be bettered. In opening the sessions of this committee Mr. Gesheff clearly pointed out that one of the greatest curses of our peasantry are the *krichmi* (drinking places) of which there are many in every village. He stated to that committee that hundreds of thousands of women and children will bless them if they devise the best means of limiting the liquor traffic.

This is a great encouragement to all temperance workers in Bulgaria. We will therefore push ahead the above mentioned petition hoping that it will meet the approval of the people and the national representatives. M. N. POPOFF.

*Ulitza Solonska, Sophia, Bulgaria.*

## WORLD'S WAVE CRESTS.

NANAIMO, British Columbia, union, with their membership of forty-two in a town of twenty-one saloons and three breweries, have help and support from all the churches and are encouraged to go forward in the ten different lines of work which they carry on.

MISS MARY SCOTT, of Ottawa, Canada, the editor of the *Woman's Journal*, the official organ of the Canada W. C. T. U., expects to attend the National Convention at Baltimore. Her estimate of our new World's treasurer, Mrs. Sanderson, is that she will look after the finances of the World's W. C. T. U. in a careful and conscientious way and our Canadian white-ribboners will feel glad that they still have a General Officer from among their number.

MISS HELEN HOOD was the same genial kind friend at the London meetings that white-ribboners have known so long and well. Her efforts to make the Convention a success were tireless, and she had the chief part in finding homes for guests. She also assisted in the work of sending items to the American press. No one of our women is more diligent and earnest in season and out of season than Helen Hood. It will be noted that she has been made secretary of the department for conducting schools of methods in the World's W. C. T. U.

IN a letter received by Miss Ackermann from the W. C. T. U. in Bangalore, India, Mrs. Laurin writes: "Each department of work in our W. C. T. U. is in good running order, just as you set it going, and each has on the whole gained in interest and in power. There is a Loyal Temperance Legion in connection with our union, fifty strong and well worked. We have just got two hundred pledge cards from Chicago. Our wall pocket for literature at the railway station is a grand success. The engineers pass the leaflets on to others down the line. The flower missions do a wide-reaching and Christlike work. Mrs. Hooper is more and more efficient as press editor. We are just arranging for our annual meeting. Mrs. Phillips, our National president for India, is tingling with life and suggestiveness. The *White Ribbon* (India's Union Signal) is increasing in circulation and at our last meeting two young ladies volunteered to secure a dozen subscribers. We like Dr. Bushnell's proposal that unions in America adopt and mother each a union abroad or that each foreign union should be so adopted. Do you know any one who wants to adopt us? We are ready for a proposal. Such a connection would help us about getting literature. Our visitors (we have divided up the city and all parts of it are reached) say they are besieged for tracts and leaflets."

MRS. ROBERT GREENLEE, of the Chicago Central W. C. T. U., who is now belting the world on a tour for pleasure and profit with her husband and family, writes interestingly regarding her meetings with white-ribboners in foreign lands. She found the white ribbon quite common in the Sandwich Islands, Honolulu and Hilo both having wide-awake unions. Concerning Japanese white-ribboners she writes from Tokio, the great center of the W. C. T. U. work:

"Tuesday afternoon a good number of the ladies met at the Presbyterian mission and I was called to greet them and there met the president of the National W. C. T. U. of Japan, learning through her—Mrs. Kaji Yajima—that the W. C. T. U. in Tokio was organized in 1886 and numbers one hundred and fifty members, about thirty being active. Their principal work in literature is editing a *Woman's Herald*, a small pamphlet for the navy, etc. They are wide awake and the largest union in Japan, all Japanese. There is a union in Hakodate organized in 1887, another in Chida, near Tokio, organized in 1893, and one in Yokohama, dating from 1894.

"I met the officers of the union in Yokohama through Mrs. Sakuri; as they are all Japanese, it was difficult to find them. They have one hundred members and an active force of about ten. Dr. Kate Bushnell was the one who started the union there. Wish there might be one among the foreigners, as it is sadly needed.

"I hear of Miss West's visit everywhere. I was much surprised in a porcelain store to look up and find her photograph on the wall. Though the parties in the store only spoke Japanese, they gave me to understand how fond they were of her and brought me a Bible to show that they were Christians.

"It has been a great treat to meet these workers and I wish I might remain longer with them."

# News From the Field.

## WISCONSIN.

SUMMER RECORD.

Even in Wisconsin the summer holidays mark a minimum of effort along all lines of work; but the W. C. T. U. has not been altogether idle. The Monona Lake school of methods, under the efficient direction of our state president, Mrs. Campbell, was very helpful and the plan of work was successfully carried out. Mrs. Campbell's assistants were the Y secretary, Mrs. Maude Barkey, of West Superior; the superintendent of evangelistic work. Mrs. Addie De-Long, of Angelo, and our new superintendent of normal work, Mrs. Isadore Black, of Racine. Besides these Mrs. Carrie L. Grout, of Rockford, Ill., gave one address.

A unique feature of the school of methods was the organization of a Monona Lake union which is designed to form a connecting link between isolated members and the state organization. It is entitled to the same representation at the state convention as other unions. A Monona Lake Y was also formed on the same basis, the idea of both originating with the Y secretary, Mrs. Barkey. Two hundred and fifteen white-ribboners registered at the W. C. T. U. tent. The management of the assembly was pleased by the interest manifested by members of the organization, and we hope for even larger opportunities next year.

The fifth annual convention of the Wisconsin L. T. L. has also been held in Berlin since Wisconsin's last letter to THE UNION SIGNAL. It had an enthusiastic delegation of one hundred representatives, and seventy members were reported as having completed the course of study, although but twelve were able to be present to receive their diplomas. The state president was present at the convention, and a new impetus given to this most important work.

At Racine, Mrs. Hart, president of the W. C. T. U., gave a charming reception to the graduates of that city, and again, on August 27, Mrs. Hart opened her beautiful home for a lecture by Mrs. Lake, of Chicago, the superintendent of the purity work of Illinois. I am glad to record a widening of the social lines for our work, and the dedication of the parlors to the cause of humanity.

The W. C. T. U. of Tomah has recently presented to the city a drinking fountain, costing over one hundred dollars. The presentation was made at a public meeting, Mrs. Amy K. Morse speaking on behalf of the union. The mayor accepted it for the city with a gracious speech, in which he said: "This pure water should represent our city government." The fountain is named in honor of Mrs. Williams, one of the Crusaders.

On August 11 Sparta dedicated its temperance temple with appropriate ceremonies, Mrs. C. M. Foster presiding. The city, as represented by its officials, participated in the program, and the occasion was made the starting point for a Citizens' League, for the purpose of systematic temperance work in Monroe county. Beside the moral results, which cannot be estimated, eight new members and twenty-seven dollars were the material additions of the meeting to the local union.

The hall, the future home of the W. C. T. U., is a pleasant, well-lighted room on the second floor. Its seating capacity is 350. The first floor is to be used as a reading-room and public library, and the basement is occupied by a first-class restaurant.

Genevieve Faville Topping, whom, although recently employed in educational work among the colored people of the South, we are still proud to claim as a "Wisconsin girl," will soon carry the white ribbon badge to Tokio, Japan, where her husband goes as a missionary, under the direction of the Baptist Board of Missions. Mrs. Topping is a woman of rare breadth of character, delightful enthusiasm and winning grace, and what is more important, is an earnest Christian and a devoted white-ribboner. She will take up the kindergarten work in Japan and will be a rich addition to the white-ribbon forces in that far-away land.

Our state president, Mrs. Campbell, is making a month's tour in the ninth district, which people who are not familiar with Wisconsin's political geography, may not know, consists of thirteen large counties in the northwestern part of the state. The district has but two county organizations; there are three counties in which there are no unions, and six in which the W. C. T. U. is represented by only one union each. In a recent letter, Mrs. Campbell writes of a week spent at Mountain, forty miles from a railroad station, and which is reached by "the hilliest, sandiest, roughest road in the state."

The convention of Grant county was held at Fennimore, August 29 and 30, and the county organization completed. Many of our county and most of our district conventions occur in September or October, and more field notes may be gathered for the next letter.

FANNY KENNISH EARL,
*State Reporter, Lake Mills.*

## KENTUCKY.

VACATION NOTES.

I am very glad indeed to say that even during the long, hot days of summer, when so many are away at seaside or on mountain seeking a cool spot and a much needed rest, a faithful few are about their Master's work, as the following report from the Owensboro W. C. T. U. will show. They have just presented to the city two fountains.

The drinking fountain, a handsome bronze one, seven feet in height, is near the Custom House, and the humane fountain, presented by the children of the L. T. L., on the Court House square. Quite a crowd was present at the presentation and all joined in singing the temperance doxology which was followed by prayer by Dr. Kelly, of the Methodist church. In behalf of the W. C. T. U. Mrs. I. H. Axton presented the large fountain, and the response was made by the city attorney, Mr. Atchison. In an able and eloquent speech he extolled the W. C. T. U. for their efforts to lift up and bless humanity. After one of the most stirring hymns from the "White Ribbon Hymnal," the crowd adjourned to the L. T. L. fountain where Master Foster Howard made the presentation address.

Dr. Herberner, of the Presbyterian church, conducted the devotional exercises. The children sang in the most spirited manner, "Saloons Must Go," and as the words floated out on the evening breeze a prophetic fire seemed to burn in the hearts of all who heard their young voices. At the conclusion of the exercises all adjourned to the court-house yard, where the ladies had prepared an ice cream supper. A nice little sum was realized from this, which will help fill up the vacuum made by the purchase of the fountain. All of the departments of the union have good superintendents, especially the jail work, which is faithfully looked after by Mrs. Laura Barnes, a truly consecrated woman.

The cheering news comes from the Glasgow W. C. T. U. that at an election held to decide whether the local temperance law should be repealed, the victory was gained by a majority of seventy-four. For several weeks before the election the W. C. T. U. was turned into a prayer-meeting, five hundred pages of literature was distributed, and work done in every legitimate way. The day of the election an all-day prayer-meeting was held.

The W. C. T. U. of Paducah has just got-


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ten settled in nice new quarters, and are actively at work. The course of five lectures from the Lyceum Bureau was a great benefit to the organization and the city. They had the Johnson Trio, of Chicago, with them, August 23, 24 and 25, and hope in the near future to have Mrs. Snell, of Mississippi, and John G. Woolley.

MARY ROGERS,
*State Reporter, Lexington.*

## OKLAHOMA.

AN OBJECT LESSON.

Fifteen months of drouth, and an uncertainty as to provision for the future, taught the W. C. T. U. of Oklahoma an object lesson of how God hears and answers prayers. Our far away sisters in Olympia, Wash., sent through Miss Emma E. Page, $17.86, to Mrs. Switzer, our territorial president, to be distributed among those who were in want. We quote from her letter to show how her heart was stirred in our behalf: "By personal letters and newspaper appeals we have been stirred up to put in our mites for the Oklahoma sufferers. Our citizens (who know what the pinch of hard times is themselves) send $17.86, praying that the Lord may bless it and lengthen out its sustaining power, even as He did the cruse of oil and the barrel of flour. I hope it may reach some person to whom it will give comfort. Some here are afraid their offerings never reach the end intended, but in the hands of white-ribboners they will surely be wisely and reverently placed to relieve actual suffering. May the Lord bless and help you in this work."

A "sister" from Indiana wrote almost in the same strain as the above, promising help if it were needed. Mrs. Switzer endeavored faithfully to use the money as the donors requested. She found one family that was subsisting entirely on boiled Kiffir corn. But the crisis is past; abundant rains have fallen since July, insuring late crops.

The personal seed-sowing of Rev. Irene B. Hester, who holds the fort at Cherokee, is wonderful. The union at that place has held three grand public temperance meetings. The Y's and Y. P. S. C. E. three. The questions discussed at these meetings were, "Suffrage," "High License," "No License," "Peace and Arbitration." This union has eight members and new ones promised. Mrs. Hester is one of our faithful evangelists, as well as a minister of the gospel in the Friends church. She has held and assisted in seven revivals during the past six months in which two hundred souls were saved. She preached over one hundred sermons, visited and prayed with seventy-five families, attended sixty prayer-meetings, and scattered seven hundred pages of literature, has given ten addresses on temperance, peace and equal suffrage. To accomplish this she has traveled one thousand miles by private conveyance. She never made any charge for her work; was donated two dollars and thirty-five cents. She says many would gladly have given more, but the people in the Strip are mostly in a needy condition themselves. Sister Hester writes encouragingly concerning the desire of the women to have unions organized among them.

The Enid union carried out the program arranged by Miss Ada Melville for flower mission day, held their services at the Presbyterian church there, together with the children adjourned to the jail where prayer was offered and Scriptures read. The children sang some appropriate hymns, the prisoners joining in; flowers, Scripture cards and literature were distributed.

"Citizenship day" the Guthrie union participated with others in holding an immense mass-meeting, Mrs. Buckner, in behalf of the union, rendering a fine recitation. Mrs. Buckner was formerly from Hebron, Neb. She is a gifted elocutionist, ready to speak or conduct meetings that would help forward our cause. The Guthrie union have been aiding the city council in their fight on the dives of infamy. They have also been holding cottage prayer-meetings which have increased in numbers till private houses scarcely hold the audience.

The county superintendent of Logan county, Miss Sarah Bodsworth, employed the W. C. T. U. county president to teach a class in physiology in the County Normal. It was the first time the effects of alcohol upon the human system had been taught in the Normal. The students were very much interested in the subject. Miss Olivet Thornby, superintendent of Payne county, has also led out in the teaching of scientific temperance instruction in all her schools and has accomplished wonders in that line. There are eight lady superintendents of county schools in Oklahoma.

The union secured a place on the program of the Logan County Sunday-school Association. The Guthrie and the Frances Willard unions have held an all-day meeting. Two of the subjects discussed were "What brought you into the W. C. T. U.?" and "What do you consider the most important line of work?" The Frances Willard union provided the dinner, and much enthusiasm for the cause was created.

The Oklahoma City union observed flower mission day by visiting the jail. A sketch of Jennie Casseday was read, and the usual exercises on such occasions were conducted. This union has distributed forty-nine thousand pages of literature within six months. Their rack in the postoffice is emptied as soon as filled. The union had the national temperance education law published in a city paper, and sent a number of the copies to the County Normal.

A union has recently been organized at Perry, and has shown its faith by inviting the annual territorial convention to convene there.

A call to "come up higher" has been given to two of our most useful sisters, Mrs. O. P. Light, territorial treasurer, who quietly and peacefully fell asleep in her rocking-chair, after eight months of patient suffering, and Mrs. M. A. Copland, of Guthrie, who had formerly been corresponding secretary for the territorial union, an active, brilliant worker. The W. C. T. U. assisted in laying away these sisters, providing for each casket a profusion of flowers.

MRS. SUE UHL BROWN,
*Territorial Reporter, Oklahoma City.*

# News in a Nutshell.

MISS BELLE KEARNEY arrived from Europe August 31, and has decided to remain in the northeast until the National Convention. She will be open to engagements until then and may be addressed in care of Mrs. Ella Boole, Prohibition Park, Staten Island.

MILLIE M. LEWIS, state lecturer and organizer of Missouri, organized a W. C. T. U. Union August 28, in Poplar Bluff, Mo., of forty active and ten honorary members, and in a month has gained one hundred and nineteen new active members, four Y. W. C. T. U's and four W. C. T. U's.

A DEMOREST medal contest was given in Grace M. E. church under the auspices of the Women's Temperance union, of Oil City, Pa., on Friday evening. In addition to the contest a good musical program was rendered. Mrs. Gates received the silver medal, which was presented by Mrs. J. P. Strayer.

THE UNION SIGNAL readers and W. C. T. U. workers will be sorry to hear that Mrs. S. E. V. Emery, National superintendent of labor and capital, has, through illness, been unable to give her usual well-directed efforts to the furtherance of the department work during the past months. All will unite in desire for her recovery and that she may continue the good work in renewed strength.

MISS ELLEN D. MORRIS, corresponding secretary of Missouri, writes: "I wish to call attention to the National Meeting of Colored Women of America, held last month in Boston. When Miss Wells attempted to injure Miss Willard by her false statements concerning lynchings in the South, two white-ribboners from our state (colored women), Mrs. Libbie C. Anthony, of Jefferson City, state superintendent colored work, and Mrs. Mary Pitts, of St. Louis, both defended Miss Willard, and the W. C. T. U., and Mrs. Anthony, a very bright woman, was instrumental in changing the tone of sentiment. She presented the following resolution, which was passed without a dissenting vote: 'That we indorse the work and methods of the W. C. T. U.' Mrs. Anthony knew very little of the controversy that has been going on, but she says in a letter to me, 'I know the W. C. T. U. and Miss Willard are on the right side, and so I defended them to the best of my ability.'"

MRS. ADELAIDE L. SIMMONS, of Kenosha, Wis., has been requested by the board of women managers of the Atlanta exposition to collect and forward the work of women to exhibit in the woman's building at the exposition. All who have books, pictures, statuary, handiwork or inventions are requested to communicate with Mrs. Simmons and learn how to send and have returned free of charge.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER has delivered her new lecture, "The New Woman," to a fine audience at Woodlawn, Chicago, and at other points recently. It is full of such excellent strong support for the true, advanced woman, that every woman, and man too, was convinced that she would have to "keep step," or be left behind in the world's movement. The lecture is a taking one, founded on fact, and well delivered, and it will prove a help to the cause.

THE union of Meriden, Conn., attained its majority April 14, and on June 16 dedicated a beautiful fountain as a fitting celebration of that event. The cost was about $1,500, and for nearly a year and a half the energies of the white ribbon women, led by their zealous, hard-working president, Mrs. C. A. Holmes, were given to raising money to defray all expenses. Entertainments were held, collections taken at the gospel temperance meetings, private subscriptions solicited, religious societies and other organizations asked to contribute, and little by little the fund grew. The members of the union gave their dollars as well as their time and work, and what at first seemed a gigantic undertaking became at last a successful fruition of hopes. The fountain is nine and a half feet high, and about four feet square at the base. It is constructed of Westerly granite, with polished panels on three sides. On one is engraved the names of the Mayor and ex-mayors of Meriden; on another the date of the presentation to the city, and the names of the founders of the union. The third bears the name of one of the oldest and most respected citizens, who first established "free ice water" thirteen years ago. The fountain is covered by a beautiful artistic iron canopy, which was given by the ex-mayors of the city and their families. We trust that many such fountains will be erected, thus giving the cup of cold water in the name of Christ, for ages to come.

# Official Communications

## LUMBER CAMP WORK.

Will all state superintendents of lumber camp work who have not yet sent in their reports for last winter's work, please do so at once and oblige their National superintendent,

MRS. MARY C. UPHAM,
*Madison, Wis.*

# Cor. Secy's Notes.

Seated once more at my desk, my thoughts go out first of all in loving gratitude to the dear sisterhood all over the land who have held me close in their hearts during the past weeks, and given such genuine proof of their sympathy in this, my hour of trial. I have not been able personally to answer all your letters of sympathy. Please believe it has not been because my heart has failed to respond. You know, I am sure, that I mourn not as one without hope. I have never been so certain of "the world which sets this right" as in these last few weeks. If you had known my father, you would have felt sure that a heart so full of love and justice, of tenderness, could go nowhere else than to the source of all love and justice. Because of what he was I rejoice to-day in what he is and go forward strengthened by the thought that a heart which never turned away from my need, which rejoiced in my work, and looked with fatherly pride upon all that I did, is not unmindful of me now. And yet, for all that, you know, as I know, what it means to have the vail of silence between, even though for a little time. Pray for me, that my strength fail not.

The official call, which appears in another column, needs no emphasis, and indeed so well were the facts of the Convention already known, that it hardly needed to appear. Please bear in mind that the states gaining five hundred new members must report not later than September 25, if they are to be counted in on the benefit night. Said benefit night will, without doubt, be on Tuesday of Convention week. Details can be better arranged when we know who are the successful competitors. The two states gaining the largest number of members *in addition to the five hundred*, as has been already stated so many times, are entitled to an address by Miss Willard for their next state convention. Remember, please, that it must be in excess of five hun-

**This Girl**

was old enough to know better than to put a cheap wool braid on her skirt, next time she'll see that the bolt is marked "S. H. & M." BIAS VELVETEEN SKIRT BINDINGS.

The kind that lasts as long as the skirt.

Send for samples, showing labels and material, to the S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, New York City.

**"S.H.&.M." Dress Stays are the Best.**

**DRINKING FOUNTAINS**

FOR MAN AND BEAST

THE J. L. MOTT IRON WORKS...

84 to 90 Beekman Street, NEW YORK.....
311 to 313 Wabash Ave. ....CHICAGO

*Catalogue with price may be obtained upon application.*

THERE seems no better way to aid the cause of temperance and carry out the work of your Society than by placing

..DRINKING FOUNTAINS..

on the streets of our cities and towns. By so doing you furnish water not only to man but to horse and dog as well.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES

furnished gratis upon application, and SPECIAL PRICES given to all branches of the W. C. T. U.

J. W. FISKE, Man'fr.,
39-41 Park Place, - NEW YORK

MRS. GRAHAM'S

**Cucumber and Elder Flower Cream**

CREATES A PERFECT COMPLEXION.

After using it daily for three months your skin will be as pink, soft and velvety, as clear and plump as the most perfect baby's skin. It is not an artificial cosmetic. It cleanses, refines, purifies and whitens. It feeds and nourishes the skin tissues, thus banishing wrinkles. It is harmless as dew, and as nourishing to the skin as dew is to the flower. Bottle lasts 3 months. Price $1. At all druggists and agents, or sent anywhere by express, prepaid. **Sample** size bottle and handsome book, "*How to be Beautiful*," sent postpaid for 5 2-cent stamps. **Lady Agents Wanted.** Very liberal terms. **Mrs. GERVAISE GRAHAM, 1424 Michigan Ave., Chicago**

THE BEST SHIELD FOR SHIRT WAISTS IS

Agents Wanted.

Dewey's Improved Acme Dress and Corset Protector

A Complete Garment

which can be worn under the corset or flannels, protecting the clothing from perspiration. **Better** and **Cheaper** than dress shields, one pair doing the work of six.

Bust measure, 28-33, $ .80
" " 34-39, 1.00
" " 40-46, 1.25

Send money by P. O. Order. Catalogue Free.

M. DEWEY, Mfr.
1397 V, W. Monroe St., Chicago.

**BARLOW'S INDIGO BLUE.**

The Family Wash Blue. ALWAYS RELIABLE.
For Sale by Grocers.
D. S. WILTBERGER, 233 N. 2d St., Phila., Pa.

EASE, Elegance and Endurance characterize the Ludlow Shoe. What more do you want?

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

dred NEW members, not in excess of five hundred actual membership. This gain must be also reported by September 25, as Miss Willard must know when she arrives whether she is to go to the conventions this fall or whether the successful states are among those holding spring conventions.

Arrangements for the Baltimore Convention are rapidly progressing. During my absence at Mountain Lake Park and Chautauqua, I was enabled to consult with the president of the Maryland union, and also the secretary of the Baltimore city union. Lists of committees and other matters of importance will very soon appear in the columns of THE UNION SIGNAL. Meantime, I am requested to ask that the state officers, superintendents, organizers and evangelists who will not be present at Baltimore will send word to that effect as soon as possible, in order that the entertainment committee may know for how many it must provide entertainment.

The summer has been an exceedingly busy one and the promise of rest has been most elusive. Nevertheless, I am assured that its work has not been in vain, and that at our summer meetings and in other ways we have been enabled to make advances. The fall campaign is now upon us and there must be a new girding of strength, for the battle waxes sore. If your letters in the weeks to come do not receive the prompt attention they deserve, please remember the accumulation of matter upon my desk and also that Convention days draw on apace.

Yours in faith and hope,

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

## Treasurer's Corner.

My attention has recently been called to the wide-awake union at Orange, N. J. They are doing excellent work on many lines, but I was struck by some things revealed by the treasurers' report. Their total receipts were $5,173.51; of this sum only fifty-nine dollars was credited as active membership dues; twenty-seven dollars was associate members' dues, and $420, sustaining members' dues. Five hundred and six dollars dues all told, while the donations amounted to $1,377.85. How little they could have done on dues alone. Their lodging house and other local enterprises gives them a claim upon public spirited people for help, which they seem very glad to accord. But I apprehend that the wise women of Orange W. C. T. U. would fail to receive this much needed help if they were not alert and ingenious in their methods of bringing before the people in an attractive way their actual needs. Recently they held a birthday party, and with the invitations they sent out this little card.

*Here is a little purse about as big as a minute,*
*And this is the kind of coin we ask you to put in it;*
*A penny for each of the birthdays through all your happy years*
*(The most have been bright with blessings, if a few have been stained with tears).*
*The Silver of kindly words, the Gold of your heart's love true,*
*We know we shall find among them for the W. C. T. U.*

One of the Orange papers gives the following account of this party and its results:

"A large number of people called during the reception hours, and each one brought with them the little satin bags which had been sent out accompanied with the rhyming card, in which they were requested to put into the bags a penny for each of their own birthdays. The responses were most liberal, and many did not limit themselves to the request. One of the bags from one of the members contained $75 in gold, counting 'seventy-five golden years,' two $20 gold pieces being received, as well as a number of $5 and $10 bills. The entire amount sent in was over *$300*. It is expected that many of the bags will still be sent in. During the entire afternoon there was continuous music from a harp and violin, stationed in the balcony on the west side of the hall."

Why cannot others go and do likewise? "The gold and silver are the Lord's," and they that do the Lord's work ought not to be crippled for money.

Helen M. Barker

### NOTICE.

The adjourned annual meeting of the National Temperance Hospital and Sanitarium Association will be held Monday, Oct. 7, at one o'clock, at the Hospital, 1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago, Ill.

MRS. WATSON THATCHER,
*Secretary.*

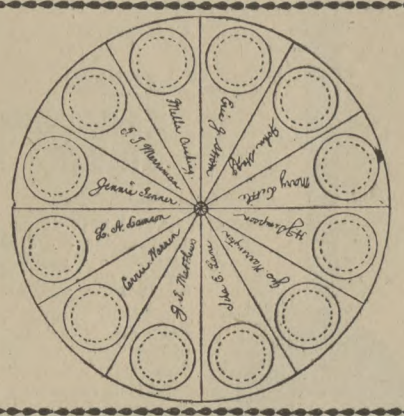
## TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

All things, whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive.—Matt. 21:22.

One hundred thousand dollars, or one-third of the amount which we are desirous of raising by January 1, has been subscribed or paid outright, and another $1,000 received yesterday gives us a start on our second $100,000. The past week we received a subscription of $1,000 from Mr. Wm. G. Hibbard, Chicago; $1,000 from a friend in Chicago, who does not desire his name given to the public until later; $500 from Mr. Joshua L. Mills, Mount Palatine, Ill. Besides the amount above subscribed, Mr. Mills gave $100 to place in Willard Hall the name of his beloved daughter, Edith A. Mills, a devoted white-ribboner, who has passed from earth's shadows into heaven's glory. Mr. Mills was not solicited for the above amount; it was his own freewill offering. He is not a man of large means, but he loves the cause of Christ and temperance. He said to me: "You women must own this Temple, and I am going to do all I can to help you." Would that more of our temperance brothers were of the same mind as our good Quaker friend, Mr. Mills.

$11,000 HAS BEEN RECEIVED FROM WHEELS.....



36,000 WHEELS ARE OUT; SPIN THEM BACK QUICK, SISTERS.

Forty-five thousand Wheels have been sent out, and as yet but nine thousand have been returned filled. We trust as the unions take up their fall work the Wheels will be pushed with vigor. Miss Willard, when she left us in the early spring for England, sent out a letter of appeal to seven thousand five hundred unions, asking them to push the work of the Wheels vigorously. When she returns to us the 1st of October, let us cheer her heart by showing her we have had respect for her request by sending in a large number of filled Wheels, as well as orders for them from unions that have not yet been heard from.

***

Mrs. F. J. Grim lives in Franklin Grove, Ill., a small village of probably five hundred inhabitants, yet this plucky, energetic woman has sent for a hundred Wheels, and has already returned more than half of them filled. She writes: "I find one thing is necessary: when one wants a thing, go and ask for it; refusal does not hurt long, and the majority don't refuse. All that is needed to raise the desired amount for the Temple is to find those willing to go out and ask for the money. The people are in sympathy as soon as the plan is introduced and you get them interested." Miss A. N. Gilmore, Steubenville, O., returns three filled Wheels, one by the teachers in the high school, and two by the scholars. Mrs. M. E. Palmer, Hudson, South Dakota, returns four filled Wheels. One is a Cable Wheel, filled entirely by the Cable family. Ella Turner, of Fairview farm, Elgin, Ill., has filled a Wheel by blacking shoes. A little, ten-year old boy, Jay Egar, of Chicago, earned the money to fill his Wheel by selling vegetables.

***

The Ravenna, O., W. C. T. U., has sent $5, to be credited on the Mary Woodbridge tablet. Mrs. Mary M. Farwell sends $5 for the Redlands, Cal., W. C. T. U. Mrs. Nannie Clark sends $50 for the Frankfort, Ind., W. C. T. U., to be credited on a pledge of $100 for the county. Mrs. E. E. Crosby sends $23, to be credited on the pledge of the Dickinson, N. Y., union. The Y. W. C. T. U. of Terre Haute, Ill., sends $20, and there are only six members in the union. Mrs. Frances A. Olmstead sends $20 on the pledge of the Burlington, Vt., W. C. T. U., making $60 paid, largely through the indefatigable efforts of Mrs. Olmstead. Seventeen dollars is sent by Mrs. L. M. Smith, from the Pawcatuck, Conn., union, to be applied on the pledge of the New London county W. C. T. U. Mrs. N. B. Hunt sends $10, to be applied on the pledge of the Sudbury, Mass., W. C. T. U. Mrs. S. D. Conley sends $10 for the Cannon Falls, Minn., W. C. T. U. This union is small, but the members are hard at work doing their best to raise $100 for the Temple. Six dollars and thirty-one cents comes through Mrs. Helen E. Bliss, from the Clyde, New York, W. C. T. U. This makes $43.58 this union has paid on its pledge.

***

All orders for Temple Wheels, mite-boxes and Baby Band lists, and everything pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, the Temple, Chicago. Send two-cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1111, The Temple, Chicago.

## Convention Corner.

### MUSIC HALL.

Music Hall, Baltimore, the place selected for the meeting of the National W. C. T. U., October 18–23, compares most favorably with some of the finest buildings of the kind in the country. The size and conveniences of the Auditorium, which is said to be the largest, handsomest and best appointed in the South, the number and arrangement of the other halls, of the dressing rooms, lavatories, passages, exits (sixteen in number), etc., commend it at once to popular favor.

The seating capacity of the main hall is three thousand, of the assembly hall five hundred, of the lecture and social halls four hundred each, and of the banquet hall three hundred.

The building is provided with electric lights, the heating and ventilating apparatus is said to be complete, and the acoustics fine.

The location is between Mt. Royal and Maryland avenues, near their junction, in a comparatively new neighborhood, and there are entrances on both avenues. Two lines of electric cars pass the door and the Blue Line cable is within a short distance.

Music Hall was first opened to the public October 31, 1894. It still lacks the handsome semi-circular front which is part of the design. This mars the effect of the building in appearance, and deprives the general plan of the interior of a striking and unusual feature, but interferes in no way with the objects for which the building is intended to be used. No structure in the city can compare with it at all for convention purposes.

MARGARET A. LAKE.

### CONVENTION CALENDAR, 1895.

NATIONAL W. C. T. U., Baltimore, Md., Oct. 18–23.
E. WASHINGTON, Ellensburg, Sept. 10–13.
SOUTH DAKOTA, Pierre, Sept. 13–16.
NORTH DAKOTA, Hillsboro, Sept. 13–16.
KANSAS, Hutchinson, Sept. 17–20.
TENNESSEE, Winchester, Sept. 18-20.
VIRGINIA, Charlottesville, Sept. 18–20.
NEW YORK, Rochester, Sept. 24–26.
MARYLAND, Easton, Sept. 24–26.
VERMONT, Rutland, Sept. 24–26.
NEW YORK, Rochester, Sept. 24–26.
MAINE, Houlton, Sept. 26–29.
KENTUCKY, Lexington, Sept. 26–29.
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, Sept. 26, 27.
NEBRASKA, Beatrice, Sept. 26–Oct. 1.
IDAHO, Idaho Falls, Sept. 27–30.
MASSACHUSETTS, Salem, Oct. 1–3.
CONNECTICUT, Hartford, Oct. 1–3.
ILLINOIS, Quincy, Oct. 1–4.
DELAWARE, Milford, Oct. 2–4.
OHIO, Lima, Oct. 2–4.
INDIANA, Vincennes, Oct. 4–7.
RHODE ISLAND, Woonsocket, Oct. 8–10.
NEW JERSEY, Paterson, Oct. 8–11.
IOWA, Marshalltown, Oct. 9–11.
PENNSYLVANIA, Harrisburg, Oct. 11–15.
MISSOURI, Butler, Nov. 5–8.

N. B.—Will the presidents or secretaries of other states send the dates of their annual conventions for publication in this calendar?

Beecham's pills are for biliousness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

Go by the book. Pills 10¢ and 25¢ a box. Book *free* at your druggist's or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal Street, New York.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

You See Them Everywhere

Satisfaction and Speed in

Columbia Bicycles

The famous Hartford Single-Tube Tires with which Columbia Bicycles are equipped add much to the pleasure Columbia riders have in bicycling. Even the dreaded puncture loses its terrors with Hartford Single-Tubes. Repaired in a minute. Anyone can do it. Dunlop tires, best of double tubes, if you prefer.

POPE MFG. CO.
HARTFORD, CONN.

$2.75 SPECIAL GENTS OR LADIES SIZE 14 KARAT Gold Plate.

CUT THIS OUT and send it to us with your name and address and we will send you this beautiful gold finished watch by express for examination. You examine it at the express office, and if you think it a bargain pay our sample price $2.75, and it is yours. It is magnificently engraved and equal in appearance to a genuine Solid Gold watch. A guarantee for 5 years and beautiful gold plate chain and charm sent FREE with every watch, write to-day, this may not appear again; mention whether you want gents' or ladies' size. Address
THE NATIONAL MFG. & IMPORTING CO.,
334 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

DEAFNESS

and Head Noises relieved by using Wilson's Common Sense Ear Drums. New scientific invention; different from all other devices. The only safe, simple, comfortable and invisible Ear Drum in the world. Helps where medical skill fails. No wire or string attachment. Write for pamphlet.
WILSON EAR DRUM CO.,
Offices: 132 Trust Bldg., Louisville, Ky. 1122 Broadway, New York.
THE DRUM IN POSITION

Marshall's Catarrh Snuff... has never been equaled for the instant relief of Catarrh, Cold in the Head and Headache. Cures Deafness, restores lost sense of smell. Sixty years on the market. All Druggists or by mail, 25 cts. per bottle. F. C. KEITH, Mfr., Cleveland, O.

(A Swell Affair.)

DENT'S TOOTHACHE GUM
STOPS TOOTHACHE INSTANTLY.
Ask for DENT'S; take no other. Sold everywhere, or by mail 15 cts.
C. S. DENT & CO., DETROIT, MICH.

*Dent's Corn Gum Cures Corns, Bunions, Warts.*

FREE! Dr. Hathaway's Home Treatments of "Hay-Fever," "Catarrh," "La Grippe," "Croup," "Diphtheria," "Sore Throat," "Whooping Cough," "Dyspepsia," "Dysmenorrhea," "Leucorrhea," and "Sore Eyes." Each is a complete and separate Treatise, comprising full directions and lists of remedies. Any one of these TREATISES will be sent FREE to any applicant, on easy conditions. Price of each is ordinarily $1. They furnish a safe, sure, scientific, simple and successful HOMEOPATHIC HOME TREATMENT for each of these disorders. All the medicines may be obtained of any Homeopathic Pharmacy. Send 2-cent stamp to learn conditions. Address
W. E. HATHAWAY, M. D., 20 Hemlock St., Cincinnati, O.

HEISKELL'S OINTMENT Cures TETTER and ECZEMA. 50c. per Box at druggists.

TOO-FAT-

Anti-Obesity Pills reduce stoutness *surely*—4 lbs. a week permanently. Pleasant to take. Guaranteed harmless Pamphlet sealed 4c. Herbal Remedy Co., Phila., Pa.

YOU

You can now grasp a fortune. A new guide to rapid wealth, with 240 fine engravings, sent free to any person. This is a chance of a lifetime. Write at once.
Lynn & Co. 48 Bond St. New York

PILES Instant relief, final cure in a few days, and never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. Remedy mailed free. Address, C. J. MASON, Box, 519, New York City, N. Y.

*Buy of those who advertise in The Union Signal.*

# Kernels.

"Do you want a boy?" he asked of the magnate of the office, standing before him cap in hand. "Nobody wants a boy," replied the magnate. "Do you need a boy?" asked the applicant, nowise abashed. "Nobody needs a boy." The boy would not give up. "Well, say, mister," he inquired, "do you have to have a boy?" The magnate collapsed. "I'm sorry to say we do," he said, "and I guess you're about what we want."

"Gran'ma," said little four-year-old Austin, as he twined his arms lovingly about his grandmother's neck, "you'll never know how much I love you till you have a child of your own."

Sylvia (aged three) was watching for the first time the unharnessing of the horse. When all was removed except the bridle (with its blinders) she remarked, "Now take his glasses off."

"My book on finance," said the exponent of the money question, "will be in the form of fiction." "Ah," said his political opponent, sneering in a mean way, "I don't see why you should take the trouble to tell that."

She was in the dimly lighted reception room of a city drygoods store, and walking up to a tall mirror placed against the wall remarked: "Why, how came you here?" Then observing some surprise, not to say amusement, on the faces of the other occupants of the room, she saw her mistake and explained in great confusion, "I thought it was my sister; we're twins."

Johnny Green, at school, was asked by his teacher: "If I gave you three cakes and your mother gave you four and your aunt gave you five, how many cakes would you have?"

"Huh!" said Johnny, "I guess I should have enough!"

"Well," muttered the collector as he sank wearily into a chair and turned to his employer, "there is one old saying that I can vouch for."

"What is it?"

"The one that says, 'You never find a man out till you trust him.'"

"No, Maude, dear, the birds do not try to keep warm in winter by roosting in fir trees."

Professor (to his wife) "Elsie, I have promised to deliver an address to-morrow evening on 'The Rational Exercise of the Memory.' Don't let me forget about it."

Patriotism is not pat-riot-ism, it is not the mob.

"Now, children," said the teacher, "what do you call the meal that you eat in the morning?" "Oatmeal!" promptly replied a member of the class.


## NEW CURE FOR KIDNEYS AND BLADDER.

We are glad to announce to sufferers from kidney and bladder diseases, pain in back, and rheumatism, that the new botanic discovery, Alkavis, is pronounced a positive cure for these maladies. Many of its cures are certainly wonderful, and we advise our readers to send name and address to the Church Kidney Cure Company, 418 Fourth Avenue, New York, who will send you treatment free by mail postpaid. It costs you nothing.


Mrs. Smith—"I declare! This leg of mutton has shrunk away almost to nothing." Willie Smith—"Perhaps, mamma, it came off the same sheep as my flannels did."

"Miss, you can't bring dogs into the car," said a Third Avenue conductor to a young woman who tenderly held a wriggling little object wrapped up in a shawl.

"Tain't a dog," snapped the young woman, and the discomfited conductor retreated to the rear platform amid a general titter. He studied the case for a few minutes and then returning to the young woman said: "Miss, you can't bring cats in neither."

"Tain't a cat," said the young woman, "it's a rabbit," and the long ears emerged in confirmation of her assertion. At this the conductor looked puzzled for a moment and then said: "Well, that's accordin' to the rules of the company; dogs is dogs and cats is dogs; but rabbits is insects, so you can stay."


There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

☞Sold by Druggists, 75c.

**F. J. CHENEY & CO.,**
**1212, 1214, 1216, 1218, 1220 Adams St., Toledo, O.**


# Home Hints.

Before filling the salt-cellars for table use, dry the salt thoroughly by putting for a little while in the warming oven. Roll it, and mix with it a very little cornstarch. You will then have no trouble with clogged salt-cellars, however damp the atmosphere.

To prevent the fading of colors in wash goods, make a strong solution of salt and hot water, about one-half cup of salt to two gallons of water. Put the garment in this solution while it is very hot, and let stand until it is cold. Wring out and dry. They may then be washed without danger of fading.

To test eggs place them in water. The good ones will turn, large end up; the bad ones will float.

If lamp burners are boiled in strong soap suds about once a month, and the wicks thoroughly washed and dried there will be no trouble with smoky lamps.

Small bags of orris powder have superseded the old-fashioned lavender with many persons for perfuming bed linen and underclothing. They are also very dainty to use inside dress-linings and anywhere that sachet powder is desired.

When milk boils over or anything is spilled on the hot stove, the suffocating smoke may be dispelled by sprinkling the spot with salt.

A teacher of dressmaking in one of our largest educational institutions, gives these directions for shrinking spool cotton, so that the puckering and drawing of seams in wash goods may be avoided. Soak the spool of thread over night in water, let it dry and it is ready for use. She also says to oil colored thread thoroughly with machine oil to make it stronger and have it work more smoothly.

A general rule in canning fruit is to use one-third of a pound of sugar to a pound of fruit. Always use a porcelain lined kettle, and when necessary stir fruit either with a wooden or a silver spoon, never with an iron one.

Old silk handkerchiefs make the best dusters for the piano, and other highly polished or delicate woods. There is nothing better than cheese cloth for general use.

Salted almonds and peanuts:—Melt a tablespoonful of butter in a pan, and stir into it a cupful of peanuts. Roast on top of stove or in the oven, shaking until they are hot and slightly colored. Remove to sheets of paper, sprinkle with salt and dry in a warm place.

To take out fruit stains from table linen and other white goods, stretch the stained part over the top of a bowl and pour on boiling water. The spots will immediately fade away.

Cantaloupes are much more relishable when served very cold, but it is a mistake to fill them with chipped ice, as it injures the flavor.

Do not turn roasting meat with a fork, as piercing it lets the juice out. Use either a spoon or a griddle-cake turner.

A solution of gum arabic made into a paste with plaster of paris is a delicate cement for porcelain and china. A cement the consistency of putty, made with litharge and glycerine, will fasten lamp tops and standards, fill cracks in iron kettles, close seams in leaky pans, cement iron, etc., and is impervious to heat or moisture.—*The Household.*

Lamps burned with but little oil in them generate a gas which is liable at any moment to explode. Fill lamps to within half an inch of the top. If filled full, the oil will leak out, and cover the lamp so that when lighted, through heat expansion the oil will run over and grease everything near.

A lady was asked how she managed to keep drinking water cool without a refrigerator or ice. She replied that "she set it in the sun." "In the—what?" "Yes, I mean it. I have one of those porous Mexican jars, and when the sun shines the water evaporates so rapidly that what is left is deliciously cool in a short time." It would be a good thing if more people owned and used these jars, thus doing away with the injurious effects of ice-water.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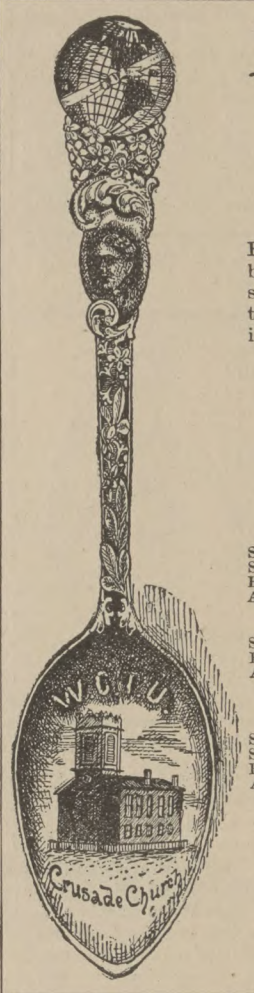


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# Publisher's Notes

### SPECIAL OFFER.

**Good to October 1.**

From August 15 to October 1, with every *cash* order of literature or subscriptions amounting to $5, we will give a copy of "A Wheel Within a Wheel; or, How I Learned to Ride a Bicycle," by Miss Frances E. Willard.

For every *cash* order of literature or subscriptions amounting to $10, we will give a copy of "A Great Mother," a sketch of Madam Willard. "One of the noblest incentives to true motherhood this age has seen."

### THUMB-NAIL SKETCHES.

We have received from the W. T. P. A. (publishers), one of the above named valuable, beautifully illustrated books. Its short, comprehensive sketches of prominent W. C. T. U. women makes its a valuable acquisition to every white-ribboner's library. It is filled with speaking likenesses of these women, so finely executed that one must say every face is handsome. We are sure if you send to the W. T. P. A., The Temple, for one of these books you will be delighted with it.—*Ohio Messenger.*

The season of conventions is at hand. Are you making a choice selection of music from the White Ribbon Hymnal? Good, thrilling, hearty music will give life to your gatherings, and a liberal supply of books is a necessity. Until October 1 we will sell these at $3 per dozen; $1.50 per half dozen for cash only. There surely will not be a better opportunity to supply your union, and a five or ten cent contribution from each member will help the "good cause" amazingly. The National Woman's Christian Temperance Union *owns* a large number of these Hymnals, and if each state convention would have a good supply on hand *always*, is it not wise to *own* them at such a trifling cost?

"Lift to Him thy heart, beloved,
Though a thousand needs may press,
He ten thousand blessings sendeth;
Courage, trust His faithfulness."

This beautiful verse is from the tiniest of booklets, entitled "Birthday Blessings." Price only five cents.

### TO NEWLY APPOINTED SUPERINTENDENTS OF LITERATURE:

If you will send to us notification of your appointment *signed by the* PRESIDENT or SECRETARY of your union, we will promptly send stickers and other credentials.

If you are going to the National Convention and would enjoy it to the utmost, put in your extension sachel a copy of the White Ribbon Hymnal. Price 35 cents.

Are there not six members of your union who would like a copy of the White Ribbon Hymnal?

We have a limited number of copies of the Fair Number which we are ready to close out at $1.50 per hundred, cash in all cases to accompany the order.

Do you wish to give your school friend an inexpensive but appropriate birthday remembrance? If so, send five cents for "Another Birthday."

### PREMIUM OFFER.

At the request of those who know the power of song, we repeat our most popular premium offer of a copy of the "White Ribbon Hymnal" for one *new* yearly subscriber to THE UNION SIGNAL. The offer will hold good to October 1, when it will be withdrawn.

### AN UNPARALLELED OFFER.

From August 15 to October 1, we will send to all unions eight dollars' worth of leaflets for *five dollars*, cash to accompany the order. This is your opportunity to do many times eight dollars' worth of good for five dollars. Can you afford to miss it?

Now is your opportunity to obtain the beautiful aquarelle picture of Miss Willard. Just what you need for your union. From now to October 1 you can secure it for *twenty cents*, postpaid. Order early.

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**Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate.**

It removes the cause by stimulating the action of the stomach, promoting digestion and quieting the nerves.

# Our Library Table.

AMONG THE MAGAZINES.

ST. NICHOLAS' gay cover peeps out encouragingly amid the more soberly dressed magazines of the month and its most delectable bill of fare will cheer the rest hours of this first school month. Its list of stories, poems, instructive articles and illustrated jingles for the little ones never grows tame, and as we turn the varied pages we are glad that here is one bright stream at which young thirsty minds may drink without fear of poison, in the shape of unhealthy thoughts.

SCRIBNER'S for September begins another series of articles from the pen of Robert Grant, on "The Art of Living." The theme of the current issue is "The Case of Man," an amusing, incisive consideration of the present relations between man and woman as compared with those of past decades. With impartial pen he lays bare the extreme faults and foibles of either sex, touching with keen intuition woman's share in the reforms of the day, and the scope of the work she would see done at "one fell swoop" were it possible for her suddenly to realize her hopes.

The September CHAUTAUQUAN is full of good things for the reading that comes so acceptable in these first days of the cool "fall." A fine portrait of Henry W. Grady prepares one for the interesting sketch of this citizen and patriot, by Clark Howell, managing editor of the Atlanta *Constitution*. "The Dominion of Canada," by W. H. Withrow, D. D., gives refreshing glimpses at the rare scenery of the St. Lawrence valley. "Fresh Air Work in New York City," by William H. Tolman, Ph.D., is a story, better than any fiction, for it tells how the children of the poor are helped to some good times in God's fresh air. Mrs. Emily Huntington Miller contributes a brief but directly practical article on "The Ideal Hostess." A striking story by Martha Young is "A Boy of To-day," a character study.

A leading article in THE MISSIONARY REVIEW OF THE WORLD for September, "The Year 1895 in Japan," by Rev. George William Knox, D. D., from which we quote the following comprehensive statements: "For the first time in the modern era a non-Christian nation takes position abreast of the states of Europe and America. At last an Oriental people demonstrate their ability to care for themselves, and their fitness to be taken seriously. . . . One Oriental nation not only defends itself, but makes its influence felt beyond its bounds. It is courted as an ally and feared as a foe. It has mastered the mechanism of war; its troops can march, shoot, fight; its commissariat is amply supplied; its medical service meets modern scientific requirements; its ordnance is of the latest pattern; everything is foreseen, provided for and well carried out. . . . So Japan proclaims itself master of its own destiny. Without interference it will work out its own salvation or its own ruin. It only, of all, dares claim a career of its own."

The September FORUM presents a timely article from Hon. Theodore Roosevelt, president of the board of police commissioners of New York city, entitled, "The Enforcement of Law." At the outset Mr. Roosevelt states the proposition: "The question at issue in New York city just at present is much more important than the question of a more or less liberal Sunday excise law. The question is as to whether public officials are to be true to their oaths of office and see that the law is administered in good faith." The following narration of the experience of Commissioner Roosevelt on entering the arena is interesting and significant: "On entering office we found—what indeed had long been a matter of common notoriety—that various laws, and notably the excise law, were enforced rigidly against people who had no political pull, but were not enforced at all against the men who had a political pull, or who possessed sufficient means to buy off the high officials who controlled, or had influence in the police department. All that we did was to enforce these laws, not against some wrong-doers, but honestly and impartially against all wrong-doers. We did not resurrect dead laws; we did not start a crusade to enforce blue laws. All that we did was to take a law which was very much alive, but which had been used only for purposes of blackmail, and to do away entirely with the blackmail feature by enforcing it equitably as regards all persons. Looked at soberly, this scarcely seems a revolutionary proceeding, and still less does it seem like one which needs an elaborate justification."

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"Everything is not in the temperance reform, but the temperance reform should be in everything."

"'Organized mother love' is the best definition of the white-ribbon movement, and it can have no better motto than, 'Make a chain, for the land is full of bloody crimes and the city of violence.'"

"If we can remember this simple rule, it will do much to unravel the mystery of the much controverted 'do everything policy,' viz.: That every question of practical philanthropy or reform has its temperance aspect, and with that we are to deal."

These extracts from the preface will suggest the helpfulness of the new manual. It should be purchased by unions in quantities at the nominal price of 25c.

### BADGES.

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### A NEW LEAFLET

**By Rev. Frances Townsley,**

for use in evangelistic work, has just been issued. It is entitled

"CANST THOU SING IN THE STORM?"

and is written in affectionate memory "of one who could." It tells of a sick-bed from which radiated such an atmosphere of sunshine and genuine Christian joy as to both rebuke and inspire all who came within its influence. The story is sent forth, says the author, "with the prayer that other hearts may see the possibility of their own peace and gladness and patience in the Lord."

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## Signal Notes.

EVEN in "hard times," 1894, the consumption of the "filthy weed" in the United States amounted to twenty-eight million dollars.

FROM thirty per cent (the non-tobacco users) of the Cambridge, England, students, come nine-tenths of the honor winners—a telling fact.

A BOSTON street car company sent twenty thousand free tickets for distribution among the charitable institutions of the city, a worthy example.

THE French Association for the Advancement of Science, in annual conference at Bordeaux last month, has published a warning against alcoholism.

SIR B. W. RICHARDSON, himself an enthusiastic cyclist, points out the danger of overexertion on the wheel in an article in September *Review of Reviews*.

THERE are two hundred and thirty societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals and children in the United States and Canada, with a membership of a million.

SIR WILLIAM VERNON HARCOURT, though defeated in Derby, was returned to Parliament on a temperance platform by a majority of seven thousand from West Monmouth.

OF the world's stock of gold, four billion dollars, France owns the largest amount *per capita*, $36.70; Italy, the Netherlands, the United States and Portugal follow in the order named.

A CURIOUS coincidence occurred in the recent Canadian parliament that every member who spoke against raising the age of consent also voted against woman suffrage—both bills being defeated.

THE rise and fall of values of brewery stock in England, with the forward or retrograde movement of the Direct Veto Bill, shows that the liquor interests have been affected by the bill in a way that tells.

A MOVEMENT has been inaugurated to raise ten thousand dollars for a "John N. Stearns memorial fund" the interest of which is to be used in missionary work among the colored people of the South.

THE Queen of Madagascar who so strenuously opposed the introduction of liquor-selling into her kingdom some years ago, now announces that she would rather perish than survive the ruin and slavery of the Hovas by the French.

IT is pleasing to learn that an attempt to introduce the Spanish bull fight in the United States, at Gillette, Col., has resulted in a practical failure. The animals, although goaded by the attendants, refused to fight, and the five thousand people who paid admission were deservedly deprived of a barbaric exhibition.

REV. DR. DANIEL STEELE has made a suggestion in a public article that might well be considered by progressive ministers of the Methodist church. He says that John Wesley always taught that class-leaders should be members of the official board and quarterly conference. As the custom is now, this board is likely to be made up of wealthy laymen not remarkable for their spiritual power, and if the pastor who has the right to do so were to appoint several women class-leaders there would be by this means infused into these important groups of persons who manage the affairs of the local churches and the quarterly conference an element which is precisely what they most need. The suggestion seems excellent, and it comes from one of the most honored and trusted members of the church, which is now universally conceded to be the largest in the United States.

CHARLES N. CRITTENTON has already founded seventeen Florence Crittenton homes in the United States, most of which are under the auspices of the white ribbon women. Mother Prindle and Mrs. Edholm are his chief co-workers and participated in the recent World's W. C. T. U. Convention in London. They have been in counsel with Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Willard relative to the opening of a midnight mission in London, and Mr. Crittenton will go to England in a few months to superintend the opening of this home. He has purchased a beautiful Pullman car, and is about to make railway tours, in America, to the different cities that he thinks are in especial need of purity work, and in which such homes should be established. Eight or ten helpers go with him and they will address their audiences from the platform of the car. The railway companies furnish free transportation with light and fuel. This is a method of spreading a good propaganda that might well be emulated by Christian workers generally.


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Contains: Evangelistic Manual.
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**HELP YOUR MEETINGS**

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## Publisher's Notes

### IN TIME OF NEED.

"Have you a copy of the Birthday Book?" "Have you an extra silver pin?" were two questions asked us frequently on the outward-bound steamer, and it occurred to us that no white-ribboner should start from home without these essentials. Fountain pens were pressed into service constantly, and the possessor of a Birthday Book had an air of conscious superiority as she saw her neighbor asking for autographs on an ordinary pad of paper. Just what you need at state, county and National conventions is the White Ribbon Birthday Book.

*Price $1.*

A prominent literary woman who has read Miss Willard's experience in riding a bicycle, and who is indulging in the fascinating exercise, expresses the opinion that every mother should place in the hands of the son or daughter who owns a bicycle this most delightful book—not so much for the mastery of the art as the mastery of one's self.

*Price 50 cents.*

Mrs. Barney's Bible Readings are so well known, and Mrs. Barney herself is so well loved of white-ribboners, that in announcing a Reading from her pen we feel sure of giving pleasure. As World's superintendent of penal, charitable and reformatory work and National evangelist, Mrs. Barney is, as may be imagined, one of the busiest of busy W. C. T. U. women; nevertheless she consented (at the urgent request of the editor) to prepare upon short notice the Reading for September. Her subject is "Heart Enlargement," and her words breathe that consecrated, uplifting spirit, that closeness to the divine and to the human, which is possible only to the soul whose life is "hid with Christ in God." The Reading is one which cannot fail to reach the heart and quicken the spiritual life of every reader.

We are pleased to receive thus early $5 orders for leaflets, and in reply to some inquiries will state that until October 1, $8 worth of literature may be ordered from the catalogue and $5 sent to pay the bill. It will be necessary to say when sending the order, that this is in reply to our Special Premium Offer. If we are out of any leaflets ordered we shall be compelled to use our own discretion in substituting others.

The time for the fall conventions approaches, when state and district unions will be preparing for the musical part of their programs. For good and appropriate music send a two-cent stamp to the W. T. P. A. and obtain its complete list of temperance and prohibition music.

### LOW RATE EXCURSIONS TO THE WEST AND NORTHWEST.

On August 29, September 10 and 24, 1895, the Northwestern Line will sell home-seekers' excursion tickets, with favorable time limits, to a large number of points in the West and Northwest, at very low rates. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago and North-Western Railway.


**The Grand Canyon**

Of the Yellowstone is 1,200 feet deep. It has been excavated out of hard volcanic rock. You can imagine how many million years it has taken to do this. It is a wonderful combination in form and color. You ought to see it. Probably you intend to some time. Better go this year. Rates are low. Send six cents to Chas. S. Fee, General Passenger Agent of the Northern Pacific R. R., St. Paul, Minn., for a tourist book of the park.

**Harvest Excursions**

Will be run by the Burlington Route on Aug. 29, Sept. 10 and Sept. 24, from Chicago, Peoria St. Louis and other points on the line to the farming regions of the West, Northwest and Southwest. Very low round-trip rates will be in effect. For folder giving details or for land pamphlets, apply to P. S. Eustis, Gen'l. Pass. Agt., C. B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill.

# UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

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Mrs Ursula D Herrick
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## MEMBERSHIP WEEK.

*September 22-28.*

## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Queen Liliuokalani has been granted a full pardon, and is no longer a prisoner in her own house.

The Columbian liberty bell started on its round-the-world voyage, Friday, in a special car, for Atlanta.

The Catholic University at Washington, D. C., over which Bishop Keane has jurisdiction, has opened its doors to women.

A bill to make only white citizens eligible to the franchise has been presented to the South Carolina Constitutional Convention.

Legal proceedings to test and uphold the validity of the prohibitory clauses in the deeds were entered Monday by the temperance citizens of Harvey, Ill.

The National Women's Relief Corps, auxiliary to the Grand Army of the Republic, met in annual convention at Louisville, Ky., Friday. The order has a membership of thirty thousand.

The Catholic Knights of Ohio, in session at Fremont last week, virtually closed their doors to saloon-keepers by refusing applications for membership from those engaged in a business in which the death rate exceeds twenty in a thousand.

A frightful wreck on the Union Pacific was averted by the quick action of Mrs. Olstrom, wife of a section hand, at Wolcott Station, Friday, who, seeing that a wooden bridge was on fire, sped down the track and flagged the approaching fast train, which stopped within a few feet of danger.

EX-GOVERNOR ST. JOHN called at our office Monday to announce the sad news of the death of Mrs. Lulu V. Reynolds, in Detroit, Mich., September 14. Mrs. Reynolds was one of the strongest white-ribboners in Michigan, and had edited *Living Issues* for years. Her husband is Dr. Henry Reynolds, leader of the noted red ribbon movement, who has probably influenced more men to sign and to keep the pledge than any other living man.

ELEVEN women delegates to the Detroit M. E. conference at Ann Arbor Friday, were admitted almost without dissent. The representatives elected to the general conference at Cleveland, in May next, were pledged to vote for the admission of women, and the meeting sensibly resolved that there should be no further question of women's rights in this particular. This is another notable instance of the leaven that worketh in the Methodist lump.

THAT the temperance agitation will go on in England with increased rather than diminished force as a result of the elections is apparent. The London *Times* has already begun the publication of a series of elaborate articles in which the temperance laws of the United States are passed in review with great particularity, and the Swedish method of handling the liquor traffic is defended. The point made is that if the motive to sell as much strong drink as he can were eliminated from the saloon-keeper's mind, it would be of great value to the public. This will be controverted by the temperance people, and education will go on centering round the Swedish system, the compensation, and most of all around the principle that the people ought to have the power to regulate the traffic in their own localities. It is now well nigh universally believed that if the name of the bill had been People's Control of the Liquor Traffic instead of Direct Veto, the outcome of the election would have been different. There is no doubt that teaching phrases are not so plentiful as they ought to be in the vocabulary of the average temperance reformer. It is for this reason that we have so earnestly hoped that Home Protection might be the name of our party. It is a conciliatory name, it places in the foreground in public thought the most attractive object in the world, it disarms opposition, it obliges the mind to dwell upon the duty of a nation to care for the homes that are its centers of happiness and fortresses of power.

WE have already called attention to the resolution of the wine, liquor and beer dealers' association of New York city. This resolution is to the effect that beginning with September 1, any member of the association who keeps his place of business open on Sunday shall be expelled from the association. We have selected the following paragraph from the address of the president of the association, as presumably giving the reason for the action: "The time has now come when we should take a step forward, and that can be accomplished by placing ourselves in the category of citizens who respect the law, be it what it may. We have established the fact beyond contention that the police cannot stop the sale of liquor on Sunday by their own exertions, yet this result is attended with circumstances which are annoying and discomforting to us. Hovering over all of us is that hideous reputation of constant violaters of the law, which is wont to burden with humiliation and disgrace not only ourselves but our families, whom surely every good father should love and respect and shield from degradation. To avoid such a stigma let us demonstrate to the people that while no power at the disposal of the police could enforce the law, we ourselves are going to abide by it and help enforce it, so that the peace and order of the community can be maintained by the police, who heretofore were placed as guards of honor before the doors of our stores. I reiterate, let us comply with the law for the present and assume our places in the community as law-abiding citizens, and then in this status let us concentrate our skill and energy in an unremitting and persevering campaign for the procurement of such excise laws as will afford us such relief as our rights, privileges and immunities as citizens guarantee to us; such laws as will suffer us to go unmolested and unencumbered in the pursuit of our avocation in life." For a body of reputable business men to pass a resolution to expel from their association anyone who violated the laws of the state or the city, is proper enough, though the fact of there being any necessity for such action would excite severe comment if it were done by men in any other business under the sun. But the reasons for such action as given by President Hirsch may well be considered as one of the most remarkable statements ever made. What would be the general sentiment toward any other association of business men who proposed to "take a step forward" by placing themselves "in the category of citizens who respect the law!" We do not suppose anyone is startled, or even surprised to learn of the deliberate, persistent violation of law by liquor dealers as a class; because everybody knew it before. We confess, however, we are somewhat surprised at this open boast of having heretofore successfully defied the authorities, and we are still more surprised that not a single one, so far as we have seen, of the secular papers calls attention to the significance of this monstrous admission, or once suggests that a body of men who can make it, not only openly but boastingly, are proper candidates for the penitentiary.

THE International Alcohol Congress in Basle convened four hundred and seventy-six delegates from ten countries. The Pope was represented by the Bishop of St. Gall and the French Minister of Education was also represented. The secretary of the committee of arrangements was Dr. John Hay, an English gentleman long resident in Basle. The president was the well known Professor Burckhardt. Among the English delegates was the Dean of Hereford, Joseph Malins, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Osborn, Mrs. Selmer and other well known temperance workers. Dr. Gaule, professor of physiology in the Zurich University, read a paper on "Alcohol from a Physiological Point of View." The doctor said the question had passed through three stages, first, the "gift of God" stage, second, the "moderation," third, the "total abstinence" and had arrived at the fourth stage, viz., the standpoint of physiology. He then showed by the aid of a diagram in the most conclusive manner that the use of alcoholic drinks in small or large doses "has the invariable effect of undermining the physical basis of the mind." Dr. Smith, the superintendent of the home for inebriates near Lake Constance, proved that the use of alcohol in small or large doses "has a distinct tendency to paralyze the mental faculties." Dr. Furer, of Heidelberg, stated that he had been able by means of an ingenious electric clock to prove that "so small a quantity of alcohol as seven grammes tended to suspend or paralyze the movements of the muscles." This clock was so made as to divide the minute space into one thousand parts. Dr. Legrain, medical superintendent of an important lunatic asylum in France, stated that insanity was greatly on the increase in France and that "a large proportion is clearly traceable to drink." His conclusions were as follows; First, madness in any country is increased in proportion to the increase in the consumption of alcohol. Second, the chief cause of insanity in France is drink, for the increase in the number of admissions into lunatic asylums is more marked in those departments where there is the largest consumption of alcohol. On the last day's session it was resolved with but three negative votes that the "Congress decides respectfully to approach all of the European governments requesting them to take effective steps for the total and definitive prohibition of the traffic in spirits among the natives of Africa."

## JOY AND PAIN.

BY HARRIET NEWELL SWANWICK.

'Tis well that the "Harvest Home" be glad,
That the full heart overflow with praise;
Forgetting not all His benefits,
Which with plenty crown the autumn days.

Yet, as we garner the wealth of fields—
And thus the essence of summer hold—
Into our song steals a chord of pain,
A blight corrupts the precious gold;

For part is destined—alas! the shame—
To be perverted to evil ends;
While one sheaf blesses and upbuilds,
On another misery attends.

Mankind still wrongeth his brother man;
Giveth a stone, and taketh his bread;
The weaker fall—ah! their moans we hear,
As the curse descends on the helpless head.

To the rescue! Ye of the strong, true heart;
No longer let selfish greed control,
Nor turn God's gifts into chains that bind
Forever and aye, an immortal soul.

## REAPING THE WHIRLWIND.

### A Tale of the Social Inquisition.

### In Two Chapters.

BY FRANCES RHODES SAUNDERS.

CHAPTER II.

When the meeting closed, Mrs. Leon, with a pale, startled face, hurried Constance out of the house, but not until the frightened blue eyes had involuntarily met the gaze of the tall young man about whom now gathered many welcoming faces.

As the shivering girl walked with unsteady steps toward the sleigh into which her father hastily tucked her and her baby, there came to her ears the sound of kind voices crying, "Why, Harry Deane! When did you get home?" "So glad to see you!" "Do come right over!" and many other words of friendly greeting and hospitality from her old-time friends and their gentle mothers.

As Constance pressed her poor, little, nameless child to her rebellious heart, knowing so well what it meant to be a dishonored woman, she asked herself the question: "What does it take to make a dishonored man?"

It happened that I was from home that week until Thursday evening, when, taking up the county paper that had just been brought in, my eye caught the notice: "Married, on Monday, January 20, 187– at the home of the bride's parents in Lincoln township, the Rev. Peter Goodenough officiating, Mr. Henry Clay Deane, of Colorado, to Miss Constance Leon."

I laid the paper down and wet my handkerchief with the best and holiest tears that ever fell from my eyes.

Poor Connie! Poor little broken flower! Her baby would have a name now, and she would have some shelter from the scorn of a virtuous world. Perhaps the hunted look would leave her blue eyes.

As I sat thinking it all over there came a knock at the door. I opened, and there stood—Harry Deane!

"Come in," I said, a little more graciously than I could have spoken half an hour ago. The tall young fellow came in and took the seat I offered with what seemed to me an air of humility. Then he began to talk, with no preliminary attempt at discussing the weather, general health and all the little excuses at conversation with which we are wont to prelude our real words.

"Mrs. S.," he said, "I came to talk to you about my wife and baby—Connie sent me."

I offered him my hand with full graciousness at these words, spoken with a lifting of the head and a fine manliness of expression.

"Connie asked me to come and tell you all about it, because you have been good to her. And oh, may God bless you for being good to Connie."

I think we both cried a little here, while I said nothing, but waited eagerly for him to go on.

"I know you think me a dog, as I was, to go off and leave her so. I cannot understand now how I ever did it. She was always a thousand times better than I was, and I knew it, too. Can you believe me, Mrs. S., that I never meant to wrong her in the beginning, never truly meant it at all. We were both so young and so fond of each other—but how can I explain? Only, Mrs. S., Connie and I are going to try to keep our boys and girls from being thrown too much at the mercy of their own passions. We mean to try to guard them more jealously than ever we were guarded, and not the less if they are deeply in love and engaged to be married. I'm not very old, Mrs. S., but I've done a lot of thinking in the last three years."

I began to understand the man as I had long felt sure I understood the woman.

"Well, I was to tell you about our marriage. But first I want to explain about my going away. I did not know what to do. I had no place to take a wife. There was no room and I was sure there would be no welcome for us at my father's house under the circumstances, for I felt that we would both be disgraced. Then, like a fool, I took counsel of another young fellow, who advised me to leave the country. At first I would not think of it; but he said that was what any fellow of sense would do, that Connie had a good home, and when I was gone would probably fix things up all right, as lots of girls did, and then I could come back and nothing would ever be said.

"Finally I weakly yielded to this cursed influence, and leaving a cowardly letter for my poor girl ran away and left her to bear the consequences of what had been so much more my fault than hers.

"After I had gone I wanted to come back but had not the courage. I supposed that whatever happened Connie would hate me. No one knew my address except the young villain whose counsel had sent me off—though of course I needn't have taken his advice," with a tone of self-contempt.

"Finally he wrote as he had promised, not what he had assured me would be his message, but coarsely joking me on being 'the father of a bouncing boy.' Mrs. S., I was in a perfect hell of remorse, for you must believe I am not quite the heartless wretch some fellows are. I could not come home then, I thought it was too late.

"At last I wrote to my brother and learned that I was not utterly disowned by my family. Then the great longing to see them and Connie and the child grew on me until it brought me home. I came Saturday, and Sunday morning I went to church, where my brother said was the only place I was likely to see either the baby or his mother. Feeling like the meanest wretch that ever showed himself among decent people, I went, expecting to be treated with the contempt I deserved, but resolved to see Connie and the child, at any rate, and then go away again.

"But, Mrs. S., I was hailed good fellow by everybody but you. And I saw the same women who smiled upon me, draw back from touching that poor girl, and none of our old set spoke to her. I was angry and disgusted. I saw that Connie looked tired and worn, and she was leading a little fellow so much like me that I trembled with the strangest feeling, and longed to take him in my arms! I did not even know what she called our child.

"In the afternoon I rode over and begged an interview with Connie's father. He was very good not to kick me off the place. I asked him at last to call Connie, and when she came into the room trembling so her father's arm could hardly keep her from falling, I told her why I had come and begged her to try to trust me again, and if she had the courage to marry the cowardly dog I had shown myself to be, we would be married. The poor girl fainted dead away in her father's arms, but he would not let me touch her! I didn't blame him any.

"We were married the next day, and I shall try to make my poor Connie happy even yet, for strangely enough, she loves me still! There is no accounting for the faithfulness of a woman's love, Mrs. S.," with a sob in his voice.

"You will go back to Colorado?" I asked.

"No," he said, "Connie would rather stay here, she thinks, where people know all about us. She has a horror of having stories of the past follow her among strangers; so we shall make our home here where there is nothing new to learn about us."

I shook the young man's hand warmly at parting, feeling in my heart that perhaps there was some sunshine for Constance Deane, even yet.

The good people of Lincoln township were, for the most part, highly gratified in being free to take up again, without tongs, their old-time favorite, and there were few who did not rejoice, in their virtuous conclaves, that Harry Deane was so honorable as to come back and make an honest woman of Connie Leon.

A new light came into Connie's eyes—a peaceful, quiet, restful light that spoke of calm after a tempest. But never again has come back the joyous lightness of heart nor the old merry look. People often remark that Constance has made Harry Deane a good, faithful wife, as if there were something remarkable in the fact.

When her old friends began to come around her Connie opened her blue eyes in bewilderment, and she cannot even yet understand why she is any better than she would have been if Harry had not come back to do her tardy justice. Certain it is, that she had not been a year Mrs. Harry Deane until all her old friends had returned to her with more or less cordiality, and when her little girl was born it was the pet of the community, though baby Connie was not so sweet and pretty as little Arthur had been.

Yes, I believe Constance is happy in her quiet, chastened way, loving her husband and children—Arthur, perhaps most of all, but she has never quite recovered from the shadow of those three years in the black dungeon of the social inquisition.

*Redlands, Cal.*

## SOUND MINDS IN SOUND BODIES.

BY MARY B. WILLARD.

"Think upward and be light!" The command given in a clear, incisive, but reasonable and kindly tone, suggests an institute of psychology rather than a gymnasium; but it was given by Miss Maxwell in the Swedish gymnastic club at Reigate Priory, to a party of girls who were just about to take a forty-six inch jump. It sounds psychological, it is true, and with the soundest of reasons, for gymnastics, properly based and properly taught, must be a matter of mind. Especially is this true of the Swedish system taught by Miss Maxwell, who is a pupil of Baron Nils Posse, now of Boston, and one of the first class graduated by his school.

Miss Maxwell came to England in May, by invitation of Lady Henry Somerset, and was for several weeks her guest at Eastnor Castle, after which she superintended the fitting up of a gymnasium in the Priory where she had a number of classes during the summer, the most interesting of which is made up of the three well-known white-ribboners, Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Frances E. Willard and Miss Anna A. Gordon. In addition to classes from the families of Reigate, Miss Maxwell teaches a number of pupils who receive their instruction through the courtesy of Lady Henry Somerset. One of these classes includes the stenographers, another the girls of St. Mary's Home, founded by Lady Henry, and a third, the leading lady clerks in the shops of Reigate.

It will be interesting to white-ribboners to know that Miss Maxwell's mother was one of the founders of the W. C. T. U. of Boston.

I asked Miss Maxwell for some information concerning the system, and this was her answer:

"Our system is based on the Ling principles of physical culture, as they are embodied in the national school system of Scandinavia, the results of which are seen in the splendid physique of the men and women of the North."

"And how does one prepare to teach this science?"

"This Swedish system of gymnastics has been wrought out and derived from mechanics, anatomy, physiology, and psychology. Hence all of these branches of science enter into the course of study, which occupies two years, and embraces both educational gymnastics and medical gymnastics. The first, of course, is used in schools and the regular gymnasium; the second is applied to pathological cases, also malformations, largely by massage. Here in the Priory gymnasium, I am using only the former with my classes."

"And how did you, yourself, come to take up gymnastics as a profession? Was it the philanthropic interest to secure better physical development for women in the hope of sounder minds, when sound bodies should be the rule and not the exception?"

"No, it was not philanthropy chiefly that induced me to take up the study, but with the thought that since I must do something to make life comfortable for others as well as myself, it would yield me the greatest returns both physically and financially, at the same time conferring inestimable blessing on others; for what is so essential to the right use of life, to say nothing of its enjoyment, as a thoroughly available physique?"

"And have you found in the Swedish system of gymnastics all you hoped for physically?" It seemed a little superfluous to ask this question of a woman who at first glance gives one the impression of having her entire body under the same control as most of us have our hands and fingers.

"It would be difficult for me to tell you all I have found in it, but suffice to say, I believe no other system takes cognizance of so many of the truths of being. In the first place it deals with the pupil as an individual; you, yourself, are the unit, without reference to your neighbor, and the aim of physical culture is to round your particular body to its harmonious and well-balanced whole, where the action and development of one part is proportionate to that of all the other parts, and all are under the perfect control of the will."

"Not every home has or can have its gymnastic apparatus. How would you deal with persons who do not have access to a well fitted gymnasium?"

"Some of our best work is done in private houses, in a dining room, for instance, where we have only chairs, a

rope possibly and a stout pole. I have seen excellent progress made with a rope and a broomstick. This I consider one of the best features of the system, its adaptability to every situation and environment. Of course we may be able to do more if we have apparatus of one sort or another, yet there are free standing exercises that no apparatus in the world can ever substitute. We believe that these free exercises develop coördination and general physical culture, while the movements of applied apparatus cultivate force and localized effects."

"I noticed by your command to 'think upward' how closely you connect mind with body in your system."

"Yes, the fundamental principle, according to Ling, is the oneness of the human organism and the harmony that ought to exist between mind and body. All our movements being guided toward certain ends, one of these ends is the psychological, which with the physiological and physical receives its due share of attention. For instance, you will find it laid down in the text-books on general kinesiology, that respiratory exercises produce the psychological effects of exhilaration and moral repose; shoulder blade movements produce localization of thought, concentration of mind; heaving movements, consciousness of power; leaping and vaulting, courage and appreciation of effort with presence of mind. The virtuoso with his violin, the leader with his orchestra, are only symbols of what we believe every human being ought to be with respect to his own organism. And every nerve and fiber ought to respond as musically and sympathetically to his will as the chords and cadenzas of the instruments to the skill of the artist and director.

"And now that you have so clearly demonstrated and explained what the system has done for you and your pupils physically—you said, you remember, that in entering on your profession you had also financial aims—is it fair to ask, can any young woman, who has her own finances to look after, build her hopes on financial success?"

"The science and practice of educational gymnastics has no royal road to success. While a good constitution is necessary in this training, and is often developed where it does not at first exist, there are very few qualifications that one would lay down as especially needful here which are not equally demanded in any other vocation. To be successful—which means, of course, to be able to impart to others a knowledge of the system in such measure as to insure to them health and perfect development of body—one must have far more than the knowledge of it. Courage, ability to make people believe in you, to attach people to you, are absolutely necessary. With thorough training and these qualities of character, success in its best and broadest sense is as certain as it can be in any worldly scheme, and financial success is abundant. One may reap ample reward in money, besides a far more satisfactory recompense in the gratitude of those one is able to help. It is a delightful profession," she added, enthusiastically, as she stepped with a lithe, free movement across the room to where her Priory class was waiting further orders.

*Reigate, Eng.*

## THE SALOON AND THE SABBATH.

BY MRS. F. E. BRITTEN.

### II.

II. THE SALOON IS INDICTED ON THE FOLLOWING COUNTS.

(1) The saloon opposes Sunday prohibition, and strives to defeat the passage of such laws.

The mistake is sometimes made of looking upon Sunday closing laws as restrictive measures. The laws are rather prohibitory measures, and furnish an object lesson of the good effects of prohibition. But it is urged that the Sunday closing laws prove the opposite of the good effects of prohibition, that it does not prohibit, and that more liquor is sold than would be if the saloons were let alone. What does the enemy think about it? The *Wine and Spirit Gazette* says: "The stringent laws and prohibition are rapidly driving the saloon from Mississippi. A saloon will soon be a rarity if they decrease at the present rate." Therefore, the liquor dealers oppose all prohibitory enactments.

In the twenty-sixth annual convention of the United States Brewers' Association its board of trustees used in its report these significant words: "In the large cities the selling of liquors during stated hours of the Sabbath seems to be almost a necessity." A necessity to what? To the interests of their business, of course, hence their opposition to Sunday legislation.

(2) The saloon strives to defeat the passage of Sunday laws, and persistently violates such laws when passed.

The cry so often raised, "You cannot enforce it"—the law opposing the saloon—means, "We will not obey." In Cincinnati there had been twenty sales of liquor unmolested. Then came the somewhat rigid Scott law, and later, in 1885, the Dow law, by which Sunday selling was permitted. But the better class of people were much dissatisfied, and clamored, until, in 1888, the Owen bill was introduced. This bill represented the sentiment of the citizens. It passed through the house, then was met with a storm from the liquor men. Through strategy the unwelcome bill was dropped in the senate. The Republicans dare not be responsible for its passage. What shall be done? Bury it. Nothing easier. A deal was effected by which the Poorman bill, which was also pending, and which (on the plea of an impoverished treasury) provided for a raise of the tax, was passed without opposition, and the Owen bill buried. The saloon powers successful! Their ends attained! The traffic still free from Sunday closing laws. But best laid plans will fail oftentimes, and so it happened in this case, for the Democrats resurrected the bill and championed it through. Foiled in the attempt to defeat the bill, did they obey the law when passed? Thursday, July 24, 1889, five or six hundred saloon-keepers met at Turners' Hall, and among other resolutions the following was adopted:

"*Resolved*, That we, the saloon-keepers here assembled, openly oppose this law (the Owen law), which is unpopular and damaging to our business; and therefore, we have decided to keep our places of business quietly open on next Sabbath and on all succeeding Sundays, conducting our business as on any other day and avoiding all disturbance."

Three hundred saloon-keepers signed this resolution, and thus made a black record of organized law-breaking, determined anarchy and flagrant treason. Rev. Dr. T. De Witt Talmage stated some years ago that in the sixteenth ward of Brooklyn there are five breweries and three hundred and twenty-three saloons, and only one out of that number observes the Sabbath law. What a state of things for the city of churches! Three hundred and twenty-two saloons in one ward, open and doing business on Sunday in defiance of the law!

(3) The saloon causes Sunday to be a day of dissipation rather than a day of rest.

In Europe the continental Sunday brings a Monday everywhere called the blue Monday, the result of a Sunday of dissipation. In this country Sunday picnics, excursions and similar dissipations fostered and promoted by the saloon, are rapidly bringing upon us a similar Monday.

(4) The saloon breeds disrespect for law.

Is it doubted by any that this statement is true? Surely, an institution that opposes Sunday closing, strives to defeat Sabbath laws, organizes to violate such laws and encourages Sunday dissipation, creates an atmosphere of disrespect for law!

(5) The saloon cannot be purified.

Many efforts have been made to purify the dance, the theater and the saloon, but such attempts remind me of the wise remark of the *Ram's Horn*, "Perseverance can accomplish wonders but it can never make a bad egg hatch."

III. THE OLD PARTIES PARTICEPS CRIMINIS.

(1) The Republican and Democrat parties both stand avowedly for license and not for prohibition. Both bend the knee to the saloon power; neither dare declare hostility to the liquor traffic; neither has courage to rigidly enforce Sunday prohibition. Those who stick to the old parties are much like the Scotch lad educated for a preacher. When he came home his mother asked him to pray. Accordingly he knelt down and offered a fervent petition. "Mither, how do ye like that?" And the good mother sorrowfully said, "Ah, my boy, ye did na gie the de'il a whack." "That's so, mither, but we can na tell whose hands we'll fall into." Law should either make men quit their meanness or pay the penalty. The old parties are to blame for the desecration of Sunday laws.

(2) Sunday prohibition tolerated because the Prohibitionists keep the social lungs inflated. Republicans and Democrats know as well as we do that an irregularity cannot be regulated. It was not until the Prohibition party had become an aggressive factor in politics that there was any willingness on the part of politicians to listen to the demands of temperance people.

(3) Failure to enforce encourages violation and disrespect. A danger is abroad in the land of misconceiving the precise educative effect of law. A law may be loosely drawn and the attempt to enforce it so farcical as to impede the real moral working of the law itself.

Hear now my creed concerning the Sunday question:

(*a*) The government has an inherent right to establish a legal rest day or civil Sabbath and to fix as such civil Sabbath the day commonly observed by the people as a religious Sabbath.

(*b*) The government has a right to protect the civil Sabbath by legislation prohibiting unnecessary traffic on that day.

(*c*) No firm, corporation or institution has a right to violate such prohibitive legislation.

(*d*) When any institution persistently violates righteous legislation it is the duty of every loyal citizen to protest as effectually as possible.

(*e*) When an institution derives its right to do business from a license issued by the government and persistently violates the prohibitive condition of such license, the government has a right to remove the license and utterly annihilate the business.

(*f*) The legalized saloon derives its right to do business from a license issued by the government. It does persistently violate the prohibitive conditions of its license, and may properly be unceremoniously annihilated by the government. It tramples under foot righteous legislation, and therefore it becomes the duty of every loyal citizen to protest by voice and vote and insist on its abolition.

It is our business to keep the public lungs inflated with lofty motives, pure principles.

*Albion, Mich.*

## WHAT GOOD CAN BE DONE THROUGH POLITICS?

BY JOHN C. KENWORTHY.

The wreck that has just befallen the political "party of progress" in England adds a special interest and seriousness to this question. Those whose hearts and lives have been thrown into the struggle for temperance reform, are confronted with the fact that after decades of agitation and organization, a government which at last introduces a measure for local control of the liquor traffic is drowned in a deluge of votes at the bidding of that iniquitous interest. Well may we ask, "Is there wisdom in putting work and hope into politics?"

A growing number of people to-day say, "No," to that question; and I want, as briefly and plainly as may be, to state the foundation of principle on which their answer is based. It is this:

Government, as we know it, in every civilized country is carried on by force. Our laws are simply the wills and opinions of a part of the people (the propertied and privileged classes) which the rest of the nation is compelled to obey by direct violence, exercised through police, soldiery, judges, prisons and punishments. Now, the only way to really reform men is by education and kindness—by what the New Testament calls *love*. No good and wise person thinks that the rod, the lash, the rifle, the prison, can do anything but keep beasts under command. If this be a right view, it is obviously wrong to think that such means can make a nation sober, or just, or good. Yet that is precisely what we try to do when we pass or desire to pass a Factory Act or a Local Veto Bill!

A study of history shows that whenever legislative power is established, it is always seized upon by the unscrupulous and selfish. The good do not want to govern men, but to serve men; for they realize that freedom for all can only come in this way. Let us see how this principle works in our temperance cause.

First of all we have—in all civilization—a social system which deprives the mass of the people of their independence, plunges them into or threatens them with want, anxiety and unwholesome conditions of life, makes them, in short, ready victims of the drink mania. (Half a century ago there was no temperance party in the United States, for the people were prosperous and at least comparatively sober. "Capitalism" has changed all that.) Out of that very misery and disease the brewer, distiller and saloon-keeper come along and make their profit. And note this, *the law is on their side;* it is their protector. By force of law the public house stands open, and "the dealer in damnation" (the phrase is not too strong) is empowered to thrust his temptation into the faces of people who would close his doors—if the law allowed them to do it.

At this point the "practical reformer" steps in and says, "Just so: then we must alter the law." And upon this determination nearly all reform action proceeds. But let us look deeper and I think we shall find this truth—that as long as we try to bring about God's righteousness by legal force, so long we fail. For what always happens in the legal struggle for reform? This, the reform cause, is betrayed by enemies who act as traitors, and the enemies find means to nullify any apparent advantage which the reformers gain. Thus in the United States (just as in the old civilization) chattel slavery has been replaced by wage-slavery, and the slave-owner's cruelty to the slave is replaced by legal cruelty to the so-called "freeman." In England the possible small relief afforded by Factory Acts is compensated by the oppression of the "sweated" and the misery of the "unemployed." Let us see how this principle has worked over the Local Veto bill.

The rich and powerful lords and laymen of the drink interest see that their pockets are threatened. At once they organize. The walls of every town are posted with their appeals, the streets filled with their emissaries, and despite every law to the contrary, their "free drink" finds its way into the mouths of their dupes and victims. Observe that no consideration of honor, honesty or morals rules these men. The names of "justice," "freedom," even "religion," are invoked in their appeals; they stop at no economic lie, no perversion of fact, no bait of

promises. And the result? Why, that the miserable people are enchanted, and vote in droves for their own destruction. Bitter experience leads one to believe that were universal suffrage conceded in England, a worse political corruption and social degradation would ensue than anything the United States has witnessed. Adventurers, insincere persons who can make promises which shadow the honest man's program into insignificance, now as always will trade upon the oppressed and degraded democracy; and such are the only kind of rulers which our present system of government can bring into power. A political party may be honest while it is in the wilderness; but give it a success of the smallest, and it becomes the hunting-ground of the self-seeker. No; political power must be destroyed before society is free.

"What then can be done?" many will ask in despair. I know of nothing but this—that each one shall for himself or herself, follow the teaching of Jesus. Enough for our guidance is given in the Sermon on the Mount (Matt. 5: 6, 7). But that means giving up the use of law and force of all kinds; it means being perfectly and simply honest and loving in spirit and in deed; it means giving up all, even life itself, for the sake of living the Christ-life; and it means trusting to the power of the Spirit of God working through our hearts and lives to accomplish that reform work, failure in which has so often well-nigh, or quite broken the hearts of the good people who have relied upon any other power. A gospel of despair, this, to some minds; but to those who have felt and know even a little of its power, it is the true promise of social salvation. But how difficult to expound in these days of confusion!

*London, Eng.*

## WILLARD HALL NOONTIDE LINKS.

The leader is off for a six weeks' trip to Oregon. A. H. Kaylor is in charge, and every one who reads the "Links" is earnestly requested to storm the throne with prayer for victory at the noontide hour.

. . . . . .

About two months ago we received a letter from a dear mother in a Kansas town whose darling boy had wandered from home. She was longing for his return, and for some tidings of him.

She wrote: "Oh, pray that he may return, but if this is denied me, pray that I may have strength to bear this, the greatest sorrow of my life."

. . . . . .

Last week we received another letter from this dear mother, saying:

"Was not our faith strong enough? Only a few days ago my boy was near here, but did not come home. Oh, pray again that he may return to me. My heart aches for him. I love him so; he was so sweet and good. I don't understand it at all."

. . . . . .

Ah, me, it's weary, this waiting and waiting, while the shine goes out of one's eye and hope out of one's heart. "Some time we'll understand."

. . . . . .

At the close of the service one day a young man came down the aisle weeping. He was fair to look upon, and well dressed, and said: "I am in deep trouble. I want to find Jesus. I am employed by the wholesale house of ———, and my wife is about to leave me. I can't bear it; we have a beautiful baby boy, and I cannot give them up."

A few questions developed the answer that his young wife was all right, and good and true, but weary of staying forever alone while he was at the club filled with wine. Two gracious women said they would visit the young wife and see what could be done.

There is not space to write all this sweet story, but it is enough to know that both have been gloriously converted, the Bible is read in their home, and the heart of the leader grows wondrously tender as now and then she sees them at Willard Hall, faces radiant with the new light in which these two walk.

. . . . . .

One of the saddest sights I ever saw, was a well-dressed man of fifty kneeling at the altar, and crying, "Oh, I cannot give him up. Oh, God, help me!"

This father had not named the name of God in prayer for years, and there he was weeping and crying as strong men sometimes do.

Little by little he told the story. His beautiful son was a delegate to the Boston convention of Christian Endeavorers, and was drowned while yachting with some friends.

Oh, it was pitiful to see and hear him, but we stayed by until a chastened look came in his face, and the passionate cry sank into a subdued, "Thy will be done."

Marion B. Baxter,
*Leader Noonday Meetings.*

# CORRESPONDENCE

## THE NATIONAL PURITY CONGRESS.

Dear Union Signal:—The National Purity Congress, under the auspices of the American Purity Alliance, to be held in Baltimore, October 14, 15 and 16, immediately preceding the annual Convention of the National W. C. T. U., promises to be an occasion of unusual interest. The acceptances for papers and addresses have been unexpectedly numerous, and the program will include many gifted, well known writers and speakers. The sessions will be held in the spacious Park Avenue Friends' Meeting House, kindly offered for the occasion. At the first session, Monday evening, October 14, following an opening address by the president of the American Purity Alliance, Mrs. Alice C. Robinson, president of the Baltimore W. C. T. U., will give an address of welcome, with a response by Rev. W. T. Sabine, D. D., of New York, a vice-president of the Alliance. Hon. C. C. Bonney, of Chicago, president of the World's Congress Auxiliary, is expected to follow with an address, Helen H. Gardenier, of Boston, with a paper on "Heredity and Ethics," and Rev. Anna Garlin Spencer, of Providence, R. I., with an address on "Democracy in Morals."

Among others who will give papers or addresses in subsequent sessions are Hon. Elbridge T. Gerry, of New York, on "Child Saving and Prostitution;" Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, of Boston, on "Moral Equality Between the Sexes;" Anthony Comstock, of New York, on "Demoralizing Literature;" Rev. Antoinette Brown Blackwell, of New Jersey, on "The Immorality of the Regulation System;" Dr. O. Edward Janney, of Baltimore, on "The Medical Profession and Morals;" Dr. Mary Wood Allen, National purity superintendent W. C. T. U., on "Moral Training of the Young;" Mrs. Dora Webb, Ohio W. C. T. U. superintendent, on "Organized Prostitution and How to Deal with it;" Dr. J. H. Kellogg, of Battle Creek, Mich., on "Chastity and Health;" Mrs. J. H. Kellogg on "Purity and Parental Responsibility;" Rev. Joseph May, of Philadelphia, on the "Need of a High Standard of Morality in Public Life:" Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, of Boston, on "Temperance and Purity, with Illustrations from Many Countries;" Mrs. Isabel Wing Lake, Illinois W. C. T. U. purity superintendent, on the "Need of the Graded Home in Rescue Work;" Samuel C. Blackwell, Esq., of New York, on "The Municipality and Vice;" Mrs. Charlton Edholm, of Chicago, on "The Traffic in Girls;" Rev. Dr. S. H. Virgin, of New York, on "The Religious Aspect of the Purity Movement;" Josiah W. Leeds, of Philadelphia, on the "Relation of the Press and Stage to Purity;" Ida C. Clothier, of the Y's on "Purity for Purity:" Mrs. Mariana W. Chapman, president Brooklyn, N. Y., Woman's Club, on "Equal Suffrage as Related to the Purity Movement;" Rev. A. H. Lewis, D. D., of Plainfield, N. J., on "The Sacredness of Fatherhood;" B. O. Flower, of Boston, editor of the *Arena*, on "Some Causes of Present Day Immorality and Suggestions as to Practical Remedies;" Mary A. Livermore on the general subject of purity and others. Frances E. Willard promises an address for the Congress if at the time her health will permit.

October 13, preceding the Congress, will be observed as "purity Sunday," with many sermons on the subject of purity by pastors of Baltimore and sundry Congress and W. C. T. U. speakers.

Arrangements have been made with the Trunk Line Association, and the railways of the Central Traffic Association, east and west of Chicago, for a reduced rate of one fare and a third for the round trip, and that the time of these reduced fare tickets shall cover both the National Purity Congress and the National W. C. T. U. Convention. Representatives and delegates to each may, therefore, and in many cases doubtless will, attend both.

All Social Purity, White Cross, Moral Education and W. C. T. U. organizations, all churches and other religious bodies and philanthropic associations in sympathy with the objects of the Congress, are invited to send five or more representatives.

With the present widely prevalent propagandism of impurity, with the threatened revival of efforts in New York, Chicago and other of our large cities to legalize vice by "licensing," "localizing," or "districting" it, and with the continuance of the odious system of state regulation of vice in European countries, a National Purity Congress of the character of this to be held in Baltimore is most timely, and can but be largely helpful in the education of a public opinion in favor of the repression of vice, and of an equal standard of morals for both men and women.

Aaron M. Powell.
*United Charities Building, New York.*

## THE NATIONAL COUNCIL OF WOMEN AT ATLANTA.

Dear Union Signal:—The Congress of Women, acting under the auspices of the Board of Women Managers of the Cotton States and International Exposition, proposes to hold a series of meetings representing the organized work of women throughout the country. Their Congresses, beginning early in September and closing with the closing day of the Fair, December 31, promise, if one is to judge from the announcements, a continued series of most interesting sessions, including organized work along all lines. Most of the organizations, like the Daughters of the American Revolution, General Federation of Women's Clubs, Woman's Christian Temperance Union, King's Daughters, etc., will hold meetings of from one to two days in length.

The members of the National Council are societies and not individuals. On account of the great number of organizations which it includes, and, therefore, the great number of interests and phases of work to be presented in its conferences, the National Council of Women is the only organization which will occupy an entire week. They will be in charge of the officers of the Council. Its meetings will begin the seventh and continue during the twelfth of October. A portion of each afternoon will be occupied with presentations of the work of the organizations forming the Council, which may be classified under the heads of education, religion, philanthropy, industry, moral reform, government reform, etc.

Among the subjects to be discussed are: "The Significance of the Red Cross Movement," by Clara Barton; "The Education of the Future," by Prof. Helen L. Webster, of Wellesley College; "Woman's Problems in Practical Philanthropy," by Margaret Ray Wickins, superintendent of the Illinois Industrial School for Girls; "Woman's Position in the Industrial World," by Helen T. Goessman; "The Influence of Home and Foreign Mission Work upon Woman's Development," by Emeline Burlingame Cheney: "Education in Citizenship," by Kate Brownlee Sherwood: "Woman's Place in Government," by J. Ellen Foster.

One day will be given to special Council topics, and will be occupied by addresses from the members of the Cabinet of the Council, among which may be named, "The Function of the Cabinet," by May Wright Sewall, former president of the Council; "The Relation of Art and Literature to Woman's Progress," by Frances E. Bagley, of Detroit; "The Relation of the Home to Woman's Work in Organization," by Rachel Foster Avery, former secretary of the Council, and "The Influence of Woman on Religious Progress," by Mary Newbury Adams, of Iowa.

The subject of local Councils will be discussed by Josephine R. Nichols, of Indianapolis, and other prominent leaders of local Council work, including the presidents of local Councils in Montreal and in various cities of the United States. It is expected that the work of the National Council of Women of Canada, of which Lady Aberdeen is president, will be presented.

Judging from the Congress of Representative Women during the World's Fair in Chicago, and from the great interest in the meetings of the last Triennial held in Washington, these sessions in Atlanta will be largely attended, most intelligently appreciated, and will prove one of the most attractive features of the coming exposition.

*New York City.* Mary Lowe Dickinson, *Pres.*

## OUTLOOK OF SABBATH REFORM.

Dear Union Signal:—The Sabbath question is still forcing itself on the attention of the country. *Public Opinion* not long since predicted that the coming elections in New York city would turn on whether Sunday should continue to be protected as a holy day. The issue has since been narrowed to Sunday local option for rumsellers, but the larger question is only delayed, and there and elsewhere will yet push itself politically, backed by a strong force bent on breaking down or neutralizing Sabbath law.

Unmixed with politics, the Christian vote could be surely counted on, but many are loth to mix religion and politics, being, perhaps, conscious that before the idol of party they are sacrificing their truest convictions. We believe God has a controversy with His people, requiring that religion should permeate everything and will yet bring them to the political test. He is sifting out his people, our God is marching on.

Public attention is more thoroughly aroused to the uses of the Sabbath than heretofore and the outlook is hopeful. Roosevelt has given the grandest object lesson of the year, showing the world that law can always be enforced when it is desired; and it proves popular even among the foreign element. The New York *Post* found by canvass that over two-thirds of the small German tradesmen preferred strict enforcement of the Sunday law. Sunday closing being in New York city an unqualified success, why not try it everywhere?

Barber shops have been closed in Brooklyn, N. Y., in Chicago, and generally in Illinois; Massachusetts has closed its Sunday theaters and has now stricter Sabbath law and enforcement than for many years, and many cities and towns elsewhere are enforcing Sunday laws more stringently. The National Base Ball League which has prohibited Sunday games, now plays them wherever public sentiment allows, and should be discountenanced therefor.

The League of American Wheelmen allows no bicycle races on Sabbath, and the Cycle Board of Trade in alliance with them grants no favors to Sunday racers. All honor to them. The bicycle has become a national favorite, and as it enables many to attend church and do mission work without depriving others or even a beast of rest, we hail its advent, urging that public sentiment

make itself felt as much against its improper use as against any other Sunday excursions or races.

The use of street cars on Sabbath is being agitated. Toronto will not allow them, and our great Christian Endeavor army, represented by fifty thousand at Boston, voted not to use them or any other public conveyance on Sabbath. Will not our convention do the same?

Eight states have decided in their highest courts that the Sunday newspaper is illegal, not being necessary. Religious bodies with great unanimity are opposing them; now for stamina enough to put them down. The United States Supreme Court has, to its shame, violated it own traditions and for the first time held a session on Sabbath, thus falling in line with Congress. No legislature, we believe, has this year weakened our Sabbath laws, not even in Pennsylvania, where danger was greatest and the fight most determined.

A peril to Sabbath laws comes just now from the state courts of Tennessee and elsewhere, where rival denominational jealousies have been allowed to make martyrs of Seventh Day Adventists under cover of law. Such laws are defective inasmuch as they do not protect right of conscience. Their tendency is to bring all Sabbath law in contempt and encourage the workers for their overthrow. Our organization has always stood for an exemption clause protecting Seventh Day Christians.

Women desecrators, too, are steadily increasing; we believe it is largely the result of the Sunday newspaper. The family is being demoralized. We are glad to note in New York city a new organization, a Woman's Sabbath Alliance, that pledges against Sunday entertainments, amusements and travel, the Sunday newspaper and all Sunday purchases. We wish it the popularity it deserves.

Our greatest need is that the nation should realize how entirely its future is bound up with the Sabbath question; that God will not be mocked; that if as individuals or a people we reject His day—the sign of His covenant of mercy, we shall perish, while if we keep it we shall be blessed.

The greatest of opportunities and the most urgent of duties belong to our organization to help educate and mold public sentiment in this crucial time. Nearly every state has used less literature than usual this year. May I not entreat that this matter be carefully considered by our unions and extra effort be made these last months to scatter leaflets? JOSEPHINE C. BATEHAM.

*Williamsburg, Ky.* *National Supt.*

## WHITE RIBBON WORK IN INDIA.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Away out here so many hundreds of miles from our native land, we realize that the world gets smaller all the time. We feel our hearts drawn by closest ties of sympathy to those of our sisters in America, England and other lands in the noble work of trying to lift humanity nearer to God and to heaven. The bands of ribbon white have encircled us, and we are glad to belong to so noble an army.

That our W. C. T. U. is a needed organization is evidenced by this one fact among others: A few weeks ago government licenses for the sale of country liquors, which were put up at auction in Bombay, brought nearly four times as much as at the last time of sale. The total amount of bids mounted up from an aggregate of ten thousand to thirty-seven thousand rupees. This is a strong proof of the increase of the traffic, and it makes us realize that we need to be putting forth our best efforts to stem the growing tide of evil, and to earnestly unite our prayers with those of our sisters all over the world that this iniquitous traffic may be abolished.

We feel that our Poona union is only a baby yet, or we might say that it is a child which has, we hope, outgrown the diseases of childhood, and is now ready for healthy development. We first organized in 1887, but owing to many causes, the organization gradually fell to pieces. Perhaps chief among these reasons was the fact that we felt ourselves isolated. There was no Indian union at that time with a president for India to keep us all awake. Last year Mrs. Phillips sent us letters and papers suggesting reorganization, which was effected. We have now a membership of thirty-one, and our union is doing work on several different lines. We have house to house and hospital visitation, literary and press work, etc.

The most encouraging meetings we have held thus far have been among the educated classes of Hindus, chiefly students, in the native city. The numbers have increased on each occasion, until at last meeting we had over two hundred present. The hall of the native general library is very kindly placed at our disposal. Last month Dr. Bhandarkar, Vice Chancellor of the University of Bombay, and late Professor of the Deccan College, presided. He is a recognized leader in Hindu reform movements. On former occasions some of the young men have said, "We are Hindus, and by the tenets of our religion drinking is forbidden. Why hold these meetings among us?" Dr. Bhandarkar effectually answered that question, asserting that the evil is spreading among the highest castes of Hindus in spite of their creed. That at least two college professors have lately died from the effects of drink is a well-known fact. At the close of the meeting thirty-five signed the pledge, twenty-three had done so at a former meeting, and one of the students asked for a pledge book to circulate among his friends. Our *White Ribbon*, the official organ of our work in India, finds its way to the table of that library, monthly, and is doubtless read by many of the young men. We have had a meeting for Hindu women, and an effort is now being made to arrange a meeting for the high-caste women. A good meeting for servants was held some time ago and well attended.

We are fortunate in having among our members Pundita Ramabai, whom many of your readers know; also Mrs. Sorabji, the mother of Jeanne Sorabji Cavalier, who is becoming known in America. These ladies, with others no less devoted and talented, render valuable aid in public meetings.

Our beloved president, but lately written widow, is pushing the battle bravely, looking into the beyond for comfort in her sorrow, "giving others the sunshine," and inspiring us all. The second annual convention is soon to be held in Bangalore. (MRS.) R. L. ROBINSON.

*Poona, India.*

DEAR CO-WORKERS:—Mrs. Mary E. Metzgar, Moline, Ill., sends us thefollo wing welcome information:

"In June 27 of THE UNION SIGNAL the question is asked: 'Is there a law in every state to the effect that children must not be brought up in houses of ill-fame?' I do not know the law in every state but wish it could be stated in the Local Union column that Illinois has a splendid law, as may be seen by referring to Hurd's revised statutes, chapter 38, section 57,—'whoever being the keeper of a house of prostitution or assignation house, building or premises in this state, where prostitution, fornication or concubinage is allowed or practised, shall suffer or permit any unmarried female under the age of eighteen to live, board, stop or room in any such house, building or premises, shall on conviction be imprisoned in the penitentiary not less than one year nor more than five years.'"

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Many a sinning one is "made" rather than "born" reprobate. Here is the testimony of a bartender, clipped from the New York *Herald:*

"Girls and boys and women form half our trade. We call it family trade. It pays our expenses. Our profit comes from the drinkers at the bar. But I tell you what—half the children who come here drink. That's how drunkards are made. Their mothers and fathers send them for beer. They see the old folks tipple and begin to taste the beer themselves. Few of the children who come in here for beer or ale carry a full pint home. Sometimes two or three come in together, and if you watch them you'll hear one begging the one who carries the pail for a sip. We must sell it, however, when their parents send for it. We are bound to do so. Business is business. We don't keep a temperance shop."

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Are there Local Unions that have no Loyal Temperance Legion? This work is becoming so thoroughly organized now that there is little excuse for its non-adoption. If your plea is that you cannot find a leader, there is a normal course to train L. T. L. workers, and the union as a whole could resolve itself into a normal training class for a while. If you cannot do this, have an industrial school, and while mothers teach the clumsy little fingers to hem and seam and gather, priceless seeds of temperance truth may be dropped into sensitive little hearts, and tongues that learn too early to whisper "naughty" stories set to ringing out in gospel hymn and temperance song.

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Then there is the Sunday-school. What a field for work is there. Does it observe the quarterly temperance lessons? Are superintendent and teacher "square" on temperance sentiment and Bible commands thereon? Are there good temperance stories in the library? Is temperance literature ever distributed? Is a temperance periodical taken for distribution?

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Right in this line comes a question from a UNION SIGNAL reader that is suggestive: "Can you suggest a course of study for the older members of the L. T. L. that would fit them to carry on the work without an active superintendent, at most with slight supervision?"

I do not know what age "older" may mean. If the young people are old enough to govern their own work and gatherings, my suggestion would be that they resolve themselves into Y's and honoraries. However, if they are still "boys and girls" an older person should choose their reading matter, direct their discussions somewhat and keep up a general supervision.

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Why not have a newspaper reading circle? Have the society subscribe for the local newspaper and one good temperance paper. Appoint a "reporter" for various classes of news and information, this reporter to give verbatim what can be remembered from the week's reading. For instance: Charles will read the foreign dispatches and report the most important ones; Margaret will watch for the temperance items; Hal, the younger one, will gather facts or stories about animals; Jessie will watch for questions of interest touching the government of the town where they live.

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Read, in connection, some good history or biography. Keep alive the thought of citizenship and patriotism and never let the young people lose sight of the fact that they are responsible parts of the whole and its betterment lies in their hands.

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In small towns such a circle of boys and girls could be a "Law and Order League" and constitute themselves a manly and womanly corps of young people bound to see that the home streets were kept from needless litter by thoughtless young vandals, the dogs and cats allowed to live to a peaceable old age, the snow cleared away before vacant lots, and countless services for public comfort and peace performed by these hands always eager for "something to do."

"Come, let us live with our children."

*Mother Experience.*

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Jesus answered and said unto them. Verily, I say unto you, If ye have faith and doubt not, ye shall not only do this which is done to the fig tree, but also if ye shall say unto this mountain, be thou removed and be thou cast into the sea, it shall be done.—Matt. 21:21.

A letter of wonderful pathos has been received from Mrs. Vie H. Campbell, president of the W. C. T. U. of Wisconsin. She writes: "I am making a tour in the northern part of Wisconsin, and while at ———, a little country place in the woods, forty miles from a railroad station, I was entertained in the home of Mrs. ——, who gave me $8.65 to send to you for the Temple, which I enclose. Mrs. —— lives in a hut of only one room, with absolutely no comforts. I stayed three nights with her, and slept on a bed filled with hay, with only a sheet over it; it was much harder than a board would have been. I do not think Mrs. —— ever wore a dress that was better than a print, and I do not believe any money has ever been sent to the Temple from such a place as this before. If suffering and privation would add to its value, the debt on the Temple would be cancelled by this offering, for Mrs. —— suffers physically from the effects of her husband's drunken debauches. As she handed me the money, she said: 'Five dollars of this money I laid away some time ago for the Temple; $3.65 comes from the mite-box that my two little boys and I fill every year for that purpose. My husband, like all of the men here, drinks, and when he buys a jug of whisky to treat his friends I put away an equal amount of money as the whisky costs for temperance.'"

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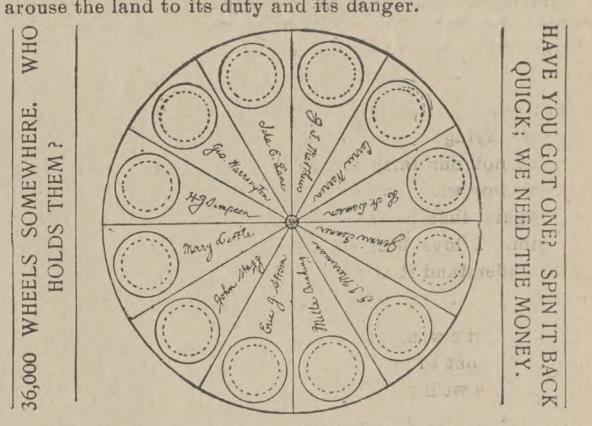
Mrs. Campbell goes on to tell about her long and terrible ride in a lumber wagon, over rough, corduroy roads, and other privations in her unselfish attempts to belt the dark places of our land with the white ribbon. She says, "I organized a little union at ——; Mrs. (the same who sent the money) has started and keeps running a Sunday-school, but they never have any Sunday preaching service. I never had any idea that people lived in such conditions. If the men would save the money they spend on whisky and beer they could make their families comfortable."

Oh, thou Juggernaut of strong drink! How many more millions of victims must thou claim before the Christian people of America will awake out of their sleep of indifference and hurl thee to destruction? The Temple clear of debt means money to send out an army of brave and eloquent women, such as Mrs. Campbell, to arouse the land to its duty and its danger.




At last the game of pixies and the educational game of checkers have been exhausted, and our young friends will have to choose from the following list the premiums they desire for filling Wheels: Medallion, Temple Souvenir Book, Household Repository, harmonica, singing top, paper doll, pocket knife, and for four wheels, the silver spoon.

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One hundred dollars has been sent by Mrs. Julia Ayer Minier, to place the name of her honored mother, Mrs. Mary Dean Ayer, Harvard, Ill., on the state memorial tablet. Mrs. Ayer was an earnest white-ribboner and has earned a place in our Westminster. One hundred dollars comes from a dear white-ribboner who, for good reasons, does not desire her name published at present. She loves the Temple, and for years has been devising ways to secure the above sum for it. The path to success, as is usually the case, was through self-denial, and now her joy is unbounded. How God must love such sweet souls. If we all knew the secret of being dead unto self and alive unto Christ and His cause—what a happy world this would be.

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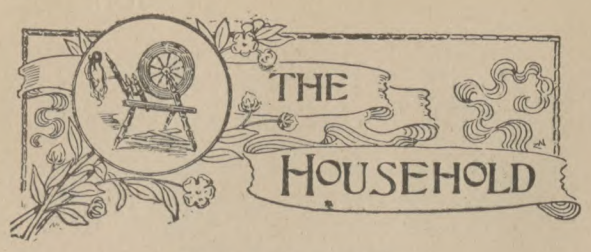
One of our aged saints, Mrs. Nancy Hilliary, Burlington, Iowa, writes a letter full of good wishes and sympathy, in which she incloses a check for $50, which completes $100 she has sent. This will add another name to the Iowa tablet in Willard Hall. If all white-ribboners who have means, and could at least with a little self-denial afford to place their name in our beautiful hall, what a vast sum it would bring in; and where can they find a place where their name will be preserved and go down to posterity with more honor than in our Westminster, or their money do more good than in helping to pay for the House Beautiful?

***

All orders for Temple Wheels, mite-boxes, and Baby Band lists, and everything pertaining to the Temple, should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send two-cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1111, The Temple, Chicago.




## TWO MONUMENTS.

BY NELLIE GOODE.

A great man died, and in the public square
They built for him a monument of stone,
Costly and grand, that strangers passing there
Might know what mighty deeds his hand had done.

Years passed; and summer's heat and winter's snow
Laid their destroying fingers on the spot,
Until at length alike by friend and foe
The hero and his deeds were all forgot.

A poor, wrecked soul was going to the grave,
Unloved, unmissed among a world of men;
Some humble brother reached a hand to save
And gave him back to hope and heaven again.

Years passed; his hand is foremost in the strife,
And heaven has gained a saint, the world a friend.
The fruits of that regenerated life
Spread through the earth, and none can tell the end.

God buildeth not his monuments of clay
To mark the glory of an earthly state,
But sometimes rears them in a human heart
To show how far the good outlasts the great.

*Dallas, Tex.*

## A DREAM OF THE ANTI-BIG HAT BILL.

BY MRS. E. M. MC KIBBIN.

I dreamed a dream to-day. The sun shone warmly into my cozy den as I read my UNION SIGNAL; the air was balmy, and the light breeze brought thoughts of spring. Perhaps it was the weather made me feel drowsy and lulled me to sleep and dream.

I thought I saw an army, a vast multitude of mighty "male minds." They were marching through the country like legions of locusts in Hopperdom, and like them assimilated every green thing they came across. They carried immense and gorgeous banners, inscribed with what I supposed was their battle-cry, and their drum heads even were adorned with the same motto. It was: "The Big Hats Must Go! Prohibition Shall Prohibit!"

They were creating and arousing public sentiment by the most approved methods, and as they marched they scattered literature, and circulated petitions, and made speeches, and ever and anon a great shout went up, which must have struck terror to the hearts of their foes, and this is what they shouted in their wrath: "Down with the big hats! they interfere with our rights! They shall be banished! Down with them! We *will* have our rights! Prohibition SHALL prohibit!" And the fire of their indignation was like unto that of a locomotive, for it puff, puff, puffed, and chew, chew, chewed, and the smoke thereof rose in a whelming cloud that was black, and very rank, and exceedingly nauseous. And they left in their wake pools and puddles and streams like small rivers of black disgusting liquid, which smelt to heaven, and which no beast nor bird nor vermin of the earth would touch.

Once when they halted for a speech and a fresh supply of fuel I made bold to ask one of the leaders for what this vast and valiant army was fighting, and he told me it wasn't fighting, it hadn't fought and wasn't going to fight —it was just marching.

Then I asked the object of such a prodigious undertaking and he said: "It's the women's hats. They will wear big, broad brimmed hats and they trim them with long feathers and other fixings that stand straight up in the air, and we men can't see past them nor over them, and so we are going to prohibit by law such foolish extravagance. We have a bill here prepared that we are now carrying to the legislative halls, and this great army is to protect it and see it through in safety. We will have our rights."

Then I saw a man mounted upon a tobacco pail and the army hushed its howling and hearkened. He was the father of the bill—he who had bent the forces of his ponderous male intellect upon the female hat of like proportions and had evolved that great and only bill. This is what he said: "Comrades, we are bound upon a great, a mighty, a momentous mission. Soon, ah, soon, our theater parties shall be dreams of bliss. No more shall our anathemas be hurled broadside against the folly and weakness of female pride [illegible] antagonism. The feeble female mind is afraid of the majesty of the law, and when we can make our demands from behind its noble barricade we shall be safe and the theater shall be saved. It is a glorious thing to put down oppression and equally as stupendous to legislate against female extravagance. Not only is this action for our own good but for the welfare of all humanity—womanity in particular. When we seek relaxation from care and labor, when we would rest our hard worked intellects at some good entertainment, we are only permitted to contemplate a sea of broad-brimmed, high trimmed hats, and the platform and all thereon are hidden from view.

"Comrades, this is an immense subject. It is also high —but it will not be long. We will banish the big hat. Posterity shall contemplate this enterprise with pride and envy, and as they enjoy the benefits derived therefrom will raise a lofty monument to our memory. Down with the big hat! Prohibition shall prohibit! We will have our rights!" And then they threw up their hats, and wildly waved their arms and canes aloft, and rent the atmosphere with yells. Then they marched on again, and the air was thick with smoke—but not of battle.

When the malodorous fog had cleared away, and the fresh air had restored my faculties, I bethought me of the $360,000,000 that this vast army of mighty male minds had squandered for tobacco in a year. I seemed to see fair faces paled by its nauseous fumes, and dainty garments disgustingly defiled, and costly carpets reeking with polluting filth upon the floors of our nation's capitol. And I saw the multitude of tobacco blasted children of tobacco pickled parents and I—groaned.

Then I saw a procession of mighty males who are pouring down their throats $1,200,000,000 worth of liquid fire every year, and I saw that the wrath of the fiends (who are manufactured in the nation's fiend factory to swell its revenue) is visited upon defenseless womanhood and childhood. And when I looked for the women's defenses—lo, they were not. Their hands were tied—but not their tongues—and the mighty males held before their eyes *their* weapon of defense, the ballot-box, and laughed them to scorn.

Then I seemed to see the great army of noble women who have for years been fighting these twin arch-enemies of our nation's prosperity and peace. Powerless to defend or protect themselves, they have been agitating and educating and legislating(?) (save the mark), and still the smoke of their torment ascends in a black and sickening volume, and the flood of liquid fire, of the concentrated extract of hell, rages round their homes, and threatens to engulf their loved ones in its diabolical torrent.

Then I saw again the banners of the Anti-Big Hat army as it neared its destination, and heard its wild cheers and howls of patriotism, and again I groaned.

Later on in my dream I looked for it as it left the legislative halls. I expected to see it still more jubilant than before, but when next I saw the multitude it looked small, very small. And they talked about the tariff and protection (!) and free silver, for their gigantic intellects were solving problems infinitely above and beyond the Big Hat. And I said to myself, "How great is the mighty male mind! Its ways are vastly intricate, and its workings are past finding out."

Then I opened my eyes, and behold it was not all a dream.

*Merrillan, Wis.*

## THE BOYS OF 2000.

Mr. Wendel, in *Scribner's* some time ago, described very admirably the clubs formed in New York city for boys. These clubs are intended to draw the lads who have been lost in the gutters and saloons and pool rooms and rotten slums to places of a higher order, where they will find themselves fascinated by gymnasia, reading rooms and sport of an innocent sort. Now, if our churches have made a mistake in anything, it has been in neglecting the boy nature. They have taken too exclusively to teaching and preaching. This error they are correcting. "The first boys' club was started on the broad principle which should underlie them all, of hearty welcome to any boy, whatever his condition or belief, who prefers an evening of innocent enjoyment in a place where he must show respect and courtesy to all about him, to the thoughtlessness and hidden dangers of an evening in the street." It makes no difference what a boy's religion is, or if he has none. That is a question which should never come up in a club drawn from all classes, in a crowded district, where all beliefs and no belief are all the same. In these clubs classes have been formed in singing, writing, bookkeeping and modeling. This method of aiding boys to decent amusements and wholesome habits of spending time does not materially differ from what has been attempted in other cities under many different names. In many cities the very best work done by the Young Men's Christian Associations is that which helps boys to manly conceptions of life, and gives them clean ways of venting their energy. But we must never forget that the real mission of these institutions ought to be for the poorer classes. There is always a temptation to turn our social organizations into resorts for the well-to-do, who instead should learn how to live a better sort of home life. Mr. Flower, in the *Arena*, some time since wrote a powerful charge to the people concerning what he calls society's exiles—the uninvited poor. He finds the fundamental cause of the larger share of wretchedness in our larger cities to be the filthy dens, full of vermin and disease, which are allowed to stand as the only shelter for the children of the slums; and that so long as these remain, moral and physical contagion will follow, with crime and degeneration. No permanent reform can be brought about until the dwellings of the people are radically improved. He quotes, as illustrations of what can be done, the improved dwellings inaugurated in Liverpool and the Peabody dwellings in London. Mr. Flower urges that the wealthy turn their attention in this direction, and notes that Mr. Peabody's benefaction has already turned twenty thousand people from the slums.

No one can have studied the fresh air missions without a deep sympathy with the effort to relieve the prisoned children from at least one month of the city's misery. But can he have failed to be saddened by the returning trains? Why must all these boys and girls be sent back from fresh fields, wholesome food, the tingle of honest sport, to wallow in kennels and drop, one after another, into the maelstrom of vice? One is tempted to fall in with paternalism and wish that we had some power to clean every child out of the gutters and cellars and slums and haunts by force and bring them up as public charges. But not yet. Most of our public institutions for children are so far such terrible failures that we shall as well leave the rest of the boys to fate. An aged and well informed judge recently spoke of the reform school as "that road to hell." We are just beginning to see that our whole system of managing the depraved is false and socially disastrous; and that, furthermore, it is sure to send the boy down hill. Paternalism has not proved a success so far that we can trust the state to undertake any wider measure of caring for those who by heredity or circumstances are started falsely in life. You cannot read without terror the words of Judge Andrews, in the *Forum*, where he speaks of the houses of correction as "that portal to an inferno more awful than a poet's dream. One who once passes this gateway to a hell of crime may well read above it, 'All hope abandon!'" Of the truant school he speaks as "that new kindergarten of our school of crime." Of the reform school he says, "It is the primary school of crime, where he will freely associate with all the worst of boys between eight and fifteen." Clearly any great amount of nationalizing of our boys is unsafe and unwise. We may trust that the boy of 2000 who has the misfortune of prenatal damnation, and comes into this world labeled for farther plunges into inferno, will find a total revolution of our criminal system. Either that must come about or the criminals will become so numerous that they will send the rest of us to some island and sail the ship of state with a black flag.—*The New Unity.*

## REMEDY FOR ANXIETY.

There is only one practical remedy for the deadly sin of anxiety, and that is to take short views. Faith is content to live "from hand to mouth," enjoying each blessing from God as it comes. This perverse spirit of worry runs off and gathers some anticipated troubles, and throws them into the cup of mercies and turns them to vinegar. A bereaved parent sits down by the new-made grave of a beloved child, and sorrowfully says to herself: "Well, I have only one more left, and one of these days he may go off to live in a home of his own, or he may be taken away, and if he dies my house will be desolate and my heart utterly broken." Now, who gave that weeping mother permission to use the word "if"? Is not her trial sore enough now without overloading it with an imaginary trial? And if her strength breaks down, it will be simply because she is not satisfied with letting God afflict her; she tortures herself with imagined afflictions of her own. If she could but take a short view, she would see a living child yet spared to her, to be loved and enjoyed and lived for. Then, instead of having two sorrows, she would have one great possession to set over against a great loss; her duty to the living would be not only a relief to her anguish, but the best tribute she could pay to the departed. —*Theodore L. Cuyler, D. D.*

"I WAS talking with Dr. Holmes one day," says a writer in *The Interior*, "when the conversation turned upon his classmates who were living. 'Now, there's Smith,' he said; 'his name will be honored by every school-child in the land when I have been forgotten a hundred years. He wrote 'My Country, 'tis of Thee.' If he had said 'Our Country,' the hymn would not have been immortal, but that 'My' was a master stroke. Every one who sings the hymn at once feels a personal ownership in his native land. The hymn will last as long as the country."

## TWO LITTLE MAIDS.

BY MRS. C. D. H. THOMPSON.

Two little maids I met one day—
The one in carriage grand
On cushioned seat sat prim and sweet
With mamma close at hand.

In dainty lace and dainty fur
The little miss was clad.
Her eyes were blue, and smiled at you
In a way to make you glad.

The lashes dark, the rosy cheeks
Kissed soft, and golden brown
Was hair so fair that waved in air
As carriage rolled toward town.

The other maid in alley dark
Trudged cold, and lone and sad,
And her eyes, too, were heaven's blue
But no light made them glad.

Her little limbs and feet were bare
And winter's breeze so chill,
About her face of native grace
Made locks to play at will.

Her mamma's heart was broke one day—
Not even baby love
Could stay the hand from "other land"
That beckoned her above.

Dear little maids I met that day!
Canst tell why heart of one
Was light and gay and bright as day
And other sad and lone?

A shadow dark stood in my path
And shut away the sun—
It told me true as I tell you
A *drunkard's* child was one.

*Longmont, Col.*

## HER BROTHER'S KEEPER.

BY MRS. MATTIE MITCHELL.

(*Concluded.*)

The next morning found the family preparing for the hop fields at an early hour. Great was their astonishment when Mabel declared her intention of abandoning the project and remaining at home.

"What is it, little girl? You are so sober-faced I am afraid you are not having a pleasant visit."

"Oh, uncle, the visit is all right, and I did think it would be splendid to earn some money, only it is the wrong way to get it. I cannot tell you all, Uncle Ben," seeing his look of surprise, "but I am sure it wouldn't be right for me to pick hops."

She said it gravely with an earnestness no one could question, but in spite of himself Uncle Ben smiled while the girls laughed outright.

The little face flushed, the eyes were so full of tears she dared not look up. Kind Aunt Margaret came to the rescue when Eva would have scolded, saying, "Let the child alone if she is happier not to go. To-morrow she may think differently."

That night in the seclusion of their own room the sisters had a long talk. Eva insisted on knowing the full reason for her action. Her stern words frightened Mabel, but she bravely stood her ground.

"I cannot tell you because I gave my promise. Oh, Eva," imploringly, "would you have me break it?"

"Whom did you promise?" No reply.

"You are a stubborn little prig," returned her sister angrily. "When we reach home I shall inform mamma of your actions. I am fairly ashamed that you should pose as an example of propriety for Uncle Ben and Aunt Margaret."

"Eva, are you not a Y?"

"Well, what if I am?"

"Your pledge requires you not to drink or do anything that helps others to drink."

"My pledge requires only 'proper means' to discourage drunkenness. I should like to know what you are talking about, Mabel Lawrence; as if I were getting drunk myself, or getting some one else drunk."

"But, Eva"—and she paused, hardly knowing how best to speak to this older sister, who was plainly very much annoyed, and even angry.

"Well, go on."

"You know, Eva, all I meant about the pledge, only I am afraid you will be sorry some day."

"I am not sorry yet. I earned nearly two dollars to-day. You will be the sorry one when Christmas comes. It is no more harm to pick hops than—apples."

"It would be wrong to pick apples for cider making."

"Oh, well, I am not a saint or reformer; that makes a difference."

Nevertheless Mabel's allusion to the pledge troubled her. But she could not retract now, and, after all, it was no use to worry. She was not to blame if hops were manufactured into beer.

"Shall we tell Mabel of the girls who were intoxicated at the saloon Sunday night?" said May, as they were coming home from the field near the close of the season.

"Not for anything; she is almost a martyr now with her extreme ideas."

"It must be very uncomfortable to be so good. The child looks fairly ill."

The truth was Mabel was longing to get away from it all. It seemed hard to stay alone through the day; bear the petty criticisms which came from really kind but thoughtless young hearts; to feel she was so unjustly misunderstood by every one, and then lose the coveted Christmas treasure besides, but in her heart of hearts there remained the happy knowledge that she was "keeping Harry." Only a few days more and she would see him; perhaps, if brave enough, talk with him about it.

The opportunity soon came. On reaching the city home Eva could hardly wait to return her parents' greeting before disclosing the wonderful story of earning twenty dollars.

Mr. Lawrence, well pleased with his daughter's suddenly developed energy, readily acquiesced in her plan for drawing lessons, and appeared surprised that Mabel had not taken advantage of the same thing.

After Eva and her mother were too much engrossed to notice, she stole into her father's lap: "Are you real sorry, papa—I mean disappointed in me? If it had not been for the dreadful beer that is made of the hops I could have earned ten dollars, and I wanted it awfully. It was pretty hard, papa, but it will be worse than ever if you are disappointed."

Mr. Lawrence hugged her close in silence, then taking her face in his hands, he kissed it many times before answering, "Little woman, papa is proud of you."

Harry, apparently reading the latest Harper's, both saw and heard.

The brother and sister were walking home from church a few Sabbaths later, and their conversation became quite confidential.

"Say, Mabel, I've sent in my name to the new club on James street."

"Does papa know?"

"Oh, he will approve," said Harry, carelessly. "It is so exclusive."

"Harry," and the child's face was very pale, "do they have liquor there?"

"I thought you were not to say anything of that affair of mine," he began, sternly.

"I have not—but listen, Harry," laying one hand on his arm, "I am your keeper."

"What!" drawing himself away.

"Don't you know what I mean," and she explained her teacher's talk in her simple way so plainly Harry could not fail to understand. "And now that you know all about it," she continued, "I believe it will help you."

"It ought to," said the boy slowly. Then as if a sudden thought had entered his mind, for Harry's thoughts were coming very fast just now, he asked, "Is this why you threw away the chance to earn that ten dollars at Millersville?"

"Yes. I was afraid you might be tempted by my hops," and she glanced up into his face with a look of childish faith Harry never forgot and added softly, "How could God help me to keep you if I didn't let Him keep me?"

"Sure enough," answered Harry lightly, with an assumption of indifference that conveyed naught of the struggling forces at work in his soul.

The next day an interview with the secretary of the club resulted in the withdrawal of his name.

Afterwards he came home and found his sisters on the porch. Eva at her drawing, Mabel absorbed in watching her. He took something from his purse and tossed it into the little girl's lap, saying, "There is your hop money."

She picked it up exclaiming joyously, "Oh, Harry, Harry, is it yours, will you wear it?"

"With your permission, little keeper," and Eva looked up just in time to see the happy child fasten a knot of white ribbon to her brother's coat.

*Madison, N. Y.*

"I WOULD send you a kiss, papa," wrote little Lucy, who was away on a visit, "but I have been eating onions."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—I have just read with a great deal of pleasure about a New York gentleman's plan this summer for a number of poor children from the crowded districts of that great city. This good, kind man rented a large farm of nearly fifty acres on top of a high hill near Freeville, N. Y. Then he invited one hundred and twenty boys and thirty girls, between twelve and fifteen years of age, choosing the wildest and roughest that he could find, to go to this farm for the summer. Now this is something which is often done, you will say, and think there is nothing very remarkable about it, perhaps. The notable part is this. Having gotten his company all safely landed at the farm, Mr. George (for that is his name) divided them into six classes and proceeded to organize a "general government" in the camp *by* the children and *for* the children. Wasn't that a splendid idea? He himself was president, of course, and the members of the cabinet were his assistants. They had a secretary of the treasury, a secretary of police and correction, a commissary general and a postmaster general. The first thing the children did was to hold a "congressional election" and organize a senate and house of representatives. Each one of the six classes had a member in the senate and for every twelve members of a class there was a member in the house.

The children had their own money, of variously colored paper and were paid regular wages in this money, ninety cents a day for the best labor, seventy cents for medium, and fifty cents for unskilled work. It cost forty-three cents a day to live, so in this way they were given an idea of the use of money and how to earn it.

Don't you think that when these little "toughs" returned to the city that they realized more clearly just what the community was to them and they to it? Having been given police power themselves, they were more ready to serve the interests of law and order in the great city and to become good, law-abiding citizens. I think Mr. George's idea a capital one and am glad to learn that it will probably become a regular institution. There certainly would be fewer children in houses of correction if there were more interested people to teach them "self-government."

Next week we shall have interesting letters in our Corner from two distant cousins in China and Straits Settlements, which came in my absence. They are Americans living in these far-away lands who want to become Cozy Cornerers, and whom we warmly greet.

Now let me thank the thoughtful Cornerers who have written me welcome home letters. There isn't room in Cozy Corner to print all, but every loving word is impressed on the heart of

Your affectionate

Aunt Jane

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

457.

CROSS WORD ENIGMA.

In wake not in sleep,
In prance not in leap;
In noun not in verb,
In grass not in herb;
In law not in sin,
In gold not in tin;
In hope not in grief,
In tree not in leaf;
In dare not in fear.
In month not in year,
In both distant and near;
A devoted worker is my whole,
Who serves our cause with heart and soul.

458.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of twenty letters and am the name of a good temperance book.

My 5, 3, 9, 12 is the name of something that grows in the field.
My 15, 19, 16, 1, 6 is a tropical island,
My 11, 13, 4, 20 is the name of a vessel.
My 2, 8, 18 is a domestic fowl.
My 17, 10, 14, 7 is a place where money is made.

LILLIAN NORTON.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED AUGUST 22.

450. "Do all the good you can,
And as little harm as you can,
To all the people when you can,
And to animals, when you can.
In as kind a way as you can
And as long as ever you can."

451. Good deeds in this world done
Are paid beyond the sun:
As water on the root
Is seen above in fruit.

THE UNION SIGNAL
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

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Think not that I am come to destroy the law or the prophets; I am not come to destroy but to fulfill. For verily I say unto you, till heaven and earth pass one jot or one tittle shall in no wise pass from the law till all be fulfilled.—Matt. 5: 17, 18.

## THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

Did you notice in last week's issue, under date of September 12, Lady Henry Somerset's admirable review of Miss Willard's new book, "Do Everything"? If not, you will be well repaid by hunting up the paper and reading with care each line.

Please note these words: "This manual will be invaluable in all kinds of reform work, but especially to the thousands, the world over, who are banded together against all poisons that steal away the brain, and to every individual who wishes to understand the underlying principles that govern the greatest organized force of women in our day. After relating the early history of the Crusade movement in America, and its organized outcome, and detailing the *gravité* of the society, Miss Willard describes how the concept of the World's work came to her."

* * *

As I read the résumé of Lady Henry Somerset, memory carried me back to the vision of loveliness that ideal day at Reigate, when hundreds of foreign delegates walked upon the velvet-like lawn, and reverently looked upon the immense tree girdled with its ribbon of white, beneath which it was said this noblest of British women consecrated herself to God, and to the reform of downtrodden humanity. I was reminded, too, of the letter which before we crossed the sea came to my desk bearing this message from Miss Anna Gordon: "I wonder if you know that it was a copy of 'Nineteen Beautiful Years' that made Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Willard acquainted with each other. The original book which Lady Henry read in 1887, has written in it the following:

"'One afternoon on a gloomy Sunday in the winter of 1887, I went down, as was my Sunday custom, to have tea with my housekeeper, Mrs. Ellis, who was also associated with me in work in the village and neighboring town. I saw this book in which I am now writing as it lay on her table, and asked her where she had got it. She answered that she saw it advertised in the *Christian*, and sent for it, being attracted by the title. I took the book and fell to reading, nor did I lay it down until I had read every word. My tea grew cold, and Mrs. Ellis would fain have spoken to me, but did not like to break in upon my reading. When I had finished, I said, "I should like to know Frances Willard." From this time on I purposed to take the first opportunity of knowing one who was the leader of the white-ribbon hosts in the United States, and on October 28, 1891, I met her in her peaceful Rest Cottage home in Evanston, Ill., to which I was welcomed by Madam Willard and her gifted daughter. From that time on, we have been sisters, friends and comrades, and shall be not only here but in the beautiful Beyond.'"

ISABEL SOMERSET.

*Eastnor Castle, April 26, 1895.*

* * *

Surely mothers cannot make a wiser selection for a daughter's birthday gift, or a young woman a choicer offering to a friend.

CAROLINE F. GROW,
*Business Manager.*

## LOVE AND LAW.

We give space to the article on page 3, "What Good can be Done Through Politics?" not because we agree with the writer in his conclusions, but because it suggests a line of thought which reformers would do well to consider, and because the opinion of a thinker like Mr. Kenworthy (who is one of the noblest and most upright workers for humanity that England contains) is worthy the attention of everyone who lives and would help his fellowman.

The doctrine he advocates is, we think, based upon an erroneous conception of the relation between law and love. His argument, as we understand it, is this: We should govern by love; law is opposed to love; therefore law should have no part in government. The first premise we accept unqualifiedly, as will every true Christian; the second we reject as palpably unsound, as must all who believe that the God who "so loved" the world is also its law-giver.

Our friend's theory points inferentially to a fundamental distinction between law and love; we believe they are inseparable. He declares that obedience to the teachings of the Sermon on the Mount, "means giving up the use of law and force of all kinds"; we maintain that law—restrictive law—is a necessary part of a government of love. We do not advocate force of arms, nor, indeed, brute force in any form; but, on the other hand, we do not believe that all kinds of force are necessarily antagonistic to gospel teachings. On the contrary, we believe that in exercising the proper kind of force men may be actuated by the same spirit of love which inspired the Sermon on the Mount.

"The good," says Mr. Kenworthy, "do not want to govern men, but to serve them." But may it not be that the best way to serve men is by governing them? We can think of no better way of serving the people of England or America, no quicker way of changing the "unwholesome conditions of life" which our friend says make people "ready victims to the drink mania," than by letting the good govern! The trouble is that the good allow legislative power to be seized by the "unscrupulous and selfish." Why is the law "on the side of the brewer, the distiller and saloon-keeper"? Largely because the good refuse to serve men by governing, because they are either apathetic or believe, like our friend, in a non-resistance policy.

"As long as we try to bring about God's righteousness by legal force we shall fail." Mr. Kenworthy, like a great many other people, either misunderstands or loses sight of the true functions of law. How often we hear it said, "You can't legislate morality into people." Laws are not made primarily for the purpose of making men moral or righteous, but for the protection of society. This point is clearly brought out by Mrs. Britten in her articles on "The Saloon and the Sabbath," the second of which is published in this issue.

The Sunday closing law is not enacted as a "rod or lash" for the saloon-keeper, nor yet to make his customers "sober or just or good." It is simply a protective measure. And so of a Factory Act or Local Veto bill. Their intention is to protect the oppressed from the oppressor, to secure to all their inalienable rights of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. In the making of civil laws the restrictive idea is secondary—merely incidental—to the main idea of protection.

We believe there is a better way to govern even the beast than by the rod and the lash, but no one will say that in the taming and the training of an animal restraint is not necessary. The employer who is so inhuman, so brutish in his instincts, as to sacrifice the happiness and even the lives of his employés to his own insatiable greed must be restrained. The man who preys upon his fellows by ensnaring them in the meshes of the drink demon and who for personal gain would drain the life-blood of a nation, must be denied the opportunity to thus wreck the happiness of homes and impede the prosperity of the people. The power to destroy must be taken away, not as a punishment to the destroyer, but as a protection to society.

"The only way to reform men is by education and kindness." Love and law is a medium for both. Love to our neighbor demands both the training and the restraining influences of law, and when we say "our neighbor" we mean the "selfish and unscrupulous" as well as the "good." To put it out of the power of one man to injure another is as much an act of kindness to the former as to the latter. The more love men have one toward another the more protective laws there will be, and the fact that there is a temperance party in the United States to-day does not indicate so much that one was not needed half a century ago (as Mr. Kenworthy infers) as that the Christ spirit, waxing stronger and stronger, impels men and women to will and to do whatever will bring nearer that time we know is coming when the knowledge of the Lord shall cover the earth as the waters cover the sea, when no "thou shalt not" will be needed, for the law—man's duty towards God and his neighbor—will be written in every heart.

Until that time comes we think that much good may be done through politics—using the term in its best sense as meaning the science of government. If Mr. Kenworthy had said that political *parties* instead of "political power" must be destroyed before society can be free, we should feel inclined to agree with him, for we are quite willing to admit that political parties are not indispensable to a government of love. Indeed, in our ideal republic political parties have no place, but political power—governing power—belongs to all and is exercised by Christian manhood and womanhood as a sacred duty.

## ROSTER OF WORLD'S SUPERINTENDENTS.

The World's W. C. T. U. Convention in London did several valuable things that do not appear on the surface, for instance: The department of the Y society was changed to a Branch, with Mrs. Barnes as secretary, to see that it becomes a right hand of the movement, with equal power and representation, and we hope it may expand and grow to be the recruiting office of the movement.

All of the former superintendents were retained, with one or two exceptions, Mrs. Charlton Edholm being changed from press superintendent to superintendent of the Florence Crittenton Homes—one of which, by the way, has been founded in London through the efforts of Mrs. Edholm, "Mother" Prindle and Mrs. Bailharhe, who leads this branch in the B. W. T. A. Mrs. Pearsall Smith was put at the head of the school of methods, with Miss Helen Hood as secretary, and will, we know, stir up that subject in all the countries where the society is founded.

Mrs. Jennie Fowler Willing was placed at the head of the department of evangelistic institutes and training, Miss Greenwood, as a matter of course, being retained at the head of the evangelistic department. Mrs. Willing's abilities, experience and devotion will tell strongly for the work in the specific line to which she is now devoted.

Mrs. H. J. Osborn, whose White-Ribbon Lecture Bureau has been so great a success in England, was promoted to the head of the Woman's Lecture Bureau. One of the specialties that this bright woman has undertaken in this connection is to arrange lantern lectures, with slides for women who will go out to the local branches, and by means of these illustrated talks will convey a vast deal of information about our work and workers. Scores of excellent young women who would not, perhaps, be successful on the platform as orators, can nevertheless do admirable work by means of these lectures, and we hope they will communicate with Mrs. H. J. Osborn, Memorial Hall, Farringdon street, London, E. C., secure her catalogue, and take her advice about entering on this branch of work.

Miss May Yates is one of the leading specialists in food reform. She made a strong impression at the World's Fair, and has been placed at the head of a department for the instruction of women concerning the relation of food to the appetite of stimulants. The department is founded on the basis of a resolution, which, at Miss Willard's request, was drafted by Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson, the greatest expert in the world in the department of food reform. The resolution is as follows:

"As it is now recognized that inebriety is continually the result of diseased condition produced, in a large measure, by injudicious and insufficient diet, it is

"*Resolved*, that a World's food reform department be established to deal with all questions relating to food, and to diffuse a scientific knowledge *of the nature of food.*"

Those wishing to confer with Miss Yates will please address her at 182 Regent s Park Road, London, N. W.

Mme. Demorest was most appropriately put at the head of the medal contest work founded by her lamented husband, and which, as we understand, is to be carried on by the Demorest family.

Miss De Broen, of Paris, was made superintendent of railroad work in France.

Mrs. Sumerfield Baldwin, of Baltimore, was made superintendent of the department of gifts, and will endeavor to induce those who are favored with "this world's goods" to contribute to the treasury of the World's W. C. T. U., especially to the fund for round-the-world missionaries. Mrs. Baldwin's quiet, persistent work is well known in America. She was for many years president of the W. C. T. U. of Maryland, and from the first one of the most trusted pioneers of the white-ribbon movement.

Miss Marshall Saunders, of Halifax, Nova Scotia, was placed at the head of the department of humane education. Miss Saunders has written two successful books already translated into several languages, which are devoted to the emancipation of animals from the cruelties of man. Her books are entitled, "The Rights of Animals" and "Black Joe." Miss Saunders is a true white-ribboner.

Mrs. Bamford Slack was put in charge of the department of politics and has the same branch of work in the B. W. T. A. Mrs. Slack is the wife of a leading young lawyer in London, and the whole family are gifted with

remarkable alertness of mind and the saving grace and devotion to the cause of temperance and that of woman's franchise.

It will be seen that the department of superintendents has been greatly strengthened, although it already counted among its leading members Mrs. Josephine Butler, Miss Anna A. Gordon, Mrs. Bowden, Miss Ackermann, Miss Agnes Weston, Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, Mrs. J. K. Barney and Mrs. Eva McLaren. With such skilled and devoted experts at the head of the working force in the systematized departments of the World's White Ribbon Association, there can be no doubt as to its steady onward march in the never ending campaign of which the unsealed orders are: Agitate, Educate, Organize. A complete list of the Worlds' officers was given on page 10 of last issue.

## THE IDEAL WOMANHOOD.

Are we the "new woman" or are we the "old woman"? that is the question. It does not trouble us much, for in our opinion there is no "new woman." That object exciting such an epidemic of male hysteria, so much concern and consternation, counsel and comment is nothing in the world but the same old woman keeping up with the procession.

It sometimes almost seems that it would be better advised in some of our admonitory philosophers and critics to spare us their attentions and leave us to be ourselves. Some of them labor, apparently, under the painful apprehension that our Creator did not quite understand His business, or at least did not finish His work so that there is danger of our deteriorating into something particularly undesirable—losing our domestic instincts—leaving our children to perish—becoming an indescribable, unclassifiable something "awful," unless they take us in hand. A recent writer of this class says he knows that some of us women "will resent the matrimonial and maternal interpretation" he puts on feminine destiny.

There is no apparent ground for this apprehension; the matrimonial and maternal woman is not solitary in her destiny; she is necessarily accompanied by a matrimonial and paternal partner; it isn't clear how she can be called upon to be any more matrimonial than he, and it is evident to us that upon him also are imposed responsibilities and a "sphere," although this author appears to be formulating some kind of a scheme to eliminate him altogether.

It strikes one as being somewhat singular when religious teachers make latter day Scripture—worthy of a place in that chapter of Proverbs which states that "cleanliness is next to godliness," and says the wind is tempered to the shorn lamb—of an utterance of Napoleon Bonaparte. A nice moral character truly, to establish an axiom to be adopted by the clergy! One of the very least worthy and worst qualified to speak authoritatively concerning women. It may be there was lack in France of good mothers, but we can but believe there was equally imperious need of good fathers. It is the very exceptional case in which he "counts for nothing" in Scripture or out. There is a widespread and well founded idea that many unfortunate women would have better success with their families had they the support, instead of the gainsaying influence and example of an erring partner. It is a shame to encourage no-account fathers in their no-accountness instead of preaching a higher ideal of character and responsibility, calling upon them to do their part in training their offspring for good citizenship.

Woman is not more than human. She will not maintain that ideal pose demanded of her when associated with a low plane of manhood unless, indeed, the conditions are so bad that woman nature recoils, and she lives her spiritual life apart. If she tries to maintain a comradeship with her husband, she will approach, in a degree, his level. Good fathers are an astonishing help to good mothers, and the human race will never be much benefited by the elevation of one without the other.

It is a cherished theory of many minds that the highest ideal of woman's sphere was touched as long ago as in our grandmother's days, and has not since been approached. Their great families, their spinning and weaving, their baking and brewing are proverbial. That race is not yet extinct; there are yet women whose excess of unworthy ambition is preparing a legacy of weak backs and impaired constitutions for future generations to rail at because their unfortunate possessors cannot emulate the noble feats of their great-grandmothers.

We are sometimes a guest in a family of ample means and sufficient liberality on the husband's part to lighten the domestic labors, but the housewife is "ambitious." All the energies of a superb physique, as well as the mental energies, go into an appalling amount of housework. If her table doesn't groan, it ought to. It has delicious fare, but for each breakfast, dinner and supper is set forth sufficient variety for three separate repasts, and this is the regular thing. There is a houseful of little children, but she has no time to study anything but their physical needs; they are as fat as little pigs, but are intellectually starved; that woman's praise is in the mouths of most of her neighbors, but it is difficult to have patience with her; she is a foolish virgin, and there will be a physical breakdown some time.

The highest ideal of womanhood is not buried in the past; prophetic vision has long beheld her in the woman already arriving, "new" only in the fuller development—physical, mental, spiritual—consequent upon the better improvement of her opportunities.

We are catching the idea of better things, but it takes time to serve out the penalty for the sins of the foremothers, be they foolish dressing, overwork, or what not. Good sense and good hygiene will yet make the delightful elasticity of perfect health the rule, while the object lesson of past sad experience will teach the fair young goddess of the future not to peril the precious gift.

Besides this, we see in her a broadened capacity and desire for mental culture, a truer appreciation of real values, a quickened sense of the duty she owes to God and home and native land.

Where shall we look for the fitting mate for so noble a creation? Why, certainly, to the new ideal of the typical young American, strong of limb, pure of heart, high of purpose, of honesty, incorruptible, purged of all the evil old traditions—humanity's hope—coming, bringing a clear new atmosphere fit for the perfecting of the flower of all the centuries.

## OF INTEREST TO OUR READERS.

Dear Friends:—

It is known to many about Headquarters that Miss Margaret A. Sudduth, managing editor of The Union Signal, who for so many years has faithfully performed the arduous duties of her position, has been granted a leave of absence of one year, beginning October 1. Every white ribbon reader of The Union Signal will be anxious to know who will take her place. It is not an easy matter to select a woman with all the requirements necessary for such a responsible work, but all will feel at rest when they learn that the business committee of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association have found just such a woman and fortunately have secured her.

Mrs. Susanna M. D. Fry, president of Minnesota W. C. T. U., has accepted the position for the coming year. Mrs. Fry is a woman long known as an educator in the central west. She filled the chair of Belles Lettres in the Illinois Wesleyan University for fifteen years and has been connected recently with the high schools of St. Paul and the state university of Minnesota, making for herself an enviable record as a teacher. She was chosen as one of the judges in the Columbian Exposition and did the work committed to her with such just and intelligent discrimination and showed herself so energetic and wise in her investigations and decisions that she won the universal commendation of her co-workers on the committees and of the exhibitors and managers as well.

But better than this, Mrs. Fry is a loyal, earnest W. C T. U. woman, in hearty accord with all our fundamental doctrines. Hers is a judicial rather than an impulsive mentality, and hence she does not rush to conclusions, but calmly weighs the matter and when she reaches a well-considered decision she is as firm as a rock, and always able to give a reason for the belief that she entertains. The committee have positive assurance that Mrs. Fry holds strong opinions in favor of political prohibition and equal suffrage.

Mrs. Fry brings to her work as editor a thoroughly trained intellect, a wide knowledge of literature, a lovely Christian spirit and heart in love with our W. C. T. U., in all its lines of work. The W. T. P. A. are to be congratulated upon the acquisition of this gifted woman.

Every white-ribboner will be glad to know that Miss Sudduth will not even for twelve months be lost to us, but becomes corresponding editor during her vacation. While we shall welcome Mrs. Fry to Headquarters, and pledge her our support and sympathy, we shall follow Miss Sudduth to her California home with loving prayers, that her much needed rest may prepare her for more and better work in the long years to come.

Helen M. Barker,
*Sec. W. T. P. A.*

The *Wine and Spirit Gazette* declares "that prohibition and liquor selling are natural enemies." This is an admirable point of agreement, and the only one that occurs to us between the temperance party and the liquor party. It is an opinion that temperance people have long held that prohibition and liquor selling are natural enemies, but our opponents have been quick to declare that in the states that had prohibition "liquor flowed as free as water." If this were true, it seems more than mysterious they should be meanwhile compassing sea and land to make one proselyte in the municipal council and the state legislature. One day they tell us the Germans are all leaving Kansas because of prohibition, and the next they point to the vastly increased facilities for getting drink wherever prohibition is the law.

He who climbs, sees. Poets tell us of

"The one far-off, divine event,
Toward which the whole creation moves."

And in this mighty movement towards the power that organization only can bestow, what end have we in view? Is it fame, fortune, leadership? Not as I read women's hearts, who have known them long and well. It is for love's sake—for the bringing in of "Peace on earth, good will to men." The two supreme attractions in nature are gravitation and cohesion. That of cohesion attracts atom to atom, that of gravitation attracts all atoms to a common center. We find in this most conclusive figure of the supremacy of love to God over any human love, the true relation of human to the love divine, and the conclusive proof that in organizing for the greatest number's greatest good, we do but "think God's thoughts after Him."

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A French author on being asked whether he would rather be buried or cremated, gave the following answer:

"To become a puff of smoke in the sky—or a blade of grass over a grave—that is the choice given us. I prefer the ground from which flowers spring for lovers."

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Mr. Puddeford, a famous collector of money for Christian purposes, has given a good suggestion in the following incident: "The way to serve God is to get to work. Two of the great barriers of progress are sectionalism and sectarianism. A woman in a Western church had paid forty dollars for her third sideboard, and had given a dollar after she had been appealed to for missions. He supposed she was a good Christian for she had sung, 'I love Thy kingdom, Lord' at the services. 'Now if I were to buy a forty dollar overcoat for myself and a dollar dress for my wife, I should think no amount of singing around the house, 'I love my Mary Jane,' would convince my wife that I really loved her."

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Labor Reformer: "Now, don't you think, as a man, that the hours of labor on the street cars are too long?"

President of the Railway Company: "I don't think so. They are treated well. We take excellent care of them, and only work them eight hours a day."

Reformer: "Why, I know a conductor who is on from 6 a. m. to 11 p. m.

President: "Conductor! I was speaking about the horses."

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An electric current passing through water decomposes it and renders it invisible. All matter can be reduced to a gas, but it is all there, even as is the spiritual body, when the earthly body is laid aside. Take a bar of iron, that represents a solid; set the bar swinging, that is motion; listen, you hear a buzzing—motion has passed into sound. Later, under the action of fire the swift motion passes into heat, then on into light as the heat becomes intensified. Under still greater heat the solid becomes liquid, and last of all changes to an invisible gas. This is an illustration of the correlation of forces, and to my mind it illustrates also the possible rationale of the spiritual body; at least, it proves that there is nothing unreasonable in the contention of those who believe there is a natural body and there is a spiritual body.

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It was a Boston child who, after long pondering, asked, "When after every one is dead, who will bury the undertaker?"

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It is authentically related that the Duke of Westminster a generation back, who, by the way, was the richest Duke in England, had so much parsimony in his make-up that he could not restrain himself from going into the rooms of his guests as soon as they had left them and blowing out the candles. His curate whenever he called left a visiting card and at the end of a year or two the Duke gathered together these pasteboard tokens, put them in an envelope and sent them back with a note mentioning to the parson that he thought they would be valuable to him as he could use them over again. It was his custom when going to the nearest town and on arriving at the toll gate at some distance from the town itself, to have the horses taken from the carriage and fasten them to the wheels, compelling his wife and daughters to walk into the town and out again that he might not be obliged to pay toll.

*On Duty.*

# Canadian Field.

## MANITOBA CONVENTION.

The following account of the recent Manitoba convention is from the pen of Mrs. K. E. Parker, who has been appointed Manitoba Provincial reporter for The Union Signal, as well as Provincial treasurer, and who gives a graphic account of what must have been a most interesting convention:

The ninth annual convention of the Manitoba Provincial W. C. T. U., was held at Neepewa, July 3–5. The weather was charming, and the arrangements and hospitality of the members of the Neepewa union and their friends were perfect. From the moment of the delegates' arrival to the time of their departure their comfort was studied in every way; everything seemed placed at their disposal, even to horses and conveyances of various kinds, which were in readiness to take both ladies and their luggage to and from the railway station, which lies at the outskirts of this pretty little new town; we beg its pardon, city, we should have said, for Neepewa is a city, and has a mayor, Mr. J. A. Davidson, who is in sympathy with the W. C. T. U., and also in favor of equal suffrage. This gentleman and Dr. Harrison, also the Rev. Mr. Leech and Rev. Mr. Paterson, were introduced to the convention at different stages of its meeting, and all spoke warm words of appreciation of the work of the W. C. T. U. and of woman's work generally, and gave the ladies a hearty welcome to the city. A very cheering report was read by the treasurer, Miss C. Hind, who drew attention to the fact that, though the past year had been the hardest financially yet known to Manitoba, yet the two years affiliation fees owing to Dominion union had been paid, the present year's fees were ready to be paid, and there was more than sufficient funds in the treasury for convention expenses. At the close of this encouraging report, the doxology, "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow," was sung.

The corresponding secretary's report (Mrs. Dolson's) contained a great amount of information, showing good work done by the unions throughout the past year, from which we quote the following facts: Total membership reported, 538; honorary, 132; children enrolled as members of Loyal Temperance Legions, 681; copies of Ottawa *Woman's Journal* taken, 157; copies of The Union Signal, 70; twelve unions report mothers' meetings, and seven have health lectures; two unions have given prizes for essays on the use of tobacco; twenty-three newspapers are supplied with temperance items; sixty churches are using unfermented wine; nine unions have held Demorest medal contests; eight report railroad work; four carry on fair work; eleven unions have a literature department, and one union—Souris—reports a loan library established by them; eight unions have flower missions; seventeen unions report scientific temperance instruction being taught in the public schools; the Central W. C. T. U. of Winnipeg supplies ten copies of the *Physiology Journal* to school teachers in the city, and Treherne also supplies five copies for the same purpose.

Among the department reports we may mention specially that of social purity and hygiene, of which Dr. Yeomans is superintendent, showing a great amount of work done, chiefly along the line of mothers' meetings. The Winnipeg Central union makes a special feature of these meetings, which are presided over by Dr. Yeomans, and the able papers prepared and read by her are generously placed at the disposal of other unions throughout the province and are very much appreciated. Social purity literature is always distributed at mothers' meetings. Parlor socials have been held by many of the unions, the Winnipeg Y making special reference to their work along this line during the year.

A very interesting report was read by the press superintendent. In only one instance (that of Manitou) is any money paid for space in the local papers. The press superintendent of Winnipeg made special reference to the kindness and courtesy of the editors of the three daily papers in that city, all of whom allowed space for notices and reports of meetings and also for an article or items of interest on the work periodically.

During the convention a memorial service was held for our late lamented Dominion president, conducted by the vice-president, Mrs. McLung, who testified to the bright, cheery disposition and sterling Christian character of Mrs. Ella Williams, whom most of those present had known and loved, and the following resolution embodying these sentiments was passed unanimously:

*Resolved*, that the Manitoba Provincial W. C. T. U. in convention assembled at Neepewa, desire to place on record their heartfelt sorrow at the great loss sustained by them in common with all the unions throughout Canada in the removal by death in March of this year of our beloved Dominion president, Mrs. Ella Williams. We desire to place on record our high appreciation of her worth, of the great ability displayed by her in her official capacity, and of her bright, genial, Christian character which made her beloved wherever known; we would echo Miss Willard's words in reference to her when she said that she associated Mrs. Williams' name with that of Mrs. Letitia Youmans and Mrs. Judge Foster, calling them the pioneer women of Canada. No truer leader ever lived than Mrs. Williams whom we have lost and than whom we have no more precious life to lose.

A letter of greeting was read by the secretary from Mr. Hale Ramsey, of Montreal, who has become the first life member of the Provincial union, the constitution having been amended to provide for life members on the payment of twenty-five dollars in one sum. Mr. Ramsey has been a good friend both to the Provincial and to the Winnipeg Central and Y unions, and his kindness and sympathy are much appreciated by the members.

A very able address was read by Mrs. Ruttan, the president. It was a review of the work, not only of the W. C. T. U., but that of temperance generally, and it rang out the note of hope, and the prophecy of ultimate victory for the temperance cause in this Province.

Three papers were read during the convention, which helped to deepen interest in the work. The subjects were: "The Duties of Officers," by Mrs. Ruttan; "Work in Small Unions," Mrs. Dolson; "Literature as a Departmental Help," Mrs. Parker.

Another new departure, which was also one of interest, was several five minute papers, or addresses, by several members of the union. "Y Work" and "How to Make W. C. T. U. Meetings Interesting," were among the subjects spoken on and afterwards discussed.

A special feature of this convention was the visit of Miss Alice Palmer, "round-the-world missionary," who lectured twice at Neepewa, besides attending nearly all the meetings, and giving advice and help in many ways. Her lectures, which were on her work in Africa, were well attended and much appreciated, and her companionship was very much enjoyed by all who made her acquaintance.

The following is a list of officers elected for 1895–6. All but the treasurer were reëlected, and the convention regretted that Miss Cora Hind felt unable to continue in that office:

President, Mrs. Ruttan, Manitou; vice-president, Rev. Mrs. McLung, Treherne; corresponding secretary, Mrs. C. E. Dolson, Winnipeg; recording secretary, Mrs. Playfair, Baldur; treasurer, Mrs. Parker, Winnipeg.

It is almost impossible in so short a space to give an adequate account of all that was done and said in that all too brief time of three days. Much less is it possible to convey to others the helpful, inspiring atmosphere that pervaded the meetings of earnest women assembled in convention at Neepewa, much of the success of which was due to the energetic band of women in that city.

Margaret G. Ure,
*Dominion Reporter, Montreal.*

## MINNESOTA.

ANNUAL CONVENTION.

The nineteenth annual convention of the W. C. T. U. of Minnesota was held at Waseca, August 27 to 30. The M. E. church in that beautiful little city was made to voice the welcome accorded the delegates, in the tastefully arranged decorations. Flowers were everywhere in profusion. Golden-rod, emblem of constancy, formed a solid bank about the altar railing, and banners with their varied mottoes hung upon the walls. Tuesday's trains brought nearly two hundred delegates, and by afternoon it seemed as if the streets were alive with fluttering white ribbons.

The auditorium of the church was full to its utmost seating capacity when at three o'clock Mrs. Susanna M. D. Fry called the convention to order. We missed the long-familiar faces of Mrs. Hobart and Mrs. E. S. Wright, who had become endeared to Minnesota white-ribboners through many years of service. But at the first sound of her voice, Mrs. Fry impressed her strong, true personality on her hearers and won her own place in our affections.

The opening consecration service, led by our sunny-faced evangelist, Rev. Hannah Mullenix, breathed forth the consecrated purpose of earnest lives, and hearts were baptized anew in the Holy Spirit for the week's work.

The usual business of the convention followed the roll-call, which was responded to by Scripture texts; and by evening, under Mrs. Fry's efficient management, everything was in systematic working order. The Y's came to the front in the evening in a reception to the W's. Ice-cream and cake were served, the cakes having been brought by the girls from their homes—some two hundred miles distant.

Mrs. Bessie Laythe Scovel, secretary of the Y Branch, voiced the welcome of the Y's. Mrs. Stella B. Irvine responded in one of her characteristic, bright speeches.

After the reception, Hon. P. McGovern, in behalf of the city, Rev. S. G. Updike, Congregational pastor, in behalf of the churches, J. E. Childs, in behalf of the press of the city, and Mrs. Van Curan, for the local union, welcomed the delegates most cordially.

Mr. McGovern turned the keys of the city over to the ladies, metaphorically, adding, "and if there is anything more you want, which I have omitted to mention, just ask for it, and it shall be yours." Mrs. Fry responded in a happy manner. Assuming the attitude of a humble suppliant, she pleaded for two things the lawyer had not mentioned: "Turn over to us your saloons and breweries. We know exactly what to do with them. Turn over to us your cigars and tobacco, and allow us to dispose of these things which are destroying the physical and mental manhood of our nation."

The reports of the state president, the corresponding secretary, Mrs. McCurdy, who so ably fills Mrs. Wright's place, and of treasurers, were cause of rejoicing and encouragement. Nearly all the state officers, many district presidents and state superintendents of departments are new in the field. The year has been one of general financial depression. While business prospects are brightening in the cities, many smaller towns and country places are at their lowest financial ebb, and consequent depression along all lines follows, yet notwithstanding all this, new unions have been organized, old unions increased in membership and strength, and our treasurer says the state organization is on a firmer financial basis than for ten years past.

Mrs. Emily Merritt, the busy, alert president of fifteenth and sixteenth districts, gave an excellent and comprehensive outlook over the field of state work in all its departments. Earnest workers are cheered onward, and discouraged ones have taken heart to try again, because of her trustful words.

Mrs. Jane C. Calhoun, of Mansfield, O., one of the original Crusaders, was present, and gave a brief history of the Crusade movement. It was a pleasure to listen to her words, and to note the unabated zeal and fervor as she talked of "our cause." A delightful surprise to all was the presentation by Mrs. Calhoun to our president of a beautiful silver mounted gavel, tied with white ribbon, and inscribed with the names of several of the Crusaders, and made from wood from the church in Hillsboro, O., around whose altar was kindled the sacred Crusade fires, and from whose doors went forth that first band of consecrated women.

The old gavel wielded by Mrs. Hobart through many years was sent to our ex-president with warmest greetings of remembrance. Mrs. Hobart, who was too ill to attend the convention, sent back a telegram of thanks and appreciation.

We wish we could tell of all the good words spoken and the many excellent papers read, which have given a mighty spiritual uplift to purposeful lives.

Sunday-school temperance work under our wide-awake state and National superintendent, Stella B. Irvine, has received a wonderful impetus during the past year. Sunday-school rallies have proven a powerful factor in educating public sentiment.

The Y afternoon was filled with good and helpful things. Hygienic dress and health and heredity are receiving the thoughtful attention of Minnesota's girls. Mrs. Scovel is doing much in her Y work toward educating the motherhood of the future in lives of purity and strength.

Miss Louise Hollister, that charming Y of Duluth, who knows so well how to win and hold the closest attention of her audience, together with Mrs. Ida Thompson, both delegates to the World's Convention, gave some bright glimpses into those great meetings and word pictures of our three white-ribbon graces, Miss Willard (charity) Lady Somerset (hope) and Mother Thompson (faith).

We were truly blessed throughout the convention by the presence of Mrs. Charlton Edholm and Miss Alice Palmer, too well known to need other introduction. The church was not large enough to contain the crowd which gathered to listen to Mrs. Edholm on Thursday evening, so the Opera Hall was secured, and was packed to the galleries and entries and steps. Mrs. Edholm's address on "Traffic in Girls," was impressive and heart searching. The large collection for the benefit of the Rescue Homes, as well as the close attention of the audience, attested to its appreciation of her words.

Miss Palmer spoke on Friday evening of her work in South Africa, and of the great hindrance to the evangelization of the world in the accursed liquor traffic which steals money and nerve and brain and soul that belong to God and good.

Our own sweet singer, Mrs. Effie Burgan, added her quota to the songs and recitations which contributed so much to the excellent program.

Mrs. Fry's annual address was matchless in its rich and comprehensive thought and concise and pleasing diction. Mrs. Fry has accepted the post of managing editor of The Union Signal in the absence of Miss Margaret A. Sudduth for a year. But at the urgent request and unanimous vote of the convention she consented to remain our commander-in-chief, carrying on her work through correspondence and attending the executive meetings.

Other officers elected were Mrs. A. C. McCurdy, Minneapolis, corresponding secretary; Mrs. S. C. Soule, St. Paul, treasurer; Mrs. Hendrix, of Minneapolis, recording secretary, and Mrs. Stella B. Irvine, St. Paul, vice-president-at-large. Mrs. Bessie Laythe Scovel, of Duluth, continues the editorship of the state paper, *The White-Ribboner*.

"*Purity in the Home and God in Government*," was chosen as the state motto.

After much discussion over two poems presented, "Minnesota," by Miss Harriet F. Garvin, of Hamline, was chosen as the state song to be sung to the familiar tune of "Zion." It is as follows:

Thou art decked in regal splendor
As a bride in fair array;
For thy gems, lo! lakes are gleaming,
For thy robes, lo! cornfields sway.
Minnesota!
State where thousand waters play!

From thy breast the Mississippi,
Rolls its jeweled tide along;
At thine ear sweet Minnehaha
Sings her never changing song.
Land of waters!
Shall we let thee suffer wrong?

Shall thy sons defile thy fairness?
Soil thy crystal purity?
To a curse turn gifts God given,
Pearls to tears of misery?
Bane or blessing
Shall thy beauty be to thee?

God of love withhold thy judgments,
Thine we are, our work is Thine;
Thine our country; its salvation
Resteth on Thy heart divine.
Bless Thy handmaids
Fighting want and woe and wine.

Our women have not failed to besiege the legislature in the interest of better laws. The Cold Storage bill was passed by large majority and has become a law.

The County Option bill was passed over, the question has been agitated until the public attention has been awakened and the matter will be pushed with renewed vigor this year.

The bill prohibiting gambling and sale of intoxicating liquors within a mile of state fair grounds became a law and was extended to county fair grounds over the state.

The discussion of "County versus District Work" was full and free and fair. No change was made in the constitution.

More petitions were sent in to the legislature in favor of the "age of consent" bill than for any other. It failed to pass, but there is a constantly increasing sentiment in its favor.

The convention sent a petition to the governor of New York asking for the pardon of Marie Barberrei, the fifteen-year-old Italian girl who murdered her seducer and who is sentenced to be hung.

The action of Allan Canfield, of Waseca, a sixteen-year-old boy, in informing against a saloon for illegal selling of liquor, whereby he lost his position, was commended by the convention and a resolution passed to assist him in securing another position.

Helen M. Hitchcock.

## DELAWARE.

TEMPERANCE DAYS AT CAMPS.

Since the days of our forefathers, it has been the wont of Delawareans to camp in the tented grove for a few days during the heated summer months. Interest in camps is manifested sometimes from a religious, sometimes from a social, and sometimes from a temperance view. Though in some sections religious fervor remains, losing little of its old time zeal in other places, there are added to this social and educational features. One of the chief educational helps is found in temperance days. That part of the gospel is heard by many who would not otherwise come under its influence.

Probably the first camp of the season to recognize the day was Sand Hills, near Georgetown, on July 30. The early morning looked as though it would prove to be a typical cold water day, but Providence smiled on us through only a few drops of rain, while the surrounding country was almost flooded. Georgetown, Milton, Nassau and Millsboro unions participated in the day's celebration. At the noon hour our Sussex county president, Mrs. Annie Fisher, held the prayer and consecration service. She then called a conference of the representatives from the unions present. All had something to tell of things accomplished or of plans for future work. At two o'clock in the afternoon the meeting was presided over by Mrs. Fisher, who, after the opening hymns and prayer, introduced Rev. Alfred Smith, of Smyrna, as chief speaker. He spoke forcefully and eloquently for an hour on "The Saloon versus Man." While we listened, still the wonder grew, how honest, thinking men could sit under such an influence and not be fully persuaded that they would henceforth consecrate all their powers to helping to abolish the liquor traffic. Dr. Smith was followed by a short but pungent address from Rev. Neese, of Nassau. In the evening Mrs. Ida Cole, of Good Templar fame, spoke in the interest of the Templars and of the W. C. T. U., but principally *to* the young people.

Thursday, August 1, was in every way propitious to the success of our Kent county W. C. T. U. meeting at Camden Camp. The meeting was appropriately opened with a praise service, conducted by W. T. Smithers, the county president, Mrs. Kate E. Smithers, presiding. She first introduced Mrs. Ella A. Boole, A. M., of Staten Island, N. Y., who gave a helpful Bible exposition. Quite an interesting part of the program was the answering of questions. Mrs. Annie Wharton, of Dover, read an excellent paper in reply to the first one, "Why is the drink evil the greatest curse of modern times?"

Mrs. N. B. Smithers followed in a well written paper in answer to the question, "What shall we remember when called fanatical and narrow?" Two other questions were given during the day, one to Mrs. Jennie E. S. Price, "Why is there no safety in so-called moderation?" and the other to Miss May Thompson, "Name some of the rocks on which some of our young people go to pieces." Both replies were given effectively without notes and proved that there is no better plan for securing wise thoughts than to propound questions. Here also, Rev. Alfred Smith delivered his address on "The Saloon versus Man," and with telling emphasis.

The afternoon meeting began, as in the morning, with a song service, which was followed by a talk on "The need of temperance work," by Mrs. Cole. A recitation entitled "The Children's Petition," was rendered in a strikingly attractive manner by Miss Viola Prouse, of Kenton, who, some months ago, was awarded a prize by THE UNION SIGNAL, for the best written essay on "The World's Petition." "Deborah in Battle," was the subject of the afternoon address, delivered by Mrs. Boole, which from the beginning to the close was full of logic and the force of strong convictions. Good music interspersed the program. W. T. Smithers, Mrs. Mary Walcott, Miss Mary Cannon, Miss Edith Brown, John Kellum, Irving Wicks and Andrew Wood having rendered solos and duets to the pleasure and profit of their hearers.

With an attentive audience of more than three thousand people we hope many received an arrest of thought upon the temperance question.

At Brandywine Summit Camp, Thursday, August 8, was temperance day. The members of the W. C. T. U. of New Castle county were highly gratified that they were asked by the camp-meeting association to take part in the day's exercises. The meeting was opened at 8:30 a. m. by a prayer and praise service conducted by our state superintendent of evangelistic work, Mrs. Matlack. She earnestly urged upon all entire reliance upon God while battling in this work.

The county president, Mrs. M. S. Cranston, made a short opening address and introduced to the audience Miss Margaret Eastburn, state superintendent of L. T. L. work. She made a strong appeal to bring the children into this work by having them banded together in L. T. L's. Mrs. W. S. Quigley followed with a plea for new members for the W. C. T. U., asking every woman present who was not already a member to unite with the union nearest her home. The gentlemen were also asked to become honorary members. Mrs. Cranston asked the white-ribboners present to tell of the help they had found in being members of the union. After hearing several the exercises closed by prayer and song. The Rev. Adam Stengle preached a strong and eloquent temperance sermon at the 10:30 a. m. meeting and the Rev. Sam Small gave one of his telling temperance addresses in the afternoon. There were large crowds at the several meetings and we feel that many were brought to think again and again of this monstrous evil. We believe they will put their burning thoughts into action.

Co-existent with the day's celebration at Brandywine Summit Camp, at the extreme north of our Diamond state, was Lamb's Camp, near Frankford, and quite as near the extreme southern boundary. The sessions were presided over by the Sussex county president, Mrs. Fisher, who prefaced the addresses with a ten minutes' talk in her well known zealous manner. Rev. C. P. Swain, of Tangier Island, Md., formerly pastor in charge of the camp, gave in the morning an earnest exposition of gospel temperance. He never leaves any doubt in the minds of his auditors as to his stand on this theme. Rev. Aloysius Green, of Whitesville, also gave a helpful talk. In the afternoon Dr. W. L. S. Murray, of Dover, held his audience's attention for an hour and a half with the strength of his logic. Not content with one day's work the ladies had the morning service hour on Friday for a mothers' meeting, conducted by Mrs. Fisher. But the camp for the future for Delaware is Rehoboth, which under its new auspices, held its initial sessions from August 16 to 27. It is to be our Ocean Grove, being by the sea. The first Tuesday was set apart as Temperance Day. As in the other Sussex county temperance meetings, Mrs. Fisher presided. Dr. W. L. S. Murray gave the address of the day, and Mrs. L. C. Marks spoke on social purity. Soulful singing and a good attendance helped to make the day a success.

WILLA M. MORGAN,
*State Reporter, Georgetown.*

## PENNSYLVANIA PEN POINTS.

Y'S AND OTHERWISE.

The earnest, practical work of the Y's of our grand old Keystone state is certainly commendable and were all of it reported, would prove an inspiration to those who have long "borne the burden and heat of the day." Since the last state convention the state organizer has been kept almost constantly busy in the field, and can bring to our "majority convention" many sheaves (new unions) as trophies of her faithfulness. In *Montgomery* county seven new unions have been organized which are all in a prosperous condition.

The Norristown Y held a very pleasant flower mission meeting, thereby interesting a number of young ladies outside the Y who agreed to furnish flowers weekly and send to the city hospitals. A gold medal contest was recently held under the auspices of this Y. *Mifflin* county Y's are hard at work and have reënforced their ranks by the addition of three strong new unions. Reading-rooms are in operation and good temperance literature in circulation. *Wyoming* county is represented by a very promising Y of twenty members, organized by Miss Dornblazer. This Y is preparing for a musicale to be given in the near future.

*Allegheny* county rejoices in the possession of zealous and active Y's, who conduct temperance and mission schools, visit the sick, cheer the faint, comfort the desolate, and seek in every right way to uplift fallen humanity. *Armstrong* county, the most thoroughly organized county in the state, is truly a strong arm to the temperance cause. Much work among the children is done and gospel meetings are held; visits to the jail, almshouse and poor are made.

*Clearfield* county Y's are the fortunate possessors of "grace, grit and gumption," without which no Y will be a success. Much good work has been done in press, literature, narcotics, flower mission and social work. The Houtzdale Y's have reorganized, with an accession to their ranks of five new members. They held a parlor social, which was a great success.

*Columbia* county deserves special mention for the large increase in membership this year, nearly one hundred members having been added. A temperance picnic was held at Forks in August. Fayette county is doing good work. The Uniontown Y's are working hard to erect a drinking fountain on one of the principal streets. Dunbar Y's held a successful contest recently and a gold medal contest has been arranged for at the September convention. Adams, Clinton, Center, York, Dauphin, Lehigh, Lebanon, Union and Cambria counties each have but one union, yet they stand near the head of the list for faithfulness and usefulness.

*Venango* county is active in good work. The Oil City Y's tendered the state organizer a reception in Trinity M. E. church, at which one hundred young people were present. Three new Y's are reported from this county. Smethport Y's are prospering. They assisted in giving a dinner July 4, thereby clearing nearly twelve dollars, and will have Miss Henrietta Moore to lecture for them this month. This Y gives the response to the address of welcome at the coming convention.

*Philadelphia* and *Schuylkill* counties show good work done by their quarterly reports.

*Jefferson* county rejoices in the accession of another new Y. Centerville Y's have done some very acceptable and timely work for the Y fund of the National Temperance Hospital.

Wedding bells have been ringing merrily all over the state, and our ranks have been strengthened by a number of honoraries by this means.

*Mercer* county has lost a beloved Y member by death, Mrs. Jennie Foster Mills. Hers was a life rich in promise.

The Y's are hard at work on the honor roll. The Thirteenth Y of Philadelphia are doing grand work among the children. They organized a temperance school, numbering four hundred. Through the kindness of the Holy Trinity (Episcopal) church, the vestry of which voted them two hundred dollars a year; they are granted the use of its chapel in which to hold the school.

Mrs. Hauck has kept the press column filled with histories of Philadelphia, West Philadelphia, North Philadelphia, Franklin, Haddington and George Institute unions.

*Philadelphia* county is doing excellent press work.

COUNTY W. C. T. U. NOTES.

*Beaver* county held a delightful "book social," at which Mrs. Mair was present and spoke. College Hill Y gave the county president a reception.

*Lebanon* county held its semi-annual convention at Myerstown; much interest was manifested. Rev. J. B. Esenwein, of Hamberg, lectured on "Sackcloth *vs.* Broadcloth" to a crowded house.

*Delaware* county—The Darby union held a parlor meeting, at which the county president, Mrs. Mary Sparkes Wheeler, addressed them. Four new members were added. The Darby union also entertained a picnic of one hundred and twenty-one mothers and babies sent out by the Country Week Association.

*Armstrong* county held two public meetings, the first at Watsonville, at which eight unions were represented. Rev. Manasses Miller addressed a crowded house in the evening. The second meeting was held at Elderton, at which Mrs. Holvey was the speaker. Mrs. Holvey has given twelve lectures throughout the county.

*Luzerne* county holds its annual convention at Avoca, September 13. Mrs. Lucy Washington will be the speaker. West Pittston and Forty Fort unions are planning for socials for benefit of state work. Luzerne union has distributed one thousand pages of literature, and organized a Loyal Temperance Legion of forty-three members.


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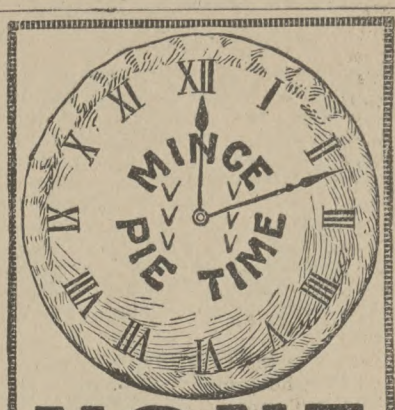


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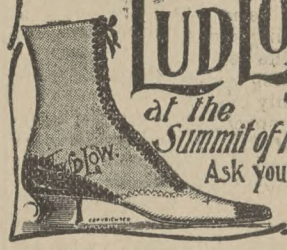

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STATE L. T. L. NOTES.

This second state convention was one full of interest. Mrs. Helen G. Rice, National superintendent, was present, and made a fine address, as she always does. Mrs. Ida Chapman, of Bradford, was also present and gave an able address. A number of excellent papers were read. Mrs. Emma B. Herr, of Butler, was elected delegate to state convention. The next state convention will be held at Huntingdon. Miss Belle Braham, the efficient state superintendent of L. T. L. work, is now at home, restored to health.

STATE CONVENTION.

The rallying call for the twenty-first annual state convention is now heard in the state. The time is October 11–15. An interesting program has been prepared. Miss Belle Kearney is the speaker for Y night. The state corresponding secretary has arrived safely from foreign shores, and her constituency throughout the state tender her a hearty and sincere "welcome home."

ITEMS.

Our state president has recently met with an irreparable loss, in the sudden death of her husband, who died August 10. Mr. Hammer was buried at Newark, N. J., August 14. The heartfelt sympathy of all the white-ribboners of Pennsylvania will be Mrs. Hammer's in this her hour of bereavement.

Mercer county has held five schools of methods since our last report.

Sharpsville W. C. T. U. held an enjoyable parlor social at the residence of Mrs. May R. Gennill. Mrs. E. D. C. Mair lectured for them recently.

The annual county convention will be held at Fredonia in October—time not yet fixed.

Sharon union is the banner union for names to honor roll.

Mercer union sent two dollars for state work.

Coudersport union, Potter county, keeps a well filled column weekly in Coudersport paper. The Loyal Temperance Legion connected with this union is active and interested.

Cambria county has made arrangements for a series of eleven meetings to be addressed by Mrs. Holvey.

MKecan county holds its annual convention at Kane, September 12 and 13. Miss Henrietta G. Moore, speaker.

Mrs. Martha G. Harvey, Norristown W. C. T. U., and Mrs. D. W. Hagar, of New Milford, Susquehanna county, are among those who have exchanged the cross for the crown.

Mrs. Alice Erdmann, state musical director, is the author of a stirring song entitled "Harrisburg Rally Song."

Address all matter intended for this column and not later than the 10th of each month to the address given here.

ADDA BURCH,
*State Reporter, Smethport.*
*McKean county, Pa., Box 183.*

## DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

A MOSAIC.

The evangelistic department of the W. C. T. U. of the District, with Mrs. M. E. Hartsock at its head, held a public meeting August 23, at Washington Grove camp-meeting connected with the M. E. church. The grove was beautiful and the seats well filled. White ribbons fluttered, and friendly faces greeted the sisters on the platform. About a dozen short speeches were made, besides prayers, songs and Bible lessons, so that the occasion was fitly styled "a mosaic." Among the speakers was Mrs. S. D. LaFetra, who told about the department of Christian citizenship of the World's W. C. T. U. of which she is the superintendent. It was pronounced a good meeting, and none too long, although it covered two hours of time and a great variety of work.

When Mr. and Mrs. Beauchamp were here, a very pretty reception was tendered them by the Y's of the District at 910 F street, our headquarters. Mrs. Beauchamp gave us an eloquent address followed by impromptu talks by Mr. Beauchamp and others. Miss Drown, a Y president, presented a bouquet of roses to Mrs. Beauchamp, accompanied by a happy little speech.

It is suggested by the National that each state furnish a song and motto for the annual convention. We shall endeavor to comply. Some think "*sic semper* saloons" would be a good motto. Washington women expect to "numerously" attend the convention in Baltimore as it is but one hour's ride between the cities. The distance is forty miles, the fare one dollar.

Directly after the National Convention we expect Mrs. Benjamin, of Michigan. We shall arrange for parliamentary lectures and drills during her week's stay with us. About the same time we expect Mrs. Blair of the National union to organize L. T. L's and work among the children.

Our annual meeting occurs September 26 and 27. It will be held in Foundry M. E. church, a beautiful edifice centrally located and easily reached from all lines of street cars. There will be no entertaining union. The ladies of the church will spread tables in the vestry and give us coffee and tea, and the noon repast will be like a basket picnic. So you see the entertainment falls but lightly upon any one. To hold an annual meeting in this church will be something of a triumph. We have reason to be grateful to the pastor, Rev. Oliver Brown, for the cordial letter of compliance which was read before our executive. This is the church to which Mrs. J. Ellen Foster belongs and at one time appeared to be preempted by the non-partisan W. C. T. U. There does not now seem to be any non-partisan W. C. T. U. in this vicinity.

MRS. CLINTON SMITH,
*District Reporter.*

# News in a Nutshell.

AMONG the many endeavors to furnish the protections of home to friendless and erring women and girls is that at St. Cloud, Minn., known as the "Woman's Home," which furnishes a shelter to residents from any locality, who may be sent at the expense of parents, guardians, friends, unions or officials. All inquiries will be answered by Mrs. G. C. Hull, 232 Eighth Ave., N., St. Cloud, Minn.

WORKING against difficulties, an almost discouraging apathy, and opposition from both press and pulpit, Alabama white-ribboners have to overcome more than the usual obstacles which bar reform. If nothing else had been done, the fact that the age of consent in Alabama has been raised from ten to fourteen is an encouragement to them to press foward to hard-earned but certain victory.

A COLORED woman actively interested in work among her own race in the South presents a plan in which W. C. T. U. workers can greatly aid. It is for industrial halls in which there shall be a public library, a night school, trades taught, cooking, sewing, Bible classes, etc. Colored women, she claims, are not allowed to go into a public library in any state south of Washington, D. C., to attend a lecture, enter a gymnasium hall, attend a cooking school, to learn stenography, book-keeping or any of the trades except as they are taught in the mission schools supported by the friends of the North. Hampton and Muskegee, with combined accommodations for one thousand one hundred only, touch but a minute proportion of eight millions. Trades institutions for negroes would greatly help in Christianizing influence.

AN incident illustrating how sadly motherly care and common sense is needed in local government is given by Mrs. Ellen K. Denny, National organizer, in a recent letter: "A little girl ten years old had been confined in the county jail for one month, her mother having preferred a charge that she was incorrigible. She was committed to this hot, filthy jail, awaiting a transfer to the reform school. Finally the officials decided she had committed no crime and she should be sent to the state institute for feeble minded children. Through the pleading of the women that accompanied me this child was given into our care. Trembling and pallid from long confinement and terror, we took her to the Christian home. She was disrobed of her heavy, dark clothing, bathed and dressed in white—a beautiful child—and the happiest child I ever saw. She has now been placed in a cultured home. God wonderfully blessed that jail service to the opening the eyes of the women of the need in all the dark places of their county."

"THERE are cares as well as joys in taking homeless children, but there is a comforting thought that in this field best work for the Master can be accomplished. Will those who have taken these children into their homes write me their hopes and successes? It will brighten long hours to hear from you all," writes Mrs. E. M. Griffin, West Suffield, Conn., who has been a shut-in since 1891 and is deeply interested in the homeless children work.

GENESEE county, N. Y., unions held their eleventh semi-annual meeting September 5 and 6. A correspondent writes: "All of the fourteen local unions were represented by delegates except three, and the attendance and interest was good. Mrs. Mary E. Lane, of Batavia, read a paper on the 'Necessary Requirements for Successful Local Union Work,' bringing out many helpful points in a direct and concise manner. A symposium, 'What is License?' was led by several ladies and at least two gentlemen. The election of officers resulted in the re-election of those who had been serving. A parliamentary drill was conducted by Miss Carrie Bucklin, of Pavilion, who thoroughly understood the rules and rigidly held those who participated, to them. Thursday evening's session was more largely attended than any other, and those present were well rewarded by the president's (Mrs. Anna E. Rice) fine report of her trip to the World's W. C. T. U. Convention in London. A discussion on the 'Oughts of County and Local Officers' called out many spicy and profitable thoughts by different members. On the whole the unions of the county are prospering, and not at all discouraged in the work. The next semi-annual meeting of the county will be held at Corfu, March 1, 1896."

# Cor. Secy's Notes.

## CONVENTION MATTERS.

Convention presses so closely upon us in these days that this special column will have room for very little else, and yet I want to notice briefly in passing the new union organized in Perry, Oklahoma, which is doing work of which an old union might well be proud, and also the first Indian union of Oregon, organized by Mrs. Unruh, pictures of whose banner are at this moment adorning my desk. Such tidings bring good cheer even in the busiest, most sorely tried and trying days. Copies of several new evangelistic leaflets by Rev. Frances E. Townsley have also caused my heart to rejoice, since each day is only emphasizing my conviction as to the absolute necessity of the wider dissemination of leaflets in our work.

The fifteenth Illinois district convention, held at Mattoon, has been a pleasant incident in my work during the past week. I spoke three times, conducted a question box and had an excellent opportunity for judging of the good work done by the old fifteenth, before it should disintegrate and become absorbed into other districts. Since I have been obliged to refuse all invitations to state conventions, except to an adjacent state, I am glad to come into contact with the dear sisterhood through the smaller gatherings in the districts. I know no state better equipped for work than is Illinois; she seems to have countless women well-nigh as dauntless as their brave leader, and that is saying much.

Among other features of especial note at Baltimore, we hope to have the organization and as much of the work of a model local union as can be condensed into one hour; also the presence of Madame Antoinette Sterling, the English singer, and Miss Helen Potter, the great impersonator. It is hoped that Mrs. Jenness Miller may be there, while the new faces will by no means crowd out those for so long known and loved. I asked last week that all members of Convention, superintendents, state officers, and the like, who were *not* expecting to be present, would notify the entertainment committee of that fact at the earliest date possible. I ask now that all superintendents and organizers will please notify *me* also if they *cannot* be in Baltimore, and will any of our women who are planning to attend the Purity Conference, which precedes our Convention, please send to me their names? We are entitled to send five delegates to this council, and I should like to have our quota fully filled.

I have to-day (September 10) placed in the hands of the printer the first department report for the Annual Minutes of 95–96, viz: that of work among foreigners. Surely, if any one could hope to accomplish the impossible it is the indefatigable superintendent of this department. I trust other reports may come in very rapidly, as the time is short. The W. T. P. A. will furnish copies of their reports to the superintendents this year on the same terms as last.

"The Bugbear of stiffening is that they will cut through the skirt braids."
She's mistaken, *they can't cut through the*
**"S. H. & M."**
**Bias Velveteen Skirt Binding.**
Send for samples, showing labels and material, to the S.H. & M. Co., P.O. Box 699, New York City.
**"S.H.& M." Dress Stays are the Best.**

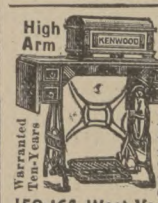
Latest Novelty. Pocket Salts.
**Crown Lavender Pocket Salts.**
THE CROWN PERFUMERY CO., of London, call attention to one of their most charming novelties
**The Crown Perfumed Pocket Salts.**

Made by them for several years in England, but now for the first time introduced into this country, made in the following odors:
**Crown Lavender**
**Crab-AppleBlossom**
**White Lilac**
**Verbena**
**Matsukita**
**Violette**
And all other odors.
Sold as shown or encased in kid purses and can be carried in the pocket with perfect safety.
**THE ABOVE ARE PERFECT GEMS,** deliciously perfumed with the Crown Perfumes and identical in quality with the world renowned Crown Lavender Salts and various perfumed Salts, the creation of the Crown Perfumery Company, and so long and favorably known to their London and Paris clientele.
PRICES: Standard Size, 50c. Smaller Size, 40c. In Kid Purses, 75c. " " 60c.
Ask your Druggist for them or by sending either of the above amounts to Caswell, Massey & Co., N. Y.; Melvin & Badger, or T. Metcalf Co., Boston; Geo. B. Evans, Phila; E. P. Mertz, Washn.; or Wilmot J. Hall, Cin., one of these bottles of Pocket Salts will be sent free to any address. Name the odor required.
Beware of Worthless Imitations.

MRS. GRAHAM'S

**Cucumber and Elder Flower Cream**
**CREATES A PERFECT COMPLEXION.**
After using it daily for three months your skin will be as pink, soft and velvety, as clear and plump as the most perfect baby's skin. It is not an artificial cosmetic. It cleanses, refines, purifies and whitens. It feeds and nourishes the skin tissues, thus banishing wrinkles. It is harmless as dew, and as nourishing to the skin as dew is to the flower. Bottle lasts 3 months. Price $1. At all druggists and agents, or sent anywhere by express, prepaid. **Sample** size bottle and handsome book, "*How to be Beautiful*," sent postpaid for 5 2-cent stamps. **Lady Agents Wanted.** Very liberal terms. **Mrs. GERVAISE GRAHAM, 1424 Michigan Ave., Chicago**

**Monarch Polish**
has no equal in restoring to original brilliancy pianos, furniture, mantels, hardwood finish, floors, tiling, etc. Removes grease spots, stains and fly specks. Guaranteed not to injure most delicate articles. **It is not a varnish.** Applied with a cloth. Ask dealer or send 25c for full sized bottle, express paid.
**BAIRD BROS. & CO.,** 13 Cleveland, O.

High Arm


Warranted Ten Years
**MY HUSBAND** Can't see how you do it.
$60 Kenwood Machine for - $23.00
$50 Arlington Machine for - $19.50
Standard Singers - $8.00, $11.00
$15.00, and 27 other styles. All attachments FREE. We pay freight ship anywhere on 30 days free trial, in any home without asking one cent in advance. Buy from factory. Save agents large profits. Over 100,000 in use. Catalogue and testimonials Free. Write at once. Address (in full), CASH BUYERS' UNION, 158-164 West Van Buren St., B 30, Chicago, Ill.

**WALTER BAKER & CO. Limited,**
Their cocoa is absolutely pure. Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or Dyes used.

**At ¼ Price** Watches, Guns, Buggies, Harness, Sewing Machines, Organs, Bicycles, Farm Tools, Safes, etc, List FREE. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

Please write directly to Mrs. Grow in giving orders. Please watch this column very intently in the coming weeks, as owing to press of work I shall be obliged to intrust to it many items which would ordinarily be sent by letter to the one most interested.

Mrs. Alice C. Robinson, of Baltimore, president of the city union, wishes me to make special requests that states will take their banners to the Convention, as on Monday evening there is being planned a demonstration like the one just held in Albert Hall, at the World's Convention.

In addition to this request, and in the same line, Mrs. Mary A. McLendon, chairman of W. C. T. U. exhibit at Atlanta Exposition, asks me to request that all banners and flags *not going* to Baltimore may be sent to Mrs. H. M. Tripp, Atlanta, Ga., and marked "For the Exhibit," and that all which go to Baltimore may be sent to Atlanta directly from there. Our sisters are making a brave effort to have a showing worthy of our cause, and we ought to help them by all means in our power. We shall also have special days upon the program there. October 7, in the Woman's Congresses, and November 5, our own special W. C. T. U. Day. We are not yet able to announce definitely the speakers for these occasions, but are making every effort to insure a worthy representation. While this exhibit is not under the National Union, we still hope all who can will help to make it a success.

*Katharine L. Stevenson.*

## Treasurer's Corner.

The corner is welcoming delayed dues, Alabama, Maine, Rhode Island, Nevada, Louisiana, Missouri, New Mexico, North Dakota, East Washington, Ohio, Massachusetts, Vermont and Tennessee having remitted since last report.

A donation of one dollar came from the W. C. T. U. of Pawcatuck, Conn. Fannie Talbot sends membership fee and birthday gifts come from Mesdames Young, Patterson and Gregory, Misses Cowls and Metzler, all of Pueblo, Col. We greatly hoped that the birthday fund would have brought into the treasury a specially large amount, but up to this time very few of our large constituency have responded.

We trust, sisters, you will give especial attention to self-denial on September 22, Mrs. Leavitt's birthday, and the Crusade fund on the birthday of our beloved leader, September 28. Arrange meetings upon these dates and take collections, solicit subscriptions for our great work.

I desire to call the attention of the state treasurers to the fact that Y dues are not reported to National treasurer separately and hence cannot appear in treasurer's report. Mrs. Barnes, early in the year, expressed her wish that this year the Y's should have credit for dues received from their unions and if each state treasurer will send me a statement to that effect I shall be very glad to incorporate it in my report.

*Helen M. Barker*

## Organizers' Corner.

ORGANIZERS.

Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, 1105 Davis street, Elmira, N. Y.

Mrs. Lucy H. Washington, Port Jervis, N. Y.

Miss Frances E. Griffin, The De Soto, Chicago.

Mrs. Mary Bynon Reese, Chautauqua, Wash.

Mrs. Ellen A. Dayton Blair, Clinton, N. Y.

Mrs. Maude L. Greene, Manitou Springs, Col.

Mrs. E. Norine Law, Baraga, Mich.

Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.

Mrs. Delle H. Cox, Ellensburg, E. Wash.

Miss Ida Clothier, Manitou Springs, Col.

Mrs. Henrietta Skelton, Pacific Grove, Cal.

Mrs. S. C. Harris, Franklin, Va.

Mrs. F. E. W. Harper, 1006 Bainbridge street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.

Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.

Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.

Mrs. E. A. Kenyon, Townshend, Vt.

Mrs. Mattie McClellan Brown, LL.D., Cincinnati, O.

Mrs. Ellen K. Denny, Vincennes, Ind.

Mrs. Sue V. Tomlinson, Charlotte, N. C.

Mrs. M. E. A. Gleason, Roslindale, Mass.

Mrs. E. L. Calkins, 922 S. Rose street, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Miss Lilian Wood, Maryville, Mo.

Mrs. Ella A. Boole, A. M., West New Brighton, Staten Island, N. Y.

Mrs. Emily McLaughlin, 27 Everett street Cambridge, Mass.

Mrs. Addie Northam Field, Bedford, N. H.

Mrs. Ada W. Unruh, McMinnville, Ore.

For terms and date address as above.

Will each National organizer kindly place in my hands immediately a brief report of her work for publication in the National Minutes? This request should have been made earlier, therefore please see that it is regarded as soon as possible. Mrs. Law's report has already been received.

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

## Official Communications

### A NEW DEPARTMENT.

At the last session of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union the department of evangelistic institutes and training was made and I was elected its superintendent. Temperance workers have long felt the need of a training school for their evangelists. They will rejoice that it is already under way. New York is the providential site of the school. A most needy mission field in the vicinity of the home and a large chapel give ample space for practice. New York affords the best facilities for study. It will be convenient for our workers from other countries till branch schools are established in their own lands. The present plan is to take ladies who are qualified in the main, for work, giving them only such instruction as careful examination shows them to need. Tuition is free, cost of living is within reach of all.

In reply to many inquiries we are glad to be able to say that a non-resident course of study has been arranged for those who cannot come to the school in New York city.

The main expense will be for the purchase of a few text-books which will always be needed for reference and which will form the basis of the small, compact library that every Christian worker must have, no matter how good the memory may be. Examiners, drilled in the school, will give the practical lessons that can be learned only from personal, oral instruction.

It may not be long till such lectures and examinations will be on the program of all our W. C. T. U. conferences.

The deepening of the spiritual life and making the most of one's powers for the Lord's glory in the world's bettering are the key thoughts of our course of study.

J. FOWLER WILLING,
*Supt. W. W. C. T. U. Dept. Evangelistic Institutes and Training, 463 W. 32d St., New York City, N. Y.*

## Convention Corner.

### COMMITTEES.

EVANGELISTIC:—Mrs. H. Baily, chairman; Mrs. A. E. Green, Mrs. A. H. Eaton, Mrs. Wright, Mrs. J. D. Early, Mrs. John C. Thomas and superintendents of the evangelistic work.

FINANCE:—Mrs. A. R. Cathcart, chairman; Mrs. J. S. Baldwin, Mrs. H. Prentiss, Mrs. A. Smith, Mrs. W. M. Winks, Mrs. F. Timanus, Mrs. H. M. Pope, Miss Fannie Cathcart, Miss A. Lorsch, Miss Bertha Janney and Mrs. J. B. Thomas and treasurers of local unions.

ENTERTAINMENT:—Mrs. Lewis Dill, chairman: Miss R. B. Mory, Mrs. H. Smith, Mrs. M. Stewart, Mrs. Thomas Hill, Mrs. J. Phelps, Mrs. Lawton, Mrs. Charles Fulton, Mrs. L. Davis, Mrs. Frederick, Mrs. Irons, Mrs. H. C. Tudor, Mrs. G. Cecil, Mrs. J. Parker, Mrs. Harrell, Mrs. Troxell, Mrs. A. T. Broumel, Mrs. Scholl, Miss Royston, Miss M. Abrams, Miss Evelyn Pope, Miss Ada Buck, Mrs. A. G. Eichelberger and presidents of local unions.

MUSIC:—Mrs. J. F. Dix, Mrs. L. Cole, Mrs. A. L. Baldwin and Miss Brooks.

LUNCH:—Mrs. H. M. Hollingsworth, Mrs. S. H. Martin, Mrs. Carmichael.

COURTESIES:—Mrs. J. S. Baldwin.

DECORATIONS:—Mrs. J. T. Graham, Miss Royston, Mrs. C. Dennis, M. Daugherty, Mrs. Edwin Davis.

PRESS:—Mrs. James Lake, Mrs. M. A. Hopkins.

The following hotels have granted reduced rates for the National Convention:

The Stafford, Washington Place, European plan only—rooms per day at $1, $1.50. $2, $2.50 and upwards.

The Albion, corner Read and Cathedral streets, rooms with board $1.75 per day; per week, two persons in a room, $8 each. Board only $1 per day, $6 per week.

Miss Ellicott's, 12 E. Madison street, rooms with board $1.25 per day.

Mrs. Dawson, —— W. Monument street, table board $5 per week.

Mrs. Browning, 1210 Madison avenue, rooms with board $1 per day.

Mrs. C. Cowman, 1214 Madison avenue, rooms with board $1 per day and upwards.

## Nat'l Temp. Hospital.

The National Temperance Hospital has issued a small leaflet entitled "Alcohol in Medicine; What Physicians Say," which contains the following interesting information.

During the summer of 1894, a claim was made that alcohol was necessary as a solvent for medicines and to "prepare the field of operations in capital surgical cases." A letter was authorized by the board of trustees of the National Temperance Hospital, and addressed to a number of surgeons and physicians of high repute in the city of Chicago, asking whether they so considered it necessary, and what they used as antiseptics. The following are culled from replies received:

Dr. S.—Prepares medicine without alcohol; does not use it as a preserving agent, having found it unnecessary.

Dr. E.—Is unalterably opposed to the use of alcohol; can cover the field pretty well without it.

Dr. B.—Sees no great need of alcohol in surgery.

Dr. M.—"I never use any of the preparations of alcohol as an antiseptic; rarely ever prescribe a tincture; the tablet form is much more valuable and certain."

Dr. S.—Does not consider it indispensable. Has found it possible to have medicines properly compounded without it.

Dr. W.—(Pharmacist) "Should a physician choose to practice medicine without alcoholic preparations, I do not think the task so very great if the question is given a little study."

Dr. T.—Does not use alcohol. "The patient cannot possibly get any toxic or medicinal effect from alcohol."

Dr. Sarah Hackett Stevenson, president of the hospital staff, says: "I do not think it necessary to use alcohol. Tablet triturates are better than tinctures."

The leaflet from which these extracts are made can be purchased by applying to any member of the board of trustees, fifteen cents per hundred.

MATILDA E. KLINE,
*The Temple.*

### CONVENTION CALENDAR, 1895.

NATIONAL W. C. T. U., Baltimore, Md., Oct. 18–23.
KANSAS, Hutchinson, Sept. 17–20.
TENNESSEE, Winchester, Sept. 18-20.
VIRGINIA, Charlottesville, Sept. 18–20.
NEW YORK, Rochester, Sept. 24–26.
MARYLAND, Easton, Sept. 24–26.
VERMONT, Rutland, Sept. 24–26.
NEW YORK, Rochester, Sept. 24–26.
MAINE, Houlton, Sept. 26–29.
KENTUCKY, Lexington, Sept. 26–29.
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, Sept. 26, 27.
NEBRASKA, Beatrice, Sept. 26–Oct. 1.
IDAHO, Idaho Falls, Sept. 27–30.
MASSACHUSETTS, Salem, Oct. 1–3.
CONNECTICUT, Hartford, Oct. 1–3.
ILLINOIS, Quincy, Oct. 1–4.
DELAWARE, Milford, Oct. 2–4.
OHIO, Lima, Oct. 2–4.
INDIANA, Vincennes, Oct. 4–7.
RHODE ISLAND, Woonsocket, Oct. 8–10.
NEW JERSEY, Paterson, Oct. 8–11.
IOWA, Marshalltown, Oct. 9–11.
PENNSYLVANIA, Harrisburg, Oct. 11–15.
MISSOURI, Butler, Nov. 5–8.

N. B.—Will the presidents or secretaries of other states send the dates of their annual conventions for publication in this calendar?

Beecham's pills are for bilious-ness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

Go by the book. Pills 10¢ and 25¢ a box. Book *free* at your druggist's or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal Street, New York.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

There are two classes of bicycles—

COLUMBIAS

and others

Columbias sell for $100 to everyone alike, and are the finest bicycles the world produces. Other bicycles sell for less, but they are *not* Columbias.

POPE MFG. CO., HARTFORD, CONN.

You See Them Everywhere

ELEGANT FLOWERING BULBS.

*Sent by Mail, postpaid, at the following special prices:*

3 named HYACINTHS, different colors, fine, for 10 cents.
5 " TULIPS, lovely sorts, all different, " 10 "
4 " NARCISSUS, " " " " 10 "
3 JAPAN LILIES, " " " " 10 "
10 CROCUS, 5 sorts, named, " 10 "
10 FREESIAS, fine mixed sorts, " 10 "
1 BLACK CALLA, new, from Palestine, " 10 "
or the whole 36 Bulbs, postpaid, for 50 cents.

OUR CATALOGUE, ELEGANTLY ILLUSTRATED, of all kinds of Plants and Bulbs, for Fall Planting and Winter Blooming, also new Fruits, Shrubs, etc., is now ready, and will be mailed FREE to all who apply. Choicest Hyacinths, Tulips, Narcissus, and other Bulbs, at greatly reduced prices. Write for it at once. Address

JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, FLORAL PARK, N.Y.

The Natural Body Brace

Cures Female Weakness, Restores Health and Vigor.

After wearing your Natural Body Brace for nine months, the most extreme and painful female weakness has vanished.
MRS. JESSIE FISHER.
Spruce Creek, Pa.

I am pleased beyond expression with the Brace. I would not part with it for any money.
MARY F. ADAM,
Neosho Falls, Kan.

I have been afflicted with falling of the womb for 23 years, and have never had anything to help me like the Natural Body Brace has. I could not stand up long enough to wash dishes before wearing it, and now (after wearing it 3 months) I am cooking for a large family. I also help wash and do any kind of work.
MRS. LUCINDA FIELD,
Oscar, Texas.

Money Refunded if Brace is Not Satisfactory.

Send for Full Information.

Natural Body Brace Co.,
SALINA, KANSAS.
Howard C. Rash, Manager.

DENT'S CORN GUM

*Cures* Corns, Warts, Bunions, etc. *So easy to apply—it sticks fast.* Ask for **Dent's**; take no other. Sold everywhere, or by mail 10 cents. C. S. DENT & CO. DETROIT, MICH.

*Try Dent's Toothache Gum*

SILENT EVANGELISM.

Helps women of the Union to wage their "peaceful war."

By it they point to Christ children, mothers, drunkards and all other classes of people, in a sympathetic and beautiful way. JOHN G. WOOLLEY says:—"Silent Evangelism is a stroke of genius, or inspiration, or both." Endorsed by the Religious Press of America. Send at once for descriptive booklet.
Address SILENT EVANGELISM ASSOCIATION,
(Inter-denominational.) 33 Canal St., Battle Creek, Mich.

YOU You can now grasp a fortune. A new guide to rapid wealth, with 240 fine engravings, sent free to any person. This is a chance of a lifetime. Write at once. Lynn & Co. 48 Bond St. New York

PILES Instant relief, final cure in a few days, and never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. Remedy mailed free. Address, C. J. MASON, Box, 519, New York City, N. Y.

*Buy of those who advertise in The Union Signal.*

## THE MATCHLESS STEVENS CLOAKS.

"Without a doubt the most beautiful line of high-class garments ever made," said a leading cloak designer the other day in speaking of the well-known cloak line of Chas. A. Stevens & Bros., this city. "From the painstaking care given these garments," he continued, "has come their matchless 'set' and 'style,' which so well warrants their popularity the country over." Last week, in discussing the phenomenal growth of their mail order cloak business, Mr. J. H. Stevens, of the firm, tersely gave some facts interesting to all who buy cloaks. Said he: "The wonderful growth of our cloak business comes directly from keeping faith with our patrons — a confidence we have been years in building. Year by year our business has increased with this confidence, enabling us to serve so well the vast army of ladies who now look to us for all their cloaks. This season, more than in any former year, our garments combine to a nicety that perfection of style, fit, workmanship and finish which has made them so keenly sought for from coast to coast. No other garment, as everyone knows, by being properly or improperly made, can so thoroughly please or annoy a lady as a cloak, and the genuine pride and pleasure —that consciousness of being well-dressed —that our garments give the wearer, invariably cause her to recommend them to all her friends. In a word, they give the wearer that happy combination of comfort, 'style' and grace so seriously lacking in the mass of garments that flood the country through ordinary trade channels.

"Our unique plan of selling genuine, well-tailored garments direct to the wearer, has led our customers everywhere to look to us for most superior values, and these high expectations will be more than satisfactorily met this season—even more so than a year ago."

The fall announcement of Chas. A. Stevens & Bros. appears elsewhere in this issue of THE UNION SIGNAL.



## A Remarkable Record.

The large number of our readers who have noticed for many years the familiar advertisement in this and in nearly every other first-class medium, emanating from the firm of Cornish & Co., of Washington, New Jersey, will be interested to note that this old established and reliable firm are making their thirty-first series of Annual special bargains in Pianos and Organs.

Their new catalogue is a work of art and fully describes every instrument manufactured by them, and gives much valuable information. A good organ can be bought for only twenty-five dollars, and a first-class $400 upright piano for $100.

A large number of the subscribers of this paper own Cornish Pianos and Organs, and are well satisfied. Messrs. Cornish have the good will of thousands who have been enabled by their easy method of purchase to put a really fine musical instrument in their homes at factory cost. Don't fail to write immediately for the new catalogue, to Cornish & Co., Washington, New Jersey.


Go to sea, my boy, go to sea! If there is anything in you, the ocean will bring it out.


## Low Rate Excursions to the West and Northwest.

On August 29, September 10 and 24, 1895, the Northwestern Line will sell home-seekers' excursion tickets, with favorable time limits, to a large number of points in the West and Northwest, at very low rates. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago and North-Western Railway.


"It's strange how England hates to let go of anything," said the man who worries.

"Yes," replied the man of violent prejudices; "the only thing that country seems willing to drop is the letter h."


## AN ASTHMA CURE AT LAST.

European physicians and medical journals report a positive cure for Asthma, in the Kola plant, found on the Congo river, West Africa. The Kola Importing Co., 1164 Broadway, New York, are sending free trial cases of the Kola Compound by mail to all sufferers from Asthma, who send name and address on a postal card. A trial costs you nothing.


"THERE is one sign that should be placed over every letter box in the city."

"What is that?"

"Post no bills."


There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

☞Sold by Druggists, 75c.

**F. J. CHENEY & CO.,**
**1212, 1214, 1216, 1218, 1220 Adams St., Toledo, O.**


# Home Hints.

When washing ivory or pearl handled knives it is a good plan to stand them blades down in a mug or pitcher. Then the hot water, which will crack and discolor the handles, can be turned on the blades only.

For burns, and also to prevent scars, apply immediately baking soda on a damp cloth until the fire is out, then apply cosmoline, which is very healing.

The *Boston Budget* says some women bicyclists have a way of dividing their skirts at the moment of mounting their wheels, thus securing all the advantage while riding without the ugliness when obliged to walk. They pin the back and front of the skirt together at the hem between the feet with a common safety pin.

To clean bamboo furniture use a brush dipped in salt water.

Where are all the pretty books, dainty bits of fancy work and the pieces of delicate china received last Christmas or birthday? It is to be hoped they are beautifying the home, and that their silent influence is having its refining effect on those who enter there. In some women the inborn tendency seems to be to hoard everything of the kind, either from a real miserly spirit or because they hope sometime to have everything more in harmony with these prettiest things. So they are put away and are not permitted to exert the power inherent in every beautiful thing, however simple it may be.

Celery salad: Cut crisp celery into small bits. Make dressing of yolk of one hard-boiled egg, rubbed smooth, with one teaspoon of freshly made mustard, one tablespoon of salad oil, one-half teaspoon of pepper, two-thirds teaspoon of salt, one teaspoon of sugar. Beat one egg to a froth and stir all together with half a cup of vinegar or lemon juice. Pour over the celery, and serve at once.

A few words about dishcloths, so humble a subject that perhaps some one is tempted to say, "I don't know as I need any suggestions on that line." Probably you don't, but have you not seen some in use about which you could have expressed an unflattering opinion? My mother always used old linen towels for dishcloths. She doubled them and ran them through the sewing machine, stitching them around the edges and several times across to make them firm. Cheese cloth fixed in the same way makes good ones and as it can be bought for five cents a yard surely there is no excuse for dirty looking dishcloths. It is a good plan to make up a lot of them at once and send the soiled ones to the wash regularly.

Again we quote from *The Household;* this time a recipe for salted walnuts. Blanch a pound of best English walnuts, soak them in sweet cream for fifteen minutes and place them on a granite iron baking tin; set them in the oven and watch carefully, turning frequently. When nearly done, sprinkle plentifully with salt and return to the oven for a short time. Shake off all the loose salt when they are taken from the oven.

To clean hair brushes sprinkle them with pulverized borax, then with water enough to moisten the powder. After they have lain a little while dip the brush, bristles downward, several times, into moderately hot water until the bristles look clean, being as careful as possible not to wet the backs and handles. Rinse the brushes in cold water and dry near the stove or other warm place, being particularly careful not to overheat those having rubber mountings. Some one says that wiping the bristles to dry makes them soft, so also does the use of soap.

In spite of their unfortunate odor onions are a favorite vegetable with many people, and as they are certainly a very healthful article of diet, and a little attention to the mode of preparation will largely overcome the cause of objection, try these directions for creamed onions. Peel in a bowl of cold water, and save your eyes. Boil in plenty of salted water, and unless the onions are very mild change the water when parboiled. When perfectly tender drain thoroughly. Have ready in another sauce pan a cream sauce made as follows: Boil half a pint or more of rich milk. Rub together until smooth a tablespoonful of butter with one of flour, stir into the milk letting it again come to a boil. Let the onions simmer for ten minutes in this sauce, season with butter, salt and pepper to taste.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# Publisher's Notes

We are often asked for a fitting souvenir for the generous hostess at convention, who has so courteously entertained the visiting delegates. "Do Everything," which you will need for yourself, we shall have on hand, and the "White Ribbon Hymnal," which you will be glad to own if you have not a copy; but for your hostess, who may not be a W. C. T. U. woman, what more precious gift could you leave than a copy of "A Great Mother"? We shall have fresh copies of this treasured book, and we believe you will thank us for the suggestion. This at $1.50 and a subscription to THE UNION SIGNAL at $1, will be a gracious remembrance for kindness received.

For a gift to the dear ones at home, who already have our own publications, we shall present for your inspection an extensive and choice assortment of Christmas booklets, cards, and inexpensive books, both for the children and the older members of the family. We shall have "A Wheel Within a Wheel" in attractive bindings, and shall make a special convention rate on this book of thirty cents, at which nominal price each son and daughter who rides a bicycle can own one of the best books Miss Willard has written!

*Advertisers like to know what paper pays them best. Always mention The Union Signal when writing them.*

We have not asked for your subscription to the daily UNION SIGNAL this year, for it has seemed wise for various reasons to discontinue its publication during the convention of 1895. We shall be disappointed if you do not miss this echo of the convention, but you will find partial compensation by subscribing early for extra copies of our Convention Number of THE UNION SIGNAL, which will be issued early in November. Mrs. Chapin, assisted by Miss Melville and a competent stenographer, will so ably report the proceedings that you will be able to catch the spirit of the convention, and will miss none of its good points. The price will be five cents a copy as heretofore, and we shall issue an extra edition if your orders justify it.

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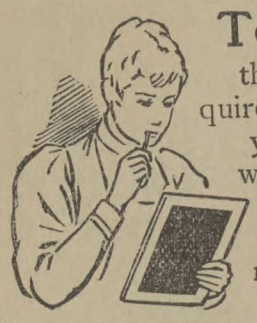

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## RAILROAD RATES

### TO NATIONAL W. C. T. U. CONVENTION,

**Baltimore, Md., October 18-23, 1895.**

The committee on transportation had hoped, yea, had dared to believe, that this year they might secure the much to be desired concession of one fare for the round trip, not upon the ground of numbers, but of the increasing importance and influence of these yearly conventions. Correspondence, personal interviews have availed naught; the maximum of attendance is the only point of consideration; the fiat of the secretary of the Trunk Line Association, in whose jurisdiction the Convention is to be held, has gone forth, and the lowest possible rate is one and one-third fare upon the certificate plan.

### Railroad Associations.

The railroad associations which have already granted the one and one-third rate, are the Trunk Line, Central Traffic and Southern Passenger Association. The Western Lines Passenger Associations and New England Passenger Committees have the matter under consideration, and it is believed will grant the concession, so that a uniform rate upon the certificate plan will doubtless be secured in all territory covered by the various associations.

### The Certificate Plan.

The certificate plan makes necessary the obtaining a certificate from the agent of whom the ticket to Baltimore is purchased, which certificate must be duly signed and stamped by him, indorsed at the meeting in Baltimore by Caroline F. Grow, and viséd by special agent of the association at that point.

Owing to the meeting of the National Purity Association to be held the same week in Baltimore, the tickets will cover the dates from October 14-23, and may be purchased THREE DAYS (Sunday excepted) prior to October 14. Certificates will not be honored unless presented within THREE DAYS (Sunday excepted) after the adjournment of the meeting.

*Certificates are not kept at all stations.* In such a case the ticket agent can inform a delegate of the nearest important station where they can be obtained, a local ticket should be purchased to such station, and through ticket and certificate there obtained.

Certificates are *not transferable*, and return tickets secured upon certificates are *not transferable*.

Tickets are available for continuous fare only, and no refund of fare will be made on account of any person failing to obtain a certificate.

It would be well for delegates to give ticket agents such timely notice of their intentions that through tickets and certificates may be ready when required.

Those wishing to avail themselves of the concessions should be present at the offices for certificates and tickets at least thirty minutes before the departure of train. As members arrive their certificates should be deposited with me, so as to be ready for special agent upon his arrival.

For further information address

CAROLINE F. GROW,
*Chairman R. R. Committee,*
*The Temple, Chicago.*

## Our Library Table.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

WHEELBARROW ON THE LABOR QUESTION. Religion of Science Library Series. The Open Court Publishing Co., Chicago. Paper. Price thirty-five cents.

HONEST MONEY. Coin's Fallacies Exposed. By Stanley Waterloo. The Equitable Publishing Co., Chicago. Paper. Price twenty-five cents.

COIN'S FINANCIAL FOOL. By Horace White. A Reply to "Coin's Financial School." J. S. Ogilvie Pub. Co., New York. Paper. Price twenty-five cents.

OUR COMING KING. By Jennie Bland Beauchamp, Denton, Texas. Fleming H. Revell Company, New York and Chicago. Paper. Price twenty-five cents.

HOW TO MAKE MONEY ALTHOUGH A WOMAN. By Irene W. Hartt. J. S. Ogilvie Publishing Co., 57 Rose St., New York. Paper. Price twenty-five cents.

THE VANGUARD. A Journal of Moral Reform. Edited by F. S. Spence. Vol. I. October, '93, to May, '94. Office, 51 Confederation Life Building, Toronto, Canada.

DOLLARS OR WHAT: A Little Common Sense Applied to Silver as Money. By W. B. Mitchell. For sale by A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago. Paper. Price twenty-five cents.

ALL ABOARD. Entertaining and Instructive Incidents of Travel. Useful Hints and Facts About Traveling. By many authors. Prepared and published by Rev. A. W. Orwig, 265 Woodland Ave., Cleveland, Ohio. Cloth, $1. Paper, fifty cents. Reductions to clergymen.

COMFORT FOR THE MOURNER is a "wee bit" book in white and gold, containing Scripture texts of comfort on each pure white page, selected and arranged by Margaret L. Wiley, Monmouth, Ill.

Address as above. Price 50 cts.; 40 cts. to missionary societies. Half of proceeds devoted to mission work.

THE STORY OF PATRIOTS' DAY, LEXINGTON AND CONCORD. By George J. Varney.

Showing how the day may be observed by schools, societies and others, giving a complete story of the events of that memorable 19th of April. Mr. Varney has compressed into this little handbook historical information concerning the early days of American independence. He describes the condition of things in Massachusetts just previous to the breaking out of the war of the Revolution, and then, starting with April 18, 1775, he relates the events of that night and the succeeding day in Boston, and at Lexington and Concord, the ride of Revere and Dawes, the massacre at Lexington and the fight at Concord bridge. Paul Revere's story of his famous ride, the original of which is owned by the Massachusetts Historical Society, is quoted in full.

T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York. Price, $.60.

THE SALOON-KEEPER'S LEDGER. A series of Temperance Revival Discourses. By Louis Albert Banks, D. D., Pastor Hanson Place M. E. Church, Brooklyn, N. Y. Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York and Toronto. Price 75 cents.

The discourses in this book aim to help educate the public mind and conscience afresh in regard to the drink question. In the ledger of those participating in the drink traffic heavy balances are proven on the side of disease, private and social immorality, ruined homes, pauperized labor, lawlessness and crime, and political corruption. The author illustrates the license system as folly by the shortsightedness of Bridget, who, after having been instructed to scrub the kitchen floor, was found mopping for dear life the water two or three inches deep; "Why don't you turn off the faucet, Bridget?" "Sure, ma'am, its mesilf that hasn't toime, the water kapes me a mopping so fast." Theodore Cuyler, D. D., of Brooklyn, writes the introduction and pays a high tribute to the merits of these temperance revival discourses, which at time of delivery in the author's spacious church edifice were listened to by large assemblages.


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SAPOLIO

ARE QUICKLY MARRIED.

# Signal Notes.

THE military drill experiment for the boys in the elementary schools of Paris has been abandoned.

THAT abstinence from intoxicating liquors be required as a condition of pardon is the recent wise recommendation of the Ohio state board of pardons.

THE Inter Parliamentary Peace and Arbitration Congress at Brussels in August, formulated and indorsed a plan for an International Court of Arbitration of delegates nominated by the various governments.

SIR C. M. MCDONALD, Consul General of the Niger coast protectorate, has put a duty upon all pernicious imports, especially spirits, in his territory. Now, let him go a step farther and prohibit its importation altogether.

AN address to the women of France has been presented by the women of Great Britain, through well known reform leaders, urging the formation of a Friendly Alliance between the women of the two countries as a means to preserve peace between the nations.

BEER is reported by a writer in the *Westminster Gazette* to have flowed during the British elections at a penny a quart. While not openly violating the Corrupt Practices Act, the brewing trade and public house interest found many ways of evading the law by expending money for "the defense of their trade."

THE idea recently successfully carried into effect in Philadelphia is drawing the merited attention of other city corporations who find borrowing a necessity. Feeling the need of a large sum the city advertised bonds at three per cent, which the banks and brokers repudiated on account of the low rate of interest. The city prepared new bonds of small denominations and invited citizens of small means to buy them. The entire issue was soon disposed of and the ranks of "bondholders" largely increased. Without the expense of brokers' commission, a safe and popular investment was supplied to hundreds of people.

THERE were four hundred and seventy-six delegates at the International Temperance Congress in Basle. Miss Willard contributed an article on "The White Ribbon Movement," and the students of Basle and Zurich gave an entertainment at the summer Casino, appearing in national costume, to illustrate the fact that social enjoyment can be had without the use of alcohol. A London correspondent comments on a noticeable change since the last Congress at The Hague in 1893. Almost all the speakers at Basle warmly supported total abstinence, while the few advocating the moderate use of alcohol were received with coldness and disapproval.

WEARING apparel leads in the list of women's inventions published by the United States patent office. Cooking utensils are second. The first patent was issued to Mary Kies, in 1809, for a method of weaving straw with silk or thread. Women's patented inventions now number two hundred and eighty a year, and are steadily increasing in variety. Among the leading manufactures in which women have tried their inventive faculties are, furniture, washing or cleaning, building, educational and medical apparatus, sewing and spinning devices, toys, trunks, baby carriages, barrel and bicycle attachments, printing and bottling apparatus, boxes and baskets, clocks, flowers, horseshoes, motors, musical instruments, plumbing and preserving devices, screens, stationery, theatrical apparatus, toilet articles and typewriter attachments.

THE Proportional Representation League, in its recent general conference at Saratoga, N. Y., recommended the adoption by the United States municipalities of the Swiss system where the people are divided into large communities, each one of them electing a number of representatives by means of proportional representation. The entire vote in each constituency is divided by the number of members to be elected from each. This gives the number of voters entitled to one representative, and each party receives as many representatives as it has votes in proportion to the whole. The candidates in the list of each party who receive the highest number of votes are the ones elected. It is claimed that this plan procures men of higher character, lessens corruption and gives the minority, representation. In opposition to the plan a New York daily urges that it would produce a multiplicity of political groups with no one in power to accomplish necessary legislation in state and nation; but acknowledges that it might be different with municipal councils if we get partisan consideration out of our city elections.


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*This month of September is the golden one for securing new members and collecting dues from old and new. The books of our National treasurer show our membership, as we count heads at ten cents each, the amount that the National receives from the state treasurers. Mrs. Barker's books will close promptly October 1, but it is important that all dues be received by her not later than September 28.*

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## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

The National Prison Association, to aid the convict to reform, concluded its labors at Denver last week.

East Ohio M. E. conference, at Canton, voted by an overwhelming majority in favor of women delegates, Saturday.

Chattanooga was crowded last week with the reunion of the army of the Cumberland and dedications of Chickamauga monuments.

New York Republicans in state convention have demanded the enforcement of the Sunday liquor law and the preservation of the Sabbath.

The Atlanta Exposition was closed last Sunday, and will doubtless maintain Sabbath observance, despite the usual efforts of anti-Sabbatarians.

Carroll D. Wright opened the convention of Labor Statisticians in Minneapolis, whose reports embodied the work of the various state bureaus.

The Emperor of China has issued a tardy edict that all foreigners be protected, but the British men-of-war which have ascended the Yang-tse-Kiang are an assurance that they will be.

Suspensions of a number of letter-carriers in Grand Rapids and Saginaw, Mich., have been made by the post-office department, in most cases for entering saloons and drinking while on duty.

We hear of a new champion for the "nationalization of the liquor traffic" in the person of a woman labor leader, who, if correctly reported, wants the government to have sole control of the manufacture and sale of liquor. There is not a student of the drink question who does not know from experience and observation that, held up to the light, this scheme reads obversely, giving the rum power complete control of the government.

We are elated. The United States tobacco journal declares that the bicycle has caused a total reduction in the consumption of cigars for the year of seven hundred million. The journal insists that the decrease in the production of cigars has kept pace with the increase in the production of the wheel and hence declares that the bicycle is an enemy to the tobacco trade and will hereafter be treated as such. While this little war between the tobacconists and the bicyclers is going on, we may congratulate ourselves that the air we breathe is laden with a million or more less vapors of cigar smoke.

Our managing editor, Miss Margaret Sudduth, was suddenly called to her home in Southern California, last Friday by a telegram announcing the sudden relapse of her father, who has been sick for some months, but was improving. She prepared to go on the first train, but before she had left Chicago the sad word came that the beloved parent had passed away. In a few weeks she would have been on her way home to enjoy the year's rest for which she had long been planning. Accompanied by her brother, Dr. William Xavier Sudduth, she started Friday night on the long journey across the country to Colton, where the sorrowing mother and sister await them, the funeral having been postponed until their arrival, Tuesday. Only those who have passed through similar crises can know the anguish of such a trip, and only those who in like sorrow have tested the tender strength of the Everlasting Arms know how this white-ribbon comrade is sustained. The hearts of her co-workers, grown to be staunchest friends during her eight years' connection with this office and paper, follow her with love and prayers.

Dr. James McCreary Sudduth, whose death occurred at Colton, Cal., last Friday at the age of sixty-eight, was a strong Abolitionist, as well as a warm upholder of the temperance reform as a Prohibitionist. It is told of him that when a young lad, his father, who was of Kentucky stock, sent him to an uncle's in Lexington to be educated. But the sight of a negress and her child on the block undergoing examination so strongly aroused his hatred of slavery, that he ran away to the North and commenced life as a farmer in Illinois. His intellectual ambition and qualifications forced him from the plow, and he entered Rush Medical College, Chicago. Later he was offered a partnership with the noted physician, Dr. Nathan S. Davis, but preferring a country practice, he settled in Mason county, Ill., where he resided for fifteen years. He was held in loving and high regard by his clients for his conscientious, unselfish and considerate qualities, and for his abundant charity. His was a judicial, deliberate and thoughtful temperament, ever kindly and mindful of others—a fine type of Christian manliness. He heartily seconded every effort of his wife, who has long been an active white-ribboner, and whose delicate health made necessary the removal of the family to sunny California. She is president of the Colton W. C. T. U., his older daughter, Alice, is our National superintendent of flower mission work, and his younger daughter, Margaret, is well known to The Union Signal constituency as managing editor of our National organ. The staunch principles of both parents inhere in the children, all three of whom are active Christian temperance workers. Their loss is ours, and that of the humanity which is bettered by such a life as this.

White-ribboners will rejoice to know that Gen. Neal Dow, beloved by temperance people the world over, will attend the National Convention. The venerable prohibition hero writes to Miss Willard that he and his daughter having talked over her urgent invitation to be present at Baltimore, the decision to do so was "carried unanimously." In his letter (the writing of which shows not a token of tremulousness, although from a man in his ninety-second year) he says: "I am overwhelmed with work, attending many distant meetings and writing many letters, most of them of little account, but some of them requiring long replies. I went to a camp-meeting yesterday, forty miles away, and shall attend another twelve miles off, and three days after another still, then a great convention in Boston—one that our people intend to make the largest of the year—and so many more that I will not enumerate. I am well and not tired but I cannot foresee how long this can continue."

The present week, September 21–28 (beginning with the birthday of Mrs. Leavitt and ending with that of Miss Willard), white-ribbon women in all parts of the world are supposed to observe as self-denial week. During this time they are earnestly asked to forego some superfluity, and to send the money thus saved to the treasurer of the National W. C. T. U., Mrs. Helen M. Barker, The Temple, Chicago, or if they live in Canada, to the treasurer of their own society, or if in England, to the treasurer there; if they have the cosmopolitan spirit, they cannot do better than to send their gift to the World's W. C. T. U. treasurer, Mrs. Sanderson, Danville, Quebec, Canada. It was suggested by the President in her last annual address that the dates mentioned should not only include self-denial week, but "reconciliation week," that is, every white-ribbon woman who has a grievance against anybody whatever, should do her best during that time to bring about a reconciliation. As a matter of course, this should be the spirit of our women at all times, but we are only "children of a larger growth," and have by no means gone beyond the helpful influence of those educational "times and seasons" by which the human spirit is attuned to higher harmonies.

"No North, no South, but a vast world sublime!" No sentiment was more enthusiastically received or more vociferously applauded at the opening of the Atlanta Exposition than this from the dedicatory ode. This is the spirit which inspires the international exposition of the cotton states, and it was prominently expressed in the opening ceremonies, both in the speeches delivered and in the ubiquity of the national colors. "Old Glory" floated everywhere, proclaiming in eloquent silence "union forever." The official recognition accorded the negro is significant, in that it is a declaration of public opinion in the South regarding the status of the colored man. "It is a recognition," said the negro orator, "that will do more to cement the friendship of the races than any occurrence since the dawn of our freedom." The dedication of a national park on the old battle ground of Chickamauga was another event of great importance in the history, not only of the South, but of the nation. These two events conjunctively occurring, may be said to be the formal introduction of the "new South" to the world. And more —the occasion marks, as a southern orator declared, "the second birth of the nation." On the spot where thirty years ago men met in fearful combat, bent on taking each other's lives, the survivors of the opposing armies joined hands in honoring their dead comrades—with no discrimination of North or South. A noteworthy commemoration, truly, of the victory of peace! "In union only there is safety," said General Bate, and this common-sense sentiment will be echoed by all American patriots, north and south. May the time soon come when the nations of the world shall work out this sentiment in international law.

## EXCELSIOR.

BY E. H. CHASE.

Like folds of royal drapery let down,
The purple darkness shrouded all the night,
And hid a world of beauty from my sight;
Cool fingers of the breeze lay on my brow,
And eased the wearying pain I knew but now;
O'erhead I heard the night winds in their flight
Singing a song of morning and the light;
Singing of spring, though leaves were sere and brown.

I wondered as I listened to the strain,
And then, abeat, my heart caught the refrain;
Gave thanks for life, for days of gold or gray;
Gave praise for hope, though youth had fled away;
Strode past the littles that the years had won,
Rejoiced in higher living just begun.

*Minneapolis, Minn.*

## A MAN ON THE ROCKS!

BY REV. EDWARD A. RAND.

The river was rising. That was not strange; the mountains in the far rear of the river were just reservoirs of water, and it only needed the heavy rain to send a quickened and enlarged current down into the lowlands.

Amy Barker, one of the young teachers of the town, was thoughtfully watching the river, its frothing eddies by the shore and then a white, ragged, shivering play of water about the ledges protruding from the middle of the current and known as the Rocks.

"What are you thinking of?" asked a matronly voice. It was Mrs. Carl Nansen asking the question, a stout, well-dressed woman whose look and gait expressed decision and persistency.

"I was thinking," replied Amy with a voice showing peculiar susceptibility of feeling, "I was thinking what an image of our town is that unrest, and a growing unrest too!"

"How so, Miss Barker?"

"It seems to me we are a good deal stirred up by the fact that we are close to election day, and what the town will do in temperance matters is a matter of grave importance."

"Then you must be one of the voters. I am sure it doesn't trouble me—ha! ha! The men are the ones to manage those things."

Those knowing Mrs. Carl Nansen intimately would have laughed at this last sentence, could they have heard it. If anybody in town was a manager, and especially of Mr. Carl, it was Mrs. Carl. She and her husband were on the same side in political matters, and that side was her side. She now repeated her declaration, "The men are the ones to manage those things. I hate female conspicuousness. Let the men manage."

"And *here* is a specimen of their management, Mrs. Nansen." As the teacher spoke she pointed at a saloon on River street. "I don't mean to say that all men approve of that, for they don't. Some bravely oppose it. But such men are not in the majority. Now, I say let us women reinforce that minority."

"I am sure *I* don't believe in the saloons." This was true, and Carl Nansen voted accordingly. "Mr. Nansen does not believe in them, either. My feeling is that if the women vote, and vote some of them will for the first time at the coming election, it will be the poor element, the bad element, going to the polls."

"But where the women have the chance, it is not that element which is improving the opportunity. It is the intelligent element leading off—women who feel this responsibility and want to meet it, women who have been stirring up public opinion in this matter throughout the land."

"Oh, I don't believe in those reformers, and you must allow there are women both bright and good who don't want the ballot, and they are making something of a stir."

"Yes, and they are the ones rather than the men who are blocking this suffrage movement. But the point I wanted to make is that the poor element, the bad element, as you call it, hasn't shown interest thus far in this question, and they are not the ones who make the column of women voters where women have a chance. Conceding, though, that if woman suffrage should be established everywhere, some unworthy ones would vote, have you so little faith in your own sex as to think the vote of the unworthy women would swamp that of the women who are worthy? If women throughout the land should bring to bear upon public questions the weight of their better influence, would not the public gain? In this town, if the women do their duty at the coming election, will *that blot* stay on River street and blacken it?"

"Oh—I—I don't believe in women being so conspicuous," murmured Mrs. Nansen.

"See here; if you had a friend struggling out in that current, you would not hesitate to do everything in your power to effect his rescue. No matter how conspicuous such activity might make you, you would do it for another's sake. There is a worse current than any out in that river to which people are exposed. There is the drink habit sweeping thousands away, and what harm is there in the activity whose publicity means to keep posted in current politics, to be ready to act intelligently, and on election day to vote? The publicity is nothing compared with that of an effort before a crowd to pull a man out of the stream. You would not hesitate to act conspicuously for the sake of a friend in the river, would you?"

"My friends don't make such fools of themselves as to get into the river—ha! ha!" said Mrs. Nansen, turning from an argument she could not comfortably sustain.

"If they should make that mistake I believe you would do anything to get them out, and I can but believe you will help us election day, Mrs. Nansen."

"There," thought Amy, "I wanted to say something pleasant and not have her go away mad."

Amy went back to her home; Mrs. Nansen lingered by the river thinking. She did not care to confess to any one how seriously she was thinking.

The sun had set, the shadows were thickening and eve going out of sight the river looked uglier than ever.

There was something fascinating about it and when she turned away she soon came back to it.

"I shouldn't want any of my family to get into it, that's true, but as for that other matter, the drinking and the voting it down, I am going to keep quiet. Yes, quiet is the word. This being so conspicuous before the whole town, stirring up everybody, is not womanly. And as for getting into the river—why, hark! I do believe somebody is calling! Yes—hark!"

She ran to the river's edge.

"Hel-l-lp!" came the cry.

"Oh, I can just make out a form on—the Rocks. Why, where are all the men? Why don't somebody come? What shall I do? Well, I'll let him know there's a woman here!"

Mrs. Nansen raised her voice and she had a big quantity of it when all in motion. "Com-ing-g-g! Now for help. Oh, there is that saloon. I'll get help from them. Miss Barker talked about them—and I don't like them—but people are generous if they do drink. They say the generous ones are the drinking ones."

Just then the saloon was closed, for the keeper lacked help and going home to his supper was obliged to turn the key in the lock. He had got several customers boozy enough to stay on the benches before the door until he returned, and Mrs. Nansen ran up to these.

"Oh—oh—help, gentlemen!"

"What fur?"

"There's a man on the Rocks."

"Well—we—we—"

They had risen in their willingness but they staggered.

"Oh—oh, you can't help! What shall I—shall I do?"

As she looked about she saw a light in the windows of Rescue Hall near by. She now remembered that some kind of a temperance rally for men had been called at an early hour.

"I'll go there," she resolved.

In a few minutes she was walking up the aisle of Rescue Hall past rows of men.

"Everybody is seeing me," was her thought, "but I don't care. I'll save that poor fellow."

"What would Amy Barker say?"—was a thought beginning to develop within her, but Mrs. Nansen was resolute, and she walked straight to the chairman's desk. He bowed down to her, "Sir, there's a man out on the Rocks, can't your men help get him?"

The chairman, Stacy Lunt, rose promptly; "Gentlemen, there's a man out on the Rocks, our friend, Mrs. Nansen, says. This is a rescue meeting. Let's go to his rescue and finish our meeting afterwards."

What a rush there was out of the hall!

A boat was found on the bank of the river.

"It's not tied. It's that man's boat, I believe, the one on the Rocks. It's come ashore. We will take it," said the chairman.

A big crowd soon gathered, and watched the boat and its load of rescuers going off. The distance to be traversed was short, the man was rescued and brought ashore. "Why, why, Will!" screamed Mrs. Nansen.

It was Will Nansen, a young man of twenty. He had started from the other shore to cross the river in his boat. He had carelessly struck the Rocks, had been upset, had managed to seize a corner of the ledge and crawled upon the summit.

"Your mother did it," they told him. "She got us here."

"Well, mother," he said, "you must have stirred the town to save me, and I am thankful enough, I tell you."

"Yes," said Chairman Lunt, "the town is stirred; we have a crowd and we will finish our meeting here. Some of you have brought lanterns and we can go right on. What we men whom Mrs. Nansen stirred up want, is to have the women stir the town election day. Talk about Will Nansen out on the Rocks! How many are on the rock of intemperance? Will the women help us election day? Before we go farther in our meeting, let me ask the women for a show of hands!"

Mrs. Nansen had started off with Will, but hearing the appeal turned to hold up her hand.

The town was carried for temperance election day.

*Watertown, Mass.*

## WHY SHOULD A CHURCH MEMBER BELONG TO THE W. C. T. U.?

BY MRS. SARAH D. LA FETRA.

"Do not the regular lines of church work sufficiently include work for temperance? Why should a busy church-member belong to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union?" We answer, we belong

1. Because we believe that the saloon and its allies are the greatest obstacles which lie in the way of the triumph of Christ and His church in the world. The open saloon is blockading the highways along which must come the King in his beauty, and His triumphal reign cannot be ushered in until the dramshop is cleared away and institutions for man's elevation are substituted. The altars of our church are pitiably devoid of young men, and the pitfalls of vice in our large cities are crowded with them. Thus they are drawn farther and farther away from purity, the influence of a mother's prayers and the restraining and helpful ordinances of the church.

2. We belong because there is a stultifying lethargy on the part of the average church member regarding the evils of the saloon, and a disposition to evade responsibility. Consequently, the aroused and consecrated worker for souls must organize, agitate and cry aloud in behalf of "the slain of the daughters of my people." It is not enough that we offer a prayer occasionally for the downfall of the drink traffic; not enough that we have quarterly temperance Sunday-school lessons, and once or twice a year a good temperance sermon; not enough that the church periodically pass strong resolutions against the sale of intoxicating liquors. All these are good, but radical evils must have radical remedies, and the rank and file of our churches are conservative and slow to adopt any such measures.

3. We belong, because, while the evil of the saloon is almost universally acknowledged by the churches, yet there are weapons which must be wielded against the saloon before it is abolished which now cannot be freely advocated under the auspices of the church without dissension, which would be deplorable to many, even of our own white-ribboners. The church has not washed its hands from complicity with the saloon, and while declaring "that the liquor traffic cannot be legalized without sin," a majority of the voting membership sanction its perpetuation by their ballots, thereby insuring to the traffic the protection of government. In John's second epistle we read: "He that biddeth him godspeed is partaker of his evil deeds." Does not government license bid godspeed to the saloon? It is clear to us that the liquor traffic must be outlawed by the vote of the church, but these subjects cannot be freely discussed under her auspices without a pitiful outcry of political preaching, restriction of man's personal liberty, etc.

4. We belong because the W. C. T. U. wipes out denominational lines in Christian work against this common foe to all, and realizes the Saviour's prayer that "they all may be one." This blending of women at the mercy seat has brought to them such a revelation of the Holy Spirit's power, such depths of love and peace and joy, that they are conscious that His favor crowns their work and that "He will finally subdue all enemies under His feet."

5. We belong because the missionary work of all our churches is handicapped in foreign countries by the rum sent out from this and other so-called Christian lands, to the natives whom our missionaries are making every sacrifice to reach and save. Contracts are made with citizens of this country to send thousands of gallons of rum per day to the Free States of the Congo, that gain may come into the unsanctified coffers of the rum trade. Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, our first round-the-world missionary, found whole villages drunk with rum sent from Christian England and the United States, when she arrived with her message of gospel purity and love. God have pity, for the blood of these natives is yet upon our garments!

6. We belong because the Woman's Christian Temper-

ance Union stands for the ecclesiastical emancipation of woman. "Go quickly and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead," said the angel to the women. They are preaching the risen Christ as acceptably and as effectively as any on whom holy hands have been laid in ordination by the church. Who that ever heard our sainted Mary T. Lathrap can doubt that she was called of God to preach the gospel? And yet, the church she loved and honored refused to recognize officially that call because she was a woman! I fully believe that thousands of souls who are now untouched, would be reached and saved annually if our churches would but acknowledge and officially recognize God's call to women to preach the gospel. Such convictions of duty have never come to me personally, so I may speak more freely in behalf of others. Our women, by their loyalty and devotion to the church (and women form two-thirds of its membership), their faithfulness under this system of injustice, are surely bringing nearer the glad day when there shall be no sex distinction in service for the King of Kings.

In the limited space at my command I have only been able to hint at a few of the good reasons why Christian women should belong to the W. C. T. U. Oh, woman, heed God's call to you! Join our ranks and in addition to your church work, work for Him along the lines of Prohibition and woman's emancipation. "This ought ye to do, and not to leave the other undone."

*Washington, D. C.*

## MISS AGNES SLACK.

### The New Secretary of the World's W. C. T. U.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

Miss Agnes E. Slack, the new corresponding secretary of the World's W. C. T. U., is a young woman of ability and independent means, who has had excellent advantages of education, and who comes of a family well known for its alert strength intellectually and its devotion to Christianity in action. Miss Slack is a member of the Woman's Liberal Federation executive committee which is the right arm of the Liberal party in England. She is also a member of the executive committee of the central suffrage society and of the same committee in the British Woman's Temperance Association, and she was chosen at the last convention honorable secretary of that society. Her home is in Derbyshire, where she was for some little time the only woman "Poor Law Guardian," though now there are several others. All matters associated with the poor law interest her greatly, and she devoted nearly the whole of her time last November in speaking at various strategic points in England on behalf of women candidates for poor law boards. It is well known that women are now fully acknowledged in this important branch of public work, and are moving forward in harness to the great advantage of those societies for which they work.

Miss Slack is best known as a speaker on temperance and political platforms. She has for years taken a vivid interest in all social movements, and her visits to prisons and workhouses in all parts of England have helped to make her an out and out temperance reformer. For this reason she now devotes her time chiefly to forwarding the interests of the World's W. C. T. U. and in speaking for that society and for the B. W. T. A.

The religious aspect of the white ribbon movement doubly endears the work to Miss Slack, for she has all her life been closely connected with the Wesleyan Branch of the Christian church, and for some years has been a class leader. Recently she was made delegate to a district synod and spoke before its members to excellent acceptance. As a speaker she is eloquent, clear-voiced and the mistress of pure grammatical English.

On the evening of June 16, when more than two hundred women were preaching in various parts of London, Miss Slack preached in John Wesley's pulpit at City Road Chapel. Her text was, "Ye are the salt of the earth," and her sermon was full of terse sentences forcefully delivered. The press commented upon her address in terms of eulogy, characterizing it as "closely reasoned and powerful." Her words were an earnest plea for temperance and for womanhood and were backed by the strong evidence of her own experience, for Miss Slack has visited many of the great prisons of this country and her facts are consequently first hand, not made up from "Blue books."

When the Convention was over Miss Slack went by Dr. Lunn's invitation to Grindelwald where she had a place on the program. Her brother, J. Bamford Slack, Esq., and his wife, are among the leaders of Christian work in London. Miss Slack lives with her earnest-hearted mother, now advanced in years, and her devotion as a daughter equals her devotion as a worker in the cause of "God and Home and Every Land."

With a secretary thus well equipped and an assistant secretary like Miss Anna A. Gordon, who is in her nineteenth year of active association with me in all branches of white ribbon work and stands at the head of our juvenile department, we may certainly feel that we have much to expect of work to be accomplished in the next two years. These ladies are now preparing the minutes of the recent great Convention which will soon be out and may be had by addressing either of them at Memorial Hall, Farringdon street, London, E. C.

*Reigate Priory, Eng.*

## THE WHITE CROSS BRANCH.

BY REV. J. B. WELTY.

[Secretary of the White Cross Branch of the Purity Department.]

The White Cross means purity reform. Specifically, it means a society of men, the object of which is the promotion of purity, the suppression of impurity and the protection of womankind from wrong and degradation.

The establishing of the White Cross Branch of the purity department of the National W. C. T. U. means that the good, irrepressible women of this great society are going to push purity reform among men. They hold among themselves mothers' meetings in the interests of purity, and encourage the organization of White Shield societies, which, wherever established, have proved a power for noble womanhood.

But mothers and daughters constitute only one-half of society. If society is to be uplifted, fathers and sons must also be awakened and enlisted in this much needed reform. There must be agitation, education and organization for purity among men. Indeed, it is here that such work is most needed.

Let it be frankly admitted, for it is true, that the precepts of purity are most violated on the male side of the human family. There it is that we find coarseness, vulgarity, foolish talking, vile practices and unbridled passion. It will not be denied that men are the aggressors in lust and seduction. With purse and passion they hunt for the precious life. The libertine is the precursor of the courtesan. The very boys are the victims of uncleanness before we are aware of it. Those who are not blind to the state of affairs existing everywhere in our broad land know that there is need for White Cross or purity work among men, the youth and the boys.

Let it be clearly understood that any effort at purity reform which fails to push the movement vigorously among men and youth must be a dismal failure. Education must be given where ignorance is the greatest and where conscience is the dullest; the cry of alarm and warning must be lifted up where danger is most imminent; the angel of protection must fly to those who are most beset with the snares of temptation. We need to push purity reform among men for the great reason that we must get this movement into legislation, into law, into our courts. No subject is well handled, or secures proper consideration in this democratic country until it gets into politics. The cry that we must keep moral questions out of politics is nothing but prejudice, cowardice or sophistry. In the government of men political questions are moral questions, and moral questions are political questions. Men cannot rid themselves of the moral quality that is part of every issue.

As yet, men alone have the handling of politics, the making and executing of laws. They sit in courts, compose juries and constitute the police force of the state. They run public and civil affairs. Hence, the importance of getting our purity movement thoroughly going among men. For example, take the abuses and evils of marriage and divorce—evils that strike at the very root of society. They can be corrected only by legislation. Bad laws must be repealed and good laws must be enacted. But such measures can come only when we have wise, good, clean legislators; and such legislators can be had only as we get them through political parties.

White Cross work is the presentation and discussion of the many questions that concern purity reform. It is the arrest of thought, the awakening of conscience, the enlightenment of judgment and the stirring of the noble emotions of manly chivalry.

The women of the W. C. T. U. have done well to start this White Cross branch of purity work. But they can do more. They *must* do more if any good is to come of the movement. They must push the work. The local society is the strategic point for every line of work undertaken by the National W. C. T. U. Through it communities are reached. It opens the doors for popular education on this subject, or by being idle or indifferent keeps the doors closed. It is through the local union that the White Cross, in its initiative, must be introduced in the various communities. Will it take hold of the movement and help it?

The secretary of the White Cross Branch does not care to push this matter ungraciously upon the unions. But he is ready to coöperate with them. "We are laborers together with God." Write to him for any information concerning the work of the Branch, and send five cents in stamps for a copy of the new "White Cross Manual" just published by the Purity Department.

*Kansas City, Mo.*

## INDIANS AND TEMPERANCE.

BY JEANNETTE C. ALTER.

The past decade, fraught with rapidly changing events to the white man, has wrought an entire revolution in many of our Indian tribes. Since the passage in Congress of the Indian Severalty Bill, many Indians have found themselves beyond reservation barriers, and are being introduced to the rights of citizenship, with all its attendant forces for good or evil. Some have gone down, because this right, which should have uplifted and led them on to self-support and greater progress, has also placed the open saloon before them, and handicapped, as all Indians are, by the inborn appetite for strong drink, they fall an easy prey to these death-traps, the rights of which are studiously protected by the courts.

An observer has said, "whisky will finish the Indian faster than did the reservation system." God pity them! These two evils are the Scylla and Charybdis rocks in their pathway, and to avoid the one, means, in the judgment of many, to be hopelessly shipwrecked on the other. There are those who protest that the Indians are still in a state of transition, and are not yet ready for franchise. A glance backward over a century of mental stagnation within reservation walls, will convince any one that before reservation life will fit them for this change, the soul of the last red man will have made its final transition to the life beyond, and the verdict appears to have gone forth that it will be better to hold back over two hundred thousand souls in reservation bondage than to interfere with the drink traffic, the greatest foe that has ever menaced the Indian race.

If the struggles of our Indians against temptation were generally known, there would be less skepticism expressed, looking toward their future possibilities as a race. In many cases, as has been suggested, the bad Indian is only the result of bad white man and bad whisky. The Indian gets the blame and the whisky, and the bad white man gets the chattels—and the guilt. Many of our Indians are fully awake to the danger and misery that follows the drink habit.

At a recent meeting an old Indian mother spoke out of the fullness of her heart: "When my sons are at town I listen all the time for the footsteps of one who will tell me that some great evil has come upon them because of whisky." An old man said: "It does not take a wise man to tell us what whisky has done for the race, but it will take a man of brains to tell us how it may be put away"—a delicate but doubtful compliment to the white man, who claims there is no remedy for the evil.

Another spoke with all the fervor native to his race: "It is our strong young men who are most tempted," and then three times he repeated the cry, "Oh, I wish the whisky could be put away." This is only the echo of the cry of other nations, and these cries redoubled many times, are borne back to the helpless, hopeless hearts of those who sit in the shadow of this mountain of evil.

But since it cannot *now* be put away, let us use some of the means God is placing in our hands to raise the Indians above the saloon. Some one has wisely said: "Let us realize that what we have taken away from the Indians is, not only lands, not only wealth, but something infinitely higher, that power and habit of self-support which is the root of self-respect and growth, not in riches only, but in mind and soul. Nothing done for the Indian stays done or carries out its full purpose unless it leads him into industrious, Christian life." And this life for the Indian can be gained only by the sympathy and coöperation of Christian people. Then the reservation shackles that are gradually being loosed from hand and heart need not again be welded on to mind and soul by the drink habit.

Our Indian W. C. T U., the first of its kind in Oregon, organized six months ago with twenty-five members, now numbers ninety-five, including honorary members, and more are being added at each meeting. All routine business is disposed of by our executive committee, and every Thursday afternoon is devoted to one or more of the departments that can be made practicable to them. Social purity, hygiene, talks to mothers, are all interwoven with gospel temperance and are taught through an interpreter, with the open Bible in our hands.

Are they in earnest? The Indian is not a creature of impulse, and every step in advance is taken by them with that degree of caution and hesitancy formed by years of unsuccessful dealing with treacherous whites. Many of them realize that they are a dying race, and that strong drink is only hastening the end, and they have been roused on this question as never before.

There are grand opportunities for temperance work among the Indians all over our land, and may it be ours to roll away the stone that bars the pathway of many to spiritual life, and to unloose the bands of heathenism and superstition that have bound them these many years.

*Indian Reservation, Oregon.*

## WILLARD HALL NOONTIDE LINKS.

Yesterday I sat in the silence of Willard Hall, and listened to its speech. Each column said to its fellow, "It's coming." Sunlight and shadow kissed each other, saying, "It's almost here."

Marble said to marble, "We are ready," and the leader opened wide the door, saying, "Come in, King Jesus, and take the place." And He came.

. . . . . .

In spite of the white heat that lay on the city fully three hundred people, mostly men, were at the noon service, and three penitent souls knelt at the altar and found peace.

. . . . . .

Three men stood for a long time at the entrance of Willard Hall. They discussed the building, its surroundings, its magnificence, and took notice that it stood in the center of the greatest city in the country.

"It's a great monument," said one.

"Here for centuries to wonder at," said the other, and children's children will say, "Behold how those women loved."

Yes, and who knows but ages hence they will be immortalized by the side of the Deborahs and Esthers and Marys of the olden time.

. . . . . .

"Faith is the victory,
Faith is the victory,
Faith is the victory,
That overcomes the world."

The whole audience, led by our trio of male singers, were softly singing the above, which is a great favorite with us.

The two strangers from the coast were visibly moved. They were under the spell of the faith that saves.

. . . . . .

One day the mail brought me a letter from Rev. Walters, of Kansas City, who was to be the guest of Bishop Fallows for several days. This letter contained not only words of cheer but offers of help. We extended to him our welcome to the platform, and wished that more of our good hearted brothers would remember us in the same way.

. . . . . .

A. H. Kaylor is accompanied by his own singer, Mr. Jones, a student of the Moody Institute, gifted with a marvelous voice, admirably suited to evangelistic work. He was a favorite member of the late Emma Abbott troupe, when the Lord called him for His own work. Blessed is the man gifted in song and able to sing souls into heaven.

. . . . . .

Let us all lift up our hearts to God at the noontide hour and be satisfied with nothing short of a demonstration of His power in Willard Hall.

MARION B. BAXTER,
*Leader Noonday Meetings.*

## EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

### Jane Cakebread.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—There is a woman in London named Jane Cakebread, who is brought constantly to public notice on account of the recurrent charges of drunk and disorderly. In fact, she has been arrested two hundred and seventy-seven times, and every one who knows about her naturally asks, What can be done for such a woman as that? Much interest is being shown in the question and I have taken the opportunity to call attention once more to the scheme that is just being set on foot by the British Woman's Temperance Association which will enable magistrates to consign such a woman, if they deem it wise, to what is practically a reformatory, instead of to short terms of imprisonment.

A large farm has been secured in Surrey on which cottages are in process of erection, and a little village is rising, clustered round a main building. Here habitual inebriates will be received for not less than one year. Each cottage accommodates a group of women with a matron, and thus a small family circle is formed, which will enable the sister in charge to deal individually with her patients and remove from the undertaking all the features of an "institution."

In the main building the women will dine together, but their other meals will be taken in the cottages, and a more domestic life will be secured in this way. The patients will be employed on the farm in poultry rearing, fruit picking, bee keeping, flower growing and dairy work. The maximum charge will be five shillings, but where patients can afford no payment cases will be taken free. One cottage will be set aside as a nursery for infants in order to enable mothers to become inmates of the home without being parted from their babies. As those who have studied this question know only too well that inebriety is often most common when a woman has a young child, one of the most frequent difficulties will thus be overcome—one which often prevents women from seeking any place of safety in order to conquer the drink crave.

We shall, when the home is ready, be prepared to take Jane Cakebread, and will gladly do our utmost to save this most unfortunate victim from the misery of her surroundings.

ISABEL SOMERSET.
*Reigate, Eng.*

## A GREETING FROM OVER THE SEA.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—I am hoping from time to time that you will be the friend who will give me the opportunity of greeting our many brave workers and comrades in the United States.

On August 27 a meeting of the general officers of the World's W. C. T. U. was held at the Priory, Reigate. The position of our long-suffering sisters in Armenia seemed to us to demand the attention of the W. W. C. T. U., and we resolved that each of our countries should be urged at once to sign a petition entreating the Turkish government to desist from persecuting the Armenians.

A most encouraging report came to us from Belgium. Our newly appointed president, Madame Chantraine, is working most vigorously for the W. C. T. U. there. She has published articles in the leading papers of Belgium, Switzerland and France, and has sent circulars to the Queen of Belgium, the Countess of Flanders and to the bishops and ministers of provincial governments.

The temperance party in England have had a rude awakening, but they are awake, and feel they must be up and doing to an extent unprecedented in recent years. We are being urged to give up the idea of such "extreme" legislation as that embodied in Sir William Harcourt's bill, and to go in for a "moderate" and "reasonable" measure, such as some of the measures which give you in the United States the "blessings" of high license! The temperance party, properly so-called, will do nothing of the sort. Instead of restricting their demand they are likely to make it more comprehensive. Sir William Harcourt's bill did not give full local option; hotels, railway department-rooms and eating houses were exempted from its operation, and public houses, the analogies of your saloons, could not be closed except by a majority of two-thirds of those voting, and that only after the lapse of three years from the date of the passing of the act.

Sir Wilfrid Lawson has already caused notice to be given that in the present session of Parliament he will again introduce his own Local Veto Bill, which subjects all liquor licenses to the will of the people. But he will also help all efforts made in good faith to restrict the traffic. He lately issued a manifesto, of which the following is the concluding paragraph:

"Speaking for myself, I cannot remember any measure which has been introduced into the House for the last quarter of a century or so, which was calculated to curb the common enemy, for which I have not voted and generally spoken. I believe that the Prohibitionists in the House will continue on the same lines now. They will heartily support either the government, the opposition, or private members in any steps which they may take for really attacking the great drink power; but at the same time they will never relinquish their just claim that no licensing authority shall be permitted to override the clearly expressed opinion of communities by establishing or continuing drink shops therein in the face of such an expression of public opinion. This is the real Home Rule for England at which we aim, and which is quite consonant with most of the licensing schemes which are now being suggested both by Liberals and by Conservatives. Only one thing appears to be quite certain, and that is that the question cannot rest. For my part I shall not be surprised if, even from this Parliament, the composition of which is supposed to be so favorable to Liquordom, a measure of deliverance may in due time be obtained."

Those who know Sir Wilfrid best think most of him as a wise and prescient leader.

There is one aspect of the judgment under which Lady Henry Somerset has been inhibited from continuing to refuse the renewal of a lease to an inn on her estate at Reigate, which has not been sufficiently noticed in this country. The decision of the Divisional Court of Chancery against Lady Henry turns on the fact that a license to sell intoxicating drink greatly increases the value of the premises to which it is attached. Lady Henry was willing, in the public interest, to forego the pecuniary advantage which she derived from the sale of intoxicants in the hotel in question, but the court held that, as life tenant merely, she was not entitled "to injure the pecuniary interests of her successor or successors" by putting a stop to such sale. The point is that the landholders of this country derive a large revenue from the privilege to sell drink on their estates, although that privilege is not held by themselves, and that when they denounce the iniquity (so-called) of taking away a poor man's license without compensation, they are very often thinking merely of the unearned wealth which the sale of drink on their estates brings to themselves.

A National Temperance Conference convened by the National Temperance League, will be held in the ancient city of Chester in the beginning of October. Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson will preside. The mayor of Chester will hold a reception in the municipal buildings on Saturday, September 28. On Sunday, 29th, the Lord Bishop of London will preach in Chester cathedral. On Monday, September 30, the Duke of Westminster, who is probably the richest man in England, will give a reception at his magnificent residence, Eaton Hall, which is in the neighborhood of Chester. The sittings of the conference will be held daily from October 1 to October 4, when papers contributed by experts on various aspects of the temperance question will be read and discussed.

I shall eagerly watch for the reports of the Baltimore Convention. Our president will soon be leaving us for her native land. All loyal white-ribboners will wish a loving Godspeed to Miss Willard and Miss Anna Gordon, when they leave England on September 21. Our loved English leader, Lady Henry Somerset, will deeply miss the friend who is always loyal and true; but nowadays the distance between England and America seems a mere trivial detail.

God bless you all, my dear American sisters. I hope often to be cheered and helped by letters from you.

Your sincere sister worker,
AGNES E. SLACK,
*Sec. World's W. C. T. U.*

## INTERNATIONAL TEMPERANCE CONGRESS.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—It is a "far cry" from London to the Swiss borderland to share in a temperance conference. But there be charms many, in these days of rapid and luxurious transit, to be found in a "run on the continent." These reflections put in concrete form a host of pleasant memories of recent travel; across Belgium (with a brief but pleasant stay in gay Brussels); into Germany—bright, noisy, charming Cologne and its transcendental Cathedral taking two days to "do"; the picturesque rapid Rhine, with vine clad hills, towering heights, sylvan valleys, quiet villages, prosperous towns, ruined castles, and ancient legends galore, two days more; Strasburg and its great Cathedral, wonderful astronomical clock, fine new "Schloss," and memories of the great war; through the valley of the Vosges—the "blue Alsatian mountains;" into and about Switzerland—Lucerne, the Rigi, Pilatus, the Gothard railway—upward seven thousand feet toward the clouds, with views of the snowy Alps, frequent steamer runs to many picturesque points on the lake of the Four Cantons; then three days in Basle, for the series of temperance meetings.

Basle is a busy, thriving, clean and interesting town. The Rhine turns northward here, and divides the town in two. There is in Basle a vigorous temperance movement based on both social and religious principles. It was, therefore, a fit place for holding the Congress—the fifth of a series held in Europe, the first at Zurich (Switzerland) and others at Antwerp (Belgium), Christiania, (Norway) and The Hague (Holland). The leading temperance spirits are teachers and students of the University. One of the former, Professor Burckhardt, a young and brilliant scholar, was president of the organizing committee, and chairman throughout the three days' meetings.

Seven o'clock in the morning is early for a temperance meeting to begin. Yet, allowing for one hour's difference between mid-Europe and Greenwich time, that was the hour at which on three days towards the end of August at Basle, some four hundred enthusiasts, drawn from a dozen countries, including over thirty well-known English temperance reformers, and representing every phase of temperance effort, began the sittings of the "Fifth International Congress against the abuse of Alcoholic Liquors." They did but follow the Swiss custom, of starting work and business early, and taking a break of two to three hours after midday. Besides the Congress proper, there was a banquet, and two evening exhibitions by electric light of lantern views, illustrative of temperance teaching in English Bands of Hope, and of the evil effects of drink on the African native races. On one of the evenings the open air concert, given in honor of the Congress by the students of the universities of Basle and Zurich, was kept up till the small hours. The program included the national anthems of the countries represented, by singers dressed in the appropriate national costumes.

Temperance principles, as understood in England and America, are not far advanced on the continent of Europe, but great progress has been made of late years, largely due to the holding of these series of congresses. Each

biennial meeting has marked a further advance, and at Basle, though advocates of moderate drinking were neither absent nor silent, they were in a decided minority, and their arguments were generally derided while thoroughgoing sentiments were vigorously applauded.

This progress is the result of the interest in the congresses shown by English temperance reformers and societies, and the encouragement thus given to small but earnest bands of teetotal workers in various continental places. The Basle congress was also the largest yet held, there being registered no fewer than four hundred and eighty delegates and members. Of these, over one hundred were from Basle, and one hundred and forty-two from other places in Switzerland; thirty-three from England, twenty-one from France, forty-one from Holland, forty-one from Germany, one from Italy, one from Sweden, six from Belgium, seven from Austria, eight from Russia, five from Norway and one from the United States. The latter, however, was a minus quantity. Mr. Gallus Thomann, representative of the United States Brewers' Association, though registered as a member, was not present. He sent a protest against some strictures passed upon him at the last meeting, which was answered by Mr. Malins, of the Good Templars, showing Mr. Thomann to be still a brewer's agent.

Among the delegates and members two figures stood out with great picturesqueness—those of His Excellency, J. Heemskerk, the "grand old man" of Holland, twice Prime Minister of the Netherlands, who as chairman of the Congress Permanent Committee, gave a lengthy résumé of temperance progress during the past two years: and the Bishop of St. Gall, specially deputed to represent His Holiness, the Pope, who delivered an eloquent address in favor of total abstinence. The French Minister of Education was represented, as was the Swiss Government Alcohol Monopoly, which, with many another experimental method of dealing with the drink question was expounded. English, German and Swiss doctors combined to prove in their papers the baneful effects of alcohol. Dr. C. R. Drysdale, Dr. J. J. Ridge and Rev. Dawson Burns treated respectively, "Therapeutics without Alcohol," "Scientific Reasons for Total Abstinence from Alcohol," and "The Treatment of Diseases Without Alcohol at the London Temperance Hospital." All three were strongly averse to the use of alcohol, and presented many striking facts and figures in support of the contentions advanced.

A Norwegian essayist gave details of the new law in that country by which voters, both men and women, are now enabled to vote for or against the establishment or continuance of spirit-selling companies, and which allots a third of the profits from spirit-selling to the support of temperance societies and other beneficial objects. But another writer on the Gothenburg system claimed that it had not lessened spirit drinking or drunkenness, but had greatly increased beer drinking, though in country districts the power of direct veto had caused vast improvement.

Other papers read treated of Swiss temperance societies, English preventive and rescue work, drink statistics, liquor and African natives (in regard to which a strong resolution was passed urging increased duties, and where possible prohibition), the "tyranny of the liquor traffic" (by the Dean of Hereford), the position and aims of various temperance movements in Germany, Holland, Sweden and Russia, or among particular classes, as students, peasantry, doctors, and with the influences in favor of temperance to be exercised by such counteractive agencies as coffee houses and reading rooms. Miss Willard sent a paper on the "White Ribbon movement," and it will be printed in full in the official Report volume.

In all the program contained the titles of fifty papers, most of which were read and some discussed at length. Both the World's W. C. T. U. and the National British Woman's Temperance Association were represented, the former by Mrs. Selmer (Denmark), Mrs. Osborn (England), and Miss Trygg (Finland).

*London, Eng.* HENRY J. OSBORN.

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I COULD bring you evidence after evidence of the wonderful power that has been manifested simply by the quiet witness of signing the pledge and carrying it home to the family in which you live; not pharisaically finding fault with everybody but calmly and quietly bearing what little obloquy it may bring you, until by degrees your example spreads and the power reaches to other hearts, and God shall give you the glorious happiness of having been the means of leading others out of darkness into light. In every department of the national life the gospel temperance movement is making itself felt. When they want to ride a bicycle race from the postoffice in London to the postoffice in Edinburg, they do it on cold water and not on alcohol, because they want to win. When they send over a team of football Maoris from New Zealand they make them sign a promise that they won't take alcohol in England, because they want to win the football cups and they know they can win them better on water than on alcohol.—*Canon Wilberforce.*

DEAR CO-WORKERS:—It is some weeks since we had a question-box, so the order of this column will be

SPECIAL DIFFICULTIES.

A Canadian sister working for a time under American skies has met a perplexity that comes up semi-occasionally, now in one form, now in another. She says:

QUESTION.—Is it important when seeking pecuniary aid to know from what particular source the money comes? In my own country we take silver collections at public meetings, and without doubt much of this small coin has passed through the till of the liquor dealer. Ought the W. C. T. U. ask alms indiscriminately from a public audience in towns where liquor is sold? May we not hope that as the silver and the gold are the Lord's, it can be freed from contamination when used in His work, and the money of the liquor seller might be used to redeem some of the evil that his business has wrought?

ANSWER.—If we tried to make any such distinction as our friend hints at, where would we draw the line? Every coin in the collector's basket might have at one time been the price of blood or shame. If a sum of money was offered to a union from one affiliated with liquor interests, and offered as bribe money, hush money or from any purpose known to be otherwise than a helpful one, it should be promptly rejected. But if under the appeal of a stirring temperance address a liquor dealer be temporarily touched with remorse and drops some of his ill-gotten gains into the basket, who dare refuse? I think we might well be glad to redeem a little of the coin so sadly—shall I say—earned?

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Q.—"Imagine my surprise," writes a Michigan sister, "to see in your column of Home Hints, alcohol recommended for use in cleaning nickel. Can we not find a substitute? I have a friend whose brother was for many years a reformed man, but the smell of the poison caused his fall and the last I heard of him he was in an asylum."

A.—We cannot exercise too great care while there is a possibility of some tempted one being hurt. A great many total abstainers do not yet believe in the striking out of alcohol from the list of drugs to be used in the arts or for such purposes as the above. Individually we must settle the question by taking care that our personal liberty give none occasion of stumbling. Perhaps some one can give us a safe cleanser for nickel. We always want to know of substitutes for any use of alcohol.

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Q.—It seems to me that I have read somewhere resolutions to the effect that it is believed that alcoholic stimulants are not necessary in typhoid fever. How is this?

A.—I know nothing of the special resolutions to which you refer, but physicians who treat typhoid fever without the use of alcoholics are no longer "few and far between." I was talking with a physician of long experience this morning, who told me that the only two typhoid fever patients who have died under his care were people who drank. He never resorts to alcoholic stimulation. In our own National Temperance Hospital we have a practical illustration of the fact that alcoholics may be—nay, must be,—discarded in the treatment of all classes of diseases.

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Q.—Some time ago through the influence of our local W. C. T. U. license was refused to saloons in our county. The saloon element in turn saw to it that the drug stores did not secure license. Doctors in sympathy with the license party have been prescribing whisky to typhoid fever patients, and claim they cannot get their orders filled in the county. This is creating sentiment against the W. C. T. U. and paving the way for saloons next year. What would you advise us to do?

A.—Certainly the enemy is ingenious. This matter has paved the way for a great deal of agitation and you can do no better than create public sentiment the other way! What papers have you in your county? Can you not get some physician of prohibition principle to write some stirring articles on the subject of no alcoholics in medical treatment and secure their insertion in these papers? Try to arrange for a series of attractive, popular lectures on the deleterious effect of alcohol on the tissues of the body. Push your scientific temperance instruction department most vigorously. Try to reach the physicians personally. Buy all the good leaflets on the subject and sow the county "knee-deep" with them. The W. T. P. A. can furnish you with "Doctor and Druggist," by Frances E. Willard, "Is Alcohol a Stimulant?" a symposium from eminent physicians, "Spirituous Liquors not Needed in Medicine or the Arts," by Dr. J. R. Nichols, "The Use of Alcohol in Medicine," by N. S. Davis, M. D. Every member of your county W. C. T. U. ought to know for herself why alcohol not only may not but must not be administered, and then put all her strength into disseminating this knowledge. May you have the victory!

MOTHER EXPERIENCE.

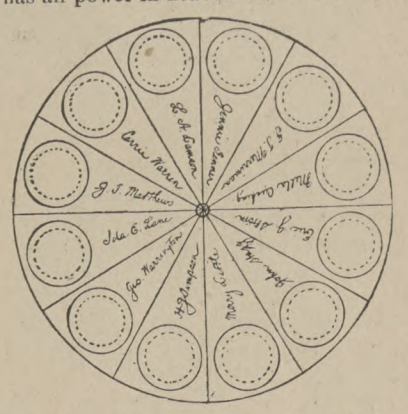
# TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Therefore I say unto you, What things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them.—Mark 11:24.

The Temple prayer band continues to increase. It now numbers eighty-two (two of whom are men) women and men of *unfaltering faith*. Something must give way when prayers from such a company are going up to the One who has all power in heaven and earth.

DO YOU WANT TO DO YOUR PART IN PAYING FOR THE TEMPLE?



SEND A 2c. STAMP FOR A WHEEL TO MRS. CARSE AT THE TEMPLE.

Wheels are the fad of the day. Everybody who can raise money enough to own one is spinning along the boulevards of all our great cities, proud of the ownership of that which gives them so much pleasure. Let us make the Temple Wheel the fad of the W. C. T. U.—a medium through which we shall speed heavenward. For we know that every unselfish act we perform fits us the better for our heavenly inheritance. Those that take a Temple Wheel and go forth among their friends to get it filled, with the loving thought in their heart that they are doing it unto the Master for the advancement of His kingdom in the world, are laying up for themselves pleasures for evermore.

A white-ribboner, Mrs. Emma B. Nash, writes that as she was reading the Temple Items of July 25 a new light broke upon her. She says: "I visited our Temple during the World's Fair, and felt deeply interested in it, but something kept the burden of it from me, but now I feel as though that *'thick cable'* encircled my neck also, and I am determined to help in every way possible. It is a splendid thing for us to have a house, but really it is not ours until we have helped pay for it."

One of God's hidden ones, who does not give her name, sends a dollar which she earned picking berries. She says with great truth and directness: "I wanted to help even a little, for if we fail to secure the amount needed I should always have a feeling that I was to blame for not doing what I could." May God speedily quicken the conscience of all our good women and show them that each have a part that none other can do in this great enterprise.

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All honor to little, ten-year old Vernah Edwards, Coxsackie, N. Y., who has filled ten Wheels during vacation, and now sends for five more, which she expects to fill during school days, in spite of her studies, which include music. And now Vernah gets ten beautiful gifts, besides having helped the cause so much. There is not a boy or girl in our ranks but could get at least one Wheel filled if they desired to put their neck in the cable and give a pull.

How many hands have been folded in their last sleep that have helped to fill Wheels. Mrs. M. Moore, Crary, N. D., writes: "My little ones think they can each fill another Wheel. Bruce has filled one; my own dear mother put in the first dime only a few days before she was called up higher. She will not help him fill this one, but her ever true principles for right and temperance are handed down to children's children."

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Iowa has done nobly this year. If all states had a president as loyal to the interests of the Temple as Mrs. Dunham there would be a wonderful impetus given to the work. The fourth W. C. T. U. district of Iowa has sent a pledge of $100 by its secretary, Mrs. Bertha J. Bowers. Mrs. Thera B. True, secretary of the twenty-third district, Iowa W. C. T. U., has also sent a pledge for $100 to place the name of its honored president, Mrs. Clara P. White, on the Iowa tablet. Mrs. W. K. Mandigs writes that the tenth Minnesota W. C. T. U. district, at their late meeting, pledged $100 to place the name of their honored president, Mrs. S. B. Irwin, on the state tablet in Willard Hall. A hundred ladies at the meeting promised to raise one dollar each. They are to write out how they earned it. This will be published in book form as a souvenir of the work. Why would this not be a good plan for other unions and districts to follow, raising money for the Temple

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The Wrightstown union, Penn's Park, Pa., sends through its president, Mrs. L. K. Smith, $45, which completes their pledge. Thirty-six dollars and forty-seven cents has been received from Mrs. H. R. McIlvain on the pledge of the Lisbon, North Dakota, W. C. T. U. The Lima, N. Y., union sends $30 on its pledge through Mrs. J. M. Bishop.

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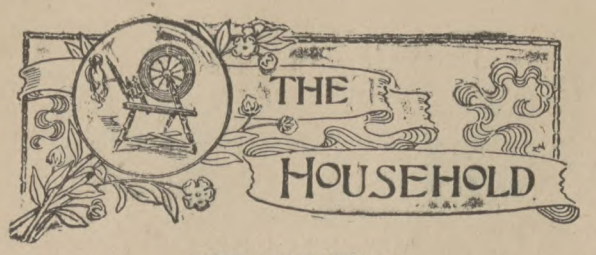
All orders for Temple Wheels, mite-boxes, and Baby Band lists, and everything pertaining to the Temple, should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send two-cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1111, The Temple, Chicago.




## THE NEARNESS.

BY REV. LEVI GILBERT, D. D.

I know, since that dear speech, the sands
  Of centuries have run,
And earth for near two thousand times
  Has circled 'round the sun;
But yester morning, when I feared,
  Distinct to me He said:
"Let not your heart be troubled more,
  Nor let it be afraid."

I know how different the folk
  Who listened then might seem—
How singular their ways and dress
  Our modern world would deem;
But though of other mien and garb,
  And not of Jewish race,
Last night to me He came and spoke:
  "I leave you peace—My peace."

I know the land is far away,
  And many a sea-league parts,
Where first the gracious accents fell
  On sorrowing, anxious hearts;
But, as I wept to-day in grief,
  Right here I caught so plain:
"I will not leave you comfortless,
  I'll surely come again."

I know how old the language is
  In which the Master taught—
How strange to me its syllables,
  Conveying meaning naught;
But just now, in my weariness,
  In mother tongue expressed,
I heard: "Come, all ye laden ones,
  And I will give you rest."

I know how glad the people were
  Beside Lake Galilee;
But the sweet words that solaced them
  Have calm and cheer for me:
And this, too, is a holy land,
  And Jesus walks our streets;
He enters every humble home
  And blesses all He meets!

—*New York Christian Advocate.*

## PRACTICAL PEOPLE.

BY EMMA HARRIMAN.

Mrs. Wright laid down her pen, got up and walked out to the veranda, her usually cheerful face a trifle saddened.

"I don't know as it amounts to much after all," she said to herself. "A few of us drudge and toil and try to get up enthusiasm and the majority remain just as indifferent as ever. There is no one of any influence to help us."

Just then she happened to raise her eyes. There stretched the mountains in a protecting semi-circle; the Sierras with Old Baldy calm and majestic, peak after peak, range behind range, swinging around toward the ocean, ending in the rounded tops of the Santa Monica foothills.

"As the mountains are round about Jerusalem so the Lord is round about them that fear him." The words said themselves over to her, half in comfort, half reproof.

"No one of any influence," she cried to herself. "Oh, Lord, forgive me. Help me never to forget that one with thee can chase a thousand and two can put ten thousand to flight."

She drew a chair out where she could have a good view of the mountains, brought out her writing and prepared to go on with her work.

A nervous little woman came hurrying around the corner of the house.

"Mercy, Sarah," she cried, "if you aren't writing at this time in the morning. Some of your temperance work, of course. I don't see how you find the time. I haven't a minute and I'm at something all the time. I never take a book into my hands except to dust it. I had to stop right in the midst of my baking and come over here after sugar. I hadn't enough to finish my pies."

"Come in, Carrie, and rest awhile; you look tired; or sit here on the veranda, it's cooler."

"Oh, I haven't a minute to stop, I'm so hurried."

"And you always are."

"I know it."

"Why did you make pies? Fresh fruit is better and more wholesome."

"You couldn't make George and the children think so."

"Did you ever try?"

"Well, not much. I like to have things nice, you know. What are you doing now?"

"We are going to have a special meeting, and I am arranging for speakers, and—"

"You always are at something of the sort, and what does it amount to? Now, you know, I'm very practical and you never were. Mother always told us that. I like to see practical results. What does all your temperance work amount to, anyway?"

"A great deal. We stopped the saloon coming in here. We got twenty young men to sign the pledge. We've been trying to teach the young mothers, and—"

"Yes, I know, but you're mixed up with a lot of cranks. There's Mrs. Rand, now, she's smart but eccentric, and—"

"She looks on this world and its affairs as Christians profess to, though many of them act as if the temporal affairs of life were all there is worth striving for. Mrs. Rand believes her soul is of more account than her body, her mind, also. She prefers a good lecture to a rich cake, and would rather go without a new pair of gloves than a course of scientific lectures."

"I wouldn't go as shabby as she does for anything. If I couldn't have better clothes I'd stay at home."

"She is fond of pretty things but as she can't have both she takes the most important."

"Well, I think you're a queer, impractical set, and George does, too."

"We can afford to be called impractical; we are in pretty good company. Morse was impractical when he talked of his telegraph. Audubon, too, when he lay under the trees and watched birds. The old farmers who hoed their corn fields near him thought him utterly worthless, but his studies of birds have been worth more to the world than all their corn fields put together. So of Goodyear, striving after his process to harden rubber, but what would we do without all our hot-water bags and combs and buttons and air pillows and beds in the hospitals? Doubtless Mrs. Stowe was thought 'rather peculiar' when she rocked her baby and wrote Uncle Tom's Cabin."

"Of course you can talk it all out straight. You always could, but it doesn't convince me. I like to see women do their housework properly and—"

"So do I but 'properly' does not mean slavishly. Some women make a fetish of it, they fall down and worship it. Others dislike it, but it doesn't do for anybody smaller than Mrs. Livermore and Frances Willard to say so. And if one doesn't like sewing circles and gossip one must keep rather quiet about it or be thought peculiar."

"Nonsense, Sarah! Well, you and I never did think alike."

"No, not since the days when I felt rich with my new books and you reminded me how many ribbons their price would have bought."

"You never did care to look like other folks."

"You are greatly mistaken. I cared most to cultivate the part of my nature that is imperishable. I consider that reformers who look ahead and work for the future, making any necessary sacrifice to help bring about improved conditions, are the practical people. And we shall be all ready to go to work in heaven, for the spiritual and intellectual forces rule there. What will the excessively practical people do when they get there? Will they sweep the golden streets, dust the harps and rake the leaves from under the tree of life?"

"What a woman you are, Sarah," said her sister with a laugh, "you always have such strange ideas. Now, who but you would ever have thought of that? I told you you were all a little off. I think I must be, standing this way and talking with my pies not finished. I'll run out and help myself to the sugar; go right on with your writing."

"You had better join us, Carrie, it would be such a help to you in bringing up the children."

"Can't afford the dollar; that would buy Hattie a pretty handkerchief."

*Los Angeles, Cal.*

## WITHIN ALMSHOUSE WALLS.

BY SARAH A. MORRISON.

All over this land Christian influence has provided places of refuge and shelter for the unfortunate and outcast. While the public provides food and clothing, only occasionally is provision made for labor whereby the inmates may retain their self-respect, or for spiritual help to those who have followed a sinful life almost to the bitter end.

Ten years of work and visitation in one of our larger city poorhouses have revealed to me many facts that are known or heeded only by the few. This is a subject of interest in all lands, for every country and nation is represented in our American almshouse. Thousands come to our shores with high hopes which end in disappointment, poverty and sickness. Often are they entangled in the meshes of the rum traffic and haunts of vice until they are obliged to seek temporary shelter in the almshouse, and many are lost sight of by friends and kindred who look in vain for tidings of their loved ones.

I will sketch briefly one of the many incidents that have come under my notice in this work.

It was a hot Sabbath day in June. While making the usual rounds in the wards I noticed a young man sitting by a cot, and at a glance I saw appearances of better days. His pale, wan face flushed as I gave him a word of greeting, but receiving very little response I passed on, debating in my mind what would be the best way of gaining his confidence.

It was our custom to carry flowers with carefully selected Scripture texts attached. I gave him one of God's precious promises, and passing into the hall beyond his notice turned to see what impression might have been made. He read the words and I saw him brush away tears as he held the sweet flowers in his bony hands.

After that it seemed easier to converse with him and gradually he gave me a few facts, always speaking of his mother in the tenderest terms, but refusing to write to her or allow me to have her address, saying he would die before he would have his friends know of the disgrace he had brought upon them. The house physician had said it was only a question of time before the dreary ending of his life. Rapidly as the days passed the hectic flush deepened and the large brilliant eyes grew more glassy until we felt that the young life would soon be yielded up. He conversed much on the subject of religion, often speaking of his early Christian training and spending a good deal of time with a prayer book which had been provided at his request. Having occasion to visit a distant city and fearing he would not be alive on my return, I called to say good-by. All the while my heart yearned toward that mother whom I feared would never know the fate of her wayward boy. I spoke of my journey and he seemed much disturbed at the leavetaking. I walked away with a heavy sadness but he called my name clear and sharp, and said, "Will you write to my mother and give her a message from me?" Quick as possible I had a paper and pencil, trying to take down the burning words as fast as he repeated them. Over and over again he asked her forgiveness and assured her he was trusting in God as she had taught him to do in his childhood.

He was exhausted with the exertion and after I repeated the twenty-third Psalm we parted. Before I left the city arrangements were made for a funeral and burial place, for I felt too much interested in him to have him share the fate of the unclaimed dead of the institution. Three days later another name was added to the long list of victims who have sowed to the wind and reaped the whirlwind. The young people attended the funeral and he was laid in the village cemetery before my return.

Ten weeks after I had written to his mother the answer came, so full of loving forgiveness to him and thankfulness to me. His parents had searched England, Ireland and Scotland and had given him up as dead. We sent the prayer book and other little articles he had cherished during his last hours with a few withered flowers taken from beside the calm face of Ernest as he lay in his pine coffin, across the sea to that saddened home.

Near the spot where sleeps my nearest and dearest is a little mound where I often strew flowers for the sake of the broken-hearted mother away in the East Indies, believing that some day there will be a glad reunion when she will be repaid for her diligence in teaching her boy the way of life in his youth.

This is no fancy sketch I have written but a brief description of facts, only one of the many incidents that are occurring constantly. This department of our W. C. T. U. work commends itself to every right minded person. It is not great intellectual ability or money that is required, but consecration of time and natural talents. Thus prepared there will be no social chasm too wide or deep to bridge with prayers and sympathy. It is an honor to be sent on these errands and a reward is always insured, if not here, hereafter.

*Wayne, Mich.*

"Is your father at home?" I asked a small child on our village doctor's doorstep.

"No," he said, "he's away."

"Where do you think I could find him?"

"Well," he said, with a considering air, "you've got to look for some place where people are sick or hurt, or something like that. I don't know where he is, but he's helping somewhere."

And I turned away with this little sermon in my heart. If you want to find the Lord Jesus, you've got to set out on a path of helping somewhere, of lifting somebody's burden, and lo! straightway one like unto the Son of man will be found at your side.

Are you "helping somewhere"? If so, you will often find that

"The great Physician now is near,
  The sympathizing Jesus"

—*Selected.*

## IF I KNEW.

If I knew the box where the smiles were kept,
No matter how large the key,
Or strong the bolt, I would try so hard,
'Twould open, I know, for me.
Then over the land and the sea, broadcast,
I'd scatter the smiles to play,
That the children's faces might hold them fast
For many and many a day.

If I knew a box that was large enough
To hold all the frowns I meet,
I would like to gather them, every one,
From nursery, school and street,
Then folding and holding I'd pack them in,
And turning the monster key,
I'd hire a giant to drop the box
To the depths of the deep, deep sea.

—*Maud Wyman.*

## GOLDEN ROD.

Tell me, sunny golden rod,
Growing everywhere,
Did fairies come from fairyland
And make the dress you wear?

Did you get from mines of gold
Your bright and shining hue?
Or did the baby stars some night
Fall down and cover you?

Or did the angels flap their wings,
And drop their glitter down
Upon you, laughing golden rod,
Your nodding head to crown?

Or are you clad in sunshine, caught
From summer's brightest day,
To give again in happy smiles
To all who pass your way?

I love you, laughing golden rod,
And I will try, like you,
To fill each day with deeds of cheer,
Be loving, kind and true.

—*Selected.*

## HOW THEY EARNED THEIR MONEY

BY ELIZABETH P. BRYDEN.

Jack Patterson and Norman Scott were chums. They lived on the same street, were of the same age, attended the same school, and were in the same grade. Both boys, being of an enterprising turn of mind, had a year ago entered into a sort of partnership, with a view to making money during the holiday season.

On the other side of the street—directly in front of Jack's house—the new public library was being built. One forenoon these two small boys sat on the stone steps leading to Mr. Patterson's front door and gazed over at the new building.

"My, but it's roastin' hot!" exclaimed Norman.

"Awful hot!" said Jack. "It's all the better for our business, though," he added, with an air of importance. "We had a good trade last summer 'cause it was so hot; and I guess it's goin' to be hotter this summer."

"Yes, we did first-rate last July and August," said Norman reflectively. "If it hadn't been for that beer, I'd never have got a new bicycle. I'd have had to make the old one do."

"Say, Norman, ain't it time we were gettin' to work to make more beer? Mr. Campbell, the head man over there at the libr'y, asked me yesterday when we were comin' round—said he liked the beer we brought him last summer when he was workin' at the Town Hall. His men get thirsty this hot weather. He said they'd patronize us, if we'd come round."

"Jack," said Norman, "don't you think we'd better give up the beer business since we've joined the white ribbon army? It don't look right for us temperance fellows to be sellin' beer."

"Leave the beer business! I sh'd think not! If I'd thought you were goin' to act this way, I wouldn't have joined the army last week—or ever—I guess. It's only hop beer—it's not intoxicatin', and can't do a mite of harm."

"I guess it can do harm," was the reply.

"Well, Norman, the president of the Army didn't say a single word against home-made beer—it's ale and cider and that kind of stuff that's meant."

"Maybe she said somethin' before we joined. I guess if you'd paid attention to Miss Stuart last quarter in school you'd know that home-made beer *can* intoxicate," said Norman. "If we'd take enough we'd get drunk on it. It has a ferment in it, and Miss Stuart explained how that made alcohol. Haven't we taken a pledge against alcohol, I should like to know?"

"Ye-s, I s'pose we have," was the reluctant reply. "I don't want to break my pledge, either. I guess we'll just have to give up makin' money—it's hard, so it is."

"Perhaps we'll find some other way to make money."

"*What other way?* I don't know of any way."

"There's lemonade," replied Norman, in a sort of musing tone. "We might try that."

"Ice-cold lemonade!" exclaimed Jack, catching the suggestion at once. "The very thing! Why didn't we think of it before? We can make it this very minute, and we won't have to wait for it to work like we have to for the beer."

Accordingly, the two boys skipped across the street—over to the library.

Mr. Campbell, a pleasant-looking young man, was standing in one of the doorways.

Jack was the spokesman. Without waiting to exchange greetings, he dashed at once into his subject.

"Mr. Campbell, I guess we can't make any beer to sell this summer. You were awful good to us fellows; but we've joined the White Ribbon Army lately, and we've taken a pledge against anything intoxicatin'. Hop beer will intoxicate, 'cause it's got a ferment in it. We'd be glad to make you some lemonade, if you'd as lief."

Mr. Campbell surveyed the two small boys with a sort of amused expression of countenance.

"And supposing I don't want the lemonade?" he asked.

Deep dejection could be plainly seen in the faces of both the boys, but they answered firmly enough.

"We can't make any more beer 'cause we've taken the pledge."

"I'm glad you can't," was the smiling reply. "You do quite right to stick to your pledge, and I hope you will always stick to it. I honor the boy that tries to do right. I wouldn't give much for a boy, or a man either, who wouldn't stand by his principles. I shouldn't want him in my employ. We shall take all the lemonade you can supply, and you may bring it along as soon you like."

Back flew our two small boys to the other side of the street. With them, to think was to act. The thermometer stood at ninety-four degrees in the shade; but the heat in no way hindered the alacrity with which they went to work. Norman ran to the nearest grocery for the lemons, and Jack went down cellar and brought up a big earthenware jar with handles. "Say, Norman, ain't you glad it's lemonade we're makin'?" asked Jack, as he sliced away at a lemon.

"Glad? I guess so! We'd feel pretty small to be sellin' beer after we'd taken the pledge. We wouldn't have enjoyed our money one bit. It makes a fellow feel awful small to be doin' wrong."

Some hours later our two boys might again have been seen crossing over to the library. This time they carried—with great care—the earthen jar between them. Each carried in his other hand a basket with some goblets in it.

It is not necessary to follow the fortunes of our heroes further. It is enough to say that both were kept busy a good part of their vacation. When school opened again each boy had a little money of his own, and he had the satisfaction of knowing that he had earned it without breaking his pledge.—*The Youth's Temperance Banner.*

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

459.

WORD SQUARE.

1. The top edge of a dipper. 2. Past tense of the verb ride. 3. Lazy. 4. To come in contact with.

HARVEY HANSON.

460.

Behead me and I'm a vessel old,
Curtail me and at common rate I'm sold,
Complete, and a city's resort behold!

Behead me and have a part of the head,
Curtail me and take a warm drink instead,
Complete, in time of sorrow is shed.

Behead me and I'm a deciduous tree,
Curtail me and the past tense I'll be,
Complete, I'm observed on the shore of the sea.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED SEPTEMBER 5.

452. S-harp.
453. Miss Alcott.

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—One of our Cozy Cornerers from California is greatly interested in the Columbian Liberty bell, and wants to hear more about it and the plans made for it. And I think that the whole Corner will be glad to hear the latest news about the new emblem of liberty.

A bright September day recently saw the beautiful bell taken from its resting place and placed aboard a car. This car was especially constructed by the great generosity of the Illinois Central Railway, to take the bell on its significant journey round the world. The special train which bore the precious cargo away from Chicago consisted of an engine, baggage car, bell car and sleeper. The bell was first taken to Atlanta, stopping at the principal places *en route* to be seen and heard by the people. It is now occupying a place of honor at the Atlanta Cotton Exposition. When the exposition closes it will be taken through Florida and the Gulf states to Mexico, by special invitation of President Diaz. The plan is then to go directly to England and ring it there for the first time at Runnymede, in remembrance of the signing of Magna Charta.

(I would like to hear from Cozy Cornerers who have read about Magna Charta. What was it? Who signed it? What for? When?)

Our loving thoughts will go with the bright, sweet-toned bell on its journey. We hope it will impress on all the nations, as it rings the anniversaries of great patriots, the blessings of liberty and peace.

Your

Aunt Jane

## NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

Leigh Teachout, Minnesota.
Letta D. Horner, Katie Sheesley, Iowa.
Myron L. Morley, Hazel K. Hull, New York.
Cornelia Coleman, Rada Kinslow, Lora Moran, Clyde Stone, Kentucky.
Vinnie White, Goldie Jessee, Nebraska.
Alice R. Fitch, Shanghai, China.
Cree Morse, Kansas.
Grace Derby, Kate Smith, California.
Russell C. Grigsby, Audrey Corson, Virginia.
Jennie S. Wallace, Mabelle R. Keener, Penn.
Grace A. Davis, Annie Phillits, Eva Ernsberger, Illinois.
Charles Fleming, Texas.
Ruth Kelso, Singapore, Straits Settlements.

I would like to join your Cozy Corner. I so enjoy reading your letters to the boys and girls.

I am nine years old. I came here from Detroit, Mich., two and a half years ago. My father is principal of the Anglo-Chinese school. My mother is president of the W. C. T. U. We have a Band of Hope. My brother, sister and I belong; there are fifty members.

There are so many saloons here that we need to work hard to try to teach the people how wrong it is to drink. When I grow up I want to be a missionary.

*Singapore, Straits Settlements.* RUTH KELSO.

A temperance missionary, too, Ruth. You are one of our big circle which belts the world, for "God and Home and Every Land."

My brother, Joy, and I would like to join the Cozy Corner if you have still a little place left for some one from China. There is a Band of Hope here on Wednesday afternoons, to which we both belong. Mamma is a member of the W. C. T. U., and was the president last year. Papa is the superintendent of the Presbyterian Mission Press. There are just one hundred Chinese employed here, besides Mr. McIntosh, Mr. Williamson, Mr. Martin and papa.

I have one brother and two sisters at college in Wooster, O. The brother and eldest sister have already decided to become missionaries. I like the Cozy Corner very much, and like to read the letters in that column. Joy is twelve, and by the time you get this letter I will be eleven. We are together in our lessons, and almost everything else. As for pets, we have a canary, a cat and one little kitten.

*18 Pekin Road, Shanghai.* ALICE R. FITCH.

A warm welcome to the brother and sister Cozy Cornerers from China.

I am a little girl ten years old, and my birthday is the same as Miss Willard's. May I become one of your nieces? CREE MORSE.

*Wellington, Kan.*

You will soon say eleven, then, won't you, Cree? May your birthday be a happy one.

I am a little girl eleven years old. We have taken THE UNION SIGNAL for three years, and I have learned many beautiful and useful things from the Cozy Corner.

I have a baby sister nine months old, and her name is Frances Willard. KATIE SHEESLEY.

*Peoria, Iowa.*

Your good words for Cozy Corner are like the sweet scent of a flower, little niece.

THE UNION SIGNAL
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

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And ye are complete in him, which is the head of all principality and power.—Col. 2:10.

## THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

White-ribboners everywhere are taking preliminary steps to make the annual convention, either of district or state, preëminently successful; names of speakers, noted for their eloquence, are sandwiched in between statistical reports, which of necessity are a little tedious these sultry summer days; now and then a soloist of rare merit enlivens the program, but the fact remains that leaders are oblivious to the mighty power of rousing, gospel temperance songs.

* * *

We have attended two large, well represented district conventions, and the only hymn sung with fervor was the one in which each member offered praise to the Creator for the reëlection of her beloved president. "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow," was especially appropriate, for the spirit of harmony indicated the Divine presence, and was cause for an uplifting of hearts and of voice, but at a temperance meeting would there not be a volume of song that would help on the temperance cause mightily, if there were some familiar words sung to some familiar tune, beloved of all white-ribboners?

* * *

"The White Ribbon Hymnal" has in it excellent material for meetings, large and small, and if those preparing the annual programs would select the most spirited of these, and sing them as often as they do the favorite hymns of the weekly prayer-meeting, it would require an extra edition of the "Hymnal," which surely is second to no temperance song book in the musical world.

Let some enthusiastic leader select for the opening service of each meeting a few of the most rousing hymns she can find in the "Hymnal," and keep the audience singing them until they sing with enthusiasm, insisting upon all joining heartily, and the victory will have been gained. Persuade some member with a clear, ringing voice to start a line of some familiar temperance song whenever opportunity offers, and the effect will be magical; the dull, apathetic members will have a listening ear, and the whole tenor of the meeting will be changed.

So impressed are we with the power for good there is in united, lively, wide-awake temperance music, we ask from white-ribboners everywhere an opinion as to the five best songs in the "Hymnal," that we may furnish these in single sheets at a low price for *universal* use.

* * *

"Marching Songs," No. 3, for the Senior L. T. L's, will soon be issued from our presses, and its popular new music will be ringing out from the voices of young Crusaders. It is a third larger than "Marching Songs" Nos. 1 and 2, and the price is a third greater, being fifteen cents for a single copy. Special discounts in large quantities.

Miss Gordon has compiled this new song book with great care, and at a time when she was busily preparing for the great World's Convention, so that its appearance is but another indication of her never-failing thoughtfulness and love for the multitude of Legioners who will pray that the good ship, New York, on which she sails with the beloved Chieftain, September 21, may bear her in safety back to them.

Caroline F. Grow,
*Business Manager.*

## OUR INCLUSIVE AIM.

The power of expansion which inheres in the Christian temperance idea, is strikingly shown in this resolution passed by the third biennial convention of the World's W. C. T. U.:

*Resolved*, That the basis of this society is total abstinence, total prohibition of the liquor traffic and the opium trade, the enfranchisement of women, purity of personal life and international peace and arbitration, and we invite all earnest women who are like-minded with us to join our organization, put on the white ribbon, and become soldiers in our peaceful war.

Here we have a clear, concise and comprehensive statement of W. C. T. U. purpose, or, in other words, Christian temperance as interpreted by the "organized mother-love" of the world. The breadth and inclusiveness of the idea —beginning with the limited sphere of the individual and extending until it encompasses the entire globe—is here set forth in orderly sequence.

Total abstinence for the individual leads inevitably by a natural step in Christian growth to total prohibition of the liquor traffic by the state, and later to its prohibition and that of its twin evil, the opium trade, by the governments of the world. "I am my brother's keeper," is being borne in upon the minds of men and women with greater force as the days go by.

We would pledge every lover of his kind to total abstinence, not only upon the ground of duty to self, but upon the higher Christian ground of duty to others; we would make its basis not self-love, but brotherly love. "We believe," says the World's W. C. T. U. in its Declaration of Principles, "that each man's habits of life should be an example safe and beneficent for every other man." It is this same altruistic spirit—and altruism has been aptly defined as otherism—which inspires all effort for legal prohibition of intoxicants the world over. It is not that we would make men sober against their will, not that we would curtail personal liberty, but that we would protect our homes from the ravages of the destroyer, that we would secure to all mankind the most wholesome and helpful environment possible—moral, mental, physical. "We believe," declares the World's W. C. T. U., "in the coming of His Kingdom whose service is the highest liberty," and to our minds nothing will more quickly lead men into the "glorious liberty of the children of God" than the annihilation of the rum traffic.

The enfranchisement of woman is necessarily one of the basic principles of Christian temperance, first, because it is right and just, and second, because it insures the protection of the home. No one is debarred, however, from joining our organization, because of any prejudice they may have against woman suffrage. All that is required of any woman desiring to become a white-ribboner is to sign the pledge and pay her dues. True, the pledge, in addition to personal abstinence, requires that she "employ all proper means to discourage the use of and traffic in" intoxicating liquors, but if she regards woman's enfranchisement as improper means she manifests no disloyalty to the cause by opposing it. Experience proves, however, that nothing is so effective in winning friends for woman's ballot as reform work—work for others; and we venture to assert that no line of reform has convinced so many women of the justice and expediency of woman's ballot as the work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. It is rare in these days to find a white-ribboner who is not a woman suffragist.

Purity of personal life! Truly a brighter day has dawned for women and for men when the largest organization of women in existence, and whose influence is world-wide, declares this to be one of its basic principles. This, be it known—and we would like to sound it in trumpet tones wherever the white ribbon is preparing the way and making the paths straight for Christian temperance—this is one of the distinctive signs of the "new woman." She demands a single standard of morality and that the highest, for man and woman! And the beneficent influence of the *real* "new woman" is nowhere so strikingly apparent as in the fact that this principle of personal purity is already being "worked out in the customs of society and the laws of the land."

That the establishment of permanent peace between the nations of the earth should be a part of the "aim" of a world's organization of women is eminently fitting. The rôle of peacemaker is one which naturally and properly belongs to Christian womanhood, and in this "woman's age" it will not be denied that the W. C. T. U., in conjunction with the peace societies, wields no mean influence with the governments of the world in securing the adoption of measures looking toward peace and international arbitration.

The natural and symmetrical development of the Christian temperance idea from birth to majority suggests that broadening and deepening which the years before maturity shall bring. "What is the W. C. T. U. going to do when there is no longer any liquor traffic to fight?" says some one. We reply, there is always a next thing. Women have learned the power there is in organization, and not until the "kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord and of His Christ," not until men are "transformed by the renewing of their minds that they may prove what is that good and acceptable and perfect will of God" toward all mankind, will the work of organized mother love be accomplished. If, as has been said, Christian temperance means "total abstinence from all that is evil and moderation in all that is good," the W. C. T. U. has a long and busy future before it. Our final goal is prohibition, "written not with ink, but with the spirit of the living God, not in tables of stone, but in fleshy tables of the heart"—not Christian temperance for the world, but the world for Christian temperance!

## TEMPERANCE IN ATLANTA.

We are glad to announce a partial victory for temperance in Atlanta. The liquor men petitioned the city council for permission to keep the saloons open until midnight during the Exposition which is soon to open in that city. As was to be expected, the temperance people rolled up a large counter petition. As was not to be expected, the council heeded the latter petition and refused that of the liquor men.

In many of our cities, where all restrictions placed upon a licensed liquor traffic are dead letters, this might seem a very small matter, but we are informed by Prohibitionists in Atlanta that the restrictive laws against the traffic in that city are enforced to a very unusual degree. We are assured that the saloons are actually closed, back door as well as front, on the Sabbath, that they are also closed at ten o'clock in the evening on week days, and that when one of them violates any of these regulations the proprietor really runs great danger of arrest and punishment. In view of these facts, the refusal of the council to allow saloons to remain open until midnight during the exposition, is a substantial victory for the temperance forces.

Encouraged by this victory, the Methodist ministers of Atlanta were inclined to follow up the advantage and turn, if possible, the defeat of the enemy into utter rout. According to the local option laws of Georgia, upon the petition of a certain number of the voters, any county may hold an election every two years to decide whether or not licenses to sell liquor shall be granted in that county. In their regular weekly meeting, immediately after the extension of the hours had been refused, these ministers discussed the advisability of starting a prohibition campaign and calling an election in Fulton county, November 1. Though a final decision was postponed until their next meeting, the suggestion drew forth a vigorous protest from the Atlanta *Constitution*. This protest is a characteristic bit of liquor logic and liquor facts (?) It pictures the evils of a prohibitory campaign thus:

"Our people know by sad experience what a prohibition campaign means in a large city like Atlanta. It means strife between old friends, neighbors, kinsmen and factions—it means general uneasiness and distrust—it retards the growth of the city, drives people away, injures every material interest, breaks down the color line, creates confusion and bitterness and makes Atlanta the laughing stock of the country."

The editorial specially deprecates such a ruinous campaign just at the time of the Exposition. The claim is made that Atlanta has a "strictly regulated system of liquor traffic," one which has been generally acknowledged by "visitors, municipal officials elsewhere, newspapers generally and religious and temperance publications" to be the best in the country. The conclusion is therefore drawn that it is wise to let well enough alone lest an attempt to tinker the system shall end in one of two equally disastrous extremes; the extreme of "a loose traffic" or the extreme of "total prohibition which doesn't prohibit." The article concludes thus:

"In denying the petition of the saloon men to extend their hours, our council represented the conservative sentiment of the city. Now, let us all whirl in and back that sentiment. The people, through the council, have smashed the extremists on one side, and the thing to do now is to smash the extremists on the other side. Do this, and all will be well."

We are strongly inclined to believe with the *Constitution* that now is not the time to start a prohibition campaign in Atlanta, but not for the reasons given by that paper. The people of Atlanta have thrown themselves into the work of the Exposition with the most surprising enthusiasm and energy. They have already achieved success for what at first seemed to many an almost hopeless object. To expect just in the midst of this great undertaking that people will give the necessary time, strength, thought and money to a prohibition campaign, seems to us unreasonable. Moreover, we share the "doubt" of a little temperance paper of Atlanta, *The Crusader*, as to the policy of Atlanta's ever having such a campaign again. With that paper we say, "Let the next election on this question be a state election."

That a prohibition campaign "means strife between old friends, neighbors, kinsmen," we do not question. Christ

said distinctly, "Think not that I came to send peace on the earth: I came not to send peace, but a sword," "and a man's foes shall be they of his own household." Strife is not a desirable thing in itself, but it is an inseparable accompaniment of progress. Moreover, we cannot obtain peace without it; stagnation we may, indeed, attain; but peace, genuine and lasting, is won only by the sword of progress.

As to the other statements of the first quoted paragraph, they are largely questions of veracity between the contending parties. The only kind of people who have ever been driven away from any place by prohibition, actual or prospective, is a kind that can well be dispensed with. They are those who are either hopelessly addicted to the use of liquor or who propose to engage in the business of drunkard making. As to injuring the material interests of the city, whatever may be the immediate effects of the campaign, prohibition itself has a far different effect. According to the testimony of many citizens, chief of whom was Atlanta's brilliant and lamented orator, Henry W. Grady, the few years in which Atlanta enjoyed prohibition were the years of her most solid prosperity. Coal-dealers, grocers, merchants in all lines of legitimate business testified that prohibition was an unmixed blessing to them and a help to their business. They said that people who heretofore had bought only the most meagre supplies and often on credit at that, now laid in their supplies for a long time in advance, and bought for cash. The number of persons turned out of their houses because of inability to pay rent was found to have been diminished by more than half.

Forty-four counties in Georgia have prohibition by local option, twenty by special act of the legislature, twenty-eight more have it in various ways by what is known as the "three-mile law," by the refusal of ordinaries to grant licenses, etc., so that in all ninety-two out of the one hundred and thirty-seven counties of the state have practical prohibition. We are reliably informed that it is the widespread prohibitory laws of Georgia, with their reasonable enforcement, which secure the enforcement of the "regulated system" of Atlanta. It is said that the liquor men are so fearful of stirring up the dormant prohibition sentiment, that they dare not arouse the temperance people by open and flagrant violation of the laws. In this also lies the secret of the defeat of the recent petition. The Atlanta *Constitution*, which has never laid claim to being a temperance paper, opposed granting the petition of the liquor dealers on the ground that the present arrangement was a compromise between the extremists of both sides, and, if the contract was broken, the other party to it was also released from its obligations. In other words, as we understand it, the opposite party would be left free to move for prohibition.

The situation in Atlanta is another illustration of a truth we have mentioned before: Prohibition has never yet "prohibited" any crime, but it is the only measure which successfully restricts crime. The fact that regulation of the liquor traffic in Atlanta is as successful as it is, is due to the widespread sentiment in favor of total prohibition in the city and throughout the state. We sincerely hope that while Atlanta may never have another merely local campaign, the Prohibitionists of that city and of the state will unite in an effort to secure prohibition for the entire state. We earnestly hope that the Anti-Barroom Bill will be adopted by the legislature which is soon to convene.

## WHO ARE CALLED.

Knowing the objective point, upon the anniversary of that day in mild September (28), when to the women of the nineteenth century was given the spiritual leader whom no woman has been born too rich or wise or great, nor yet too poor or ignorant to follow, the wearer of the white ribbon sets forth, in the hope of securing her quota of the latent woman power of this nation, to commemorate membership week.

Now, who are the women, she asks, who should wear the snowy ribbon which adorns her own breast? Theoretically, all women, but the little mistress of this first dwelling is a stranger, upon whom she has not yet found time to make the formal welcoming call. May she not feel some resentment that the first visit should be on business, even though it be the King's? Gentle Crusader, pass not by. Somewhere among the newcomers to your village dwells the woman whose energy, cheery presence, fresh enthusiasm, will bless your union in a way neither you nor she could anticipate. Do not run the risk of losing her; this may be your woman. This work calls for every kind of women, and we want them; the bright, fun-loving girl and the woman of leisure, as well as the grave young teacher and the busy householder, the mother of many little children, who can scarce find time for the hour of social meeting; aye, we want those who cannot even do that; they can wear the ribbon and do its work, even though they can seldom or never be present at our gatherings.

Here is the home of the aged saint, who of course could not attend the meetings; well, the local meeting is not everything. Do we not need the prayers of one approaching so near the actual Presence? Would not the white token of woman's faith and hope and patience appeal with an added pathos from that peaceful bosom? And may it not be a joy to her to know that she is not yet retired from active service, that we understand and appreciate the temperance work she can do?

Here lives one of the overburdened women. When you think of the load she carries you would burn with indignation if there were not also involved an overburdened man. You feel that you can scarcely have the face to ask her to join the W. C. T. U., but hold, here may be one of your very best opportunities. It seems to be those whose hands are already very full of their own or the world's work who feel most compelled by the greatness of our cause. Our very experience has, perhaps, awakened us to the world's terrible needs. What shall you say to the woman who cannot find time?

It is doubtful if there is a woman in your village who is such a slave that she has absolutely no time at her own disposal. If there is, it is a burning shame! Most of us find some time to follow our hearts' desires. She who honestly plans for a little time for temperance work generally succeeds in securing it. One little woman whom we know sometimes dresses herself and her children in underclothing beautifully clean, but only rough dried, "folded and sat down on," she laughingly says. She is a good housekeeper, but sometimes something has to be crowded out, and there are more necessary things than shining linen.

We know that our girls have much to occupy their time and attention, but we especially and particularly want them. It is they who shine in social ways, and who can do beautifully beautiful things which older women cannot touch at all. Try for them. They should be in training to take our places.

Elizabeth Cleveland says: "I wish some strong, bright angel stood before you just now, girls, to flash before you as no words of mine can the power *you* possess to help or hinder the cause of temperance, to make you feel your responsibility, *because you are girls*, in this matter, to shudder at its weight and to never cease trying to fulfill it."

When we see such power in the hands of the little, careless, pleasure-loving creatures we long to impress them with the thought, it is time, full time, to begin to be wise. But who can wonder at them if they have not the example and moral support of the women they most look up to and admire?

Perhaps your union has never succeeded in enlisting the society women of your town, and you feel positive that in your quest it would be worse than useless to touch the electric bell of the handsome new house you are about to pass unvisited. She of the rugs and hardwood floors and art furnishings would feel very disdainful, you think, over an invitation to become a member of the temperance union. Well, do not be mean spirited on account of these things; their possession does not constitute her more than woman. It is true that not many rich or noble are called, but some are. Her social influence is one of the talents the Master expects returned to Him with usury. Do not you become responsible for the disuse by not asking her to take service! She could wield a mighty influence. Try for her.

Can there be anything in silken robes and trained servants and spacious houses and all the things which make a pleasant easy time to cause indifference to the evils we might remove or the miseries we might lighten? Is it not that, enshrined in such a full and pleasantly rounded sphere, such things as the world needs and troubles have glanced off and left no impress?

Oh, beautiful, gracious women who sit in fair homes, with leisure to do pretty, pleasant things, who entertain gracefully, whom young girls imitate, of whom young men say, "I want my wife to be like that or do like that," you have a talent whose use this world greatly needs! It would make a tremendous difference with young men if all the girls they admire and all the women they look up to should pin on our knot of ribbon and gravely and seriously defend the principles it represents. What if your indifference and inaction be made the excuse for the evil things we see and hear of in them? Your class might hold their salvation in your hands.

Of Joan of Arc one writes: "She has entered as a spiritual force into the inheritance of the ages and become a practical influence in human lives." Such is your opportunity, oh, woman of to-day, if you but listen—as did the peasant girl of Domreme—for the heavenly voices, calling not to the clash of arms on the battle field but to slay evil by the touch of your Ithuriel's spear of purity and truth.

Is the day gone, dear Crusader, ere you are out of sight of your own dwelling? Perhaps your experience has convinced you that you should crusade more days than one.

Mrs. Prindle writes, in speaking of her visit to Piccadilly, that that night scene in London made her head sick and her heart faint. Scores and hundreds of mothers, beautiful girls, young, fair, sober, intellectual, handsome, well dressed, courteous and polite, but lost, oh, how lost, yet willing to return when the door is open. "I distributed among them," she continues, "our Florence Mission cards; the face of the little girl touched their hearts, and my material left in Jesus' name won them, and they said: 'Yes, we do want a mother and a friend.' I placed my name on the back of each card, and after a little one of a group of four came running after me and said: 'I will be good, and will write to you; I am so tired of this bad life.' Another sweet girl of sixteen would gladly have come with me; I think I could have taken a number of them that night if there had been a home for them. The Florence Crittenton Mission must cross the water; let us have faith and doubt not. Only think of it, not a missionary there that night to speak a friendly word or extend a helping hand. 'Near a whole city full, home they had none.' I felt like shouting there on the streets of London, 'Wake up, all ye who are at ease in Zion, lend your hearts and hand, your garments, for the blood of the slain daughters of my people is upon you!'"

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Canon Wilberforce, Mrs. Wilberforce and their accomplished daughter were recently guests at Lady Henry Somerset's country house, The Priory, Reigate. The Canon is one of the most delightful talkers in the world, and Miss Willard sends me some of his bright sayings, not *verbatim*, but from memory:

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"A mother takes her child to the hospital to have the surgeon set a broken limb. Suppose that he waved his hands over it, saying, 'I forgive this bone. It was wrong to have it broken, but I forgive it.' What would be thought of such a course compared with the true method of procedure, which is setting the bone? And then, if there should be a mistake about the setting, how cruel it would seem to one who did not understand the matter, to see the bone deliberately broken and put together properly. The Bible says, 'That the bones that thou hast broken may rejoice,' and the love of God often requires this dealing with us—so hard to understand—so infinitely merciful."

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"The Bible says that we are to be 'wise as serpents.' When I was in India I learned more about the meaning of that word. The serpent fascinates before it kills, and they who would be wise in winning souls must by their character draw the people to themselves and slay them with the sword of the spirit."

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"The sacerdotalism of science is, if possible, less tolerant than that of theology. Whoever dissents is under ban, and he who assents must speak the precise shibboleth of the High Priest. But the principle of evolution is so godlike we shall doubtless never outgrow it. I cannot help feeling that many of the keynotes of modern science will become as inharmonious in the centuries ahead as those of the past age are incongruous to-day."

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"With all its faults, England has the best government in the world. It is a true democracy. The people conduct the empire. The fierce ambitions that grow out of changing the head of the government every four years are of doubtful advantage. The stability that results from hereditary rulers is really a social rather than a governmental power, and is of incalculable value to us."

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"We think we have free will, but to my mind its best emblem is that of Dr. O. W. Holmes, 'a drop of water enclosed in a crystal.' We think that we decide for ourselves, but we are as much bound to this planet as the smallest particle of dust. We must roll on with it through space; we must submit to its change of seasons, its uncertain climates, its laws that interlace so closely about us that we wear them as a vesture, and are penetrated by them throughout every atom of our being. But we are conscious, and self-consciousness is the one phenomenon that no science can explain. 'I think, therefore I am.' Through this thinking power we learn the laws of God, and feel ourselves united to him as a child to its mother. To see, to feel and to be loyal to this union is the sum and substance of religion."

On Duty.

## CONNECTICUT.

NEWS LETTER.

Three summer meetings and a Y conference furnish material for this letter. The latter, held at Kensington, was the third in the state and was full of enthusiasm. The attractive program was arranged by the state secretary of young woman's work, Mrs. Ida Pegrum. Several state officers were present to encourage the Y's who did the duties assigned them in a graceful manner. Eight Y unions were represented and many visitors were present.

Every one voted the gathering a delightful one. The music of the day was varied, consisting of organ, violin, mandolin and vocal selections. The collations were bountiful, and at the social hour which followed the evening exercises, cake and lemonade were served. Some of the important business was the acceptance of an invitation to meet for the next conference at Stonington, the passing of resolutions relative to the work of the coming year and the appointment of a committee to arrange if possible, to establish a fund exclusively for Y work in order that the state secretary might visit the unions and otherwise aid in the work.

The temperance gathering at Willimantic was filled from opening to close with interesting exercises. Mrs. Forbes presided and Mrs. J. T. Ellis and Shiro Kuroda, a Japanese student, were the speakers from out of the state.

Mrs. Ellis gave a Bible reading on fruit bearing, and upon this subject built up a most helpful and inspiring address.

Shiro Kuroda began by voicing a thought many of us must have had. He said: "God created man in His own image," but it seemed to him in the present condition of things, that there was a mistake somewhere. Man is certainly not now in God's own image. Like so many outside our country, he does not see why we, with our boasted freedom, do not stop the iniquitous traffic with the ballot.

A pleasant exercise of the day was the representation of each county but one, by a short address by the president of the county. The exceptional one was reported, however, by a state superintendent from that county.

After the afternoon song service, Mrs. Pegrum spoke for the Y's interest, and then Mrs. Ellis followed with a strong address. Mr. Kuroda then told the story of his life, and, after the pause for refreshment, the closing exercises of the day took place in the form of a combined temperance, missionary and revival service. May the Lord bless the Willimantic day.

At Camp Bethel was spent a happy, helpful day. This is confessedly a children's rally, but many of the audience are grown-ups, children who still love the sweet, simple things of childhood. Mrs. Rice, the children's friend, spoke twice, and was interesting both times. In the evening her subject was, "God's Hand in History." Rev. Mr. Boole made the afternoon address, "Will the Church Help the Nation in its Crisis?" and it was a strong appeal to the best in everybody. Fine speakers, beautiful weather, a picturesque spot, a good children's meeting and an attentive audience—what better enduement of a good day?

The Plainville temperance meeting was truly a *cold water* day, for the heavens opened and the floods descended and beat upon the heads of those who were present until the friendly shelter of a building was sought.

The program was excellent, the speakers being, Rev. J. S. James, Mr. S. P. Thrasher, Prof. J. J. McCook, an Episcopal clergyman, Mrs. C. B. Forbes, Rev. J. W. White and a stereopticon lecture by Dr. James.

NOTES.

North Stonington reports a union just organized.

Pawcatuck gave a dime sociable at the home of the president, Miss Hannah A. Babcock. The lawn was decorated with Japanese lanterns and the house and veranda with flags. Tables were spread on the lawn, veranda and in the house and a delightful time enjoyed. Twenty-two dollars was cleared.

Danbury held a fair and made forty-seven dollars and also gave aid to the Law and Order League.

Greenwich has a large L. T. L., nearly two hundred, a sewing school and children's savings bank, in which has been deposited during the few years of its existence nearly seven hundred and fifty dollars.

Sherman has made some additions to its loan library. The schools of the town are well supplied with physiologies.

South Norwalk W and Y combine and send a school physiology journal to sixteen teachers.

Stamford sends a temperance paper to the wives of its clergymen. Stepney subscribes for its young men.

South Norwalk struggling along amid discouragements still holds its own. The discouragements are not due to lack of interest or similar causes, but are the results of death in the union or in the families connected with it.

New Haven No. 1 are deeply interested in, and work hard for, the Bethesda Home, and have given many entertainments for its benefit; the latest being a "pound party" which was very successful.

Mansfield union is active on the subject of franchise, and has held several meetings to consider the subject. The L. T. L. of this place had a very enjoyable picnic and lawn party, the last to raise money for the fresh air fund.

Rockfall union has had a picnic and a social tea, both of which were very pleasant social events.

Greenwich has been stirred by a temperance evangelist.

Portland held a free will offering gathering in which the W and Y united; a pleasant social time was enjoyed and everybody was entertained as Portland always entertains, royally.

M. Belle Smith,
*State Reporter, Rockfall.*

## NEW HAMPSHIRE.

GOLDEN HARVESTS.

I write this letter from the midst of golden harvests, for New Hampshire has been favored this summer with copious rains, and our hearts are gladdened by the encouraging reports which come to us of fine crops in the south and west. We may expect much good work done by our superintendents at the many state and county fairs which this prosperity will make possible.

August was a quiet month in temperance work, but on the 21st the annual meeting of Sullivan county convention was held at the Claremont Junction camp grounds, and from the interesting report of Mrs. L. E. Barnes, of Claremont, I glean the following items:

The business meeting was held in the Claremont House, the county president, Mrs. M. E. Partridge, in the chair. Five of the seven unions in the county were represented, with full and encouraging accounts of their work during the year. Adjournment was made to the auditorium in the grove where delightful songs were rendered by Mrs. Upham of Claremont, and Miss Jackson of Bellows Falls, Vt. Mrs. Helen G. Rice, of Boston, delivered an able address. From the remote ages when the handwriting on the wall struck consternation to the heart of Belshazzar, down to this closing nineteenth century, historic events, illustrative of the pivotal thought of this admirable lecture, "Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people," were cited with an eloquence that held the close attention of a large audience, her several digressions but adding to the general interest. The Claremont union provided a delicious collation for the visiting unions, and all felt that this was one of the most successful conventions ever held in Sullivan county.

Mrs. S. E. Bickford, of Wolfboro, writes of successful work done by their superintendent of Temple Wheels. Many have been filled in that town, one of which held the names of their oldest people, whose combined age reached the sum of ten hundred and forty years.

July 17 was Temperance Day at Weirs, an all-day meeting being held under the auspices of the state union, with the state president, Miss Wendell, in charge. The praise service was a fitting opening for the day. The workers' conference, as conducted by Mrs. Rice, of Boston, was helpful and inspiring. Mrs. Bowers, of Nashua, led the devotional half-hour, her theme being the command "to love one another." The state president gave a review of the work of the "Mercy Home," awakening a responsive chord of sympathy for the unfortunate ones cared for there in the hearts of her listeners. Dr. Ellen Wallace read a valuable paper on hygiene as related to schools. The address of Mrs. Rice was an able production, and was listened to with much interest. Fine solos were rendered by Miss Hill, of Lakeport; Mrs. Perkins, of Somersworth, and Miss Bradbury, of Boston. Several ministers were present, and spoke words of encouragement. A hymn of praise closed the meeting, which all felt had been most profitable as well as enjoyable.

The first of October will bring us to our annual state convention, held this year at Franklin, and which promises to be an unusually attractive and delightful gathering.

M. Elizabeth Partridge,
*State Reporter, Claremont.*

## SOUTH CAROLINA.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

The fifteenth anniversary has been held of the organization of the work in the state. Several unions observed it in some way. Mrs. Chapin requested the members of the different local unions to give fifteen cents per member for each year of our state's existence.

In Spartanburg the day was observed by a visit to the poorhouse. A large committee went out loaded with baskets. It was a red-letter day to the paupers. Three long tables were loaded with the best of things and buckets of lemonade stood outside. We had gone to some expense at the livery stable which was more than covered by the generosity of Mr. De Shamps, a Methodist minister, who was of our party.

This poorhouse is a standing proof of what can be done with very little effort. When we paid our first visit to it several years ago, it was a desolate place, rude, comfortless houses, the inmates mixed up in the same rooms without any regard to sex, color or age.

Now there are neat cottages. Some for the men, some for women, now and then you come across a room inhabited by husband and wife and children. The negroes have the same neat cottages by themselves. They have a long dining hall divided into two apartments, one for white and one for black. These improvements are due to the work of the W. C. T. U. What has been done can be done, and there is no excuse for cheerless poorhouses. I cannot close this without telling that we will doubtless soon have a chapel built convenient to the inmates.

Our committee on scientific temperance instruction is a wide awake one. Mrs. Wheeler, chairman of committee, has obtained suitable literature from headquarters and her committee has interviewed the teachers, the professors of the colleges and trustees of the graded schools, and at least given them some new thoughts upon the subject, gaining the informal promises of adopting the books required.

You remember Mrs. Chapin got the legislature to pass the bill for scientific temperance instruction to be taught in all the public schools. Our committee here is only trying to have this law put into effect in Spartanburg with the right kind of books. Our local union a short time ago, by a unanimous vote, invited Mrs. Chapin to come up to our mountain region and be our guest for a month. But she did not feel well enough to endure the dust and heat of the journey. It was a great disappointment to us.

The Charleston union takes no vacation. Theirs is all the year round work. Though several of their members are away from the city and there is sickness in many families, the brave little union works steadily on, keeping up their weekly visitation to the almshouse, the hospital and visiting sick and needy. The union has suffered a severe loss in the death of one of their best workers. A few months ago Mrs. Dr. Bleckley was promoted to the ranks above. Speaking of her death Mrs. Chapin said: "I could have spared some whole unions better than that one devoted, consecrated worker."

The home is now in the hands of the Rev. Mr. Williford. This report for three months was very encouraging. The home is a quiet, Christian place, where respectable, industrious persons of limited means may by a merely nominal price obtain comfortable lodging and meals if desired. Destitute strangers, homeless and friendless, can have their wants supplied at the expense of the W. C. T. U. for a short time. This home has done great good, and I believe it will do more in the future. It ought to be made a state work.

The anniversary celebration was a grand thing. The hall where they held their public meeting was packed. A large crowd was treated to delicious ices, cakes and fruits. Mrs. Chapin gives herself no rest. She not only enters every door opened to her, she opens doors no other one would dare to enter. She works constantly with tongue and pen, and never misses a meeting of the W. C. T. U.; takes charge of their Bible readings, their mothers' meetings, parliamentary exercises, straightens out their rough places and does all their newspaper work. She is now at work trying to get the age of consent raised. All this is done whilst sick and suffering.

Mrs. De Gafferrille, the president of the Charleston union, has been named St. Mark by Mrs. Chapin, because "when there is anything to be done, she straightway goes and does it." She will be our delegate to the National.

It would not do to close without a mention of the Charleston Y's. Their most important work for two years has been with the factory children. They hold meetings twice every week when the children are instructed in reading, writing, arithmetic and spelling. For one year they paid eight dollars a month for rent. Then the factory officers, appreciating the work being done, offered the school-room free of rent and all expenses. The children are being treated to interesting lectures, song services and entertainments. These never-grow-weary Y's have held in the last year, memorial meetings for Mrs. Lathrap, Dr. Gordon and others. They have carried flowers to the almshouse all the summer. Their president, Miss Lottie Olney, is also state superintendent of the Y's. She has visited some of the state Y's. She hopes to capture Miss Kearney some time soon, but that is a secret and now that I have told it I had better stop, or I may forget and tell something else.

Nettie P. Farron,
*State Reporter, Spartanburg.*

## MISSOURI MOVEMENTS.

"*The sword of the Lord and of Gideon.*"

Our women are looking forward to a fine state convention in November, when we shall meet in Nevada and welcome back our peerless leader, Mrs. Hoffman, and under her direction plan to take Missouri for Christ and righteousness in civic life. Our districts and counties are sending in reports of successful conventions, and the general outlook is most hopeful.

An excellent report of the Fourth of July celebration at La Belle was received too late for my last letter, so I mention it in this. The Declaration of Independence was declaimed by Miss Wells, several addresses were given, and the little folks sang, "Saloons Must Go." After a bountiful dinner and a pretty flag drill and song by little girls, the orator of the day, Mrs. Helen M. Gougar, gave a masterly address to a very large and attentive audience. An elocutionary contest closed the day's proceedings.

A reception was tendered by the St. Louis Central W. C. T. U. to their former president, Mrs. Thos. C. Fletcher, of Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Fred H. Ingalls, St. Louis, president of the district W. C. T. U., in parlor 84 of the Southern Hotel, Friday evening, August 30, with a full attendance of local unions and a number of prominent distant visitors, among whom were Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Crandall, of Brookfield, Mo.; Mrs. Erminida Needham, of Des Moines, Ia.; Mrs. C. C. McDaniels, of Sedalia, Mo., and Mrs. L. S. Mount, president of the W. C. T. U. of Mississippi. It was much lamented that the president of the Central union was absent owing to ill health.

The room was profusely and most beautifully decorated with palms and cut flowers, and very sweet music was furnished by the Venetian Mandolin Club, including a fine selection by the noted bell ringers. After greeting their past and present chief rulers, plans were discussed for the coming winter's work, many new friends made and old ones heartily welcomed, and pleasant social and business conversation was heartily enjoyed by all. 'Twas a late hour ere the company dispersed, and all felt very much encouraged in their work, and more fully realized that "It is not all of life to live nor all of death to die."

Central W. C. T. U. is very busy at present with Exposition work, and arranging for a great rally on Membership Crusade Day, September 28, as well as planning for winter work and their annual W. C. T. U. convention, to be held at Butler, Mo., in November.

The third annual convention of the thirtieth district W. C. T. U. was held in Dexter last month. The delegates met in the Cumberland Presbyterian church, which was decorated with flowers and flags. While the attendance was small, those who were present were enthusiastic and hopeful. Good reports were read from Bloomfield and Dexter unions, and from the Dexter Y.

Mrs. Millie Lewis recently spent three weeks in this district, organizing new unions and strengthening the old ones. The result is seventy-one active, and eight honorary members gained. The thirtieth district now numbers ten unions and Y's. A gold medal contest was held in the evening, and was much enjoyed by the large crowd present. The church choir and the L. T. L. added materially to the evening's pleasure by their singing.

Mrs. C. H. Howe has been at work in the third district; six lectures were given and three afternoon meetings held. A new union was organized in Milan, and one of ten members on the North side in Trenton, the latter taking the name of the Howe union. An L. T. L. of thirty-two members was organized here also.

Mrs. Millie Lewis writes of work done in the thirtieth and twenty-eighth districts and reports four Y's and four W. C. T. unions organized; the Poplar Bluff union, num-

bering forty active and ten honorary members, gaining in the month 119 active members, a majority of whom have already paid dues. Jail meetings, mothers' meetings and gatherings of young women have been addressed, also C. E. societies, Epworth Leagues and Sabbath and day schools. Maitland union planned and carried out a fine Sunday-school rally a few weeks ago. The different schools were represented by scholars who assisted on program. The principal address was given by Mr. B. O. Cowan, of New Point, a talk on narcotics, followed by some excellent argument on the duty of the Christian. So much interest was manifested that the union propose to hold these exercises regularly.

Bedison L. T. L. is doing a quiet but effective work in that community by their regular monthly meetings. While the children are reciting the older people who remain after Sunday-school are entertained by the reading of temperance stories and incidents from THE UNION SIGNAL. The leader of the L. T. L. writes "We keep wall pockets at depot and post office supplied with temperance literature; we are trying to do our duty and leave the result with God."

Pineville W. C. T. U. arranged a meeting with the teachers during the county institute. Inspiring messages were sent to the teachers from the unions of Southwest City and Anderson. A reading, a recitation, and short talks from the teachers as to their views on teaching temperance completed the program, at the close of which strong resolutions were unanimously adopted.

Fairfax union entertained the Atchison county W. C. T. U. convention in August. Fine papers were read, and it was decided to employ a state organizer for a month's work in the county.

Tarkio union recently held a memory test social; refreshments were served, and two members gained. At these parlor meetings each member is requested to bring a friend, not a member, and a dime to replenish the treasury.

Excellent work has been done by the Maryville union at the county harvest home; a space ten by twenty feet in floral hall was given them, and one of the large furniture firms of the city generously supplied rockers, couch and other furniture. Mottoes, pictures, curtains and rugs gave a homelike air to the booth, and two or more members of the union were in attendance each day to extend a welcome to visitors, and to dispense ice water and distribute literature. Many copies of THE UNION SIGNAL, "Timely Talks," and addresses of John G. Woolley were given away, about six thousand pages in all, one member gained for the union, and a Temple Wheel partly filled.

LILLIAN WOOD,
*State Reporter, Maryville.*

## TEXAS.

LOCAL NOTES.

My dear constituents must not think me indifferent or that my long silence has been caused by negligence. A short time after the state convention I went to Tennessee where I spent the summer. In my trunk were the envelopes and paper for my UNION SIGNAL letters. But the time never came for me to write. My little daughter was ill all summer and my whole time was given to nursing her.

The reporters for the local unions have evidently been overcome by the heat; nothing else can account for their complete silence. Not a letter has reached me. Our dear Mrs. Stoddard, who has been "far across the wave," could not supply me with her usual notes. We were so proud to know that she spoke on the second day of the World's Convention.

Fort Worth temperance workers gave Mrs. Stoddard an enthusiastic welcome home and she gave them in return an eloquent description of her trip to London, Paris and Switzerland. Fort Worth rejoices to have her presence during the campaign for local option.

Austin W. C. T. U. had recently an interesting meeting "for women only." A mothers' meeting, papers on "Heredity," "Social Purity," "Teaching Children the Mystery of Life" and "Hidden and Unknown Dangers" were read. The meeting was well attended and a good collection was received. Austin having set its heart on raising one hundred dollars for the Temple, has received fifty Temple Wheels.

The press department is active, original matter appearing every week in the local papers. The city missionary is doing a grand work. Her weekly reports are a revelation of the sorrow, sin and destitution in the city.

Ennis mourns the loss of Mrs. J. N. Rowe, one of its most active and earnest W. C. T. U. workers.

Canton has local option and at the last term of court there was not a criminal in the county jail. At the last medal contest Miss Lorena Ware won the medal. Her subject was, "The World on Fire."

Whitt was enjoying local option so fully that a saloon was opened and an election was ordered when the antis were voted out.

Dublin union held noonday prayer-meetings the week before the county election. Though the county went "wet" through the naturalization the day before of hundreds of ignorant foreign miners at Thurber, Dublin showed her appreciation of local option by a largely increased majority over the election two years ago. The churches united in a praise meeting when the result in Dublin was known.

Greenville has organized a W. C. T. U. among the colored people. Ten members were secured.

Dallas will have an important meeting October 22, during the state fair. Hon. Samuel Dickie will address the Prohibitionists and the general public at the fair grounds.

It is to be hoped that the petitions now being circulated by the W. C. T. U. protesting against the prize fight announced to be held in Dallas, October 31, will have the desired effect, and our state will not be disgraced by such brutality.

Miss Fanny Chambers, superintendent of Demorest medal contests, reports a number of contests arranged and held by the Rev. V. G. Thomas. One at Boerne, a German town, was attended by our beer loving friends and won their applause. Miss Nellie Perrin won the medal.

At Salado the medal was won by Mrs. Thomas, wife of the minister. Another contest at Davenport was the next point on his circuit where Mr. Thomas held a contest. Mrs. Benona won that medal. All honor to Mr. Thomas, a busy circuit rider.

Bandera was also surprised with a medal contest by six Mexican girls who had attended school at Laredo Seminary. Maria Herrera won the medal. The same girls afterward spoke at Kerrville with another to take the medalist's place. Nicolasa Hill was the fortunate one.

Contests have also been held in San Antonio during the summer. West End L. T. L. is still flourishing under the care of Mrs. Rountree, its devoted superintendent. There are frequently a hundred in attendance.

While not exactly W. C. T. U. work it is in our line and I will mention the rescue work that is now going on in San Antonio under the care of Rev. W. W. Pinson, Mrs. Pinson and Mrs. Ohlstrom. The keeper of a well known disreputable house has been converted and made a public profession of her conversion. She sent all the girls she had in her house to their own homes except one, to whom she gives a home. The owner of the house proposes to give the house for a refuge for unfortunate girls who wish to reform. It is a large, two-story, frame house elegantly furnished. Services are held there every few days, and there have been several conversions. How to maintain it is the question.

CORNELIA KEITH CARTER,
*State Reporter, San Antonio.*

## UTAH.

A GLANCE AFIELD.

The white-ribboners from Maine to California I know will be glad to hear of Utah's progress, and what I tell you in these gleanings from the field I trust will seem encouraging, although to us who are here laboring day by day, the seed sowing results in such a poor harvest. It is now almost time for another territorial convention, and so many of our most earnest workers are absent in the East that we fear it may not have the attendance that is desired just now when there is great need in Utah of agitation on the temperance question.

During the spring an interesting temperance convention was held in Salt Lake City, which was a perfect success. It was the result of the work of the ministers in this territory, and was a gathering of most devoted and earnest temperance workers. Mrs. Eddy, of Logan, presented the W. C. T. U. cause in a most able manner, many remarking that her paper was the best given during the convention. The result of the convention was the organization of a territorial temperance club, and its object was to promote temperance sentiment. It was thought best not to make it a third party, but let work be done along the two great parties.

The Good Citizenship League has also urged the need of temperance instruction in the public schools. This is done to some extent in all the grades, but books are used only in the higher grades. Teachers are instructed to impress upon children the effects of stimulants and narcotics on the human system. We are very anxious to see the work more thoroughly done in the lower grades, and are working to that point.

Demorest medal contests have been held in some of the smaller places, and have been successful. Many young people have become interested in temperance through these contests that might not have been reached in any other way. We are hoping to make the contests more a feature of the work, but will talk that over at the convention.

Mrs. Telford, of Denver, Col., is now in the Territory and is doing able work in the lecture field. She is assisting the president, Mrs. Martin, in arousing temperance enthusiasm, and we expect to have her in Salt Lake City in a very short time. The Y's are doing excellent work in this city by remembering the sick and afflicted in the hospitals and their many little, thoughtful deeds to the suffering.

Dr. Anna Shaw and Susan B. Anthony were here this spring in the interest of woman's suffrage, but our union had the pleasure of listening to Dr. Anna Shaw at a reception given for them by the W. C. T. U. of this city. We were sorry that their time was so fully taken that we could not have the benefit of their talent.

As is well known, the suffragists secured the clause in the constitution giving the franchise to women, when Utah shall have been admitted as a state, but the Prohibitionists, who worked just as hard for their clause, did not succeed. However, we are promised much when women vote, and we hope to make Utah a temperance state very soon after her admission.

Considering all things, we are determined to bravely march on, and never falter until Utah shall stand out as a clean, pure state, an ornament to the Union.

MRS. E. E. SHEPARD,
*State Reporter, Salt Lake City.*

## RHODE ISLAND.

SUMMER JOTTINGS.

Rhode Island is not asleep. In fact, she is very wide awake, but her correspondent has been taking a vacation for so long that to give a detailed account of the work meanwhile would be impracticable.

Our little state was represented in London at the World's Convention by six white-ribbon women. So interested were the workers at home that noon hour prayer-meetings were held at headquarters during the week of the Convention, asking for blessing upon the meetings, upon the leaders, delegates and rank and file. The reports from London justify us in repeating, "The Lord hears and answers prayers." Since that week, by special request, we have kept up our day of prayer on Friday of each week. Our leaders have been Mrs. J. K. Barney, Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, Mrs. H. D. Walker, Rev. G. S. Weaver, of New York, the state president, and superintendents of evangelistic work and of work among railroad and firemen. The interest increases and we trust that out of this noontide retreat hearts will return to their labors "strengthened by His spirit in the inner man."

Several of our summer meetings have been of special significance. A "World's Convention meeting" held at the home of Mrs. L. N. Meader at Saylesville, was attended by more than a hundred men and women, and notes of the great meeting were given by three delegates. The grounds were lighted with Japanese lanterns, the speakers stood on the piazza, and tables with bountiful refreshments were spread upon the lawn. A good collection was taken and sent to the state treasury.

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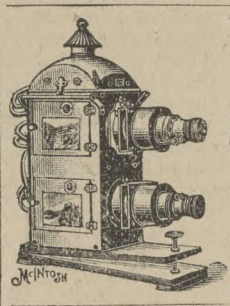

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chosen by the third district. Delegates from many unions were present and a good audience listened to the service of praise and thanksgiving for the safe return of the World's delegate. Papers upon various topics of interest well repaid the people who left their homes to hear them. The L. T. L. hour was one of the brightest of the day, and all spoke highly of the report of the World's Convention by our delegate. Beautiful songs added to the program.

The Y's of Providence have held three meetings for the purpose of increasing the interest in our work among the Y. P. S. C. E. societies. Each was addressed by a leading clergyman of the Universalist, Episcopalian and Methodist societies respectively. A social time followed and all were pronounced successful in a large degree.

Newport union is carrying on aggressive work under its zealous president, Mrs. Howes. Gospel services are held each Sabbath. Parlor meetings have been made both interesting and instructive and other lines are followed with good results.

Abbot's Run is always earnest in school work. Physiologies have been furnished to the teachers, one of whom arranged an exercise consisting of songs and recitations by the children. Miss Cargill, president of the union, told a story, an address followed and each child was presented with a card and booklet as a reward for cheerful effort.

Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, of New York, has been with us several days, visiting our rescue homes, missions and W. C. T. Unions at Olneyville, Providence and Pawtucket. The results of her efforts are already apparent in the addition to our ranks of fifty new members and a great revival of interest in the cause.

Mrs. Barney soon sails for England to resume the work which she dropped last spring to return to her home. Her parting words to the workers gathered in executive meeting August 30, were founded on the text, "I must work the works of him that sent me while it is day; the night cometh when no man can work." Those who listened to her that day cannot fail to carry more of earnest purpose into the work of the year before them because of her words. We shall miss her presence with us, but the work is one and we are glad to loan her for a little time to our sisters across the sea.

Preparations are going forward for our state convention at Woonsocket and we hope for blessed results.

MIRIAM EARLE,
*State Reporter, Valley Falls.*

# News in a Nutshell.

AT the recent gold medal contest of the first district Illinois W. C. T. U. convention the medal was awarded to a saloon-keeper's daughter who beautifully recited "A Voice from the Poorhouse." The second prize was a year's subscription to *Young Women.*

AFTER fifteen years in South Dakota, Mrs. Ruby J. Smart has returned to her native state, and city of Boston. Having been through the conquests for prohibition, she feels regret in leaving as the new campaign under resubmission draws on. God must have other workers ready for the conflict while she may be able to "lend a hand" elsewhere.

THE union at Ovid, Mich., cordially endorse the work of Mr. H. E. Gurney whose labors among them have been productive of great good. He remains a week in each place, his only remuneration being a small admission fee of ten and fifteen cents on two evenings. Any desirous of securing his services can do so by addressing him soon in care of Gertrude Minore, Ovid, Mich.

MISS C. S. BURNETT, of Brockway, O., who is state organizer, has recently added new unions at Nova and Carroll. She has attended four county conventions since she returned from London, and lectured twenty-five times besides much other work. At each point she visits the schools and speaks on "Narcotics." She also gives popular lectures before schools and colleges. Parties desiring her services can write to her at address given.

REV. EUGENIA ST. JOHN was unanimously elected ministerial delegate to the General Conference of the Methodist Protestant Church which meets in Kansas City, Kan., in May, 1896. The Conference was entitled to two ministerial delegates and two lay delegates. Four ladies and four gentlemen were elected, including alternates. "Male and female created he them." Mrs. St. John has recovered her health somewhat. She speaks at Nebraska convention last week in this month, also at Kansas W. C. T. U. state convention. She did not accept any regular work this year at the hands of her conference, needing rest as much as possible.

THE W. C. T. U. of North Monroe, N. H., was organized March 12, 1895, with eight active and two honorary members. Since then meetings have been held regularly every two weeks at the homes of the members and there are now thirty-five active and eleven honorary members. Although they had been organized only six months it was thought best to hold their first annual meeting September 5. The meeting was opened with devotional exercises, after which a business meeting was held. The treasurer's report, also the report of each superintendent of the different departments was read and three officers elected. Rev. J. H. Hoffman, of Littleton, gave an illustrated lecture on "The Black Valley Railway," which was very interesting. At seven they listened to an illustrated lecture about the effects of strong drink upon the human stomach, by Rev. J. B. Merrill, of Littleton, which cannot fail to do great good. Both afternoon and evening meetings were well attended and a great success.

# Cor. Secy's Notes.

This week my column will be a chapter of announcements and requests.

1. Will all the superintendents who have arranged department meetings which they wish noted on the first pages of the program, as was done last year, please notify me at once, both of time and place.

2. The local committee some time ago wished me to say that if any of the members of the Convention are intending to furnish their own entertainment, as has been done in the past, it would be a great favor if they would notify them of the fact. Baltimore will be crowded this year, and if a place is assigned to any woman which she does not intend to fill, it will be an act of great kindness to the local committee if she will let them them know it as soon as possible, that the place may be passed on to some one else.

3. Will all the state officers send to me, for the convenience of the Sunday meeting committee, lists of speakers in their delegation who "might, could, would or should" occupy pulpits on Convention Sabbath? Please do not fail to observe this request.

4. Will all corresponding secretaries notify me, immediately after their state conventions, of any change in the official roster, and will they also send an accredited list of delegates to the chairman of the entertainment committee at Baltimore, that she may arrange for their entertainment.

But a few more days remain for the states to send in their dues, in order that we may learn which one among them has secured five hundred new members, and which, if any, are in excess of that amount. I hope to be able to make the announcement in next week's paper. Please give the utmost diligence to this matter, and remember that the treasurer's book must always be the final authority. One organizer has reported more new members secured in one state than the state has paid dues for in both old and new members. The fault was not hers, but must rest with those who joined and failed to pay. Our work is constantly minimized in this way. We are hoping for a grand gain at the final round-up, but in this year, shortened by one month, it must be by earnest effort on the part of all, if gain is made.

Monday evening of the Convention promises to be unique in character. It is impossible to tell just yet what the program will be, but prepare for something beyond your wildest expectations. Tuesday evening has been set apart as Benefit Night, and as soon as we know what states are entitled to be consulted in the make-up of its program, we will announce whatever features they choose to have made public. The song service for Wednesday will be, I am sure, a never-to-be-forgotten delight. Some of the songs have been already sent in, and have thrilled our hearts in the reading. What will it be to hear them sung!

*Katharine L. Stevenson.*

# Treasurer's Corner.

In the midst of much work incident to the closing up of the year's record and the preparations for the coming convention, I take my pen to remind superintendents that all financial reports that are to be incorporated, or printed as an addendum to the treasurer's report, must be in her hands by October 1.

Dues have been received during last week from New York, New Hampshire, North California, Illinois, Maine, Massachusetts, Kansas, Virginia, South Dakota, New Mexico, Connecticut. Some of the states already show a good gain but we cannot yet tell which is the prize state. Remember that all dues that are in the hands of National treasurer October 1 will be reported at Baltimore.

A good friend in Maine sends a donation to the National of five dollars, while a birthday gift comes from Sarah D. Pahadie, New Jersey.

Don't forget to devote Miss Willard's birthday, September 28, to a rousing meeting and make a special plea for a large Crusade collection and especially to securing new members. Self-denial contributions to World's and National should be gathered on Mrs. Leavitt's birthday, September 22. Make this a week of good deeds and helpfulness to the work.

*Helen M. Barker*

# Convention Corner.

HOTEL RATES.

The following hotels have granted reduced rates for the National Convention:

THE STAFFORD, Washington Place, European plan only—rooms per day at $1, $1.50. $2, $2.50 and upwards.

THE ALBION, corner Read and Cathedral streets, rooms with board $1.75 per day; per week, two persons in a room, $8 each. Board only $1 per day, $6 per week.

MISS ELLICOTT'S, 12 E. Madison street, rooms with board $1.25 per day.

MRS. DAWSON, —— W. Monument street, table board $5 per week.

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RESERVED SEATS:—Miss F. A. Cathcart, headquarters W. C. T. U., 8 S. Gay street, Baltimore.

EVANGELISTIC:—Mrs. H. Baily, 1821 N. Calvert street, Baltimore.

FINANCE:—Mrs. A. R. Cathcart, 8 S. Gay street, Baltimore.

EXCURSIONS:—Mrs. Everhart, 8 S. Gay Street, Baltimore.

MUSIC:—Mrs. J. F. Dix, 817 N. Eutan street, Baltimore.

COURTESIES:—Mrs. J. S. Baldwin, 1006 N. Charles street, Baltimore.

DECORATIONS:—Mrs. John T. Graham, Mt. Washington, Baltimore Co., Md.

PRESS:—Mrs. Margaret A. Lake, 2231 St. Paul street, Baltimore.

NOTES.

The members of the Baltimore W. C. T. U. have arranged an excursion to Washington, Alexandria and Mount Vernon, for Thursday, October 24, the day after the close of the Convention. Special cars will be furnished the delegates and special rates have been obtained. If two hundred or more tickets are taken a special train will be supplied. Tickets including admission to the grounds of Mount Vernon two dollars.

As is well known Mount Vernon, Va., is where George Washington resided and where he died in 1799. It is about fifteen miles from the Capital, and it is pleasantly reached by the Pennsylvania railroad to Alexandria, and thence via the Washington, Alexandria & Mount Vernon Electric railway. This is a delightful trip, affording a splendid view of the Potomac River, Long Bridge, Arlington, Naval stores; through the streets of Alexandria; Christ Church, where Washington worshiped; Jackson House, where Colonel Ellsworth was killed; Braddock House, Fort Foote, and other places of interest on the Potomac River. The hills used as fortifications by the Confederates are also in full view.

Special rates to Annapolis, the state capital, and seat of the United States Naval Academy, have also been obtained. Round trip tickets are sold for seventy-five cents, provided one hundred or more are guaranteed.

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# Official Communications

## DEPARTMENT OF NARCOTICS.

I want to form some estimate of the number of Anti-cigarette Leagues organized, and the number of children pledged. Will workers everywhere give me this information on a postal at once, also any other items of interest in this line of work?

MRS. E. B. INGALLS,
*Nat. Supt.*
*4119 Westminster Place, St. Louis, Mo.*

## CONVENTION CALENDAR, 1895.

NATIONAL W. C. T. U., Baltimore, Md., Oct. 18–23.
MAINE, Houlton, Sept. 26–29.
KENTUCKY, Lexington, Sept. 26–29.
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, Sept. 26, 27.
NEBRASKA, Beatrice, Sept. 26–Oct. 1.
IDAHO, Idaho Falls, Sept. 27–30.
MASSACHUSETTS, Salem, Oct. 1–3.
CONNECTICUT, Hartford, Oct. 1–3.
NEW HAMPSHIRE, Franklin, Oct. 1–3.
COLORADO, Canon City, Oct. 1–4.
ILLINOIS, Quincy, Oct. 1–4.
DELAWARE, Milford, Oct. 2–4.
OHIO, Lima, Oct. 2–4.
INDIANA, Vincennes, Oct. 4–7.
RHODE ISLAND, Woonsocket, Oct. 8–10.
NEW JERSEY, Paterson, Oct. 8–11.
IOWA, Marshalltown, Oct. 9–11.
PENNSYLVANIA, Harrisburg, Oct. 11–15.
MISSOURI, Butler, Nov. 5–8.

N. B.—Will the presidents or secretaries of other states send the dates of their annual conventions for publication in this calendar?

## OBITUARY.

[*Obituary notices of six lines or less are published free. Longer notices will be inserted at the rate of ten cents per line.*]

MRS. MARTHA V. JENKYNS, one of the most devoted members of the Aurora, Laurence Co., W. C. T. U., August 22, went before, the first of the union to claim her reward.

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MRS. R. A. BURRILL, one of the pioneers of the temperance work in Belfast, Me., and a consistent, interested and loyal worker in the ranks of the W. C. T. U., went from the earthly home to an heavenly, July 31.

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MRS. SARAH MCCULLOUGH, president of the West Bridgewater, Pa., union, was promoted recently. She was nearly eighty years old, a faithful worker to the last, who had earned the name, "Saint Courageous."

## TEMPLE RECEIPTS.

*Ohio*—Akron: Mrs. C. H. Knott, $3.80; Ashtabula: W. C. T. U., $42.60; Avon Lake: W. C. T. U., $2.48; Bedford: Mrs. Alice Whitham, $3.65; Bissells, Miss Leona Fitch, $3.65; Brookfield: Mrs. Frank Peck, $5; Burbark: W. C. T. U., $5; Canton: Emma L. Goodwill, $3.65; Cedarville: Fern C. Ervin, $3.65; Chillicothe: Mrs. Evaline Curry, $3.75; Cincinnati: Emma Hyndman, $4; Columbus: Central W. C. T. U., $38.60; Marble Cliff: Y W. C. T. U., $1; Cleveland: Federated unions, $100; Sarah M. Perkins, $1.35; Mrs. E. A. Clark; $3.65; Clyde: Samuel Stover, $4; Harriet Wilcox, $1; Delaware county pledge, $50: Delaware: Mrs. M. A. Davis, $15; Mrs. M. Ella Seye, $1; Danville: W. C. T. U., $20; East Cleveland: W. C. T. U., $12; Edgerton: W. C. T. U., $2; Findlay: Amelia D. Reece, $3.65; Flint: Miss Emily Potter, $5; Geauga county pledge, $12.15, $1.50; Gallipolis: Mrs. S. A. Witham, $3.75; Garfield: Mrs. Mary E. Hall, $.61: Geneva: W. C. T. U., $15; Grand Rapids: Mrs. L. S. Calkins, $1; Halsey: Mrs. M. J. Penland. $3.65; Hannibal; Mrs. J. Louis Muhleman, $3.65; Harshman Aley Chapel local union, $10; Hudson: Mrs. W. B. Parmelee, $3.75; Mrs. G. L. Starr, $1; Jamestown: Mrs. H. C. Dean, $4; Kinsman, $5, $10, $5; Latty: Mrs. Fannie A. Brown, $1.10; Le Roy: W. C. T. U., $2; Lima: Mrs. E. H. Williams, $5; Lockland: W. C. T. U., $5, $5; Y. W. C. T. U., $50: Lodi: Baby Band, $1; Loudon: Mrs. Ella Lotspeich, $1; Lordstown; W. C. T. U., $2; Mansfield: W. C. T. U., $2.28; Mrs. Anna C. Estill, $3.65; Marlboro: Y. W. C. T. U., $5; Medina county: W. C. T. U., for name of Mrs. E. J. Grey, $38; Millersburg: Mrs. Kittie Adams Cary, $3.65; Newark: Mrs. Evelyn N. Graham, $69.13; For Mrs. Woodbridge's tablet, $1; Y W. C. T. U., $3.65; New London: W. C. T. U., $3.65; New Plymouth: Christian Endeavor, $1; North Dover: W. C. T. U., $4.06; Northville: Ella Rouse, $3.65; Oberlin: Mrs. Stephen Coates, $3.75; Mrs. L. G. Hale, $3.65; Painesville: Harriet Hawley Linn, $100; Portsmouth: Margaret J. Peebles, $7.30; Rushsylvania: W. C. T. U., $3, $15.50; St. Paris, per Sarah C. Moore, $25.50; Salem: Y. W. C. T. U., $5; Scroggsfield: Jennie McNeil, $1; Smithville: G. B. Bauman, $1; South Charleston: W. C. T. U., $50; Sylvania: Mrs. E. Dolph, $3.65; Summit county W. C. T. U., $6; Toledo: J. R. B. Ransom, $25; Mrs. Laura E. Johnson and Miss Lelia E. Johnson, $8; Lelia E. Johnson, for Mary A. Woodbridge tablet, $2; Mrs. Celeste F. Curson, $3.65; Urbana: Mrs. Maria Coulson, $5; West Union: Y, W. C. T. U., $2.15; Westwood: Mrs. J. W. Gamble, $3.65; W. C. T. U., $5; Wauseon: W. C. T. U., $2.65; Wellington: W. C. T. U., $2.51; Williamsport: Mrs. M. H. Dunlap, $3.65; Wooster: W. C. T. U., $2.75; Mrs. Jane G. Dysart, $3.65; Bertha E. Waldman, $3.65.

*Oregon*—Eugene: Mrs. F. M. Osburn, $2.50.

*Oklahoma Territory*—Bedford: Mary Danley, $.45.

*Vermont*—Bondville: G. R. Flandreau, $3.75; Burlington: Burlington W. C. T. U., $25; Frances A. Olmstead, $1; W. C. T. U., $10; Coventry W. C. T. U., $11.27; Essex Junction: W. C. T. U., $10; East Arlington: Master Ralph H. Walker, 25 cts.; W. C. T. U., $10; per Mrs. Denny, $7, $3, $1, $2; North Danville: Mrs. J. S. Stonton, $3.65; Pawlet: John M. Sheldon, $3.65; Mrs. Frank Blakely, $3.65; Peacham: Clara Bailey for Mrs. Woodbridge tablet, $5; Readsboro: Mrs. Blanche P. Alger, $3.65; St. Albans: Mrs. L. H. Cobb, $3.65; Sophronia Babcock, $4; West Enosburg: Mrs. J. E. Brown, $1; West Randolph: H. H. Flinn, $10; Woodstock: Sara B. Atwood, $1.

*West Virginia*—Charleston: Lucy C. McWhorter, $1; Headsville: Miss Lucy R. Head, $3.65; Martin: Twelfth W. Virginia W. C. T. U. district, $100; Parkersburg: Mrs. Gertrude H. Wise, $3.65.

*Wisconsin*—Amherst: Mrs. Margaret E. Smith, $3.65; Arena: M. E. R. Bodee, $3.50; Baraboo: Mrs. A. E. Strong, $3.65; Mrs. F. F. Wood, $3.65; Mrs. W. A. Lawson, $3.65; Beloit: Gertrude M. Northrop, $3.65; Black Earth: Mrs. John Ward, $3.65; Evansville: W. C. T. U., $10, $33; Mrs. W. J. Knights, $3.65; Mrs. Wm. Hurlbert, $3.65; Hudson: Mrs. Huldah H. Nye, Baby Band, $10; Kansasville: Bertha Leach, $3.65; Merritt: W. C. T. U., $3; Milwaukee: H. M. Gause, $3.60; Milton: Mrs. P. E. Seader, $3.65; Mountain: Mrs. Lettie Hines, $3.65; North Johnstown: W. C. T. U., $10; Melrose: Mrs. A. K. James, $3.65; Omro: Hattie E. Wood, $3; Royalton: Mrs. Lauretta Hayward, $3.65, $1; Spencer: Mrs. A. M. T. Richardson, $3.65; West Superior: Mrs. Mary P. Anderson, $1; Wilmot: Miss Mary M. Pearcy, $3.65; Whitewater: W. C. T. U., $25.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Erratic: W. C. T. U., $15; Millersville: W. C. T. U. (no state given) $2.

*Canada*—Ontario, Belleville: Miss Esther Holden, $3.65; Sombra: Nellie Austin Stokes, $1.40; Ironton: Per Mrs. Mary G. Winters, $1; Massawippi: C. L. Percival, $1; Hamilton: Mrs. S. W. Cheever, $5; Hatzie: Mrs. R. A. Henry, $1; Prince Edward Island, Montague: Mrs. Charlotte M. Lawson, $4.

*Foreign*—New Zealand, Waikuka: Thos. Wilson, $1; South Africa: Y. W. C. T. U., $70; India, Balasore: Harriet P. Phillips, $100.

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*Arizona*—Socoton: Mrs. J. Roe Young, 50 cts.

*California*—Alameda: W. C. T. U., $10; Colton: Baby Band, $1.30; Easton: W. C. T. U., $2.30; Baby Band, 70 cts.; East San Jose: Mrs. B. F. Allen, $1; El Modena: W. C. T. U., $25; Fresno: Emma R. Calwell, $1: Pasadena: Ella Whipple Marsh, $3.65, for Mary A. Woodbridge tablet, 50 cts; Alice Calwell, $3; Riverside: Mrs. M. B. Ogden, $4; Redlands: W. C. T. U., $5.

*North Carolina*—Aurora: Mrs. Sally A. Hooker, $1; Elizabeth City: W. C. T. U., $10: Guilford College, Lydia N. Blair, 6 cts.: Statesville: W. C. T. U., $3.65.

*Colorado*—Boulder: Y. W. C. T. U., $1.12; Mrs. Chas. J. Howell, $1; Colorado City: Mrs. L. Musser, $3.65; Denver: Central W. C. T. U., $11; Flagler: Mrs. Helen S. Filkins, $10; Fort Collins: W. C. T. U., $3.45; Mrs. L. M. Kenyon, $1; Hygiene: W. C. T. U., $5; Miss Julia B. Bickerdike, $3.65; Loveland: C. M. Dilley, $3.

*Connecticut*—Bethany: W. C. T. U., $6.81; East Haven: W. C. T. U., $25; Newington: Augusta E. Deming, $3; New London: W. C. T. U., $42; Mrs. H. W. Burch, $2; Plainville: W. C. T. U., $6, $5; Mrs. Sophia Harris, $1; Simsbury: Mrs. J. C. E. Humphrey, $2; Suffield: Mrs. Emma E. Call, $3; Windham: Mrs. Fannie M. Burnham, in memory of Marvin Burnham, $25.

*North Dakota*—Cavalier: W. C. T. U., for Pembina county tablet, New Rockford, W. C. T. U., $5; Nicholson: Little Maude Stanley, 10 cts.; Pingree: Anna M. Wanner, $3.88; Putnam: W. C. T. U., $50; Reynolds: W. C. T. U., $5.

*South Dakota*—Brookings: W. C. T. U., $15, $12.75; Faulkton: Effie Loomer, $1.75; Good Will: W. C. T. U., $5, $5, $10; Pembina: W. C. T. U., $10; Parker: W. C. T. U., $5; Rapid City: W. C. T. U., $10; Wentworth: Mrs. Mary Tibbets, 76 cts.

*Delaware*—Nassau: Mrs. Josephine V. Poynter, $5; W. C. T. U., 50 cts.; Wilmington: Sarah Bringhurst, $1, $5.

*District of Columbia*—Washington: Mrs. Mary Honn, $1; Miss J. E. Sutton, 25c.; Baby Band, $10.20; Mrs. Henry A. Willard, $3.65.

*Florida*—Chattahoochee: Mrs. A. I. Pease, $3; Ormond: Mrs. H. B. Shaw, $3; Tallahassee: A friend, $20; Winter Park: W. C. T. U., $5.

*Georgia*—Demarest: Mrs. H. E. Smith, $1.60; Marble Hill: Mrs. R. G. Chandler, $5; Warm Springs: Ethel Stout, $1.

*Idaho*—Caldwell: Rev. J. H. Barton, $1.

*Illinois*—Austin: Mrs. S. Davidson, 57 cts; Arcola: W. C. T. U., $1; Canton: Mrs. Asher Wright, 25c.; Chicago: Mrs. J. M. Brown, $3; Willard Y. W. C. T. U., $5; R. P. Marshall, $1; Tillie Johnson, $1; Willard Hall collections, $3; Davis Junction: W. C. T. U., $2.02; Elburn: Mrs. Carrie Johnson, $3.65; Ellery: Mrs. Flo B. Woods, $1; Englewood: Mrs. W. B. Oxnam, $3.66; Evanston: Arminda F. Pitner, $3; Freeport: Mrs. E. B. Steadman, 20c.; Girard: Mrs. Julia Simon, $1; Grand Ridge: W. C. T. U., $2; Harvey: W. C. T. U., $3.53; Pioneer: W. C. T. U., $5; Hamilton: Mrs. Bride, $1; Miss Louisa A. Noyes, $1; seventeenth district: per Amelia Crow for Mrs. A. V. Boulter's tablet, $30.64: Harvard: Mrs. J. A. Minier for name of Mrs. Mary Dean Ayer, Harvard, Ill., $100; Jacksonville: Mrs. S. A. Stout, $1; Lily Lake: Mrs. Alice Powell, 30c.; Lamont: $2; Macomb: Mrs. L. A. R., $5; Miss Harriet Vail, $2.42, $12.15; Mazon, W. C. T. U., $30.10; Maplewood: W. C. T. U., $1.21; Mount Vernon: Mrs. A. J. Williamson Baby Band, 50 cts.; Newman: Mrs. S. E. Holmes, $3.65; Niles: Ella B. Ordway, $2.40; Etta F. Remington, $1.20; Nunda: W. C. T. U., $1; Orangeville: W. C. T. U., $8.90; Oneida: Fannie M. Shaw, $1; Rockford: A friend, $5; Pierson Station: M. B. Skidmore, 80c., 24c.; Rollo: W. C. T. U., $6.50; Scottsford: Isaac P. Montfoot, $1; Sullivan: Neva Scott, $3.65; Sailor Springs: Mrs. M. Stafford, $1; Wauponsia Grove: W. C. T. U., $5; Wheaton: Mrs. Mary A. Wakelin, $10; Warsaw: Mrs. Margaret Baird, $5.

*Indiana*—Fort Wayne: W. C. T. U., $5; Julia A. Bowser, $2; Mrs. L. Bowser, $2; Mrs. Phelup Titus, 50c.; Hammond: W. C. T. U., $5; Knightstown: Zelinda L. Hobbs, 75c.; Lyons: Plummer W. C. T. U., $1.26; Monon: Mrs. A. F. Lippincott, $1; Nappanee: W. C. T. U., $10; Richmond: Sarah H. Morgan, 72c.: Sedalia: Mrs. Ella Boyd, $3.65; Worthington; Mr. C. H. Shaw, for name of Mrs. L. H. Shaw, $100.

*Indian Territory*—Afton: L. T. L., $2.50.

*Iowa*—Bedford: W. C. T. U., $10; Burlington: Mrs. Best, $1; Burt: Mrs. L. M. Stow, $5.35; Clarence; Mrs. S. S. Camp, $2; Denison; Mrs. K. F. Brink, $1; Mount Vernon: Mrs. G. E. Whittemore, $3.80; Oskaloosa: Mrs. Rachel W. Marriage, $1, 25 cts.; Riceville: W. C. T. U., $5; Shenandoah: W. C. T. U., $10; Waterloo: Mrs. M. C. Davis, 25 cts.; Wilton: F. Bacon, $50: Wright: Miss Kate E. Taylor, $1; S. A. Taylor, $1; Mr. W. H. H. Rice, $10.

*Kansas*—Cedar Point: E. V. Schriver, $1; Chetopa: W. C. T. U., (a gift from Mrs. I. L. Whigham) $10; Clay Centre: Hebron union, $1.35; Hutchinson: Mrs. M. J. Hadley, $3.65; Frances Willard: W. C. T. U., $15; Hunnewell: Mrs. L. M. McKnight: $5.00; Lawrence: Mrs. N. A. Piers, $3; Minneapolis: Mrs. J. A. Clark, 50 cts.; Rose: Mrs. A. P. Everson, $2; Tyro: Mrs. J. C. Fields, 40 cts.; Willis: W. C. T. U., $2; Wichita: Central W. C. T. U., $10, $1, $1.

*Louisiana*—Lake Charles: Mrs. S. M. Davidson, $3.75.

*Maine*—Ashland: Mrs. Sophia S. Howe, $1; W. C. T. U., $4; Belfast: Mrs. Eli Cook, $3.65; Bangor: W. C. T. U., $25; Damariscotta: W. C. T. U., $.75; Intervale: F. A. Holt, $1; Newcastle: A. W. Bryant, $9; Naples: Mrs. A. F. Perley, $3; Portland: Cornelia M. Dow, $15; W. C. T. U., $25; Presquo Isle: Mrs. Kate De Witt, $1; South Berwick: Y. W. C. T. U., $1; Spruce Head: W. C. T. U., $10; Vassalboro: Emily S. Weeks, $1; Waldoboro: W. C. T. U., $25; Westbrook: Emma F. Duran, $5.

*To August 1, 1895.*

SARA G. JOHNSON,
*Financial Sec'y.*

Beecham's pills are for bilious-ness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

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*Don't forget to mention The Union Signal when writing to advertisers.*

## Kernels.

Mrs. Mushley—"John has got the hypnotism."

Mrs. Gushley—"What kind of a disease is that?"

Mrs. Mushley—"Why, you know; rheumatism in the hip."

Kitty was learning her Sabbath-school lesson, and one motto she had to say was, "Walk in the way of good men."

"Mamma," she said, after a minute's thoughtful pause, "papa is a good man, isn't he?"

"Certainly, my dear."

"Well, I don't see what it means. You always tell me not to get in papa's way, but he is a good man, and this says, 'Walk in the way of good men.' I think it's pretty queer."

The latest discovered haunt of the bacilli is the window-sill. This little stone ledge affords an excellent roosting place for the enterprising bacillus, where he may sit and brood until the convenient breeze transports him into the bosom of your family.

"Young man," said the fond father, "in giving you my daughter I have entrusted you with the dearest treasure of my life." The young man was duly impressed. Then he looked at his watch. "Really," he remarked, "I had no idea it was so late. The cars have stopped. Could I borrow your wheel to get down town?" "Young man, I would not trust anybody on earth with that wheel."

"I enjoyed your lecture on the financial issue very much," said the citizen to the orator, "but I would like to ask you one question." "Certainly," said the orator, "go ahead." "What side of the question are you on?"

Health, comfort and happiness abound in homes where "Garland" Stoves and Ranges are used.

"Dis is to-morrer," said Russell, as he waked early one morning. "No, it ain't," said Jimmieboy, "this is to-day." "No, 'tain't," said Russell. "Yesterday was to-day. Mamma said so, and she said last night when I waked up it would be to-morrer. Dis is to-morrer."

"I'm going to call my baby Charles," said the author, "after Lamb, because he is such a dear little lamb."

"Oh, I'd call him William Dean," said the friend, "he Howells so much."

Aunt Fanny and little Walter had a difference of opinion. "I tell you," said auntie, playfully, "I know a few things."

"And I know as few things as anybody," replied Master Walter, proudly.


### NEW KIDNEY AND BLADDER CURE.

The new botanic discovery, Alkavis, is an assured cure for kidney and bladder diseases, pain in back and rheumatism. The best proof is that the Church Kidney Cure Company, 418 Fourth Avenue, New York, will send you treatment by mail prepaid free, if you send them your name and address. Alkavis has certainly wrought some wonderful cures, and we advise our readers to try it, as it is offered free.


A class of pupils being asked to mention the name of a ship in which the Pilgrims came over, a little fellow enthusiastically responded: "I know, teacher; 'Pilgrim's Progress."

"Our first impressions most readily slip our memories," said the teacher.

"Oh, I know why," shouted Johnny.

"Well, why?"

"Our first impressions are slippers."

Tramp: Will you please give me something to eat, sir?

Farmer: Yes, but do you see that pile of wood out there?

Tramp: Oh yes, you saw me see it but you won't see me saw it.

"Ah! what's this?" exclaimed the intelligent compositor. "'Sermons in stones, books in the running brooks?' That can't be right. I have it! 'Sermons in books, stones in the running brooks.' That's sense." And that is how the writer found it. And yet he was not happy.


### $100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

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## Home Hints.

Graham bread:—Two teacups thick sour milk. One-half teacup New Orleans molasses or brown sugar. One small teaspoonful soda. A little salt. Thicken stiff with graham flour. Stand in warm place and let rise three-quarters of an hour. Bake in slow oven about one hour.

Lemon pie:—Two eggs, leave out one white. One cup of sugar. Pinch of salt. One tablespoonful cornstarch. Beat eggs thoroughly, put in cornstarch wet with a little cold water, then sugar. Grate in the whole of one lemon. Last add one cup of boiling water. This makes one pie. Beat the white, left out, to a stiff froth, adding about two teaspoonfuls of sugar. Spread this on the pie when cold, set in oven until a delicate brown.

Do not let the tablecloths go to the wash with holes in them, for the holes get larger in a very alarming way. If the breaks are very small darn them carefully with linen floss which is the same size as thread of the cloth. For larger holes baste a square of the same material under the hole, matching the pattern as nearly as possible, trim off the edges, turn under and hem down. Turn the cloth over and hem the edges of the patch down in the same manner. If this is neatly done the place will hardly show when laundried.

For a cough, boil one ounce of flaxseed in a pint of water; strain and add a little honey, one ounce of rock candy and the juice of three lemons. Mix and boil well; drink as hot as possible.

To test a ham that you are boiling slip a sharp knife in along the side of the bone. If it comes out milky looking the ham is not done; if clean, it is.

White and delicately tinted book bindings may be cleaned by rubbing them with a soft, perfectly fresh piece of chamois skin dipped in very finely powdered pumice stone.

Some one says that raisins for fruit cake are very much improved by cooking. Let them soak and then simmerslowly until the skin is tender.

It hardly seems necessary to make a suggestion about anything so simple as folding table linen, but it is so often ironed with the monogram, initial or name on the inside that a word may not be untimely. Fold both napkins and cloths with the selvages together, and be sure that the embroidered markings are on the outside corner. The same rule applies to handkerchiefs. However, these remarks are much like those which the minister makes to his congregation about rainy day Christians, the right ones don't get the scolding.

Children, as a rule, get the most amusement from playthings which stimulate their imagination and give their inventive powers a chance. A pair of scissors with blunt blades, a small assortment of colored tissue paper and colored pencils will furnish the average child employment for many an hour.

To clean zinc, wet it over with vinegar, let it remain a few minutes, then wash thoroughly with warm water.

To remove grease from matting wet the spots with alcohol; rub on white pure soap, forming a thick covering. Let this dry on and then wash off with warm salt water.

Among the new conveniences for cooking are caketins with movable sides, which allow careful handling of the most delicate cake, as the sides are held in place by tiny springs, which on being removed leave the cake on a flat tin, which answers the purpose of cake cooler.

Here is a good idea taken from *The Household*. In a certain delightful home there is on the library table a dainty receptacle called the chip-basket. The chips are bits of pasteboard, cut from a large sheet into many shapes—squares, triangles, oblongs, etc. It is the home of a family where much reading aloud is done, and on these cards are written the wise, witty or curious truths and sayings that please as they are read. One of the members of the family who is clever with his pen illustrates many of the quotations in black and white while listening to the reading. The chip-basket furnishes a constant opportunity to fasten in the memory these choice selections.

## Publisher's Notes

### OCTOBER BIBLE READING

is written by Mrs. S. M. I. Henry, which is saying enough to insure a wide circulation among unions, the writer being well-known and well-loved by white-ribboners from the beginning. The subject is

**Requisites for Workers,**

and like all Mrs. Henry's Bible expositions is replete with spiritual food, and the inspiration which strengthens aspiration and results in more faithful service for the Master. It reveals in every word the clear vision of one who walks closely with God and will come as a message of practical uplift to every worker. It is a most timely reading and might be used most helpfully in connection with our National Day of Prayer, October 3.

**October Responsive Reading,**

by Mrs. Mary T. Lovell, National superintendent of the mercy department, is a presentation of practical methods for carrying on the work of this department in local unions. It answers the question, How are Bands of Mercy in line with temperance work, suggests the best way to conduct them, outlines a program for meetings, gives information concerning supplies, in fact, the reading is a most practical help and will doubtless result in giving added impetus to the work of the mercy department throughout the country. We hope it will be very generally used by local unions.

The season of conventions is at hand. Are you making a choice selection of music from the White Ribbon Hymnal? Good, thrilling, hearty music will give life to your gatherings, and a liberal supply of books is a necessity. Until October 1 we will sell these at $3 per dozen; $1.50 per half dozen for cash only. There surely will not be a better opportunity to supply your union, and a five or ten cent contribution from each member will help the "good cause" amazingly. The National Woman's Christian Temperance Union *owns* a large number of these Hymnals, and if each state convention would have a good supply on hand *always*, is it not wise to *own* them at such a trifling cost?

### SPECIAL OFFER.

**Good to October 1.**

From August 15 to October 1, with every *cash* order of literature or subscriptions amounting to $5, we will give a copy of "A Wheel Within a Wheel; or, How I Learned to Ride a Bicycle," by Miss Frances E. Willard.

For every *cash* order of literature or subscriptions amounting to $10, we will give a copy of "A Great Mother," a sketch of Madam Willard. "One of the noblest incentives to true motherhood this age has seen."

### TO NEWLY APPOINTED SUPERINTENDENTS OF LITERATURE:

If you will send to us notification of your appointment *signed by the* President or Secretary of your union, we will promptly send stickers and other credentials.

If you are going to the National Convention and would enjoy it to the utmost put in your extension sachel a copy of the White Ribbon Hymnal. Price 35 cents.

Are there not six members of your union who would like a copy of the White Ribbon Hymnal?

### PREMIUM OFFER.

At the request of those who know the power of song, we repeat our most popular premium offer of a copy of the "White Ribbon Hymnal" for one *new* yearly subscriber to The Union Signal. The offer will hold good to October 1, when it will be withdrawn.


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334 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

# Publisher's Notes

## RAILROAD RATES

### TO NATIONAL W. C. T. U. CONVENTION,

**Baltimore, Md., October 18-23, 1895.**

The committee on transportation had hoped, yea, had dared to believe, that this year they might secure the much to be desired concession of one fare for the round trip, not upon the ground of numbers, but of the increasing importance and influence of these yearly conventions. Correspondence, personal interviews have availed naught; the maximum of attendance is the only point of consideration; the fiat of the secretary of the Trunk Line Association, in whose jurisdiction the Convention is to be held, has gone forth, and the lowest possible rate is one and one-third fare upon the certificate plan.

**Railroad Associations.**

The railroad associations which have already granted the one and one-third rate, are the Trunk Line, Central Traffic and Southern Passenger Association. The Western Lines Passenger Associations and New England Passenger Committees have the matter under consideration, and it is believed will grant the concession, so that a uniform rate upon the certificate plan will doubtless be secured in all territory covered by the various associations.

**The Certificate Plan.**

The certificate plan makes necessary the obtaining a certificate from the agent of whom the ticket to Baltimore is purchased, which certificate must be duly signed and stamped by him, indorsed at the meeting in Baltimore by Caroline F. Grow, and viséd by special agent of the association at that point.

Owing to the meeting of the National Purity Association to be held the same week in Baltimore, the tickets will cover the dates from October 14–23, and may be purchased THREE DAYS (Sunday excepted) prior to October 14. Certificates will not be honored unless presented within THREE DAYS (Sunday excepted) after the adjournment of the meeting.

*Certificates are not kept at all stations.* In such a case the ticket agent can inform a delegate of the nearest important station where they can be obtained, a local ticket should be purchased to such station, and through ticket and certificate there obtained.

Certificates are *not transferable*, and return tickets secured upon certificates are *not transferable.*

Tickets are available for continuous fare only, and no refund of fare will be made on account of any person failing to obtain a certificate.

It would be well for delegates to give ticket agents such timely notice of their intentions that through tickets and certificates may be ready when required.

Those wishing to avail themselves of the concessions should be present at the offices for certificates and tickets at least thirty minutes before the departure of train. As members arrive their certificates should be deposited with me, so as to be ready for special agent upon his arrival.

For further information address

CAROLINE F. GROW,
*Chairman R. R. Committee,*
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It supplies the needed food for the brain and nerves and makes exertion easy.

# Our Library Table.

BOOKS AND PAMPHLETS RECEIVED.

FIAT SILVER. By Robert H. Vickers. Charles H. Kerr & Co., Chicago. Price 25 cents.

THREE LITTLE LOVERS OF NATURE. By Ella Reese Ware. A. Flanagan, publisher, Chicago. Price, $.50.

CAT-TAILS AND OTHER TALES. By Mary H. Howliston. A. Flanagan, publisher, Chicago. Price, $.40.

SYMMETRICAL WOMANHOOD. By Mrs. Wesley-Smith. Address the author, 24 W. 30th street, New York city.

THE WHITE DOLLAR. By Murat Halstead. Published by Franklin News Company, Philadelphia, Pa. Price 15 cents.

THE REALITY OF TWO WORLDS. By H. I. S. Quiverfull. Published by Wood & Palmer, 23 and 24 Ivy Lane, London, E. C., England.

AMONG THE GIANTS. A Story Introducing Six Common Giants. By Bertha M. Neher. A. Flanagan, publisher, Chicago. Price, $.50.

NATURE MYTHS. By Flora J. Cooke, of the Cook County Normal School, Chicago. A. Flanagan, publisher, Chicago. Price $.30.

TEMPERANCE IN RELATION TO THE LABOR PROBLEM. By George Blaiklock. National Temperance League Publishing Depot, London.

THE STORY OF THE GALATIAN ENDEAVORERS. By Rev. G. H. Krikorian, Yozgat, Turkey. Published by Loring & Axtell, Springfield, Mass.

A NOBLE LIFE. Sketch of John Newton Stearns. The National Temperance Society and Publication House, 58 Reade street, New York city. Price 10 cents.

REVISION OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CONFESSION OF FAITH.

Printed for the author (name not given) by Wilbur B. Ketcham, 2 Cooper Union, New York. Price, $.20.

THE WAY OF LIFE. Marked out by Spurgeon, Talmage, Moody, Chapman, Mills, McNeill.

Published by the Bible Institute Colportage Association, Chicago. Price, $.25.

A FAMOUS YOUNG MAN. By H. L. Hastings. Address delivered at the International Y. P. S. C. E. convention in Boston, 1895. Published at Scriptural Tract Repository, 47 Cornhill, Boston. Price 10 cents.

UNDER HIS WINGS. Selected texts of comfort and strength. By Rev. Mary L. Moreland, pastor of First Congregational church, Wyanet, Ill. Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, Chicago. Price, $.50.

SWAIN COOKERY. With Health Hints. By Rachel Swain, M. D.

This little volume, being compact and complete, is written by a woman who knows. The recipes are simple, yet appetizing, varied, and in strict accord with the scientific health principles in practice at Dr. Swain's Sanitary Home in Indianapolis.

Fowler & Wells Co., 27 E. 21st street, New York.

MERRIE ENGLAND. A Plain Exposition of Socialism. By Robt. Blatchford. Published by Commonwealth Company, 28 Lafayette Place, N. Y. Price ten cents.

THE WORLD'S FIRST PARLIAMENT OF RELIGIONS. Its Christian Spirit, Historic Greatness and Manifold Results. Edited by George S. Goodspeed, Associate Professor of Comparative Religions in the University of Chicago. Published by Hill & Shuman, Chicago.

THE MONROE DOCTRINE. No. 56 OF OLD SOUTH LEAFLETS. A reprint of President Monroe's Message at the Commencement of the First Session of the Eighteenth Congress, December 2, 1823. Published by The Directors of the Old South Work. Old South Meeting-house, Boston.

THE EDUCATIONAL TEST AS A MEANS OF FURTHER RESTRICTING IMMIGRATION. Published by the Immigration Restriction League, 428 Exchange Building, Boston, Mass.

FOREIGN MAIL. Published by the International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations, 40 East 23d St., New York.

Report of the AMERICAN HUMANE ASSOCIATION on Vivisection and Dissection in Schools. Address, Special Committee, A. H. A., 62 Kirkland St., Cambridge, Mass.

MADAME DE STAEL: The Rival of Napoleon. By Helen Hinsdale Rich. American News Company, Stone & Kimball, Chicago. Price fifteen cents.

WHY I AM A VEGETARIAN. By J. Howard Moore. Address delivered before the Chicago Vegetarian Society. Published by the Ward Waugh Publishing Co., Chicago. Price twenty-five cents.

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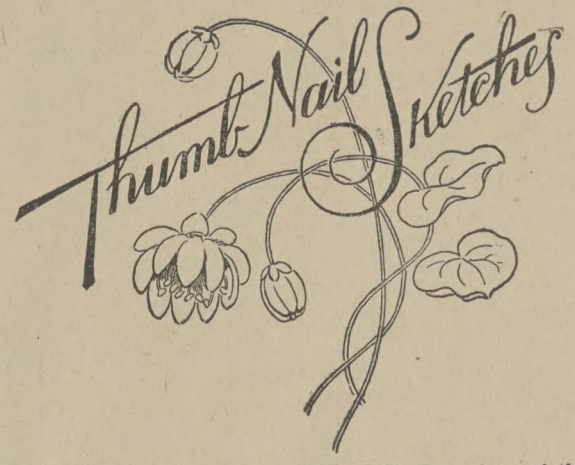


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WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASS'N, The Temple, Chicago.

# Publisher's Notes

## A TEMPERANCE TALE.

It is frequency of such disastrous mistakes that led Mrs. Sarah Perkins, of this city, to write the story of "Helen; Or Will She Save Him?" which has been published by Funk & Wagnalls, New York and London. In her preface Mrs. Perkins says: "In studying the lives of those around me, and in listening to tales of broken hopes and broken hearts, particularly since I have thought more about 'the evil that is destroying more lives than war, pestilence and famine,' I have wished that young women would exercise more care about linking their destinies with those who use the intoxicating cup, even moderately. So many have listened to the sweet words, 'my badness was all before I knew you; had your pure influence been about me I had never fallen. But it is not yet too late. Be my guardian angel and all will be well.' Into such a snare many and many a noble girl has fallen, but the saving never came. This thought has led me to raise the warning voice. That it may be heard, and save some young spirit from a sorrowful future is the earnest wish and prayer of the author."

Mrs. Perkins has succeeded in making a very good story, and its purpose cannot be too highly commended. The lesson it teaches is one that cannot too strongly be urged upon girls and young women.—*Plain Dealer, Cleveland, O.*

Price, paper covers, 20 cts.; cloth, 75 cts.

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We have received many fiae dollar orders for leaflets, and in reply to some inquiries will state that until October 1, $8 worth of literature may be ordered from the catalogue and $5 sent to pay the bill. It will be necessary to say when sending the order, that this is in reply to our Special Premium Offer. If we are out of any leaflets ordered we shall be compelled to use our own discretion in substituting others.

---

The time for the fall conventions approaches, when state and district unions will be preparing for the musical part of their programs. For good and appropriate music send a two-cent stamp to the W. T P. A. and obtain its complete list of temperance and prohibition music.

## IN TIME OF NEED.

"Have you a copy of the Birthday Book?" "Have you an extra silver pin?" were two questions asked us frequently on the outward-bound steamer, and it occurred to us that no white-ribboner should start from home without these essentials. Fountain pens were pressed into service constantly, and the possessor of a Birthday Book had an air of conscious superiority as she saw her neighbor asking for autographs on an ordinary pad of paper. Just what you need at state, county and National conventions is the White Ribbon Birthday Book.

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A prominent literary woman who has read Miss Willard's experience in riding a bicycle, and who is indulging in the fascinating exercise, expresses the opinion that every mother should place in the hands of the son or daughter who owns a bicycle this most delightful book—not so much for the mastery of the art as the mastery of one's self.

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## Signal Notes.

GENERAL BOOTH is on a tour around the world.

THE United Temperance Conference committee will meet in London, November 12-14 to take action on a united temperance bill.

A GRANT of one hundred pounds from the Royal Bounty Fund was given Dr. Frederick Lees, the British octogenarian temperance reformer.

MR. GULLY, a great lawyer and the new speaker of the House of Commons, states that although he has always been very abstemious, since becoming speaker he has never tasted intoxicating liquor, and finds that total abstinence has done him much good. All he drinks is a glass of apollinaris water at lunch.

A PARIS correspondent writes that all classes in France are fast poisoning themselves with spirits and with the essential oils such as are found in absinthe, bitters and so called digestive liqueurs. The Academy of Medicine has termed these "pick-me-ups" rank poison which must lead by degrees to the degeneracy of the race. He asserts the need of a remedy but thinks it "most doubtful whether a pledge would have much effect on this fickle race." The education which leads to prohibition is the only cure.

THE "Summer Garden" of the Woburn, Mass., Y. M. C. A. is a practical exemplification of religion in active operation. It was started as a counter attraction to the thirteen licensed saloons of that city. A corner store was secured, seats were provided and a generous assortment of papers and magazines. An orchestra discoursed good music for two or three hours each evening. Ice cream and lemonade were provided at cost. During the first ten weeks the attendance averaged eight hundred and five each night, thus proving the need for such a pleasant resort.

THE Polyglot Petition was photographed on August 8, at Memorial Hall, London, the height of the cube composed by the Petition and the boxes in which it is kept being ten feet and the breadth fifteen. An impression of the size of the mass is obtained by seeing the photograph in which it lifts itself far above the heads of the two leaders, Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Willard, who are seated in front of it busily examining a scroll of the Petition. This interesting souvenir of the largest petition in the world may be had by writing to the secretary of the British Women's Temperance Association, Memorial Hall, Farringdon street, London. All moneys received will be used to extend the work of the World's W. C. T. U., especially in India, Australia and South Africa.

THE University of Buffalo has recently incorporated a school of pedagogy with its other departments of law, medicine, dentistry and pharmacy. The school is designed for advanced students of teaching; particularly, though not altogether, for principals, superintendents and training teachers, and hence will be devoted exclusively to professional work. The school is in no sense a money-making institution, being sustained by the munificence of public-spirited citizens of Buffalo, under the conviction that institutions of the highest order for the training of teachers are seriously needed. The course of study covers a period of two years. The first term opens on Wednesday, September 25, 1895. Any information in regard to the school may be obtained by addressing Herbert G. Lord, 55 Cottage Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

IT is stated that in the last quarter of a century seventy-five millions of the money made in America has been given to the cause of education. George Peabody left $6,000,000 of his estate to the cause of education; Isaac Rich, $2,000,000 to Boston University; Johns Hopkins, $3,140,000 to found a university in Baltimore, which bears his name; Asa Packard gave $3,000,000 to Lehigh University; D. B. Fayerweather left a bequest of nearly $3,000,000 to various colleges; Cornelius Vanderbilt gave $1,000,000 to the Vanderbilt University; John C. Green gave $1,500,000 to Princeton College; Asa Stone, $600,000 to Adelbert College; G. I. Seney, $450,000 to Wesleyan University; Matthew Vassar, $800,000 to Vassar College for Women; J. D. Rockefeller's gifts to the Chicago University aggregate $4,500.000, and Leland Stanford's estate will yield from $15,000,000 to $20,000,000 for the university that bears his name on the Pacific coast. Dr. Pearsons, of Chicago, has given away vast sums during the past six years in helping weak institutions. This is a notable record.

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May 22d, 1894.

The Dr. J. H. McLean Medicine Co.,
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TICKET AGENTS

T TEMPERANCE U UNION

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WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE, Chicago, Ill.

**Special Rates to Baltimore.**

On account of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and National Purity Congress which meet in Baltimore October 14 to 23, the Big Four Route and Chesapeake and Ohio Ry. will sell tickets to Baltimore at one and one-third fare for the round trip on the certificate plan, from all points on their lines West and Northwest. This is the most picturesque route in America. All trains vestibuled and electric-lighted. Through sleeping and dining-car accommodations from Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis, via Indianapolis and Cincinnati. For further information address

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**Reduced Rates Authorized Convention National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and National Purity Congress, to be Held at Baltimore, Md., October 14 to 23, 1895.**

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# UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

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*National Convention, Baltimore, Md. October 18–23.*

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## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Sir Herbert Murray has been appointed governor of Newfoundland.

Rock River, Ill., M. E. conference, without a dissenting voice, has endorsed woman delegates to the General Conference.

Professor Louis Pasteur, the famous French bacteriologist and inventor of the cure for hydrophobia, born in 1822, died Saturday at Paris.

Rev. H. Webb Peploe, Prebendary of St. Paul's Cathedral, London, concluded a series of meetings at Moody's Bible Institute, Chicago, October 2.

By a vote more nearly unanimous (101 to 10) than any yet taken by that body the Indiana Methodist conference has favored woman's representation.

A new movement has generated among Irishmen in America, as an outcome of the recent convention in Chicago, which is to be known as the Irish National Alliance, and whose object is securing the independence of Ireland.

An interview between the Spanish minister, Senor de Lome, and Secretary of War Olney, regarding the Cuban insurrection, has resulted in the statement that unless the rebellion is ended in three months' time, the United States will take steps to protect its citizens and commercial interests in the island.

WE call attention to Mrs. Maud Ballington Booth's letter on page 4 of this issue. Her recent address on "The New Woman" has been so widely misrepresented by the newspapers that our readers will be glad to have this explanation from one whom we all regard as a warm friend and ally of the W. C. T. U., and as a splendid type of the real new woman she so truly describes. Mrs. Booth is particularly anxious that the correct interpretation of her views upon this absorbing question shall reach white-ribboners.

WE remind our readers that October 3 is to be observed by the W. C. T. U. throughout the country as a day of prayer "for the work and workers and for unity of spirit at the National Convention." Let every white-ribboner, either in the prayer and praise meeting of the local union, or in the seclusion of her own home, lift up heart and voice in petition to the Supreme Leader of the Christian temperance hosts for an outpouring of His spirit. In this way each may become a factor—and perhaps the humblest the mightiest—in the success of our great Convention.

SPEAKING of the reforms advocated by his church, a leading Methodist divine declared the other day in the Rock River Conference: "When a Methodist Episcopal preacher reaches a town, whether he comes in a palace car or on foot, on a bicycle or on horseback, the liquor dealers know that a mighty and uncompromising enemy has invaded their territory." That depends. If he preaches and prays and works against the liquor traffic and on election day votes *for* it, he is not the kind of foe to be feared by the saloon-keepers. If he gives his vote or lends his influence to a party that in any way countenances the drink business, he is neither a "mighty" nor an "uncompromising" enemy of the evil which his church declares "cannot be legalized without sin."

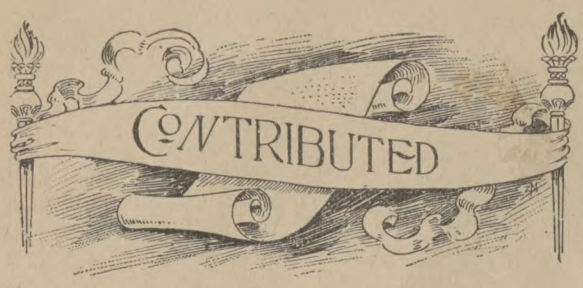
THE following extract from a private letter, the writer of which is a regular correspondent of a leading daily paper of St. Louis, gives an interesting glimpse of a country about which too little is known: "I am out in the Ozarks, and in a country to which Puritan New England could not hold a candle. They indict people for doing unnecessary labor on Sunday; it is a misdemeanor with heavy penalty to give away a drink of liquor, and there seems to be a revival in progress in nearly every town of any size, with meetings three times a day. They have no railroads but they are the most religious people I know of anywhere. In three counties the only prisoner was a crazy man. My preconceived opinions about the north Arkansas country have been completely upset." The three-mile law of Arkansas, we would add, is one of the best local option laws in existence, because the most prohibitive. The women people as well as the men people have a voice on this question and as a result a large proportion of counties in that state are under prohibition. We are glad to know that the weak point in the law—that which exempted native wine—has been removed, and now in prohibition localities intoxicating liquor can no longer be sold under the name of "native wine."

"IF it were not for drunkenness there would be no crime in Ireland at all," was the statement of Archbishop Croke, of Ireland, in a recent interview. "As it is, there is no crime which does not arise out of that evil. . . . We are contending against drinking customs in every way we can." This statesman-prelate thinks, with Prohibitionists, that reducing the number of drinking places does not reduce the amount of liquor sold. He says: "As for the number of houses licensed for the sale of drink, that need not concern you; I do not think that the number of licensed houses stands in any relation whatever to the quantity of drink consumed. . . . A man can get drunk in one place as soon as he can in half a dozen." That Archbishop Croke has "advanced ideas" is proved from the fact that he notes with "keen delight the success which has attended the bold initiative taken by New Zealand in the enfranchisement of women." This from a leading light in the Romish church is a noteworthy sign of the times, and the fact that the Archbishop was for many years a resident bishop of this progressive little island gives his opinion more than ordinary weight and significance. New Zealand, he declares, will soon be recognized by Great Britain as the "brightest jewel in the Imperial diadem."

THAT keen observer of the signs of the times, Cardinal Gibbons (recently returned from Europe), gives it as his opinion that "all the powers are, without doubt, most anxious for a general disarmament, but neither of them is disposed to take the initiative." It is not to be expected that either of the great nations is going to be the first to disarm under present conditions. The first step toward a consummation so beneficent in its influences to all mankind, is clearly the establishment of an international court of arbitration. Before the powers that be will dispense with their standing armies, which are such a burden to the tax-payers, they must arrive at some mutual understanding with regard to future methods of settling disputes. The special work of peace advocates just now is in the line of securing parliamentary action looking toward permanent peace treaties between the leading nations.

"HOME again!" Every white-ribboner will, in thought, send a loving welcome to our beloved Chieftain who landed in New York last Saturday. Among the white ribboners at the dock to greet her were Mrs. Frances J. Barnes and Mrs. Ella A. Boole, who conveyed official greetings of New York state convention, which had just closed. Not only her loyal following of the W. C. T. U., but Americans generally are glad to have our leader once more on this side the water. A prominent Chicago daily thus truly voices public sentiment: "Miss Willard will be welcomed as only one can be welcomed who is held in the loving esteem of all who know her and come in contact with her." She will attend the Pennsylvania state convention October 11 to 15, in fulfillment of the promise to speak for that state showing the greatest gain in membership during the past year, and with Miss Gordon will spend the intervening days with Dr. Cordelia Green, of Castile, N. Y., where Miss Gordon's mother and sister are also guests.

THE decision of Judge Chitty, one of the most famous judges of the English bench, in the suit of Lady Somerset, was given under peculiar circumstances. The White Hart Hotel in Reigate is an old family hotel at which George the Third was wont to stop when he went coaching from London to Brighton, and which was well known long before his day. It is a sort of family hotel, and for a place that has a bar is said to be remarkably "well kept." It is the only hotel of any "standing" in Reigate, and the point made against Lady Somerset is that to close it would have kept many people from going to the town. Nevertheless, for her to have renewed the lease without protest would have been wholly inconsistent with her position as the leading temperance reformer among the women of the British Empire. She had then no alternative when her trustees declared that they would not submit to the withholding of the license on the ground that by this means she was doing damage to an estate of which they are the guardians, and she but a tenant for life. But although Judge Chitty stated that each case of the kind was to be judged on its merits and consequently his ruling was not of a general character, Lady Somerset has felt that the case ought to be carried to a higher court, since, if the present ruling stands, the presumption would be against the power of a life tenant to keep public houses off his estate and that would gradually lead to the introduction of these houses on large areas that are now protected from them. Doubtless we have not heard the last of this already famous case. Meanwhile the general principle that the value of real estate is diminished rather than enhanced by the presence of a house at which intoxicating liquors are sold as beverages is being insisted on by the religious and philanthropic press of England, and the outcome of this controversy will no doubt be a more complete education of the people concerning the "true inwardness" of the dramshop, whether it exists "pure and simple" or is described as the bar of a hotel.




## THE NEW KINGDOM.

BY MARY MARK LEMON.

Two little friendless children—
  Comrades for more than a year.
One sold flowers on a doorstep,
  One swept a crossing near.
*He* was a curly haired laddie,
  Brimful of laughter and fun;
*She* was a staid little lassie,
  Her hair kiss'd gold by the sun.

And when the lights of the city
  Told that the night had come,
She would tell him a wonderful story
  Of a kingdom she had heard called "home."
Roses that cost not a penny
  Grew in a garden fair,
Lilies that never faded
  Blossom'd in winter there.

Over a golden threshold
  Children were always at play,
Nobody sang for money
  So nobody sent them away.
And when she had finished her story
  They wished that a stranger would come
And show them the beautiful pathway,
  That leads to the kingdom called "home."

One night, when the snow was falling,
  He came for the old sweet tale;
But her voice began to falter,
  Her face grew wan and pale;
One kiss on the gold-crown'd forehead,
  And he knew that the stranger had come
To show her the beautiful pathway
  That led to the kingdom called "home."

*Fryeburg, Me.*

## THE MINOR PENALTY.

BY J. F. COWAN.

"Disobey this warning on the penalty of death.
"Personal Liberty."

These were the concluding words of an anonymous communication over which John Boreland had just been poring. It had startled him a little when his eyes first fell upon the threatening words scrawled in glaring red characters (probably intended to convey the impression that it had been written in blood) upon the page of note paper he had unfolded. The substance of the warning was that, if he, John Boreland, did not desist from his obnoxious conduct of proposing to testify in court against certain liquor dealers of the town who were under indictment for illegal selling, it would be dangerous for him to remain longer in the community. At the lower left-hand corner were drawn characters intended to represent a skull and crossbones, and the language of the message throughout was of a blood-curdling, dastardly nature. John Boreland had found the missive slipped under the crack of his front door that morning. It was not the first one of the kind he had received, but the most explicit and direful in its tone.

"Well," he mused to himself, after meditating over the contents for a time, "I've no doubt they are brutal enough to carry out just such a program as they have indicated here. Hum—well, what is the difference? Let them do their work. I must do mine."

However, he thought it best to take counsel in the matter, and so dropped into the office of Henry Sayers, a legal friend of his, handing the letter out for his inspection.

"Ah! another Ku-klux!" commented the lawyer. "Well, John, this is beginning to grow interesting—not very, though, I suppose for you. Really, I don't like the ugly temper displayed in these things; and there is just the right sort of an element in this community to do what they are threatening."

"In spite of the fact," said John sententiously, "that the law provides heavy penalties for such offenses." There may have been a slight touch of irony in his tone.

"Yes," assented the lawyer, "after the offense has been committed and duly proved; but there's the rub. If we could even prove the identity of the threatener, we could only bind him over to keep the peace, but—"

"But we can't, and so we must go ahead and await developments," said John Boreland quietly.

"Do you think that the wisest course?" queried Mr. Sayers, elevating his eyebrows.

"I do not know what you would call 'wise' or 'discreet' or 'politic,' or by any of the other temporizing terms you lawyers are wont to use; but I do know very clearly what my duty seems to be in the case, and whatever is duty to me that I must do regardless of consequences."

"Pshaw! John," reasoned the lawyer, "I don't believe it is your duty to run into danger. It is not your duty to butt your head against a stone wall. There is a condition of affairs in this community which we all deplore, but which none of us seem to be able to correct. I don't see any sense in sacrificing a good man to the vengeance of a crowd of brutes and demons, and all to no purpose. If you could secure a jury that would send some of them to the penitentiary, it might be of some use."

John Boreland's lips shut close together as he answered: "Because 'a crowd of brutes and demons,' as you say, are terrorizing a community by their bullying and defiance of the laws of the state, is no one to have the courage to gainsay their right to do so?"

"Gainsaying is one thing, John, and overcoming might by right is another," urged the lawyer.

"I see I can't argue the case with you, Sayers," replied the young fellow; "and possibly it would be useless to argue it before the community. But there is one thing which I can do and will—that is, to set the example of fearless righteousness. Perhaps that will do some good, even if I fall; it may be that is the only way, the Lord's way."

"If ever there was a hot-blooded fanatic rushing on to his own ruin, that young fellow is one," commented the lawyer to himself, as John Boreland passed down the street. "But after all there is a pluck and nerve about it which I admire. If there were enough men in the community like him, this question would be easily settled."

. . . . . .

Scowling, vengeful faces glared down upon John Boreland as he took his place in the witness-box, and with an unshaken voice testified in a way that would have been death to any cause but to the one so bolstered by cowardly and selfish interests and defiant lawlessness as was that of the whisky sellers in that town. Outside the court-room, peering through the windows, were dark, lowering faces, imbruted and savage. Some even hissed openly, despite the calls of the court for silence, and after endeavoring in vain to maintain order, the criers glanced around helplessly as though intimidated by the brazen defiance of lawlessness.

There was an ominous silence in the court-room when John Boreland stepped down from the witness-box, his duty done. No one spoke to him as he made his way from the court-room. Significant glances were cast at him as he passed down the street, some pitying, some full of vengeful fire. "Poor fellow!" a citizen was heard to say, who, upon former occasions, had been known to declare himself just as good a temperance man as anybody else dared to be, "he's a marked man."

And so he was marked in the sight of God and in the sight of God's people, who had sufficient faith in him to hope and believe that a time might come when the galling yoke of bondage to a gang of defiant law-breakers might be thrown off, and the boys and girls of the city be saved from the disgraceful spectacle of drunken men reeling down the streets, and from the hideous painted faces of bedizened women—the almost invariable accompaniment of whisky selling. Prayers ascended for him that night from hearts so loyal that they could not be reconciled to look upon such a state of things as a necessary evil.

"Please don't go, John," pleaded his sister, as he prepared himself for an errand that would necessarily expose him to the threatened revenge, "or, if you do, don't go alone. Take Harry Jones or some of the other neighbors with you."

"I have no right to expose the lives of any one but myself," replied the brave fellow, "and mine, you know, is in the hands of One who is abundantly able to take care of it."

"But you know, John, the penalty they threaten—and I did hope you could feel yourself excused from testifying."

"I knew the penalty," answered John, "but I also knew the command, 'Fear not them which kill the body, but are not able to kill the soul.' Had I refused I should have invited upon my head the greater penalty. I should have stultified my manhood, lost my self-respect and driven the life of God out of my soul by my cowardice. I could no longer have been His son had I feared to do what my Elder Brother did not fail to do when he was upon the earth—testify against sin and unrighteousness."

. . . . . .

"Bang! Bang!" rang out two sharp reports upon the still air of the night. Many ears were startled. Many felt dismal forebodings in their hearts. Some hastened with quick footsteps in the direction of the sound. It needed none to tell the story. In spite of their fears and warnings, the men of that city had not believed that sin would stalk red-handed on their highways so soon. Tender hands picked up the prostrate form and carried it homeward. But there were other hands clenched in righteous indignation. There were hearts steeled as nothing else could have steeled them, with courage to henceforth resist with their own lives such a murderous cause. Men mounted fleet horses in pursuit. Bloodhounds were put upon the track. The whole community was aroused, and before another month had swept by, the storm of righteous indignation roused by the brutal revenge wreaked upon John Boreland, had swept that city clean of the curse and blight of rum-soaked lawlessness.

And on the monument which they reared to the hero-martyr, they wrote this inscription: "He suffered the less penalty of the assassin's bullet that he might keep alive his soul and the souls of those who beheld his faithfulness unto righteousness and unto the eternal God."

And John Boreland, could he have looked down upon his own city, must have felt that he had done well in choosing the lesser penalty.

*Pittsburgh, Pa.*

## ETCHINGS.

### IV.

### A Prohibition Leader.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

Mr. Tennyson Smith is an Englishman who has worked for five years in Australasia and New Zealand where he accomplished much for the temperance cause, his special line as a speaker and organizer being Prohibition and the ballot for women. Miss Ackermann says that Mr. Tennyson Smith's work did much toward creating the sentiment that secured the ballot for women in New Zealand. His wife went with him, and their tour involved over 50,000 miles of travel, 1,500 lectures and 32,000 signatures to the pledge. He is perfectly at home on the platform and has the arguments for prohibition at his tongue's end.

Mr. Tennyson Smith was born in Birmingham, England, in November, 1850. He had the advantage of being trained by parents whose Christian teaching and refined taste left their impress upon their son. From earliest childhood he exhibited a talent for learning and possessed a really wonderful memory, as will be seen from the fact that he has frequently learned poems from simply hearing them once repeated. Although of a deeply religious nature he did not become an avowed Christian until early manhood. For some years he carried on a successful work among children in the church of which he was a member, and was also an acceptable lay preacher. Until 1879 h' was in the ranks of the moderate drinkers, holding the belief that "moderation is a higher virtue than total abstinence;" but on hearing the great orator, John B. Gough, in Carnarvon, Wales—who pleaded with Christians to abstain for the sake of others—he saw the selfishness of his arguments and decided henceforth to adopt the platform of the teetotaler.

As a temperance speaker he began by repeating from memory word for word, the very oration with which Mr. Gough had won his adherence to the temperance cause. His first effort was made at Denby, May, 1881, and was highly spoken of by the press. In a short space he won for himself a distinguished position in the ranks of temperance advocates, and in 1890, with a view to improving his wife's health, he went on a voyage to the antipodes. He has recently returned and a "demonstration" has been arranged for him in his native town. It seems fitting that our temperance workers should know these facts concerning one who purposes going to America before long to "lend a hand" in our great battle "For God and Home and Native Land."

*Reigate, Eng.*

## WHO IS RESPONSIBLE?

BY JOSEPH S. SAGESER, M. D., M. S.

The question of the constitutionality of prohibitory law has long been settled by the highest court in the land.

As long ago as 1847, a Democratic United States Supreme Court unanimously declared that the state had power "to regulate, restrain, or prohibit altogether, the traffic in intoxicating liquors." And this decision was rendered in the face of the fact that two of America's greatest lawyers, Daniel Webster and Rufus Choate, pleaded the cause of the liquor dealers.

Just forty years later, a second decision was given from a Republican United States Supreme Court which was also unanimous and equally emphatic as to the power of the state to prohibit the liquor traffic within its borders.

Taking these two decisions as a basis for our reasoning, the following conclusions readily present themselves: First, the responsibility for the existence and continuance of the liquor traffic in the several states rests with their

respective legislatures of the several states. Second, the responsibility for the existence and continuance of such legislatures as these, rests with the individuals who voted for these legislatures.

This being true, the conclusion is inevitable:, that the responsibility for the existence and continuance of the liquor traffic rests with voters who refuse to cast their ballots for the candidates of that party whose principle and policy stands for total prohibition of the liquor traffic, both state and national, but persistently vote for the candidates of a party which, for a money consideration, is pledged to protect the drink business.

If the last General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church was right when it declared that the liquor traffic "can never be legalized without sin," how can the Methodist voter, be he bishop, pastor or layman, consistently cast his ballot for the candidates of a party which he has every reason to know stands for the continuance of the legalized saloon?

The best method for the destruction of the liquor traffic is through the agency of an independent political party, whose central idea and only test of fealty is total prohibition of the liquor traffic in state and nation. No great reform movement of national importance was ever brought about without the aid of a political party. Think you, that the slavery question could ever have been settled right without a party holding the principles of the Republican party and with the same courage to back its convictions? "Opposition to the extension of slavery" was the grand central idea around which was formed the Republican party. In the stormy days that followed, and as war clouds gathered fast over the land, this idea grew into the grander central idea, of preservation of the Union.

These were days that tried the metal of men. But thanks to such patriots as Abraham Lincoln, the protectionist, and Hannibal Hamlin, the freetrader, Salmon P. Chase, the Democrat, and Charles Sumner, the Whig, and scores of others who loved truth and justice better than they loved their old parties, the grand new party was made possible and the preservation of the Union secured.

In order to take up the temperance question, and deal with it properly, it would require, in the case of either of the old parties, a complete reconstruction upon an entirely new foundation, the chief corner-stone of which would be total prohibition of the liquor traffic within our national borders. I desire to go on record as declaring the hope of such a thing unreasonable and, in the light of past history, wholly vain.

I am a partisan; a believer in the efficiency of parties as a means to an end. I would have all friends of prohibition rally around our grand central idea as the only test of party fealty, then coin that idea into ballots, and assert their authority by casting those ballots into the ballot box, the only place under our form of government where individual opinions are registered.

*Chicago, Ill.*

## WOMAN'S SOCIETY IN CITY AND COUNTRY.

BY MILES MENANDER DAWSON.

In nothing perhaps are the city and country farther apart than in the social relations of the sexes and especially of young persons. The primitive idea was that a youth and maiden would hardly choose each other's company except with matrimonial intentions, or pseudo-matrimonial in the worst sense. Hence the fact of the giving and receiving attentions is always occasion for gossip and often of scandal. If such companionship does not result in wedlock and at the same time no evidence of disagreement or quarrel is found, the neighborhood gossips are sure that one or the other has been jilted. In many cases the reputation of the unfortunate young woman is badly damaged and in nearly all cases her feelings are severely wounded.

The foregoing may seem a strong statement of the case and it may be conceded that very often the actors in the drama are only vaguely conscious of the restrictions upon their free association. But consciously or unconsciously, when she accepts his attentions, a young girl is supposed to have settled the question of the eligibility of a young man as a possible husband, so far at least as she has observed him. Should she find him other than she thought, it is considered her duty to discard him; and if she does not do so she must not complain if her complaisance is misinterpreted. That is the theory upon which country society among young persons is constructed.

One result of this narrowness is that there is no true association of persons of opposite sexes. This is true in general though of course subject to some exceptions. Each sex is therefore thrown upon its own resources for society at least until after marriage; and even then the custom of separation has a strong tendency to perpetuate itself as is evident in the proneness of married men to find company among bachelors away from home, and of women to form gossipy tea-table circles. The occasions for association of young men and women are not many and are for the most part trivial in character, such as balls, merry-makings, picnics, etc., where one can hardly come to taste the flavor of another's personality. True association which alone is beneficial cannot take place in so mixed and democratic assemblies; it arises not from a mere sense of loneliness and desire for society but from a growing appreciation of the abilities and character of each other.

Men are gregarious animals; if shut out from the society which uplifts, they fall into that which degrades. Heredity and even training are usually powerless to prevent this. In country districts, where by the edicts of the gossips he is forbidden the society of maidens of his own age and station to whom he might repair to while away a dull hour, a youth is likely to be driven by the newer love for society and by ennui to seek the genial and jolly coterie of unambitious loafers who gather in the bar-rooms, about the livery stables, at the corner-grocery or in the newspaper office of the country village. Here vulgarity passes for wit and salacious recitals provoke mirth rather than disgust, while pollution sinks into the soul which might be uplifted by a society in which such impurities would be impossible. I have myself seen men of national repute, and even clergymen, impelled by the unconscious force of custom, take part in these gatherings to the delight and destruction of admiring striplings.

Of course, this condition of affairs cannot be permanent. It arose from the old conception of woman as a toy instead of a helpmate; from the old ideas about woman's sphere and from the narrowness of her education and her view of life. It was because in this state no society with her was possible on any plane of broad human interest instead of individual interest in her, that the general attitude of the public toward the association of the sexes came into being. And this view must necessarily disappear as education, tolerance and independence change the capabilities and offices of women. The foolish old-time ideas may have suited the days of peasant ignorance and feminine subordination, but scarcely these days when the influence of womankind is felt in all the movements to advance and uplift the race. The various philanthropic and charitable enterprises in which women have united, and especially the W. C. T. U., have done much to break up this provincialism of our out-of-town society; and in every community there are little oases of the new life in homes presided over by mothers whose eyes have beheld the light.

I am happy to pay the grateful tribute of this testimonial to two or three such ladies in my native village, who did all they could to refine my rugged nature and polish my awkward manners while implanting a love of truth and right never to be effaced. But these homes are yet the exception, and admission to them is often a reward of merit rather than an unusual privilege. They are, however, centers of the local influences which make for right living and sobriety.

In the South a different system exists, which has not grown up from peasant customs, but is an effort to continue the exotic of foreign aristocratic customs. In this world the forms of polite society are fully observed, so fully, indeed, that there is an air of unreality in all association. As in the days of chivalry, woman is outwardly worshiped, really disregarded in all serious matters. It is legitimate and praiseworthy to deceive her; it is unladylike for her to show that she is not deceived, or to break in any way the silken ties of social custom which keep her out of the lives of her husband, lover or brother. This condition is rapidly passing away under the leveling influence of the flood of democratic usages. Woman in the South is asserting her essential equality with man, and spurning the adulation offered instead of respect.

What made the society of the South artificial and fatal in many cases to true association was its derivation from false ideals of chivalry; the defect in the social life of the North was in the absence of ideals. In the one case association between the sexes was but trifling and insincere, a hollow pretense which refines the manners but leaves the person yet a barbarian at the core; in the other, association of an intimate character between persons of opposite sex was practically deemed impossible except on a sexual basis, the association of souls and minds not being comprehended.

The city has not wholly outgrown either of these falsehoods which poison society at its fountain, but neither of them has the force which obtains in smaller districts.

The fact of beneficial association of the young people of both sexes is in almost all quarters regarded as settled; for all that was needed to prove its desirability was to open the door, and that has long ago been done. In any of the larger cities of the country a young man may enjoy and profit by the society of women of refinement and culture at the least possible cost to himself and without arousing gossip concerning his intentions or suspicion of his motives. But this is his on the one condition, that he must for all time avoid the society of women who would drag him down to a sensual level.

In the city the scarlet woman is far from nature, cold, greedy, repulsive; she is not to be feared if honest thoughts have been implanted in the heart. Her doors are too open, her wiles too obvious; she may ensnare but she does not deceive. But for the soul that would mount upward, the great mother-soul, incarnate in a thousand bosoms, yearns until it is wooed into the aura of refined influences. If you have by your own society, oh, mother, made your son aware of the blessings of a good woman's sympathy, and if you have given him something to live for, you need not picture the city as a hell of alcoholism and impurity yawning to engulf him. There are waiting to guide his footsteps troops of pure women, ready to teach, to arm, to comfort, to broaden and uplift him if he will but turn to them.

But if he will not? Then the city is ready to minimize his evil influence by speeding him to destruction. For it is your son who comes to defile the city, to add to its pollution, to destroy and to be destroyed at the same time. The city and his life is what he made it. But if he has been fitted to enjoy the society of virtuous and noble women, evil can never prevail. This is no idle assertion; I have known many who have come into the great city from the country. Some came with pure ideals which have remained pure; others came with a purpose in life, which by its strength redeemed them from a life formerly irregular. None but those whose ideas of enjoyment centered about the low and sensual went down, and unto them many a helping hand was held forth which they would not grasp.

*Chicago, Ill.*

## WHY JOHN G. WOOLLEY IS A PARTY PROHIBITIONIST.

[Delivered in Music Hall, Boston, Sept. 18, 1895.]

It is beyond debate that a man ought to be true to himself; not only true to his conscience, which is the response of his unperfected faculties to the movement of the divine harmony, but also true to his judgment, which is the same thing vibrating at a lower rate. That is my apology, if any apology were needed, for being a Prohibitionist and a member of the Prohibition party.

In the flush of a January sunrise, after an awful night, nearly eight years ago, a conviction gripped me that I ought to go to war against the liquor traffic. I did at daybreak, and have never rested. It was no desperate outreach after a livelihood; I left an assured position, ample salary and a profession which I loved, to become what you see me, a wandering, uncredentialed missionary to the voting church. I believed the Democratic party to be incapable of administering this government, even in conditions of prosperity and utter quiet, and as to that my judgment has undergone no change. I have learned since that southern democracy is intelligent as it is brave and loyal, but all to great devotion to the theory of states rights, bred to a statesmanship too provincial to deal with this unbounded and unlocalizable agency of evil, and by the express declarations of its national platform, self-appointed defender in ordinary of the saloon.

I believed the Republican party to be the brainiest thing in politics thus far, best trained to rule and in its ranks sentimentally an enemy of the saloon but swamped past remedy by bossism. Its "bloody shirt" idiocy in Ohio, its progressive degeneracy in Pennsylvania, its moral insolvency in Maine, New Hampshire and Rhode Island, its moral paresis in New York, its inexpressible infamy in Iowa, its concentric conspiracies of conscience crucifying candidature throughout the land, marks the regal ruler of "the sixties" the flabby, impudent, decadent of the century's end. You have it at its best in this state. The Republican party in Massachusetts, in its relation to the national concern, is an island of hopeful ill-health in an ocean of pus. I had no choice but to leave it. I have to be a party Prohibitionist or be false to myself.

A man ought to be true to his country. This is a republic, a government of the people, for the people, by the people. Once a year the voter stands within the throne-room of the nation's power and with unbated breath and unbent knee may speak his mind. I hold my citizenship a thing so sacred and so royal that every time election day comes round, I say to myself, "My country wants to know my mind to-day, and like an honest, loyal man, I shall give her the best that I have." To do less would be incipient treason, and what I say to her I will stand to, even in the shock and smoke, blood and cruelty of war, or that worse thing, the jeers and contumely of majorities. I believe the tariff, the financial reforms, the recurring panics, to be trifles light as air compared with the saloon in labor, commerce, politics and law, and as to the Monroe doctrine, about which we hear so much now, upheld by a government which derives one-third of its revenue from the ruin of its own citizens and the degradation of its own honor, I am at a loss whether to consider it a howling farce or paltry brag.

A man ought to be true to his church. Mine says officially, that the liquor traffic can never be licensed

without sin, in which case, unless logic be a Jack o'lantern, it is a sin for a man at a general election to be a Methodist and a Republican. I have to be a party Prohibitionist or be false to my church.

A man ought to be true to his party and that is why we are here, and we have come to stay. To the charge of being a feeble folk and unprolific, we must needs plead guilty. But there is good blood in our veins. Twenty-five years ago a white-plumed, clean-handed, knightly man, returning covered with glory from the great Crusade—not for the holy sepulcher of the Saviour of men, but a crusade for the holy cabin of the poorest man himself—took up our flag and it has never touched the ground, and by the grace of God it never will. Stand up, you Prohibitionists; salute the name and the fame and the white soul of the flower of Massachusetts chivalry, the immortal Wendell Phillips!

He has gone away, and Gough and Hale and Finch and Fisk and Smith and Black and Gambrell and Haddock and Mary Lathrap and "the other Mary" have followed on. We cannot see where in the eternal depths of stars our constellation shines, but we can hear Mead shouting at the front, the swish of Hopkins' steel, the rhythmic swing of St. John's battle-axe, Leonard's maxim gun sweeping the century, with Small and Bennett raking the "right" and "left," Boole rushing like a mighty whirlwind on the foe, Bain's silver trumpet voice like the voice of an angel of victory everywhere along the line of battle, Fitzgerald leading the Epworth Leagues, the gallant young chairman of this meeting, John Willis Baer, calling on the Young People's Societies of Christian Endeavor, Mary Hunt deploying the children of forty-three states along the hilltops of the future, five hundred thousand women praying, our Prohibition press like the sound of a mighty going "in the tops of the mulberry trees," Dickie in the midst, crying, "Steady, steady," Frances Willard coming home to stay, and yonder, in snowy glory haloed, sits the King Arthur of the new chivalry at his "table round," and with Heaven's far, sweet bells all ringing in his ears, salutes eternity and glorifies humanity by remaining of it yet awhile. I expect to see unveiled on Boston Common a heroic statue in everlasting granite of Neal Dow, the party Prohibitionist, and when he goes away there will remain two hundred and seventy thousand conscience voters, standing like Lebanon cedars in the rift of coming revolution, biding their time. Break us, will you, you unclean-handed, empty-headed politicians? Well, break, and be judged at the bar of honest history. The breaking boughs, the falling trunks, the snapping roots will testify the truth even in death, and church and country in the generations that are coming will delight to speak in honor of the "whip" of God's unorganized democracy in these days—the Prohibition Party.

## OUR TWO LEADERS.

Dear Union Signal:—For several weeks I have been Lady Henry Somerset's guest, and in close association with our beloved chieftain, and I must share with my white-ribbon sisters the joy and comfort of these days of close companionship with Miss Willard, and the convictions that have matured therefrom.

Naturally and inevitably the heart of the W. C. T. U. has gone out with anxious solicitude toward our leader, and every soul is interested to know how she is. In all my acquaintance with Miss Willard dating from 1882, I have never known her better than she is now. She is not rugged and could never again bear the jauntings through the country with incessant writing on train all day and speaking every night as in the past. There are very few strong men who could have borne these things as many years as our leader has done. But she is well, and fully capable of getting through an enormous amount of work each day. She is uniformly bright, cheerful and hopeful, her appetite as good as ever, for she was always a very light eater, and she sleeps like a child, sweetly and soundly.

Lady Henry has spared no pains and no expense to exercise and develop the physical powers, which during all these past years have lain almost dormant, while the brain has been taxed to its utmost. With an expert and experienced teacher, Miss Maxwell, in the house, and a gymnasium fitted up with appliances for every kind of practice, Miss Willard has become almost as agile in body as she has long been in mind. I fear Union Signal readers would charge me with romancing if I should relate one-half the physical feats, with and without bars and ropes and rings, that I have seen our leader, her ladyship, and Anna Gordon perform in the Priory gymnasium. I could hardly believe the seeing, and no wonder if others would doubt what they have not seen.

Miss Willard is becoming an expert bicyclist and rides morning and evening each day. Lady Henry has just presented her with a new and beautiful bicycle, inscribed on the saddle:

"F. E. W.—Never to be lent.—I. S."

Because the old one has been used by sixteen persons to learn to ride on, and consequently was in rather a shackly condition; for we all know that Miss Willard's cardinal principle ever is, "The best that any mortal has is that which every mortal shares." Lady Henry also is learning to ride the wheel, and will do it well, as she does everything she undertakes.

The bicycle is coming into prominent use by women here, as with us, and white ribbon officials will lead. Miss Gorham, treasurer of the B. W. T. A., takes long trips through the country on her wheel, and now comes her ladyship president, also. I have long known that all reforms wait woman's complete emancipation, and, therefore, most devoutly thank God for the bicycle which is rapidly helping forward that much desired consummation.

We have now been at Eastnor Castle for a week, and find it a most restful place. I cannot imagine a lovelier country than this, lying on every side of the castle. And it is historic as well, for within sight of these walls occurred some of the most memorable struggles between the Romans and the Britons.

I have never possessed any degree of awe or respect for titles, believing always that character must be the test with every mortal; nor do I experience any change of sentiment now that I am where titles abound; they are but outside decorations, having little to do with the real man or woman. And since, with the Queen's sanction, brewers may step from their beer-age to the peerage, titles are bound to fall into discount even here in England before many decades.

But I am glad to learn that the relations between many great estate owners and the tenantry, continuing from generation to generation, are every way honorable and delightful. The loyalty and love of tenants and servants is something too seldom seen in America.

This morning as I was passing through one of the corridors with Miss Willard we met a gentle-faced old man with snow white locks, whom Miss Willard stopped and asked after a sick daughter. This trusty old servant, almost eighty years old, has never lived on any estate but Eastnor, and here, when wife and children sickened and died, every comfort and care were sent from the castle, and the gentle, faithful old man has no fear of want or the workhouse now that his active work of carpentry is over. At the Priory a young servant girl has been sick for weeks with lingering fever. A good physician and trained nurse have been in attendance all through her illness. As soon as able she was sent out driving every day.

There seems to be an unwritten law among such estate owners as possess conscience and a sense of personal responsibility, that none who have served them shall know want or suffering. This is as it should be, and it is matter for rejoicing that our English leader stands in this as in other things, above reproach and criticism.

A man's character can be more justly estimated by his conduct towards his servant than towards his equal.

Clara C. Hoffman.

*Eastnor Castle, Ledbury, Eng.*

## NEW YORK NOTES.

Dear Union Signal:—The white-ribboners of the Empire state greatly rejoiced last winter when the revised scientific temperance instruction bill became a law. This victory was won against tremendous odds, for the saloon power, with its political manipulators, and the daily press, to a large degree, were bitterly opposed to it. Even the state superintendent of public instruction, with the prestige of his office, had used all the resources of a skillful and unscrupulous politician to kill the bill while it was before the legislature, and later to induce Governor Morton to veto it. This victory, hard-earned as it was, is not final, unless the forces that won remain thoroughly organized and alert. The daily papers are constantly agitating against the law and there is every indication that there is an organized force with an unscrupulous literary bureau, working for its repeal.

Theodore Roosevelt, for the credit is largely due to him, has won. He has demonstrated that a Sunday closing law can be thoroughly enforced in cosmopolitan New York. And after all sorts of resistance, after all possible evasions, after discovering that the reformed courts would not help them, and that they must go to prison if they kept open, the Wine, Beer and Liquor Dealers' Association, with a membership of five thousand five hundred, has announced that it submits to the law. There were fifty cases up for trial before the Court of Special Sessions, and the counsel for the liquor dealers made their capitulation and begged for a light fine, offering to the court the resolutions passed by the Liquor Dealers' Association, declaring that the man "who shall thereafter keep his place open in violation of this resolution and of the law shall forfeit all his rights and privileges as a member of the Association."

The action of the recent state Republican convention in passing a resolution in favor of the maintenance of the present Sunday laws has greatly encouraged those who are fighting against the "continental" Sunday, which has so long threatened New York city. The declaration of the leaders of the party in New York, Brooklyn, Buffalo and other rum centers, that notwithstanding the state platform, that all Republican candidates for the legislature must pledge themselves in favor of a local option Sunday law, emphasizes again the divided condition of the party when the saloon is opposed.

Dr. Parkhurst has declared in favor of the proposed local option law, giving New York city the privilege of voting for or against Sunday saloons. This is the pet scheme of the liquor dealers, and it seems strange to see Dr. Parkhurst and the big brewers advocating the same legislation. Dr. Parkhurst has sorely disappointed many who warmly admired him for the almost miraculous things he has accomplished in reforming New York.

The hardships—for the liquor dealers—which Sunday enforcement has caused is portrayed as follows in *The World*, and is worth putting on record for reference:

"This summer Mr. Roosevelt has made it so dangerous to carry on business on Sunday that the smaller saloonkeepers are losing money. Sunday was always their day of greatest profit, as it was also the day of greatest profit to the brewers themselves. Hundreds of thousands of people bought their beer on Sunday in summer in pitchers. It is indeed probable that as much beer was sold on Sunday as during the rest of the week. . . A man went in to get a can of beer and bought a cigar, perhaps, or a drink of whisky. Now the saloons are closed on Sunday for the sale of beer. The small saloonkeepers cannot pay the debts they incurred last winter. They are getting deeper into debt. Those whose saloons were mortgaged to the brewers are renewing their mortgages; those whose saloons were not mortgaged are mortgaging them now. There are other consequences of this state of affairs. The brewery collectors cannot collect the money due them for the beer lately delivered. It used to be that when the collector went around on Monday in summer his money was ready for him for that week's beer and some part of the old debt, if old debt there was. Indeed, Monday was chosen by the collector because it followed the profitable Sunday. Now so far from collecting money, many brewers are refusing to deliver more beer unless it is paid for cash on delivery. . . The brewers do not alone find this difficulty in making collections. The wholesale whisky houses experience it. They sell on thirty or sixty days, or four months. When time is up now and a whisky house cannot get its money, or if the saloonkeeper can pay and won't pay, the whisky house gets judgment against him for the amount of his bill."

Mr. Frederic R. Coudert, of this city, has been frequently mentioned as President Cleveland's choice for the vacancy in the United States Supreme Court. White-ribboners will be glad to learn, for I do not think it is generally known, that he is a staunch friend of woman suffrage. In a letter to me, last November, extolling the work which the women had done to redeem the city, Mr. Coudert, said: "Women are, in my judgment, quite the equals of men intellectually and much their superior morally. Upon what philosophical principle they can be eliminated from political contests involving the safety of the country, I have never understood. To claim that our system rests upon the virtue of our people, as it necessarily must, and at the same time to declare with much gravity that the most virtuous element of society shall have no voice in bringing about political results is an anomaly that I have never understood and probably never shall. Time ripens everything, however, and the day will certainly come when the voice of woman will not be stifled and she will be allowed by law to lend a helping hand in preserving the edifice of our constitution, provided the bungling of man has not caused the whole concern to topple over before the golden opportunity has been vouchsafed to her." Mrs. C. B. Hopkins.

*New York City.*

## MRS. BOOTH'S "NEW WOMAN."

Editor Union Signal:—Considerable comment has been made all over the country on my supposed utterances on the new woman question, hence my motive in addressing you, that some personal explanation from me may be allowed to reach the public through the medium of your valuable paper.

My opinions have been made the topic of comment. I beg, therefore, to give you the following facts, which I trust for the sake of the women officers of the Salvation Army, and our relation to other women, you will insert at your earliest convenience. The remarks which have been quoted and attributed to me, I emphatically deny ever having uttered in the way in which they were represented to the public.

I was surprised and startled at the stir which had been caused in newspaper circles over the address which I delivered on the first of September on the subject of "The New Woman." Were I seeking notoriety and cheap advertisements I should certainly have been gratified and flattered by the result of that hour's talk, but as my sole purpose was to bless and help spiritually the very large audience which had gathered to hear me, I am grieved that so many misrepresentations should have been scattered broadcast concerning the meeting.

I do not resent criticism when I am criticised for what I have really said. My convictions and opinions are, I think, carefully enough uttered for me to stand by them, and certainly I am prepared for the consequences. I am, however, grieved that comments should have been made all over the country upon ideas and utterances which I have never held nor spoken. It is only fair to me and the women of the Salvation Army, whom I represent, to state that the assumption that I have criticised or spoken harshly of the new woman, is due entirely to the fact that my remarks were grossly misquoted, as can be proven by the shorthand notes of my address of September 1.

Allow me briefly to state the outline of my remarks.

First, I showed that there were so many misrepresentations as to what the new woman really was, that, before I could talk of her logically, I must find her. I spoke of the caricatures, the newspaper skits of the new woman, and of her as represented in pernicious literature and on the stage. I spoke of this as the *debris* which hid from view the real woman, showing that to find the real, true woman I must push aside this *debris*.

I then showed the new woman, so called, of the cartoonist, the press and the novel, who is also sometimes seen in real life. I called her a "mock-man," and all the hard and bitter things I am supposed to have spoken were directed against this creature, whom I am sure every right thinking woman would help me in declaiming.

I then spoke of the advanced woman, for whom I had nothing but the highest praise. I showed that whether she were lawyer, preacher, doctor or business woman, she would always be womanly, and that her influence could but help and elevate man. I advocated her advancement in every possible direction. I honored her for her brave stand, and censured those who, from their narrow views, hindered her advancement and usefulness.

I then remarked that while we pressed the education of the woman's brain we must never overlook the education of the heart. This brought me to the whole point of my address, namely, that there was only one way of making a truly new woman—a new creation—that there was only one Being who could create, and only one power that could transform; and the text of my remarks was drawn from a verse, which, to my mind, solves the question, "Who is the new woman?" "And if any 'woman' be in Christ Jesus, she is a new creature; behold, old things are passed away, and all things have become new."

I am known all over the country as a religious woman, and so it is natural that I should treat this question preeminently from a Christian standpoint. I did inveigh against the free-love notions which have been advocated in some of the vicious literature, which would advocate the annulling of marriage, and which depict the vilest passions of human nature. I did say that I would throw the erotic novel of to-day into a bonfire, if it were in my power. I also consigned to the flames the cigarettes and chewing-gum, which I think every educated and refined Christian woman would also wish to see consumed rather than allow them to desecrate the lips of our growing girls. I never mentioned or hinted that I objected to reform dress, nor did I mention the word "bloomers"; but I did say of the women who wear *man's* dress that I would like to give it back to those to whom it belongs.

Why these remarks should have been interpreted into a scathing and cutting rebuke of woman, I am at a loss to understand. Up to this time I have always been considered a champion of women. I have always loved and admired woman, and have, I believe, been in return loved by many of my sisters. I have rather regarded with pity those few women who have no friends among their sisters, but command only the interest and attention of the other sex. Such an attitude in a woman's nature is, to my mind, always a danger-note of warning.

Now, by the misstatements in the newspapers, I am afraid that many enemies will be made, not only for me personally, but for my many sister warriors (which concerns me far more vitally) in the ranks of those with whom we most fully sympathize.

The moral which I draw from this occurrence is that all speakers who speak rapidly, and without manuscript, should have a *verbatim* reporter in the form of a phonograph, so that he or she may not be proclaimed to the world as saying precisely those things which they did not say, and so that the reporter's hand and head may not be wearied and confused with the scribbling of shorthand notes that must be in type within a given time.

Yours very truly, in the holy War,

MAUD B. BOOTH.

DEAR FRIENDS:—Grape season is upon us and a Presbyterian sister writes: "Since our general assembly took the stand for unfermented wine at our communion, there are some of us who will make it for this purpose. Can you give us recipes?"

Indeed I can, with heart rejoicing because of this forward step by our esteemed brothers. Before giving the recipes, however, I would like to quote a few paragraphs from an article contributed some time since to THE UNION SIGNAL:

"Grape juice is coming to the front throughout the country. Physicians are using it more and more, as they become aware of its remarkable nutrient and medicinal qualities. As a food it ranks with—itself. There is no other fruit which contains so large a proportion of building materials for the body. There is a plentiful supply of gluten, which forms blood and muscle, and gives strength and substance to the body; a large amount of sugar, pleasing the taste, and producing heat; gum and aromas; a touch of malic and citric acids—the latter the principal acids in lemons; phosphorus and sulphur—for the brain; plenty of bi-tartrate of potash (cream of tartar)—for tendons and ligaments; tartrate of lime—for bones, and water, *quantum sufficit*. All these are retained, unchanged, in pure and properly prepared grape juice.

"There is a good theoretical medical foundation for the beneficial effects of grape juice upon the human body. The bi-tartrate of potash is well known as a cooling drink. The tartrate of lime is not unlike the acid phosphates so much used for soft-boned scrofulous and scorbutic patients. Phosphorus is doubtless one of the active agents in building up exhausted nerves, and as a simple fruit, perhaps the grape offers more good points than any other."

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Following are the recipes:

1. Twenty-five pounds of best Concord or any juicy grapes. Scald with only enough water to keep from burning. When the skins burst set off the fire to cool. Press through a stout jelly bag, add nearly four pounds of coffee sugar. Let the liquor come to the boiling point again, and seal as you do canned fruit. This ought to make twelve quarts of rich wine. Keep in a cool, dark place. If open any length of time it will ferment.

2. Express the juice of the grapes and allow it to settle a few hours. Draw it off from the sediment into bottles, which must be entirely filled. Place them in a boiler of cold water and heat until the juice reaches one hundred and seventy degrees. Remove the bottles, cork and seal immediately, and store in a cool, dark place.

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I have read a simple rule for the proportion of sugar to grape juice, viz., one teaspoonful to every quart.

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Why could not some of the smaller unions in the country make this unfermented wine for sale, supplying the churches of the locality? Perhaps, by a judicious word in the ear of the leading physician orders from him for his patients might be guaranteed, warranting an extensive bottling of this valuable food drink. Recently we had under discussion doctors' prescriptions of alcoholics for typhoid fever patients. Educate the physicians, and accompany your instructions by two or three "complimentary bottles" of harmless, healthful wine.

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We had a discussion about root beer lately, and one of our careful readers has sent us the following: "I find root beer a healthful as well as appetizing drink. I use it in this way. I put a little of the prepared extract into a pitcher with lemon juice and sugar to taste, fill up with water and put away in the refrigerator. By putting some cracked ice in our glasses we have a delicious drink to which no exceptions can be taken."

We agree with our friend that thus prepared the drink is without reproach. However, we wish the word *beer* could be eliminated, and also, that we could know that our use of a harmless beverage would not be an excuse to someone else for using an alcoholic preparation bearing the same name. It is almost dangerous to be safe, these days!

*Mother Experience.*

# TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong.—I Cor. 16:13.

The Texas *White Ribbon* is one of our brightest state papers. The September issue is just out. It is a Temple number, with a fine picture of the Temple on the front page. It is full of nice things about our "House Beautiful." An article from the gifted and witty pen of Marietta Holley ("Josiah Allen's wife"), appears in it which has never come under my observation before. It is so good I will share it with my readers

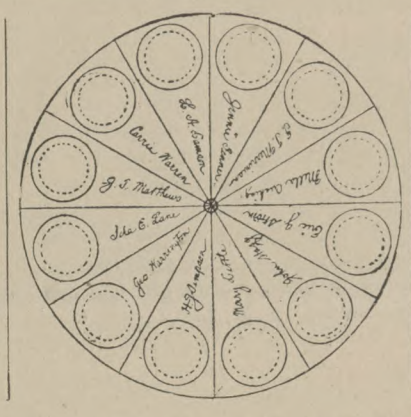
"So, at my request, we went out of our way a little, so I could set my eyes on that Temple dreamed out by a woman and wrought a good deal by faith, some like the walls of Jericho, only different, for whereas they fell by faith, this wuz riz up by it.

"And my feelin's as I looked at that Temple wuz large and noble-sized as you will find anywhere.

"A Temple consecrated not so much to the Almighty in heaven, who don't need it, as to God in humanity—to the help of the Divine as it shows itself half buried and lost in the clay of the human—a help to relieve the God powers from the trammels of the fiend. A Temple—not so much to set, pray and sing in, about the beauties of our heavenly home, as to build up God's kingdom on earth, show forth His praise in helpin' His poor, and weak, and sinful.

"My feelin's wuz a sight—a sight to behold—as I sot and looked at it—that tall, noble, majestic pile, and thought of the way it wuz built, and what it wuz built for."—*Samantha at the World's Fair.*

LET EVERY WHITE-RIBBONER FILL SIX WHEELS AND THE TEMPLE WILL BE PAID FOR....



ONLY THREE MONTHS LEFT IN WHICH TO SECURE THE PRIZES OF $100, $50 AND $25....

Mrs. Grim, of Franklin Grove, Ill., still stands at the head of those filling Wheels. Then comes our dear old Quaker friend, Jane Weeden, and number three is Mrs. Evelyn Graham, of Newark, O. This is from May 23 to September 23.

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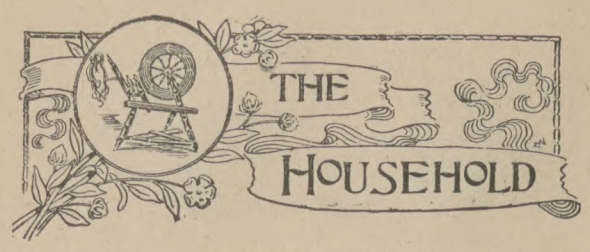
"Send me another Wheel; when I return it I shall have filled six," writes Mrs. S. A. Woolsey, Phenix, R. I., and yet this dear white-ribboner is a sufferer from asthma. She closes her letter by saying, "I hope every W. C. T. U. woman in the land will do as much as I have." If they did, how much, dear sisters, do you think it would bring in? Six filled Wheels add up $7.80; estimating our numbers at the usual ratio, 200,000 times $7.80 would aggregate the enormous sum of $1,560,000, a much larger amount than we require. Should we expect outsiders to help us with large sums when we are unwilling to help ourselves by raising the small amount of $7.80? Lack of faith is the sole cause of our not being able to comply with this very easy requirement. Think of that godly woman living in a hut of one room in the Wisconsin forest, and denied every comfort, of which Mrs. Campbell told us last week, suffering from bodily abuse as well—all brought about by her husband's love of strong drink; yet she sent a gift of $8.65.

***

Business men quickly see how we might clear the debt off the Temple in a single year if we would all take hold. This has so impressed Mr. Albert T. Hull, of New York, a successful business man and the husband of Mrs. Hull, president of the Lathrap W. C. T. U., of New York city, that he has written me a long letter on the subject, the gist of which is to prorate the amount each individual white-ribboner should give in order to pay off the indebtedness of the Temple, and then have the work pushed through the state, district, county and local unions, so that each state should earnestly endeavor to raise its due proportion. Eight dollars apiece from the paid up membership of the W. C. T. U. in one year would make the Temple our own, leaving not a dollar of indebtedness. Mr. Hull takes for illustration the state of New York, counts up the income that would come back to it after the building was paid for. "This," he says, "would double their income in any one year from all sources, thus allowing the hiring and paying of skilled organizers, who shall not only plant but water what has already been planted, and develop the young, well-intentioned, but crude organizations into vigorous, coöperating and growing bodies of workers."

***

Mrs. Phillips, Taunton, Mass., sends $100 to place the name of her husband, William H. Phillips, on the Massachusetts memorial tablet in Willard Hall. Mr. Phillips was an honorary member of the Taunton union, an active Prohibitionist and a warm friend to woman's advancement.




## SABBATH DAY.

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

A little aside from the sweep and whirl,
The shifting splendor of swift Broadway,
Is a place where sounds but gently purl,
And a spell of quiet invests the day.
There marbles are gleaming in beauty wrought,
And rosy faces of children glow,
And the painter's vision hath shrined the thought
Of tropical sunlight or polar snow.

There, late on a summer's afternoon,
Till the shadowing twilight softly fell,
I lingered, reluctant to leave too soon
A simple picture which pleased me well.
Steady and cheerful, strong and sweet,
Was the womanly face that drew my gaze,
With a look which smiled my own to meet,
A wonderful blending of prayer and praise.

'Twas a dame of the Highlands, sturdy still,
Though youth had left her many a day,
And used to taking, with resolute will,
Her path to church in the good old way.
Whether sunlit mists to the mountains clung,
Or the tempest athwart them were driven wild,
She went to the kirk where the psalms were sung,
Fearless and brave as an eager child.

I thought how often some trifle kept
Our dainty women from cushioned pews;
Too late, perhaps, in the morn they've slept,
Or the hat is amiss or tight the shoes;
There's the hint of rain in the clouded sky,
And the book and the easy chair invite.
I thought as I gazed in the steadfast eye
Of the Highland mother, blithe and bright

Little she cared for the bitter blast,
Or the swirl of the storm in her lifted face;
She would win through its uttermost stress at last,
And endurance was hers from a hardy race.
A narrow life in her lowly cot
She led, as she cared for barn and byre;
But narrower far, where God is not,
Are lives which the loftiest men desire.

There's something grand in the quiet way
Yon strong soul passes from sun to sun,
The week-day hours and the Sabbath day,
Counting alike by duties done.
The breath of the hills in that picture fair,
With the tangled heather bent and wet,
And the tranquil woman, amid it there,
Are cordial and help to my spirit yet.

—*Selected.*

## A GOOD WOMAN.

BY C. EMELINE BENNETT.

The afternoon is warm and bright; the buds on the trees are bursting their bounds, the lawn is newly carpeted in green, and here and there hops a robin, his sharp little eyes looking for something to eat. The breath of the freshly-blown hyacinths rising from the garden-bed below, adds its mite to the happiness and cheer of humanity. Truly, "every prospect pleases."

I have just read the closing words of a newspaper article on "Our Great Women." Following the train of thought awakened by the pen sketch, my mind turns back to a plain, sweet face, and gentle brown eyes, so full of love and tenderness, that they have many times drawn forth a confession of the sorrow or heartache of a troubled friend ere they knew it.

She is not a brilliant scholar. She has never thrilled large audiences with her flowing eloquence; I do not know that she ever conducted a prayer-meeting. She has certainly never received a musical education in Leipsic or Berlin. She has never moved thousands of hearts to tears through her books, for she is not an authoress. She is not famous, not being known outside the circle of friends who love and respect her and call her good.

My heroine is none of these, yet she is great, truly great, and I doubt not her crown shall be set with many bright and precious gems.

This little woman has never had the privilege of an advanced education. When she would have taken such a course, her stepmother suddenly died, leaving to her care and training two little brothers and a baby sister, but a few weeks old. Her mother had said when dying, "My brave Emily, you must be a mother to the little ones," and Emily had promised. So she took upon her young life of nineteen summers the responsibility of the household and the training of three little children. But this dear girl had become personally acquainted with a Friend, who had graciously promised to supply all her need, and you may be sure that when trial came He was near to sustain and encourage her. So it came about that she gave up her own plans and hopes, and accepted the duty cheerfully. She had, like every other girl, looked forward to a home of her own. Her friend would shortly graduate from the seminary, and a pastorate was now awaiting his labors. He needed her much to encourage him and brighten his work, but she gave up any hopes she may have cherished in that direction, and set herself patiently at her task of making a home for her father and little brothers and sister.

Thus the years passed on. Emily gave her time and thought to studying the best means of training her little charges, and became their most delightful companion, always living with rather than for them, and was to them a beautiful, spiritual mother, indeed. She labored faithfully that they might each have a thorough literary training, and in every way tried to give them the advantages of which she had been deprived.

The father, her strong earthly support, was laid by the mother, and shortly after a noble boy of seventeen passed away. In a few years the remaining brother and sister married, Emily taking up her abode with the sister whom she had cared for so lovingly all the years, and for whom she had sacrificed so much in her own life.

She had learned to suffer, therefore she knew how to feel for those in trouble. She had learned to sacrifice, to lose her life for others, therefore she could help others in trial.

She has lived deeply herself, therefore is ready to be a blessing and comfort to everyone whose life touches her life. After a quiet little talk with her I always feel elevated, and have gained a new impetus to strive for that which is eternal and "fadeth not away."

She is very retiring; has never held an "office," but always says when urged, "Oh, give that work to Mrs. B., I am willing to work, but I think she will make a better officer than I;" so she is excused. It is a delight to her friends to be admitted to her own room, for there one reads everywhere the secret of her sweet life. On a table near the window lies her Bible, a little ruler and a dainty pen. The Bible is well worn, and opens naturally to Isaiah. The eighteenth verse of the first chapter is lined in red ink, for it is a precious promise. Passing on to the nineteenth verse we see these words: "If ye be willing and obedient," underlined, and connected with these words of the twenty-fifth verse, "I will purely purge away thy dross," which in turn are connected with the words of the twenty-sixth verse, "Thou shalt be called the city of righteousness, the faithful city." Turning to the epistles we find them lined and interlined, showing that they have been indeed precious to her.

Hanging on the wall is this motto:

"Lord Jesus, make Thyself to me,
A living, bright reality.
More precious to faith's vision keen
Than any outward object seen—
More dear, more intimately nigh
Than e'en the sweetest earthly tie."

On a scrap of paper pinned to the door-casing are written these words: "We *must* resist sin *even unto blood.*" On another piece, "If you wish to make spiritual progress, keep yourself in the fear of God."

It has been through quiet meditations then on holy and pure things, and from precious communions with Jesus, that Emily has become the sweet and helpful woman she is. Christ's friendship has been to her as close, personal, tender, constant as human friendships that have been the dearest. By keeping continually before her the character of Jesus in all its strength and heroism, in all its purity and beauty, in all its gentleness and loveliness, her life has caught the reflection—and thus gives to the world something of His sweetness.

So this quiet woman's life goes on—telling thus the happy things of God's Word, doing kindnesses to all she meets; comforting sorrow, lifting burdens away, cheering sadness and weariness, and scattering benedictions wherever she goes. She is abiding His time and will hear His blessed "inasmuch."

There she sits on the opposite side of the table, my dear half-sister and spiritual mother, little dreaming of my thoughts. May it please God to spare her long to us who so need the sunshine of her spirit to cheer us.

*Wooster, O.*

"Earth to earth;" that is true, but earth from earth is equally true. The grip of dissolution cannot hold forever the dust that God has redeemed for himself.—*McCook.*

## MISS WILLARD'S FIVE MINUTE SPEECH AT ROYAL ALBERT HALL.

I was glad to read a few days ago in one of the liquor papers of the realm words to this effect: "We must get up a demonstration, for the women are coming over with their Polyglot." The Petition, exclusive of the fourteen cases in which it is carried, weighs seventeen hundred and thirty pounds, and if each inch had three signatures it would be eight miles long. But if signatures of the Good Templars, the Christian Endeavorers, the churches and the various other guilds that have given their names through votes in their conventions, were all on the Petition, it would be forty miles long.

While our "friends, the enemy," have brewed beer, we have been brewing public sentiment. While they have distilled whisky, we have been distilling facts and arguments. For we believe that intemperance can be cured by an appeal to the intellect through argument, to the heart through sympathy, to the conscience through the motives of religion; but we also believe that the traffic in those poisons can best be handled by prohibitory law. We believe the arrest of thought is coming to the brain of man, and the holy spirit of God is driving conviction throughout the nations. We believe that when prohibition comes its thistles shall prick the bubble of Scotch whisky in the land o' Burns. When prohibition comes every shamrock in the dear old Emerald Isle shall be a four leaf clover; when prohibition comes the ever beauteous English rose shall stand as the type of a Christian civilization, "deep tinctured with a veined humanity," as Barrett Browning said. When Prohibition comes the great corn fields of the West, in my own beloved land, standing stately as palm trees, and lifting their leaves like an embodied prayer, shall no longer mean to the people beer, but bread.

You have been told that the women who rose up against the "living pictures" did not care for pageantry; that music and painting, color and song and the flashing of dramatic scenes before the eye were foreign to their thought and purpose. Let the pageant of to-night forever silence the carping voices that have put forth such criticism. Your welcome makes England home to us, though in all honesty I must declare that we felt at home before, for every one of us is a "chip of the old block."

We wish to help those less fortunate to have a clear brain, a steady pulse, a hand stretched out to help humanity, and a face lifted towards God in love and loyalty.

Women, you know, make a pet of whatever work they do, and we have long called this great Magna Charta of the home, that declares against throwing the guarantees and safeguards of law round the sale of alcoholics and of opium and against the protection of impurity by law, our "Poly Pet," concerning which we have a parody that runs after this fashion:

"This is the Poly Pet,
And we are the women all forlorn,
Who mean to chain John Barleycorn,
And pour old Plenty's brimming horn
Into the house that Jack built."

But when we do so there will be no malt left in that house, you may make sure of that!

## ALONE WITH GOD.

One Sabbath night, after discoursing on a very solemn subject which had stirred my own soul, I took a walk before going home. It was clear starlight without any moon, and the heavens looked down upon me with all their sublime impressiveness. I found myself unconsciously walking in the direction of the mill. I had not gone far when I met my senior colleague and friend pacing slowly, up and down, by the side of a stream near his house. As soon as I came up he said: "Man, I couldna gang hame direct frae the chapel the nicht. After hearin' your sermon I wanted to be alane wi' God; and I never feel His presence as much as when I am oot in a nicht like this. Ye war speakin' aboot death! It's aye life that fills my mind. As lang as I see sic a sky as that abune me, and hae a grip o' Christ within me, I'm sure that death is swallowed up in victory. I am no sae sure as some folk seem to be that heaven will be sae different from this warl'. When I was a laddie I used to read the Book o' Revelation frae beginnin' to end on a Sabbath afternoon; and on Monday mornin', when I got up to herd my faither's coos, jist as the sun was risin' and spreadin' a glimmer owre the lift, the bits o' birdies praising God wi' a' their micht, and the loch at the fit o' the field like a pictur' o' peace, I wondered if Revelation and natur' werena a' ane, and sometimes thocht that the 'new heaven and new earth' jist meant that when we woke up on the resurrection morn we would find ourselves in this same place, with this differ—that sin and sorrow had fleed awa' as the n'cht was passin', jist like mist frae the braes."—*Scottish Magazine.*

"Man punishes the action, but God the intention."

## SIGN THE PLEDGE.

BY LEWIS E. LANARD.

Sign the pledge, dear little children,
While your lives are fresh and young,
While your hearts are pure and spotless,
With God's praises on your tongue.
Like a flower in all its beauty,
Soon the cruel frost will blight.
Mothers, bring your little children,
Come and sign the pledge to-night.

Sign the pledge, fair young maiden,
Pure and spotless as the snow,
Oh, the good you can accomplish,
As through this life you go.
You may help a fallen sister,
Out of darkness into light,
Some poor brother you may rescue,
Come and sign the pledge to-night.

Sign the pledge, my young brother,
Think not alone to stand
The temptations of the wine cup,
Come and join our noble band.
God and country calls you,
Like a soldier to the fight,
Come and help us raise the banner,
Come and sign the pledge to-night.

Sign the pledge, father, mother,
If you would the children save,
Tell them of a life of sorrow,
And the end a drunkard's grave.
Tell them of the blood of Jesus,
That will cleanse and keep them white.
Parents, if you love your children,
Come and sign the pledge to-night.

Sign the pledge, let all the people
Come and join our noble band.
God is for us, we shall conquer,
And drive intemperance from our land.
Come and help us rout the enemy,
Come and help us in the fight,
Help to save the growing nation,
Come and sign the pledge to-night.

*Blackington, Mass.*

## FOR THE BOYS.

BY MRS. M. B. PLATT.

Last year there stood in my yard a valuable young tree. It was straight, thrifty, full of beautiful green leaves, and every one delighted to look at it. It bade fair to become a strong, useful tree.

This year the same tree is in the same place, but it looks not at all as it once did. It is bare, brown, withered, and seems ready to die.

My friends look at it and say, "What a pity! What ails it?"

I reply, "An enemy has been at work about its roots, and it is dying."

Last year I noticed with pleasure a handsome youth who often passed my home. He was tall, strong, bright-eyed, with good, clear complexion, a frank, happy manner, and very attractive to look upon. He bade fair to become a noble, useful man, such as the world needs, and his friends regarded him with pride and high hopes for his future.

This year I see the same youth often, but he is as changed as the poor withered tree in my yard. Friends look at him and say, "How changed! What a pity? What ails him?"

I will tell you. Enemies have been at work. Idle, evil-minded companions; cigarettes, cigars, tobacco; beer, wine, perhaps even stronger drinks: profane words; reading bad books; unclean pictures; unclean thoughts; all these have been at work upon this young man and the result is a blighted character, a diseased body and a weakened mind. Yes, such ruin *is* a very great pity.

But if the young man had *made up his mind* and *stuck to it*—as boys can—that he would have nothing to do with evil associates, that he would not poison his body with drink and tobacco and his mind with impure books and pictures, in short, had he resolved that he would keep soul and body clean and pure he might be now a stalwart, manly man, instead of the wreck he is.

It is a pity the young tree is dying. It is a thousand times a greater pity the young man is dying, yes, a slow moral and physical death.

Boys, look out for the enemies. Give them no chance to ruin your soul and body.

*Washington, D. C.*

## A MEMORY CLOTH.

BY SARA ST. STENTON.

Seeing some little nieces of mine busily at work upon one of these pretty, inexpensive "memory cloths" made me decide to tell the little girls in the families where The Union Signal is a welcome visitor about them, so they may make some like them.

First get a heavy piece of Irish linen about eighteen inches square, and make a hem an inch wide. If you cannot hemstitch it, get your mother to do this for you around the hem, then get your little friends, cousins or schoolmates to write their names nicely with a lead pencil or ink, thus:

*Mary Dudley*
*Alice Caldwell* *June Hunt*
*Annie Lee Bradley*

After writing their names you work them by outlining or chain-stitching with different colors of pretty wash silks; arrange them artistically over the cloth. You are almost sure to soil the piece in making it, but if you laundry it as I tell you it will look beautiful. Make a lather of ivory soap and warm water in a bowl, wash it out quickly, rinse in warm water, press on wrong side while damp, and you will have a souvenir to put away in remembrance of your childhood friends.

*Louisville, Ky.*

## MODERN INDULGENCIES.

BY HAZEL FOSTER.
(Ten years old.)

In the time of Robin Hood all England was Catholic.

The priests dealt in what were called indulgencies, and any one who wanted to murder, steal, cheat or do any other wicked act had only to buy an indulgence, and he could commit the crime specified.

Different sums were required, according to the crime proposed.

The people of to-day would think it outrageous if any one should suggest using the indulgencies of old.

But is the traffic in indulgencies of to-day any more excusable?

Our government deals in indulgencies or licenses, which it sells to any who wish to deal in the poison which leads to murders, misery, poverty and death of body and soul.

A man has only to buy a license and he may sell whisky, beer, cider, gin, rum and other alcoholic liquors, and the crimes of old follow as a natural consequence.

*Cleveland, O.*

The head of a large mercantile house was looking for a lad whom he could trust to fill a responsible place. Several were recommended, and of one it was said, "He's just the person, but he can't be spared from his present position." "Then," replied the gentleman, "that's the boy I want." There was a volume in the remark. Take the hint, boys, and make yourself so valuable to your present employer that other men will desire your services.—*Selected.*

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

461.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

My 11, 6, 8 is not a temperance drink.
My 10, 5, 12 is a tavern.
My 1, 2, 7, 4 is the second person.
My 9, 13, 14, 3 is a business effort.
My whole is a welcome visitor in every temperance home. Alta M. Dodge.

462.

PI.

Hout stah nigve a rennab ot hemt hatt reaf ethe; atht ti yam eb sliddapey sacebeu fo het rthut.

463.

ONE LETTER PUZZLE.

A letter from curry,
A letter from hurry,
And then take a letter from sin.
A letter from candy,
A letter from brandy
And then take a letter from gin.
To these add a letter from bound.
And if your guessing is sound
A great metropolis you've found.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, The Union Signal, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED SEPTEMBER 12.

454. 1, Golden rod. 2, Chrys-(Chris) an-the-mum. 3, Aster. 4, (Day's eye) Daisy.
455. September.
456. School.

Dear Boys and Girls:—I know a little Chicago girl who has been busy at temperance work all summer long, and the more I think about it the more sure I am that she is the very busiest little girl in the whole city, if not in our state or nation! Her home is on Monroe street near our Temple, and during these hot days she keeps as "cool as a cucumber," though she never stops her work. "Without haste, without rest," she works on, and thousands in the hot, dusty city must love her for what she is doing.

She is a bare-legged little girl, dressed all in brown—a very good color when one only has one dress for all weathers.

She stands on the sidewalk near the curb and offers a drink of clear cool water from Lake Michigan to anyone who is thirsty. I just wish you could watch her about noon-time some warm day. She is the most attractive person on Monroe street! Busy men stop to drink from her cup. Drivers of coal wagons smile all over their black jolly faces when they take the good draught from this girlie's hands, and I am sure they say, some of them, "God bless her—that's better than beer!"

How the boys love her, too. They swarm out of the stuffy offices with their cups and pails and climb up beside her, clinging to her with one arm while with the other they reach up for the sparkling water. I have seen them pat her brown arms and laugh up into her round face their heartfelt thanks.

She does not forget the horses and dogs. Just at first some poor horses who were used to troughs in front of saloons were afraid of this lassie, but now they know she is their friend and they plunge their noses into the pool near her bare brown toes and drink long and deep. Birds come there, too, and she is never lonely for company.

Yes, you have guessed right. She is the little Willard Fountain girl and she is doing this work for the L. T. L. boys and girls whose pennies sent her to live and labor beside the temperance Temple. Three cheers for the busiest temperance girl in Chicago!

Your

Aunt Jane

LETTERS FROM AN L. T. L. IN KENTUCKY.

I think the Band of Hope is nice for boys and girls. We want to keep the saloon down.
Cornelia Coleman.

I have joined the L. T. L. and we are going to keep it up by the help of the Lord. I am going to get all the boys and girls to join us. I am going to keep my pledge, too. Lora Mattie Moran.

I am a little boy just eight years old. I have joined the L. T. L. and I intend to try to get all the little boys to join, for it is a good thing to do good. By the help of the Lord we will do all we can. Clyde Stone.

The Band of Hope is very nice. We are temperance boys and girls. Rada Kinslow.

A while ago you asked to hear from the charter members of your Cozy Corner. The vote for our Cozy Corner name has ever been thought of with pleasure by me, perhaps because I voted for the chosen name. Three years have taken their flight and to-day, as superintendent, I come knocking for admittance to your Corner with the members of the Loyal Temperance Legion of Redfield, who each have every good wish for Aunt Jane and her Cornerers, and who are going to work by the motto, "Lifting others as we climb." Letta D. Horner.

*Redfield, Iowa.*

Make room, boys and girls, for this bright company and draw them closely into our circle.

I am a little boy almost nine years old. I could not write "A Prize Essay" because I was visiting at grandma's this summer; when I lived at Tower I belonged to the L. T. L. Now I am not doing any temperance work in the Band of Hope but I am a Prohibition boy. Santa Claus brought me the "Illustrated Authors." I have entered the Wheel race. Leigh Teachout.

*Northfield, Minn.*

How did you come out in the race, Leigh?

Is there room in your Cozy Corner for me? I am fourteen years old. I have been reading the cousins' letters for a long time and like them very much. I want to tell you about my little brother. His name is Francis Willard. He is proud of his name and he says that he is going to be a good man like Miss Frances Willard. He has dark blue eyes and when he laughs they shine like two stars. My cousin got up a Demorest medal contest in Chesterfield county, Va., last month. My sister and I spoke; my sister got the medal. She is proud because she was the youngest one who spoke. Mamma and I are both temperance. Audrey Corson.

*Clayville, Va.*

Your letter is very interesting, Audrey, and we hope you will come often now you have found the way.

THE UNION SIGNAL
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

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Thy testimonies have I taken as an heritage forever; for they are the rejoicing of my heart.—Ps. 119:111.

## THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

The daily UNION SIGNAL, which in the past has been one of the important factors of the yearly convention of the National W. C. T. U., will not this year send its white-capped messengers through convention hall with its verbatim report of the sessions and its spicy comments upon the events of the day. If it shall be so missed as to give promise of an increased subscription list, it may in coming years be issued again in the same attractive form as in 1894, but it has been deemed expedient to discontinue it this year for reasons which commend themselves to those deeply interested in and closely allied to the great association it represents.

* * *

It is the opinion of astute and representative business men, that the recent revival of activity in the iron industry, which has in the past often sounded the cheery note of "better times coming" will extend gradually to other lines of business until the paralysis of the past three years will be wholly overcome, and returning prosperity make possible plans and ventures which are now negatived by the incisive question, "Will it pay?" This has been in some respects the most severe of the years of depression, and the inability to answer the above question satisfactorily has led partly to the decision to discontinue the Convention Daily.

* * *

Added to this has been the realization that without the cool, calm, discriminating direction of its managing editor, Miss Margaret Sudduth, its success would be in a sense experimental. She has been suddenly called to her home in California, to comfort her bereaved mother, with a great burden of sorrow upon her own heart, and we are deprived of her strong support as editor, as co-worker, as friend. In the close relation of managing editor and business manager, we shall miss her rare judgment, keen business sense, womanly tact and the influence of a consistent Christian life whose genuineness impressed itself alike upon compositors, proofreaders and the entire staff of THE UNION SIGNAL.

* * *

The announcement that the daily UNION SIGNAL would be published as usual has inadvertently crept into the National W. C. T. U. Bulletin, and some who have overlooked the contradictory statement in the Publisher's Notes are sending to us subscriptions. To avoid unnecessary clerical work, and disappointment, we hope the fact may be given wide circulation *that there will be no Convention Daily this year.*

We are also receiving inquiries with regard to the one and one-third fare upon the certificate plan. These reduced rates are available to *all persons* going to Baltimore according to prescribed dates, who secure certificates entitling them to the reduction, and all such certificates will be duly indorsed at the Convention. Upon receipt of post-office addresses we will gladly forward to any so desiring, time-tables of railroads whose route is from Chicago to Baltimore.

CAROLINE F. GROW,
*Business Manager.*

## PROFESSOR CASE ON CO-EDUCATION.

Professor Case, of Oxford College, has recently delivered an adverse opinion concerning co-education which is worthy of attention because of the high position, and consequent influence, of its author. Some of his statements are so flatly contradicted by the facts already established in co-educational institutions, and others are founded upon such abominable theories of morality, that we cannot believe they would have any influence if they came from a less important personage. He contends, in the first place, that the women whose mental powers will fit them to work side by side with young men will be exceptional, almost to the extent, one might infer, of being monstrosities, and runs through the old, obsolete list of the feminine characteristics of mind, such as superior memory, taste for the arts, etc. The facts which our numerous co-educational institutions in this country prove beyond a peradventure is that there is no sex in these things. That the average young women hold their own with the average young men in mathematics, the sciences, and all other "masculine" studies, quite as well as in the presumed more feminine studies. In the face of the established facts, it simply shows egregious ignorance of the subject for one to argue the question on the basis of assumed radical differences in the masculine and feminine mind. And we have a right to expect that the educator who attempts to help settle the question should at least possess himself of all the known facts in the case.

Like all the rest of our officious masculine overseers, Professor Case's chief objections come from matrimonial considerations. He greatly fears that should co-education become common, co-educational institutions will develop into matchmaking institutions, and that matches will be made *without the consent of parents.* It is not long since we read a protest from another individual, who may have come out of the same piece of limestone with Professor Case, against the anxiety which he saw, or imagined, in young people to "get married." Verily, some people are hard to suit! The advocates of co-education have had to exert their powers to the utmost to persuade this same class of people that the higher education of woman was not going to take from her all desire to marry, all taste for home life, and behold, we are suddenly confronted with the objection that co-educational schools will be matchmaking institutions and are informed that young people are anxious to marry! To all of which we have only to reply that we fully believe that young people ought to be anxious to marry. We deprecate the unnatural state of affairs which made marriage woman's only goal in life, because the result was that noble girls were constantly sacrificed to most unworthy men with the necessary result of unhappy homes, divorces and even worse evils. But in the right and true state of society, in which man and woman shall be absolutely equal in rights, privileges and opportunities, the right and natural and happy condition will be married life, and the young man or woman who for any reason fails to find his mate will feel that he has missed one of life's chief joys. And if co-educational institutions had nothing else to commend them, we claim that their record in the one matter of "matchmaking" should establish their claim upon popular favor.

The time is past when parents are to make matches for their children or even to take a very active part in the matter. The life union of two human beings involves every interest of those individuals for time and eternity. It follows that no person should ever enter into the relation until old enough to make his own choice. Youthful marriages, with and without the consent of parents, have borne a bitter fruitage of wretchedness and divorce. The remedy is not in greater supervision of parents, but in the better developed and wiser judgment of the persons concerned. Parental guidance will never be of much value. In the nature of the case, one person, however well he may know his friends, can never be a competent judge as to whether any two of them can form a happy life union. The delicate and mysterious qualities of soul which bind together two persons in irresistible attraction or separate them by as irresistible a repulsion can never be known by a third person. The most that a parent can do for his child in the matter of choosing a life companion, all that he should attempt to do, is to impress upon the child the importance of that choice to his whole after existence, the help and strength and blessing which a right choice will bring to him, the terrible havoc which a wrong one will be sure to work with his life and character and destiny. God himself does not do more. He does not force the human will in the infinitely more crucial moment when it decides for or against Him, and earthly parents may well learn the lesson that they cannot make life decisions for their children, that their service to their children is done when they help them to make those decisions wisely for themselves.

We contend, therefore, that in this matter the best thing that can happen to any young person is to be placed so as to mingle freely with other young people of both sexes, where he can meet all kinds of personalities and where he can have opportunity to judge of their life and character. There has no place yet been found which affords such favorable opportunities as the mixed school. It might be known *a priori* that to shut young men and women away from each other would have the effect of investing each for the other with a false glamour utterly destructive of any discriminating judgment. But there is no need of any *a priori* argument, for the experiment has been fully, thoroughly and persistently tried, with the very general result of giving young men the impression that every pretty face and attractive manner indicated an angel, and endowing everything masculine with all the qualities of a hero to the unsophisticated boarding school miss. On the other hand, the free mingling of young people in school must of necessity, as a rule, remove that false glamour. The pretty face and graceful manner must have strength of intellect and character back of them if they maintain their supremacy in the daily acquaintance of the class room. Recitations and literary societies prove a severe test of masculine superiority. In fact, there is no place outside of the home where each is so sure to measure the other at his true value as at school. As a matter of fact, co-educational institutions justify to a large extent Professor Case's fears. Very many matches are made in them. We know intimately of many of them, and we are prepared to show from our own knowledge that the great majority of them are exceptionally fortunate and happy, the smallest minimum being unhappy.

But the worst feature in Professor Case's argument is his assumption, in direct contradiction of the facts, that co-education will result in the moral deterioration of women. He takes the old, vicious view that because of her influence on her unborn child, it is absolutely necessary that the woman be pure of life, and tacitly assumes that the moral character of the man is of comparatively little importance. Hence, he argues that there are many books which it is perfectly proper for men to read which women should never see, and that it is shameful for the two sexes to read together the obscenities of the classical writers. This is the abominable doctrine which the W. C. T. U. is combating so fiercely, the outrageous teaching which so long has maintained the double standard of morals for the sexes and wrought such havoc in our homes. It is the doctrine of the educated men of India who are unwilling their wives and daughters should be educated lest they read the obscene books and literature with which they themselves are perfectly familiar. In accordance with this theory we have tried persistently to make the human race pure and good by giving it pure mothers and corrupt fathers and we have steadily failed. In the meantime we have used better sense in the breeding of our cattle. A shame, indeed, for young men and women to read the obscenities of classical writers together! Because it is a shame for either of them to read them at all. We are not sure but that they would better read them together than apart. It is, indeed, time that young women be admitted to our universities when a principal argument against their admission by a prominent educator is that the topics of discussion, in studies where such topics may easily be omitted, are not fit for them to listen to. Even in physiology, biology, etc., we fully believe that the two sexes may work together to the great benefit of the purity of the race. We are at present given to a false silence and over niceness concerning subjects which should in their rightful place be treated with the common sense frankness with which nature treats all of her processes. This false silence is quite as harmful as unnecessary speech and is responsible for many present evils. A right minded teacher can so teach these subjects to mixed classes as to make them subserve instead of injure the morals of his pupils.

We do not defend a forlorn hope or even a doubtful issue. No modern reform has made more rapid progress than that of co-education. The strong, common sense of the people is with this movement as it has been with few others. In spite of such attacks as these, the universities of the world are steadily opening their doors to women.

## IN UNION IS STRENGTH.

One of the strategic movements of reform which is being slowly worked out is that which involves a closer alliance between the forces of the W. C. T. U., the Prohibition party, the Populists and the Trades Unions, of which we have often spoken and to which we still steadfastly adhere. An effort has been honestly made by many of our leaders, and although we have not yet succeeded we have at least helped to make the captains of the different hosts better acquainted, and they are gradually approaching each other. We wish that the Labor party which has already declared for woman's ballot would make the declaration of what we know to be its purpose—that the saloon shall no longer exist as a school of personal deterioration and perjured politics.

It is a thousand pities that the rank and file of the two parties that incarnate the best hopes of our people should

not begin the fraternization by holding joint meetings in their various localities. Perhaps we have begun at the wrong end of this difficult problem; leaders are more opinionated and have more of self-interest at stake in the coalescence of great movements than have the rank and file. This is rather the misfortune than the fault of those who lead; but it is a grievous hindrance to the best good of the people.

The president of a local union should use her best endeavors to bring about social and consultation meetings between the members of these two movements in her own town—the W. C. T. U. conference a sort of friendly meeting ground. We firmly believe if this could be done throughout the coming year that the two progressive reform movements represented by these two young parties would become confluent in 1896 by the nomination of a joint ticket, and would afford such a demonstration to the public of the power of united manhood and womanhood in demanding protection for the home and for the working man and woman who guard its doors, that four years later the movement might be enthroned at the capital. We hope the National Convention will pass a rousing resolution on this subject, and that our women will go home to trim the evening lamp and call in the disciples of the new faith, whether they wear broadcloth or blue jeans, inviting them over a fragrant cup that cheers but not inebriates, to set in order their protest to their leaders against the separation in two camps of an army whose faces are set towards the same goal. If that convention could focus its efforts on this single purpose it would by a thousand fold reward all the expense and pains of coming together. At the fireside of the Crusade our foremothers pitifully presented their plea to the saloon-keeper; twenty years later their daughters have risen by God's grace to a point of power where they can persuade the good and true men of their circle to join hands with the honest sons of toil and make common cause in a better political party than the country has seen for a generation, whose platform shall demand the rehabilitation of the toiler as a proprietor and the prohibition of the liquor traffic as one means to this end.

## MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY, PH. D.

White-ribboners have a sisterly fashion of wanting to know each other. Thousands of our readers already know Mrs. Susanna M. D. Fry, but other thousands may not, so for their pleasure and profit we are glad to present the sketch of the managing editor of The Union Signal for the year to come. A portrait was solicited, but has not reached us in time.

Our Ohio readers will all be glad to learn that Mrs. Fry is a native of the Buckeye state, having been born on a farm near Burlington, in Lawrence county. She was graduated in early years from the Western Female Seminary at Oxford, O., one of the leading schools of the West, and founded upon the same plan as the famous school of Mary Lyons—Mt. Holyoke.

Subsequent to graduation, Mrs. Fry spent several years as a teacher in the public schools of Ohio, her work lying mainly in the high schools. In 1868 she married Rev. James D. Fry, a graduate of the Ohio Wesleyan University, and a minister of the Methodist Episcopal church. In 1873, in company with her husband, she went abroad to study literature and art. Soon after returning, in 1876, she was elected to the chair of *belles lettres* in the Illinois Wesleyan University at Bloomington, Ill. Two years later the Ohio Wesleyan University, Delaware, O., conferred upon her the degree of A. M., and not long after she received, upon examination, the degree of Ph. D. from the Syracuse University. For fourteen years she retained her position in the Wesleyan University, and although her duties as professor of literature and history were as heavy as those of any teacher in the school, she also acted as virtual dean of the woman's department, and found time for the prosecution of special studies which brought the well earned diplomas above mentioned. She also gave lectures on art and history to private clubs in Bloomington, and many a young woman in that intellectual city owes her love of those subjects to Mrs. Fry's enthusiastic knowledge of the same.

The Woman's Crusade swept over this country during Mrs. Fry's absence in Europe and crystallized into the Woman's Christian Temperance Union ere her return, so she had no part in its organization, but she soon became vitally interested in the home protection movement, and was for many years effectively identified with the work, one of her most notable speeches having been delivered before the state legislature in 1879.

In 1890 Mrs. Fry took up her residence in St. Paul, Minn., where she taught one year in the city high school. The next year and a half, during the absence of the regular professor, she had charge of English Literature in the State University at Minneapolis. Her literary acquaintance in the three states where her educational work has been done, Ohio, Illinois and Minnesota, is very extensive, and, indeed, few names are better known in the educational circles of the United States than that of Susanna M. D. Fry. She has always been a progressive teacher, constantly improving upon her own and others' methods, and gaining fresh inspiration for her work with every day's performance.

Mrs. Fry's rare judicial qualities, as well as her broad culture, were recognized in her appointment to the judgeship of the Liberal Arts department at the Columbian Exposition. In the discharge of this duty she resided in Chicago most of the time during 1893, and when the commission was dissolved she was retained upon the committee of awards, her special duties being in connection with the editing of the certificates. Every recommendation for awards which she made was accepted by the board of judges, and its vice-president, General Eaton, for sixteen years commissioner for the United States Bureau of Education, said of her, "Mrs. Fry was one of the most intelligent, judicious and efficient of the one hundred and thirty judges of liberal arts at the Columbian Exposition."

When work in connection with the World's Fair was ended, Mrs. Fry returned to Dodge Center, Minn., where her husband was preaching, and reëntered the temperance field. In September, 1894, she was elected state president of the Minnesota W. C. T. U., and has accomplished a most successful year's work, organizing unions, presiding over conventions and delivering public addresses. She was unanimously reëlected to the state presidency at the recent annual convention in August, with the full knowledge of her appointment on The Union Signal, the understanding being that she would keep her hand on the work through correspondence and attendance upon the executive meetings.

Mrs. Fry is one of our most forcible speakers, her style of delivery being clear, easy and sparkling, and her descriptive powers unexcelled. As a writer she wields a racy and facile pen, and during her years of teaching has often contributed articles to the leading journals. While residing in St. Paul she had some practical experience in journalism, editing a department in a weekly newspaper, so she comes to The Union Signal not only with a finely trained, well stored mind, but with some knowledge of the mysteries of the journalistic craft and an intelligent comprehension of the scope and power of the official organ of the W. C. T. U.

## DEVOTIONAL SERVICES AT THE NATIONAL CONVENTION.

Miss Elizabeth Greenwood, our National superintendent of the evangelistic department, promises a rich season of consecration and devotional services at Baltimore. She writes as follows:

"That our annual gathering should broaden our views of the work in which we are engaged and quicken our zeal, is of great importance. But that it should increase our consecration and courage and bring spiritual blessing upon our work is of even greater importance.

"The evangelistic department has prepared for a rich spiritual feast during the Convention. Daily from 8:30 to 9:30 a morning prayer-meeting will be held in a hall of the same building in which the Convention gathers. The evangelistic superintendent will preside at these meetings and lead on Tuesday, October 22. Other of our National evangelists will lead the other mornings. At 11:15 a. m. each day will occur the devotional hour in the Convention; Friday, a devotional service; Saturday, a Bible exposition by the National superintendent; Monday, a memorial service; Tuesday, devotional hour, and Wednesday, a praise and testimony meeting. Prominent evangelists, superintendents and organizers will conduct these services.

"On Saturday afternoon, October 19, a special evangelistic conference will be held. The evangelistic superintendent will preside, and our National evangelists will be introduced and give brief reports of their work.

"Our hostesses in Baltimore will be invited to coöperate with us in making these services, especially that at 8:30 a. m., a success.

"Will not our officers and delegates make a sacrifice to attend, that rich blessing may fall upon us as individuals; upon the homes of Baltimore and upon the sessions of our Convention. 'There they dwelt with the king for his work.' Let us, as children of the King, dwell with Him during these seasons of refreshing."

It is a cheering indication that Mr. Chamberlain, the British Colonial secretary, has notified the government in South Africa that the home government will not allow the sale of liquors in Bechuanaland. We learn that the Colonial government has had a hot debate, saying that England would never think of putting such a restriction upon Australasia, but it must be remembered that Australia has an established home government, while the annexation of this new territory enables the home government to make conditions that it considers important to the well-being of the people to be annexed.

It was Andrew Bonar who said, "Faith keeps us but God keeps our faith."

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The floral emblem of the World's W. C. T. U. is the water lily. The roots of this blossom are in the mud but its white radiance comes from its passion for the sunshine, and the home finds in it a true emblem because only as the sunshine of love and truth keeps its atmosphere wholesome and pure can little children hope to grow up according to the law of God.

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It is not always true that the "good gifts" of the parents and the training of a Christian home are evidenced by the children, yet there are many families in which the pure gold strain of the Christian temperance faith enriches each member of the home circle. The recent death of that kindly Christian Prohibitionist, Dr. James M. Sudduth, recalls to my mind an interesting coincidence which is a notable manifestation of the workings of the best heredity. It occurred last spring on the occasion of the Lathrap memorial service by the Colton, California, W. C. T. U. Mrs. Sudduth as leader of the union was in the chair, Dr. Sudduth, who was a warm admirer of Mrs. Lathrap, whom he had frequently entertained in his Illinois home, gave the address of the evening, and Miss Alice Sudduth, our National superintendent of flower mission, presided at the organ. The same week the son, Dr. Wm. X. Sudduth, a well known scientific and reform lecturer, gave an address in a Minneapolis church, his subject being, "The Polyglot Petition," and secured a large number of signatures among the students and faculty of the state university. The remaining member of the family, Miss Margaret Sudduth, was at the time steadily guiding the helm of our National organ in the Temple at Chicago. "By their fruits ye shall know them."

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The white-ribboners of Adrian, Michigan, gave an afternoon entertainment recently in the principal opera house which was filled with a cultivated and interested audience. It consisted of a reproduction, as far as possible, of the great Convention in London, including the Albert Hall meeting and the garden party given by Lady Henry Somerset at her country home, Reigate Priory, near London. Entertainments like this would be unrivaled for their educational value in making the work and workers known to the people generally, and the reports in the local press would widen that knowledge to the great circle of the great public. Every person and every association has its own public which is often a small one, but in order to make reform movements co-extensive with the real public they must be brought before the people at large in every way that ingenuity can devise and persistent effort along legitimate lines—by which I mean educational as distinguished from sensational lines—will permit.

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She was only a bronzed old fruit woman behind her stand in the terrace overlooking the garden of Versailles near one of the entrances to the palace. As we emerged, wearied after a two hours' wandering through the mazes of state apartments and corridors, we stopped before her and looked over her wares for some refreshment. I noticed that among the fruit syrups and juices there were no wine-bottles and called my companion's attention to it. In response to a question the woman earnestly said, "No, indeed, I sell no wine. It is bad stuff and brings much misfortune!" We were delighted to find a comrade so unexpectedly and in such a guise, and told her, "We are friends, for we wear the white ribbon for that very reason." Her rugged, earnest face beamed under the broad bonnet as she ejaculated with true French enthusiasm, "You then propagate good doctrines? Ah, that is right, that is what the good *Seigneur* would like us to do." "Then you know, too, the *Seigneur*, the Saviour, Jesus Christ?" "Ah, madame. What should I do without? It is a long time that I have known Him but *well! well!* for thank God, I have the conscience at peace and that is the best in this world. For if in this world we know not the good *Seigneur* what therefore remains to us? Nothing but the worst of miseries, is it not?" Before leaving we pinned the white ribbon on her shawl that others of our party might recognize a kindred spirit in the unassuming, hard working fruit vender who had so well learned the Christian's secret of a happy life.

On Duty.

# World's W. C. T. U.

*MOTTO: "For God and Home and Every Land."*
OBJECT: To unify the methods of woman's temperance work the world over.
BADGE: A knot of white ribbon.
HOUR OF PRAYER: Noon.
METHODS: Agitate, educate, organize.
DEPARTMENTS: Preventive, educational, evangelistic, social and legal.
THE POLYGLOT PETITION has been circulated throughout the world and signed by representatives of over fifty countries. It asks for the outlawing of the alcohol and opium trade and the system of legalized vice. The chief auxiliaries of the W. W. C. T. U. are the United States, Canada, Great Britain, Australia, South Africa, India, Japan and the Sandwich Islands.

## TASMANIA.

While you are enjoying the warmth and gladness of summer, we in this southerly isle are in the middle of bleak winter, a winter, too, that has been unusually cold and severe. We have had sharp frosts, much rain, heavy, boisterous winds, and even a fall of snow has visited this wild northwest coast. This rare visitant has given to many of our young folks the unique pleasure of snowballing. The chill of winter lies heavy on the poor and distressed, and warm, loving hearts and diligent hands are not slack in ministering to their necessities. Benevolent, Dorcas and other societies are trying to alleviate the prevalent distress, and many of our W. C. T. Unions are holding regular Dorcas meetings to assist the indigent in their own neighborhood. This aspect of our work is one that commends itself to all.

Coffee-room work has in some places been resumed this winter, and in others where it has never been allowed to lapse, greater efforts are being made to draw young men and youth from the temptation of gaily lit saloons, to the quieter and healthier coffee-room influences. A few unions, notably the Launceston one, have taken up this department, and are hoping they will be able to do very substantial work amongst young men. The Launceston union has succeeded in enlisting a most estimable member in this service.

Since our convention meeting greater efforts have been put forth to reach and save the children. An L. T. L. has been formed in Launceston, while on the northwest coast two other divisions are in course of organization. One or two unions have started Bands of Hope. In the beginning of April, a deputation from the United Temperance Council of the W. C. T. U., Y. M. C. A., Salvation Army, Rechabites and Christian Endeavor societies, waited upon Sir Edward Braddon, Minister of Education, to ask him to use his influence in enforcing temperance teaching in the state schools. Provisions have been made for the instruction of temperance, but the regulations had somehow or other been a dead letter. The result of the interview is that the Minister of Education issued a circular to state school-teachers throughout the colony, intimating that instruction in scientific temperance shall be given for half an hour twice a week. Broadribb's work is to be supplied for the purpose. Tasmania is now one of the three colonies where scientific temperance instruction is really compulsory.

Mr. John Vale, the energetic secretary of the Victorian Temperance Alliance, which is affiliated with the United Temperance Societies of Victoria, held a crusade lasting a month. The inaugural meeting was held in Launceston, where he gave a series of interesting addresses, and then visited towns and villages along the northwestern line. He then proceeded to the capital city, Hobart, and there, as well as in its surrounding townships, held large and successful meetings. When in Launceston he gave a practical address on "Woman Suffrage." Mrs. W. Hart, the local president of the W. C. T. U., presided. At a similar meeting, held in Hobart, Mrs. Lodge, the local president, took the chair. Mr. Vale is an ardent, clear-headed advocate of temperance, and not a few have in response to his common-sense arguments, as well as his irresistible logic, joined the temperance ranks.

The Tasmanian Temperance Alliance has held its thirty-ninth annual meeting. The report refers in laudable terms to the work of the W. C. T. U. and also to the "efficient service which Miss Murcutt (our Australasian organizer) rendered during the three months she was publicly at work in our colony.

Wherever practicable special meetings for prayer for the World's Convention were held, when we "though sundered far" by faith met "around one common mercy seat." The little gatherings of twos and threes as well as the larger ones have felt it a privilege to pray for those brave women who are called to the front of the great battle against intemperance and impurity, and for that great gathering which will, by its deliberations and discussions, have consolidated and strengthened our work "For God, and home and humanity."

Thanksgiving and Crusade week has been a very busy one. Drawing-room, cottage and public meetings and social gatherings have been held in the interests of the W. C. T. U. In Launceston and Hobart a series of meetings were held, but in country places the unions, owing to the paucity of members, have had to be contented with one or two, in most cases one. We have gained accessions to our ranks, have augmented our funds a little and have received a new impetus in our holy cause.

Parliament was reopened on June 24, and it is with considerable interest we are watching its attitude in respect to the enfranchisement of women. A bill to amend the Constitution Act has been brought before the house, and the wish has been expressed by several members that in it provision will be made to extend the vote to women.

At the beginning of the session a petition was presented from the W. C. T. U. praying for the abolition of the Contagious Diseases Acts. Our women are becoming more awake to the iniquitous laws that exist, and of the enormous injustice such laws heap upon weak and erring woman.

Every true hearted woman will congratulate our American sisters in having succeeded in New Hampshire and New York states in raising the age of consent to eighteen years.

One of the outcomes of the thirteenth sitting of the Church of England Synod was the formation of a society for giving religious instruction in state schools, particularly in county districts.

A rescue home has opened in Launceston, and the home will supply a long-felt need in that city. This noble work has been taken up by the Salvation Army, and that mainly through the energy and earnest devotion of Mrs. Gover, who has had a large experience of rescue work in London.

(MRS.) JESSIE S. ROOKE,
*Col. Cor. W. C. T. U., Tasmania.*

*Burnie, Green Bay.*

## AUSTRALASIAN W. C. T. U.

Australasia is quietly but steadily going forward in W. C. T. U. work, and woman's advancement generally.

Quickly following the granting of the franchise to the women of South Australia, the W. C. T. U. of that colony took a long step forward by securing most commodious premises (formerly used as a bank) for headquarters. The unanimous verdict is that the site is splendid and the building admirably suited to the needs of the work. The successful launching of this new venture is largely due to the faith of the Australasian and Colonial president, Mrs. Nicholls, and her energetic coadjutor, Miss George, Colonial corresponding secretary, while ever ready to help them is a band of noble women who give generously of their time and talents for the cause we love so well.

Victorian headquarters are becoming more appreciated every day, and it is being more and more laid upon the hearts of the women in the other colonies, that it is necessary for success that the W. C. T. U. should have an habitation; although we are not yet ambitious enough to think of building a second Temple one or two members actually imagined that their Colonial leader s ideas soared as high as that!

The annual Crusade week for thanksgiving and prayer was a time of much blessing to those who observed it and in some places social meetings were held the 4th of July to celebrate the birthday of our honorary Australasia president, Miss Ackermann, who, we rejoice to hear, is slowly gaining strength. It is pleasant to know that not only were we ably represented at the World's Convention by Miss Ackermann, but that some of our own Australian members were present and spoke at those notable meetings. Australasia feels honored by the appointment of Miss Pemell, of Sydney, as World's superintendent of flower missions.

We have three Australasian organizers at work in the field, Misses Vincent and Cummins holding successful missions in South Australia, and Miss A. Murcutt visiting Queensland. Misses Vincent and Murcutt have recently had sad experiences, each losing her mother.

The new edition of "Thumb Nail Sketches," just to hand, brings the workers of many lands nearer to us and makes us realize that we are united in W. C. T. U. fellowship.

FLORA B. HARRIS,
*Aus. Sec. W. C. T. U.*

## WORLD'S WAVE CRESTS.

THE *Life Line*, organ of the Rangoon, India, W. C. T. U., is an exceptionally interesting exponent of our cause in form, contents and appearance.

MADAME CHANTRAIN, of Charleroi, Belgium, a lady of high accomplishment and great zeal in progressive work, has accepted the position of president of the World's W. C. T. U. of Belgium.

THE important appointment of superintendent of World's W. C. T. U. for coöperation between the Woman's Foreign Missionary Societies and the W. C. T. U. has been accepted by Mrs. Joseph Cook, 23 Beacon St., Boston, Mass.

IN the W. W. C. T. U. roster, published recently in THE UNION SIGNAL, for Miss Marshall Saunders, Halifax, N. S., superintendent humane education, should be substituted the department of mercy, Mrs. Mary F. Lovell, Bryn Mawr, Pa., superintendent. Miss Saunders was not able to accept the appointment which was then most appropriately bestowed upon our National superintendent, who has accepted.

WORD has been received from Miss Jessie Ackermann and her friends, Miss Shaffner and Miss Pratt, that they have been successful in their journey to the far north via Norway and with Iceland as its goal. Miss Ackermann writes that she is much stronger, and there is reason to hope that she will resume work ere long, some one of the continental countries being her chosen field for the introduction of the white ribbon movement.

A LETTER has just been received from Miss Denton, Doshisha, Kyoto, recently appointed resident W. C. T. U. missionary in Japan, which is self-explanatory and reads as follows: "I greatly regret that I do not see my way clear to accept the appointment as resident W. C. T. U. missionary for Japan. I am under obligation to the board that sent me to Japan. . . This and other reasons hold me, but I shall be more a W. C. T. U. missionary than ever, and shall work in every way for the building up of our glorious cause. We greatly need a resident W. C. T. U. missionary, and I pray that one far more able to meet the demands of the position may soon be found."

MRS. AMIE HICKS, the leading woman connected with the labor movement in England, has accepted the position of superintendent of the labor department of the World's W. C. T. U. As a speaker and organizer, Mrs. Hicks stands in the fore front of the battle. She visited America as a delegate from the Trades Unions to the great Convention in Denver, Col., last autumn, but was prevented by severe illness from going further than New York. Miss Frances Hicks, the daughter of Mrs. Amie Hicks, is secretary of the Women's Industrial Council of London, and her entire family are devoted to the cause of the uplift of labor and its affiliation with the other great enterprises that are its natural allies.

## MICHIGAN.

ETCHINGS.

In our president's annual address were these words: "Not only the fathers but the grandfathers of the future are in our hands. If we fail to mold and fashion them aright, shall we be held guiltless?" On this line I am glad to tell you of an L. T. L. third annual convention held in first district, at Northville. Its program, headed with their state motto, "Do to-day's duties—Resist to-day's temptations," surely gave the gist of the question. Then followed reports of secretaries by companies, eleven so reporting, five located in Detroit. A prize essay, "Alcohol in the Nation," was heard from Company E, of Northville, and a model Legion meeting was conducted by Mrs. Emma Greene, whose enthusiasm caused the first successful convention in our state. She also gave a scientific experiment with root beer which caused quite an agitation on the body politic, whereof we are glad, for dissension ever awakens thought, and the birth of a soul into our kingdom was the result. The convention closed with a Cooper medal contest.

The program for Oakland county convention in the sixth district is out, speaking of welcomes by the mayor, the churches, the Epworth League, Y. P. U., Y. P. S. C. E., and missions. Papers upon flower mission, franchise, mothers' meetings and narcotics, all by able women, with the active president in the chair (who has a five thousand dollar suit on her hands) all promise the most successful, stirring convention of that county.

Mrs. Parrish, our corresponding secretary, in last issue of state paper says: "I sometimes wonder if the members of the unions are making themselves as effective as they should be to carry on this solemn work, and I am impressed with this important fact; that we are responsible not for what we are so much as what we can be. A weighty responsibility surely. Intelligence only begets a permanent enthusiasm."

Mrs. Kellogg is planning for active franchise work. The specialty for the coming year will be the study of civil government in circles composed of members of the unions and all others who can be induced to attend. The study of national, state and municipal government will become so interesting that it will attract the indifferent. The common school text-books for study of civil government will be used and by following this plan we shall at least be intelligent voters.

Mrs. Bradley on narcotics says: "Let us this year strive to make smoking so odious that young men will not feel free to indulge openly; young women will not lend their influence for the spread of this curse. Let us use our young people wherever we can on programs for public meetings; get them to take an open stand against these habits. Pray for open doors and enter wherever you can."

Mrs. B. B. Hudson's Bible reading is upon "The Unspeakable Gift," under these headings: This is a free and unsolicited gift—unappreciated gift—a persistent gift—through the Holy Ghost a continuous and permanent gift.

The second district president closes her letter to the unions thus: "Finally, sisters, be loyal to all the plans of the state board as found in your state reports. Take up the work of the year with zeal." A sermon with at least three texts.

The third, seventh, eighth, ninth, eleventh and twelfth districts have issued their calls for annual conventions. The other districts are bristling with calls for county conventions. The third district calls a county convention in the name of three unions. At Dorrance the W. C. T. U. furnished a barrel of ice-water the day of field sports. At Homer the two local papers have each placed a column at service of the union. At a recent meeting of the Grange, composed of farmers and their wives within a radius of twenty miles, many of whom are Republicans, a strong resolution of appreciation and indorsement of the W. C. T. U. was offered and adopted. At a farmers' picnic held in Archer's Grove, a dealer in liquid goods drove into the lane leading to the grounds and waited for permission from the owner to pass on; upon being refused he drove across the road and proceeded to unload his outfit. His stay was very brief, however, for the ground he had preëmpted was owned by the husband of a loyal white-ribboner, who, upon being apprised of the fact called upon the gentleman and gave him "just fifteen minutes to vacate their premises." He left at once.

Ottawa county, fifth district, held a successful convention with our state president attending all through. Nine unions, three Y's and one L. T. L. were represented. The motto of the Allendale Y's, the Golden Rule, was the keynote all through. Kent county union held their annual picnic at North Park, Mrs. Britton, of Albion, giving an address on the subject, "Cents, Scents, Common Sense." Cedar Springs have furnished depot with wall pockets. Clara Wheeler Y of Grand Rapids has awakened quite an interest and enthusiasm by engaging in a contest; a certain number of "points" being allowed for securing new members. Quite an increase in membership is reported. Madam Boise union has raised much money for hospital and the Y building.

In the sixth district three new unions, one of thirty-six members, organized. Livingston county has doubled its membership the past year. Howell has a Y which numbers sixty. We hold the state banner for largest increase. An enthusiastic meeting was held at Oak Grove in the interest of the press department. We are represented in six papers in Livingston county. At the annual meeting of Genoa the district and county presidents were present, and helpful. Ingham county reports one new union, two as raising dues to one dollar. The seventh district held at Imlay City a union meeting with L. O. T. U., Daughters of Rebekah, at which Miss Birrell gave parliamentary

drill. They also had Bennett and Huckins, for four temperance meetings. The St Clair county convention was held at Huronia Beach, a pleasant summer resort. Rev. Stansfield and district president both gave short addresses. Mt. Clemens held tent meetings for two weeks, with evangelist Kerr and Johns as leaders; these meetings were both spiritual and profitable. In the eighth district the Shiawasse county president reports visits to Byron, Laingsburg and Durand, the new union, and a railroad center, with many opportunities for work. At the Simpson Park camp-meeting ground there was a W. C. T. U. rally, with a large attendance of clergymen. In the call for annual convention at Owosso, Mrs. Adams says: "Let the consecrated motherhood of the eighth district come together and send one united petition to the Father that He will in some way make us instrumental in the great work of home protection."

Evart, of the ninth district, has a new L. T. L. At McBain flower mission work has received special attention, and in Oceana county, the purity department. Big Rapids has held both Demorest and Cooper contests. Sherman L. T. L. is now graded into senior, intermediate and primary. Ludington held a special meeting in regard to Armenian atrocities. Scottville is booming on all lines, and is working to put in a reading-room. In the call for tenth district convention Mrs. Faxon says the aim of the whole convention will be practical work, also that a copy of "The School Physiology Journal," edited by Mary H. Hunt, has been forwarded to the president of each union, to be shown school superintendent, and an effort made to induce teachers to subscribe for it as a help in their scientific instruction work.

Eleventh district president is under a cloud of sorrow, having lost a son. The ministrations of white-ribbon sisters has been most comforting.

The twelfth and last district of this great state is hard at work; its president organized four unions since July. It can be said of every union "they are up and doing," and every day we see fruits of labors. Menominee union holds parlor meetings that are a success. Republic is making a specialty of mothers' meetings; they also have an active Y. St. Ignace is working on medal contest lines, Escanaba on the unique entertainment line—fan drill, souvenirs in India ink tied with white ribbon, etc. The district convention will be held at Sault Ste. Marie last of September.

Thanking God for safely returning to us our beloved leader, Frances Willard, and all her helpers, we face another Convention, and our trumpet call resounds from ocean to ocean,

"On to Baltimore."

Mrs. C. H. Johnson,
*State Reporter, Flint.*

## OREGON.

VIEWING THE FIELD.

I have had nothing but a few private communications as a nucleus for a report since sending my last. Our state organ has been lying still, owing, I conclude, to financial difficulties.

My own removal to the pretty suburbs of Portland ought to give me metropolitan interests, but I am too far off for much personal contact. Unfortunately W. C. T. U. interest (or, indeed, any purely reform interest) does not swell in proportion to the population, and our county president, Mrs. Additon, says that in comparing it with other counties there is less of it than where the inhabitants live in little "bunches," instead of in a large city. I always did consider a huge civic center to be little better than a modern Babel, spread out, instead of up; and I wonder sometimes that a "confusion of tongues" does not arrive in order to put a stop to the infection of wickedness! Thank God there are some latter day worthies among the churches and among our women who strive to "heal the breach" of the city.

Our dear Mrs. Riggs has taken up her abode at the Refuge Home, and devotes herself entirely to the poor girls. Mrs. Gilbert, of the prison and jail department, does the same at the Open Door, still open in the busy part of the city. Mrs. Mead, a near neighbor of mine, our state evangelist, does much toward strengthening the hands of both, by gospel services in each place. The moral wave that seemed to be sweeping over here, soon came to an ebb, and the efforts that were making came to a standstill, leaving things, I am sorry to say, very much as they were before. Consequently as the houses of ill-fame shelter (?) about as many girls as formerly, the Open Door stands ajar in vain. The ladies I mention think, therefore, that a more aggressive mission needs to be established in order to "rescue the perishing."

One of the most encouraging signs that I have noticed lately (because it runs, perhaps, in the lines of my own department) is a column and a half of descriptive writing on W. C. T. U. work in the *Oregonian*. Now the *Oregonian* a Good Templar Eastern lecturer describes as the Oregon Bible, the one that is, I am afraid, more read, and with greater formative influence, than the ancient book. Because it is such a "power behind the throne" I gladly welcomed that said article "from A to Z." As I am a "stranger here" I pick up little bits of personal love from it, for instance, what it says about Mrs. I. W. Kern (our anti-tobacco superintendent): "She, a daughter of the well-known pioneer, 'Father' Clinton Kelly, is a tower of strength to the organization. Her judgment is sought for and followed by the other workers, and she is generally correct. She is possessed of much of the spirit which animated 'Father' Kelly, the old pioneer, and is greatly wrapped up in the W. C. T. U. work." The *Oregonian* admits occasional correspondence from us, and prints business notices for the central union. But outside that I consider a grand press work is being accomplished here. No less than eighteen papers feel its hand, and through that hand, how many pairs of eyes, with brain and heart behind them? Nearly all these touches are put by one woman's hand, that of Miss Sara J. Lyman. Am I not blest in owning such a superintendent?

The press superintendent for Marion county, Mrs. C. M. Charlton, has sent me a well varied report, which I will try to condense for you.

At Salem, Oregon capital, the ladies are busy preparing for a state fair restaurant, and will do much good with literature, under Mrs. Shipley's guidance. When the time comes she is already to give herself up to that work. They have been leading the way in silver medal contests, which Mrs. Robb has been working up. Marion, Woodbridge and Turner follow suit, to conclude with a golden "flourish."

Salem held memorial services for Mr. W. J. Demorest, at which the Reform School boys gave excellent help in the way of music and recitations. I am pleased to have to say that Mr. and Mrs. Hendricks, the excellent couple in charge, were not, after all, displaced at the change of political destiny, as threatened. These changes eat out half the good of a man's work. My axiom is, "when you've got a good man keep him." I should like to see almost all appointments life, and good service ones, like those of the federal court judges!

The reform school holds the banner L. T L. union. Turner has lately held a Christian missionary camp. Mrs. Whiteman, president of the W. C. T. U., arranged that there should be a W. C. T. U. campfire burning at the same time, at whose embers many workers throughout our wide state warmed up their flagging, half-numbed energies.

At our summer Chautauquas efforts were made to bring about a school of methods. Here, at Oregon City, that failed, not from want of space on the printed program, but from vacuity of time and place. It was arranged to take place simultaneously with the athletic sports to which everybody had, of course, rushed off. Mrs. Additon, who was to preside, declined presiding at empty benches. Our state president, Mrs. Narcissa W. Kinney, had given her very able lecture, "The Lady or the Tiger, which?"

"There was a young lady of Niger,
Who went for a ride on a tiger,
At the end of the ride
She was inside,
And a smile on the face of the tiger!"

I believe Canon Wilberforce perpetrated this rhyme.

At Ashland Mrs. Ada W. Unruh, who had charge, tells me they got on better, although the W. C. T. U. was a kind of a "side show" to the main exhibition. However, for the encouragement and building up of our workers at the present day of small things, a small tent is sufficient; but then the great outside is not reached at all! Mrs. Mead gave some of her good Bible readings at Ashland, and on her way back laid off at Albany, Corvallis and Philomarth for the same.

She has lately had a recall to Albany to conduct a mission for boys in which she has been very successful. There is there what is called "the sewer-gang;" boys who have thrown off the restraints of home, and quickly divesting themselves of the constraints of all decent society. One of these, after the evening meeting, Mrs. Mead—with her smiling round face, young although semi-circled with snowy hair — accosted. Seeing his stand-off look she said: "Do you think I am the devil? I only want to talk pleasant to you!" The youngster was disarmed at once and she believes a lasting impression has been made upon the whole "gang."

L. A. Nash,
*State Reporter, Mt. Tabor.*

Mrs. Hoffman, Mrs. Alice Gordon Gulick and Miss Anna Gordon have with Miss Willard, been staying at Eastnor Castle with Lady Henry Somerset for a brief period of quiet before taking up their duties in the autumn.

## EAST WASHINGTON.

STATE AND COUNTY CONVENTIONS.

The work here has been faithfully done by the few who are struggling to bring it up to grade. Madames Cox and Berry, our president and treasurer, made a wide canvass of the east and north parts of the state, driving from May 30 till July 24, accompanied only by Fisk, Mrs. Berry's little boy of four years, who bravely and patiently made the long, hot, dusty ride day after day as these courageous women drove on over dangerous, as well as dreary, uncomfortable roads, speaking every night and many days. Echoes of encouragement come from all points where they went. They visited portions of the state which had never been reached before, organized seven unions in Washington and one in Idaho, and added new members to old unions. St. Andrews, one of the new unions, reports twenty-three paying members, besides eleven honoraries, and five departments of work actively sustained. This union is far from any town or railroad, reached only by toilsome mountain roads, yet the people are more than usually intelligent and progressive. Several of the new unions are taking up active work, but on account of hard times cannot become auxiliary to the state by payment of dues until after harvest and threshing time, but will begin with the new year. Nothing but wheat is raised in that portion of the state, and that is selling at seventeen cents per bushel.

In May, Mrs. Cox organized Columbia county and they report their first semi-annual convention held in August as very interesting and instructive. Kittitas county is organized and reports a convention held last March by Mrs. Cox. This, like so many of our counties, is sparsely settled, with no railroads and has only two unions, Goldendale and Centreville. The latter reports several departments taken up, six Temple wheels filled and other good work done. Goldendale has always done practical work by laboring to secure anti-saloon men on their city council. For two years they inaugurated mass-meetings prior to their city elections, securing the services of Mrs. Cox, and both years succeeded in keeping saloons out of Goldendale, the county seat of Klickitat county, which is the only Prohibition county reported in the state.

Whitman is the banner W. C. T. U. county, having seven locals, Pullman, Colfax, Garfield, Oakesdale, Riverside, Rosalia and Latah. Their annual convention was held July 22 to 24 at Garfield, a town without saloons and was a grand success, the principal features being the spirit of devotion pervading all the meetings, a fine paper on social purity and mothers' meetings by Fannie F. Palmerton, state superintendent.

The president's address, a magnificent banquet and last but not least, a gold medal contest conducted by Mrs. Fannie Penn, state superintendent, completed the good program.

Kittitas, the only remaining organized county, held her annual convention August 7 and 8, at Roslyn, a mining town where Mrs. Cox organized a union last February. Much interest was manifested. An instructive article on "Relation of Temperance to Labor," was read by the state superintendent, Mrs. M. F. Edgington. Madames Mohr and Morrison also read excellent papers. Mrs. Cox gave two stirring addresses. The discussions were animated and instructive, and altogether the meeting was a success.

A year ago last May there was no union in this county; since that time Mrs. Cox


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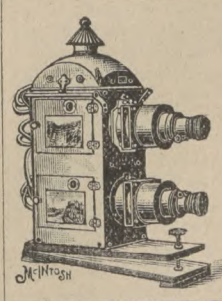

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has organized six, five of which are alive and at work.

The annual convention of East Washington was held at Ellensburg, September 10 and 14. The delegation was small but the interesting and tastefully prepared program was rendered almost entire.

It was much to be deplored that the scarlet fever was epidemic in the town, as it interfered with the general attendance and caused the absence of Miss Emma Page, the elocutionist from Olympia, who was to have given an address and remained in our city some time in the Demorest medal contest work.

Thirty local unions were reported by Mrs. Berry, our state treasurer, although the dues were so slow in coming in that the number of members reported to the National was less than last year.

Mollie E. Claus, corresponding secretary, brought in a good report of work done throughout the state. Mrs. Lydia A. Irons, associate National superintendent of mercy, has done most excellent work in our state, lecturing on her department, circulating thousands of pages of literature, mercy calendars, wall cards, pledges, etc. Her work was warmly commended in the president's address. I wish there was room for this address in full, as we will not be able to publish minutes this year. It was full of pith and point, and closed with this appeal: "Let us give a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether the coming year, that the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of East Washington may receive an impetus that will lift it furlongs above its present status. We recommend a uniting of forces so far as practical, and in furtherance of this would suggest county conventions, neighborhood conferences, picnics and mass-meetings, inviting I. O. G. T's, woman's clubs, and all reform organizations to participate in discussions of the leading questions of the day. Also in pursuance of the plan of consolidation would urge the continuance of a W. C. T. U. coast conference, held biennially, in which California, Oregon, East and West Washington, Idaho, Nevada and Montana unite; dates, place of meeting, etc., to be fixed by an executive committee consisting of the general officers of each state, state and National organizers, National superintendents and state secretaries of Y's and L. T. L's of their several states." This suggestion was emphasized by the general officers in form of a resolution.

A handsome silk quilt of unique design, having sixteen octagon blocks of sixty-two pieces each, with a broad, white ribbon across the center of each, bearing the name of the donor, and tied at either end with a tiny knot of white ribbon, was sent by sixteen ladies of Dayton. It was designed by Mrs. O. Dantzsches. One block was pieced by "Grandma" Range, and bore the age, eighty-one years. The quilt was to be sold for state work, but as it was desired to keep it among white-ribboners, Mrs. Cox received it, and will credit it on her expenses. With oft-voiced prayer for a grander year than ever before, the thirteenth annual convention of East Washington adjourned to meet next September at Garfield, whose union sent an earnest invitation.

The following officers were elected: Mrs. Delle C. H. Cox, president; Mrs. M. F. Edgington, corresponding secretary, both of Ellensburg; Mrs. Jennie L. Green, recording secretary, Medical Lake; Mrs. Lucy R. Berry, treasurer, Walla Walla. Active work is done in twenty-seven departments. As we will have no minutes published, I will send a list of our state superintendents that our National superintendents can communicate with them early in the year, instructing, advising, etc., that we may come with full hands at the close of another year.

M. F. EDGINGTON,
*State Reporter, Ellensburg.*

NORTH DAKOTA W. C. T. U. has made Mrs. Barbara Halcrow-Wylie, of Drayton, its treasurer for the ensuing year.

## WYOMING.

THE TWELFTH ANNUAL CONVENTION

of the Wyoming W. C. T. U. convened in Laramie City, September 7, in the Presbyterian church. Mrs. M. C. Brown, the state president, presided. Mrs. Henrietta Skelton, of California, National organizer, conducted the devotional exercises. Although there were but few delegates present, it was not due to a lack of interest or enthusiasm on the part of our women, but owing to the great expense to be incurred in traveling to and fro.

Many words of greeting and expressions of deep interest in our work came from our dear women, and each delegate present felt herself to be the proxy of a dozen others equally true to our cause.

The sessions were conducted in as able and business like manner as you would find in any convention. Mrs. Skelton was valuable help and was fully appreciated by all present. She spoke to a well filled house Sunday morning in the Presbyterian church and was well liked.

Rev. Horace Doughty of the Baptist church delivered a fine sermon at his church in the morning. He is a wide awake, energetic temperance man in the pulpit and out, indorses the W. C. T. U. and advocates their cause. His wife, Mrs. Clara N. Doughty, was elected state president, and we feel she is surely the right woman in the right place. Mrs. Doughty is recently from Kansas, and is conversant with the work, is a wide-awake little woman, full of force and energy, and enters into the work with a prayerful desire to advance the cause in our state. We are very hopeful. We do not lose our dear Mrs. Brown, as she is still with us heart and soul for the cause.

Mrs. F. E. Warren, of Cheyenne, was elected delegate to the National Convention.

A mass-meeting of children was held in the Baptist church at three o'clock Sunday. Our future citizens were there in goodly numbers and all seemed eager to fight King Alcohol and determined that the "saloons must go."

One little bright faced girl was eager to tell all the others that "that picture on the easel is Frances Willard, the very greatest woman in the world."

Mrs. Skelton talked earnestly to the children, telling them of the fearful effects of alcohol and tobacco. She was followed by Mrs. Brown, who addressed them in her sweet, winning way. Mrs. Brown was made superintendent of Y. W. C. T. U. and will enter with zeal upon her work.

A union meeting was held in the evening in the Baptist church, which was packed to the doors by an attentive and interested congregation.

Rev. Taylor, of the M. E. church, was first on the program, and made a rousing speech for temperance and the W. C. T. U. Mrs. Skelton then spoke for over one hour in her earnest, inimitable manner. The singing by the choir was of high order, two beautiful solos adding much to the impressiveness and pleasure of the exercises.

A business session closed the convention Monday morning by ordering our minutes to be printed, our president to receive a small salary, our superintendents to have money for literature. Several financial superintendents were appointed to solicit money to carry on the work. Money is all we need, we have the energy, the will and our hearts stirred in the work. Our cause is advancing in Wyoming notwithstanding contrary reports. We may do our work a little differently from some others, but we are doing it.

Our corresponding secretary and state reporter was unable to be present at our convention.

JENNIE NEVINS DAY,
*State Reporter, Cheyenne.*

## News in a Nutshell.

MRS. C. N. DOUGHTY, Laramie, is the newly elected president of Wyoming.

THE new corresponding secretary of Texas is Mrs. Harriet N. Canfield, of Dallas.

SOUTH DAKOTA begins a new year with three newly elected officers: President, Mrs. Lulu A. Ramsey, Woonsocket; corresponding secretary, Mrs. M. L. Kalder, Woonsocket; recording secretary, Miss Kara Smart, Sioux Falls. Mrs. Ramsey is the bright Y secretary of many years, a woman of influence in the state. Her husband, Hon. Samuel Ramsey, is a true friend of the W. C. T. U., a leader in Democratic politics and one of the World's Fair commissioners. The new state president will have his enthusiastic support in her work. Miss Smart is daughter of the former recording secretary and is especially fitted to receive her mother's mantle. Mrs. Anna Simmons was reëlected vice-president, and Mrs. Eugene Steere, treasurer.

A WARNING has been sent out by the Akron, O., W. C. T. U. to all other unions, against two young men aided by a so-called W. C. T. U. woman who came to them and arranged to get out souvenirs for 1895–96. Instead of filling their agreement, for which the union had a written contract with them, they pocketed all the proceeds received from advertisers, etc., and left the city. This is not the first time that the W. C. T. U. has been utilized to fill the pockets of sharpers. Unions are urged to watch carefully into whose hands they trust their sacred name and influence.

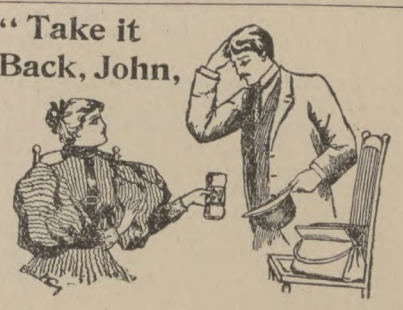
THE thirteenth annual convention of the sixteenth district held at Robinson, Ill., September 13–16, was a great success. One hundred and thirty delegates and visitors were present, five having come from Terre Haute, Ind., to attend the diamond medal contest. Mrs. L. S. Rounds and Miss Mary Mahon were present, the former giving brilliant addresses, and the latter ably assisting in convention, conducting overflow meetings, etc. Saturday night a diamond medal contest was held, the first one, we believe, ever given by a district. Mr. Clarence Green, of Lawrenceville, won the medal, and Mrs. Rounds presented it. Wayne county was presented with a beautiful banner for having held the largest number of contests during the year. The new nineteenth district was organized, Miss Marie C. Brehm, president. Monday night was "honoraries' night," and they were given the front seats. Col. George G. Bain, Kentucky's "silver-tongued orator," delivered a fine lecture on "Our Nation's Sin." The press gave extended reports of the convention, and published Miss Brehm's annual address in full. Reports show splendid work done in the different departments during the year.

## For. Secy's Notes.

Once more the death angel has come very close to the heart of the National W. C. T. U. The gifted and steadfast managing editor of THE UNION SIGNAL, Miss Sudduth, has been called to pass through that sore trial which lies somewhere in the path of most of us, and yet in her case, as in mine, has been accentuated through separation from the loved one in that last supreme hour. May God give her of His own comfort! Our hearts are with her throughout all these weary days, and we are sure that she will be held in most loving, prayerful sympathy by all white-ribboners everywhere.

The first meeting of the executive committee will be held at 9:30 Thursday, October 17. The general officers will probably be in session during the afternoon and evening of Wednesday. The superintendents' meeting will also be held all day Thursday; the places of both to be hereafter announced. The Baltimore union is planning for a prayer and consecration service, in charge of Miss Greenwood, to be held on the evening of the 17th. I regret that I cannot announce the place, but the local committee has not yet sent these points. As has been stated in a past issue of THE UNION SIGNAL, there will also be a joint conference of the departments of purity and physiculture on Thursday, October 17. The morning will be given up largely to the work of the Florence Crittenton missions; the afternoon to physiculture, and the evening to the purity department, in charge of Dr. Mary Wood Allen.

Saturday afternoon, by vote of last year's Convention, is to be left open for committee meetings and business of like nature. The executive and board of superintendents will meet; also the various committees, but, in addition to this there will be a three o'clock meeting which will be of intense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By MARY FISHER. 12mo, cloth. 406 pages. Price $1.50.

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# Publisher's Notes

## RAILROAD ITEMS.

In response to inquiries we give the following information in regard to routes from Chicago:

The two shortest and most direct routes are via Baltimore & Ohio and the Pennsylvania lines. The Chesapeake & Ohio takes several hours longer, but passes, as do these other roads, through a very picturesque section of country.

Trains on Baltimore & Ohio are as follows:

Leave Chicago 10:15 A. M.
Arrive Baltimore 1:05 P. M.

Leave Chicago 3:00 P. M.
Arrive Baltimore 6:05 P. M.

Pennsylvania lines:

Leave Chicago 10:30 A. M.
Arrive Baltimore 12:20 P. M.

Leave Chicago 3 P. M.
Arrive Baltimore 6:15 P. M.

Leave Chicago 5:30 P. M.
Arrive Baltimore 4:20 P. M.

We have not the time-table of the Chesapeake & Ohio, but will give it as soon as definite information is received.

The fare over all roads is alike—$23.35 for the round trip. These rates are open to all persons securing tickets upon the certificate plan.

## Reduced Rates Account Meeting NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

**BALTIMORE, MD., October 18 to 23.**

For the convention above named, a rate of one fare and a third, on the certificate plan, for the round trip, has been authorized.

Tickets will be sold over the PENNSYLVANIA LINES, good going as early as three days before the convention convenes; good to return any time up to three days after it adjourns.

The reputation of the PENNSYLVANIA LINES is so well known that it is superfluous to say anything in its favor further than that it is the shortest route from Chicago to Baltimore, and furnishes unequaled advantages for a comfortable and enjoyable journey.

They have four trains daily from Chicago to Baltimore, leaving the Union Passenger Station, corner Canal and Adams streets, as follows:

10:30 A. M., 3:00 P. M., 5:30 P. M., and 11:30 P. M.

Arrive at Baltimore: 12:20 P. M., noon, 6:15 P. M., 4:20 P. M. and 6:20 A. M., respectively.

Pullman sleeping and dining cars on all trains.

A large number of delegates have already signified their intention to go over the PENNSYLVANIA LINES, and have reserved sleeping-car accommodations.

It is probable that a special sleeping-car will be set apart for the exclusive use of delegates, to run through to Baltimore on one of the above trains, to be named hereafter.

Sleeping-car accommodations will be reserved on application to Ticket Agents of PENNSYLVANIA LINES, 248 Clark Street, or Union Passenger Station, corner Canal and Adams Streets, Chicago.

Any further information desired will be cheerfully furnished by

H. R. DERING, A. G. P. A.,
248 Clark Street, Chicago.

## TO NEWLY APPOINTED SUPERINTENDENTS OF LITERATURE:

If you will send to us notification of your appointment *signed by the* PRESIDENT or SECRETARY of your union, we will promptly send stickers and other credentials.

## CONVENTION CALENDAR, 1895.

NATIONAL W. C. T. U., Baltimore, Md., Oct. 18-23.
COLORADO, Canon City, Oct. 1-4.
ILLINOIS, Quincy, Oct. 1-4.
DELAWARE, Milford, Oct. 2-4.
OHIO, Lima, Oct. 2-4.
INDIANA, Vincennes, Oct. 4-7.
MONTANA, Anaconda, Oct. 5-7.
RHODE ISLAND, Woonsocket, Oct. 8-10.
OKLAHOMA, Perry, Oct. 8-10.
NEW JERSEY, Paterson, Oct. 8-11.
IOWA, Marshalltown, Oct. 9-11.
PENNSYLVANIA, Harrisburg, Oct. 11-15.
MISSOURI, Butler, Nov. 5-8.

N. B.—Will the presidents or secretaries of other states send the dates of their annual conventions for publication in this calendar?

(*Continued from page 12.*)

interest to all who can find it possible to attend, and that will be an evangelistic service, in charge of the National superintendent, where the National evangelists will report. The program is entirely in the hands of Miss Greenwood, and that in itself will be enough to insure the success of the meeting.

On Monday evening the Baltimore sisters are planning a demonstration of like nature with the great one held in Albert Hall during the World's Convention. Tuesday evening will be Benefit Night, the program to be arranged by the state presidents who shall belong to the honor list. Already Louisiana, New York, Iowa and Pennsylvania are sure of their place in that roll. May there be many more!

The closing exercises on Monday evening will be perhaps the crowning feature of the feast. Some of the songs which have been already sent in are so exceedingly good that we feel our spirits rise even now as we anticipate how the rafters will ring with the pæans of victory. Sunday afternoon, following the annual sermon, there will be a purity mass-meeting, in charge of Dr. Mary Wood Allen.

Once again I would ask the sisters who are arranging conferences which they would like to have noticed in the program to send me the time and place as soon as possible. Both the treasurer and corresponding secretary hope to hold conferences with state secretaries and treasurers at least once during the Convention, probably some time Saturday afternoon, but this will be announced later.

Reports, both from the corresponding secretaries and superintendents, are very slow in coming in. Can you not hasten this matter, sisters, as but three weeks intervene between now and October 18?

*Katharine L. Stevenson.*

# Treasurer's Corner.

Dues coming in rapidly. Pennsylvania is, up to date, the banner state. New York comes next. Louisiana, Iowa and Maine show the five hundred gain that will give them part in the benefit night. As this Corner is written the 25th there are six days more for receipts, and several other states may be added to the honor list. North Dakota, North and South Carolina, District of Columbia, Indiana, Indian Territory, Minnesota, New Mexico, Oregon, Vermont, Virginia and West Virginia show gains from fifty to four hundred members. Other states will, before October 2, I am sure, come into line with additional dues that will place them in the list of states that have gained in membership.

Birthday gifts from my old co-worker in Dakota, Mrs. O. J. Ward, Kate A. Schenck-Habecker, Mrs. Cartland, N. C., and one accompanied with the following note have been received. The latter has a pathetic interest for us all:

DEAR COMRADE:—If my dear father had been spared to us till to-day he would have been seventy-six years old. I do not know how they count time in the land where he has gone, but I do know that it comforts me to remember the day in a thankoffering to the work which was almost as dear to his heart as to mine. I thank God that he lives to-day and that he will live forever.

Your comrade,
KATHARINE L. STEVENSON.

Mrs. Charlotte Gray, of Albany, N. Y., came in this morning with her annual donation to the National. She is engaged in Chicago University as a teacher in Old Testament Greek and Hebrew, and loyally wears the white ribbon at all times.

Just a word to treasurers. We have to pay exchange on all Southern checks, and if the far Southern states would send money orders or by registered letter it would be better. One day last week we paid one dollar on a large check from one of the Middle states, because it was a personal check. A treasurer can always get a draft without expense where she does her banking, and for large amounts that is better.

All appropriations have been paid to superintendents, but receipts have not been received from all. Will each please send receipt if they have not done so, as I wish to file all vouchers ready for the auditor.

Superintendents who wish financial reports appended to National treasurer's report will please forward at once.

*Helen M. Barker*


# Plenty, Yet Starving.

The thin, emaciated persons we see every day are actually starving for nourishment. You may eat until you are stuffed, but unless your food is assimilated it does you no good. The kind of food that makes tissue and enriches the blood is found in Cod-liver Oil, and the easiest, most palatable form of Cod-liver Oil is

# Scott's Emulsion

But Scott's Emulsion is more than this. It contains Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, a nerve tonic and constructive agent. The nutrients in Scott's Emulsion, therefore, are just what is needed to build up the system and overcome wasting tendencies. Children gain flesh and strength on Scott's Emulsion when no other form of food nourishes them. They almost all like it.

*Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute!*

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# Convention Corner.

HOTEL RATES.

The following hotels have granted reduced rates for the National Convention:

THE MT. VERNON, Monument and Cathedral streets, European plan,—rooms per day, each person $1 and upwards.

THE STAFFORD, Washington Place, European plan only—rooms per day at $1, $1.50, $2, and $2.50.

THE RENNERT, Saratoga and Liberty streets, European plan—$1.50 and upwards.

THE ALTAMONT, Eutaw Place and Laurale street, American plan—$2.50 per day.

THE ALBION, corner Read and Cathedral streets, rooms with board $1.75 per day; per week, two persons in a room, $8 each. Board only $1 per day.

THE CARROLLTON, Baltimore and Light streets, American plan—$2.50 per day.

THE NORTHAMPTON, North avenue and Charles street, $2 and $2.50 per day.

MISS ELLICOTT'S, 12 E. Madison street, rooms with board $1.25 per day.

MRS. BROWNING, 1210 Madison avenue, rooms with board, $1 per day.

MRS. C. COWMAN, 1214 Madison avenue, rooms with board $1 per day and upwards.

Will the president or secretary of all states please promptly mail to chairman of entertainment committee the name and postoffice address of each state officer and delegate to Mrs. Lewis Dill, chairman entertainment committee, Ninth street and North avenue.

If members of the union and their friends contemplating a visit to Baltimore during the convention will write for information concerning hotels or boarding houses it will be gladly given.

A cordial invitation is extended to delegates and others *en route* to the National W. C. T. U. Convention at Baltimore to visit on October 15, 16 and 17 in Washington, D. C., the convention of Rescue Mission Workers, which will be held under the auspices of the National Gospel Mission Union, George A. Hilton, president.

Headquarters Maryland W. C. T. U., 8 South Gay street, Baltimore.

Chairman entertainment committee, Mrs. Lewis Dill, Ninth and North avenue, Walbrook, Baltimore.

Chairman railroad rates, to whom all inquiries regarding excursions may be sent, Mrs. M. H. Everhart, 100 West Twenty-fifth street, Baltimore.

Applications for reserved seats may be sent to Miss Pope, 8 South Gay street, Baltimore.


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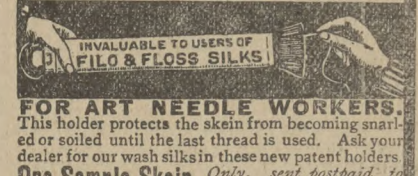


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## Kernels.

O'Flaherty, having heard it said that the French had invented horseless carriages, replied, scornfully, that the Irish had been trundling dirt in them for years.

A shoemaker hung out a sign as follows: "Don't go elsewhere to be cheated. Walk in here." He wondered what made the people on that side of the street so good-natured all the forenoon.

Said a visitor to Mrs. Mifflin: "Emma has your features, but I think she's got her father's hair." "Oh, now I see!" said the dear little Emma; "it's because I've papa's hair that he has to wear a wig."

A boy who was asked in an examination, "What is optics?" replied, "The science of illusions"; and another, more witty, no doubt, than he meant to be, answered the question, "What is a cynic?" thus: "A philosopher who lives a dog's life."

A tiny girl spoke very scornfully of babies. "Don't speak that way!" said her mother, "it isn't very long since you were a baby yourself." "I know it," she said, looking what she felt, "and I'm ashamed enough of it!"

They were going to arrest him for bicycling on the sidewalk, but he asserted that he was only learning. Then they "ran him in" for giving an acrobatic exhibition without a license.

"What is your idea of a dude?" he asked of a bright Washington girl. "A dude," she answered, after reflection, "is a young man who isn't good for anything except to hang a chrysanthemum on."

"That parrot of mine's a wonderful bird," said Smithers. "He cries, 'Stop, thief!' so naturally that every time I hear it I always stop. What are you all laughing at, anyway?"

Little Johnny ran into the house the other day, while the mercury was hugging "ninety-five degrees," with the perspiration streaming from every pore, and shouted, "Mamma, mamma, fix me! I'm leaking all over!"

A public school teacher in a New Jersey town was once asked where she intended to spend an approaching vacation.

She replied that it was such an effort to collect her things and pack her trunk that she was doubtful whether she should leave town. When surprise was expressed at this, she replied:

"Well, the truth is, I have strength enough to do either, but not both of two things: I can get ready and not go, or I can go and not get ready!"

"See the moon," said a lady to her nephew, a bright little boy of five, as they sat looking out the window the other day. "The moon!" said the little man. "You can't see the moon in the daytime." "Yes, you can," continued his aunt; "there it is over the trees." The little fellow had to admit that he saw it, but added: "'Taint lighted, anyway."


### DO YOU HAVE ASTHMA?

If you do, you will be glad to hear that the Kola plant, found on the Congo river, West Africa, is reported a positive cure for the disease. The Kola Importing Co., 1164 Broadway, New York, have such faith in this new discovery, that they are sending out free by mail, large trial cases of Kola Compound to all sufferers from Asthma, who send their name and address on a postal card. Write to them.


Subscriber: Why is my paper so damp every issue? Editor: Because there is so much due on it.

Frances and her father had a few squares to go and the latter said: "Frances, shall we walk or take the street car?"

"Well, papa," replied the little girl, "I'll walk if you'll carry me."

"The curious thing about my business," said the mosquito alighting softly upon the nose of the sleeping victim, "is that it's more fun to go to work than it is to stay to hum."


### $100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

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## Home Hints.

No real lover of books will ever be guilty of turning down the corner of a leaf to mark his place. A pretty marker can be made in the following manner. Cut off the corners of a square envelope of nice Irish linen, or other fancy paper. On these paint any dainty little design in water color. One envelope will make four book marks. Slip one over the corner of the page and you have your place secured. A set of these makes a welcome gift to one who reads a great deal.

To freshen piece velvet or velvet ribbon which is crushed, brush it thoroughly to remove all dust, cover a hot flat iron with a wet cloth and pass the velvet on the wrong side over the iron so that the steam will penetrate it. The steam raises the pile, and with the heat takes out all wrinkles, making it look almost as fresh as when new. Velvet should be lightly rolled instead of folded to preserve the depth of the pile.

Corn oysters:—Grate one dozen ears of corn, two eggs well beaten, one pint rich milk, one-half pint sifted flour, one teaspoonful baking powder, one teaspoon melted butter, one teaspoon salt. Stir all together. Fry on well greased griddle, not too hot. If sticky, add a little more flour.

Coffee jelly.—One-half box gelatine, one cup cold water, one cup granulated sugar, three cups very strong coffee. Soak the gelatine in the water for half an hour, add sugar and coffee, strain and pour into mould till hard. Serve with sweetened whipped cream or a sauce made of one pint of whipped cream, the whites of two eggs beaten stiff and sweetened.

Garments starched in flour starch should be turned wrong side out to dry. Iron all embroideries or figured goods on the wrong side.

When preparing food for a sick person do not ask him if he is hungry or what he would like to eat. The surest way of tempting the appetite is to bring to the sick room some unexpected, daintily prepared dish, prettily served, and generally it will be eaten with a relish which would have seemed utterly impossible to the invalid had he been consulted beforehand. A small tray covered with the whitest of linen, the prettiest of china and the brightest of silver. A spoon for each separate dish will appeal to the eye and imagination of the sick one and he will be prepared to enjoy the food so attractively served. Further stimulate his appetite by dishing only a small supply of food and he will be tempted to ask for more. Be careful that hot food is served hot, and cold food served cold, and do not let any food stand in the sick room.

A foreign medical journal is authority for the statement that a tablespoonful of glycerine taken in hot milk or cream will at once relieve the most violent attack of coughing.

A fine handkerchief will, after the first small break, very soon be in rags. It is a case where a stitch in time saves the article. With a fine cambric needle and number 120 cotton it may be so neatly mended that no one but the darner will ever know it, and to her, if she is a lover of dainty things, it is a great satisfaction.

Chicken Salad.—The white meat of a cold boiled or roasted chicken, three-quarters the same bulk of celery, two hard boiled eggs, one raw egg well beaten, one teaspoonful each of salt, pepper and prepared mustard, three of salad oil, two of white sugar, one-half teacupful of vinegar. Mince the meat well, removing every scrap of fat, gristle and skin; cut the celery into bits about half an inch or less long, mix with the meat and set aside in a cool place while preparing the dressing.

Dressing.—Rub the yolks of the eggs to a fine powder, add the salt, pepper and sugar, then the oil a few drops at a time, grinding hard, next add the mustard. Whip the raw eggs to a light froth and beat into the dressing, then pour in the vinegar a spoonful at a time, whipping the dressing constantly. Toss the chicken and celery up lightly, sprinkling in a little dry salt, pour the dressing over it mixing with a silver fork till the bottom of the mass is as well saturated as the top. We can vouch for the superior quality of this salad.


**For a Nerve Tonic**

**Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.**

Dr. E. W. Robertson, Cleveland, O., says: "Can cordially recommend it as a brain and nerve tonic."



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No. 309. Black fancy Boucle jacket, silk serge half lined, worth $12.50, only $7.50.
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**Special Rates to Baltimore.**

On account of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and National Purity Congress which meet in Baltimore October 14 to 23, the Big Four Route and Chesapeake and Ohio Ry. will sell tickets to Baltimore at one and one-third fare for the round trip on the certificate plan, from all points on their lines West and Northwest. This is the most picturesque route in America. All trains vestibuled and electric-lighted. Through sleeping and dining-car accommodations from Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis, via Indianapolis and Cincinnati. For further information address

J. C. TUCKER, G. N. A.,
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Big Four Route, Chicago, Ill.
C. S. LAFOLLETTE, T. P. A.,
Big Four Route, Peoria, Ill.
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Big Four Route, St. Louis, Mo.
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**A Coaching Trip**

Through Yellowstone Park would be an innovation worth trying. Splendid roads, superb coaches, fine horses, good drivers, the grandest scenery in the world—all found there. Send six cents in stamps to Chas. S. Fee, General Passenger Agent Northern Pacific Railroad, St. Paul, Minn., for tourist book.

*Mention The Union Signal when answering advertisements.*

**Reduced Rates Authorized Convention National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and National Purity Congress, to be Held at Baltimore, Md., October 14 to 23, 1895.**

A rate of a fare and a third for the round trip, on the certificate plan, has been authorized, tickets to be sold over the PENNSYLVANIA LINES, good going as early as three days before the Convention convenes, to return three days after it adjourns.

Magnificent scenery may be enjoyed by passengers over the Pennsylvania Lines. From rich agricultural districts in Indiana and Ohio, the scenes shift to interesting industrial centers in Western Pennsylvania's iron and coke region. Then follows the Conemaugh Valley and historic Johnstown. The Allegheny Mountains are crossed at the highest point above sea-level, where the atmosphere is constantly cool and invigorating, making traveling in midsummer particularly comfortable and enjoyable. After passing Cresson, the popular mountain retreat of the East, trains glide around famous Horse Shoe Curve, where the scenery forms a succession of pleasing surprises. The Blue Juniata for miles is in the foreground of a picturesque mountain, valley and river view. The Susquehanna River is crossed at Harrisburg, and recrossed amid pretty pastoral scenes. The entire route is one continuous panorama of ever-changing, delightful views.

PENNSYLVANIA LINES have four trains daily from Chicago to Baltimore, leaving Chicago Union Passenger Station as follows: 10:30 A. M., 3:00 P. M., 5:30 P. M., 11:30 P. M., arriving at Baltimore 12:20 Noon, 4:20 P. M., 6:15 P. M. and 6:20 A. M., respectively. Pullman sleeping and dining cars on all trains. If you desire sleeping-car accommodations, and will advise on what train you will leave Chicago, we shall be pleased to make reservation for you. Tickets and certificates can be obtained at Pennsylvania Ticket Office, No. 248 S. Clark Street, and Union Station, corner Canal and Adams Streets, Chicago.

If any further information is desired, please advise H. R. DERING, Ass't Gen'l Passenger Agent, Pennsylvania Lines, Chicago.

*Advertisers like to know what paper pays them best. Always mention The Union Signal when writing them.*

# Publisher's Notes

## RAILROAD RATES

### TO NATIONAL W. C. T. U. CONVENTION,

**Baltimore, Md., October 18-23, 1895.**

The committee on transportation had hoped, yea, had dared to believe, that this year they might secure the much to be desired concession of one fare for the round trip, not upon the ground of numbers, but of the increasing importance and influence of these yearly conventions. Correspondence, personal interviews have availed naught; the maximum of attendance is the only point of consideration; the fiat of the secretary of the Trunk Line Association, in whose jurisdiction the Convention is to be held, has gone forth, and the lowest possible rate is one and one-third fare upon the certificate plan.

**Railroad Associations.**

The railroad associations which have already granted the one and one-third rate, are the Trunk Line, Central Traffic and Southern Passenger Association. The Western Lines Passenger Associations and New England Passenger Committees have the matter under consideration, and it is believed will grant the concession, so that a uniform rate upon the certificate plan will doubtless be secured in all territory covered by the various associations.

**The Certificate Plan.**

The certificate plan makes necessary the obtaining a certificate from the agent of whom the ticket to Baltimore is purchased, which certificate must be duly signed and stamped by him, indorsed at the meeting in Baltimore by Caroline F. Grow, and viséd by special agent of the association at that point.

Owing to the meeting of the National Purity Association to be held the same week in Baltimore, the tickets will cover the dates from October 14–23, and may be purchased THREE DAYS (Sunday excepted) prior to October 14. Certificates will not be honored unless presented within THREE DAYS (Sunday excepted) after the adjournment of the meeting.

*Certificates are not kept at all stations.* In such a case the ticket agent can inform a delegate of the nearest important station where they can be obtained, a local ticket should be purchased to such station, and through ticket and certificate there obtained.

Certificates are *not transferable*, and return tickets secured upon certificates are *not transferable*.

Tickets are available for continuous fare only, and no refund of fare will be made on account of any person failing to obtain a certificate.

It would be well for delegates to give ticket agents such timely notice of their intentions that through tickets and certificates may be ready when required.

Those wishing to avail themselves of the concessions should be present at the offices for certificates and tickets at least thirty minutes before the departure of train. As members arrive their certificates should be deposited with me, so as to be ready for special agent upon his arrival.

For further information address

CAROLINE F. GROW,
*Chairman R. R. Committee,*
*The Temple, Chicago.*

---

The time for the fall conventions approaches, when state and district unions will be preparing for the musical part of their programs. For good and appropriate music send a two-cent stamp to the W. T P. A. and obtain its complete list of temperance and prohibition music.

# Our Library Table.

EDITH: A STORY OF CHINATOWN. By Harry M. Johnson, is a vivid portrayal of the "white slave" system as it flourishes in California.

The Arena Publishing Company, Boston, Mass. Paper. Price, $.25.

---

WHAT THEY COULDN'T. A Home Story. By Pansy (Mrs. G. R. Alden). This late story from Pansy's prolific pen illustrates the evil resulting from an effort to live beyond income, and maintain a false position in the eyes of "society." Mrs. Alden handles the spiritual lessons of the book with her own bright vigor.

Lothrop Publishing Company, Boston. Price $1.50.

---

THE MADONNA OF THE TUBS is one of Elizabeth Stuart Phelps' short stories, matchless for pathos and artistic simplicity of plot. The Madonna is the wife of a fisherman of Fairharbor, Mrs. Salt. She and her bluff, "hearty" Henry Salt, the children —one of whom is a cripple—and a summer boarder, are the *dramatis personæ* of this story which no one could tell as Elizabeth Stuart Phelps tells it, but having told it, it has become one of literature's gems.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston and New York. Illustrated. Price $.75.

---

WHAT I TOLD DORCAS: A Story For Mission Workers. By Mary E. Ireland.

This story, attractively written and unique in its plan, is that of the growth of a missionary society organized among a few women, who, though earnest, knew but little of the work before them. But devotion soon conquered ignorance, and the work spread beyond their fondest hopes. Aside from the missionary work achieved, the author tells in a very ingenuous manner of the good that came to the individual hearts and lives of the workers and those closely associated with them. The book has many fat plums of suggestion in it, and will give encouragement for their labor to all who read.

E. P. Dutton & Co., 31 West Twenty-third St., New York. Price, $1.25.

---

CATHARINE OF SIENA: A Biography. By Josephine E. Butler.

Students of history and students of those leaders whose names stand in the lists of heroes, martyrs and saints, are familiar with the name of Catharine, that stern, simple *religieuse*, who in the fourteenth century, by her prayers and tears and wrestlings with God, learned of Him and taught multitudes in high places and low, that above all power, ecclesiastical or political, should first be sought power from and power with God.

Mrs. Butler has added a rich and indispensable quota to the biographical literature of the day in this rare volume. Hasty and material writers apologize for, explain away, or hasten by those manifestations of spiritual power that gave to Catharine of Siena the title of saint, and there was needed just the reverent and appreciative treatment of this beautiful life by an English writer, for which Mrs. Butler was so eminently fitted. The author has blended history and biography with such clearness that the reader easily grasps the political situations of that day, and Catharine's God-appointed relation to each. Though her earthly footsteps ceased so many centuries ago, the example of this godly woman, whose sole educator and inspirant was God, remains a shining beacon to heights of faith and prayer and victory.

Horace Marshall & Son, Temple House, Temple avenue, London, England.


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Annual W. C. T. U. Meeting

OCTOBER 18-23.

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TICKET AGENTS

T TEMPERANCE — U UNION


## A TEMPERANCE TALE.

It is frequency of such disastrous mistakes that led Mrs. Sarah Perkins, of this city, to write the story of "Helen; Or Will She Save Him?" which has been published by Funk & Wagnalls, New York and London. In her preface Mrs. Perkins says: "In studying the lives of those around me, and in listening to tales of broken hopes and broken hearts, particularly since I have thought more about 'the evil that is destroying more lives than war, pestilence and famine,' I have wished that young women would exercise more care about linking their destinies with those who use the intoxicating cup, even moderately. So many have listened to the sweet words, 'my badness was all before I knew you; had your pure influence been about me I had never fallen. But it is not yet too late. Be my guardian angel and all will be well.' Into such a snare many and many a noble girl has fallen, but the saving never came. This thought has led me to raise the warning voice. That it may be heard, and save some young spirit from a sorrowful future is the earnest wish and prayer of the author."

Mrs. Perkins has succeeded in making a very good story, and its purpose cannot be too highly commended. The lesson it teaches is one that cannot too strongly be urged upon girls and young women.—*Plain Dealer, Cleveland, O.*

Price, paper covers, 20 cts.; cloth, 75 cts.

## "DO EVERYTHING"

has been brought out by our beloved Chieftain at her own expense, and is placed upon the American market by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association that it may aid white-ribboners in the "all-round movement" it advocates.

"Everything is not in the temperance reform, but the temperance reform should be in everything."

"'Organized mother love' is the best definition of the white-ribbon movement, and it can have no better motto than, 'Make a chain, for the land is full of bloody crimes and the city of violence.'"

"If we can remember this simple rule, it will do much to unravel the mystery of the much controverted 'do everything policy,' viz.: That every question of practical philanthropy or reform has its temperance aspect, and with that we are to deal."

These extracts from the preface will suggest the helpfulness of the new manual. It should be purchased by unions in quantities at the nominal price of 25c.

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Do you wish to give your school friend an inexpensive but appropriate birthday remembrance? If so, send five cents for "Another Birthday."

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"An absurd idea?" Of course. But when a person has cleaned house with Pearline, year in and year out, and knows how much work it saves, and time, and rubbing, nothing seems more absurd than to try to clean house without it. Pearline—no soap with it—just Pearline—makes house-cleaning easy.

Millions NOW USE Pearline

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# Signal Notes.

The annual meeting of the Scottish Permission Bill and Temperance Association took place recently in City Hall, Glasgow, John Wilson, Esq., M. P., presiding.

Miss Anna Gordon, assistant secretary of the W. W. C. T. U., has been made American secretary of the Mowbray House Cycling Association, the leading women's club for cycling purposes in London.

The British and Continental Federation for the abolition of state regulated vice, held its annual conference at Colmar, Alsace, September 18–20. Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew and Dr. Kate Bushnell were expected to be present.

A reflection on the standing army system of Great Britain is made by the chairman of the Lichfield Board of Poor Guardians' captain, the Hon. A. C. Littleton, who calls attention to the fact that the short term service is bringing out an army of paupers, "such as has not existed since the days of Queen Elizabeth."

Chief Khama and two of his fellow chieftains are again in England to plead that Bechuanaland may be kept free from the drink evil, which greedy and unscrupulous white men are attempting to force upon them. The prayers and sympathy of all Christians are with these brave Africans in their determined resistance to the liquor power.

"I neither smoke nor drink. When in Bavaria I was occasionally tempted to take a good glass of German beer but it knocked me up utterly and I soon had to give it up. I always walk on pure water or milk." This was the response of the famous Russian pedestrian, M. De Bernoff, when asked as to whether he used alcohol in his long walks.

The notorious Jane Cakebread, who is just serving her two hundred and seventy-eighth conviction for drunkenness, is to go to the B. W. T. A. Inebriate Home in Surrey, through the efforts of Lady Henry Somerset, who personally visited the unfortunate woman. By this action the B. W. T. A. is doing a work which the government should long since have done.

Cambridge, Mass., has been out from under saloon influence for eight years and consequently has a prosperous record. The valuation of property has increased by fifteen million dollars and the same rate of taxation yields one hundred and thirty thousand dollars greater income. In face of such facts can license be considered necessary to revenue?

Three hundred and eight boys and girls from Dr. Barnardo's Homes in England have just arrived in Canada. This is the third party sent out this year and brings up the total number of emigrants from these worthy institutions to 7,959. The industrial farm of ten thousand acres in Manitoba belonging to the homes will receive the elder lads, while the rest go to selected places in Ontario.

The Lichfield Poor Law Guardians have decided to ask for a government inquiry to consider the question of vagrancy and particularly as it is affected by the short term system in the British army. Commenting on this *The Christian* pertinently adds: "Besides vagrancy there is the peculiar immoral influence which environs every recruit, and to which so many succumb. The deadly teaching that vice is a necessity and that the soldier must have safety provided for him when he sins, is bearing its deadly fruit in our young manhood."

As a further addition to the chapter on the Gothenburg system comes this testimony from an acknowledged authority on the subject, Dr. P. P. Waldenstrom, M. P., in a letter to the *Mission Friend* of Chicago: "I may mention that our statistical bureau has lately surprised us by showing that the consumption of *strong* spirituous liquors has slowly but steadily increased since 1890. People have not believed this to be so. If the always colossal consumption of beer is added—undoubtedly the consumption of wine is also on the increase—the prospects are not very bright. How this can be reconciled with the oft-repeated assertion that drunkenness is decreasing in Sweden is a question I do not consider myself able to answer." There Sweden stands to-day, after a thirty years' trial of the Gothenburg system, with an army of temperance workers and Christians trying to counteract its effects and with local option in operation. What say the advocates of the famous system?

**Don't Worry Yourself**

and don't worry the baby; avoid both unpleasant conditions by giving the child pure, digestible food. Don't use solid preparations. *Infant Health* is a valuable pamphlet for mothers. Send your address to the New York Condensed Milk Company, New York.

**IVORY SOAP**

**IT FLOATS**

Dingy carpets can be cleansed and brightened on the floor. Sweep thoroughly, spread a stiff lather of Ivory Soap over a small surface at a time, scrub with a clean scrubbing brush and wipe off with a damp sponge.

The Procter & Gamble Co., Cin'ti.

**A Family Liniment.**

January 10th, 1895.

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Yours truly,

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Does he chew or smoke? If so, it is only a question of time when bright eyes grow dim, manly steps lose firmness, and the vigor and vitality so enjoyable now will be gone forever. Millions of men are making tobacco hearts. Are you one?

Call a halt. A box or two of No-To-Bac will *regulate tobacco* using, make you strong and vigorous in more ways than one. Three boxes any druggist will guarantee to cure. Written guarantee. Book entitled "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away" and free sample of No-To-Bac mailed for the asking. Address

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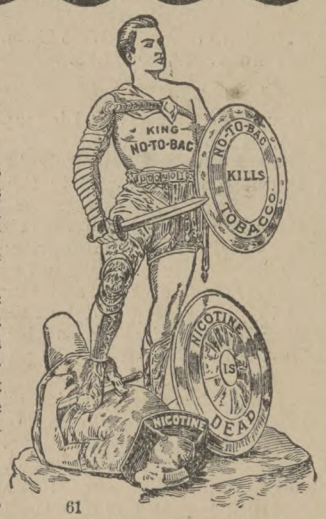


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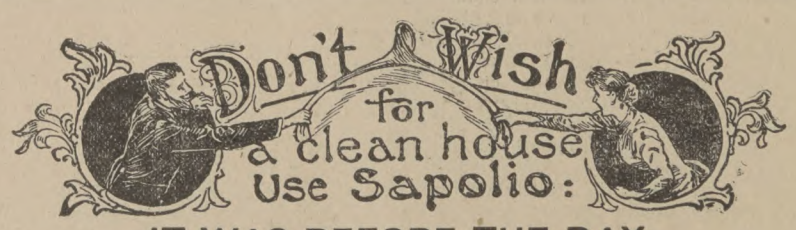


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"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXI.—No. 39. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, OCTOBER 10, 1895. [Price $1.00 Per Year, in Advance.



Mrs Ursula Dietrick 1017 15th St


*National Convention, Baltimore, Md., October 18–23.*

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## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Cuba issued a declaration of independence from Spain, October 3.

The congress of the Roman Catholic Church at Washington, D. C., October 3, declared in favor of saloon closing on Sunday.

The decision of Judge Roger Pryor in a New York court that liquor licenses are not transferable, breaks up a profitable trade among brewers.

Hjalmar H. Boyesen, the noted Norwegian author and professor of Germanic languages and literature at Columbia College, born in 1848, passed away October 4.

Wisconsin equal suffragists held an interesting annual meeting at Evansville last week. Mrs. Catt in her address favored disfranchising disreputable men and women.

The formation of a large body of Armenians last week who marched to the palace of the Porte in Constantinople for the purpose of presenting a petition to the Sultan, brought on a conflict between them and the Turkish police, causing the loss of many lives and the imprisonment of one thousand two hundred Armenians.

Disgraceful scenes were witnessed at many of the Republican primaries in Chicago last week when rioting took the place of voting, ballot boxes were smashed and scores of persons were seriously injured. The Civic Federation had twenty private detectives at work collecting evidence and test cases will soon be entered.

Wisconsin, Minnesota and Northwestern Iowa conferences have voted overwhelmingly to admit women to the General Conference. At the Iowa conference Chaplain Lozier's resolution of protest against Sunday railroad trains and of endorsement for railroads and all other business corporations who refuse to give employment to persons addicted to drink, was unanimously approved.

WHITE-RIBBONERS who attend the Baltimore Convention will be especially interested in the call of our National superintendent of evangelistic work on page 12.

ONE of the most encouraging features of W. C. T. U. work is the readiness of young women to enlist in our peaceful war and the rapidity with which they develop into leaders. North Dakota furnishes a good example. Its new W. C. T. U. treasurer, elected by the recent state convention, is a Y; it also has a Y evangelist, a Y superintendent of physical culture, a Y superintendent of narcotics and a Y as editor of the official organ of the state W. C. T. U. Truly, when the time comes for us older workers to leave earth's battle-field, we may well "depart in peace," knowing that the willing hands and consecrated hearts of our daughters are pledged to the same holy cause.

THE chief characteristic of American institutions, as one studies them from the European side of the water, is the general feeling of social equality and good will among the people. Perhaps we have had no more striking illustration of this than the example of the late Mrs. Harrison, wife of the President. She was accustomed to treat self-supporting women with special consideration. A young lady employed as a stenographer and typewriter by the President frequently assisted at her receptions, and to a visitor who thanked "the first lady of the land" for thus generously recognizing a business woman, Mrs. Harrison replied that the young lady in question was worthy of all the honor she could bestow upon her, and there was no reason why a business woman was not the equal of any other.

AS USUAL the chief problem in the Iowa campaign is what to do to prevent a heavy "slump" of Republican Prohibitionists from the "grand old party." The Methodist conferences of that state, German as well as English-speaking, are not only resoluting against persons and parties who refuse to put themselves squarely on record against the legalized saloon and the re-opening of breweries and distilleries, but are sending "greetings," accompanied by some very plain questions on the dominant issue, to old party candidates. Their vigorous action will, it is feared, have no little influence in depleting the Republican ranks and increasing the straight Prohibition vote. From Republican Prohibitionists who are too good Prohibitionists to vote the Republican ticket, if that party refuses to outlaw the drink business, and too good Republicans to vote with the Prohibition party, the plan suggested by Mr. Woolley in his Fourth of July speech before the National Conference of Reforms, and published in THE UNION SIGNAL of that date, should receive serious consideration.

IN these days when the W. C. T. U. is criticised even in the house of its friends for its do-everything methods, it is encouraging to find a journal like the *Congregationalist*, recognizing the wisdom of this policy. "The transformation of society," it says, "is a work far greater than the stopping of one kind of wickedness, even so great a one as drunkenness, and the Woman's Christian Temperance Union could not have continued and increased for twenty-one years without embracing in its efforts all reforms that affect human character. Miss Frances E. Willard, in her admirable little book, 'Do Everything,' has fully justified the broader policy, and shown that in order to stop the curse of drink, society must in all things be made new." The *Congregationalist* thinks, however, that to infer that the prohibition of strong drink would abolish crime is misleading, and points to Turkey as having had a prohibition law, well enforced, for six hundred years, yet in that country "crime runs riot in a carnival of diabolical cruelty." Now, while we do not claim that prohibition will totally abolish crime, we think it is hardly fair to compare prohibition under Moslem rule with prohibition under Christianity.

MAYOR STRONG has received a proposition from a French bull-fighter in which he offers to bring over some men and bulls and give exhibitions for the benefit of New Yorkers. The mayor replying, politely intimates that just now bulls have no part in the amusement program of American cities. "The fight which is at this time more especially engaging public attention," he says, "is not a bull fight but a tiger fight. Any information concerning methods for the effectual extermination of the Tiger will be gladly received here."

SOME of the prohibition opponents of the "Tammany Sunday" have been inclined to regard the Warner Miller plank in the Republican platform as a skillfully worded double-faced resolution for catching votes. That astute politicians of the state of New York do not thus construe it, is proved by its prompt repudiation by the Republicans of New York city, Brooklyn and Buffalo, cities which cast nearly one-half the vote of the entire state. That was a good point, by the way, which ex-Senator Miller made in his speech in the Saratoga convention against local option. "We might as well," he said, "let the people vote on the question of legalizing gambling as on that of open Sunday saloons." This is the right position. A universally acknowledged evil like the liquor traffic should be dealt with by a "paternalism" like that which prompts the state to dispense with the direct vote of the people in making laws prohibiting crime and which makes it right for the nation to legislate for states upon questions involving the common welfare.

THE admission of women to the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church seems to be generally regarded a foregone conclusion, and with good reason. Of the conferences which have held their annual meeting (forty-two, as we go to press), thirty-two have voted—and at least three of the number unanimously—in favor of the Baltimore amendment, which provides that lay delegates "may be men or women." The Ohio Conference not only voted "for," but showed its faith by its works in electing Mrs. Jane Bashford, wife of President Bashford, of Ohio Wesleyan University, as one of its lay delegates to the supreme body of that church. It is a noteworthy fact that with one exception, the only conferences voting in the negative were those made up of foreign nationalities; nationalities whose women in the home land toil in the fields, not infrequently yoked with oxen and with dogs. It is not likely that English speaking Methodist churches in America will be found standing by the continental idea of woman any more than they are found countenancing the encroachments of the "continental Sunday."

THE Lone Star State comes to the front just now as the biggest state in the Union in more ways than one, and Governor Culberson is the hero of the hour. The lawmakers, too, of Texas have been weighed in the balance and found equal to the most sanguine expectations of the adherents of law and order. The special session of the legislature convened October 1, and by the evening of October 3 the bill making prize fighting a felony, with an emergency clause attached, had become a law, having been rushed through the legislature amid wild applause from floor and gallery and enthusiastic demonstrations of delight from the waiting crowds outside. In fifty-five minutes after the senate committee reported the bill it passed that body by a vote of 27 to 1, and was presented in the house, and in little more than two hours was put upon its final passage there and carried by a vote of 110 to 5. Thus, the brutal exhibitions of pugilistic encounters between man and man with their demoralizing accompaniments, are gradually but surely being driven outside the pale of civilization—one indication among many that we have entered upon an era of "better manners, purer laws." We extend congratulations to the Governor and the legislature of Texas.

## OUT IN THE MOONLIGHT.

BY O. E. W.

The moon beamed bright with splendor in the sky,
And all the stars, her daughters, shone around;
The orchard in the darkness stood near by
Where grow the winter apples, hard and round.

A veil of mellow moonlight o'er the scene,
Was hung, and the cool breèzes gently blew
An air that seemed so mild and yet so keen
Withal 'twas heavy-laden with the dew.

Alone I stood, the busy world was still,
My heart went up to God in prayer and praise.
Night unto night, I thought, shows forth thy works,
The heavens declare thy glory and thy praise.

I thought the stars, the wind, the leaf it moves;
All say there is a God of love and power.
Then I will serve and love long as I live,
This God that loves me—from this very hour.

## "OUT OF THE FRYING-PAN."

BY MRS. M. P. A. CROZIER.

"I declare for't, Mary Ann, I never see such works in all my born days! Here you an' Joe was a-settin' out on the piazzy last night till ten o'clock, a-talkin' an' a-laffin' an' a-keepin' every body awake, when you yourself oughter a-been abed an' asleep so's to a-got up at four o'clock this mornin' an' had them chickens fed an' cows milked afore sunrise, an' now it's half-past five an' you've jest got your duds on; next thing you'll be engaged!"

"Well, mother, p'raps I may as well tell you now as any time—me and Joe is goin' to git marri'd."

"Git marri'd—sakes alive! Why, Mary Ann Wilkinson, what you thinkin' about? An' only eighteen, an' jest as you've got so's you're some use to me an' can pay for your bringin' up! How'm I goin' to git along, I should like ter know! You must have a big bump o' gratitude."

"How old was you, mother, when you got marri'd?"

"Wall, I was only seventeen, to be sure, an' a foolish critter for doin' it. I did hope you would have more sense!"

"I *have* had, mother, a whole year more. Girls will be girls, you know," said Mary Ann, taking up the milk pail.

"Yis, an' boys will be boys, I s'pose, but all the same I think it's mean to carry off a girl jest as she's begun to be wuth somethin'. Joe is a good fellow enough, I suppose, but I want you to tell him he's got to wait three years an' in that time maybe your father'll git the farm paid for an' you can go."

"In that time father won't git the farm paid for, mother; don't you see how he's runnin' behind all the time? It's better I git away an' be no more expense to him, Joe an' I can earn our own livin' an' be gittin' somethin' ahead. He's got a cow an' a yoke o' steers to start on, an' his father'll let us have the Smith forty to live on."

"Wall, I think you're the ongratefulest huzzy I ever see!" said Mrs. Wilkinson, raising her voice to a high pitch.

Mary Ann went out and shut the door with rather an emphatic slam as she heard the hateful word "huzzy." "I will git marri'd for all her," she said as she went toward the barnyard. "I won't stay here any longer an' be a drudge, an' be scolded all the time! I don't care if Joe does drink a little. Mother don't know that, an' he won't when I git him. I'll run the resk, anyhow. I can't more'n 'jump out o' the fryin' pan into the fire!' besides—it's possible"—and her face wore as unhappy a frown as ever gathers on the forehead of a fair young girl.

So it came to pass that one day Mary Ann and Joe ran away and got married, and went to live in the Smith house.

Her mother never went near her, and in six months she lay pale and sick with a dead baby in a coffin by her side.

In her delirium she muttered, "O mother, mother, if you'd only a' told me—if you hadn't scolded me so!"

"Mis' Wilkinson, you'd ought to go and see Mary Ann," said a neighbor to her one day; "they're afraid she's goin' to die!"

"Catch me a-goin' to see her," said her mother snappishly; "as she's made her bed let her lie in it—catch me goin' to see her!" and she shut her lips closely and looked hard and cold.

But Mary Ann didn't die; a strong constitution triumphed, and before long she was feeding chickens again and milking cows for Joseph Jones. And she sang at her work, for Joseph was pleasant, and it was easier than doing the same work for a scolding mother.

Time went on. Things were tolerably prosperous at the Smith farm, for Joe was reasonably industrious and Mary Ann contented.

Two or three more children came, and it was noticed that Mary Ann had begun to talk to them in something like the same high, rasping key and aggravating manner which her mother had used toward her. By and by she addressed Joe in the same way. "What's bred in the bone," you know. Then it was noticed that Joseph was drinking—not very much, but still drinking. The farm began to run down. The fences weren't kept up, and the Canada thistles were spreading in the fields. The children were big enough to go to school, but they did not go because they had no shoes good enough to wear. Mary Ann began to look anxious and careworn. The fire had begun to burn worse than the frying-pan.

One day Mrs. Wilkinson was stricken with paralysis. She was helpless in her bed, but she could talk. "Oh, if Mary Ann would only come home!" she said. "It is so long—so long since she went away. I *did* love her, though I didn't say so—I *did love her!*"

"An' I did love my mother," said Mary Ann to the neighbor who told her what her mother said, "though I thought she didn't love me. I'll go!"

"Have you come?" said the mother, feebly, and she tried to raise her arms and put them about her daughter's neck, but she couldn't do it, and she looked into Mary Ann's pale face and cried like a baby.

"Mother, my dear mother," said the daughter, and she hid her own tears in the pillow that supported the gray head of the dying woman.

"Where's Joseph?" at length her mother asked.

"He's—he's *drunk*, mother," replied Mary Ann, with a fresh burst of grief. "Oh, mother, I think you loved me better, after all, than Joe did—and now—"

"Yes, now, Mary Ann, I must die and leave you just as we have learned how we loved each other. God forgive us!"

"Yes, God forgive us!" said Mary Ann.

*Ann Arbor, Mich.*

## OUR CAPTAIN.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

It is lunch time on a famous transatlantic "flyer," a ship well nigh six hundred feet long, with engines of twenty thousand horse power and fifteen hundred voyagers.

"Here are your table tickets," said the steward, and a minute later I found myself seated at the Captain's right hand. The distinction surprised me, for it was usually given to some famous politician, noted capitalist or society leader. A teetotaler and temperance reformer is the last one to be thus honored, for the Captain generally takes a glass of wine at dinner, and if he does not, his guests are likely so to do.

But this time our Captain was a strict total abstainer. And why not? He was bred in Maine from the age of five, was a Good Templar from his youth, and told me he "had never known the taste of liquor in his life," and I think he knew just as little of tobacco. He was a noble specimen of manhood, over six feet high and well proportioned, weighing two hundred and eighty pounds, and carrying himself with gracious dignity.

We talked of his career. He had risen from "before the mast" until he had now been for years captain of a first-class "ocean greyhound," and he told me that he owed it all to his clean habits. When he first began to rise, the ship on which he was an officer put into the port of San Francisco and as it was "a great day," all the men were drinking, the Captain leading on and asking him to "celebrate." "I did not know but it would cost me my chance," he told me, "but I could not go back upon my training, and I said, 'Captain, I never touched a drop in my life, and I can't begin now.'" Upon this the Captain clapped him on the shoulder, and said, "I wish to God that the same was true of me."

He took us to his room, this manly fellow, saying, "If you like I will repeat to you some of the temperance pieces I used to speak when I was a boy in the Good Templars' Lodge," and then, with lighted face, he spoke "The Two Ships" (Temperance and Social Drinking), and two other dramatic poems by Ella Wheeler Wilcox, rendering them with remarkable talent, and saying at the close, "I often go over them when I am on the bridge at night." And then I gently intimated that I had never been on the Captain's bridge of a big ship at sea, and he playfully said "he saw the point," and took Anna and me and the friend who was with us into the steering room, explained the machinery, guided us up the steep little stairway to the Captain's bridge, and there we stood under the sparkling sky, and watched the tops of the masts as they traced out constellations, while our nineteenth century leviathan plowed its sturdy way toward the land of the Star Spangled Banner.

A hush fell upon our spirits as we stood there beside the strong man who, in the stress of temptation, had kept faith with his mother's teachings, and we did not wonder at the joy with which he spoke of seeing his wife and children soon in the great city where his home is now, and where a man as brave as he enforces the people's law of Sunday closing.

*En route, September 30, 1895.*

## A RINGING APPEAL.

[From the speech of John Willis Baer, chairman of the recent "Prohibition Jubilee," held in Music Hall, Boston.]

A story is current in the Orient of a wise old sheik who gave to a young Arab prince, from whom he was about to part, a list of crimes, and bade him choose the one which seemed least harmful. The young prince turned in horror from murder, theft and loss of virtue, and told the patriarch that he would choose "intemperance." "You have chosen," said the wise old man, "that which will bring you all."

Saloon-keepers, the point in that illustration is an awful condemnation on your business. If intemperance brings murder, theft and loss of virtue, *and it does*, and your business brings intemperance, it naturally follows that you are responsible for murder, theft and loss of virtue. Drunkenness is a sin, but not the only one. As for myself, I would as soon stagger to the very gate of heaven drunk and in rags as to go there sober and richly dressed as an accomplice of the saloon.

. . . . . .

A drunken man was going down the street in Baltimore flinging his hands right and left, when one of his hands came across the nose of a passer-by. The passer-by instinctively clenched his fist and sent the intruder sprawling to the ground. He got up, rubbing the place where he was hit, and said, "I would like to know if this is not a land of liberty?" "It is," said the other fellow, "but I want you to understand that your liberty ends where my nose begins." This is a truth to be applied to the question of licensing the saloon. You have no more right to vote to establish a nuisance next door my home than I have to vote to permit one to be located in your neighborhood. How would you like to live next door to one? I have a right to remind my friend who stands for "personal liberty," that his personal liberty ends where mine begins, and mine begins where his ends. You cannot measure that distance with a tape and line; it requires the Golden Rule.

Then there is the man that claims that more liquor is sold under prohibition than under license, and talks about kitchen bar-rooms, etc. I don't deny that some liquor is sold, but I declare emphatically that the quantity is much less and the public nuisances fewer. Let me correct a misapprehension. Some people think that the law is a man about six feet in height that walks our streets in a blue uniform with brass buttons, with a helmet on his head and a club in his hand. That is not the law; that is a policeman.

. . . . . .

A glance at the past does not discourage me. It only makes me want to see to it that the next twenty-five years shall be years of more progress for better citizenship. I am not sure that the Prohibition party will be in existence twenty-five years hence, but that does not concern me seriously to-day, so long as I am sure, and I am, that there will be *a* party that will stand squarely in opposition to the rum power in the politics of this nation. I do not believe to-day it will be either of the present large parties, for I have no hope for a divided party representing two extremes of license and prohibition. The two opposing forces neutralize each other, and so I say any party that will not openly oppose the saloon in word and deed cannot have my vote, though I vote alone.

For the owners or promoters of the saloon I have great pity,—God forgive them,—but for their *business* I desire complete annihilation. An old proverb says, "Fire is a good servant, but a bad master." On some quiet evening, when it shines upon your hearth, I might willingly discuss the best method of regulating it,—whether by grate, stove or furnace; but should your house take fire, and smoke and flame fill chambers and hall, I would run and turn in an alarm, and do everything I could to put the fire *out*. To put it out! I stand for the prohibitory influences of water upon the liquor traffic everywhere, consequently I will not favor regulating it or licensing it anywhere.

So, strong drink *may* be a good servant (I am not sure of it), but undoubtedly it is a bad master. Its fire is raging in our commonwealth in more places than one. Our saloons are consuming manhood, destroying womanhood, and blighting youth, and I raise my voice to-night and shout "Fire! Fire!" and ask you to rally at the polls

and absolutely stamp out the saloon's conflagration; to vote and stamp, and stamp and vote, until every spark of fire has been put out.

. . . . . .

Passing a saloon door near my own home one day, not so very long since, you might have viewed a scene that in itself was an object lesson, and would send you home, father or mother, wrapped in thought. A child's hearse was standing in front of the door, empty. The driver, a non-resident, was taking a "wee drop" inside. Empty was this glass-paneled and white piece of funeral livery. *Empty!* More than one fond parent has heard the click of a similar glass door, as it has snapped upon a little white casket in front of his own door.

God knows, I know what it means. Two years ago my oldest boy, at the age of five, was carried by good neighbors in a little white casket through my front door, and all that is mortal of that boy now lies in Medford's cemetery. There are two more boys snugly tucked in bed in my home, one four, the other two. God knows I love them as I love my life. Bright, happy faces, I see them now in their innocence, sleeping unmindful of what the battle of life is to be. God keep them from all harm, is my prayer, and give them a long and useful life. But I had rather that neither awake again in this world, and I would sooner place them in one casket and let the glass door click with its sickening snap, and place their little bodies in the cold ground beside their little brother, knowing that we would all meet again in heaven, than to have them grow up and become regular patrons of the saloon, or to know to-night that they would walk the path and lead the life their father did for nearly five years. Yes, I had rather fill that empty child's hearse standing in front of the saloon with my innocent children in their innocency than to have that saloon or any other saloon fill a larger sized hearse with my grown-up boys later.

. . . . . .

Saloons are run for revenue only—theirs is a selfish and personal wish. I, too, am selfish in my demand that they be blotted out of existence; I want my boys to live and grow up in a community that will not tolerate a saloon. Come, men, fathers, I appeal to you; vote to protect my boys. Will you? I'll vote to protect yours. Come, mothers, throw your influence, as always, upon the right side and protect my home. I'll protect yours. Come, young men, I appeal to you to-night in my selfishness, vote to protect my home and your father's roof-tree. Young women, I appeal to you; tell that young man who sees in you all that true manhood sees in true womanhood that if he values your respect and affection you expect him to cast his vote to protect you, and that it is as much of a crime before God for him to sell his vote as it would be for you to sell your virtue. Up, everybody! Young men and maidens, old men and women—up, and to arms! Strike palms in this battle for home and humanity! I appeal to all, white and black, foreign-born and American-born, Protestant and Catholic, believer and non-believer. Yes, I appeal to loyal American citizens of Massachusetts, whether you espouse my religion and faith or whether you do not. Catholic, let me remind you of the stand against the saloon that many of your leaders in high authority have taken. Fellow Protestant, let me remind you that this is a time for awhile to forget whether we be Episcopalian, Baptist or Presbyterian; Methodist or Congregationalist; Universalist or Unitarian; but shoulder to shoulder, let us present a united front to the enemy, that shall even now, before the day of battle, be prophetic of success for ourselves and a portent of disaster to the saloon business, not only for next year, but for every succeeding year. I have enlisted for the whole war and shall continue in it without fear or favor, please God.

God curse the saloon business and put it to confusion! God save the saloon-keeper and give him a clean heart and a prosperous life! God save America!

## WEARING MOURNING.

BY J. FOWLER WILLING.

Our society has merited its A. M. degree—not Master of Arts but Advisory Mother—by its mother-wise care of all feminine humanity, and its occasional looking after the other side of the house. It speaks its mind on all matters of social and economic well being; why may it not say its say on the custom of "wearing mourning"?

When one is broken on the wheel of bereavement she has neither inclination nor strength to inquire into the reason of things. She does "as she is told," and follows customs that her better judgment would condemn if it were itself. Many a white-ribboner has spoken on this subject by example. The Union Signal has uttered its voice; yet we will venture "one word more."

This custom belongs especially to degenerate Christianity. The simpler children of the race have small opportunity for sentiment and narrow means for its expression. It is Christian people who put on heavy black "weeds" when they are bereaved. As a rule, the less spiritual their life the deeper their "mourning." For instance, the South American states are merely nominally Christian. True family life and love, the first fruits of real piety are rare; because marriage ties are almost as loose and easily broken as in ancient Rome. Most of the people are born out of wedlock. In those states women are obliged to wear mourning for any relative, no matter how distant and little known.

There are many reasons why we should free ourselves from this custom.

1. It is one-sided. Men will not submit to more than a band of crape on the hat. Fancy a man wound up in yards of heavy, black material, because he has lost his best friend, and finds himself crippled and lonely, yet obliged to take up the work of two. Such a custom would be legislated out of existence, the first day of the next session of Congress.

2. It is expensive. Fashion enslaves women more than we care to confess. Try to break a chain, if you would know its strength. Women waste money, time and thought enough in following the fashions, to furnish the "sinews of war," and moral force sufficient to give victory to every good cause on the planet. A hat or garment may be faultless in material, color and fit, yet if it is out of date, it must be put aside, whether or not its owner can afford the money, time and thought to get something to take its place. The strength so wasted is sadly needed in this pitiable world. There is not only a dearth of woman's tenderness and tears, there is a sadder dearth of her money and time, thinking and talk. No woman can lay aside her whole outer wardrobe and "think up" another without robbing the world of due care and speech.

3. It is a ruinous example. Mrs. A. may be able to afford "mourning." She may know no better way of taking her mind off her grief than by discussing with *modistes* the width of a fold or length of a veil. Mrs. B. is left to face the world alone, and fight the wolf with her two unskilled hands. She can ill afford to lay aside her wardrobe and get another; but she must, or she will lose caste. Mrs. A., who can afford "mourning," can also afford to set aside the dicta of fashion. When Mrs. A. T. Stewart was remonstrated with for some plainness in dress, she replied, "I can *afford* to dress plainly, if I like." Mrs. A. can not only "afford" to save her own money, time and thought for some good work, she can give Mrs. B. the "countenance" necessary to hold her to the needed economy.

4. It may lead to hypocrisy. Among degenerate Christians a woman is obliged to wear black for before-unheard-of relatives, for whom she cannot, by any stretch of sentiment, be said to mourn. She must put on a somber face, and use tones to match; all of which is damaging to truth and genuineness.

5. It keeps up a grief that ought, in the nature of things, to run its course and lose its domination. If all who really mourn should keep up their grief, everything would come to a standstill, for each has his own graveyard full of sorrows. Our bereavements may be weighted with self-pity. The question we ask oftenest, is, "How can I live, with so much gone?" instead of, "How gloriously is my beloved living now in God's heaven?" May we not be unselfish enough to forget our loss in thankfulness for our friend's promotion? What we may have looked upon as loyalty to the departed who are beyond reach of our care, may be robbing the living who need our help.

6. It lessens the general joy. This is our Father's world, and He wants to have it full of gladness. He made the skies of deep, tender azure. He covered the meadow slopes with sweet, restful green. He makes the trees to clap their hands, the rivulets to sing, the flowers to swing their censers of joy, the bird to

"Let his illumined being o'errun
With the deluge of summer it receives."

Even in this land of the dying, the Spirit has written, "To die is gain." When one passes out of this perplexing probation, enters into the joy of his Lord, and receives His "Well done," they who remain ought to congratulate him on his higher service and nobler associations.

Susannah Wesley held so completely the love of her well trained family, that after her sons had risen to places of responsibility, one of them wrote another: "Let us pray God that she may not die; for if she were to die, I could not live." At the hour of her departure, she said to her children: "When I am gone stand around my bed and sing a hymn of praise." They did as she requested. If they who go from us know what we are doing—and who dares say that they do not—it must please them far more to have us take up our work with courage and zeal, than to see us spend the hours in heart-break and gloom. The right thing is for us to give our sorrows to the Lord, learning from them a deeper self-effacement, while He fills us with joy and peace in believing, and enables us to abound in hope by the power of the Holy Ghost. Then we will not care to indulge in expressions of grief either in manner or dress.

If our society will work these, and similar practical truths, into the lives of women it will indeed be worthy of its degree A. M.—Advisory Mother.

*New York City.*

## WOMAN IN NATIONAL REFORM.

BY T. J. KENNEDY.

Upon the admitted principle that "it is accepted according to what a man hath and not according to what he hath not," is applicable to all, male or female, no distinction can be drawn between men and women in the sphere of moral activity. Woman is equally endowed with man by her Creator with intelligence, judgment, reason and will; she is under moral law, and is, therefore, morally accountable.

"They twain shall be one flesh," does not merge the personality of the wife into that of the husband. That would blot it out. Nor does it even subordinate her personality to his. The husband and wife are not a unit, but a unity; not a physical organism, with one form, one soul, one will, one conscience, one personality, but a moral organism, in which the members, constituting a unity instead of a unit, preserve each their own separate individuality and personal responsibility.

It is very true that woman's kingdom is the home, but she is not simply a part and parcel of the home furniture, nor yet a mere helpmeet to the man in the low sense of being his obliging and obedient servant—his washerwoman, seamstress, housekeeper, cook, nurse, gardener and milkmaid. That honorable word "helpmeet" loses its meaning when it is degraded to fill a mere servile sphere like that. Indeed, there is no such word as helpmeet. It is two words, the latter an adjective describing the former. God said, "I will make a help, meet (or fit) for him"—"meet" or proper for him; that is, one matching, or mating him, his complement—his equal, thus rounding out the full sphere of humanity in joining hemisphere to hemisphere in that honorable Edenic marriage. "And God called their name Adam"—Man. This wedded pair constituted the true man—the whole man. "It is not good," said the Creator, "that he should be alone." He is but half "Man," in that case. Endowed, therefore, with equal personality, and constituting an essential half of generic man, woman has a right to a place side by side with man, in all the moral activities and responsibilities of life.

The curse of all past ages has been the false and pernicious notion of a twofold moral sphere, one for the man and another for the woman. Like that unfounded, unprincipled notion of a "double standard" of morals to which it gave birth, one for the man and another for the woman, it inflicts upon the woman infinite mischief and misery. For the same faults, the same errors, the same crimes, she is accused, he is excused; she is condemned, he is condoned; she is punished, he is pardoned; she is socially ostracised, he is socially lionized.

False modern customs and theories are at war with the divine plan. They say that a man's moral sphere covers the whole field—the family, the church, the state,—but that woman's moral sphere is limited to the family and the church alone. Such a distinction is a purely selfish and arbitrary dictation of political prejudice. The exclusion of woman from all moral interest and service in the state can be justified only by denying that she is a citizen. But to deny her citizenship is to deny her personality, and hence, all rights and duties founded upon it. Who can do that? Who dare do it?

All true and intelligent patriots look with alarm at the dangerous, downward drift of American morals. The government itself persists in habitual Sabbath breaking; it licenses and legalizes the liquor traffic and supports its revenues from this deadliest vice of its citizens. Politics, which once had a most honorable meaning, standing as that word does for the civil and moral interests of the people, has been mutilated, perverted, and degraded, till it represents little more than the trickiness and trades of truculent politicians, practiced for their own personal preferment and partisan power.

To secure national reform it becomes us, under God, to welcome and use all available helps. One of the mightiest forces, eligible and apt for all manner of moral reform, is that of intelligent, pious, consecrated womanhood. In her present civil status woman is not fettered by partisan bonds, not morally biased by political, partisan prejudice. She comes to the rescue with a free conscience, with pure motives, with clean hands, with unselfish purpose, with a high moral sense, with undoubted integrity, with intrepid courage, with heroic faith, with resistless earnestness and devotion of spirit. Responding to the divine call and coming up, as she does, to the help of the Lord against the mighty, it would be better that every hand that waves her aside should fall paralyzed and powerless by its possessor's side.

Although endowed as any other human being with a natural right to freedom of speech, with the right of petition, with the right of protection, with the right of property, with the right of representation and the right of the ballot, a hoary, heartless, hardened prejudice of ages gone, has denied her all these. It has thrown out her vote. It has been deaf to her petitions. It has throttled her voice. It has promised no adequate protection to her personal and property interests. Laws that should protect the wife and the mother against the ravages of the liquor traffic are made to protect the traffic against the home. And so from year to year this curse of our land and our homes pours into the loving, tender heart of womanhood a cup of anguish and pain, more intolerable than death itself. Instead of protecting the artless girl of tender age from the wiles and the wickedness of the heartless villain, and at the same time saving mother and child from broken hearts and the entire home from dishonor and shame, we have laws that protect the villain himself and encourage the practice of his seduction and devilish art.

And note it, these unjust, iniquitous laws are made by men. What absurdity to talk about "protection" afforded the home, the wife or the daughter under legislation like this! And what folly to anticipate a change for the worse from the votes of the voice of injured, suffering womanhood, whose tearful prayers and earnest protests are daily offered against the continuance of these selfish and sinful enactments.

But lo, she comes, whether we will or not; breaks with her own hands the fetters; comes in spite of limitations, in spite of opposition even. She has felt the energizing, emancipating power of the gospel. In the enjoyment of her newborn freedom and power she asserts her right and her readiness to stand "For God and Home and Every Land" in the hottest fights of moral and Christian reform. True, it is only to a bloodless battlefield that this warrior woman holds her march, but with her, it means war to the knife and the knife to the hilt, for every uncircumcised foe of her native land and her children's home.

Here and there, all over the land, all over the world, women are organizing companies and forming these companies into regiments and these regiments into brigades and these brigades into divisions, and these divisions are massing into great armies, and from every quarter of the compass they are coming a million strong. And yet there's more to follow. They ask no music of fife or drum for the march, no musket or cannon or gleaming sword for the field, no stars and stripes for their battle flag. The "shield of faith," the "helmet of salvation" and the "sword of the spirit" is their armor. "Glory to God in the highest, peace on earth, good will toward men," that song that rang out from angelic choirs, the sweetest, devoutest of all earth's songs, is the music to which they keep step on this holy march. And their battle flag, brighter and better than even the stars and stripes, is the glorious banner of divine, eternal truth, the very same under which Christ, their Leader and Lord, won His victories and His crowns.

All hail to this holy and helpful host! All hail to this coming and conquering host!

## WILLARD HALL NOONTIDE LINKS.

There is an indescribable influence about Willard Hall that leaves its impress on all who enter. People come in from the street and drop their look of care, and one man said that he had been attending these meetings for months and would as soon miss his luncheon as this noonday tryst. The long entrance leading up to the hall, the artistic coloring, the spirited singing, the harmony of service and surroundings—all these things combine to weave a spell, particularly noticeable upon those who come under its influence for the first time. There is a set-apartness, a sort of unuttered speech about the services, as if out from the past and up from the future, at the meeting of "the ways," innumerable voices were telling over and over the eternal consequences of this labor of love.

. . . . . .

It's a grand thing to take a good pledge and keep it, and many a poor fellow has fled to the pledge table in Willard Hall full of a great hope. I've seen a man take the pledge card, read and re-read his own name at the bottom, and then tuck it away in the coat pocket nearest his heart and go out fully determined to stand true.

One day a man arose, and in a voice clear but pathetic said: "I feel as if I were lost. I have been twice around the globe, have squandered two princely fortunes, have tasted every pleasure, broken the heart of my mother, and to-day I feel that I am lost. Oh, you people, tell me, will Jesus take me as I am and ease me of this load?" Like a little child groping his way, he submitted to be told, and voicing his request found peace.

. . . . . .

She was from the Pacific Coast, and like a true white-ribboner found her way to the hall. There was a little quiver in her voice, but through it all a ring of triumph, as if she, with eye of faith, saw at the meeting of "the ways." Great tears rolled down her handsome face—happy, joyous tears, brimming over love's chalice, because her heart was full.

She was fair to look upon, and her testimony ran this wise: "It's worth a journey from the Pacific Coast to sit here this hour in this glorious presence."

Marion B. Baxter,
*Leader Noonday Meetings.*

# CORRESPONDENCE

## LETTER FROM ENGLAND.

Dear Union Signal:—I am sure you will be glad to receive a brief account of a meeting held yesterday, about which there was a threefold interest apart from the actual proceedings. In the first place it was held in the great Metropolitan Tabernacle, so long associated with the name and labors of the late C. H. Spurgeon; in the second, it was in some sort of the nature of a farewell to Miss Frances Willard on the very eve of her departure for America, and, in the third, though belated in point of time, the meeting was really the final gathering of the International series connected with the World's W. C. T. U. Convention. In point of fact the meeting was projected to be held in Mr. Spurgeon's Tabernacle in July, but circumstances prevented, particularly the unexpected occurrence of a parliamentary general election in that month. Little, if anything, however, was lost in the delay, for though held in the afternoon, the audience went far towards filling the great auditorium, and in other respects left nothing to be desired. Miss Helen Hood was in charge of the arrangements, and had the gratification of seeing them crowned with success.

The first words spoken before the meeting was formally opened were words of welcome and of introduction, spoken by the Rev. Thomas Spurgeon, who occupies the place so long filled by his father, and who spoke of Miss Willard as really needing no introduction to an English audience, her world-wide work, to which he referred in appreciative terms, having been her best and most fitting introduction. Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith read and briefly expounded the Crusade Psalm, and led the meeting in prayer. Then Mrs. Ormiston Chant, called on by Miss Willard, briefly addressed the meeting, surrounded by a dozen colored boys from South Carolina, whose cause she pleaded in a few earnest words, explaining that they had been brought to this country with a view to raising money for the Orphanage at Charlestown, to which they belonged, but that it had been found by their conductor that English law prevented young children being employed in public for money-raising. This, however, need not, Mrs. Chant said, prevent the exercise by the audience of "sweet charity," and it had been arranged that after the boys had sung one or two pieces, a collection should be taken for their benefit. This was subsequently done, and about £20 contributed.

Miss Willard in the course of her address mentioned the deep impression made upon her by reading, many years ago, a sermon by the late C. H. Spurgeon printed in a newspaper, and also spoke of a subsequent visit to the Tabernacle, when, at the age of twenty-seven, she came as a tourist to the mother country. Mr. Spurgeon invited visitors to join in the communion, and asked those who wished to do so to obtain a ticket from him in the vestry. As a Methodist, who had not been immersed, she went in to see the great preacher in fear and trembling, and told him the state of the case. She had a vivid recollection of his hearty grasp of the hand, and of his words, "Come along, my sister, we are glad to have you." She little thought then that she would ever stand in the place where the great preacher had stood, or address a meeting in that building, but it was to be, nearly thirty years later. In burning words she went on to urge the claims of the temperance movement, to the active support of the women of England, remarking that though temperance is not everything, yet everything is in temperance work.

Mrs. Clara Hoffman followed with a vigorous and amusing address. She described the advanced position reached by the temperance movement in America, and said that it had all been brought about by agitation and talk, and the women must go on agitating and talking if the good they wanted to see was to be accomplished. Dr. Sarah Anderson Brown spoke briefly in support of the claims of the Industrial Farm Home scheme for inebriate women, of which she has recently become the secretary; Mrs. Eva McLaren, vice-president of the B. W. T. A., referred to Miss Willard's departure, and expressed on the part of the British women an earnest desire for her speedy return; and Madame Antoinette Sterling, without whom no woman's temperance meeting would be complete, spoke a few impassioned words, and also sung two of her pieces, which, as always, were keenly appreciated. The last speaker was Mr. J. H. Raper, vice-president of the United Kingdom Alliance, who called upon the meeting to give a show of hands to wish Miss Willard a successful voyage and an early return, and this was done with much enthusiasm. The meeting was appropriately brought to a close by a brief prayer and the benediction by the veteran Rev. James Spurgeon, brother, and long the co-pastor of the former minister of the Tabernacle.

There were a number of English friends present at Waterloo station this morning to wish "bon voyage" to Miss Willard and Miss Gordon, on their departure by the boat train to Southampton. They were accompanied to Southampton by Lady Henry Somerset, Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith and Mrs. Willard Poole.

Henry J. Osborn.
*112 Fleet Street, London, E. C.*

## REUNION OF PIONEERS AND FRIENDS OF WOMAN'S PROGRESS.

Editors The Union Signal:—Believing that the progress made by women in the last half century along religious, philanthropic, intellectual, political and industrial lines may be still further promoted by a more general acknowledgment of their efforts and successes, it has been decided to hold in New York city a gathering whose object shall be to give deserved recognition of past achievement, and stimulation and encouragement to future endeavor.

As an appropriate occasion for such a celebration, November 12, the eightieth birthday of Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, has been chosen. Her half century of pioneer work for the advancement of women makes her name a natural inspiration for such an occasion and her life an appropriate object of the congratulation and homage of the women of the world.

The celebration will take place under the auspices of the National Council of Women of the United States which is composed of twenty national organizations with an aggregate membership of seven hundred thousand women. All affiliated societies, organizations outside the Council, and interested individuals are hereby cordially invited to unite with the Council in grateful recognition of the debt which the women of the present owe to the pioneers of the past.

From their supreme interest in the enfranchisement of woman, the ideas and influence of Mrs. Stanton and her great co-worker, Miss Anthony, have permeated all fields of progress, until these leaders have become the natural center of that group of pioneers in education and philanthropy, in the professions and the industries, whom we bring together on this occasion. We hope to show to the younger generation, not alone the work that has been wrought by and for women, but the world's great women workers who by struggle and sacrifice have hastened this new day of truer freedom and nobler development which we rejoice they have lived to see.

The highest success of the plan for the reunion demands the cordial sympathy and practical coöperation of individuals and organizations interested in any phase of woman's work. The desire to coöperate may be expressed by the following methods:

1. Invitation.—By the acceptance of the invitation which is hereby most cordially extended to your society to be present in as large a body as possible.

2. Platform.—By the acceptance on the part of the president and one delegate from each organization of seats upon the platform.

3. General Committee.—By the selection of the names of three members to represent each organization upon the general committee.

4. Patrons.—By permission to place the society's name upon the patron list as expressive of the sympathy of the organization with the objects of the occasion. It is desired to make the patron list as widely representative as possible, welcoming to it not only organizations, but the names of men or women prominently interested in any one of the lines of progress whose pioneers will participate in the celebration. The use of an organization's name does not exclude the names of members as individuals, which will be added to the list as suggested by each organization. The reception of the name implies, in every instance, the consent of the member.

5. Pioneers.—As above stated, it is the intent of the plan to give due recognition and honor to all phases of woman's work. The list of pioneers already includes many honored names, but additional names of founders or earliest workers in any line of effort will be gratefully received. All such early workers will have their places upon the platform in the groups representing their own fields of progress.

6. Boxes and Seats.—Boxes and seats may be secured by writing to Miss Kate Bond, chairman of the general committee, 230 West Fifty-ninth St., New York. Members of any organization may secure adjoining boxes, which

they may, if they desire, decorate with their own colors, emblems, etc. Any society having headquarters in or near New York city, deciding upon decoration, should forward three additional names to be placed upon the committee for decoration. Organizations at a distance should forward their decorations and wishes concerning them to the same committee.

7. Contributions.—Contributions will be gratefully received from societies or from individuals sufficiently interested to aid in defraying the expenses of the occasion.

8. Responses.—Any or all responses to the points of the above invitation may be sent to Miss Kate Bond, chairman of the general committee, 230 West Fifty-ninth St., New York city. The necessity for an early response needs no emphasis, and promptness is especially necessary to secure boxes and seats. Mary Lowe Dickinson,

*President of the N. C. W. of U. S.*

*230 West 59th St., New York City.*

## MICHIGAN'S CLAIM TO PRIORITY IN THE "DISPENSARY PLAN."

Dear Union Signal:—Governor (now senator) Tillmann's swift ascent into the rarefied regions of national distinction, together with the general interest and discussion provoked by the "Gothenburg system" or "dispensary plan," may lend interest to the claim that neither the Scandinavians nor the Carolinians are the originators of the public sale plan, but that liquor was first dispensed by the authorized agents of government in Michigan under the French. Mr. Junius E. Beal of the Ann Arbor *Courier*, has written as follows in support of Michigan's claim to priority in the trial of "state control" of the sale of liquor:

"When Monsieur Cadillac, who settled Detroit in 1701, was having one of his periodical disturbances with the Hurons, the Ottawas, the Iroquois and a few of the others, he noticed that French 'fire water' was too irritating for the uninitiated reds, so he devised the dispensary plan that Governor Tillmann has arrogantly appropriated. We have the documentary evidence to substantiate this and here it is, in the words of Monsieur Aigrement who was sent by the French government to inspect the work of Cadillac, and who sent the following report of the commandant to the king. This is a translation of the report: 'In order to prevent the disturbance which would arise from the excessive use of brandy, M. La Mothe Cadillac causes it all to be put in the storehouse and to be sold to each in his turn at the rate of twenty francs a quart. Those who will have it, French as well as Indians, are obliged to go to the storehouse to drink and each can obtain at one time only the twenty-fourth part of a quart. It is certain that the savages cannot become intoxicated on that quantity. The price is high, and as they can only get the brandy each in his turn, it sometimes happens that the savages are obliged to return home without a taste of this beverage, and they seem ready to kill themselves in their disappointment.'" Wiley W. Mills.

*6314 Langley Ave., Chicago.*

## LOUISVILLE SURPRISED.

Editor Union Signal:—With a great deal of personal pride and pleasure, I have learned of the exceptionally small quantity of intoxicants consumed at the recent national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic at Louisville, Ky. It seems to me this is something which should be the occasion of thankfulness to Almighty God on the part of our W. C. T. unions and of every Christian.

The great work the union is doing is telling everywhere, and may we not hope for a final triumph soon of temperance over the saloon?

I quote the following for your readers from the *National Tribune* of this city, a leading G. A. R. paper, from whose excellent editor, Mr. John McElroy, who wields a facile pen, we would expect just such ringing words as these:

"Two things greatly astonished the Louisvillians. One was that the superintendent of the city water works reported that the consumption of water during the national encampment increased one million five hundred thousand gallons a day. The other was that everybody who went into extra arrangements for selling enormous quantities beer and other liquors lost money. The business of the regular saloons was not perceptibly increased by the presence of two hundred thousand strangers, and so far as liquor-selling was concerned the encampment was a flat failure. . . . Outside of a religious gathering there cannot be found men who drink less per capita than those who attend national encampments. A recognition of this fact will save much money to gentlemen who are inclined to invest money in extraordinary preparations for liquor selling at future national encampments. The regular saloons can take care of all the business that comes without any trouble and have time to spare."

The article entire speaks volumes in defence of the old soldier in relation to the liquor traffic.

(Mrs.) Annie C. Gotwald.

*Washington, D. C.*

Dear Sisters:—Our recent column on our duties to treasurers has called forth some queries as to how to raise funds aside from the regular dues, and I am glad to quote in return some suggestions that are helpful and practical.

A SUPERINTENDENTS' FUND.

"Our local superintendents organized themselves into a board to raise funds for their own department work, as well as to devise methods of extending their work and reporting it to the union and the public. We elected a chairman, secretary and treasurer. Our first plan was to hold a bazaar, afternoon and evening, a week before Christmas. We displayed for sale useful and fancy articles—*not* at fancy prices—including a variety of supplies from the W. T. P. A. A table of refreshments completed our outfit. By this we cleared a sufficient sum, which, apportioned among the departments, carried on our work for two years. During the last year, each of the superintendents secured a lecturer or gave a children's entertainment. For instance, the superintendent of the juvenile department planned an entertainment by the Loyal Temperance Legion, charging a small admission fee and turning over the proceeds to the treasurer of the board."

The following will commend itself to our housewives who are mistresses of the culinary art: "We have held what we call a 'Saturday market,'—a sale of cooked food on Saturday afternoons. We are extremely fortunate in having the free use of a large window for this purpose in the heart of the city on the main street. Aside from the neat little sum netted on each afternoon, we have been the means of doing many a tired mother a good turn these hot days by giving her an opportunity to buy at a moderate cost, home-made bread, cakes and cookies. One week's proceeds were used to provide our public school-teachers with a subscription to Mrs. Mary H. Hunt's *Monthly Advices;* another to help our state missionary fund, etc."

The department of press work is often a bugbear to the unaccustomed, and a local worker has outlined the situation and given some words of advice that are very timely. She says:

"We fail so much as local unions in not reporting our meetings, even our public meetings, when our best workers speak for us. Sometimes we have advertised our lecturer tolerably well, and a newspaper man is present. He is one of the 'green hands' very likely, and does not know much, if anything, about our aims and methods. He does the best he can, but he would do better if you were to greet him with a few cordial words, see that he has a good seat and an introduction to the speaker as soon as the meeting adjourns, or before the address, if possible. Suppose the young man isn't there? The secretary of your union, or some one in her place, *ought to be.* Go to the night editor's office soon as meeting is over, if it is a morning paper. If an evening journal or a weekly, next morning early will do, but do not put it off longer. Editors want fresh news. Suppose you are not a ready writer? Then don't take notes, but go to the editor with your tongue: 'Good evening! You didn't hear our Mrs. E——? So sorry. She addressed us on the subject of —— ——. She is very prepossessing, and her arguments were strong. Yes, she's from California. Been about a month in the state. I suppose ten thousand people have heard her in this state. She's the guest of Mrs. B——, leaves to-morrow for six weeks' work in ——. Hope you can give her a brief notice. Perhaps on another occasion you can be with us. Good night!' He will. He will tell it all. He would have been there if he had thought you 'were doing anything, anyhow,' but all you had done was to send him a dry three line 'ad' to the effect that Mrs. E—— would 'speak under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. at Vanishing Corner Chapel to-morrow evening.'"

Editors and reporters are "just people" after all, and the awe with which they are looked upon by many is a mere matter of tradition. Journalists are news-getters and news-givers, and if you meet the conditions—promptness, plainness, brevity, accuracy—they will serve you and your cause well.

Yours in our common weal,

*Mother Experience.*

## TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

If any man lack wisdom, let him ask of God that giveth to all men liberally and upbraideth not, and it shall be given him. But let him ask in faith, nothing wavering. For he that wavereth is like a wave of the sea driven with the wind and tossed. For let not that man think he shall receive anything of the Lord.—James 1:5, 6, 7.

Tnere has been a great revival lately in individual gifts to the Temple. This is a source of much joy. The letters which accompany these gifts are especially comforting and helpful. The appeal for personal gifts of a hundred dollars has not been in vain; they are starting Templeward. There are at least ten thousand women in our ranks who could with but slight self-denial send a hundred dollars. Think of it! It would aggregate $1,000,000. Let those who read these lines and are able to give the above amount remember that they are numbered in the ten thousand. Sisters, what will you say in that day when He asks you why you did not aid in paying for this House Beautiful? What does the Temple stand for?

"What stands it for—this building wrought of tears.
Of hopes and aspirations? Ah, it means
The voicing forth of every high ideal;
The living out of every hope inlined
By the All-brooding Mind. It means the sure
Opening of prison doors to all who're bound;
The healing of sad eyes now blind in sin.
It means the reign of righteousness and truth—
Truth in the inner parts and outer forms;
Truth in the laws which govern; men who rule;
It means the laying down of selfish lives
In glad surrender for the life of all."

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Mrs. Chloe Ann Hawley, Medina, O., sends a check for $120, which was accompanied by a beautiful letter. One of God's hidden ones in the state of New York sends a check for $100. We trust the name will yet be sent, for it ought to be recorded in our Westminster. Mr. W. H. Hausen, Franklin Grove, Ill., sends $100. This we think is but the first droppings of a larger gift from this true and staunch temperance brother. Mrs. Lola Wood Rusk, whose health is quite delicate, is sojourning among the beautiful Catskills. She desired to aid the Temple and used her fine talents by giving two parlor readings for its benefit. The sum netted was $27, which she sent September 5. Two weeks later she sent a check for $11. In the letter which accompanied it she said: "When I wrote last I did not think I would be able to give another reading, as my health is so poor, but after reading my last Union Signal I could not feel at ease until I had made one more effort to help you, so I persuaded Mr. Rusk to assist me and together we gave an entertainment at Squirrel Inn, on the 16th; the inclosed $11 is the proceeds, would that it were $1100." Oh, for an army of such women as Mrs. Rusk!

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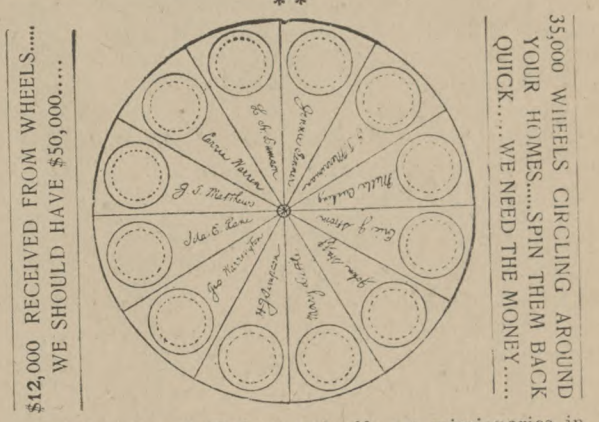


The Rev. Geo. G. Hudson and wife are missionaries in Osaka, Japan. Almost every year since the Temple project was started, this devoted couple have sent a gift to the Temple. They have returned this summer for a visit among their home friends at Lincoln, Ill.; but their hands have not been idle—they have filled four Wheels. A dear young girl of fifteen, Elfreda H. Hatch, Escondido, Cal., has filled sixteen Wheels. She writes: "I will not send for any more Wheels now, as school begins next Monday. I have traveled a good many miles to get these dimes, and it has been a pleasure to me to know that I have tried to help the cause this vacation by helping you."

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Mrs. H. M. Terry sends $15 on the pledge of the Greenport, N. Y., union. Eleven dollars and ten cents has been received from Mrs. H. A. Carlton, which completes the $100 pledge of the W. C. T. U. of Geauga county, Ohio.

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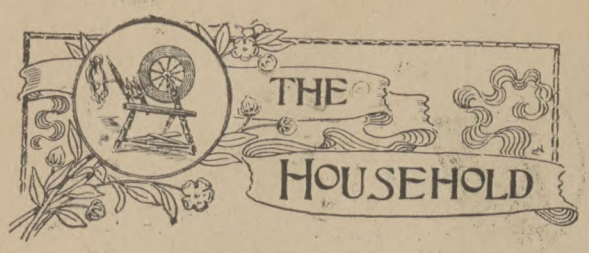
The Y. W. C. T. U. of Waynesburg, Pa., sends, through Miss Lucy G. Hoge, $31.35, which completes their hundred dollar pledge. Mrs. Margaret A. Lownes, of Solebury, Bucks county, Pa., is making an effort to raise $100 to place the name of their beloved county president, Mrs. Cynthia S. Holcomb, who has served them faithfully for ten years, on their state tablet in Willard Hall; $5 has been received from Bucks county for this purpose through Mrs. Lownes. Mrs. Lydia M. Chase sends $24 as a first installment on a hundred dollar pledge of the Wallace W. C. T. U., Kansas City, Mo. Mrs. M. H. Wells, Wellsville, Pa., sends $25 which completes the pledge of a hundred dollars to place the name of Dr. Wm. Hunter on a tablet in Willard Hall. The Norwich, N. Y., union, through Mrs. C. E. Merriman, sends $22.40 as a first installment on a pledge of a hundred dollars.




## THE RESERVES.

BY MARY C. JOHNSON.

[Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, National superintendent of scientific temperance instruction, in her last annual report says there are at present sixteen million school children in this country under temperance instruction. These are the reserves of the grand temperance movement sweeping through the land.]

We are coming, we are coming,
Full sixteen million strong;
We are coming, we are coming,
To help the world along.
We will usher in the day
When the Right shall have full sway
And the Wrong shall pass away
For God shall reign.

Chorus.—Yes, we are coming
We sound no retreat,
Hear you the tramp
Of thirty million feet!
See you our standard
So proudly unfurled,
Inscribed with the motto
"Temperance for the world!"

Long our nation groaned in anguish,
Once the freest 'neath the sun,
Long our starry flag was tarnished
By the blighting curse of rum.
But the right must have full sway
And the wrong must pass away
In that glad and glorious day,
When God shall reign.

We have heard the wail of anguish,
From a million hearts and homes;
We have listened to the heartbreaks—
Have heard the cries and moans,
We have seen the sad tears flow
From this awful, nameless woe,
And this wrong we'll overthrow,
For God shall reign.

There's a strength within our army,
The strength of truth and love,
There are brains untouched by poison
Taught to think God's thoughts above.
There's the trusty heart and hand
Pledged for God and native land—
Sure to win a victory grand—
We're marching on.

*Glen Ullin, N. Dak.*

## CIDER.

### A True Sketch.

BY LILLIAN L. TROTT.

"I shall probably join you before the year is out; I have my hands and heart full, now; Rob has come back to me, you know," with a quiver of the lower lip. "I'll give you the money to-day, though; you'll need it at once. And I'll give you such other help as I can, and when the Lord's own time comes you may enroll me as a member. He knows, as no one else can, not even you, Jennie, how truly my sympathies are with such a movement."

Jennie did not answer. How could she? Years ago, when she and Alma were girlish confidants, she and Rob were lovers. It seemed but yesterday that vows were plighted and good-byes were said and Rob went off to the city.

"Are you feeling better?" she asked, to change a subject painful to both. Her friend was a comely woman still, but the lines on her forehead showed that the sister, rather than the forsaken sweetheart, had suffered when Rob found disgrace instead of the fame he went to seek.

"No. How can my health improve with such a weight here?" placing her hand over her heart. "Doctor says my liver's out of order: I wish it were only that."

"What do you take?"

"Oh, he prescribed, of course; his drugs do not affect me at all, and at last he told me to drink all the sweet cider I could."

Jennie looked quickly away, but Alma caught her horrified expression.

"I didn't like the idea of it at first," she explained; "he insisted, however. As we make it ourselves, though, for vinegar, I can get it perfectly sweet."

A few more words and Jennie was gone, saying at parting, "I do hope Rob will be himself again."

"We hope and fear," Alma answered, "he and husband and I. We will make a man of him if such a thing be possible."

As the gate clicked behind her Rob stepped from the arbor.

"She chose the better part," he said, gazing after her up the road toward the country seat where home and husband awaited her.

"Yes, it was better not to pine for you. You've spoiled one woman's life."

From the bitterness of her heart she spoke, and Rob groaned.

"It was your fall that first led her to think of these things," she added; "she appeared to feel it almost as much as I, then she recovered herself, and determined not to let it blight her future. People thought she forgot you when she married Randall, but I know. Prompting her temperance work, there is always the thought of you and the man you might have been."

"Little sister!" There were times when the man in him aroused and looked out of Rob's eyes, seeing his sister as others saw her, and the sorrow he had brought into her youth.

"Is Rob out there?" a tremulous hand pushed back the blind and a faltering voice questioned fearfully, anxiously.

"He's all right, father," the younger man spoke. Father and daughter cared for him as for an infant, and he was abashed.

"I will do better, Al," he said suddenly. "I do mean to, this time."

"You have always meant to," sadly.

"I know it, I know it! I haven't the *push* when I'm where it is. But I'll stay away from it, away here in the country I'll bury myself out of the reach of the sight and sound and smell of the accursed temptation."

He did stay. All through the autumn days he busied himself on the farm, communing with nature and with nature's God. His aged parent rejoiced in this unspoken sign of returning manhood. Surely only the good could find pleasure in the society of nature. A return to the simple friends of his boyhood must mean redemption. Even Alma did not realize the frailty of the man and the strength of the foe with whom he struggled. She saw only the stern eyes, the rigid lines around the mouth, and felt that he would fight to win.

Alma's health was improving. The cider, or Rob's deportment, or both, raised her spirits, deepened her color, and lent a charm to existence. As winter drew on she kept her "medicine" on the sideboard. Once Jennie ventured to expostulate. "Don't be fanatical," was the response, "no one was ever harmed by sweet cider."

"How long does it stay sweet?" retorted her friend. "At no distant day you will rue the time when you tempted your brother. He is bringing all the power of that weak will of his to resist the desire that may outbattle him in the end. If he gives up and goes back to the city and his old ways it will be your fault. You keep those fumes before him daily, and if he gratifies his craving you will have yourself to thank for it."

Alma was not angry. She never was with Jennie, but she did not remove the cider. Even when Joe, the boy-of-all-work, took too much of an evening, and reeled off to bed her conscience remained passive. But in the spring, when the barrels were taken from the cellar and Rob and Joe each drank of the dregs till legs and heads alike were affected, then she thought of Jennie and her "whims."

"It's no use," Rob said after that, and left the country for the haunts of old.

"Save my one boy; I can't rest in my grave till he's brought back to the fold," was her father's dying charge.

She has made it the mission of her life to fulfill that charge. How she succeeds time will tell. In the slums of the wickedest of cities a man has his being. In a far distant country home his sister names him in her prayers. There is no cider in that home now.

*Perry, Me.*

## THE IMAGINATIVE WORLD OF CHILDHOOD

BY FANNY C. PARDEE.

The imagination is a faculty of the mind which disciples of Froebel deem of greatest importance in their work in the kindergarten and is worthy of much thought from mothers regarding their own children. The old ideas of pedagogic excellence held that its passive qualities were all that were necessary in childhood, but by the philosophy of Froebel we learn wiser methods and see the necessity of cultivating it actively, realizing how it may be a factor in enlarging and quickening the mind. We readily see that all cannot be poets, painters or musicians in the highest degree. Such gifts are exceedingly rare. Yet as teachers and mothers we may rejoice to see even a small expression from within, which had no existence in actual reality before it came from our own child.

Froebel grasps this inner expression and desires to use its active qualities for the child's true development. Hence his desire that the child should experience the truisms of life through his imaginative play in the kindergarten.

We who have arrived at a period of responsibility look back at many experiences of our own childhood of only passive good which yet could have been made the means of active good, and which through the lack of proper interpretation by our parents or teachers at that time were not deemed susceptible of any philosophic bearing and thus not utilized. We would not lend one word of depreciation to the devoted mothers of thirty years ago. The evidence of their ability will be hard to improve upon, yet in the order of mental evolution the mothers of to-day bear to childhood a greater opportunity and a more just interpretation.

The seven years of formative impressions, rightly constructed thought, through lines of continuity in the kindegarten, will find a child at the end of the kindergarten course mentally able to stand alone, applying intuitively the impressions received in imaginative play to the real experiences of life. Thus he stands upon its threshold self-contained, for he knows how to think and act for himself. The houses of blocks which he has made in the kindergarten he sees as real houses and homes, the works of man. His soul is impressed with their proportions of completeness or lack of it. The outlines of their external harmonies blend in his imagination with a distant landscape of shadowy trees and distant hill, and fills his soul. He is yet only a little boy, but says: "Mamma, that is just right for a picture." And thus through habits of creative (active) imagination he has been prepared for a life of joyous and active achievement. It has opened his eyes to the continual processes of nature; the lessons upon beasts, birds, fishes, rocks and minerals have opened the way to active research in botany, zoology and mineralogy, which to many of us did not open until we were quite mature children, learning of these wonders first in our maturer text books. And then the beginnings of true literature which have been opened to him in the kindergarten! The devoted kindergartner is constantly bringing before him from all sources gems which her quick perception finds need of, as each special season or day requires.

What, then, are we to expect of this generation of kindergarten children? Perhaps they may have already answered us to some small degree themselves, prophetically.

One little kindergarten boy says as he plays by the hour with lead soldiers and stone blocks, building forts and armies, at the same time wearing his own soldier hat and singing patriotic songs, "Mamma, I think I shall be a soldier and as near like George Washington as I can, from the time he was a little boy till when he was a man."

And dear little kindergarten Kate says, "None of us [meaning sister and brother] liked to put cold water on our faces in the morning. Why, we all cried when we got washed, but now we make the little bucket with our hands and sing:

"'Up, up my little bucket comes
From out the deep, dark well.
'Tis full and running over,
And what it holds, who'll tell?'

"And then we dash the pail full right over our faces, and rub till the roses come."

Shall we not then expect better citizens from worthy examples set forth, better health from better physical habits taught, and more soul life lifted up perpetually to the Giver of all?

Cannot, then, the imaginations of childhood mean much for the truisms of life for which Froebel desired to prepare the child in the kindergarten?

*Pittsburg, Pa.*

We speak in sadness of short joy and long sorrow. It is not true. A real joy never ends. A true summer never flies away to leave us sad. A really good time lasts forever. That which you have rightly enjoyed is a joy forever. The sunsets never fade in the morning. The glory of the sea and sky are enduring, for they cannot perish. We go on gathering the riches of earth as a preparation for the pure things beyond. The summer is a flash of God's love. The late summer days, our "Indian summer," are tokens of His forbearing mercy. Winters are not burials, but wholesale training times. The resurrection is a glorious springtime. And heaven is the growth eternal of every good!—*Rollin A. Sawyer, D. D.*

The saloon is the organized expression of Satan's kingdom on earth. Yet we license three hundred thousand men to make drunkards, put their gains in our coffers, their servants in power, their greed in government. —*Mary T. Lathrap.*

## WHO LIKES THE RAIN?

"I," said the duck, "I call it fun,
For I have my little red rubbers on;
They make a cunning, three-toed track
In the soft, cool mud. Quack, quack!"

"I," cried the dandelion, "I;
My roots are thirsty, my buds are dry."
And she lifted her little yellow head
Out of her green and grassy bed.

"I hope 'twill pour! I hope 'twill pour!"
Croaked the tree toad at his gray bark door;
"For with a broad leaf for a roof
I am perfectly weatherproof."

Sang the brook: "I laugh at every drop,
And wish they never need to stop,
Till a big river I grew to be,
And could find my way to the sea."

—*Selected.*

## SIGNING THE PLEDGE.

BY MRS. FRANCES SEABURY.

There was a W. C. T. U. organized in Luptonville, after which the members at once looked around for some work which they thought would do the most good.

As there were many children in the village, they decided that "juvenile work" should be one department for their union to take up, so they organized a Loyal Temperance Legion.

I am sorry to say that the minister's wife was opposed to it.

Why?

It took a good while to find out just the reason, but at last it was revealed that the minister had intended to organize a society among the children under the auspices of the church, but had not because the L. T. L. was in the field.

The superintendent of the L. T. L. invited him to assist in the Legion, but he found his time "so limited" that he asked to be excused.

Some people were so blind as not to be able to see how it would take any more time to assist in the Legion than it would to have worked in a society that he contemplated organizing, but it is not our purpose to deal with "fine points," so we leave that for some one else to figure out.

When the L. T. L. was started, of course the first thing to be presented was the pledge-card, and many boys and girls signed it; but there was one boy who would not "sign away his liberty" to drink cider. Carl Hammond was his name. His mother was a strong temperance woman and wanted Carl to sign the pledge, but as he was reluctant she did not press the matter.

Carl was always quoting his Uncle Ralph, and he made cider, and Carl said:

"I don't see any harm in drinking cider as long as Uncle Ralph makes it. Of course if it was wrong he would not make it, and I expect to take many more good drinks through a straw."

Mamma replied:

"The fact that Uncle Ralph makes it does not lessen the sin of drinking it."

Uncle Ralph lived a mile from the village, and Carl thought he would go up there on Saturday afternoon and see what was going on.

To his delight he found all the men picking up apples for cider making. Carl noticed that all the half rotten ones were thrown in a pile with wormy ones, so he asked Uncle Ralph what those were for.

"They are for cider; they are not good to use in any other way, so we make cider of them."

"Are you joking, Uncle Ralph? You certainly do not use all those apples for cider."

"Yes; I do use them for cider."

"And the wormy ones too?"

"Yes. What is the odds? No one thinks about it, and a half rotten apple is more juicy than a sound one; and I can sell sound ones, but cannot sell the half rotten ones until they are made up into cider."

Carl asked:

"Do you think that is just right, Uncle Ralph?"

"Yes, right enough. Everybody makes cider in the same way, and you do not taste the rotten apples when you drink it."

"No, but I would not eat rotten apples, and I do not want cider that is made that way."

"Then you won't drink much cider."

Carl did not say any more, but made up his mind to let Uncle Ralph's cider alone, and as he was going home he said to himself:

"I don't wonder those W. C. T. U. women are after the boys if they know how filthy cider is, and I suppose they do, for people say they are finding out everything."

Still Carl would not sign the pledge, for he did not believe that cider would intoxicate, and so he thought he should always drink *clean* cider.

A month and more rolled around and Uncle Ralph invited Carl and his friend Hugh up one Saturday afternoon to take some cider.

"Now, boys, just help yourselves," said Uncle Ralph, "and when you are tired of the glass just use the straws. Drink all you want, for this is sweet cider."

"When does it get to be sour cider?" asked Hugh.

"Oh, I don't know; by spring, maybe."

Carl tried to enjoy the cider, but whenever he raised the glass to his lips he imagined he saw a rotten apple floating on the cider, and it had a tendency to weaken his appetite. He thought if he tried the straw he might forget about the apples; but no, he could not forget; and, too, there came a vision of crushed worms, so he gave up the cider.

He had been so taken up with his own efforts to drink the cider that he had not noticed Hugh's success in that direction, and in fact had forgotten all about him until he heard him exclaim:

"How my head aches! Let us go to the house!"

Aunt Grace brought a pillow and made Hugh as comfortable as possible on the couch, but he was quite a sick boy.

When Uncle Ralph came to the house Aunt Grace told him about Hugh, and she said:

"I don't think you did right to let the boys have that cider, especially Hugh. You know his father likes drink only too well, and Hugh is now drunk. Who is to blame?"

Uncle Ralph said nothing, but went outdoors and Carl slipped out where Aunt Grace was and asked,

"Is there alcohol in that cider, Aunt Grace?"

"Yes."

"When does it form?"

"Very soon after it is made it begins to ferment, and fermentation continues until it becomes what we call hard cider; and you see it does not take long for it to ferment sufficiently to intoxicate; but your uncle calls it sweet cider still."

"Look here, Aunt Grace, I have two pledge-cards in my pocket. I would not sign one before, but now I am ready to sign, and Uncle Ralph must too. He has done harm enough."

When Uncle Ralph came in Carl handed him the card, which he read. Then Carl handed him a pen, saying,

"Sign there, won't you please?"

And he signed.

As for Hugh, he got over the effects of so-called sweet cider, and the first thing he said when he realized the condition he had been in was:

"I shall join the Loyal Temperance Legion, and shall be only too glad to pledge myself not to drink wine, beer nor cider."—*Youth's Temperance Banner.*

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Little Dot:—I don't see how cows can eat grass.

Little Dick:—I s'pose when they is young, the mother cows keep saying to their children: "If you don't eat grass, you shan't have any pie."

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

464.

I. WORD SQUARE.

1. Domestic animals.
2. A precious stone.
3. A strong wind.
4. Something boys and girls use in winter.

II. DIAMOND.

1. A vowel.
2. A kind of monkey.
3. A fruit.
4. A boy's name.
5. A vowel.

Oliver Evans.

465.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

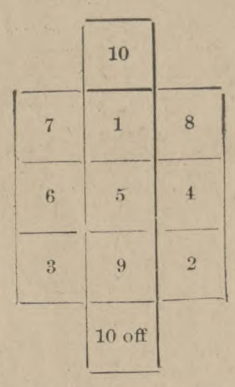
I am composed of twenty letters.
My 11, 3, 19, 7, 16 is a decoration of royalty.
My 1, 18, 13 is what we mean to do.
My 14, 2, 9, 15, 6 will banish King Alcohol.
My 8, 12, 4, 5 we feel in winter.
My 20, 10, 17 is good to eat.
My whole is a great gathering in which the whole world was interested.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor The Union Signal, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED SEPTEMBER 12.

457. Anna A. Gordon.
458. The White Ribbon Hymnal.

Dear Boys and Girls:—I want to describe to you a game played on the Atlantic ships which will, perhaps, be new to you as it was to me. It is called "Shuffleboard." A certain space on the deck is marked off by chalk, in eleven squares which are numbered from one to ten, as in the diagram below, one of the squares being marked "10 off:"




The game is a jolly one, and takes but a little practice before one can play it. It is played with a sort of wooden spade, the handle of which is quite long and the spade part small. There are eight round, wooden blocks about six inches across and two inches thick. Either two, four, six or eight people can play, divided into two sides, and the score is generally two hundred. Placing a block on the deck about twenty feet from the chalk diagram, the player puts the edge of his spade against the curved side of the block and pushes it away from him. His aim is to give the block a shove strong enough to land it on one of the squares (the highest one of course!) and to avoid the "ten off." A sudden lurch of the ship, however, will often send the block on the very spot to which the player didn't want it to go! This, of course, amuses the onlookers very much.

Succeeding players try to knock their opponents' pieces off the squares and place their own instead. This game gives good exercise and can be played on any smooth surface, I should think, but of course, nowhere with as much novelty as on shipboard. I am wondering if there is not some Cozy Cornerer bright enough to adapt it to home uses. If so, be sure to let the Circle know about it.

Your

Aunt Jane

## NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

LETTERS FROM A MARYLAND L. T. L.

I am a little girl twelve years old. Am a member of the L. T. L. I have a little sister eight, and we are both anxious to join the Cozy Corner if you have room. The W. C. T. U. is building a hall. Our L. T. L. teacher has a satin pillow with two hundred and sixty-one ribbons, and it is for the hall: it is ten cents a name. We are going to have our names put on. We want to do all we can for temperance. Lizzie Purcell.

May I join the Cozy Cornerers? I am a little girl eight years old and belong to the L. T. L. I want to do all I can for temperance. We haven't any saloons here, and are working to keep them away. I would like to receive some letters from the Cozy Cornerers. I have four brothers and three sisters who are all temperance.

Flossie Sothron.

I am a member of the L. T. L. and I have a sister who is four years old, and she is very anxious to write to the Cozy Corner. My mother is a member of the W. C. T. U. We also have a Y. W. C. T. U. I am a little girl eleven years old. I want to work for temperance all I can. I will try to keep people from drinking. But I have seen many a person drunk, and I think it looks awful. I want to do all I can to keep the saloons away.

*Forest Hill, Md.* Delia Tucker.

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I am a temperance boy and I am eleven years old. I would like to belong to the Cozy Corner. Auntie has sent for a Temple Wheel while I am thinking of filling four Wheels. Bertie Dodgson.

*36 John St., Victoria, B. C.*

We all hope you have made up your mind to spin those Wheels, Bertie.

---

I am a little girl nine years old. I would like to join the Cozy Corner. We have no saloon here. I filled a Wheel and got a game of educational checkers. My mamma takes The Union Signal and I like to hear her read the stories on the Children's page. I go to Sunday-school every Sunday. I take *The Young Crusader* and belong to the temperance Baby Band. I have a big cat and I call him Columbus. Ione Norton.

*Bloomington, Cal.*

You are a genuine temperance girl, Ione, and we are glad you came to Cozy Corner.

# THE UNION SIGNAL

STAND FOR HOME, GOD AND HUMANITY. WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

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And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified.—Matt. 28:5.

## THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

The stir and bustle of convention preparation is in the air, the wheels of our machinery are revolving in its interests, superintendents' reports, programs, convention literature, are demanding extra force and requiring unwavering attention. Closely allied are the railroad arrangements, and we repeat again in reply to inquiries which still come: *The reduced rates upon the certificate plan are available* to ALL PERSONS wishing to go to Baltimore within the prescribed limit of time. It is believed the large number of delegates will be greatly augmented by visitors who are desirous not only of attending the annual convention, but of embracing the opportunity to visit Baltimore and Washington at the most delightful season of the year.

* * *

The question is often asked: By which route will the National officers and delegates go from Chicago? We answer: The National officers will go *via* Pennsylvania lines, as well as many of the delegates. This route has two excellent trains leaving Chicago, one at 10:30 in the morning, and arriving at Baltimore 12:20 the following day, the time between Chicago and Baltimore being about twenty-three hours. This train gives about one-half the mountain view by daylight. The next, and by far the most desirable train, leaves at 3 P. M., goes over the mountains by daylight, and arrives at Baltimore at 6:15 the following day. Parties of eighteen going on the same train can have a special Pullman palace car from Chicago to Baltimore.

* * *

The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad offers nearly the same inducements as the Pennsylvania lines—beautiful scenery and through trains which leave Chicago nearly the same hours, viz.: 10:15 in the morning, reaching Baltimore following afternoon at 1:05; a train leaving Chicago at 3:00 P. M., due in Baltimore at 6:05 the next day. Some of the delegates will go by this route also.

* * *

A third road is the Chesapeake & Ohio. This has a train leaving Chicago at 12 o'clock, noon, arriving at Baltimore at 4:54 the following day, and although this route is not quite so direct, and takes a few hours longer time, it has as charming scenery as either of the others, and will be also attractive to the delegates.

* * *

The price from Chicago to Baltimore by all these roads is $23.35 round trip, by the certificate plan. The trains of the Pennsylvania lines depart from Chicago Union Passenger Station on Canal street, between Adams and Madison. Those entering the city by Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad, Chicago & Alton, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, will find this convenient, as baggage will not have to be carried across the city.

* * *

The trains of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad leave from the Grand Central Passenger Station, corner of Harrison street and Fifth avenue. Those arriving by Wisconsin Central and Chicago & Great Western, will find this line convenient, as those roads enter also at this station.

CAROLINE F. GROW,
*Chairman Railroad Committee.*

## WOMAN IN THE CHURCH.

The *Western Christian Advocate* gives an editorial review of an article by Rev. W. H. Sweet, on the "woman question," received, it says, too late for publication. The editorial styles it "one of the best which we have yet seen." We believe this from the extracts given and only regret that the article could not have been published in full. Some of the facts given by way of calming the fears of those who think women will crowd men out of the General Conference are very significant. The *Western Christian Advocate* thus summarizes them: "Though she is eligible to the superintendency of our Sunday-school and has the majority in most Sunday-school societies, she rarely aspires to be superintendent. For twenty-five years she has been eligible to civil office in Wyoming, and yet is not an office holder, save in educational work and then only in rare cases. In Kansas there are one hundred and four county superintendents, only twenty of whom are women, and yet sixty-four and one-half per cent of the teachers are women. It is the womanly, wifely, motherly instinct that ever tends and ever will tend to make her, as a class, a keeper of home, the leader of a quiet and unobtrusive life. Now and then, one like Deborah will be thrust out to perform a special work, but these exceptional cases will be justified by the results."

After showing that many barriers have been removed to woman's work and that the result has been uniformly beneficial not only to the work in which she has engaged but also "to her advantage as wife and mother," Mr. Sweet advocates the removal of all man-made barriers in order that women may be free to follow providential indications, in these words:

"Do we know that the limit has yet been reached? May it not be possible there are other barriers in the way that need to be broken down? Shall the church ever know to what extent God may use women till all barriers are removed, and He shall be permitted to have His way as He shall manifest it in His providences, and to the judgment and consciences of His people? If women have exhibited skill in the organization and management of societies for which they did not at first even have the sanction of the church, and which have since been carried on with its approval, are we certain that her advice would be of no benefit in the councils of the brethren, or that she and they might not profitably confer, not only as to her societies, but with reference to other interests of the church?"

In another article on general conference and woman's societies, the same writer takes the ground that the church does not foster these societies as their merits and work justify. He then proceeds to give facts which would warrant a much stronger statement:

"Have these women's societies received the recognition they deserve? While at the Epworth League conference a few weeks ago, I asked several preachers from different conferences: 'Where are the headquarters of the Woman's Home and Woman's Foreign Missionary societies, and who are the officers of each?' Some could not answer any part of the question. Some knew who were the officers some time ago, but were not certain who they are now. No one could answer the question in full. And the persons asked were as intelligent and as well posted as preachers in general. Think of it!—Methodist Episcopal missionary societies, that raise and disburse more than five hundred thousand dollars annually for the support of Methodist Episcopal missions; and yet many Methodist preachers do not know where the headquarters are located, or who the officers are, and the General Conference has either overlooked the matter, or else considered it either not becoming, or not worth while, to authorize the printing of the names of the officers of these societies in the Appendix of the Discipline.

"How are we related in this work anyhow? Are we men lords over God's heritage, and all our sisters mere serving-women, who are to be kept in the background, and not introduced to company? It would seem so, if we look at the array of names of men who are published as officers and members of different boards, and not a single woman's name given, when the two women's societies raise and disburse more money for the Church than three of the others. Are they excluded from publication simply because they are women?"

But more unjust and foolish still is the plan pursued by the parent missionary society with regard to collections made by the woman's society. As is known to all intelligent Methodists, the woman's societies are not allowed to raise their funds by collection at any regular church service, in any promiscuous gathering, in any Sunday-school, etc., for fear of interfering with the regular church collections. As Mr. Sweet says, the women are simply gleaners, and have never objected to this position, but the gleaners are not fairly treated. On the contrary, any church which should favor its gleaners would run a risk of being discriminated against in a way that would severely try the average minister. This is the case as given by Mr. Sweet. Suppose that two charges were exactly alike in their membership, the amount of salary paid and amounts paid to the various benevolences, with the one exception, that one paid more for the woman's missionary society than did the other. In case neither of them gave its full apportionment to the parent missionary society, the apportionment of the one which gave the lesser amount to the woman's society could, on representation of the presiding elder that the amount was too great for its ability, be reduced; that of the other could not. Hence, though the two charges might continue to give the same absolute amount to the parent society, the one would be rated in the report as a church in the first class which raised its full apportionment, while the other would be ranked in the third or fourth class as having failed so to raise it.

As we happen to know, it is a matter of pride with the Methodist minister to come up to his annual conference and report that he has raised his full apportionment in all the benevolences and especially in the missionary collection. In fact, his success in so doing may have a decided effect upon the character of the appointments he receives. And—there is a great deal of human nature in ministers, even Methodist ministers, just as there is in other "folks."

Such facts as the above show that women have worked patiently and faithfully for the church under a sort of encouragement which would have driven some of our male critics out of the church long ago. In the name of all women, of whatever denomination, we express our appreciation of the noble brothers of whom Dr. Moore, Dr. Hamilton and Mr. Sweet are representatives, who are brave enough to take a stand against such injustice and who have determined that in the Methodist church the absurdity of two-thirds of the membership being distinguished against shall cease.

## WHAT IS THE HIGHEST SERVICE?

Women often consider foolish little pursuits of greater importance than the tremendous things which are within their united power to do. It is needless to say that we of the W. C. T. U. do not grasp all the possibilities of our organization, we do not read and study enough, although connection with the order is universally a source of more or less mental growth. It is a school for the study of social problems, reformatory measures, home science, educational work of many kinds. Besides, there is the reflex action of all this thought and work and study upon the homes that make the nation; all this bearing upon the great central national problem of what to do with the liquor traffic.

Any one, by planning, can find time for the Lord's work; yet right here is a point which needs light. One day, while crossing a bridge on her way to a meeting, the president of a local union counted twenty-four men standing on the banks and in the stream, fishing; up to that hour the catch averaged perhaps one fish to every three men. But the women who had felt that they could leave their work did not constitute a quorum at the meeting.

There is a reform measure which should be introduced in scores of homes; there should be a little more hired labor—a Godsend to some poor woman—applied at certain points for the express purpose of relieving tension and letting souls loose for a season of refreshing. "And pay out money we might save?" emphatically, yes! It is anything but praiseworthy to save every penny possible. A woman has no right to bind, confine and cramp herself, physically, morally or intellectually, and consequently her moulding influence on the character of her household, from an exaggerated sense of economic duty, carried to no such extent by her partner in life's journey. Henry Ward Beecher said he did not believe in an eight hour man with a fourteen hour wife.

It frequently becomes desirable for a woman to help out the family income through some resource of her own—dress-making perhaps, or music lessons. If the work presses, she will, nine times out of ten, see her duty in the opportunity for extra earnings, at the expense of all philanthropic effort, and devote to it time every whit as sacred to the Lord as is the Sabbath day, thinking that she does well thereby. A woman has no right to withhold her reasonable service in those lines in which our Lord permits us to assist Him. No Christian woman is exempt—least of all in favor of such self-seeking.

"What is your idea of a heroine?" is the question in one of those "confession albums" supposed to reflect a mental photograph of the contributor, to which the would-be clever wife of a college professor once appended the reply, "An educated American woman who does her own housework." Editors copied the crisp little item; uncounted husbands have read it aloud with a "that's the sort of talk" kind of expression, and a good many women have plumed themselves on being heroines of that pattern.

Amidst the general enthusiasm a few readers have doubtless felt spirit moved to condition their approval. The educated woman upon whom the necessity of doing this has been laid, who lives in the spirit of George Herbert's lines:

"A servant with this clause
Makes drudgery divine;
Who sweeps a room as by God's laws
Makes that and the action fine,"

who cheerfully sets herself to give to her housekeeping the impress of her own bright individuality—who consecrates her best gifts upon this humble altar—is not only a heroine but a saint! But that the woman whose circumstances do not demand the sacrifice should choose to devote precious time and strength to such toil as coarse hands can do as well scarcely calls for applause, and there are women who think much of themselves on account of showing so little sense as that!

A woman who cannot endure to have a thing done a little less perfectly than she would do it herself, who fritters away time in foolish elaboration of detail, who embroiders the family life with fripperies of food or raiment at the expense of her soul's growth, her mental polishing, the broadening of her outlook, the softening of her heart and stretching out of her hands to the world's pitiful need to which she might bring sovereign balm, is in no sense a heroine.

It is not enough even to have a heart and hand tender and quick to relieve present suffering. Such deeds are truly the beautiful fragrant blossoming of a Christian life, but there is work besides this being brought in line to march with the ages; there are influences to be set at work, which will expand in geometric progression toward infinity.

Unhindered, the powers of darkness march thus, too. Among the descendants of one neglected girl has been counted hundreds of cases of crime and disgrace—a thing to appreciably affect the destiny of a world. Consider what it would have meant to sweeten the waters of that bitter fountain. Consider that in coming years there may be those physically cursed or languishing in prisons through our sins of omission. Who knows but that the reproachful words, "sick and in prison and ye visited me not," may be addressed to us, because far, far back we failed to do some preventive work, to teach the ignorant boy or check the wayward girl whose sins—long after our time—have descended upon these in disease or crime? Only God can know what is prevented, but He does know. He, the giver of our time and talents, cannot with impunity be denied their service.

## THE BREWERS' REPRESENTATIVE AT THE TEMPERANCE CONGRESS.

At the request of Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset, Mr. Joseph Malin, of London, replied to the statements of Mr. Thomann, champion of the American brewers, at the recent International Temperance Congress, Basle, Switzerland. Mr. Thomann had attended the two previous congresses, and presented papers ostensibly in the interests of temperance, and saw fit to object to Mr. Malin's charge that he appeared under false colors. Mr. Malin thus states the facts with regard to Mr. Thomann's relation to the liquor traffic, thereby disclosing the motive for his presence at the congresses:

"With regard to the Zurich Congress, I may say he was, I think, the only American gentleman present; that the fact that he was the salaried officer of the United States Brewers' Association was not announced in the published enrollment list; that he had his name down to read papers professedly in the interests of temperance; that in his first address he discredited the advanced temperance propaganda of the United States, and said he represented the reasonable and right-thinking people of the United States, although he advocated the popularization of beer-drinking as a remedy for intemperance. It was then that, in replying to him, I disclosed the fact that he in no way represented or spoke the sentiments of temperance people in the United States, but that he was the salaried manager of the United States Brewers' Publication Bureau, and the author of many pamphlets and volumes I then produced, and which were all written for, and published by, the American brewers. In doing so I quoted from one of the volumes Herr Thomann's admission that these were confessedly published in the interests of the brewing trade. It appears that before last congress at The Hague, Herr Thomann had become president of the German Press Club of New York, and that they credentialed him as their representative to the congress. This enabled him, as a representative, to send an essay to the congress discrediting the liquor-prohibition laws of the state of Maine. I never doubted or denied his credential, but I discounted its value by indicating his real position, and said he was still the salaried employé of the Brewers' Association, who had just made him an additional grant of money for his prolific writings in the interests of their trade. This fact he is unable to deny."

The line of argument commonly adopted by the liquor interest against prohibition is well illustrated by the brewers' representative when he attempts to show that a prohibitory state does not compare favorably with a license state in increase of population. Says Mr. Malin: "He shows that from the year 1880 to 1890 prohibitory Maine only increased two per cent in population, while Massachusetts, under license, increased over twenty-five per cent. Yet he knows that Massachusetts has for many years had a local option law under which, of the three hundred and forty-nine local government areas covering the state, between two hundred and fifty and three hundred prohibit the common sale of intoxicants. Herr Thomann knows this but conceals it, and cites its prosperous population as illustrating a prosperous license state."

Mr. Thomann, of course, like all liquorites, makes the most of the fact that prohibition has been defeated in many states. Mr. Malin explains that "sometimes the so-called defeats of temperance voters only mean that some states, in which each locality has a power of prohibition, and others which have enacted state prohibition, have been polled on the further question of embodying it in the constitution, and they have failed to give such two-third majority. Such failure, however, leaves unimpaired the state or local prohibitory law which had already existed," and points to the rapidly growing sentiment in favor of local option. "The legislatures," he says, "of a majority of the states of the American Union have enacted that the people of the different districts may, by vote, extinguish the common sale of intoxicating drinks—a law as stringent as the most advanced British temperance reformers have desired to see enacted in their own country. The electors (which comprise all males twenty-one years of age and upwards) have in hundreds of the towns and counties of these American states thus enacted local prohibition, although these states are not classed as prohibitory states."

Referring to the seven states which have enacted and retain a prohibitory law, Mr. Malin calls attention to the fact that "during the past year the enemies of prohibition in Maine introduced into the state legislature a bill to again take a state plebiscite with a view to repeal prohibition; but the legislature rejected it by 114 votes to 14. This shows how Maine itself values its prohibitory law."

In conclusion he thus replies to Herr Thomann's statement that a Canadian commission has reported adversely to prohibition:

"It is well known that during the past year a plebiscite has been taken throughout Canada for prohibition, and that a large majority have voted for absolute prohibition. The question has been the subject of a resolution in the Canadian Parliament this year, and a majority have affirmed the principle, though such legislation is not to be provided till further preliminaries have been undertaken. But ever since the year 1878 the Canada Temperance Act has accorded to each city and county the local option to prohibit, and, amidst many variations, a number of cities and counties thus prohibit it by local popular vote."

How vigorously the liquor men fight prohibition! And that, too, in face of their constantly reiterated declaration that it does not prohibit. They evidently watch very keenly the movements of the prohibition forces, and their tactics are subtle and audacious as is seen by their applying a modicum of temperance veneer to one of their number and sending him to temperance congresses to represent "reasonable and right thinking" people of America! Prohibitionists may learn many things from their opponents, and one is ever to be on the alert for opportunities to get in a good stroke for their cause.

## NATIONAL PURITY CONGRESS.

The demand for a thoughtful and intelligent consideration of the social problems involved in the purity movement, emphasizes the importance of the congress to be held in Baltimore under the auspices of the American Purity Alliance, October 14, 15 and 16.

The existence of licensed and state regulated vice in European countries, which is practical slavery for a victimized class of women and of untold degradation to men—is, with foreign travel and foreign immigration, a constant menace to purity in America. Bills prepared for our own legislatures in several states to legalize vice by "licensing," "localizing" or "districting" it, and municipal taxation and toleration amounting to regulation in many of our cities, make the need urgent for increased watchfulness and intelligence, that the evil-disposed of both sexes may be restrained, and that the obligation of chastity, and the importance of an equal standard of morality for both men and women may be more effectively inculcated.

The papers and addresses of the congress will cover various phases of the question. All churches, philanthropic associations, and social purity, White Cross, Woman's Christian Temperance Unions, and other organizations in sympathy with the work, are invited to send five or more delegates, and to forward their names and addresses to Mrs. Naomi Lawton Davis, United Charities Building, New York, at once. Special railway and hotel rates have been secured.

"So many gods, so many creeds—
So many paths that wind and wind
While just the art of being kind
Is all the sad world needs."

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Every great evolution of a class, no matter how beneficent that evolution may be, involves excesses that hinder its progress and afflict its friends. The latest proof of this is a bull fight in San Sebastian, Spain, in which young women, attired in the costume "made and provided" for such occasions, acted the part of matadores—inciting the poor brutes to action and giving them the final blow.

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White ribbon women distinctly disavow any banding together of women as malcontents or hostiles toward the correlated other half of the human race. Brute force, to them, means custom as opposed to reason, prejudice as the antagonist to fair play, and precedent as the foe of common sense. It was a beautiful saying of the earlier Methodists, when they avowed a holy life, "I feel nothing contrary to love." But the widening march of Christianity has given a wonderfully practical sense to such words, and we actually mean here to-day that whatever in custom or law is contrary to that love of one's neighbor which would give to him or her all the rights and privileges that one's self enjoys, is but a relic of brute force, and is to be cast out as evil. And because woman in our most civilized nation is still so related to the law that the father can will away an unborn child, and that a girl of seven or ten years old is held to be the equal partner in a crime where another and a stronger is principal; because she is in so many ways hampered and harmed by laws and customs pertaining to the past, we reach out hands of help, especially to her, that she may overtake the swift marching procession of progress, for its sake, that it may not slacken its speed on her account as much as for hers that she be not left behind. We thus represent the human rather than the woman question, and our voices unite to do that which the president of the New York Woman's Club beautifully said in a late letter to the club of Bombay: "Tell them the world was made for woman too."

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The publishers of *Farm Machinery*, a St. Louis implement trade paper, have published a symposium on the custom of "treating in trade," in which I am glad to note that almost without exception, the experience of business men who contributed to the symposium is that "treat-bought trade" is unsatisfactory and unreliable.

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It has been well said "The Woman's Temple is not too fine a building for the world's memorial of the greatest issue that has ever been known. It is not a state nor even a national, but the world's memorial."

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In England one often sees at the railway stations a trustworthy looking dog, of mature age, with a collection box strapped on his neck in which funds may be deposited by the public for various excellent charities—children's hospitals, children's country week, and so forth. It is also a custom for ladies of refinement to sit in the railway stations, and even at street corners, with boxes asking for contributions to the hospitals; this is done on days appointed for the purpose. These practical, and among Americans, unusual methods may well be considered, and possibly the W. C. T. U. has something to learn from them. The practical British mind is also evinced by the numerous placards put up in railway waiting rooms, and the collection boxes that one finds there almost invariably, and sometimes at the ticket windows. There is much more literature placed in these waiting rooms by charitable organizations than with us, and great pains are taken to inform young girls coming from the country concerning safe places to which they can go while seeking for work. There are also notices in the street cars, placed there by the Humanitarian League, in the interest of the horses, which read as follows: "Passengers are respectfully requested not to stop the cars unnecessarily, as starting again is a severe strain on the horses." I wish that the magic of the printed word were more generally appreciated by white ribbon women, then would our arsenal of weapons in the Woman's Temperance publishing house be more liberally utilized by the rank and file.

On Duty.

# World's W. C. T. U.

*MOTTO:* "*For God and Home and Every Land.*"
OBJECT: To unify the methods of woman's temperance work the world over.
BADGE: A knot of white ribbon.
HOUR OF PRAYER: Noon.
METHODS: Agitate, educate, organize.
DEPARTMENTS: Preventive, educational, evangelistic, social and legal.
THE POLYGLOT PETITION has been circulated throughout the world and signed by representatives of over fifty countries. It asks for the outlawing of the alcohol and opium trade and the system of legalized vice. The chief auxiliaries of the W. W. C. T. U. are the United States, Canada, Great Britain, Australia, South Africa, India, Japan and the Sandwich Islands.

## OUR MISSIONARIES IN ICELAND.

As I am as far north as I shall ever get, unless I join the Norwegian expedition to the North Pole, perhaps something from this part of the world will interest THE UNION SIGNAL readers.

As is generally known, I came here in the hopes of complete restoration to health and strength and as a special correspondent for a home paper, not expecting to do much work along temperance lines. My friend, Ruth Shaffner, gave up her summer's trip to Switzerland to come with me, and Captain Pratt's daughter, of Carlisle, also came along to help in the good cause.

We started from the north of Scotland on a small steamer, and after a week of misery at sea, we were accorded a very warm welcome by the Grand Lodge of Good Templars of Iceland. A World's worker had never visited their shores before and it seemed the moment to lend a hand in helping to create and strengthen temperance sentiment. To this end a ten days' mission was held at the capital, Reykjavik, and the gatherings were far beyond our highest expectations. Night after night the hall was thronged, many being unable to enter. When the meetings for women were held it was necessary to make the admission by ticket to prevent crowding. The meetings were kept up and the interest increased. Some of the most influential people of the city were nightly attendants. Among them the governor's wife, the speaker of the lower house of the *Althing*, the Bishop of Iceland and the local preacher. The voice of woman was never heard before in prayer in public, and the great blessing that attended the large gatherings will be recorded only in eternity.

While in the capital we were the guests of the Grand Lodge of Iceland. They extended every possible hospitality and aided greatly in the formation of a W. C. T. U., all the officers joining. At the close of the mission a local union was formed of 210 members; after this a national W. C. T. U. for Iceland and the Faroe Islands was started, with Miss Olavia Johannsdotlir as National president. Miss Olavia, as she is generally called, is a most energetic woman and stands as the one solitary "new woman" of Iceland, full of new methods and ideas. She will in the coming years, lead a mighty host of women in this northern land.

From the capital we rode out to many places to hold meetings. Travel is very difficult. The only means of getting about is by pony, often over very bad roads and dangerous places. In the near vicinity of the capital the roads are excellent, but beyond there is often only a bridle path.

On one occasion we traveled forty miles over difficult roads, and held a meeting the same evening, and visiting another point, we traveled over the lava bed all day, reaching our destination an hour before the meeting, and started back early the next day.

The Good Templars of Iceland are a very strong body, and have accomplished a great work in the island. At the time of our visit to the capital the *Althing*, the legislative body, was sitting, and several temperance measures were before the house. At the present time the Local Option Bill is in the hands of the committee, which in a few days will report. This bill was backed by a petition signed by one-fifth of the female population of the island. The magnificent work of the Good Templars has been recognized by the *Althing*, and an appropriation of eight hundred *kroners* was made for the further extension of their work. A portion of this was used in printing and circulating temperance literature among the farmers, and in publishing a monthly temperance paper. A prohibitory measure is before the House, asking that in all time to come the manufacture of liquor in the island be prevented. This is a great, statesmanlike measure, before the vested interest of the brewer becomes a political factor in the country. As yet there has never been a brewery or a distillery established on the island, and in all the temperance work the workers have never had the greatest of all obstacles to meet—the powerful influence of the brewer.

The speaker and a large portion of the members of the *Althing* are strongly in favor of this measure, and it will probably pass at this sitting. As the country is under the rule of Denmark, which largely controls the commercial interests, they are powerless to enact measures prohibiting the importation of intoxicants, but the amount consumed per capita is less than in any other country of the world. The temperance sentiment is so strong that the members of the Good Templars Order hold the balance of power in elections.

There is a strong sentiment abroad in favor of giving additional advantages to women, and strange as it may seem, they already have more civil rights and privileges than the women of some lands which claim for themselves to be ahead in all progressive movements. A bill has just passed the Upper and Lower Houses and is probably on board this steamer with us to be signed by the King of Denmark, making women eligible to election on county and parish boards. There is little hope that the bill will receive the signature of the King, for that would place the women of Iceland a step in advance of the women of Denmark.

The Lutheran church is established throughout the island, and is the state church. In the northern capital we took the regular service of the pastor, it being the first time a woman has ever preached in Iceland.

At the capital, Reykjavik, the hospitality of the people was unbounded, and when we were about to leave, the temperance members of the *Althing*, including the speaker, gave a large banquet. Covers were laid for sixty, and the leading, influential people of the city were present. This took place in the Temperance Hall. It is the only hall in the city. Every nook and corner was draped with flags, banners and bunting, and flowers were woven into all sorts of fantastic shapes. In this northern latitude, where flowers can only be brought to perfection by the greatest care, every one must have sacrificed her pet plant and choicest bloom to contribute to the holiday attire of the hall. In the center of the stage was a draped desk, on which two candles on brass sticks helped to lighten up the scene.

When we had formed a line the band played a march, and a member of the *Althing*, the Bishop of Iceland and I led the way. The tables were most beautifully laid. Each napkin contained a buttonhole bouquet, and around each of our plates forget-me-nots and pansies formed a semi-circle. The most striking feature of the gathering was the unique dress of the women. The dress itself is black, and relieved only by a bright apron and tie, and the plaits of soft hair, with the queer little caps, made a picture worthy of a painter's brush.

Among the toasts proposed was one to the W. W. C. T. U., which was ably responded to by Miss Shaffner. The Bishop proposed one to the Grand Lodge of Iceland, the auditor to the ministers of Iceland, one-fifth of whom are total abstainers, and the last toast was to "Our native land." After three hours at the table we went to the lower hall where the proceedings were most informal, the band played, a number of the young people sang the national songs, and finally the speaker went to the platform and made a speech, followed by the ministers, editors, poets and different officials, and thus closed one of the most unique gatherings that I have ever attended.

When the local W. C. T. U. was formed the president and officers planned a picnic for us. Instead of going by pony back as is the usual custom, we crossed the bay to a small island about one hour's ride from the main land. This island is an old, historical spot full of interest. The spacious house has stood for nearly one hundred years, having been built as the residence for the governor, and an old church completes the large buildings on the island, there being beside only stables and small buildings attached to the farm. The ladies served coffee to us on the lawn in front of the house. While we were enjoying the repast the rain began to fall and the farmer kindly invited us to the house. We assembled in the drawing-room where we joined in singing. And here also the ladies spread the long table for dinner, at the close of which we joined in wishing great success to the work newly undertaken in the island. This I thought I could foresee as I looked into the earnest faces of the noble women before me who made up the membership of the young society.

It is a pretty custom of these people when guests are leaving to form an escort and accompany them some miles on their way. When the moment of our departure came, friends to the number of twenty-five mounted on the little Icelandic ponies gathered on the green in front of the government house to be photographed and then escorted us on our way. About fifteen miles from the city they gathered about us and sang their national hymn to the tune of "America," after which three cheers were given to the American visitors. In reply we gave three lusty cheers for the friends of Iceland and started on our long journey for the north.

The journey from the South to the North country is by no means an easy one, and in taking it one must be prepared to put up with more or less discomfort. In the interior everything must be brought on pony back, often over mountains and through rivers from the sea. This makes it absolutely impossible for the farmers of limited means to obtain the real comforts of life. But such as they have they freely give to travelers. Of all people in the world I would say there are none who can outdo the Icelanders in hospitality, and while we suffered more or less discomforts for lack of accommodations, for there are no hotels in the whole journey, we felt the spirit in which the best on the farm was given us, and this in a measure compensated for the lack of comforts. The distances between the farms are often twelve hours long, and twelve hours in the saddle, through rivers, across marshes and over mountains, requires an unusual amount of strength. But after the first week the pleasure of riding begins, and the healthful exercise, pure air and bright sunshine are sure to bring renewed vigor.

We reached the northern capital, Akureyri, after thirty days, all told, in the saddle, thirteen days being spent in the trip from Reykjavik to Akureyri.

In a few days we hope to land safely in Scotland when, to my great regret, Miss Shaffner and Miss Pratt must leave me and proceed to their homes. I shall return to Eastnor Castle for a time; beyond that I have no plans.

Yours in the cause,

JESSIE A. ACKERMANN,
*World's Missionary for W. C. T. U.*

## WORLD'S WAVE CRESTS.

MRS. ADDIE NORTHAM FIELDS recently spoke for the third time before the Sunday-school of nearly five hundred members at Uxbridge, near London. Mrs. Fields brings sound sense and thorough experience to her work, and is winning her way among the local auxiliaries of the white-ribbon movement in Great Britain. She has been appointed superintendent pro tem of the department of Loyal Temperance Legion work in the British Women's Temperance Association, and the following resolution has been adopted:

"That the Loyal Temperance Legion work adopted at the last annual Council be recognized as an integral part of our Association, and carried forward with all possible earnestness."

MRS. J. K. BARNEY, of Rhode Island, U. S. A., who has already done much effective work for the National B. W. T. A., is expected in England about the end of the present month; she is engaged to hold missions here during the coming winter. Mrs. Barney is superintendent of prison and police work for the World's W. C. T. U., and has an extensive knowledge of prison work through the experience she has gained during many years of work in this direction. In Concord, Mass., U. S. A., there is a reformatory which has over a thousand inmates, young men from sixteen to thirty years of age. They have a weekly issue called *Our Paper*, and nearly all the work is done by the prisoners.

The following extract will be of interest because the incident is connected with Mrs. Barney's visit to the prison: "Last Sunday will long be remembered among us as the Sunday the lady preached in the chapel. The lady was Mrs. Barney. The Rev. Mr. Batt introduced her and she opened her talk with Scripture quotations, the cry of the sinner in darkness and the reassuring answer of Christ. It was immediately seen that she had the attention of the audience, not its mere curiosity, but real interest, and if a man moved incautiously in his seat during the service, he received a frown from his neighbor. The lady emphasized the importance of God's help in any great work and especially in the temperance cause. Her whole talk was a grand appeal to each man present, and when she spoke of the empty chair at home, of the love of our dear ones, she was paving the way to our inner hearts. Mrs. Barney has done more good in her short visit than we can imagine. She has the way of breaking into one's heart and convincing, not by arguments, nor do we know how, but it is done."

## SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

THE TEMPERANCE AND PURITY WORKER IN POLITICS.

The latest from this city of the angels is that the fair sex—too pure to mix in politics—recently descended from their high pedestal, from which (to continue the figure not the fact) they had been watching the struggle between the powers of good and evil, and entered the arena as participants.

It came about thus: Some months ago the Ministerial Association of Los Angeles passed resolutions condemning the "social evil," especially the part so prominently displayed in the eighth ward, and requested the city council to enforce the laws against the same. The eyes of many were thus turned thitherward, and, sad to say, the feet of too many young men. Soon, by order of the council, the rows of one story brick residences (cribs they are now called) which had nightly attracted the passengers on the passing trains, were hid from view by a high board fence—fence No. 1. That was the result after repeated appeals from the ministers, and the subject had been tossed back and forth between the city council and the police commission. The *Los Angeles Herald* about this time gave its editorial influence in favor of purity and law enforcement.

Another place was found near the city hall where the same vice was boldly practiced in the rear of a saloon, and the council ordered No. 2 fence erected. Literally, the thoughts of our good citizens are very much "on the fence." Then the council ordered fence No. 1 down, but the police commission said, what went up could not come down, as the fence was on private property and had been leased to a bill posting company; so, at present writing, both fences stand.

Nor is that all. Messrs. Shaffer, who own the eighth ward property, leased the same to Mr. Bauer, who naturally applied for and received a license for a saloon behind fence No. 1. One hundred of these two-room cribs at sixty dollars per month, and the revenue of a saloon in the midst is not a small income for one man, especially when protected by city authority.

Such was the state of affairs when the white-ribboners demonstrated their interest in the matter. Fifty members gathered at Temperance Temple on the morning of the 16th inst., (the opening day of the public schools when mothers are so very busy) and after an earnest prayer service, walked two by two to the city hall, two and a half blocks distant. There our number was increased to sixty. The tobacco smoke in the council chamber had almost disappeared when we entered and filled the space allowed guests.

When opportunity was given, Mrs. Mary A. Kenney, county vice-president, introduced Mrs. Mary J. Saxton, superintendent of purity, who presented the resolutions which had been adopted at a called meeting of the city unions. She prefaced them with an explanation brief, but given in a forceful and dignified manner. The other speakers were Mrs. Mary E. Teats, National evangelist of purity, Miss Amanda Way, of Kansas, Miss Emma Harriman, Mrs. Letchworth and Miss Stickney. The resolutions protested against the prison dens and the terrible slavery of the women inmates known as prostitutes, and asked the enforcement of the law respecting such places; also asked that no more saloon licenses be granted; they thanked the council for what they had tried to do, and promised the support of the W. C. T. U. in the enforcement of the laws; also heartily indorsed the city Ministerial union for its efforts to reform the "social evil."

Councilman Kingery responded with the statement that the council was always glad to be in good company, and that they had taken a very decided stand for reform, and moved that the resolutions be accepted and filed, which was done. The papers reported the affair quite fully, but made no editorial comments thereon.

A bit of cheering news comes from San Diego, where the young ladies of the Zlac Rowing Club christened their new boat by using carbonized mineral water, which "will fizz quite as well as champagne." The editorial of the San Diego *Sun* says: "The new woman in all these matters, wherein she is beginning to take an active part, is breaking away from many traditions little else than stupid, and certainly misleading. All honor to the Zlacs."

The annual school of methods at Long Beach in August was certainly equal to, if it did not excel, as some thought,

any previously held. Many of the well-known prominent workers were absent, but the new ones rallied nobly, and took a deep interest in the discussions. The second day's program was given to juvenile work; really, from the cradle to middle life were the interests of the child discussed, and largely from an experimental standpoint.

Very successful was the Demorest contest given the first evening by the state superintendent, Miss Nina C. Cuthbert, and in which eight young girls took part. The second evening was a symposium on "Woman's Place in the Home, the Church and the State," and addresses were made by Mrs. Elmira T. Stephens, Mrs. Della Leach and Rev. McLain.

A W. C. T. U. catechism, conducted by the state president, Mrs. Button, disseminated much information regarding our work by questions and answers. The last evening was given to "A Woman's Council" on the suffrage question, and a very valuable paper on "Woman Before the Law" was given by Mrs. Smith, of Pomona.

Mrs. Mary E. Teats has been with us for a few weeks and everywhere she has spoken has aroused thought upon the important subject of purity, and wonderfully blessed many by her instruction. She held a number of mothers' meetings and spoke in the churches. Being obliged, as well as delighted, to attend the state convention in (northern) California, she went to Santa Barbara where she spoke on Saturday to women only, on Sunday afternoon to men only, and addressed a mixed audience in the evening. She expects to return to us in October when our unions will be in better working order after the summer vacation.

While our eastern friends have suffered from such intense heat, we have enjoyed a summer so cool that winter underwear has not been uncomfortable, and not until the last of September did the heat seem oppressive.

From Santa Ana comes the cry of the saloon-keeper against the law of no-license, and Pasadena has arisen in her righteous wrath and says the laws shall be enforced; therefore druggists and restaurant keepers —Americans and Chinese—are in the toils, and giving an account of the deeds done on the quiet.

One fact is publicly prominent—the hunger the people now have for the gospel. In Los Angeles it is said that twenty open air meetings are held every Sunday, and the crowds that compose the audiences respectfully wait and attentively listen to truths not always couched in oratorical phrases. All honor to the Holy Spirit that pleads with men and women to accept salvation.

Gabrella T. Stickney,
*State Reporter, Los Angeles.*

## VIRGINIA.

YEARLY INGATHERING.

The morning of September 17 beheld representative white-ribboners in different parts of the state leaving their homes and loved ones to go up to the annual W. C. T. U. convention at Charlottesville, there to look back over the doings of the past year and to devise plans for this reform that the homes may be protected from the demon of drink.

In Charlottesville a warm reception was accorded us in a double sense of the word. The scorching heat of the September sun and the warm wave coming as it did so close on the heels of the very cold wave really made some of the delegates sick. But the Charlottesville union, led by that capable woman, Mrs. Wm. C. Payne, had made every arrangement possible for the comfort and pleasure of their guests. Committees were at each railroad station—delegates sent in hacks to the hospitable homes opened to them, and at noon each day a bountiful lunch was served in the basement of the church for those entertained at a distance. The beautiful mountains, the university and Monticello, the home of Thomas Jefferson, were added charms.

Monticello is on a mountain about two miles from Charlottesville. The morning after the convention closed some of the delegates availed themselves of the privilege of visiting this historic place. The majestic residence, the beauty of the grounds and scenery, the quaint "negro quarters," Mr. Jefferson's office, the underground passage way through which Mr. Jefferson escaped when the "Britishers were after him," (so said the negro guide) interested all.

As to the convention itself, it was preceded by the usual prayer and consecration meeting on Tuesday evening, September 17. The sessions were held in the Baptist church, which we were told was the largest church in Charlottesville. The pastor, as well as other ministers of the place, attended many of the business sessions, and followed out the Pauline injunction to "help those women" whenever opportunity offered.

Soon after the convention was called to order, a gavel, belonging to the Charlottesville union and made from wood of the Crusade church, was put into the hands of our state president, Mrs. R. H. Jones, to assist her in maintaining order.

Cordial addresses of welcome were given on behalf of the churches by Rev. W. A. Roush, who seemed proud to tell us that his birthplace and that of the W. C. T. U. are one, Hillsboro; on behalf of the city by the mayor, and on behalf of the W. C. T. U. by Mrs. Wm. C. Payne.

An able response was made by Mrs. J. Tyler Jobson, president of Richmond district W. C. T. U. The annual sermon was preached on Wednesday night by Dr. J. J. Lafferty.

Miss Carrie Lee Carter, of Missouri, was in attendance, and held helpful conferences with the Y's. On Thursday evening, Y evening, Miss Hudgins, of the Richmond Y, read an excellent essay, entitled, "Why Should a Young Woman Sign a Total Abstinence Pledge?" Another Richmond Y, Miss Bright, recited "The Bridal Wine Cup."

The address of the evening was made by Miss Carter. Of this address the *Daily Progress* said: "Whatever views may be personally held by our readers on the question which the fair speaker championed, it must be admitted that she was apt, original and effective in answering the opposition often brought against woman's work in the church and reform efforts."

The reports from the various departments showed advance all along the line. One hundred and eighty dollars has been sent the Temple. Two hundred and ten Demorest medal contests held during the year; more copies of proceedings of last annual meeting sold—and an *increase* in membership—if not the five hundred desired. The report of the business manager of *The Virginia Call*, the state paper, showed the paper not only to be self-supporting, but with a balance on hand of thirty-five dollars at the beginning of the year, September 1.

The election of officers resulted in the reëlection of the four general officers, Mrs. R. H. Jones, of Norfolk, president; Mrs. M. P. Fristoe, of Riverton, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Howard M. Hoge, of Lincoln, recording secretary, and Mrs. Jennie McCoy, of Riverton, treasurer. Mrs. J. Tyler Jobson, of Richmond, was elected secretary of the Y Branch.

One of the most pleasing features of the convention was the contest for the Demorest grand gold medal, on Friday night. All did well and received merited applause, but as in all other contests only one could be the winner. The judges decided in favor of Miss Bright, of the Richmond Y, and to her belongs the honor of winning the first grand gold medal in Virginia.

The report of Mrs. J. W. Newton, state organizer, was enthusiastically received and she was unanimously elected for another year.

Each evening the exercises were enlivened by excellent music furnished by a special choir.

It was decided to meet next year, the second week in October, at Luray.

The closing of the convention was much solemnized by tender, loving words from our superintendent of evangelistic work, Mrs. M. B. Lee, of Richmond, a sister who, as she herself expresses it, is living on "borrowed time."

And so ended the thirteenth annual convention of Virginia W. C. T. U., having had sixty-four officers and delegates in attendance.

Mrs. Howard M. Hoge,
*State Reporter, Lincoln.*

## TENNESSEE.

FOURTEENTH ANNUAL CONVENTION.

The fourteenth annual convention of the Tennessee W. C. T. U. met in Winchester, September 18, 19 and 20. There was a smaller attendance of delegates than usual, but many of the best workers in the state were present, and the occasion was one of delightful interchange of thought and full of the hopeful inspiration that enables us to dare all things, hope all things, and endure all things, that success may come.

We met in the beautiful new Methodist church, whose pastor, Rev. J. M. Jordan, is in full sympathy with our work, and a brother-in-law greatly to be desired, and whose wife is an earnest, faithful working member of the W. C. T. U.

The reports of superintendents of departments showed that much good work had been done in the twenty-two departments of work taken up by our state. Where so much has been done, it is difficult to enter into particulars. The most important work of the year has been the passage of the scientific temperance instruction bill, which has already been reported in these columns. Mrs. Holman's bill, making seduction under promise of marriage a felony, failing of passage through the last legislature, the convention unanimously decided to continue the work until we shall have secured the law.

The report of the superintendent of police matron showed that as yet the only city in our state that has secured the appointment of a police matron is Knoxville, though the other cities are striving faithfully to this end. Memphis petitioned the city council for a police matron through all the various women's clubs in the city, numbering in the aggregate about four thousand women, but their request was not granted. And a pointer in our president's annual address was to this effect: "Do you suppose if those four thousand Memphis women had had the ballot, that those men would have dared refuse their request?" I am very sure they would not.

The kindergarten work in Knoxville is flourishing nicely. Much work along this line has also been done in Nashville.

The juvenile work occupies a large part of the time of several of our best unions, though we all regret with our superintendent that there are so many "childless unions" in our state. Our franchise superintendent is faithful and untiring in her work. Through her, the Maryville union offered two prizes for the best and second best essays on the enfranchisement of woman. The offer only being known a short time before convention, but one or two essays were sent in. So the offer was continued another year, and the essays will be read at our state convention next year. It is hoped that all will consider this offer. Write to Mrs. Mary McTeer, of Maryville, for particulars.

Space does not permit an extended report of the work of the various departments. But much good has been done along many lines.

Mrs. Mary B. Abernethy of Memphis, long our efficient state treasurer, has been appointed our state organizer also. Every union in the state should send for her, for she will do them good. Her terms are within the compass of the poorest union. Write her for particulars. She desires that those wanting her should arrange for her, if possible, before the coldest weather is on us.

The first night of convention we were greeted with words of welcome from Professors Clark and Bledsoe of the Winchester Normal School, by Mr. Banks of the Winchester bar, and by Mrs. T. J. Gamis of the Winchester W. C. T. U. These were happily responded to by Miss Susie Hoyt of McMinnville, in such a delightfully practical manner as to win the hearts of all her hearers.

The second night we had the president's annual address, which was replete with practical suggestions for lines of work for another year, and was altogether one of the most delightful addresses I have ever heard. The third night she delivered another of her stirring lectures.

At the election of officers, Mrs. Meriwether was reëlected president, Mrs. Margaret J. Gardiner, of Nashville, was elected general vice-president, Mrs. Emily M. Settle, of Nashville, corresponding secretary, Mrs. A. A. Gibson, of Athens, recording secretary, Mrs. Mary B. Abernethy, of Memphis, treasurer. Mrs. Holman is continued in the purity department, Mrs. Gardiner in the press department, Mrs. Settle in the legislative department, Mrs. Lewis in the evangelistic and Sunday-school work, Mrs. McTeer in the franchise department. There are others whose names I do not now recall. Invitations were extended to the convention to meet next year in Nashville, by the Nashville Chamber of Commerce, by the Mayor and City Council, by the Board of Public Works, by the Tennessee Centennial Commission, by the Wom-


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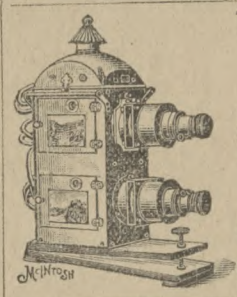

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an's Board of Managers of the Tennessee Centennial Commission, and by the East and Central Nashville unions. Such pressing invitations could not be overlooked, so we meet next year in that city.

An effort will be made to have the minutes out this year sooner than usual. Among the resolutions passed was one denouncing mob law, one urging our members to work for a law making seduction under promise of marriage a felony, one declaring for the ballot for women, and one, "That each one decide that, let others do as they may, she will do her own individual duty, keep up her own individual enthusiasm, and take for her motto, 'each one win one.'"

Before closing I would like to say that an enthusiastic union has been organized at Doyle Station under the auspices of the McMinnville W. C. T. U., by Mrs. Lide Meriwether; president, Miss Minnie Johnston; corresponding secretary, Miss Jennie Austin. The McMinnville union has been doing faithful work along several lines. Among other things they arranged for a franchise lecture by Mrs. Meriwether, as well as the lecture which resulted in the organization of this union. This union is holding a successful series of mothers' meetings, and has done faithful work in the purity department. Knoxville, and some other unions have also sent in good reports of faithful work done along many lines.

Silena Moore Holman,
*State Reporter, Fayetteville.*

## News in a Nutshell.

Gold medal contests are frequently reported from district and county conventions. Northumberland county, Pa., at Elysburg, September 19 and 20, held an interesting contest.

In twenty-first annual convention the District of Columbia W. C. T. U. elected Mrs. Margaret B. Platt, a well qualified writer and worker, to the post of District president. Mrs. S. D. La Fetra and Mrs. Jennie Bartlett were elected delegates to the National Convention.

At a county convention held in Plymouth county, Massachusetts, under the auspices of the Y's, in the town of Rockland, a Crusade church gavel was purchased by the Y's and presented to the county with an exceedingly appropriate speech by Miss Helen Burgess of the Y.

At its recent meeting, the Lafayette, Ind., W. C. T. U. held an interesting session and listened to a talk by one of their number, Mrs. H. B. Pierce. She was a member of the World's tour and gave a graphic account of the great London gatherings and subsequent journeyings on the continent.

Miss Mary McDowell, now resident head of the Chicago University settlement near the stockyards, Chicago, asks that any readers of The Union Signal who are in need of help on farm or in country homes, will please communicate with her. Address University Settlement, 4655 Gross Ave., Chicago.

The W. C. T. U. of Independence, Iowa, one of the largest seceding unions, has returned to the white ribbon movement, having voted unanimously to do so at a recent meeting, and from all we can hear "still there are more to follow." They will be affectionately welcomed and we hope to hear from many.

Lordstown, O., royally entertained the twentieth annual gathering of Trumbull county, September 18 and 19, Mrs. M. H. Pierce, presiding. Miss C. S. Burnett, state organizer, assisted greatly in the sessions. Reports were good. The gold medal contest drew a crowded attendance showing the high interest of the community in temperance work.

Miss Charlotte Maxwell, of the St. Botolph Gymnasium, Boston, was the traveling companion of Miss Willard and Miss Gordon on their voyage. Miss Maxwell has been with them and Lady Henry Somerset since last May and has done them all untold good by her instruction in the theory and practice of hygiene as related to scientific exercise. Miss Maxwell teaches Ling's famous system of Swedish gymnastics, and is an accomplished specialist in that and in medical massage.

There was a cheerful and intelligent little band of thirty, besides several visitors and workers in the temperance cause through the six sessions of Kansas sixth district convention, September 11 and 12, reporting what had been done and laying plans for the future. Enthusiasm and interest were shown in every department of the work. The state president, Mrs. L. B. Smith, of Ottawa, occupied one evening with a learned and impressive address on the "American Boy."

Compelled to go south soon after landing from her trip abroad, Miss Belle Kearney, National Y organizer, finds it impossible to return to the north this year as she had planned.

A most creditable and successful venture was that of the Plymouth, Mich., white-ribboners who issued a journal called *The Fair Messenger*, during the recent fair. There were three issues, each of which was filled with local news items, articles on the W. C. T. U., by good local writers and a large space reserved for business advertisements. Altogether this is a rich and productive way of exploiting our chosen cause, needing but good business management and application to make it successful, anywhere. Mrs. Nettie H. Pelham will give desired information.

The Riverside county W. C. T. U., at the funeral of the late Dr. James M. Sudduth, September 24, lined the grave with the beautiful California pepper tree branches and strewed the mound with roses. They rejoiced to do honor in this way to one of nature's true noblemen, and a brother of the W. C. T. U. Miss Margaret Sudduth and Dr. W. X. Sudduth arrived at their home in time to attend the last sad rites in laying away the body which had encased their father's glorified spirit. The Illinois W. C. T. U. in annual session at Quincy, October 3, sent a telegram of condolence to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Susan Swift Steele who passed away recently at her home in Auburndale, Mass., was one of the charter members of the W. C. T. U., the first ten, who organized the National at Chautauqua in 1874. At the first convention in Cleveland, she was a prominent figure, and later at Baltimore in 1879 was urged to accept the nomination for National president. This she declined, supporting the election of Miss Willard. Mrs. Steele was the leader of many crusades and prayer-meetings in Appleton, Wis., where she resided when the Crusade fire reached the Badger state. She often went before the mayor and council to push the enforcement of the law and into many a saloon to hold prayer-meetings. She was state president from the beginning until 1879. After leaving Wisconsin she declined the nomination for state president of Massachusetts, saying with much wisdom that it was better to leave off public work too early than too late. Her interest never diminished, however, and she entered heartily into the work of the Auburndale W. C. T. U., never once absent from its sessions, and often leading the prayer-meeting at the state headquarters in Boston. Her crossing over was sudden, swift and painless. One writes, "Her life was full of beneficent activities and has affected a multitude of other lives for good. Its going out was so blessed for her. She lay down in peace and comfort. She slept and awoke and was in heaven!"

## Official Communications

### IMPORTANT NOTICE.

A grand consecration meeting, preparatory to the National Convention, will be held Thursday evening, October 17, in Baltimore. The National superintendent will preside, and prominent ladies in the city, and from our National Union will participate. A testimony meeting will be a feature of the evening. Announcement as to place and hour will be made later. Delegates who arrive Thursday, will inquire of Baltimore ladies the place of this meeting. Let all attend to receive a blessing and be a means of blessing to others.

Elizabeth W. Greenwood,
*World's and Nat. Evangelistic Supt.*

## Cor. Secy's Notes.

The latest advices from Baltimore state that the National headquarters this year will be at Music Hall, in a room provided especially for the purpose, and not, as heretofore, in some city hotel. Please bear in mind the name and address of the chairman of the entertainment committee, Mrs. Lewis Dill, Ninth St. and North Ave., Baltimore, Md., and send to her at once the names of delegates appointed and all *ex-officio* members who will be in attendance upon the Convention.

One state president asks: "Will you please state in The Union Signal when and where the state songs are to be used?" It was Miss Willard's thought, and the suggestion has been acted upon, that these songs should form the closing exercises of the Convention on Wednesday evening; that each state delegation shall rise, the president repeating the motto for the state, and then the delegation unite in singing. Please bear in mind the thought that the songs must not be too lengthy. One, at the outside two verses, is all there will be time for.

The first meeting of the executive committee will be held in the room provided, at 9:30 a. m., October 17. At the same hour the board of superintendents will meet in another room. Will the board of organizers meet me for a few minutes at two o'clock on the afternoon of the 17th? I cannot now announce the room, as the plan of the hall has not yet been given me. The Maryland sisters have been more than hurried in Convention preparations, owing to the fact that the days come so near vacation days and that their own state convention is but just over. Everything is moving on grandly, however, and we shall have without doubt a most inspiring gathering. The meetings of the superintendents in their various departments will be announced upon the program, so far as known. Others will be announced from the platform and on the bulletin, and there will be a blank page provided in the program in which to write down these announcements.

I am asked to announce that the reserved seat tickets which are sold in Music Hall do not hold good for Monday and Tuesday evenings, demonstration and benefit nights. There will not be an admission fee for Monday evening, but the seats will be open to all, and first come will be first served. Whether or not there will be an admission fee on Tuesday evening I am not prepared to announce, as all the details for that evening will be in the hands of the successful state presidents. They will, without doubt, arrange a meeting as soon as they reach Baltimore and all necessary announcements can be made from the platform and the bulletin. Saturday afternoon will be left open for committee meetings and I wish especially to meet the board of organizers at four o'clock on that afternoon, the room to be hereafter announced.

Two exceedingly pleasant features of the Convention will be the presence of Miss Helen Potter, the world-renowned impersonator, and Miss Eva Shontz, who is our white-ribbon orator par excellence. Both will speak on demonstration night, and probably on benefit night.

It is good to know that Miss Willard has arrived in safety, and that she is hard at work with brain and pen, planning for our National feast. She will go to the Pennsylvania convention immediately preceding the National, as Pennsylvania has the high honor of increasing its membership this year by fully two thousand. Three cheers for the Keystone state.

It has been pleasant, even in these busy days, to welcome some of our sisters. Mrs. M. J. Borden, of New Mexico, stopped for a moment on her way East, and Mrs. Grubb, of Missouri, has been in Chicago leading Willard Hall meetings, and filling several other engagements for a day or two past. She spoke in Willard Hall with great acceptability and those who listened to her hope very earnestly that she may return and organize the foreign work in Chicago. Surely no place needs her more.

*Katharine L. Stevenson.*

### OBITUARY.

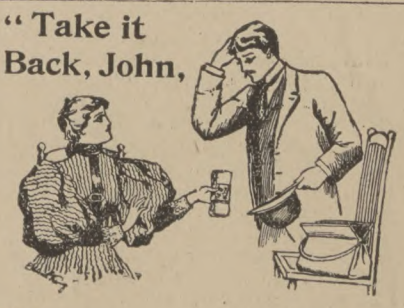
[*Obituary notices of six lines or less are published free. Longer notices will be inserted at the rate of ten cents per line.*]

Mrs. L. M. Kimball, president of the eighth district W. C. T. U., died suddenly at her home in Black River Falls, Wis., August 22. She was a pioneer leader in W. C. T. U. work in this vicinity, who will be greatly missed.

***

Mrs. M. M. Conwell died at Evanston, Ill., September 12, well known as an earnest temperance worker. She commenced the gospel temperance meetings in Evanston, and helped sustain them for years.


"Take it Back, John,



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The address of Mrs. Everhart, chairman of committee on excursions, is changed from 8 S. Gay St., to 100 W. 25th St., Baltimore.

## CONVENTION CALENDAR, 1895.

National W. C. T. U., Baltimore, Md., Oct. 18–23.
New Jersey, Paterson, Oct. 8–11.
Iowa, Marshalltown, Oct. 9–11.
Pennsylvania, Harrisburg, Oct. 11–15.
Missouri, Butler, Nov. 5–8.

# Temple Receipts.

*Kentucky*—Liberty: Mrs. P. W. Ream, $3.65; Owensboro: James Weir, $4; Paducah: Miss Hattie Settle, $1.50.

*Maryland*—Baltimore: Two friends, $5; Miss Annie Cook, $10; W. C. T. U. (B. B.), $5.10; Rising Sun: W. C. T. U., $25.55; Thomas Run: Mrs. Geo. Bailey, $1; Union Bridge: Mrs. Clayton Wolfe, $.60.

*Massachusetts*—Ashland: Rev. Robt. Bennett, $3.65; Auburndale: Miss L. M. Hodgkins, $1; Athol: W. C. T. U., $20; Bedford: Y. W. C. T. U., $5; Boston: W. H. Gleason, $15; Mrs. E. C. Putters, $1.61; Blackstone: W. C. T. U., $11; Bolton: For Worcester county, for Mrs. Miah Davis' tablet, $3; South Gardner: For Mrs. Davis' tablet, $1; Brockton: Y. W. C. T. U., $1: Chester: W. C. T. U., $5: Cambridge: Mrs. Charlotte F. Woodman, $1,000; Mrs. Henrietta H. White, $15; Clinton: W. C. T. U., $10; East Brookfield: Julia Hathaway, $1; Fall River: Mrs. Ella F. Stafford, $30; Y. W. C. T. U., $5, $6; Falmouth Heights: Mrs. Lydia P. Mitchell, $5; Holyoke: Mrs. Kate Roraback, 40 cts.; Hampshire county: W. C. T. U., $100; Jamaica Plain: Mrs. C. P. Stanton, 25 cts.; Lakeville: W. C. T. U., $3.65; Lowell: Mrs. Lucy C. Michols, $6; Milford; Mrs. A. Osborn, $1; Mrs. R. B. Greene, $3.65: New Bedford: Mrs. G. F. Matther, $1; Cornelia Matther, $3; North Adams: Mrs. A. E. Babbitt, 80 cts.; Mrs. C. L. Brown, $1; M. Virginia Blake, $5; North Brookfield: Mrs. Jason B. Hill, $1; Northampton: W. C. T. U., $10; Northbridge: W. C. T. U., $5; Plymouth: Ella C. Carlton, $3.65: Rockland: Y. W. C. T. U., $5; A Friend, $30; Roxbury: Alice E. Loud, $3, $3; Saxonville: W. C. T. U., $5; Savoy: Mrs. H. A. Barnes, $1; Somerville: Annie B. Westgate, $3; South Boston: W. C. T. U., $40: Springfield: Central W. C. T. U., $15; Y. W. C. T. U., $2; Uxbridge: Mrs. G. W. Hobbs, $1; Ware: W. C. T. U., $50; Westport: W. C. T. U., $15; Winchester: W. C. T. U., $1.

*Michigan*—Adrian: W. C. T. U., for Lathrap tablet, $1; Mr. C. C. Spooner, for name of Harriet Sophia Spooner, $100; Akron: W. C. T. U., for Lathrap tablet, $1; Ann Arbor Y. W. C. T. U., $3.65; Mrs. M. P. A. Crozier, 10 cts.; Charlotte: W. C. T. U., for Lathrap tablet, $5; Coldwater: Alice S. Fisk, $3.75; Croton: W. C. T. U., for Newaygo county, $4.60; Detroit: Mrs. G. W. Scripps, $3.65; W. M. Wild, $1; O. Woodin, $1; Dexter: Julia D. Stannard, for Lathrap tablet, $5; Evart: W. C. T. U., for Lathrap tablet, $2.10; Flint: Adella C. Firman, $1; Four Towns: W. C. T. U., $9; Fenton: W. C. T. U., $3; Fowlerville: Mrs. Alice W. Bowen, $1.82; Hanover: Miss Josie Rowley, $15; Howell; Frances E. Tounsley, $1; Houghton: Mrs. Mary K. Sanderson, $3.65; Hudson: Emily W. Hunt, $1; Ionia: Mrs. H. M. Wilson, $3.65; Lansing: Central W. C. T. U., for Lathrap tablet, $1; North Lansing: Lathrap W. C. T. U., for Lathrap tablet, $1; Lapeer: W. C. T. U., for Lathrap tablet, $24; Leslie: Grace Styles, $3.65; Menominee: W. C. T. U., $10, $25; Memphis: L. G. Russell, $3; North Muskegon: Lathrap W. C. T. U., for Neal Dow window, 90 cts.; Plainwell: Mrs. J. M. Copp, 1 share W. T. P. A. stock, $25; Salem: Rebecca Packard, $1; St. Joseph: W. C. T. U., $16, $25; Fifth District, for Mr. Benjamin's tablet, $17.75; Union City: Mrs. E. Bostwick, $5; West Le Roy Baby Band, $1; West Bay City: W. C. T. U., $5; West Branch W. C. T. U., for Lathrap tablet, $1; Vassar: Lina North, $5.20; Ypsilanti: Dora M. Harris, $25.

*Minnesota*—Argyle: Mrs. A. C. Bayrell, $1; Atwater: W. C. T. U., $1; Canton: Baby Band, $10; Marion: Margaret A. Phelps, $15; Minneapolis: W. C. T. U., for Frances Neal tablet, $10; Nashville Center: Mrs. A. A. McKenney, $4; Sperry P. O.: Mr. Ira Clinnick, $1; Pipestone: Eliza Gilmore, $1; Madelia: W. C. T. U., 70 cts.; Tracy: W. C. T. U., $11; Eliza J. Thomas, 40 cts.; Wadena: Baby Band, 60 cts.; White Sulphur Springs: W. C. T. U., $5; Windom: Mary C. Green, Baby Band, $5.

*Mississippi*—Columbus: W. C. T. U., $1.15; Humphreys: May Russell, $1.

*Missouri*—Clarence: W. C. T. U., $10; Grant City: Miss Lottie Lutes, $1; Hannibal: $5.40, $6; Holden: W. C. T. U., $8.39; Jefferson City: Ellen C. Edwards, $1; Magnet: Miss Eliza Branstine, $3.75; Maryville: Mrs. E. A. Rowley, $5; Memphis: C. L. Hogue, $4; Monett: W. C. T. U., $4; Pierce City: Y. W. C. T. U., 65 cts.; Pleasant Hill: W. C. T. U., $20; Webster Grove: W. C. T. U., $34.30, $3.60.

*Montana*—White Sulphur Springs: W. C. T. U., $15.

*Nebraska*—Central City: Lady Henry Temperance Baby Band, $3; Columbus: W. C. T. U., $5; Cortland: Alden E. Day for name of Laura S. Day, $100; Dakota City: W. C. T. U., $10; Fullerton: Mrs. Lizzie McNary, $5: Hubbell: Mrs. Swinger, Mrs. Wilcox and Mrs. Elder, $2.20; Humboldt: W. C. T. U., $1; Lincoln: East Lincoln W. C. T. U., for tablet of Mrs. Hannah A. Stoner, $24.25; Meadow Grove: Rena Cain, $3.65; Nebraska City: L. H. Hyslop, $4; Oakdale: L. T. L., $3; Palmyra: U. L. Moore, $1.54; Syracuse: W. C. T. U., $1; Unadilla: $2.75 for Otoe county pledge; Thompson: W. C. T. U., $1.

*Nevada*—Mottsville: W. C. T. U., $3 for state tablet.

*New Hampshire*—Cheshire county: W. C. T. U. for state tablet, $45; Concord: W. C. T. U., $5; Tilton: W. C. T. U., $25.

*New Jersey*—Bound Brook: Mrs. Charles McNabb, $5; Allentown: W. C. T. U., $5; Camden: Central W. C. T. U., $5, Y. W. C. T. U., $5; Chatham: W. C. T. U., $4.50; East Orange: Mrs. C. C. Hussey, $5, Mrs. Dora Alston, $5; Keyport: Jennie M. Curtis, $3.71; Nashua: Abby C. Copp, $3.65; Newark, Mrs. L. P. Hancock, $1; Perth Amboy: Mrs. Rose Van Horn, $1.15; Plainfield: $25.51, $65.80; Salem county: W. C. T. U., $25; Somerville county pledge, $10; Vineland: W. C. T. U., $50, $50; West Hoboken: Palasade W. C. T. U., $20; Florence: W. C. T. U., $15.

*New York*—Brooklyn: Mrs. J. A. Vail. $3.65, Mrs. P. A. M. Speer, $1, Mrs. A. P. White, $2; Batavia: Miss Frances P. Rice, $3; Buffalo: W. C. T. U., $2; Canastota: Miss Lizzie Lamb, 15 cts.; Camden: Mrs. Jane Phelps, 10 cts.; Cobleskill: E. S. Ryder, $5; Copenhagen: Mrs. Elisa E. Bacon, $1; Coventryville: W. C. T. U., $1; Cuba: W. C. T. U., $20; Delancy: for Delaware county, $1; Darien: W. C. T. U., $2; Davenport: Mrs. Woodbeck's infant class, 23 cts.; Galway: W. C. T. U., $10; Ghent: M. C. P., $1.55; Hamburg: J. L. Redfield, $3.26; Hermon: W. C. T. U., $5.50; Horner: Mrs. Electa Clapp, $1.62; Jefferson: W. C. T. U., $4.50; Y. W. C. T. U., $2; West Jefferson: W. C. T. U., $6.50, for Schoharie county tablet; Little Genesee: W. C. T. U., $9.25; Lansingburg: W. C. T. U., $4; Lima: Jessie M. Pickop, 25 cts.; Mount Kisco: W. C. T. U., $35, for Maggie Knapp tablet; Mechanicsville: A Friend, $100; New Poltz: Mrs. Josiah J. Has Brouck, $2.50; North Bergen: Mrs. C. M. Dean, $1; Northport: Mrs. Erastus Hartt, $5; Port Gibson: W. C. T. U. for Decker memorial fund, $5; Perry: Mrs. A. R. Sanger, $1; Plattsburg: Fannie Wilcox, $11; Poughquag: Mallie Brill, $3.65; Peapack: Mrs. Lucy A. Hasbrouck, $3.65; Phœnix: Baby Band, $3.60; Philmont: W. C. T. U.,$48.80; Poughkeepsie: Mary E. Wing, $3; Richmondville: W. C. T. U., $3; Scottville: W. C. T. U., $2; Sharon Springs: W. C. T. U., $2.56; Troy: Mrs. G. N. Manchester, $1.25, W. C. T. U., $2, $10, $25; Woodlawn: W. C. T. U., $3; Wallkill: W. C. T. U., 20; Whitesboro: Mrs. Louise S. Kenyon, $2; A Friend, $200.

*Ohio*—Bellaire: Rock Hill W. C. T. U., $1; Bellville: W. C. T. U., $75; Brookfield: W. C. T. U., $5.50; Chagrin Falls: Mrs. Martha A. Parker-Thomas, $30; Chillicothe: Mrs. Estelle J. Purdum, $3.75; Cleveland: Mrs. Mary N. Clarke, $5; Clyde: Samuel Stover, $5; Columbus: Central W. C. T. U., $5; Fargo: Mrs. Catherine S. Harrison, $1; Hinkley: Mrs. F. W. Reeder, $1; Hudson: Mrs. W. B. Parmelee, $3.75, W. C. T. U., $5; Kinsman: W. C. T. U., $5, W. C. T. U., $5; Kent: W. C. T. U., $10, for Mary A. Woodbridge tablet, $10; Kingsville: Helen M. Richmond, $1; Lockland: W. C. T. U., $10; Mechanicsburg; Mrs. Anna J. Dotson, $3.73; Martin's Ferry: Annie M. Wood, 50 cts.; Mount Vernon: W. C. T. U., $15; Pataskala: Mrs. E. P. Cook, $3.65; Pleasant Hill: W. C. T. U., $12.50; Rushsylvania: W. C. T. U., $4.50; St. Paris: W. C. T. U., for Summit county pledge, $7.50; St. Clairsville: W. C. T. U., $5; Summerside: Mrs. Susie G. Baker, $1; Sylvania: W. C. T. U., $3.13; Mrs. H. Miner, $3.70; Toledo: E. M. Hawley, $3.65, Willard W. C. T. U., $15.50, Urbana: bequest of Miss Catherine Compton, $25; Wellington: Mrs. H. McDermott, $3.65; Xenia: Ann M. Horule, $25; Youngstown: W. C. T. U., $10.

*Oregon*—Keasey: Nellie S. Keasey, 60 cts.; Sumner: M. A. Wilson, $1; The Dalles: Mrs. L. Butler, 50 cts.; Waldport: Margaret Harrison, $1, $1.

*Tennessee*—Grand View: M. C. Ellis, 26 cts.; Harriman: Etta Mahoney, $1; Knoxville: Gerald Fitzgerald, $1; Newbern: Mrs. M. A. Harris, $1: Tullahoma: Mrs. M. J. Maynard, $3.65; Lillie E. Dewey, $1.25.

*Texas*—Columbia: Mrs. T. B. Yale, $1; Denison: Harry Clarke, $3.65; Galveston: Mrs. H. A. Detering, $3.65; Indian Gap: Esther Gerrells, $100; Mexia: W. C. T. U., $25.

*Vermont*—Barnard: A Friend, $3; Chelsea: W. C. T. U., $2, $12; Pittsford Mills: Mrs. B. P. Manley, $1; $1 for Vermont tablet; East Ryegate: for Ryegate W. C. T. U., $5.

*Washington*—Everett: L. R. Sherwood, $8.49; Kent: Mrs. Jane B. Hoag, 50 cts.; Lowell: Susan D. Howard, 50 cts.; Melbourne: Mrs. S. Maria Goss, $5; South Bend: W. C. T. U., $20; Snohomish City: W. C. T. U., $5; Shelton: W. C. T. U., $1; Seattle: Mrs. E. S. McQuesten, 50 cts.; New Whatcom: For Whatcom county, $5.

*West Virginia*—Grafton: Elmira Sandsbury, $1.

*Wisconsin*—Bishop Fowler, $1; Cobb: W. C. T. U., $2; Dodgeville: Verni Le Roy Berry, $1; Evansville: W. C. T. U., $20, $7; Fort Atkinson: W. C. T. U., $46.75; Lake Mills: Mrs. Genevieve F. Tapping, for name of Mrs. Helen Faville, $100; W. C. T. U., $12.50; Allen West, $3.65; Madison: Alice Cary, $100; Mineral Point: W. C. T. U., $1.50; Milton: W. C. T. U., $15; Sharon: W. C. T. U., $5; Stoughton: W. C. T. U., $5; Sussex: Miss Jennie B. McKerrow, $3.75.

*To August 1, 1895.*

Sara G. Johnson,
*Financial Sec'y.*


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## ADVERTISEMENTS.

No advertisements of a questionable character will be admitted to the columns of The Union Signal under any circumstances. Our readers can depend upon the advertisers, and the promises made by them.


"Helen," said Mr. Whykins, "what's the difference between a woman and an umbrella?"

"The difference," she answered serenely, "is that a man isn't afraid to take an umbrella with him wherever he goes, and that he doesn't try to conceal the fact that it's above him when the real emergency arrives. That's the principal difference, Henry."

A goat sent by rail from Chicago to Boston was tagged by the owner, "Please pass the butter." The festive animal was consigned to the president of a popular secret society.

An Irish newspaper says: "So long as Ireland was silent under her wrongs England was deaf to her cries."


"Garland" Stoves and Ranges are no higher in price than the worthless imitations. Ask to see them.


"They say it is electricity," said Pat, as he stopped before the incandescent street light; "but I dhon't see how it is they make the hairpin burn in the botthle."

It was a great event for Daisy when her little sister was born. Her delight was unbounded. At the same time she felt a great increase of age and dignity, and announced to her mamma that she no longer wished to be called Daisy but by her own name—Isabel.

"We called you Daisy when you were the baby," said mamma, "because you were so fair and sweet that you reminded us of a daisy. Can you not think of some pretty flower that your little sister resembles?"

Daisy meditated for some time and then gravely replied:

"I think we might call her Currant."


### Deafness.

Our Mr. Harry D. Wilson will be at the Palmer House, Chicago, October 9, 10, 11, 12, with Wilson's Common Sense Ear Drums, where they can be seen and purchased. The only practical, comfortable and invisible Ear Drum in the world. Consultation and examination free. Please call. Home office, Wilson Ear Drum Co., 5th and Market Sts., Louisville, Ky.


Bray: My dear fellow—two umbrellas! What on earth is that for?

Jay: Why in case I leave one anywhere.

An accidental hitting of the keynote of a familiar phrase caused a little tot to make this funny break: Her mother in hearing her say her prayers, told her to ask the Lord to make her a good girl. "Dear Dod," said the little thing, "pleath try and make me a good girl—and if at firth you don't succeed, try, try again," she unexpectedly added.

The minister was visiting good old Mrs. Black and she was treating him to a first-class meal. Several cats entered the room. "What a lot of them!" said the minister, "do they all belong to you?" "No, no," replied the good old lady, "but many a time I say that all the hungry brutes of the parish come to me seeking a meal of meat," and then she blushed and nearly fainted, and spent an hour in explaining the unfortunate remark.


### NEW CURE, KIDNEY and BLADDER DISEASES.

If you are a sufferer from kidney or bladder diseases, pain in back or rheumatism, you should send for the new botanic discovery, Alkavis, which will be sent you free by mail postpaid, by the Church Kidney Cure Company, 418 Fourth Avenue, New York. Alkavis is certainly a wonderful remedy, and you should try it, as it is offered you free.


The youngest member of the family had witnessed a hailstorm for the first time. A few days later a shower of rain began to fall during dinner. The same youngster tried hard to get her mother's attention, which she did finally by patting her upon the cheek and exclaiming: "Stop talking. I want to listen, and see if it is raining *hard* water."


### $100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

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# Home Hints.

Green Corn Pancakes:—One pint green corn, grated, one teacup of flour, one-half a teacup of milk, a little melted butter, salt and pepper to your taste. Fry in lard.

Lemon Cake:—One pound of flour, one pound of sugar, three-fourths pound of butter, seven eggs, rind of two lemons, grated, being careful to get only yellow part of the skin, juice of one lemon; add the lemon last.

In a written description of a fine modern house just built occur these words: "And they didn't forget that the servants might enjoy a fine room, for they have provided them with a room as large as their own, with plenty of light, a large closet, toilet and bath." These good people, who thus apply the Golden Rule, have done much toward solving for themselves "the vexed problem."

Stuffed Peppers:—Get large ball peppers. Cut around the stem with a penknife, remove it, and take out all the seeds. Wash the peppers in cold water. Fill with the following mixture: Two quarts of finely chopped cabbage, a cupful of white mustard seed, three tablespoonsful of celery seed, two tablespoonsful of salt, half a cup of grated horseradish. Replace the piece cut out, tie with coarse thread, pack in a jar and cover with cold vinegar.

The New York *Sun*, many years ago, obtained from an eminent doctor a prescription for the prevention and cure of cholera. No one who has this by him and takes it in time will ever have the cholera. It is also an excellent remedy for ordinary summer complaints, diarrhea, colic, etc. Take equal parts of tincture of cayenne pepper, tincture of opium, tincture of rhubarb, essence of peppermint and spirits of camphor. Mix well. Dose fifteen to thirty drops in a little cold water, according to age and violence of symptoms, repeated every fifteen or twenty minutes until relief is obtained. Cut this recipe out and paste it in your collection of home remedies, or better yet, have a bottle of it prepared and keep in the house. Its prompt use may save some beloved life. Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge carried this preparation with her for years.

A selected oyster or clam shell, carefully cleaned, the halves joined and glued together so that they lie wide open, makes a very pretty pin or jewel tray. A coat or two of liquid gold or silver will add to the pleasing effect, if either of these finishes are used for other articles on the toilet table. To make a more complete receptacle for jewelry, line one shell with a bit of plush or velvet, and fit a small cushion of the same into the other half for stick pins.

A sauce pan of boiling water placed in the oven where bread and rolls are baking, will by the steam, make the crust smooth and tender. A very small dish of cold water placed in an oven which proves too hot for your baking, will moderate the temperature and prevent too rapid browning. When baking open and close the oven door as gently as possible. A sudden jar often causes heavy cake or bread.

German toast.—Cut white bread in rather thick, smooth slices. Beat two eggs until light, add one pint of milk, a little salt, beating thoroughly. Grease a hot griddle with butter. Dip the bread in the egg and milk. Fry on both sides until a delicate brown.

Just about now very many will be looking over the supply of winter hat trimmings to see what can be used, and so reduce the millinery bill. Perhaps a lot of straightened out ostrich plumes and tips may look so hopeless as to tempt one to throw them away. It is always worth while to try renovating them. First, give them a thorough dusting. Have a teakettle full of boiling water, shake the feathers vigorously through the escaping steam, being careful that they do not get too damp. This restores brilliancy if the color has become dull. When perfectly dry take a silver fruit knife, and beginning with the feathers nearest the quill, take a small bunch between thumb and finger and draw gently over the blade of the knife until they curl as closely as desired. Follow this process up each side of the tip. Take a very coarse comb, comb out carefully and you have your plume as good as ever. If after each wearing you subject your feathers to a little heat it will preserve their freshness and beauty.


# FREE WITH A COMBINATION BOX OF "SWEET HOME" SOAP.

## Your Choice of Premiums.

## "Chautauqua" Desk

MOST POPULAR EVER MADE.

Number in use exceeds any other one article of furniture. Has gladdened half a million hearts. **Solid Oak** throughout, hand-rubbed finish. Very handsome carvings. It stands 5 ft. high, is 2½ ft. wide, writing bed 24 inches deep. Drop leaf closes and locks. A brass rod for curtain.

## "Chautauqua" Rocker and Reclining Chair

It can be adjusted to *any position*, and changed at will by the occupant while reclining. A synonym of luxurious ease and comfort. It is built of oak, polished antique finish, with beautifully grained three-ply veneer back. The seat, head and foot rests are upholstered with silk plush in crimson, old red, tobacco brown, old gold, blue or olive, as desired. It is very strong and perfectly simple in construction. It is fully guaranteed.

## "Chautauqua" Oil Heater

Heats a large room in coldest weather, will quickly boil a kettle or fry a steak. Very large Central Draft, Round Wick, Brass Burner, heavy embossed Brass Oil Fount, richly nickel-plated. Holds one gallon, which burns 12 hours. Handsome Russia Iron Drum. Removable Top. Unites every good quality approved to date.

Our soaps are sold entirely on their merits with a guarantee of purity. Thousands of families use them, and have for many years, in every locality, many in your vicinity.

### OUR GREAT COMBINATION BOX.

| | | | |
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| 100 BARS "SWEET HOME" SOAP. Enough to last an average family one full year. For all laundry and household purposes it has no superior. | $5.00 | 1-4 DOZ. LARKIN'S TAR SOAP. Infallible Preventive of dandruff. Unequaled for washing ladies' hair. | .45 |
| 10 BARS WHITE WOOLEN SOAP. A perfect soap for flannels. | .70 | 1-4 DOZ. SULPHUR SOAP | .45 |
| 9 PKGS. BORAXINE SOAP POWDER (full lbs.) A unequaled laundry luxury. | .90 | 1 BOTTLE, 1 OZ., MODJESKA PERFUME. Delicate, refined, popular, lasting. | .30 |
| 1-4 DOZ. MODJESKA COMPLEXION SOAP. Exquisite for ladies and children. A matchless beautifier. | .60 | 1 JAR MODJESKA COLD CREAM. Soothing. Cures chapped skin. | .25 |
| 1-4 DOZ. OLD ENGLISH CASTILE SOAP | .30 | 1 BOTTLE MODJESKA TOOTH POWDER. Preserves the teeth, hardens the gums, sweetens the breath. | .25 |
| 1-4 DOZ. CREME OATMEAL TOILET SOAP | .25 | 1 PACKET SPANISH ROSE SACHET | .20 |
| 1-4 DOZ. ELITE GLYCERINE TOILET SOAP | .25 | 1 STICK NAPOLEON SHAVING SOAP | .10 |
| | | THE CONTENTS, BOUGHT AT RETAIL, COST | $10.00 |
| | | PREMIUM WORTH AT RETAIL | $10.00 |
| | | | $20.00 |

All for **$10.00.** (You get the Premium you select Gratis.)

Subscribers to this Paper may use the Goods 30 Days before Bill is Due.

**After trial** you—the consumer—pay the usual retail value of the Soaps only. All middlemen's profits accrue to you in a valuable premium. The manufacturer alone adds **Value**; every middleman adds **Cost.** The Larkin plan saves you *half* the cost—saves you half the regular retail prices. Thousands of readers of this paper know these facts.

*If after thirty days' trial you find all the Soaps, etc., of unexcelled quality and the Premium entirely satisfactory and as represented, remit $10.00; if not, notify us goods are subject to our order, we make no charge for what you have used.*

Many people prefer to send cash with order—it is not asked—but if you remit in advance, you will receive in addition to all extras named, a nice present for the lady of the house, and shipment day after order is received. Your money will be refunded without argument or comment if the **Box** or **Premium** does not prove all expected. We guarantee the safe delivery of all goods.

**Booklet Handsomely Illustrating other Premiums sent on request.**

Estab. 1875. Incor. 1892. **THE LARKIN SOAP MFG. CO., Buffalo, N. Y.**

NOTE.—We are personally acquainted with Mr. Larkin, of the Soap Manufacturing Company of Buffalo; have visited their factory; have purchased and used their goods and premiums offered, and we know that they are full value. The only wonder is that they are able to give so much for so little money. The Company are perfectly reliable.—*The Evangelist*, New York City.


## OCTOBER BIBLE READING

is written by Mrs. S. M. I. Henry, which is saying enough to insure a wide circulation among unions, the writer being well-known and well-loved by white-ribboners from the beginning. The subject is

### Requisites for Workers,

and like all Mrs. Henry's Bible expositions is replete with spiritual food, and the inspiration which strengthens aspiration and results in more faithful service for the Master. It reveals in every word the clear vision of one who walks closely with God and will come as a message of practical uplift to every worker. It is a most timely reading and might be used most helpfully in connection with our National Day of Prayer, October 3.

### October Responsive Reading,

by Mrs. Mary T. Lovell, National superintendent of the mercy department, is a presentation of practical methods for carrying on the work of this department in local unions. It answers the question, How are Bands of Mercy in line with temperance work, suggests the best way to conduct them, outlines a program for meetings, gives information concerning supplies, in fact, the reading is a most practical help and will doubtless result in giving added impetus to the work of the mercy department throughout the country. We hope it will be very generally used by local unions.

The time for the fall conventions approaches, when state and district unions will be preparing for the musical part of their programs. For good and appropriate music send a two-cent stamp to the W. T. P. A. and obtain its complete list of temperance and prohibition music.

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

## Superintendents' Needs.

**Evangelistic Manual.**
Mrs. Anna M. Palmer
Price ..... $ .05

**Manual of the Purity Department.**
Frances E. Willard
Price ..... $ .05
ten or more, each ..... .03
per 100 ..... 2.50

**White Cross Manual.**
Frances E. Willard
Price ..... $ .03

**Manual of the School of Methods.**
Mary Allen West
Price ..... $ .25

**Manual of the Y. W. C. T. U.**
Mrs. Frances J. Barnes
Price ..... $ .25

**Manual of Juvenile Work.**
Helen G. Rice
Price, each ..... $ .05
ten or more, each .... .03
per 100 ..... 2.50

**Questions Answered on the Work of the Juvenile Department.**
Anna A. Gordon
Price ..... $ .25

### TO NEWLY APPOINTED SUPERINTENDENTS OF LITERATURE:

If you will send to us notification of your appointment *signed by the* President or Secretary of your union, we will promptly send stickers and other credentials.

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

# Publisher's Notes

## Reduced Rates Account Meeting

## NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

**BALTIMORE, MD. October 18 to 23.**

For the convention above named, a rate of one fare and a third, on the certificate plan, for the round trip, has been authorized.

Tickets will be sold over the PENNSYLVANIA LINES, good going as early as three days before the convention convenes; good to return any time up to three days after it adjourns.

The reputation of the PENNSYLVANIA LINES is so well known that it is superfluous to say anything in its favor further than that it is the shortest route from Chicago to Baltimore, and furnishes unequaled advantages for a comfortable and enjoyable journey.

They have four trains daily from Chicago to Baltimore, leaving the Union Passenger Station, corner Canal and Adams streets, as follows:

10:30 A. M., 3:00 P. M., 5:30 P. M., and 11:30 P. M.

Arrive at Baltimore: 12:20 P. M., noon, 6:15 P. M., 4:20 P. M. and 6:20 A. M., respectively.

Pullman sleeping and dining cars on all trains.

A large number of delegates have already signified their intention to go over the PENNSYLVANIA LINES, and have reserved sleeping-car accommodations.

It is probable that a special sleeping-car will be set apart for the exclusive use of delegates, to run through to Baltimore on one of the above trains, to be named hereafter.

Sleeping-car accommodations will be reserved on application to Ticket Agents of PENNSYLVANIA LINES, 248 Clark Street, or Union Passenger Station, corner Canal and Adams Streets, Chicago.

Any further information desired will be cheerfully furnished by

H. R. DERING, A. G. P. A.,
248 Clark Street, Chicago.

---

The best trains for Baltimore are those leaving in the afternoon which pass through the beautiful mountain scenery by daylight. Enthuse your neighbor and bring as many visitors as possible to Convention.

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A stamp attached to a letter insures prompt reply if you write us regarding your *own personal* business. If you write on W. T. P. A. business and fail to receive a prompt response kindly report the same at once.

---

We announce with great pleasure the arrival from England of the much delayed copies of "Do Everything." Back orders amounting to 300 in number must first be filled and we have only 200 left. You will see the wisdom of a prompt order if you wish to secure a copy.

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This is the time when many of the subscriptions secured through Miss Willard's letter are expiring. If you do not wish to renew for your friend and do not wish the bill sent to her, please notify us at once, as we have no way of determining to whom you have extended this kindness.

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### RAILROAD INFORMATION.

The granting of one and one-third fare upon the certificate plan by the Western Lines Association completes the list, and that desirable rate is now available in every section of country. Will you have a better opportunity of visiting Baltimore and Washington?

---

The Daily UNION SIGNAL will not be published at Convention this year, but in our regular Convention number to be issued

**November 7,**

you will find a full report of each day's proceedings with the wit and wisdom of the five days' sessions. Price per hundred $2.50. Single copies five cents.

We are registering orders now for this special number.

**After a Day's Hard Work**

**Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate.**

It makes a delicious drink, and relieves fatigue and depression. A grateful tonic.

# Publisher's Notes

## RAILROAD RATES

**TO NATIONAL W. C. T. U. CONVENTION,**

**Baltimore, Md., October 18-23, 1895.**

The committee on transportation had hoped, yea, had dared to believe, that this year they might secure the much to be desired concession of one fare for the round trip, not upon the ground of numbers, but of the increasing importance and influence of these yearly conventions. Correspondence, personal interviews have availed naught; the maximum of attendance is the only point of consideration; the fiat of the secretary of the Trunk Line Association, in whose jurisdiction the Convention is to be held, has gone forth, and the lowest possible rate is one and one-third fare upon the certificate plan.

**Railroad Associations.**

The railroad associations which have already granted the one and one-third rate, are the Trunk Line, Central Traffic and Southern Passenger Association. The Western Lines Passenger Associations and New England Passenger Committees have the matter under consideration, and it is believed will grant the concession, so that a uniform rate upon the certificate plan will doubtless be secured in all territory covered by the various associations.

**The Certificate Plan.**

The certificate plan makes necessary the obtaining a certificate from the agent of whom the ticket to Baltimore is purchased, which certificate must be duly signed and stamped by him, indorsed at the meeting in Baltimore by Caroline F. Grow, and viséd by special agent of the association at that point.

Owing to the meeting of the National Purity Association to be held the same week in Baltimore, the tickets will cover the dates from October 14–23, and may be purchased THREE DAYS (Sunday excepted) prior to October 14. Certificates will not be honored unless presented within THREE DAYS (Sunday excepted) after the adjournment of the meeting.

*Certificates are not kept at all stations.* In such a case the ticket agent can inform a delegate of the nearest important station where they can be obtained, a local ticket should be purchased to such station, and through ticket and certificate there obtained.

Certificates are *not transferable*, and return tickets secured upon certificates are *not transferable.*

Tickets are available for continuous fare only, and no refund of fare will be made on account of any person failing to obtain a certificate.

It would be well for delegates to give ticket agents such timely notice of their intentions that through tickets and certificates may be ready when required.

Those wishing to avail themselves of the concessions should be present at the offices for certificates and tickets at least thirty minutes before the departure of train. As members arrive their certificates should be deposited with me, so as to be ready for special agent upon his arrival.

For further information address

CAROLINE F. GROW,
*Chairman R. R. Committee,*
*The Temple, Chicago.*

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### FOR THE CONVENTION.

Do not forget upon leaving home that you will wish to select at Baltimore an appropriate gift for your hostess and choice souvenirs for the friends who cannot have the privilege of attending the Convention. We are shipping a choice assortment of our own publications, as well as a limited number of gems from other houses also. Christmas cards, booklets and the daintiest of calendars for 1896.

---

If you do not own a copy of the "White Ribbon Hymnal," are you fully equipped for the work in your neighborhood?

Please notify us which ones of the collection your union uses most frequently and sings with the best spirit and life.

**8 CENTS**

We will send by mail this beautiful **Friendship Ring**, warranted **18 k. Solid Rolled Gold**, and our grand Catalogue of Jewelry, all for **Eight Cents.** Postage stamps taken. Pin to your letter a piece of paper size of ring wanted. Address, **LYNN & CO., 48 Bond Street, New York.**

25 CTS. **PISO'S CURE FOR** CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. **CONSUMPTION** 25 CTS.

# THE CONVENTION

At Baltimore will give new inspiration to the temperance workers, but before you go, plan to extend the use of that great aid to temperance work, the

## Consolidated Non-Alcoholic Flavoring Powders.

Not only are these flavoring powders free from alcohol, but the delicate fruit flavors have not been spoiled by coming in contact with it. They are

**THE MOST EXQUISITE and DELICIOUS FLAVORING IN THE WORLD FOR ICE CREAM, CUSTARDS, CAKES, CANDIES, Etc...**

***ENDORSED BY ALL WHO HAVE TRIED THEM.***

Put up in 1 oz. and 2½ oz. opal jars in the following flavors:

LEMON, ALMOND, CINNAMON, WINTERGREEN,
VANILLA, STRAWBERRY, NUTMEG, GINGER,
ORANGE, PEACH, PEPPERMINT, CLOVES.

**Price—1 oz. jars, 20c.; 2½ oz. jars, 35c.**

**ROSE--We wish to draw your attention to this excellent Flavoring.**

**Put up in 1 oz. and 2½ oz. jars. Price, 25c. and 50c. each.**

**SEE WHAT THEY SAY:**

I have used your flavoring powders in my home for several months, and I find them excellent in flavor, and economical because of their concentrated strength—in fact, the perfection of flavorings. Every good W. C. T. U. woman will hail the advent of a non-alcoholic flavoring to take the place of the extracts that we know contain alcohol. Your flavorings are so daintily put up that they need only to be known to come into general use.

HELEN M. BARKER.

I feel that too much can hardly be said in favor of your flavoring powders. Their strength and delicacy of flavor, as well as the absence of all injurious substances makes them a great accessory in the realm of "pure food"; while their freedom from the poison of alcohol makes them a valuable ally to the cause of temperance. Personally, I feel deeply grateful to you for your work, and am sure the W. C. T. U. as a whole has only to know of these flavorings to adopt them enthusiastically.

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

It gives me pleasure to speak a word of commendation for your flavoring powders. They are superior to anything I have ever used in the way of a flavoring extract, besides being free from the pernicious flavor of alcohol, in which all extracts are steeped.

Sincerely yours,

MATILDA B. CARSE.

I have used the flavoring powders with great satisfaction. I am confident there is a saving of fifty per cent over the liquid extracts. Besides, the genuine delicate aroma and flavor of each article is much better preserved.

Yours,

ALICE B. STOCKHAM, M. D.,
*Author of "Tokology."*

I have tested the "Consolidated Flavoring Powders," and find them satisfactory and have no hesitation in recommending them to others.

Very sincerely yours,

MARY M. HOBBS,
*Member Board of Trustees National Temperance Hospital.*

I have received the flavoring powders, and am delighted with them. Everyone thinks they are fine.

MRS. R. H. JONES,
*President Virginia W. C. T. U.*

Your exquisite flavoring powders are the best I have ever seen.

HENRIETTA L. MONROE,
*President Ohio W. C. T. U.*

Your flavoring powders are perfectly delightful, and I will never use any other so long as I can get them. Will also show and recommend them to my housekeeping friends, and do all in my power to increase their use in this community.

LIDE MERIWETHER,
*President Tennessee W. C. T. U.*

I have used your flavoring powders, and like them very much. They ought to be used in preference to the liquid extracts. I believe they are better in every way.

MARY READ GOODALE,
*President Louisiana W. C. T. U.*

I am very glad to send you—unsolicited—a statement regarding your flavoring powders. I have tested them most carefully and am very much pleased with them. Every white-ribboner, every mother who desires to place the best food before her children, will hail with joy a flavoring that does not contain alcohol. I hope they will be on sale in every town.

Your flavorings are so much more convenient for use that those who "do not see any harm in using extracts that contain alcohol" will prefer them.

Cordially,

VIE H. CAMPBELL,
*President Wisconsin W. C. T. U.*

It gives me great pleasure to recommend the Consolidated Flavoring Powders, because they do not contain alcohol, and because I have found them, after using, superior to other flavoring powders or extracts, both in quality and strength. Women can find pleasant and profitable employment in handling these flavoring powders, and at the same time advance the cause of temperance and prohibition in aiding to bring in non-alcoholic cookery.

L. B. SMITH,
*President Kansas W. C. T. U.*

I have used your goods and prefer them to any other flavorings. Enclosed find an order.

Sincerely yours,

MRS. B. LAYTHE SCOVELL,
*Editor Minnesota White Ribboner.*

We find the extracts truly delicious, fresh and strong. For home-made candies they ought to be the best in the market. One trial will be all the proof necessary.

Our ice cream for dinner, and cake, were added proof of the delicacy and richness of your flavoring powders.

Yours sincerely,

MARY C. UPHAM.

The Flavoring Powders of the Consolidated Perfume Company of Chicago, Ill., have been thoroughly tested now for some months. They are pronounced by our household and our neighbors as the best they have ever used. They are superior in flavor, beautiful in appearance, and economical in use.

Yours respectfully,

SUSANNA M. D. FRY.

Our Agents send in fine reports, and tell us these

**FLAVORING POWDERS**

are driving out all others.

***BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.***

We can give profitable employment to one agent in each locality. Write for terms.

**THE CONSOLIDATED PERFUME CO.,**
**132-134 Lake Street, - CHICAGO, ILL.**

# Signal Notes.

New Zealand's drink bill is steadily decreasing every year. Since 1879 the amount spent for intoxicating liquors per capita has fallen encouragingly from £6 to £2.

"If the saloon-keepers are being 'ruined' by Sunday closing they are only getting a taste of what they have all along been giving their patrons," says *The Scottish Reformer*.

All the members of the Oban, Scotland, school board are total abstainers. The pupils in the schools of Oban and Dundee are taught the good principles of total abstinence.

The monument to President Carnot, dedicated at Nolay, France, last month, represents the murdered president when mortally wounded. Immediately behind him, symbolic of the Republic, is a strong, stately woman, who is supporting him by her strong arms.

The Victorian Alliance of Australia has a Picture and Lantern Mission, instituted in May, 1891, for the purpose of disseminating temperance truths. This mission is carried on by voluntary workers, who ask only a collection when the lantern is used to defray necessary expense.

The Church of the Open Bible, organized in Cleveland, O., about a year ago, is the first prohibition church in that city. It has no creed or form but a simple statement of faith in God and Christ, the total abstinence pledge, and a political prohibition pledge. Non-residents who desire to affiliate with this church can do so by addressing Rev. Wm. H. Guy, pastor, 59 Rosewood avenue, Cleveland.

At the close of the sessions of the Palmyra, Mo., Presbytery, September 19, 1895, the chairman of its committee on temperance, Rev. T. H. Tatlow, offered for consideration (and with the request that its adoption be deferred till the next regular meeting of the Presbytery), the following resolution: "Whereas, The liquor traffic has been, and is, subjugating the people to its godless control through certain political parties; therefore, *Resolved*, That idolatrous allegiance to such parties is sin.

There could be no stronger indication of the value set upon home interests and the development of every phase of home life on the part of the members of the National Council of Women of the United States than the fact that among the cabinet positions, including religion, education, art and literature, philanthropy and moral reform, is one whose object is solely to consider the province and the interests of the home. Mrs. Rachel Foster Avery, the woman at the head of this department, well known as she is for her work in lines touching the general welfare of women, is none the less known as mistress of the lovely home whose hospitable doors are always open to the world's workers, and as a most perfect mother to the little household group that is growing up therein.

There were stirring times in London temperance circles at the celebration of the twenty-seventh anniversary of Good Templary in England on September 15, 16 and 17, the Metropolitan Templar Federation making the arrangements. On the Sunday a large number of gospel temperance meetings were held in the various parks. On Monday a special session of the Grand Lodge of England was held in the library of the Memorial Hall, attended by nearly all the Grand Lodge officers and other Grand Lodge officers from India, Australia, etc., the Metropolitan Executives and several hundred Grand Lodge members. A public demonstration followed in the Great Hall, when Mr. W. S. Caine presided and spoke, together with Councillor Malins, G. C. T.; Mr. Guy Hayler, G. Co.; Dr. F. R. Lees, P. G. C. T.; and Mr. J. H. Raper; solos being sung by Miss Winifred Parker, and choruses by the Wilmington Jubilee Choir of colored singers. Mr. Caine, in opening, remarked that there now existed in the United Kingdom about four thousand adult and junior branches of the order, with about two hundred thousand members, and the order existed in one hundred countries and states, having a total of over half a million members in twelve thousand branches, meeting weekly. On the Tuesday a special thanksgiving service was held for the order in St. Paul's Cathedral, to which the members went in procession from the Thames Embankment. Canon Hull, of Northampton, preached the temperance sermon.

**An Ounce of Prevention**

is cheaper than any quantity of cure. Don't give children narcotics or sedatives. They are unnecessary when the infant is properly nourished, as it will be if brought up on the Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk.

IVORY SOAP

99 44/100 PURE

At all grocery stores east of the Rocky Mountains two sizes of Ivory Soap are sold; one that costs five cents a cake, and a larger size. The larger cake is the more convenient and economical for laundry and general household use. If your Grocer is out of it, insist on his getting it for you.

The Procter & Gamble Co., Cin'ti.

Dull and Bilious.

Sleepless nights, backache, weakness—all result from a disordered condition of the Liver or Kidneys. To be strong and vigorous your Liver must be healthy. Wonderful success has always attended the use of

Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm.

It cures thoroughly all ailments of the Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, Female troubles, Rheumatism and Bright's Disease. For sale by Druggists at $1.00 per bottle.

THE DR. J. H. McLEAN MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

"KNOWLEDGE IS FOLLY UNLESS PUT TO USE." YOU KNOW

SAPOLIO

THEN USE IT.

W WOMAN'S | WELCOME TO Baltimore! | C CHRISTIAN

The picturesque

B. & O. R. R.

is the most delightful and

Only Direct Route From All Points To Baltimore.

Annual W. C. T. U. Meeting

OCTOBER 18-23.

The train service of the B. & O. R. R. is unsurpassed by any road in the world, and special attention is given to providing for the comfort and convenience of ladies traveling alone. Passengers on this picturesque and historic line pass through the world-famous Youghiogheny coke-region, Sand-patch tunnel and Blue Ridge Mountains; get a splendid view of Harper's Ferry, the John Brown Monument, Lookout Mountain, the Potomac, Rappahannock, and other points made memorable in the war of the Rebellion; and have afforded an opportunity of seeing and visiting, if desired, the Nation's Capital.

TICKET AGENTS

T TEMPERANCE | U UNION

FREE Piano and Organ Book. Grand Art Portfolio. All latest and best styles. Organs from $25 up, and Pianos $169 up. Shows how to buy from factory and save 50 per ct. If interested book sent free. Free trial in your home and credit given. Estab'd 30 years. Instruments warranted 25 years. Write for book to-day. CORNISH & CO., Washington, N. J.

*More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.*

*Advertisers like to know what paper pays them best. Always mention the Union Signal when writing them.*

Walter Baker & Co. Limited,

The Largest Manufacturers of PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS and CHOCOLATES On this Continent, have received HIGHEST AWARDS from the great Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS IN EUROPE AND AMERICA.

Caution: In view of the many imitations of the labels and wrappers on our goods, consumers should make sure that our place of manufacture, namely, Dorchester, Mass. is printed on each package.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD. DORCHESTER, MASS.

THE LARGEST MANUFACTURERS IN THE WORLD OF CHURCH FURNISHINGS OPERA AND ASSEMBLY CHAIRS. SCHOOL FURNITURE COMPANY GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

W. C. T. U.

SILVER PIN.

A bow pin of white enamel on sterling silver. Very dainty with a strong, firm clasp.

Price, each.....$ 60
Per dozen..... 6 50

**A Coaching Trip**

Through Yellowstone Park would be an innovation worth trying. Splendid roads, superb coaches, fine horses, good drivers, the grandest scenery in the world—all found there. Send six cents in stamps to Chas. S. Fee, General Passenger Agent Northern Pacific Railroad, St. Paul, Minn., for tourist book.

THE CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAY RUNS

Electric lighted and Steam Heated Vestibuled Trains, between Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul and Minneapolis, daily.

Through Parlor Cars on day trains between Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Electric Lighted and Steam Heated Vestibuled Trains between Chicago and Omaha and Sioux City, daily.

Only two hours from Chicago to Milwaukee. Seven fast trains, each way, daily, with Parlor Car Service.

Solid trains between Chicago and principal points in Northern Wisconsin and the Peninsula of Michigan.

Through Trains with Palace Sleeping Cars, Free Chair Cars and Coaches between Chicago and points in Iowa, Minnesota, Southern and Central Dakota.

The finest Dining Cars in the World.

The best Sleeping Cars. Electric Reading Lamps in Berths.

The best and latest type of private Compartment Cars, Free Reclining Chair Cars, and buffet Library Cars.

6,155 miles of road in Illinois, Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Iowa, Minnesota, Missouri, South Dakota, and North Dakota.

Everything First Class.

First-Class People patronize First-Class Lines.

Ticket Agents everywhere sell tickets over the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, or address

GEO. H. HEAFFORD,
*General Passenger Agent,*
CHICAGO, ILL.

**Reduced Rates Authorized Convention National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and National Purity Congress, to be Held at Baltimore, Md., October 14 to 23, 1895.**

A rate of a fare and a third for the round trip, on the certificate plan, has been authorized, tickets to be sold over the PENNSYLVANIA LINES, good going as early as three days before the Convention convenes, to return three days after it adjourns.

Magnificent scenery may be enjoyed by passengers over the Pennsylvania Lines. From rich agricultural districts in Indiana and Ohio, the scenes shift to interesting industrial centers in Western Pennsylvania's iron and coke region. Then follows the Conemaugh Valley and historic Johnstown. The Allegheny Mountains are crossed at the highest point above sea-level, where the atmosphere is constantly cool and invigorating, making traveling in midsummer particularly comfortable and enjoyable. After passing Cresson, the popular mountain retreat of the East, trains glide around famous Horse Shoe Curve, where the scenery forms a succession of pleasing surprises. The Blue Juniata for miles is in the foreground of a picturesque mountain, valley and river view. The Susquehanna River is crossed at Harrisburg, and recrossed amid pretty pastoral scenes. The entire route is one continuous panorama of ever-changing, delightful views.

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If any further information is desired, please advise H. R. DERING, Ass't Gen'l Passenger Agent, Pennsylvania Lines, Chicago.

*Don't forget to mention The Union Signal when writing to advertisers.*

# UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

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Mrs Ursula Dietrick 1017 Taylor St


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## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

St. Louis has organized a Civic Federation.

Antananarivo, the capital of Madagascar, has been conquered by the French.

A tidal wave destroyed a portion of LaPaz, a city of lower California, last week.

Father Mathew day was observed Thursday, October 10, by followers in many places.

The Illinois grand jury has convicted only one of several indicted corrupt state legislators.

The Woman's National Council concluded its week of meetings at the Atlanta Exposition, Saturday.

Seven hundred Armenians are reported missing, killed or wounded as the result of the recent riot in Constantinople.

A dispatch from Yokohama announces an uprising in Corea during which the queen is reported to have been murdered.

Illinois Federation of Women's Clubs in session at Peoria, has decided to unite on a plan for the improvement of the public schools.

The old Liberty Bell, on its arrival in Atlanta last week, was welcomed by a large concourse of people who listened to eloquent patriotic addresses by the mayor of Philadelphia and the governor of Georgia.

At the Congregational Triennial Council in Syracuse, N. Y., Friday, a plan was proposed to relieve the heavy burden of debt on the six missionary institutions by pledging each church member to give one cent a day.

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MOST cheering news of increase in membership comes from our National treasurer. Her annual report shows the amount of dues received for the eleven months of the present year to be greater than that received for the thirteen months of last year. It will be remembered that the annual Convention of '94 was later and that of '95 is earlier than usual. Mrs. Barker says that another month's time would have greatly augmented the receipts of the current year from this source.

EIGHT states have increased their membership this year by five hundred or more, viz., Pennsylvania, New York, Louisiana, Maine, Iowa, Connecticut, Oregon and California. The presidents of these states will arrange the program for Benefit Night at the Convention, October 22.

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THE temperance resolutions passed by the General Association of Congregational churches of Minnesota "especially commends as worthy of careful consideration the effort to secure local option by counties." That is, they would have people—men people—vote as to whether the national crime (the legalizing of drunkard-making) shall be committed in their respective communities. We hope to hear that the National Council of this church, which is now holding its triennial meeting in Syracuse, has taken more advanced ground—the true, Christian temperance ground of total prohibition.

---

A GLANCE over the program of the National Convention reveals a most tempting bill of fare. The cover is in itself a promise of the good things contained therein. The front page gives graceful recognition of the fact that our National anthem, "The Star Spangled Banner," began its patriotic career in the "Monumental city," the design being the American flag surmounted by a bar of the music. Upon the back is a new contribution to W. C. T. U. hymnology, "The White Ribbon Star Spangled Banner," by Kate Lunden, that gifted Swedish woman who writes inspired English. The words will be given in a later issue of THE UNION SIGNAL, and we hope it may become the grand rallying song of our organization.

---

THE Iowa convention, which closed a three days' session Friday evening, October 11, was one of the most successful ever held in that state. One hundred and eighteen delegates were present, and the harmony which prevails among the workers was indicated by the fact that all the old officers were reëlected. The report of the treasurer showed a good balance on hand, and those of other officers were most encouraging. The presence of two National organizers lent additional inspiration to the meeting, a National evangelist, Mrs. A. M. Palmer, whom Iowa is fortunate enough to call her own, contributed to the uplift of the occasion, and ex-Gov. St. John delivered one of his stirring addresses. It was decided to start a W. C. T. U. paper at once, with Mrs. L. D. Carhart as editor and business manager. The marked onward movement of the work in Iowa is largely due to the masterly leadership of its president, Mrs. Marion H. Dunham reinforced by a corps of faithful workers. In the face of many difficulties they have been unswerving in their loyalty to the white-ribbon cause, and their faith in God, supplemented by hard work, is bearing much fruit.

---

ONCE more we have to record the promotion of a comrade. Our National superintendent of the department of the Relation of Temperance to Capital and Labor, Mrs. Sarah G. V. Emery, of Lansing, Mich., passed away on the morning of October 10. Her illness had been a lingering and painful one, and the call to "come up higher" was welcomed as a happy release from the worn out tabernacle of the flesh. Mrs. Emery was one of those tireless workers whose name has echoed throughout the land. As early as 1868, when reform movements were in their infancy, she began writing upon temperance and suffrage. In 1880 she became interested in financial reform, and since that time that subject was her specialty. Her published works, "Seven Financial Conspiracies" and "Imperialism in America," have had a phenomenal sale, and the *Corner-Stone*, an eight-page monthly, started in 1893, already has a circulation in nearly every state and territory. For the sake of those who are left, and for the sake of the work she loved so well, we mourn the departure of this friend and white-ribbon leader, but we rejoice with her in the joy which is now hers.

To our great regret Mrs. Mary A. Livermore will not be able to be with us at the Baltimore Convention as we hoped. She writes: "I must leave for home October 17 You know the whole state is up and at work over the 'Referendum' which gives women a chance to vote at the state election, November 5. There were twenty-one meetings in towns and cities in our neighborhood last night. I spoke every night last week, every night this week and every afternoon except two,—I, a woman almost seventy-four years old! I am to attend a great mass-meeting October 18, and a still bigger one in my own town, over which I am to preside, October 19."

---

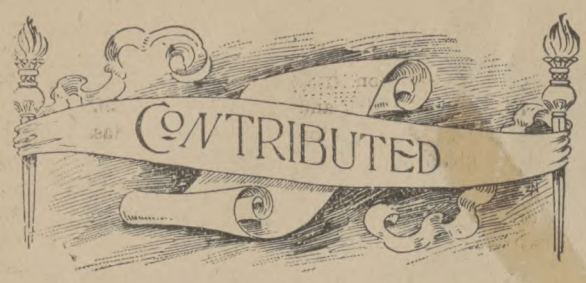
AT the closing meeting of the Convention, Wednesday night, October 23, each state delegation, as its name is called, will rise, give its motto and unite in singing a song especially composed for the occasion. Many of these songs have been set to music belonging in a special manner to the respective states. For instance, "Suwanee River," for Florida, and "My Old Kentucky Home," for Kentucky. Indiana will sing to the tune of "Annie Laurie," Kansas to that of "John Brown," Minnesota to the grand old tune, "Zion," and North Carolina will give "The Old North State." Illinois has chosen the music given to it Columbian Exposition year — "Baby Mine," with the refrain "Illinois." This unique and inspiring feature of the twenty-second National Convention will, we hope, become a regular part of future programs.

---

THE prospects of the admission of women to the General Conference of the M. E. Church brighten daily, and we have this testimony from our English coadjutors as to the same great controversy there: "Like every other form of slavery, sex slavery dies hard, and in its final struggles assumes many a pious alias, but those who have realized the essential characteristics of Christianity cannot acquiesce in a decision which, on a living issue, formally reduces the gospel to the level of Mohammedanism and Hinduism. Resolutions will be proposed in the May synods of next year, urging the conference to remove the ban which it has placed upon women." This was defeated by only eighteen majority in the Wesleyan Conference; at least it was shelved till it comes up again through legislation by the synods. If wide-spread agitation continues this justice to women need not be long deferred, but at present the law in force is that "no chairman of any synod shall receive the nomination of a woman representative until the conference shall have determined by legislative action to admit women as representatives, and until such new legislation has been submitted for approval to the district synods."

---

IT seems certain as we go to press that the Corbett-Fitzsimmons performance will take place on Arkansas soil. The sporting element of Hot Springs, headed by its mayor and city attorney, have, they believe, made all the necessary arrangements for the fight in that city. Governor Clarke expresses himself as personally opposed to slugging matches, but believes the state will "have to put up with" this one. The worst feature about it, to him, appears to be not the brutality of such exhibitions, *per se*, but the fact that the pugilists "come to them after being run out by the Mexicans and Indians." It must not be taken for granted, however, that Hot Springs represents the state in this matter. The leading Democratic newspaper of Arkansas says that the governor, in intimating that the legislature, if called together, would not stop the fight, shows he knows nothing of the temper of the people. "If given an opportunity," it declares, "the Arkansas assembly would beat the record of the Texas legislature by at least thirty minutes," and it further says that the city council of Hot Springs ought to impeach those officials who have conspired to violate laws which they have sworn to enforce—a sentiment we fully indorse.




## OCTOBER RECKONING.

BY MRS. S. L. OBERHOLTZER.

Studying out the problem
O'er which nations blunder,
With a strength of purpose
Ages cannot sunder,
Are the Union soldiers;
While, in crimson raiment,
Ripe October offers
Earth her gold in payment.
Gold for all the green leaves,
Fruit and grain attendant;
Gold for power existing
And for bloom resplendent;

Settlement of nature
With no marked delay.
Time and progress pause not
In their onward way.
Pattern we, and reckon
March of volunteers;
Summing up the service
As in other years;
Gathering in Convention
For a grand review,
Golden fruit we offer
And our vows renew.

*Philadelphia, Pa.*

## RECLAIMED.

BY SUSANNA B. B. MERRIFIELD.

"If I had known all this I could not have married you. Oh, why did I do it!" was the despairing cry of a young wife.

"You did know it. You knew I liked wine and you never said one word against it before we were married. You can't put a bridle on me. I'm my own master yet, and shall be for some time, I fancy!" angrily retorted the husband. He slammed the outside door and went down the steps. He had gone, perhaps not to return till daylight.

Margery Brooks was a cherished niece, her parents having died some years before. Her two aunts had lavished everything upon her. She was loved and sought by all who knew her. She met Henry Morris in Paris. He had just come into possession of a large property so there was no drawback to his enjoyment of the gay capital. Careless and happy, agreeable, fine looking and more than all, most devoted to her, it was plain from the beginning that Margery had met with the ideal of her young dreams. In a few months after her return these two young persons united their destinies and went to their luxurious home under the most auspicious circumstances.

The conversation just recorded occurred two years after that time, and as one may know this could not have been the first reproach. Gradually the breach had widened and husband and wife had come to open dispute. His Sundays were passed now on the bay with his shooting club and the evenings were rarely spent at home. He often returned towards morning flushed, talkative and unsteady of step. That morning as her husband closed the door the unhappy woman threw herself upon a sofa in despair.

"Oh, we are so far apart, and it is only two years since we could not live without each other! I want to love him. Can my love be dead? I have no influence over him. What can I do? How can I reclaim him? He is mine. I will save him, but how?" It was a long, desperate day, but at last a faint gleam of light shone in upon her darkness. She said aloud, "I must be taught; I am so helpless!"

Mrs. Morris calmed herself by a strong effort and made her way to the church where she had been married. Dr. Borden had just begun his sermon as she entered. She slipped quietly into a seat and was soon lost in the associations of the place. It was Dr. Borden who had pronounced them husband and wife, and she remembered how sweet his voice had sounded to her then.

A deep silence in the church brought her to herself. The preacher paused, and leaning over the desk, with folded hands, said, "My friends, charity suffereth long and is kind. God is the all-good. He cannot give us anything that is not good. He is the all-love. Talk with Him. Put away human reasoning and live in His love. Are you not one with Him? Talk with God. Would you continue to beg of your earthly father if he offered you all that he had, and told you it was yours? Would you not rather take and use? Every one of you is God's dear child. Have you a burden? Talk with God. Are you weak? Tell it to Him. Let His love into your hearts, oh, my friends! I must repeat—let His love in!"

These were words of life to the tempest-tossed wife. She went back to her lonely room and it was morning before the conflict was stilled.

"If I am God's child and may reflect Him as Dr. Borden said, then I may have love and strength. Yes, strength to bear with and reclaim my husband. Can I act this God-part and not self? Will I?"

It was late when she awakened. Her husband had not come. She made her usual toilet and went down to breakfast. A note lay on her plate. The contents ran thus: "I am going down the bay for shooting, I don't know when I shall get back. HENRY."

A week passed. Henry had not come. On the last evening of the second week she sat alone in her own parlor up stairs. She heard a step at the outside door, then a moment later someone trying to turn the key. Knowing too well what it meant, she ran down the stairs and opened the door, her heart beating so loudly she thought she could not speak. In reality there was no need of a word from her for her dread was sadly realized.

She helped her husband up the stairs, and while she was attending to the comforts he needed he was utterly unconscious that any one was about him, and was soon asleep.

Then it was time for the inner voice to speak, falteringly at first, it is true. "Think of the erring one as a child of God," did not Dr. Borden say so, "and the good within him will respond to love."

Placing a pitcher of water and a glass beside him, his slippers and dressing gown on a chair near the bed, she went into the adjoining room and closed the door.

When the clock on the mantel was pointing to the morning hours, the husband awoke. He drank greedily of the water and then lay back and thought. He had a dim, stupid recollection of what had happened the evening before, and a certain feeling of contrition took possession of him. He would find his wife, and if she reproached him he could defend himself, he felt sure of that.

Putting on his dressing gown and slippers, he opened the parlor door. In the dim light he saw her leaning back in her study chair, her face upturned and pale as marble, her eyes closed. Her lips moved. He *had* to listen, for he could not move one step beyond.

"Father, we are both Thy children," she prayed. "Give me grace to forgive him. Oh, if Thou lovest me, I can love him with Thy blessed love." A silence, and then,—"Thou knowest it all. I am so helpless, but I lay it down before Thee; Thou hast compassion and love."

He heard no more, but closing the door as softly as he had opened it he went back to his room.

"Beast, brute that I am, not fit to live!" he cried aloud. "And this is what I have brought upon her! What did I promise when I made her my wife? I have not fulfilled one condition, not one!" he moaned.

Thoroughly aroused now, penitent and stricken, he knelt by the bed and buried his face in his hands.

An hour passed, and another. New thoughts were battling for place in that man's mind. He saw now that he had starved his wife for the love she had wanted; that he had made her suffer cruelly. What a vision her prayer had opened to him!

"How can I repair this wrong?" he questioned over and over. "Ah, there is another part to us all. I have a soul, and God can make me free." He knelt a long time, and when he rose he said quietly, "I will go to her now."

He walked with a firm step, as a man who had come to his right estate at last, and opened her door. A look of glad surprise overspread the face of the young wife, and she rose to meet him. Taking her hand and tenderly pressing a kiss to her forehead, he tried to speak, but words failed. It was a sacred silence, for spirit was answering to spirit in renewed vows of love and fidelity; it was the true marriage at last.

*Boston, Mass.*

## ANOTHER VIEW OF IT.

BY HELEN CAMPBELL.

"What I want," said a voice from the back of the room into which the twilight was creeping, "is another committee; a committee for the suppression of the 'Woman's Column' in our newspapers."

"My dear Mrs. Talbot," said the chairman, "you always say something that we want to hear, but this is really—"

"Very objectionable, I know, if you take just the sound of it, but I have been thinking till I really can't keep still any longer, and as this is the new committee on household economics and we are through with all the detail business and the plans for the club year, I don't see why I shouldn't mention something that is calculated to send anybody's plans to the four winds; that is, if they follow directions. Listen to me and give me your very bottom sentiments as to this latest thing. You know you do not need to go home for at least fifteen minutes, and this is vital."

"It always is," laughed the chairman, "but we will undertake the time if you will do the talking. Who would advertise our work if we did suppress according to your demand just now?"

"Partial suppression, I ought to have said," and the speaker drew her chair a little nearer the crackling wood fire on the broad hearth, and looked about the circle of five who met her dancing eyes with an answering twinkle. They had served together on many committees; each knew the working fibre of all the rest, but none of them were ever quite prepared for what might come from this most distinctive little lady known as "the explosive member."

"What it all seems to me," she went on, taking a newspaper clipping from her pocket book, "is the suppression of the kitchen, that is, the flat kitchen. It seems that this particular editor of this rather more than usually insane column has been giving her views on light housekeeping. She is the same one who last winter advised all women who do their own work and dislike being caught in working dress, to dress fully in the morning in their usual afternoon rig and then put on over it a large loose wrapper to be flung off whenever the bell rings. The loss of nervous force in having to do work under such conditions she said nothing about. Now she comes to the front with directions for securing a *boudoir* or small snuggery during the intervals of getting meals, and this is how she does it.

"The kitchen in question is a tiny one in a small flat occupied by three people. It has the usual set tubs, two of them at the longest side of the room, next to them sink, then range, and a small gas stove. Over the tubs is a window, and another at the end of the room beyond the stove. By the window is the iron door opening into the dumb waiter shaft. On the opposite side is a table and a wire safe, with various other kitchen appurtenances. In short, as is the case in flats, every foot of space is utilized. Luckily for her purposes, the refrigerator and the little store closet over it are built in the passage way. Now hear what she says: 'Screens and draperies are the clever woman's way out of all difficulties. All you need is a light, wooden frame made to fit the top of your sink. The tubs can be draped in a moment with a long portiére of such color as you may choose, and some material of the same shade must be employed in making a covering for the sink which gives you at once a standard for a bust or what you choose, while the top of the tubs can receive books or what you will. A screen will perfectly conceal the stoves and the boiler can have a slip cover of harmonious or contrasting color, as desired. For the other things suitable covers can be made. When the morning meal is over, it will be a simple matter to transform the little room at once into a pleasant study or boudoir, and I should advise having the articles used in this way near at hand, to save steps.'

"That last touch is the crowning outrage," said the speaker, after a moment in which she clinched a small fist as if prepared for immediate battle. "Having arranged for an amount of work that, multiplied by three hundred and sixty-five, will mean days of toting assorted sizes of bric-a-brac back and forth, she sees the need of a gleam of common sense at some point, and so adds her hint as to saving time. It is not a joke, for I know the woman. It is only one more proof of the absolute density of perception in the type of woman who can write this stuff and the type who take it seriously. Do you suppose there is a man alive, doing the kind of work a kitchen means, from the *chef* in a buffet car to one on any great steamer, who would not count the man a lunatic who talked to him about draping his sink or screening his range?

"That is one phase. There is another that means a far worse state of things. The kitchen is the home of smells. They may be clean ones and in a well-kept kitchen they are, but dinners leave their trace, and so do washing and the other cleaning processes. The kitchen needs every ray of sunshine, every breath of air that can reach it, and here we have an organized attempt to shut out both. Everything that should be opened is covered, and the fabrics used must soon simply reek with exhalations. That means microbes and always more microbes; a microbe factory in your own set tubs. It is what our English friends would call 'nahsty,' and they would be right. And it is all in one of our best weeklies! Doesn't the managing editor know any better?"

The chairman laughed but she also sighed. "I have been a newspaper woman myself," she said, "and I grieve to say that something new is the demand so much more often than something rational that I do not doubt this managing editor thought this particular screed a find. Never mind, my dear. As a committee we frown upon it, and you must protest wherever you find that anybody has meditated even for a minute upon the plan as a possibility."

"There is more of somewhat the same order in the pocketbook," said the explosive member, "but I spare you. But I am going to send out a circular letter imploring all women to read with reservations and to sift to the bottom any directions anywhere in 'woman's columns' of all orders. It is high time that common sense came uppermost."

"Send it to The Union Signal," said the chairman, and here it is.

*Madison, Wis.*

## THE VOICES OF THE CHURCH.*

BY JOHN G. WOOLLEY.

[Excerpts from a speech delivered before the Genesee Conference of the M. E. Church, at Rochester, N. Y., October 5, 1895.]

I am to speak about the liquor traffic. It is not worth while unless I speak straight.

The cheap unwritten homiletics that would preach gospel temperance in such a way as to please everybody, by construction, was not taught in my seminary. Woe unto a reformer when all men speak well of him!

I must speak plainly about politics. "Eternal vigilance is the price" of not despising a Christian man whose opinions are fuzzy about the great reform. I would never think of asserting that a man ought necessarily to agree with *me*, but every man who has a word to say about this thing ought to be "dead square" with *himself*.

The all-important fact in a discourse—the very heart of eloquence—is *the man* who speaks; and if it is not cowardly or dishonest, it is at any rate inartistic and illogical for him to withhold his own exact position from the argument. And therefore, for rhetorical and other reasons, I confide to you that I am a member, in fairly good standing, of the National Prohibition Party—and I hold the opinion that no man need feel called upon to apologize for that. If I should be so happy as to be remembered in future years as a part of this tremendous struggle, I should like the record to begin with the words, "He was a third party Prohibitionist," for in the cool, clear judgment of history that will mean that I chose the right side when it was apparently the weaker.

But I am at variance with my own party's evident tendency to sacrifice power for speed, at the foot of a long grade, by the substitution of larger "drivers" for our engine, for in my judgment "the fire box" is the vital part of the equipment at present. It will be much better in the long run, for us to be "faithful over a few things," than "shifty" in many. Fusions of *rivals*, and unions of reformers upon a schedule of *disagreements*, more or less loosely held, do not impress me hopefully.

. . . . . .

I must speak plainly about religion; that ideal of loyalty to the church which demands servility to her faults is out of sight to me. I will serve her like a *man* conscious of a divine birthright of his own, or not at all. My call to the ministry was not according to the established usage, but it was very plain and I have heard it every day for seven years and more; gracious, inspired, peremptory: "Lift up your voice like a trumpet and show my people their transgressions and the House of Jacob their sins."

The trumpet is not such a fine instrument as a harp, but it is more reliable. One could hardly command a cavalry company in manœuvers of any importance, by a violin, it needs so much tuning, and is so sensitive to the weather. And standing here between the lines upon the battlefield, under fire of both friend and foe, I breathe the rough but reverent prayer, "God put me to your mouth and blow."

. . . . . .

Business integrity requires one to be as good as his word, that is all; the law, the stock exchange, the street,—even the gambling house professes that ideal, and of course it is not the highest, but if the church were suddenly to rise to it, it would convulse the planet.

But what does she *say?* That is the question, and strangely enough that is the precise difficulty that perplexes the "world and the flesh," but not the devil. "If the trumpet give an uncertain sound who shall prepare himself for the battle?"

The church is the truest thing in this world and most potential in wealth, position and equipment, but she is relatively the feeblest thing in the world, not intrinsically, but because she speaks so many languages. It is the same distemper that befell Noah's sons upon the plains of Shinar. The church seems to have become infatuated with the idea that she is in the world simply *to build herself*—to "gather out the elect," as I have heard some call it. She never learned that from Jesus. He sent her not to the elect but to the *defeated*.

Ecclesiasticism, sectism, and leaderism, have repeated the folly of Babel and said, "Go to, let us *make brick* . . . . and build *us* . . . a tower whose *top* shall reach to heaven," and in these days the visible church consists mainly of architecture, huge tents and tremendous crowds to the glory of the machine, mainly, and God has let confusion come into the brick business, and is teaching us that He despises a steeple that is a mere fire escape, and He is teaching us that upon no brick and slime salvation shall men be saved, but that upon "stepping stones of their dead selves" they shall mount up by personal faith, to grapple Heaven and bring it down, by government, next door to everybody.

Thrice has He rescued us from brick making and brick worshiping. He went Himself to Babel; He sent Moses to Egypt; the third time Jesus came and told a woman—who told everybody that "God is a spirit and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth," and that the time had begun to come when neither in this mountain—or that—nor in Jerusalem only, shall men worship the Father, but when "the whole earth shall be filled with His glory as waters cover the sea;" when "the highways shall rejoice and blossom as the rose;" when there shall be "springs in the desert." The Woman's Christian Temperance Unions are fulfilling that prophecy with barrels of ice water and fountains on the streets, and I believe that a converted whisky barrel doing duty as an iced water fountain in the name of Jesus, reaches farther toward Heaven than a church steeple full of iced theology.

. . . . . .

I have been listening to the voices of the church. The professing church, the printing church, the preaching church, the polling church, the presidential-candidate church, and as I vainly try to find the meaning of the magpious chatter, I should lose heart of hope but that I have seen my own children, evolving from dumb, insensible jaundice, smile at colic, cry at caresses, nickname their little thoughts, coin impossible words, stutter their incomprehensible desires, until at last they spoke clear, sweet, true, pure English.

I was at the General Conference when the master singers in clear, strong recitative spoke the splendid theme, "The liquor traffic can never be legalized without sin," and I strained my eyes watching the music, to hear the glorious fugue unfolded at the polls, but the same autumn Clinton B. Fisk, the noblest layman of us all, struck up the Methodist Marseillaise at the federal election and his own church hissed him to his grave and encored the ribald demagogues who danced that day before King Alcohol and his harlot parties.

I listened to the religious press and the most was silence. It was garrulous about easy indisputable things, but dumb to the difficult lines where the people needed leading. The Christian editor—scholar, moulder of public opinion, stifled his mighty voice and from the infamous pillory of partisan prejudice ventriloquized—*spoke from the stomach*—that no reader of his paper could tell to which party he belonged. This at a time when every party in the land, but one, avouched by word and deed that patriotism ought to *permit* saloons—for money, and that one had its foundations laid in blood and tears of millions for whom Christ died, by the clean hands of two hundred and seventy thousand praying men who sought nothing but the grace of God for those about to die and the help of man for the imperiled homes of the republic and the generations coming on.

I think a secular Sunday newspaper may do far less dishonor to the Lord of the Sabbath and may be far less pernicious in its influence than its religious contemporary that goes to press on one of God's week days with tacit ratification of the party policy that insures saloons. And I say that a religious paper that is not clear, out and out against the saloon in both its editorial and its news, is an unfit sheet for any home whose head calls himself a Prohibitionist. But I heard the *Kingdom*, the *Advance*, the *Pennsylvania Methodist* and many humble members of the chorus "sing out" like God's morning birds before the dawn, and bared my head to the religious *free* press.

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I listened to the pulpit and the sound swept and rolled along like the noise of many waters, but at the stroke of the midnight that ushered in the national election day, it ran down a whining diminuendo like an organ when the diffident and lowly pump suffers mishap. But after the mortifying disappointment of the moment, I could hear ringing up from valley to height and from height to high heaven, long bugle calls from white lipped men who blew the breath of God in triumph through the church and through the world.

I heard the fine invective of the religious teachers and leaders as they enlarged upon the wickedness of license and argued to a demonstration that the liquor traffic ought to die, and that Christian citizenship meant clean citizenship, and then and there ran up a flag of truce to the dirtiest saloon politics that ever stained the escutcheon of a Christian land, and went whimpering down the postern stair of party cowardice and landed at the apologetic finis, "but I am not a party Prohibitionist," when to be anything else then, meant that on a pinch he would rather be wrong than be unpopular.

A prohibitionist "but" is like any other disjunctive conjunction, a concern to qualify, weaken, destroy anything positive, and when you hear a man wind up an attack upon the saloon with a "but" you may know that he is afraid of something and self-ordained to fail.

I heard the Congregational convention of Massachusetts sing a doxology over the Norwegian system of selling liquor, and some of its ministers pleaded with the general court for leave to incorporate a *good* grogshop, but while they hung over the little still-born cadaver vainly trying to produce artificial respiration in the stringy coagulum that had no spine or legs or lungs, it evaporated and left them looking at their stained and empty hands, and they will in some day of better counsel rejoice that it was so, for if you *could* cast the drink devil out of its chosen demoniac into a herd of preachers feeding thereabout, they would run "down a steep place and be choked."

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I went to speak before the greatest convention of Christians ever held upon the planet, upon a topic given me unconsulted, by the officers in charge. At their request I forwarded the manuscript in advance—for the press, as I was notified—to be edited, as it transpired.

Arrived upon the scene, I was given to understand by the president that I had betrayed the society—I loved it better than my life, and now, would gladly die to make it win the victory that lies almost within its hand. I asked for particulars and got them—three. "You have said that my vote cannot be had for any man or any party that is not in the platform declared against the saloon." "You have attacked the Norwegian system." "You have made a 'third' party speech."

I *had* said that of him—I thought it true—I retracted; and now retract it. I *had* attacked the Norwegian saloon upon exactly the same basis as any other. I had *not* made a third party speech. (It has been printed verbatim in a little pamphlet under the title "Church Resolutions *versus* Saloon Resolution." Please get it and see if I speak truly.)

Shall a man forswear himself because some obnoxious party has declared for righteousness? Shall a soldier skulk in the swamp because there is an unpopular party upon the high ground? Is it partisan to assert the same *truth* that but one party espouses? Then when the Presbyterian General Assembly said, "No political party has a right to expect, nor ought it to receive, the support of Christian men so long as it stands committed to the license policy or refuses to put itself on record in an attitude of open hostility to the saloon," it made a third party speech, or a fool speech, or told a lie.

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This is not criticism but narrative, and the fact I seek to bring out in strong relief is that *the church has so many voices.*

The peril of leadership is that the leader is in danger of being diverted from the line of simple straightaway righteousness, and to feel himself charged with a large responsibility of *policy*. In such a case, as the society grows, he shrinks, and becomes a mere twitterer of lackadaisical platitudes which he calls "spiritual." I thank God so devoutly that I am not the head policy expert of anything, but only a plain stumbling follower of Jesus.

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I went to the greatest consecration meeting that I ever saw. I knew the leader to be an advocate of the Norwegian system of liquor selling, and many distinguished people sat about the platform with badges. I knew them all. If the meeting had taken the single line of Christ and the saloon, and if it had begun, as such meetings often do begin, by permitting whoever would to make requests for prayer, and if every platform dignitary had responded, the united prayer would have resembled a crazy quilt. One would have said, "Pray that we may secure the Norwegian system of liquor selling in Massachusetts." Another, "Pray that God will bless the mulct liquor law of Iowa." "Pray that the Haskell bill may not embarrass the Ohio legislature." "Pray that the third party may fail at every election." "Pray that the church may be closed against the Woman's Christian Temperance Union." "Pray that all the churches may use alcoholic wine at the Lord's supper."

I went to the polls and stood beside the ballot box, the transmitter of the telephone of law, and heard sixteen bishops speak to the central exchange at the capitol.

Two said, "Down with the saloon." Two spoke so low I could not hear. Two sighed and said nothing. Ten said, "Down with the Democrats."

But I do not for a moment despair upon hearing this chaotic babble. All the signs are reassuring. In the still midnight of many a discouragement I have knelt and put my ear to the ground and heard the children of the Loyal Temperance Legion singing, "Saloons, saloons, saloons must go." I have heard Mary Hunt pleading with legislatures to have the schools teach that alcohol is poison, and every state but two does teach that now. The school house is in this race and it cannot fail. I hear, as noon creeps around the world, five hundred thousand women of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union praying. "God of the drunkard's mother, wife, child; God of the

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widow and the orphan; God of the stricken home, the isolated heart, the devastated hope, curse the saloon, curl up in thy hot wrath the law that protects the drink; make the rain poison, and the sunlight vitrol, to every grain that would grow for the distillery and brewery."

I hear the tramp of two hundred and seventy thousand voting Prohibitionists, going to the polls to protest against the saloon, and the Prohibition party shows above the mud of spoils politics like the spine of a new continent in the physical geography of reform. I hear our church's mighty voice saying: "The liquor traffic can never be licensed without sin;" and the whole church with practical unanimity thunders like Sinai: "No political party has a right to expect or ought to receive the support of Christian men so long as it stands committed to the license policy or refuses to put itself on record in an attitude of open hostility to the saloon."

That admits of no interpretation, it shuts the Republican party to you and me. It abolishes the Democratic party as a Christian man's instrument of sovereignty. It makes the Populist party ineligible for our support. It denies our support to any silent candidate or any coward.

Does it drive you into the Prohibition party? Yes, I think so, provided it shall restate itself to fit our common conscience. It has no right and it would be a most short-sighted policy to compel you to adopt views at variance with your education and your religion in order that you may be true to your church in this.

For my part I want to join a party—or make one—that will simply affirm the church's position as to the importance and order of reforms, leaving the lesser questions that are inextricably interwoven with this greatest one—to wait a little, while we deal with the only great political question which is ripe to be gathered into the granary of law—and let the Christian voters of this land stand up once and be counted upon the bare question of conscience. That is the short cut to power and to all reforms.

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Unite on such platform, build a church upon a float and draw it through the land with the rallying cry, "The Church for Christ," and we can pile up a million of conscience votes in 1896; and when we can show a million true blue, "all the year round," Christian votes, the saloon will have to go; the Sabbath will be respected; the law will be obeyed.

So, "strong in the Lord," true to the church, loyal to the whole country, tolerant of each other, while intolerant of each other's discords, with settled truth, we will wait and work for the day when in prayer, profession, pulpit, and print, and at the polls we may realize in our testimony—the word of Jesus: "Let your communications be yea, yea, and nay, nay."

## PROHIBITORY OF BRUTISH EXHIBITIONS.

BY JOSIAH LEEDS.

When the man Reardon was killed a few months ago by his opponent of the prize ring, the notorious Fitz Simmons, in a glove contest, or, more correctly, a slugging match, at Syracuse, N. Y., that educational monthly, *The Chautauquan*, in a pertinent article upon "Schools of Brutality," called urgently upon the state legislatures to "make haste to find the lines between athletics and brutality, and to legislate effectively against the latter," asking also whether the press "may not owe the public some loyal service in this matter of brutal sports?"

The announced determination of the above named Fitz Simmons and the equally notorious Corbett, to engage in a prize fight upon the soil of Texas, notwithstanding the protests of its governor and of the self-respecting people of the state, resulted in the calling together of the legislature by proclamation of the governor and the enactment of a specially stringent law, immediately operative against such brutal "sports." The term "pugilistic" encounter is therein defined as "any voluntary fight or personal encounter by blows, by means of the fist or otherwise, whether with or without gloves, between two men for money." The penalty is made imprisonment for a term of not less than two nor more than five years.

It may be remembered that very soon after the breaking up of the winter circus slugging matches by the Philadelphia authorities early this year, a bill was introduced into the Pennsylvania legislature by Senator Penrose, ostensibly "to prohibit prize fighting and to regulate boxing with gloves," which would have practically had the effect of legalizing the sport, while it reduced the penalty of one thousand dollars fine and two years imprisonment (as the law now stands) to one hundred dollars and three months respectively. Believing *all* public boxing, or fisticuff matches, of whatever kind, to be a reproach upon our civilization and religion, the writer of this drafted a general prohibitory bill soon after that of Senator Penrose was published, and submitted the same to the District Attorney of Philadelphia. His reply was that it was "perhaps too stringent; not for me, but to meet the average moral sense of the community." He thought that the legislature was not prepared to pass it, nor the community to sustain it, and so "when that which may be conceded to be the wisest measure is unattainable, it is the duty of the reformer to secure that which may be less valuable, but which constitutes progress toward his ideal."

Toward this ideal the legislature of the Lone Star state has made progress. It may be said literally to have handled the difficult subject "without gloves," for it is somewhat of a novelty in the domain of anti-prize fighting legislation to prohibit all such contests, "whether with or without gloves." Similar was the clause in my own bill intended for the Pennsylvania legislature, and inasmuch as the W. C. T. U. at its National Convention at Cleveland last year adopted a resolution against all brutalizing games and sports, I think it may be of service to make record of the bill in question as measurably embodying the ideal to be reached. It will be noted that the non-wagering of money does not herein make permissible a "sport" which would allow a man made in the image of his Maker to batter the body and face of his fellowman for the public entertainment. I have altered the penalty to conform in part with the Texas law, which it is to be hoped has not been enacted for the present occasion of urgency, to be shortly repealed or rendered nugatory by mischievous amendments.

"An Act Prohibitory of Brutish Exhibitions.—Be it enacted, etc., That no public exhibition of the nature of a sparring, boxing, prize fighting or other fisticuff contest or match game between two or more persons, whether said persons for the purpose of such contest have their hands gloved or not gloved, whether money or other valuable consideration be bet or wagered upon said contest or not, and whether gate money or other entrance fee or consideration be charged or not, shall be permitted in any arena, upon the stage of any theater or other place of amusement, or before any athletic club or any other organization or pre-arranged gathering of people within this commonwealth, under a penalty of not more than one thousand dollars and imprisonment of not more than five years."

"Section 2.—All persons who shall assist or participate in any such contest or game as aforesaid, whether by betting or wagering upon the result, and whether in the presence of the principals or not, or who shall assist the principals in preparing for or carrying on their contests, or by being present for the purpose of witnessing the same, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be fined not more than one thousand dollars, or imprisoned not more than three years, or both fined and imprisoned."

*Seal, Pa.*

## LADY SOMERSET AND THE WOMAN'S SIGNAL.

To the Readers of The Union Signal:—Owing to the fact that I am likely to be abroad during the next winter and that family duties must claim much of my attention, I have thought it wise to withdraw my name as active editor of the *Woman's Signal* and to take instead the post of corresponding editor. Miss Frances Willard will be associated with me in this position.

I regret to say that Miss Holdsworth's health obliges her to seek a warmer climate for the winter; and for this reason she has felt it necessary, greatly to our regret, to resign her position; but the pages of the *Woman's Signal* will still be brightened by contributions from her gifted pen.

Mrs. Florence Fenwick Miller whose work has won for her a high place among the women journalists of England, and who is in warm sympathy with the principles for which the *Woman's Signal* has stood from the beginning, has in the most gallant way stepped into the breach and made herself responsible for the carrying on of the paper. She will conduct it along the lines on which it has already won the confidence of progressive-minded women, and will, as I believe, add a home touch that will bring the paper into closer sympathy with that large circle of women who are not yet wholly with us, but whose good word and good will are of the first importance to the success of the reforms we have at heart.

The circulation of the paper has never been larger than in the last few weeks, and I have every confidence that the arrangement herein detailed will be favorably regarded by those who have its interests at heart. I have full confidence in the growing success of an enterprise which has been a source of great interest and satisfaction to me as all enterprises must in which we invest our best resources of work and worth, when those on whose behalf they have been undertaken give their appreciation and help.

Thanking you, my comrades, for your coöperation, I am, as always, yours in joyful service,

*London.* Isabel Somerset.

## EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

### In Memory.

Dear Union Signal:—God's appointments are often man's keenest disappointments. When I was granted a year's leave of absence from The Union Signal my heart rejoiced at the prospect of a reunion with my family, and my father was included in every plan for my long holiday. He had been out of health all summer, but not seriously so, and was improving rapidly during September. Only a week before his death he wrote me hopefully of his recovery, so the sudden summons home and the sad intelligence a few hours later, found me totally unprepared for such a bereavement. But the same Comforter that has spoken to countless aching hearts strengthened me for the hurried departure and the long journey over mountain and desert to this sunset land.

With joy unspeakable I found my dear mother sustained in her great sorrow and in sweet peace of spirit awaiting the arrival of her children. (My only brother, Dr. W. X. Suddath, accompanied me.) Another inexpressible comfort was the perfect preservation of my father's body and the beautiful natural expression of his countenance. Never have I seen death more majestic nor less forbidding. My heart bounded in gratitude to God for permitting me once more to look into my father's face, and for giving me a mother so resolute and true that she had not considered herself in the lonely five days' vigils.

Not a sign of mourning appeared as we entered the cozy home. Sunshine flooded the house and flowers abounded. The atmosphere spoke of a settled Calm and abiding Confidence. A holy joy pervaded even our bereaved hearts as the tender funeral services were said, and the beautiful, melodious and comforting words of "Lead, Kindly Light" and "Jerusalem, my Happy Home" were sung. The local W. C. T. U. sat around his casket as a bodyguard of honor.

The place of interment was Olivewood cemetery, Riverside, ten miles from our home, and a more beautiful spot for a "silent city" I have never seen. Tall pyramid trees of pine, olive, pepper and eucalyptus guard the lowly graves as trusty sentinels and add the wealth of their tropical beauty to the natural loveliness of the mountain slope.

My father loved this land of sunshine, fruit and flowers and it is fitting that his body should lie beneath its sod and his memory be cherished in the hearts of these generous Californians, who have rendered every possible aid to my mother, as well as extended every token of respect and honor to my noble father. He was loved in this community by men, women and children. Whoever needed his aid received it, generously, promptly and effectively. He was wholly unostentatious. He never did an act for show or mere formality. As one neighbor remarked, "Dr. Suddath never intruded himself upon any one, but when his presence or his substantial help were needed they were always on hand." His carriage and horses were to be seen at every funeral in this resort of invalids, whether he knew the deceased or not, and the sick have been given many a ride in it. No one more truly believed (in action) that

"The best that any mortal hath
Is that which every mortal shares."

My father loved the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. To within a few hours of his death, he was interested in the daily news, and one day when my mother was reading to him of the trials of two atrocious murder cases on this coast, he requested her to cease, remarking, "I am ashamed of my sex. I do not want to live in this wicked world." Then a little later, with the same thought in his mind, he said, with emphasis, "Women are the best people, and the W. C. T. U. are the best women." My mother has been president of the Colton union for several years, and it was father's pleasure not only to drive her to the meetings, but to see how many of the members he could gather up on the way, and so generous was his nature that he was not content unless he returned them to their homes. He read The Union Signal regularly, and delighted in its principles. He espoused the cause of abolition early in life, though a Southerner by birth and education, and soon after the organization of the Prohibition party became its earnest advocate. As candidate for Prohibition mayor in our home town (Bloomington, Ill.) he put his modest, retiring nature to a supreme test, publicity being abhorrent to him, and polled a larger number of votes than any previous candidate on that ticket.

The Bible was not only his book of devotion, it was his volume of recreation. He would resort to it at all hours of the day, and when, coming in at noon tired from labor in his orange grove, he would frequently pass by the morning's mail and daily papers and pick up the Holy Book, and soon be absorbed in its pages. A favorite book-mark indicates the last chapter read, and its motto is so characteristic of his life impulse that I give it here, not because it is new to our readers but because it was so true of my glorified father:

"I expect to pass through this world but once. If,

therefore, there be any kindness I can show or any good I can do any human being, let me do it now; let me not defer nor neglect it, for I will not pass this way again."

More like a Quaker than is common to those born out of that communion, my father seldom talked of his religious life, but his daily walk testified of the source of his strength, and no one who dealt with him could doubt that his life was quietly, persistently, God-centered. If ever a man entered upon immortality, it was he, and I know that his soul flitted joyously to its Maker.

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From the depths of a tender, grateful heart I send greetings to The Union Signal readers and thank them profoundly for the precious words of cheer and sympathy which so many of them have sent me. I have been so richly remembered that it will hardly be possible to reply to every letter, but each one has been a source of comfort to me and re-read many times.

I shall carry out my plan to remain in California during the coming year, rejoicing that The Union Signal is in such good care as Mrs. Fry, Miss Stewart, Mrs. Chapin and Miss Melville will give it, reinforced by Miss Willard's presence in this country. From time to time I hope to give our readers an insight into the advance movements of this coast.

Margaret A. Sudduth.

*Colton, Cal.*

## SUGGESTIONS FROM OUR WORLD'S SECRETARY.

Dear Union Signal:—A letter which we have received from Chile, from Mrs. Ida A. T. Arms, has brought us good news in regard to our work in that country. We are now hoping to open out our white-ribbon work in Belgium and Ireland, and believe the day is coming when every country on the earth will, to some extent, at any rate, have evidence of our World's W. C. T. U.

Some of our B. W. T. Associations are just now blending practical work and pleasure in a most sensible way, by making summer picnic excursions for the day to neighborhoods where no B. W. T. A. exists. At such places they have an afternoon open air meeting and a procession, followed by a tea and evening meeting. Friends at the towns visited lend school rooms for their use. The procession arouses inquiry, the white ribbon arouses curiosity, and so with little trouble a good big evening meeting generally results. Our Forest Gate Branch started two associations by these means last summer.

In the course of an interesting conversation the other day with Mr. Daniel Matthews (the leader of the Malaga Mission, Victoria) he told me that he scarcely ever walked through the streets of any Australian town without seeing the white ribbon worn. He also told me numerous incidents showing the wonderful helpfulness of our little badge; how, many times, when he had arrived in a town feeling lonely and friendless he had made himself known to wearers of the badge; how they had frequently given him hospitality, and never, in a single instance, had a white-ribboner not given him practical help. Mr. Matthew's mission is among the Australian aborigines, and he finds that where the European, and especially the Englishman, has not made a settlement among the natives, there alcohol in any form is unknown,—and this civilization is advanced by enlightened Europeans, who carry with their civilization the awful curse of drink. Well may King Khama regard with fear the progress of the white man in prohibition Bechuanaland! I am making a special appeal wherever I go in England for our women to wear the white ribbon. Much good is lost to us by our badge being so little worn here. I constantly find that the badge gives me opportunities in most unexpected ways. God help all women the wide world over to join our ranks.

The World's officers suggest a scheme which we think will place the financial position of the World's W. C. T. U. on a more satisfactory basis. It is thought to be advisable that we have a World's W. C. T. U. agent in each of our affiliated countries whose duties it shall be to collect subscriptions and generally to push forward the work.

The United Kingdom Alliance agents cover the whole of England. We have one in almost every country who can always be relied on to give helpful information. I constantly appeal to them and they collect thousands of pounds a year in annual subscriptions of one shilling and upwards; in fact the key to the position is in collecting *small sums—thousands of them*. These agents of course each collect a great deal more than their own salaries. We should expect our World's W. C. T. U. agents to receive salaries conditionally on their collecting not less than certain fixed sums. Surely place could be found for an agent in the United States whose business it shall be to collect money for the World's W. C. T. U. I shall be glad to receive communications bearing on this suggestion from readers of The Union Signal.

Mrs. Holden Byles, a well known member of our National B. W. T. A. executive is now living at 140 North 33d street, Omaha, Neb. Mrs. Byles is a good speaker and has an attractive personality. She will be glad to make dates for addresses. The World's W. C. T. U. Minutes are now ready and I am hoping to receive large orders from America. Also I have photographs of the group of World's officers, one shilling each, and the Polyglot Petition also at one shilling each. Since the Minutes were published Mrs. Drysdale (of Liverpool) has accepted the superintendency of the World's department for household helpers. In England Mrs. Drysdale is well known as being one of our most devoted, generous and loyal workers. Her house is a general rendezvous for temperance friends. In fact, Mr. Drysdale has built a large sized hall attached to the dining-room for the use of the Liverpool B. W. T. A., and many delightful afternoon and evening meetings are held in this charming room.

Mrs. Amie Hicks has accepted the superintendency of our labor department. Her name is widely known as her championship of oppressed women has won her a deserved reputation, and we welcome Mrs. Hicks as a valuable addition to our World's W. C. T. U. ranks.

Miss Willard and Anna Gordon take with them our prayers and thousands of good wishes. I am, dear Union Signal,

Yours faithfully,

Agnes E. Slack,
*Sec. World's W. C. T. U.*

Dear Sisters:—If I could prescribe a text book for your use for the next month or two, it would be Roberts' "Rules of Order," which is authorized for our use by the National. To this I would add Mrs. A. S. Benjamin's Parliamentary Card and her Responsive Reading of 1888.

Business cannot be dispatched with fairness and promptness without the use of parliamentary tactics. Of course, there is such a thing as making the "red tape" more prominent than the matter under consideration, but knowledge and tact on the part of the presiding officer may find the golden mean between undue formality and confusion arising from inattention to motions, amendments, etc.

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There are laws governing the actions of deliberative bodies and their officers that ought to be read and known of all the members thereof, but it is possible to find in most local unions *officers* who are uncertain how to state a motion, what motions take precedence, the rules of voting and election, and there are many lay-members who never do more than "second the motion" or chime in on yeas or nays. These would be surprised to know how easily they may learn the intricacies—which, after all, are not such—of parliamentary procedure.

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Someone asked Mother Experience in a recent letter what a union had better take up for a course of reading during the coming winter. For all who feel any shakiness on the matter in question I would suggest the little book aforementioned (you can purchase it through the W. T. P. A.) Follow up a careful study of the text by parliamentary drills. Mrs. Benjamin says in a recent leaflet, "Let two or three who are gifted in this direction plan for it. Let them secure the 'outsiders' who would gladly join such a class. It is easy to make the drill a success educationally and financially. This would open the way for persistent, effective work, and in most unions there would be at least one woman who would develop so much ability as to insure competent leadership thereafter."

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Perhaps I cannot do better than to close our conference this week with some replies to

SPECIAL DIFFICULTIES.

Question.—When for any reason the president of a local union cannot attend the county convention, can the vice-president fill her place as a delegate by reason of her office?

Answer.—This does not hold good in the executive meetings of the National. There, someone is appointed; it may be the vice-president or it may not. Our unions have not, in general, one vice-president, but several, and in that case one would necessarily have to be chosen.

Q.—Is a new member who pays her dues on that day, entitled to a vote in the election of officers by ballot for the coming year?

A.—She is certainly entitled to it, though by reason of unfamiliarity with the candidates, might feel herself disqualified to vote and be excused.

Q.—Has a county president the right to make or second a motion or to vote upon any question in the local unions of her county apart from the one of which she is a member?

A.—No.

Q.—When a state or National worker is traversing a county, but lecturing for local unions, who should preside at the various meetings, the county or local president?

A.—The president of the union under whose auspices the lecture is given is entitled to the chair. By courtesy only the county president may be tendered the position.

Q.—In making "the informal ballot the formal ballot" is it needful for the secretary to write the vote?

A—No. The motion, seconded and carried to make the vote formal, makes it so and that is all that is necessary. Any action on the part of the secretary is needless repetition.

Q.—What is the relation sustained by the county president to the executive committee of the local union?

A.—Mrs. A. S. Benjamin sends us this reply: "The county president does not sustain any relation to the executive committee of the local union—not any at all. When it comes to the executive committee of the county union (to which each local president belongs), she is, of course, chairman, unless the law requires and provides differently."

Yours in our blessed work,

*Mother Experience.*

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

For in Jesus Christ neither circumcision availeth anything nor uncircumcision, but faith which worketh by love.—Gal. 5:6.

Surely the love of Christ is a wonderful bond to bind hearts. It defies time and distance. I have just finished reading a letter full of sisterly love from one on the other side of the globe whom I have never seen. It warms and cheers my heart, Mrs. Harrison Lee Richmond, Victoria, Australia. She says: "I have read 'Temple Items' with an interest growing greater each day, and feel I really must have a brick in our grand building. I have been waiting, hoping that the day might come when I could send £20 to have our dear little colony's name in Willard Hall as Mrs. Evans did for our sister colony, South Australia. Owing to the great need of all branches of our work here that day seems away in the future, so I send, not what I wish, but what I can, £1 7s., with a heart full of love and sympathy for your great work." After giving an outline of her life and work (she is an officer in the Australian W. C. T. U.), she closes by saying: "I dare to hope that my gift may be like a ray from our warm southern sun, to the dear sister who so often meets the chill mists of indifference and apathy."

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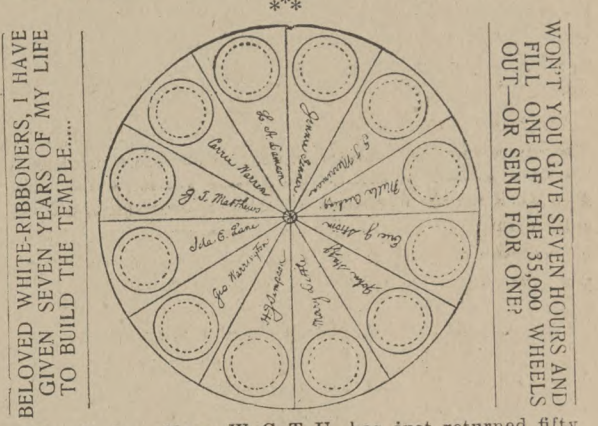
I am cheered by another loving message from Mrs. L. B. Bridgman, Umzumbe, Natal, South Africa. She writes: "How can you ever know the pride and pleasure which we in this part of the world feel in our magnificent Temple, if we never send our mite in token of our interest? I enclose £1, would that it were a thousand, but we are missionaries and that withering word, 'retrench,' ever sounding in our ears, seems to shrink and dwarf all our efforts and forbids us to be generous." And still another message of love comes from Miss H. Frances Parmelee, Mazebashi, Japan, enclosing some bits of bright Japanese silk to be sold for the Temple. She closes her letter by saying: "Please know that some of us watch your work and carry it in our hearts and pray that success will crown your herculean efforts, and I believe it will."

***




The Chelsea, Mass., W. C. T. U. has just returned fifty filled Wheels; besides they had just completed paying their $100 pledge, and, on the heels of that, Miss Percival sends for a hundred Wheels, and now she spins fifty of them back filled. The balance are soon to follow.

The mother of Mrs. A. E. Strong, the recording secretary of the Wisconsin W. C. T. U., has been on a visit to her daughter this summer. In spite of her seventy-five years and a naturally diffident disposition, her love for the Temple has been such that she has got nine Wheels filled. An aged white-ribboner sends for a Wheel and a mite-box —Mrs. E. B. Douglas, Shoreham, Vt. She says: "I hope to be able to fill them soon, though past my threescore years and ten and very deaf. I think if blind people can do so much as you tell us about in your 'Items,' I certainly ought to do something for the House Beautiful, and I will try."

***

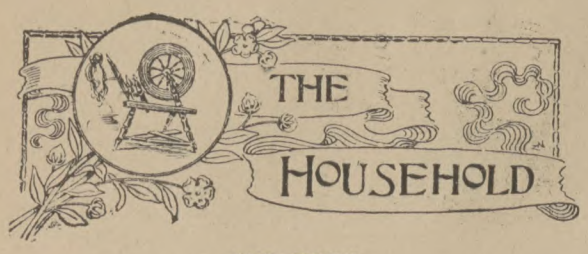
Miss Hattie F. Murphy, Chicago, sends a check for $100. She speaks in her letter of the delight it gives her of being able to pay the above amount, which she pledged some time ago for the Temple. Mr. J. R. B. Ransom sends $50, which completes his subscription of $100, for the purpose of placing the name of Mrs. Margette B. Ransom on the New York tablet in Willard Hall. Mrs. J. P. Harris, Bellefonte, Pa., sends $25 for the Harold B. Harris tablet. A dear old saint, Mrs. E. G. Brayton, Fall River, Wis., aged eighty-two years, sent us a silk quilt she pieced to be sold for the Temple. Last week it was purchased by her daughter for $10. She is going to present it to Mrs. Brayton's great granddaughter. The quilt was very pretty, and beautifully made.

***

The Cobleskill, N. Y., union, sends $25 through Mrs. A. Lane, as a first instalment on a $100 pledge. Mrs. A. J. Clark sends a resolution passed at the Caledonia county, New York, W. C. T. U's annual meeting, pledging $100 to the Temple for the purpose of placing the name of one of their most loved and honored workers, Miss Laura Moore, on the New York tablet in Willard Hall. Through the efforts of Mrs. P. Patterson, the Salem county, New Jersey, W. C. T. U. has sent $25 on a pledge of $100 for the Temple.

***

All orders for Temple Wheels, mite-boxes, and Baby Band lists, and everything pertaining to the Temple, should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send two-cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1111, The Temple, Chicago.




## OUR BABY.

MRS. H. L. ROWELL.

Merry laughing eyes,
Bright as summer skies;
Cheeks like roses red,
Lips with honey fed,
—Our Baby.

Hair of golden brown,
Soft as thistle down;
Brow of dazzling white,
Touched with heavenly light,
—Our Baby.

Joy dwells in our hearts,
Christ His love imparts,
Praise to Him be given,
Deepest thanks to heaven
For our Baby.

*New Carlisle, Ind.*

## REMINISCENCES OF THE CRUSADE IN KENTUCKY.

The enthusiasm of the temperance Crusade in Ohio was quickly carried into the neighboring states. Visitors to Cincinnati gave their time to the prayer circles which met in the different churches in place of the shopping and visiting they were accustomed to do. In the town of C—— the women gathered at this call of the pastors; officers were appointed, and the organization of a woman's prayer circle effected—the first united effort of Christian women since the war. The pledge recommended by the committee was the one adopted in Ohio, called the total abstinence pledge.

The discussion occasioned by this action showed how little real temperance sentiment prevailed in the community. One lady said, "*I* could not sign that pledge. My husband has wine every day for dinner, and would not touch a mince pie or pudding without brandy or wine sauce. Besides, what would a black cake be worth without brandy?"

Another said, "I have boarders, and must use wine in my pies and brandy in sauces and puddings." We asked her if she was not afraid of the influence of such food on her child. "Oh, no! she answered; "he does not know the difference, and is too young to be affected. Yet another said, "My mother always used liquor in cooking. It did not hurt my father and brothers. I am not afraid for my husband and boys; you cannot make things taste good without the liquor. I know they would miss it if I left it out, so *I* cannot sign that pledge."

One after another made a similar excuse, until scarcely a corporal's guard was left. "What shall we do?" said one and another of those remaining.

"Do!" said a braver sister. "Are we not stronger without these half-hearted friends? If women cannot give up the use of liquor in cooking, how can they expect men to abstain from drinking? We will do better work with a few real temperance workers than with a church full of compromisers."

But we went home very sorrowful.

The papers next morning gave an account of the split in the temperance ranks. The chagrin of the temperance people was only equalled by the exultation of the saloonkeepers. No more anxiety was felt by them about their business since the majority of the community was evidently "with" them. They opened wide their doors and took away their screens; their business was legal; their patrons must not be ashamed to buy, for the majority of the women justified them.

The small minority left in the work decided to test their strength by holding an election for local option. Many quiet, earnest men in all the walks of life aside from the ministry, thought there was more temperance sentiment than had come to the surface; and this might develop it. Faithful work was done. Overtures were made to the "seceders," in the hope that some votes might be gained through them, but it did not avail.

The day came, and the women held a prayer service in the Methodist church from nine o'clock till four in the afternoon. About three o'clock a minister of a prominent church, many of whose members were among the "seceders," and who did not believe that women should speak or pray in public, came in to the meeting very much excited and said, "You had better quit praying now and do some *real work!* The brewery wagons are going over the river to bring back voters. Meet them at the bridge with temperance ballots. Send wagons for men who failed to vote this morning before they went to work. You have just two hours before the poles close, and the votes are about evenly divided now. If we can keep out the Cincinnati men we will gain in two precincts."

A band was quickly started to the bridges where a scene was enacted which beggars description. The wagons came loaded with drunken men who shrieked "Hurrah for whisky!" "We will not be ruled by women!" "No local option for us!" "We'll have our beer in spite of the Methodists!" Load after load came over, voted, and then were taken back. In some precincts more votes were cast for liquor than there were men living in the precincts.

After the polls were closed and we turned homeward, heartsick and weary, we asked, "Where is the minister who sent us into such a storm?" Someone answered, "I saw him as we came down, playing croquet in the yard of one of our strongest opposers."

Our next move was to hold open-air meetings on Sunday afternoons, to which all classes were invited. These resulted in much good; many signed the pledge who had not been sober for years. Our hope was to secure their conversion, thus protecting them from the enticement of old habits and companions. One signer became a preacher of the gospel, moved west to a temperance state and was a successful minister.

A notorious drunkard, the terror of his neighborhood, signed the pledge, was converted and went to his mother's church with the intention of joining. There was a communion service that day. When the wine was poured out he rushed from the church and through the streets to his own room, where he had a terrible struggle with appetite. The wine was fermented and the fumes awoke the demon within. He was afterward directed to a church which used unfermented wine. He was a most exemplary Christian for years and died praising God for giving such a sinner a hope of heaven.

Many children signed the pledge who have become our most useful citizens and staunch Christians. Two lads of ten years of age, cousins, went home to tell their mothers they had signed the pledge. One mother took her boy in her arms, questioned him about the purport of his action, and when she found he was fully aware of the solemnity of the promise he had made, prayed with him, asking God to shield him from evils, and make him strong against temptation. The other mother said, "while he was a child she wanted him to keep his pledge, but when he came to manhood, she hoped he would have strength enough to take a glass of wine occasionally. If there was any class she despised it was those sanctimonious temperance people who turned their wine glasses down at a dinner or entertainment, as if they were so much better than their neighbors; she did not want *her* son to become one of those "fanatics."

Twenty years have passed, the fruit of each mother's teaching is apparent. The first young man is an officer of the Y. M. C. A., an elder in his church and a prominent business man in the community. The other rarely draws a sober breath.

Only a few of the little band remain who for three years waged the initial battle with the great evil. Occasionally they meet at the W. C. T. Union rooms and recount their experiences, but many have gone to their beautiful home, and those who remain are ready for the long journey.

## COFFEE-ROOMS.

BY LADY HOPE.

[Lady Hope is Superintendent of the Department of Coffee and Reading-Rooms in the World's W. C. T. U.]

In a crowded room one Sunday afternoon I was reading to some of our Surrey people the matchless invitations of love and mercy, as they fell from our Saviour's lips. The people listened breathlessly, for it was simple and they could understand it. Presently I paused, and asked them this question:

"Why do you not come into the Kingdom of God? You press and crowd into this little room; why do you not come a step further? God is calling you. What is it that holds you back?"

Suddenly a voice was raised in answer from the middle of the room: "It is the drink that keeps us back!"

I was silent, but there was a general movement in the room. The women sobbed, the men bowed their heads.

The next morning on visiting some of the houses I was told that the evening was the time of temptation, and the source of all trouble in the homes!

"There" (at the public house), said one cottage mother, "the men are made welcome, and they feel at home after going a few times. Soon they spend their evenings at the 'White Swan,' the 'Red Lion,' or other houses of the kind. Then their money goes, they meet bad company, and learn to gamble away their earnings. Oh, if you were only to ask them to come to your room of a night instead of letting them go to those other places, I know they would be happy, and there they would be safe."

This resulted in a new effort on my part. I said to myself, "Why should I not open a common room where working men can spend their evenings? If they are accustomed to drink at those hours, let them have drinks of a wholesome kind, enticing and attractive, but not destructive to themselves, their homes and their happiness."

The little room that I used was not at all suitable for the purpose, and it was constantly being occupied with meetings and classes. But my father came to my aid. He had been building a room which he handed over to me, and another friend gave the requisite money for starting a small bar with coffee, tea, bread and butter, cakes, etc. I had no idea when I opened a room capable of seating about eighty or ninety men, how much too small it would prove in the first month of its occupation. From far and near the working men crowded to this place. Here they found books and papers of a useful kind. Periodicals with large print, short stories abundantly illustrated, and every variety suitable for the interest of working men. Added to these we had certain daily papers and weekly periodicals. Our room proved a great success. It was bright, airy, cheerful and well lighted, and very soon another room had to be built adjoining this one, the end wall broken down and the space doubled.

"Where are the roughs of the town?" people used to ask. The answer was, "You will find them in the town hall." There they were learning chess, draughts and other games, reading books of history, geography, and very often studying arithmetic. They never seemed tired of our four walls, and it was perfectly astonishing how men of every class and trade would blend their interests there and sit together side by side, talking over questions of the day and conversing pleasantly with each other.

Now the question is, can the temperance workers and their friends open rooms of this description or utilize the hundreds and thousands of empty rooms and halls that are to be found in our country?

Certainly the methods, which, through God's blessing, brought us success, were very simple ones. The rooms would be most crowded about eight o'clock. Around the various tables the men would be seated in their rough working clothes, some drinking coffee, tea or other harmless beverage, other having a hearty supper; some merely reading a book or skimming a paper. At this hour every game we had in the place would be in use, and wonderfully good tempered and pleasant the men were with each other.

There should be plenty of pictures and texts on the walls. Everything that is bright and attractive must be accumulated here according to the means that lies in our power. We must amuse, occupy and interest the men in every possible way. Photographs, sketches, a microscope, and many things that would be too insignificant to name will please them by the hour at the time. I had a stereoscope, which was an unfailing source of amusement.

Very often during the evenings my little harmonium would be in use, hymn books distributed and the men's voices would be heard joining heartily in sacred singing. Of course, they like joyful, bright hymns, with a good chorus, and prefer singing them to listening to a solo.

Sometimes in an adjoining room a temperance address would be given. Once a week, also, in the next room a Bible class was held, which was very largely attended. Every evening about nine o'clock two or three verses of Scripture were read, a few words spoken and a short prayer offered, the whole lasting not more than ten minutes.

"Do you make every man take the pledge?" I have often been met with this inquiry. The pledge is never mentioned unless for some special reason, or you should happen to be in conversation with a man who is tempted to drink. No rule can be laid down in such a matter as this. If it is said in the town, "You had better not go to the room, because you will be asked to sign the pledge," your work will be ruined, and the prospects of your coffee house will be destroyed. You ask men to come as you would ask your friends to spend an evening with you in your drawing-room. You provide nothing for their harm or injury, but supply a safeguard that will effectually keep them from the drink danger that meets them at every turn. At the same time, with tact and kindness, you use every means in your power to win them wholly over to the cause of right. But, remember, that the masses of your town are like wild birds. It requires a great deal of gentleness, love and skill to tame them, and draw them under the best influences within reach of that blessing from above, without which your efforts are really useless.

We want to make our rooms a success. We cannot be satisfied with the weary formula, that is too often heard, "Oh, there is a coffee house! but it does not succeed very well." On inquiry in such a case you will always find a cause for the failure, a worm at the root, a canker at the very heart of your project. You will always find, too, that one person must do the work (of course, with help, if necessary or available) but not a committee! Hundreds of coffee houses have succumbed under such patronage as this.

*London, Eng.*

## LESSONS FOR LIFE.

The school-room of life is before you,
Let me give you a lesson to heed:
Never forget
That the alphabet
Must be learned before you can read.
If you pass to the higher classes,
And skip the ones below,
Remember this:
You are likely to miss,
And down to the foot you'll go.

But when you've commenced your life-work,
And have found your proper sphere,
Pray do not fret
That you do not get
All the prizes. It would be queer
When somebody is the highest
If somebody wasn't below;
If it be you
Make no ado,
Peg on the best you know.

Don't whip yourself for blunders,
Nor dream of them at night;
From beginning to end,
On yourself depend
But work in the teacher's right,
And if you should be bothered,
In thinking what to say,
Look over the rule
He has given the school,
And write it out that way.

If the lessons of life grow harder
As you climb truth's rugged hill,
Nevertheless
There'll be a recess,
So keep on plodding still.
And though your mistakes are many,
Don't try to rub them out,
But cipher away
In a better way,
The answer will come, no doubt.

—*Exchange.*

## DUTY AND INCLINATION.

"Stay at home," said Inclination,
"Let the errand wait."
"Go at once," said Duty, sternly,
"Or you'll be too late."

"But it rains," said Inclination,
"And the wind is keen."
"Never mind all that," said Duty,
"Go and brave it, Jean."

Jean stepped out into the garden,
Looked up at the sky;
Clouded, shrouded, dreary, sunless,
Rain unceasingly.

"Stay," again said Inclination.
"Go," said Duty, "go."
Forth went Jean with no more waiting,
Or a selfish "No."

You will smile if now I tell you
That this quiet strife,
Duty conquering Inclination,
Strengthened all her life.

—*Children's Friend.*

## "A DAY AT ICHABOD CRANE'S SCHOOL" [WASHINGTON IRVING].

BY MABEL SUDDUTH.

In one of the Dutch valleys, in the state of New York, a worthy person of the name of Ichabod Crane sojourned for the purpose of instructing the children of the vicinity.

He was a native of Connecticut. Crane was tall, but very lank, with narrow shoulders, long arms and legs, large hands and feet, and his whole frame very loosely hung together.

His school-house was a low building of one room, rudely constructed of logs, and the windows were patched with leaves of old copy-books. This school-house stood in a rather lonely but pleasant situation, just at the foot of a woody hill, with a brook running close by.

The interior of this building is characteristic of primitive days. There are rude walls of roughly hewed logs, with the crevices filled with clay, and numerous small windows through which the sunlight peeps and sheds its rays upon busy pupils of all ages, seated upon high benches. Some of them are so young that their toes hardly touch the floor, while others have advanced to maturer years.

Ichabod sat on the lofty stool, where he watched all concerns of his little literary realm. In one hand he held a ferule, while in the other was a spelling-book, from which he was quizzing a row of scholars before him.

During the progress of one word down the class, a knock was heard at the door, and while Ichabod went to answer it, all the scholars learned how to spell the word. So when the teacher returned he was very much surprised to hear the word spelled correctly.

In a distant corner two little boys were very much occupied over some marbles which they had taken from their pockets. They were more intent on these than on their lessons, yet all the time keeping one eye fixed on Ichabod and having a book ready in which to seem interested should he glance in their direction.

It seemed that all the visitors that ever came to that school came that afternoon, for not very long after the first knock another one was heard.

This proved to be a more lengthy call, and after the scholars had done all the mischief they could think of, they tried to see who would think of some plan with which to have some fun.

The first response to this call was made by Hans Van Ripper, a boy about fifteen. He told the scholars of a trap-door which led to the cellar below. All agreed that to make use of this trap-door would be a good plan, so that when Ichabod came back all the scholars should be gone and that while he was wondering where they were they could all get out of the cellar by the steps that lead outside.

So all the scholars went down the steps into, what seemed to them, a deep, dark hole, with but one window. To this window all the pupils flocked for light and air.

Then they filed in a line up the steps which led outside. They waited there for about ten minutes before they heard Ichabod go into the school room.

You can imagine his surprise at seeing the room vacant. He at once began to wonder where all his scholars had gone. He then suspected that they had gotten out at one of the windows. So he thought he would go out and see; when he opened the door of the school-house what could have surprised him more than to see all his scholars coming up the cellar steps. When the pupils saw him they started on a run with Ichabod after them, waving his birch rod with vengeance. They made a circuit around the school house and those that were ahead started on their way home; but pity the younger ones who felt the birch rod on their backs when Ichabod gained upon them.

Ichabod at last grew tired of the race and gave up with the promise, delightful to all the boys' ears, that they would hear of this again from their fathers.

This ended a day in Ichabod's school and I am glad to say also ended the plan of Hans Van Ripper, for every boy did hear of it again from his father.

*Minneapolis, Minn.*

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

466.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

1 * * * * *
2 * * * * *
3 * * * * *
4 * * * * *
5 * * * * *
6 * * * * *
7 * * * * *
8 * * * * *

**1, One of the** feeders to a coral formation. 2, A figment. 3, Not heavy. 4, One of an Oriental, religious sect worshipping Satan. 5, Of large size. 6, A Latin prefix meaning milk. 7, Referring to the eye. 8, A city in Italy.

*Primals* and *finals*, the Magna Charta of the white ribbon host.

467.

SYNCOPATIONS.

1. Syncopate young deer and have implements to cool the air.
2. Syncopate to lift and have an army.
3. Syncopate a healing paste and have to rescue.
4. Syncopate pertaining to the sun and have to fly.
5. Syncopate wagons and leave to rid of moisture.
6. Syncopate bias seams and leave moves on.
7. Syncopate motions of the sea and leave fasteners.

The syncopated letters give the name of a great temperance leader.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, The Union Signal, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED SEPTEMBER 26.

459.
B R I M
R O D E
I D L E
M E E T

460. 1, Park–Ark–Par. 2, Tear–Ear–Tea. 3, Wash–Ash–Was.

Dear Boys and Girls:—Such interesting letters have flown into our Cozy Corner this week! You will find some of them below. I think you will enjoy reading Pearle's full description of Magna Charta and what Mervin has to say about it too. Then there's the cousin from far off Australia who comes tapping at our door. Isn't it nice to know that the same good principles and thoughts are being taught to boys and girls in Loyal Temperance Legions the world around? Our circle extends about the globe. Lily is very welcome and will find herself at home in Aunt Jane's Cozy Corner. And if she should leave her home to travel at some future time, she will find that her little knot of white ribbon will bring her in friendly circles in every country of the globe.

Ben Leigh Smith, of Aurora, Ill., sends Cozy Corner a good anecdote from the *Christian Leader* which runs as follows:

"A liquor dealer in the town of Ayr, Scotland, had a particular brand of whisky which he wished to advertise.

"One day the circus was coming to town and to add interest to its performances and advertise his whisky, he offered a prize for the best answer to the question, Why his particular kind of whisky resembled a certain bridge across the water of Ayr?

"The show came, the answers to the liquor seller's question were handed in to be examined, and the successful competitor was announced. He proved to be a poor boy who perhaps knew from experience what he was speaking of. His answer to the question why that publican's whisky was like the bridge was: 'Because it leads to the poor house, the lunatic asylum and the cemetery.'

"The liquor dealer probably looked glum as he paid the prize money. He is not likely to propose any more prize conundrums to advertise his whisky at present. Perhaps some who have drank it will also halt and take another road."

Now let us have other good anecdotes from Cozy Cornerers.

Affectionately,

Aunt Jane

## NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

ABOUT THE MAGNA CHARTA.

It is so long since I have been in the Corner that I am almost afraid you have forgotten me.

I have studied English History and perhaps I can tell something about the Magna Charta.

A great many years ago in England they had a very weak and poor ruler, John, brother of Richard Cœur de Leon.

At that time the nobles and king cared very little for the troubles of the commoners. And indeed they took no thought at all about them save when the king wanted to borrow money or get lands from them, and whenever he wanted these he generally took them at his royal pleasure and straightway forgot that a king ought to pay back what he owes.

By and by even John's nobles went against him and they and the commoners together drew up a bill of rights called the Magna Charta or great charter. It contained a great many things, but the chief were, that the king of England was not to take money when he pleased or to imprison people unless they had been convicted of crime. This charter from which a great deal of our constitution comes, John was made to sign at Runnymede in 1215.

In the many struggles between the king and the people there was always this charter to refer to, and though the kings broke their promises and the rules of the Magna Charta, still the poor commoners felt as if they had some guarantee of their rights.

I have read most of the books in the list published some time ago but *my* Shakespeare was the real one not the stories or expunged edition and I love him very much. I should like to hear from some of the cousins of my age, fifteen.

Pearle Campbell.

*Evansville, Wis.*

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

In the last Union Signal, in the Cozy Corner you asked about the Magna Charta of England.

The tyranny of King John of England caused nobles and clergy under Langton's leadership to sign the Charter. The next year the barons forced him to sign it or to fight. King John signed it June 15, 1215. It gave all classes more power and lessened the power of the king, and secured the people's rights.

Mervin Green.

*Ypsilanti, Mich.*

FROM AUSTRALIA.

I wish to become one of your nieces, though I am living very far from you. My mother is superintendent of the Loyal Temperance Legion. She read the account of the children's present of the fountain to the city of Chicago at our meeting, and often reads your letters to us. We have in our Loyal Temperance Legion boys and girls over sixty in number on our list. Mother's W. C. T. Union is going to have a Demorest medal contest in a fortnight.

*Portland, Victoria, Australia.* Lily Jarrett.

THE UNION SIGNAL AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

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*Assistant Recording Secretary.*—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
*Treasurer.*—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

He that is our God is the God of salvation; and unto God the Lord belong the issues from death.—Ps. 68:20.

## OUR NATIONAL CONVENTION.

Before this meets the eye of some of our readers at a distance, our president will have called the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union Convention to order with harmonious, rhythmical raps. The great audience in Baltimore will have heard the mystical seven of the gavel, a choice quotation from some beloved poet, and have felt the influence of the Pleiades; and will know that, in some sense at least, the time of safe navigation has come, as did the ancient mariners when Alcyone arose as the central point around which the universe of fixed stars were wont to revolve. But these women mariners over the tempestuous sea of reform are not thinking of Greek or Roman mythology. They are not calling upon Jupiter nor Juno nor the god of war. They are not depending even upon splendid leadership or the victories of the past—but an awful hush falls upon the soul of the throng and each remembers she is but dust, and that it is only the Divine One who can make the great organization of which she is a part "a sharp sword and a polished shaft" against the evils that bar Christ out of the world, and that she must depend on Him.

As thousands of sisters sit at home listening for news from the Convention, do they, too, hear the call to prayer? As the host go up to correct their charts and to mark out new ones for unexplored seas, singing, "Jesus, Saviour, pilot me," is the still mightier host at home singing and praying, "Jesus, Saviour, pilot *them?*" If not, the charts for next year's campaign will be very imperfect.

The women at the Convention will not lack enthusiasm when the strong face of Neal Dow, framed in its aureola of snow-white hair, and moulded by the heroic soul within, shall shine upon them, and his words lift them up into a purer atmosphere of self-sacrifice; nor when they follow our beloved Petition into the far-off lands by the aid of a magic lantern, and view the stones of the streets, and the thresholds and doorways of palaces and parliaments across and through which it shall be borne, followed by the weary feet of those who journey the world around, knocking at each place of power and asking that the load of misery made by bad laws and bad usages may be lifted from the backs of wailing humanity; nor when their missionaries from South Africa, Ceylon, Syria and Armenia arraign the rum traffic stalking side by side with civilization and the open Bible, and wringing tears from such souls as King Khama's; nor when a vision of the hunted Armenian is opened to their gaze, writhing under the heel of the fiendish, absolute Turk, filled with unspeakable horrors and weltering in his own blood—a Christian calling to Christians and hearing no answer; nor when Miss Helen Potter by her wonderful impersonation brings to life again the most impassioned temperance orator the world has ever seen—John B. Gough; nor when the great Convention chorus shall lead them up the golden stairs and transport them in the swinging chariot of song; nor when the pageantry of states shall speak their mottoes and sing their songs and patriotism passes all its wonted bounds and mother-hearts cry out for this beloved land of ours, that it may be saved from impending doom; nor when the musical voice of a woman declares the unsearchable riches of Christ Jesus as she preaches the annual sermon—no, the whole long list of the program will stir them and please them, possibly as that of no other Convention has ever done, but what of that? It will be as nothing unless they have the fire from off the altar to purify their hearts, unify their plans, and weld together by the power of an endless love.

The W. C. T. U. is but in its beginning, yet to-day it is a great Saint Catherine wheel-window blazing upon the facade of the nineteenth century. Its foliations reach out to every civilized nation on the face of the globe—and upon its tracery throb, not the dismembered body of a Saint Catherine, but the throbbing hearts of near half a million women, set there in a sacrament of love for "God and Home and Every Land." Let but the sun of righteousness shine through it, making its tracery clear and sharp, and its colors pure and strong, and it shall continue to blaze high up over the portals of the new century pure with truth and soft with love, till "the light that lighteth the world" shall have reached all mankind and evil is no more. But let personal ambition shadow its glories, or unity and love be broken, and in time our great organization would stand like some dark cavernous window broken and jagged in an ancient ruined abbey where lie the buried hopes of the ages.

## METHODS.

How can we best aid the unhappy masses? The devil-fish clutch of generations of the drink habit has brought them to their state of dolor.

Could we be instantly granted every reform we ask, while it would mean infinite alleviation and relief, the scars and twists and deformities of these sin-visited third and fourth generations could be but partially healed, smoothed and straightened. But our line of battle holds the hope of the ages—our snowy pennon catches the reflection of the earliest dawn. The working out of our plans reaches far out into the future; we are preparing fair conditions for a gloriously free generation to come. As we have tested one plan after another, our methods have come to differ materially from those of a few years ago, when the work was almost altogether reformatory. The veteran in the union lays plans for purely evangelistic effort, for the suffrage meeting, better teaching of scientific temperance, distribution of our literature, teaching home science in the mothers' meeting, securing those invaluable "early impressions" through Sunday-school and Loyal Temperance Legion, while the new member thinks we ought to use the money in the treasury to secure a "gospel temperance" speaker, and seek to repeat the inspiring scenes of past years with men and boys crowding up to take the pledge under cover of much shouting and singing.

While we may be faithfully using our strongest weapon—prayer, holding an occasional public meeting, circulating our literature as our means will allow, shaping and improving the household according to the measure of new light dawning upon us—in a word, sustaining our share of the great universal movement—she feels that nothing is being done because there is not some kind of hand-to-hand conflict with the saloon going on.

What have our great temperance revivals left behind them? Temptation not being removed, we have again and again seen our converts fall back, each recurring experiment seeming to shorten the time in which to look for the backsliding. Perhaps two or three stood, they are worth the time and work and money; but in the meantime the dramshops were making drunkards faster than we could save them. We must not neglect personal effort for the rescue of the individual, yet it is true that if we are to make any headway we must work for measures rather than men. In doing preventive, educational, legislative work we do gain ground. When we confine ourselves to reformatory methods we do some glorious things, but the devil of the dramshop works faster than we can. We must attack the source; raise the fallen as we can, but devote ourselves to untiring effort to annihilate the cause of the fall.

We want all our women to understand that the wisdom gained by experience calls for this change of methods. When we temperance women did nothing but persuade and pray after the Crusade had become an old story, we caused little agitation in the enemy's ranks. Liquor-sellers regarded us rather patronizingly. It pleased us and didn't hurt them any. It was rather a good thing for us to patch up the old wrecks for a fresh career of usefulness to them; but now, with our forty lines of work all bearing down on the same doomed center, the alarm is raised and they are warning one another to "beware the tireless efforts of a fanatical and unscrupulous foe"—"particularly the women Prohibitionists."

Sincere and clear-sighted temperance workers have long conceded that the thorough reformation of the drunkard can be only an occasional incident in carrying on the work, but in setting in motion these means and influences which begin to permeate society, and which tend slowly but surely toward drying up the fountain-head of the evil lies great and reasonable hope.

We are engaged in another phase of the same crusade Mother Thompson led off in Hillsboro. It was far easier to make that picturesque fight when one could see the power of the Lord being manifested right along than to faithfully stand guard and watch and instruct and prevent; but it is part of the same warfare, and a part which tries our metal and proves us good soldiers. Let us hold fast! Let us study together our duty as mothers and as citizens; work with the children; keep this great topic before the people from the platform and through the press; keep constantly in the voter's sight the accusation, *Thou* art the guilty man! Pray constantly for strength. Forces we scarcely dream of are at work; the glorious end will come.

## THE MURDERED WOMAN.

It was suggested in a late editorial in *The Advance* that it might be well "to turn from the new woman to the murdered woman, and make her an object of earnest interest until her number diminishes, and her sisters are allowed to live out their days in peace and safety." If by the term "new woman," the mannish woman, the matadore woman, the pernicious woman of literature and of the stage is meant, as we have no doubt was the case, then we need not seek help from her for the murdered woman. But if by "new woman" is meant she who, for instance, receives her training at a coeducational institution, enters a profession, earns her own living, has opinions, is not a toy, and has heart culture as well as head culture, though she may wish to vote, or to be admitted to the General Conference of the M. E. Church, we need not turn from her. She may be happily married or hopelessly single, or devotedly single, but she is not likely to be "the Lady Macbeth of the church"—or of the world. She may be unhonored for a time, even by the good and the great, but she will not be "unhappy, semi-masculine, or a man-hater," but a lover of humanity, and we may hope much from her.

The world needs the "new woman" if by that term is meant the advanced woman, one who is trying to make the most of her own powers, and to help others to better conditions and higher attainments. Let us have the new woman and let us have her after the similitude of Him who went about doing good—after the similitude of a cultivated woman who calmly rode down the principal street of a large city in a patrol wagon with two policemen, the observed of all, because the exigencies of a case called for her to accompany an indigent old man, sick, feeble and a stranger in a strange land, to a hospital. What the world needs is applied Christianity. When we have more of it we will have fewer husbands who use knife, pistol, club or fist upon their wives. When we have more of it we will have less destruction of life, for the foolish gods will not be allowed to make men mad that they may destroy or be destroyed.

The advanced woman is she who is considering the human question, which necessarily includes the woman question. It is she who notes the number of women slain annually by drunken and brutal husbands and so called lovers. She may weep but she does something else. She seeks the causes of this domination of brute force over the physically weaker sex to such an extent that it is said on good authority that "during the two years 1893 and 1894 no fewer than two thousand wives were slain by their husbands, to say nothing of the many women who were butchered by jealous lovers, by men who had tired of their victims, or by brutes dominated by evil passions."

It is she who is studying the historic principles of liberty and is seeking to understand the processes of the evolution going on about her. She sees an approaching crisis in our civilization when one of three things must take place, either a centralization of power in the hands of the few, which is absolutism; or the triumph of personal independence, which is anarchy, or such an adjustment of rights as will continue and foster a willingness on the part of the individual to vest in the government his God-given right to protect himself.

All the pages of history are full of a conflict between these two principles, and from the groaning and grinding processes of the ages has come the most perfect organization of the social state which the world has ever seen, and accompanying it, and because of it, the most intense individualism. But the groaning and grinding process is not completed. Advanced men and women know that the balance is not perfectly adjusted, and that human rights are not well protected; that on the one hand personal liberty backed by wealth and its inherent power runs rampant and stabs and slays, while centralized power in the hands of nation, state or municipality, either allows itself to be defied by so-called personal liberty, or weakly succumbs to it, or openly allies itself to the enemy of society. In either case the result is the same.

Unless all the great statisticians of the world are mistaken or willfully misrepresent, the larger proportion of crime comes because of the drink habit. Unless our sci

entific men are fools or knaves, unbalanced minds, frenzied fiends, red-handed, gloating murderers are made so and born so, because of the use of intoxicants. Is it only a "free fight" for the individual in this our high civilization? If so, the slaughter will go on. We might as well settle down to a quiet contemplation of the fact that "every day in the year an average of three helpless wives are shot to death, beaten to death, knifed, poisoned, strangled, or in some other way hurried out of this fair world by the men who promised to make life beautiful for them under their protecting arms and cherishing care," and to that other fact that "young women are in more danger from the young men with whom they associate as escorts, friends or admirers than from highwaymen, burglars and other professional outlaws." Witness the number of men on trial to-day for the killing of their wives, mistresses or sweethearts. Witness the fact that even among Hottentots, without intoxicants, in Southern Africa our W. C. T. U. missionary, Miss Palmer, knew she was safe and would be guarded from harm, even at the risk of the life of her attendant, while she shuddered with fear under the escort of civilized soldiers inflamed with liquor.

Until wrong ideas about the personal liberty of the few to destroy the many is corrected the slaughter of women will go on. So long as women are not tried by their peers and do not live under laws made by their peers, they will be discriminated against—to put it mildly. So long as the government under which they live does not lay its strong hand upon usages and practices which inflame the baser passions and make fiends of men, women will be the sufferers. So long as the principles of the gospel of love and righteousness and retribution are secondary the slaughter will go on, and will increase as the nation descends into alcoholic barbarism, fostered and perpetuated by the most glorious republic the world has ever seen, but which, alas, has blood upon its escutcheon. The advanced woman, as well as the thoughtful man, is pondering these things, and in her heart, if not with pen and voice, she cries out for applied Christianity in the home, the church and the government.

## THE DISTRESSED ARMENIANS IN TURKEY.

The smouldering flames of discontent against the authorities of Turkey, who have delayed from week to week to adopt the scheme for reform in Armenia proposed by the representatives of the powers, have at last broken out in Constantinople. This new exhibition of riot, arrest and bloodshed intensifies the feeling of Christian people against the atrocities practiced by the Turk upon the poor Armenians—atrocities so dreadful that the worst must be withheld from public print. But pages of well authenticated deeds such as flaying alive, hacking to bits by piecemeal, boring out of eyes, torturing with red hot irons and pincers, gouging out of the stomach and filling the cavity with gunpowder soon to be ignited, the ravishing of hundreds of school girls by fiendish soldiers for days and their final slaughter,—these and other awful, unspeakable horrors, practiced upon a fleeing, naked and starving people by the Turks, ought to insure the enforcement of such measures by the Christian powers as would forever preclude the possibility of the recurrence of such deeds.

The following letter just received from the Duke of Westminster calls for contributions to aid Armenian fugitives, who are houseless wanderers living off of the scanty fare of poverty stricken friends, or dying from hunger:

*To the Editors of* THE UNION SIGNAL:

There is an additional distressing phase connected with the sufferings of the Armenians consequent on the losses they have sustained at the hands of the Turks, which calls for consideration and assistance from those who are ever ready to relieve distress in whatever part of the world.

Vice-Consul Shipley reports from Moush that "there is great distress, amounting in a great number of cases to abject destitution among the fugitives from Sasun," of which he and his colleagues have had many opportunities of convincing themselves from personal observation. Mr. Hallward, Her Majesty's vice-consul at Van, testifies that the need for relief is unquestionable; that there is an enormous amount of destitution, and that there will certainly be more before next winter.

This applies, we are assured, to the province of Bitlis, and to a large extent to Erzeroum, where there are survivors of the Sasun massacre—mostly women and children who have no one to provide for them—scattered about. A year ago these people were comparatively prosperous and comfortable, but are now barefoot and in rags, begging their daily bread from those who are not much better off than themselves.

Consul Graves forwards a private letter describing the deplorable condition of the people at Talvorig: "There are about 860 of these houseless wanderers now living in the woods and mountains, in caves and hollow trees, half naked, and some, indeed, entirely without covering for their nakedness. Bread they have not tasted for months, and curdled milk they only dream of living as they do upon greens and the leaves of trees. There are two varieties of greens which are preferred, but these are disappearing, as they wither at this season. Living on such food they have become sickly; their skin has turned yellow, their strength is gone, their bodies are swollen and fever is rife among them."

In addition to these there are thousands of refugees who, compelled by poverty and danger to abandon their village homes, have flocked into the towns where they hope to find personal safety and charity to keep them alive.

The committee of the Armenian Relief Fund has already remitted £3,000 to Sir Philip Currie, Her Majesty's Ambassador at Constantinople, for the distribution of food and clothing in the distressed districts, and it is hoped that further aid may soon be at its disposal, as it is very urgently required. Any sums sent to Grosvenor House will be thankfully received and duly acknowledged. Remittances should be crossed "H. S. King & Co., Armenian Relief Fund."

THE DUKE OF WESTMINSTER, K. G.,
*Chairman.*

*Grosvenor House, London, W.*

## FAITH AND LIBERALITY.

One cause of the failure of some Christian educational institutions to train up Christian men and women is a mistaken idea of what genuine liberality is. Some people seem to think that it is impossible to be broadminded if we believe anything. In the minds of such persons, the depth and breadth of a man's scholarship is gauged by the fullness with which he accepts all the results of the "higher criticism"; it is an evidence of bigotry to affirm that the fundamental truths of Christianity are not subjects of doubt. Such teaching as this is worse than the most utter skepticism, for the attitude of mind which dares not believe anything, which is too cowardly to scorn doubt of any kind is littleness and weakness itself. All the work of the world thus far has been done by men and women of strong convictions, who believed something with an intensity which made them willing to die for it, if need be, and there is every reason to believe that the same kind of people will carry on the work of the world to the end of time.

It is better to have an approximately correct view of the theory of inspiration than an utterly erroneous one; it is a legitimate subject of inquiry whether or not Isaiah wrote the entire book which bears his name, and we may profitably inquire into the original sources of the gospels, but mistaken views on these and similar minor subjects become insignificant indeed when compared with mistaken views on the great fundamental truths of life, death and eternity. A man may much better believe that Moses wrote the account of his own death and burial than to reject Moses altogether and stand by the open grave of his dear ones with no better consolation than that "his grief will grow less day by day."

But more than this, there are some things as well established as anything short of a mathematical demonstration can be. The hundred years of our national history serve to confirm the stories of Revolutionary days. Nineteen hundred years of Christian history prove something. That a handful of disheartened, frightened men suddenly came out from behind the locked doors, where "they were assembled for fear of the Jews," and began, with their fear all gone, to tell the strange story of a risen Master; that their preaching has turned the world upside down; that that preaching has lost none of its original power, but has at different times been the unmistakable cause of great epochs in the world's history, and is to-day the strongest moral force on this planet; that it is behind all philanthropic and reform movements; that it is spreading to heathen lands, and revolutionizing their civilizations; that it has created civilizations and languages among peoples that had none; that it is constantly working miraculous transformations in individual character; all these are facts as undeniable and obvious as any which science can produce, and they demand explanation quite as much as any other facts.

Christian parents have, therefore, a right to demand that professedly Christian institutions of learning should give to the facts of Christian history the same recognition, the same authority that they accord to other facts, and that, while allowing free investigation and the honest statement of points concerning which real doubt exists, they should, on the other hand, allow no undermining of the fundamental truths of Christianity which are established by a history which reaches back beyond the records of any other known historical documents. Nay, more, it is the duty of Christian parents to keep their children away from any so-called Christian institution which does not in its intellectual training establish the faith of its students in the fundamental truths of Christianity, and in its moral training develop a living Christian experience in the young people under its care.

The Archbishop of York recently invited a company of ministers—not of the Established Church—to spend the day with him, saying that it had always been to him a subject of regret that the clergy of the Church of England should have so few opportunities of social intercourse with the ministers of other religious communities, however much they might be divided on questions of church order or even of Christian doctrine. The invitation was warmly accepted, and the delightful day spent in social converse and in prayer was an omen of good for the church universal in all nations.

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A discovery has been made during the past year which scientific men declare to be scarcely equaled in brilliancy by anything in the past. A few such achievements as those of Adams and Le Verrier, which resulted in the finding of Neptune, alone being worthy to rank with it. It is the discovery of a fifth elementary gas, an additional constituent of the atmosphere. The new gas is named argon and constitutes so small a proportion of the atmosphere that its discovery is styled a "triumph of the last place of decimals." For a hundred years, scientists have supposed that the component parts of the air we breathe were known beyond doubt. So assured were they also that the four elementary gases, oxygen, hydrogen, nitrogen and chlorine were all that existed that the announcement of a fifth elementary gas was received with great skepticism. Reliable experiments have, however, proved the existence of the new element and it is now announced that probably science will have to revise its former teachings concerning atmospheric air, though it will require immense labor and much time to determine the effect of the newly discovered constituent. The discoverers of argon are two English scientists, Lord Rayleigh and Prof. Wm. Ramsay.

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Alice Hilton speaking of "the new woman" in the August *Chautauquan* had this to say: "The advent of a fashion requiring a woman to be able to do something more than cling and consume must tend to good, if it do nothing more than reduce the number of helpless creatures. She is not new in the world; not new anywhere in the world. For, *the* woman of all countries and times, the woman who has breathed her soul into all human progress, the most numerous woman of civilized lands and especially of the United States, has been, and is, a woman strong, capable, economically a producer of wealth, and socially equal to 'her man,' or any other man of her environment."

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Why is the Mohammedan boy in Bombay better prepared to resist drink than the Christian boy in Boston or Liverpool? Because his Bible (the only one he knows, and he calls it the Koran) teaches him that it is his solemn duty to abstain from alcohol. This teaching has come down from father to son; it has been worked into the warp and woof of his character, and has been engraven upon that childish memory which is "wax to receive and marble to retain." "There is a tide in the affairs of men which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune." This flood-tide is the flowing torrent of the youthful soul. The formative period of the brain is gelatinous, and an impression once made there is more deeply cut than it can be again; silver workers say that when you can see your face in the molten metal, that is the time to work. So it is with the heart of childhood in that impressionable stage when it reflects your character and teaching; then stamp with a firm true hand the white cross upon the soul, the habits of personal cleanliness of life with total abstinence from strong drink as their basis. We are not willing to time the step of the Sunday-school regiment with its "mighty swing of conquest" to the slowest foot in the last battalion; we are not willing to leave the defenseless little one, with his mocking enemy of inheritance, and his measureless temptations legalized and set along the street, at the mercy of the lukewarm superintendent or the indifferent teacher. We want the organic methods of the day school and Sunday-school upon the side of temperance teaching. They have their wheels and levers, cogs, bolts and bands, all in position; what we ask is permission to "gear on" the temperance wheel and set it spinning round the world, from this central motive power.

*On Duty.*

# World's W. C. T. U.

*MOTTO: "For God and Home and Every Land."*
OBJECT: To unify the methods of woman's temperance work the world over.
BADGE: A knot of white ribbon.
HOUR OF PRAYER: Noon.
METHODS: Agitate, educate, organize.
DEPARTMENTS: Preventive, educational, evangelistic, social and legal.
THE POLYGLOT PETITION has been circulated throughout the world and signed by representatives of over fifty countries. It asks for the outlawing of the alcohol and opium trade and the system of legalized vice. The chief auxiliaries of the W. W. C. T. U. are the United States, Canada, Great Britain, Australia, South Africa, India, Japan and the Sandwich Islands.

## QUEENSLAND.

A BUDGET OF NEWS.

Throughout Queensland unions are holding annual meetings, preparatory to Colonial convention. In this colony there are forty unions in working order. At the district conventions last summer reports showed how much practical good is being accomplished by them. The Mac Kay W. C. T. U. has a choir of Kanaka "boys" from the sugar plantations, whose singing at public meetings is very interesting. The union at Townsville has a rescue home, where girls are received who wish to lead reformed lives. The Charters Towers union has been instrumental in sending several from their town. They and the Townsville union have also appointed deputations to wait upon the police magistrate, *re* publicans supplying drink to children under age, and also during prohibited hours. The deputations were courteously received and the act read, his worship agreeing that their step was necessary.

Some of the unions in the north have open social evenings in the winter, and regular open-air meetings in the summer, which are productive of good to many; also fortnightly united temperance gospel meetings, and cake and apron fair in afternoon, with coffee supper in the evening. The Mount Morgan union held a most successful booth on sports' day, when a thriving business was done, and all who took part thoroughly enjoyed their work. A quantity of temperance literature is always distributed at these booths. This union is starting a service of song, proceeds for headquarters in Brisbane.

The W. C. T. U. booth at the annual exhibition, Brisbane, was even a greater success than usual, the many helpers having to fly around to keep their customers supplied. The country people look forward to this booth of white-ribbon women as one of the sights of the exhibition, and it is patronized by all. Other unions have taken up this work, and at the agricultural shows in many brisk towns temperance drinks are to be obtained, where a few years ago such a thing was quite unknown, and, of course, as a natural consequence, the crowds are more orderly and better tempered. Tract distribution is a department that is taken up by every union, and in country districts where there is not always room for much other work, this is carried out in such a systematic manner that in a few years this large colony will be completely sown with literature by white-ribboners; passengers on trains, in steamers, by train and bus all receive gladly these little messengers of love.

Most of the unions hold regular mothers' meetings once a fortnight, when sewing is done and the women are allowed to buy it at cost price. This is found to be a means of bringing many to the meetings who would not otherwise attend; they are also given practical advice for treatment in cases of accident and children's illnesses; books are lent them on useful subjects, and those who work so earnestly in spite of many discouragements are educating and helping these women to rise to higher things than the daily necessary routine of life. The subject of social purity is brought before these meetings, and is awakening a desire in the hearts of these mothers to help forward the day when Christ's kingdom of peace and purity shall reign upon the earth.

The Y's are busy with many departments. Those at Charters Towers do good work among the miners and others and have considerably increased their membership. The Gympie Y's gave a happy afternoon treat to the poor children of Gympie. The townspeople were most liberal with subscriptions and donations of goods. A paddock was lent them where the sixty children had a lovely picnic with games, races and plenty of good things to gladden their young hearts and a pretty handkerchief each at parting.

The Townsville Y has only been started fourteen months. They have given socials to the newsboys, are starting a flower mission, visit the hospital regularly and supply the river steamers with literature. Young girls who were visited by the Y's when sick in the hospital, have gladly joined the union when well again. Public entertainments and socials given by the different Y unions are always very successful. "Congress of Nations" and other American dialogues are very popular. The Bundaberg Y's hired the local theater for a representation of "Columbia's Conclave," published by the W. T. P. A., which was a great success, all items being carried out in first-class style.

The tenth annual convention is to be held September 17 to 20 in the lecture hall of Baptist City Tabernacle, Brisbane. On the evening of 16th there will be a reception of delegates, hostesses and friends, when ministers and representatives of temperance societies will speak. On 20th a grand evening demonstration of Loyal Temperance Legions, and 17th a Y evening. A new departure is to be taken for the luncheons. Instead of the sumptuous repasts of other conventions, a simple lunch is to be provided of sandwiches, brown and wheaten bread, cakes, etc.; as hygiene is one of the union's departments, it is thought right and proper to carry out these principles.

F. EMILY HAM,
*Colonial Superintendent Press.*

*Narangba, North Coast Railway, Queensland.*

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OUR workers will please remember to send for World's W. C. T. U. Minutes to Miss Agnes E. Slack, Ripley, Derbyshire, **England, enclosing one shilling** (twenty-five cents).

## CHILE.

AN ORGANIZING TRIP.

In response to an invitation from Brother Juan Canut de Bon, of Angol, I accompanied my husband on a visit to the churches in the south of Chile, and was present at a temperance reunion in Angol—my first real organizing trip. Brother Canut has instructed both men and women to wear the white ribbon, and they understand by it not simply abstinence from intoxicants, but Christian purity as the Bible commands. Angol is about one hundred miles from Concepcion. Just before our arrival there, while we tarried at a junction, Mr. Arms was immediately accosted by a nice looking German, "You are the pastor?" Receiving an affirmative reply, "I thought so by your white ribbon," he continued. An introduction followed to other men, each with a little white band in the coat lapel. At another junction others joined us, and when we reached Angol station full thirty men and women were standing on the platform to greet us. Our coachman even wore the little talisman.

On Saturday evening over two hundred people gathered in the little rented chapel. We sang (but no organ has yet been donated in response to my plea in *Zion's Herald*) and celebrated *La fiesta de agapas*, our Methodist love feast. This was followed by an experience meeting, in which husbands and wives testified to the change in their homes since they found the Saviour.

On Sunday morning Goodsil preached, in Spanish, of course, on "Precious blood." Again the chapel was full, and a more interested audience I never saw. At the close of this service I met the women in the inner court (*patio*) and explained to them the work and position of the W. C. T. U. Meanwhile, the men removed the benches, brought in tables, etc., etc., and dinner was served then in the chapel. All was done quietly and in order, the women doing their work as deftly as our sisters in the home lands.

We had the popular Spanish chicken *casuela*, a side dish of meat and vegetables, a plate of *garbanzos*, with ham, roast mutton and salad, pudding, pie, fruit and coffee.

These people are from the lower, or *paeon* class, all day laborers, earning small pay and living in poor tenements. How they ever prepared such a dinner; where they obtained napkins, tablecloths, dishes, etc., all is a wonder to me. Between the courses, and when there was any delay in serving, we had songs and recitations.

After dinner I met the women again and organized a union with twenty-four members. I expect the men will join later as honorary members. I asked them to pay to the World's treasurer, ten cents per member. The president is Senora Virginia Canut; secretary, Senora Luisa Beltran; corresponding secretary, Demetria Gallegos.

On Sunday evening we had communion, and Brother Canut talked on "The Baptism of Power." Again we noted the same intense interest, and in an after-meeting, lasting till past midnight, the manifestations of the Spirit's presence were like those in the early days of Methodism. On Monday morning we were accompanied to the station by our white-ribboned hosts and hostesses, I returning to the college, and my husband, with twenty-four from other frontier towns, passing to their homes.

People along the line whispered "Protestants," and we were everywhere the objects of interest, but I am sure I was never more glad to be conspicuous than in such a company. It was a great gathering for Chile, and I am sure the first of its kind. I prophesy that it will not be the last, but here everything moves slowly.

After our years of seed-sowing these signs of a harvest are most precious. Only in yesterday's daily I read a copy of new temperance laws, proposed to congress by President Montt. These things indicate an awakening sentiment most grateful to us, who have seen its entire absence in the past years.

I must not forget to tell of the new Loyal Temperance Legion in Concepcion. I meet with the children every other Saturday, and have ordered pledge cards, with the Chilian flag printed on the back.

IDA A. T. ARMS.

*Concepcion, Chile.*

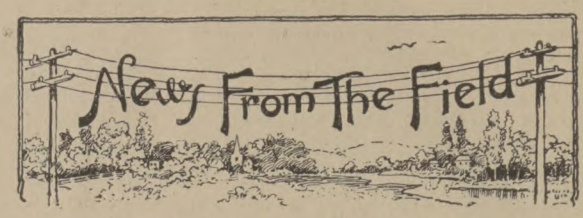
## WORLD'S WAVE CRESTS.

MRS. ROSSETER-WILLARD, editor of the *Woman's Signal Budget*, official organ of the B. W. T. A., is a gifted young woman from Nebraska and a white-ribboner of many years standing.

THE cabinet photograph group of the World's officers—Miss Willard, Lady Somerset, Miss Gordon, Mrs. Sanderson and Miss Slack is especially good. Each figure is a fine likeness and the picture is a welcome addition to a worker's gallery or album. This and the picture of the Polyglot Petition can be obtained from the World's W. C. T. U. corresponding secretary, Miss Agnes E. Slack, Ripley, Derbyshire, England, at one shilling each, postpaid. The small profit on these will be given to the funds of the W. W. C. T. U.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER has already sent $1,663 to Mrs. Sanderson of Canada, the new treasurer to the World's W. C. T. U. The National W. C. T. U. of the United States is by far the largest contributor of the World's. In view of the fact that the president is also the president of the World's W. C. T. U., the American National should be represented by another officer so that it may have its full vote on the executive committee, since each nation is entitled to a vote in that body, and the World's president is entitled to a vote by reason of her office.

WHITE ribbon women have every reason to be proud of the record made by Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew and Dr. Kate Bushnell, whose work has obliged the highest authorities in Great Britain to take cognizance of the evil of the Contagious Diseases Acts, and also of the abomination of the opium traffic, not only in its relation to the brain but to the chastity of those who use it. These ladies have recently brought out a printed statement recording their investigations in the East. This pamphlet was circulated at the World's W. C. T. U. meetings, and it furnished most startling disclosures with regard to the effect of the accursed drug.




## DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

"COMING OF AGE" CONVENTION.

Promptly at 9:30 our twenty-first annual meeting opened on the morning of September 26, in Foundry M. E. church. This is the church where Mrs. Lucy Webb Hayes belonged while she lived in Washington, both as the wife of the senator from Ohio and as the mistress of the White House during those bright years when wine was banished from its hospitality. Some years later this church was the scene of the "non-partisan" effort from which the split in our National ranks proceeded, for Mrs. J. Ellen Foster was and still is a member of this distinguished church.

Seven symbolic years have passed since last its doors were opened to an annual meeting of the W. C. T. U., and the loyal sisters who read these lines will realize that our grateful hearts were swelling with praise to Him who chastens but to save. The sorrow is forgotten in joy when we diligently consider the but half realized successes of that golden cycle the last seven years.

The decorations of the church consisted of flags, ferns, flowers and palms, arranged by the skillful hands of our superintendent of flower mission. A portrait of Miss Willard on an easel graced the platform. Festooned around the gallery were the folds of a petition which is now all ready to go to Congress. It is called the "Voice of the Churches," and contains the signatures of all the pastors and officers of the Congregational, Baptist, Friends, United Brethren, Methodist and Christian churches of this city, as well as several other denominations, asking for total prohibition of the liquor traffic in the District of Columbia.

Mrs. M. E. Griffith, the president, called the meeting to order and in a few well chosen words stated the object and occasion of the assembly. The devotions were conducted by Mrs. Jennie Bartlett, minutes and roll-call read by Mrs. Shelton, the recording secretary. The usual committees were appointed and then Mrs. Griffith introduced Rev. O. A. Brown, the pastor of Foundry church, whose ringing words of welcome are with us yet. He said, "You can challenge any organization to produce a grander work, either in conception, in delineation or in consummation. Looking back over the past you can gather comfort to continue your blest labors." Mrs. R. R. West in her response referred to the speaker as one whom God Himself had called and ordained to speak forth His messages of truth.

The corresponding secretary, Miss Weightman, read a report in which the results of a year's labors and struggles and achievements were condensed and was listened to with close attention.

At 11:30 began a unique feature of the convention, namely, the "reception of pastors." No less than fourteen pastors came forward, were introduced and greeted the convention with warmest commendation. Their remarks were spicy and pithy but above all laudatory. Where, *where* can there be found *such* pastors as those of Washington?

The noontide hour of prayer was not forgotten but promptly on the stroke of twelve Mrs. Bieler, wife of the Vice Chancellor of the new American University, voiced the devotions of the assembly.

In the afternoon the president, Mrs. M. E. Griffith, delivered her annual address. It was an able document, and one of which any society may well be proud. Soon after, the question-box appeared. It was presided over by Mrs. M. E. Cohen, vice-president. Thereupon ensued a lively time. What else could be expected when a church full of live temperance women has projected upon them such questions as, "Does prohibition prohibit?" "Should temperance people stop at hotels having bars?" "How many temperance hotels are there in Washington?" "How shall we stem the tide of Sunday excursions?" "Should our delegates or visitors make such engagements as compel them to use street cars on Sunday?" and many others equally pertinent. The greatest latitude was allowed in the discussion and perfect good feeling reigned.

Department work was well set forth in the reports of superintendents scattered through the whole time allotted to the convention. Our twenty-five active departments were represented. Each superintendent is a specialist in her line. Did space in these columns permit, I would gladly summarize each of these valuable reports. By invitation the W. C. T. U. took possession of the regular weekly prayer-meeting that was held in the church that evening.

Officers for the coming year were elected on the second day. The whole number of voting members was found to be one hundred and twenty-two. Mrs. Griffith announced that she would retain the chair, not being in any sense a candidate, as her home in future is to be in a distant city. The balloting resulted in the election for president of Mrs. Margaret B. Platt, who has long been the president of North Capitol auxiliary, and is a lady staunch and true, energetic and capable, as is proven by her utterances from the platform and through the press. She is the author of some of the ablest leaflets in the repertory of our National literature.

After being escorted to the platform and greeted with the Chautauqua salute Mrs. Platt accepted the position in a few well-chosen words. Then every heart joined in a prayer for guidance divine. All of the other officers were reëlected. Mrs. S. D. LaFetra and Mrs. J. S. Bartlett were made delegates to the National with alternates, Mrs. H. A. Gillenwater and Mrs. Nellie H. Bradley. The treasurer eported the total receipts of the year $2,479.89, and the balance in treasury $84.91.

Among the pleasant incidents of the convention was the presence of the white-ribbon baby, Evelyn Emig. She is a wee little lady in long clothes. She never took

the floor or made a bit of noise (that part can wait until some future day when she may be president of the triumphant W. C. T. U. of D. C.) except at the social lunch hour, when she passed from group to group in the hands of her admirers. There were with us two aged ladies who arose to their feet when early workers were called out. The Y's sat in a body on the east side of the church. Pages were selected from their ranks. Mrs. Griffith showed copies of the new book, "Life and Labors of Mary A. Woodbridge." Through the whole the program was well carried out and kept up to time.

The crowning pleasure was the evening, with Loyal Temperance Legion exercises, conducted by Mrs. Alfred Wood, and plenty of good singing by the "Y choir" arrayed in their new and unique costumes of white cashmere bishop gowns and Oxford caps to match.

Mrs. LaFetra, beloved superintendent of Y work, "told us all about it" in her own happy, informal way.

The secretary of the Y Branch, Mrs. Emig, read the full report of that organization. It was rich with incident and accomplishment. I would gladly transcribe the whole did space allow, but think the Y work of the District is worthy of a separate letter.

We have voted to provide a luncheon for such of the delegates to the National Convention in Baltimore as many come to Washington to see the capital city and Mount Vernon. Low rates by rail are asked for.

Mrs. Clinton Smith,
*District Reporter.*

## NEW YORK.

REPORT OF STATE CONVENTION.

The twenty-second annual convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of the state of New York was held in the Central Presbyterian church of Rochester, "The Flower City," September 24, 25, 26. The commodious church, admirably adapted for a large convention, with bunting and banners, flowers and palms, had been beautified for our coming, while from the lofty flagstaff "Old Glory" floated to the breeze during the days of our assembling.

Of the "elect" and "elected" women of the state the recorded delegation was 426 representing our white-ribboners. We truly rejoiced that our beloved president and treasurer as well as many more of our women who have been "the wide sea o'er" during the past summer had returned in safety. They all reported a delightful time abroad, but are glad to sing, "My country, 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty."

The platform during the sessions had a national, and I might add international air, as at various times Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, World's superintendents; Mrs. Louise S. Rounds, Miss Clara Parrish, of National repute; Miss Lillian Phelps, from across the border, and Miss Susan B. Anthony, the noble champion of us all, were brought forward for presentation.

The routine work of the convention was conducted with a precision which elicited loudest praise. That the work had been planned and the plan worked was apparent.

ADDRESSES AND REPORTS.

Mrs. Mary T. Burt began her annual address with a beautiful illustration of an ocean vessel's "lookout" on duty, compared to the good ship Temperance with its watchmen of our various divisions, local, county and state, who with grateful hearts breathe out the words, "all's well." This was but an introduction to a comprehensive *résumé* of the year's work. The report of the corresponding secretary, Mrs. Frances W. Graham, sounded just like a book, as in addition to her regular items she had incorporated many features and incidents of the work, which, but for her watchful eye would have been lost to record. The ring of the true metal was heard in the excellent report of the treasurer, Mrs. Ellen L. Tenney.

The superintendents of the twenty-seven departments of work nearly all reported in person. The keynote of each was progress. These addresses and reports were more than bare recitals of facts, being articles of real literary merit as well, and to this is due the fact that the interest was well sustained until the last one was heard. It is impossible to estimate the impetus given to the general work by the indefatigable efforts of these faithful officers and superintendents.

NEW FEATURES.

The county president's hour:—This was led by Mrs. Ella A. Boole, the first vice-president. When the name of a county was called, its delegation stood, while the county president recited a Scripture passage or sentiment associated with her work during the year. This hour gave a spiritual uplift to the convention at its beginning.

The roll call of counties having secured one hundred or more new members within the past year was another new feature. Ten counties responded. Their presidents assembled upon the platform and were enthusiastically greeted by the convention. Franklin county received honorable mention, having paid dues for her new members as early in the year as February. Clinton is the banner county, having added one hundred and forty-eight to her membership.

An hour with L. T. L. Juniors and Seniors under the supervision of Mrs. H. A. Metcalf, state superintendent, was something new. Fred D. Squires, the state president of the L. T. L's (for you must know they have a state organization of their own) was present and gave a short address.

IN MEMORIAM.

This impressive service was conducted by the president. Revelations 7 was read, this being the same chapter read at the memorial service of the World's Convention at London. Three hundred and twenty-eight of our number have heard, during the year, the Master's call, "Come up higher." Among these Mrs. Allen Butler, our first state president, Mrs. O. C. Dounce and Mrs. C. W. Leete, former county presidents. Fitting words of tribute were spoken in memory of our beloved dead.

OFFICERS.

The officers were all reëlected except the recording secretary, Mrs. G. M. Gardenier, who after occupying the office twelve years positively declined a reëlection because of the pressure of other duties. Present officers: President, Mrs. Mary T. Burt; first vice-president, Mrs. Ella A. Boole; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Frances W. Graham; recording secretary, Mrs. Nellie H. Hutchinson; treasurer, Mrs. Ellen L. Tenney.

PRESENTATIONS.

After the election of officers Mrs. Kishlar, on behalf of the Monroe county W. C. T. U., presented Mrs. Burt with a beautiful gavel, silver bound, the wood of which was taken from the house in which Miss Willard was born. The last day of the convention was Mrs. Graham's birthday. Mrs. T. J. Bissell, on behalf of Monroe county, presented her with a set of Grace Aguilar's works. As the box had a band of white ribbon around it, she accepted the gift by singing, "There are bands of ribbon white around the world." By the way, Mrs. Graham is our own sweet singer, and was musical director of the convention. Her soulful voice was heard many times. Miss Julia E. Dailey, who resigned her position as editor of the state paper, received a set of books also. Mrs. Gardenier the ex-recording secretary, was the most "gifted" of all with tokens of affection, which were a surprise, but will be treasured for the love they express.

EVENING MEETINGS.

These were largely attended; the addresses of welcome, from Rev. H. H. Stebbins, Mrs. L. F. Parish and Mrs. T. J. Bissell, were admirable. Mrs. Boole, although invited at a late hour to respond to these in the absence of Miss Varnum, did it beautifully. The evening addresses were given by Mrs. Louise S. Rounds, Miss Clara Parrish and John G. Woolley. They were each at their best, and by their eloquence and convincing arguments deeply impressed their audiences. An impressive feature of Y night was the consecrating of Lucian Harold Dudley, the five months old son of a Y and honorary, to the temperance work.

NOTES.

The midday luncheons were served in the church to the delegates and visitors, leaving quite a time for conferences or social intercourse. Every available nook was occupied by groups of workers anxious to gain all the information possible, the conference upon scientific temperance instruction being the most largely attended.

The sales table of the Y's and the literature table were well patronized.

The devotional meetings at eight o'clock in the morning were seasons of refreshing.

A beautiful souvenir program, with full-page pictures of the five general officers, was greatly prized. The large supply was soon exhausted. The musical program was also a thing of beauty, but space forbids a longer report.

The beautiful hospitality of the Rochester women, our courteous treatment by the citizens generally, the harmonious workings of the convention, will mark the twenty-second convention as one of our best. The year's work is done, and we have entered upon another filled with the spirit of our state song, which is from the gifted pen of Mrs. H. Roscoe Edgett:

"All hail, New York's, white-ribbon host!
All hail, our sisters brave!
A Christlike service fills our days—
We seek the lost to save.
Our Prince—Immanuel—God with us—
We wage our peaceful war,
From victory to victory
We shout *Excelsior!*"

Georgeanna M. Gardenier.
*State Reporter, Oswego.*

## KANSAS.

ANNUAL GATHERING.

We will praise the Lord for Kansas,
For her prairies grand and free;
For her climate, for her people
Full of life and energy.
And for laws promoting temperance
She may well the leader be
As she goes marching on.

And if our prohibitory law is not wholly enforced at all points in the state, it is so much in advance of the license system, either high or low, as a preventive of the drink evil that I feel like adding right here:

Once we looked with pride on Kansas
As a refuge for the slave;
Now our hearts with joy are swelling,
'Tis a refuge from the grave,
For the victims of the wine-cup
By our laws we hope to save,
As we go marching on.

The W. C. T. U., with the spirit of this refrain in the hearts of its members, has again assembled in annual conference to tell of the victories achieved, the reverses met and to plan for a renewed effort "all along the line" for the coming year. Not having had the precious privilege of meeting with the assembled hosts, I must gather my information from the press of Hutchinson (kindly forwarded to me).

Hutchinson, the city chosen for the state convention, is a little south of the geographical center of the state, but is out on what was recently called the frontier. It is a flourishing city. The state reformatory is located there and is naturally an object of interest to the W. C. T. U. which is denominated as "organized motherhood." The hearts beating beneath the white ribbon throb with love and sympathy for all wayward youth.

The convention opened at 2:30 p. m., Tuesday, September 17, but for some time previous there had been a bustle of preparation in arranging conveniently located parlors for headquarters. Rooms were prepared in the Woodard block, handsomely decorated and made to look cozy and homelike. The famous World's Fair picture of Miss Willard and her political peers, was given prominence. By the way, Mrs. Wall, the artist who designed it, is a resident of Hutchinson, and was present at the convention. The sessions were held in the M. E. church.

Tuesday afternoon was largely devoted to preliminaries and district reports. A parliamentary drill was conducted by our lawyer, Mrs. Ella W. Brown, of Holton. These drills are always instructive as well as entertaining, and are of much benefit in training us for future citizenship. When that glad day comes it will be a matter of surprise to some of our good male citizens that the women are so well qualified for active citizenship.

Rev. J. C. Hall, pastor of the church, opened the first evening's exercises, the music being furnished by the choir. In the absence of the mayor, Judge F. L. Martin briefly but very cordially welcomed the convention to the city. Rev. A. F. Irwin gave an eloquent greeting in behalf of the churches, and Mrs. Hodges, for the Woman's Club. Hon. O. E. Comstock voiced the welcome of the Commercial Club, and Mrs. Alice Vincent, president of Scott union, for the W. C. T. Unions. After a beautiful solo, rendered by Mrs. Frank Coliaday, The Rev. Eugenia F. St. John delighted the audience with a brilliant response D. L. Wall followed with a solo, and President L. B. Smith gave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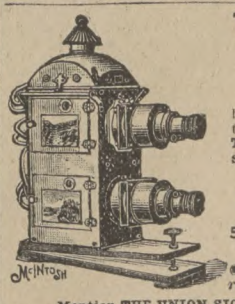

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her annual message to her constituents. She declared that temperance sentiment is growing, that men are more open to conviction along temperance lines than ever before, and that it is a menace to our republic to assert that the prohibitory law cannot be enforced.

One feature of the convention was the singing of the Kansas song, composed by our state secretary, Mrs. Hartough, to be sung at National Convention by Kansas delegates. The song proved very popular, and was sung repeatedly.

The reports of superintendents were upon the whole very encouraging, and showed that much good work had been done during the year just closed. The attendance of delegates was quite large. The state officers were all present and many of the superintendents. The reëlection of Mrs. L. B. Smith, of Ottawa, as president, was good news to her many faithful sisters throughout the state. Mrs. S. M. Hartough, of Leavenworth, our faithful recording secretary, consented to again "take the minutes of the convention," Mrs. Jessie Maxey, of Ottawa, will again answer all state correspondence, Mrs. Hutchinson was elected to preside over the "money bags," and our tried and true editor, Miss Olive P. Bray, again takes the helm to guide *Our Messenger*.

Thursday afternoon an "Ideal Parlor meeting" was conducted by Mrs. M. C. Gillette. Miss Clothier, Mrs. St. John, Mrs. Evans and others gave spicy talks and Miss Edith Hill an interesting recitation. The meeting closed with refreshments and was pronounced a success.

In convention Rev. St. John gave an interesting Bible exposition, which received closest attention and many words of commendation. The address of Wednesday evening was by Miss Ida B. Clothier, of Colorado, National lecturer and organizer. Miss Minnie Wooddell, of Hutchinson, sang a beautiful solo, and the mandolin club discoursed sweet music. Thursday evening Rev. Edith Hill (our girl preacher), pastor of the first Baptist church, of Pittsburg, Kas., gave an eloquent discourse from Revelations, on "The Four Horses." She likened the red horse to sin, the black horse to justice, the pale horse to death, and the white horse to the Redeemer of the world. Pointing out the condition of America today, where the powers of government are so largely in collusion and partnership with sin, she showed the struggle now going on between the cohorts of sin and the followers of the white horse, which at last are to become conquerors over all.

The spirit of the Master was present in all the devotional exercises, and a spiritual uplift was felt by all.

An unusually long list of resolutions was passed, among the number one indorsing the course of study outlined by the Equal Suffrage Association for the coming year, one declaring that no superintendent is fitted for her work without our papers, one commending the faithful efforts of the Temple workers, and praying that its projector may meet with financial success.

NOTES.

An open parliament with four minute speeches on the topic, "Will the enfranchisement of women affect the enforcement of law?" proved that the women of Kansas are as quick at repartee and as sharp in debate as are the sons of the sunflower state.

On Tuesday dainty lunches were served by the Nickerson and McPherson unions at headquarters, and souvenirs given each individual, a hand painted pansy booklet tied with white ribbon.

Kingman and Newton ladies served the refreshments Wednesday and gave as souvenirs a tiny fan tied with our ribbon white and inscribed "W. C. T. U. We can trust you to raise a breeze for prohibition."

Thursday the Hutchinson sisters entertained the delegates at the Streator hotel and presented each with a tiny white silk sack of fine salt tied with yellow ribbon on which was inscribed, "Kansas, W. C. T. U., 1895. The salt of the earth."

Carriages were furnished delegates to visit the salt works, also enabling them to accept the kind invitation to visit the state reformatory.

The next annual is to be held at Kansas City, Kan.

Mrs. S. S. Weatherby,
*State Reporter, LeRoy.*

### LOUISIANA.

PROGRESS ALL ALONG THE LINE.

The present year has been most emphatically a year of progress in the great principles of temperance and morality. One parish after another has planted the prohibition banner. The parish of De Soto has just given a majority of nearly six hundred for prohibition. We hear of several other parishes that promise victory over the saloon in the near future.

The thinking faculty of the people has been awakened, and a public sentiment created that makes it highly probable that within the next year every parish in the state, with the exception of Orleans, will have voted out the saloon.

To-day's issue of the *Morning Herald*, published in Monroe, says, "The wave of prohibition is rolling on in North Louisiana, and it is confidently predicted that in a short time every parish from Vicksburg to Shreveport will hoist the white ribbon as its banner of victory."

The cause of prohibition has advanced so much that it is beginning to assume a place in the political affairs of the day. A wide field here offers for the women of understanding, discretion and sagacity to bring the influence of these qualities upon the voters of their individual families, and impress upon them the truth that morals and intelligence should be the basis upon which to select those who are to represent the welfare, the honor and moral elevation of the people.

Here is the opportunity for efficient, capable women to quietly assist in the election of such men as can be trusted to correct the abuses and evils of the liquor traffic. The passing years have wrought such change in the popular estimate of woman that the learning once considered so dangerous for her is now her surest letter of credit—and she is now called upon to aid in creating the public sentiment so necessary in effecting any reform. These changes should be prophetic of what women may accomplish for the happiness of the race, by strong, united and energetic action among themselves.

It was said by Goethe, "The longer I live in the world, the more certain am I that the difference between the great and the insignificant, is energy, invincible determination, an honest purpose once fixed, and then victory." I quote this to remind my white ribbon sisters of what may be accomplished by labor, energy, perseverance and self-reliance combined. Rouse women to a belief in their own natural ability, and a desire to cultivate and sustain their noblest powers, let them acquire knowledge commensurate with their natural qualifications, and the result will be the birth of new liberty, power and influences that will guide or illumine, civilize or elevate, the social world that is profoundly absorbed, and radiantly satisfied with its various distractions and noisy conflicts. Trammeled as women have been in the past by ancient custom and modern folly, their outlook has contracted, beyond the responsibilities and duties of a tender mother and bustling housewife, and their noblest actions have been in accord with the maxim laid down by the wise men of past ages that to be unknown in public was the highest tribute to their virtue, delicacy and refinement.

If our women could be made to realize the fact that each home, no matter how stately or lowly, is affected by all the problems of civic government, by the saloon and gambling den, and the innumerable consequences that follow in their wake, the apathy and indifference that lies like a baleful incubus over the minds of a majority of our women and prevents their actively engaging in work for temperance, would be succeeded by a zeal and activity, sure, earnest and unceasing, till not only every woman had pledged allegiance to the white ribbon, but every home was under the protection of prohibition laws, whose fair product will be a nobler system of morality and firmer religious conviction.

Kate Compton Vaughan,
*State Reporter, Monroe.*

## News in a Nutshell.

Volga, Ia., has had a ten days' evangelistic season.

Forty delegates will attend the National Convention from New York.

Mrs. Henrietta L. Monroe has been again chosen leader in the Crusade state.

The address of Mrs. Louise P. Rounds, of Oregon, has been changed from Lafayette to Gardiner.

An invitation to call upon Miss Susan B. Anthony at her home was accepted by many of the delegates at the New York state convention.

New York state W. C. T. U. has 898 local unions, 51 of which are Y's, and a total membership of 20,357, a gain of 1,200 during the year.

Insist upon having "S.H.&M." BIAS VELVETEEN SKIRT BINDING on your dress skirts if you want the Best.
Send for samples, showing labels and material, to the S.H. & M.Co., P. O. Box 699, New York City.
"S.H.& M." Dress Stays are the Best.

You See Them Everywhere

Latest Novelty. Pocket Salts.
Crown Lavender Pocket Salts.
THE CROWN PERFUMERY CO., of London, call attention to one of their most charming novelties
The Crown Perfumed Pocket Salts.

Made by them for several years in England, but now for the first time introduced into this country, made in the following odors:
Crown Lavender
Crab-AppleBlossom
White Lilac
Verbena
Matsukita
Violette
And all other odors.
Sold as shown or encased in kid purses and can be carried in the pocket with perfect safety.
THE ABOVE ARE PERFECT GEMS, deliciously perfumed with the Crown Perfumes and identical in quality with the world renowned Crown Lavender Salts and various perfumed Salts, the creation of the Crown Perfumery Company, and so long and favourably known to their London and Paris clientele.
PRICES: Standard Size, 50c. Smaller Size, 40c.
In Kid Purses, 75c. " " 60c.
Ask your Druggist for them or by sending either of the above amounts to Caswell, Massey & Co., N. Y.; Melvin & Badger, or T. Metcalf Co., Boston; Geo. B. Evans, Phila; E. P. Mertz, Washn.; or Wilmot J. Hall, Cin., one of these bottles of Pocket Salts will be sent free to any address. Name the odor required.
Beware of Worthless Imitations.

CRAZY PATCHWORK
Has become quite the rage again. Ounce package of waste embroidery silk, *bright colors*, sent post-paid for 40 cts. ½ oz. package, 25 cts.
Brainerd & Armstrong Silk Co., 2 Union St., New London, Conn.

MRS. GRAHAM'S Cucumber and Elder Flower Cream

CREATES A PERFECT COMPLEXION.
After using it daily for three months your skin will be as pink, soft and velvety, as clear and plump as the most perfect baby's skin. It is not an artificial cosmetic. It cleanses, refines, purifies and whitens. It feeds and nourishes the skin tissues, thus banishing wrinkles. It is harmless as dew, and as nourishing to the skin as dew is to the flower. Bottle lasts 3 months. Price $1. At all druggists and agents, or sent anywhere by express, prepaid. **Sample** size bottle and handsome book, "*How to be Beautiful*," sent postpaid for 5 2-cent stamps. **Lady Agents Wanted.** Very liberal terms. **Mrs. GERVAISE GRAHAM, 1424 Michigan Ave., Chicago**

THE BEST SHIELD FOR SHIRT WAISTS IS

Dewey's Improved Acme Dress and Corset Protector
A Complete Garment
which can be worn under the corset or flannels, protecting the clothing from perspiration. **Better** and **Cheaper** than dress shields, one pair doing the work of six.
Bust measure, 28-33, $ .80
" " 34-39, 1.00
" " 40-46, 1.25
Send money by P. O. Order. Catalogue Free.
M. DEWEY, Mfr.
1397 V, W. Monroe St., Chicago.

Mother Stewart, who has been in Chicago for the past four weeks under the care of a specialist, is so much recovered as to be able to return to her home. Her many friends will be glad to learn that the removal of the cause of many years' suffering seems to have given her an extension of time.

Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, general secretary of the Y Branch, has visited New York, Ohio and Indiana state conventions this month, speaking for the young women in her usual graceful and winning manner She will rally her forces as in former years at the National Y conferences during the Baltimore Convention.

At the Central New York conference of the M. E. church, held in Newark, N. Y., the first week in October, the vote taken on the admission of women to the General Conference, was ninety-nine in favor and sixty-five opposed. Rev. Dr. Buckley was upon the platform when the vote was taken, and he is said to have appeared calm.

The department of finding homes for homeless children, of which Mrs. Merrill, of Maine, is National superintendent, has had its latest protégé in the person of a friendless little four-year-old boy, who came over with Miss Willard and Miss Gordon. He was sent by Lady Henry Somerset to be placed in some nice home in prohibition Maine. On his arrival, he was taken in charge by Miss Kate Lunden, our Scandinavian organizer, whose experiences in conducting the dear little fellow to Portland were unique and enlivening.

Colorado held its annual W. C. T. U. gathering at Canon City, on October 1 to 4 with eighty-five delegates. The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Mary Jewett Telford; vice-president, Mrs. M. A. Cassell, Denver; corresponding secretary, Mrs. S. A. Alderdice, Pueblo; recording secretary, Mrs. Josephine Hicks, Denver; treasurer, Mrs. Mira R. Sprague. They open a Lecture Bureau for the year with Mrs. Laura A. Berry as its chairman. John G. Woolley is expected for a campaign soon.

A marriage has been arranged between Lady Catharine Vere de Vere Beauclerk, second daughter of the Duke of St. Albans, and Henry Somers Somerset, of Eastnor Castle, England, heir presumptive to the Dukedom of Beaufort and only child of Lady Henry Somerset. Mr. Somerset's book of travels in Athabasca entitled "The Land of the Muskeg," and brought out by William Heinemann, the London publisher, has had a large sale and has been most favorably reviewed by the metropolitan press. The marriage is expected to take place at Easter.

## Cor. Secy's Notes.

If a text were to be chosen for my column this week, that text would undoubtedly be, "On to Baltimore." But, alas, the deductions from that text would resemble too closely those frequently drawn from others, in that they would have but little practical application, at the time of their delivery (into your hands). Baltimore is a future dream now, but the steady onward rush of the days will have made it, before this issue of The Union Signal shall have reached your homes, a present reality, and thus to announce a coming event would be to record a past one.

Nevertheless, it is impossible to keep from writing of that which, alone, fills heart and hand, and I remember, too, that not all our readers will go to Baltimore—the more's the pity.

If you were to take a peep in at National Headquarters these days you would see it fairly bubbling over with work and the pleasant bustle of preparation. The program has been the all engrossing matter for weeks past, but that has, at last, passed to its final reading, while at this very hour the auditor, Mrs. Bigelow, treasurer of the National Temperance Hospital, is going through Mrs. Barker's carefully kept vouchers preparatory to the printing of the treasurer's report.

The last bit of copy for the corresponding secretary's report was handed in this morning, October 9. Several states are as yet unheard from, but it was impossible to wait longer and have the report printed before Convention. I may be able to make place for the delinquents in the Minutes, and they will all appear in the tabulated report, which will not be printed until after Convention.

Seven states—Pennsylvania, New York, Maine, Connecticut, Iowa, Southern California and Oregon—have gained five hundred new members, most of them in excess of that, and will, therefore, take part in the program on Benefit Night, Tuesday, October 23. Ohio has gained fully one thousand *new* members, but the treasurer's books do not show that gain "in excess of last year's membership," which was the condition to entrance upon Benefit Night. Miss Willard will be in attendance upon the Pennsylvania convention this week, as that is the state making the largest gain. New York, which comes second in the list, had held its convention before her arrival.

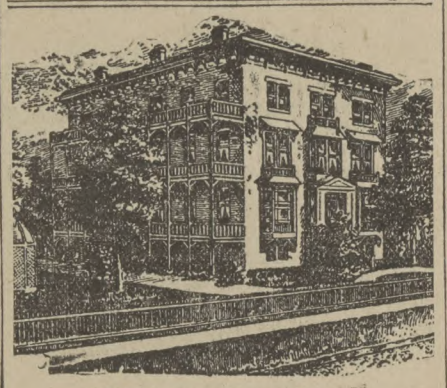
It seems rather early to be planning new work, and yet I most earnestly hope that the echoes of the Convention will not be permitted to die away before each white-ribboner will have girded on the armor anew for another year of conflict. This may be the last time I shall speak to you from this work, so suffer the word of exhortation, and let the gains of this year count as losses before the splendid advances of the year to come. This can be made possible only by each one's doing her own individual best.

I hope the local unions will make good use of the President's Annual Address and the Annual Minutes in their work. Send in your orders for the latter in advance that Headquarters may know how many must be printed. Each individual union should have at least one copy and should use it as a text-book.

I can hardly realize that I have come up to the last series of notes for this year. It seems only yesterday that I first, with fear and trembling, ventured into this column. My heart is filled with a gratitude too deep for words for all the kindnesses you have shown me. May God abundantly bless us, each one, and lead us to better service, wherever called to serve, in the year to come. Yours most sincerely,

*Katharine L. Stevenson.*

## Nat'l Temp. Hospital.



*1619 Diversey Street, Chicago.*

The National Temperance Hospital and Sanitarium has completed another successful year. The annual meeting was characterized by the same practical, earnest enthusiasm which has brought it to its present place of importance and power. This week a few quotations from the report of our admirable secretary, Mrs. Watson Thatcher, are given to the readers of The Union Signal, to be followed by the treasurer's report in the next number:

"The mark toward which all the forces centered in the National Temperance Hospital is aimed is the thorough and successful demonstration of the principle upon which this institution is founded, that of non-alcoholic treatment of disease.

"The members of our eminent staff of physicians are contributing their skill and experience to the healing of patients in this hospital, because of their interest in the establishment and advancement of this comparatively new practice.

"Nurses are in the training school of this hospital instead of some other, because of their preference for a training which demonstrates that there is no necessity for alcohol in the whole *materia medica*.

"The members of the board of trustees are devoting their time and strength to devising means and ways to maintain this experiment, the chief purpose being to give to the world this object lesson.

"It is a great satisfaction if at the close of each year progress can be noted in the strengthening and promulgating of this principle which is becoming more firmly established as the years go by. Upon the evidence of such progress should rest the estimate of the measure of success.

"Physicians on the staff have assured the board that their connection with the hospital is not because of gain to them, of money or influence, but because of their deep interest in the principle of no alcohol in the treatment of disease. One of them said, 'My interest in this method of treatment has steadily increased during the past five years,' and one young woman, who served as house physician but a short time, said, 'I can never be thankful enough for the experience I have had these few weeks in the National Temperance Hospital, where I have learned that alcohol is never needed in the healing of disease.'"

Elizabeth B. Cook.

*316 Washington Blvd., Chicago.*

## Convention Corner.

The consecration services of Thursday night will be held in Mount Vernon Place M. E. church, Rev. L. T. Townsend, D. D., pastor.

The meeting of the executive committee on Thursday, October 17, will be held in the assembly hall of Music Hall.

An interesting and valuable souvenir program is being prepared by Miss R. B. Mory, one of the bright young women in the work, who is state superintendent of juvenile work and recording secretary of the Baltimore City union.

Members of the W. C. T. U. of the District of Columbia will meet the Convention visitors to Mount Vernon, Va., and serve them with luncheon.

EXCURSION TO THE NATIONAL CAPITAL,

On Thursday, the day following the Convention, an excursion to Washington and Mount Vernon has been arranged by the Baltimore union. The morning will be spent in sight-seeing in Washington. If the President is at home a reception at the White House will probably be arranged. At noon the District W. C. T. U. has generously agreed to lunch the visitors. The afternoon will be given to the trip to Mount Vernon. Tickets which will be good till the following day, will be two dollars round trip, on sale at Music Hall.

If any delegate has not received her card of introduction to hostess before starting for Convention she will please report to entertainment committee at Music Hall, afternoon of 17th.

Mrs. M. L. Cox, 1109 Madison avenue, will take about six boarders at one dollar per day.

### NOTICE.

Owing to the busy rush of preparation incident to our National Convention, much to my regret, I have not yet had opportunity to reply to the correspondence of the W. T. P. A. stockholders which must now await my return from Baltimore.

I ask your indulgence at this special time.

Helen M. Barker,
*Sec. W. T. P. A.*

*The Temple, Chicago.*


Beecham's pills are for biliousness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

Go by the book. Pills 10¢ and 25¢ a box. Book *free* at your druggist's or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal Street, New York.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

**Scott's Emulsion**

is not a secret remedy. It is simply the purest Norway Cod-liver Oil, the finest Hypophosphites, and chemically pure Glycerine, all combined into a perfect Emulsion so that it will never change or lose its integrity. This is the secret of Scott's Emulsion's great success. It is a most happy combination of flesh-giving, strengthening and healing agents, their perfect union giving them remarkable value in all

**WASTING DISEASES.**

Hence its great value in Consumption, wherein it arrests the wasting by supplying the most concentrated nourishment, and in Anæmia and Scrofula it enriches and vitalizes the blood. In fact, in every phase of wasting it is most effective. Your doctor will confirm all we say about it. *Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute!*

**Scott & Bowne, New York. All Druggists. 50c. and $1.**

**The Natural Body Brace**

**Cures Female Weakness. Restores Health and Vigor.**

After wearing your Natural Body Brace for nine months, the most extreme and painful female weakness has vanished.
Mrs. Jessie Fisher.
Spruce Creek, Pa.

I am pleased beyond expression with the Brace. I would not part with it for any money.
Mary F. Adam,
Neosho Falls, Kan.

I have been afflicted with falling of the womb for 23 years, and have never had anything to help me like the Natural Body Brace has. I could not stand up long enough to wash dishes before wearing it, and now (after wearing it 3 months) I am cooking for a large family. I also help wash and do any kind of work.
Mrs. Lucinda Field,
Oscar, Texas.

**Money Refunded if Brace is Not Satisfactory.**
**Send for Full Information.**
**Natural Body Brace Co.,**
SALINA, KANSAS.
Howard C. Rash, Manager.

**THIN PEOPLE**
**LISTLESS**
**SLEEPLESS**
**SALLOW SKINNED**

frequently chew and smoke immense quantities of tobacco and wonder all the time why then look so bad, feel so mean. Try under an absolute guarantee of benefit and final cure, or money refunded, the taking of a single box of

**NO-TO-BAC** NO-TO-BAC

regulates tobacco using, builds up nervous system, makes pure, rich blood. Many report a gain of ten pounds in ten days. Go buy a box. Try it under your own

**DRUGGIST'S GUARANTEE.** Every druggist is authorized to sell No-To-Bac under absolute guarantee to cure every form of tobacco using. Our written guarantee, free sample of No-To-Bac and booklet called "Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away," mailed for the asking. Address THE STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., N.Y. 63

**CASCARETS** candy cathartic cure constipation. Only 10c.

**YOU** You can now grasp a fortune. A new guide to rapid wealth, with 240 fine engravings, sent free to any person. This is a chance of a lifetime. Write at once. Lynn & Co. 48 Bond St. New York

**PILES** Instant relief, final cure in a few days, and never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. Remedy mailed free. Address, C. J. Mason, Box, 519, New York City, N. Y.

**At 1/4 Price** Watches, Guns, Buggies, Harness, Sewing Machines, Organs, Bicycles, Farm Tools, Safes, etc, List FREE. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

**FOR CHOICE ROSES** write to Good & Reese Co., Springfield, O.

**CHICAGO INTERIOR DECORATING CO.**
**149-150 Michigan Av., CHICAGO.**

**HIGH GRADE CYCLE, $1.** Get catalogue F. S. Waters & Co., 155 W. Washington-st., Chicago

**TOTAL ABSTAINERS'** life insurance at cost Am. Temp. Life Ins. Assn, 253 Broadway, N. Y.

Globe Savings Bank, Dearborn and Jackson, Chicago, pays 2 per cent on checking accounts of $500.

Marshall's Catarrh Snuff has been on the market 60 years. F. C. Keith, Mfr., Cleveland, O.

*Buy of those who advertise in The Union Signal.*

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

No advertisements of a questionable character will be admitted to the columns of The Union Signal under any circumstances. Our readers can depend upon the advertisers, and the promises made by them.


A girl in a high school was set the task of composing an account of "an excursion in the mountains."

She wrote in this beautiful vein:

"On the little lake everything was idyllically lovely. Beautiful milkmaids sat under their cows in order to milk them. On the surface of the lake this charming sight was mirrored upsidedown."

Little Ned—Don't take away the light.

Mamma—I want you to learn to sleep without a light.

Little Ned—Must I sleep in the dark?

Mamma—Yes.

Little Ned—Well, then, wait a minute, I guess I'll get up and say my prayers a little more carefully.

The author of an essay on the "Uses of Animals," asserted that "the horse is serviceable to man by his swiftness. How many brave soldiers owe their lives to the swiftness with which their horses have carried them away from battlefields!"

"Tommy, you should try and be a better boy. You are our only child, and we expect you to be good." "It ain't my fault," said Tommy, "that I am your only child. It's tough on me to be good for a lot of brothers and sisters I haven't got."

In the issue of October 4, the New York daily *Tribune* devoted two columns of space to the outing of the employés of the New York Condensed Milk Co. The article also described the manner in which this justly merited milk is prepared and placed upon the market. According to the paper above referred to, fifty thousand families in New York city alone use their Condensed Milk regularly. The great success of this concern is largely due to the purity of their goods, which are highly indorsed by physicians, not only for infants but for adults as well.

An Irishman, comparing his watch with the clock of St. Paul's, burst into a fit of laughter. Being asked what tickled him, he answered: "An' how can I help it? Here is my little watch that was made by Paddy O'Flaherty, which cost me five guineas, has beat your big London clock there a full hour and a quarter since yesterday mornin'."

A little girl whose parents recently moved to another city, and who is now enjoying her first experience in living in a block, thus described it in a letter to another child: "This is a very queer place. Next door is fastened on our house."

While a compositor on the Montreal *Witness* was setting up an advertisement of a lost canary, a few days ago, the bird flew in at the office window. This shows the value of advertising.

I was trying to impress upon the mind of my little boy, aged five, God's loving care of all things, speaking of the sparrows, and especially his love for us, saying God takes so much interest in us as to know the number of hairs on our heads, when he exclaimed: "Why, of course He does, for He put 'em on, and of course He counted 'em when He put 'em on."


### GOOD NEWS FOR ASTHMATICS.

We observe that the Kola plant, found on the Congo river, West Africa, is now in reach of sufferers from Asthma. As before announced, this new discovery is a positive cure for Asthma. You can make trial of the Kola Compound free, by addressing a postal card to the Kola Importing Co., 1164 Broadway, New York, who are sending our large trial cases free by mail, to sufferers.


Spices are not as a rule noisy, but you have all heard the gingersnap.

Thirteen is not an unlucky number, in spite of the fact that the men of the thirteenth century are all dead.

Betsy, an old colored cook, was moaning round the kitchen one day when her mistress asked her if she was ill. "No, ma'am, not 'zactly," said Betsy, "but the fac' is, I don't feel ambition 'nough to git outer my own way."


### $100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

☞ Sold by Druggists, 75c.

**F. J. CHENEY & CO.,**
1212, 1214, 1216, 1218, 1220 Adams St., Toledo, O.


## Home Hints.

The directions for candy making which will be given in this column from week to week are tried recipes, and will be helpful in preparing candies for socials or for your Christmas boxes.

Butter Scotch, No. 1:—Two cups sugar, half cup of butter, four tablespoons molasses, two tablespoons vinegar, two tablespoons water. Boil until a little dropped in cold water becomes brittle.

Butter Scotch, No. 2:—Three teacups molasses, two teacups sugar, two teacups water, one teacup butter. Add a pinch of soda just before taking from the stove. Test the same as in No. 1.

If you wish to keep your silver plate bright wash it very often with very hot soft water and hard soap. Some seem to get a certain satisfaction from allowing the silver to get very dull looking and then having a general cleaning day when every piece, spoons, knives and forks, tea-set and all go through a regular scouring process. Silver may be kept clean just as easily as china. Wash all the soiled pieces after each meal. Wipe perfectly dry with a soft towel and polish with dry flannel. If stained by egg or vegetables rub with silver soap, using a stiff tooth brush to clean the engraved parts.

Four even teaspoonfuls of liquid equal an even tablespoonful.

Three even teaspoonfuls dry material equal one even tablespoonful.

Sixteen tablespoonfuls liquid equal one cupful.

Twelve tablespoonfuls dry material equal one cupful.

The following plan may be very successful in adding a little money to the treasury of your local union. At the social have a table for the sale of home-made candies. Put the candies up in dainty hand-made boxes, cornucopias, or pasteboard tubes, besides having them displayed in many different ways, on cut glass and china. Use lots of crepe tissue paper, and make your stand "just as pretty as it can be." Copy the recipes you have used in making your candies onto slips of pretty note paper, having them duplicated on the typewriter or mimeograph. Make pretty covers, and tie them with baby ribbon, and you have little booklets which will be an added attraction to your table and they will sell.

A person in a faint should be placed in a recumbent position, in a cool place where there is a good circulation of pure air, the clothes loosened about the waist and chest. Sprinkle the face with cold water.

In the morning the windows should be opened wide, the bed thrown open, the clothes being sufficiently spread out to assure their getting well aired. As often as once a week, choosing a day of sunshine, have all the mattresses, blankets, comforters and pillows taken out of doors and left for several hours. If you don't realize from the sweet restful sleep you have that night the immediate benefit of the absorbed sunlight, you may conclude that you need medical treatment.

*The Household* tells us that Russia stove pipe can be kept shining and bright by rubbing it with a flannel cloth dampened with boiled linseed oil. Use but little oil, apply it to a small portion of the pipe at a time and rub it vigorously with a dry flannel cloth before applying more oil.

"Close bedrooms make the graves of thousands," says a writer, and surely they are the source of more poor health and suffering than is charged to them. What is so sickening as the dead, heavy atmosphere that greets one on entering the houses of those who do not practice the thorough daily ventilating of their sleeping and living rooms. Fresh air and sunlight are two of God's best and freest gifts to His creatures. Do not shut either of them from your homes but let the sunshine in, and let the pure outdoor air get in, in purifying quantity and frequency. Sleep with windows open enough every night in the year to insure a perfect change of the air. One gas jet consumes as much of the life-giving properties of air as one human being, so if a light must burn through the night, be sure and provide enough fresh air to supply the extra demand. A writer on hygiene says, "It is all folly for people to talk of being so feeble that they cannot bear a window open through the night. Every one can bear air enough to sustain healthy breathing; and all notions to the contrary are foolish and wicked."


## FAMED EVERYWHERE FOR "STYLE"

# The Stevens Cloaks

**They're not like other cloaks**—they lend the wearer a distinctive grace. With a **Stevens Cloak** you always feel well dressed. We do **very much the largest** mail order Cloak business of any house in America.

**Three of our Unmatchable $7.50 Jackets**

**No. 309. No. 408. No. 313.**

**No. 309. Black fancy Boucle jacket, silk serge half lined, worth $12.50, only $7.50.**
**No. 408. Brown mixed fancy cloth jacket; a real beauty. Price only $7.50.**
**No. 313. Extra fine heavy all wool black Chinchilla, worth $15, only $7.50.**

Our catalogue—**sent free**—tells of scores of other beautiful garments at $5 to $7.50.

**Three of our Unmatchable $10 Jackets**

**No. 319. No. 416. No. 320.**

**No. 319. Rich black Boucle jacket, a beauty at $16.50. Price only $10.**
**No. 416. Fancy Scotch brown mixed. Inlaid velvet collar. Very nobby, only $10.**
**No. 320. Extra Fine black Beaver. Very Stylish. Worth $16.50, for only $10.**

See our catalogue for a hundred other unmatchable garments at $10 and up.

We distribute over $1,000 annually among our customers. **Write for our Catalogue at once;** or order **one of the above garments.** Money cheerfully refunded if you wish it. Just as our prices more than please, so do these matchless garments fit.

## CHAS. A. STEVENS & BROS., 111-115 State St., Chicago



We are often asked for a fitting souvenir for the generous hostess at convention, who has so courteously entertained the visiting delegates. "Do Everything," which you will need for yourself, we shall have on hand, and the "White Ribbon Hymnal," which you will be glad to own if you have not a copy; but for your hostess, who may not be a W. C. T. U. woman, what more precious gift could you leave than a copy of "A Great Mother"? We shall have fresh copies of this treasured book, and we believe you will thank us for the suggestion. This at $1.50 and a subscription to The Union Signal at $1, will be a gracious remembrance for kindness received.

For a gift to the dear ones at home, who already have our own publications, we shall present for your inspection an extensive and choice assortment of Christmas booklets, cards, and inexpensive books, both for the children and the older members of the family. We shall have "A Wheel Within a Wheel" in attractive bindings, and shall make a special convention rate on this book of thirty cents, at which nominal price each son and daughter who rides a bicycle can own one of the best books Miss Willard has written.

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.



**For Indigestion**

**Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate**

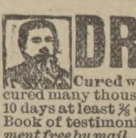
Dr. S. H. Moore, Indianapolis, Ind., says: "I have used it in my own family In cases of indigestion and general debility, with entirely satisfactory results."

**Gold Plate.**

CUT THIS OUT and send it to us with your name and address and we will send you this beautiful gold finished watch by express for examination. You examine it at the express office, and if you think it a bargain pay our sample price $2.75, and it is yours. It is magnificently engraved and equal in appearance to a genuine Solid Gold watch. A guarantee for 5 years and beautiful gold plate chain and charm sent FREE with every watch, write to-day, this may not appear again; mention whether you want gents' or ladies' size. Address

**THE NATIONAL MFG. & IMPORTING CO.,**
**334 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.**





**DROPSY TREATED FREE**

Cured with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured many thousand cases called hopeless. In 10 days at least ⅔ of all symptoms are removed. Book of testimonials of cures and *10 days treatment free by mail.* **Drs. Green & Sons, Atlanta, Ga.**



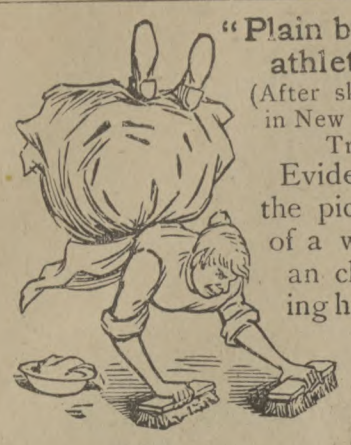
See The Union Signal of October 10 for **Non-Alcoholic Flavoring Powders.**



**WE PAY** $5.00 to $100 a 1000 for all kinds Newspaper Clippings & Addresses. Particulars for stamp, News Clipping Co., Dep't AU. 304 W. 139th St, N. Y.



*More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.*



"Plain but athletic" (After sketch in New York Truth.) Evidently the picture of a woman cleaning house for the first time with **Pearline**. She finds that what has always been the hardest kind of hard work is now comparatively easy, and in her enthusiasm and high spirits, she kicks up her heels. Probably an extreme case. Still, it may be there are numbers of women who, when they clean house first with **Pearline**, manifest their pleasure in the same way. 467

**Millions NOW USE Pearline**

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A FAMILY HOTEL ON THE AMERICAN PLAN

In the Center of Retail Trade, Places of Amusement and the Principal Hotels and Churches.

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**DENT'S CORN GUM** *Cures* Corns, Warts, Bunions, etc. *So easy to apply—it sticks fast.* Ask for **Dent's**; take no other. Sold everywhere, or by mail 10 cents. C. S. DENT & CO. DETROIT, MICH.

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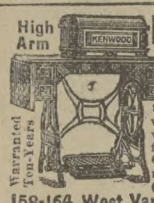

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$15.00, and 27 other styles. All attachments FREE. We pay freight ship anywhere on 30 days free trial, in any home without asking one cent in advance. Buy from factory. Save agents large profits. Over 100,000 in use. Catalogue and testimonials Free. Write at once. Address (in full), CASH BUYERS' UNION, 158-164 West Van Buren St., B 30, Chicago, Ill.

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# Our Library Table.

THE WHITTIER YEAR BOOK is a gem of book-maker's art. It is filled with "passages from the verse and prose of John Greenleaf Whittier, chosen for the daily food of the lover of thought and beauty." The selections are the cream of the poet's utterances, and the mind that is daily impressed by his high, pure thought must itself take on a holier hue of thinking.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston and New York. Price, $1.

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THE VILLAGE WATCH TOWER is an attractive publication of Houghton, Mifflin & Co., containing six of Kate Douglas Wiggin's delightful short stories. Her blended pathos and humor, together with her strength and delicacy in plot-building, give to her stories a uniqueness that is rich and rare. The stories in the present volume are "The Village Watch Tower," "Tom o' the Blue-b'ry Plains," "The Nooning Tree," "The Fore-Room Rug," "A Village Stradivarius" and "The Eventful Trip of the Midnight Cry."

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston and New York. Price, $1.

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THE TEMPERANCE FOURTH READER, by Julia McNair Wright, like its predecessors, teaches in reading lessons the great truths of a true temperance education, which every boy and girl should have, growing up in this age of temptation and saloon domination. The lessons are rather more advanced than in the first three of the series, but give interesting stories and facts on this question, teaching truths every child should know. In its popular form it should have a very wide circulation. It contains fifteen engravings and twenty-seven lessons.

National Temperance Publication House, 58 Reade St., New York City. Price, ten cents, paper; twenty cents, board.

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UNDER THE OLD ELMS. By Mary B. Claflin. Governor Claflin's beautiful estate at Newtonville is rich in historic associations. It has been the residence of three governors. General Hull of Revolutionary fame once dwelt there, and during its present occupancy it has seen staying under the hospitable roof or wandering around its ample grounds some of the most famous men and women of our day. Mrs. Claflin has gathered up a sheaf of charming personal recollections of many of these visitors: Charles Sumner, Henry Wilson, James Freeman Clarke, Henry Ward Beecher, Mrs. Stowe and others. She tells in a perfectly graceful, simple and unaffected way of their interesting and amiable traits. Anecdotes, descriptions and quaint bits of conversation give the book a bright and fascinating character. Not only to Mrs. Claflin's many personal friends, but to all who reverence the names of those whom she introduces into her pages, this volume will have remarkable interest.

T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York and Boston. Price $1.

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A GUIDE TO SYSTEMATIC READINGS IN THE ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA. The Encyclopædia Britannica has often proved a "white elephant" in the possession of people who with a desire to avail themselves of its invaluable store of information, are baffled in their attempt to do so by the multiplicity and wide variety of topics. To all such this guide will be a most welcome key to the difficulty. We quote from the preface as it aptly sets forth the object of the work: "The plan has been to direct each individual how to draw from this great storehouse of knowledge that which will cover with all desirable completeness the line of work in which he is most interested, thus assisting him in the knowledge of his particular business, and aiding him in its prosecution. It being recognized that the Britannica contains a great deal of interesting and profitable matter for boys and girls, the first part of this GUIDE is directed to young people. By the aid of brief but graphic text and copious references, the youth is led along pleasant avenues of research, and thus aided in acquiring a habit of reading and of investigation that will continue through life, and add largely to his chances of success. The second part is especially designed for students. . . . Numerous courses of study are outlined, which may be pursued independent of schools; many profitable lines of research are suggested, and the best ways of obtaining a fund of general information are pointed out."

The GUIDE is compiled by James Baldwin, Ph. D., a man of broad education.

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Heats a large room in coldest weather, will quickly boil a kettle or fry a steak. Very large Central Draft, Round Wick, Brass Burner, heavy embossed Brass Oil Fount, richly nickel-plated. Holds one gallon, which burns 12 hours. Handsome Russia Iron Drum. Removable Top. Unites every good quality approved to date.

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NOTE.—The combination offer of the Larkin Soap Manufacturing Co., although unusually generous, is genuine. From personal inspection of factory and experience with their goods and premiums we know that they are all that is claimed for them, and can heartily recommend them.—*The Christian Work.*


# Publisher's Notes

## BIBLE READING FOR NOVEMBER.

### Mary in Cana.

BY MRS. JENNIE FOWLER WILLING.

White-ribboners do not need to be told that this reading contains a rich spiritual feast, for all know Mrs. Willing, and many have been helped upward by her Bible studies, and by her own firm grasp upon the Rock of Ages. We cannot refrain from giving our readers a foretaste: "The miracle at Cana was only the marvel He had been working every summer since creation's dawn, hanging clusters on vines and filling grapes with rich, healthful, living juice. No death, no fermentation, no decay—nothing that could lead to excess or ruin could come from the hand of Him who was the Life." The chief lesson to W. C. T. U. women, however, in "Mary in Cana" is the "omnipotence that lies within reach of our own obedient trust."

Price, 1 copy per year, 12c.; 10 copies to one address, $1.

## RESPONSIVE READING FOR NOVEMBER.

In response to a pressing demand we reprint for next month Mrs. Helen G. Rice's Responsive Reading on the work of the

### Loyal Temperance Legion.

This has proved so helpful in the past that L. T. L. workers cannot get along without it, and we are constantly receiving orders, which, as the supply is exhausted, we are unable to fill. We shall issue a specially large edition of this valuable reading, to be ready by November 1.

Price, 1 copy per year, 10c.; 13 copies to one address, $1.

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The Daily UNION SIGNAL will not be published at Convention this year, but in our regular Convention number to be issued

**November 7,**

you will find a full report of each day's proceedings with the wit and wisdom of the five days' sessions. Price per hundred $2.50. Single copies five cents.

We are registering orders now for this special number.

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If you do not own a copy of the "White Ribbon Hymnal," are you fully equipped for the work in your neighborhood?

Please notify us which ones of the collection your union uses most frequently and sings with the best spirit and life.

## LEAFLETS

### By Frances E. Willard.

How to Conduct a Public Meeting.
Scientific Temperance Instruction in Public Schools.
Doctor and Druggist.
Society and Society Women: A New Definition.
The Coming Brotherhood.
Should Women Vote.
Safety for School Children.
I Will to Will God's Will.
An Appeal to Mothers.

All the above leaflets 90 cents per 100; $7.50 per 1,000.

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The Law of Habit.
Turn on the Light.
Temperance Jack.
The Press for Christian Temperance.

Price, 15 cents per 100; $1.25 per 1,000.

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PURITY LEAFLET—The Relations of Dress to Vice.

Price, 50 cents per 100.

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### By Lady Henry Somerset.

EASTNOR CASTLE—Pictures and Description of the Castle and its Treasures.

Price, $1.

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LEAFLETS—The World's W. C. T. U.
Thy Kingdom Come.

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## MISS WILLARD'S WORKS.

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Sold by subscription. Agents wanted.

A Young Woman Journalist. Price $1.00

Nineteen Beautiful Years. Price, paper, 10c.; cloth, 75c.

How to Win. Price, cloth, $1.

Woman in the Pulpit. Price, paper, 15c.; cloth, 75c.

A Classic Town. Price, full gilt, $1.50; plain, $1.25.

A Great Mother. Price, $1.50.

How I Learned to Ride the Bicycle. 50c.

Do Everything. Price, 25c.

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Do you wish to give your school friend an inexpensive but appropriate birthday remembrance? If so, send five cents for "Another Birthday."

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE, Chicago, Ill.

## Signal Notes.

Of 377 patients discharged from Dalrymple Home for Inebriates, Scotland, since its founding, 83 were college bred and 248 had a good education.

Self-denial week of the Salvation Army was observed in Great Britain, September 29 to October 5, by revival services, and denials for the benefit of the Salvationists' great works.

The Glasgow *League Journal* is authority for the encouraging statement that total abstainers in the British Army now number 23,715, nearly double the number of five years ago.

At a reception to welcome her home given by the Bombay W. C. T. U. to Mrs. Alford S. Dyer, one of the two delegates from India, Mrs. Dyer gave a graphic account of the W. C. T. U. International gatherings in London.

The Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America, of which Father Cleary is president, has celebrated its silver jubilee, and is going forward more determined than ever to combat the vice of intemperance, encouraged by its efforts in the past.

The Scottish Temperance League mourns the death of its president, the Rev. James A. Johnston, who recently passed onward. His services to the temperance movement have extended over a period of fifty years, and he was well known and highly esteemed as a Christian philanthropist.

The new board of police commissioners in Omaha, Neb., has issued the good news that it will strictly enforce the law against Sunday saloons. The probability that municipal regulation of vice which had been instituted, will now be abolished, is hailed with delight by all true citizens.

During 1894, 52,658 persons were committed to prison in Scotland, a great increase which has been swelled by the greater number of persons committed for drunkenness. Two causes for the latter are named: The generally prosperous state of the country and the activity of the police.

Mr. John Wilson, M. P., president of the Scottish Permissive Bill and Temperance Association at its recent annual meeting, said they maintained their position and claimed that the majority of the Scotch people were in favor of the Local Veto bill. He announced his intention to bring in a local veto bill for Scotland at the next session of Parliament.

The *Foreign Mail* of the Y. M. C. A. gives, among the plans of the New Madras Association building, apartments for a company of several American student volunteers, who will make this the center of their base of operations, promising one of the most fruitful developments of the work among the young men in India.

A call has been issued for a National Conference of Christians to meet in the Christian Federation church at 310 Fulton St., Chicago, October 22 and 23, for the purpose of organizing a non-sectarian Christian alliance. The conference call is signed by many active Christian Prohibitionists in various states. It will close with a grand gold medal contest.

The St. Benedictine brewery in Pennsylvania earns a profit of over forty thousand dollars on its output of eleven thousand barrels of beer a year. The amount thus earned is used in the educational work of the order. Many of the intelligent Roman Catholics, however, opposed to such an incongruous method of earning funds, are petitioning for the suppression of this brewery.

Mrs. S. A. Morrison, of Michigan, National W. C. T. U. superintendent of work in almshouses, in a paper read before the National Waifs' Association at Detroit, Mich., not long ago, eloquently advocated separate buildings for pauper children, with suitable matrons under whom they could receive proper care and education and be free from the baleful influences of hardened inmates.

Two years ago the Bay View Reading Circle was launched to provide a short and low-priced course of reading. It has become deservedly popular. Any one desiring circulars can always obtain them by addressing the general secretary, Miss Carrie B. Taylor, Flint, Mich. The Bay View Circle, with its useful aids and enjoyable comradeships, is destined to be widely organized the more it becomes known.

**Sickness Among Children.**

is prevalent at all seasons of the year, but can be avoided largely when they are properly cared for. *Infant Health* is the title of a valuable pamphlet accessible to all who will send address to the New York Condensed Milk Co., N. Y. City.

IVORY SOAP

IT FLOATS

"Though lost to sight, to memory dear" is the motto for ordinary soaps.

Ivory Soap is always in sight and is not wasting at the bottom of the tub.

The Procter & Gamble Co., Cin'ti.

CURE OF PAIN

Is certainly the most important object of medicine.

Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment

Gives instant relief in cases of Scalds, Burns, Wounds, Bruises, Sprains, Aches, Chilblains, Itch, Frostbites, Sore Nipples, Cramps, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, etc. Easily applied.

SOOTHING AND PENETRATING.

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Only Direct Route From All Points To Baltimore.

Annual W. C. T. U. Meeting

OCTOBER 18-23.

The train service of the B. & O. R. R. is unsurpassed by any road in the world, and special attention is given to providing for the comfort and convenience of ladies traveling alone. Passengers on this picturesque and historic line pass through the world-famous Youghiogheny coke-region, Sand-patch tunnel and Blue Ridge Mountains; get a splendid view of Harper's Ferry, the John Brown Monument, Lookout Mountain, the Potomac, Rappahannock, and other points made memorable in the war of the Rebellion; and have afforded an opportunity of seeing and visiting, if desired, the Nation's Capital.

TICKET AGENTS

T TEMPERANCE | U UNION

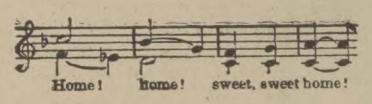
FREE Piano and Organ Book. Grand Art Portfolio. All latest and best styles. Organs from $25 up, and Pianos $169 up. Shows how to buy from factory and save 50 per ct. If interested book sent free. Free trial in your home and credit given. Estab'd 30 years. Instruments warranted 25 years. Write for book to-day. CORNISH & CO., Washington, N. J.

*Advertisers like to know what paper pays them best. Always mention The Union Signal when writing them.*

*More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for the Union Signal.*

## Publisher's Notes

All who have ever seen or listened to Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge will remember the grief with which they heard the announcement of her sudden death in Chicago, last October, while in the very midst of her busy labors for temperance and for humanity. And now her hosts of friends will eagerly welcome this memorial volume, written by her friend and pastor of twenty years, Rev. A. M. Hills, who knew her not only in her public life, but in her religious life, and in the sanctities of home and church and intimate friendship. His portraiture reveals a woman of singularly sweet spirit, strong intellect, firm convictions and absolute courage in carrying them out; a woman of culture and refinement and courtesy; a most womanly woman, even if she did possess a man's power of logic, of argument, public speaking and of statesmanship. She was called the "statesman of the W. C. T. U.," and she well deserved the name. She was superintendent of petitions and legislation; six years president of the Ohio union; seventeen years recording secretary of the National W. C. T. U.; corresponding secretary of the World's and National W. C. T. U., and performed all these duties with distinguished success. Not only this, but she often supplied pulpits, preaching gospel sermons of great and convincing power, and winning many to the better life. Withal she was modest, seeking to hide rather than to parade her doings, and it was by her works that she was known. Her home duties were most beautifully performed, and it was only after her children were all grown, and she was, indeed, a grandmother, that her more public life began, but the home fires were always kept burning bright in her heart, and her husband always stood back of her for her comfort and support. Her life was one hid with Christ in God, and this was the secret of her success. All of her great gifts and graces were consecrated to His service, and He blessed the offering, and used it for the good of her fellow men. She was so much a part of the great woman's temperance movement that the story of her life is almost the history as well of the W. C. T. U. The book will be found of exceeding interest. (Chicago: Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago. $1.60, postpaid.)

**SONGS OF A HOME.**
**By Eliza S. Long.**

Dainty little Booklet, 34 pages.
Price, 30 cents

**PURITY BOOKS.**

Healthful Womanhood and Childhood. H. B. Hemingway. Price, $2.

Confidential Talks with Young Women. Dr. Lyman B. Sperry. Price, 75c.

Confidential Talks with Young Men. Dr. Lyman B. Sperry. Price 75c.

The Science of Motherhood. Hannah Whitall Smith. Price, 35c.

Teaching Truth. Dr. Mary Wood Allen. Price, 25c.

Almost a Man. Dr. Mary Wood Allen. Price, 25c.

Child Confidence Rewarded. Dr. Mary Wood Allen. Price, 10c.

**LEAFLETS**

**For Distribution at State and County Fairs.**

Of the National Series: Nos. 14, 17, 23. 25, 31, 34, 36, 39, 50, 51, 52, 54, 55, 60, 62, 69, 70, 71, 72, 74, 75; all of the Timely Talks, Signal Lights, Voters' Leaflets, Busy Day and Total Abstinence Series; Home Series.

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

A stamp attached to a letter insures prompt reply if you write us regarding your *own personal* business. If you write on W. T. P. A. business and fail to receive a prompt response kindly report the same at once.

**Yellowstone Park**

Covers an area of about 3,350 square miles. It is an irregular volcanic plateau, about 8,000 feet above the sea. Within this area are one hundred geysers—more than 3,600 hot springs and pools, besides paint pots, mud caldrons, lekes, canyons, etc. The Northern Pacific Railroad runs sleeping-cars to the boundary of the park. Send six cents to Chas. S. Gre, St. Paul Minn., for a beautiful tourists book that describes this renowned region.

# UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXI.—No. 41. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, OCTOBER 24, 1895. [Price $1.00 Per Year, in Advance.



Mrs Ursula D Herrick
1017 15th St
New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## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Great Britain has presented its ultimatum in the boundary dispute with Venezuela.

The National Purity Congress, Aaron Powell, president, closed at Baltimore, Thursday.

The Sultan has signed the Armenian reform treaty demanded by the European powers.

Governor Clark, of Arkansas, has declared that there will be no prize fight at Hot Springs.

The Presbyterian Synod at Peoria, Ill., last week declared resolutely for Christian prohibition citizenship.

The Grand Lodge of Masons of Kentucky have disapproved the conducting of liquor business by members of the order.

Twenty-two prosecutions have been begun in Burlington, Ia., for the purpose of closing the saloons open under the mulct law.

A dispatch from Foo Chow announces the execution, October 21, of fourteen of the anti-Christian rioters by the Chinese government.

Baltimore welcomed the twenty-second annual National Convention of the W. C. T. U. Friday. A consecration service was held Thursday night.

One hundred and seventy-six letter carriers of Chicago have been found delinquent in office, the most frequent charge being that of loitering or drinking in saloons.

A series of Monday noon lectures, similar to the famous Boston Monday lectures of Joseph Cook, have been instituted by the Chicago University Extension department.

Cook county, Ill., commissioners have directed that hereafter the ten per cent income from saloon licenses shall not be paid to the Washingtonian Home for Inebriates in Chicago.

MISS WILLARD read her annual address before our National Convention at Baltimore, Friday, with all the varied expression of her pathetic, electric voice. It goes without saying that as a review of woman's work in the temperance reform and in all work for humanity, the address of 1895 is not excelled by any previous effort of our president's masterly mind. We will publish a large and vital portion of this annual trumpet-call in our Convention number of November 7.

STRAWS show which way the wind blows. The Retail Liquor Dealers' National Association at Washington last week, in view of the evident concentration of the temperance movement, urge more radical steps for the protection of their interests and more powerful organization at the legislative capital of the nation. They pledged themselves to resist all *law making* power against the liquor traffic. That is the dreaded direction from which the hurricane of a people's righteous wrath can gather force to sweep the nation clear.

As announced by Lady Henry Somerset in our columns last week, that cultured and experienced English journalist, Mrs. Florence Fenwick Miller, has assumed editorial control of our sister contemporary, the *Woman's Signal*. Mrs. Miller's salutatory promises a wide outlook over domestic and public affairs, which are by the very nature of things inseparable from our great reform. Our British sisters and their progressive editor are to be congratulated on their glorious opportunity for serving with mind and spirit our advancing cause.

AT last a brighter day has dawned for the persecuted Armenian Christians. The reform plan which the Sultan has now promulgated under pressure from Great Britain, France and Russia is the light which illumines the dark horizon. According to the important stipulations of this agreement, complete changes will be made in the judicial system; torture will be abolished; the prisons will be under surveillance; the police will be composed of Christians and Turks equally, and the laws against compulsory conversions to Islamism will be strictly enforced.

A MASSACHUSETTS "Man Suffrage Association" has just opened headquarters in Boston and has issued a "call to arms" in the form of a fearsome circular protesting that as "women have had so little experience in business affairs, the rights and property of our citizens, female as well as male, are better protected and more intelligently cared for than they would be by establishing woman suffrage(!)" We wonder if our numerous business-educated, self (and family) supporting sisters in the old Bay State are not running to hide their diminished heads in alarm before such terrific blank cartridge fire!

OUR Convention number of November 7 will be completely devoted to a faithful and eloquent reproduction of all the doings of our great annual gathering. All that accurate stenographic work, able comment and supervision by editors on the spot can photograph for the readers of the National W. C. T. U. organ will be focused upon this extra special number. We are safe in saying that this will be the best pen picture of the Convention. In this connection we commend the suggestion of a Massachusetts superintendent, that subscribers to THE DAILY UNION SIGNAL who have paid twenty-five cents for five numbers heretofore, can this year subscribe for five copies of our Convention UNION SIGNAL and send to friends.

THAT a society of women should put itself on record as favoring state regulation of vice is surely something new! There may be, indeed we know there are, isolated cases of individual women in whose honest but mistaken judgment such action upon the part of government seems expedient, but the Woman's Liberal League of New Zealand is the first organized body of women to support such shameful legislation as the C. D. Acts. The official utterances of the League called forth Mrs. Josephine Butler's "second letter of warning," published on page 3 of this paper. As will be seen she attributes this remarkable action of New Zealand women to masculine influence. Unlike the doctor of divinity elsewhere referred to, Mrs. Butler sees danger in co-deliberations of men and women, not from the chivalry of men toward women, but from the "feminine habit of subservience to the opinion of men."

A PROMINENT bishop of the Methodist Episcopal church, addressing a lay electoral conference, said that the admission of women to the General Conference might work well if men and women deliberated in separate bodies, but that otherwise it was impracticable because of the chivalry of men to women! We had thought that the discussion of this question in the church had been carried on from the Biblical standpoint, and that the opposition of our conservative friends was based upon their interpretation of the Pauline doctrine concerning woman's place in the church and in society. Now, after the question of woman's admission to the General Conference is virtually decided so far as the annual conferences are concerned, this bishop brings forward, not a new argument, but a new ground for argument—ground so much lower as to cause retreat to be most undignified. In fact, it is a shifting of position which borders on a descent from the sublime to the ridiculous. The Scriptural argument demands universal respect and reverential attention among Christian people; the chivalry argument is untenable on its face and evokes well-deserved ridicule. The bishop in question sees danger to the church from co-deliberations of men and women in its supreme councils. It must at least be admitted that the experience of individual churches, Methodist or otherwise, does not sustain this theory. Those who have attended co-deliberative gatherings can testify that "chivalry" is by no means confined to the sterner sex. Women—at least new women—are chivalric as well as men.

MANY of our delegates went to Baltimore early last week in order to participate in the National Purity Congress which preceded the opening of our National W. C. T. U. Convention. The sessions were largely attended and aroused thrilling interest. All phases of the important subject were presented by leading divines and women purity workers, during the three days' session. Rev. W. T. Sabine, of New York, showed the effect of impurity on the life of a nation. The great need of the moral crusade, home teaching, was eloquently pleaded by Dr. Laura Satterthwaite, of New Jersey. Rev. Joseph May, of Philadelphia, declared that social impurity is infecting politics, as many politicians use this method of increasing their hold on the criminal classes. Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, in her strong paper, pleaded for moral equality between the sexes, as also did Dr. Emily Blackwell, of the Woman's Medical College, New York. Organized prostitution was graphically depicted by Mrs. Dora Webb, Ohio W. C. T. U. purity superintendent, who told how houses of ill fame in large cities are supplied with innocent immigrants entrapped by wily agents; and how these vile institutions are banded together for mutual protection and supported by political influence. Mrs. Prindle, of New York, and Mrs. Edholm gave stirring experiences from their work in Florence Crittenton Rescue Missions. Miss Willard was presented and in a brilliant short speech advocated the bicycle as a means to personal purity, and an offset to idle temptations. She also saw a good sign in the spread of co-education and the wider companionship of men and women. Elbridge T. Gerry, the noted reformer, treated the subject from the childsaving standpoint, and Dr. Elizabeth Blackwell, of England, for twenty-six years a leader in the social purity movement, claimed that the English divorce laws were mainly responsible for impurity in that country. Dr. Mary Wood Allen, National W. C. T. U. purity superintendent, and Mrs. Dr. J. H. Kellogg, of Michigan, Mrs. B. O. Flower, of Boston, and Mrs. Isabel Wing Lake, Illinois' purity superintendent, were among those who gave the outcome of their experience and thought to the conference. Rev. Aaron A. Powell, the consecrated editor of *The Philanthropist*, presided ably over the congress whose results, we foresee, will constitute an energizing and thought-awakening epoch in this vital reform.

## A FIELD OF BLUE.

BY E. H. CHASE.

Yester morn the sun lay warm
On Prospect's groves, where I have loved
To seek the wild flowers, since the early spring
Joyed her first tender crocus blooms to fling,
Even on the path where children careless roved.

This morn there was white frost
On roofs and trees and flowers; yet blue
The sky, and in the east I watched a flush
Of pink, so like a bashful maiden's blush,
I almost thought the spring had come anew

Yet know I that the noon
Will show a blackened garden bed,
And if I find, in a shrub-sheltered spot
A late wild aster, by the frost forgot,
Still shall remember that our summer's dead.

Still know that, later on,
The leaves that now are being dyed
In colors manifold, with flying feet
Will chase each other down the wind-swept street,
And Prospect hill be stripped of all its pride.

And is this all of it?
Nay, flowers will come again, and through
Bare branches, where the dearest thing
I sought in summer was an azure wing,
I soon shall look upon a field of blue.

*Minneapolis, Minn.*

## HIS DISCHARGE.

BY EMMA HARRIMAN.

The dust lay thick over everything, the road was full of "chuck holes," and yet the three ladies bowling along over the road toward Santa Monica seemed to be enjoying themselves.

"No matter what the season, here it is always beautiful," said Mrs. Thorpe, who was driving.

"Oh, you're a California crank and a crank on California," laughed Mrs. Munson from her seat behind the driver. "You needn't try to reach me with your whip. I knew you couldn't hit me before I said it."

"Come out and face me," said Mrs. Thorpe, with mock displeasure. "White-ribboners don't believe in bush-whacking."

"Nor any other sort of warfare," said Mrs. Randall, "so you two had better kiss and make up."

"Have to postpone that part of it," said Mrs. Thorpe, touching the horse with her whip. "But look at those hills stretching along like soldiers and—"

"War again. Don't be too military if we are going to the Soldiers' Home."

"And the green lute land with all those horses and cattle. Then what could be more delightful and delicious than this cool, clear air with the salt of the sea all through it?"

"You left out one thing," said Mrs. Munson.

"What was that?"

"The dust."

"Some things are better left out, and who minds the dust? You know you agree with me."

"Of course I do, but I love to hear you talk. It's so seldom I do, you know," with a playful little pat on her shoulder.

"Why, what is the matter? You stopped so suddenly you nearly dislocated my neck."

"See that man," said Mrs. Thorpe, pointing with her whip in among the dry, dusty mustard stalks.

"Oh, drive on, please drive on," said Mrs. Randall, "it's a tramp."

"He looks terribly pale," said Mrs. Thorpe, "I am afraid he is sick."

"He may be intoxicated," said Mrs. Munson.

"Oh, no; he doesn't look like that," cried Mrs. Thorpe, "he's an old man, see his gray hair."

"Hadn't we better drive on," asked Mrs. Munson uneasily, "he might wake."

"He's an old man," continued Mrs. Thorpe, "and lame; see the thick sole and heel on the shoe beside him. He's taken it off to rest his foot."

"We can tell them at the next house," suggested Mrs. Munson.

"Or at the Home," added Mrs. Randall.

"No one will pay any attention. Who cares for a man sleeping in the dust of the roadside?"

"Well, what can we do about it?"

"Wake him up and take him somewhere where he can be cared for."

"Why, Mrs. Thorpe," and "You wouldn't think of doing such a thing," came from the other ladies.

"Why not? Here's an empty seat. It's clearly a providence Mrs. Rogers couldn't come. I don't like an empty seat."

"But you can't pick up every Tom, Dick and Harry," said Mrs. Munson.

"Especially a woman," said Mrs. Randall.

"Perhaps you are right," said Mrs. Thorpe, "but that's what the Master did, He talked with them. He hadn't a surrey with an empty seat, but—"

She drove on reluctantly. Silence fell on the group. The laughing banter and jest had died out.

"I don't know," said Mrs. Randall after they had gone a mile or so, "I don't feel easy about that old man. I'm afraid we didn't do right."

"I am, too," added Mrs. Munson. "I can see his pale face all the time. Let's go back."

"Yes," said Mrs. Randall, "say we do. I know I sha'n't sleep to-night if we don't."

Mrs. Thorpe turned back. The old man had waked and was sitting up. He looked at them wonderingly as they stopped.

"We thought you looked tired," said Mrs. Thorpe. "Were you going far?"

"A good, long journey, ma'am."

"We were going to the Soldiers' Home. You might ride with us if you were going our way. Where are you going?"

"Well, ma'am, I suppose I'm going to a place they call sheol nowadays. I suppose you don't know—"

"How dreadful," said Mrs. Randall.

"Please don't talk like that," said Mrs. Thorpe. "Come and get into the surrey and we'll take you on to some of these farmhouses where you can get cared for."

"Huh," said the old man, shaking the dust and leaves from his tangled hair, "they'd set their dogs on me."

"We won't let them," said Mrs. Munson.

"I don't look like ridin' with ladies," said he, but he began to pull on the heavy shoe. "It's so long since I rode anywhere I don't know how it would seem."

"Poor old fellow, how weak he is," said Mrs. Munson as he limped toward them, "I'm going to get out and help him in."

"He's hungry, no doubt," said Mrs. Randall, "I'm going to give him a sandwich and some fruit." She began to rummage for the lunch basket.

"So you're going to the Soldiers' Home," said the old man, munching eagerly away at his sandwich, "that's where I'd started for but I give out. Ain't used to forced marches nowadays."

"Were you a soldier?" asked Mrs. Randall.

"Went all through the war. Thought I was goin' to end my days in the Home but there's some trouble about my discharge and I can't git in. If I could only find my old captain. I don't know where he is, and when a man has no friends—" He broke off shortly. "So I thought I'd jist go down and take a look at the boys before I started on that journey I spoke of."

He looked slyly out from under his shaggy eyebrows watching the effect of his words.

"You had better start in the other direction," said Mrs. Randall.

"Ain't familiar with that road, ma'am, and I know this one pretty well. I've been on it for some time. It's all down grade and easy to travel."

"'The way of the transgressor is hard,'" said Mrs. Munson.

"Oh, that's out of an old book I used to read once. 'Taint kept at the stalls of the road I travel lately. So you ladies belong to the Relief Corps?"

"Yes," said Mrs. Thorpe, touching her white ribbon, "the relief corps that reaches out to all."

"White ribbon, oh, yes; Hannah used to wear that. Hannah was my wife. I didn't sleep out on the ground while she lived."

He grew silent then and said little more till they reached the grounds of the Home.

"There now, ma'am," he said to Mrs. Thorpe, "jist stop here and let me git out. I'm a thousand times obliged to you but I wouldn't disgrace you by ridin' up there with you."

"No, indeed," said Mrs. Thorpe, "you mustn't get out. I wouldn't think of it."

"Perhaps we can help you," said Mrs. Randall.

"Certainly, I know some of the officials here," said Mrs. Munson.

When they stopped before the door where they were to begin their rounds the old man climbed out slowly, repeating his thanks. A group of visitors being shown over the grounds, stopped near them with some of the officials.

"There, you see what a fine view we have here," said one; "just look off at those hills and over there is the ocean and —"

The old man limped forward and interrupted him with a cry.

"Captain Rawlson, don't you know me, Joe Reed, that went with you all through the —"

"Joe Reed!" cried a tall, soldierly man at the right of the group, "Joe Reed! Know you? I'd know you anywhere."

The two men grasped each other's hands like brothers.

"This is one of my men, General," said Captain Rawlson, "one I'm not likely to forget. See that," and he pointed to the thick, solid shoe, "he wears that because of a saber cut intended for me. And see here." He took off the old man's slouch, felt hat and lifted his tangled gray hair, showing a large, deep scar. "That was meant for me too."

Just as the ladies were leaving on their return home the old man crept out to speak to them. Bathed, shaved, clad in the army blue, he was another man.

"I'm not in here regular yet, you see," he explained, "but Captain Rawlson says I've slept on the ground long enough and he'll be responsible if it doesn't come out all right. But it will and I'll never forget you ladies. If it hadn't been for you, I'd never got here, and Captain would have been gone before I'd have walked it, anyway."

"I told you it was a providence Mrs. Rogers couldn't come," said Mrs. Thorpe.

They went down again later. Mrs. Thorpe had been several times. The old man was in bed now.

"I've been thinking of what you said the other day," he told Mrs. Thorpe; "if our discharge ain't all right we can't git in here and we need our papers to git in up there. I know all about it. My mother taught me and then Hannah." He broke off with a sob. "Don't let up in your fight against whisky, that's what ruins us. That's why I lost my home. It broke Hannah's heart, too. It's murderin' the boys now in the navy, and the regulars. Don't let up in your fight." He stopped to cough. "And you're right about the other thing, the down grade's the hardest road. I believe I'll try the other if I can only crawl. Maybe somebody'll come along with a surrey," he added, with his old jesting way. His cough stopped him again.

"You said, 'Whoever will, may come'. That means me."

The next time they went his bed was empty.

"He wanted me to move his bed so he could look out at the sunrise," said the nurse. "When I had done it he raised himself and looked out. 'See,' he said, pointing to the bright sky, 'see that's the door to the—the heavenly home. It's wide open. The discharge is all right.'"

*Los Angeles, Cal.*

## A GREAT MISTAKE.

BY ALICE STONE BLACKWELL.

It was a matter of surprise and regret to many readers of The Union Signal to learn that a good woman was advocating the state regulation of vice, and that another woman, professing to represent an organization of working women, had lately proposed a similar plan. Hitherto, this scheme has been advocated almost exclusively by men, and with the express object of protecting dissolute men from the hygienic consequences of their conduct. Now that it is advocated in the interests of women, and especially of working women, attention should be called to the fact that the system is hated by the working people in every European country where it prevails, and is detested by the miserable women themselves.

A distinguished French advocate of "regulation" expresses frankly and clearly the view which the government takes of these women. He says: "A woman who sacrifices her modesty sacrifices also her liberty. She is no longer a person, but a piece of property belonging to the government." This principle is carried out to the full. The women are literal slaves. Naturally, they try to escape. A few years ago M. Lecour, the head of the department of police devoted to this particular work in Paris, published a book on the subject. Though a strong advocate of "regulation," he declared that it had proved a failure in Paris, because the police, with all their efforts, were not able to bring under government supervision more than one-seventh of the women of immoral life in that city. The women exerted their utmost ingenuity to conceal themselves from the police, and risked all legal penalties rather than live in the state licensed houses, whose inmates are no longer persons, but pieces of property belonging to the government.

Mrs. Josephine E. Butler, who led the successful movement for the repeal of these laws in England, testifies that she had the working people behind her from beginning to end. When she was driven by her conscience, most reluctantly, to go out and publicly advocate repeal, the first meeting she addressed was one of working men. She says in her biography of her husband, Canon

Butler: "I took the train to Crewe—where there is a great manufactory of locomotives and a mass of workmen. A friend acquainted with the workmen led me after work hours to their popular hall; and when I had delivered my message a small group of leaders among the men bade me thrice welcome in the name of all there. They surprised me by saying, 'We understand you perfectly. We in this group served an apprenticeship in Paris, and we have seen and know for ourselves the truth of what you say. We have said to each other that it would be the death-knell of the moral life of England were she to copy France in this matter.'"

Within a few weeks the working men all through the north of England had organized for the repeal of the obnoxious laws. Mrs. Butler was summoned to testify before a Royal Commission of Inquiry on the question. In a letter to her husband describing the hearing she says: "I handed the chairman a large packet of the letters and resolutions from working men. He said, 'We may as well see them; for no doubt that class takes some little interest in the question.' I should think so! Let them wait till election times and they will see! One of the commissioners asked, 'Are these *bona fide* working men?' I replied, 'Yes, and well-known men. There is more virtue in the country than you gentlemen in high life imagine.'"

Mrs. Butler afterward crossed the channel and initiated a movement for the repeal of "regulation" in several European countries. Her letters to her husband and friends describing her continental tour were collected and published in a little book now out of print, entitled, "The New Abolitionists." Writing to her husband from Paris she said:

"I asked some workmen if they could get together a meeting of their class to confer on our subject. They told me, and a working man also informed M. Humbert, who made inquiries for me, that it would be easy enough to get a hundred together (I believe more cannot be called together without the leave of the Minister of Public Instruction), but that it would be dangerous to do so. And why, do you suppose? Because, said these men, out of that hundred there would probably be twenty-five, or more, who had a daughter, or a sister, or some one connected with them in St. Lazare, or in one of the licensed houses; and that any words spoken on the subject, however cautious, might act like a spark upon a train of gunpowder. When asked, 'But how so?' the reply was, 'There is too much hatred'—hatred of the police authorities, and of the whole régime which drills the daughters of France, like soldiers, in the service of debauchery. It is evident that many of the blue blouses of the Faubourg, St. Antoine and the Belleville quarter are honest, sober, home-loving men. How little understood by us in England was the meaning of that noble proclamation of the Commune, which being 'hostile to slavery,' proclaimed the abolition of every house of prostitution in Paris, and the freedom of the miserable slaves inhabiting them, and which called on the citizens to recognize the necessity for women of freedom to labor with their hands for an honest livelihood. Such an act might 'cover a multitude of sins,' I think."

Neither the women themselves, nor their fathers and brothers regard "regulation" as a boon. English and European experience has also proved conclusively that the advantages to the public health hoped for from this legislation have not been realized. The effect everywhere is the same; the increase of vice consequent upon fancied security more than neutralizes any benefits resulting from the very partial and imperfect medical supervision. Ample statistics and other evidence to this effect can be obtained from the office of the International Federation for the Abolition of the State Regulation of Vice, 36 Place du Bourg du Four, Geneva, Switzerland.

*Boston, Mass.*

## PHYSICULTURE.

BY HELEN POTTER.

[Superintendent of this department for the Massachusetts W. C. T. U.]

Primarily the end and aim of education is symmetry and power of concentration. To be symmetrical is to be evenly balanced; no one set of muscles developed at the expense of other sets of muscles; no one faculty or sense cultivated at the expense of other faculties or senses. The educated or trained mind can concentrate upon one subject, excluding all other subjects; can think independently and continuously at will; can set himself a task and accomplish that task.

A clergyman once said to a brother clergyman "How is it with you, my brother; can you conduct religious services and keep all foreign thoughts apart?"

"Why, yes, I think I can. Can't you?"

"I must confess," said the first speaker, "that I cannot. External and irrelevant matters flit through my brain in a most irrational manner. No matter how hard I try to concentrate upon the duties of the hour, this often occurs. I cannot even say the Lord's Prayer without wandering thoughts."

"That's strange. I do not have such experiences."

"Well," said Number One, "let's try the experiment here and now. You shall repeat the Lord's Prayer aloud and if you say that you entertained no other thought while doing it, I'll give you my horse."

"Good," said Number Two, "I'll try it." So they knelt down and Number Two began to pray. When about half through, he sprang to his feet, exclaiming, "I give it up. I could not help thinking would you throw in the bridle and saddle."

Not only must there be absolute concentration for severe mental work, but also for physical precision. To hit the mark one must see nothing but the mark; think of nothing but the mark.

An educated or trained body is one that can do whatsoever is to be done, easily, promptly and with precision; one that is available under all circumstances, with no unnecessary waste of force; one in which distinct sets of muscles can be employed while others are at rest; one that can run, jump, climb, leap, swim, row, balance, ride, skate, etc.; that has hands trained to various uses and senses active and certain—for the senses can be trained and educated, too.

A learned person is not necessarily an educated person; one may be a walking encyclopedia of language, facts and statistics, and yet be an utterly useless member of society; on the contrary, with a moderate amount of brains, one may be a very useful member of society. To think and act with celerity and to the purpose is the training needed for everyday contact with the world. There is an interdependence between mind and body, and so long as they remain together, just so long will this mutual dependence continue. The mind ordinarily can express itself only through the body, and the body is dependent upon the mind for care and protection, for sustenance and comfort. Our bodies are our servants, and are obliged to accept such treatment as we give them; such food as we provide, be it wholesome or foul; such clothing as we choose, be it light, loose and convenient, or heavy, tight and uncomfortable. They must obey the masters, be they cruel or merciful. Goaded on with stimulants and drugs the machinery stops very suddenly, and some newspaper announces another case of "heart failure"—as if all death were not heart failure! There is no such thing as breaking natural laws. The laws of the universe are eternal and unchanging. When we come in collision with them we break ourselves and not the laws. An eternal, unchanging law cannot be broken. Effect must follow cause, and then we suffer the penalty of our folly in various disorders, such as colds, fevers, dyspepsia, earache, etc.

In our public schools we have devoted too much time to learning and not enough to education. We have devoted our time to memorizing instead of thinking and applying what we have learned. We have neglected the body to pass examinations in facts and figures. There is an effort being made to introduce military drill into our public schools, and to make it compulsory. It is to be hoped that such a thing will not be done. In the first place, military drill does not produce symmetrical results. It is not the all-round training that we need for public schools. It is one-sided and incomplete.

There are also ethical reasons why our youth should be kept from warlike drill as well as from vivisection and all other things that tend to cultivate destructiveness, to exalt brute force and to create a growing disregard for life God-given. Alas, we have been and are suffering from more than one neglect and abuse. Talk about freedom—how much freedom have we? Very little, and rather of the kind that the very self-satisfied, good man expressed to a friend concerning his wife: "My wife? I let her do just as she has a mind to, and if she doesn't I make her."

While boys are free to exercise in a hundred ways, girls from their birth are repressed, suppressed, oppressed, depressed by conventional customs and habits that ought to be relegated to oblivion. She is pressed into uncomfortable clothing; into uncomfortable positions; bound hand and foot and then called the "weaker" sex. It is really wonderful what strength she displays after all this restraint and false education. We ought to hold the bicycle in reverence, for it has already done more to liberate woman from the absurd bondage of dress than all the articles, lectures and books ever written on physical education and comfortable dress. The bicycle has come to stay so far as she is concerned. Having once been borne on the wings of the wind and drunk its healing elixir, she cannot be made to go back to her inert and helpless condition. It has been adopted by all classes and is fashionable. The French girl on her wheel needs no chaperon for she can outstrip all danger in her flight, and people begin to see there is no sin in her short dress, for it causes no remark now.

There is a chance, not a small one, that cycling may be carried too far for an all-round, symmetrical development of body. It should be accompanied by gymnasium practice of the other muscles less used. And here I come to the point I desire to make, viz., the need you have of places for exercises and play, cheap enough to allow any one to avail himself of their benefits.

I hope our great and powerful organization will stand by the department which I represent until there shall be a girl's gymnasium connected with every W. C. T. Union in the land.

*Salem, Mass.*

## THE DEFECTION OF WOMEN.

BY JOSEPHINE E. BUTLER.

[From the "Second Letter of Warning and Appeal," read before the International Federation for the Abolition of State Regulation of Vice.]

Formerly, in appealing against the crowning and consummation of woman's degradation which is represented by the official regulation of prostitution, I have fearlessly spoken as the mouthpiece of the womanhood of the world, in the firm belief that I was expressing in very truth the feeling and conviction of every *true* woman.

I should hesitate now to speak thus in the name of all women, although my faith in true womanhood is as firm as ever. It seems to me better and wiser that we should judge ourselves than that we should leave it to others to judge us, while we remain silent concerning errors into which we may have fallen.

On the one hand I am asked in the name of loyalty to my own sex to say nothing concerning some serious mistakes into which women have fallen in regard to the cause for which I labor; I am asked to be silent, because these women will, it is believed, shortly see their error, and range themselves on the side of the truth.

On the other hand, reproaches are awaiting us and reaching us; reproaches from our bitter opponents, which have a note of triumph in them. "See," they seem to say, "you have boasted that women were all deniers of the doctrine of the necessity of prostitution, and of the desirability of its recognition and official regulation. Your boast is vain. There are women as honorable as you who are against you in this matter."

I have pondered deeply the causes which may have led certain honorable and good women to give their names and influence recently in favor of the "very crown and front of the world's wickedness and infamy," (as it has been called) the state regulation of prostitution, which binds tens of thousands of our fellow women to lifelong and hopeless harlot slavery and degradation.

The main cause of this lamentable error on the part of women is, I am convinced, ignorance. But because they have acted in ignorance they are not wholly guiltless though they may be excusable. They have no right to be ignorant and to remain in ignorance of this awful question. Still more are they to blame for acting and speaking publicly in the matter while in ignorance.

A second cause, however, is the feminine habit of subservience to the opinion of men; a habit which, when entering into this question, so vital for the interests of women, may be fraught with consequences of the gravest and most awful kind.

Certain groups of women who have been influenced to give their names in favor of this seal of women's degradation, have told us that the teaching and guidance they had followed concerning it were those of "good" and "distinguished" men. This is very probable. Good men have often favored this abomination, also through ignorance of its true character, and sometimes through some fatal warp of the judgment, like that of the great St. Augustine, who, after his conversion, proclaimed the necessity of prostitution, recognizing it as a Divinely permitted institution for the "safeguarding of family life." That warp in him may be clearly seen to have been the result of a youth spent in debauchery. As an evangelical convert, he believed and claimed that his dreadful sins were all forgiven through faith in Christ crucified; but that taint of the judgment, that black spot in his brain, was never healed, never blotted out until death—the death of his vice-corrupted body—and judgment, saint as he is called!

A "good" man, a spiritual man, a pastor and teacher, lately confessed, after a successful ministry to souls, that when brought face to face with this question with which we are dealing, he felt (God showed him) that he needed to be reconverted. Thousands of our "good" men have needed reconversion in this sense; and as for "distinguished" men, they have very frequently erred and acted shamefully in regard to this testing and shifting question.

. . . . . .

I give some facts to justify what I have said concerning the "defection of women." In doing so I ask the women who have made, and now feel or suspect they have made, a grievous mistake, to forgive me, and to believe that I believe that "in ignorance ye did it." At the same time I ask them to accept my words of warning which are wrung out of a long and deeply tried heart—a heart which is moreover full of love, respect, and compassion for them, and for all the sons and daughters of men.

The Women's Liberal League, of New Zealand, signal-

ized their recent accession to electoral rights by publishing the following resolution:

"That we look upon the Contagious Diseases Act as a protection to posterity by safeguarding wives unhappily circumstanced, and earnestly urge as a strong preventive to immorality that the Act should be made applicable to men and women alike, and should be rigidly enforced."

. . . . . .

In India, efforts are being made to engage women—more especially assistant medical women in the public hospitals—(who are not duly qualified physicians) to take part in this "defection," and so to strengthen the hands (it is imagined) of the party in India, who cling as obstinately and fiercely to their indecent regulation system as a pariah dog to its "dirty bone."

In certain of our colonies we have seen, with grief, groups of good and well-intentioned women, zealous for the repression of moral evils, calling for stronger police measures and the interference of the police with women in a manner which would open the door to an easy introduction of state regulation with all its attendant injustices and horrors.

At Nijni Novgorod, in Russia, a great annual Fair takes place, to which traders come from many different countries. Every year, troops of poor peasant girls are brought or driven from the Russian villages round about, and some from great distances, to this Fair, for prostitution. They come to earn a little money thus, which they take back to their families in order to help them to endure their miserable poverty through the winter.

Those who have realized at all the horrors of the late Russian famine and know how crushing is the poverty of the peasantry, may be able to understand how the hunger-stricken parents can even consent to bargain away the honor of their daughters for a piece of bread. These girls are brought to the Fair sometimes by a regular trader in vice—a man or a woman; sometimes they come in groups of themselves, returning to their homes, it is said, more wretched (morally and physically) and often poorer than when they came.

The Russian government superintends this traffic, having taken in hand some few years ago to strengthen the sanitary police who regulate it, and appointing two medical officers, of whom Madame Eltzina is one, to ascertain that the wretched victims are physically fit for the market. Madame Eltzina presented a paper at the great Medical Congress at Rome in 1894, in which she detailed the methods by which she has, she asserts, discovered a great number of cases of "latent" disease and unfitness for the vice market in the women who come under her treatment, which cases were not discovered before. This she does by a thoroughness of operation too ghastly to detail. It appears that all her pretended science and her thoroughness, however, does not avail to prevent these poor girls from taking back to their wretched village homes, far and near, the physical as well as the moral poison they have imbibed in this abominable market.

What can we think of a paternal government which aims, by an elaborate system of tyranny and indecency, at enabling the world's traders to gratify their evil passions without detriment to their physical health, and does not raise a finger to prevent this shameful traffic? One would imagine that the money spent on this elaborate and delusive machinery for vice might suffice to offer to the starving families whose daughters are thus immolated, the pittance, and more than the pittance, which they earn by their own degradation, and which would help these same families to bear the rigors of the winter.

. . . . . .

It is a new thing among us to see men, full of indignation against this cruel and degrading oppression of women, publicly setting themselves in opposition to certain educated women who are asking for or helping to carry out this tyranny against their fellow-women. I am much consoled by the conviction that the men who have worked with us and have been educated, if I may say so, in this great crusade, will never quit the position of principle which they have taken up. They will be true to women now, even if women should be untrue to themselves.

These men—our deeply convinced and powerful allies—are in some ways a safeguard to us against errors into which, as women working alone, we might be in danger of falling. They acknowledge that we have been their teachers; they had the humility and true manliness to confess long ago their errors of judgment and action. They have learned their lesson, and they will not unlearn it.

It is in the joint action of men and women in this great cause that our force, under God, chiefly resides.

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He who never connects God with his daily life knows nothing of the spiritual meanings and uses of life—nothing of the calm, strong patience with which ills may be endured; of the gentle, tender comfort which the Father's love can minister; of the blessed rest to be realized in His forgiving love, His tender fatherhood; of the deep, peaceful sense of the Infinite One ever near, a refuge and a strength.—*Archdeacon Farrar.*

## WILLARD HALL NOONTIDE LINKS.

God is on the giving hand at Willard Hall. Large and appreciative audiences greet us every day.

. . . . . .

When strong men in the prime of life step bravely out and say, "God helping me, I mean from this on to lead a Christian life," it shows that there is a reality in the religion of Jesus Christ. Such was the language of the Pinkerton detective agent a short time ago, at the close of one of the noonday meetings; and a look on his manly face said, "Surely, this man has met Christ and 'learned of Him.'"

. . . . . .

A man entered the hall a couple of weeks ago ruined by drink; in short, bankrupt of reputation and ruined of soul. His family had deserted him. To-day finds him able to say, "I know that my Redeemer liveth." He has secured a good situation, and is thanking God for it.

. . . . . .

Worthy of especial mention is the singing of Mr. T. E. Jones, the musical director, who has charge of this part of the work. Surely he is a master. Last Friday he sung a selection entitled, "Homeland," and the large audiences showed their appreciation by the many Amens and "God bless you's."

. . . . . .

In the past four weeks over eighty souls have expressed themselves as having surrendered to Christ, and many are the requests that come to us for prayer. May the good work go on.

. . . . . .

We hope in the near future to crowd Willard Hall and have standing room at a premium. May those interested in this work bear us to God in prayer.

A. H. Kaylor,
*Leader Noonday Meetings.*

## CRUEL TENERIFFE.

Dear Union Signal:—A resident of the Isle of Teneriffe has been writing to an American lady concerning the awful cruelties practiced by the Spaniards there, not only in the bull-fights but in all ways where animals are concerned. He has also sent an account of the same to *Humanity*, a journal published by the English Humanitarian League. Here are some extracts:

"Of all the horrible places for merciless cruelty to animals and all living creatures, this island surpasses any place I ever saw. I have lived in three other Spanish colonies previous to my six years' residence here, but this is far worse than the three put together. There is not the least attempt made by any class of people here to stop or stay in the least this cruelty. Women of the first class here never give a single thought to the sufferings of the animals that are being tortured to death under their eyes daily; and I can truly say that, after nearly twenty years' residence in Spanish colonies, I have never yet seen a continental or colonial Spaniard do a kind action to a horse or cow, seldom to a dog, never to a cat or bird.

"The English residents here seem to turn Spaniards if they live here long, and ape all their manners. They attend, and in this way much encourage, the cruelties of the bull and horse slaughter hells and cockpits. Many of the tourists who come here are shocked at the continual sights of cruelty, and many of them (English people) have called attention to this.

"The Spaniard is always ready to measure his corn in other people's measure, and this, together with his semi-civilization and pride, makes him an impossible convert. I have talked with friends (or rather acquaintances), Spaniards who are not bad or ignorant, about this useless and horrible cruelty; but one and all are ready to condone or defend it. They always say, 'Why, you English all like to see bull-fights, etc.'

"Just to show you what the sentiment is in this place I will send you two newspapers with marked articles. One paper refers to an article appearing in a late English paper in which an English tourist speaks in glowing terms of the fine climate of this island, the hotels, etc., all of which he praises highly (this the Spaniards like); but he says that the cruelty to animals is something horrible. Here the Spaniard steps in to object and the editor comments upon the English article. He says that the English cruelties are in excess of the Spanish, in stag hunting and horse racing, while the cruelty all over the continent is far worse than that at Teneriffe.

"Last summer I saw a case which probably is only about an average one—a poor horse harnessed to a heavy load of salt. There were six large raw sores on his back, black with flies that bite like hot iron. The poor animal had been mercilessly beaten about the head until actually the head was misshapen with the swelling. One of the blows must have caught the animal's tongue, for it was almost in two and hanging out of his mouth. Now, how was the animal to eat or drink in this condition? Yet he was harnessed to a heavy load, to go probably to Laguna, the distance seven miles and the grade two thousand feet in that distance.

"Another case—a dairy was started here in this town. Some Jersey cows were imported at a considerable expense. The milk was to be sold by the glass direct from the cow, and a high price was charged for the milk. The dairy was neatly fitted up, grounds laid out and kept clean. At once the demand exceeded the supply, in spite of the high price; and the proprietor turned the dairy over to the care of two common farm laborers. They had never treated any animal gently—had never even seen an animal treated otherwise than cruelly; so these mild, patient, docile animals were clubbed and stoned, beaten and kicked, until several of them died. None could give milk when so treated. I tried to tell the owner, but he was no better than the men. A farm, also owned by the same man, on which were some English and French animals was run on the same lines. Both places were, of course, failures.

"Two years ago, here in one of the annual bull and horse slaughter hells a poor, young, tame animal refused to defend himself. At this the crowd of sporting men, bravos and whatnot, jumped into the ring shouting the most horrid imprecations against the poor animal. They dug out his eyes with knives and beat and stabbed him to death. Last year three of these damnable exhibitions were given *in one week*. In the town of Laguna another slaughter hell exists, and the advertisement of one of these spectacles reads that the proprietors, out of 'pure *patriotism*' had gone to the extra expense of importing horses from Spain, as the island horses were too small and short-legged for the bull to get his horns under them properly to rip them open in the Peninsular style. After the three slaughters in one week last year, there was quite a glut of bloodshed and cruelty; and so the captain-general of this island gave a free entertainment to the *better classes* 'of pulling the heads off live ducks while the horsemen rode by at full speed.'

"In the old town of Laguna, on this island, where Sunday bull-fights occasionally occur (cock-fights and dog-fights every Sunday), they have an unique species of cruelty, which is barely surpassed by the bull and horse slaughter spectacle. A yoke of oxen are fastened to an empty cart of the ordinary two-wheel kind used here, and as many men as can get near the poor animals keep alongside, running and goading them to agony with the terrible long steel spur in the end of a pole or stick, the spectators keeping up in a mob with yells and shouts, while one man keeps in front of the poor oxen. The trick of the affair is that this man shall thus keep his position at the head of the animals. A blind lane is chosen, stopped by a wall or something at one end. Into this the poor animals are driven at a furious gallop, and encountering the wall, fall into a heap along with the heavy cart. The man is supposed to be agile enough to escape, and is looked upon as a hero. It is no matter if the legs of the poor animals are broken by the collision; that is only to be expected, and they are slaughtered on the spot for a further spectacle for the crowd of children, boys and girls, to see, and the meat is sold at a good round price, it being an honor to eat of it.

"In all these affairs of killing bulls and oxen the meat is advertised as being superior food, as it has some good qualities to impart with it—at least that is the idea that is conveyed to the people.

"In the theater here many of the plays are mere exhibits of actors dressed up as bull-fighters. The songs are on the same subject. The actors are supposed to be thorough savages, ready to quarrel at a look. Every few moments one of them takes offence at a word, and a knife is drawn, and efforts made to stab the offender. The others interfere. At this the audience yell in the true bull-slaughter hell style. Then the sweetheart of one of the bull-fighters, a modest, virtuous girl, is shown in another scene, on her knees before her saint, praying that the life of her lover may be spared. Then the bull-ring is shown with an imitation bull. Am I not right in saying that religion and cruelty go hand-in-hand in these Spanish countries?"

It is the desire of the superintendent of the world's department of mercy to reach just such places as the above with books, literature translated into the Spanish language, and whatever else may tend to better these terrible conditions. To do this much money will be needed. The superintendent is waiting in faith to see who will provide it from their abundance.

Mary F. Lovell,
*Superintendent.*
*Box 163, Bryn Mawr, Pa.*

## THE COUNCIL OF WOMEN.

Dear Union Signal:—Of the many important and interesting congresses being held at Atlanta, it would be hard to find one that exceeded in those particulars the National Congress of the Council of Women. This congress opened October 7 and closed October 13. It was very well attended.

The National Council of Women is an organization composed of organizations. That is, its members represent other women's organizations. It is the largest organization of women in the world, representing a membership of seven hundred thousand.

One of the most interesting papers of the Council was that of Mrs. Ellen Battelle Dietrich, representing the committee on divorce of the Council of Women.

Miss Clara Barton's paper on "The Significance of the Red Cross Movement" excited great interest. She believed that the full significance of the movement was expressed in the almost prophetical utterance of one of the founders of the organization that "the Red Cross would teach war to make war upon itself."

A notable feature of the Exposition and of the congresses auxiliary to it is the place accorded to the colored people. Equally worthy of notice is the fact that the work of the colored people, both in their exhibits and in their work in the congresses, has shown itself worthy of the place given it. In the Council of Women no address was received with greater enthusiasm than that of Miss C. R. Franklin, a colored woman who discussed the aims and work of the National League of Colored Women.

Two Jewish ladies gave addresses of deep interest and great ability. Miss Sadie American, corresponding secretary of the National Council of Jewish Women, and Miss Clara Block, president of the Cincinnati Section of the same organization.

Other papers equally as interesting as those I have referred to were read upon almost all conceivable subjects. Many of them were along lines in which we as an organization are engaged, and some of them from our own workers. Our own W. C. T. U. is one of the organizations belonging to the Council, but was not represented except indirectly by its workers in specific fields. Missionary societies of different denominations, the Woman's Suffrage Association, the Anti-vivisection Society, the National Christian League for Protection of Social Purity, the Salvation Army, the Woman's Relief Corps, the Society of the Maccabees, are a few only of the different lines of woman's work represented at this congress.

The fact that this Council thus brings together women from all fields of work and of all shades of opinion is one of immeasurable significance. The importance of the many women's organizations being brought into contact and learning one another's methods appears upon the surface. But even a greater result is the broadening which such an organization gives to woman's outlook; an outlook which through the ages has been the narrowest possible. On the platform of this congress there sat together as sisters, women representing every religious belief, and working in every possible philanthropy and reform. About the only test of membership in the Council is that the organization which desires to enter shall be really doing something. In the words of the president, Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson, "One great thing that the Council demands of every organization composing it, as an element of highest success, is that basis of knowledge as to its actual conditions, degree and character of influence, its relative power as an agent of good in the world, which shall enable it, instead of filling its record with vague generalities as to what its aspirations made it hope to do, with accurate estimates as to what it really is doing, and what it can be made to do by the highest utilization of all the forces which it can control."

That in the past women, as a class, have been the bitterest partisans, the most bigoted zealots, the most intolerant enemies, in short, the most intense and prejudiced of mortals, is beyond dispute. Those who delight to find inherent and ineradicable differences between the sexes have attributed this to a natural intensity of nature and a narrowness of intellect that made it impossible for a woman to look at more than one side of a question. The truth is, and it was so upon the surface that one who ran might have read, that it was due to the fact that women were shut in where they had no opportunity to know the world and adapt themselves to it. Their school education was of the most meager kind. After school days they were shut into their homes, where they constructed the world according to their own ideas of what it should be instead of in accordance with the actual and insurmountable facts. Men, on the contrary, were obliged to mingle with their fellow men and adapt themselves to persons of the most different views. They thus acquired a broadness of sentiment and feeling which enabled them to sympathize with or overlook many differences of belief. All of our women's organizations have had a tendency to cultivate this same broad and tolerant spirit in women.

*South Atlanta, Ga.* Isabella Webb Parks.

Dear Co-workers:—Here comes a call for help from one of our sisterhood. She tells in a pathetic letter a story of which I will give the bare outlines: The writer is evidently a member of a small union. The number to constitute a quorum was fixed upon as seven, but finally, in face of the fact that seven could never be gotten together at one time, was reduced to three; the latter number was found to be embarrassing for very evident reasons. Two efforts to hold an annual meeting failed for lack of members present. The old officers do not wish to vote for and reappoint each other, nor to appoint those not present. The superintendent of literature does not take The Union Signal and knows little of her duty. Other superintendents accept office, but do no work. It seems that this union began life with ardor, believing it could rid the town of saloons, but it has failed, and the saloons have—not.

Even "Mother Experience" is inadequate to a full answering of such a problem as the above, and I ask that readers of this column send me at the earliest opportunity such plans as they would advocate for the aid of the "faithful few" who are standing by the W. C. T. U. helm in this little town. How shall they reawaken interest? How secure an intelligent reading of our literature? May I not hope to receive a dozen or more helpful suggestions, which, through the medium of this column, will reach not only this one perplexed sister, but others who may be similarly anxious?

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Question.—When a visiting white-ribboner has been granted "all privileges of a convention," is it out of place for her to serve on the Resolutions Committee?

Answer.—Certainly not.

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In looking over the pages of the *Ladies' Home Journal* recently my eye for practical suggestions was attracted by these words:

AN EVERY-DAY DOLLAR PARTY,

and the plan was so unique that I quote it in full, thinking it may lend fresh zest to the solution of the ever-recurring problem, "How shall we raise some money?" The article is as follows:

The majority of churches (unions) would be very glad to earn three hundred and sixty-five dollars in one evening, and they can do it readily and with great attendant enjoyment through the "Every-Day Dollar Party." Church workers agree that any plan which interests the young folks and divides the work among a large number is sure to be successful. The plan of the "Every-Day Dollar Party" is simple and practicable. The whole "round year" is divided into quarters, months, weeks and days, and the officers of the entire year are classified thus:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| New Year | | President |
| January, April, July, October | The first months of each "quarter." | Vice-Presidents |
| Twelve Calendar Months | | Executive Committee |
| Easter Day | | Secretary |
| Christmas | | Treasurer |

The president supervises the work in general and presides at the meeting of "Months," and the vice-presidents take charge of their respective "Quarters" of the year. The latter also assist the executive committee and serve as presiding officers at the Quarter meetings. Each Month calls to her aid four helpers named respectively, First, Second, Third and Fourth Week. Each Week must find seven helpers to become her Days—each helper taking one Day, the extra days of the month, over twenty-eight, being also looked out for by Month. The year in this way is divided into three hundred and sixty-five Days, with no person directly responsible for more than one Day. Each Day is pledged to secure at least one dollar, but more may be turned in as there is no limit set.

It is a good plan to distribute "day-boxes," pretty, plain boxes of convenient size with a slit in the sealed cover, after the fashion of an improvised bank for pennies. Each box is marked "day-box" on the cover, and the owner's name and date of the "day of jubilee" upon the front. Placed in a conspicuous spot in the home it invites contributions from family friends. Special honors in the form of prizes may be conferred upon the Day, Week, Month and Quarter presenting the largest sum on the opening of the boxes on the "day of jubilee."

Yours for concentrated and consecrated endeavor,

*Mother Experience.*

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Now the end of the commandment is charity out of a pure heart, and of a good conscience, and of faith unfeigned.—I Timothy 1:5.

The Temple prayer band has rounded the hundred mark. Now that I am on the wing, it has been impossible for me to write to those who have lately joined. I will do so as soon as possible.

***

The following persons have subscribed to the $300,000 subscription pledge: Hon. Thomas W. Palmer, Detroit, Mich., $1,000; Mrs. Thomas W. Palmer, $1,000; Mrs. J. P. Lord, Elgin, Ill., $500. Mrs. Lord sent a check for the full amount.

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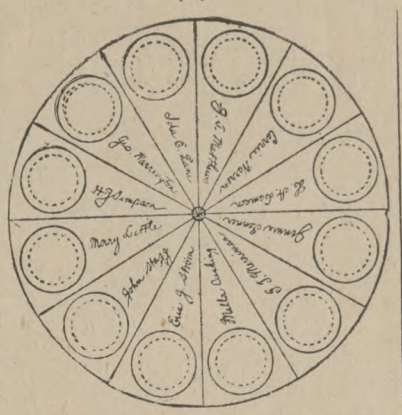
WON'T ALL OUR SISTERS WHO HAVE WHEELS PUT AWAY IN BUREAU DRAWERS GET THEM OUT?



SPIN YOUR WHEELS ALONG WITH THEIR SILVER BRIGHT. EVERY DOLLAR COUNTS. JANUARY IS AT HAND.

Mrs. Emily McLaughlin, president of the Boston W. C. T. U., sent for one hundred Wheels, and has personally had them all filled herself. We would like to have a few more such local presidents as she. This noble woman, who is one of the finest speakers in the W. C. T. U. ranks, wanted very much to have her name enrolled in our Temperance Westminster, and as she could not afford to pay a hundred dollars right out, she set herself to work to secure the amount, and accomplished it by filling one hundred Wheels. There are plenty more of our women who have a large circle of acquaintances who could do the same thing if they would only try.

***

One hundred and fifty-two dollars and eighty-eight cents has been received from the treasurer of New Jersey, Mrs. N. L. Caminade; $52 of the above comes from the Vineland W. C. T. U., this completes their hundred dollar pledge and two dollars over. Allentown W. C. T. U. sends $34.89. Palisade union, $20, Rahway W. C. T. U., $40, Tuckerton Y's, $5, Plainfield W. C. T. U., $1. Mrs. L. W. Blacklaw sends $25 towards the Bucks' county, Pa., W. C. T. U. pledge. Mrs. Marion H. Dunham, president of Iowa, sends $50 which is to be applied toward placing the name of Mother Benedict on a tablet in Willard Hall. The Y. W. C. T. U. of Millersville, Pa., normal school sends $12. We hope this Y union will complete a hundred dollars and have its name in Willard Hall. Mrs. A. E. Sanford, treasurer of Illinois W. C. T. U., sends a check for $71.89. Of the above amount $46.89 comes from the sixteenth district W. C. T. U. The balance is in small amounts from different unions, and will be given by the financial secretary later. Mrs. Lydia A. Maddock sends $15.30 on the pledge of Preble county, Ohio, W. C. T. U. Miss Augusta Hood is working hard to raise a hundred dollars for the Payson, Ill., union. She has sent in $26.35. She has filled Wheels, sold plants, ice cream, and is still keeping at it. Why is it that some souls are so faithful and unselfish, while others sit with folded hands and are entirely unresponsive? I always wonder what *He* will think of it all—**He who came not to be ministered unto but to minister.**

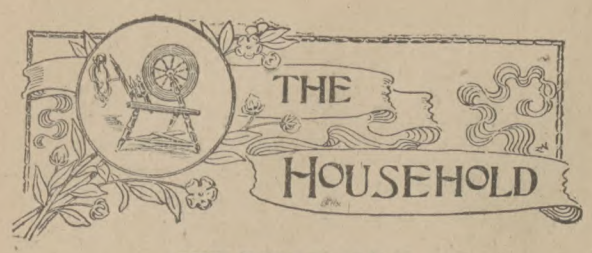
***

Mrs. Ellen H. Lacy, president of Warren county, Pa., W. C. T. U. sends for a complete outfit for Baby Bands. She writes, "One of our local unions has been blessed with an increase in membership, ten babies during the last year. This is a splendid opportunity to start a Baby Band. God bless the Temple babies!" We wish there could be a revival in Baby Band work. As we have so often said, no better work for temperance can be done. All persons securing the names of one hundred children under eight years will receive a Temple silver souvenir teaspoon. Send to me for lists and cards.

Mrs. M. J. Wamsley sends one dollar from the infant class of the Bement, Ill., M. E. Church. Two dollars comes through Miss Mary M. Slack, from a little Sunday-school of fifteen members in Taylor, North Dakota. Miss Slack writes, "We are an isolated little company attempting our little without any church help whatever. Please send me two Wheels, we will try to fill them." Oh, these LITTLES from such sources by heaven's alchemy are turned into great sums.

***

Our little friend, Ethel Stout, the child editor (now getting into her teens) has held on through all the hard times to the cute little ten-cent child's paper, *The Midget*, published at Warm Springs, Ga. Ethel writes: "*The Midget* is now ready to come to the Temple with its one-tenth. I think, however, I shall not apply it to securing tablets, but let the local unions where *The Midget* is taken retain the one-tenth to send direct to you." We would advise Ethel that the money is much better to come through her hands as the local unions would find it very difficult to keep track of such small amounts.




## OUR NOBLE CAUSE.

[*Tune: The Russian Hymn.*]

[The following hymn was one of four sung at the World's W. C. T. U. Convention by the pupils of the Royal Normal College for the Blind, and composed by Miss Amelia Campbell, one of the pupils. The college was founded by Dr. F. J. Campbell, a native of Tennessee, and a graduate of the New York College for the Blind.]

God bless our noble cause, crown it with glory,
Through every age let its praises resound.
May the whole earth feel the truth of our story,
As the white ribbon encircles it round.

God send us many friends, brave and truehearted,
Fighting our battles with courage and love;
In this great strife may we never be parted,
Till in Thy kingdom we all meet above.

God give us strength and zeal, Thy presence shedding
Light on our pathway, by night and by day;
Thus may our cause, Lord, Thine honor be spreading,
And the white ribbon Thy glory display.

## THE SHOEMAKER AND LITTLE WHITE SHOES.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

I write down the following story from memory. It was related by one of the original Crusaders of Ohio, in an audience where I was present:

"One morning during the crusade, a drunkard's wife came to my door. She carried in her arms a baby six weeks old. Her pale, pinched face was sad to see, and she told me this sorrowful story: 'My husband is drinking himself to death; he is lost to all human feeling; our rent is unpaid, and we are liable to be put out into the street; and there is no food in the house for me and the children. He has a good trade, but his earnings all go into the saloon on the corner near us; he is becoming more and more brutal and abusive. We seem to be on the verge of ruin. How can I, feeble as I am, with a babe in my arms, earn bread for myself and children?'

"Quick as thought the question came to me, and I asked it, 'Why not have this husband of yours converted?'

"But she answered hopelessly, 'Oh, there's no hope of such a thing; he cares for nothing but strong drink.'

"'I'll come and see him this afternoon,' said I.

"'He'll insult you,' she replied.

"'No matter,' said I; 'my Saviour was insulted, and the servant is not above his Lord.'

"That very afternoon I called at the little tenement house. The husband was at work at his trade in a back room, and his little girl was sent to tell him that a lady wished to see him. The child, however, soon returned with the message, 'My pa says he won't see any one.'

"But I sent him a message proving that I was indeed in earnest. I said, 'Go back and tell your pa that a lady wishes to see him on very important business, and she must see him, if she has to stay till after supper.'

"I knew very well that there was nothing in the house to eat. A moment afterward a poor, bloated, besotted wreck of a man stood before me.

"'What do you want?' he demanded, as he came shuffling into the room.

"'Please be seated and look at this paper,' I answered, pointing to a vacant chair at the other end of the table where I was sitting, and handing a printed pledge to him.

"He read it slowly, and then throwing it down upon the table, broke out violently:

"'Do you think I'm a fool? I drink when I please, and let it alone when I please. I'm not going to sign away my personal liberty.'

"'Do you think you can stop drinking?'

"'Yes, I could if I wanted.'

"'On the contrary, I think you're a slave to the rum-shop down on the corner.'

"'No, I ain't any such thing.'

"'I think, too, that you love the saloon-keeper's daughter better than you do your own little girl.'

"'No, I don't, either.'

"'Well, let us see about that. When I passed the saloon-keeper's house I saw his little girl coming down the steps, and she had on white shoes, and a white dress, and a blue sash. Your money helped to buy them. I came here, and your little girl, more beautiful than she, has on a faded, ragged dress, and her feet are bare.'

"'That's so, madam.'

"'And you love the saloon-keeper's wife better than you do your own wife.'

"'Never, no, never.'

"'When I passed the saloon-keeper's house, I saw his wife come out with the little girl, and she was dressed in silks and laces, and a carriage waited for her. Your money helped to buy the silks and laces, and the horses and the carriage. I came here and I find your wife in a faded calico gown, doing her work. If she goes anywhere, she must walk.'

"'You speak the truth, madam.'

"'You love the saloon-keeper better than you love yourself. You say you can keep from drinking if you choose, but you helped the saloon-keeper to build himself a fine brick house, and you live in this poor, tumble-down old house yourself.'

"'I never saw it in that light before.' Then, holding out his hand, that shook like an aspen leaf, he continued, 'You speak the truth, madam; I am a slave. Do you see that hand? I've got a piece of work to finish, and I must have a mug of beer to steady my nerves, or I cannot do it, but to-morrow, if you call, I will sign the pledge.'

"'That's a temptation of the devil. I did not ask you to sign the pledge. You are a slave, and cannot help it. But I do want to tell you this: there is One who can break your chains and set you free.'

"'I want to be free.'

"'Well, Christ can set you free, if you'll submit to Him, and let Him break the chains of sin and appetite that bind you.'

"'It's been many a long year since I prayed.'

"'No matter; the sooner you begin the better for you.'

"He threw himself at once upon his knees, and while I prayed I heard him sobbing out the cry of his soul to God.

"His wife knelt beside me and followed me in earnest prayer. The words were simple and broken with sobs, but somehow they went straight up from her crushed heart to God, and the poor man began to cry in earnest for mercy.

"'O God! break these chains that are burning into my soul! Pity me, and pity my wife and children, and break the chains that are dragging me down to hell. O God! be merciful to me, a sinner.' And thus out of the depths he cried to God, and He heard him and had compassion upon him, and broke every chain and lifted every burden; and he arose a free, redeemed man.

"When he rose from his knees he said, 'Now I will sign the pledge and keep it.'

"And he did. A family altar was established; the comforts of life were soon secured—for he had a good trade—and two weeks after this scene his little girl came into my husband's Sunday-school with white shoes and white dress, and a blue sash on, as a token that her father's money no longer went into the saloon-keeper's till.

"But what struck me most of all was, that it took less than two hours of my time thus to be an ambassador for Christ in declaring the terms of heaven's great treaty whereby a soul was saved from death, a multitude of sins were covered, and a home restored to purity and peace."—*Selected.*

## SWINGING CATS.

BY LILY RICE FOXCROFT.

"But I don't want to swing a cat. I never do swing a cat"—such, David Copperfield tells us, was gentle Mr. Dick's reply when Mrs. Crupp criticised his lodgings as not affording room for exercise of that sort. A very proper reply it certainly was. Acquiescence and adaptation were what Mr. Dick's circumstances called for, and what he was best fitted for himself, for that matter. But, after all, isn't there something to be said for Mrs. Crupp and her ideals?

"Room to swing a cat"—are we so sure that we do not want it, that we should not be any happier or healthier if we had it? Dismiss for a minute the thought of the cat as a sentient, palpitating creature, and conceive of her merely as a unit of length. Two and a half feet, say, from the tip of her nose back to the end of her extended tail; add three feet or a trifle more for the arm and shoulder of the person swinging her, and you have easily a radius of five and a half feet. Fancy the exhilaration of being able to stand straight up on your floor and swing such a circle without knocking anything down or pulling anything off or tumbling over anything yourself, if you chance to grow a little dizzy in the mad whirl! There is freedom, tonic, in the very thought. "Hold a sense of swinging cats" ought to be added to the list of instructions for Delsarte practice. But imagine yourself trying the experiment in your reception room! First, pussy's claws catch in the scarf over the easel; then you hear them tearing the lace shade of the piano-lamp; thud goes her poor cheek against the vase on the piano; as your arm drops lower with the shock, her body bangs against your teakettle and it clatters to the floor; moving back to get out of range of the fire-screen, you fall in a heap over your baby-palm—and still poor puss has hardly described an arc of 270 degrees.

The fact is, we have become so much accustomed to crowded rooms that we accept the confusion and inconvenience as a matter of course, without realizing how wearisome it all is. The care of superfluous furniture and bric-à-brac is beginning to be recognized as a burden, but that its mere presence is an occasion of fatigue we are slower in finding out. No doubt the newspaper humorists have exaggerated the influence of the "tidy" as a promoter of profanity. But there is a bit of truth in the dull old jest. Tidies that slip off, photographs that tumble down, hassocks that trip you up, plants that get in your way when you try to open windows, rugs that roll up against the casters of your chair, as you move it, Dresden trays on the corner where you would naturally rest your elbow while you read, tables so full of knickknacks that you can't find a place to set anything down, writing desks with room on them for everything except the elbow of the person who wants to write—these are things that try men's souls. "Trifles not worth noticing," women may call them. But to one of these "trifles" add another and another and another, and there results a total of nervous irritation which affects women as much as men, though they may not be so conscious of it. Threading one's way through a crowd of things is not really so very much easier than threading one's way through a crowd of people. The effort may in time become an unconscious one, but it still produces fatigue.

It is as true of things as of people that their room is often better than their company. Not only is their presence a perpetual annoyance, but their absence would be an actual rest. This is not mere fancy. The sense of space is refreshing and reposeful in itself. We feel it looking on the mountains and the great plains and the sea. We feel it in the very difference between outdoors and indoors. We should feel it, if we had not schooled ourselves against the feeling, in the difference between rooms which now we call "too bare," and rooms which we ought to learn to call "too crowded." All this, of course, artists appreciate. But it is worth considering from the hygienic as well as the æsthetic side.

Practically, what can we do? In spite of the artists, fashion still favors a superfluity of furnishing and ornament. Women who find the burden of inconvenience easier to carry than the burden of unconventionality must leave their reception rooms as they are. But in the less public parts of the house—in the sleeping-rooms, the sewing-rooms, and the nurseries—each may surely please herself. Sleep is most refreshing, work goes on fastest, frolic is freest, where there is the maximum of space with the minimum of movables—in short, where there is room to swing a cat!—*The Outlook.*

## SNAP-SHOT AT A BOSTON LIQUOR HEARING.

BY MARGARET J. BIDWELL.

A hot, stifling morning in August, when the heat pours down from the heavens above and seems to come up through the pavements from the earth beneath, and when every mortal who can find a cool, quiet place among the hills or beside the sea and is able to get there, is absent from the city.

There is no lovelier place, no more beautiful homes than can be found in D——, but the liquor dealer, like his master, never takes a vacation, and so the people who desire to live in a clean neighborhood, and to feel that there is safety for their children as they pass to and from school, are up and doing this morning, and wending their way to the office of the police commissioners, who wish to know why a half-dozen more saloons should not be set up in this residential part of the city.

See them crowding into the room. Soon it is full, and the three members of the honorable board are in their places. They are sensible looking men; the chairman has the bearing of a soldier, and is a resident of D——. Over on this side are the remonstrants, almost a hundred of them, from various walks of life. Study their faces; clear-eyed, intelligent, clean American citizens, and worthy of the name. There are earnest-faced women among them, and here is a group wearing a bit of white ribbon.

Some weeks ago, when it was rumored that Mr. and Mrs. O'Thief and Mr. Gilligan had applied for a license to open saloons near the old post-office, where there are already two dens in full blast, a few of these women, with the assistance of a faithful pastor, quietly secured the names of two hundred voters who objected, and as a result this meeting was called to-day. There are the ministers. That gray-haired man, with a pleasant face and a keen eye, is a leader among them. He has done valiant service for God and humanity, and is the uncompromising foe of the liquor traffic. When the time comes for him to speak, his voice rings out clear and true.

Behold the petitioners! Foreigners to a man, with coarse faces, and without conscience enough among them to furnish a decent heathen with a sample of that particular article. But they can all vote! So can the motley crowd who appear as witnesses in their behalf.

One of these witnesses affords a good deal of amusement to the remonstrants. He is Mr. O'Toole, and he thinks there ought to be more saloons in D——. "It would greatly benefit the town, he is sure, and a great many eminent people who live there think so too."

"Will you mention some of the people who think that the neighborhood would be improved by an increase in the number of saloons," said a lawyer, quietly.

"Well," said Mr. O'Toole, "Mary Macarty thinks so and so does Dennis O'Brien!"

"Do you think that men have difficulty in getting all the liquor they want?"

"I do, sorr."

"Do you find any trouble in getting all you desire?"

"Oh, no, indeed, sorr; I can get all I want, day or night."

There can be no argument in defense of these would-be drunkard makers, but one of the lawyers, who has been paid to talk and so must do it, solemnly arises and declares that "D—— must be a sacred place and ought to have a Chinese wall around it." The board listens with grave faces, while the lawyers talk and the remonstrants grow weary but stick to their posts, until at last the hearing is declared ended, and with thankful hearts the respectable part of the audience vanish from the scene to wait and hope, and pray that the right may prevail. And it does, for after two days the announcement is made that no more liquor licenses will be granted in D—— this year.

## A CHOICE.

Our pledge, one and all,
Is against alcohol;
A bright idea
Is not found in beer;
Something more than a spider
Is found in the cider.

Now, answer me promptly.
With judgment as clear.
When asked to decide
Between water and beer.

The one leads to sickness,
The other to health;
The beer leads to ruin,
Pure water to wealth;

The one costs you nothing,
The other is dear;
For God gives the water,
But man sells the beer.
Then be wise with your choice.

—*Selected.*

## AUNT HATTIE'S BIRTHDAY PRESENT.

BY CLARISSA POTTER.

It was Katie's happy thought and it came to her one sunshiny October day as she ran home from school kicking a long bright path through the rustling crimson and gold and russet leaves that lay in thick windrows along the roadside.

"Next month is Aunt Hattie's birthday," she said, "and by that time the pretty leaves will have faded and the ferns and vines be frost-nipped, so we can't trim her room with bright branches and green vines as Nellie told to-day, of her present to her sick auntie. But poor, dear Aunt Hattie can never walk in the fields and woods again, and she does so love green growing things and to gather the gay colored leaves, I wish—" and then Katie's bright thought flashed in mind.

She would pick for her Aunt Hattie, before they were spoiled, the very brightest of the leaves, just as many colors as she could find, and press them with pretty ferns and vines, maiden hair and pigeon and wild strawberry, ready for Aunt Hattie's birthday.

Katie gathered a great many leaves, for she knew that in pressing them very many would lose their gay coloring while others would come from it as gaudy as when they fluttered from the tree.

The delicate fronds and vines she laid in thick newspapers under heavy weights, till their juices were well dried in them.

Aunt Hattie had long been a shut-in, crippled with spinal disease, lying year after year on her bed but still had use of her hands.

Her room in Katie's home was a sunny south chamber with three large windows prettily draped with curtains of white lace.

This birthday she was fifty years old and she had thought it would be a long, dreary day, but she forgot her pain and loneliness when Katie brought her her present.

It was a basket of pressed bright autumn leaves, dainty sprays of blood-red sumac and woodbine with graceful ferns and vines, a roll of Japanese paper napkins and a box of tiny pins.

"See, auntie," Katie said, spreading one of the napkins before her on the coverlet. "See what lovely transparencies you can make by pinning the leaves and ferns on the pretty squares of silk paper! You can make wreaths and crosses and anchors of them just as you pin on the leaves and vines, and then I will fasten them all over the lace curtains in your windows, so the sun may shine through them till your room looks like a fairy's bower."

"Oh, how beautiful," Aunt Hattie said, when she had pinned on the sheeny white paper a circlet of gorgeous leaves and Katie had fastened it in the window. "They look as fresh as though just gathered from the woods. Thank you, Katie, for giving me such a busy, happy birthday as this will be in arranging in pretty designs these lovely things from the fields and woods."

*Madison, Me.*

A little Australian boy had been to a Museum of Natural History. When he came home he was asked where he had been, and said: "Oh, we've had a lovely time. We've been to a dead circus."—*The Outlook.*

## TOBACCO.

BY ERMA M. THORNTON.

[Eleven years old.]

Until within a few years ago part of the southern states and the middle states were the chief tobacco raising states. They now raise it nearly all over the United States and as far north as Canada.

The plant grows to the height of about six feet. It has long pale green leaves which are dried and prepared to smoke in pipes, chewed or made into cigars.

Tobacco is a narcotic. A narcotic is anything that deadens the brain and nerves. Tobacco contains a substance called nicotine. You can prove the poisoning power of nicotine by putting a single drop on the tongue of a dog. It will soon kill the animal. A cigar contains enough nicotine to kill three men, if taken pure.

Men have to learn to like tobacco. They know that the first time they take any of it, it makes them dizzy and causes headache. A great many boys and men learn to smoke by beginning on cigarettes. These are so small that they seem harmless but it is one of the worst ways of using tobacco.

Old cigar stumps are often picked up in the streets and made into cigarettes. In this way diseases may be spread, coming from the mouths of the first users. These stumps are the strongest and contain more nicotine than any other part of the cigar.

Chewing tobacco sometimes causes sores on the mouth, and even cancers. Besides it discolors the teeth and the gums become soft and spongy.

Nicotine makes the mouth feel dry and the glands send more saliva to the mouth and the constant spitting robs one of the saliva needed for digestion.

The habit of spitting is a very impolite one. It makes floors and sidewalks filthy, and they are not fit for clean people to walk on.

Tobacco affects the stomach in three different ways. It injures the lining of the stomach, hinders the flow of the gastric juice and therefore interferes with digestion.

The effect of tobacco on the heart is much the same as that of alcohol. The beat is quickened but the power is weakened. Severe pain around the heart sometimes results from smoking. Sometimes ringing sounds are heard in the ears. This results from the use of tobacco.

In Germany children under sixteen years of age are forbidden to use it. Sometimes specks of light seem to be dancing before the eyes and it usually results from the use of tobacco and is cured by stopping its use.

Tobacco used in any form destroys the ability to apply one's self to study and prevents one from remembering things.

In a word, we might say tobacco and alcohol disappoint all except those who seek death for body and mind.

*Mendon, Ill.*

It takes 3,200 mail cars to distribute Uncle Sam's mail, and the New York division alone requires 819 railway postal clerks to handle it. Last year these clerks handled 1,207,220,577 pieces of mail bound past their division, of which 753,976,835 were letters. To get a clear idea of the immense amount of mail matter in this number of letters, suppose they averaged four inches in length and are laid end to end. They will stretch over a line 2,975 miles long. All railway postal clerks must be quick and intelligent and have a thorough knowledge of the geography of the whole country. In the second division there are 18,000 post-offices, and the clerks know every one. This system of railway post-offices has proved so valuable that it is now being operated on the trans-Atlantic steamships.—*Harper's Young People.*

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

468.

DROPPED LETTER PUZZLE.

N-t-o-a- W-m-n'- T-m-e-a-c- U-i-n C-n-e-t-o-.

469.

PI.

Rfo odg dan emoh nda etaniv andl.

470.

CROSSWORD ENIGMA.

In bad but not in ill.
In quart but not in gill.
In milk but not in tea.
In tar but not in sea.
In will but not in can.
In team but not in van.
In iron but not in tin.
In wrong but not in sin.
In earn but not in win.

*Whole* is a city where the white-ribbon army is rallying.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, The Union Signal, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED OCTOBER 3.

461. The Union Signal.

462. Thou hast given a banner to them that fear Thee; that it may be displayed because of the truth.

463. Chicago.

Dear Boys and Girls:—A company of white-ribboners were lunching together in the Temple one day not a thousand miles away from Cozy Corner. Among the W. C. T. U. mothers and aunties was one who is known throughout our country as a lecturer and Christian worker. She told such a good story about her daughter that I am going to tell it to you. This little girl was very quick to learn, and yet she was like many other little ones, full of naughty ways. She was fond of flowers, and could never resist the temptation to pick any which were within her reach. Next door there lived a neighbor, Mrs. C——, who had just planted a fine garden. M—— (for that was the little girl's name) had been warned by her mother and carefully cautioned not to pick Mrs. C——'s flowers. All went well until one day, her mother returning from an absence, found the little girl with her hands full of the beautiful flowers from Mrs. C——'s garden.

"Why, M——," said she, "did I not tell you that you were not to pick those flowers?"

M—— clung tightly to the bouquet and said nothing.

"Don't you know those flowers are not yours? It is *stealing* for you to take them."

The tears began to flow in the child's eyes as she realized what she had done.

"You have broken one of God's commandments," continued her mother, sorrowfully, "and you must pray to Him for forgiveness. But first, go to Mrs. C——, return the flowers, and tell her how sorry you are for what you have done."

Mrs. C—— was a stern, severe woman, of whom M—— was very much afraid.

"Oh, no, mamma," she cried, tearfully, "I'd rather tell God!"

"Why?" asked her mother, kindly.

"Because I'm more afraid of Mrs. C—— than I am of God!"

This happened many years ago. M—— is a grown woman now, with a little white-ribbon daughter of her own. She has learned to be more afraid of displeasing her Father in heaven than any earthly friend. God loves us more than our dearest friends can do, and it pains Him more than any other when His children do wrong. Shall we not show our love by endeavoring to do all things right in His eyes?

Affectionately,

Aunt Jane

## NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

I have just been reading The Union Signal. I like to read the letters and crack the Soft-Shelled Nuts. I belong as an active to the Christian Endeavor. I will be thirteen years old the twenty-first of this month. Please write to me, and I would like to hear from the cousins.

*O'Neal's, Madera Co., Cal.* Kate Smith.

And you are an "active" temperance worker, too, I am sure.

I was in Chicago and went to the Cozy Corner to see you, and was sorry that you were not at home, for I wanted to see you. I had a drink from the children's fountain. Papa paid ten cents for me two or three years ago. Maybe I can go to see you again if papa goes to Chicago to buy goods. I am only six years old, and have not written many letters, so you cannot expect this letter to be very good. Mamma wrote this for me, I write so slowly.

Fern Gage.

*Olivet, Mich.*

I will be very glad to see you, Fern, when you come again.

My papa is a Prohibitionist, and my mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U., giving much time to the work of the union. I belong to the Loyal Temperance Legion, and I am ten years old. I am in the fourth grade, and I enjoy my school work.

I have earned almost twelve dollars through the summer selling flowers. I am very much interested in Aunt Jane's Cozy Corner in The Union Signal, and hope to become a strong temperance woman.

*Springfield, Mass.* Helen B. Merrill.

You will become one, God helping you, little niece.

I am eleven years old. I read my grandma's Union Signal every week. Jennie S. Wallace.

*2133 Vine St., Philadelphia, Pa.*

Shall we enroll you as a Cozy Cornerer, Jennie?

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AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

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To the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen.—Jude 25.

## DEVELOPMENT.

In a paper read before the Wisconsin State Horticultural Society a lady said: "I want the woman on the farm to go visiting more and have company more. I want her to be emancipated from bed quilts and rag carpets—soul destroying appliances that they are."

We are none of us too metropolitan for the application of the spirit of this sentiment. There are wrecks all along the shores of time which mark an intellectual progress in womankind. There are houses which contain a perfect calendar of progress, from putty work up to absorption in the Chautauqua course. Our fancy work has grown artistic, but there is fair prospect for future bonfires fed by the placques and decorated rolling pins which please some of us vastly now.

We have seen the rag carpet and patchwork quilt when they told a pathetic story, but in general their value is doubtful, even from the economic standpoint. The money spent for thread, wadding, lining and material for setting together a pieced quilt would certainly have purchased an infinitely prettier white one.

When these things represent the reaching out toward the art ideal of an ignorant, undeveloped nature without capacity or opportunity—one more likely to do worse than better were these idols removed—it would be far from wise to seek to cast them out, but when the intelligent woman, who can by other means furnish her house, finds herself sitting down to cut old clothes into strings, she would better endow the ubiquitous neighbor of low degree who is always wanting "a few carpet rags," and take the time to improve her qualifications for intelligently instructing her children, keeping intellectual pace with her husband or stimulating him to keep pace with her and the times; better even "pick up" and go visiting and talk of those things which make for the advantage of home and church and state.

Women come together and talk over all sorts of matters justly styled "feminine"—how they make their preserves and pickles, their success with house plants, the addition to the house or to their neighbor's family, how to make a new gown, and a piece of fancy work rouses to enthusiasm. There is no fault to be found with this friendly chat about necessary and pleasant things; it is womanly, pleasant talk; we ought to be interested in items of home comfort and adornment, but how often this is the sum and substance of the thinking; how often this little round comprises all there is of intellectual action.

These are days of great opportunity; let us open our windows and let in thoughts; let us lift our souls above and let them surround the narrowness of commonplace living instead of being confined therein. There is nothing too high and fine for the soul to aspire to and understand and live by. Every one of us may be great; it is that to live up to our possibilities wherever we may be placed. There is a broader view of the duties and influence of women dawning upon us than the world has before dreamed of; not alone or chiefly in public work but in the opportunities and possibilities of our homes. There are thoughts advanced, books written, knowledge poured out before us, and those to whom it comes of a sudden feel almost overwhelmed. Young mothers with little children already about them grasp and use what they can, regretting the unthinking folly which brought them to their kingdom without one idea of preparation. Wifehood and motherhood come to most women. Life is not to be all gayety. "We'll have a good time then while we can," say the girls. That is all right and nobody will say you nay, but shall the coming time bring the hard, joyless, disappointing fate which curses so many lives for want of a little serious thought and study? How many girls base their hope of a happy future on that which can no more produce happiness than thistles can produce grapes.

There are still very many persons who consider a girl perfectly well prepared for marriage when she has her wardrobe well replenished and is skilled in cookery and the details of housekeeping, and truly she is better so than many who enter the wedded state; but how little thought whether or no she has a high ideal of living to be impressed on those who are to gather around her in her home-making—of the infinity of things she ought to know.

True, housekeeping is a science and not to be learned in a day. One may be a firstclass housekeeper and maintain in apple pie order only an empty shell for a home. It is not a thing to be learned all of a sudden when the demand comes; it calls for training, thought and study.

Where shall they go to school—these young women who need to learn discrimination and self-control and facts in hygiene and the recognition of real values—these older women who need to be illumined by the kindling of a light within? You, the initiated and illumined who read these words, know there are ample sources of inspiration. The more difficult question is, how shall they who are not conscious of the existence of any such needs be induced to go to school?

Are white-ribbon mothers educating their own daughters as they might and ought to educate them? Why not the unobtrusive but systematic bringing of the book, the leaflet, the temperance paper to their notice? A woman who could be induced to read regularly the official organ of our order could not long be unenlightened. Try persistent lending of your paper with special articles marked.

The convention is one of the best places to capture the woman whose heart and mind respond readily to what is good and right. Might not white-ribboners conspire to bring the promising subject under its influence? With face set in the right direction, with mental hunger once awakened, how many would soon be no whit behind the best of us? Must not their school be a mission school in which all white ribbon women shall be teachers?

## THE TEMPERANCE EDUCATION STAR.

Mrs. Mary H. Hunt has well characterized the educational temperance movement as "The star that stands over our school-houses." This star starting in Vermont has moved on from one state to another until it stands over every one except two of the forty-four states in the Union, and sheds its benign rays upon eighteen million of children. In the near future all of the youth of our land will come under instruction in regard to the nature of narcotics, and thus be fortified against their use before a vicious appetite is formed. It is believed that when children have thoroughly mastered the truth that "Temperance is the moderate use of those things that are good in their essential nature, but total abstinence from all things that are bad in their essential composition," and have learned to know the bad and its effects upon the mental, moral and physical man, the "ounce of prevention" will then be put to a larger and more vital test than in all the ages heretofore, and that it will not fail. That it shall not is the prayer of faith woven into the web of law, running through warp and woof, double stayed and battened by thousands of thoughtful, hopeful men and women. These temperance laws put the future of our Republic into the hands of teachers as never before. To-morrow the scepter of power passes to the millions of children whose springs of action are touched to-day for good or for evil, and they become the sources of weakness or of strength in our national as well as in our individual life.

The seed thought of compulsory education in the line of temperance did not originate till about 1880, and there was not a single temperance education law until 1882. This was passed down in Vermont, and was so feeble, probably on account of the stony soil upon which the seed fell, that there had to be a replanting in 1886, or, in other words, the law had to be amended.

No general opportunity to study the results of this and similar laws passed from time to time in other states, presented itself until the World's Fair was opened. Even then the results, so far as expressed, were hidden facts, in that dense forest of beautiful, vigorous, mature and immature—but always promising—intellectual growth installed in the gallery of the Manufactures Building and spreading out into some of the state buildings. Results were as hard to find as the historic needle in the haystack, but when found well rewarded the seeker. Only great facts can be noted here. Of the thirty-eight states having mandatory laws at that time thirty-five had school exhibits at Chicago, but as the temperance laws of three of these did not become effective until after the Fair opened they could show no results. Of the remaining thirty-two states, all but seven included the subject of scientific temperance in their exhibitions.

Of the work of the twenty-five states which included this subject, it may be said in general that while some schools indicated a lack of proper training upon vital points, due probably to the use of inferior texts, the major part of the work described and illustrated the subject in such a way as to show careful and accurate training with good books in hand. In a number of cases the primary grades, by especially meritorious work, revealed the teacher's interest and proficiency in the subject, as well as that of the pupil. Two-thirds of the twenty-five states had essays and examination papers which indicated not only a good knowledge of structure and function, but excellent knowledge of the consequences to the human system of the violation of hygienic law in the use of alcoholic drinks and other narcotics, including cigars and cigarettes. The states showing the highest excellence in this particular subject were Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Missouri, Nebraska, Maryland, Iowa, Montana, South Dakota and Washington.

Several of the six states not having temperance education laws at that time, exhibited good pupil work on the subject; this was especially true of New Jersey, which has since then passed such a law; while five of the seven states having laws and showing no work in this study, were reported by superintendents of public instruction or other officials to have the subject taught according to the requirements of the law.

From the foregoing it seems only fair to conclude that the subject is not so unpopular as some have affirmed; in fact, that it is not at all unpopular in any general or extended sense. When teachers are unprepared, and especially when text-books are not good, it is reasonable that there should be an effort to shirk the responsibility of the law, and that teachers and superintendents should make "up-hill" work of it.

From the quantity and quality of the exhibit it may safely be concluded that laws had been enforced about as well as the difficulties attending would permit, as in many of the states sufficient time had not elapsed in which to thoroughly introduce the study, instruct the teachers and select the best books.

Temperance education laws were sterile plants of necessity, until the pollen of proper text-books was fully matured and fell into the hands of school boards, teachers and pupils. When the first law was passed in 1882, there was not a single book in the world that met its requirements. At the Fair there was shown as large a variety of good, well-graded school texts on this as on any other subject, and they were awarded, as was also the pupil work of the schools. There is now under process of growth a plan for *post-graduate training*—a department of scientific temperance in a great university, where specialists may prosecute their work in all lines pertaining to the subject—biology, chemistry, physiology, pathology, and in time law, economics, reform, etc. Such specialists in research and original experiment, would naturally become the great pedagogical leaders in the presentation of scientific temperance truth and a school of authority such as does not exist to-day.

Sweden, Finland, Canada and parts of Australia have followed the example of the United States and framed similar laws making scientific temperance instruction mandatory. The mission schools of Turkey, China, Bulgaria, South Africa and the Danish West Indies are introducing the subject, while philanthropists of England, France, Russia, Denmark, New Zealand and other countries are inquiring and agitating.

American text-books have been translated into the languages of six different foreign countries and are now in their schools. Books and cuts for illustration have been sent by request to still other countries where they have served as the basis of school texts written from a native standpoint. The children of Japan, Sweden and Norway, the Sandwich Islands, Siam, India, Finland and China are to-day using physiologies prepared for them in America.

So far as laws have been enacted in other countries, they are, as are all of their prototypes in the United States, the product of the hand and brain of Mrs. Mary H. Hunt of Boston, superintendent of the department of Scientific Instruction of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. In her brain originated the plan of compulsory scientific temperance instruction in the schools, to execute which "called for the ability of a statesman, a scientist and a philanthropist." These have made the United States the pioneer of nations in giving this instruction to every boy and girl under its government; and will, it is believed, make it the pioneer nation to banish the drink habit from its subjects.

The idea of scientific temperance instruction in our schools has crystallized into law. It has become a part of the government to be executed in due and regular form. Behind the school authorities and the schools and the laws stand a favoring public sentiment and the hopes of many reformers. Among these are Uncle Sam's silent partners, 300,000 women who, without governmental recognition or relation to the scheme, nevertheless are pledged to a peaceful, faithful warfare of which this temperance instruction is an important part. They with others calmly await the coming century for the fruition of the method—a fruition which it is hoped will be nothing less than the cure of a great national evil by an educational preventive.

## THE NEW BIRTH OF SOCIETY.

To a superficial view, the development of social principles seems often but an exemplification of the law of "survival of the fittest." These principles, seemingly contradictory and mutually destructive, develop side by side. Around one of them, preëminently, civilization crystallizes. After a process of evolution with more or less of upheaval, the other principle becomes the central idea of the social system. Such a conflict is reaching a crisis in our civilization.

"All men are born free and equal and possessed of certain inalienable rights," is the chief doctrine of our political creed, which voices the idea of civil liberty wrought out by our English ancestors. This statement does not assume to deny the obvious inequalities of heredity and environment under which men are born. It is simply a declaration of the truth that before the law every individual should be given equal rights. A truth which took such possession of the Anglo-Saxon mind, that for a time it all but excluded other truths of equal importance.

Out of this idea have sprung two seemingly contradictory growths; on the one hand the most perfectly organized system of society the world has ever seen; on the other an individualism as intense as any known to history. Society assumes to take from the individual the right and the need to protect himself, to avenge his own wrongs. It says to him, "the wealth and power of millions of your fellowmen are pledged to protect your life from the assassin, your property from the robber." Individuals find it no longer necessary to dwell in turreted castles, and cities have leveled their useless walls. Small room, it would seem, for individualism under such conditions. And yet, our social system itself is a system of private war in which each man's hand is against his fellow. Competition is every man for himself and one can win only by the loss of others. The conditions of a hundred years ago gave no opportunity for the full application of the principle. But with the massing of population, the invention of machinery, the enormous development and concentration of wealth, the undertaking of enterprises world-wide in their extent, the competitive system has developed its inherent characteristics and produced its legitimate fruits.

In the face of conflicts between capital and labor growing yearly more bitter and frequent, of the financial crashes increasing in frequency and magnitude, who dare claim that it is anything else than war, its ultimate results other than anarchy? Men, indeed, organize into great nations, the like of which the ancients never saw, but it is for the one purpose of securing "fair play" for the individual in the fierce struggle of competition.

Such, then, are the purely characteristic yet seemingly contradictory tendencies of our civilization. No greater community of interests, no more complete dependence of the individual upon the state have ever been known than exists in our great modern nations. Neither does history present an example of more intense individualism than that of our competitive system. Such a contradictory condition of affairs cannot continue indefinitely. Yet the struggle between these opposing principles is not a question of "the survival of the fittest." It is a question of reconciliation; of finding and embodying in our institutions the truth in both. If we fail to do this, if either principle shall prevail to the extinction of the other, modern civilization will be engulfed in the horrors of anarchy or strangled in the grasp of tyranny. The civilization which endures must hold sacred the rights of the individual; but for this very reason organized society must be preserved with jealous care. Outside of organized society, the individual has no development, no life worth living. The mistake in our civilization at present is not that individual rights are too highly prized, but that a wrong view obtains as to how to guard those rights. "A fair field and a free fight" were once supposed to be all that were necessary to secure the individual in his "inalienable rights" of "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

But natural inequalities, and those of inherited wealth, are too great. Experience has proved that this policy results inevitably in the few getting all the prizes, the many being pushed to the wall. To protect the rights of the individual (in the struggle for existence) society must do something more than cry "hands off." It must remove disadvantages, must protect the weak against the strong. This does not mean a return to any form of patriarchal or feudal system. The development of the idea of individual rights has been too great to admit of such a possibility. Perhaps this is the object of its excessive growth. It does mean, however, a normal development of the principle of Christian altruism. Our present system serves as an illustration of the truth of the Master's words, "He that findeth his life shall lose it." Excessive individualism has well nigh swamped all individual rights.

There is no need to quibble as to the possibility of any radical change in our social system or to cavil as to the manner in which such a change is to be effected. Already the forces are at work which will surely bring about the transformation. The pendulum has begun its backward swing. In the midst of a social order whose foundation principle is "every man for himself," men have awakened to the keenest sense of responsibility for their fellows. Hence the social settlements, the institutional churches, such organizations as our own W. C. T. U. This same sense of the real unity of humanity and of duty to our fellows, though vague and undefined, has shown itself in our public institutions in which all unite for the good of each.

In the new, wider view of human relationship, it is beginning to be recognized also that society owes its members something more than a "fair field and a free fight." It does not necessarily owe "every man a living," but it owes every man a chance to earn his living, and having earned it the certainty of receiving it. This excludes the idea of excessive toil for the scantiest necessities of life. This chance it was once supposed competition gave, but experience has proved that it does not and cannot; and more and more clear becomes the tendency for government to interfere and protect the weak against the strong. It is dawning upon the human mind that great corporations which require so much aid from organized society, which demand and receive vast franchises are by right the creatures and servants of organized society and cannot trample with impunity the rights of any, "even one of these least," of their fellow citizens beneath their feet.

Men are asking themselves, "Am I my brother's keeper?" not lightly nor in a spirit of defiance, but as a question to be answered conscientiously to God and their own hearts. They are answering it too, with the full acknowledgment that the ills of society can never be remedied until "each man's weal is all men's care." The social evolution through which we are surely passing is a struggle to substitute this principle for selfish competition as the foundation principle of our social system. It is the voice of the Master saying to the state, "You must be born again."

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The National Citizenship League has issued a call "To the People of God Everywhere," setting forth the method and purpose of that organization and summoning the followers of Christ to unite against His enemies. It is signed by a long list of men and women thinkers and philanthropists, among them Frances E. Willard and Lady Henry Somerset, and appended are letters of indorsement from well known ministers and educators. The League is non-partisan and non-sectarian, its three-fold object being:

"1. To reveal Jesus Christ as the Saviour of the nation as well as of the individual.

"2. To make Christian principles operative in public affairs.

"3. To unite the followers of Christ in consistent, harmonious and aggressive action, not as church members, but as Christian citizens for the following purposes:

"(1) To prevent by personal effort the nomination and election of corrupt candidates and the enactment of corrupt laws in city, state and nation.

"(2) To secure fidelity on the part of officers intrusted with the execution of the laws.

"(3) To exterminate the saloon as the greatest enemy of Christ and humanity.

"(4) To preserve the Sabbath.

"(5) To purify and elevate the elective franchise.

"(6) To promote the study of social wrongs and the application of effective remedies.

"(7) In general to seek the reign of whatsoever things are true, honest, just, pure, lovely and of good report."

The call further states "that this is not a mere call for civic reform—it is vastly more," and "we do not seek a union of church and state nor to govern the state through the church; but we do propose to identify Christian citizens with public affairs, and thus infuse into industries, policies and administrations the spirit of Jesus Christ. . . . To this necessary and sacred work we summon all, of whatever creed, party, nationality or sex who acknowledge God as supreme over all, and desire to see His will done upon earth."

It behooves all Christian citizens to take steps to forward this movement for the betterment of humanity and we suggest they write to the headquarters of the National Christian Citizenship League, 153 La Salle street, Chicago, for detailed information concerning its plans of work.

Dr. Newman Hall once said: "I thank God for being a Christian minister, and after that for being a total abstainer."

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A campaign utterance of the recent election in England was, "To look for the policy of the Conservative Party would be like looking in a dark room for a black cat that wasn't there."

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Is it possible that the man who smokes on a street car platform does not love his neighbor as himself?

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Mistresses of the "steel steed" will be incited to still greater activity when they learn that over a million bicycles are turned out annually, costing over fifteen million dollars, and that four hundred miles in twenty-four hours is not considered an extraordinary feat. A Frenchman has just done the amazing distance of five hundred and fifteen miles within that time, and two Englishmen have made the trip between Land's End and John O'Groat's, a distance of eight hundred and seventy miles, in three days, four hours and forty-six minutes.

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Robert Herrick, in *Scribner's Magazine* for October, says the intellectual standards have not been lowered by the presence of women in the University of Chicago, and that the average ability and scholarship of the women has exceeded that of the men. Concerning the atmosphere there, he says: "To be sure, the atmosphere is not the dreamy half-lights of an Oxford garden; rather the harsh, invigorating breeze of a Colorado desert. Unrelieved, that, perhaps, is the word; unrelieved by prejudice, past and present. The student is unprejudiced in scholarship, accepting no traditions of what is really excellent to know; unprejudiced in social life, despising the tame amenities of a reticent society; unprejudiced in athletics, and therefore, thank heaven! still willing to regard his amusements as avocations. He is untrained; even the ambitious candidate for a higher degree in the graduate schools is often lamentably unprejudiced about his foundation of knowledge, but he is eager, sensitive, industrious. College means for him work, and I am sure that the faculty rejoice in the fact that an industrious poverty will for a long time prevent any other conception from becoming universal."

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The speech of the Tzar Nicolas II, when a reception was given him by the nobles and representatives of a great population under military rule, is the most far-reaching echo of the past heard this year. He declared his determination to uphold the principle of autocracy, and to be inflexible against innovations. When he had said this—and probably a weaker young man never said anything—his nobles and marshals adjourned to the cathedral to "render thanks to God" for the august declaration and the imperial resolve. Our hopes for Russia are based on the high character and liberal spirit of the young Tzarina, daughter of the Princess Alice, Queen Victoria's noblest child.

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Rev. H. Hackett, of Allahabad, says: "England is now in India, with the Bible in one hand and a bottle of whisky in the other."

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One of our leading white-ribbon physicians sends this admonition to a general officer of the W. C. T. U.: "Do not, oh, do not let that Baltimore Convention break into a thousand pieces every law of health, and even of heredity, for there is such a thing as a heredity of conventions."

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This "Tired Woman's Epitaph" I quote especially for the comforting of the Baltimore women who are entertaining the National W. C. T. U.:

"Here lies a poor woman, who always was tired,
Who lived in a house where help was not hired.
Her last words on earth were: 'Dear friends, I am going
Where washing ain't done, nor sweeping, nor sewing,
But everywhere there is exact to my wishes;
For there they don't eat and there's no washing of dishes.
I'll be where loud anthems will always be ringing,
But having no voice, I'll get clear of the singing.
Don't mourn for me now, don't mourn for me never,
I'm going to do nothing for ever and ever.'"

On Duty.

## MAINE.

A SUCCESSFUL AND UNIQUE "MAJORITY" CONVENTION.

Our twenty-first annual convention held for the first time in what its residents call "the great state of Aroostook," has proved one of the most successful and certainly in some respects the most unique in our history. September 25, the northern bound trains were gay with flowers and white ribbons with here and there a man who had come to share his wife's good time. Not only the reception committee at Houlton, but many of the hosts and hostesses were at the station to tender the hospitality of the town.

Before eight o'clock Thursday morning the streets were full of women wending their way to the Baptist church to attend the meetings of the executive committee and state superintendents. The opening devotional service conducted by the evangelistic superintendent, Mrs. Lucy Snow, was very largely attended, the central thought being the need of earnestness since the fields are white for the harvest.

Promptly at ten o'clock the president's gavel fell; the convention instantly came to order, and every county delegation was found to be well filled. The report of the credential committee presented later showed 233 entitled to vote. The decorations of the church were significantly beautiful. Stars and stripes, white and yellow draperies, (for the sensible Houlton women believe in the significance of both colors), evergreen, mottoes and banners were all utilized. Over the windows on either side were the words "Organize" and "Agitate," and on opposite sides of the platform the dates 1874 and 1895.

A spicy feature of the forenoon was the one minute report of each county president. It was found that Cumberland county had made the largest actual gain and Waldo the largest *pro rata* gain in membership. In accordance with a request of Mrs. Stevens, nearly all closed with some favorite passage of Scripture.

It would be most unfair to attempt even an abstract of our beloved state president's inspiring address in this limited space. She touched upon the topics of deepest interest to the unions, and closed with a number of recommendations for the coming year. The address was received with a rising vote of thanks.

The report of the treasurer *ad interim*, Mrs. Mary McDowell, showed the finances in better condition than ever before, and a balance of over $200 in the treasury. There has been a gain of more than five hundred and twenty members during the year.

Even "the love of office" does not lure white-ribboners from home when their presence is needed there. Two honored members of our executive committee might have explained their absence in the words of Hannah of old. To assure our corresponding secretary how excusable all thought her, and with what pleasure they looked forward to her presence next year, a greeting was sent with instructions to read I Samuel 1:22. Her annual report was read by Mrs. Adelaide Johnston, and showed progress all along the line, from Aroostook in the north to York in the extreme southwest. A vivid description of the World's Convention in London was given by Miss Clara Stimson, of Caribou, one of the delegates from Maine. Though dark and stormy without, welcome night found only warmth and brightness within. A right royal welcome it was, too. The county president, Mrs. L. J. Spaulding, in her breezy way, welcomed the delegates to the county nearly as large as Massachusetts, larger than Rhode Island or Connecticut, "the land of the big potato." Greetings from Houlton's eight churches were extended through Rev. C. E. Owen, pastor of the convention church, while an eloquent heart-to-heart welcome from the Houlton union was given by Mrs. Owen. Mrs. Geo. S. Hunt ably responded for the state. Mrs. Stevens then introduced what she described as a very remarkable body of women, the state superintendents of department work. From each a two-minute speech was expected, and the fifteen present responded each in her own characteristic way, giving a spice of variety to the evening, and affording the uninitiated a new conception of the breadth and variety of the union's work.

The music of the session was in charge of Rev. Stanford Mitchell and Mrs. Mitchell. Professor Wright and Mrs. A. S. Ladd also rendered several solos.

Special arrangements were made to enable the white-ribboners of the county who were not delegates to attend the meeting as visitors, with comparatively little expense. Music Hall was temporarily turned into a dormitory containing fifty beds and with a housekeeper in charge, under the name of "White-ribboners' Retreat." The parlors of the Congregational church were known for the time as "Willard Hall," and nine ladies found a pleasant home there. The dormitory of Coburn Classical Institute also threw open its doors to the delegates. Meals were served in the church dining hall to one hundred and twenty-five persons.

The people of the town seemed to catch the spirit of the occasion to an unusual degree. Drivers of public carriages were using whips decorated with knots of white ribbon. A friend brought to the church a quantity of decorated potatoes to be taken home as souvenirs.

The usual memorial service for those who have passed away during the year, was conducted by Mrs. Stevens. The list of more than forty names was read and a tender tribute paid to their memory with prayer and appropriate music, the service closing with the noontide prayer.

Maine white-ribboners believe in equal suffrage and they also know how to make voting a very artistic function. The teller announced that Mrs. Stevens had every one of the two hundred and eight votes cast for president and on her being conducted to the platform she was greeted with a song written for the occasion in her honor, by Miss Isabel Shirley, of Bethel, to the tune, "Marching through Georgia." Mrs. Ladd sang the solo, all the delegates coming in on the chorus.

"Hurrah, hurrah, Maine leads a noble band!
Hurrah, hurrah, God, Home and Native Land!
Could there be a deadlier foe or cause more good and grand?
The White Ribbon Army forever!"

Every one in the church was standing, and the air seemed full of white wings as the Chautauqua salute was given. Mrs. Stevens, elected for the eighteenth time, acknowledged the trust reposed in her by her coworkers, and in a voice tremulous with emotion, pledged herself anew to help usher in the day when the Golden Rule shall be applied in society, custom and law.

Mrs. Sarah L. Cram, of Biddeford, and Miss Clara Farwell, of Rockland, were reëlected corresponding and recording secretaries, respectively, Miss Farwell nominating as her assistent Miss Estelle Brainard, of China. A new treasurer was elected, Mrs. Adelaide Johnston, of Fort Fairfield, our "all around woman," who has served us for several years as assistant secretary and in every other way that her ready tact and kindly spirit could suggest. Her popularity may be judged from the fact that she had every vote cast for treasurer.

The welcome of the first night overflowed into the second, when Hon. R. W. Shaw gave a rousing greeting on behalf of the citizens of Houlton. Mrs. Emily McLaughlin, president of the Boston union, gave one of the best addresses ever heard even at our conventions. The number of young men in the audience was very noticeable, and to them she spoke with great directness and power. Mrs. McLaughlin speaks from the standpoint of both an ideal and practical temperance worker, and appeals equally to the conscience and the will.

Some very nice speeches were made by gentlemen representing the clergy, the press, the bar and the board of trade, and the delegates were quick to applaud every noble sentiment.

At no previous convention have the young women taken so prominent a part. They stand at the head of several important departments, and the last evening was entirely theirs. Devotional exercises were conducted by Miss Lubelle Patrick, of Groveville, secretary of the young woman's branch. The speaker was also an earnest and cultured young woman. Miss Clara Parrish, whose address, though especially for the young people who formed a large part of the audience, was equally enjoyed by their mothers.

Religious services were held Sunday morning in all the churches, and in the jail at 2 p. m. flowers and papers were distributed among the prisoners. There also was a temperance rally of the various Sunday-schools. A procession of children with banners waving sang, "Saloons Must Go." In the evening the church services were omitted and the people came together in a mass-meeting addressed by Mrs. Livermore. An overflow meeting addressed by Miss Parrish and attended by six hundred people was also held in the church. All in all it was a wonderful convention.

Mary L. French,
*State Reporter, Auburn.*

## NEBRASKA.

TWENTY-FIRST ANNIVERSARY.

Twenty-one years ago three delegates met in Lincoln, the capital city of Nebraska, and by making the members of the Lincoln union delegates the first convention of the Nebraska W. C. T. U. was held.

The twenty-first convention, held at Beatrice, has just closed. The attendance was not as large as hoped for, nor as large as usual, owing to the hard times. But we had with us three of the delegates to the first convention, several old Crusaders and most of the officers and superintendents of the state, with a good number of earnest, wide-awake delegates, about one hundred in all.

The meetings were held in the beautiful new First Presbyterian church. Addresses of welcome were given by the city attorney, Mr. Pemberton, in the absence of the mayor, Rev. C. S. Dudley for the churches, Mrs. Agnes V. Lester for the union, Mrs. J. H. Starn for the Y's. Mrs. Nellie M. Richardson of Lincoln, responded to these in a most ready and happy manner, winning friends for us at the start. The president's address which followed was most interesting and full of timely suggestions.

Reports of superintendents showed that despite the drouth and money stringency an interest has been maintained and good work done. The treasurer's report, too, bore evidence that while numbers of unions have suspended for the present other unions have increased their membership, and our number has been kept up to that of last year—3,010.

The work of the past year was reviewed by the corresponding secretary and district presidents. For six months relief work engaged the attention of the unions almost exclusively. The presidents of the tenth, eleventh, thirteenth and sixteenth districts gave almost their entire time to receiving and distributing supplies. Their report is most interesting, and in another letter I expect to be able to give some adequate account of the work done. It certainly has been of benefit to the W. C. T. U. in recommending the organization to those who were before little disposed in our favor.

Another cause of rejoicing was the report from the *Union Worker*, which under the new plan adopted at last state convention has become self-supporting. Mrs. Bunting, the editor, has done an immense amount of work with very little financial return, but arrangements were made to give her some remuneration and still further increase the circulation of the paper by guaranteeing her three thousand *bona fide* subscribers at twenty-five cents each, or their equivalent. It now remains for unions to use their utmost endeavors to send in large lists of names and keep our state paper up to its present standard of excellence and usefulness.

Crusade evening was very interesting to all. Many old Crusaders were on the platform and each was given a few minutes for reminiscences. The enthusiasm of Crusade days came to us all, and these forerunners of our grand organization were enshrined in our hearts as never before.

Mrs. Walker and Mrs. Bunting gave a pleasant and lively account of their trip across the ocean and of the Lord Mayor's reception.

A Bible reading was given by Mrs. A. Holden Byles, of England. Mrs. Byles is a member of Lady Henry Somerset's executive committee and is spending a year in America, at present residing in Omaha. The Loyal Temperance Legion children came in under the direction of Miss Kerney and Miss Jansen, state and local superintendents of L. T. L. work. Several pieces were sung and spoken very earnestly, and as they declared to us they would "turn their glasses upside down," we have great hopes of "the coming man."

Y night was in charge of Miss Anna Goudy, state superintendent. Three recitations were given, each perfect in its way, by Miss Maude Manzy, of Plattsmouth, Miss Smith, of Omaha, and Miss Ocean Dailey, of University Place. Miss Goudy gave a short address upon the Y work which was listened to with close attention. Miss Goudy speaks readily and very clearly, and always pleases her audience. A wand drill, conducted by Miss Thomas, and an Indian club drill by four of the Beatrice Y's, were a pleasing part of the evening's program.

In order that the anniversary convention might be made a little unusual, the program committee arranged to hold it over Sunday, and on Sunday morning eleven pulpits were filled by women speakers, all from our own state except Mrs. St. John. These services were very satisfactory to the ministers and congregations in all parts of the city, and have made our work and workers much better known. The Y. M. C. A. asked for a speaker at their men's meeting and we gave them Mrs. G. W. Clark, of Omaha. The secretary has expressed himself as delighted with the address.

Mrs. Eugenia St. John preached the anniversary sermon. It was one of the occasions when we rejoice that so many are brought to hear the burning words of truth and righteousness. Mrs. St. John gave us one of her best addresses and it cannot fail to do incalculable good.

On Sunday afternoon was held "a love feast in a Presbyterian church," as it was announced by the pastor, Dr. Countermine, at the morning service. But this was a W. C. T. U. love feast and was along the line of the past, present and future of the W. C. T. U. On this occasion a beautiful anniversary ode, by Mrs. Julia M. Klinck, was read. Its title was, "The Hero, the Martyr and the Woman." It is written in a pleasing strain and is worthy to stand beside more ambitious poems.

All the state officers were reëlected. Delegates to the National Convention are: Mrs. Spurlock, Clarke, Dailey, Cooke, Goff and Brower, with Mrs. A. F. Newman, delegate-at-large, Mrs. M. M. Lantry, alternate. These delegates were also made our delegates to the Purity Congress. Mrs. St. John conducted a parliamentary drill. Her informal talk on social purity will be long remembered. Miss Helena Jansen arranged with the board of education and went with Mrs. St. John to the High School, where she gave a half-hour address upon this theme, with which the young people, and especially the young men, were heard to express themselves as greatly pleased.

Another innovation in our convention program was the parlor meeting held Monday evening in charge of state superintendent of parlor meetings, Mrs. M. M. Pugh, of Omaha.

A short program consisted of excellent music, some account of the World's Convention by Mrs. Walker, and the presentation of a chocolate pot to the union gaining most members by means of the parlor meeting. This was given by Mrs. Pugh and received by Mrs. Gertrude McDowell, in behalf of the Fairbury union.

Mrs. Marshall, of Hastings, then stepped forward, and in a very few words presented the surprised president with a handsome quilt, "every stitch the work of a W. C. T. U. woman," and containing many names of her coworkers. Although surprised, our president is never without words. She expressed her thanks gracefully, and sang a pleasing solo, accompanying herself with her autoharp. The audience were all in a pleasant humor, and formalities were dispensed with as the parlor meeting superintendents formed themselves into a reception committee in the large church parlor and greeted all. A very happy social hour followed.

Tuesday morning finished the business of the convention, and all felt we had had a most profitable and enjoyable season together.

The music for the convention was very satisfactory. Different church choirs took charge each evening, while solos and quartettes made a pleasing variety. We would especially mention the Beatrice Y quartette, four young ladies, who sang for the day meetings, as well as the evening.

Mrs. Flora Cassell, author of "White-Ribbon Vibrations," wrote a short poem for the anniversary evening and a song. Mrs. C. M. Leighton, of Lincoln, also had printed an original poem for the occasion, which was sung to a familiar tune. We had songs galore. Rev. G. W. Crofts, the poet preacher, wrote some verses to a well-known tune for our National song; so, also, did one of our state officers. Poets and musicians abound in our prairie state.

Fremont invited the convention for next year. Omaha asks for the semi-annual executive meeting.

We certainly feel that the work in Nebraska is in a prosperous condition, and the outlook bright. Thus we take courage and go forward.

Dora V. Wheelock,
*State Reporter, Beatrice.*

## MASSACHUSETTS.

A GLORIOUS CONVENTION.

Dean Stanley, after his return from America, was asked what was the most interesting place, historical, that he had visited? "Salem," was the reply. The members, guests and friends of the Massachusetts W. C. T. U. endorse this opinion very heartily since their recent visit. Possessing as it does the oldest church in America, the oldest graveyard, and many an ancient landmark of special interest; forever memorable as the home of the witches, and never to be forgotten as the birthplace of the old Bay State itself, it is always worth while to go to

Salem, even without the distractions of a convention. Seventeen witches were hung in Salem (none were ever burned) and what is known as the "witch house" was built by Roger Williams.

Salem, like Dorchester, has its bell cast by Paul Revere. It has Hawthorne's famous "House of Seven Gables" and the chair in a large drawing-room overlooking the harbor where he wrote his story, "The Grandfather's Chair." It has the little house where Hawthorne was born, the custom house where he found the material for the "Scarlet Letter," and the old desk where he worked. It has some choice specimens of architecture of which the famous MacIntyre was the architect. Is it any wonder that excursions were a part of the program of the convention?

Salem (Essex county) is afflicted with the licensed liquor traffic and so the informing, transforming principles of the W. C. T. U. in its representatives were especially welcome. For three days and nights a temperance gospel in all its ramifications was proclaimed. The Salem *Gazette*, the best city daily, was on our side and gave good evidence of the same.

There were nearly 300 delegates present—averaging one to a union—300 unions in the state. The events and progress of the year crowded thick and fast in the corresponding secretary's report. The Massachusetts membership is about 11,000—863 honoraries. Multiply these and the work, and the 6,400 meetings of all kinds; multiply or add to, like forces in other states and who can doubt the power and progress of our great organization in all that makes for righteousness.

The treasurer stated the total receipts as $8,793, the expenditures $8,125. Massachusetts has $6,320 on hand toward permanent headquarters. The executive committee submitted a plan, and the convention voted favorably, of assessment of the membership, fifty cents per capita for the expenses of state work.

The president's address discussed such themes as government, including the progress and enlargement of the work of women; the franchise reform; the Norwegian system, or any system of compromise with the liquor traffic; the duty of the favored classes to those less fortunate, etc. (See Annual Minutes).

Perhaps the freshest of department reports was that of Mrs. Mary G. Stuckenberg, superintendent on the "Relation of Temperance to Labor"; also on the same subject, an address by Miss Mary A. Nason of Haverhill, including an earnest, heartfelt plea for the stewardship of humanity; "It is hard to tell whether more are made intemperate by poverty or poor by intemperance;" Mrs. Stuckenberg exclaimed, "Why should we have slums? There are none in Berlin." Why not have parks and shade trees and all sweet, educational influences among the homes of the poor and needy?

The devotional hour each day was led by women who are pastors in Massachusetts, the Rev. Sarah A. Dixon, Barnstable, Rev. Amelia A. Frost, Littleton, Rev. Mabel L. MacCoy, Mansfield. They demonstrated their high calling in Christ Jesus, bringing spiritual refreshment and blessing to the waiting people.

The Young Woman's Branch is fortunate in its general secretary, Caroline M. Caswell. She marshals her forces and so presents them as to greatly emphasize the power and profit of work among the young. She was reinforced this year by the presence of, and an address from, Miss Clara Parrish, National organizer. Wellesley and Holyoke and Northfield are represented in the Somerset Y's; five organizations have been formed in other states through the influence of the Northfield young women. Fitchburg Y has one hundred members; Wellesley College Y's a Bible training class. Many points of interest might be added from cities and towns about these young and more enthusiastic recruits.

The closing address of the convention was given Thursday evening by Miss E. U. Yates, National franchise lecturer. This was so heartily received that there were many applications for further service from Miss Yates in the referendum campaign. She will take part in the canvass, with many others, and although "an enemy did it," we expect a victory for women.

The first telegram was sent to the precious National president whose safe arrival to these shores had just been announced. "To Frances E. Willard: For so He bringeth us to the desired haven. God be thanked!" Time and space forbid to tell of other interesting proceedings; the address of Mrs. Mary H. Hunt; the memorial hour; the fraternal delegates; the letters and all the impromptu make-up of an annual meeting. It was one of the best of conventions and as typical for humanity as the meeting held in the same church (tabernacle) early in the century when the first missionaries were ordained—**Judson, Newell, Nott, Rice and Hall.**

Mrs. Steele, of Auburndale, one of the original Crusaders, widely known and loved, has passed on to join the heavenly host.

The year has brought blessing and trial, success and defeat, but out of it all the Massachusetts union sings the same old song:

"Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before."

Mrs. Fessenden, president, looks forward to special work soon, for an amendment for constitutional prohibition, and the idea and purpose was emphasized in strong words by Rev. Arthur Little, of Dorchester, at the convention.

And so I might linger over details, but must hasten to the aftermath, an epoch in the life and history of American women, the

### UNVEILING OF THE BUST OF MARY A. LIVERMORE.

Friday morning, October 4, at 11 o'clock, at 171 Tremont street, headquarters of the Massachusetts union, returning delegates and friends assembled for the ceremony so long anticipated. Anne Whitney, the sculptor, was there, and many old, lifelong friends of Mrs. Livermore, besides many of the coterie who were stand-bys during her ten years official administration as president. Henry Blackwell said, "It was the privilege of reformers to be associated with men and women so honored as to be a continual inspiration." The life and work of Mary A. Livermore stand for something higher than for temperance and social purity and the like—it stands for human liberty.

Mrs. Fessenden, through whose efforts this deserved tribute was paid, spoke earnest, appreciative words in behalf of the W. C. T. U., and Mrs. V. Trask Hill, special ones (presenting flowers) for the old-time workers. Mrs. Livermore, standing beside her marble image, responded for herself her appreciation of the honor conferred. She had simply "done what she could." Her life had been one long consecration for the uplift of womankind. At seventeen, with five other girls, she knocked at Harvard College and President Quincy's obdurate heart. Being refused, the girls adjourned to the famous Copp's burying ground, and, joining hands round one of the graves, promised never to forget that day, and from that hour she had worked steadily onward and up. "The way ahead is more attractive, and there is no looking back. 'It is better further on,'" she said, "and I shall be more alive."

LOUISE C. PURINGTON,
*State Reporter, Dorchester.*

## DELAWARE.

### "BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES."

The delegates of the W. C. T. U. of Delaware arrived in Milford on Wednesday, October 2, and were met by the reception committee and taken to the M. E. church, where the sixteenth annual convention was held.

The devotional exercises of the morning session were conducted by Mrs. Roberta Matlack, state superintendent of evangelistic work. After the roll-call the delegates were assigned to their respective homes. In the afternoon the session was opened by singing and prayer. After appointing the committees on credentials, resolutions, courtesies, literature and finance, the address of welcome was most cordially given by Miss Georgia Pierce, of Milford. The response was by Mrs. A. G. Quigley, of Newport. Mrs. Elma Pyle, corresponding secretary of the state, gave her review of the year's work, which showed quite a growth in W. C. T. U. interest.

Our state president, Miss Margaret Hilles, varied her custom of giving a formal address by making "remarks." They took the coloring of hints and helps for work among the unions for the ensuing year, not forgetting commendation for the good work already done. She said we should ask ourselves why we are white-ribboners, and surely if the questioning is honest enough, we will work gladly, willingly, eagerly and lovingly. As Phillips Brooks said: "It may be said that no man does his work perfectly who does not do it gladly."

The vice-presidents of the three counties, Mrs. Cranston, of New Castle, Mrs. Kate Smithers, of Kent, Mrs. Annie E. Fisher, of Sussex, submitted reports of their respective counties, and it was found that the growth had been most encouraging. Mrs. Hattie Phelps, formerly an ardent worker in our ranks and state treasurer for several years, but now of Pennsylvania, was introduced to the convention. She made a few felicitous remarks and was most cordially received.

The evening services consisted of greetings from pastors of the Milford Methodist Episcopal, Presbyterian and Baptist churches, and from the Christian Endeavor and Epworth League societies. Responses were made by members of the convention. Thursday morning was given largely to reports of superintendents. Miss S. E. Rawlins' report of the state's finances showed that the unions had not been behind in money matters. Miss M. H. Eastburn gave the work of the L. T. L. She is quite an enthusiast in her work, and her report was full of interest, showing growth in many places.

Mrs. A. S. Benjamin, of Michigan, gave a parliamentary drill which incited many workers to better form in business meetings. Mrs. Ella Boole, of Staten Island, gave a most inspiring Bible reading on the two words, "Like Him," selecting passages of Scripture showing the human side of Christ while on earth in poverty, loneliness and homelessness, and urging our imitation of Him in every way.

The Thursday afternoon session was filled with continued reports of department work and with the memorial service. During the year eighteen members of our state army have been translated. This service was interspersed with tender songs.

On Thursday evening Mrs. Boole lectured to an interested and interesting audience.

On Friday morning the business session was continued. Mrs. Wolcott's report on legislation showed that she had in no wise been idle during the late session of our "notorious" legislature, but that in many cases her pleas had been unavailing.

The following officers were elected or re-elected: President, Miss Margaret Hilles; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Elma Pyle; recording secretary, Mrs. M. H. Green; treasurer, Miss S. E. Rawlins. The following delegates to the National Convention were elected: New Castle county, Mrs. M. S. Cranston; Kent county, Mrs. Annie Wharton; Sussex county, Mrs. Annie Carey.

In the evening Mrs. Benjamin gave an address and after the adoption of the usual courteous resolutions, the sixteenth annual session of the W. C. T. U. of Delaware adjourned.

### UNION NEWS.

Newport union has been up and doing of late. On September 10, they had a harvest home which was successful and entertaining. Rev. Alpheus Mowbray and Mrs. Boole were the speakers. The dinner was a bountiful and excellent one and given, principally, by the people of the neighborhood. Though the expenses were heavy in other ways they realized about fifty dollars. On September 23, they celebrated Mrs. Leavitt's birthday anniversary. She was the means by which they were organized as a union on February 4, 1882. Starting with but five members they struggled along until 1885, when Miss Henrietta Moore, after a stirring address, caused six others to join. Now they have forty members with the prospect of more this autumn.

Not long before our state convention there was a meeting of the W. C. T. U. of Smyrna, held at the home of Mrs. Kate E. Smithers. A great deal of the interest in the meeting was caused by the presence of Mrs. Helen G. Rice, of Boston, and of her participation in the deliberations. She gave an earnest Bible exposition and many bright ideas upon juvenile work.

The meeting was also an occasion of interest because of the annual election of superintendents and in reports of the year's work. Mrs. Adam Stengle reported Sunday-school work; Mrs. J. E. Williams, scientific temperance instruction in public schools; Mrs. Elizabeth Pennewill, evangelistic work. These ladies were reëlected and the follow-


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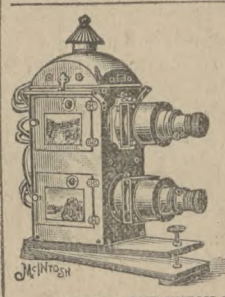

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ing additional superintendents appointed: L. T. L., Miss Irene Roberts; of Band of Hope, Miss Susie Hudson and Mrs. Addie Dunn; of Sabbath observance, Mrs. Wm. A. Stevens; for non-alcoholics, Mrs. Dr. Swinney. Miss Annie Sutton is reporter for local W. C. T. U. work; Mrs. Annie Pierce made her report as treasurer for the year, $104 composing the items.

Mrs. Rice gave a public lecture in the M. E. church in the evening. It was interesting in both matter and style from the beginning to finish.

Willa M. Morgan,
*State Reporter, Georgetown.*

## SOUTH DAKOTA.

YEARLY CONFERENCE.

The seventh annual convention of the South Dakota Woman's Christian Temperance Union opened at Pierre, September 13, and continued four days. Since this proud young city was declared the capital of the state, many state organizations have held their yearly meetings here, but none has exceeded this in leaving behind it pleasant reminiscences of the gracious body composing its membership nor a deeper impression upon our citizens of the true nobility of an unselfish cause.

The convention assembled in the Hall of Representatives in the state house, and the very gavel that called to order the legislature that decreed that our prohibitory law should again run the gauntlet of a popular vote was used to call to action the staunch defenders of that law.

The president, in her address, stated that reliable legal advisers were of the opinion that if a proper case were brought before the supreme court of this state it would be found that the proceedings of the legislature resubmitting the question were unconstitutional and void. It is plainly required by the constitution that an amendment must be proposed in either house; that it must be agreed to by a majority vote in each house, and after being so agreed to it must be entered upon their respective journals with the yeas and nays by which it was agreed to, and then submitted to a vote of the people. Mrs. Cranmer explained that what the legislature really did was simply to adopt a resolution to take the sense of the voters as to whether a certain article of the constitution shall be *repealed*, and called attention to the fact that there is no provision by which the constitution or any part thereof may be "repealed." It may be stated here that the convention at a later session made an appropriation of fifty dollars to assist in a test case. In her address the president also spoke of the work that had been done in the legislature last winter for equal suffrage, and said that a great advance in popular favor had been made for that cause by the consequent agitation of the subject.

Although our leader has carried on these legislative battles, assisted by Anna R. Simmons, traveled over ten thousand miles, delivered over sixty addresses and attended to a voluminous correspondence during the year, she regretted that she had not been able to do more because of impaired health, and spoke with enthusiasm of the Battle Creek Sanitarium where she was obliged to remain for three months previous to issuing the call for this convention.

Knowing Mrs. Kellogg as the associate National superintendent of social purity work, the members of the union were glad to hear directly from Mrs. Cranmer of the great sanitarium of which her husband, Dr. Kellogg, is the head. Many aids to good health were referred to in an informal talk and we all felt that our president was turning what she had learned in her affliction into a blessing for others. As a practical lesson in hygiene sample packages of the sanitarium foods were presented to each of the delegates.

The memorial services held Saturday morning for the white ribbon comrades who have preceded us a short time into the new life, were fittingly conducted by our well beloved Mrs. Anna R. Simmons.

Many excellent reports and papers were read. One of the best was that of Mrs. Millikin, state superintendent of Demorest contests, from which we learned that one hundred and forty-two silver medals, twelve gold medals and two grand gold medals have this year been distributed, and the total receipts from contest work amounts to $1,225. One evening of the convention was given to a grand gold medal contest. Mr. J. Lenox Ward, of Canastota, won the medal, which was presented by Mrs. Marion Baxter, of Chicago. Mrs. Baxter was with us during the convention, and on Sunday evening made an address, one of the immediate effects of which was the putting of $150 into the state treasury. Her burning words upon the relation of the liquor traffic to poverty and crime set the officers of the state house to looking up statistics.

A well written and well read paper was given by Mrs. Cecilia Winnette upon juvenile work. One line of work in which the children have engaged is that of filling Temple Wheels.

Mrs. Harza being absent, Mrs. Cochrane read the report on the work done for the Temple, and also a letter from Mrs. Harza in which it was announced that the names of Mrs. Emma A. Cranmer and Mrs. Anna R. Simmons were to be placed upon tablets in Willard Hall by their grateful constituency, there to abide in loving remembrance of their faithful services.

Mrs. Cochrane's report of the business of the *White Ribbon Journal* disclosed the fact that the actual expenditure in maintaining the paper has equaled the money received, and loyal, generous-hearted Mrs. Cochrane has given her work for nothing. Arrangements were made by which the *Journal* will hereafter be published at Rapid City, from the office of *The Rapid City Journal*, under the able editorship of Mrs. Alice Gossage.

Mr. Sherrard, of the Sioux Falls Orphans' Home, was introduced and spoke earnestly in behalf of the friendless children committed to his care, asking the help of the women in placing them in good private homes. He has provided for nearly three hundred children in this way.

The report upon Clarence Hall, the proposed state headquarters established upon the Chautauqua grounds, at Lake Madison, was given by Mrs. Emma P. Myers, and showed that institution to be a good investment in which thirty-five shares remain unsold. Any person or union having the money will do well to take one or more shares at ten dollars each.

Mrs. Myers' report as corresponding secretary, showed that the school of methods at Chautauqua had been very successful. An encouraging report of the many gospel temperance meetings held was given, and the distribution of temperance literature and the importance of mothers' meetings were urged. The largest amount paid to the state came from Vermillion, while the largest local union is that of Rapid City. The banner for greatest increase of membership went to the second district, and was presented to that district through Mrs. Gossage, who responded in a spirited speech. All were glad to have our sister from the Black Hills with us.

Mrs. Blackman, of Madison, gave a paper upon mothers' meetings containing much valuable suggestion and an attractive list of topics for discussion. She advised the publication of the prepared programs occasionally as a means of interesting the public in these meetings.

A delightful little poem entitled, "Weighing the Baby," composed by Mrs. H. E. Underwood, of Northville, was, by request, read by the author. It is evident that the temperance workers of South Dakota are gifted with much talent. Several of the songs sung were the original productions of Rev. M. Pyle, of Pierre. The song entitled "Hold up the Light," by Mrs. Cranmer, was adopted as the state song to be sung at the coming Convention at Baltimore.

A call was made for all those who were in attendance at the inception of the work at Chamberlain ten years ago to come forward and be presented to the convention. Mrs. Myers, Mrs. Spears, Mrs. Pickler and Miss Swartz took places upon the platform and were greeted with the Chautauqua salute accompanied by a smile on the lip and a tear in the eye of many an appreciative woman before them. It was with sorrow that the announcement was received from Miss Swartz that she could no longer serve the union as state superintendent of evangelistic work, a position she has nobly filled for ten years.

When the time came for the election of officers, Mrs. Cranmer, who has been state president for three years, said that the condition of her health would not permit her to be a candidate. Her devoted followers, however, reëlected her by a unanimous vote. Mrs. Cranmer thanked the convention for this evidence of their confidence but declined the office. As a token of their love and continued loyalty the convention then elected Mrs. Cranmer honorary president.

Mrs. Emma P. Myers, who has so long served as corresponding secretary, was reelected, but insisted on withdrawing her name from before the convention for any position on the official board which was assented to with reluctance. Mrs. Eugene Steere, state treasurer, was also determined to hold office no longer; but when Mrs. Maud Carter, of Pierre, was elected treasurer and at once resigned, Mrs. Steere was prevailed upon to accept a reëlection for another year.

Mrs. Lulu Ramsey, of Woonsocket, was elected president and accepted the office in a brief, graceful, earnest speech which won for her the hearty allegiance of all present. Mrs. Anna R. Simmons, of Huron, whose report as vice-president showed much solid, hard work done for the union, was enthusiastically reëlected. Mrs. M. I. Kalder, of Woonsocket, was the choice of the convention for corresponding secretary. Miss Kara Smart, of Sioux Falls, was elected recording secretary to succeed her mother, Mrs. Ruby J. Smart, who recently removed to Boston and who will be greatly missed.

Mrs. Cranmer kindly donated $125 due her on salary to the state treasury as a token of love to the union.

The White Cross and White Shield department was reported by its superintendent, Mrs. Stevens, of Pierre. The practical outcome of Mrs. Stevens' efforts has been the organization of a league for the purpose of establishing a rescue home for fallen women. The ladies of Pierre, under the leadership of Mrs. Estabrook, recently issued a woman's edition of the *Daily Capital*, the proceeds of which were donated to this charity, and with the handsome subscription of other Pierre citizens, the home will be founded and supported this year by the appropriation of $200 made by the union in confident expectation that it will soon be made a state institution.

A paper by Mrs. Underwood upon social purity won sincere applause and was ordered published. Among other instructive papers must be mentioned that of Mrs. Eva Myers, entitled, "What Shall we do to Retain Prohibition?" and one by Mrs. Sheldon upon prison and jail work.

Jane R. Breeden,
*Recording Secretary, Pierre.*

## NORTH DAKOTA.

CROWN OF THE YEAR'S WORK.

The sixth annual convention of the W. C. T. U. of North Dakota convened at Hillsboro, September 13 to 16, with one hundred and five delegates present besides a large number of visitors, all of whom were royally entertained by the large-hearted, hospitable people of this pleasant little town, the very name of which calls forth many sacred memories and associations to all white-ribboners. Our program was an unusually fine one, and from beginning to end was replete with good things and pleasant surprises.

The convention was held in the opera hall which was tastefully decorated with flags, banners and flowers. The platform was made homelike and inviting with pretty carpet, beautiful upholstery and floral decorations.

At an early hour Friday morning the convention opened with consecration services. The gavel used by our state president, Miss Preston, was made from wood taken from the old Crusade church in Hillsboro, Ohio.

The reports of state officers, county and district presidents spoke of a steady advance along the many lines of work, not only encouraging but flattering. We have gained in our local unions 434 active members and over 500 Loyal Temperance Legioners, all of whom are keeping time in their onward march to "Saloons, Saloons, Saloons Must Go." There has been raised during the year $1,124.59 for general work. This does not include any spent in local work nor the $500 and over secured in pledges for enforcement.

During the pledge pastime over nine hundred dollars was pledged for the coming year, three hundred of this being for a building fund for our Florence Crittenton Home, toward helping to build a laundry, thus giving the inmates employment, and rendering the Home, in time, self-supporting. The report of the committee was very encouraging. Mrs. H. L. Campbell, president of the Home Board, gave a history of the Home, and Mrs. Jennie A. Benedict, secretary, followed with a report of the work and the needs of the Home. Mrs. Benedict's report showed most excellently the noble work that our women are doing in this department of work.

Friday evening came the welcomes by Mr. Halland, in behalf of the city, Rev. Mr. Pringle, in behalf of the churches, and Mrs. Della S. Hyde, in behalf of the local union, and the response by Mrs. Mattie Meacham, all of which were bright, spirited, scholarly and entertaining.

The president's annual address was unusually interesting. Among the many good things she said, and deserving special mention was, the "new woman is at least 2,700 years old, and the reason so much is said of her now is because she is getting so numerous."

Saturday afternoon, Governor Allin being present, he was presented to the convention and was greeted with the Chautauqua salute. Miss Preston, in presenting him, remarked that it was not every state that could boast of a governor who was both a Prohibitionist and an equal suffragist.

Saturday evening was "honoraries' evening," the subject under discussion being equal suffrage. Governor Allin and ex-Governors Shertridge, Burke and Miller, also Hon. Gill and Walter Muir were invited to be present and deliver short speeches. Ex-Governor Shertridge was ill and unable to be present. Speaker Gill telegraphed his regrets and expressed a hope for temperance enforcement and equal suffrage. The other gentlemen also sent regrets with kindly words and sympathy. Governor

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Allin gave a short address expressive of his faith in temperance and the right of woman to franchise. A rising vote of thanks was tendered him.

Hon. W. G. Hubbard also spoke shortly and to the point in favor of equal suffrage. Hon. Chas. A. Pollock gave a short talk upon enforcement, and superintendent Emma Bates read a paper upon "Temperance Instruction in our Public Schools." Mrs. Florence Pottle gave a rendition of a chapter from "The Fool's Errand." It was a fine effort and was greatly appreciated by the audience.

Sunday morning the churches were all closed and there assembled in the hall a large audience to hear the annual sermon delivered by our gifted state evangelist, Miss Louise Crummy, who took for her text "The Fruit of the Spirit is Love." Sabbath afternoon the children's mass-meeting conducted by Mrs. Pottle, superintendent of juvenile work, called out not only a large number of small children, but grown up children as well, all of whom were greatly enthused.

In the evening the hall was filled to overflowing with earnest people intent upon hearing Rev. W. G. Hubbard, whose theme was "Higher Life for Nations." Mr. Hubbard is president of the Peace Association of the Friends of America. He held his audience by his common sense arguments in opposition to war and standing armies, spiced here and there with witticisms and laughable pleasantries. In comparing the life of different nations and countries he found in every case where women were respected and honored, there was to be found the highest civilization.

An able paper was read by Mrs. May Hewitt Tousley, on the "Legal Status of Women in North Dakota." Mrs. Tousley is a bright, promising woman, and the paper so ably edited by her speaks for itself. The convention unanimously adopted it as our state organ for the next year, and we feel assured of its success.

Mrs. Slater also read a fine paper upon "Footprints of the W. C. T. U." The convention showed their appreciation of their president by appropriating a certain allowance of money to be used for an assistant when most needed.

The memorial exercises were conducted in a very impressive manner by Mrs. Alice Phelps, president of Walsh county. A special memorial was held for our promoted comrade, Dr. Anna S. Hill, of Fargo, who left us only three days before the opening of the convention. Her death was unexpected to most of us, but we rejoice in the fact that it was a most triumphant one. Conscientious and untiring in all good works she had made for herself many warm friends, not only in Fargo, where she lived so many years, but among the white ribbon sisters all over the state.

The gold medal contest Monday evening was the crowning event of the most enthusiastic and most successful convention in the history of our state. Master Lewy Jackson, of Langdon, carried off the medal amid the applause of an enthusiastic audience, he being the only boy among the five contestants.

Hunter, Cass county, won the banner for the largest per cent of increase in membership, and the Wahpeton Y's carried their banner home again for another year.

Mrs. Hattie K. Pierson, secretary of Young Woman's Branch, was unanimously re-elected for the next year. She was unable to be present, owing to poor health, much to the regret of all.

The election of officers resulted in the re-election of the old officers, with the exception of treasurer. Mrs. Beecher declining to accept it again, Mrs. Barbara Halcrow Wylie, the live president of the Drayton Y's, was unanimously elected. The convention gave a rising vote of thanks to our retiring treasurer for faithful and efficient services.

From beginning to end most excellent music was rendered by the sweet singers of Hillsboro; also by Miss Myrtle Nesmith, of the Valley City Normal, Mrs. J. O. Smith, of Casselton, and Miss Myrtle Reed, of Amenia.

Since the close of the convention the executive committee have appointed Mrs. Tousley as Y organizer.

MRS. D. W. SHINN,
*State Reporter, Casselton.*

## News in a Nutshell.

MRS. ESTHER MCNIEL, the veteran Crusader, eighty-three years old, was made a life delegate of the New York state convention.

A NEW union at Leavittsburgh, numbering twenty-three paid up members, is the latest report from Miss C. S. Burnett, working in Ohio. An L. T. L. was also arranged for and superintendents elected for ten departments. Miss Burnett has been elected by her district as delegate to the National **Convention in Baltimore.**

A SEPARATE and artistic program was issued by the ninth district W. C. T. U. for the grand gold medal suffrage contest given in connection with their nineteenth annual convention at Lake City, Mich.

MRS. AMANDA SMITH, the well-known colored evangelist, is considering the establishment of an Industrial Home for colored orphan children. Her great heart is stirred to its depths by the needs of her people and she believes that if the children are trained to be intelligent workers many of the phases of the negro problem will be solved.

EVERY state and territorial W. C. T. U. is authorized by the American Temperance University of Harriman, Tenn., to send to it two students per year free of tuition. The same privilege is conferred upon the Good Templars. It is the earnest wish of the institution that the officers of said organizations should at their earliest convenience make the appointments.

THAT a young woman may be a successful pastor has been demonstrated in the ministry of Rev. Mary Moreland, ordained as the pastor of the First Congregational church, Wyanet, Ill., which she served long and faithfully. Not only in Wyanet, but in towns round about, her services at weddings and funerals were greatly in demand. She is now pastor of the Union Congregational church at McLean.

A COURSE of twenty-seven lectures in Lancaster county, Pa., has just been completed by Mrs. L. E. Bailey. She organized two new unions, and added fifty-seven new members. That county invites her to return for another month. Mrs. Bailey will spend the month of October in New Jersey, and November in Queens county, Long Island, N. Y. She will bring to the National Convention her sheaves of five hundred new members this year.

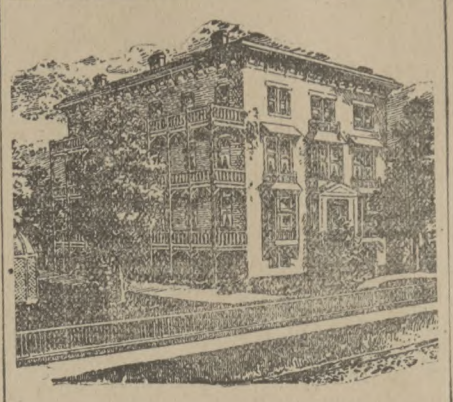
THE dauntless president of the W. C. T. U. in Texas is a thoroughly acclimatized Southern woman of Northern birth. She is a native of Wisconsin; was educated in Genesee Seminary, Lima, N. Y., where she took the valedictory in 1871. Her life as a teacher has been spent in Florida, Wisconsin, Nebraska and Texas. She has now lived and worked for fifteen years in Texas. These facts are brief and pointed and carry with them materials for a most interesting philosophical equation concerning the work and ways of progressive women in the United States.

SOME changes were made in superintendents at the Nebraska state convention. The department of health and heredity, left vacant by the death of Mrs. Battles, was given to Mrs. Dr. Martin, of Fremont. Mrs. Claflin, of the Sunday-school work, resigned and Mrs. J. R. Craig of Beatrice was put in her place. Of the new department of Christian citizenship, Mrs. O. H. Jones of Hastings was made superintendent; of Temperance Temple, Mrs. Emma Wellman of York, in place of Mrs. Northup, resigned; of Temperance Hospital, Mrs. Flora Cassell, Hastings; of hygienic cooking, Mrs. Ida E. Davies, Nebraska City.

IN his recent address at Clyde, O., Hon. G. R. Malone, a prohibition orator of Michigan, spoke earnest words of commendation for our organization, part of which follows: "Were I a resident of Ohio I should be more proud of this organization than of any other society which honors this great state. I should rejoice that I could fairly claim this state as the birthplace of one of the greatest Christian organizations of the world, an organization which has already sent at least six missionaries round the world to girt the very earth with their glorious emblem of white ribbon, so that wherever the Holy Bible has gone, wherever the Christian religion has gone, there has gone with it, side by side, as a mighty factor in the purification and salvation of the world, that greatest of all non-sectarian Christian organizations, the W. C. T. U."

AN indefatigable Virginia worker, Mrs. Mary W. E. Newton, has spent six months of the past year visiting unions and organizing in new fields. During that time she has delivered ninety-one public addresses, held twelve parlor meetings, organized twenty-five W's, five Y unions and five L. T. L's and secured the names of seven hundred and fifty new members. She reports that the work among the unions is often kept up by the undaunted few "yet good results are shown at the close of the year." Following her address before an Episcopal congregation, the rector, at whose invitation she was present, made a short, ringing speech of indorsement, and fifty-five names were secured for membership. At the present time nearly every respectable woman in the neighborhood is wearing the white ribbon. This organizer's achievements are encouragement to others of equal faith to keep up the good work in the sunny Southland.

## Nat'l Temp. Hospital.



*1619 Diversey Avenue, Chicago.*

The following testimony from one of the most eminent members of the regular staff of physicians, given in a public address before the last class of graduates of the training school, is a high compliment to the work of education which the hospital is doing among the medical profession. Dr. Sarah Hackett Stevenson said in the address referred to: "I had always supposed I was a temperance woman; I never used alcohol myself and never gave it except in cases of dire necessity. I had always been opposed to its administration in chronic cases, but I felt free to use it in acute cases, when the patient was bordering on collapse. I have learned now, however, how thoroughly we can meet exigencies of all kinds without the use of alcohol in any form, and that we have at our command remedies that are better. Thus, I may say to-night I am indebted to the National Temperance Hospital for a new view of therapeutics, and in accepting a position on the staff I have received fully as much as I have given."

While we place this work of education as first in importance, and the principal reason for the existence of the National Temperance Hospital, growing out of it, and incidental to it, is the relief and cure of the patients who are here treated.

The number of patients treated the past year were 151, of whom have been free patients, a state superintendent of L. T. L. work, two National organizers, a district president. A number of other white ribbon women are among those who have received rest and treatment within the past few months.

Appreciative and commendatory letters are often received which come as cheering recompense to those who are laboring to make such expressions of approval possible.

One patient writes: "I leave here to-day, and would like to express my heartfelt thanks for the kindness extended to me through this excellent hospital. I am glad I came here to see for myself the appointments of this home, for home it is, not a mere hospital."

MRS. ELIZABETH COOK.
*316 Washington Blvd., Chicago.*

MRS. MARGARET INGLEHART, 1618 Belmont Avenue, Chicago, is the new president for the board of trustees of the National Temperance Hospital.

## OBITUARY.

[*Obituary notices of six lines or less are published free. Longer notices will be inserted at the rate of ten cents per line.*]

MRS. SARAH LUELLA NORTHROP, of New Haven, Connecticut, received the call to come up higher, September 9. W. C. T. Union No. 2 has thus lost a greatly valued member and worker.

***

MRS. LUCY E. BEAUMONT, a loyal white-ribboner and enthusiastic friend of THE UNION SIGNAL, passed suddenly away at Saint Bethlehem, Tenn., October 1. Her stand on reform questions commanded the respect of all, and she was buried with the white ribbon upon her breast.

Beecham's pills are for biliousness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

Go by the book. Pills 10¢ and 25¢ a box. Book *free* at your druggist's or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal Street, New York.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

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A Complete Garment

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MEN OR WOMEN Can Make $40 a Week from now till after Christmas taking orders for the new child's Bible, "Sacred Pictures and Their Teachings." 400 beautiful engravings, 20 pages of oil colored plates. Special holiday inducements. Exclusive territory. Books on credit. Freights paid. Gold watch to every agent. A postal card will secure an offer from us. Address, KEYSTONE PUB. CO., 8th and Locust Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

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STOPS TOOTHACHE INSTANTLY.
Ask for DENT'S; take no other.
Sold everywhere, or by mail 15 cts.
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A BOOK on the complexion *free*. See last issue. Mrs. Graham, 1424 Michigan Av., Chicago.

EASE, Elegance and Endurance characterize the Ludlow Shoe. What more do you want?

FOR CHOICE ROSES write to Good & Reese Co., Springfield, O.

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149-150 Michigan Av., CHICAGO.

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(in postage stamps) with this advertisement for a ladies Cloak. State number of inches around bust and we will send it to you by express C. O.D. subject to examination examine and try it on and if found perfectly satisfactory and exactly as represented and the Grandest Bargain you ever Saw or heard of, pay the express agent the balance, $5.45 and the express charges. 5,000 Regular $10.00 Black Beaver Cloaks to be closed out at $5.95 Latest Style for Fall and Winter, made from very fine heavy Imported English Wool Black Beaver Cloaking cloth. Finest tailor made, 27, 30 & 36 in. long, deep double edged self facing, fancy piped, high storm collar, latest mandolin sleeves, double breasted with two rows of fancy imported horn buttons. Never sold for less than $10.00. WE SEND FREE a beautiful cloak catalogue also samples of cloth of Cloaks and Men's and Boy's Suits and Overcoats, Address, SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., Cheapest Supply House on Earth, 171-173-175 W. Adams Chicago

Mention UNION SIGNAL in answering this advertisement.


No advertisements of a questionable character will be admitted to the columns of The Union Signal under any circumstances. Our readers can depend upon the advertisers, and the promises made by them.

A San Diego woman who was pestered, as many people are, by other folks' chickens scratching up her flower bed and littering her yard, hit upon a novel scheme for conveying a gentle hint to her neighbors. She tied a lot of small cards with strong thread to big kernels of corn, and wrote on the cards, "Please keep your chickens at home." The chickens ate the corn, and carried the message to their owners in a fashion that was startling and effective.

Health, comfort and happiness abound in homes where "Garland" Stoves and Ranges are used.

An Irishman and a Frenchman were one day having a dispute over the nationality of a friend of theirs. "I say," said the Frenchman, "that if he was born in France, he is a Frenchman." "Well," said Pat, "if a cat should have kittens in the oven, would you call them biscuits?"

Little Harry, a bright three-year-old, a regular wide-awake, made up of fun and comicalities, occasionally astonishes his friends. A few evenings ago, when the stars were exceedingly brilliant and sparkling like so many diamonds, Harry's mother took him in her arms and walked to the door. While there she called his attention to the stars, and endeavored to impress upon his childish mind a simple lesson respecting them. Harry listened attentively, gazed long and earnestly, then suddenly exclaimed, "Mamma, I see the stars, where's the stripes?"

Attention has been called to the fact that Freligh's Tonic advertised in another column of this paper, besides being one of the best preparations known for exhausted conditions of the brain and nerve power characterized by loss of memory, etc., at the same time does not engender a taste for anodynes and spirituous liquors, but on the contrary produces a distaste for them.

"What are the things that touch us most as we look back through the years?" asked a lady lecturer, impressively. There was a moment's awful pause, and then a small boy in the audience answered: "Our clothes."

Father Time will carry his scythe until he is no mower.

"What was Helen crying about, Polly?" asked Polly's mamma, as the little one came in from the playground. "She dug a great big hole in the garden, and her mamma wouldn't let her take it into the house with her," said Polly.


**NEW DISCOVERY FOR KIDNEYS and BLADDER**

We can give sufferers from kidney and bladder diseases, pain in back, and rheumatism, good advice, and that is to send for free treatment of Alkavis to the Church Kidney Cure Company, 418 Fourth Avenue, New York. Alkavis is a wonderful remedy, and will be sent to you free and postpaid, if you send your name and address.


That was a level-headed boy who finding the hole he had just made in a board too small for the stick he wished to push through, ran into the house and said to his mother, "Please lend me papa's magnifying glass. The hole isn't big enough yet!"

One day Mary D. was ironing, and thoughtlessly left the iron on the sheet until she scorched it. Her little brother who had been attentively watching her, ran in the house, excitedly saying, "Mamma, come quick, and see where sister made the shadow of the iron on the ironing sheet."


**How's This!**

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials sent free.

**F. J. CHENEY & CO.,**
**1212, 1214, 1216, 1218, 1220 Adams St., Toledo, O.**


# Home Hints.

Lemon Honey: Two whole lemons grated. Two cups of sugar, one half-cup of butter, five eggs. Boil five minutes.

Apple meringue: Boil very tart apples, after having pared and cored them; rub the pulp through a colander and sweeten to taste. To a pint of the pulp stir in lightly the whites of three eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Flavor with the juice and grated rind of one lemon. Serve cold with cream.

The use of tea leaves for laying the dust when sweeping carpets is an old time custom and a good one unless the carpets are of delicate coloring, when it will stain them. A better way is to frequently dip the broom into water in which there is a little ammonia, shaking it well and sweeping lightly. This will prevent the dust from rising and at the same time brighten the carpet.

When your catsup is almost ready for bottling, put your supply of corks into hot water, that they may get soft. Fill the bottles, press the corks in as far as possible, then cut them off almost level with the top of the bottle. Have ready a cup of melted sealing wax, (there is a quality on purpose for this use) into which dip the neck of the bottles sufficiently to perfectly seal them.

For a delicious peach dessert soak one-half cupful of gelatine, a cup of sugar, a dozen halves from a can of peaches, with a little of the peach liquor, for one hour. Pour on a cup of boiling water and pass it all through a strainer, then stir over the fire until the gelatine is all dissolved. Set aside to cool. Whip a cup of rich cream until very light, add a pinch of salt and when the gelatine and peach mixture is cool enough to congeal stir the cream in quickly, one spoonful at a time. Turn into a mould, wet in cold water and set in cold place to stiffen.

It is most economical to buy laundry soap by the box and let it get well dried before using.

A pretty and inexpensive whisk broom holder consists of two circles of pasteboard, about the size of a saucer, covered with some pretty art silk. The circles are fastened together at the sides and ribbon strings are put on to hang up the holder. Or, if more elaboration is required, make the outside piece of each round of white linen, on which should be embroidered a Dresden china design in silk of a delicate shade, or there may be a Marie Antoinette ribbon design in gold color. Each piece should then be lined with silk matching the leading shade in the embroidery; then the holder should be finished in the manner described above. These holders are easily made, are very pretty, and the design is the newest of any that I have seen.—*The Golden Rule.*

Celery is invaluable as a food for those suffering from any form of rheumatism, for diseases of the nerves and nervous dyspepsia. So says *The Housekeeper*. From the same source we give this quotation: "Tea," said a noted Chinaman more than a thousand years ago, "tempers the spirits, harmonizes the mind, dispels lassitude, relieves fatigue, awakens thought and prevents drowsiness, lightens and refreshes the body and clears the perceptive faculty." Tea acts at once on the nervous system, and some nervous invalids cannot drink it with impunity. It always allays bilious headache, and causes a feeling of exhilaration.

A delicious chicken salad is this: Cut one cup of cold cooked chicken or turkey into third-inch dice, and one cup of celery into thin slices. Put the whites of three hard-boiled eggs through a potato vicer, and then the yolks in the same way. With a silver knife pare and cut into pieces about the same size as the bits of chicken enough mildly acid apple to fill a cup. Mix all together quickly, and season slightly with salt and pepper. A cup of mayonnaise is to be used, of which add enough now to moisten the mixture. Put the rest of the mayonnaise into a small cup in the center of a platter or round shallow dish, and bank the salad around it. Cut an orange in halves across the carpels. Place one-half the orange over the cup of dressing, and decorate the edge with the rest of the orange, cut in quarters, and some sprigs of parsley.


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**Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate.**

Worry is worse than work—makes a man sick quicker. Worry comes largely from nervousness. Horsford's Acid Phosphate clears the brain and strengthens the nerves.

**"SWEET HOME" SOAP.**

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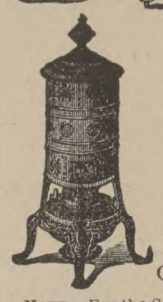

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Our offer fully explained in The Union Signal, Oct. 10.

NOTE.—For the Soaps manufactured by the Larkin Soap Mfg. Co. we have heard many expressions of satisfaction and commendation. Knowing what we do we recommend the Company with confidence.—*Northwestern Christian Advocate.*



**FREE** Piano and Organ Book. Grand Art Portfolio. All latest and best styles. Organs from $25 up, and Pianos $169 up. Shows how to buy from factory and save 50 per ct. If interested book sent free. Free trial in your home and credit given. Estab'd 30 years. Instruments warranted 25 years. Write for book to-day. CORNISH & CO., Washington, N. J.


# Publisher's Notes

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All the above leaflets 90 cents per 100; $7.50 per 1,000.

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A Great Mother. Price, $1.50.

How I Learned to Ride the Bicycle. 50c.

Do Everything. Price, 25c.

Have you read that little pamphlet, The Crusade Psalm, and "Not to be Ministered Unto, but to Minister," by Frances E. Willard and Lady Henry Somerset? Send for it before you forget. Price, single copies, 5c.; per 100, $2.50. Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Fruits and How to Use Them. By Hester M. Poole. If you are going to put up any fruit this year you need this book. Two hundred and thirty-six pages containing nearly seven hundred recipes for wholesome preparations of foreign and domestic fruits. Price 75 cents. Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

A stamp attached to a letter insures prompt reply if you write us regarding your *own personal* business. If you write on W. T. P. A. business and fail to receive a prompt response kindly report the same at once.

# Publisher's Notes

All who have ever seen or listened to Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge will remember the grief with which they heard the announcement of her sudden death in Chicago, last October, while in the very midst of her busy labors for temperance and for humanity. And now her hosts of friends will eagerly welcome this memorial volume, written by her friend and pastor of twenty years, Rev. A. M. Hills, who knew her not only in her public life, but in her religious life, and in the sanctities of home and church and intimate friendship. His portraiture reveals a woman of singularly sweet spirit, strong intellect, firm convictions and absolute courage in carrying them out; a woman of culture and refinement and courtesy; a most womanly woman, even if she did possess a man's power of logic, of argument, public speaking and of statesmanship. She was called the "statesman of the W. C. T. U.," and she well deserved the name. She was superintendent of petitions and legislation; six years president of the Ohio union; seventeen years recording secretary of the National W. C. T. U.; corresponding secretary of the World's and National W. C. T. U., and performed all these duties with distinguished success. Not only this, but she often supplied pulpits, preaching gospel sermons of great and convincing power, and winning many to the better life. With-al she was modest, seeking to hide rather than to parade her doings, and it was by her works that she was known. Her home duties were most beautifully performed, and it was only after her children were all grown, and she was, indeed, a grandmother, that her more public life began, but the home fires were always kept burning bright in her heart, and her husband always stood back of her for her comfort and support. Her life was one hid with Christ in God, and this was the secret of her success. All of her great gifts and graces were consecrated to His service, and He blessed the offering, and used it for the good of her fellow men. She was so much a part of the great woman's temperance movement that the story of her life is almost the history as well of the W. C. T. U. The book will be found of exceeding interest. (Chicago: Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago. $1.60, postpaid.)

**PURITY BOOKS.**

Healthful Womanhood and Childhood. H. B. Hemingway. Price, $2.

Confidential Talks with Young Women. Dr. Lyman B. Sperry. Price, 75c.

Confidential Talks with Young Men. Dr. Lyman B. Sperry. Price 75c.

The Science of Motherhood. Hannah Whitall Smith. Price, 35c.

Teaching Truth. Dr. Mary Wood Allen. Price, 25c.

Almost a Man. Dr. Mary Wood Allen. Price, 25c.

Child Confidence Rewarded. Dr. Mary Wood Allen. Price, 10c.

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## Publisher's Notes

### BIBLE READING FOR NOVEMBER.

**Mary in Cana.**

BY MRS. JENNIE FOWLER WILLING.

White-ribboners do not need to be told that this reading contains a rich spiritual feast, for all know Mrs. Willing, and many have been helped upward by her Bible studies, and by her own firm grasp upon the Rock of Ages. We cannot refrain from giving our readers a foretaste: "The miracle at Cana was only the marvel He had been working every summer since creation's dawn, hanging clusters on vines and filling grapes with rich, healthful, living juice. No death, no fermentation, no decay—nothing that could lead to excess or ruin could come from the hand of Him who was the Life." The chief lesson to W. C. T. U. women, however, in "Mary in Cana" is the "omnipotence that lies within reach of our own obedient trust."

Price, 1 copy per year, 12c.; 10 copies to one address, $1.

### RESPONSIVE READING FOR NOVEMBER.

In response to a pressing demand we reprint for next month Mrs. Helen G. Rice's Responsive Reading on the work of the Loyal Temperance Legion.

This has proved so helpful in the past that L. T. L. workers cannot get along without it, and we are constantly receiving orders, which, as the supply is exhausted, we are unable to fill. We shall issue a specially large edition of this valuable reading, to be ready by November 1.

Price, 1 copy per year, 10c.; 13 copies to one address, $1.

The Daily Union Signal will not be published at Convention this year, but in our regular Convention number to be issued November 7, you will find a full report of each day's proceedings with the wit and wisdom of the five days' sessions. Price per hundred $2.50. Single copies five cts.

We are registering orders now for this special number.

The Young Crusader is one of the brightest and best edited children's temperance papers published. Should be in every Sunday-school in the land. Send for sample copy. Price per year, 25 cents; in clubs of ten or more, 20 cts; in clubs of fifty or more, 12 cents. Sample packages for distribution, 100 to one address, $1. Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

To newly appointed superintendents of literature: If you will send to us notification of your appointment *signed by the* President or Secretary of your union, we will promptly send stickers and other credentials. **Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.**

## Our Library Table.

Three little white leatherette booklets by Anthony W. Thorold, that are full of sweet, sound philosophy, are "On The Loss of Friends," "On Children," and "On Being Ill." With the philosophy is kindly counsel that may well be taken to heart.

Thomas Whittaker, 2 and 3 Bible House, New York. Price, each 25 cents.

The Song of Hiawatha. By Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, with illustrations from designs by Frederic Remington. The beautiful song that will charm young and old by its mournful, rarely sweet cadence for unnumbered decades, is well adorned in this new book-dress of fine paper and clear type, enriched by the exquisite illustrations from Mr. Remington's artist-hand. A most charming gift for holiday times.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston and New York. Price, $2.00.

Cornish Stories. By Mark Guy Pearse, author of "Dan'el Quonn and His Religious Notions."

All who have read "Dan'el Quonn" are prepared for the quaintness of these stories, —quaint and weird, touching and laughable, even as the people of Cornwall—the "common" people—have a picturesqueness with their exterior roughness that makes a pleasing combination to the student of human nature.

Hunt & Eaton, 150 Fifth Avenue, New York. Price 70 cts.

Katharine's Yesterday. By Grace Livingston Hill. A Christian Endeavor badge in gold, decorating the attractive cover of this volume prepares one for the wholesome, helpful stories between the covers, —stories of Christian faith and works. Christian Endeavor literature is growing, —may it speedily crowd out from the shelves of the Sunday-school libraries the books that have little or none of Christian utterance in them.

Lothrop Publishing Co., Boston. Price $1.50.

The Wise Woman is one of Clara Louise Burnham's taking stories of social life. This wise woman made society serve her instead of serving society, though one not in the secret never suspected her of such "schemes." She recognized worth of character, the true aristocracy, even when its hands were soiled by the endeavor to earn the daily bread and salt necessary to life; she recognized also that society's smile was something that this aristocracy of character might do without but would be benefited by, so the Wise Woman takes the reins in her cunning grasp and directs affairs so that her two protégés—a sister and brother—become leading factors in a circle that had frowned upon them, much to the "circle's" private but unacknowledged surprise. This is, however, but one of the strands of the brightly woven tale. Mrs. Burnham's family of four in this story, Mrs. Ormond, her two daughters and her son, are a study of characters that is most interesting and not without instruction, and the minor details of the narrative are so carefully wrought that the whole is a finished production wholly satisfying to the "gentle reader."

Houghton, Mifflin and Company, Boston and New York. Price $1.25.

The Coming of Theodora. By Eliza Orne White. Welcome, indeed, is anything new under the sun, or anything approaching newness. The story in hand touches upon a phase of experience in home-life that might seem too sombre for the artist's pencil, but this author has been brave and successful. Theodora is the sister of an artist whose wife is also an artist, and the home of these two dabblers in paint is a charming scene of disorder where love reigns and smiles upon faded tapestries and children's buttonless garments. Theodora comes into this home, strong, capable, order-loving, adoring and adored by the artists. Little by little order begins to ascend the domestic throne, but love's wings droop and tears fall now and then. Theodora keeps on her way of reform, heroic, devoted, systematic and the home is beyond reproach. But love resents the intrusion and poor Theodora is routed. Throughout the tragedy, humor flashes brightly and there are no coarse lines suggestive of "quarrels;" every touch is fine. There is a love story, too, for some one loves capable Theodora, and here is where Eliza Orne White shows her bravery, in the denouement of the love chapter, bravery again crowned by success, for the critic cannot find fault with the outcome.

Houghton, Mifflin & Company, Boston and New York. Price $1.25.

# BOOKS! BOOKS! BOOKS!

Now that the winter evenings are fast approaching, old and young need some good book that will instruct as well as amuse, to pass away the evenings. Below we give a partial list of books suitable for all:

*A GREAT MOTHER.* By Frances E. Willard and Mrs. Minerva B. Norton. There could be no more fitting title to the biography of Mary T. Hill Willard than that which is assigned to this volume. It is customary among a certain type of minds to speak of wifehood and motherhood as a woman's only profession, but not often do we find those who are willing to lift it to the rank of a profession, or consider the fulfillment of its duties as requiring a special preparation of heart and brain, and a mighty consecration of purpose. Madam Willard made of motherhood the holiest of professions. Like Paul she "magnified her office," and accepted it as a perpetual benediction; therefore the world has a right to the record of her life-work as truly as to the records of its masters in other professions. Bound in silver and gray. Price, $1.50.

*CHILDHOOD, ITS CARE AND CULTURE.* By Mary Allen West. The childhood of to-day is the nation of to-morrow! There is no more important work than its care and culture, physical, intellectual, spiritual. To this end Childhood, Its Care and Culture was written. In a letter to Miss West, Madam Willard wrote: "If I could have but one book beside the Bible to help me in bringing up children, I would by all means choose to have this. Sold by subscription. Agents wanted. Bound in cloth, marble edges, $3.00. Full morocco, gilt edges, $4.25.

*THUMB NAIL SKETCHES* of White Ribbon women (official) contains brief biographies of the prominent W. C. T. U. workers of the world. Beautifully illustrated, containing forty half tone, cabinet size portraits. One hundred and twenty-five pages neatly bound in cloth and paper. Will interest all White Ribboners. Send for it. Price, cloth, $1.00. Paper, 50 cents.

*CONFIDENTIAL TALKS WITH YOUNG WOMEN.* By Lyman B. Sperry, M. D., Lecturer on Sanitary Science, Carleton College, Minn. Author of Concerning Narcotics, Confidential Talks with Young Men, etc., with introduction by Frances E. Willard and Mary Wood Allen. This helpful volume, treating an important subject from a Christian, medical point of view, should be carefully read, and its contents imparted to the daughters of to-day. 16mo. cloth, price, 75 cents.

*BEFORE HE IS TWENTY.* Five perplexing phases of the boy question considered. By Robert J. Burdette, Frances Hodgson Burnett, Edward W. Bok, Mrs. Burton Harrison and Mrs. Lyman Abbott. With portraits of the authors. 16mo, cloth, gilt top. "The boy of the period is unquestionably interesting. He is more so than was his brother of a century ago. . . . It means much, particularly to parents who are charged with the responsibility of a training that must adjust itself, in a greater or less degree, to the time their boys are born, live and shall live. . . . It is for the purpose of presenting the wisest and best concentrated modern thought on the different phases of the boy of the period that the articles in this little book were conceived."—Preface. Price 75.

*HOW I LEARNT TO RIDE THE BICYCLE.* By Frances E. Willard. In her inimitable style Miss Willard tells in this dainty little volume her experience in learning to master a "steel steed," and as she graphically portrays the various situations leading from many failures to ultimate success, she has interwoven in delightful "side talks" some exceedingly helpful and practical suggestions as to how failures and discouragements may be turned to success in life, never losing opportunity, as is her wont, to say that which ennobles and uplifts. It is really a fascinating little volume, appealing strongly to all that is best in physical and moral development. Seven full page, half-tone illustrations. Beautifully bound in buckram cloth, tastefully designed cover in ink and silver. Price, 50 cents.

*GLIMPSES OF FIFTY YEARS.* An Autobiography of Frances E. Willard. Prepared by special and unanimous request of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union Convention of 1887, with an introduction by Hannah Whitall Smith, contains over 700 pages. Sold by subscription. Agents wanted. Prices, bound in cloth, $2.25. Half morocco, gilt edges, $3.00. Full morocco, gilt edges, $3.75.

*NINETEEN BEAUTIFUL YEARS.* By Frances E. Willard. The story of the life of Mary E. Willard—"My Sister Mary," as she is yet tenderly called by the author. A writer says,' It is the most entrancing of all histories. To the cultivated and appreciative reader of every age, sex and sect, there is spread out here a rare and rich feast from the enjoyment of which he must arise a purer, stronger and better nature." Price, paper, 10 cents. Handsomely bound in cloth, 75 cents.

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*THE SCIENCE OF MOTHERHOOD.* By Hannah Whitall Smith, author of "The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life," paper, board and illuminated cover, 12mo, 35c. "To be a mother is the grandest vocation in the world. No other human being has a position of such power and influence. She holds in her hands the destiny of nations, for to her is necessarily committed the making of the nations' citizens." This extract from the author's prefatory chapter but enunciates the principle of the little volume, and our readers are sufficiently familiar with the gifted author's former volumes to realize that in this new line of thought they will have a helpful treatise.

*A GIFT OF LOVE.* By Rose Porter. Love texts for 365 days. Long 18mo. Daintily bound, white cloth silver top, boxed. Price $1.00.

*A GIFT OF PEACE.* By Rose Porter. "Peace" texts for every day in the year, with quotations from choice authors in poetry and prose, aptly fitting the text for the day. Uniform with a "Gift of Love." Price $1.00.

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## Signal Notes.

There are 143 women's colleges in the United States.

Purity workers in Iowa are arming themselves for the age of consent campaign before the state legislature in January.

Of the four hundred and fifty-one universities and colleges in the United States, three hundred and ten are co-educational.

From October 14 to 20 the Salvation Army observed its annual self-denial week. An earnest appeal was sent out by Commander Ballington Booth to the friends of the Army in America for assistance in this work.

Washington white-ribboners are rejoicing in the fact that the saloons and gambling houses in the vicinity of the Soldiers' Home, owing to the bill forbidding saloons within a mile of that institution, have folded their wings, like the Arabs, and silently stolen away.

The total enrollment of pupils in schools and colleges of the United States for 1893, according to the report of Dr. Wm. T. Harris, United States commissioner of education, just published, was 15,083,630, or twenty-two and one-half per cent of the entire population.

The National Free Baptist Convention lately in session at Winnebago City, Minn., passed an eloquent resolution in favor of equal suffrage after a brilliant discussion resulting in a vote of 57 for and 18 against. Several of the eighteen voting "no" explained that they were not opposed to suffrage for women, but to the discussion of the question in a religious body. Strong temperance resolutions were also passed.

Utah, which is so soon to become one of the United States, will bring a population of 247,324 and taxable property of $97,942,-151. Gov. Caleb West, in his recent annual report to the Secretary of State, says that it will be of infinite satisfaction to the whole country that the movement begun in 1886 to obliterate the divisions, remove the bitterness and heal the strife existing in Utah, which have so long prevented its entrance, is about to be consummated in its admission as a great and prosperous state.

The Chicago Tract Society, whose aim is to fill the home with good books, held its sixth anniversary meeting in the First Methodist church, recently. The work accomplished has been visiting families, distributing tracts, circulating volumes by sale or gift, addressing public meetings in the interests of the society's work, which is an offshoot of the parent, the American Tract Society; 9,916 Chicago homes have been visited, nearly 3,000 of whom were found destitute of Christian books, and many did not even have a Bible.

The Woman's International Maybrick Association has been formed for the release of an American-born woman, Mrs. Florence E. Maybrick, who, as is well known, has been in penal servitude six years in an English prison on the charge of having poisoned her husband with arsenic. That she is entirely innocent is believed by many hundreds of people on both sides of the water. There is no court of appeal in England, consequently this association of women has been formed to give the facts in the case to the people by free lectures and published statements, thus bringing about release for the unfortunate woman. Twenty-five cent contributions are solicited for the work and should be sent to Mrs. Ida Trafford Bell, treasurer Maybrick Association, 319 W. 45th street, New York.

The outlook for the Moody Bible Institute was never more encouraging than at the present time. It is expected that there will be over three hundred students during the fall term. There are no vacations. The work of the Institute is in progress during the entire year, but special lecturers come from time to time. Among them Rev. Andrew Murray, of Wellington, South Africa, was there recently for two weeks, lecturing on the higher life. Rev. Webb-Peploe, Prebendary of St. Paul's Cathedral, of London, gave a series of lectures from September 26 to October 2, inclusive. From October 22 to November 22 Rev. Arthur T. Pierson, D. D., will also lecture at the Bible Institute once a day. These, as all lectures, are free to the public. For the benefit of interested friends, pastors, Christian workers and missionaries, passing through Chicago, Mr. Moody announces that he has reserved one of the new houses to accommodate any such at a charge of five dollars per week. Those who cannot stay longer than one day will be accommodated.

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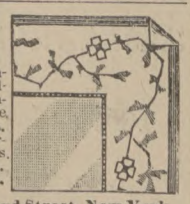

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*A SONG OF LIFE.* By Margaret W. Morley. Profusely illustrated. With strong but exquisite touches, the author treats the delicate subject of life development. It may well follow Miss Lathbury's "Talks with a Child" and its teachings will but deepen the reader's reverence for the mystery of life. Price $1.25.

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

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## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Much to the relief of all good citizens, it has been announced that no prize fight will take place in Arkansas.

Home missionary workers were well represented at the forty-ninth annual meeting of the American Missionary Association in Detroit.

Utah Democrats in convention at Salt Lake City have denounced the attempts at political interference on the part of Mormon church leaders.

A Mothers' Convocation, under the auspices of the Chicago Kindergarten College, was addressed by leading exponents of kindergarten last week.

Mgr. Nugent, a Roman Catholic prelate of England, noted for his prison reform work and steadfast advocacy of the cause of temperance, is visiting the United States.

Dr. Parkhurst presided Thursday at the third annual dinner of the New York City Vigilance League, which is organized in the interests of good municipal government.

The eleventh Ohio Equal Suffrage convention in Ashtabula last week decided to direct its efforts towards general suffrage instead of municipal suffrage as the next stepping stone from the school franchise.

A decision adverse to the Nicholson law has been made by a judge at Rensselaer, Ind., who has decided that remonstrants have a right to withdraw their names at any time before the board of commissioners announced its finding.

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WE wish to call the attention of Sunday-school workers to the Quarterly Temperance Lesson supplement of the *Young Crusader*, a publication especially prepared for the use of superintendents, teachers and senior students on Temperance Sunday, November 24. Expositions of the lesson by well known workers, hints and helps for the observance of the day by Mrs. Irvine, National superintendent of the department of Sunday-school work, and a responsive Scripture reading, are some of the valuable contents of this supplement. State superintendents of Sunday-school and Loyal Temperance Legion work should order packages early that they may be distributed in ample time before November 24.

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THE souvenir programs presented to the members of the convention by the W. C. T. U. of Baltimore, are things of beauty and will be preserved in happy recollection of one of the most successful National Conventions ever held. They are artistically gotten up, handsomely illustrated and contain a map of the city, descriptions of its points of historic interest and other information of value to the visitor.

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MRS. L. D. CARHART, state W. C. T. U. treasurer of Iowa, is the Prohibition party nominee for state superintendent of public instruction. An interesting incident connected with her candidacy is that her son casts his first ballot this fall, and as he intends to vote the Prohibition ticket straight, he will have the unique privilege of casting his maiden vote for his mother—an honor which does not fall to the share of every young man, and of which consequently young Mr. Carhart is very proud.

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THE cause of the protected home is steadily winning its way. It means much that the most distinguished of American novelists, William D. Howells, whom we once feared as an opponent, has proved to be one of our truest friends, the discipline of life having led him to see that his early conservatism was not so good as that larger view of brotherhood now so apparent in his articles. He has given his name to the petition for woman's ballot for the state of New York. The same could be said of many lesser lights in literature as well as in statesmanship. The flowing tide is with us!

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NEVER has the National W. C. T. U. been more royally entertained than during the convention in the "Monumental City." The women of the South are, it is well known, ideal hostesses, and Baltimore's beautiful homes were thrown open with the most lavish and gracious hospitality to the women representing the white ribbon organization and some five hundred American homes. To the county W. C. T. Unions of Maryland were the delegates and visitors indebted for the bountiful and appetizing lunches served each day in the commodious basement rooms of Music Hall. Indeed, the members of the convention, especially those who visited the far-famed markets of Baltimore, do not wonder why that city is called the "gastronomic center of the United States." But besides ministering to the necessities of the inner woman the ladies of Baltimore did not forget the more æsthetic pleasures. Drives were arranged for and the guests escorted to beautiful buildings, famous monuments, and to the magnificent parks for which the city is so justly celebrated. In short, the universal verdict of delegates and visitors is that they had a "splendid time."

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THE Maryland W. C. T. U. may well be proud of its headquarters, which are located in Baltimore. A commodious three-story building, used in early days for a bank, and therefore, constructed in most substantial style, is the busy hive of state and local white ribbon activities. Upon the first floor is the reception room, where the state secretary holds forth. A large bookcase is filled with literature for sale, while a table with chairs scattered about, books and papers and pictures of temperance leaders on the walls, give a home air to the large, cheerful room. In the rear is the headquarters for the noon prayer-meeting, which has a large attendance. The second floor is devoted to kindergarten work, and on the third floor a laundry is conducted, the proceeds of which are turned into the treasury of headquarters. It is superintended by a typical "new" woman, a gracious Southern girl, who spends her evenings studying law. A Sunday-school is conducted at headquarters, also a men's Bible class, Mothers' meeting, Boys' League, Loyal Temperance Legion, and a Monday night gospel meeting at which the Woodbridge Y's sing—all these in addition to the regular local union meetings and state work.

THE Kansas state W. C. T. U. convention held an "Open Parliament" for the consideration of the question, "Will the enfranchisement of women affect the enforcement of law?" Mrs. Laura M. Johns, president of the Kansas Equal Suffrage Association and a loyal white-ribboner, was invited to open the discussion. As she could not be present she sent the excellent paper which is printed in our contributed columns under the title of "Woman Suffrage in Kansas." It is full of good points for workers and is worthy of wide circulation.

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THE UNION SIGNAL of November 7 will be devoted entirely to a report of the National Convention. In view of the fact that there was no DAILY UNION SIGNAL this year, the Convention issue will be in wide demand, and we trust that our friends, being forewarned, will also forearm themselves by sending orders early for extra copies. Surely there is no better method of bringing about the arrest of thought among the host of good people who have so far taken but little interest in the issues of our "peaceful war" than by presenting them with copies of THE UNION SIGNAL of November 7. "This convention is the crown of all our conventions," said one of our leaders, and THE UNION SIGNAL report will reflect many a glow of inspiration and sparkle of temperance wit from this notable occasion. The Y's will be on the lookout for the November issue of *Young Women*, which will also be a convention number, and carry to the faithful young stay-at-homes cheering echoes from the great National gathering.

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PHYSICAL culture and dress reform had a large share of attention from our delegates who assembled in conference at Baltimore under the leadership of Mrs. Frances Leiter, National superintendent of physical education, and Dr. Mary Wood Allen, of the purity department. Miss Lydia Newcomb, of Pennsylvania, gave force to her apt remarks on voice culture by showing the methods used in training the voice to most correct speech and the relation of proper dress thereto. Miss Helen Potter, who is superintendent of physical culture for Massachusetts, stirred her hearers on the subject of dress reform, foreseeing the desired goal from the introduction of bicycle knickerbockers. Everybody agreed with her that no uniform attire could be adopted for both stout and thin. Training the body is her remedy for the inroads of age. This conference was among the most interesting of the many side-lights of the Convention, and showed the determination on the part of our workers to preserve "the well-balanced physique which aids in the conservation and concentration of force."

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ANOTHER point is scored for the bicycle—from the Prohibition standpoint at least. An enterprising worker in the state of New York is utilizing the wheel in the making of Prohibition votes. His methods are unique and he succeeds in getting a hearing with voters in the towns he visits (sometimes two or three in one evening) without renting a hall or passing the hat. For instance, he says, "The committee of a town wrote me that they could not have any meetings this fall; times were too hard and they saw little good from meetings. Two days later dodgers appeared in their village announcing that 'The Bicycle Pioneer' would speak in their streets that night. About seven o'clock I rode into town alone, blew my own bugle and lighted some red fire in one of the streets. I have spoken there before in a church, after good advertisement, to one hundred women and fifteen Prohibitionists, but now I hold two hundred and fifty voters for forty-five minutes, part of the time with a band playing a block away." Is there not a hint here for Prohibition workers all over the country? For, as this energetic speaker (the Rev. William Ferguson of Oneida county) himself says, what he is doing there can be done in every county of the state and in every state in the nation.

## AUTUMN SONG.

BY REV. HENRY ADELBERT DELANO, D. D.

The trees are bare and sad without,
  But garnered fruit is safe within;
The fields have not but stubble left,
  While good ripe grain is in the bin.

The empty nest swings silent now,
  And hushed the song of summer bird,
For all the inmates have gone on
  To summer climes of which they heard.

The leaves lie scattered, sear and brown,
  And tree tops, like the ghostly masts
Of wrecked ships, stand in solemn awe
  Of cold November blasts.

But fires will blaze and lights will burn
  Around the sheltered, happy hearth;
God's snow will come and tender warmth
  Will wrap the frozen earth.

The mellow genial sky is gone,
  And sunsets golden turned to gray,
But purple, pink and amethyst,
  Throw shadows on our way.

The green has faded from the fields,
  The meadows turned to blight and mould,
But down the lane the aster waves,
  And near the glen, the rod of gold.

Death is fruition, fruit is seed,
  Decay is life, and turmoil—peace;
The harvest gathers all, save this,
  The secret, God will not release.

He keeps the old receipt of life,
  We only know the balm,—
That after life's brief winter day,
  Comes His eternal calm.

*Evanston, Ill.*

## UNCLE SETH'S "NEW WOMAN."

BY MYRA GOODWIN PLANTZ.

"If she's coming on a wheel, she can stay to hum," said Mr. Billings, decidedly.

"Oh, she's one of the *new* women you read about," said his son, Bob, with a scornful laugh.

"New fiddlesticks. On wheels, without dresses, wanting to vote and not work," was the angry rejoinder. "I tell you she can't come to this house and put nonsense in Sallie Ann's head. I won't have sich doings."

"Pa, she's your own sister's child," reminded gentle Mrs. Billings, soothingly. "Besides, she is on her way, and no letter or telegraph would reach her now."

"She won't harm me, pa," said Sallie Ann, indifferently. "She can't put me out with her newfangled notions."

"Well, let her come," sighed Mr. Billings, seeing his niece was spinning his way in spite of his objections. "Perhaps we can show the misguided child that it is her duty to be a modest, domestic woman, as her own ma was brought up to be before she struck the city and all these new idees. They say the girl supports her ma since her pa died, but in a downtown office, and I'd see our Sallie Ann in—"

Just where the farmer's daughter never knew, for at that moment the family was startled by an apparition at the front gate, and a lovely young lady came wheeling gracefully up the path. The letter had "lain over" in the village post-office till market day, and the young lady had not, so was there to speak for herself. She had on a neat, dark blue suit. True, the skirt was a little short, and the jacket and linen collar a trifle "mannish," but she was altogether charming and womanly. From under the blue sailor hat a face looked out that was beautiful with the flush of cheeks rosy with exercise and eyes bright with happiness.

"Oh, what a pretty place!" cried this young "new woman," giving a graceful little jump from her wheel. "How kind of you to be on the porch watching for me! Uncle Seth shall have the first kiss, because he is mamma's own brother."

The Billings family did not indulge in this mode of demonstration, not for fear of microbes, but of sentiment, so Uncle Seth had not been kissed for years. Now, as it was administered, he liked it, and Bob regretted that his cousin stopped her sweet way of greeting when she reached him.

"You are very welcome, Mildred," said Mrs. Billings, the first one to recover herself. "Pa, you and Bob lift in that bicycle, and we will set up supper."

Before her aunt had done speaking Mildred had whisked the wheel up on the porch.

"Your back!" screamed the aunt.

"Oh, with my telescope, it is only as heavy as a good sized baby," laughed Mildred, as she took off her small valise.

"I suppose your trunk is coming in a wagon," said Sallie Ann, hoping to see "heaps" of city finery.

"I have all that is necessary here. One does not want to bother with clothes on a vacation," replied the young woman, as one who had learned how to rest without making it the hardest kind of work.

At the table Mildred won the heart of her aunt by her vigorous appetite and evident appreciation of the substantial country supper.

While her relatives were taking notes on the "new woman," Mildred was quietly making her own discoveries. She knew her uncle owned his large farm, with its ample barns, and fine stock, and the poorly furnished house was a surprise. The parlor, opened by courtesy for the guest, was damp and cheerless, with faded carpet and ungainly haircloth furniture. In the kitchen was order, and a certain cheeriness that goes with the room most used, for Aunt Hannah was a woman of the old school who spent much of her time on her knees scrubbing—not praying—for the family, and at the shrines of the pie-board and the kitchen table. Both the elderly and young woman wore spotless dresses, but as ill-fitting and unbecoming as possible. Mrs. Billings combed her hair back in a tight knot, but Sallie Ann had a fringe of heavy bangs over her bright eyes. Both women had the weary, unsatisfied look that comes from a life of uncompromising physical toil. Bob was a handsome young fellow, but there was an expression on his face that troubled Mildred. She wore a little silver cross on her watch chain and, when she happened to remember it, a tiny white ribbon, and it had become second nature to "lend a hand" when any one needed help. The next morning a neat gingham waist and large white apron transformed the traveling suit into a pretty home toilet, and Mildred began to help with the morning work as a matter of course.

"We did not expect you to work," remonstrated Sallie Ann.

"Why not? I don't have to be at the office till nine, and I am through at six, so I help mother do the work. Of course, I learned to cook before I studied stenography. You know I hope to have a few years of college life yet, and am saving for it. But we've learned to simplify housework to save our strength and time for other things. We have white oilcloth on our kitchen table, and rag carpet on our floor. They are cheap to change when soiled, and save worlds of scrubbing. We easily change papers on shelves, and use a patent sweeper. We have given up white skirts and elaborate underwear, having fine woven stuff that is nothing to wash and does not need ironing. And of course we have water in the house. You must coax your father to give you the price of his last binder, and you can get water in the house and have it get out, too, without taking your spinal column with it."

"Great notions these!" cried Uncle Seth, who had been an unobserved listener. "You had better read the woman's chapter in Proverbs. That model woman was not afraid to work with her hands, 'She looked well to the ways of her household, and ate not the bread of idleness.'"

"Yes, but she had all the new ideas, Uncle Seth," said Mildred sweetly. "She kept hired help, even if she did rise early to set her maidens to work. And she was a regular business woman, for she considered a field and bought it—I simply write out the contracts; and she made fine linen, and delivered girdles to merchants and imported food from afar. Perhaps she ran a store in connection with her real estate office. She understood Delsarte, as we call physical training by gymnastics, for she girded her loins with strength, and strengthened her arms. She was in philanthropy, for she stretched out her hands to the poor, and reached forth her hands to the needy. She was a speaker, for she opened her mouth with wisdom, and it isn't likely she wasted it all on her husband, though his being known at the gates seems to have some connection with his having such a remarkable wife."

"And her husband praised her," suggested Aunt Hannah timidly, for her heart was very hungry for that necessary adjunct to a perfect wife.

"Well, she did not ride a bicycle," chuckled Uncle Seth.

"No," admitted Mildred, "but it was even then suggested. The wheel she 'laid her hands to' then was a *spindle* and now it is a *safety*."

Uncle Seth remembered he was needed at the barn, and the three women had their own little laugh at his expense.

"One thing we have found to help in the household problem is that cooking need not be the burden it was once, and yet one can live just as well. We like home-made bread, but we find a deserving woman who makes it beautifully, glad of the little profit. And we have about given up pies, for fruit is no more expensive, not even oranges and winter grapes, and so much more healthful. Then many of the canned goods are better than we could do ourselves. Anyway, the thing desired is not to kill mother with a rolling pin. You look so tired, auntie, dear."

"I'm just beat out with the work, for all Sallie Ann is always at it. Your uncle thinks the modern improvements all nonsense in the house, and from a windmill down, just the thing outside," was the reply that fired Mildred's heart with indignation.

The two workers were glad to take her suggestions, and Bob surprised himself into making a kitchen sink, and a shelf over the stove, and even offered to make a woodshed by the kitchen door. All these changes made the first week pass quickly and pleasantly, and at the end of that time Sarah, as Mildred insisted on calling her, came in with a beaming face.

"You've done so much for us, I'm glad we can give you a little fun. There is to be an apple party at the Browns, and they know just how to have everything nice. The only thing is, Bob, I mean Robert, won't let me keep company with Dick Worrel, so we'll have to crowd three in our new buggy."

"We've had some fine rides that way, and I think it's cozy. If that Dick is the young man who had that trouble some time ago, Robert is just right," said Mildred.

"Dick's father is the richest man in the county, and Dick is such good company, every one but Robert forgives him. He was young and wild then, and a girl gets left out here if she has no company," said Sarah, who had a secret liking for the "fast" young man of the neighborhood.

"Then I would be left out till the judgment day, before I would go with a young man not as pure and good as I," said Mildred, her eyes blazing with scorn for her weak cousin.

"Bob never takes me anywhere," said Sarah sullenly. "If I could manage him as you do, I wouldn't care for Dick's company."

"I only treat him as if I cared for him," said Mildred with unmistakable emphasis.

"I am going to pet him, too," said Sarah, softening. "I do set everything by him, but he always was a tease. I notice you don't mind that so he stops. But you let him wait on you as if you were a princess. I thought from your wheel, you were a new woman, and wore trousers, or bloomers,"—here modest Sarah stopped to blush. "But you dress like other girls, only look more stylish. But perhaps the reason you are so particular about your company is you don't believe in getting married."

It was now Mildred's turn to blush, as she held up a slender finger with a ring. "That is just why I *am* so particular for myself and every girl I care for. The most terrible thing that could happen to a good girl would be to marry a bad man. My friend is all he can ask of me, but we have to wait till he gets through law school, and then has some one to practice on. That new woman you have such dread of is simply a newspaper creation. Women will always be women, I guess, though a few have thought bloomers more convenient than skirts for a bicycle. The *new* part is women are trying to *be* and *do* their best, and help make the world happier and better. I'm glad I put in my pretty pink silk waist for the party," turning with a woman's quickness from reform to becoming uniform.

"I haven't a thing to wear," sighed Sarah, after the manner of women of all generations.

"You have a nice black skirt, and I can make a beautiful party waist out of that old changeable silk skirt your mother showed us, and I will if you promise to have nothing to do with Dick for a month and think the situation over carefully and prayerfully."

Sarah closed the bargain by getting the handsome old skirt at once and the "new" young woman gave her ideas more valuable than how to dress becomingly as they talked and sewed together.

"The bicycle girl," as she was called, was a favorite at the party, for she entered into the innocent gayety with the same spirit she manifested in more serious things. At supper, however, she had to seem peculiar, for she quietly refused the cider that was part of the apple party. She noticed that her cousins drank freely, Sarah from the sweet cider made that day, but Robert joined Dick Worrel and a few others in seeing who could drink the most of the apple juice that had grown hard and sour with age. It was late when the three young people were well started towards home. The horse was restless and Robert nervous, complaining of a splitting headache. About half way home, Mildred noticed that her cousin had dropped his head on her shoulder as if half asleep. At that moment the horse shied at a shadow, and the buggy was on the edge of a gully, so before Mildred could catch the lines

the light vehicle was on its side, the young people in the ditch, and the strong young horse loose from the wreck, and on his way to the stable.

Fortunately a spring wagon was close behind and the young ladies were picked up more frightened than hurt. Robert was groaning with what proved a cut in his head, but he got over that wound sooner than he did the mortification of being the cause of the wreck.

The next morning after doing all she could to cheer up Robert who was not able to sit up with a head suffering from trouble within as well as without, Mildred followed her uncle to the place of the accident.

"It goes ag'in the grain to see my new two hundred dollar buggy a wreck when crops are middling light," said Uncle Seth dolefully.

"Does not this road need a better foundation?" asked Mildred.

Uncle Seth colored under the direct gaze of this thoughtful young woman.

"The truth is, Mildred, we farmers work out our road tax instead of paying money, and having a good road made. This is part of my section, and I meant to put a good foundation of stones in that rut and fill in with dirt before the bad weather and grain hauling come. But I just plowed, and left it, thinking neighbor Smith might put in the foundation when it comes his turn here, and now see that wreck for my pains."

"Uncle Seth," and the girl's voice trembled and her eyes grew misty in her earnestness, "don't you think you ought to put some sure foundation stones under Robert's feet? Isn't cider risky ground for him, and isn't the company of that fast young man, if he is a rich neighbor's boy, dangerous for both of your children? Couldn't their lives be filled with the best of things before there is another wreck on your hands?"

Uncle Seth looked at Mildred in a dazed sort of way and then said, "We've always used cider but it is gaining on Bob. He wants to go to school, but I haven't seen my way clear. If Sallie Ann don't stop going with that scamp, I'll—"

"Oh, uncle, give her what she wants at home, books and magazines and an organ, and permit her to join the young people in town in their Endeavor society and temperance work, and let her have an opportunity to earn something herself. If she could only have a chance to be some one or do something, she would soon give up the idea of marrying a man beneath her. Robert, if he has an opportunity, may make more than good country roads, though that is not to be scorned, you see. He may become a man who will make better laws and see that they are enforced and make the world have fewer soul-wrecks. Men are worth saving, for they are so needed now to cope with evils too great for women to master."

Perhaps Mildred was quoting from a lecture she had heard not long before, but no matter. It impressed her old uncle and as she whisked out of sight on her wheel, in a cloud of dust, he muttered, "She is a mighty smart girl and I would not care if our Sallie Ann was more like her, and if Bob would pick up with such a pert kind of a woman."

In a few days Mildred was saying good-bye. Robert whispered, "No more cider for me," and Sarah said in a low tone, "Things look different since I've known you. I won't go with any bad man again."

Aunt Hannah folded the sweet young girl in her arms and said softly, "You've brought us all blessing, and made the work lighter, but the best is you've helped the children more than you know." Uncle Seth said nothing except, "Come again, little girl," but he watched the graceful figure on the wheel until it disappeared and then he turned to the family with, "Ma, I want you to go to town to-morrow and get a new parlor carpet and things to make the front room nice for the children, and I will see there is a fire there this winter. Sallie shall have a pianer and music lessons as soon as I haul off the grain, and Mollie Small must come for the winter and give you a chance to get out of the kitchen for a spell. Bob, you can go to the Kirkland Academy, and then to college if you still have a hankering that way. You might get a wheel so you could come home over Sunday. I've changed my mind about the new woman, and I don't care if Sallie has a bicycle. But my old woman is good enough for me, and, children, I draw the line on one thing, I'll never risk your Ma on a wheel."

*Appleton, Wis.*

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There is no sin in shrinking from what is painful, save when it resists the clear will of our Father.

The essence of faith in God is to say: "Not as I will, but as Thou wilt."

God's will is always infinitely better for us than our own.

Be sure that it is something more than surface feeling, something more than impulse; it is good, honest, sober, considerate, patient principle, stayed up by prayer, that alone can remain awake, and outwatch the stars, and wait through the darkness, and conquer temptation.—*Selected.*

## SOME REASONS WHY STATE UNIONS SHOULD HAVE A PEACE AND ARBITRATION DEPARTMENT.

BY W. G. HUBBARD.

President American Peace Association.

Twenty-one states have organized a peace and arbitration department in W. C. T. U. work, with state and county or district superintendents. Hannah J. Bailey, of Winthrop Center, Me., is superintendent of the National and of the World's peace department.

There are twenty-three states that should organize this fall. Why?

1. First, war is one of the greatest evils that afflicts the nations. It is one of the greatest products of sin. Thomas Dick says fifteen times the population of the earth has been destroyed by war. Christ says, "Put up thy sword" (Matt. 26:52). "Love your enemies" (Matt. 5:44). And further, because war is a great producer of intemperance.

Drunkenness greatly increases during war times. From 1860 to 1868 the breweries and distilleries increased four hundred per cent in the United States. "War and intemperance are twin demons, born in hell."

2. There is great effort being made by the military spirits of the United States to militarize this country, aping after the old war-ridden nations of Europe. Military drill has been introduced into eighty-six colleges, and a large number of high schools. The legislature of New York passed a bill introducing it into the schools of the state, and requiring every boy over twelve years to take the drill. Governors of other states have met together in New York city to discuss plans for introducing military drill into the schools. A kind of a military craze has taken possession of some of our Americans, and they are trying to make a military camp of the United States, as all Europe is to-day.

It is high time the W. C. T. U. should take up the matter and head off this contagion that is poisoning the minds of our hitherto peace-loving people. What is there to be done in this department? Full instructions and documents may be had of your National superintendent. But I will outline. 1. Obtain documents from Mrs. H. J. Bailey, from the American Peace Society, No. 3 Somerset street, Boston, and from the Peace Society of Friends, Richmond, Ind., and distribute them. 2. Let the superintendents give talks to schools and conventions on love, and on the evils of war. This will be easy when they have read the documents. 3. Ask the ministers to preach a sermon on peace and arbitration, promising to furnish them with documents upon the subject if they will comply. The Peace Societies will help you in supplying ministers with the necessary documents. County superintendents should earnestly request every minister in the county to preach a peace sermon during Peace Sunday, third Sunday in December, and many of them will do so.

There is probably no department of W. C. T. U. work in which so much can be accomplished with so little outlay. It is work for the Prince of Peace. Who will help it along?

*Columbus, O.*

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## FROM BRAMPTON TO BREMEN.

BY OTTILIE HOFFMAN.

President of the W. C. T. U. of Germany.

Seafarers tell us of seeds carried by the ocean waves from one isle to another, where they spring up, bearing fruit by their innate power. Some of your readers may perhaps be interested to hear of a seed that Brampton, or, rather, Naworth, sent from the north country side over the sea to German shores, to Bremen, one of the old Hanse towns, which, like Hamburg and Lubeck, still owns, under the sovereign rule of the German Empire, her old republican institutions, and thus, by the enterprising, independent and patriotic spirit of her citizens and her wealthy and thriving condition, is an excellent advocate for the advantages of Home Rule, possessed, in some degree, by all the German states comprising the empire.

In one of her public places there is a beautiful statue of St. Ansgar, one of the early Christian missionaries to Bremen, who ransomed many slaves. He is represented compassionately bending down and taking the yoke from the shoulders of a slave. To many of our fellowmen suffering under the worst thralldom existing—that of sin and shame through drink—the temperance cause is a redeeming St. Ansgar.

A native of this old city, I had the good fortune to go to England, and having been, from the beginning of Lady Carlisle's temperance campaign, an eye-witness of its sore need and of the welcome it received in the community, I signed the pledge in the pledge-book of one of my pupils at Naworth Castle, and resolved to put my hand to the plow for the temperance cause in my own country as soon as I should be able. A coffee tavern, the first in Germany, had been flourishing in Bremen for eight years, but the work had gone no further.

Last summer there was a great industrial exhibition, for which temporary buildings of no common size and structure had been erected. When they were to be taken down in the autumn it so happened that no place was near where the workmen employed could get anything warm, while opportunity for getting brandy was not lacking. This seemed a favorable moment for the introduction of practical measures for our cause. I won the committee of our greatest women's association in Germany, the Vaterlandische Frauen-Verein, which has branches in all other towns, to coöperate with me. We quickly transformed a pretty pavilion of the exhibition buildings into a coffee tavern, which we opened on November 1. Large cups of coffee and milk and rolls were sold for ½ *d;* broth and a plate of substantial pea or bean soup for 1 *d;* sausages for 1½ *d.* The place was crowded in no time.

In the spring, when building, the workmen had drunk freely, and their excesses and rude behavior had quite alienated the sympathies of the public, so that many of our friends questioned the possibility of our undertaking the management alone with only the women we had engaged to help us. However, we trusted their good sense and feeling, and our hopes were amply justified. Their behavior was excellent, courteous and grateful for the trouble we took. We handed out all the provisions ourselves. Ladies of our association were in attendance from eight in the morning and all helped with great zest. We lent them books, gave them political pamphlets, temperance tracts, took money for them to savings banks, had plaster, carbolic acid and bandages always ready, which we had to use almost daily for the little injuries.

In their dinner time leisure we had many a talk with the men on social and political subjects, and it often was a pleasure to see how their sometimes apathetic faces brightened in time. Many of the mechanics and electricians had been great travelers and liked to tell of the foreign parts they had seen. Some spoke English, and those that did were almost sure to have some companion whom they taught in the evening. Some had seen better days, telling us in private that drink had been their ruin; many of the unmarried ones went in couples as close friends and brothers, accepting no work but together.

We reached many. Some of the principal carpenters whom we had known before, told us of the striking difference they found between the state of things before and after the setting up of our coffee stall, between the riot and drunkenness in the spring, and their now orderly behavior; and one fact was particularly encouraging. During the erection of the buildings there had been many serious accidents and losses of life; the taking down of the buildings was considered more dangerous, yet there was only one serious accident in the first few days, followed by no other. The men of the fire brigade, some of whom had always to be on the spot in case anything should occur, repeatedly expressed their surprise, and attributed it to the substitution of the little coffee pavilion for the canteen with its large supplies of brandy and beer. Christmas we celebrated singing hymns under the Christmas tree, followed by a short, stirring address and the "Angel Trio" from Elijah by three beautiful voices, and the giving of little useful presents. Some of the rough men answered, speaking very well. Our pavilion, built mostly of glass, through which the lights shone afar, was then the only bright and pleasant spot in the field of devastation and ruins, which, together with ice and snow, often made access difficult, surrounded by a beautiful dark wood and park at some distance from the town. The winter was very severe and battled against us in many ways but only called forth double exertion, and all went on briskly till the work in the "Burgerpark" was finished March 14.

But long before it was over, as early as January, we had had temperance meetings where good music and good speeches, partly instructive, partly amusing, were provided, and so here a pretty large audience of four or six hundred always met. February 12 we formed a temperance association. As many of the workmen left Bremen in March, the number of our members is yet small, nearly two hundred, but continually increasing.

We have several temperance and two small total abstinence societies existing in Germany, but our leaders of the cause, one of the foremost of whom is Herr. A. Lammers, of Bremen, believe more in legislation than in private effort to strengthen the cause; consequently, till now, little or nothing has been done to arouse the interests of the poorer classes who are more addicted to brandy. While with regard to legislative measures our leaders hope that after the next session of our Reichstag, when an important law against drunkenness will, we trust, be passed, we shall be ahead of England in this respect. Our leaders are more inclined to take Norway's example than that of England. Norway, half a generation ago, was perhaps the most drunken country in Europe; now the consumption of spirits is only three and one-half quarts a head as against six in England, and I regret to say, even

more in Germany, while other countries are still worse. Many of our Liberals, of course, prefer the English way of educating public opinion and bringing about social reform by private and individual effort, followed by legislation. However, if our leaders for the temperance cause should succeed now, when public opinion is comparatively so little educated on the subject, in bringing about important legislative restrictions, they will certainly have done well.

But to go back to practical work. Two days after the close of our first coffee kitchen we opened another, which at the request of the workmen had been built in the meantime in the fields, where smaller buildings and sheds for an agricultural exhibition in June were being put up. It was something like a Swiss hut, and with pictures, mottoes, books and shelves of old china, flowers and the bright little kitchen at its end, looked very comfortable. It was done on the same footing and answered as well, although the number of men employed was smaller and the sixteen public-houses in the streets nearest took away a good many. Yet in the end it became even more successful than our first stall had been. It was quite self-supporting, even paying the expenses of its building, because the place during the exhibition week was always overcrowded all day, from half-past five in the morning, when the men who had care of the cattle and had to remain on the spot all night came for their coffee, and the whole thing answered so well that the committee of these agricultural exhibitions which take place every two years in different towns all over the country, expressed their wish to have in future a coffee-kitchen like ours at every exhibition. It also is a very good means of distributing or selling temperance tracts in all directions.

Our pretty rustic hut which some of our temperance committee had vied with one another in decorating as nicely as possible and making a garden, with seats and tables before it, had to be taken down July 4th. On July 7th a cheap people's coffee-house was opened in the park where we had had our first stall. The workmen had during the winter expressed a wish for it, and at our request a handsome building—partly wood, partly stone, was given for that purpose by one of our merchants, and we hope it may prove a benefit to the working classes. Owing to a previous agreement with the people's park committee we could not get the management into our hands, but the giver placed it expressly under the superintendence of our young Temperance Association in which we hope next winter to form a total abstinence branch, which, by the general sympathy given to it, has even now become in at least a small measure, a factor of some good among us; and we earnestly hope for more when in September the great German Temperance Association "against the abuse of alcoholic liquors," will meet in Bremen, when important and interesting meetings and lectures will take place, and when we hope to open another coffee tavern near the harbor and near some factories.

## WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN KANSAS.

BY LAURA M. JOHNS.

When the experiment of municipal woman suffrage is under discussion it is usually talked about just as though all other suffrages had always been profitably used; as though men voters had never made any mistakes, never used any but high plane methods and always made an unquestionable success of voting. And furthermore, our experiment in partial woman suffrage is discussed as though there existed no reason that woman vote at all except that she do it better than men and accomplish more good with the ballot. All these peculiar features of our case must be remembered in talking about the advantages of municipal woman suffrage.

If our voting is to be measured up with the voting of men I insist that it should be said that the suffrage of woman ought to have *less* required of it instead of *more*, and that its shortcomings are excusable as those of our brothers are not, because men have had long experience, practical training, the prestige of custom and the friendliness of public opinion, besides the stimulation of selfish considerations which are almost wholly absent in the case of women voters in the cities of Kansas.

Nevertheless the fruit of woman's enfranchisement in our cities is good. The results are good to women themselves in the widening of their thought and interests, and in the greater self-determination and self-respect it brings to them. It brings them to greater sex respect and higher self-valuation. Women have not generally thought well enough of their own claims and abilities. They have been too ready to share the contempt of men for woman's powers and characteristics.

The municipal ballot is advantageous to women in Kansas in strengthening and multiplying many fold their moral influence. The men who exercise the powers that make for evil much desire that woman may be satisfied to use only moral influence. That class of men are not much afraid of woman's moral influence on election day. For on that day the influence they expect and the influence that is potent is that which can express itself at the polls.

Our degree of suffrage has not been as strong to enforce the prohibitory law as some think it ought to have proved itself, for the reason that *all* the enforcement of that law does not rest in the hands of the city official. The best of work in this direction by a city officer, elected by sobriety loving women, can be stopped short of success by the county attorney, whom women may not help to elect.

In our first class cities all power to effect enforcement of prohibitory law, or any other coming under police supervision, is removed from the hands of the voters and vested in the governor, who has the power to appoint police commissioners. In many cities the voting women have made themselves felt as a strong factor for good in the election of men who see to it that joints are closed and houses of prostitution shut up. Our modicum of political power makes us stronger to affect legislation, even though we cannot make or unmake legislators.

Whether or not the exercise of municipal suffrage is a help to getting full enfranchisement is a mooted question. If our amendment had carried I would think that municipal woman suffrage had been helpful—that the slice had helped to get us the whole loaf; but as it is I am inclined to think the question resolves itself into the balancing of the friends we make in city elections and the foes we make on the same occasions. We always defeat somebody, and somebody always lays that up against us to take it out upon us when we come up to ask for the full ballot. To be sure we always make some friends by our good works, but somehow those same friends were not as active as our foes, and they were, at least large numbers of them, willing to trade on the amendment for any advantage they could thus bring to their respective parties.

An important advantage of the municipal woman's ballot is its educational influence upon women and men, and particularly upon the young. It helps boys to the conclusion that their mothers do "belong," and that they may be of almost as much importance in the world as the fathers. It helps to clear the boys' minds of the notion that "the male is the race," as Goldwin Smith so arrogantly and insultingly put it. To make the municipal ballot of greater advantage to all concerned women should *use it*. Whether there is one ticket or more; whether the right candidate is sure of election or not; whether the election is important or not, our women should go out to vote. They should vote on principle. The menace to our government is the carelessness and the neglect of the average voter. Let women with their little bit of the suffrage set an example of that "patriotism of peace" which attends, without fail, to the performance of this high duty of citizenship.

*Salina, Kan.*

## LETTER FROM ENGLAND.

Dear Union Signal:—"Welcome the coming, speed the parting guest." That is what we have been doing latterly in England as regards our American sisters, only it has been in the plural. Two weeks ago Miss Willard and Miss Gordon bade farewell and sailed away to the west. To-day Mrs. Clara Hoffman follows them, going aboard the St. Louis, of the American line, from which, last Wednesday, Mrs. J. K. Barney stepped on to our shores at Southampton. Yet another has come and gone within a few days—Miss Jessie Ackermann— after a health recruiting quest in Iceland. So the forces gather and scatter, each doubtless building "after a plan," and possibly "better than she knew."

Mrs. Hoffman has been speaking at a number of large meetings in various parts of England and Wales. After the Convention in June our general election rather hindered some expected meetings, but was itself turned to good account, and Mrs. Hoffman did capital service at a series of election meetings in support of candidates pledged to the Direct Veto and other temperance measures. The vigor and humor and logic of her addresses was greatly appreciated wherever she has been. During the past weeks she has been kept closely at work, holding a meeting, and sometimes two meetings, each day right up to the eve of sailing for home.

Mrs. Barney is doubly welcome, for her own sake and for the sure promise of great good which may be drawn from the accomplished facts of her last year's visit. She comes now at a most opportune time. The recent parliamentary election, while it was by no means of as evil omen for the temperance cause as our opponents would like to think, has had one effect which will prove a real blessing. More attention is sure to be given than has ever been before to the primary principles of the reform and all temperance people are agreed that the education of the public mind in these principles is the paramount duty of the hour.

Thus Mrs. Barney will begin her work here amidst an expectant people, and there are few indeed better fitted by natural ability and by the indwelling grace of the Spirit to do effectively what just now needs to be done. We are hoping for great results especially among the Christian public, too many of whom in all our communities are, unfortunately, on the wrong side. Mrs. Barney is so booked before she arrived for meetings and missions filling dates pretty well up to Christmas, and others in the new year.

It has been represented in some quarters that the general election, with the defeat of the Liberal government, was of a character to dispose of temperance reform in this country for a generation. Those who thought, or affected to think so, interested liquor-sellers on the one hand, and faint-hearted or false friends on the other, must by this time begin to discover their mistake. It may indeed be that for a year or two, or more, no prospect will appear of pressing successfully the veto question—the high water-mark of temperance demand—but many other points will be pressed, and even legislatively it does not follow that something may not be done.

In the meantime all the ordinary and some special agencies of temperance activity have been in full swing. Within the past two weeks four events of importance directly concerning the temperance world have taken place,—a series of meetings in the north of England connected with the Northern Temperance League, one of our most vigorous combinations; a similar series in South Wales, celebrating the fifty-eighth anniversary of the second oldest temperance league in the country; a whole week of meetings at Grimsby on the east coast—the autumnal gatherings of the United Kingdom Band of Hope Union, which vigorously and efficiently conducts the best work among the children, of whom over two millions are members. And lastly, a National Temperance Congress, convened by the National Temperance League, held at Chester, on the western side of England.

Thus literally east, west, north and south have been stirred by the many-sided temperance questions being presented by many speakers in many ways. Of these, and numerous other indications of activity and progress there is no need to speak in detail, except of the last named—the Chester Congress—and of this I hope to send you some account by next mail.

This month will see among other events, the annual meetings of the United Kingdom Alliance at Manchester, and no doubt these meetings will be, as in past times, a rallying point for all the best and most vigorous workers, and will put beyond question the reality of the continued demand for the veto power. Henry J. Osborn.

*London, Eng.*

## "A RETROSPECT."—CORRECTION.

Dear Editors Union Signal:—Please allow me to correct a slight error as to fact. In The Union Signal of August 8, 1895, editorial, "A Retrospect," begins thus: "It is well known that a preliminary committee for the purpose of organizing the Ohio Crusade into a National W. C. T. U. was formed at Chautauqua in August, 1874, by Mrs. Jane Fowler Willing and Mrs. Emily Huntington Miller."

I have waited several weeks thinking one of the ladies named might correct the error, but they may not have seen it, and my friends insist upon the correction. The paragraph quoted leaves the impression that the two ladies named were the active movers, agents or planners in the formation of said committee—which was not the case.

They were named for their positions by the writer, who was the organizer, mover, agent or founder, premeditated and with plan aforethought. Not only so, but I was also an active member of that committee, corresponding with temperance workers in all the states, using them as friends to work up the Cleveland Convention of 1874. I chanced to be the only one in the committee who held an active relation to the other National temperance organizations.

I went to Chautauqua with the purpose in my heart and plan in my pocket to organize the movement just as it was formed. I still have the original plan which shows the skeleton of the work as it now exists, financial plan included, of which several others have claimed authorship. No matter, so the good work goes on!

I had begged Mrs. Bishop Simpson (who can testify to all these facts) to allow me to name her as chairman. She positively declined. She aided me in the securement of the Tabernacle for the first meeting. We were both guests of Mr. Lewis Miller, who vouched for the orderliness of the meeting.

Dr. Vincent (now Bishop) had some doubts about the proprieties of an Ohio Crusader. Hence, it was that a

regular Sunday-school worker and teacher was named in the public announcement to take charge of the temperance meeting. Prior to speaking in that meeting I had opportunity of making oral prayer, in which I asked for a spirit of unifying power. Mrs. Russell, of Washington, D. C., kneeling near me, is accustomed to speak of this as the very first inspiration of the National movement. I knew differently.

My extempore speech, telling of the Crusade; introducing the subject of wider organization; arguing the necessity of form; the suitableness of the place; its interstate and international character; the high tone of the Christian people present, was so apparently spontaneous that it passed into history of the movement as an inspiration.

Before taking my seat I moved for the committee on organization, and named Mrs. Willing as chairman. Otherwise I would have been the parliamentary chairman. For prudential reasons I did not wish a conspicuous place. I was known to be one of the organizers of the Prohibition party, and actively working with it. I was therefore "gibbeted on the crossroads of public opinion," and it was better for the cause that I should keep in the background, and hence I worked in my plan so suggestively and piece by piece that I was almost unseen by the public eye. I have been constantly identified with the movement in a private way, not desiring official relation.

I wish to say further that I found Mrs. Ingham at Chautauqua after the preliminary meeting, and impressed her into the service. She invited the convention to Cleveland, and did heroic work for it. Nor has she gone off with the "Nons," as is sometimes supposed. A relative bearing the same name is responsible for the misapprehension.

Faithfully yours,

M. McClellan Brown.

*Wesley Ave., Cincinnati.*

## THEODORE WELD AND HIS WIFE, ANGELINA GRIMKE.

Dear Union Signal:—Theodore Weld was called the St. John of the Abolitionists. He converted J. G. Birney, who freed his slaves and was the first candidate of the Liberty party for president. He also converted the students of Dr. Lyman Beecher's Theological Seminary to immediate emancipation, and helped to found Oberlin.

Garrison in his *Liberator* said, "The Almighty has raised up in the person of Theodore Weld one of the most powerful advocates of truth and liberty that the world has ever witnessed." Whittier said of him, "One of the ablest and one of the best men I ever knew." Weld wrote "Slavery as It Is," the book which inspired Uncle Tom's Cabin. Mrs. Stowe, before she wrote her immortal work, slept with it under her pillow by night and kept it in her work-basket by day. He also wrote "The Bible *Against* Slavery," and has always believed that the Bible was against intoxicating wine *in* God's house and *out* of God's house. He lectured on temperance before he lectured on anti-slavery. As soon as the Prohibition party was formed, with his life-long friend, Whittier, he became its staunch supporter, and the cause of woman's emancipation owes much to Theodore Weld. At eighty years of age he wrote one of his ablest lectures, "Man's Disparagement of Woman in All Times and Climes." Mary A. Livermore, who introduced him to the W. C. T. U. Convention at Boston, said: "When speaking for abolition Mr. Weld was greeted with jeers and hisses, rotten eggs and brickbats, but when speaking for woman's enfranchisement he is everywhere greeted with the kindest courtesy."

Mr. Weld passed away last February. His wife was Miss Angelina Grimke, the daughter of the Chief Justice of South Carolina, who freed her slaves and came to the North to live. She wrote an appeal to the Christian women of the South on the subject of slavery, and was the first woman to lecture in this country. This was the beginning of the great uplift of woman all around the world. She was descended from the Huguenots, and to die for God's truth would have been exultant joy to this daughter of the martyrs. "She not only faced death at the hands of stealthy assassins and howling mobs, in her loyalty to truth, duty and humanity, but she encountered unflinchingly the awful powers of the mighty, consecrated leaders of society, the scoffs and sneers of the multitude, the outstretched finger of scorn and the whispered mockery of pity, standing up for the lowest of the low."

Wendell Phillips said: "I can never forget the impulse our cause received when the Grimke sisters doubled our hold on New England. I well remember evening after evening, listening to eloquence, such as then had never been heard from a woman. Angelina swept the chords of the human heart with a power which has never been surpassed. When I think of her there comes to me the picture of the spotless dove in the tempest, as she battles with the storm, seeking some place to rest her foot."

After Mary A. Livermore heard Miss Grimke address the Massachusetts legislature, she never doubted woman's right to use her God-given powers in whatever way her Maker should direct. On the evening that Pennsylvania Hall was burned, Angelina Weld rose amid the crash of windows, the hurling of stones, and the yells of the infuriated mob, yet so spellbound did her pure presence and words of burning eloquence hold that vast assembly, that for an hour scarce a human being stirred.

In 1837 the ministers of Massachusetts issued their Pastoral Letter against women speaking in public, to which the poet Whittier replies:

"O what are ye who strive with God.
Against the ark of His salvation."

And for "Carolina's high-souled daughters" he prayed:

"Oh, ever may the power which led
Their way to such a fiery trial,
And strengthened womanhood to tread
The wine-press of such self-denial
Be round them in an evil land,
With wisdom and with strength from heaven,
With Miriam's voice, and Judith's hand,
And Deborah's song for triumph given."

Sarah Weld Hamilton.

*Benton Harbor, Mich.*

## PROHIBITION AND THE G. A. R.

Editor of The Union Signal:—As an old soldier I wish to add a word along the line of the thought expressed by the communication in your issue of October 10, on "Louisville Surprised."

Those who claim that the boys in blue are a lot of "beer guzzlers" do not know the true worth of those who fought for the old flag. The writer has done a great deal of traveling in the last few years, and he finds the ranks of the Prohibition party full of those who fought for the preservation of the Union.

At Grand Rapids, Mich., there is a strong Good Templars' lodge in the Soldiers' Home, and he had an opportunity to see the stuff that the boys were made of in a recent visit to that city.

Not long ago there was a soldiers' reunion at Owosso, Mich., and one who was present told us of an incident that occurred there. One of the saloons of the city had been decorated with the sign: "Headquarters of the G. A. R."

While the boys were having a good time on the campground some one took the platform and told them that he had seen such a placard in the place named. At once a shout of disgust and indignation went up from hundreds of throats, and a cry was made to "fall in and tear the cursed thing down."

In five minutes that whole camp was ready for a raid, and those who know the old soldiers know that something would have happened at that saloon. They took it as a personal insult that any man would dare insinuate that the headquarters of a body which has no stain on its banner should be in a saloon. Finally, some of the cooler headed ones secured quiet long enough to have a motion put requesting the commanding officer to detail a guard to go and demand the removal of the sign, and if it was not removed at once to tear it down.

The officer and his squad called on the offending saloon-keeper and informed him that if the placard were not at once removed, they would not be responsible for the results.

It came down.

I think that no other saloon-keeper of the beautiful city of Owosso will post such a lie again.

Comrade E. A. Whitwam.

*Grand Rapids, Mich.*

## AN INCIDENT.

Dear Union Signal:—Reading the account in your paper of Lady Henry Somerset's celebration, without liquors, of her son's coming of age, brings to mind a little incident of another prominent woman taking this same stand in Washington a while ago. Her husband was a congressman of note from Brooklyn. When her time for entertaining came she decided to set an example in not having liquors in any form at the supper. I was present when a reporter appeared to interview her as to details of dress and decoration for the grand affair. She said, in answer to his inquiries, "I will give you all you ask of everything if you will head your article in large letters, '*A reception without wine and liquors.*'"

The reception and supper were grand. The large lettered heading appeared in the principal paper of the city which she and her husband so nobly represented, and the details which followed were read with far more interest because of her courage amidst so much fashion and display in this first city of our land. There are many such, and these noble acts ought to be known to the public.

Mrs. Harriet B. Bucher.

*272 Boulevard, New York City.*

Dear Co-workers:—Is it not true that the answering of

### special difficulties

is as broadly helpful as any other work done in our department? Believing this I am glad to answer them from time to time as best I may.

Question.—As a very special difficulty I would like to ask how women teachers can teach purity to boys, as Dr. Mary Wood Allen advocates in *The Mother's Friend?* Even if we attempt it with our girl pupils will we not meet opposition from parents?

Answer.—Dr. Mary Wood Allen has kindly sent the following reply to the above query:

It is no doubt true that opposition from parents will be met with unless parents are themselves educated to understand not only the need of instruction of the young, but also to realize that knowledge of sex does not of necessity mean knowledge of evil. The truths of sex taught with scientific accuracy and with delicacy can be made to elevate the thought rather than to degrade it. If in any community it seems impossible to institute the teaching of the children it may be possible to undertake the education of the parents. A practical experiment is worth more than any amount of theory. One woman teacher impressed with the great need of instruction of the young, began to carry out her plan by inviting the mothers of her pupils to meet with her and hold a mothers' meeting. She prepared herself to present the subjects in a practical way. After the first meeting she felt that she had made a great mistake, and was almost inclined to give up the plan. The mothers had been silent and listened with such sober faces that the teacher imagined they were disapproving of her ideas. However, she persevered and in two years the meetings have grown in wonderful power, and the mothers say it was not disapproval they felt at first, but surprise at the innovation. They have been aroused to their duty and they now instruct their own children and the whole moral tone of the community has been raised. Now the mothers no longer sit silent and listen to the teacher, but they come with papers prepared to read, with questions to ask, with suggestions to make. What teacher has done, teacher may do.

Q.—Will you kindly give form for a letter of introduction for a white-ribboner moving to another town? Also model for card or letter of removal.

A.—The W. T. P. A. supplies these needful articles in two cards, one entitled Traveling Card, the other Removal Card. These serve every purpose, though they may, of course, be reinforced by a personal letter from the hand of the president or secretary, such letter being simply after the usual form of introduction, the degree of formality used, length, etc., being matters for individual decision.

Q.—What must we do in order to amend our Constitution for our own use?

A.—See Roberts' "Rules of Order," section 45, page 118.

Q.—Who is the proper person to write credentials for delegates?

A.—Credentials should be written by corresponding secretary, bearing the signatures of the president and her own.

Q.—Should not the secretary of a local union address the chair before reading her report?

A.—It is mere courtesy as well as parliamentary etiquette to address the chair.

Q.—Is it constitutional to appoint honoraries as superintendents of departments?

A.—I have not heard of such appointments. Honoraries cannot hold office and have no vote. There is nothing to prevent their serving on committees.

Q.—Ought a W. C. T. U. president sell milk and butter to a saloon-keeper?

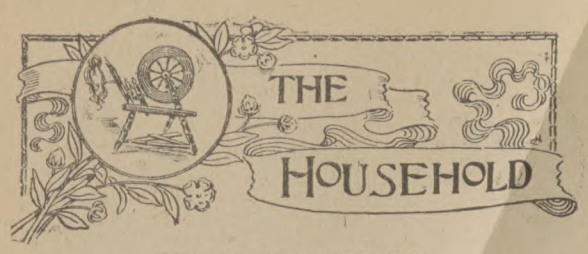
A.—Why not? Selling honest wares may be a purely impersonal matter. Such a thread of connection between a white-ribboner and one of "our friends, the enemy," might be the beginning of the end of his business.

Q.—In case of the absence of the president from the monthly business meeting, who is constitutionally qualified to take charge?

A.—The secretary calls the meeting to order and a chairman is appointed in regular form. Among the list of vice-presidents in each union one ought to be a first vice-president and thus qualified to fill such vacancies as may occur by the president's absence.

Ever yours in fellowship,

Mother Experience.




## DREAM AND REALITY.

BY KATE L. DEWITT.

I lived the life of a poet's dream—
Not of the real, but what doth seem
Most beautiful, true, grandest and high—
And the years flew swiftly, aimlessly by.

But I heard a call in this stricken land
And it touched my heart and set my hand
To gleaning the harvest with patient care.
And the idle dreams sped unaware.

Perchance, to-day I have turned aside
And backward glanced to the olden tide,
To the soft repose of a quiet life,
Free from the toils of a righteous strife.

The elysian fields of long ago
Seem an empty waste I do not know,
And gladly I turn to God's work begun,
With prayer for grace till it be done.

*Hampshire, Ill.*

## A W. C. T. U. CONVOCATION.

BY MRS. MARGARET B. PLATT.

In many localities the triumph of our principles halts and lingers because the "arrest of thought" has not yet come to the mass of the people whose influence and assistance is needed to help our cause along. Conversion can only follow conviction. A knowledge of the truth must precede conviction, and how can truth be learned unless some one teaches it? In order then to convert the people to our principles, the W. C. T. U. must come to them as a teacher, and very patiently, very wisely, very persistently, very thoroughly must she drill the truth into the lethargic conscience ere conviction comes.

In order to sow the seed the ground must be prepared. Let us take a definite locality and prepare for the harvest and remember that the nature and extent of the harvest (save perhaps in exceptional localities) will depend upon the thoroughness of preparation, and the care with which the whole work is carried on.

We have a field where churches are established and Christian activities are prosecuted with more or less vigor, but concerning what should be the dominant issue of the day the public conscience is asleep. Rest assured that no other organization is more capable of thoroughly arousing it than is the W. C. T. U.

To this end then let us have a "W. C. T. U. Convocation," or a "Conference of Reform Forces," or an "Inquiry Meeting—Searching for Truth." It matters not so much what the meeting is called, but what it turns out to be does matter decidedly.

First fix the date for a day which will not conflict with the "missionary meeting" or the "aid meeting" or any other meeting in any of the churches. Arrange to have the Christian Endeavor, the Epworth League, the Good Templars and as many societies as possible represented on the program. By so doing you secure the attendance of members of each society who perhaps would not otherwise come.

Personally invite each pastor and secure his pledge to be present. Give each pastor a topic to discuss in ten or fifteen minute speeches, unless there should be too many, in which case choose representative men. Carefully select other topics and assign them to the most capable representatives of the various societies which you have invited to take part, or request several to speak on the same topic, thus, "The Next Step in Anti-Saloon Warfare" could be discussed by several speakers and the various views brought out would prove interesting and helpful.

Assign each one so many minutes, and when time expires ring the bell. Thus, all are served alike, and while you may miss something good from one speaker you may possibly save another from becoming tiresome.

If possible have printed programs (not necessarily elaborate or expensive) and send a copy to every one within the radius through which the influence of your meeting will probably extend; tack them up in the post-office and the stores and on the bridges. Get the local papers to notice the preparations for the meeting, give a synopsis of the program, and send a reporter to write it up.

If there is a musician, or a sweet-voiced singer near by, who is not specially interested in temperance work, give them places on the program, and if possible secure their attendance during the entire day. Have plenty of our own white ribbon, no-license, prohibition literature on hand for distribution, and call attention to it publicly, arousing curiosity by reference to some particular leaflet.

Secure some one who reads well to read some short, interesting selection from THE UNION SIGNAL. There are hundreds of short articles that any audience could listen to with pleasure and profit, and which would instruct concerning W. C. T. U. principles and arouse interest in our work.

Have thoroughly arranged in your own mind exactly what you want to do. Keep the program in your own hands, and follow it. See that it is varied, bright, instructive and entertaining, and when fully arranged allow nothing else to intrude and rob your invited speakers of their allotted time.

It will add interest if you can secure two or three letters from prominent persons at a distance, or some one eminent in reform work, setting forth very briefly their views upon some given subject. Keep these in reserve, and read them at the proper time as a pleasant surprise to your audience.

If possible, arrange to have luncheon in the church or hall in which the meeting is held. This can be managed by the local union, planning to furnish hot tea and coffee, and stating on the programs and in the notices that those attending are requested to bring a basket lunch, but that tea and coffee will be furnished. This will help to make it a social affair, promote interest and retain many for the afternoon, who, if obliged to leave for luncheon, might not return. Save some of your best sharpshooters for your last guns. This will hold your audience until the last.

Invite the chairman of the good-citizenship committee to give a ten minute address on "The Duty of a Christian Citizen Toward the Saloon," and invite a warm-hearted, level-headed, motherly woman to speak ten minutes on "The Duty of the Christian Citizen Toward the American Home."

Place in the hands of those who seem capable such topics as the following, time limited to ten or fifteen minutes. Be sure that each one has his topic in hand two or three weeks before the meeting, thus giving plenty of time for thorough preparation.

"The W. C. T. U. as a disturber of the peace."

"The forward movement of the saloon and its results." (A good topic for some one with a head for statistics.)

"What has the W. C. T. U. done for me?" A symposium. "W. C. T. U. education *vs.* saloon education. Which do you support and how?"

"How I was converted to woman suffrage." A symposium. "The saloon, the pet child of the Republic—Uncle Sam's duty toward it."

"A nation's suicide."

"The W. C. T. U. as an eye-opener."

"Why I am a white-ribboner." (Can be well used as a symposium.)

The above are merely suggestive and others will readily present themselves to any bright program manager. "The next step in anti-saloon warfare," is a good topic to be discussed in ten minute speeches by a representative from each local society or church.

Arrange carefully beforehand who are to take part in the symposiums and have every name upon the programs. Limit time in the symposium to two or three or not over five minutes. This will give variety and teach those who speak to condense their words and speak to the point. Have the program interspersed with a stanza or two of some good, stirring, old hymn sung by the entire audience, standing, and led by some full throated man or woman who sings with the spirit and the understanding also. After a symposium on "Why I am a white-ribboner," a stanza of

"Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love,"

comes in very effectively; and after "The forward movement of the saloon," the first and second stanzas of "Stand up, stand up for Jesus," well sung, will key your audience to a pitch of enthusiasm that will put them in touch with your strongest speakers. By all means have good music and plenty of it. Don't fail to present the claims of the W. C. T. U., and armed with pledge cards, pencils, white ribbons and leaflets, canvass the audience thoroughly for new members. Don't neglect the brethren—win all the honorary members possible.

Be sure to show THE UNION SIGNAL from the platform, enlarge upon its merits, give it a good endorsement, or during lunch hour and at every opportune moment secure new subscriptions.

Having prepared the ground by the weeks of agitation and effort preceding the meeting, do not fail to make the best use of the opportunity offered when the meeting finally occurs. If anyone fails you at the last moment be prepared to fill that place yourself, and sow good seed, drilling it deep into the stirred consciences before you. See to it that nothing is left undone to secure stronger organization, more earnest Christian fellowship, and united, concentrated action against the saloon. The harvest will not all come at once. It will follow the meeting as the truths heard there are carried home and presently germinate, stirring heart and hands into action. We must be content to work and wait.

"We sow the golden grain to-day,
The harvest comes to-morrow."

Lastly, begin your meeting and end it promptly at the hour appointed; close with the doxology or "God be with you," and the benediction by a pastor; and from its first inception until the last word is said, keep praying for the blessing of God upon it all.

*Washington, D. C.*

## PARADING PHYSICAL DEFORMITIES.

BY JOSIAH W. LEEDS.

A woman teacher in a college a few miles from Philadelphia wrote to me several years ago in regard to the conspicuously displayed pictorial advertisements of an alleged physiological monstrosity on exhibition at a dime museum in the city, desiring that I should interest myself to have the placards removed. Conceding the propriety of her appeal, it occurred to me that were the representation proposed to be made to the authorities united with by one or more of our surgeons of high reputation, it would have the greater weight. An eminent practitioner was therefore seen, but, though admitting it were well that the placards should be suppressed, he did not incline to personally identify himself with the effort. Since then a law has been passed by the Pennsylvania legislature inhibiting exhibits such as referred to. The text of this act "to prohibit exhibitions of physical or mental deformities in certain public places," is as follows:

"That on and after the passage of this act, it shall be unlawful for any person to exhibit in any public hall, museum, theater, or any other building, tent, booth, or public place, for a pecuniary consideration or reward, any insane, idiotic or deformed person, or any imbecile, and whoever shall exhibit such mental or physical deformity shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be sentenced to pay a fine not exceeding one thousand dollars, or suffer imprisonment not exceeding six months, or both, or either, in the discretion of the court." (I was not personally instrumental in furthering the passage of this very proper act.)

One day last month two women came to my office on behalf of a poor young man, a friend of theirs, who had been a great sufferer from a trouble which had reduced him to a very emaciated condition. He had received treatment from a specialist, who was also the agent of a firm supplying a preparation alleged to be a curative of the complaint; had been benefited by the treatment and medicine; had permitted the agent to take a picture showing his physically reduced condition, and which permission the agent had improved upon by having a much enlarged picture made, exhibiting it in his show window, thereby drawing many persons to view it. The sensitiveness of the young man had naturally been much hurt at this exhibition of himself as a "mere skeleton," but being very poor and without influential friends he seemed to have no redress. I told my callers that I thought his case should obtain prompt relief, and if they would wait I would address a letter to our superintendent of police, advising that he send for the agent, have a quiet talk with him, and get him to remove the picture. This was accordingly done, resulting satisfactorily as indicated.

Now I have the following pertinent point to make. Concerning the parade of physical deformities, to wit: that Christian women who have any regard for simplicity of attire and the general fitness of things, should appeal to newspaper publishers against the distressingly distorted, hideously deformed figures which are made to do service in the "latest styles" columns. These exhibit a standard of waist attenuation or constriction which it were a crime to attempt to imitate in practice, being modeled according to a pattern which may be aptly defined as a "physiological monstrosity."

---

If every Christian who trims his lamp and keeps the oil of grace up to its full supply is such a blessed benefactor to others, what a terrible thing it is for a Christian to let his light burn low or go out entirely! A traveler who once visited a lighthouse in the British Channel said to the keeper: "But what if one of your lights should go out at night?" "Never," said the keeper, "never—impossible! Sir, yonder are ships sailing to all parts of the world. If to-night my burner were out, in a few days I might hear from France or Spain, or from Scotland or America, that on such a night the lighthouse in the channel gave no warning, and some vessel had been wrecked. Ah, sir, I sometimes feel when I look at my lights, as if the eyes of the whole world were fixed on me. Go out—burn dim—never, sir, never!"—*T. L. Cuyler.*

## IF I WERE YOU.

If I were you and had a friend
Who called a pleasant hour to spend,
I'd be polite enough to say,
"Ned, you may choose what games we'll play."
That's what I'd do.

If I were you, and went to school,
I'd never break the smallest rule;
And it should be my teacher's joy
To say she had no better boy.
And 'twould be true,
If I were you.

If I were you, I'd always tell
The truth, no matter what befell,
For two things only I despise—
A coward heart and telling lies;
And you would too,
If I were you.

If I were you I'd try my best
To do the things I here suggest;
Though since I am no one but me,
I cannot very well, you see,
Know what I'd do
If I were you.

—*Independent.*

## THE BOY THAT KNEW SOMETHING.

One day a new scholar walked into our temperance school. He was a fine little fellow, bright, intelligent, respectful. He paid careful attention to the work of the school, and after he had secured a catechism he knew his lesson every time. He did not try to show off, but he knew more than we suspected, and it came out on occasion. The lesson was about alcoholic drinks as medicines, and the question was asked, "What complaints they were given for?" Frank's hand went up among others.

"Well, Frank, for what complaints have you known it offered?"

"For seasickness."

"That was on shipboard?"

"It was when I was coming over from Scotland."

"Were you seasick?"

"I was, and a lady offered me some brandy."

"What did you say to her?"

"I told her, 'No, thank you.' But she said, 'You better take it. I am sure it will do you good.'"

"What did you say then?"

"I said, 'No, thank you.'"

"Why did you not take it?"

"I knew it would do me no good."

"Indeed! Where did you learn so much?"

"In the Band of Hope I attended in Leith, Scotland."

"Tell us something you learned there."

"I learned that every disease is better cured without alcohol than with it."

Then we looked up that sentence in our catechism, and I said, "Boys, let us make that our diamond sentence." So now they recite that in concert when called for, and we hope they will all remember to act upon it. The gusto with which they repeat this diamond sentence in concert is charming.

We have other choice sentences too, and a variety of exercises, but they enjoy the regular lesson quite as well. This, too, they recite in concert, though if we could have teachers we would arrange them in classes, and have individual recitations, as they do in Sunday-school. We know very successful bands conducted in that way. Some of them have been built up by Sunday-school teachers who commenced with their own classes.

Our Scotch Frank takes his lesson with the rest and enjoys it keenly. What he had previously learned does not make him feel proud nor act foolishly. He must have been very wisely trained in that Scotch Band of Hope. We have also had scholars from English Bands of Hope that showed the good teaching they had received. The other day I met an English lady who said that the churches in England are doing grand work for the children in their Bands of Hope, for most of the churches have them in connection with their Sunday-school work. We might well have more in this country. I wish all the scholars in our Sunday-schools might know as well as Frank does that alcoholic drinks can never do them any good when taken for any purpose. They might begin at once by learning that declaration of our great text-book, the Bible—"Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging, and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise." There is a deal of temperance teaching in the Bible if we are willing to see it, and the boys and girls that know "something" can readily be made to see it.—*The Youth's Temperance Banner.*

## HALLOW E'EN.

Hallow E'en is the evening preceding Hallow-day, or All Saints' Day, which is celebrated November 1, in honor of the conversion, in the seventh century, of the Pantheon at Rome into a Christian place of worship. Pope Boniface IV dedicated this day to the Virgin and all the martyrs.

No other day in the year has so many strange customs attached to it as October 31. It is the great holiday for witches, devils and fairies, and high carnival they are supposed to hold.

The birthplace and home of the weird Hallow E'en festivities are North England and Scotland. Nuts and apples are consumed in enormous quantities. In the north of England it is sometimes called "nut crack night."

Apples are used in several ways on Hallow E'en, the two most popular being, perhaps, the attempting to take a bite out of an apple suspended by a string from the ceiling without touching it with the hands, and ducking for apples in a tub. This last feat is much more difficult to perform than it at first appears to be. The tub is full of water, the apples, with and without stems, floating temptingly on the top. It does not look as if it would be at all hard to pick one up with the teeth. But at the first attempt to seize it the tantalizing apple ducks its head under the water, only to show its blooming cheeks on the opposite side of the tub a moment later.

In Scotland the first ceremony of Hallow E'en is the pulling, by each of the young people, of a stalk of kale. Each must pull the first stalk he comes to in the garden. Its being big or little, short or tall, straight or crooked, will foretell the size, shape and height of the future husband or wife. The amount of earth that clings to the root is thought to indicate the fortune or dowry.

Children born on Hallow E'en are said to be able to see and converse with fairies, witches and other supernatural beings, which reminds me that I once went to a delightful impromptu and informal Hallow E'en birthday party. The invitations were sent by telephone and messenger on the very morning of Hallow E'en, and all arrangements and plans for the evening's enjoyment were made on short notice. The rooms were lighted by candles instead of gas; pumpkin jack-o'-lanterns stood in unexpected places about the halls and rooms. The mantels were stacked with brightly polished apples, and fancy dishes of nuts and raisins, grapes, oranges, figs, dates and home-made candies were set everywhere about the rooms, and every one was expected to help himself to anything he wanted at any time. Apples were suspended from the gas fixtures, the "inggies three" were there, and many quarts of chestnuts.

At half-past eleven we turned our faces homeward, to arrive in time to see, if possible, some of the strange sights which are supposed to appear on Hallow E'en.—*Selected.*

V. saw from the window a workman who, being slightly lame, made a peculiar high step in walking. "O mother," she called, "look at this man; is he what you call a step father?"—*Working Woman's Journal.*

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

### 471.

STATE ABBREVIATIONS.

1, The most egotistical of the United States. 2, Most religious. 3, Most Asiatic. 4, Father of states. 5, Most maidenly. 6, Best in time of flood. 7, Most useful in hay-time. 8, Decimal state. 9, State of exclamation. 10, Most astonishing state. 11, Most unhealthy state. 12, State to cure the sick. 13, State for students. 14, State where there is no such word as fail. 15, Not a state for the untidy.—*Youth's Companion.*

### 472.

ONE LETTER PUZZLE.

A letter from gopher,
A letter from loafer,
And then take a letter from low.
A letter from holder,
A letter from bolder,
And now add a letter from woe,
A letter from weary,
A letter from query,
And finish with one from No!
Now place these letters in right array,
And find a jolly holiday.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, The Union Signal, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED OCTOBER 10.

464.

1.
D O G S
O P A L
G A L E
S L E D

2.
A
A P E
A P P L E
E L I
E

465. World's W. C. T. U. Convention.

Dear Boys and Girls:—The story is told of a famous sculptor who once showed a visitor the treasures of his studio. In it were many mythical figures. One of these was so peculiar as to attract special attention. The face was hidden by being covered with hair and there were wings to each foot.

"What is his name?" asked the visitor.

"Opportunity," answered the sculptor.

"Why is his face hidden?"

"Because men seldom know him when he comes to them?"

"Why has he wings upon his feet?"

"Because he is soon gone, and once gone he cannot be overtaken."

What do you think, boys and girls,—was the sculptor's idea of opportunity a right one? Look in the dictionary and find the definition, "A time favorable for the purpose." That opportunity signifies time would account for the wings, and failure to recognize the suitableness of the time makes opportunity's face to be concealed.

Now, if opportunity is so glorious a thing to seize and make use of, we ought all to learn to know it, of course. Let me whisper to you the secret by which opportunity will never be able to give you the slip. It is PREPARATION. Now look that up in the dictionary and see how much it means. "Preparation is intended to prevent evil or secure good," says the dictionary man. Just what you want, isn't it? In school or at home learn to make ready by using every good thing that comes to you.

By being prepared, and that means on the watch, too, no opportunity will be lost in later years through your ignorance in not recognizing it and you will become a power and a live factor in helping others to make the most of themselves. Affectionately,

Aunt Jane

## NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

OHIO KNOCKS AT COZY CORNER DOOR.

May I come into the Cozy Corner? I am a girl ten years old. I have three sisters all belonging to the Y. W. C. T. U. I am sorry to say we have three saloons here, and I hope and pray that we can get them out of here. I have a temperance kitten named Tabby.

*Dalton, O.* Mabel Yoder.

DETERMINED FOR TEMPERANCE.

I am a girl nine years of age. I belong to a Loyal Temperance Legion and I go every Thursday afternoon. We have a leader, president, secretary, treasurer and a lookup committe and a lookout committee. By the grace of God I am determined to ever carry on the good work of temperance. Stella Woodfield.

*Hammond, Ind.*

A HELPFUL COZY CORNERER.

I have not written before on account of sickness and so much to attend to at school, also work at home. I would like very much to be as good a temperance woman when I grow up as the W. C. T. U. is composed of.

*Flushing, O.* Mary Sidwell.

A BAND OF MERCY WORKER.

I am a little "Green Mountain" girl, thirteen years old. I belong to the L. T. L. and am secretary. I also have taken the Band of Mercy pledge and think we ought to be good to every creature. I attended the World's Fair and saw the Temperance Temple.

*Benson, Vt.* Candace D. F. King.

FRIENDS OF THE UNION SIGNAL.

I am a temperance girl and want to do all I can to help it along. My mother is a physician and a strong W. C. T. U. worker. My father is a Prohibitionist. We all think we cannot do without The Union Signal. I am fifteen years old. I would like to correspond with some of the nephews and nieces. Clara L. Baright.

*Ocean Grove, N. J.*

ADMITTED TO COZY CORNER.

I am eleven years old. I belong to an L. T. L. and a Band of Hope. H. Scott Creamer.

*604 W. 8th St., Wilmington, Del.*

LOVES THE COZY CORNER.

Here is another one who wants to step in the Corner where it is so cozy and warm (hearted, I mean). Mamma takes The Union Signal, and oh, how I love to read the Cozy Corner. I am a white-ribboner; I have been for a year and a half. My mamma's ninth birthday gift was fifty cents to join the W. C. T. U. I love to wear the white ribbon, as the wearing means so much. I am in the fifth grade at school. I have a darling little brother who will help make prohibition laws after awhile, because papa and mamma are both Prohibitionists, so there is no doubt about him. Addie E. A. Mullineaux.

*Long Corner.*

THE UNION SIGNAL.
"AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON."

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For to this end Christ both died, and rose, and revived, that he might be Lord both of the dead and living.—Rom. 4:9.

## THE GREAT CONVENTION AT BALTIMORE.

Nearly four hundred delegates were present at the first session of the National W. C. T. U. convention, representing forty-three states and very soon thereafter the number ran up to over five hundred. Seventeen years ago when the National met in Baltimore there were but one hundred and forty-seven delegates. The membership was then rated at twenty thousand and now it has an enrollment of over three hundred thousand. These figures show something of the success which has attended the union.

Hardly had the 8:30 o'clock meeting closed before every seat in the immense Music Hall was filled, so eager were the crowds to get a glimpse of the famous president of the World's and National W. C. T. U., Miss Frances E. Willard, LL.D. At the close of Miss Willard's address a white silk banner with golden stars, presented by Madame Demorest, of New York City, was brought forward by Mrs. Katharine Willard Baldwin and handed to Miss Willard. This was gaily waved while Miss Willard's niece, Mrs. Baldwin, sang "The White Ribbon Star Spangled Banner," a beautiful poem written by Miss Kate Lunden, a Scandinavian who did not learn the English language till twenty years old, and which was printed on the back of the National program.

The flag to which the song referred is of pure white silk, with fifty golden stars representing the states and territories in which the union is organized. When the flag was presented and Mrs. Baldwin began to sing, all those on the platform rose to their feet and in the center of them a remarkable group was formed of which Miss Willard was the central figure. At her left was Mrs. Laura Ormiston Chant, the noted English reformer, and on her right "Mother" Thompson, the leader of the Hillsboro Crusade; while behind them Miss Jessie Ackermann, round-the-world missionary, recently returned from Iceland, waved over the heads of the trio a little silken American flag which she had carried one hundred and fifty thousand miles in her missionary tour; Mother Thompson in the meantime waving the white flag with enthusiastic vigor in spite of her eighty years of age, and the audience waving their handkerchiefs while they stood and joined in the last line of each verse. This was a striking scene.

Some of the forcible and characteristic sayings in Miss Willard's address were: "Ninety per cent of the boys now have a cigarette in their mouths—or wish they had. The men are decreasing in stature and the women are increasing. More men, according to the total number, do not drink at all than ever before in the history of the world. The only real world, after all, is the world of the human heart. Dying is but going from this strife land to the life land." She rejoiced that the men had put down the lottery business and organized a labor investigation committee, a thing we women have wanted for twenty years. "In the widening field of athletics all stimulation is discounted. The bicycle is the most influential temperance reformer of the time, and milk is the favorite beverage of those who ride to win. What the world waits for is not the new woman alone but the new man. 'One swallow does not make a summer,' and one parent by the hearthstone does not make a home. We need to stop singing the old ditty, 'What is home without a mother?' or put in its place, 'The father alone can make the house home.' If he spends his leisure time in what is now popularly known as the 'Working Man's Club,' a disguised name for the dramshop, and his wages are lived on by the proprietor, a new woman will be necessary to keep the home together, unless he himself becomes a new man."

Mrs. Katharine L. Stevenson, National corresponding secretary, made her first report. Mrs. Stevenson was given a rising vote of thanks with a Chautauqua salute when she had finished reading. She said: "Last year at Cleveland we made organization our watchword. The itemized reports show 105 unions organized in the course of the year, with 2,794 active and 509 honorary members. The total of new members secured by the organizers in both new and old unions, as recorded in official blanks, is about 5,000. This by no means exhausts the record of the new members secured."

Mrs. Helen M. Barker, who since her election by the Chicago Convention of 1893, has been treasurer of the National union, also made her report. An increase in numbers in the National union's membership was shown over last year, although the present fiscal year only covers eleven months, against thirteen months included in last year's report. Pennsylvania is the banner state, although New York gained so largely that it would have been the banner state had it not been for the fact that a large number of members with dues were reported to the National treasurer after the close of New York's fiscal year and before the close of the National fiscal year.

The total receipts of this year were shown to be $23,038.96; total expenditures, $18,059.37, leaving a balance in the treasury, after all bills are paid, of $4,979.59.

For the weightier matters of Miss Willard's address and the full particulars of the great Convention, our readers must await next week's UNION SIGNAL—our special Convention number.

## AN IMPENDING CONFLICT.

The liquor power is quick to recognize a temperance law with teeth in it. It bears with surprising equanimity any amount of laws which read well on the statute books, but whose execution is attended with such degree of difficulty that the violators thereof need fear conviction and punishment only now and then; laws attended with so slight inconvenience that it is better policy not to draw public attention by resistance. A very modest and retiring man is the individual rumseller.

Sunday closing in the cities means cutting off a liberal seventh of the weekly income which is worth fighting for. With what glee must his Satanic majesty view the serious proposition to submit a commandment of the Decalogue to the popular vote of corrupt cities!

The Nicholson law is causing the politicians of Indiana a good deal of trouble. It is a measure which the people can take hold of and make use of. The old evasions and perjuries and misuse of the courts do not protect as they once did. It gives the prohibition Archimedes ground for his lever, and the liquor element has pronounced its ultimatum—it must go. The capitol city has been carried in an election by the party which is confidently expected to declare against the law, although this will much embarrass some very decent men who strongly persist in belonging to such a party; while leaders of the opposite faction will, it is said, insist in executive session upon giving a pledge to repeal the Nicholson law in obedience to rum rule, or give up all hope of carrying the gubernatorial election. The tender mercies of the politician are apt to be synonymous with those of the wicked and we can but be apprehensive of the result. What degree of comfort can a Christian man experience in either of these political parties?

In another state, two eminent members of two great evangelical churches contest for the governorship. One openly declares that, if elected, the demands of the "Liberal League," which is indorsed and promised financial assistance by the National Liquor League shall be granted.

The other, when questioned by the Methodist conference, says he thinks, "that men have been growing more charitable toward the views of other men;" like Pontius Pilate washing his hands of the matter, he is willing to leave it all to the legislature where he considers that it belongs, and he sees "no reason why the will of the people properly and fairly expressed through their chosen representatives should be ignored or set aside."

In other words, if the national rum power, by the use of all its corrupt and illegitimate means, shall succeed in electing a legislature to work its will, he, a professed and active Christian, will sign its measures! What are the reflections of Christian men in the political fellowship which has created these venal leaders?

There is another party in the field which stands in uncompromising opposition to these ungodly demands. It has a right to every Christian ballot in that great state, and the world waits to see what the various Christian organizations of that commonwealth have meant by their declarations and resolutions which have seemed to ring so true.

Many a man nowadays makes devotion to his particular political faction a substitute for patriotism. Instead of using his political relations as a means to a desired end he seeks to invest them with permanence, and renders to them the allegiance due the government itself. Instead of regarding party simply as an engine to work his will, useless to him when it no longer does so, it becomes to him as a living, sentient thing which he loves—which his disloyalty would wound—which it would be treason to desert, even though it does not go the way he would have it.

A very curious thing indeed is party idolatry. It is the cause of a very vicious state of things. Men smother their individual convictions for the sake of party success. They may differ widely, but nobody steps over the traces when the tug of war is on. The demoralizing thing is that this is not confined to economics but questions of conscience, integrity, moral principle, go down beneath the Juggernaut car of party interest.

All that hinders the establishment of the prohibition principle as applied to the liquor trade is the fact that the men who believe in it belong on the one hand to a party whose majority maintains the monstrous proposition that sacred personal liberty includes freedom to do that which imperils society, or, on the other, to a party which cannot sacrifice its liquor minority without suffering at least temporary loss of power.

We have expected the break to come through the alliance of all these men who acknowledge the righteousness of the prohibition idea, but the process is to be less direct. There are few bee-line courses in this world. Even our prayers are answered with curious indirectness. The bitterness of long continued opposition is not so easily overcome. A general disintegration from various causes must first destroy the bond of union and weaken old ties. When the final recast of forces does take place, right will be arrayed against wrong, and there is nothing to supersede the struggle for salvation from the powers of hell combined in one great universal liquor league.

## THE WORKING OF THE LEAVEN.

Our readers will doubtless remember the coincidence that a year ago the state convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Ohio and the Ohio State Liquor League met at the same time in Cincinnati. They will also remember that the mayor of that city welcomed both organizations. This sleight-of-hand political feat was scarcely more amusing than the utterly noncommittal and meaningless address with which the mayor of Cleveland later welcomed the National W. C. T. U. Convention to that city. We rejoice to learn that there is one mayor in Ohio who dares refuse to welcome a liquor association. The same Liquor League has recently had its annual meeting in Springfield, Ohio, and Mayor Mast declined the honor (?) of making said association an address of welcome. His action, of course, aroused great indignation on the part of saloon supporters, and the gentleman who made the address exhausted the language in finding terms of abuse for such "cranks" as Mayor Mast.

It is good to see that our enemies themselves being the judges, the cause of Prohibition is rapidly gaining strength in the state where recently the presiding elders of the Methodist church called their brother ministers to decisive warfare. The president of the Liquor League of Ohio in his address says:

"I have been through the mill and will predict that unless the liquor men, who have millions of dollars invested, come closer together, become more thoroughly organized, discard all petty jealousies and work as a unit, there will be legislation railroaded through the next legislature that will wipe seventy-five per cent of the liquor dealers out of the business.

"Few of you are fully aware of the powerful organization that has been effected throughout the state by Rev. Howard Russell, devoted entirely to this view of your business. He was our most bitter enemy in the Ohio legislature two years ago. He, with his aides, came near pushing legislation through the house of representatives that would have meant death to the liquor traffic. Since then he has tripled the strength of the Anti-Saloon League."

When we spoke of the action of the presiding elders some time ago, we said that if the Christian people would rally to the support of these men as they should, the liquor traffic in Ohio was doomed. Evidently liquor men are reading the handwriting on the wall. All honor to the Rev. Howard Russell, who has done such noble and effective work for the cause of prohibition. His friends, however, need to provide him with a bodyguard who shall be in constant attendance upon his person. Experience has too sadly proved that, though a great honor, it is a most perilous one for a man to be recognized as an active and effective opponent of the liquor traffic.

Since our editorial on "Temperance in Atlanta," there has been a new development in the matter of allowing the saloons to remain open until midnight. A member of the council proposed an ordinance permitting any saloon to keep open until twelve o'clock which should pay sixty-five dollars per month for the privilege, the money to be expended in hiring extra policemen for the city. The member who made the proposition said that there was not money enough in the city treasury to properly police the city during the exposition, and urged their duty to protect the lives of the people who would flock to Atlanta during that time. The almighty dollar triumphed and the council passed the ordinance. But the mayor, who lays no claim to being a temperance man, vetoed the bill on the ground that the people of Atlanta had clearly shown that they did not want the saloons open until midnight and that this was no proper way of raising money for the city. No attempt was made to pass the ordinance over the mayor's veto. Verily, a wonderful city is Atlanta, when the manifest wish of preachers and other "cranks" actually outweighs the money of the liquor men! All honor to Mayor King and all honor to Georgia Prohibitionists who make their sentiments felt so strongly that even the supporters of the liquor traffic feel compelled to respect those sentiments lest worse things come upon them.

## THE FIRST NATIONAL PURITY CONGRESS.

All of the meetings of this congress were of a very remarkable character, and the gathering was the first of its kind. Every phase of the general work was reviewed, and theories and practical results were carefully compared. The congress was attended by immense audiences, composed of the most intelligent and refined people of the cultured city in which it was held. Young men and maidens sat side by side with philosophical age, and listened attentively to sentiments new to many of them—recitals which started the tear and stirred the heart to purer life, and for a sacrifice of self for the betterment of those with less favorable environment.

Among the many important papers presented it is hard to choose. Mr. B. O. Flower, editor of *The Arena*, said he believed the abolition of drink would result in an inconceivable diminution of immorality, and he condemned the guilty silence called modesty, which withholds proper knowledge from children instead of thoroughly instructing them.

In a paper written by Mr. Elbridge T. Gerry, of New York, president of the Society of Cruelty to Children, the following were noted as prolific sources of child prostitution: Factories, which were still regarded as mills where material is ground out of which prostitutes are made; the schools; vanity—love of dress and desire to make money easily; the stage, pernicious leg drama; posing as models for artists; girls selling flowers, papers, etc.; picnics and dime museums.

Mrs. Mariana W. Chapman, president of the Brooklyn Woman's Club, read a strong, thoughtful paper on "Equal Suffrage as Related to the Purity Movement." She asserted that women were the greatest sufferers from the social evil, and that primarily whoever uses a ballot will use it to protect himself. Vice can best be checked at the ballot-box. The women of Kentucky with voice and pen besought the men to stand for the honor of Kentucky. Where the gulf is greatest between men and women morals are the lowest. Wage-earning women need more power to protect themselves.

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, one of our noted W. C. T. U. women and one of the leading purity workers of the world, having been introduced, said in part: "Legalized vice puts women on a lower plane—a matter of commodity in which men are the gainers. I could not bear to think that any state regulation of vice would ever obtain here, where women can move about so freely, protected by the honor in the American man's heart, for after all, that must ever be the chief protection for women.

"Nothing can prevent the state regulation of vice but such agitation as this. One good thing the W. C. T. U. does is to keep things stirred up. There should be no protection of the liquor traffic or other evils. We will have the liquor traffic as long as we have prostitution." We may add with equal truthfulness that we will have prostitution as long as we have the liquor traffic.

The sentiments and convictions of this truly great Purity Congress crystallized in the following affirmations offered by President A. M. Powell, and were unanimously adopted:

1. That chastity, a pure, continent life alike for man and woman, is consonant with the best conditions of physical, mental and moral health.
2. That prostitution is a fundamental violation of the laws of health, degrading and destructive to the individual, a menace to the home and to the nation.
3. That state or municipal regulation of prostitution is morally wrong, is worse than a sanitary failure, is cruel and unjust to women, creates a shocking traffic in girlhood, and is an incitement to debauchery.
4. That the state should punish by imprisonment, rather than by fine, organized prostitution, procurism, the keepers of houses of prostitution, and the rental of houses of other dwellings for such purposes.
5. That facilities be provided for the treatment of venereal diseases as readily as for all other diseases in all hospitals under the control of municipalities or other public bodies, as well as in those supported by voluntary contributions.
6. That homes should be everywhere established by municipal and state, as well as voluntary aid, and as agencies for the reclamation and rehabilitation of erring girls.
7. That all possible effort should be made to educate aright public opinion, and to maintain a high, equal standard of morals for both men and women.
8. That the hearty congratulations of this National Purity Congress are hereby extended to Josephine E. Butler and her European co-workers of the International Federation for the Abolition of State Regulation of Vice on their crusade for the abolition of the odious system of state-sanctioned debauchery, and the promotion of personal and public morality.

The ice which has bound the public conscience on the subject of purity has been broken, and we may look for a flood of saving warmth and power to deluge our land.

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Mrs. Ellen Battelle Dietrich had a timely and thoughtful paper at the recent Woman's National Council in Atlanta, representing the committee on divorce. Her account of the history of divorce as made known by recent investigations, was exceedingly interesting. It is now admitted that the first form of divorce was what is known as the matriarchal, that is, the power of divorce lay entirely in the hands of the woman, the father had no rights to his children. A change came about which completely reversed this condition of things and placed all family power in the hands of the man. This was caused by the custom which obtained of men capturing in war maidens whom they held as wives but at their own option could divorce. From that time, men have held, in most unfair degree, the control of divorce customs. The committee on divorce represents no stated views as to the grounds upon which divorce should be granted. Its sole purpose is to obtain for women an equal power concerning divorce laws. It seems the height of absurdity, yet it is the truth, that there is now in our country what is known as the National Divorce Reform League which is managed and controlled solely by men. The object of this association is the very desirable one of securing uniform divorce laws over the country. Women are allowed to become associate members and to contribute five dollars annually, but, although the League has secured the appointment of commissions in twenty-three states on uniform divorce legislation, not a woman has been made a member of one of these commissions. The absurdity, the amazing presumption of men taking it upon themselves to settle this matter, is beyond the power of language to characterize. It is well that some association of women is making it its business to try to secure equal say for women in a matter which is quite as much theirs as any one's else.

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The "ever feminine" is largely in evidence at the Atlanta Exposition. The series of Woman's Congresses was fittingly opened in the Assembly hall of the Woman's Building, October 7, by the National Council of Women, a body representing twenty organizations and seven hundred thousand women. It was presided over by Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson. The King's Daughters convened on the 14th; the National American Woman Suffrage Association, Miss Susan B. Anthony presiding, occupied the 17th; Daughters of the American Revolution the 18th; Colonial Dames, the 19th; World's Fair Board of Lady Managers, with Mrs. Potter Palmer at its head, the 22d; National Woman's Press Association has from the 22d to the 26th. Then came the Educational Congresses which will occupy October 26 to 30. Household Economics will be discussed the 30th and 31st; the General Federation of Women's Clubs has November 1 and 2, and the Association for the Advancement of Women the 4th; W. C. T. U. day is November 5; Women Librarians are to tell about their work in the United States; Women Bee Keepers will be heard from; the Daughters of the Confederacy will speak for the women of the South, and the various Press Clubs and religious councils have assigned to the "sisteren" prominent places on their programs. The congresses will close December 31, with a meeting of the International Folk Lore Association.

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An important change in the constitution of the World's W. C. T. U. has been inaugurated in the form of a notice to the World's executive committee presented by Mrs. H. J. Osborn, of England, Mrs. Helen M. Barker and Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman of the United States, and warmly supported by Miss Willard. This notice is in effect that the officers of the W. W. C. T. U. shall be nominated by the World's executive committee, but that these nominations shall be subject to the action of the convention. This is done in order that our great World's union, having grown to such international importance, may conform in its autonomy to the most acceptable and recognized system of electoral privileges.

Lydia Maria Child added this to the beatitudes: "Blessed are the missionaries of cheerfulness."

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The Japanese Woman's Christian Temperance Union was organized in 1893. Its motto is, "This one thing I do." Its headquarters are at Tokyo.

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A comic fatality seems to pursue the opponents of equal rights for women, impelling each of them to choose the most incongruous argument possible. Whenever woman suffrage is under discussion in the legislature the representatives of the liquor interest are loud in their fears that it would impair the happiness of the home. Four years ago a number of members of Congress were interviewed for a symposium on suffrage in a New York paper. Among them was Breckinridge. He declared himself unalterably opposed to woman suffrage, because "it would affect the present relation between husband and wife."

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The Wesleyan conference which declined to admit women, permitted the introduction to the president and conference of the Baroness Langenau of Vienna, vice-president of the W. C. T. U. in Austria. The Baroness has given generously to Methodist missions in London and in Austria, and the brethren did not seem to fear lest the "deterioration of Methodism" might result from her presence on the platform. Further comment would be superfluous. The immense galleries of the auditorium in which the conference was held were more densely crowded during the debate on the admission of women than at any other hour. The *Methodist Times* truly says that it is an instance of the fact with which all philosophic students of history are familiar—that the deep native impulse of the people is on moral issues much more prescient and trustworthy than the logical processes and their rulers. Official persons and privileged classes are generally the very last to discern the signs of the times.

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Some one has proposed to add to the attractiveness of Young Men's Christian Associations in England by annexing smoking rooms thereto! The remedy for such unattractive associations is not tobacco but religion.

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There is no enthusiasm in England against the House of Lords except among the trades unions, and even they are by no means a unit on this subject. This is a fact that whatever we may think about it speaks volumes in favor of the titled classes in Great Britain. If they were not full of good works for those depending upon them we should have such a rising as would raze their castles and manor-houses to the ground.

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The conservative reaction in Japan of the past few years has affected all schools connected with missions.

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Rev. Mr. Talmage, in one of his sermons thus outlined the "Gates of Hell:" Gate the first, impure literature; gate the second, the dissolute dance; gate the third, indiscreet apparel; gate the fourth, alcoholic beverage. "The wine cup is the patron of impurity," he said, speaking of the last "gate." "The officers of the law tell us that nearly all the men who go into the shambles of death go in intoxicated, the mental and the spiritual abolished that the brute may triumph. Tell me that a young man drinks and I know the whole story. If he becomes the captive of the wine cup he will become a captive of all other vices; only give him time. No one ever runs drunkenness alone. That is a carrion crow that goes in a flock; and when you see that beak ahead you may know the other beaks are coming. In other words, the wine cup unbalances and dethrones one's better judgment and leaves one the prey of all evil appetites that may choose to alight upon his soul. There is not a place of any kind of sin in the United States to-day that does not find its chief abettor in the chalice of inebriacy. There is either a drinking bar before, or one behind, or one above or one underneath. These people escape legal penalty because they are all licensed to sell liquor. The courts that license the sale of strong drink, license gambling houses, license libertinism, license disease, license death, license all sufferings, all crimes, all despoliations, all disasters, all murders, all woe. It is the courts and the legislature that are swinging wide open this grinding, creaky, stupendous gate of the lost."

On Duty.

## PENNSYLVANIA.

FIRST AMONG STATES.

Hurrah for the old Keystone state!
Hurrah for the old Keystone state!
Singing "Glory to God in the Highest,"
Three cheers for the old Keystone state!

This was the triumphant song that swelled into a mighty chorus as the "tried and the true" gathered at Harrisburg, October 11, to celebrate the twenty-first anniversary of the grandest organization of women ever formed. Every heart beat high with pride and eyes shone with the light of victory, for had we not won Miss Willard? Had we not reached the goal for which we had been striving and come up to the state capital to celebrate the attaining of our majority, with a paid-up constituency of twenty-one thousand?

Mrs. Hammer came to us out of the shadow of her deep bereavement, a light upon her face such as they wear who have stood upon the Mount of Transfiguration, her eyes fixed, not upon the grave of her departed, but upon the mansions where they will be reunited.

The consecration meeting of Thursday night set the keynote for the convention. The church was in holiday attire, with waving palms, festoons of white and yellow, and Old Glory gleaming out radiantly from pillar, arch and balcony, ribbons white everywhere. Sixty-seven neat bannerettes waved above the pews showing where the different delegations were to sit, and as Mrs. Chambers announced that every one of the sixty-seven counties of the state was organized and had its regularly appointed delegates, the convention rose and sang, "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow."

The first day was taken up with the routine business of the convention, reading of reports and appointment of committees.

WELCOMING THE DELEGATES.

The evening session was a brilliant affair. Upon the platform were seated, beside our own state officers, Governor and Mrs. Hastings, Mr. Benjamin M. Nead, representative for Mayor Eby, Rev. Mr. Graeff representing the ministerial association, and Mrs. Maggie Stees, representing the Dauphin county W. C. T. U.

Governor Hastings first extended greetings. "We all know what you have been doing and want to know more about you," he said. "Your order is of age to-night—twenty-one years since you first organized. What a great record you have made! What a world of good you have accomplished! What a vast amount remains for you yet to do."

The greeting of Mr. Nead was earnest and eloquent. Mrs. Stees' welcome in behalf of her county had the sparkle of humor and flash of wit that is characteristic of our women. Mrs. Olive Pond Amies, state recording secretary, gracefully and eloquently responded for the state W. C. T. U. and Miss Luella Crawford for the Y. The music was of a high order, and every one pronounced the occasion most delightful.

SATURDAY'S SESSIONS

were crowded with important business. There were flashes of wit, music sweet and grand, short, complimentary addresses from clergymen and notable visitors, a Bible-reading by Mary Sparkes Wheeler, the solemn noontide prayer, presentation of banners, echoes from the World's Convention at London, an able address by C. Wesley Burns, state president of the L. T. L., and enough good things to fill a page. In the evening came the deep, forceful address of Mrs. Louise Rounds, Illinois' president.

After the address followed

THE GOVERNOR'S RECEPTION.

His private carriage conveyed Mrs. Hammer and her aids to the state house where she, with Mrs. Stees, assisted Governor and Mrs. Hastings in receiving. The rooms were beautifully decorated with palms and potted plants, streamers and bows of white ribbon. Refreshments were served and all the treasures of the state capitol thrown open for inspection. "Never before," said a spectator, "did the doors of the state house open to receive such a representative body of citizens." After nearly two hours of most delightful and informal sociability the ladies gathered around the galleries and upon the staircases leading from the main entrance hall, and led by Mrs. Erdman, and accompanied by the orchestra, sang, "Pennsylvania, the Gem of the Nation," a hymn which was especially prepared by Mrs. Hammer.

Our leader bade our noble host and hostess a graceful farewell and added that she hoped we might all assemble there again, to rejoice over the victory of prohibition and have this same governor on a new platform.

Sunday morning Mrs. Louise Rounds preached the convention sermon. A large number of pulpits throughout the city were filled by women, to the general satisfaction of the various congregations.

A MAMMOTH L. T. L. MEETING

was held Sunday afternoon addressed by Miss Anna Gordon and others. Mrs. Emily Marlin also gave an address Sabbath afternoon.

Miss Willard was to speak in Grace M. E. church in the evening, and long before the hour for opening crowds large enough to fill half a dozen such churches blocked the sidewalk and street. Mrs. Annabel Morris Holvey, who filled the Ridge Avenue M. E. pulpit in the morning, was called to speak to the overflow meeting.

THE ADDRESS OF MISS WILLARD

was one of her best—nothing else remains to be told. It was Miss Willard with her beautiful ideas, her heart-searching appeals, her inimitable manner. It was our leader come to us as the reward for having gained the most new members of any state in the Union, and we felt that no laurel crown could be half so acceptable. After holding her audience in the main building for an hour, she graciously consented to give a short address to the overflow meeting, which was highly appreciated.

BUSINESS SESSIONS.

On Monday morning the women settled down to business, none the less earnestly for having been carried up to the heights all day Sabbath. Miss Willard looked in upon us and gave a short address of encouragement and commendation. Mrs. Rounds followed with an impressive Bible reading. Forty delegates were elected to attend the National Convention at Baltimore. The annual election resulted in retaining Mrs. Hammer as president. Mrs. Rebecca Chambers having declined reëlection, Miss H. Frances Jones, of Philadelphia, was made corresponding secretary; Mrs. Olive Pond Amies, recording secretary; Mrs. Wm. H. Woods, treasurer, and Mrs. J. F. Hill, vice-president-at-large. Among the notables present beside those already mentioned, was Miss Ruth Schaffner, who had been in Iceland during the summer. She gave in a few words some of the delights of that trip and its happy results for white ribbon work.

Mrs. Lucy Thurman, of Michigan, made an eloquent address in behalf of her race. Mrs. Narcissa White-Kinney brought greetings from Oregon to the women of her native state, among whom she worked so faithfully for years. A large number of clergymen came with

HEARTY GREETINGS

and assurances of coöperation. One minister told us he was in attendance upon the M. E. Conference that took two hours to discuss the advisability of giving Miss Willard a few minutes in which to speak to the conference, and at last decided that they did not have time to do so. It is needless to say that he did not vote with that degenerate brotherhood, and he lived to reap the reward of his noble and generous attitude towards women by having this world's "uncrowned queen" speak from his pulpit to the largest crowd that ever gathered in any church in Harrisburg.

Mrs. Lacy, of Warren, presented some startling fac concerning the Armenian atrocities, and showed to the convention pieces of the "hunger bread" upon which the refugees were forced to subsist.

Twenty-eight superintendents presented reports of department work, all showing marked improvement and an ever deepening interest.

Monday night was

Y NIGHT,

and our young girls formed a picture fair to look upon. Special music had been prepared by some of the city's finest vocalists. Miss Crawford gave a recitation, "A True Incident of the Crusade." The principal feature of the evening was an address by Miss Frances H. Ensign, of Madison, O., upon "The New Woman." It was bright, animated and witty.

The convention closed at noon, Tuesday, with a beautiful Bible reading by Mrs. Hammer.

Annabel Morris Holvey,
*State Reporter, West Pittston.*

## COLORADO.

A ROYAL (GORGE) CONVENTION.

Colorado is such a *terra incognita* to Easterners, that I am sure the host, who, speeding to the Pacific coast, have looked with awe at the sublime scenery of the Royal Gorge have seldom given a thought to the lovely town just at its entrance which opened its hospitable doors to welcome the sixteenth annual convention of the W. C. T. U. of Colorado, October 2d.

Canon City is set like a gem in a mountain horseshoe through which flows the rapid Arkansas, and here grows with a luxuriance unknown this side of the Californian valleys every variety of luscious fruits and berries known to our zone.

Just the week before the arrival of our white-ribboners, "Fruit Day," the harvest festival of these happy people, had been celebrated, when from a huge pavilion, they had poured with generous profusion the products of their orchards and vineries into the laps of ten thousand visitors.

Not less cordial were they to us when assembled in a commodious church, beautifully decorated in our honor, with our beloved president, Mrs. Eva C. Higgins, in the chair, we received the welcome of the city through Mr. Atwater, the churches, through Rev. Mr. Thompson, and the local W. C. T. U. through Mrs. Alice J. Harris; all of them lovingly appreciative of our work and promising us hearty sympathy and coöperation for the future.

Mrs. Wrigley of Denver, replied in her own sparkling manner, and the choir with exceptionally good taste followed with a true white ribbon song. Mrs. Graham, of Ohio, closed the program with an address on the "Great Convention," full of suggestiveness and information.

At one of the earlier sessions so many "Crusaders" were introduced that there was a suspicion created that we were all Buckeyes, and a rising test being called for, we found there were, in our body, fourteen who participated in that famous uprising of outraged motherhood, which preceded the birth of our organization, five of whom were in the original Ohio movement.

Owing to the fact that we have a "corner" on climate, our ranks are more frequently enriched from the skilled workers of other states than might otherwise be the case, and we were glad to note many such in this convention. One of these (Mrs. Howell, for many years of New York) we have sent as our delegate to the National, for, unfortunately, our eight hundred and forty-six members entitles us to but one.

The reports, considering the sparsity of our population and the financial stress under which we labor, were most encouraging and our president's annual address even better and more inspiring than heretofore. We missed from our councils the familiar presence of our secretary, Mrs. Teetor, and were glad to return her greeting from the far east. Her place as state corresponding secretary has been supplied since she left by Mrs. Howard, of Denver, from whose report I glean the cheering item, that our unions have raised and expended during the year $9,464.30, and that, too, when reports were only received from thirty-five unions out of sixty-six.

The departments most widely taken up are the evangelistic, mothers' meetings, L. T. L. work, medal contest, literature, scientific temperance instruction and cottage home.

We have also sustained a state paper, which, owing to the self-sacrificing labors of Mrs. Howard and Mrs. S. M. Likens, closed the year without debt. Six free reading rooms and one employment bureau have also been successfully maintained, while five hundred and six gospel temperance meetings have been held and twenty-four lectures given.

The secretary notes that before the ballot was given to the women, only two prohibition towns existed in the state, while now there are eight with more sure to follow, a result surely to be credited to the work of our citizen sisters.

The struggle of the week was upon the adoption of a new constitution more in harmony with the National, and as it was considered sentence by sentence, we were all ready to sing the doxology when it was finally adopted.

Among the notable changes made were the division of the state into nineteen districts, and the consequent discontinuance of county organizations; the exclusion of superintendents from the executive committee, and the substitution of the informal ballot for open nominations.

The state penitentiary is located at Canon City, and the earnest local superintendent of prison work, Mrs. Lutz, arranged for a meeting in the prison chapel. It was a never-to-be-forgotten scene, and when our gentle president asked all among those six hundred prisoners who could do so, to repeat the twenty-third Psalm, our hearts were all touched by the response that came from all parts of the room.

Addresses were made by a number of our ladies, a prison choir and orchestra of no mean ability furnishing the music, with the notable exception of "Wait, Mister Postman," sung by a sweet little girl in white, a part of the program which seemed to me more intensely enjoyed by those homeless men than any other.

A few years ago an attractive young woman related from this same platform, to a similar audience, Victor Hugo's matchless story of "Les Miserables." She filled two hours with breathless interest, and since that time six copies of the book are in constant demand in the prison and it is always included in every new addition to the library. There is a flourishing school sustained by the prisoners, the college graduates among their number composing the "faculty."

At the close of the chapel service carriages were found in readiness to take delegates through the beautiful valley that they might feast their eyes on orchards still glowing with the unforbidden fruits of this genial clime, though, as usual, the unfortunate executive committee "couldn't play" because they had to work. However, in common with the rest of us, they partook at hospitable tables, of the October crop of strawberries, delicious as if it were June, and were made welcome to delightful homes in such hearty fashion as made those four days in Canon City a most happy vacation.

On the evening of October 3 was held the gold medal contest for the benefit of the local union, and although it rained the house was full and presumably the local white ribbon purse. Three of the recitations were exceptionally fine, "The Home versus the Saloon," as given by Miss Harrison, winning the prize, presented in a very happy speech by Mrs. Telford.

Through the mud next morning we plodded to the election, and the customary renomination of Mrs. Higgins had hardly been made, when she arose and very sweetly but very firmly declined to serve us in the capacity of president another year, her health being very much broken already by the cares and responsibilities of the office she has filled so long and so acceptably.

Regretting not only this action but the necessity which compelled it, we were yet glad to know that we had one among us thoroughly qualified to fill this important position. It was not, therefore, surprising that when Mrs. Mary G. Telford, of Grand Junction, was nominated, we all recognized the coming woman, and elected her president on the first ballot by the decisive majority of 68 to 17.

The other officers elected were: Mrs. M. A. Cassell, of Denver, vice-president; Mrs. Alderdyce, of Pueblo, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Hicks, of Highlands, recording secretary; Mrs. Sprague, of Denver, treasurer. Well as we have loved Mrs. Higgins, we know that the interests of the state will be safe in the hands of Mrs. Telford, who is well and favorably known from one end of it to the other. She is an able presiding officer, as well as a writer and speaker of marked ability, and we look hopefully forward to a year of progress and achievement.

Antoinette A. Hawley,
*State Reporter, pro tem.*

## IOWA.

PROGRESS AND PLANS FOR ANOTHER YEAR.

It was not my privilege to attend the state convention, which was held in the large, elegant new M. E. church at Marshalltown, October 8–11, and no copy of the proceedings has reached me, but correspondents unanimously declare that it was fine. One hundred and eighteen delegates were in attendance. The old officers were reëlected: President, Mrs. Marion H. Dunham; corresponding secretary, Miss Belle H. Mix; recording secretary, Miss Addie Estey; treasurer, Mrs. L. D. Carhart.

New departments were taken up, as follows: Politics and Christian citizenship, evangelistic training schools combined with evangelistic department, unfermented wine in connection with Sabbath observance, parliamentary drill and physical culture.

We are to petition the legislature to raise the age of protection to eighteen years; for equal suffrage, for a compulsory reformatory for incorrigible girls over sixteen, and for compulsory education and manual training in public schools.

Hon. John P. St. John, of Kansas, gave a brief address to the convention on Friday morning, to the great pleasure of all.

The convention was favored with the presence of Mrs. C. F. Grow, business manager of the W. T. P. A., and of Miss Clara A. Stephens, formerly editor of our *Iowa Signal*.

A bright young woman from Cedar Falls left her school to attend the convention, and was so well plased with what she saw and learned that she will try and organize a Somerset Y in her school. Would that this might be done in scores of similar schools.

We are to have a state paper of our own, edited by Mrs. L. D. Carhart. White-ribboners of Iowa are requested to make a note of this, and to write Mrs. Carhart at Marion, Ia., for further information.

The blessed old Willard union of Charles City has been resurrected by Henrietta Skelton; has taken a fresh, strong lease of life, and begins the year with more than thirty members, all loyal to their first love, the National union, with Mrs. Catherine Beach, founder of Cottage Home, in Denver, Col., for president.

Unions have been organized in Decorah, Arlington, Garden Grove, and a Y at Strawberry Point, by Mrs. C. H. Howe, who, I am glad to report, has been secured for our state lecturer and organizer another year. She has gained over three hundred new members for us the past year.

Mrs. Henrietta Skelton and Mrs. Unruh will devote some time to work here after National Convention.

Politicians are stretching and straining every attainable cord to secure a governor and a legislature that shall blot out prohibition and give us a license law, and a law for the manufacture of distilled and malt liquors, while conferences and assemblies of Christian men are resolving strongly against these evils. But we shall see on the fifth of November whether they are as strong at the ballot-box as in resolutions.

Proud Iowa! "God forgive her! She's a-kneelin' with the rest," at the hideous, cloven feet of Bacchus and Gambrinus.

Clara Drake White,
*State Reporter, Volga.*

## NEW HAMPSHIRE.

A SCORE AND TWO YEARS OF LABOR.

The W. C. T. U. of New Hampshire held their twenty-second annual convention in the city of Franklin, Oct. 1, 2 and 3, and never in the history of this organization has it been accorded a more whole souled welcome.

This wide-awake little city is located in the valley of the Pemigewassit, and upon the beautiful hills overlooking its junction with the Winnipiseogee, where the busy Merrimac is formed and started on its journey to the ocean, a river said to turn more spindles than any other in the world. With sunny skies above us, surrounded by an atmosphere of the most cordial hospitality, the white-ribboners of New Hampshire had every inducement to take up the work of the convention with clear heads and happy hearts.

The convention opened in the Christian church whose attractive interior was made more beautiful by lovely plants and the banners of the various counties and unions. Our dearly loved president, Miss C. R. Wendell, presided, and about one hundred and twenty-five delegates and superintendents represented the one hundred and more unions in the state besides many visitors.

The address of welcome from the local union was given by Miss Clara E. Rowell, an address so sincere and perfect that our satisfaction in the welcome was fully equaled by our pride in her abilities. She has been for many years a valued state officer. She was followed by the Rev. J. H. Bliss, who welcomed the convention in the name of the city and the churches, and by the city marshal, S. H. Robie, who stated that the leading citizens were opposed to the liquor traffic and that there were no open saloons in Franklin.

In the concise and able address of our president, Miss C. R. Wendell, of Dover, we were gladdened by the work accomplished, and stimulated to good work for the future. The report of Miss C. N. Brown, corresponding secretary, plainly showed a growth of interest in the work. A chorus of young ladies furnished delightful music under the direction of Mrs. Mary A. Richardson.

On Wednesday and Thursday the exercises of the convention were held in the fine opera house at Franklin Falls. Of the twenty-eight departments of work undertaken in the state, twenty-five were represented by papers and able addresses by superintendents. Lack of space forbids mention save in a most general manner. There has been great growth of interest in "work among railroad men," under the superintendence of Mrs. Cummings, of Hudson, and Mrs. G. B. Haley, of East Barrington, has been very active in securing homes for homeless children.

**The agent for our state paper,** *The Outlook*, Mrs. Abbott, of Rochester, so ably presented its needs that its subscription list was nearly doubled during the convention. "Temperance Literature," Mrs. Bowers, of Nashua, "Jail and Almshouse Work," Miss Kidder, of Newport, "State and County Fairs," Mrs. Bean, East Rochester, "Legislation," Mrs. Carpenter, of Concord, and "Non-alcoholics in Medicines," Mrs. Fitts, South Newmarket, were all finely presented.

Mrs. Loyne, of Jefferson, gave a short address upon the needs of her department, "Work among Lumbermen." Dr. Ellen Wallace, of Manchester, presented "Hygiene and Heredity," in an effective manner; Mrs. E. W. Rowell made an earnest appeal for the careful training of the young. The matron of "Mercy Home," Miss Hurd, of Manchester, gave a description of the home life, and some of its needs. Most enjoyable music was furnished by Mrs. Bailey, Mrs. Renvaf and Mr. Baker, of Franklin.

A report of the World's Convention in London was given by Mrs. Kate Brown, of Whitefield, who attended as delegate. She expressed great satisfaction in the reception accorded by our English sisters, and pictured in a bright and happy manner the many receptions and excursions provided for the entertainment of the visiting delegates.

Mrs. E. M. Keith, of Worcester, superintendent of work among railroad men in Massachusetts, was presented to the convention, and made a stirring speech. Mrs. S. A. Blodgett, of Franklin, who has been the promoter of the movement to secure a state board of charities, gave an interesting account of her success.

Telegrams of greeting were exchanged with the Massachusetts and Connecticut conventions, also the Grand Lodge of Good Templars, then convened at Manchester. A great treat was afforded the delegates by the Franklin union, which provided carriages for a visit to the Franklin Orphans' Home. This institution is most ably managed by the Rev. Mr. Noyes and his wife. It was once the home of Daniel Webster. The buildings are admirably fitted for the work, the large new building used as a nursery being especially fine.

The committee on resolutions presented many valuable resolutions, which met with the approval of the convention. To Mrs. Calley, president of the Franklin union, and Miss Mary Rowell, chairman of the reception committee, our heartfelt thanks are due for their successful efforts in behalf of our entertainment.

Thursday evening the state banner was given in charge of the Francestown union, as they have more than doubled their membership during the past year. The L. T. L. banner is still held by the L. T. L. of Henniker. Fine music was rendered by a ladies' quartette, under the direction of Mrs. Parker, of Franklin. The closing event of the convention was a brilliant lecture by John G. Woolley upon the theme, "Wine is a mocker." He was listened to by a large and interested audience.

M. Elizabeth Partridge,
*State Reporter, Claremont.*

## OHIO.

TWENTY-SECOND ANNUAL CONVENTION.

The Ohio state union met in its twenty-second annual convention at Lima, October 4 to 6, Mrs. Henrietta L. Monroe, president, in the chair. After the opening Scripture lesson and prayer, the credentials were collected, showing members present 223.

The president gave her annual address, which was masterful and all comprehensive, and would honor any National Convention. After noting the advance made by reform hosts during the year, and pointing out clearly the open doors, and those needing to be pushed a little in the year before us, she gave a clear note on single tax which will surely lead her constituency to a careful study of that great question. The Ohio women are justly proud of their president, whose consecration to the work of Christ's kingdom is so entire that her active efforts in its behalf have not abated though she has passed through the deep waters of affliction since we last met in state convention.

Many fraternal delegates and visitors were presented to the convention and gave messages of good cheer. Rev. Mary J. Borden, president of New Mexico, Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, National secretary of the Y Branch, New York, Rev. Henrietta G. Moore, Mr. F. W. Woodbridge, Mrs. Helen M. Gougar, the ministers of the city, the secretary of the Y. M. C. A., and others were among our visitors, and on Thursday the Silver Lake Quartette, which sang for us in their inspiring fashion.

Mrs. Abigail J. Hadley, state superintendent of peace, spoke instructively for twenty minutes on that much needed topic and presented the "peace flag," our national colors bordered with white, recommending that it be placed on every schoolhouse, and the children taught its deep significance.

The report of our state paper, *The Ohio Messenger*, showed it to be on an entirely self-supporting basis.

The World's convention—a symposium by our ten delegates to that great meeting was a delightful feature, gave to us a vivid picture of the convention and every enjoyment connected with it. These papers gave such pleasure they were ordered compiled and published in pamphlet form. Mother Stewart, the distinguished heroine of the World's great meeting, was unable to be with us because of severe illness and from her sick-bed sent a touching letter which closed with asking all to unite with her that day in the pledge that in the year to come "We will preach Jesus more earnestly, work more faithfully, and try harder to win souls to Christ than ever before."

The addresses of welcome were so cordial and happy, the responses so fine, it is hard to pass them without notice. The annual address was given by Mrs. Helen M. Gougar of Indiana, subject, "The Woman's Christian Temperance Union and the Liquor League." A spirited feature was the discussion on school suffrage, led by Rev. Henrietta G. Moore. Speeches were limited to three minutes, were timely, clear cut, interesting and instructive, and showed that Ohio women have much ability in discussion.

All who voted last spring were requested to stand, then all who wanted to but had not the opportunity. The audience largely rose. Inquiry showed that many present had been elected to school boards; others reported women elected in their towns and cities. Ohio W. C. T. U. women are aroused on the question of woman's ballot and will welcome full suffrage.

A birthday thankoffering service was conducted by our state evangelist, Mrs. R. J. Trego, who gave us a full presentation of "giving" from a Bible standpoint, worthy to be repeated in all the pulpits of our country for the instruction of the people. Our state president had prepared beautiful little silk bags of all colors, drawn up with the daintiest little ribbons, to receive the offerings which consisted of a penny for each year that God had blessed us with life. The financial return was sixty-seven dollars.

The corresponding secretary's report showed an increase in sentiment favorable to woman's enfranchisement in all parts of Ohio, also an advance in regard to the general work of our organization, the active circulation of petitions to raise the age of protection for girls to eighteen years, which effort is to be the campaign work for the coming winter. It showed also an increase in the number of noon rests for working girls, rescue homes for girls and children, "Helping Hands" for unemployed men and women, and where little children may be left and cared for during working hours, free kindergartens, and reading rooms with circulating libraries.

Evangelistic services in jails and infirmaries have maintained deep interest. Demorest contests are still justly popular, taking deep hold of the people. Public drinking fountains have been established in many towns. L. T. L's have multiplied, organization has been pushed with success. Probably one thousand new members have been added, but owing to the failure of some of our old unions to pay their dues before the treasurer's books closed we are deprived of the credit due for this increase.

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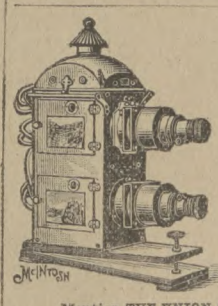

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paid from the current expense fund and $90 in the treasury.

A new constitution for state, district, county and local unions was adopted not differing very materially from the old. Superintendents of departments gave reports full of interest, showing progress in their fields.

The Loyal Temperance Legion was accorded representation in state convention. Departments of school savings banks, finding homes for homeless children, and parliamentary practice were established, also work among miners. The state union will again hold a school of methods at Lakeside next summer. The department of training schools for evangelists, adopted by the World's Convention, was presented by our state evangelist and awakened a deep interest. Material aid was voted to the W. C. T. U. exhibit at the International and Cotton States Exposition at Atlanta.

Y evening was a charming program. The address was given by Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, National secretary of the Y Branch. A solo by our state recording secretary, Miss Anna M. Pollock, the Mrs. Alice Harris of our state union, was one of the delights, and not less so was a fine exhibition of club swinging by Miss Rose Leiter, daughter of our National superintendent of physical education.

Mrs. Henrietta L. Monroe, of Xenia, was elected president for the tenth time, Mrs. Antoinette H. Clevenger, who for nine and a half years has been corresponding secretary, was elected vice-president-at-large; Mrs. Anna W. Clark, of Columbus, corresponding secretary; Miss Anna M. Pollock, recording secretary, and Miss Emma L. Goodwill, of Canton, treasurer. Mrs. Estelle J. Purdum, who made such an efficient treasurer for four years, was elected secretary of the board of trustees.

A beautiful memorial service in memory of Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, our former state president, Miss Henrietta Barbara Monroe, our former recording secretary, Mr. Hammond, husband of *Our Messenger* editor, and fifty-two others of our departed active and honorary members was conducted by Mrs. Trego.

Reports of resolutions and plan of work committees were strong and practical, and if carried out by the local unions, will greatly advance the cause in Ohio.

An address on "What American Citizenship Should Mean," by Rev. Henrietta G. Moore, was a fitting close to a convention that had been full of good things from beginning. Miss Moore first called attention to an interesting coincidence, that on the platform beside her sat three women, who in homes of their own, in remote parts of our country, had tenderly cared for her when she made her first lecturing tour to the Pacific slope. One of these was Mrs. Dr. Morse, then territorial president of Montana, a Baptist minister's wife; one Mrs. Amanda A. Strong, then president of East Washington, a Methodist minister's wife; one Mrs. Mary J. Borden, president of New Mexico, a Congregational minister's wife, herself an ordained Congregational minister. As the four stood side by side before us (Miss Moore herself an ordained minister of the Universalist church), the thought uppermost in our mind was how closely has the Woman's Christian Temperance Union cemented together the hearts of the true followers of the Lord Jesus regardless of denominational lines.

Antoinette H. Clevenger.
*State Reporter, Wilmington.*

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The unions in Mansfield and Richland county, O., have enjoyed lectures the past months from Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, round-the-world white ribbon missionary, and from Mrs. Dora Webb, state superintendent of purity. A second union has been formed in Mansfield, called North Side union, of twenty members.

## VERMONT.

TWENTY-FIRST CONVENTION.

The extreme heat of the last days of September was followed by cooler weather, which was very gratifying to the members of the Vermont W. C. T. U., who assembled in Rutland to hold their twenty-first convention. The Congregational society opened wide their doors to admit delegates and visitors to their church, which was beautifully decorated with flowers and autumn leaves. Each day at noon and at five o'clock refreshments were served in the church parlors.

The opening services comprised a meeting of the various committees and a workers' conference, conducted by Miss Lucy H. Hitchcock, in which many interesting and helpful points were brought out of much value.

The Vergennes union have secured rooms, where a prayer-meeting is held once in two weeks, and already results are seen in the increased spirituality of their members. Interest is manifested by those outside of the union, many of whom take part in the meetings. Mrs. Reeder, of Starksboro, an Ohio Crusader, was present, and spoke of her work in Cleveland, where she then lived.

Several members spoke of the flower mission work, of taking invalids to ride, of sending delicacies and flowers to the sick and afflicted.

A reception was held in the church parlors. The mayor of the city, Hon. J. A. Shelden, was present, and was introduced to the county presidents and delegates. A very pleasant hour was enjoyed by all.

The services of welcome evening in the audience room were opened by singing, Scripture reading and prayer by Dr. Phillips, pastor of the church. Words of welcome were spoken by the mayor, he being the second mayor in Vermont to welcome the W. C. T. U. Welcomes were extended by pastors of the several churches, by Mr. W. H. Fuller, secretary of Y. M. C. A., and by Mrs. L. A. Case, of I. O. G. T. Miss Agnes Still, of the Somerset Y, spoke in a very happy vein, and at the close of her remarks invited the mayor to become an honorary member of the Y's.

The responses were by the county presidents who spoke encouragingly of the work in their respective counties. Miss Alice Crocker sang a beautiful solo.

A consecration service was held by Mrs. L. D. Dyer, on the opening morning. The convention came to order by reading responsively the Crusade Psalm. Mrs. F. W. Shedd, of Rutland, welcomed the convention in a pleasant manner, which was responded to by Mrs. E. B. Lund, of Burlington.

The address of Mrs. Ida H. Read, state president, was full of interest. She said in part: "Twenty years ago this week a little band of women gathered in the chapel of this church to hold the first annual meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Vermont. If seems very fitting to gather in the same church to celebrate our majority convention.

"In 1875 thirty-eight delegates were present; now one hundred. Then fourteen unions were represented; now one hundred and twenty-five. The minutes of that meeting were printed on four pages; the record of our twentieth convention covers one hundred and nineteen pages.

"Since that day great changes have come to us as a nation and as a state. Twenty years ago twenty-two states had taken up this temperance work; now fifty states are organized.

"Evangelistic work was never more to the front than now. I find on the sunrise side of our Green Mountains as well as towards the sunset, up in the northern counties and down in the sunny valleys in the south, we are more and more realizing the need of evangelistic work.

"And what shall I say of our Loyal Temperance Legion? The enlistment of our children in temperance effort is the most helpful and hopeful part of this great organization. A great responsibility rests on us this year to know how the children are taught in the schools of Vermont under our scientific temperance instruction law. The educational committee at the legislature said last year that if the children were not taught the effects of alcohol and narcotics on the body, as thoroughly as they were taught arithmetic and grammar, we could insist on the compulsory part of our law being restored at the next legislature. Every union should have a superintendent of this department, our schools visited and a correct report given to our state superintendent of work done.

"Physical culture, one of the newest lines of work, needs our help. The most promising feature is the advance in sentiment among the educators of our state. Five of our prominent schools in leading towns have secured a special teacher in physical training."

Mrs. Read's address was replete with good sense, wise suggestions, and showed how the work is growing in importance in Vermont.

Wednesday evening Mrs. Emily McLaughlin of Boston, spoke in a highly gratifying manner to a large concourse of people.

Mrs. A. F. Smith, delegate to the World's W. C. T. U. in London, was escorted to the platform and presented with a banner, after which she gave the convention word pictures of the great meeting.

Memorial hour was exceedingly pathetic. Fourteen active and four honorary members have been taken to higher service. Mr. L. N. Franklin, of Rutland, an active temperance worker, by an accident, was instantly removed from his family and his labors. Mrs. Franklin has the sympathy of the entire state in her great bereavement.

A telegram was received from the New York W. C. T. U. in session at Rochester.

The officers for the ensuing year are: President, Mrs. Ida H. Read, of Shelburn; secretary, Mrs. Gratia E. Davidson, of Newfane; treasurer, Mrs. E. M. Denny, of Montpelier; assistant secretary, Mrs. A. A. Wyman, of Cambridgeport; auditor, Miss Bertha Chamberlin, of Plainfield. During the convention a letter was received from the fraternal delegate of Canada, regretting that she could not be present.

Mrs. Read was elected delegate to the Canada convention.

Many thanks are returned to the people of Rutland for their Christian sympathy and helpfulness, their royal welcome and abundant hospitality.

CONVENTION NOTES.

Over one hundred temperance lectures have been given during the year and one hundred and sixty public meetings held.

Dr. Minnie Leavitt has lectured the past year in every union in Bennington county.

Mrs. E. A. Kenyon has done good work among the children.

The secretary's report showed that there are one hundred and twenty local unions in the state, with a membership of one thousand six hundred.

Bennington county reported one hundred new members.

Rutland county reports the largest membership.

It was voted that the name of our secretary, Mrs. G. E. Davidson, be placed on a tablet in the Temple at Chicago.

Mrs. E. S. Farr,
*State Reporter, Bristol.*

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## NEW MEXICO.

COUNTING THE YEAR'S GAINS.

The annual territorial convention of the W. C. T. U. was held September 4, 5 and 6, in the quaint little town of Socorro, which was well prepared to care for the strangers within her gates.

The delegates were received at depot by a wide awake committee (at six o'clock in the morning) and were taken, first to Mrs. Berry's to enjoy a toothsome breakfast, after which each lady was handed over to her special entertainer.

We could not have had more beautiful days, so clear, bright, warm, and the sessions of the first day developed the fact that all were very glad to meet once more to talk over the work of the year just gone and plan for the future.

The cool adobe Presbyterian church was tastefully decorated, and conveyances were graciously given to take members to and from the convention. All was done by the local union aided by some of the citizens to make the gathering a success.

Socorro feels especially blest as she doubled her membership, through the efforts of Mrs. M. P. Stamm, during our three days' stay. Some of those who take up the work there for the first time are, Miss Marguerite Johnson, Miss Hamilton, Mrs. Mayers, Mrs. Martin, and among the

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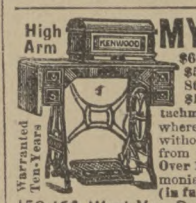

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honoraries are, Rev. Graham, pastor of Presbyterian church, Mr. Driscoll, Mr. Stewart and others, both men and women.

The president, Mrs. Borden, delivered her annual address Thursday evening, September 5. As usual it was instructive and inspiring. In addition to her duties as president of the territory Mrs. Borden has charge of the department of good literature and has done valuable service in organizing four new unions, reorganizing two and has several points just ready for renewed labor.

The reorganization of so many unions becomes necessary on account of frequent removals of workers to other homes. She has held thirty meetings and there have been added to the W. C. T. U. ranks one hundred and fifteen members. You may have some idea of our isolation from each other when I tell you that two of the new unions are five hundred miles apart!

The L. T. L. and Demorest contest departments are receiving special attention in many of the unions, and several public libraries are supported by our ladies in the territory.

The superintendents of departments, with a few exceptions, continue their respective lines of activity. Mrs. Mayers, of Socorro, will report to THE UNION SIGNAL instead of Eva M. Tucker, the latter having charge of the press department. Mrs. C. Boucher, an enthusiastic new member of the Las Vegas union, is superintendent of Young Women's work.

The election of officers resulted as follows: Rev. Mary J. Borden, president, Albuquerque; Mrs. M. P. Stamm, corresponding secretary, Albuquerque; Miss Marguerite Johnson, recording secretary, Socorro; Mrs. M. C. Reynolds, treasurer, E. Las Vegas; Miss Eva M. Tucker, vice-president-at-large, E. Las Vegas.

A recent letter from Flora Vista reports that the eleven members which composed their union when it was organized last March have been added to until they number forty-five, twenty-two of whom are sustaining members and twenty-three are honoraries.

The officers of this union are Mrs. Mary Sizer, president; Mrs. M. Page, vice-president; Miss Edith Tully, corresponding secretary; Mrs. J. P. Rumburg, recording secretary; Miss A. Hood, treasurer. A successful lawn social was given this summer at the home of Mrs. Rumburg; it seemed to interest the people generally, and the ladies received into their treasury $17.65 as one of the results. An L. T. L. is being started, also gospel meetings are to be held every two weeks as they seem to be in demand. The union hopes to report a Demorest medal contest in the near future.

EVA MAY TUCKER,
*Territorial Reporter, E. Las Vegas.*

## News in a Nutshell.

MISS BELLE KEARNEY was prevented from attending the Baltimore Convention by the serious illness of a beloved brother who lingers on the verge of the grave.

THE W. C. T. U. of the state of Iowa does not believe in folding her arms and doing nothing, though from a human standpoint she is in a most helpless condition—*politically*. The unions have called a week of prayer, beginning October 30 and ending November 5. A three o'clock meeting will be held each afternoon. Pastors and churches are urged to coöperate and unitedly plead that the voters of Iowa may not longer be left to halt between two opinions concerning a legalized liquor traffic.

ON Sunday, October 20, memorial services in honor of Mrs. Sarah E. V. Emery, National W. C. T. U. superintendent of labor and capital, were held in Lansing, Mich. After the beautiful responsive service Mrs. May Stocking Knaggs, president of the Michigan Equal Suffrage Association, made an eloquent address, Mrs. Mary L. Doe then read letters and telegrams of appreciation and sympathy from Miss Willard, Mrs. Stevenson and Mrs. Benjamin, of the National W. C. T. U., also a letter from Mrs. Martha E. Root, for the People's party. Mrs. Fannie Holden Fowler sent a beautiful poem for the occasion. Mrs. Carrie Cole spoke of the interest that Mrs. Emery had manifested in her own home church while larger interests occupied so much of her time and thought. The Sunday-school class that Mrs. Emery took such delight in teaching gave an appropriate Scripture exercise. The pastor, Rev. Charles Legal, addressed the Sunday-school on the immortality of such a life of usefulness as Mrs. Emery lived. He also read the resolutions adopted by the Universalist state convention in regard to the valuable building site that Mrs. Emery gave to the Lansing society a few months ago, and on which a new church will soon be commenced.

BEAUTIFULLY worded and thoughtful resolutions were passed by the San Bernardino county, California W. C. T. U., in memory of Dr. James M. Sudduth, to whom they referred as "a man with 'a correspondence fixed with heaven, whose life was unbroken in its usefulness; he taught humanity lessons of the eternal value of generosity, of purity, of kindness, of unselfish piety, and builded well a monument in the hearts of his friends."

AT her home in Maine, October 6, in the early dawn of the Sabbath, Clara Kimball fell sweetly asleep in Jesus, with no suggestion of suffering; just the breathing out of her life into His after her farewells had all been said; so God gave her a blessed entrance on eternal life. Miss Kimball was one of the first Crusaders, although her work began in Chicago instead of Ohio. She had a frail and sensitive nature, yet she did not hesitate to enter upon the great work to deliver souls from the bondage and temptation of drink. She led the first noon meeting at Farwell Hall, Chicago, and through all the years since then she has been steadfastly devoted to the interests of the W. C. T. U. She was a leading spirit in the famous movement in Chicago to sustain the Sunday liquor ordinance, which required the closing of the saloons on the Sabbath. Her message to the union, given just before she died, was characteristic of her triumphant faith. "Tell the dear women I have made the acquaintance of my Lord; He is with me, sustaining and uplifting. Tell them to be brave and strong, and do their work in faith, for God is with them and will surely give the victory." To Miss Lucia E. F. Kimball, her devoted sister, the hearts of white-ribboners go out in tender sympathy, praying that God may comfort and give her peace.

A CORRESPONDENT writes: "In your issue of October 10, you have an excellent article entitled, 'Woman in the Church.' It is both fair and just. It will do good. It is timely. In connection with that article I desire to tell you of the election of a woman as delegate to the recent Triennial Council of Congregationalists held in Syracuse, N. Y., October 9 to 15. The Bay Association of the Pacific Coast unanimously elected Mrs. Sarah B. Cooper a delegate to that Council. Mrs. Cooper is an active member of the Congregational Club of San Francisco, president of the Women's Congress of the Pacific Coast and vice-president of the Women's Press Association, taking a deep and abiding interest in temperance work and in everything that tends to uplift this world. She has been a Bible class teacher for over forty-six years and has now one of the largest Bible classes in the country, composed of intelligent men and women of San Francisco and Oakland. This Bible class organized the Golden Gate Kindergarten Association over sixteen years ago, since which time no less than 20,116 little children have been trained in its forty free kindergartens. Every kindergarten has proved itself a college settlement in the neighborhood where it is located, with its regular visitors, its mothers' meetings and its lectures. Mrs. Cooper frequently officiates at funerals, and is, to all intents and purposes, a minister in the true sense of the term. Why should not the work of a woman like this be recognized by the church? The Congregationalists of San Francisco and the Bay counties have done themselves honor by thus giving woman credit for honest work done."

A UNION SIGNAL correspondent forcefully presents the meeting of the Brooklyn Teachers' Association in the Girls' High School building, October 4, which was addressed by Mrs. Emma F. Pettengill, president of the W. C. T. U. of Kings county:

"She emphasized the fact that she was one of the forty-five members of the Brooklyn school board and not one of 'the faction of five.' She said she was asked to give some of her views and in the course of a graceful and scholarly speech she said: 'I have a few very strong convictions; I believe in a liberal policy of education. I believe in the enforcement of law; perhaps that is because I was reared in a New England state where law was formerly held in some esteem. I regard as a step in the right direction the enactment of the Ainsworth Temperance Education Law. I am not here to argue for that law; the time to do that has gone by. It was passed by the last legislature without a dissenting vote and received the governor's signature at the request of 800,000 parents, citizens, tax-payers and voters of the state and is now upon our statute books. It has been given its place in the new course of study prepared for the teachers in our city. What more then can be asked? Nothing, save that you to whom is given the training and guidance of our children, no matter what may be your personal feelings or prejudices, shall feel behind you the pressure of the dictum of the law, and shall teach the children and the youth of our city the nature and effects of alcoholic drinks and narcotics. Then you will have done your duty, and the state, through you, will have built a wise and strong breakwater for the coming generation.' Mr. Charles R. Skinner, state superintendent of public instruction, who did all he could to defeat this bill, and thereby made one of the most disgraceful mistakes ever made by a public school official, sat on the platform and heard these brave words applauded by 2,000 of the teachers and citizens of Brooklyn. The school board of Brooklyn will see to it that this most important and reasonable law is loyally enforced by our teachers. The teachers of Brooklyn will never disgrace themselves by indorsing the treasonable resolutions of the Syracuse convention."

## Official Communications

### SUNDAY-SCHOOL DEPARTMENT WORLD'S AND NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

The large effort made the past year for the establishment of the fourth Sunday of November as the World's Temperance Sunday has been universally successful. From the local Sabbath-school to the great religious bodies, including that of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian denomination, representing thousands of Christians, an almost unanimous endorsement has been received. Now for accomplishment.

What it may mean to the cause of prohibition in this country and the world, what it may mean for the demolition of the liquor traffic can be best judged by as wide-spread demonstration.

To close the saloons and hotel bars on God's holy day is a most emphatic demonstration from a negative standpoint. Let Christian people, on the side of a positive demonstration, make the fourth Sunday of November, 1895, an epoch in the historical relation of the church to temperance.

To Pennsylvania belongs the credit of the first direct achievement in the denominational indorsement. The commendable efforts of the state superintendent, Mrs. F. D. B. Chase, resulted in an action of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, by which the plan is cordially indorsed, and the date of their annual temperance Sunday is changed from the third Sunday of September to the fourth Sunday in November, with the expressed hope thus to aid in securing a universal Temperance Sunday. Mrs. Chase, assisted by Mrs. Mahood, presented the plan at the meeting of the General Assembly of the United Presbyterian Church. It was kindly indorsed, and the fourth Sunday of November was also named by that body as the annual Temperance Sunday.

We cordially commend the plan of the National superintendent as both practical and progressive. Local workers can vary it as they desire.

In view of the possibilities that are ours in this sacred use of the Lord's Day, in this effort to put away that which more than all else makes the day unholy, and is bringing the judgment of God upon the nations, we urge every Sunday-school and every local union to an effort on some or all lines for observing November 24. We would suggest local conferences of pastors, Sunday-school superintendents and temperance workers, that to its largest possibility the demonstration may be *union* and *Christian*.

In the early part of the year a letter from the World's superintendent was sent to each National W. C. T. U. auxiliary to the World's W. C. T. U. This letter urged the observance of the World's Temperance Sunday, giving hints and suggestions for the same.

Realizing that in many countries this will really be the initiative of the work, we are still hopeful that the day may, world-wide, be memorable for the declaration of Bible temperance doctrines.

LUCIA E. F. KIMBALL, *Sup't.*
JULIA A. BIDWELL, *Sec'y.*
*Woodford's, Me.*


Beecham's pills are for bilious-ness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

Go by the book. Pills 10¢ and 25¢ a box. Book *free* at your druggist's or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal Street, New York.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

**Cycling Delight**

is at its greatest these days. Cool, bracing air; hard, smooth, dustless roads. The

**COLUMBIA BICYCLE**

holds $100 of delight in every dollar of the $100 it costs. You may just as well buy your machine for next year now.

POPE MFG. CO.,
GENERAL OFFICES AND FACTORIES,
HARTFORD, CONN.

**THAT TOBACCO COUCH!**

Smoke and chew, hawk and spit! Throat's always irritated, consumption easily started. Then comes pale, bloodless countenance, glittering, restless eye and ever nervous movement of hands and feet. NO-TO-BAC is a specific for tobacco throat even if you don't want a cure. Take a NO-TO-BAC tablet now and then. What a relief in

**NO-TO-BAC** NO-TO-BAC

Builds up the nervous system, makes new, rich blood, —just the thing for the weak, nervous man to use now and then. Get our book; read the marvelous record of recovery. You run no risk, for you can buy under your own

**DRUGGIST'S GUARANTEE.**

Every druggist is authorized to sell No-To-Bac under absolute guarantee to cure every form of tobacco using. Our written guarantee, free sample of No-To-Bac and booklet called "Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away," mailed for the asking. Address THE STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., New York. 64

**CASCARETS** candy cathartic, cure constipation. Only 10c

**HEISKELL'S OINTMENT** Positively Cures All SKIN DISORDERS. 50c. per Box at Druggists.

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OPERA AND ASSEMBLY CHAIRS.
SCHOOL FURNITURE COMPANY
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

**DENT'S CORN GUM** *Cures* Corns, Warts, Bunions, etc. *So easy to apply—it sticks fast.* Ask for **Dent's**; take no other. Sold everywhere, or by mail 10 cents. C. S. DENT & CO. DETROIT, MICH.

*Try Dent's Toothache Gum*

**CANCER** and TUMORS scientifically treated and cured. No knife. Book free. 25 years experience. Dr. L. H. GRATIGNY, 118 W. 7th St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

TRY our non-alcoholic flavoring powders and judge for yourself. Send 20c. in stamps for sample, your choice, by mail prepaid. CONSOLIDATED PERFUME CO., 132-134 Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

**WE PAY** $5.00 to $100 a 1000 for all kinds Newspaper Clippings & Addresses. Particulars for stamp. News Clipping Co., Dep't AU, 304 W. 139th St, N. Y.

GLOBE Savings Bank, Dearborn and Jackson, Chicago; ladies and minors deposit independently.

MARSHALL'S CATARRH SNUFF has been on the market 60 years. F. C. Keith, Mfr., Cleveland, O.

**FOR CHOICE ROSES** write to Good & Reese Co., Springfield, O.

**CHICAGO INTERIOR DECORATING CO. 149-150 Michigan Av., CHICAGO.**

CHOICE SEEDS, BULBS & FLOWERING PLANTS. **John Lewis Childs, Floral Park, N. Y.**

*Don't forget to mention The Union Signal when writing to advertisers.*

# Kernels.

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" relieve Throat Irritations caused by cold or use of the voice. The genuine sold only in boxes.

Little Johnnie Talbot, in tender years, was asked, "What are you going to be—doctor, lawyer, minister, or what?" His reply carried something deeper, fuller than his years could fathom, saying, "I dess Don better be a man 'fore he's any of 'em."

"There is a nice thing about having two babies in the house," said Sleepless.

"What is that?"

"They each cry so loud you can't hear the other."—*Ex.*

Attention is called to the highly commendable Non-Alcoholic Flavoring Powders that are finding their way into thousands of homes through the efforts of the Non-Alcoholic Perfume Co., of 132 Lake St., Chicago. They are supplied in a large variety of flavors, exquisite, delicate, captivating. But the most satisfactory way is to send twenty cents in stamps for sample by mail, prepaid.

A newly enriched lady recently mentioned a picture that she had just bought, and of which she was very fond. She called it "Jupiter and ten;" but it subsequently appeared that she referred to Jupiter and Io.

Little Paul looked very intently for a while from the car window as the train flew along, then turning to his mother asked, "Mamma, where is the ground going?"

### A Boon to Embroiderers.

It is hardly more than a year ago that a progressive concern hit upon an ingenious way of putting up its justly celebrated "Asiatic Dye" Wash Silks in paper holders in such a manner that embroiderers are saved the trouble of unwinding the skein and re-winding it again on card-board, as was customarily done with the old-fashioned skeins to prevent them from roughing and snarling. The Brainerd & Armstrong Silk Co., New London, Ct., which holds the exclusive right to put up its silk in this manner, has again demonstrated its originality by the recent publication of a "Doyley and Centerpiece Book," which has chapters on Embroidery Stitches, Centerpieces, Doyleys, Ideal Honiton, Luncheon and Tea Cloths, Cut Work and Table Spreads in Denim. It contains over seventy engraved illustrations of patterns, and full information as to where they can be obtained, and the proper stitches and threads to be used in working each individual part. In a word, the book deals so comprehensively with the subject that every lady who embroiders cannot fail to find it useful.

If a bicycle's known as a "bike,"
A tricycle must be a "trike,"
And when winter comes round,
It will doubtless be found
That an icycle goes as an "ike."

Helen, aged four, was spending a night away from home. At bedtime she knelt at her hostess's knee to say her prayers expecting the usual prompting.

Finding Mrs. I— unable to help her out she concluded thus:

"Please God, 'scuse me. I can't 'member my prayers and I'm staying with a lady that don't know any."

### A NEW CURE FOR ASTHMA.

Medical science at last reports a positive cure for Asthma in the Kola plant, found on the Congo river, West Africa. So great is their faith in its wonderful curative powers, the Kola Importing Co., 1164 Broadway, New York, are sending out large trial cases of the Kola Compound free to all sufferers from Asthma. Send your name and address on postal card, and they will send you a trial case by mail free.

An Arab proverb: "When you have done any one a favor, throw into the sea the remembrance of it; and if the fishes devour it, God will remember it."

A country paper declares that "Mr. Johnson, a farmer of our village, on returning to his house the other day, found in his ground-floor bedroom, the door of which had been left open, a cow, *probably astray*." The conjecture expressed in the last two words may be set down as, on the whole, a fair one.


### How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials sent free.

**F. J. CHENEY & CO.,**
**1212, 1214, 1216, 1218, 1220 Adams St., Toledo, O.**


# Home Hints.

To test the temperature of the oven for baking, place within it a sheet of common white note paper. If too hot, the paper will speedily blacken and fall to pieces; if the paper turns a delicate brown, it is right for pastry; if a dark yellow, cake may be put in; if a light yellow, it is at a correct heat for sponge cake and biscuit.

Cotton may be distinguished from linen handkerchiefs by moistening the tip of the finger and pressing the fabric. If it is linen it will wet through at once, but if any cotton enters into its manufacture it will take several seconds to show the dampness through.

Celery Soup:—One cupful of chopped celery, a quart of milk, a tablespoonful of flour, butter; salt and pepper to taste. Stew the celery until soft enough to rub through a colander; to this pulp add the milk boiling hot. Thicken with the flour rubbed smooth with the butter. Add salt and pepper.

Now that it is again the prevailing mode to part the hair, some who have not very heavy hair will be troubled by the ever increasing width of the line of parting. This can be avoided by combing or brushing the hair back from the face every night. This changes the position of the hair, and makes it lie much more lightly each side of the parting when the hair is dressed.

This week we give two different rules for making chocolate caramels. No. 1. One cup white sugar, one cup molasses, one cup chocolate, shaved fine, one cup milk, one small lump of butter. Boil until it will harden when dropped in cold water. After taking from the stove flavor with vanilla. Pour into buttered tins and mark in squares.

No. 2. One and one-half pounds brown sugar, one-half pint cream, butter size of a walnut, one cake sweet chocolate, shaved fine. Boil, flavor, etc., as in rule No. 1.

"The fried chicken, for which the old negro cook is so famous, is plunged into a skillet of hot lard and fried. The chicken to be roasted is covered with slices of bacon; stewed chicken and chicken-pie are well seasoned with salt pork."

Filling for pop-corn balls: One cup of sugar, one half-cup of water, one tablespoon vinegar, one teaspoon cream tartar. Boil until it threads from the spoon. This is enough for about a dozen and a half of balls. Pour the hot syrup into the pan of corn, stir with a spoon until thoroughly mixed. Then press lightly into balls with the hands.

This bit of useful knowledge comes from the Boston *Budget*. Housekeepers who have put up jellies are almost invariably annoyed by the mold which comes on top of the glasses after standing awhile, even though great care has been taken to cover them in the regulation manner. A housekeeper of experience says this can be avoided by the use of paraffine wax. When the jelly has become cold, pour upon it enough of the melted paraffine to make an air-tight covering. It need not be thick, but it must be entire. This cover can be saved and used year after year, as it comes from the jelly perfectly clean. The paraffine can be bought at the druggist's at a trifling cost.

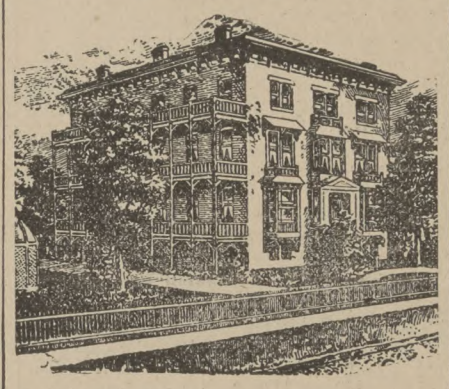
We have already given one or two good ways of laundrying one's own fine handkerchiefs, but here is still another which sounds just as practical, taken from an exchange. Keep on hand a bottle of strong ammonia, a tiny bottle of bluing, and to save the hands, a toy wash board. At night dip the soiled handkerchiefs into clear, cold water, soap them thoroughly and drop into a dish containing water with about a tablespoonful of ammonia to each quart. Let them stand over night. In the morning wash them out and rinse them in a slightly blued water. Do not ring the handkerchiefs but squeeze them as dry as possible. Spread the handkerchiefs, one above another, very smooth on a large towel, roll them up snugly and on a smooth surface continue to roll them under the hands until as hard as possible. When partly dry smooth and draw out every wrinkle and fold. Again lay them flat on a towel, cover with a cloth and pile heavy books on them. Let them lie several hours at least.


**For Over-Indulgence**

**Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate.**

It preserves and renews the vitality, strengthens the nerves and stimulates the stomach to healthy action.

# Nat'l Temp. Hospital.



*1619 Diversey Avenue, Chicago.*

Mrs. M. E. Kline, for five years president of the board, reported at the annual meeting that five thousand leaflets—"Alcohol In Medicine, Nos. 1 and 2," had been scattered during the year, as well as a large number of copies of the Responsive Reading on the Hospital and a leaflet, "The Children for the Children," by Miss Alice M. Guernsey, of which five thousand had been printed. The report for the year ending October, 1894, had also been presented at the National W. C. T. U. convention in Cleveland, and inserted in the annual minutes, as well as separate numbers being scattered by members of the board.

Very gratefully do we record the fact that at the close of another year the treasurer can report a balance in the treasury. This is due to the donations of friends of the hospital; (for which we return thanks) to the confidence on the part of the patients who are to pay for the superior medical and surgical skill and excellent nursing afforded here; and last but not least, the wise and careful management and economy of the board, and those who have been in control of the several different departments of this institution.

We believe the hospital is on a firm foundation of prosperity and success, that as it has come safely through some trying perplexities and changes in the past, so it will in the future, and continue to be a practical and successful exponent of the principle upon which it is founded.

Some improvements have been made in the hospital which have added to the comfort of the inmates and bettered the sanitary condition of the building.

Some additions have been made to the hospital temperance literature this year. No annual report was issued, but a large three page leaflet containing extracts from the reports of officers, house physician, superintendent and matron was printed in time for the National Convention. Besides the Responsive Reading Leaflet, two valuable leaflets of the Hospital series were issued. They are entitled, "Alcohol in Medicine." No. 1, "Why It Is Not Necessary." No. 2, "What Physicians Say."

Every W. C. T. U. woman should be familiar with the facts therein set forth and be interested to circulate them.

Mrs. Elizabeth B. Cook.

*316 Washington Blv'd, Chicago.*

# Publisher's Notes

If you do not own a copy of the "White Ribbon Hymnal," are you fully equipped for the work in your neighborhood?

Please notify us which ones of the collection your union uses most frequently and sings with the best spirit and life.

Campaign Echoes, by Mrs. Letitia Youmans. A biography of the Honorary President of the Dominion of Canada. Authentic history of the Canadian temperance reform. 312 pages. Cloth bound, with portrait of Mrs. Youmans. Introduction by Frances E. Willard. Price $1. Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Do you wish to give your school friend an inexpensive but appropriate birthday remembrance? If so, send five cents for "Another Birthday."

To newly appointed superintendents of literature: If you will send to us notification of your appointment *signed by the* President or Secretary of your union, we will promptly send stickers and other credentials. Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Help your meetings along with a little music. For all kinds of meetings use the White Ribbon Hymnal. Price, each, 35c.; per dozen, $3.50. Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Have you read that little pamphlet, The Crusade Psalm, and "Not to be Ministered Unto, but to Minister," by Frances E. Willard and Lady Henry Somerset? Send for it before you forget. Price, single copies, 5c.; per 100, $2.50. Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Fruits and How to Use Them. By Hester M. Poole. If you are going to put up any fruit this year you need this book. Two hundred and thirty-six pages containing nearly seven hundred recipes for wholesome preparations of foreign and domestic fruits. Price 75 cents. Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

A stamp attached to a letter insures prompt reply if you write us regarding your *own personal* business. If you write on W. T. P. A. business and fail to receive a prompt response kindly report the sam at once.

Thumb Nail Sketches of White Ribbon Women. Contains brief biographies of the prominent W. C. T. U. workers of the world. Beautifully illustrated, containing nearly forty half tone, cabinet sized portraits. One hundred and twenty-five pages neatly bound in cloth and paper. Will interest all white-ribboners. Price, cloth, $1; paper 50 cents. Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

# baby bones

are soft, so soft they scarce can be called bones in the earlier years; gradually they harden, and furnish the frame which supports the growing body. The hardening comes from what chemists term "the mineral substances."

When these are absent we have "Rickets"—a lack of bone-tissue, which shows itself in delayed teething, profuse head-sweats, and later, if not arrested, malformations and deformities.

Such a baby needs lime for its weak bones and cod-liver oil for its fat-starved body. **Scott's Emulsion** of cod-liver oil, with hypophosphites, will give its little body the needed fat in the easiest form.

50 cents and $1.00

**SCOTT & BOWNE**

**Chemists - - New York**


## Publisher's Notes

### BIBLE READING FOR NOVEMBER.

**Mary in Cana.**

BY MRS. JENNIE FOWLER WILLING.

White-ribboners do not need to be told that this reading contains a rich spiritual feast, for all know Mrs. Willing, and many have been helped upward by her Bible studies, and by her own firm grasp upon the Rock of Ages. We cannot refrain from giving our readers a foretaste: "The miracle at Cana was only the marvel He had been working every summer since creation's dawn, hanging clusters on vines and filling grapes with rich, healthful, living juice. No death, no fermentation, no decay—nothing that could lead to excess or ruin could come from the hand of Him who was the Life." The chief lesson to W. C. T. U. women, however, in "Mary in Cana" is the "omnipotence that lies within reach of our own obedient trust."

Price, 1 copy per year, 12c.; 10 copies to one address, $1.

### RESPONSIVE READING FOR NOVEMBER.

In response to a pressing demand we reprint for next month Mrs. Helen G. Rice's Responsive Reading on the work of the Loyal Temperance Legion.

This has proved so helpful in the past that L. T. L. workers cannot get along without it, and we are constantly receiving orders, which, as the supply is exhausted, we are unable to fill. We shall issue a specially large edition of this valuable reading, to be ready by November 1.

Price, 1 copy per year, 10c.; 13 copies to one address, $1.

The Daily UNION SIGNAL will not be published at Convention this year, but in our regular Convention number to be issued November 7, you will find a full report of each day's proceedings with the wit and wisdom of the five days' sessions. Price per hundred $2.50. Single copies five cts.

We are registering orders now for this special number.

THE YOUNG CRUSADER is one of the brightest and best edited children's temperance papers published. Should be in every Sunday-school in the land. Send for sample copy. Price per year, 25 cents; in clubs of ten or more, 20 cts; in clubs of fifty or more, 12 cents. Sample packages for distribution, 100 to one address, $1. Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.


25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION


## Our Library Table.

ILLUSTRATIVE NOTES, 1896. A Guide to the study of the Sunday School Lessons, with original and selected comments, methods of teaching, illustrative stories, practical applications, notes on Eastern life, library references, maps, tables, pictures and diagrams. By Jesse Lyman Hurlbut and Robert Remington Doherty.

Hunt & Eaton, New York; Cranston & Curts, Cincinnati. Price, $1.25.

A GREAT APPOINTMENT, is a story by Myra Goodwin Plantz, a member of the great white-ribbon army. Being the wife of a minister she can speak with authority of "appointments." In the heart of a lumber and mine district a young divine finds his first charge, with "only four actual members on the appointment." His comrade-in-arms is his young sister, a sunny spirited Christian. Together they set out to take this corner of the world for Christ. How they succeeded, Mrs. Plantz tells in a story of unusual brightness and strength.

Hunt & Eaton, New York; Cranston & Curts, Cincinnati.

FRAIL CHILDREN OF THE AIR is a charming study of caterpillars and butterflies by Samuel H. Scudder, that will appeal to all who love these fragile beauties from a scientific standpoint. The author studies the mimicry of hues as practiced by these insects for their greater protection from marauders, and the consideration of "Butterflies as Botanists" is curious and interesting. Mr. Scudder leaves little unsaid about these dainty flutterers of summer days, from "The White Mountains of New Hampshire as a Home for Butterflies," through their habits to the origination of the species common to the old and new world to a study of the "Butterflies of the Past." The work is handsomely illustrated.

Houghton, Mifflin and Company, Boston and New York. Price $1.50.

A handsome volume comes to our Library Table bearing the attractive title, THE LAND OF THE MUSKEG. It is from the pen of Mr. Henry Somers Somerset, the son of Lady Henry Somerset, and is an account of an expedition from Edmonton in Alberta, north through Athabasca, west and south in British Columbia to Quesnel Mouth. Mr. Somerset was accompanied by A. Hungerford Pollen, whose drawings—one hundred and ten in number—enrich the vivid story of their travels and adventures. The book is not a mere matter of reminiscence but is prepared from the journal kept by Mr. Somerset during the expedition and is replete with quaint touches and amusing incidents. The descriptions of the country and "natives" are invaluable. A preface by A. Hungerford Pollen adds not a little to the worth of the work.

Published by William Heinemann, London, England.

JACK ALDEN. A story of adventures in the Virginia campaigns. By Warren Lee Goss.

Mr. Goss illustrates in this new war story the lesson of the great Civil War, with all its inspiration of patriotism, endurance, right feeling, generosity and broad charity. Many of the scenes introduced are "unexaggerated recitals of real occurrences." The characters are life-like, full of good humor, brave and honest. They are well drawn types of the rank and file which enlisted in the army under the noblest sense of self-sacrifice in the early days of the war. The descriptions of camp and field, of battle and march, of prison and escape are thrilling, and the lively humor which is generally characteristic of the author flashes its entertaining light through the conversations of the soldiers.

T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York and Boston. Price $1.50.

CUORE. An Italian Schoolboy's Journal. By Edmondo de Amicis. Translated by Isabel F. Hapgood.

CUORE is an Italian word signifying heart. As employed by Signor de Amicis on the title page of his famous book it emphasizes the teachings which the book indirectly brings to bear upon the young; these lessons are patriotism, genuine democracy, love and reverence for parents, sympathy and moral courage. The reader is led into the very heart of a young Italian schoolboy; the glow of patriotism kindled by recently established Italian unity penetrates every part. Stories of splendid valor and sacrifice; touches of heroism in those of humble birth, of good fellowship in those who might boast of ancient lineage; wise counsels from parents and teachers; faults corrected; life as it is in modern Italy; all are portrayed by the master hand of the author.

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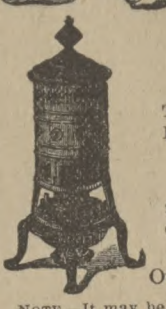

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NOTE.—It may be new to our readers that our Editor-in-chief, Gen. C. H. Howard, visited the Larkin Manufacturing Co., at Buffalo, N. Y., and examined the goods and premiums. They are all that is claimed for them.—*Farm, Field and Fireside, Chicago.*



# BOOKS! BOOKS! BOOKS!

Now that the winter evenings are fast approaching, old and young need some good book that will instruct as well as amuse, to pass away the evenings. Below we give a partial list of books suitable for all:

*A GREAT MOTHER.* By FRANCES E. WILLARD and MRS. MINERVA B. NORTON. There could be no more fitting title to the biography of Mary T. Hill Willard than that which is assigned to this volume. It is customary among a certain type of minds to speak of wifehood and motherhood as a woman's only profession, but not often do we find those who are willing to lift it to the rank of a profession, or consider the fulfillment of its duties as requiring a special preparation of heart and brain, and a mighty consecration of purpose. Madam Willard made of motherhood the holiest of professions. Like Paul she "magnified her office," and accepted it as a perpetual benediction; therefore the world has a right to the record of her life-work as truly as to the records of its masters in other professions. Bound in silver and gray. Price, $1.50.

*CHILDHOOD, ITS CARE AND CULTURE.* By MARY ALLEN WEST. The childhood of to-day is the nation of to-morrow! There is no more important work than its care and culture, physical, intellectual, spiritual. To this end Childhood, Its Care and Culture was written. In a letter to Miss West, Madam Willard wrote: "If I could have but one book beside the Bible to help me in bringing up children, I would by all means choose to have this. Sold by subscription. Agents wanted. Bound in cloth, marble edges, $3.00. Full morocco, gilt edges, $4.25.

*THUMB NAIL SKETCHES* of White Ribbon women (official) contains brief biographies of the prominent W. C. T. U. workers of the world. Beautifully illustrated, containing forty half tone, cabinet size portraits. One hundred and twenty-five pages neatly bound in cloth and paper. Will interest all White Ribboners. Send for it. Price, cloth, $1.00. Paper, 50 cents.

*CONFIDENTIAL TALKS WITH YOUNG WOMEN.* By LYMAN B. SPERRY, M. D., Lecturer on Sanitary Science, Carleton College, Minn. Author of Concerning Narcotics, Confidential Talks with Young Men, etc., with introduction by Frances E. Willard and Mary Wood Allen. This helpful volume, treating an important subject from a Christian, medical point of view, should be carefully read, and its contents imparted to the daughters of to-day. 16mo. cloth, price, 75 cents.

*BEFORE HE IS TWENTY.* Five perplexing phases of the boy question considered. By ROBERT J. BURDETTE, FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT, EDWARD W. BOK, MRS. BURTON HARRISON and MRS. LYMAN ABBOTT. With portraits of the authors. 16mo, cloth, gilt top. "The boy of the period is unquestionably interesting. He is more so than was his brother of a century ago. . . . It means much, particularly to parents who are charged with the responsibility of a training that must adjust itself, in a greater or less degree, to the time their boys are born, live and shall live. . . . It is for the purpose of presenting the wisest and best concentrated modern thought on the different phases of the boy of the period that the articles in this little book were conceived."—PREFACE. Price 75.

*HOW I LEARNT TO RIDE THE BICYCLE.* By FRANCES E. WILLARD. In her inimitable style Miss Willard tells in this dainty little volume her experience in learning to master a "steel steed," and as she graphically portrays the various situations leading from many failures to ultimate success, she has interwoven in delightful "side-talks" some exceedingly helpful and practical suggestions as to how failures and discouragements may be turned to success in life, never losing opportunity, as is her wont, to say that which ennobles and uplifts. It is really a fascinating little volume, appealing strongly to all that is best in physical and moral development. Seven full page, half-tone illustrations. Beautifully bound in buckram cloth, tastefully designed cover in ink and silver. Price, 50 cents.

*GLIMPSES OF FIFTY YEARS.* An Autobiography of Frances E. Willard. Prepared by special and unanimous request of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union Convention of 1887, with an introduction by HANNAH WHITALL SMITH, contains over 700 pages. Sold by subscription. Agents wanted. Prices, bound in cloth, $2.25. Half morocco, gilt edges, $3.00. Full morocco, gilt edges, $3.75.

*NINETEEN BEAUTIFUL YEARS.* By FRANCES E. WILLARD. The story of the life of Mary E. Willard—"My Sister Mary," as she is yet tenderly called by the author. A writer says, "It is the most entrancing of all histories. To the cultivated and appreciative reader of every age, sex and sect, there is spread out here a rare and rich feast from the enjoyment of which he must arise a purer, stronger and better nature." Price, paper, 10 cents. Handsomely bound in cloth, 75 cents.

*A WOMAN EVANGEL.* By EVA KINNEY GRIFFITH. A picture of temperance work along the lines so familiar to all W. C. T. U. women. The story will interest all readers—its Gospel temperance meetings, ostracism because of political conscientiousness, downfall due to moderate drinking—all are true to life. Send for it. Price, $1.25.

*THE SCIENCE OF MOTHERHOOD.* By HANNAH WHITALL SMITH, author of "The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life," paper, board and illuminated cover. 12mo, 35c. "To be a mother is the grandest vocation in the world. No other human being has a position of such power and influence. She holds in her hands the destiny of nations, for to her is necessarily committed the making of the nations' citizens." This extract from the author's prefatory chapter but enunciates the principle of the little volume, and our readers are sufficiently familiar with the gifted author's former volumes to realize that in this new line of thought they will have a helpful treatise.

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## Signal Notes.

Chicago has 6,274 saloons.

Protestant Europe numbers 80,812,000.

There are 260,954 women teachers and 122,056 men teachers in the United States.

There is a larger per cent of increase of school attendance than of population in England last year—three per cent.

Hungary will celebrate its millennium as a state by a whole year's commemoration of the events of interest in its long history.

There were 22,000 men's names signed to the petition for resubmission of the Kansas prohibitory amendment. Not a woman's name was appended.

A valuable new weekly periodical called *Information*, gives all the important news of the world condensed and arranged with all crime and scandal eliminated.

Twenty-seven Presbyterian churches in the United States have over one thousand communicants. The largest is in New York, Dr. John Hall's, having 2,544 members.

Reverend Henry, of the La Salle avenue Baptist church, Chicago, in a recent stirring sermon claimed that enough is spent in its 250,000 saloons to bankrupt this nation in thirty-five years.

Governor Renfrew, of Oklahoma, reports 275,000 population, and a taxable property of thirty-nine million dollars doubled during the year. The school population was 77,770.

It is reported that the young King of Spain does not think much of the national sport, bull-fighting, much to the delight of his mother. If her influence can obtain, the days of such cruelty are over in Spain.

That youth remain longer in school than formerly is attributed by a Chicago daily to the fact that the ratio of women teachers has increased in the upper grades. The percentage of attendance has doubled in ten years.

Among graduates in the United States, according to the latest report of the commissioner of education, the theological students lead, there being 7,838 of these, 6,776 law students, 4,911 medical, 3,394 pharmacists and 2,852 dental graduates.

As a result of government control of railways in Russia, great reductions have been made in freight and passenger rates and the number and speed of express trains. Under the new system the mileage decreases in proportion to distance traveled. A new impulse has been given railway building in the empire.

Some Endeavorers of Anita, Iowa, becoming concerned at the wholesale and wanton destruction of birds for ornamental purposes, circulated a pledge among Anita young women Endeavorers, wherein they promised not to wear birds' plumage as ornaments. The young men took a pledge not to do any more pot hunting. This movement has spread and the county Christian Endeavor convention has indorsed it.

"During 1894, as a nation," says the *Advance*, "we spent $609,000,000, or $5,000,000 more than all the appropriation of Congress combined, for alcoholic spirits alone. To this must be added more than $617,000,000 for beer, making a total of $1,226,000,000. This provides 100 glasses of whisky and 220 glasses of beer for each inhabitant between the Pacific and the Atlantic per year. In striking contrast with this enormous expenditure the nation received as internal revenue tax less than $160,000,000. In the light of these facts, is it too much to say the liquor traffic constitutes the age problem, politically, socially, industrially, financially, and religiously? It is the greatest question before the people."

A National Reform Institute was conducted at Shenandoah, Pa., recently by Prof. J. R. Dill, of the National Reform Association, by request of the pastors and churches of the city. The extreme importance of Sabbath observance was urged as a duty to God and a necessity to the well-being of the people. The dangers threatening our public schools were eloquently pointed out. The ideal condition of the state was described when moral law would be made the basis of all constitutional and legal enactments and judicial decisions. Christian citizenship, the labor question, temperance and other subjects were treated in masterly fashion by leading divines during the six days' session of the institute.

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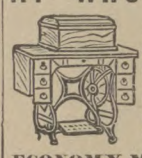

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"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXI.—No. 43. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, NOVEMBER 7, 1895. [Price $1.00 Per Year, in Advance.


## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

The Masons of New York have barred saloon-keepers from their fraternity.

The centenary of the English poet Keats has been commemorated in literary circles.

New York reformers are rallying to prevent the return of Tammany to political power.

Monsignor Satolli, of Italy, apostolic delegate to the United States, has been made a cardinal.

Madame Antoinette Sterling, the white-ribbon minstrel, sailed from England for America, November 2.

A triple star, the first in the history of astronomy, has been discovered by Prof. See, of the Chicago University.

The constitutional convention of South Carolina has put itself on unenviable record as opposed to equal suffrage.

In a recent speech, at Walford, the Marquis of Salisbury renounced free trade, saying it had injured English husbandry.

Bull-fights with all the appurtenances, except the shedding of blood, were inaugurated at the Atlanta Exposition, Friday.

Five hundred delegates met at Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 30 to form a National Young People's Society of the Lutheran church.

Trebizond furnishes another Armenian horror, four hundred having been murdered there by the Turks, the details of which were published Saturday.

M. Leon Bourgeois, a radical, has been requested by President Faure to form a new ministry for France following the defeat and resignation of the Ribot cabinet.

Judge Martin, of Arkansas, has enjoined the principals in the proposed prize-fight, and the governor has announced his intention to support the judicial decision by the militia, if necessary.

An important conference of the Methodist Episcopal Bishops of the United States has convened at Toledo, O. The admission of women to the General Conference is among the prominent subjects to be discussed.

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So great was the crowd on Demonstration evening that several societies especially invited to be present—among them the Good Templars in full regalia—were unable to make their way into Convention Hall. An overflow meeting was held in one of the smaller halls of the building, at which some of our leading speakers gave addresses.

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A RESOLUTION was presented at Convention and passed unanimously, asking the National executive to establish a training school where teachers can be educated in physical discipline, who can go to the unions over the country, conducting classes in the same. As a preliminary step, the executive decided to name the Bethlehem Normal, Pa., as a suitable center for the coming year. More definite plans will be perfected in the near future for carrying out this idea fully.

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EACH morning of Convention week at 8:30 there gathered in one of the smaller assembly rooms of Music Hall, a goodly group of women, who for half an hour shut out the clamor of business, and in the hush of prayer, the quiet voice of testimony or the melody of praise, refreshed and strengthened themselves for the varying duties of the day. Many times people were heard to say, "What a *good* Convention!" and we may well opine that the spirit of harmony and sweet oneness of purpose that prevailed from Friday morning until Wednesday evening was owing in no small measure to that "still hour" of devotion.

IT is an announcement of the first importance to our publishing interests that Mrs. Esther T. Housh has been made National superintendent of Temperance Literature. It was thought best to have this department in the East as the publishing house is in the West and the long experience of Mrs. Housh as an editor and publisher, combined with her successful presidency of the Vermont W. C. T. U. in past years, have given her an outlook that will be of exceptional value to the work. Moreover, Mrs. Housh is well known and widely loved by white ribbon women.

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THE continued confidence of white-ribboners in the Temple enterprise was very marked in the National Convention, and must have cheered the heart of our "Temple Builder." The warmth with which Mrs. Carse was received whenever she appeared, amounting at one time to a real ovation, showed that despite attacks upon the Temple management and direful prognostications concerning the Temple project generally, the W. C. T. U. as a National organization has unbounded faith in Mrs. Carse's persistence and indomitable will, feeling assured that back of this is the Supreme Leader of the white-ribbon hosts.

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WE have at Headquarters Miss Willard's address in full, as delivered at Baltimore. It is a volume of one hundred and four pages and is regarded as one of the best addresses Miss Willard has ever given. A limited number can be furnished to early applicants at twenty-five cents each, which will barely cover postage and expense of printing. The address will be cut down about half for the Minutes, which will be furnished to all applicants at fifteen cents each. Last year there were many calls for Miss Willard's address and the Minutes after they were gone, so we trust that all who desire these valuable pamphlets will order at once from the National treasurer, Mrs. Helen M. Barker, The Temple, Chicago.

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AMONG the many letters from notable friends and colaborers received at the Convention, none will be more appreciated by THE UNION SIGNAL readers than that from the beloved leader of Great Britain's white ribbon host, Lady Henry Somerset. Expressing her regret at not being able to participate in the Convention, on account of domestic interests and claims, she referred to the splendid meetings of the World's W. C. T. U., the appreciation of the delegates and the consequent enthusiasm, concluding thus: "We expect to present the Polyglot Petition ere long, and we hope to do so in a way that will command the judgment and good-will of all that host of earnest hearts who in every country have toiled with hand and brain to make the Petition an adequate exponent of the devoted purposes of the world's womanhood. I need hardly add that we are, as a nation, deeply grateful for the presence of your president in our midst. Although we have endeavored to spare her as much public work as possible, she has been invaluable by her continued labors with her pen, her advice, her influence and her experience in building up the work in this country. I know nothing that has so advanced the temperance cause as the systematized and organized methods which we have adapted from the work of the W. C. T. U. to our own needs, and no one has brought about so great a change in the temperance outlook among women as Miss Frances Willard. I feel sure that to many it must appear that her absence is a loss to the cause the white-ribbon women love, but in the long run it will be seen that the strengthening of the temperance work in England will materially help the cause of reform in America, the reflex influence of both countries on each other being more marked every day. And I believe the tie that has bound the woman's organization is more likely to build up the cause of reform than any other movement of our time."

IN compliance with our president's wish expressed in her annual address the Convention, by a unanimous vote, asked the Prohibition Party to take the name of Home Protection Party, giving its reasons as follows: "We feel it to be our solemn duty to urge the adoption of the name, Home Protection Party, instead of Prohibition Party. The use of the word prohibition as the name of a party has given excuse to the pulpits of the land to cease from advocating the principles of prohibition. We have no right thus to diminish the total amount of instruction and arousing of the people that must be done before prohibition can ever become successful in politics and law. The word Prohibition is wholly a negative term, distasteful to American ears; the word Home Protection is positive, attractive and contains an argument in itself. We urge our brothers, beside whom we hope ere long to stand as voters at the polls, to heed our earnest request repeated for so many years through our publications and addresses, and to adopt the name prayed for by their most loyal and devoted allies, and call ours the Home Protection Party."

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IN order to present to the great host of our white-ribbon constituency who did not attend the Convention a true picture of that great gathering, and one that would imbue them with its spirit, it has been found necessary to defer the publication of the resolutions until our next issue. Meanwhile, we note here some of the most important declarations. Mrs. Emily McLaughlin, of Massachusetts, and Miss Esther Pugh, of Indiana, were made chairman and secretary of the committee. As a matter of course, Prohibition and the Prohibition party were strongly indorsed. Staten Island platform, agreed to by leading reformers, was declared by the Convention to be a basis on which it was believed the reform element of this country could safely unite, prohibition and woman's ballot being its two principal planks. It was stated that this indorsement was general rather than specific. A resolution earnestly asking the Prohibition party leaders to change the name to Home Protection party was unanimously adopted. A strong anti-lynching resolution was carried, and more energetic work among colored people was pledged. All the affiliated interests, including as a matter of course the Woman's Temple, were heartily indorsed. Resolutions of protest against the outrages in Armenia, and the subjugation of Madagascar, were adopted. Also, a strong resolution of sympathy with the temperance people in Harvey, Ill., and a resolution indorsing the American Temperance University, of Harriman, Tenn. Emphatic resolutions from the purity department were adopted. Mrs. Hunt and her department received enthusiastic support and the endorsement of the Convention. One resolution declared that women should have a place and a vote on committees appointed by several states to consider the divorce laws, another invited fraternal relations with the Catholic and Hebrew women; a third extended the right hand of fellowship to Theodore Roosevelt and reformers in New York; also to Governor Culberson, of Texas, whose action prevented the disgrace of a prize-fight within the borders of that commonwealth. The labor movement was the subject of two stalwart resolutions, and it was agreed to join the movement which seeks to establish the fourth Sunday of November as annual temperance Sunday. Resolutions of tender sympathy for those who have been bereaved in the past year were adopted by a rising vote. Mrs. Youmans, on her "bed of pain," and Mother Stewart, who is "gently gliding down the stream of time," were lovingly remembered. There was a beautiful resolution, appreciative of the return of Miss Willard and Miss Gordon, and grateful mention was made of "the strong and loving comradeship" of Lady Henry Somerset, and the presence of Mrs. Laura Ormiston Chant was gladly noted. Important resolutions were adopted at the post executive session.

## THE WHITE RIBBON STAR SPANGLED BANNER.

BY KATE LUNDEN.

Fling it out to the breeze; let it tell to the world
That the faith which has raised it will never surrender;
Let it tell that the love which our banner unfurled,
Is the guard of the home and the nation's defender;
Let it gleam as a star, for the shipwrecked afar,
Like a beacon that warns of the treacherous bar;
Let that banner of freedom and purity wave,
As a signal of hope 'midst the perils we brave.

Hold that banner aloft; let our colors be seen
From Siberian snowfields to African valleys,
Lift it up for the truth; let the rays of its sheen
Drive the shadows of night from the byways and alleys.
Let it tell to the lost that we count not the cost,
That our bridges are burned and our Rubicon crossed;
That the banner of motherlove ever shall wave,
Till the paths are made straight for the sin-burdened slave.

Let it fly at the front; it is washed in our tears,
And the smoke of the battle increases its whiteness,
Though our hearts may be pierced by the enemy's spears,
Yet the flow from our wounds shall but add to its brightness,
And this ensign of light, it shall float o'er the fight,
Till our wrongs are avenged by the triumph of right;
And in radiant victory at last it shall wave
O'er the ramparts we've stormed, o'er King Alcohol's grave.

Swing it out from the staff, let it shadow the ground
Where the fathers of liberty sleep 'neath the mosses;
Run it up o'er the homes where the mothers are found
Who through watches of anguish are counting their losses.
In the tear-moistened sod, which our martyrs have trod,
We are planting it deep for our land and our God.
And this banner of world-circling love e'er shall wave
In the name of our Christ, who is mighty to save.

## NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

### Twenty-Second Annual Convention.

In the balmy air and brilliant sunshine of the beautiful southland the white ribbon representatives betook themselves to Music Hall, in Baltimore, on the morning of October 18. The hour of 9: 30 found delegates' and visitors' seats well filled, and as Miss Willard, accompanied by Miss Gordon and others, stepped upon the platform the audience rose and enthusiastically greeted her with the clapping of hands and waving of handkerchiefs.

The vast auditorium was handsomely decorated with colossal palms and potted plants, and on every side, as is usual at our conventions, hung the national colors and the flags and banners of local and state unions, prominent among the latter being the white silk banner of Pennsylvania with streamers of heavy white ribbon, proclaiming to all whom it might concern that to the Keystone state belonged the honors of the year for increase of membership. Upon the platform sat the general officers, Mother Thompson and her daughter, Mrs. Ormiston Chant, of England, and other distinguished guests. The Convention was called to order by the familiar seven raps of the president's ribbon-decorated gavel. "America" was sung and Miss Willard said:

"While we were singing something very pleasant occurred. Our round-the-world missionary, Miss Ackermann, who in the last few years traveled one hundred and fifty thousand miles to carry the white ribbon, put into my hand a little starry banner of our own land which she carried everywhere, from Iceland to New Zealand. Another most interesting fact is, that we have not only our dear Mrs. Thompson, of Hillsboro, and our dear Mrs. Monroe, president of the Crusade division of the white ribbon army, but for the first time in all these twenty-two years we have Mary—Mary Thompson Tuttle—who gave us our Crusade Psalm. You know that her heart has always been with us. You know of the great sorrow that came to her last year, and she is here under its shadow. Here (holding up the Crusade Bible) is the book out of which the psalm was first read, which has been in our Convention for years, which crossed the sea and was used in the largest hall in London last June at the great World's Convention."

The Crusade Psalm was then read responsively, Mrs. Monroe led in prayer and the Convention ball was fairly set a-rolling. After the roll-call of officers and the formal acceptance of the program by the Convention, a bouquet of roses came to Miss Willard (by what sleight-of-hand she knew not, she said) from the World's superintendent of flower missions in far-off Australia. The Silver Lake Quartet, in a beautiful rendering of song, struck the keynote of the Convention, "Loyalty to Christ," with the ringing refrain, "On to Victory," and in response to continued applause sang a song which reached every heart with its touching appeal:

"Come back, my boy, come back, I say,
And walk now in thy mother's way."

Miss Willard then called Mrs. Stevens, vice-president-at-large, to the chair, and proceeded to deliver her annual message—a message which by reason of the growing strength and influence of our great organization holds a wide significance, not only for her loyal constituency, but for American people generally. It is only possible, of course, to give here but a small portion of this statesman-like address, and we must refer our readers to the printed copies for the complete report—though even then they must necessarily miss the sparkle of the running remarks with which our Chieftain, as is her wont, enlivened its delivery.

#### PRESIDENT'S ANNUAL ADDRESS.

To-day we are met in a city that is the cradle of the "personal liberty" idea. For as John Hancock was first signer of our corporate Declaration of Independence, John Hawkins was first signer of that "Washingtonian Pledge," which was the individual Declaration of Personal Liberty, and in 1840 raised a national revolt against rum led by its victims. Sympathy with this strike of a sex tempted almost beyond endurance by the legalized liquor trade, led an army of kind hearts to take the pledge, along with the inebriates.

My own father and mother and doubtless the parents of a majority of the delegates whom I address, signed for this reason, and my father's Washingtonian pledge, always before me on the walls of the old home, was my first lesson in personal liberty, which, multiplied in the arithmetic of a lifetime, has led me here to preside over and you to be the chosen delegates of a convention in John Hawkins' famous city, that is but one sequel of the movement he began. Well-nigh sixty years have passed, and from the personal pledge point with which it started. God's temperance cyclone has swept its widening way until now it is part and parcel of every worthy movement under the sun.

#### TEETOTALISM.

Teetotalism, the foundation stone of temperance reform, should be kept no less clearly in view than its superstructure, prohibition; not otherwise can prohibition ever be "broad-based upon the people's will." In earlier years the group of abstainers was smaller and more intolerant than it is now. Whoever did not take the teetotal pledge was looked upon by those who had done so as in some sense an enemy of his race. To take a drop of intoxicating liquor was a sin *per se;* happily now, it has become on the part of unnumbered millions a sin *perceived*, which is far better.

From no country have we received more encouraging reports concerning the total abstinence movement this year than from France. The leading ministers of the state do not use alcoholic liquors, and the leading literary men such as Dumas, Zola, Daudet, Sardou, drink only mineral waters. This is a new departure for France, and if total abstinence for the sake of having a happier and more successful life has become popular among the leaders in that wine drinking country, it would be disgraceful for white ribbon women to ground the weapons of their rebellion against intoxicants. What can be done in France can be done anywhere, and will be. It is only a question of Mrs. Grundy. Where she sits is the head of the table, and the severe expression with which she was wont to look at us in times past has relaxed to the dimensions of a simper, and will increase to a positive society smile in exact proportion to the number of people belonging to the "fashionable set" who have the moral courage to set the fashion by turning the wine-glass right side up, which in accordance with expert opinion means always upside down.

#### OUR NATIONAL ORGAN.

THE UNION SIGNAL goes on its way rejoicing. It has weathered more storms than could be counted, and holds its own in the great fleet of journalism where it has won its way to the front.

For one I can speak freely of THE UNION SIGNAL, for although the sisterly good-will of my younger coadjutors keeps my name at the head, and I write and send paragraphs almost daily, still the policy of the paper and the way in which the bonny craft is steered through the breakers of opposition and in the whirlpools of emergency, depends on the firm young hands at the helm in Headquarters. It is an instance of the mild sway of women that THE UNION SIGNAL gives a fortnight's vacation, with wages continued, to every one connected with it, from our real editor-in-chief, Margaret Sudduth, to the smallest boy who runs on errands. It is good to have a vacation for the paper and from the paper during the fortnight of midsummer, and I wish all women might join us in making universal this helpful custom.

In the absence of Miss Sudduth, who asked for a year in which, through change of scene and opportunities of study, she might become better fitted for the post in which she has won the confidence and admiration of us all, her former preceptor, Mrs. Prof. S. M. D. Fry, now the president of Minnesota W. C. T. U., will take her place. Mrs. Fry brings to her new position the fruits of a lifetime of study and teaching, English literature having been her favorite subject during many years of instruction at the University at Bloomington and also at the State University of Minnesota. These qualifications added to her lifelong Christian training and character give bright promise for the work of our sister in her new field.

#### THE NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL AND SANITARIUM.

This year has witnessed an encouraging degree of prosperity—fully equal to that of 1894. Leading members of the medical staff declare that they would rather bring their patients here than to any other hospital in Chicago. Thirty thousand pages of literature have been distributed. Dr. Sarah Hackett Stevenson, one of the most distinguished among women physicians, declares that she is indebted to this hospital (of whose staff she is a leading member) for "a new view of therapeutics." Our society has every reason to be proud of the record and work of this growing institution, and I hope that its national character may be fully recognized, and such action taken as will secure the endowment of beds and ultimately the erection of a large, new building.

#### THE WOMAN'S TEMPLE.

No year since this enterprise was undertaken at the Nashville Convention in 1887, has witnessed more heroic efforts on its behalf than 1895.

Mrs. Carse merits our hearty goodwill and earnest gratitude for the devotion that has held her to her great task; one that has grown more difficult each year, owing to the unexampled distress of the country and to the untiring opposition of many, both within and without the white ribbon fold.

Our great Chicago merchant, Mr. Marshall Field, responded handsomely to the request of Lady Henry Somerset, and the $25,000 pledged by him on the condition that three hundred thousand should be raised before the year 1896, furnished the leverage that the enterprise required after weathering the storms of the recent unparalleled monetary crisis.

I had a letter lately from Mrs. Carse, in which she said, "By God's help I trust to have $300,000 by January 1, 1896. I have already $100,000. Could the report of the Convention have been postponed until November, I am confident I should have been able to get a much larger sum. During the summer rich people betake themselves to distant places and it was uphill work to reach them. We are going to get the money, don't doubt it. I have distributed a list of forty names among the Temple Praying Band, and have a certain amount set beside each name that I am going to ask for, and I confidently expect to get $200,000 from these forty persons. The Wheels have brought in over twelve thousand dollars. There are four or five times as many out. The slowness of our good women in returning them militates greatly against making the plan as successful as it might be, but I must say in justice to the women that this has been the hardest year of all, though we now see some returning signs of prosperity."

Miss Sara G. Johnson, financial secretary (and a typical Boston girl of the best sort) writes me thus:

"Mrs. Carse has asked me to give you a brief statement of the Wheels sent out and returned, etc. We have sent out forty-five thousand—thirty-five thousand of which were in response to requests. About nine thousand Wheels have been returned. We have received in round numbers from the Wheels $11,000 up to September 4. From other sources since last November when the yearly statement was rendered, we have received over $30,000—this includes the $11,000 from the Wheels. Besides this, of course, Mrs. Carse has over $70,000 subscribed in her book towards the $300,000 that she hopes to raise by January, 1896." Many of the Temple Wheels that are sent out bring back with them sweet and pathetic stories of self denial and loving devotion. Wheels have come back from almost every country of the world and they are rolling still.

While it is perfectly understood that (in accordance with the policy that governs all our lines of work) no W. C. T. U. and no individual is bound to put in any work whatever for our "House Beautiful" it remains true that the outlook of the enterprise is brighter and better to-day than it has been in years. We begin to feel the impetus of the reviving "good times," and we have every reason to believe that we shall gain a controlling interest, at least, in the building before the twelve years of grace shall end that began in 1890.

I do most earnestly hope that this Convention will take such action as shall make it plain to the public that we are a unit in our faith and in our honest hard work for the success of this greatest financial undertaking to which women have ever put heart or hand.

Thinking of Mrs. Carse we may paraphrase a familiar hymn and cheer her on with the words:

Stand steadfast for the Temple,
Amid unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

#### PROHIBITION.

For the fiscal year 1895, the United States government issued two hundred and twenty-eight thousand liquor licenses, which is equivalent to a licensed saloon for each two hundred and ninety-eight people—to say nothing of the liquor dealers who are unlicensed. In the capitol of the nation there are six hundred and five licensed barrooms or one for each four hundred and forty-five people. If we take out the women and children and the temperance people as a class, there are less than one hundred drinkers to support each saloon in the United States. The estimated annual consumption of intoxicating liquor is per capita, of wine, one gallon: whisky, four gallons; beer, forty-six gallons. This, at the lowest wholesale price, amounts to eight hundred and thirty-three million dollars, to say nothing of the indirect cost represented by loss of wages, loss of health, loss of position and of life itself.

The late Lord Coleridge, Chief Justice of England, said that "at a moderate estimate, something like ninety-five per cent of the crimes that are tried in the courts are due to drink."

But (as one of our Christian ministers has lately said) "a congress, a legislature, a municipal council has no moral right to sit for any other business than that for which God sits on His throne."

It is this principle that makes prohibition in politics and law the frontier line of the great controversy. Here the pioneers have taken their position, planting the flag of America, which is the flag of progress, although it often waves above the dram-shop, and calling out, "The colors will never go back to the regiment; bring the regiment up to the colors!" For this is the core and center of every reform movement, the existent, persistent, resistant attitude of that nucleus of men and women who "will not excuse, will not equivocate, will not retreat a single inch and will be heard." Around them rally other circles with their faces toward the center, but at a greater distance from the pivotal principle that nevertheless aligns the mass. It is

not for those who have lifted the standard to criticise the brothers and sisters who do not rally so closely to it as themselves, but it is for them "having done all to stand," for by the unchanged attitude they hold those movements in the larger circle were made possible at first, and will gradually converge on the unwavering center upon which the entire propaganda depends for solidity and steadfastness. In this spirit let us meet the various methods put forward by good people who do not go as far as we do; let us wish them well, and cherish toward them that good will which we would fain inspire for ourselves in them, but let it be understood from the beginning that "the Old Guard dies, but never surrenders."

At this point Miss Willard called for the singing of the doxology as an expression of praise and purpose, and the old hallelujah of the righteous rang out heartily from every lip. She continued:

So far as I know the most recent legal act in support of Prohibition was that of our brave veteran in the cause, the Hon. Henry W. Blair, of New Hampshire, on February 19, 1895. The Polyglot Petition had been presented to the President of the United States early that day, and he had courteously received us, but had made no allusion to the object of our visit other than to express his appreciation of the energy that women had manifested in getting together so many names. But ex-Senator Blair offered a resolution in the House, calling for the prohibition of the liquor traffic in the name of the Polyglot Petition.

I earnestly hope that the Prohibition Park Conference of Reforms held last spring may indicate the possible selection of a Presidential candidate by the Prohibition and Labor parties on whom they can unite, though they will undoubtedly hold separate national conventions and put forth each its own platform. As neither can by any possibility elect a candidate, it would seem to be the dictate of common sense to poll as large a vote as possible in testimony of the strength of the reform movement of the nation. However, it is my observation that there are such cross currents, conflicting interests and antagonistic aims that we cannot be sanguine that such a plan will be adopted, much as we might desire union of action concerning the chief candidate.

### POLITICS.

The cry of the country has been, "God give us men," and it has been answered in a quarter to which we did not look, by the pastor of a rich city congregation and the scion of an aristocratic house; but we should be doubly glad that light has risen up in a new place and strength has come where many a grumbling reformer would have predicted only weakness. God has not left Himself without a witness:

"It may not be my way, it may not be thy way;
But yet in His own way, the Lord will provide."

In law, the great discovery has been made that policemen can be found who are not blind and deaf in presence of dramshops, gambling dens, and houses of ill-fame. It is a thing unparalleled for a man of the antecedents, education and prospects of the Hon. Theodore Roosevelt to accept the office of chairman of the police commission. No act of patriotism can be cited in these modern days to equal it except the act of Dr. Parkhurst, who like another Horatius, flung himself, spectacles, sermon paper and all into the chasm that had opened under the feet of the New Yorkers, and who bids fair to close it. For my part I should like to see one of these men President of the United States and the other Secretary of the Treasury.

### THE LABOR QUESTION.

In London I saw this inscription in a grimy street: "Marquis of Westminster Buildings for the Industrial Classes." The incongruity smote me as I gazed, for who is the Marquis of Westminster and why should he not belong to the "industrial classes"? How much better it would be for him if he did! Why should there be any class but the industrial? Why should humanity be divided into grades based on the fact that they work or that they do not work, and by what monstrosity of delusion did it ever come to be thought that those who did not work stood at the head, and those who worked, just in proportion to the degree of their work, stood at the foot? I cannot bear to think so ill of the race to which I belong as to believe that a thing so sacred as honest toil is looked down upon for its own sake. It is rather because under a false system of society some work so constantly that they have not time to develop their powers, physical, mental and moral, into that symmetry that makes admirable character and attractive deportment—but they ought to have the time, and what is more, they will.

It was well said by Froude, the historian, many years since, that the best ally of rich men in piling up their gains is the increasing tendency of drunkenness in the working classes. So long as men get drunk, they will not be politically dangerous. If the trades unions would make sobriety a condition of membership, they might be absolute masters of England and America to-morrow.

Much criticism has been expended upon me for declaring in my third biennial address before the World's W. C. T. U., in June last, that as temperance people we had been in error in not recognizing the relation of poverty to intemperance, and because I stated that while from the first I had maintained that intemperance caused poverty I was now ready not only to reiterate that cardinal doctrine but to add that poverty caused intemperance. But by that declaration I am ready to stand or fall. It is an axiom and will be admitted by every reasonable person; as temperance people we have not been in the habit of saying it but everybody knows that it is true. I did not say that poverty caused intemperance in the same degree that intemperance causes poverty, nor do I think it does, but as we have not been wont to recognize poverty at all among the procuring causes of intemperance it seems to me high time that we did so.

### THE ENFRANCHISEMENT OF WOMEN.

The cataract of Niagara has now been to some extent utilized for the manufacture of stored-up electricity. A fifty thousand horse-power represents what has already been turned to account, and the power can be carried five hundred miles. It is an interesting and curious fact that the first use made of this mighty force is to extract from the earth the new metal, aluminum, light as chalk and strong as steel. The only parallel in the moral world to this magical advance in the material world is that power at the polls by means of which the aluminum of woman's nature, "not too bright or good for human nature's daily food," may be separated from the mass, and set free to do its saving work of strength and purification in the "house not made with hands," the great governmental home of the people.

It is my steadfast belief that the ministers of the United States have done more than any other one class to hasten the progress of the woman movement. I know that many of our reformers hold a contrary view, and perhaps I am not an impartial witness, as I come of a long line of ministers, and my only brother was a member of that guild; but we must not forget that the woman question can only prosper in time of peace, and that as a class the Christian ministry has, more than any other, proclaimed peace on earth and good will to men. The teachings of the pulpit have inculcated those principles under which women can be co-workers with men in every line of life. It is only under the influence of the principles of Christ that the inhabitants of a nation become sufficiently coördinated in their attitude toward government and commerce, literature and labor, art and life to appreciate the characters and qualities of women as co-workers in all the enterprises by which men forge forward toward better conditions for themselves and families. It is also true that ministers have been a well nigh determining factor in the boards of trustees of those higher educational institutions to which we have been admitted, and without such education we could never have held our own in the comradeship of good work now so largely recognized among men and women. All my life I have found more encouragement and help from Christian ministers than from any other class of men, and I believe that the majority of our reformers would bear the same testimony. As a rule the pulpits of all churches, except those in which sacerdotalism forbids such action, have been opened to us. When I went to the South, it was, as a rule, ministers and their wives who helped me forward. Nor must it be forgotten that ministers formed the bone and sinew of the early, as they do of the later temperance movement, and as they do of every other reform, because they are the representatives of the Divine Reformer, and they cannot altogether deny Him or themselves.

These facts furnish a background before which a few ministers have disported themselves in an unenviable light; for instance, when the excellent Bishop ——, of Albany, says to a class of "sweet girl graduates" that when women vote they will sell their ballots as they now sell themselves; when the gifted Dr. ——, of Georgia, declares that "the woman who rides the bicycle is the victim of a personal devil," and when the scholarly Dr. —— who also lives in the same state, (and most grievous of all, represents the church founded by Susannah Wesley's son) declares that he would rather see a saloon and house of infamy on every street corner than that women should have the ballot; and the brilliant Dr. ——, who will perhaps be longest remembered by his famous declaration, that, "if women were admitted to the general conference, every woman who entered would keep one man out."

These distinguished gentlemen are leading representatives of their various denominations—the Episcopal, Baptist and Methodist. The Congregational church seems to be emerging from its fog-banks of prejudice, but the Presbyterian lags well to the rear. Even its foremost representative, Rev. Dr. C. H. Parkhurst, of New York, has put forth utterances on the woman question that grieve the hearts of his loyal co-workers in the cause of pure government. However, we are inclined to handle Dr. Parkhurst tenderly for his work's sake and his often infirmities on the woman question.

The best sign of the times is that we have many such who are coming up to the help of the Lord against the mighty, and who are the true yoke-fellows and comrades of the new woman, who invests her life for the purpose of adding to the good forces of the world.

### THE WORLD'S W. C. T. U.

The greatest of American essayists, Ralph Waldo Emerson, says that "civilization is the influence of good women." Perhaps their growing influence, as testified by the great meetings held recently in London, is a prophecy of that universal solvent for the nations—a federation for the people to whom English is the native tongue.

The London Convention of last June was a great teacher; it was the most salient object lesson of Christian unity that any woman's society has ever furnished, and we do not know that any man's society has exceeded it in this splendid quality. The diapason of the creeds was sounded from Unitarian to Catholic, the one point of unity being the imitation of Christ, the recognition that around Him we can all group ourselves as brothers and sisters of a common Lord and Leader.

### THE POLYGLOT PETITION.

In my address before the World's W. C. T. U. I gave an extended account of the Polyglot Petition, and hence will not enlarge upon that extensive subject here. The petition was presented in Washington in February last. The popular demonstration when it was exhibited in Convention Hall before seven thousand people was the largest, so far as I know, that has been held in the capital city.

The Petition will be presented to the British government within a few months. The session of the new Parliament was too brief for the arrangements to be made, and they must lie over until the winter session is convened next February.

### RECOMMENDATIONS.

Nothing is more important than to put forward definite aims for the local unions. Our department for that purpose this year has seemed to me well worthy of its name and a feature of much value in THE UNION SIGNAL.

I wish that as the red-letter days approach they might be printed at the head of the column on the front page of our official organ. We are all so busy that unless frequently reminded we are apt to overlook times and seasons that would have been invaluable to us in the way of spiritual rehabilitation.

One of the most helpful lines of winter work would be the organizing or a white ribbon choir of young women. The uniform of the choir might be a light blue blouse with white cuffs and a white ribbon reaching from the right shoulder to the left, finished off with white bows, and a skirt either dark blue or black. In England the whole cost of the blouse with ribbons, etc., without the making does not exceed one dollar of our money. A choir thus constituted, with the White Ribbon Hymnal and Y Song Book in hand, will make echoes in such a way as to arouse greater enthusiasm than almost any speaker could hope to win.

In the World's W. C. T. U. we are trying to get the help of a woman in each great denomination who, through the press organs of that denomination and in other ways will try to make the history and methods of the W. C. T. U. known to that denomination and to secure members from its fold. I have long thought that much good might come from a similar effort in each National union. I especially wish that some good woman in one of our cities, a woman who cares for the cause and would like to see such an establishment in the hands of young white ribbon women, would found a white ribbon college settlement Lady Henry Somerset contemplates doing this in London; who will be our pioneer in America? It is only by living among the people that one learns how to handle their cases with equal profit to the receiver and the giver. The haphazard form of charity accepted in the past is deprecated now by expert workers.

In the World's W. C. T. U. we have now a department of politics, our English sisters having organized one within the last year and it works well. A notice was given by me at the Cleveland Convention looking to such action in the National W. C. T. U. I wish we might "go and do likewise."

As it is now necessary to give notice of the formation of a new department one year in advance, I wish to suggest a department of amusements and a department of work among household helpers. It seems to me it would be well if in the state and local unions, as well as in the National, these lines of work were taken up. The state of New York has 179,000 female servants; Pennsylvania, nearly 120,000; South Carolina has the greatest number of women agricultural laborers, over 78,000; Mississippi, the greatest number of women farmers, planters and overseers, over 16,000. Nearly four millions of women and girls were occupied in gainful toil in 1890, and while the number of working males was twenty-seven per cent greater in 1890 than it was in 1880, that of women who work have increased forty-nine per cent. The department of household helpers is intended to benefit all these various grades of workers.

Mrs. H. J. Osborn has been placed at the head of the World's W. C. T. U. Lecture Bureau. Mrs. Osborn has already brought out several sets of slides for lime-light lectures which might be given by any intelligent young woman even though she lacked the gift of original public speech. I wish it might be done for our own country, and I believe that a great many young women of good abilities would take up the work if they had the help that such a series of lectures and illustrations would furnish. I earnestly hope that this convention will appoint a capable woman at Headquarters to undertake this specialty, beginning of course in a small way that no financial risk need be involved.

The W. C. T. U., of Adrian, Michigan, gave an afternoon entertainment in the principal opera house, which was filled with a cultivated and interested audience. It consisted of a reproduction, as far as possible, of the great convention in London, including the Albert Hall meeting and the garden party given by Lady Henry Somerset at her country home, Reigate Priory, near London. Entertainments like this would be unrivaled for their educational value in making the work and workers known to the people generally, and the reports in the local press would widen that knowledge to the circle of the great public.

The Demorest medal contests, at which forty-two thousand medals have been won, and two hundred and fifty thousand of the choicest of the world's young people have spoken in favor of prohibition to fifteen million people, is one of the finest outcomes of the modern temperance movement. Our lamented brother, William Jennings Demorest, was a modern man, and put an amount of practical good sense into all his work that might well be carefully studied by other experts. His heroic wife, Mrs. E. L. Demorest, is now at the head of this great enterprise, and desires to extend it still further for the good of that great cause to which her husband was devoted, and as a perpetual memorial to him.

If any local union is wondering what to do next, let it determine that it will give a Demorest medal contest. For full information address the Demorest Medal Contest Bureau, 15 East 14th street, New York city.

The white ribbon women of Illinois have issued a new department for the enforcement of law. This was done in recognition of the fact that all states have some good laws on their statute books, as laws against keeping saloons open and selling liquors on Sunday, against selling to minors and habitual drunkards, against keeping disorderly and disreputable houses, and laws providing for the care of orphans and worse than motherless children. If these laws were enforced, a large majority of the saloons would be closed, and yet the alliance between the saloon and politics is so strong that it is difficult to get men to undertake the enforcement of law. It has been well said by Mrs. Metzgar, state superintendent of this department in Illinois, that "It would be a good thing if upon the table of every white-ribboner there were three books—the Bible, a copy of the State Laws and a copy of the City Laws." The question is often asked, "What can a local union do?" Among the many answers one of the best that I have seen is given in the leaflet on the "Enforcement of Law," published by Mrs. Metzgar, of Moline, Ill.

Lotteries have received this year their deadly, if not death blows, in the passage by Congress of the Hoar Anti-Lottery Bill which was followed and supported by new state laws in Florida and Kansas. But in our large cities gambling is still a blighting influence, and I wish that as a subdivision of our purity department we might form an Anti-Gambling League.

It is important that we publish a paper that shall be the organ of our purity work. Dr. Mary Wood Allen's monthly magazine is excellent and meets the need. I believe we should do well to have it published by the W. T. P. A., if she is willing. I have many times urged that we furnish a similar publication, and if we cannot do so monthly, why not quarterly in the expectation of bringing it out more frequently if it pays its way?

I wish that all women interested in the greatest of all reforms, that which involves international arbitration as a substitute for war, would subscribe for the organ of the society, the *Arbitrator*, published by William Randal Cremer, 23 Bedford Street, Strand, London, W. C.

I hope our superintendents will more largely avail themselves of their power, each to appoint an associate, a secretary and such lecturers as she thinks will advance the interest of her department. She will, of course, select her staff helpers with great care and will in no case choose anyone to whom the general officers object. The better way is to have all names ratified by the convention or the executive committee, but if that is not done the general officers have the power of ratification or rejection, under the head of unfinished business of the convention.

While it may not be practicable to organize at present a department of Christian Citizenship in the National W. C. T. U. as we have done in the World's (Mrs. Sarah D. LaFetra, superintendent,) an associate connected with the department of politics, should we form one as I hope, might co-operate with the World's department.

Let me urge the local unions not to forget Pundita Ramabai in her hallowed enterprise for the industrial education of high caste Hindoo widows. Her school at Poona is steadily progressing, and many of our societies have organized "Ramabai Circles" of twelve members, each of whom promises a dollar a year to help on the work of the great woman pioneer of India.

I wish we might do the same for the school for Japanese women founded by our little sister, Mrs. Sakurai, of Tokyo, who was with us in Cleveland, and whose pathetic presence and appeals have deeply enlisted those who knew her best when here.

Money collected for Pundita Ramabai should be forwarded to Mrs. Judith W. Andrews, Rutland Square, Boston, Mass., and for our Japanese sister to Miss Ruby Gilbert, The Woman's Temple, Chicago.

It is of great value to the cause that the noon prayer-meeting in Willard Hall is of growing interest and value. The work of Mrs. Zimmerman, of Illinois; Mrs. Denny, of Indiana, and Mrs. Marion Baxter, of Michigan, merits our recognition, and I hope such a resolution may be here adopted as shall serve to strengthen the hands of those who carry forward this gospel movement in the heart of the great typical city of the new world.

If the president of local W. C. T. U's in each large city would try to secure a dozen or more names of distinguished men and women for the Polyglot Petition it would strengthen the movement in the leading cities of other nations. Some young woman who is not now a member of our society might be induced to undertake this special commission and thus become sufficiently interested to join us.

White Ribbon Day should be celebrated in every Chautauqua camp and every other camp of good people everywhere. There will be little or no difficulty in securing this observance if we but ask for it in our usual womanly way.

Bishop Vincent invites us to have a White Ribbon Day at *the* Chautauqua, which is the "mother of us all," and I hope a letter of appreciation will be sent him by order of the Convention.

The eightieth birthday of Dr. F. B. Lees was celebrated March 15. He is one of the great men of the temperance movement, and his books should be read by all who aspire to an intelligent knowledge of the temperance reform. His "Temperance Bible Commentary" is now in its sixth edition. This, with other admirable publications in the form of books, leaflets and a pamphlet entitled, "The True Thinker," may be obtained by writing to Dr. Lees, Bushey Grove Road, Watford, Herts, England. The hearty congratulations of the white ribbon women were sent to Dr. Lees on his birthday and he spoke at the World's Convention.

I think we should do well to provide for the nomination by the executive committee (subject to the action of the annual meeting) of a few distinguished women as honorary vice-presidents, and among them I would suggest our comrades, Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson, president of the Woman's National Council; Mrs. Margaret Bottome, president of the King's Daughters, and Miss Susan B. Anthony, that "noblest Roman of them all," president of the National Women's Suffrage Association.

We should in the National devise some method by which each state president is heard at every Convention, and in each state by which each district and county president has a hearing. These are our trusty generals of divisions and brigades, and we lose much by not receiving an individual impression of their experience and inspiration.

After much thought and observation, it seems to me that we should get better results from our resolutions committee if, while by precedent we select one member for each state, we let that choice fall upon the state president and then request that for a week or two previous to the Convention resolutions should be sent in to the corresponding secretary, which resolutions should be submitted to a sub-committee, appointed by the executive committee, who should sift out the good ones and make additions as seemed important. The declaration of principles annually made by a great society constitutes its address to the world in general, and should be framed with the best expert knowledge of which the society is capable.

A by-law which was adopted last year provides that all notices of departmental meetings are to be given only through the secretaries of the Convention, and not by individuals. This will greatly facilitate the good order of the Convention, and I feel sure the subject needs only to be mentioned for all to realize its importance in the preservation of good order.

The Salvation Army in England has what is called an Auxiliary League, composed of persons, who, without necessarily indorsing or approving of every method used by the army, are nevertheless sufficiently in sympathy with its great work of saving the lost to give it their prayers, influence and money. It is also composed of persons who, although seeing eye to eye with the army, are unable to join it because they are actively engaged in the work of their own denomination, or by reason of bad health or other infirmities, which forbid their taking any active part in Christian work. These persons pay a guinea a year ($5), and show their sympathy and help by uniting in the noon hour of prayer, giving their influence in favor of the army and assisting to raise funds as the opportunity may offer.

It seems to me we should do well to have such an Auxiliary League in the W. C. T. U.

There is another method adopted by the United Kingdom Alliance of Great Britain which I think would greatly strengthen our financial department: A large number of district workers are sent out to speak, organize, take subscriptions for the Alliance organ, and solicit annual subscriptions for the society. A fixed sum is guaranteed to each worker for the month or quarter, and if an amount equal to it, plus all expenses, is not raised, the district worker is discontinued at the end of the quarter or month. By this means the Alliance (Sir Wilfrid Lawson, president,) raises tens of thousands of dollars for its work each year.

A Woodbridge fund for the gratuitous distribution of temperance literature, a Lathrap fund for the development of colored work, a West fund to help raise the salary of our missionary in Japan, six hundred dollars a year, a Margaret Bright Lucas fund for organization in needy parts of the world—have all been adopted either by the National or the World's W. C. T. U. and those kind friends whom God has blessed with this world's goods cannot do better than to send money to our treasurer, Mrs. Helen M. Barker, at the Woman's Temple, for these separate funds, and she will forward to the World's treasurer, Mrs. Sanderson, of Quebec, such moneys as belong to that organization.

There are two thousand seven hundred counties in the United States. If under the law of systematic giving, which means brains applied to the pocketbook, one dollar were sent each year from each one of these counties, we could keep four capable workers in the field forming the helpful groups that center around the white banner inscribed, "for God, and Home and Native Land." Shall we ask our treasurer to try to get that dollar in the year to come, as a special fund for work on the frontier?

Our youngest round-the-world missionary, Miss Alice Palmer, who has wrought so admirably in South Africa, is stirring us all up to good works by her urgent desire and purpose that we shall have a missionary fund. Miss Palmer also believes that we ought to raise the money to help our sisters yonder in their desperate efforts to get rid of the C. D. Acts. I can but think that if Miss Palmer could go out into the field and tell what she has seen, in her own earnest way, the money might be raised, and I record her purpose here as a help in such a sacred embassy, and shall feel glad if she will take it up.

The old-fashioned pound party is being revived in England in the interest of philanthropy, with this modification, it is called "Pound Day," and the following notice is placed in the local papers and sent out to friends throughout the country: "It is proposed to have an annual 'Pound Day' for this home and we have fixed upon September 29. Will all our kind friends send on that day to Miss ——, a pound of something—tea, sugar, rice, cheese, currants, jam, soap, candles, soda, pins, wool or a pound in gold or silver. Please help us, but avoid perishables."

Might not the local union have a day once a year on which it asked for gifts? Many of our societies could utilize such materials as it might enumerate, and most of all that emblem of all the products of the earth, which is the best and worst thing in the material world, namely, the currency of Uncle Samuel and the coin of the Realm.

In view of the great number of unemployed who must be provided for this winter, I suggest that the W. C. T. U. cannot help the cause of temperance or of labor in a more practical way than to establish at its headquarters an employment bureau. If it is necessary the people would, I am confident, pay the cost of renting such an institution. This would involve a canvass by our members preliminary to opening a register of all persons who were willing to furnish employment for an hour, a half-day, a day, or longer period, with a statement of the kind of work that could be furnished. Then let cards be printed giving the name and address of the managers of the employment bureau, and when help is sought let the applicant be directed to go there that he may learn where he can obtain work, so that he may retain his self-respect while providing for his necessities in an honest, manly way. Efforts should also be made by the bureau to secure the names of men who would not perhaps apply for help and yet for whom employment might be found, at least during a sufficient number of hours per week to furnish them in return with the necessaries of life. It would be important to see that men addicted to drink were paid in food and clothing rather than in money. I feel sure that this method of help would commend itself to the good sense of the community, and would place the W. C. T. U. on a vantage ground from which to carry on other lines of work not so readily comprehended by the average mind.

The Habitual Drunkards' Act will doubtless pass the present Parliament of Great Britain in a modified form, but retaining its general purpose to compel drunkards to place themselves under conditions where they may reform; and the Cruelty to Children Act will probably be so amended as to make it against the law to send the little ones to the saloon. We can do no better work than to secure similar legislation in every state, and in most of them it can now be "had for the asking."

In the recent reform crusade in New York city, one of the most effective means employed was that of Mrs. Pomeroy, who formed what she called "Labor Links," including, perhaps, twelve young women in each one, and each of these was pledged to circulate literature, employ argument, and win a certain number of votes for the purification of politics in the metropolis. She then combined these Links in larger societies and assemblies until they lengthened at last to chains of public sentiment that helped to bind the tiger of Tammany and leave decent people free.

I hope the following, or similar resolutions, may be adopted by this Convention:

*Resolved*, That we feel it to be our solemn duty to urge the adoption of the name "Home Protection Party" instead of "Prohibition Party." The use of the word *Prohibition*, as the name of a party, has given excuse to the pulpits of the land to cease from advocating the principles of prohibition. We have no right thus to diminish the total amount of instruction and arousing of the people that must be done before Prohibition can ever become successful in politics and law. The word Prohibition is wholly a negative term, distasteful to American ears; the word "Home Protection" is positive, attractive and contains an argument in itself. We urge our brothers, beside whom we hope ere long to stand as voters at the polls, to heed our earnest request, repeated for so many years through our publications and addresses, and to adopt the name prayed for by their most loyal and devoted allies, and call ours the Home Protection Party.

*Resolved*, That Catholic women and Jewish women should be invited to send fraternal delegates from their annual conventions to our own, and to establish branches of the white ribbon society within their own borders.

There are two books that I wish were read and circulated by the local unions, and I am going to venture to speak of them both, although one belongs to me. "May Women Preach?" by Dr. Hayes, former moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church, and "Woman in the Pulpit." If the local unions would read these little books and circulate them, inducing local editors to publish paragraphs they might do much to set good people thinking on a subject that must be cleared up in many minds before we shall ever have equality in the household of faith.

Japan, that nation of surprises, has introduced an innovation in connection with the launching of ships. As temperance people we have protested long against the custom of breaking a bottle of wine over the prow of a ship as it glides forth to its native home. And we have done this because we did not believe that intoxicating liquor ought to be the emblem of kindness and good will, since it has caused more calamities at sea and on land than any other product of man's devising. How much more poetic and reasonable the Japanese custom, to liberate a cage of birds the instant the ship begins to move, typifying that as the birds fly to all points of the compass, so will be the course of the ship along the paths of commerce. Can we not use our influence to introduce this custom?

I suggest the following by-law:

In the absence of any National superintendent the department shall be represented on the board of superintendents by the state superintendent of that department in the state in which the National Convention is held. This would not necessarily involve the vote on the part of such state superintendent, but would do away with the great disadvantage of a silent key in the octave of departments which produces lack of harmony and minimizes the work of the ensuing year.

I have given notice of an amendment to the constitution of the World's W. C. T. U. by which the officers of that society shall be nominated in the executive committee, but these nominations shall be subject to the action of the Convention. Also of a by-law to be added to the World's W. C. T. U. code, requiring that the Convention be extended over three full days.

It is proposed to place a tablet in memory of Mrs. Elizabeth Barrett Browning, the greatest woman poet of all time, in Westminster Abbey. If this is done I know that many of our members will wish to bear some small part in the collecting of funds, and for this reason I mention the probability of such a movement.

It is suggested that in 1900 or 1901 a "round-the-world" tour be undertaken to emphasize the unity of Christian, philanthropic and reform workers in all nations, the chief rule being that no display of the divisions of Christianity shall be made, since Catholic, Protestant, Evangelical and Liberal can unite on the same terms in great convocations to consider not the theory but the practice of the gospel. Christianity applied will be the theme of these great meetings. The fight against intemperance and impurity, the saloon and gambling house, the fight against free divorce and Sabbath desecration is one that will practically unite that great militant host so widely severed in theology, but so practically united in work for the good of mankind.

Rev. Dr. Wilbur F. Crafts and his gifted wife, who is a white-ribboner, have projected this great enterprise, which has already won the adhesion of many of our leaders in the various denominations, and is pronounced by Dr. Lunn, the well-known authority on journeys of Christian workers by land and sea, to be altogether practicable.

PERSONAL.

My sisters who are veterans in the work will remember that when in 1874 I was called from the presidency of the Chicago W. C. T. U. (which was my first appointment as a white ribbon worker) to the corresponding secretaryship of the National W. C. T. U., it was a promotion that implied less constant work on my part in the local union, and this was true of the National society when I was made president of the World's W. C. T. U. At first there was less complaint on this score as the new organization existed chiefly by reason of paper and prophecy, but now when it has grown to be a great power and in its interest I have lived more than two years in England (for although I went in August, 1892, I have been at home nearly a year of the intervening time) some of my comrades feel that I have neglected the work at home, and in a sense this is also true; but it should be remembered that as I was not in my usual health I could hardly have accomplished as much as formerly if I had remained in my own country during the entire time, and it should not be forgotten that as I have had twice the stenographic help when in England that I had at home, I have been able to do much by means of paragraphs, articles, leaflets and innumerable letters. I had supposed that Lady Henry Somerset would be chosen president of the World's W. C. T. U. at the London Convention of last June, and did all in my power to bring this about, even as I did when we met in Boston at the first World's Convention in 1891; but our English leader does not yet see her way clear to accept this position, although I hope she may do so ere long. Now, in view of my reëlection and of the fact that the Polyglot Petition has not yet made its way around the world—many circumstances having conspired to render it impossible to carry out our contemplated visit to Scandinavia or the

Mediterranean capitals as yet—I must ask my ever kind comrades carefully to consider the subject and situation and to deal with it as they think is for the best interest to our dear old "Mother National" of the National W. C. T. U. We are all alike devoted, and with good reason, since we have toiled unceasingly for more than twenty years to found and to establish it as a nucleus of broad-minded Christian work around which the women who come after us may rally in ever increasing numbers and with the same devotion that was divinely bestowed upon the homes of the nation when the hearts of women became the altars of the Crusade fire. Far be it from me to make one living coal on any of these sacred altars glow with a less fervent light. It was not for this that I made my early vows. There is a blessed old hymn that we used to sing at camp-meeting, a verse of which comes to me as the fit expression of what I feel:

High heaven that heard that solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow
And bless in death a bond so dear.

You have dealt with me most generously from the beginning. If for twelve years I worked without a salary, it was not because you would not gladly have given me one, but because I felt you were not able to secure it, with all your other cares. Since 1886 you have insisted on providing a monthly allowance of generous dimensions, and you have during all these years, as you had done for several previous to that date, given me the invaluable services of Anna Gordon, who is now in her nineteenth year of association with me in the work of our society and whose character has grown and deepened while her ability has steadily increased until I feel that I could not express in words what she has been and is to me and to the white ribbon women everywhere. You have also paid the printing and postage bills of the president's office and traveling expenses to the convention, but not, as a matter of course, our numerous voyages across the sea.

The birthday fund still adheres to me, although I have never drawn upon it for myself, and have added interest to principal until it is intact at three thousand dollars. The World's W. C. T. U. Convention would not permit me to make it over to our round-the-world missionaries as I desired and as I earnestly wish they had seen fit to let me do; but I have already begun to use the interest of the amount at six per cent per annum for these devoted women, and I fervently hope that it may serve as the nucleus of a fund on which they can fall back when their heroic and self-sacrificing toil obliges them either permanently or temporarily to quit the field. Less than this we cannot do, and other women will do more as our society strengthens its sinews of war and becomes more cosmopolitan in spirit. I perfectly well know that the name of one who has occupied the office of president for sixteen years cannot but be in many minds when we gather for our annual harvest home; but I also know that there are those who honestly feel that some other name should be substituted, and what I wish to say as a finality is this: It is my inmost desire that the Convention should make the election of officers and especially the election of a president the subject of thoughtful consideration and earnest prayer, and any action they may feel impressed to take, no matter though that action should sever the relationships that have been so dear and sacred and have lasted so long, would be regarded by me as the expression of a decision made under divine guidance and for the highest good of each and every one of us who are here gathered. And may God bless and lead us all in His own way is my heartfelt prayer.

* * *

In the stress and turmoil of the battle where we are soldiers still, the cheers of victory ring out with growing inspiration, and nowhere more heartily than in the South, where the legislature of Texas has recently convened at the governor's call for the purpose of passing a law that should make prize-fighting impossible within the borders of that great commonwealth; from Atlanta, with its Industrial Exposition gathered in three hundred buildings, its Woman's Building and Woman's Congresses second only to those of the World's Fair; from the clear voice of that most eloquent of living colored men, Booker T. Washington, of Alabama, the colored president of an industrial school that is doing more than any other in the South to point the way of progress for his race; from the Liberty Bell, saluted in its triumphal march by large throngs of patriotic men and women, and blessed by a grandson of Virginia's Patrick Henry, and last, but not least, from the fifty genial state and territorial conventions of our own white-ribbon women, whose notes of cheer gather to one tender and harmonious "Home, Sweet Home" that is helping to bring purity, good-will and peace to all sections of our beloved native land.

We are glad to get back again to the beautiful city that entertained us so delightfully seventeen years ago. The hospitality of Baltimore is famed throughout the nation, but as Mrs. Hoffman aptly said at our London Convention, "the good old word, hospitality, has broader meanings than we have been wont to give it." No person can feel thoroughly at home with any one who is not hospitable to his ideas.

On the principle that nothing succeeds like success, it may be well to mention that at the Baltimore Convention seventeen years ago there were but one hundred and forty-seven delegates, including the vice-presidents and general officers; to-day the number of delegates whose names have been sent in is five hundred and twenty-eight. Thirteen states were represented then, but now, and for many years past, we have had from forty-five to the entire fifty states, territories and the District of Columbia represented.

When we were here before, the receipts for the year were $1,027.86, and the expenditures $665.69; this year the total receipts are $23,038.96 and expenditures not far behind. Then we had no superintendents whatever and only a few "standing committees" that did more standing than going forward; now we have well nigh forty departments, each with a wide-awake superintendent at its head. Our paid up membership is not less than 145,000 and our following is five times as large, for the treasurers of our thousands of local auxiliaries are unable to gather up each year all the membership fees that naturally belong to us, absence, illness and other equally adequate reasons sufficiently explaining this disparity.

When we were here before the World's W. C. T. U. did not exist, but now the gospel temperance movement has gained a foothold in every civilized country and in Canada, Great Britain, Australasia and South Africa the movement is as strong as it is in the United States where it was cradled, and whence have gone forth its methods of organization and plans of work. Then the W. C. T. U. did not own an inch of ground, or a bit of brick or mortar, now it has a "home of its own" in all our leading cities and towns, and the Woman's Temple, Headquarters of the World's and National W. C. T. U., is the finest building of its kind on the round earth.

Then we had one feeble little monthly paper to represent our work, now we have THE UNION SIGNAL, *Young Women*, *Young Crusader*, and a Woman's Temperance Publishing Association that sends out annually anywhere from ninety to one hundred and thirty millions of pages of temperance literature.

Then there was not in this country a hospital for the treatment of disease without the use of alcoholics, now we have had for many years the Woman's Temperance Hospital in Chicago, which has earned the esteem and good will of all who know its thorough and progressive work.

Then not a child was being taught in the public schools the evils of intoxicants, now ten millions of children are under systematic instruction concerning the ritual of natural law that makes sacred the body which is the true temple of the Spirit of God.

Then the Sunday-schools were torpid on the temperance question, now in the international series of lessons, temperance is systematically recognized at least four times a year, and thanks to the great host of the Christian Endeavor it is becoming one of the chief subjects taught from the Holy Book.

In presence of such providential growth may our embattled host "arise and shine and give God the glory" for this "year of jubilee."

One of our most devoted members, a Scandinavian young woman, who did not know our language until she was twenty years of age, has been inspired by the Spirit to write what I, in memory of Francis S. Key, of Baltimore, and our great National song have thought fit to name "The White-Ribbon Star Spangled Banner."

On motion of Mrs. Stevens the thanks of the Convention were tendered Miss Willard for her able address, and then the latter introduced her niece, Mrs. Katharine Willard Baldwin, who came forward bearing a large white silk banner, having upon it fifty stars of gold (representing the states and territories in which we are organized) and the words, "W. C. T. U. Founded 1874"—"the Mothers' Star Spangled Banner," as Miss Willard fitly called it—the gift of Madam Demorest, of New York. Mrs. Baldwin then sang most beautifully, to the tune of the famous song which first saw the light in the city of Baltimore, "The White Ribbon Star Spangled Banner" (found on page 2 of this issue) written for the occasion by Miss Kate Lunden, with Miss Willard and Mother Thompson waving the banner, Mrs. Chant and others holding aloft the American flag, and the audience, led by a choir of sixty voices, joining in the refrain. The scene was most inspiring and evoked tumultuous applause.

"I knew," said Miss Willard, "that you would be glad to have Mrs. Chant stand here representing the old home flag with its red for love, its white for law, and its blue for the hope that all men saw—for the two flags stand for the same thing," to which Mrs. Chant replied that she felt she "had a little right to hold the flag, your white standard of purity and all the good things in it for the reason that away over the Atlantic we have had represented the American flag as well as the English," and spoke lovingly of the inspiration the presence of "Saint Frances" had been to the women of England. Requesting the pages to "cease for a time their kindly activities and every person be a committee on stationary," the President introduced Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, corresponding secretary, from whose interesting report we can give but brief extracts, and refer our readers to the printed minutes for the tabulated report of state work:

It would be strange indeed if your corresponding secretary could come up to her first annual report without a quickened heartbeat. I cannot forget the women who have served you in this capacity in other years. I cannot forget her, who, but for the fact that God called her to higher service, would have read to you at this hour in the deep, rich voice whose tones are still echoing upon our ears. You have not missed her more than I in the months which are passed. I have never ceased to feel that I have but held the office in trust and that the chrism of a consecration which had bridged the river of death has been placed upon my forehead. Judge, then, whether or not it has been a comfort to me that again and again there has come from that home in Ravenna—dear to all our hearts—the message: "I pray for you as I pray for no one else." Somehow the prayers of this great-hearted husband have been a pledge of her own continued interest in both work and worker, and in many a weary hour I have taken on new strength because I have felt that still

"In stress of the battle
She hastes to the fore,"

and that in a higher sense than we can as yet grasp the "Church Triumphant" is also the "Church Militant."

Many of you I have not seen in the flesh, but I know you all in the spirit, and having not seen, I love. I am becoming more certain every day that a grander corps of women than our state officers, National superintendents, organizers and evangelists never walked the earth, unless it be the greater multitude in the rank and file who stand back of them and make their victory and their very existence in this warfare possible. God bless them all to-day!

Not all the reports had been received at the time this summary was written; therefore, if names appear out of their proper order, or if any are omitted, it must be attributed to this cause. In all cases I must insist that we bear in mind the fact that our reports cover but ten months' work. The campaign did not begin last year before December 1, and books were closed this year October 1. If our Convention could have been held one month later there would have been a vast difference in our showing all along the line.

### NATIONAL MEETINGS.

The principal events which stand out in the year as the work of the National union, *per se*, are, first, the great meeting in Washington in February for the presentation of the Polyglot Petition, the school of methods at Mountain Lake Park in July, and the temperance conferences at Chautauqua. These meetings have been already fully recorded in THE UNION SIGNAL, and need only briefest passing mention here.

The splendid swing of the Washington meetings is still present to our thought. There were present all the general officers save the assistant recording secretary, Lady Henry Somerset, and many others most prominent in our work, while the women of the District union planned for the meeting as only they can. But, best of all, we rejoice that the great demonstration, the interview with President Cleveland, and all the splendid accessories, resulted to our organization in practical results; that the W. C. T. U. of the District of Columbia has stepped out into a larger place because of these meetings; while the presentation of the Blair bill the following day emphasized the fact in Congress and the wide notice given by the press tended everywhere to the growth of public sentiment.

At Mountain Lake Park, white-ribboners both of Maryland and West Virginia, united in bidding us welcome and in carrying on the work of the school of methods, while the members of the Mountain Lake Park Association proved themselves to be brothers indeed. The school of methods was in charge of the National vice-president-at-large and corresponding and recording secretaries, while the presence of four state presidents, one National superintendent, Alice Palmer, Eva Shontz, Mr. S. C. K. Rutnam and John G. Woolley, speak eloquently as to the interest of the meetings.

At Chautauqua, our pleasant room in the Kellogg Memorial Building was in charge of a bright young Y, who has since been appointed Y secretary for Kentucky, Miss Rhena E. Mosher. Her mother, an ardent white-ribboner, was with her, and the noontide hour of prayer was observed each day, literature distributed, and various other means used for advancing our work. In addition, the five temperance conferences, connected with the Woman's Club, were conducted by the National corresponding secretary; while Mrs. Leach, of Kentucky, and Mrs. Martin, of New York, had general oversight of the work. The Chautauqua management was most considerate and just, showing great interest in our organization. Large plans were made for next year's meetings; and it is believed that this place so closely connected with our origin will become more and more a Mecca for all white-ribboners.

### WORLD'S CONVENTION.

No record of this year would be complete that failed to touch upon the grand exodus which carried so many white-ribboners to the heart of the world's life, in attendance upon the great convention. Yet how shall a stay-at-home report the wonders of those days? That must be left to those who really saw their glory. I can only say what you all know, that the light was clear and true enough to shine even across the Atlantic, and that we basked in its beams from afar, even as we are basking now in their reflection upon the faces of those who were present in both body and spirit. Doubtless we shall find throughout this Convention that the brightest, most alert, and withal sweetest members here, were in attendance at the greater gathering. At least, if this be not true, it ought to be, for to whom much is given, of them shall much be required. That the wise plans laid may be carried out, and the advance steps indicated taken, in this and in all lands, is our earnest prayer. The World's union is a magnificent fact, and should become to us more and more an inspiration and an impetus.

### DEPARTMENTS.

Of the advances made in department work, the superintendents will themselves tell you. Perhaps no department has received such uniform attention, the country over, as has Purity. Never before has there been such widespread agitation, and resultant legislative action. Surely in such an arousal of public sentiment upon so vital a subject there lies great promise for the future.

But the other departments have had their own victories, and our magnificent body of generals is each year gaining on the enemy, and coming nearer to the heights where certain victory is enthroned. Surely no other organization at any time in the world's history has ever boasted so many trained experts along so many widely different lines. Each year in W. C. T. U. work is making me more certain that we struck the keynote of ultimate victory, when we made the discovery that each evil is allied with all other evils, and that therefore each reform should be allied with all other reforms.

### AFFILIATED INTERESTS.

If we dared to anticipate the reports of our affiliated interests we would say that there, too, progess is the cheering note which comes all along the line. The National Temperance Hospital is going steadily forward in its great mission of demonstrating the possibility of medical treatment absolutely free from alcoholics, and its record is one of which any hospital might be justly proud. The Temple still towers heavenward and its swiftly revolving Wheels have been rolling along over countless avenues during the past six months. The faith of the projector of the great enterprise is nothing daunted, and we have the highest authority for saying, "According to your faith be it unto you."

The Woman's Temperance Publishing Association is sending out its thousands upon thousands of pages, and is continually proving both through our official organ and through its other outputs, how vital it is to the perpetuity of our work.

BARS AT NATIONAL AND STATE CAPITOLS.

One of the questions given to your corresponding secretary for investigation was relative to the existence of bars at national and state capitol buildings. From one of our good friends at Washington, Hon. Elijah A. Morse, I quote:

"There has not been during the speakership of Speaker Crisp, during the Fifty-second and Fifty-third Congresses, what might properly and strictly be called a bar in the House or rather in the basement. There has been, however, a lunch counter in both the House and the Senate, from which drink has been sent to the tables, I think, of all sorts and kinds. During the speakership of Speaker Reed, during the Fifty-first Congress, some show was made of stopping the sale of drink, though I think there has never been a time in the six years that I have been there that a guest could not sit down to a table and have drink with his food. I think, however, that it is just to say that there is very little intoxication among members of Congress, and that a great improvement has taken place in this regard in the last few years. During the three terms that I have already served I have seen but one member of Congress intoxicated. The drink should be driven out of the capitol altogether."

Upon the same subject Congressman Pickler, of South Dakota says: "There are no bars for liquor in the national capital, but liquors of all kinds are, I am informed, sold at the lunch counters at the two ends of the building."

At date of writing, but twenty-three states and territories have replied to this question as concerns their own capitol buildings. Of these, Oklahoma Territory, New Jersey, Alabama and Iowa (alas for backslidden Iowa!) confess to the sorrowful fact of liquor at the capitol, either at a bar or "for restaurant purposes." Pennsylvania, although without a bar, records a sad scene of revelry at the closing of its last legislature; but in bright contrast Kansas says: "There is no city in the state where our prohibition laws are so well enforced as at the capitol city."

Another duty assigned me this year was the appointing of fraternal delegates to the great gatherings of societies organized for kindred purposes. I have been able to do this in several cases, but in the three greatest conventions, that of the Christian Endeavor, Epworth League and Baptist Young People's Union, I received replies stating that no fraternal delegates would be received, as the entire program would be occupied by reports and speeches. Our work was not, however, without representation, since several of our best known speakers were upon the program.

OUR PROMOTED ONES.

During no year of which I have knowledge has death made such inroads in our ranks as during the one just closed. The memorial hour upon the program is witness to this, while each state convention has come up to its own memorial hour with a long list of those who have gone on before. "We follow that way," but how sorely we miss them, God only knows! More than ever, too, is it being made manifest that we must fill our rapidly depleting ranks with new recruits, if we be not worsted in the final onset.

GENERAL OFFICERS.

Of the work of the general officers for the year, I can only say briefly what you all know that preparations for the World's Convention has kept the president in England for about half the time, but from that distance, as well as when at closer range, her hand has been upon the helm, and her busy brain has been intent upon our course.

The vice-president-at-large has proven herself what all who knew her felt she would be—a tower of strength and an inexhaustible supply of wisdom. I do not like to think what the year would have been to me without her to lean upon.

The recording secretary was largely in the field until her departure for England in May, and since then she has been still in the field over there, delighting all with her eloquence, while the assistant recording secretary, the newly elected president of Kentucky, is coming to be recognized as an authority in schools of methods, of which she has conducted several, in addition to her large organizing and platform work.

The treasurer has been in the field more or less since her Southern trip, and always to the advancement of the places visited. She attended the London Convention, speaking with great acceptation, while the hold she keeps upon the pocketbook will speedily manifest itself.

Your corresponding secretary has traveled about fifteen thousand miles; been in attendance upon four state, three district and one county conventions; conducted three schools of methods; made ninety-three addresses, and sent out many thousands of letters and circulars from the busy center of our work. Her chief aim has been to make the workers all over the country feel that she counts her office a great one only in the true Scriptural sense of the word, in that it gives widest scope for service and makes her the servant of all. She has made many mistakes apparent to herself; doubtless she has made many others which have been apparent to you, but so far as in her lies, she has given you of her best. I wish for the work's sake it were a better best.

The position of a National officer at Headquarters is no sinecure, but with the toil and responsibility there goes hand in hand an abounding joy in that one is permitted to serve so sympathetic, loyal and brave a constituency.

Following this came the report of the treasurer, Mrs. Helen M. Barker:

The past year has been one of anxiety with alternating hope and fear as to its financial outcome. The balance of over $5,000, last fall, enabled us to meet the large expense of printing minutes, reports, etc., and pay all expenses for several months. The fact that fourteen states did not send any dues until September, six others not until August, necessitated the borrowing of money to carry on the work, yet I am glad to say that while two years ago we paid $400 interest, the past year we have paid but $51.55 for interest, and have received as interest on notes in possession of the National over $200. Last year we had a bequest of $3,000 and our especial ten-cent fund brought in $2,700. This year we have had neither bequest nor ten-cent fund, and the birthday fund has amounted to only $54. Hence the anxiety as to the balance at closing of the books, and the uncertainty as to which side of the ledger the difference would appear. Again we increased our appropriations for departments and for organizing work for the present year, and have paid for organization, Alabama, $25; Montana, $62; North Carolina, $100; Utah, $50; East Washington, $50; Wyoming, $10; Oklahoma, $25; New Mexico, $50.

The dues alone will never furnish money for the broad work our society ought to do, and we should have some general fund or pledges for our National work. The Woodbridge literature fund designed to enable the National to send free literature to needy unions, has received as yet but little attention and has only $12 to its credit. The Lathrap fund for pushing the colored work, has also received but little attention, $16. I am sure that both these funds will grow as the women come to realize their importance more. I desire to call the attention of all treasurers to the fact that the report of the National treasurer makes no mention of Y dues; only three states have sent any record of Y dues, and thinking such a partial showing was worse than none at all, I have placed them all as dues without mention of Y's.

Indiana and Pennsylvania are the only states entitled to an L. T. L. delegate, being the only ones that have paid five cents per member for one thousand children. Iowa comes next with dues for 334 children. Texas has sent dues for sixty-five and Illinois for fifteen members of the Loyal Temperance Legion. So far as the National treasurer has knowledge no other state has any juvenile members. This ought not to be. These dues ought to be as diligently collected and as promptly forwarded as are any other. Five pennies from each child during the year is not burdensome, and it would do the children good to know that they were contributing that much to the National treasury. There is need of greater effort in this direction. Pennsylvania is this year the banner state for gain in membership. My books show this gain to be 1,894 members.

It is but just that an explanation should be made here, several states where the state treasurer's books show a decided gain during the year appear on the National treasurer's book with either loss or lessened gain. New York is one of these. After the state treasurer's book closed last fall fifty dollars was sent to me as last year's dues, hence are not counted on this year. Oregon has actually added five hundred members and Ohio claims a large gain during their fiscal year, but my books do not show it. Wisconsin also and perhaps one or two other states show a larger gain on their own state books than are shown on mine. As long as the dates of state and National conventions must differ there will be discrepancies in state and National reports, as they cover different periods of time. We have received a larger amount of dues in the eleven months of this year than we did in thirteen months last year, the total this year being $14,757.29. We have great cause for thankfulness that notwithstanding we had no especial fund our total receipts foot up $23,038.96. Total expenditures $18,059.37, leaving a balance in the treasury, October 1, after all obligations are paid, of $4,979.59.

The tabulated statement of the treasurer will as usual be printed with the National Minutes.

A cablegram bearing greetings from Lady Henry Somerset was read by the secretary, the passages of Scripture being Zephaniah 3:17 and Deuteronomy 7:7. Her letter to the Convention will be found on another page.

Mrs. Laura Ormiston Chant was introduced, and spoke in part as follows:

One of the most difficult things that you have to face and I have to face, is the kind friends who are always telling us that we ought to stay at home. Now let me tell you this,—that God's world was never properly gardened until He taught the birds to fly forth. The birds have been God's gardeners, taking the seeds from one great country to the other, planting flowers where there was once a wilderness, and the least His singing birds can do, His mothers and sisters of the nations, the least we can do is to do as the birds have done, carry the seeds of our beautiful flowers and trees for planting this garden of God. The world becomes more glorious, more full of joy, in proportion as you have to face its difficulties and bear its burdens, for the one splendid lesson that you learn is, that the whole armor of God girt around you is the panoply through which not one shaft can penetrate, and that armor of God includes among other things the true love of those who have one tie to bind them in the sheaf.

How we love Saint Frances I need not tell you. I can tell you if you do not take great care, we shall keep her always. [Cries of No! No!] We are going on to a great victory now because of the light she has brought us. If these two countries who, of all countries in the world, stand for freedom, can join forces in the great work, we may yet see the time when even the Sultan of Turkey may come under the sway of the white flag.

After Mrs. Baldwin had sung again, a brief evangelistic service was conducted by Mrs. Mollie McGee Snell, and Miss Elizabeth Greenwood led in noontide prayer.

The corresponding secretary was instructed to send a letter of greeting and sympathy to Miss Margaret Sudduth, managing editor of THE UNION SIGNAL, whose sad home-going a few weeks ago was chronicled in these pages. Committees on credentials, courtesies and telegrams were appointed and other miscellaneous business transacted, after which the first session adjourned.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON.

Convention called to order by Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens. After Mrs. Harriet D. Walker had led in prayer the following fraternal and visiting delegates were introduced: Dr. George, of the National Reform Association; Mrs. Rose Summerfeld, representing the National Council of Jewish Women; Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Powell, of the American Purity Alliance; Mrs. Lillian Hollister, of the "Ladies of the Maccabees"; Major Scott, of California; Mother Ransom, of the Pacific Coast, and Miss Alice Palmer, round-the-world missionary—each of whom briefly greeted the convention. A letter was read from General Neal Dow, stating that he feared he would not be able to attend the convention, but Miss Willard expressed her hope that the "grand old moral hero who has never yet failed in courage for the cause of temperance might still be with us."

Mrs. Erdman, of Pennsylvania, was then called to the platform and sang the Baltimore rallying song to the tune of "Marching Thro' Georgia," the audience joining with great vim in the chorus:

"Hurrah! hurrah! for Baltimore '95;
Hurrah! hurrah! white-ribboners' hearts revive;
Unfurl your banners to the breeze of God and purity
When we go marching to Baltimore."

Miss Willard: "When I saw some Southern handkerchiefs waving and women singing the old 'Marching Thro' Georgia' with all their hearts and lips, I said, God works wonders in the heart. I do not think we know all that the song meant. When I heard at the republican national convention many years ago the playing of 'Way Down South' and 'Dixie,' I knew that all the past was truly past and nobody could ever make me believe differently again. So let us be thankful for the new song, sweet and holy words, the odor of unity of spirit of this convention, and let us refresh and stimulate it by the song."

Following came reports of superintendents, of which necessarily only the merest outline can be given here.

YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH

by Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, General Secretary.

It means much, in view of the many other popular organizations of young people, to have held our own in the past few years. The report for 1895 shows an increase in membership in some states, a holding the same in some and a decrease in a few, but excellent work has been done in all. Y conferences, both district and county, have been the special feature of the year in Illinois. In these other young people's societies have participated. They have given receptions to teachers and issued a special Y number of the state paper. Indiana Y's have adopted the triple pledge, and nevertheless their honorary members equal their regular members in number. Ohio shows an increase in paid membership over last year, and unions have been formed in schools and colleges. Four libraries have been placed in chair factories. They are cared for by the members of the union and opened once a week, and are patronized by working girls' clubs. One union instructed seventeen girls thoroughly in housekeeping in their kitchen garden. Y's of North Dakota have contributed to the Florence Crittenton Mission in charge of the W. C. T. U. More drinking and ice water fountains have been erected than any previous year. And so, in almost every state the good work accomplished along all lines would be impossible to report.

During the absence of the general Y secretary in visiting the countries of the Mediterranean and the Orient, the work of the Branch was faithfully carried on by the assistant secretary, Mrs. F. S. Evans, and our National Y organizer, Miss Frances H. Ensign.

Among the recommendations we wish to call attention to the following: We courteously ask state treasurers to report dues paid by young women to the National treasurer.

We recommend the study of good citizenship, of systematic giving and of reporting; college settlements for our Y. W. C. T. Unions, and the plan of the Industrial Camp or "Republic of the Children, for the Children, by the Children," in place of the brief summer excursions usually given to the poor children in cities.

We recommend more earnestly than ever before our paper, *Young Women*, and the reciprocity plan to help build up our foreign work among young women.

The remainder of the important suggestions will be found in the special leaflet issued for state Y secretaries and which will reach them before 1896.

LOYAL TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MRS. HELEN G. RICE: There has passed before me as in a vision the record of the year's work which is just closing. I saw the grand leader of the Empire state marshalling her great host of the Senior Legions, I saw them gathered in their third state L. T. L. convention, I heard the walls of the church ringing with their rallying cry and I heard the resolutions they passed in condemnation of the state board of education in its repudiation of the scientific temperance law.

Then I saw the earnest, faithful superintendent of Pennsylvania marshalling her host under the motto of "No Compromise for the Keystone State," and I noted that those juniors and seniors had contributed this year eighty-six dollars to the Temperance Hospital and one hundred and ten dollars to the Temperance Temple. Then came Wisconsin with its three state Loyal Temperance Legion superintendents, one in charge of the junior, one of the senior and one of the normal grade, gathered in their fifth state convention and I remembered that they were the pioneers in this onward movement; and then the old "Bay state" passed before me. I heard those children sing at the top of their voices, "Saloons, Saloons, Saloons Must Go," found that they had contributed ninety dollars this year to the state W. C. T. U. treasury and had seven voting delegates in the state convention, and I heard them ring out their rallying cry: "Who are we? who are we? Loyal Legioners! don't you see? Are we in it? yes, we are! Loyal Legioners, rah! rah! rah!"

I saw the Illinois superintendent traveling thousands of miles in her state this year, beating time for her forty thousand pledged Loyal Temperance Legioners to sing, "Saloons, saloons, saloons must go." And then there came to me a voice from New Jersey, and I heard the women of the state W. C. T. U. read the names of members that had

passed on and they read the names of Loyal Temperance Legioners, and opening their state records I found that these young soldiers who had just enlisted and then gone up higher had equal mention with those who had borne the burden and heat of the day. And oh, dear sisters, I wish I had time to tell you of the voice that has come from West Washington; I wish I could help you to catch the note from Oregon, from Georgia, Indian Territory, Oklahoma, and from all the states and territories down there.

And then there came to me a sadder sight. I saw hundreds of towns and cities where white ribbon women live, and where no children sing, "Saloons, saloons, saloons must go." The children said, "We begged and pleaded to join the world-wide chorus, but no one gave us the key or taught us the strain." And the women said, "Oh, we could not find a leader for them, and there is no place to hold the children's meeting and we had the scientific temperance instruction and we thought we did not need the Legion, and then the junior societies of the churches have absorbed the children." And over and above this clamor of excuses I heard the awful voice of the saloon-keepers saying, "Give *us* the children;" and then penetrating through all this clamor I heard the tender voice of the crucified and risen Lord, saying, "Feed my lambs." "Whosoever shall receive one of such children in my name, receiveth me." "Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not to me."

WORK AMONG FOREIGNERS.

MRS. SOPHIE F. GRUBB: About four hundred thousand pages of the literature of "the strangers" have been sent out this year. Nearly two hundred thousand of these have been given away. We keep a beer saloon at our entrance port, that is, our government does. "Old Glory" waves above and protects it, and government officials congregate about it. The first words our immigrants hear when they step on American soil, are "Here's your fresh lager beer; come get your good liquor." Young girls who never saw beer in their own country, finding it sold here in a government institution, think it something very respectable, and when they meet it farther on it has been robbed of its evils by governmental influence, and they take kindly to it. My chief endeavor this year has been to have this evil abolished, as I succeeded in doing under the Harrison administration. I interviewed senators, congressmen, cabinet officials and government officers at the port. These last, without exception, bore their testimony to the evil effects of this saloon at our port of entry. But the matter was referred back to the department of the treasury, and from there to one of the assistants, a congressman from Illinois, himself a devotee of Bacchus, who, together with the Commissioner of Immigration, a beer-loving German, decided that this institution should not be interfered with, and it stands to-day a disgrace to our nation. Notwithstanding this drawback, Miss Lindahl, our W. C. T. U. missionary at the port, has done good work in distributing tracts and sending out a healthy influence among the immigrants.

The work in the states is in good condition. Twenty-eight state superintendents and five National assistants do efficient labor. I am making an effort to interest the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor and the Sunday-schools, especially the mission schools, in the spread of literature. The Scandinavian work, under our able assistant, Miss Kate Lunden, has been unusually active this year, as has also the Spanish department under Mrs. Harwood, of New Mexico.

WORK AMONG COLORED PEOPLE.

MRS. LUCY THURMAN: During the past year I think that our colored work has made more headway in this country than in any other year during our organization, and I wish I had time to tell you of the work accomplished through the birthday offering that you gave at Cleveland for this department of work. It was my pleasure to spend five weeks in Chicago in the interest of work among colored people, numbering thirty thousand. The general officers and all at Headquarters in Chicago stood behind me and aided me, and the result was that no less than five thousand signed the temperance pledge. We organized a Woman's Christian Temperance Union on the South Side, numbering almost one hundred members, one on the West Side of fifty-seven members, and one on the North Side with twenty-seven members, besides a Y, and no less than five hundred and forty children signed the triple pledge. There has never been a time in the history of this colored work when so many states have reported directly to the National superintendents, and my heart has been made to rejoice over and over again for the good news that comes to me from all parts of the South.

The great bulk of the colored people are in the South, and the bulk of their property is in the Southland. Before the war they only paid taxes on a few thousand dollars; to-day they pay taxes on no less than two hundred million dollars, nine million dollars of that property being in the state of Georgia alone. Knowing these facts to be true, is it any wonder our hearts go out to-day to the great South, and I come here before you, as Christian women, and I ask you in the name of God and in the name of that large class of people that have not yet been reached in the masses, that you use your influence and that you aid to open the work this year among the colored people of the South. The four million colored women of this country are looking to you to help them, that they may be purified and that their homes may be better and that their children may be taught the great lessons that you are teaching your children. I am proud to tell you that while we have eight million or ten million of colored people in this country, we can boast of something that no other race can boast of in this land, that there is not to be found in all our ranks one brewer or distiller. (Applause.)

The report of the department of scientific temperance instruction was next presented by its superintendent, Mrs. Hunt. As this report is of special import anp interest to our readers we have decided to hold it for publication in a later issue when more space can be given to it.

PHYSICULTURE.

FRANCES W. LEITER: Sixty thousand pages of new literature have been published during the past year in the form of leaflets. "Physical Beauty of Women," by Dr. Richter, is a scientific article which should be read by every woman who is anxious to secure the best for herself. "Play in Education," by Carl Betz, discusses a feature of education which is better understood by Germans than Americans. Parents as well as educators should read this. "The Effects of Military Drill on Boys," by Dr. Sargent, of Harvard College, meets a timely need. The tendency to substitute this drill for physical training is gaining ground, and calls for prompt action on the part of those who understand how grave an error it is. Besides these new leaflets, forty thousand folders, as a "field" document, have been steadily going out over the states. This explains the relation between physical education and the temperance question. Department literature now numbers eighteen pertinent and forceful leaflets and pamphlets. The states are gradually securing superintendents, who, by culture and consecrated purpose, are well fitted for this responsibility. Several important events mark the year just closing. After a preliminary meeting in Mansfield, the Physical Educators of Ohio organized at Columbus, the last of March, with Dr. Leonard, of Oberlin College, as president, looking to a more thorough enforcement of Ohio's compulsory physical education law. This new organization was given department place at the annual session of the State Teachers' Association two months later. The National Educational Association, at its session in Denver, during July, created the department of Physical Education, with Miss R. Anna Morris, as president. This is a new outlook for the work. Louisiana added physical training to its required work during the winter of '94. While this law, like the Ohio law, is not all that is desired, the educators in authority accepted it in good faith, believing the work should be done. Miss Clara G. Baer, associate in this department and supervisor in Newcomb College, New Orleans, was employed and paid with state funds for institute service during the past summer. Others of the department corps have been engaged at Chautauqua, and schools of methods, as well as teachers' institutes. One of the latest phases which has been recently engaging the attention of the department is physical education as a reform measure in connection with the management of prisons, reformatories, houses of correction and industrial schools. The department is slowly, but surely proving its right to be.

NARCOTICS.

MRS. G. B. INGALLS: The tobacco trade is being pushed and advertised as never before. Pictures are more expensive and disgusting; the business aggressive and persistent. But the opposition is also persistent. More people are interested, better work being done, and deaths from opium and tobacco are more correctly reported. The work that promises greatest results in this department is the formation of anti-cigarette leagues, that pledge the boys against cigarette smoking. In many places the pledge includes tobacco, and some leagues admit girls. Anti-chewing gum leagues are also being organized. An anti-cigarette convention has been held and an anti-opium society formed. Two state legislatures passed laws forbidding the manufacture of cigarettes: North Dakota and California. The governor of California, however, vetoed the bill. Forty-two states have laws forbidding the sale of cigarettes or tobacco to minors. Cures for the tobacco habit have sprung up marvelously; and whether we believe in the cure or not, the fact that so many are offered for sale and so largely advertised, shows it is a bad habit and needs to be cured. The bicycle has caused a great reduction in the consumption of cigars.

The cigar manufacturers are beginning to fight the bicycle, but the wheel goes on and on, men forgetting to smoke, for the time at least. The Boston and Maine Railway have made a rule that no employé shall use tobacco while wearing the uniform of the company. The Pennsylvania Central Railroad (Limited) have no smoking compartment on the sleeping cars, and when we enjoyed the magnificent coach and the grand scenery through which this road runs, we thought surely this is perfect travel. Over the mountains with an elegant observation car and a stenographer ready and willing to write your letters for a simple, "Thank you," no smoke, and no smell of stale smoke anywhere. When we fully realized this perfect trip I thought our labor in securing more than fifty thousand names asking for the abolishment of the smoking compartment in the palace car was not all in vain. I am told by a railroad official that Mr. Pullman is building many cars without the smoking compartment. Returning from Europe I congratulated my native land on the fact that we have not the nasty pipe under our noses all the time, as they have in London, and that our government does not have a tobacco monopoly as does France. I visited one of these great tobacco factories in Paris, and am ready to say, bad as we are, we smoked Americans, there is yet hope for a clear atmosphere.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL WORK.

MRS. STELLA B. IRVINE: The Sunday-school workers bring words of cheer to this Convention. As we review the work of the year there is much to encourage and rejoice our hearts. Thirty-seven thousand pages of printed circulars, programs, etc., have been sent out to aid workers, besides unnumbered pages of sample literature. Your superintendent has worked, more or less, in eight different states, conducting Sunday-school temperance rallies, addressing conferences, conventions and many Sunday-schools. Nearly all states have worked vigorously for the universal temperance Sunday, in accordance with the plan presented by the Hon. Charles Waters, of the London Sunday-School Union, and adopted by the Sunday-school department of the W. C. T. U., and memorials have been presented to religious gatherings in nearly every state. The National superintendent and her faithful secretary, Mrs. Dora B. Butts, are working diligently through the state conferences of the Methodist Episcopal church, with the purpose in view of paving the way for the presentation of the plan at the M. E. General Conference to be held May, 1896, in Cleveland, Ohio.

Forty-three states have taken up the work of this department and thirty-nine of the superintendents have reported. Seven hundred and ninety-seven thousand two hundred and fifty-nine pages of literature have been circulated by the department; 1,305 concerts and addresses; 155,713 pledged membership; 315 Sunday-school temperance rallies. Total state appropriations reported by the department, $197.51. New York state maintains its position of honor as banner state. The recommendations are:

1. Special effort to perfect the organization of the department by securing a superintendent for every local county and district union.

2. That temperance secretaries be appointed in every Sunday-school, as they are essential to complete statistical reports.

3. That the department work be presented in all Sunday-school conventions and ministerial gatherings.

4. That we earnestly support the International Lesson Series which gives us our quarterly temperance lesson and seek its use by all Sunday-schools.

5. That special observance of quarterly temperance Sunday be continued with renewed zeal.

6. That the fourth Sunday of November be observed by all churches, Sunday-schools and young people's societies as Annual Temperance Sunday, in accordance with the plan proposed by the London Sunday-school Union and adopted by the National Sunday-school department.

At this point Mrs. Mattie McClellan Brown offered a lengthy resolution, sending greetings to the Triennial Convention of the Episcopal church, in session at Minneapolis, earnestly requesting them to "approve and sanction the movement to enjoin the use of unfermented wine at the Sacrament as being more in accordance with the character of our Master, at whose table the wine is served."

Mrs. Nichols, of Indiana, stated that the use of fermented wine was optional with the rector of each parish, and Mrs. Lovell suggested that the resolution be made shorter. Mrs. Nichols and Miss Mary Moore, National superintendent of the department of unfermented wine, were appointed to confer with Mrs. Brown in regard to changing the resolution to conform with the suggestions, and with this understanding it was adopted.

SCHOOLS OF METHODS AND PARLIAMENTARY USAGE.

MRS. A. S. BENJAMIN: Method is a way of reaching a given end by a series of acts which tend to secure it. Sir William Hamilton once declared that all method is a rational progress, a progress toward an end. Accepting these definitions, I hardly need say that in the Woman's Christian Temperance Union our departments are our methods. To what point have they already carried us? To the intelligent consideration of almost every question in which humanity is to-day interested.

In reviewing the work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union with our present purposes and plans one would touch almost every question that to-day agitates the world, and would include nearly the entire gamut of human needs. In these days of clubs we are not simply a literary club, but a literary, scientific, philanthropic, economic, æsthetic, ethical and good government club all combined. We are a foreign missionary society, a home missionary society and an aid society all in one.

A school, as everybody knows, is a place in which to learn, and our school of methods not only aims to teach but to so instruct the learner that she may carry on the work. It seems to me in these days of organization, the constant tendency is to consider aggregation instead of individuality. I think the danger is to generalize a little too much and particularize too little. Now we talk about the masses—if we can once take into our hearts and consciences and brains the fact that the masses resolve themselves into individuals, and if we make the individual all right, the aggregation cannot be wrong. Take our work among the lumbermen. They say to me in certain states in which I journey, "I can do nothing for lumbermen, there are no lumbermen within one hundred miles of us." Suppose there are not, there are lumbermen within a hundred miles of Michigan and Wisconsin and there is not a woman anywhere who cannot send to Michigan and Wisconsin a dime or a dollar to help pay a missionary to carry the gospel of temperance and the gospel of Christ to the woodsmen and there is not an orthodox church in all this land so far as I know who sends a missionary specially to the men in the lumber woods. Some of those men are just as carefully taught and reared as your son and my son, and that is what one woman can do, she can subscribe for a religious paper and send it to the camp, and there are ever and ever so many things that the individual woman can do in our forty departments.

Miss Willard here presented Rev. C. H. Mead, of New York, who brought greetings from the National Temperance Society. He concluded his brief remarks by saying:

"Madam President, may I say in regard to myself, when the word came to us months and months ago of your failing health, the whole Christian world, as far as this country, at least, is concerned, commenced to pray that such a matchless leader might be spared and her strength restored again (Applause). I am glad that the prayer has been answered. Long life to Frances Willard, leader of the white-ribboners!"

MISS WILLARD: "I do not feel like coming to the front after that. There is something especially tender and beautiful about a good man's praise, and I am gratified, and most of all grateful for the belief I have in the depth of my own soul that these prayers, the greatest token of love that one can give another, to bear his name so that the world shall be 'bound by golden chains about the feet of God,' as the great laureate said."

Mrs. Holden Byles, a delegate from Nebraska, and a member of the British executive committee, was then introduced, and spoke of the different unions she had visited in the Western states, saying, also, that she wished to indorse what Mrs. Chant had said in regard to "Saint Frances" and the enthusiasm she had inspired in England.

A resolution regarding lynching, offered at this point by Mrs. Benjamin, and adopted unanimously, will be found in the report of the committee on resolutions.

FRIDAY EVENING.

Music Hall was taxed to its utmost on Friday evening to provide seats and even standing room for the immense audience which came to hear the addresses of welcome and responses. After a brief devotional service conducted by Mrs. Dunham, of Iowa, the Convention chorus of sixty voices sang, to the tune of "My Maryland," an ode of welcome written for the occasion, by Mrs. Robert M. Wylie, of Baltimore. The singing evoked tremendous applause. We give space for two verses:

You've gathered here, an army strong,
In Maryland, our Maryland,
To aid the right, to conquer wrong
In all the world, and Maryland.
The temperance banner leads the throng;
The temperance cause inspires our song;
And may success to you belong—
Sings Maryland, our Maryland.

Once more a "Welcome!" now we sing,
"A welcome kind to Maryland!"
For naught but joy to us you bring,
In Maryland, our Maryland;
And as your motto wide you fling,
"For God and Country!" let it ring!
So may you go on conquering
*In all the world*—and Maryland!

Gov. Frank Brown was expected to welcome the Convention on behalf of the state, but it was explained that he had been called away.

"It is not the first time," said Miss Willard, "that a governor has agreed to welcome, nor the first time that gubernatorial duties obliged him to be absent. Last week I was in Pennsylvania, and Governor Hastings welcomed the ladies to a reception and gave them a rousing speech and said that whenever he did not feel perfectly at liberty to welcome the mothers, wives and daughters of the old commonwealth of Pennsylvania, he would leave off and quit and go away. And very likely the governor of Maryland feels the same. I know nothing to the contrary, but I do think that we shall always have a warm place in our hearts for the governor of Pennsylvania. We have a gentleman with us who will give a welcome on behalf of both state and city and we are most happy to see him in his official as well as his personal capacity—Mayor Latrobe."

The mayor said in part:

It gives me great pleasure personally as well as officially to welcome to this great city of Baltimore the ladies who are members of this great organization. I am not as much accustomed, ladies, to addressing an audience of this kind as I am to addressing one where there is a little more political interest probably in it than there is in the audience this evening. (Cries of "no, no.") If therefore I should get some of these conditions a little mixed you must make allowances. It was at the city hall to-day that some—I was going to say heathen—in looking at my invitation to be here this evening asked what the initials W. C. T. U. meant. I called on the secretary, who is a good fellow but somewhat of a wag and he translated it as "Whisky Can't Touch Us." (Applause.) I am glad to have some of these ladies even temporarily under the jurisdiction of the mayor of Baltimore. The names of many of them are just as familiar to our people as household words, and the great cause of temperance in which they are engaged commends itself to every community. I am sure that here in Baltimore the workings of this great association are appreciated. The home suffers far more from the curse of drink than does even the individual, and as I understand it, it is the mission of your society to protect the home from this danger. Here in Baltimore I am sure I could guarantee for your association a kindly greeting. We call ourselves the city of homes. I wish I could say that they are all happy homes. The hospitality of our people I am sure will guarantee their guests a pleasant and agreeable time while they are with us and it is my duty and my pleasure to express the hope as chief executive officer of this city that when the delegates return to their homes they will carry back with them some pleasant recollections of this city of Baltimore.

Miss Willard: "I consider myself a fair judge of a mayor's speech, having listened to them for twenty years, and this is one of the very best flavored we have ever had."

The Rev. Dr. John Goucher, president of the Woman's College of Baltimore, was then introduced and said:

It is a peculiar pleasure to me to bid you welcome to this fair city of Baltimore. A single phrase may express the attitude of mind of a community. It is said when strangers enter Boston they all ask, "What does he know?" When he enters New York, it is inquired, "What is he worth?" When he visits Philadelphia, they say, "Who were his parents?" If he tarries in Pittsburg, they ask, "What can he do?" If he sojourns for a time in Chicago, they say, "Where did he come from?" If he advances to St. Louis, they say, "Where is he going?" When strangers come to Baltimore, with frankness and hospitality, we say, "How long can you stay?" (Great applause.) We do this not because hospitality is our habit or because we are born to chivalry, but we do it because we honor ourselves in saying you are welcome to Baltimore. You are welcome because you embody and manifest an idea. Ideas are the children of God. The ideal which you represent is a comprehensive one. You embody as the central idea of your organization the home, it being the objective. You are *well-come* to Baltimore. A larger percentage of houses to the population can be found in Baltimore than in any other city of this Union. You are *well-come* to Baltimore, for here the Sabbath is observed better than in any other large city of this land.

And you are *well-come* as a temperance organization to Baltimore, for you cannot forget that the great temperance movement which swept over this continent and even beyond, the Washingtonian movement that had its birth here in 1840, and we from Baltimore, from whence that impulse started, are glad to welcome you because you are more than impulse. You are welcome not only because you are loyal to the home and loyal to God, but because having God in your thought at all times, you have in your hands the potentiality by which humanity is to be correlated to the great governmental missions of this earth, and when our question has been answered, how long can you stay, we will bid you Godspeed and we will be the richer because you have left with us a benediction and an enlargement and a new revelation of the power which we had not possessed had you not honored us with your coming.

Miss Willard: "You know I said in my annual address that ministers had made all this work possible, and we have been addressed by a typical minister who understands the philosophy and the history of the movement and we rejoice to be reminded of it so eloquently. We will now be welcomed once more by Rev. Wm. E. Bartlett, of the Catholic church, representative of Cardinal Gibbons."

Rev. Mr. Bartlett: I welcome you as the friend of Cardinal Gibbons. He is a patriot before all things. He loves his country and everything that makes our country a happy and prosperous land. He loves temperance, and I have with me a message to read to you which he left before going South. And I would like to say that we of the Catholic clergy, representing eight million members of the church in this country, can do a great deal for temperance if we will.

Cardinal Gibbons' letter was as follows: The temperance cause is a most vital subject in our day, as on it hangs social order, with domestic peace and comfort.

As the greatest number of crimes and disorders may be traced to intemperance, those who are laboring in the repression of this vice are among the best benefactors to society and to the family. I hope your Convention will encourage and stimulate you all with renewed ardor in the prosecution of the good cause in which you are engaged. Faithfully yours in Christ,

J. Cardinal Gibbons.

Miss Willard: "I wish Brother Jasper were here to say, 'The world do move.' It is the temperance cause that has brought Catholic and Protestant side by side, and such greetings from a noble patriot and scholar and Christian gentleman and great prelate are received by us in the same spirit in which they are brought, and we are glad to have the message borne to us by Father Bartlett, himself a practical temperance worker, and whose earnest voice will not be forgotten by us in the utterance of his simple, kindly and earnest welcome."

Rev. Luther T. Townsend, D. D., of the Methodist Episcopal church, was to have voiced the welcome of the Protestant clergy of Baltimore. Being unavoidably absent, he sent to Miss Willard the manuscript copy of his speech, which we hope to publish later.

One of the most interesting demonstrations of the evening, and, indeed, of the entire Convention program, now occurred. Led by Miss R. B. Mory, superintendent of juvenile work for Maryland, a hundred or more girls and boys of the Loyal Temperance Legion bearing banners and flags marched down the aisles and took seats upon the platform. Miss Mory stepping forward, said:

Dear Friends, In view of the wearisome platitudes which have been echoing and reëchoing for, lo! these many months, as to the coming woman, what she is or what she will be, doubtless you, too, are anxious for a solution of this question, and that, too, even *more* expeditiously than by return mail. We have invited you to Baltimore, and have promised you much in coming here, and many of you have traveled weary miles for the pleasures, the revelations of this Convention, but, dear friends, the crowning revelation yet awaits you, for in these Loyal Temperance Legion boys and girls I have the honor of presenting to you to-night not only the coming woman, but the coming man as well. And they are not only *coming*, but *come*, come to enter into the heritage which your magnificent work for more than twenty-one years has made possible for them—come with the impressions, the convictions which scientific temperance instruction in nearly every state in the Union has borne in upon them, come with the training in patriotism and total abstinence which the ten thousand Loyal Temperance Legions of the land with their more than three hundred thousand members has accomplished.

In these children to-day we already possess the nation to-morrow. These are the nation's defence against its greatest foe,—that internal foe, which to-day threatens our country with far greater disaster than did the foreign foe which menaced the shores of the Chesapeake in those thrilling days of 1814, when Francis Scott Key wrote his imperishable lines, our anthem and yours, the "Star Spangled Banner." It seems very fitting that on this occasion, here on its native heath, these children, the descendants of the men who fought and died in that battle to protect their homes and the nation from the invader, should give to you this song, you who come waging your peaceful war "For God and Home and Native Land." The children will first give you the welcome they are so eager to express, and then fling to the breeze the star spangled banner.

Then the chorus of young voices shouted forth their welcome in a song composed by Miss Mory, the refrain of which was: "Welcome W. C. T. U."

Miss Willard said: "It will interest our friends to know that this young lady is one of the new women, of which they may send along just as many as they like—one of our honored Doctor Goucher's students. I do not know that the college could possibly have a better advertisement!"

The children then sang the "Star Spangled Banner," the audience joining in the chorus to the accompaniment of waving flags and banners. Mrs. Helen M. Barker made an able address upon "The Silver Question," concluding by saying, "We have welcomed everybody else but the audience, now we hope the audience will respond"—by a large collection.

Miss Willard presented Mrs. Mary Haslup, president of Maryland, who conveyed the welcome of the state W. C. T. U. as follows:

All through the year as we have planned and worked for this Convention, we have been glad that you were coming, and as you have come, with your faces full of hope and full of a benediction for us, we have rejoiced more and more that you accepted our invitation. We are not a very strong union, but we reach all over the state of Maryland, and as our governor was absent to-night I thought our union might represent the state, for our unions reach from Worcester, away down by the Atlantic, out to the Garrett in the mountain fastnesses of the Alleghanies, so the whole state welcomes you through the Woman's Christian Temperance Unions. God bless you, each and every one, and make us all a help to each other in the days that we tarry together.

Mrs. Robinson, president of the W. C. T. U. of Baltimore, voiced the welcome of the city union. She read a letter from Mr. Gilman, president of the Johns Hopkins University, and president of the Charity organization, stating that he was unavoidably absent, and then said:

Dear Fellow-workers of this Convention:—We have been going from our little state of Maryland up to your great states of Massachusetts, New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio and the great states of Georgia, Tennessee and Colorado to those great conventions that have met year after year, and meeting these great concourses of women coming from all over the country and, as our state president has said, at last we took courage to ask you if you would come into our little state bordered by the Chesapeake. We have been planning and looking forward this last year, longing to look into your faces, thinking how glad we would be to welcome you and, dear friends, it has not been unselfish in us. We need you; we need house cleaning in more ways than one. We are not unselfish in asking you to come to us, because we know you will give a great deal more than we can give you, so we say to you, you are very welcome to us. And I do not want to leave those out who have come to us as visitors. They are most cordially received; we wish we could offer them the hospitalities that we can for the elect five hundred, but our doors are not large enough and many of us are still in the country. Still we are just as glad to welcome these visitors who come from all parts of the country, and we want them to go home full of inspiration from this great National Convention.

Mrs. K. Willard Baldwin sang very sweetly, "Some Glad Day," after which the responses to the addresses of welcome were given. We can give but an extract from each.

Mrs. Ella M. Boole, of New York: We are so glad of these greetings from the boys and girls, for we of the W. C. T. U. are an organization of mothers, and we just love boys and girls. And, dear friends, it is because we know that the drunkards of the next generation must be recruited from just such boys and girls as are on the platform here to-night that we are organized in the Woman's Christian Temperance Union to battle against the drink traffic. We are glad of these words of greeting from his honor, the mayor of the city of Baltimore, but I want to tell him that our organization is a law abiding organization. He will not need to swear in any more policemen to preserve order. The governor will not need to call out the militia in order to prevent anarchy or riot or bloodshed.

We are glad of these words of greeting from the representative of the great Catholic church, because our hearts were rejoiced a few months ago as we read the ringing resolutions passed by the Catholic Total Abstinence Society, and we recognize in the brethren and sisters that are engaged in the work of total abstinence, helpers in the great temperance reform. We were not surprised at the words of greeting from the president of Maryland and the president of the state union, for they are our own folks and we rather expected they would be glad to see us. And we are glad of these words of greeting from the representatives of the Protestant denominations of Baltimore, for we believe that the Woman's Christian Temperance Union is founded in loyalty to the same principles for which religious denominations have declared—total abstinence and legal prohibition. We of the W. C. T. U. take no higher ground than these organizations, yet they say to us sometimes that the churches are conservative, while we women are radical. I do not know why it is, except that these churches have resolved in favor of total abstinence and legal prohibition and then some of the members have not done anything for it, but we of the W. C. T. U. not only resolve in favor of these things, but are using all the machinery of our organization to help bring about total abstinence and prohibition. (Great applause.)

Mrs. Mary Reade Goodale, of Louisiana: Maryland, our Maryland, we are glad to be so graciously welcomed by you and by your beautiful Baltimore. We are glad to be in this monumental city, this beautiful city, this city of grand educational facilities, of grand charitable organizations and beautiful churches. We have heard of your Druid Hill Park and its hundreds of acres of wild beauty in the very suburbs of this beautiful city, and we have heard of its magnificent trees, we are told, surpassing in grandeur and magnificence the trees of any other park in the world. We have heard of the wonderful tunnels in this great state, longer than any except

the Hoosac, I believe, in America. We have heard far more of your manufactories; we have heard too, of the wonderful bivalves with which your waters are supplied, and we are glad we are here.

MRS. HELEN M. STODDARD, of Texas: As a representative of the great Southwest, it gives me great pleasure to thank the different ones who have given us such a beautiful welcome here to-night. It is boundless, like our boundless horizons in the Lone Star state. And I want to say that what we in our part of this country have done to merit such a welcome is written in the advancement of our women and in the advancement of their cause and also upon the statute books of the Lone Star state. There we have a better and a more scientific educational law, because of the work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. We have a better protection for girlhood, because of this organization, and just now we are thinking because of our prejudice, because of our resolutions, that, perhaps, is due the courage of our young governor that caused him to convene that extra session of the legislature which enacted the anti-prize-fight law, which forever forbids and makes a felony of prize-fighting in our state (Applause). Sometimes when we are making new paths there are fogs that obstruct our pathway, and I want to give you the advice that was given by the captain of the Berlin as we were nearing the shores of England. Some of the ladies were alarmed lest some delay might keep them from meeting their Sabbath appointments on June 16, and they went to the captain and said, "Captain, what if there should be a fog?" He replied: "If there should be a fog, madam, I would sail right into it." And so we will take his advice, and if our pathway be new, or if a fog should arise, we will sail right into it, knowing that beyond is the beautiful haven of a more brotherly religion and a more humane humanity.

MRS. ADA W. UNRUH, of Oregon: Dear friends, who have so loyally welcomed us to-night, I come from the land of the setting sun, where the blue waves of the Pacific wash their silver sands, from the land where rolls the Oregon, where the beautiful Columbia rushes down towards the sea, from the land where Mount Shasta upon the south and Mount Rainier upon the north keep eternal vigilance.

As I listened to those words of welcome I thought of so many other welcomes, and there was no welcome here to-night that made my heart more glad than that of the "new women" and "new men." I want to tell you of another welcome that I shall never forget. One day about a year ago my companion and I went across the hills in the Cascade Range, to the reservation of the Owasco Indians, of Eastern Oregon. As we came up to the little settlement in the valley we saw a gate hospitably open, and by that gate there stood the pastor of the United Presbyterian Church, who was missionary at that time, and he reached out a welcoming hand, and then there came out two beautiful women, all tears and smiles, and they clasped us to their arms as if we were long-lost friends, and then as we drew back we saw that little white ribbon that binds us all together upon their breasts, and we did not need any introduction. And I wish to tell you how the dark faces of those Indians welcomed us as we came into their hall, that was crowded with the wards of the nation, and we told them the old, old story of the white-ribbon movement, and then we passed about our pledge and the membership roll, and every one of them signified their willingness to have their names appended to that pledge, and the larger part of them could not speak or read our own language, and everything had to be told them through an interpreter. When I go back I expect to receive a hearty welcome, and there is no place I shall be more glad to go than to those Indians among the mountains of the Cascade Range.

MRS. LAURA ORMISTON CHANT, of England: After the magnificent speeches that we have listened to to-night it may not be a bad thing for England to send you a little greeting through me, and when I heard that sorrowful and pathetic story of the birth of one of the most beautiful national songs in the world, the song of the "Star Spangled Banner," I thought that if in those bad old days England's greeting to America was the roll of artillery, so to-day in the newer world that has dawned upon us, woman, side by side with man in her legitimate place, is now sending her artillery over the world. In that dark day when England was so stupid and when America was so sorrowful, there was the dawn of a great day for both countries, but their womanhood was fast asleep that day. I was reading in the British Museum over a month ago one of the novels written about twenty years after the battle of Bunker Hill and in that novel, which was the most popular novel of that day, the heroine fainted three hundred times between the time that she first met her sweetheart by a stile up to the time that he led her, still fainting, up to the altar to marry her. Now that fainting lady was the ideal of the time and it was considered quite proper and womanly and decorous to faint on every possible occasion or to cry, it didn't matter which so long as you did the one or the other gracefully, and the woman who did not faint and did not cry was looked upon as a dreadfully masculine creature.

I went to a little church to preach not long ago, an old church in Sleepy Hollow, in England, where the temperance work had not yet been known, and I saw a table outside in the lobby where the gentlemen took their hats off, and on that table was a large jug of water and three tumblers and a bottle of essence of peppermint and also a bottle of aromatic spirits of ammonia and a salts bottle, and I said to the janitor, "What is that for?" "Why," he said, "that used to be in old days when women was women and when they fainted and required to be took out," (laughter). "Well," I said to him, "how long is it since any of your women fainted and required to be took out?" and he shook his head and said "it was going on ten years." Now that janitor does not believe in the newer woman and he does not believe either that she is any good if she has come. Now we believe right down to the soles of our feet and up to the hairs of our head in the women whose hearts will be so large that only the higher world shall be able to fill them. We believe in women whose objects are so high that they stop at nothing but the kingdom of Christ to reign over the whole world. We believe in those women that are with us to-day, joy and intelligence upon their faces, they are the real home makers to-day. Then may I be allowed to say how sweet those words of welcome have been. It is a long way to come and yet the way has been so shortened since you let Frances Willard come to us. You have no idea how the poor conservative old folks among us said, "Oh, dear, we do not want these American women coming and teaching our women all sorts of notions," and there was one husband who wrote, "Now I see you have got American women coming, my wife will have to stay at home." But you will be glad to hear that that was two years ago and this year that wife came somehow and I said to her, "What have you done with your husband, have you locked him up at home?" "No," she said, "he is waiting outside." So you see you have kind o' got to be an every-day matter. And that is one of the things that we owe to America, among a great many other good things, a woman who has come to us and made us see where we were blind and made us tear the rags of prejudice away when we were hugging them to our hearts, and I think she has done more to conquer England than ever England has done to conquer any other country.

In conclusion, I do think—though I have no doubt she wishes I was not saying anything of the kind, and I dare say she is sorry she asked me to speak, I say it because it is the very best possible education of you, that when you feel grateful you should say so, and the only drawback to this splendid Convention to-day is that some of you ladies that felt grateful are afraid to show it for fear of spoiling your gloves. Now I want to say, do not wear any gloves to-morrow and clap your hands and keep them warm (great applause), for though we cannot beat you in eloquence and we cannot beat you in shrewdness and organization and intelligence at present, we can beat you in the noise we manage to make in our meetings. If you had seen *us* greet Frances Willard! We were not only on our own feet, we were on everybody else's feet, waving and hurrahing and cheering. Now then, let us have as good a time as we can, and let us go back to our homes in a frame of mind that has no "cannot" in its dictionary, no "will not" in its heart, and no "dare not" in its purpose. (Immense and long-continued applause.)

MISS WILLARD:—"Beautiful, beautiful. Mrs. Chant has given us a real arousement."

MRS. CHANT:—"Miss Willard pretends that you are greeting me. I know that I have stirred you up, and now you are giving her the pent-up feelings of the day."

MISS WILLARD:—"Mrs. Chant has mistaken her audience for mine. It must be that she has a trick of seeing double. I have seen every last person in the audience rise when she came forward to speak and cheer because she had been so shamefully abused, because she had stood by the cause of purity and home, and they showed her their hearty British good will in the very thorough-going way they have of doing whatever they do. I told a lady there that we people make a dumb show and keep up an incessant thinking. But I wish we might import some of the British enthusiasm, for the audience makes the speech."

The evening's program closed with music by the Convention chorus.

## SATURDAY MORNING.

Following the opening ceremonies and the reading of the Minutes came the report of the committee on telegrams by Mrs. Tyng, chairman, as follows:

Reply to Lady Henry Somerset:—Joshua 1:9. Philippians 1:3.
From Miss Jennie A. Stewart to the Convention:—"Present in spirit. Read Psalms 65:11 and 20:5."
Reply to Miss Stewart:—"Greeting. Psalms 46:11."
To Mother Stewart from the Convention:—"We miss your presence and send greetings. Thess. 2:3."
To Mrs. Zerelda Wallace:—"Loving greetings. Read 1 Thess. 2:19, 20."
From John C. Carruthers, New Haven, Conn., President of the United Workers, to Frances E. Willard:—"Greetings from your fellow-workers. Philippians 1:9, 11."

Reports of superintendents were then continued.

### EVANGELISTIC.

MISS ELIZABETH GREENWOOD: The effort of the evangelistic department the past year has been to deepen and broaden the work and secure system and harmony of method among the workers. To this end the superintendent prepared immediately after the last National Convention, a little volume entitled, "Hints and Helps for Evangelistic Workers." It treated briefly of the following topics: What the Evangelistic Department has Accomplished, The Object and Work of this Department, The Preparation for the Individual and for the Union, The Evangelistic Department and the Churches, Work Among the Masses, Duties of the Local, District, County, State and National Superintendent, How to Report, Temperance Literature and kindred themes.

A copy was presented to each of the forty-eight presidents of auxiliaries in the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Also to each state president, each state evangelistic superintendent, each evangelist and organizer. Each state superintendent reports a new and intelligent impulse given to the work by the Hints and Helps. Comparatively few figures have been given. But 55,145 evangelistic meetings held directly among the masses; 9,610 visits in homes; 4,696 church services; 2,470 Bible Readings; 3,673,787 pages of literature distributed; 17,166 pledges given and 5,262 conversions have been reported. Multiply these by the hundreds unreported and add the daily services of National, state and local evangelists, and a faint idea may be gained of the practical, spiritual and aggressive nature of the work of the past year.

A special feature of the department during the year has been the district and county evangelistic conferences. Four hundred and seventy-nine of these have been reported, consisting of two or three days of meetings, with sermons, Bible readings, discussions of W. C. T. U. work, house to house visitation, and kindred topics. Illinois again takes the lead, reporting seventy-five such conferences. The National superintendent has issued, beside the "Hints and Helps," circulars, two calls to prayer, and written many letters. Sermons, lectures and Bible expositions have, as usual, been constantly given.

Recommendations for 1896 will be given from time to time. We can do no better than to advise an earnest advance along the same lines.

### UNFERMENTED WINE.

MISS MARY MOORE: There has been an encouraging progress in the work of securing unfermented wine at the sacrament of our Lord's Supper. The Presbyterian General Assembly at Pittsburg, passed by an overwhelming vote the resolution "That unfermented fruit of the vine fulfills every condition in the celebration of the sacrament." The example of this influential body was soon followed by the Presbytery of Chicago and resolutions of like nature are reported to have been passed by ecclesiastical bodies in California, East Washington, North Carolina, Florida and Mississippi. The Methodist denomination leads in the adoption of the reform. The Lutheran and the Episcopal churches are beginning to yield their prejudices, and the Roman Catholic has in several instances become interested.

Fifty-one state and territorial unions have superintendents for the department of unfermented sacramental wine, thirteen having been appointed this year.

For the study of "Bible wines," we suggest "The Temperance Bible Commentary," by England's Neal Dow, as he has been called, F. R. Leeds, Ph. D., and Dawson Burns, M. A., D. D. Its sixth edition with valuable supplement was issued last fall.

Mrs. Beyer, superintendent of Pennsylvania, has this year issued an excellent leaflet for workers, containing tested lines of work and a list of the best literature of the department. In New York the department has been brought forward at seven schools of methods and at as many county conventions.

The superintendent of Minnesota suggests in order to obviate the difficulty of obtaining unfermented wine in many places, that the local union secure the contract of preparing the communion wine for the churches in its vicinity; that the superintendent of this department act as agent in supplying the churches, and thus aid them and at the same time obtain a fund for the work.

In Louisiana eighty-four churches, forty-two white, forty-two colored, are reported. Thirty white and all of the colored use unfermented wine at the Lord's table. Texas reports that the Y's are interested in the work. In East Washington white-ribboners persistently refuse to partake of alcoholic wine at the Lord's table. This action in several instances has brought the desired result. Efforts in Florida to influence churches in unorganized localities have resulted in fifty Congregational churches adopting the use of unfermented wine, and in the passing of a resolution recommending its use at the sacrament by the Congregational State Association.

### RAILROAD EMPLOYES.

MRS. C. M. WOODWARD: The department of work among railway employes makes progress against unnumbered difficulties, and in many sections of the country without the aid and close coöperation of the managers of railway systems that seem consistent with the common interests of both corporation and employe. This is not to be attributed to lack of thought and kindness upon the part of officials or of faithfulness and loyalty in employes. Both are environed by conditions, and confronted by a situation incident to what is perhaps a transitional period.

To carry on a work in which success depends so much upon retaining the confidence and friendship of all, has demanded exercise of wisdom and tact, with great sacrifice upon the part of our workers. Reports from states are encouraging. Several state superintendents are specializing along individual lines to the great benefit of the entire department. Mrs. Allen, of Massachusetts, has succeeded in gaining a hearing before various organizations of railway men. Mrs. Peckham, of Rhode Island, has wrought nobly in work in the fire departments at Province. Mrs. Mair, of Pennsylvania, with pure pictures, Scripture rolls, Bibles and gospel songs, transforms the desolate caboose into a home for her "boys." Mrs. Davis, of Kentucky, and Mrs. Smith of Nebraska, have great success in holding shop-meetings. At Havelock, Nebraska, an automatic cherry phosphate fountain has been a benefit. Mrs. Kemp, of Kansas, has achieved much in enlisting workers, and has her state finely organized. Other superintendents also deserve mention from Maine to California and from the Dakotas to Florida.

And now, dear friends, I will ask you to pray for our railroad men. I have asked, and I shall keep on asking, until we hear prayer, a definite sentence of prayer from every pulpit in this country for the railroad men of the country. Go home and each one of you, all the delegates of this convention, resolve yourselves, or put yourselves on a committee, and that not a standing committee, and go straight to the home of your pastor, and ask him to pray for this great body of men.

MISS WILLARD:—"I believe your hearts have been deeply stirred by that report. A woman who can go out and find other women whose hearts are warm toward this work is just the one we have wanted in the railroad work, and in Mrs. Woodward we find that woman. I am sure that we who are so much on the railroad trains, are the very women whom God has raised up to care for the railroad men, thirty thousand of whom are crushed under the wheels every year—three every hour. When I am on a train I cannot help praying for the conductor and brakeman and engineer and every one that handles the train and every person on the train."

On motion of Mrs. Woodward a telegram of remembrance and sympathy was sent to Miss Jennie Smith, evangelist for this department, who is confined to a sick bed.

### MINERS.

MRS. WINNIE F. ENGLISH: This department of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union is in the field to assist in molding the six hundred and fifty thousands of miners in the United States into Christian citizens. We seek in-

dividual contact in a common Christian atmosphere by means of house-to-house visitation, Bible instruction, lectures, etc. Knowing that the printed sheet is a powerful educator for good or evil, we are sending into their homes and lives such literature as will teach truth, purity, Christianity. Your superintendent of this department during the early part of the year sent out for every union in the mining states thousands of pages of helps and instructions; programs for an afternoon meeting for the consideration of this subject; published a National leaflet and a new department leaflet; wrote letters of entreaty and encouragement, and has sought by every means known to her to keep in touch and frequent communication with every state worker. Early we strengthened the National organization of this department by the appointment of an efficient associate, Mrs. Mary Meredith, Montrose, Colo, and two active National lecturers, Mrs. Delle H. Coxe, Ellensburg, Wash., and Mrs. Ellen K. Denny, Vincennes, Ind. These have done what their hands found to do, and we feel that a new impetus has been given to this ever increasing work. It was thought best to divide the work; giving the Western states to Mrs. Mary L. Meredith. She reports: "Wrote at once to each of my states. Replies came very slowly; sent to them five hundred 'Plans for Work,' three hundred report blanks, one thousand leaflets. As superintendent of Colorado, have written one hundred and fifty letters and postals, distributed four thousand pages of literature to miners." Mrs. Delle H. Cox, associated lecturer, reports from Roslyn, West Wash., a strictly mining town, as follows: Number of miners under our care, 435; homes visited, 100; Christians among them, 145; conversions, 10; majority of children in the Sunday-schools; literature distributed, 500 pages; lectures, 10; appeals to mining companies, 1; saloons in reach of miners, 7.

Twenty-one state superintendents have been reported to me this year, and two state presidents, Mrs. Kinney, Oregon, and Mrs. Stoddard, Texas, promised to look after the work in their respective states.

#### LITERATURE.

MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON: My report of the literature department is not formulated in such a way that it can be given as a report, because of the fact that the National Convention comes so closely upon state conventions as to hinder the state superintendents from sending in full reports from the locals, therefore the tabulated statement of my department and the report proper will appear in the printed minutes.

I want simply in a moment to emphasize the need of a fund for further distribution of literature. If there be one thing more than another which we need, it is means whereby we can scatter our publications over the country. I have upon my table the Mary A. Woodbridge fund cards, the plan which was devised last year for securing more money for temperance literature. I sincerely hope that every one interested in this department and also every one who will be glad to thus honor our great leader of other years and our leader of to-day in a higher sense, will take one of these cards before leaving the hall. There is no way by which we can be thoroughly equipped for this work except by knowing the latest plans of it and the latest facts concerning it. I believe in printer's ink, and I believe in something else, and that is that we must have a channel by means of which this can come to the people. If we could sow this country knee deep with temperance literature during the year to come, we should have such a harvest as we have never had before.

#### PRESS WORK.

MISS LODIE REED: Almost without exception reports from forty superintendents show increased temperance sentiment and increased opportunities for creating more sentiment through the people's school and forum, the newspapers. The Associated and United Press have even surpassed the liberality of previous years in the space given to our work, especially in reporting the Polyglot meeting in Washington and the London conventions, and from nearly all press syndicate agencies requests have been received for full reports of this Convention. Statistical reports, always imcomplete, show nearly 34,000 columns of W. C. T. U. matter furnished the local press by the two thousand press superintendents. The National superintendent has issued 36,000 copies of the "National W. C. T. U. Bulletin," sending them to press workers and editors of leading papers, many of whom have expressed appreciation of their help. Three special numbers have been issued, one on the root beer question, containing an open letter to the religious and moral press, asking the exclusion of root beer advertisements from their columns. A second contained a letter to the medical fraternity in reference to prescribing alcoholics. Concise temperance items have been furnished Ayers' Almanac for 1897. Women's editions of papers have been utilized for advancement of W. C. T. U. work. The W. C. T. U. press has held its own during the financial stress, three National and twenty-eight state papers sending out the gospel of temperance, prohibition, purity and women's enfranchisement.

Mrs. Barker here rose to inform the Convention that the contribution of the previous evening amounted to $124.89. Rev. N. M. Strayer, pastor of the Methodist Protestant church, was presented; also Rev. Dr. Spence, chancellor of the American Temperance University, at Harriman, Tenn., who bore the greetings of the board of regents, the faculty, and three hundred and forty-five students of that institution. (We reserve Dr. Spence's interesting account of this unique enterprise for a future issue.) Mrs. Stevenson here offered and the Convention adopted the resolution concerning the university found in the report on resolutions.

Miss Willard then introduced Miss Rebecca Krikorian, daughter of an Armenian minister, referring with tender pathos to that land as dear to us "because it has suffered, and suffering sanctifies." The Armenian girl made a touching prayer in broken English, for her own land and for this land of ours so much more highly favored; "Bless us each one," she said pathetically, "from dear Miss Willard, who is the head of it all, clear down to the foot until Thou dost reach me."

After the conclusion of the noontide devotional service the proposed four amendments to the constitution were considered. Amendment No. 1, providing for vice-president-at-large, was adopted. No. 2, making the superintendent of L. T. L. work a member of the executive committee, was postponed until after the consideration of No. 4. No. 3, making editors of state papers members of the National Convention, was adopted. No. 4, making superintendents members of the executive committee, was laid upon the table. Whereupon Mrs. Lovell gave notice that next year she, or some one in her place, would move the same amendment.

Mrs. Campbell, of Wisconsin, gave notice as follows:

At the next annual meeting, I, or some one in my place, will move to amend Article 4, Section 1, of the Constitution by striking out the words "with the exception of vice-president-at-large" and also "the president may nominate the vice-president-at-large."

Amendment No. 2 was then taken up. A motion to indefinitely postpone was lost, and it was finally adopted by the necessary two-thirds majority.

#### SATURDAY AFTERNOON.

For Saturday afternoon there was no regular Convention program. It was devoted to meetings of the executive committee, the board of superintendents and other conferences. There was a general scattering of delegates and visitors, some taking advantage of an omnibus excursion through the city, others forming exploring parties on foot. But of all who planned for a "good time" that afternoon none were so thoroughly successful as those who attended the evangelistic mass-meeting conducted by our National evangelist, Miss Elizabeth Greenwood. After a devotional service that brought every heart to the throne in fervency of supplication and praise, Miss Greenwood spoke regarding the work of this most vital department of W. C. T. U. work, emphasizing the need for individual observance of the "still hour" during which the soul gains grace and wisdom for its daily need. The work of securing coöperation from the churches was also dwelt upon. Miss Greenwood then introduced a few of the workers who each added a valuable contribution to the golden utterances of the hour,—Mrs. Jennie Fowler Willing, Miss Cassie Smith, Miss Anna Downey, Mrs. Walker, Mrs. Wheeler, Mrs. Grubb, Miss Alice R. Palmer and Mrs. Edholm.

From four to six on Saturday afternoon the Y's of Baltimore received their friends in genuine Y style at state headquarters, which is to say, with gracious cordiality combined with womanly helpfulness.

#### SATURDAY EVENING.

This was Young Women's evening, and the spacious hall was filled to overflowing with an appreciative audience eager to see and hear the Y's. Promptly at 7:30 the sound of a merry march turned all faces toward the entrance, and in a few minutes there filed down the aisle the Woman's College Glee Club of Baltimore. The evening dresses of the students were half hidden by the flowing college gown, and the bright locks were crowned by the stiff but not unbecoming college cap. Following these came Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, general secretary, and her troop of Y secretaries, organizers and delegates. After an artistic rendering of a selection from Handel's Elijah, by the Glee Club, Miss Carrie Lee Carter, of Missouri, led in devotional service, and then for two hours the audience was held by an intellectual *menu* as attractive as any afforded by the Convention. It seemed to be the universal verdict that this was the best Y night the National Convention had ever had.

The words of welcome, by Miss Stewart, state Y secretary of Maryland, the glimpses of foreign lands, by Miss Parrish, National Y organizer, Mrs. Barnes' bit of picturesque prophecy concerning "Places where the Polyglot Petition is to be Presented," Miss Cummings' outline of the Dark Continent's Anticipations, the beautiful Indian club exercise of Miss Rose Leiter, the merry mandolins and glees of the college club, Miss Frances H. Ensign's remarkable cure for the Gold Fever, the presentation of the Y banner to Maryland, the witty advertising of the new Y almanac, by Miss Jones, of Pennsylvania, and Mrs. Laura Ormiston Chant's eloquent "Parting Blessing," are each worthy of a eulogistic paragraph. But these crowded columns forbid, and for a more detailed report we must refer our readers to the current monthly issue of *Young Women* (the Y's own organ) which is the regular Convention number.

#### SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

Very impressive were the services of Sunday afternoon, and the spacious auditorium was crowded with eager listeners. The choir of the Immanuel Baptist church furnished the music, and devotional exercises were led by Miss Greenwood. The annual sermon was preached by Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, the subject being, "The glory of God in the face of Christ Jesus." We will give the major part of this masterly and deeply spiritual address in a later issue. It is well to reserve part of our feast of good things for future delectation. Here, however, is a little foretaste of the enjoyment in store for our readers in this sermon. Speaking of the W. C. T. U. and its principles Mrs. Stevenson said:

I know of no other organization which has such a true conception of what it is to reveal God. The women of our association believe that we want Him not only in one avenue, but in every avenue of life. We want not only to see God in the Bible, but in every book, every word, every action. To us there is no dividing line between the spiritual and the secular. We feel that we have an eternal partnership with the infinite God to raise the world to a height where God can be seen. We want God to be seen in the business world, in politics, along lines of health, in obtaining perfect sanitation. If the glory of God is to be revealed throughout the world we see plainly that there are many things which are to be gotten past in our climbing. That is why we are against every form of evil everywhere.

Immediately following this service came a meeting in the interest of purity, conducted by Dr. Mary Wood Allen, to which almost the entire large audience remained and which, judging from the rapt attention given to the speaker, produced an arrest of thought which will result in a widening arousement and more vigorous practical work in this important field of reform. The *spirituelle* face and slender form of Dr. Allen and her appealing voice which rang out clearly through the great building, won all hearts. And when she recited the little poem about erring women, "The heart that dares not sing,"—of which she is the author—tears stood in hundreds of eyes.

"Ah! the saddest thing in this dreary earth
Is a heart that cannot sing."

Have you ever thought what it is to be such a woman? asked Dr. Allen. Usually we think of her as a woman who has herself abandoned home and purity, but she is, too, a woman who has been abandoned. Robinson Crusoe on his desert island was no more lonely than is an outcast woman in the midst of Christian homes. We women in our department of the W. C. T. U. have realized that women of this class are our sisters and we must hold out a hand to them.

The speaker outlined the work of the purity department of the W. C. T. U., and said there had been more reform legislation along this line last year than in any one year of our organization. The age of *moral* majority for women, she declared, must be raised to the age of *legal* majority—a sentiment indorsed by the Convention with hearty applause. Womanhood is potential motherhood, hence the degradation of woman means the degradation of the race. Concerning rescue work she said:

The rescue homes, founded through the splendid generosity of Mr. Charles M. Crittenton in twenty-one cities, are coming into line with our work, and we think the time is coming when there will be such a home in every large city and every town where one is needed, so that no girl will be obliged to live a life of sin because she won't have a roof to shelter her.

And of the causes which produce the "fallen" woman, or rather, as some one has well put it, the "knocked-down" woman:

There are many causes for the departure of these girls from the paths of virtue, but the two most common are the prevalence of a double moral standard and a lack of home training. We want a purity as perfect, a manhood as noble as that demanded of women. A man will usually treat a respectable woman with respect, but we want him to treat all women with respect, no matter how poor, how lowly, how much of an outcast one may be. Every woman is a potential mother, and the degradation of one woman may mean the degradation of a race. We want our girls, too, to understand the value and purity of girlhood. The world rests upon the shoulders of our young people, for they are the coming men and women.

Lack of home training is the most frequent cause of girls going astray. Formation, rightly conducted, will preclude the necessity of reformation. We want our children kept by right knowledge from wrong doing.

#### SUNDAY EVENING.

The announcement that Mrs. Hoffman and Mrs. Chant would speak drew a great multitude to Music Hall on Sunday evening. Every seat and every available inch of standing room was occupied by a well-dressed, good-natured crowd. After music by the choir and Scripture reading by Miss Helen Potter, Miss Willard introduced Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman "of Missouri and of the nation." Mrs. Hoffman, always a favorite with white-ribboners and with "outsiders" was warmly greeted. Her subject was "Our Advance," and she presented it in her own forceful and witty way. She spoke of the change in social customs and in church customs regarding the use of intoxicants, as largely the result of agitation by women. She referred humorously to the alarm expressed by some good conservative people because women were doing so much talking. "Why," she exclaimed, "women have only just begun to talk," and urged her fellow workers to do their duty and "keep on talking." "There will be no 'heavenly time' for legislators in this world," she said, "until they make up their minds and make them up right on the temperance question." She spoke of the different agencies which have been and are a power for temperance, among them the Salvation Army, the Young People's societies, the temperance papers. The W. C. T. U. and the Prohibition

party have done most to stir the people out of their criminal indifference. What hinders victory? First, we must revise our suffrage laws. We must restrict the foreign vote and extend the suffrage to women, and second, the church must come to the front. "Some day," said the speaker, "the church will grow to the level of the Salvation Army and I hope before I die that no church member will be allowed to use either liquor or tobacco."

Remarking that most of our women were "minute women," and ready for any emergency, Miss Willard called upon three women in turn, Mrs. White-Kinney, Mrs. Beecham and Mrs. Nichols—neither of whom had been forewarned—to make a brief collection speech while the collectors went through the audience. After Mrs. K. Willard Baldwin had sung most beautifully the "Ninety and Nine," Miss Willard introduced Mrs. Chant, of England, likening her to the skylark of the temperance reform, which though it soars, never wanes, but remains true to the kindred points of heaven and home. Mrs. Chant, as she came forward, received such an ovation from the audience as indicated very plainly the warm place she had won for herself in the hearts of the W. C. T. U. and the people of Baltimore.

"Temperance work," she said, "magnificent as it is, is secondary to the work of which it is the forerunner, and that is, to leave the world better than when we found it. Temperance work is a means to an end and not the end itself. No temperance organization, however fine or however grandly generaled, is of the least avail unless it is the medium through which the enthusiasm of the individual is felt." The whole of our English friend's vigorous address was an appeal for personal zeal and faithfulness. "See to it," she said, "that you are not sheltering yourself under the shadow of the organization. . . . . Every one of you must be a good soldier of Jesus Christ and endure hardness. If when you go out from this hall to-night," she continued, making practical application of her words, "there shall be waiting at the corner the insignificant, the humble person, the lost sheep still out of the fold, and you turn away saying you can do nothing, then I know one thing, you have called yourself a Christian but you have not understood what Christ is." The stirring appeal closed with a word of encouragement to those who reach the "road of eternal success over the rough paving stones of failure." and the prayer that God would "give to you and me a tenderness deeper than the depths of the Pacific."

## MONDAY MORNING.

Convention being called to order by Mrs. Stevens the committee on telegrams reported as follows:

From Wyoming W. C. T. U. convention: We send loving greetings. Come over into Macedonia and help us.

The following reply sent: National W. C. T. U. return greetings. Read Deut. 1: 26.

To Mrs. S. M. I. Henry: National W. C. T. U. sends loving greeting. Read Isaiah 58: 11 and 12.

To Mrs. Jennie Smith: We greatly miss your presence. Read Isaiah 40: 29, 30 and 31.

Mr. F. W. Woodbridge, of Ohio, husband of our beloved Mary A. Woodbridge, was then introduced and the Convention rose to give him welcome.

Mr. Woodbridge: As I have listened to the words of welcome and greeting that have come to me since coming to this convention, words that have fallen very pleasantly upon my ear and gone to my heart, it has seemed to me as though I were a medium through which you were sending greetings to the departed one. I come to you with a feeling of brotherhood which I cannot express. I assure you of my appreciation of the courtesy shown me and also of my heartfelt interest in your work in all its lines.

The President introduced Miss West, a fraternal delegate from the ladies of the Maccabees, who spoke briefly, and Mr. James L. Ewing, of Washington, D. C., extended the greetings of the Anti-Saloon League, of the District of Columbia.

On motion of Mrs. Grubb a vote of thanks was given to Dr. Harcourt of the Grace M. E. Church for his able sermon the previous evening on woman suffrage.

### PURITY.

Dr. Mary Wood Allen: The interest in the work of the purity department has not diminished during the past year, though some phases of it have been more emphasized than others. In the reform section the reports are as usual. That is, where homes of refuge are established they have done good service and the women have been saved; some of them converted to Christ, and in one case the report is, "One woman saved from suicide." Where there are no places of shelter for fallen women the work has stagnated. The reports continue from year to year the same pathetic cry: "We can do nothing for these our erring sisters because we have no home to offer them if they leave the haunts of sin." The Florence Crittenton Missions are continuing their good work and have been made a department of the World's W. C. T. U. under the superintendency of Mrs. Charlton Edholm. This, in itself, promises success. Mrs. Edholm and "Mother" Prindle, matron of the mission in New York city, went to England, at the invitation of Lady Henry Somerset, to establish a mission in London.

The interest in mothers' meetings is increasing rapidly. Our women are recognizing their scope and value. They perceive that in right instruction is the safeguard of childhood, and the guarantee of national virtue. If one hundred women in each state would take the *Mothers' Friend* at full rates its permanence would be assured. My faith is strong that my sisters will stand by me and hold up my hands. I have made arrangements to club with The Union Signal at rates that give subscribers the *Mother's Friend* at half price. Will you not take advantage of this offer to aid your National and your department papers? My faith is strong. I cannot think that our W. C. T. U. women will fail to rally to the support of their own, and in this faith I wait.

### PURITY IN LITERATURE AND ART.

Mrs. Emilie D. Martin: Our work is not so much the reformation of impurity as the preservation of purity. A great vigilance committee has been organized until our work is well established in nearly every state and territory. We have secured the coöperation of the news companies and the superintendents of railroads. Our counselor, Anthony Comstock, has taken the evidence secured, and is destroying not only the books, but the printing presses in this country and other countries that send objectionable matter throughout our land. Our superintendents have been into the courts, and have had men and women imprisoned and fined, according to Ohio law—"two thousand dollars fine and five years imprisonment." Many towns and cities have started the good citizen movement by working for ordinances and their enforcement, bringing to light the fact that the authorities were in sympathy, and have set the ball rolling which has placed these men on the retired list.

Mayors have been enjoined to keep the streets clean from moral taint. Appeals have been made through the press and public addresses, that as we have pride of country and love of the children, that as ministers of the gospel of Jesus and every lover of the good, we abolish the bill boards and posters that are a desecration of the pure and beautiful. Up and down the land our women have gone to magistrates with state laws which they themselves have presented in the different legislatures with the seizure clause, which are now laws upon state statute books. In every case but one we have had attentive and kindly hearing. Through the president of New York state with the state superintendent, a self-sacrificing campaign was begun in the legislature last winter. Public sentiment was aroused and thousands became interested for the first time. The resolution of the National Editorial Association for the elevation and purification of the press was printed in petition form and sent all over the country. The coöperation of the National Editorial Association is assured for the coming year. Mrs. Harriet S. Pritchard, state superintendent of New York, secured a strong resolution at the New York State Editorial Association. Maryland, Rhode Island, Oregon and nearly all of the states have worked for the elevation of the press.

### PARLOR MEETINGS.

Mrs. Naomi D. Tomlinson: Great persistency on the part of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be required to instruct and to entreat the women of our land to join our organization. Special efforts have been put forth during the year to overcome prejudice, and to show that we are banded together to save the children, to reform the inebriate.

Parlor meetings are intended for this purpose. By inviting to our hearts and homes the women whom we need to assist us in our efforts to overthrow this gigantic evil at our doors. At the same time there are many women to-day who need our help; not alone in the homes of the lowly, but in homes of affluence. One thousand four hundred and thirty-one meetings have been held this year; 1,522 members and 310 honoraries gained; while through this channel $1,670 have been raised. Pray, plan, push, persevere; so we will go forward with our feet upon the Rock of Ages; the Bible in our hand, the cross of Christ before us, until above us shall float a pure white banner upon which is inscribed, "No compromise with evil," "Prohibition by woman's ballot," "Home protection for state, nation and world."

### FRANCHISE.

Dr. Louise Purington: We do not claim to be leaders in the franchise reform; we do claim to do leading work. The W. C. T. U. has accomplished more than any other one agency to interest and enlist women. Mrs. Stanton admits it; she did not hesitate to say so at the Atlanta Convention.

The following states have been heard from since my report to the National was sent in—New York, New Jersey, Illinois, Michigan, Minnesota and Kansas. Minnesota is an example of the perseverance of the saints—four suffrage bills having been successively introduced into the legislature. We have the most favorable testimony from press, pulpit and public men like Hon. J. S. Clarkson, Senator Hoar, Chauncey Depew and others. The latter was made a convert by hearing the praises of woman suffrage while traveling in Wyoming. Mr. Bucklin, Colorado, member of the National Single Tax Committee, says, "The participation of women in the election has dignified suffrage. Women took their duties seriously; they dressed for them with care (the feminine way) and the polls were orderly and clean."

As to Kansas, Rev. Clarence Greely says: "As a matter of fact the women have closed the saloons in Kansas every year since municipal suffrage was granted in 1887." (In the Kansas penitentiary are one thousand men and nine women.)

Parties, legislatures and governors are a theme worthy of long and careful consideration. For instance, the Republicans in convention in Iowa secured harmony in temperance legislation by *elimination;* the present position of the party being that temperance is out of politics.

Perhaps the most sensational legislative exploit has been the referendum in Massachusetts. A "sham" because it has no legal validity, and expresses nothing; not even an opinion.

I should like to speak for our lecturers but they speak for themselves and always get a hearing. President Fessenden and Miss E. U. Yates have been afield in Massachusetts. Clara Hoffman is always at it. Helen C. Harford of Oregon, receives praise within her gates for her untiring efforts. Lady Henry Somerset makes this a keynote, and predicts that the women of England will be enfranchised within the next ten years, while our beloved St. Frances, whose keenness of appreciation and appropriation is unsurpassed, prophesies that early in the twentieth century women will be fully panoplied in government.

### PEACE AND ARBITRATION.

Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey: The department is organized in twenty-six states and territories, where earnest and efficient superintendents are pushing the work and rapidly promulgating its aims and objects by carefully distributing literature, utilizing the press, organizing juvenile effort, etc. Two hundred public meetings have been held during the year, general peace day observed in many localities, 175 sermons preached in the interests of peace, 140 lectures given, pledges to peace principles obtained and petitions successfully circulated. Peace bands have been organized among children, the Bible readings and concert exercises published by the department have been extensively used and the department papers, the *Pacific Banner* and *Acorn*, have had a good circulation in the states that have adopted the work.

Our golden dream is to sometime witness an international court of arbitration, but woman being denied the ballot, can do nothing directly to bring about this much desired end. We can educate and thus influence the present, and especially the coming voter—the boy of to-day.

In New Haven, Conn., there is a soldiers' monument erected with the statue of a woman at the top holding aloft the olive branch of peace. Would that all soldiers' monuments were so constructed as to portray a time when there will be no more soldiers except such as will help to build up waste places in the moral world and establish the reign of the blessed Prince of Peace. Surely the patriotism which tries to ennoble the country is higher than the patriotism which inspires one to die in front of a gun.

We hear a great deal about the women who sent their sons to war with instructions to either return victorious or not to return at all, but there are mothers who have shown far greater heroism by keeping their sons free from the guilt of shedding human blood.

Although we have had many encouragements we still have those formidable obstacles, the military drill in public and Sunday-schools to contend with. If the Boys' Brigade is not intended to foster and educate a war spirit it is hard to define its purpose. Surely teachers who are in daily contact with children see the need of teaching them to suppress their retaliative instincts rather than cultivate them.

### LEGISLATION AND PETITION.

Mrs. M. B. Ellis: There was not a woman among us when we started out twenty-two years ago but that believed the saloons closed by the power of prayer would stay closed, but they did not. There was not a woman among us but that believed the saloons closed by the power of God would stay closed without the power of organic law. But we found that there must be law back of sentiment and sentiment back of law. We found that women must study law. We found that just as soon as the womanhood of this nation laid its hand upon the saloon, the county and the state and the nation threw the arm of protection by law about the saloon, and the saloon said to us, "Stand back, ladies, this is a protected industry." We found that the law could be enforced, although the cry has been going up all through these years, "Impossible, we cannot do it." But, my sisters, I have only to refer you to the city of New York, where one man with the courage of his convictions has brought about such a reformation that of the ten thousand licensed saloons in the city of New York, not one was open yesterday as far as could be ascertained. (Applause.) The New York Woman's Christian Temperance Unions have been holding meetings all through the state, in various churches and have called for an expression upholding Commissioner Roosevelt, and those expressions of sympathy and endorsement have been pouring in to him every Monday and Tuesday all through this battle.

I would call your attention to brave Mrs. Holley, of Colorado, the first woman elected to a state legislature. The first bill ever presented by a woman in that capacity was to raise the age of consent to twenty-one years (Applause.) Too late to have printed in my report, I have received the following: Texas presented several bills to strengthen the present local option law. Petitions were circulated in every part of the state to raise the age of consent from twelve to fifteen years, and the bill passed; petitions in the forms of protest were widely circulated, also, to strengthen the governor in his brave stand to prevent the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight. New Hampshire had six bills before the legislature. The bill on the age of consent passed the senate and house, to be vetoed by Governor Busiall. Remember him! To this veto we owe it that it can still be said to us, and shame to Puritan New England, that after all the discussion of this important subject in recent years, it still has one state, New Hampshire, which shares with Utah the disgrace of fixing the age of consent at thirteen years. Alabama kept a W. C. T. U. woman at the legislature for weeks last winter. Ladies, a better plan cannot be thought of. You need to keep a woman in touch with your legislature, who knows the men, knows how they feel and knows their status in regard to the bills pending. Keep such a woman at your state capital during the time of your campaign.

Mrs. Carse then presented the report of the

### WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

Mrs. Carse: We hoped when the report of this association was given last year that before another twelve months had sped by, we should be able to see a great improvement in business, but instead of this, commerce has kept on the ebb tide until it has touched the lowest point known in half a century. Unless where there has been a very large amount of capital to back commercial enterprises, it has been with the greatest difficulty that they have been kept on their feet. Especially has this been true of publications, as the wrecks of publishing houses that have gone down during the last three years will abundantly testify. We are happy to say, with all the stringency of the times the subscription list of The Union Signal has increased almost a thousand over last year.

Cash receipts from October 1, 1894, to October 1, 1895, $139,799.71; cash expenditures, $139,667.73. The early date of the Convention renders it impossible to give the

assets and liabilities, which will be forwarded to the stockholders before the close of the year.

We have printed over one hundred and eighteen million pages of literature the past year, an increase of eighteen million pages over the amount printed in 1894.

Our outside printing is still an important factor in the business, and we have added to the papers enumerated last year, eight new papers.

Books issued during the year, "Life and Labors of Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge," by her friend and pastor, the Rev. A. M. Hills, of Oberlin, O. "Thumb Nail Sketches of White Ribbon Women," edited by Mrs. Clara C. Chapin, contains, as you know, brief biographies of W. C. T. U. leaders throughout the world. "Marching Songs No. 3" is just from the press. It is compiled as were Nos. 1 and 2 by Miss Anna Gordon, and will be eagerly welcomed by L. T. L. workers, for they have been asking for a No. 3 for some time. Twenty-three new leaflets have been issued. The monthly Bible and Responsive Readings continue to find favor with local unions.

It is most encouraging to be able to state that we have sent out 66,400 more leaflets in 1895 than in 1894.

*Young Women* has completed its first year, under the management of its capable editor, Miss Jennie A. Stewart, since it evoluted from the *Oak and Ivy Leaf*. It is not only dainty and beautiful in appearance, but it is as full of good things for the elevation of the race as the heart of the most advanced new woman can desire.

*The Young Crusader*, edited by Miss Ada M. Melville, who seems to have a pen especially adapted to delight children, should be more widely read than it is. No white-ribboner who has children should be without it. Then it is especially adapted to L. T. L. and Sunday-schools. The quarterly Temperance Lesson Supplement is alone worth the price of the paper, being invaluable to teachers in Sunday-schools who do not find full temperance helps in the regular quarterlies.

We have had remarkable changes during the past five years, caused by sickness and death, in the editorial staff of THE UNION SIGNAL. Now it is our able and devoted managing editor, Miss Margaret Sudduth, that leaves us for a time. We hardly know how to part with her. In the many exigencies that the editorial department of our paper has met with in the past few years, she has been our chief dependence; her wisdom, tact and firmness was equal to every emergency. We have been most fortunate in securing during the year of Miss Sudduth's absence, Mrs. Susanna M. D. Fry, who for the last year or two has been the president of the W. C. T. U. of Minnesota, and as an educator and writer, has a national reputation.

After being robbed last year by the National W. C. T. U. of the brilliant editor of Books and Leaflets, Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, we have found in Mrs. C. C. Chapin a woman of wonderful ability, as well as adaptability, who dropped into her position as though she had been born to it. Mrs. Caroline F. Grow, our business manager, is firm in the conviction that a business which has kept the confidence of bankers and business men in these perilous times, will meet with assured success when prosperity returns to the various industries of the country. We have had to turn away thousands of dollars worth of business this year for lack of money to purchase the needed facilities for doing it, and from inability to extend the necessary credit. We cannot in these times ask for an increase of capital stock, although with added capital we could so increase the business as to give reasonable hope for paying dividends to stockholders. Without this, we must patiently wait for returning prosperity throughout the land, believing that when it comes, our Association with other sound enterprises will quickly recover from the depressing financial distress of the past three years.

On motion Mrs. Carse's report was adopted.

MISS WILLARD: "Of course this is a mere technicality. As all these interests are managed under a separate corporation, we are not responsible for any of their failures and successes, but we rejoice that they are our own women helpers and that they have made so great a success of our publishing house that has for many years sent out from eighty to one hundred and thirty millions of this literature every year, and I think that we should be grateful to them."

Mrs. Clara C. Chapin, editor of books and leaflets, and Miss Ada Melville, editor of the *Young Crusader*, were then introduced. Mrs. Burt presented a memorial from the Humane Society, of the city of New York, asking the coöperation of the W. C. T. U. On motion of Mrs. Haslup, it was referred to the executive committee.

Next in order on the program was the

MEMORIAL SERVICE

conducted by Mrs. Hoffman.

While Miss Willard spoke tender words which hushed the Convention into reverent silence, the picture of Mary T. Lathrap, which, during the previous sessions had rested on an easel to the right of the platform, was brought to the front and Miss Willard said: "The sight of that face will do more to bring perfect order than spoken words might hope to achieve."

The choir sang the Memorial Hymn, written by Miss Willard, and dear Mother Thompson's voice, trembling with age and emotion, led in prayer. Miss Sadie Thomas sang very sweetly and appropriately, "The Holy City," and Mrs. Hoffman read the list of names of those for whom this service was held:

Mrs. Ella F. M. Williams, Montreal, Canada, treasurer of the World's W. C. T. U., and president of that of the Canadian Dominion.

Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap, Jackson, Mich., vice-president of the National W. C. T. U., and president of that of Michigan.

**Rev. Dr. A. J. Gordon,** pastor of Clarendon St. Baptist church, and husband of our beloved Maria H. Gordon, for many years president of Boston W. C. T. U.

Mrs. Jane Stapler, daughter of a Cherokee chief, and first president of Indian Territory W. C. T. U.

William Jennings Demorest, of New York city, founder of the Demorest medal temperance prize contest.

John N. Stearns, of New York, corresponding secretary of the National Temperance Society.

Rev. Dr. Phillips, Calcutta, India, for years a missionary, and husband of Mary R. Phillips, president of India W. C. T. U.

Mrs. Sarah I. Steele, Auburndale, Mass., one of the early leaders in the National W. C. T. U.

Mrs. Allen Butler, of Syracuse, N. Y., first president of the W. C. T. U. of New York.

Mrs. Dr. Henry A. Reynolds, Michigan, editor of *Living Issues*.

[By a most regretted error the name of Mrs. R. S. Esmond, of Syracuse, N. Y., was omitted from the list last year and is included now in loving remembrance. Mrs. Esmond was for years our National superintendent of the department of work to induce all church authorities to use non-intoxicating wine at the sacramental table.]

Morton I. Barker, son of our National treasurer.

William Hammer, Philadelphia, husband of our president of the Pennsylvania W. C. T. U.

Dr. J. M. Sudduth, California, father of our managing editor.

Rev. Marvin R. Lente, New York, father of our corresponding secretary.

Rev. A. A. Miner, D. D., Boston, Mass., a staunch ally of the W. C. T. U.

Mrs. S. E. V. Emery, Lansing, Mich., National superintendent of the department of the relation of temperance to labor and capital.

Rev. Dr. W. C. Willing, New York, husband of our Jennie Fowler Willing.

Mr. Charles A. Howard, father of Mrs. Vie Campbell, president of Wisconsin W. C. T. U.

Miss Henrietta Monroe, Xenia, Ohio, daughter of Mrs. Monroe, president of Ohio.

Mr. Tuttle, husband of Mary Thompson, who gave us the Crusade Psalm.

Clara Kimball, sister of Miss Lucia Kimball, World's superintendent of Sunday-school work.

Hon. Frederick Douglass, Washington, D. C., whose name is included because he was the greatest representative of his race in this age and the friend of every good cause.

MRS. HOFFMAN: I was a short time ago in the city of New York and they told me there that at the funeral services of one of their most beloved leaders and trusted comrades they had the most joyous and inspiring music, their instruments rang out with their voices as they sang their rejoicings over their promoted comrades, and I said, "How much more consistent that is than we are." When our children and our loved ones are called to more favorable situations (no matter if it be to the ends of the earth) where they are given better conditions of life than with us, we see them go joyously and gladly. We do not weep even though we miss their voices and their presence and know that we may never see them again. We are jubilant and joyful because it is better for them. We believe from the Scripture that we read here to-day that the friends to whom we pay our tribute of love to-day have found the best conditions. We believe that Christ arose from the dead and that they, too, shall rise from the dead. We believe that they have entered into that happiness where there is no alloy and while our human affections cry out mournfully for the sound of the voice that is still and for the touch of the hand that is vanished, should we not with that Christian faith which looks beyond the vale, rejoice and sing hymns of praise that our comrades have been promoted beyond the fret and the anxiety, the worry and the care which all of us must bear? I know how hard it is to rise to that plane where we can so look upon death, and yet we ought to look upon death in that way or we ought to renounce our Christian principles. We cannot renounce our Christian principles, our Christian belief, our hope of immortality, and therefore we should put away the pageant of mourning that we have had in all the past.

Mrs. Hoffman spoke touchingly of Mary Lathrap, with whom she had been so closely associated in the work of our organization, and then called upon Mrs. Benjamin of that departed leader's own state, who said in part:

In paying my simple tribute to the memory of our promoted comrade, I am glad that I need not attempt to fully portray her character. You all knew her, you have listened to her eloquence, you have read her poems, you have heard her preach and pray, and you know that in prayer or sermon or poem or address she was always like her own self and like no other. She did not always walk a rose-strewn way, for the woman, younger or older, who has the courage of her convictions and courage to avow those convictions, is often misapprehended and misjudged, and though Mrs. Lathrap could bear criticism so unflinchingly, no one whom it has ever been my lot to meet, enjoyed commendation more than she did. Sometimes in following those masterful arguments from premise to conclusion, listening to her scathing denunciations of evil and the anathemas of God that would hurl upon those who did iniquity, some have been led to declare that there was no tenderness in her. They knew her but little. Those who knew her better knew that hidden away beneath that calm exterior were unfathomable depths of tenderness.

During those days when there came to me that saddest sorrow that can come to a woman, no words were quite so full of friendship's fragrance as hers: no lips to me ever seemed more divinely touched than did hers. At ten o'clock on Thursday morning, January 3, 1895, she passed into the land of eternal morning. There was no crape on the door, there were no habiliments of mourning anywhere. In that beautifully decorated church, all was white, even the family pew draped in white just as she desired it. Let us thank God, my sisters, for the home over there and for the rest that remaineth and that we will all "follow that way."

MRS. HOFFMAN: Mrs. Perkins will say a few words concerning our sister, Mrs. Stapler, of Indian Territory.

MRS. PERKINS: A few summers ago it was my privilege to spend a week in Jane Stapler's lovely home, a woman who had the blood of many chieftains in her veins, a cultured woman, a woman whose heart was living with Christ in God. The people all over the territory in their hours of joy, and particularly in their hours of sadness, sent for Mrs. Stapler. When the chill of death came to their homes they knew there was one that could come to them and bring them a word of comfort. She was always trying to give somebody a happy, good time, the reflex of that happiness came into her own soul; her soul was full of hopes and happiness and joy. She was elected to the presidency when the Indian Territory was organized and held that office until her death. One year ago she was with us in our convention at Cleveland. A few weeks afterwards there came the news, "she has gone," and so many letters came to me, saying, "we feel as if we had lost our mother."

MRS. HOFFMAN: We were all very sympathetic with our dear Margaret Sudduth when we heard that she was called home, that her father had already gone when she arrived, and I will ask Mrs. Stevenson to say a few words about Dr. Sudduth.

MRS. STEVENSON: I think perhaps the reason why I have been asked to do this is because no one can enter quite so closely into this particular grief that has come to our beloved comrade as can I, who have passed through the same this year. I want to tell you just in a word that Dr. Sudduth's relation to our cause was not simply that he was the father of the managing editor of THE UNION SIGNAL, but from the very first of the organization of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union he was an honored member. One of the last things he did was to go out upon some errand with his daughter, who is our National superintendent of flower mission work. He was heart and soul—is to-day, I am sure—with us in our work, a "brother-in-law" beloved.

MRS. HOFFMAN: We all remember that Mrs. Ella F. M. Williams was the treasurer of the World's W. C. T. U.—a most efficient New England woman, whose lot had been cast in Canada, where she was greatly loved, greatly revered and trusted. Then I wish to speak one word about Dr. Gordon, the cleanest, whitest, most loving soul I ever knew—a man who stood right on every question; and about William Jennings Demorest, who set in motion that great movement of the Demorest medal contest, by which temperance sentiments have been heard by thousands and tens of thousands who otherwise would never have heard one word. And then Rev. Dr. A. A. Miner, who was the fearless exponent of truth, and who, long, long before people began to talk about equality under the law, proclaimed it fearlessly from his pulpit in Boston, decade after decade; John N. Stearns, secretary National Temperance Society for many years, and the active manager of that great house; Mrs. Emery, that dignified, well-poised woman we have heard from this platform again and again, and who was always so just, the author of "Seven Financial Conspiracies," and the National superintendent of the department, the relation of temperance to capital and labor.

I remember a few years ago being in Michigan and hearing a paper read by Mrs. Reynolds, wife of Dr. Henry A. Reynolds, one of the most fearless and one of the strongest setting forth of the position that all temperance workers should take to-day in this country on this great question of the liquor traffic. Also Mr. Howard, the aged father of Mrs. Campbell, with whom some of our members are acquainted. And then while we are speaking of these who have filled out their record and have gone home, we must speak a word of tenderness for the son of our National treasurer, with whom I was acquainted. A splendidly equipped young man without a single bad habit, with a young wife and child, cut down so suddenly and yet ready to go. Also the father of Mrs. Stevenson, and the husband of our sister, Mrs. Hammer, who went home like a ripe shock of grain gathered in its fullness. Also the husband of Mrs. Jennie Fowler Willing, and the husband of our Mrs. Phillips, Rev. James L. Phillips. And now I ask Miss Willard to say a few words, as I know she would desire to do about some, if not all of these promoted comrades.

MISS WILLARD: Beloved comrades, I think nothing in the service has touched your hearts more than the silent testimony of the great delegation from Pennsylvania, as they arose when the name of William Hammer, the husband of their president, was brought before us, for he had been a strong staff, a beautiful rod, for our Anna Hammer in all her work. To me this is the most beautiful service we ever held, because so far as I can recall it is the first time that we have had the roll of honor of the beloved family names of those who passed away from the homes of those who are the representatives of the National white ribbon movement. And it is so good and so

true for a body of women who above everything in the world stand for the purity and safety and happiness and exaltation of the home to remember with love and tenderness those strong, dignified, noble-hearted men who have been to us the stalwarts of the movement, without whom this work could not have been done. How many a woman has said to me, "I would work but it does not seem to work well at home that I should." How then ought we to love and honor such pastors as Dr. Gordon and Dr. Miner and that great heart, Dr. Willing, who gave up the riches of their own lives to the cause of temperance and purity, and then rejoiced in any work that was done. Then I see that dear patient face of Mother Monroe down the aisle, and I think how her heart has ached as her sweet daughters, one by one, have been transplanted to the heavenly gardens where angels walk and seraphs are the wardens. They kept the home pleasant and bright and sweet when she was away at the county convention or the state work, and now they are all gone. Our Sister Hoffman has characterized these honored and beloved names. They need no further word from any of us, except that I would like to speak of Susan Steele of Wisconsin, true as steel from the beginning in all the difficult work of founding of the society, and Mrs. Allen Butler, of New York whose honored face you saw and in memory of whom the New York delegation has arisen, the noble pioneer of the great Empire state, full of years and honors she has passed away.

While we have been in these heavenly places in Christ Jesus, just as it was sweetly sung, having visions of the New Jerusalem, there was slipped into my hand this telegram from our young co-worker so valued in the fight, Belle Kearney of Mississippi, whom we expected here today and who expected to come—"My dear brother died on Saturday. God is with us." I know that it will be a wish of yours to have a telegram sent to Belle Kearney and I know it will be your wish to send a telegram to the mother of Mary T. Lathrap, who is in her ninety-eighth year, and you will wish to remember Dr. Lathrap, who stood so grandly by in all this great emergency, and I know that as the Michigan delegation has risen, their attitude is at heart the attitude of us all that you would wish these telegrams sent at once by your committee. I do not trust myself to speak of her. It was her voice that first said to me "Sister, arise." It was Mary T. Lathrap who named me at the first convention of the W. C. T. U. as the corresponding secretary of the society. We had never met before,—she came with her smiling face and said, "Michigan, my Michigan, is going to nominate you." And that is the way we got acquainted, and we walked in pleasantness and affection and confidence together until the hour when her telegram came to me, "Sister, the chariot swings low. God bless you. I am ready." We cried about her last year because we knew she was soon going. We cried about her when they brought the beautiful white ribbon and placed it at the head of the Michigan delegation, the ribbon she had sent, for we knew she was thinking of us in her great pain and infinite weariness through that long and deadly fight.

Many a time have I said when something occurred to me that I thought might help to untangle some difficulty, something occurred to me that I feared I should forget—perhaps Mary Lathrap made me think of it, or Mary Woodbridge, perhaps mother brought it to my recollection, for God says in His Word they shall be ministering spirits sent forth to minister and we need their balm and strength and healing and uplift when we get weary in the great beautiful Conventions, and I sometimes believe that this prompter has been Thyself, O Thou who faintest now no more.

Mrs. Katherine Baldwin then sang, "The Home of the Soul," a hymn which had been an especial favorite with her beloved grandmother Willard. Mrs. Hoffman offered prayer, asking that "we may be sustained by an unfaltering trust, that though we know not where Thine islands lift their fronded palms in air, this we may know, we cannot drift beyond Thy love and care," and the service closed with a verse of "Blest be the tie that binds," sung by the Convention.

Mrs. Tyng reported a telegram to the W. C. T. U. convention of Canada: Loving greeting. I Cor. 15: 58.

The president introduced Mrs. A. H. Eaton, president of the Baltimore Branch of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society; Judge Melton, president of the Prohibition Union of Washington; Mrs. John F. Graham, president of the Lend-a-Hand Club; Miss Richmond, secretary of the Charity Organization of Baltimore; Miss Elizabeth King, president of the Arundel Club, and Mrs. Summerfield Baldwin, of Baltimore, former president of Maryland W. C. T. U.

## MONDAY AFTERNOON.

Mrs. Stevens presided, Miss Willard being in executive session.

The committee on telegrams reported as follows:

From Mother Stewart:—"Meet you in spirit at noon time. Phil. 1:2-11."

From Mrs. S. M. I. Henry, a pleasant letter to the committee and the following to the Convention:—"Read II. Cor. 4:15-18."

To Mrs. Torrence:—"National W. C. T. U. sends loving sympathy and greeting. Read Rev. 21:4."

To Dr. S. S. Lathrap:—"In loving remembrance. Col. 1:9-10."

Miss Belle Kearney:—"National W. C. T. U. sends loving sympathy. Read Rom. 8:37."

From Mrs. W. C. Sibley, president W. C. T. U. Georgia:—"Have been ill. Georgia's greetings. Loyalty, best wishes and prayers."

Several distinguished visitors were now introduced, each of whom spoke words of cheer and good-will to the white-ribbon workers. We wish we could give the greeting of each, but our readers will appreciate the limitations of space, which in the journalistic creed at least, is like time, inexorable. As it is, we can only give the names: Judge McDowell, of Washington, D. C.; Mr. Joshua Levering, Maryland's Prohibition candidate for governor; Mr. T. M. Prentiss, state chairman of the Prohibition party; Mr. John G. Woolley, "Brother John," as Miss Willard called him, and who received a demonstrative welcome from the delegates; Mr. John J. Cornell, from the Baltimore "Friends" meeting; Rev. Alfred Smith, presiding elder of the M. E. church; Dr. J. E. Hutchinson, also presiding elder; Rev. Dr. W. F. Hamner, of St. Paul's M. E. church, who was called "the best friend the W. C. T. U. has among the ministers"; Rev. Dr. A. W. Green, of St. John's Independent Methodist church; Rev. J. W. Kirk, of Methodist Protestant church, and Rev. J. A. Hopkins, of the Christian church.

Following this very pleasant variation in the regular program came the report of the

### NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL.

MRS. MARGARET INGLEHART: The great fundamental principle of total abstinence in the treatment of disease is the tried and true principle upon which this institution is founded. And, sisters, this is your principle and your hospital. It does not belong alone to the state of Illinois, but to you and to all the nation. Its doors stand open for the reception of patients regardless of age, sex or nationality, and persons are welcome from every state in the Union to the shelter which is a home more than a hospital. The number of patients treated this past year were one hundred and fifty-one, one-third of whom have been free patients, and appreciative letters often come as cheering recompense to those who are laboring hard in this much needed work.

Physicians on the staff have assured the Board that their connection with the hospital is not because of gain to them of money or influence, but because of their deep interest in the principle of no alcohol in the treatment of disease.

The hospital is managed and controlled by a Board of thirty women, who give a great deal of valuable time to its affairs without a cent of salary, because they believe the foundation upon which it is established to be the solution of this great temperance reform.

Gratefully do we record the fact that the faithful treasurer reports that we are not insolvent; this is due to the donations of friends of the hospital, to the confidence on the part of the patients who pay for the superior medical and surgical skill and excellent nursing afforded here, and last but not least, to the careful management and wise economy of the Board and those who have been in control in the different departments of our institution.

### DEPARTMENT OF MERCY.

MRS. MARY F. LOVELL: Eighteen states have taken up this department and fourteen have reported. The largest membership obtained this year in Bands of Mercy is in East Washington, the number pledged being 1,500. The largest whole number reported is from Oregon, 4,508. Oregon also reports the largest number of addresses made to public schools, and including these, the largest number of public addresses, 98. All or almost all of these were made by the state superintendent, who is also an organizer for this department. East Washington reports the largest number of articles written for the press, 16. District of Columbia the largest number of physicians reached with anti-vivisection literature, 23. New York has influenced the largest number of ministers, 74. Indiana reports the largest number of sermons preached in response to effort made, 25 to 30. The great gain of the year has been the securing of a compulsory humane education law in West Washington mainly through the efforts of the state superintendent, who also worked hard for a law against vivisection in schools. The bill passed the legislature but was vetoed by Governor McGraw.

The work of the superintendent for Connecticut is worthy of mention. She introduces it in all possible ways; in public addresses in cars, steamboats, wherever she can. The same can be said of other state superintendents and especially of the two organizers for the department, Mrs. L. P. Rounds and Mrs. L. A. Irons.

Mrs. Irons' report mentions a teacher who made frequent use of vivisection before her pupils and adds the fact of the evident hardening results. One young man talked of it with little concern and seemed to think it a joke when a small boy tried a cruel experiment on a cat without chloroform. It is through such work as this that we may expect the ranks of crime to be supplied. It is a notable fact that some of the criminals convicted within a few years have been practicers of vivisection. All states should try to secure compulsory humane education and should get resolutions to that effect passed at all conventions, widely publishing them in the newspapers afterward.

Mrs. Hoffman stated that she was in receipt of a letter regarding a tournament for shooting at live birds, to be held in Baltimore. On motion of Mrs. Lovell the letter was referred to the resolutions committee for action.

Mrs. Stevens then introduced Mrs. Caroline F. Grow, business manager of the W. T. P. A., who remarked: "It is pleasant to be introduced as the business manager of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, for I have been laboring under the impression lately that I had gone into the railroad business!" It should be explained that Mrs. Grow with self-sacrificing fidelity devoted almost her entire time and attention during the progress of these interesting meetings to the railroad interests of those in attendance upon the Convention. Her report was in part as follows:

The Woman's Temperance Publishing Association is more than an affiliated interest of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union; it is an integral part of this great organization—its lungs, its voice. I might almost say its brain. Through its literature it breathes the soul of its leaders into its various lines of reform; it voices the sentiments of its greatest and grandest women; its publications are the brain work of its most gifted, brilliant and consecrated writers. It is the outgrowth of its needs; it came into existence that it might have the mighty power of the printed page in the furtherance of its work.

The past year has shown increasing activity in many lines of business, yet like the almost imperceptible return of health to the sick patient has been the flowing back of the life current into the channels of trade, and recovery from the stagnation caused by conditions beyond our control has seemed discouragingly slow.

We have printed over 118,000,000 pages of literature the past year, but alas, not even one-half of this was temperance literature. We rejoice to secure the regular outside publications that we may have an income to meet expenses. THE UNION SIGNAL shows an increase of subscribers as well as circulation, the largest gain being in Ohio. New York has the largest number of subscribers, Alaska the smallest.

*Young Women* is still an expense and we are seriously asking, "Do the Y's wish an official organ, if so, why do they fail to give to it their support?" The *Young Crusader* shows increasing circulation, indicating that the L. T. L's are growing in strength and power. The increased demand for leaflets has been gratifying, and while it does not aggregate much in dollars and cents it indicates the pulse of the work. A detailed report of the output of books and leaflets has already been given by Mrs. Carse, president of the association, hence I do not need to speak of it here.

Our reputation for high grade work is second to none in the city and with unlimited capital we could have unlimited patronage.

Mrs. Clara C. Chapin, editor of books and leaflets, then reported briefly for her department, emphasizing the importance of white ribbon workers knowing just what the publishing house has on hand in the way of ammunition for our "peaceful war," and urging every delegate to carry home with her a W. T. P. A. catalogue of publications and make herself thoroughly familiar with its contents.

Mrs. Carse here offered a resolution recommending that it would be a gracious act on the part of delegates to subscribe for THE UNION SIGNAL for one year for those of their hostesses not familiar with the National organ. Adopted.

Next in order on the program came "Voices from Afar." The first voice was that of our fifth round-the-world missionary, Miss Alice Palmer, honorary vice-president World's W. C. T. U. for South Africa:

MISS PALMER: Do you know that we have to-day 2,000 members of the W. C. T. U. in South Africa? Do you know that we have twenty branches of the Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union in South Africa? Do you know that we have 12,000 pledged children in South Africa? With one million and a quarter of white inhabitants in South Africa out of that number the women of the Dutch Reformed church have sent out twenty young women to work among the natives of that country, and every one of those twenty is a member of the W. C. T. U. or the Y. We have from 1,400 to 1,600 native women, some of whom have just been converted to Christianity as auxiliary members to the W. C. T. U.

Every missionary and every Christian worker that I have met upon that great continent has said to me, "We can never evangelize the world as long as Christian countries legalize the rum trade." How do you think we can reach three-fifths of the population of the world and support the rum traffic as it is being supported to-day in the United States of America? Do you know that Maryland ranks seven in the production of whisky in the United States, that there is to-day thirty-six million dollars worth of whisky in the bonded warehouses of the state of Indiana—the product of one year? The great Methodist denomination sent out $1,250,000 last year to carry on the work of the gospel, less than one-thirtieth as much? Now I have one proposition which I wish to make to this great audience. There are to-day three thousand young people that propose, through the students' volunteer movement of the United States, to fit themselves and go out into the different countries to take the gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ. Do not let them go with any mistaken impressions about the power of the legalized liquor traffic. Let them go understanding that alcohol is a dangerous and seductive poison that has not any place on the face of the earth under the sunshine of God. Let those young women and those young men go out from you with this white ribbon on their breasts. (Applause.) It is for the local unions and the local members to send them out thoroughly prepared to do this great work for the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. It is not worth while to send them with the Bible in one hand if they do not take THE UNION SIGNAL in the other!

The next voice was that of suffering Armenia, in the person of Miss Rebecca Krikorian, who had already won the love and admiration of her American sisters—a dark, slender girl, wearing the flowing head-dress of the Armenian women. In quaint language, and in a clear, resonant voice which could be heard at a greater distance than could that of most of our speakers, she spoke of alcohol's work in Armenia and made her appeal to this Christian nation in behalf of her own beloved land.

In these last days, she said, I rejoicingly understand that the attention of the whole Christian world is attracted to the sad condition of Armenia. I cannot help mentioning that an enemy which is older in its origin than Arab and Persian, and more terrible in its cruelty than Kurd and Turk, is carrying on its ruin and desolation with great rapidity in that land as well as in other lands. That enemy is alcohol! Armenians who are the direct descendants of Noah and his followers as well in "being husbandmen and planting vineyards" make wine and other liquors and drink them in almost every event of life. In an Armenian National Hymn Book, there is a song which invites the people to drink "the red and white wine." I was the first to put a branch of the W. C. T. U. in Turkey, and suffered for the undertaking, as there

is a strong prejudice against young ladies taking part in matters of the kind. Now, however, we have two hundred adult members in our society and two hundred children who sing in Sunday-school. By faith I rejoice in the fact that King Alcohol shall be conquered in Armenia as well as in all the world.

Rev. Mr. Hutchinson, presiding elder of Baltimore, was here introduced, Rev. Mr. Hamner, pastor of St. Paul's Church, Rev. Albert Smith, presiding elder, Rev. Dr. Greene, pastor of St. John's Methodist Church and Bishop Galloway, of the M. E. Church South; after which another voice spoke in forceful utterance and animated gesture for Armenia—that of Mr. M. H. Gulesian. We quote:

It is with great pleasure I stand before you this afternoon and bring before you the sufferings of Armenia in the hope that the American women may do something for the suffering women of Armenia. I wonder how many women here at this convention could realize the suffering that the women of Armenia have been undergoing for some time. Oh, there is suffering beyond description! There is no people in the world that suffer so much persecution, so much misery as the Armenians, and for no other reason but that they are Christians. If they accept to-day the religion of Mahomet they can live in palaces. We are between the jaws of this human tiger and it seems no one has the courage to save us from this hellish condition. Oh, friends, we are on the eve of extermination. We have no one else to appeal to except the liberty loving people of Europe and America. Oh, we are dying! Would you let this nation, a nation that has been Christian more than 1,500 years, that has passed through the Dark Ages, would you let them die out in this nineteenth century? I want to thank Miss Willard and others for their noble effort in behalf of our suffering people.

I am sorry to say that we are wronged by the government of the United States, of which I am a citizen. I am ashamed of its diplomatic policy in regard to the Turkish support of the naturalized citizen. We are miserably treated, our passports not worth the paper they are written on. British Consul Wilson, in his report says of the Turks: "The most open and shameless bribery is practiced from highest to the lowest, and even handed justice for rich and poor alike is unknown. A simple order may send an innocent man to prison for months. Crime goes unpunished, all manner of injustice is committed with impunity. The judges as a rule are ignorant men with no education except a little of the law, the ecclesiastical law of the Koran on which they base their decisions. As to the members, it is sufficient to say that they are all ignorant of the law and that probably not twenty-five per cent of them can write or read the sentence to which they attach their seals." These are the people who are oppressing us and I ask you to help the suffering women of Armenia.

MISS WILLARD: "I do not think we have quite appreciated the pathos of this speech from this young man in our own tongue, which he has spoken with such depth of passion and patriotism. I do not think we can know of such love of country as he who sees his country as a martyr. It is a martyr nation; the globe has never known a martyr nation like Armenia. In England they are moving to help Armenia. Lady Henry Somerset sent an influential friend to Mrs. Gladstone at the time I left, and has received word that Mrs. Gladstone will stand at the head of the Woman's Armenian Committee for England, and Lady Henry will be its secretary, and they intend to give money to the starving. I believe the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, so open hearted and friendly, only want the opportunity to put in the baskets something to buy bread for the Armenian women and children, and I only regret that this is not an audience as large as we have averaged throughout the afternoon. It is suggested that we who have heard this dark-browed brother and this sister of ours should give what we can give freely." A collection was then taken, and little bits of the black bread which is eaten by half-starved Armenian people were passed around among the audience by Mr. Gulesian.

Rev. J. W. Kirk, pastor of the Protestant church, extended greetings from a conference of one hundred and fifty ministers of that church in the state of Maryland. Mr. Robert Ireland, representing the Prohibition party in the state of Maryland, was also presented.

The Convention then adjourned, most of the delegates and visitors accepting the invitation of the Baltimore Woman's College to visit its beautiful buildings. The college was thrown open from four to six o'clock and reception committees of the "girls" were in each building to show the visitors around. Those who availed themselves of the privilege of inspecting the capacious class-rooms and home-like "homes" of the students carried away with them delightful impressions of college life for girls in Baltimore and grateful recollections of courtesies extended.

## MONDAY EVENING.

This was "Demonstration Night," and long before half-past seven every seat not protected by a barrier of white ribbon was filled; all the spaces between seats were occupied, every hall and entrance blocked with people and the sidewalks in front of and at the side of Music Hall packed with a solid mass of enthusiastic men and women. A fine orchestra was stationed on the platform and as stirring strains set responsive feet to gentle time-keeping, cheering from the corridors announced the approach of the white-ribbon hosts who in "martial array" were entering the hall. Miss Willard, the Chieftain, and her aide, Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, led the ranks, carrying the white silk "Mothers' Star Spangled Banner." Then came the general officers and the soldiers of the "peaceful war," bearing aloft their many colored banners all waving brightly and bravely for our common cause. The leaders and the speakers marched to the platform and the delegates to their seats. The band continued to play while all banners were carried to the platform. The scene was a thrilling one, and to the hopeful spectators seemed an earnest of the day when the white-ribboners shall herald the final victory over the legalized liquor traffic. There were at least thirty-five banners, conspicuous among them the handsome Temple Banner, borne high in the uplifted arms of Mrs. Carse, and the prize banner of Pennsylvania. A forest of national flags, on the platform and in the audience, waved to and fro, while the feet, hands, voices and handkerchiefs of about four thousand people were united in joyful acclamation. With much difficulty the president's gavel at last made itself heard and the sound of cheering was turned into the channel of song, the multitude uniting in "Home, Sweet Home," after which Mrs. S. D. La Fetra led in the Lord's Prayer.

MISS WILLARD:—"We hoped at this point in the meeting—which, as Mrs. Chant admits to me, although I translate it into somewhat familiar western vernacular, not only beats the Dutch, but the British (Laughter)—we hoped to have had the presence of the grandest old Roman of them all, Gen. Neal Dow, in his ninety-second year, but as the General felt at the last moment physically unable to come, I bring his daughter, Cornelia, his home-maker, who carries with her the beloved banner of the Old Pine Tree State."

The Convention greeted Miss Cornelia Dow most heartily, giving her three cheers.

MISS WILLARD (holding up an enormous sunflower tied with white ribbon to the handle of an umbrella): "If any of you don't know what this is, I will tell you it is the sunflower of Kansas, and it is mounted on an 'umberell.' The motto of Kansas is 'Through the dark to the stars.' The sunflower always seeks the sun and they always seek the sun. They have got municipal suffrage out in Kansas and they are going to keep it."

After the singing of "America," by the Convention, Miss Willard, in view of the fact that a large number of people present had preserved a sitting posture during the singing, referred to the custom of the British in always rising when "God Save the Queen," is sung. "We should," she said, "not let ourselves hear that hymn, 'America,' which is in part a prayer, without always rising, and the ideal which we should have before us when we rise is not a queen, who by a law of descent is the ruler of a realm, but we should have the ideal of all the grandest women that have lived and all the grandest men and we shall see those two figures side by side, and when we rise we shall be saluting that invisible dual headship to the nation and we shall be paying our homage to God who made all this possible. We have to-night," she continued, "a program full of variety and interest and charm. I have never in my twenty-two years with this society known our women to have as much to say in their corporate and individual capacity as they have to-night, and it was left for the genial city of Baltimore to bring us up to this pitch of enthusiasm, and as women have been extensively heard from in the few days past, I think it will be pleasant to hear the voice of a man, especially a man so much beloved as is the Rev. Dr. Maltby D. Babcock, of the Presbyterian church."

DR. BABCOCK (in part): A common question on the children's lips is: "Why, what is that for?" I believe the key to knowledge is a question mark. I do not think it was an accident that the man who devised the Westminster confession put for the first question, What is the chief end of man? What is he made for? In fact, all science is nothing but a sorting out of answers.

What am I for, and what are you for? I believe in all my heart that the chief end of man, that the chief end of woman—is what? To eat, drink, be merry, to adorn, to be amused? Yes, by the way, all these things are by the way, but is this the business of life in the world? Not at all. The bottom of life, the meaning of life, the core of life is to reveal God. Now, what is the chief end of you women? Is it not that each may supremely reveal the love of God for the world that needs the supremest revelation in love that human lives can give, the mother love? A man says to me, "The world owes me a living." No, I reply, you owe the world a life. And you women, I believe, are giving your life to the world, and that is what you are for, and you have made your motto, not for self and for culture and for isolation and for amusement, but for God and home and every land. I bring you my heartiest congratulations. God bless every one, and God help the men to keep step with the women, or if they cannot do that, God help them to keep in sight of them, anyway (Applause).

MISS WILLARD: "It will be a long time before we hear a better speech. I have never heard him before, but I shall not forget him—one of the best types of our young clergymen of the oncoming age."

The president then introduced Father Doyle, secretary of the National Catholic Total Abstinence Society, "her good brother" whom she had invited to be present and who had left his many duties in New York to attend our meeting.

FATHER DOYLE: I bring to you the greetings of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America, greetings from our sixty-five thousand total abstainers. My mission here to-night is, as the good doctor who spoke before me said, to learn the step from the women. In this great work of total abstinence—there is no use blinking it—in this great work for God and home and country, it is the women that have gone ahead. It is the women who are in the lead, who step the pace, and we men come to learn the step, to get our hearts set on fire and to get filled full of enthusiasm, to have our souls filled with the heroic courage that will enable us to go on with this great work that we have undertaken. I bring you a whole heart full of greetings from our great convention in New York. Last summer there went out to this body of Christian women our warmest fraternal greetings, and we ask you to send back there a word of cheer and a word of courage that will help us along in that great struggle that we are in the midst of. There is a great deal at stake in New York these days. It is New York that sets the pace for the country, and New York, the great metropolitan city of the country, New York is voting whether she should open the saloon on Sunday or not. (Cries of "Shame.") Yes, shame, that this great Christian city should hesitate a moment on this question. Oh, women of this great Convention, send back your warmest words to us in New York, who are fighting this great fight. Let me convey the word of courage to our great champion there, Theodore Roosevelt. (Applause.) He is none other than a second David. He is meeting the Goliath of the saloon power in New York, and as David laid low the Goliath opposed to the army of the living God, so will Theodore Roosevelt. (Great applause.) So I say, give us of your courage in this great fight and help us to achieve the end for which we are all striving.

At this point Mrs. Josephine Nichols, of Indiana, made a very bright and witty collection speech while the baskets went round, saying she came to offer the audience the elixir of life—joy; and there is no joy, she declared, like the joy of giving. She asked for dollars, paper money, and silver half-dollars, and even quarters, but said she "did not think much of *Nichols*."

Miss Elizabeth Yates was the next speaker. She said she would take as a text the words, "These that turn the world upside down are come hither also," and would treat it under four heads. First, the world was originally right side up; second, the devil turned it over; third, it must be turned back again; fourth, we are the ones to do it. She told the story of a man who had been crowded out of one position after another by women who had taken his place, until he finally found something to do which they would not take from him, *viz.*, painting church steeples. Women, she said, were willing to leave to men the monopoly of church-steeple painting, but reminded them that they must be very grateful for this privilege, for if it were not for the women there would be precious few church steeples to paint. She referred to America as being the "land of the free and the home of the brave"—free men and brave women, was her interpretation, and hoped it would soon be a land of free women and brave men.

Hon. Joshua Levering, Prohibition party candidate for governor of Maryland then spoke: "As I stand here," he said, "and look over this audience and think of the representatives of this imperial organization, their wonderful and versatile talents and power and varied lines of work, I think to myself, and I believe the scattering brethren who are here with me to-night will agree with me, that there are many things that we men do not and perhaps can not know, but there is one thing that I do know, that when any one, either man or woman, stands up before a Woman's Christian Temperance Union, whether it be local or state or national or international, and talks in favor of the abolition of the liquor traffic, he will find beating in the heart of every woman a great sympathy which will vibrate as he talks." The speaker then proceeded to show that the hard times, the suffering and the misery of the great mass of the people to-day was brought about, directly or indirectly, by the liquor traffic.

The audience manifested great enthusiasm for Mr. Levering and the cause he represented, and the band saluted him with the strains of "Maryland, my Maryland," while flags and banners were waved. Miss Willard said, however, that he was not a "wandering son," but one right here at home to be voted for.

Miss Eva Shontz here recited a pathetic selection entitled, "Mary Elizabeth," after which Mrs. Chant came forward and waited in smiling patience until the applause which always greeted her appearance died away and her voice could be heard.

Dear friends, she began, a man who made his first speech, or rather who was going to make it, said to the chairman in an agonized voice, "What am I to say, what am I to say?" "Oh, be brief," replied the chairman. So he got on his feet and he put his hands in his waistcoat pocket and he said, "Dear friends, be brief, be brief," and sat down again. Now I will be very brief to-night and I do not really know quite what there is left for me to say, but there is one thing I want to say and that is, don't you think it would be a very good thing if we could have a meeting like this once a week? You would all grow so fast that there would not be a rag of bigotry or intolerance or laziness left at the end of the year. There is nothing so good for people as to have a hearty laugh and to enjoy a good thing, and if the world had laughed together long before we should never have had the difficulties and the complications that we have had. We have all enjoyed ourselves much to-night I think and yet there

is not one of us women who, because we have laughed, have forgotten the wrong and sorrow that there is on our earth. I do not forget the wrongs, and in all this evening's happiness and joy and light, I have been thinking of all the wrongs there are in this world. I have been thinking that our laughter is a consecration with us, and we will, God helping, do away with those wrongs. And I think you will forgive me for saying, that the men who are so grave that they cannot see a joke, and so dignified that they cannot laugh, and the men and women who do not want to laugh are just the last people in the world whom you can kindle into a fierce indignation over the wrongs to their kind.

"Don't you think we look very nice on the platform with all our flags? Don't you think that the most beautiful kind of decoration in this world is a flag? I do. I think that flags somehow or other have more laughter, more pathos, more tears, more struggles and more hope deferred, more victories achieved than any other kind of decoration. (Applause.) One night in the earlier days when we used to go lecturing about the country on behalf of suffrage, we had a large meeting and I thought I had made a straight-from-the-shoulder, knock-you-down, bury-you-dacent kind of a speech, when a young man got up and in a voice that had a threatening sound said; 'Madam, if you get the vote who will darn the socks?' Now, you know that is an awful question. I felt that it was a question of such vital importance that it was right to answer it fully, frankly, fiercely and eloquently at the time, so when the laughter had subsided, and I grieve to say that those hard-hearted people laughed more at that than at anything I had said, I told him that I did fervently and humbly and fondly hope that she who had darned the socks before she had the vote might darn them for many a long year after. And the next time we went to address a meeting in that place we took care, all of us women that were on the platform, to begin our speeches by saying, 'Mr. President, all our socks were darned before we came to this meeting,' (laughter and applause) and so that is our great sheet anchor.

"Womanliness is not going to have any material change except for the better. The freer women are, the greater their opportunities to accomplish the work that is engaged in their thoughts, the more tenderly and beautifully will they be able to fulfill the greatest duty of all, which is the making of the home, which, as we have heard, is the core and heart of the nation, and the better the home is the better the nation will be, but it is no use making such a home if your making is to be undone by everything that is outside of the home. And, therefore, in the name of those peaches which I have peeled, in the name of those socks which I have darned and washed, as occasion required, in the name of all the making and mending, spring cleaning and winter doing, and in the name, also, of all the dear love that it takes to make a man happy for nearly nineteen years, and in the name of all that it takes to bring up four children, sweet-mannered, sweet-souled and gentle and loving, I say in the name of all that, I possess the greatest right in the world, more than any man living, to say how the outside world shall affect my children and my home." (Great applause.)

Miss Willard here led forward Mother Thompson, and holding her by the hand, said the dear old lady had requested her to state that in her eighty years she has darned as many socks as any woman of her age between the oceans, and she has knit as many more, and is knitting still.

Miss Helen Potter then gave a most interesting impersonation of Susan B. Anthony in a court of justice (!), answering to the charge of illegal voting.

The Hon. Wm. Daniel was presented to the Convention, also Rev. Henry M. Branch, president of the Maryland State Temperance Alliance.

Miss Willard then announced the exhibition of a series of stereopticon views. The lights were turned out and a ripple of amusement and pleasure disturbed the silence as the face of the chieftain herself looked from the canvas. Miss Willard made a droll gesture of dismay and bending low over the speaker's desk, she remarked with characteristic aptness, "I can say with my gavel on my heart, I did not know that gray old lady was out!" It is needless to say that the audience extended to said "gray old lady," a most hearty welcome. Other pictures were Rest Cottage, Lady Henry Somerset, Eastnor Castle, the Priory at Reigate, the Crusade Church, Mother Thompson, The Temple, Mrs. Carse Willard Fountain, a clock with hands pointing to the noon hour, and lastly a globe belted with broad white ribbon. When the stately Temple appeared upon the canvas Miss Willard told of the part taken by the children the day the corner-stone was laid, quoting the lines:

"Little eyes have watched you grow,
You are built for us, you know,
Rise, Temple, Rise!"

and as she finished speaking a hidden chorus softly sang the beautiful dedicatory song of the children.

The whole stereopticon exercise was a unique and striking bit of W. C. T. U. history "in a nutshell," or better,—on a canvas.

## TUESDAY MORNING.

The election of officers was the chief business of this session. After the devotional exercises (with which, it goes without saying, every session of the Convention opened), the reading of the minutes and the adoption of the report of the executive committee, the final report of the committee on credentials was presented by its chairman, Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson:

| | |
|---|---|
| General Officers | 6 |
| President's Private Secretary | 1 |
| General Sec'y Young Woman's Branch | 1 |
| Vice-Presidents | 30 |
| Superintendents | 19 |
| Organizers | 9 |
| Evangelists | 5 |
| Editors and Publishers of Official Organs | 4 |
| President Temperance Hospital | 1 |
| State Officers | 53 |
| Chairman of Standing Committees | 3 |
| Delegates | 284 |
| Total | 425 |

A brief devotional service was then conducted by Miss Greenwood, the venerable Mother Thompson praying God's blessing upon the Convention, and His guidance in the choice of officers. Miss Willard stated that the old way was for the president, if a candidate, to retire during the election, but parliamentarians had inaugurated a better way at Cleveland and had announced that it is in order for the president to preside during the election, and if there was no objection she would do so.

The informal ballot for president was then taken and the result announced as follows: Total number of votes cast, 375; Mrs. Forbes, 1; Mrs. Buell, 1; Mrs. Graham, 1; Mrs. Hoffman, 1; Mrs. Rounds, 9; Miss Willard, 361.

Moved by Mrs. Benjamin that the recording secretary be instructed to cast a formal ballot for Frances E. Willard as President.

Mrs. Stevens put the vote which carried and amid cheering and waving of handkerchiefs, Frances E. Willard was for the seventeenth time elected president of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union. The Convention then sang with enthusiasm, "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow."

MISS WILLARD: While you were singing there came through my mind an old strain of home song. I do not think I have it right, but this is in it, "We have been long together, through pleasant and through cloudy weather," and then I thought, well, now that next line, I do not know as I dare say that, still, they have acted like it, and I guess I will say it, "'Tis hard to part when friends are dear." You have said that in your ballots, you have been most generous and tender toward me. I think you are all saints considerate. I should not dare to trust myself to tell you how much I feel it. For many years you said that I ought to have a year off, because of the hard work from the beginning, and finally I took that year, and then it lengthened out until in the comings and the goings it has been, I believe, about two. I want you, beloved, to remember that the first year was your gift, the second was all grace and debt. But remember that beautiful woman and great leader, Lady Henry Somerset, who has been with us, I think, sixteen months of the time, and I think that sixteen months of Lady Henry in this country has meant a great deal for total abstinence and for every good cause. I think it has been in a sense a matter of reciprocity. You know that I thought we should possibly start on the world trip this autumn, going to India with the Petition, but I heard since I came to Baltimore that Lady Henry, owing to the marriage of her son and his desire not to be, perhaps, too long and too far away from

a certain individual that has grown very dear to him (for I am glad to say that it is an old-fashioned out-and-out love match), and she would not go without him, certainly not until he has a home of his own, that is adjourned indefinitely, and I shall be able to stay in my own dear country. (Vociferous applause.)

I feel much better in health than I did at Cleveland, I think certainly forty per cent, and in short, if it is our Heavenly Father's will to continue my present measure of good promise in the hygienic sense I mean to go South. You know Horace Greeley said "Go West, young man." I hear a voice saying to me, "Go South, old woman." (Laughter.) The South has always been dear to me and good to me and I know that they have great difficulties to contend with, some of the work very much needs looking after and I mean to do what little I can and I know the organizing department will back me up to the utmost, that is so much by sending out organizers through the South. I mean to get around to California before I get done on this trip. Now, then, I want to give you the motto which by God's grace I shall take this year and shall only keep in sight of it I suppose, but still keep an eye on it, as the belief of my soul and the work of heart and hand and brain and voice: "Only the Golden Rule of Christ can bring the golden age of man."

A motion that a cablegram be sent to Lady Henry Somerset, advising her of Miss Willard's re-election was carried.

MISS WILLARD: I am certainly grateful that you have done that graceful act and I should like it immensely if in the cablegram can go the word "gratitude."

Informal ballot for corresponding secretary: Total, 375; Mrs. Burt, 1; Mrs. Rounds, 2; Mrs. Hoffman, 2; Mrs. Stevens, 2; Mrs. Boole, 20; Mrs. Buell, 25; Mrs. Stevenson, 323. The secretary was directed to cast the formal vote of the Convention for Mrs. Stevenson for corresponding secretary. This being done Mrs. Stevenson was declared elected.

MRS. STEVENSON: I just want to thank you out of a full heart for all the sympathy, all the helpfulness, the kind words and the prayers by which you have made my work this year possible. By God's grace, since you have given me this honor and this privilege I will serve you better than last year, and I know that I shall have the same help, steadfast unto the end, because I have God and the white-ribboners.

Informal ballot for recording secretary: Total, 392; scattering votes of one each, 11; Mrs. Stevens, 2; Mrs. Boole, 3; Mrs. Halvey, 8; Mrs. Grout, 7; Mrs. Rounds, 7; Miss Hay, 10; Mrs. Beauchamp, 12; Mrs. Buell, 14; Mrs. Hoffman, 318. The treasurer was instructed to cast the vote of the Convention for Mrs. Hoffman, which was done, and Mrs. Hoffman declared recording secretary.

MRS. HOFFMAN: I am so glad you have elected me recording secretary I do not know what to say! It is *such* a delight to have so much work to do. Now, dear sisters, you have never had a chance to know what I could do and I will wait until we get through with this Convention and the Minutes are out and I have proved what I can do before I boast any more.

While the vote for treasurer was being counted it was moved by Mrs. Benjamin that the vice-president-at-large and the assistant recording secretary be nominated. It was carried and the President said:

I have gone through with this Convention about fifty times better than I expected and have felt a real sense of solace and of somebody building over against my feeble efforts to try to make it go as smoothly as possible and to relieve me of many cares, and that is about the manner of life and the record of Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, president of the Maine W. C. T. U., and under the by-law which gives me the power to appoint her I nominate her as vice-president at large.

On motion of Mrs. Benjamin the appointment of Mrs. Stevens was confirmed by a rising vote.

MRS. STEVENS: I am not given much to speaking unless it is really necessary, and I am sure it is not necessary at this time, but I do thank Miss Willard for her kind words. I only wish that I were more worthy of them, that I could help her more. I thank you, dear comrades, for your indorsement of her nomination, and let me say that to the utmost of my ability I will endeavor to serve you and to serve you all faithfully and carefully and lovingly.

Mrs. Hoffman then nominated Mrs. Frances Beauchamp, of Kentucky, as assistant recording secretary, which nomination was confirmed and Mrs. Beauchamp briefly thanked the Convention.

On motion of Mrs. Benjamin, the superintendents, organizers and evangelists nominated by the executive committee, were elected by a rising vote.

The vote for treasurer was then announced as follows: Total votes cast, 383; Mrs. Ellis, 1; Mrs. Tenney, 1; Miss Hay, 2; Miss Pugh, 10; Mrs. Rounds, 11; Mrs. Barker, 358. The corresponding secretary having been so instructed cast the vote of the Convention for Mrs. Barker who was declared duly elected treasurer for the ensuing year.

MRS. BARKER: My dear sisters, when I was elected in Chicago two years ago I told you that I abominated taking care of other people's money, but I am so much in love with the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union and its work, and so enjoy counting its money and making out checks and all that sort of thing that the more money you send me this year the better suited I shall be.

Miss Lizzie Anthony, niece of Susan B. Anthony, was introduced and conveyed the greetings of the American Woman Suffrage Association.

It was moved by Mrs. Hoffman that at the close of the evening session the following evening an opportunity be given the members to meet the president. This was amended by adding the words, "and the general officers," and carried.

Rev. Solomon German, Rev. Mr. Howell and Rev. Mr. Higgins were presented; also Mr. J. W. Cummings, of the National Temperance Society, and Mrs. Margaret Bottome, president of the King's Sons and Daughters, and the venerable Mr. William Woodward, age ninety-four, uncle of Mr. Summerfield Baldwin, who was one of the two men who first started a temperance society in Maryland. He spoke a few words to the Convention, relating the when and the how of that early organization and when he finished Miss Willard decorated him with the little white badge, saying, "It whitens even the white ribbon to be on the breast of a man in his ninety-fourth year whose whole life has been given to God and humanity."

Mr. William Daniels spoke encouraging words, concluding by saying: "You ladies got me into trouble in 1884, when I was nominated for vice-president of the United States by Prohibitionists, but I shall ever stand by the women of the W. C. T. U. When you eliminate woman suffrage from the Prohibition platform you eliminate me, if I can find another party which upholds woman's right to vote." (Applause.)

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TUESDAY AFTERNOON.

The organization and work of a model union having been made the special order for the first hour of Tuesday afternoon, that part of the program was taken up after the opening ceremonies. It was conducted by Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, of New York, and was one of the brightest as well as one of the most helpful features of the Convention. Mrs. Bullock preceded the novel exercise by outlining the preliminaries essential to organization, following which there filed to the platform a number of white-ribbon leaders, representing a band of women who had expressed the desire to be organized into a local W. C. T. U. We regret we cannot give space to the unique and amusing features of this bit of realism. It must suffice to say that out of their own varied experiences in the work of organization, these women kept Mrs. Bullock on the alert answering objections, meeting difficulties and straightening out tangles. The delegates fully appreciated the situation, and aside from the enjoyment of the hour learned not a little of the ways and means employed to weld firmly in a W. C. T. Union, a group of earnest women and would-be white-ribboners, uninformed in white ribbon ways.

It was moved and carried by the Convention that the constitution read as a model be published in the columns of The Union Signal.

It was requested that those who were present at the Convention in Baltimore seventeen years ago stand and be counted. Fifteen rose, among them Miss Pugh, Mrs. Chase, Mrs. Buell, Mrs. Burt, Mrs. La Fetra, Mrs. Stevens, Miss Willard and Mrs. Rounds. Then the daughters of the delegates of 1878 were asked to rise, and about a dozen responded.

At Miss Willard's suggestion, a cablegram was ordered sent to Mrs. Mary B. Willard, her brother's widow, for many years editor of The Union Signal, and whose daughter Katherine had been singing for the Convention—"just a word to let her know what has been happening here."

A motion by Mrs. Bailey that a telegram be sent to Neal Dow was carried, also one by Mrs. Barker that a letter be sent to Mrs. Walker, president of Nebraska W. C. T. U., who was detained at home by illness, consequent upon her untiring labors in the white-ribbon cause. A motion by Miss Gordon that a letter be sent by the corresponding secretary to Mrs. Sallie F. Chapin, president of South Carolina, was carried, as was also a motion by Mrs. Ferguson that letters be sent to Mrs. Fessenden and Mrs. Mary A. Livermore of Massachusetts. A pleasant incident here was the presentation of a bouquet of roses to Mother Thompson by Mrs. Barton from ladies of the Christian Union, for which she thanked them in fitting words.

Dr. A. B. Leonard was introduced, also Mrs. D. Stuckenburg, formerly of Berlin, Germany, now of Cambridge, Mass., who had been placed by Mrs. Grubb at the head of the German department.

The report of the committee on resolutions was then read by Mrs. Emily McLaughlin, chairman.

The resolutions as adopted by the Convention will be found at the close of Convention report. The resolution which drew forth the most animated discussion was that in reference to the endorsement of parties. The committee had submitted the following:

*Resolved*, That we reiterate the pledge of our influence and our prayers to the party which represents our cardinal principles of equal suffrage and prohibition in its platform, and we would give the same support to any other party which may make the like declaration.

Mrs. Boole, believing that the Convention should strike a direct and absolute blow at non-Prohibition parties, offered the substitute which was finally adopted.

But half of the list of resolutions had been disposed of when the hour for adjournment arrived and further consideration of the report was deferred by unanimous vote until Wednesday morning.

TUESDAY EVENING.

This was Benefit Night, in honor of those states which had increased their membership five hundred and over the last year. Music Hall, as usual at the evening sessions, was "packed," floor and galleries, while choir and speakers and guests well nigh filled the spacious platform. Miss Willard explained that they had decided not to charge any admission fee but to make everything free because Baltimore had made everything so free to the Convention. There were seven states among whom the proceeds were to be divided. Pennsylvania, the state that showed the greatest gain, about two thousand, had waived its right to a share in the benefit, because, though the President did not say so, it had had Miss Willard at its state convention. New York came next with a gain of nearly two thousand. The other states were Louisiana, Maine, Iowa, Connecticut, Oregon and Southern California.

After singing by the Convention, Scripture reading by Mrs. Buell and prayer by Mrs. Hewitt, the Deems Male Quartet sang "Rock of Ages" and "Let the Lower Lights be Burning." Miss Helen Potter recited the poem, "Drifting," and as an encore "Abou Ben Adhem," after which Miss Willard introduced Pennsylvania's president, Mrs. Anna M. Hammer, who set the keynote for the speeches of the evening by presenting in humorous vein the claims of the Keystone state to leadership. "An impression has gone abroad," she said, "that Pennsylvania is very much puffed up. That is erroneous. We are in a very even frame of mind. We are here in our own natural proportion, with a full delegation of thirty-six women, as good looking as any in this body." They had kept Hammer-ing away, she said, and as a result had won the prize. "And behold the prize!" indicating Miss Willard; "we wish you would offer more prizes; we intend to take all that are offered." The speaker spoke of their state convention at Harrisburg, alluding jocosely to her ride in the governor's carriage.

Mrs. Scott, president of California, was the next speaker, "our Major-General Scott," Miss Willard called her. Mrs. Scott invited the Convention to California in 1896. "A letter from the governor received to-day," she stated, "says that every one of you will be welcome, and no doubt he will gide you a ride in his carriage. California has more sunshine and more climate to the square inch than any other state in the Union, and, though Pennsylvania has gotten ahead of us this year, there is the c coming year in which to work."

The male quartet here sang again, and then Mrs. Stevens, president of Maine, was introduced.

It was not strange, she said, Maine should be one of the winning states, for each of the twenty-one years of the existence of the white-ribbon organization it had shown a gain. The past year, however, was the greatest of all, 886 new members having been added. She would not have said this but for the boasting of Mrs. Hammer, but if Maine had been as large in population as Pennsylvania, her increase would have been at least 7,000 members. Maine was a great state in every way, though only one-eighth as large as Pennsylvania and New York. She was proud of her great names, and before the next year was over her hearers would learn more of Maine's great men. But the greatest name of all, she said, was that of General Neal Dow, the grandest old Roman of them all. Another great thing for Maine to be proud of was that in the name of justice and truth and right Maine had adopted Prohibition. And whatever may be said of


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it the grand banner of Prohibition still waves over Maine, the state of *protected homes*.

Miss Eva Shontz recited a medley of popular poems. She received an enthusiastic encore and gave a touching selection by Ben King, the Michigan bard.

The collection was then taken up, Miss Willard explaining that it was the first collection for the benefit of the states. She urged the people to give liberally, stating that the collection for the Armenians, taken from an audience one-fourth the size of this one had amounted to over seven hundred dollars. The necromancy of white-ribboners, she said, instead of turning everything into gold, was able to turn gold into everything good.

A telegram from Neal Dow was read; "Thanks for your kindly greeting. May God have you in His care and keeping."

The next speaker was Mrs. Marion H. Dunham, of Iowa. She said it was hard for the Hawkeye state to take up the burden of song after the others. Its increase had been gained under unfavorable conditions. In the per cent of its new members Iowa has beaten both Pennsylvania and New York, its increase being twenty-six per cent. Many of the unions which seceded some years ago had come back to the fold. Iowa believes that her boys and girls are worth more than her corn and cattle, and white-ribboners of that state mean to stand by the men who stand by their cause. "Little Iowa stands sixth in the list of contributors to the Temple," said Mrs. Dunham, with justifiable pride. "We do not favor re-submission," she concluded, "but if the question of prohibition is submitted, we shall work to carry the state."

Mrs. Baldwin sang with much expression, "Some Glad Day," the male quartet joining in the inspiring chorus:

"It's coming! It's coming!
The morn for which we pray,
We'll take the world for Christ's own kingdom,
Some glad day."

An interesting episode here was the presentation of a gavel to Mrs. Dunham by Miss Willard (who designated this leader as the Marshal Ney of our movement), on behalf of the women of Iowa, said gavel being made from a beam of oak from the house in Churchill, N. Y., where Miss Willard was born. With beautiful, fitting words, as is her wont, Miss Willard presented this token of esteem from a loyal constituency, and Mrs. Dunham responded with feeling, saying: "If I could measure up to the confidence they have in me, not Pennsylvania, not even the great Empire state would lead the hosts."

The president then introduced the "only sergeant-at-arms at the head of a temperance army"—Mrs. C. B. Forbes of Connecticut. "So humble and shrinking as we are," said Mrs. Forbes, "what can poor little Connecticut say?" The women of the nutmeg state, she declared, are always found in the land of steady habits. Connecticut has only 167 towns, but it has 130 local unions. They would finish organizing there soon and then were going into Pennsylvania and New York to help them organize their states. As for great men—Connecticut has had the whole Beecher tribe! Speaking of the fact previously referred to that Iowa's population was largely composed of New Englanders, Mrs. Forbes said, "That's what's the matter with Iowa; that's what makes her so energetic and strong—our New England people have gone to help her."

Mrs. Narcissa White-Kinney, of Oregon, next spoke. She said she would like to take the other six presidents to Oregon, and show them its boundless acres. If Oregon could be lifted up and laid over New England, it would extinguish those states and extend twenty thousand square miles into New York. "That," she said, "is the extent of pasture over which *we* graze to get five hundred new members." She invited the surplus population to come along, men and women, if they were sober, and Oregon would give them all a farm. There were many more men than women in Oregon, she said, and hoped the girls would take the hint. They had only one saloon for every four hundred and fifty inhabitants and there was one W. C. T. U. woman for every two hundred and fifty. "Beat that record if you can!"

Mrs. Goodale, the president of Louisiana, one of the winning states, having been previously called home by telegram, the committee was instructed to send her word of congratulation and recognition.

Mrs. Mary T. Burt, of New York, was the last of the state presidents to speak. She represented, she said, 20,000 women who are fighting the greatest battle of the age. They had forty-five delegates in the Convention. New York had added 1,700 new members the last year, and while much friendly rivalry had been expressed here this evening the truth remained that each state rejoiced with the other in every added name. "We have not only increased our membership," she said, "we have stood loyally by to aid Mrs. Mary H. Hunt; we have raised the age of consent from sixteen to eighteen years; our department of purity in art and literature introduced in the legislature a bill which would have prohibited the exhibiting of women in tights and in the nude. It was defeated, but we will try again this winter. We have shown to the world that prohibition prohibits in New York. Honor to Theodore Roosevelt, to whom honor is due! (Applause.)

A telegram was read from Rev. Dr. Anna Shaw: "I think and long to be with you daily."

The Deems Quartette then sang "Robin Adair," after which Mrs. Chant gave a brief good-night speech. "She realized," she said, "that England wasn't a speck on the map compared with this great country. "I am to bid you good-night," she concluded, "and I do it with the hope that we may all gather some day at the summit where it will always be good-morning."

The benediction was pronounced by Rev. Dr. Leonard.

### WEDNESDAY MORNING.

The committee on telegrams reported as follows:

To Neal Dow, Portland, Me.:—"W. C. T. U. sends love, honor and regret for your absence. Read Psalms 126:3-6."

Cablegram to Lady Henry Somerset:—"Gratitude, Willard re-elected. Psalms 126:3. Signed, National."

To Mary Bannister Willard, Berlin, Germany:—"Loving remembrance, Willard re-elected. Daughter wins all hearts."

To Samuel Dickey:—"National W. C. T. U. sends loyal greeting, and regrets your absence. We renew our faithful allegiance to the Prohibition party."

To Susan B. Anthony:—"National W. C. T. U. sends loving greeting. Read I. Thess. 1:2, 3."

Received from Meriden, Conn. To the National W. C. T. U.:—"Beloved Comrades, The Meriden, Conn., W. C. T. U. in weekly meeting assembled send greetings. Please read our motto, Psalm 108:13."

The Convention here listened to the report of the superintendent of penal work.

MRS. JANE M. KINNEY: Let me in brief say the work is being done as never before. Prisons, reformatories and jails are being visited. While some officials refuse to open to the saintly women, others, noble and true, are giving them every opportunity to reach those in bonds. Among these I must mention especially Warden Wolf, of the Minnesota prison, at Stillwater, who has not only let the women of the W. C. T. U. into the prison for services, but has himself gone into their state convention and given them a talk on prison life. In my own state a police matron law passed the senate and I now believe had I done as much work in the House, it would be a law. However, I shall leave nothing undone another term. The women of the W. C. T. U. are to-day doing more to secure separate reformatory prisons for women and reformatories for children than any other body, judging from the reports of bills presented by them before the different state legislatures. The work of the women this year has tended to better legislation, to the establishing of better and more libraries and furnishing much reading matter. Some report for prohibition territory, no inmates in the jail.

I am again under great obligations as in the past to editors of leading magazines and journals for large quantities of literature sent by express and freight to me, and I, in turn, have sent them to the states needing them most. A leaflet prepared by the chaplain of Jackson, Michigan, state prison especially for convicts coming into prison will prove helpful. It can be obtained of the W. T. P. A. The reading prepared by the superintendent will, I trust, prove helpful. The blank I have prepared is intended with the reading to serve as a plan of work.

Dr. James Carey Thomas, a prominent physician of Baltimore, was introduced, also Mr. Oliver Hempstead of the Sabbath Association of Maryland. The president read letter of greeting from Oklahoma and Mrs. Stevenson read greeting from Archbishop Ireland, also from the Indian W. C. T. U.

The report of the committee on resolutions being the special order for that hour, was now considered. This report as amended and adopted is published on another page.

The resolution concerning Catholic and Hebrew evoked considerable discussion, many delegates objecting to referring so pointedly to these two denominations, desiring to make it broad enough to include fraternal delegates from other organizations of kindred spirit. Miss Willard spoke in defense of the resolution as offered, saying that Catholics and Hebrews were most deeply interested in the work of temperance, that priests and rabbis had extended to her the hand of friendly fellowship and their prayers were going forth for the success of the work. Numerous delegates indorsed Miss Willard's words, stating that Catholics and Hebrews had greatly aided W. C. T. U. workers. The adoption of the resolution was almost unanimous.

A motion that a telegram from the Convention be sent to the Unitarian conference in Washington, expressing sympathy with their motion for total abstinence, was carried.

On motion of Mrs. Benjamin the entire resolution of thanks was deferred until the evening and the committee given power to add thereto.

Following this came the presentation of the various local committees whose efforts had made the Convention such a pleasure and such a success. Miss Willard made the introductions in her own happy fashion, having just the right word for each.

On motion of Mrs. Bailey the Convention gave the Chautauqua salute for the white ribbon rank and file of the state of Maryland, who, as Miss Pugh remarked, had "stayed at home and killed the chickens." "Don't forget the little boy who pumped the organ," said one, whereupon Miss Wil-

These Women say "We won't use anything but the "S.H.&M." Bias Velveteen Skirt Bindings on our dresses."
Send for samples, showing labels and material, to the S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, N. Y. City.
"S.H.&.M." Dress Stays are the Best.

toast bread
and keep it dry. There'll be no danger of its molding. But moisten the bread with water, and see the result. It is covered with mold. So with consumption. Its germs will not grow in the lungs unless everything is suitable to them. Weakness, poor blood, loss of appetite, coughs and colds often prepare the ground for the development of its germs. To destroy germ-life the system must be kept in a well-nourished condition. *Do not lose flesh.*
Take **Scott's Emulsion**, with hypophosphites, as a preventive. It furnishes the reinforcements necessary for the body to conquer in the easiest possible form. The oil is in a state quickly taken up by the organs and tissues.
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on the streets of our cities and towns. By so doing you furnish water not only to man but to horse and dog as well.
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After using it daily for three months your skin will be as pink, soft and velvety, as clear and plump as the most perfect baby's skin. It is not an artificial cosmetic. It cleanses, refines, purifies and whitens. It feeds and nourishes the skin tissues, thus banishing wrinkles. It is harmless as dew, and as nourishing to the skin as dew is to the flower. Bottle lasts 3 months. Price $1. At all druggists and agents, or sent anywhere by express, prepaid. Sample size bottle and handsome book, "*How to be Beautiful*," sent postpaid for 5 2-cent stamps. Lady Agents Wanted. Very liberal terms. Mrs. GERVAISE GRAHAM, 1424 Michigan Ave., Chicago

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Dewey's Improved Acme Dress and Corset Protector
A Complete Garment

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which can be worn under the corset or flannels, protecting the clothing from perspiration. Better and Cheaper than dress shields, one pair doing the work of six.
Bust measure, 28-33, $ .80
" " 34-39, 1.00
" " 40-46, 1.25
Send money by P. O. Order. Catalogue Free.
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DO YOU OWN TOKOLOGY?
Mrs. L. N. A. writes: "If I knew I was to be the mother of innumerable children it would have no terrors for me, so great is my confidence in the science of TOKOLOGY." This book, a complete ladies' guide in health and disease, is written by Alice B. Stockham, M. D., who practiced as a physician over twenty-five years
Prepaid $2.75. Sample pages free. Best terms to agts.
ALICE B. STOCKHAM & CO., 277 Madison-st., Chicago

lard exclaimed, "I submit if it didn't take the blessed warm heart of a white-ribboner to think of that!" The boy was brought forward and presented amid laughter and waving of handkerchiefs. A "wave" for the young men who took up the collections, was proposed by Mrs. Barker, and then some one suggested a "wave" for the press.

MISS WILLARD: "I want the representatives of the Baltimore press, who have done us up in far more reputable style than we are used to, and who in some instances have even adorned us a little—we want them to stand up and be waved to."

The reporters, with characteristic modesty, keeping their seats, the Convention vigorously waved handkerchiefs for them any way.

A motion that the report of the resolutions committee be adopted as a whole was objected to by Mrs. Rounds on the ground that the report of the Temple had not been submitted. She moved that the resolution referring to the Temple be withdrawn from the report. This was defeated and the resolutions adopted by an almost unanimous vote.

The Temple report was then called for and Mrs. Carse, president of the Temple Trustees, who had been waiting for two days to present it, came forward amid much applause and read as follows:

THE TEMPLE.

It is in a spirit of true thanksgiving that I present the report of the Temple to you to-day. In spite of the fact that the past year has been financially one of the most severe that has occurred in half a century, wheat and other products touching the lowest points ever known, gold flowing out to Europe with alarming rapidity, men's hearts failing them from fear and financial ruin staring many in the face, the receipts for the Temple have been five thousand dollars in advance of the highest point ever reached in any one year since the inception of the project, and thirteen thousand ahead of last year. From October 1, 1894, to October 1, 1895, we have received $30,612.52. The Temple Trustees the first of the year decided that we ought to try and raise $300,000 during 1895, in order to get hold of the stock not yet in our possession. I felt in order to secure this sum it would be necessary to get conditional subscriptions, as business men would be more likely to give if they knew the fund to which they subscribed would insure the W. C. T. U. the ownership of the entire capital stock. In order to start the fund properly it was necessary to find some one to lead off with a large conditional subscription. It occurred to me that Mr. Marshall Field would be just the one to do this. Accordingly I asked Lady Somerset to write Mr. Field requesting him to give us a conditional subscription of $50,000. You have all read the letter she wrote him, and his reply, which appeared in THE UNION SIGNAL March 28. I called on Mr. Field February 8, and secured a subscription of $25,000. He signed the following formula in my subscription book, to which also all other donors to the fund have subscribed:

"We, the undersigned, hereby subscribe and agree to pay the amounts set opposite our names to G. B. Shaw, president of the American Trust & Savings Bank, as treasurer of the Board of Temple Trustees, on condition that the sum of ($300,000) Three Hundred Thousand Dollars is raised by January 1st, 1896, Temple Stock or Temple Trust Bonds at par value to be considered as cash. All receipts from whatever source received by the Temple Trustees during the year 1895, to be counted as part of the above sum."

Up to date we have received:

| | |
|---|---|
| Conditional subscriptions | $ 74,500.00 |
| In cash, stock and bonds | 30,612.52 |
| Total | $105,112.52 |

The balance of the $300,000, I hope to raise within the specified time. I have been so circumstanced that I could not do much until this summer about securing subscriptions, then I found that most of the people I desired to see were away from home. The next two months will be the best time of all the year to see persons of wealth, and I intend to devote myself to this object untiringly, and when the $300,000 is secured I will start out for another sum equally as large, and so on until our House Beautiful has not one dollar of indebtedness resting upon it. There is plenty of the Lord's money stored away in the strong boxes of Christian temperance people to pay all the debt on the Temple twice over; the only trouble is how to uncover it. I must know about it before I can go after it. I would be glad to have our white-ribboners write and inform me in regard to people of wealth who are interested in our cause and would be likely to give.

The new device, the Temple Wheel, on which I applied for a patent in Washington last March, has proved in these hard times quite a helper. The beauty of the plan is that the persons using the wheels, no matter how poor they are, are not required to give anything themselves unless they so desire. The intention is to catch the dimes of outsiders entirely. Each person who places a dime in the wheel is presented with a picture of the building, thirteen of which, with a history of the Temple on the back, accompany each wheel. This interests strangers in our work who have known but little about it before; and those who get the wheels filled receive a nice premium for their trouble. Mr. J. Hale Ramsay, of Montreal, Canada, was so pleased with the plan that he wrote and offered to give a prize of $50 to the person who filled the most wheels by January 1, 1896. Another person living in Chicago, who does not wish his name given, but who is also much interested in the enterprise, said he would pay $100 to the person who filled the most wheels by the first of January. The Temple trustees give a third prize of $25 to the person who fills the third most wheels by January 1. We have received from wheels in the seven months since the inception of the plan, $12,314.95. Thirty-five thousand wheels are still out in the hands of white-ribboners from Maine to California. If we could get them filled in two weeks after they are sent out, as we have requested those we have sent them to to do, we ought to receive $100,000 in a year from this source, but the tardiness of returning greatly militates against the success of the plan. Illinois is the banner state in filling wheels, but Massachusetts leads in having given the largest amount from all sources. The six states that have given the largest amount from all sources are as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Massachusetts | $3,430.41 |
| New York | 3,412.51 |
| Illinois | 3,397.08 |
| Pennsylvania | 2,520.49 |
| Ohio | 2,500.00 |
| Iowa | 2,154.94 |

The following persons have donated in stock and bonds the amounts below:

W. T. P. A. STOCK.

| | |
|---|---|
| Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bicknell, McGregor, Ia | $1,250.00 |
| Mrs. Charlotte F. Woodman, Cambridge, Mass | 500.00 |
| Mr. C. C. Spooner, Adrian, Mich | 100.00 |
| White-Ribboner, Lumberton, N. J. | 100.00 |
| Mrs. J. M. Copp, Plainville, Mich. | 25.00 |
| By will of Mary Allen West, Illinois | 100.00 |
| | $2,075.00 |

TEMPLE TRUST BONDS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Mrs. Charlotte F. Woodman | $500.00 |
| Alice Carey, Madison, Wis | 100.00 |
| Mr. Joshua Q. Mills, Mt. Palatine, Ill. | 100.00 |
| Mrs. Mary B. Monroe, Akron, O. | 100.00 |
| | $800.00 |

In closing this report it is needless to say, that although the stress of the times financially has been unprecedentedly severe, I have neither lost hope nor heart. My faith is still unwavering that He who has been leading us through the wilderness will bring us forth into the promised land triumphantly, and the House Beautiful free from debt will be the heritage of the W. C. T. U. for all time.

Mrs. Carse then introduced Miss Sara Johnson, financial secretary, who gave a detailed financial report.

MRS. DEMOREST: "I think the Temple management is entitled to a little explanation that does not appear in the report. It is well known that Mrs. Carse gives her entire time to the Temple work. It is not known that she receives no compensation whatever for it, only just her traveling expenses, and when she is not entertained in the town to which she goes, the hotel expenses, nothing more. In addition to that, it is exceedingly probable that for the next two years there will be no charge for the traveling expenses to go to the Temple. It is provided for, no matter by whom or how, but it will be for a great proportion of the time. I move the adoption of the report." The motion was carried.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

Following the usual opening exercises, a motion was made and carried, that the appointing of the committee with regard to formulating plans for political action be placed in the hands of the executive committee.

Telegrams were reported as follows:

To Mrs. Susan Fessenden, Boston:—"Loving greeting from the National W. C. T. U. Your presence greatly missed. II. Cor. 1:2, 3.

To Mary A. Livermore:—"Loving greetings from the National W. C. T. U. Convention. Rev. 2:19."

From Susan B. Anthony:—"Extend to the Convention our heartfelt good wishes. Am in convention at Ashtabula. So we all work on."

To Sallie Chapin, Charleston:—"National W. C. T. U. sends loving greeting. Heb. 6:10."

Mrs. Eva Ratcliffe, President Indian Territory:—"Love and greetings from Indian Territory. Read Prov. 31:29."

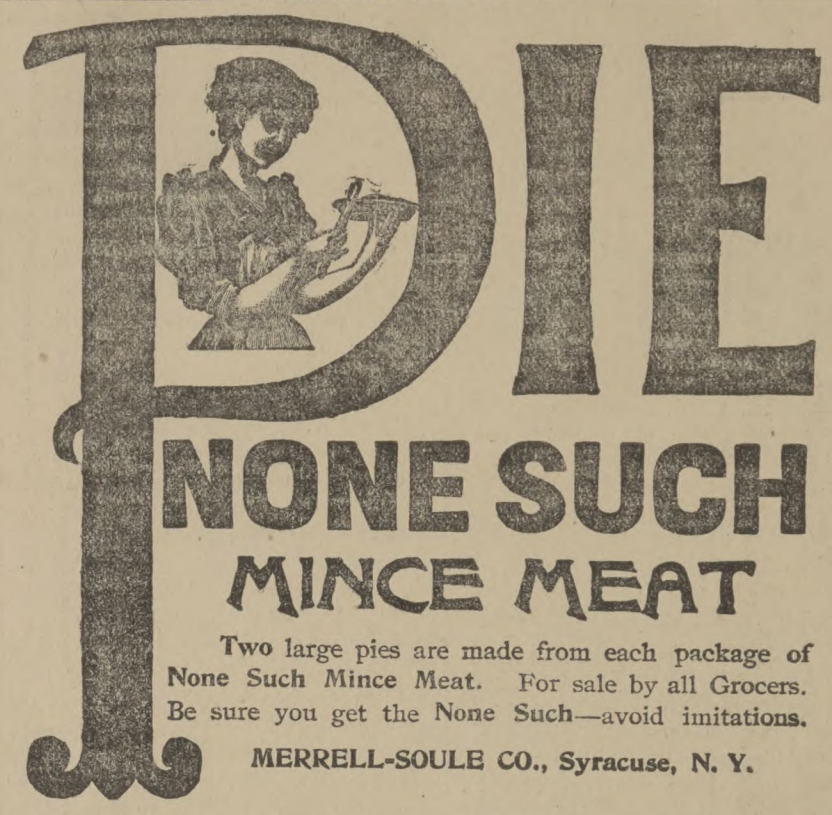
Reply: "Thanks and cordial greeting. Psalm 108:13."

To the Unitarian Conference, Care Henry A. Willard:—"Cordial greetings from National W. C. T. U. and hearty appreciation of your declaration for total abstinence."

Dr. Wilbur Crafts, representing the National Bureau of Reforms, was introduced, and received enthusiastic greeting. "Not only in the battles for prohibition and equal suffrage," he said, "but also in those for purity and the Sabbath, the white ribbon leads like the white plume of Navarre. (Applause.) I do not forget that your program of reforms includes not four but forty. Indeed, the W. C. T. U. with its forty departments of applied Christianity is the prototype of the future church—as the church shall be when it understands its mission is not only or chiefly to save souls but to save society. The W. C. T. U. in this Convention, is also the type of the future Congress. I have said elsewhere that no governor or president of the United States dares to put as much statesmanship in his annual address as does your president." Mr. Crafts spoke of the work and plans of the National Bureau of Reforms, saying that he rejoiced most of all that the W. C. T. U. recognizes all particular reforms as but parts of one reform, the Christianizing of society, which means the coming of Christ's kingdom.

The reports of organizers which followed are deferred until the next number of THE UNION SIGNAL, because we find that to give them here would necessitate greater condensation than we are willing should be given these interesting records.

A pleasing occurrence here was the presentation of a bouquet of roses to Mrs. Haslup, president of Maryland, by Miss


Two large pies are made from each package of None Such Mince Meat. For sale by all Grocers. Be sure you get the None Such—avoid imitations.

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Beecham's pills are for biliousness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

Go by the book. Pills 10¢ and 25¢ a box. Book *free* at your druggist's or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal Street, New York.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

THE
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Are constantly growing in favor, especially with temperance workers. Being entirely free from contact with alcohol, the delicate fruit flavors are preserved, and are superior to any other on the market. A large number of applications for agencies are being received, and some states are pretty well covered by those who represent this firm. These agents report very successful work, and every mail brought to the office brings praise from numbers of people who have tried both using and selling them.

Temperance workers are convinced that they are aiding the temperance reform by introducing them into the homes of the country, while those who do not agree with them in their objection to anything containing alcohol, prefer them for their intrinsic merit. The rural districts, as well as the villages and towns, are just as good a field in which to dispose of them as are the cities, and when any one secures an agency who has a horse and can drive among the farming people, the sales are surprising.

Quoting from letters received from agents such expressions as follow may be selected: "Your flavoring powders are taking immensely." "I have taken orders for 74 1 ounce and 92 ½ ounce jars in 5 days." "I sold and took orders for 40 jars in one day and 61 the next day." "Your extracts are superior to anything I have ever seen." "I never traveled with anything that sells as readily as these do." "I did splendidly yesterday—sold at every house; so I send another order." "All my extracts have given perfect satisfaction, and are delighting my patrons." "In about four days I have sold out my first order, and send for more. I find no trouble in selling them." Such quotations might be multiplied.

Mr. W. H. Morse, Consulting Chemist, of Westfield, N. J., says: "I have examined samples of the CONSOLIDATED FLAVORING POWDERS purchased of the agent, without her knowledge or suggestion, and am greatly pleased with them as regards purity, strength, economy, concentration and delicacy. Unlike any other flavors, non-alcoholic, free from deleterious and make-weight ingredients. I not only recommend them, but my wife is using them exclusively." Mr. William Lighton, expert microscopist, of Omaha, Neb., says: "The CONSOLIDATED FLAVORING POWDERS are remarkably pure and free from anything that is objectionable."

The company manufacturing desires agents everywhere. Good returns for work. For further information address

THE CONSOLIDATED PERFUME CO.,
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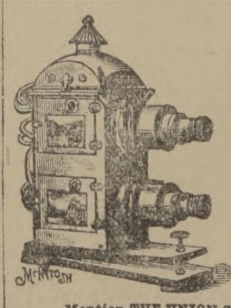

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CHICAGO...

*One of the largest and most reliable houses in America.*

Mention THE UNION SIGNAL when writing.

MAMMA—"Bessie, how many sisters has your new playmate?" Bessie—"He has one, mamma. He tried to fool me by saying that he had two half-sisters, but I guess that he didn't know that I studied fractions."

"Garland" Stoves and Ranges are no higher in price than the worthless imitations. Ask to see them.

A BOY of five years was "playing railroad" with his sister of two and a half. Drawing her upon a footstool, he imagined himself both an engine and a conductor. After imitating the puffing noise of the steam, he stopped and called out, "New York," and, in a moment after, "Paterson," and then "Philadelphia." His knowledge of towns was now exhausted; and at the next place he cried, "Heaven." His little sister said eagerly, "Top; I des I'll det out here."

A COUGH, COLD OR SORE THROAT requires immediate attention. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" will invariably give relief. 25c. a box.

A MAN with a troublesome memory says that whenever he is down in the village and feels as if his wife had told him to get something, he buys a yeast cake; and nine times out of ten he hits the mark.

"MAMMA," said Jack, "may I go out and play?" "No; you must sit still where you are." Pause. "Ma, can't I go down in the kitchen?" "You may not. I want you to sit perfectly quiet." Another pause. "Mamma, mayn't I sit on the floor and play marbles?" "Now, my dear boy, I have told you twice that I want you to sit just where you are and be quiet, and I mean exactly what I say." Third pause. "Ma—may I—grow?"


DON'T

Spend your Christmas money foolishly when you can buy, on your own terms, such an elegant and durable lifetime present as a Cornish Piano or Organ. They are making some wonderfully attractive Special Holiday offers, as you will see by their announcement in our columns, which is well worth your careful reading. We cheerfully state for the benefit of our readers, that the old established and reliable house of Cornish & Company, Washington, N. J., have, by over thirty years of fair dealing, built up a business of such magnificent proportions that they are able to make wonderfully liberal offers and fulfill them to the letter. They will send you a beautiful Piano and Organ book free if you write for it. Better send to-day.


"GENII means spirits," explained a teacher. "Now, James, you may give me a sentence in which you use genii."

"A man went down the street and bought several bottles of genii," answered James, promptly.

ON a special occasion, in a very temperate family, some cider was put on the table. Four-year-old Eva, becoming alarmed, called out to her brother—"Willie, don't touch it! It's beer; it will make you walk crooked, and you'll talk loud and wake up the baby." The same child calls the pedal of the organ "song shoes."


NEW CURE FOR KIDNEYS AND BLADDER.

We are glad to announce to sufferers from kidney and bladder diseases, pain in back, and rheumatism, that the new botanic discovery, Alkavis, is pronounced a positive cure for these maladies. Many of its cures are certainly wonderful, and we advise our readers to send name and address to the Church Kidney Cure Company, 418 Fourth Avenue, New York, who will send you treatment free by mail postpaid. It costs you nothing.


A SWEDISH bride always distributes bread to the children who line her pathway on her road to church. It is a Swedish belief that each bite taken by a child prevents a future misfortune from overtaking the happy bride. Something like distributing wedding cake in America—isn't it?—only different.

LITTLE Hilda's grandmother, exercised in her mind as to the child's apparent lack of conscientiousness:

"But, Hilda, you knew those chocolates were not yours!"

"Yes, grandma; and all the time I was eating them I was asking God to forgive me."


How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials sent free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
1212, 1214, 1216, 1218, 1220 Adams St., Toledo, O.


Willard in behalf of the W. C. T. U. of that state.

Mrs. Stevenson gave the required year's notice of a new department—that of evangelistic training schools; also of a World's missionary department; and the following friends were introduced: Hon. S. B. Chase, of the Supreme Lodge of the Independent Order of Good Templars; Rev. Charles E. Guthrie, of Columbia avenue M. E. church; Rev. Dr. J. A. Price, of Jefferson street M. E. church; and Mr. Jonathan Taylor, of the State Temperance Alliance.

Mrs. Unruh gave notice that next year she should ask that a department of work among Indians be added to the list of National departments.

At this point Mrs. Graham, of the decoration committee, stepped forward and presented Miss Willard with three large palm leaves (which, crossed and tied with white ribbon had, until now, formed part of the decorations in front of the platform), saying they were "palms of victory."

MISS WILLARD: "That is the kind of palm we believe in and the only one we should receive, because victory is in the air, and so I consider it a present to the Convention. We have been presented with palms of victory, in anticipation of those crowns of glory which by the grace of God we hope some day to receive in the upper and better kingdom."

Some one here started the song, "Palms of Victory," and the familiar strain soon swelled to a triumphant chorus which lifted all hearts.

On motion of Mrs. Stevens a rising vote of thanks was extended to Mrs. Jennings Demorest for the banners presented to the Convention.

On motion of Mrs. Carse all members of the W. C. T. U. were affectionately requested and earnestly urged to wear the white ribbon on all occasions. "And," aptly remarked Miss Willard, "at times that are not 'occasions.'"

The Convention chorus presented the following:

We desire to thank the Convention for the privilege we have had of participating in the Convention. We feel that it has been an inspiring influence which we will never forget; it has elevated our idea of true womanhood and we feel that the members of the Convention have beautifully illustrated the principles set forth by the name of the organization.

MISS WILLARD: "No singers ever had the sense to do that before. That is an entirely new wrinkle. It is so gracious to have the responses back and forth of good will." She then read a "beautiful letter" from Rose Summerfield, the secretary of the National Council of Jewish Women, saying it came from a great group of thoughtful women.

The "Woodbridge Y's" of Baltimore presented to Mr. Woodbridge through Miss Willard, a magnificent bouquet of roses in loving remembrance of her whose name their society bore and as an expression of their sympathy and respect, to which he responded with much feeling. At this juncture several invitations were received for the convention of '96. Los Angeles, San Francisco, Nashville, Chattanooga, Portland, Oregon, Portland, Maine, and Seattle, Wash., each invited the National W. C. T. U. to hold its 23d Annual Convention within its borders. The matter was, as is customary, left for decision with the executive committee.

MRS. BENJAMIN: I offered the following by-law:

The committee on resolutions shall be a standing committee of seven, with one member each from the executive committee on the board of superintendents. Said committee shall formulate and present resolutions expressing the principles and outlining the future policy of the organization. Special department resolutions may be offered by each superintendent immediately after submitting her report.

Also moved to amend by-law of Art. 4, Sec. 2, as follows:

Superintendents and the secretary of the Young Woman's Branch, and the secretary of the Loyal Temperance Legion's Branch,

(*Continued on page 21.*)


FAMED EVERYWHERE FOR "STYLE"

The Stevens Cloaks

**They're not like other cloaks**—they lend the wearer a distinctive grace. With a **Stevens Cloak** you always feel well dressed. We do **very much the largest** mail order Cloak business of any house in America.

Three of our Unmatchable $7.50 Jackets

No. 309. No. 408. No. 313.

No. 309. Black fancy Boucle jacket, silk serge half lined, worth $12.50, only $7.50.
No. 408. Brown mixed fancy cloth jacket; a real beauty. Price only $7.50.
No. 313. Extra fine heavy all wool black Chinchilla, worth $15, only $7.50.

Our catalogue—**sent free**—tells of scores of other beautiful garments at $5 to $7.50.

Three of our Unmatchable $10 Jackets

No. 319. No. 416. No. 320.

No. 319. Rich black Boucle jacket, a beauty at $16.50. Price only $10.
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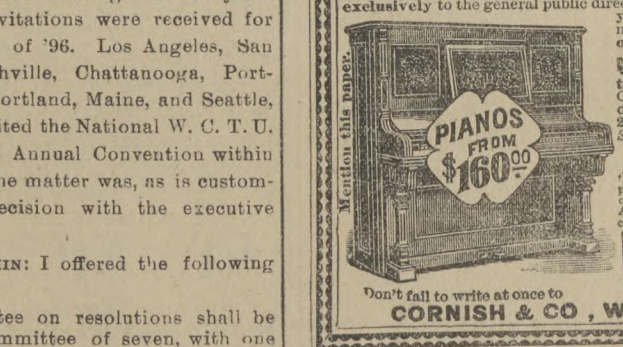

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## PEACE DAY, DECEMBER 15.

*Our next Red Letter Day, is observed in the interests of peace and international arbitration.*

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## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

November 28 has been named as Thanksgiving Day by the usual President's and governors' proclamations.

An international wedding was celebrated in the union of the Duke of Marlborough and Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt last week.

Eugene Field, the "Children's poet," passed away last week. A movement is on foot to commemorate his life by a monument to be erected by the children of the land.

Foreign dispatches announce that the Marquis of Salisbury has proposed to the other powers to proceed to the dismemberment of the Turkish empire. The new Turkish ministry is not regarded with favor.

Fifty delegates, fourteen of whom were bishops, representing the general committees of the Church Extension and Freedman's Aid and Educational Societies of the Methodist church, met in Chicago November 7 to 14. These committees distribute the funds to assist struggling churches, build new ones and supply gospel light to the negroes.

ONE UNION SIGNAL at least that we know of sheds its beams a long way. A private letter from a friend living in a little mining town among the Ozarks writes thus: "When we get through with it, J—reads it, then Mrs. T—, afterwards Mrs. C— and after her Mrs. S—." How many of our white-ribboners thus send THE UNION SIGNAL out on a missionary tour?

SPEAKING of the "almost infinite variety of topics" discussed by the W. C. T. U. Convention at Baltimore, one journal says: "The Woman's Christian Temperance Union should either limit their discussions to the temperance question or change the name of the organization to something more appropriate"—which remark shows that the writer has not yet learned the true meaning of the words, "Christian Temperance."

THE National Convention was prepared to give Mrs. Katharine Willard Baldwin a warm reception by reason of her close relationship to its president and as daughter of Mrs. Mary B. Willard, former editor of THE UNION SIGNAL, and widely beloved by white-ribboners, but she so charmed the Convention by her singing and by her own winsome personality that white-ribboners at Baltimore adopted her into their heart of hearts for her own sake. Our readers will be glad to know that she was made musical director for the National W. C. T. U.

MRS. HUNT'S report on page 3, of this issue, is of great interest and import not only to regular readers of THE UNION SIGNAL, but to all who follow the signs of the times. When people ask, "What practical work is the W. C. T. U. doing?" just tell them about the millions of children and youth who are getting a scientific temperance education as the result of W. C. T. U. effort. Other departments are doing splendid practical work, but the work of this department appeals in a special manner to the public mind, and this report, if widely circulated, would prove both an eye-opener and an encourager.

THE so-called victory of Tammany in New York means simply that Tammany holds what it already had of certain county and judicial offices—no more. It does not affect the excise law in the least. Of course the Republicans attribute this defeat, such as it is, to the fusion policy and, as is to be expected, Theodore Roosevelt has to bear the brunt of Republican wrath. "The city," said Chauncey Depew, "was not educated up to Roosevelt." Nor will it ever be until a Roosevelt educates it. We are glad, however, that the same authority admits that "his crusade may help the milleninum." Mr. Roosevelt himself assures the public that he "will abate not one jot or tittle in the rigid enforcement of Sunday law."

HUNDREDS of friendly, earnest faces looked up from Willard Hall seats last Saturday at noontide service, when the leader of the white ribbon hosts for this and every land stepped forward to address them. She had no text but spoke in simple, stirring words, contrasting these daily prayer seasons in Willard Hall with the beginnings in old Farwell Hall of many years ago, dwelling on the dire effects of the liquor traffic, the wide efforts of the women to combat it, and what we have to be thankful for, illustrating all with pertinent simile and anecdote. At the National Temperance Hospital gathering which directly followed, there were present about thirty representatives of the board of trustees, the medical staff and house officials, to consider the proposition of the College of Physicians and Surgeons through its secretary, Dr. Holmes, to provide a building in which the art of medication without the use of alcoholics might have larger opportunity for growth. Miss Willard also addressed the Chicago University College Settlement of which Miss Mary McDowell is resident head, and spoke of the adaptation of this line of work to the W. C. T. U. Although no large meetings were held during the week, our leader's time has been completely occupied by the many demands incident to a residence near Headquarters. She expects to leave Chicago this week, going to Lexington, Ky., November 18, where she will aid in the plans of Mrs. Frances Beauchamp, our assistant National recording secretary for work in the Southland.

JOSEPH COOK and Mrs. Cook on a round-the-world tour means the weaving of a strong strand in the radiant belt of purity and temperance encircling the globe. We publish in this number an exceedingly interesting letter about temperance in the Sunrise Land, from the pen of Mrs. Cook, who, it will be remembered, is our World's superintendent of coöperation with women's foreign missionary societies. Mr. and Mrs. Cook pect to reach India about the first of January, 1896.

IN anticipation of a large demand for our Convention number, issued last week, an unusually large edition has been printed. Every delegate and visitor to that Convention will desire to send copies to their friends, and especially to put them into the homes in which they were so royally entertained at Baltimore. We want people to know what the W. C. T. U. is doing—what it stands for—and the Convention number cannot fail to prove a powerful educator in this direction. Its twenty-four pages are devoted entirely to a report of the great meeting, and a wonderful impetus will be given to our organization all over the country by a wide circulation of this issue.

THE resolutions as adopted by the Convention will be found on pages 12 and 13 of this issue. The "party" resolution elicited a spirited discussion. The committee had offered the following: "*Resolved*, That we reiterate the pledge of our influence and our prayers to the party which represents our cardinal principles of equal suffrage and prohibition in its platform, and we would give the same support to any other party which may make the like declaration." Immediately following the reading of this Mrs. Boole offered the following substitute: "While we heartily approve of the do-everything policy of the W. C. T. U. we recognize the fact that we were organized to push total abstinence and prohibition, and we reaffirm our allegiance not only to these principles, but also to the Prohibition party as the only political party with the courage to speak out boldly in favor of woman's suffrage and the total annihilation of the liquor traffic." The consensus of opinion was that the former resolution lacked strength and definiteness, our delegates believing that the Convention should utter no uncertain sound with regard to non-prohibition parties. Hence, Mrs. Boole's substitute was adopted.

THE old Crusade church being now a thing of the past, white-ribboners of Hillsboro, O., have undertaken (in response to what seems a general demand among W. C. T. U. workers) to build a Crusade memorial room in connection with the new Presbyterian church now being erected on the old site. "We hope to preserve in this room," writes Mrs. McSurely, "everything possible pertaining to the Crusade. We want temperance workers to still find here memorials of the beginning of the great organization which now looks to the beautiful Temple in Chicago as its center." They are only asking help of W. C. T. U. women through the sale of souvenirs, for which a great many calls are being made. Naturally they cannot afford any very extensive advertising, therefore we call attention here to the enterprise and urge our women everywhere to "lend a hand" by providing themselves and their friends with souvenirs of the historic old church. There are four designs, viz.: (1) A cabinet souvenir in the shape of a book, the covers made from the wood of the old church and containing a condensed history of the Crusade with photographs of leaders—also a photograph of the building; (2) Gavels made from two kinds of wood from the old church with sterling silver plate inscription; (3) Canes made of cherry or walnut from the old church, also with sterling silver plate inscription; (4) Cabinet photographs of the old church building. Miss M. L. Stuart is chairman of the Crusade souvenir committee and Mr. W. A. Harman, secretary.

## THE CALVARY ROAD.

BY LAURA ORMISTON CHANT.

"Not for fame, nor for gain, but for love's dear sake." (Her motto.)

Once there came a soul to the doorway of heaven
Calling to the angels, "Open the door!
I am one of the great
Of the earth, and my state
And my splendor were such, men have striven
To catch sight of the print of my feet where I trod;
I have come to be welcomed and honored of God."

Spake the angels low as they paused in their singing:
"Hast thou served thy brethren there on the earth?
Hast thou righted the wrong—
Saved the weak from the strong—
Hast thou humbled thyself for love, flinging
Thy soul to the dark and the sinning of men—
Hast thou suffered, loved, saved to the best of thy ken?"

But the soul was angry—left the doorway, crying,
"These are not the words they should say to such as I!
They must have heard my name
For the trump of my fame
Must have blown to the sky, when my dying
Put the town into mourning a month at the least,
And stopped all the music, the dance and the feast."

Sang a little angel to her bright harp golden,
Carols sweet and high of a poor man's love;
Whom the rich knew not
And the great ones forgot
In the centuries time-blurred and olden;
But who blessed little ones, a life that should save them.

So the ages passed, and the angels still waited
Singing and watching to open the door,
When one night in the rain
Of earth's winter, the pain
Of a soul asking help and belated
Came into the light, where the angels in white
Were all gazing on God and aglow with the sight.

Then there came a sound as of knocking and praying—
"Open, angels, open! Let the outcast in.
For the Lord's dear sake,
Whose heart had to break
To teach men pity, know no delaying.
Here's a hurt soul I bring to the mercy of your King,
She is 'shamed and sorry, angels, oh, let her hear you sing!"

How the angels of time flew to the gold door of heaven—
Welcomed the two souls, saying, "Evermore
Be thou the greatest
Who servest and waitest,
Thou who gavest service art forgiven,
Thou hast lost self in love, and the Christ path had trod
'Twas the Calvary road to the homestead of God."

## LOVE'S PROVING.

### In Two Chapters.

BY JULIA NEELEY FINCH.

### CHAPTER I.

"They should be as happy as human beings ever get to be," was what I said to my wife as we jogged along homeward from church in our old-fashioned doctor's buggy.

"Yes, surely," answered her quiet, old voice.

"Well, but—Elizabeth! I don't for the life of me see why you always put that tentative loop around your sentences when you don't exactly agree with me, and yet,—"

As I paused for a word she spoke again. This time, with a twinkle, as it were, running along the sweet quavers, "Don't dare disagree."

"Tut, tut!" said I, "don't talk about your not daring anything, after that time you changed the Plympton child's medicine right in the teeth of my direct and explicit commands to the contrary."

Again from the depths of her comfortable corner she answered: "If I remember aright, doctor, the Plympton child got better right soon after that!"

"Turned the corner before you meddled," I muttered, but turning at this moment and catching the glint of that eye at sixty, as blue as a periwinkle, I let loose the smile that always played about my heartstrings when Elizabeth and I were alone, and returned to my subject. "But, Elizabeth, why don't you think they are happy?"

"Who—are happy, doctor?"

"Who are happy? Well! I am happy. At least I am when I can get you a little while to myself, which is seldom enough now, God knows, since 'James the Fourth' came. (So we called our latest born grandson.) Here I felt a small, soft hand creep between the gauntlet of my driving glove and my grim old wrist. Such a little hand, on which a thin thread of gold about the marriage finger shone in the summer's sun. Soft, in spite of the forty years of serving which it had so willingly and lovingly done! Tender, with the rocking and handling of the children God had sent us, some just lent us for a little while, others grown to be great sturdy men and handsome women. Turning more fully, I answered the stealing hand and tender eyes. "Oh, yes! You're happy, Elizabeth, I know that, thank God! But—you know well enough what it was I meant to ask. Why are the Egertons not happy?"

She no longer attempted to parry my words but sat upright, and while the blue eyes seemed earnestly regarding the familiar cut of Peggy's rather large ears which had flopped before us for ten or more years, she made answer at last.

"I don't know. But this I do know. Over that poor child's face lies a shadow that all her wedding finery cannot hide, and if she hasn't cried herself to sleep many a night since she married, I don't know girls' faces, and I think I do."

"Yes," I made answer, "if twenty years of close study could teach you."

After this we drove along silently. By broad lawns of emerald hue and velvet texture, wherein sat low, wide-winged, gallery-encircled, white mansions with huge and delicately fluted pillars supporting upper galleries. Or, perhaps, in front of the mansion would be a fair and blossom-filled garden. Perhaps instead of a large dwelling house would nestle a cottage, in its rear a little garden plot, and in front a narrow strip of homely, everyday bloom. Perhaps in a stone's throw—, alas! and alas! that it should be so, a corner grocery right in the midst of these sacred homes, with a "devil's door plate," as I called it, in the shape of a green baize door, revolving with fatal softness and swiftness, at the "open sesame" of some weak one outside! Curse of our beautiful, balmy Southland, destroyer of our youth and devastation of our hearthstones, the bar-room, that adjunct to the family grocery which absorbs the little enterprise!

The pale face which had come between me and my prayers during our staid service, did not leave me as we jogged along. Such a gentle, gentle face, with its low, frank forehead, across which her brows went, like the wide sweep of some beautiful bird-wing, with their clear-cut, delicate darkness! Then her eyes,—I do not to this day know whether they are brown or gray, blue or hazel—I only know that as I looked at them, surrounded by the long curling lashes which were darker than the sunny waves tucked away behind the tiny ears, that they had the clear yet shadowy light that you see on a brook through the leafage of bending trees, when on it shines the golden sun, and that beneath them lay a circle of blue shadow, and that the corners of the fresh, young mouth had a pathetic droop, which I, the father of six happy, rosy-tinted girls, felt going straight to my foolish old heart! She was above the average height of women, and her slim, young form in its floating summer draperies, leaned lovingly toward her husband who stood brave and handsome by her side. (Show me a woman beside a man—let me see no touch of face, head or even hands, and I will tell you whether or not she loves him.) Her husband was a splendid type of manhood, with straight, clear-cut features and a superb presence. I did not scan his face closely, but I liked the way his head with its curly waves of jet black hair was set on his wide shoulders.

Hester Grey had not been long in our town, coming there as the organist in our church. Ere long half the young fellows were wild about her sweet face and simple, tender ways. She said but little of her past. Wife and I had at once taken our girls to see her, and found her seemingly very comfortable and happy in her boarding place, with a decent, pleasant old couple, the Farleys, who, having no children of their own, were glad to welcome the young face to their quiet home. She told Elizabeth during our first visit that she was an orphan, and had been in Boston three years studying music, so as to prepare herself for her chosen profession, "having," she said, "to make my own way, and being so alone in the world, I thought it best to take a little sum left me by my aunt, who reared me, and put it all on my musical education, trusting to possible success to support me after it was exhausted." Elizabeth fell perfectly in love with the girl, and as we came home told me of the meager account she gave of herself, and wound up by saying, "Doctor, that girl has some sadness or trouble in her past as sure as you are James!" To this I made no answer, for I had long ago learned that Elizabeth's "feelings" about things and people were not to be despised. Her tender heart saw more than did the eyes of all the rest of us, and I had no doubt in my mind but that gentle Hester Grey had just what wife said, "a dark spot to look back upon." But as time went on she fell so pleasantly and easily into the ways of our young folks, became so beloved of all, that I ventured to hope her shadows lay behind her. Soon, from out the phalanx of young men who hovered about her, she made choice of one of whom I only heard that he had money and purposed settling in our quiet town for the sake of the love Hester had earned by her lovely face and lovelier nature. This spoke well for the boy at once. For him to be willing to relinquish the associations of his life in a much gayer city, for the sake of his girl-wife, seemed a very manly and tender thing to do, and I prepared to place him alongside Hester in my regard. They went away after their marriage to visit his relatives, and this was their first attendance at church, and really the first time I had had a chance to see Hester's husband.

I had come to M— a spruce, dandified youth, forty-five years before, and after marrying the first and only girl I had ever loved, settled down to my profession, and had become as much a part of M— as were its grand old oak trees and the shining, placid waters of the bay, which ran along its southernmost borders.

On the whole, I had been a successful practitioner, and one thing I did surely know, I had a firm hold on the hearts of the people! The family physician in our staid and trial-sobered South is one of the family, literally, and as much a part of the inheritance of the young ones as the family Bible or the worn spoons and big, shining coffee urn.

So I drove about the country lanes where the star-eyed briar-rose wreathed the "snake fence;" about the hot, dusty streets, where the green baize doors were kept slyly slamming from dawn until God knows when! But, strange to say, busy a man as I was, I never quite forgot, from week to week, the gentle face which dawned on me on Sabbath day. Elizabeth and I had many talks in the night-time of the same tenor as our first. There were no rumors about the young couple. The young man was a lawyer, had a fair practice; the older men liked his frank, social ways, and besides, old lawyers, as old doctors, are glad to take in their ranks recruits with flashing eyes and warm, gay hearts, and sturdy, rapid-moving young legs. Southern hearts are as warm and open as our sunshine and roses. Flowers of feeling bloom as readily and root as firmly as do our orange flowers and jasmines.

Months had passed, and Hester only came to service now and then, and while I liked, of course, to think that young Egerton had been brought up to "attend divine service," still more than once as we drove along home, Elizabeth, or perhaps I, would speak something after this fashion: "Before the baby (for our first had always been "the baby!") "came, Doctor, you couldn't go to church without me,"—or, "I couldn't go to church, dear, and leave you before the baby came," or, "How foolish we used to be when you wouldn't go and I was glad that you wouldn't." Elizabeth would, as the chance occurred, chide, saying, "Poor boy! The *idea* that we should want to blame him for attending church! Still, I wonder what Hester does with herself while he's away!" And as sure as the Monday dawned wife would either go with some of her incomparable jelly, or perhaps a snowy napkin hiding a batch of golden-topped, fleecy-white rolls, "just to see how Hester was feeling," and the two would soon be intent on the little lace-edged shirts, or mysterious doll-clothes which were always well to the fore, during those hot summer days!

I had about settled myself after tea one evening, my feet in my oldest, easiest slippers, when all at once, into my mind popped the thought of Hester, and up I sat, my paper down at my feet and eager inquiry in my tired, old eyes.

"Why, wife, Elizabeth, I don't remember the day when I've seen Hester! How in the world could I so completely forget her? I declare, I'm positively disgusted with myself."

"Don't be. It's all the same. *I've* been seeing her every day or so and she understands, dear. Read your paper. I told her if she felt the least bit badly to send for one or both of us. Why, James! don't you remember seeing her the day little Mary lay unconscious so long? Don't you know she ran right over or around, rather, in a white wrapper and sat there bathing Mary's head? Oh, she did look *so* beautiful! My girls, bless their hearts, are just as sweet as girls can be, but somehow Hester seems to touch my heart, with her pitiful pale face and sad mouth."

No more reading for me, for I remembered too well, now that wife brought it to my forgetful mind, the dewy pallor on Hester's temples and how, as my eye, during our anxious working with the little fair body lying there between life and death, took in her face, I noticed the transparent look of her brow, and how there showed against it like a stray violet, a purple vein, wandering along the temple, into the too hollow cheek; and I chided myself for forgetting her. Looking up I saw that tender eye regarding me and involuntarily I smiled to its love.

"But, mother, she might need me at any moment."

"Well, suppose she does; you're right here, and mammy

is staying there now while Mr. Egerton is away so much."

"Away? What's he doing away at such a time as this? What right has he to be away, confound him!"

"Why, doctor!" Elizabeth made as though to laugh, but her tender mouth quivered and her eye dwelt on mine as though to question it.

Just here I heard the front door close quietly and softly and a light tapping foot came hurriedly along the hallway.

*Birmingham, Ala.*

## REPORT OF THE NATIONAL DEPARTMENT OF SCIENTIFIC TEMPERANCE INSTRUCTION.

BY MARY H. HUNT, SUPERINTENDENT.

We are so often asked for a brief history of what has been accomplished that it has seemed best to briefly rehearse in this annual report what may seem like ancient history to those who have been familiar with the facts of this progress as they have transpired.

Impelled by a sense of the great need and by a courage born only of faith in "God's supreme designs" of mercy for our land and race, we began thirteen years ago the work of petitioning legislature after legislature for the enactment of laws making the study of scientific or physiological temperance a compulsory public school study. These petitions have been granted by the legislatures of forty-one states for all schools supported wholly or in part by public money, and by the national Congress of the United States for all schools under federal control, including the territories, District of Columbia, military and naval academies, and Indian and colored schools.

### THE OUTLOOK.

At this time (October, 1895) only three states in the United States, Arkansas, Georgia and Virginia, are known to have failed to enact a more or less stringent law requiring the nature and effects of alcoholic drinks and other narcotics in connection with physiology and hygiene to be taught all pupils in all public schools. The state board of education of Virginia at one time ordered that scientific temperance be taught in the schools of the old Dominion, but as this action of the state board may not prove as permanent as a statute requirement, the friends in that state propose in due time to petition for legislative enactment requiring the study in all schools. Georgia, the empire state of the South, is expected this year to come into line with the other temperance education states. We are unable to report the exact status of Utah in its transition from a territory to statehood, but as the other new states did, it will probably adopt the national temperance education law which has been in force there since 1885.

We may confidently expect that in two years more at least our entire country will be under temperance education laws.

### REQUIREMENTS OF THESE LAWS.

These laws differ somewhat as they necessarily must to be adapted to the varying school systems of the different states. The best laws contain the following provisions:

1. That this study must be pursued by all pupils in all schools. The laws of thirty-one states require this.

2. That it be pursued with well graded text-books in the hands of pupils able to use text-books in other studies. Sixteen states have made this requirement.

3. That the text-books used shall give a specified and adequate space to the consideration of the nature and effects of alcoholic drinks and other narcotics. In the laws of nine states this provision is made.

4. That this branch shall be taught as thoroughly and in the same manner as other required branches. Twenty-two states embody this clause in their laws.

5. That all teachers must pass a satisfactory examination in this subject before being granted a certificate. The laws of thirty-three states require this.

6. That a penalty be attached for non-compliance with the provisions of this law. Twenty-two states have penalties.

### LEGISLATIVE GAINS OF LAST YEAR.

South Carolina, thanks to the efficient labors of Mrs. Sallie F. Chapin, in December of 1894, enacted a temperance education law like that of North Carolina. In March, 1895, Indiana enacted a law making physiological temperance a mandatory study in all schools. The same month the legislature of Tennessee passed a law of this kind.

The New Hampshire legislature of 1895 enacted a penalty or fine of two hundred dollars for non-compliance on part of school boards with the temperance education law of that state, and added the requirement that "well-approved text-books in temperance physiology" must be provided for both teachers and scholars.

New York was one of the first states to pass a temperance education law, eleven years ago in 1884. The statute then enacted was as specific and stringent as the condition at the time of its passage warranted. This movement was then in its initiatory stage. With not a text-book in the world on the subject the law required taught, and no grading of the topic nor methods of study tested by experience at that time, the first New York law could be only general in its requirements, with no penalty for non-enforcement. As a result, while there was some good work done, there was much evasion of this law, especially in the cities. Consequently, the Christian churches and philanthropic organizations of the state united to form a central committee for a stronger scientific temperance education law in the public schools of that state. This committee decided upon a bill which represented the best features of the best laws on this subject in other states, and committed the plan of work for its passage to the National superintendent of scientific temperance instruction. The campaign, which was one of education, continued through five months of active work, when the bill passed without a dissenting vote in either house. As it passed so near the close of the session, the governor had thirty days in which to sign or veto it.

Then to influence him to do the latter, began a siege of newspaper misrepresentations of the requirements of the bill with strong educational names attached. It was a battle exceeding anything of the kind in all our legislative experience. There was no going to Europe for your National superintendent who was ready to sail when this phase of the war broke out. God heard and answered prayers, and blessed the work done for the childhood of that state, and for the coming of His kingdom. June 15 the welcome telegram came saying, "The governor has signed your bill." But while we were thanking God and taking heart for the future of our republic, resolutions passed by the New York State Teachers' Association showed that the enemy proposed to work for the repeal of this good law if possible another year. But the same omnipotent power that guided its passage will still further defend this beneficent law, if we do our part.

Personal attack in the form of the old "book job" charge against the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and the National superintendent was as usual one of the methods of the opposition which also as usual failed. One wonders that the opponents do not tire of rehearsing the same old falsehoods.

### TEXT-BOOKS.

There are now between twenty and thirty different school text-books on this subject, adapted to the various grades, which bear the endorsement of the National superintendent of this department and her advisory board. These books are issued by seven different publishing houses, and neither the National superintendent of this department nor her advisory board ever asked or received a cent for endorsing the same, and neither have they nor the Woman's Christian Temperance Union any pecuniary interest whatever in said endorsed books. It ought to be needless to say this, and that the public good is the only object sought in all the vast work that has been accomplished for the temperance education of the children of this country; but as there is nothing that can be reasonably said against the proposition, the opponent is driven to implication of motive, making personal defense necessary in defense of the work.

Is not the accuracy of the statements of the text-books sometimes called in question? Yes, by parties who tell us in the next breath that they "do not believe in total abstinence teaching anyway." These critics are very slow to make specific charges of inaccuracy in any particular statement. They generalize in a lofty way that means nothing to the one who wants to know in what the inaccuracy consists. No one has yet been able to point to a passage which could not be sustained by an authority more than equal to the critic. That those who believe in alcohol should dislike the testimony of modern science against its character and use is to be expected. Meeting these critics with the testimony on the other side is an important part of the battle for the day when alcohol shall no longer be king in our land, and is no inconsiderable part of the work of the National and international department of scientific temperance instruction.

The great work of research in the medical libraries and literature of this kind which this department has conducted for the last ten years is an invaluable equipment for this phase of the battle. No one who is familiar with the trend of thought and discovery as shown in the great medical journals of to-day, need fear for the outcome of total abstinence teaching.

### THE NATIONAL DEPARTMENT HEADQUARTERS.

The National superintendent gives her entire time to the cause. From five to eight or more secretaries and helpers are in constant service in the various lines of this branch of our temperance endeavor; three typewriters click, click through the long hours of every day, taking off thousands and thousands of letters to be sent to all parts of this and other lands as well as manuscripts for the printer. More than twenty-one million pages of printed matter in the interests of the scientific temperance education of the future men and women of this land were prepared, published and sent broadcast last year from these headquarters.

### ENFORCEMENT.

Are the sixteen million children of school age under temperance education laws in this country really getting this education? Experience has shown that there are four essentials to the enforcement of a temperance education law.

1. Endorsed text-books adapted to grade in the hands of all pupils using text-books in other studies, with oral lessons in the case of pupils unable to read.

2. A course of study in this branch, with not less than three lessons per week for fourteen weeks of each school year below the second year of the high school.

3. The same examinations or tests for promotion in this as in other studies.

4. The interested teacher.

The reports from the various states show a marked gain in the adoption of indorsed books put into the hands of pupils.

[For a detailed account of work in different states, which is appended to Mrs. Hunt's interesting report, we must refer our readers to the printed Minutes.—Eds.]

## REPORTS OF ORGANIZERS.

(Condensed from those read at the National Convention.)

Most of my time this year has been spent in Maine, New York and Arkansas, although I have done some work in Rhode Island, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Virginia, Tennessee, Missouri and Texas, speaking one hundred and seventy-one times including state and county conventions, besides conducting a seven-day school of methods at Central New York Assembly. I have organized twenty-two unions, including two Lady Somerset Y's in colleges, one of which made tobacco a condition in its pledge. Notwithstanding the blizzards in northern New York, and smallpox in Arkansas, which somewhat interfered with my work, I have this year traveled by steamer, railroad and carriage ten thousand two hundred and forty-nine miles. I am thankful to have had the privilege of giving the pledge and our white-ribbon badge to nine hundred and forty-one active and four hundred and twenty-one honorary members. One difficulty the organizer often meets with in seeking to strengthen the old unions is the inefficiency of the local treasurer. Many local treasurers refuse to ask for dues, and because of this, hundreds of members secured by the organizers, who have accepted the badge, taken the pledge and promised to pay their dues (which they do not happen to have with them when they join), lose their interest and never really take up the work.

Mrs. Helen M. Bullock.

My work has extended over six states, the largest number of addresses being given in New York and New Jersey. Have attended eighteen county conventions, two state conventions as speaker, eight summer camps or open air meetings. Gave two addresses before the food exposition in Albany, addressed the Y. M. C. A. of Buffalo at one of their Sunday afternoon meetings, conducted a parliamentary drill before the New York state Y. W. C. A. convention, delivered the address at the commencement exercises of the New York college and hospital for women, and lectured for local unions, making in all 101 addresses, —many short talks and Bible readings not included. The work is growing. Christian people are aroused, the churches are opened to our work, and other organizations are calling upon our workers to help systematize and simplify their work.

Mrs. Ella Boole.

As you already know, am one of those so fortunate as to represent the children. Miss Willard said to me yesterday, "Mrs. Blair, you are in clover," and we feel that we are in clover. We never were so jubilant as we are to-day over the victories won. Several years ago we began to pray. We were praying for representation on this floor, and we were delighted last year when our first L. T. L. delegate was introduced from Pennsylvania. This year we expect to introduce two, next year we expect to introduce at least four, and this year we have become more dignified still, for now we belong to the executive committee. By and by we expect to be one of the general officers, and then later on we are going to be a W. C. T. U. Convention ourselves, because in a few years we are going to be old enough to be a W. C. T. U. of our own. During the past year I have been in the homes of nearly two hundred of our choicest, most consecrated women. When I attended the state convention of the L. T. L's in New York, there were 175 young men and young women, all of them over fifteen, twenty-eight of them public school teachers, and they marched into the church singing a marching song, took their places in front and gave their salute. Then their president on the platform said, "Salute from the head," and this was the salute, "For God and Home and Native Land," and oh, my sisters, it sent a thrill through me to think of those young people being trained to take our places by and by.

Mrs. Ellen A. Dayton-Blair.

Last year before our Convention closed in Cleveland I had promised to remain behind to tackle the German work. After leaving Cleveland I worked in Ohio until March, organizing six unions and from there I started through the great state of Kentucky. There I organized not only among white people, but also among colored people. On my way to Nebraska I became sick in Chicago and had to go to our Temperance Hospital. As soon as I could travel I went on to South Dakota, where I remained for two months. After taking appointments in Nebraska I went into Wyoming, organizing unions and calling a state convention. An urgent letter called me to Iowa and I went there a month ago. I organized during the year twenty new unions with a membership of 575, besides a large number of honoraries. During the year I wrote 865 letters, also 114 double postal cards to make sure of return.

MRS. HENRIETTA SKELTON.

This year I have lectured in Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and District of Columbia. Yesterday word came to me of a union I commenced to form in Maryland Seminary, in which there were fifty-seven members, and while I have not had many calls from unions to do any specific work among the colored, I have found a field of work in my own city, and every Sunday when I am at home I go down in one of the sin-cursed parts of our city, where Jewish and colored children gather together, and tell them Bible stories. It is now nearly forty-one years since I entered the lecture field and gave my first temperance lecture in the state of Maine, and now, at nearly seventy years of age, while I am ready to respond to calls for work, I do not feel like going from city to city. As long as I am able I shall continue to work among my own people.

MRS. F. E. W. HARPER,
*Organizer among Colored People.*

Since our last annual meeting I have traveled fifteen thousand miles in the interests of our work, visiting the states of Maine, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Rhode Island, New York, New Jersey, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Kansas, and the Indian Territory, attending the conventions of the first five named, and the Y conference at St. Louis in February. In June accompanied the World's W. C. T. U. party to England, France and Switzerland, and had a place on the program of the Convention in London. Have given eighty-three public addresses and many parlor talks, and have written more than twelve hundred letters and cards. Called into organized rather than unorganized districts, I can report fifteen new societies only, one a Somerset Y in the Cherokee Girls' Seminary at Tahlequah, Indian Territory. Everywhere young women were ready to enlist under our banner where there was opportunity to bring the matter before them, and to consecrate their talents to "the cause that needs resistance."

MISS CLARA PARRISH.

The winter months I spent in New York, assisting our general secretary, also speaking at several points in New York state and New Jersey, and attending the state Y Conference at Camden. Five weeks I have spent in Virginia and two in Illinois, have organized nine Y unions, six W. C. T. U's and reorganized one Y. Have written 770 letters, 213 postal cards and distributed 4,000 pages of temperance literature. Have also continued in charge of the Young Woman's Branch in Ohio. Our young woman's work meets special difficulties. One is the numerous young people's societies of the day, more popular than a reform movement can hope to be. Yet still the Y's—a Gideon's band, tried and true, keep their splendid colors flying—total abstinence, purity and prohibition. We summon every young woman to adopt our colors, who possesses the "grace, grit and gumption" of which reformers are made. Sisters, the organizers are your servants and your messengers. Help us carry our principles to the remotest corners of our land. Help us bring "the arrest of thought" to our young women, and thus to train up workers fitted to take your places in the future.

MISS FRANCES ENSIGN.

My work as National organizer this year has been done in five states. In the state of Arkansas, in the city of Little Rock, one Sunday afternoon, a wonderful mass-meeting of young people was held. This was brought about not by advertising that a lecturer for the Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union was to speak, but there was a call for a temperance mass-meeting of all the young people's societies, and when once they were gathered together I had the pleasure of addressing such a meeting as had never been brought together in that city before. I traveled in Texas and in Indian Territory and have just come from a month's work in the state of Virginia, where I had the pleasure of attending the state W. C. T. U. convention. The result of all this labor has been, total number of lectures, 125; meetings, 63; unions organized, 13 Y's; members gained, 496; honoraries, 224; pledge signers, 125, not to mention the many schools, colleges, Christian Endeavorers, Epworth Leagues, teachers' institutes which I have attended and addressed. Have circulated the World's Petition, have taken subscribers for our National paper everywhere.

MISS CARRIE LEE CARTER.

I may be pardoned, perhaps, a thought of retrospection, and not only for the pleasure of retrospection, but for the benefit of such beloved young ladies as have just addressed you prior to my coming forward. I want to point to a few milestones in the history of this great movement. Thirty-one years ago I made my first temperance speech in Westmoreland, Pa. A few months later I was introduced to a larger public by John B. Gough, of sacred memory, in Music Hall, Philadelphia, where I delivered two lectures. It is amusing now to recall with what curiosity I was in demand and with what criticism. Ten years later the bands were broken from the spirits of my sisters in Ohio, and they came upon the platform in multitudes. To-day you have acknowledged your appreciation of the invitation by Bishop Vincent to have a permanent day annually at New York Chautauqua. I pleaded with that man in 1874 for the first meeting which was held there. At my second coming I took Mrs. Bishop Simpson with me; at my third coming we were the guests of the great-hearted Lewis Miller, took him with us and prevailed with the very conservative Dr. Vincent, as he was then, because he was afraid of an Ohio Crusader, afraid for the proprieties of the occasion. There at the close of my speech it was my privilege to nominate Mrs. Jennie Fowler Willing as chairman of an organizing committee. Mrs. Ingham afterwards invited us to Cleveland; at Cleveland there joined us the other mighty soldiers of the movement. You will probably remember that when we asked that Dr. Warden, now bishop, who had been very helpful to us as Crusaders in the state of Ohio, should pronounce the benediction on a day's closing, the chairman advised us that no man's voice should be heard in that convention. Nor was it. Now how changed! These good ministers and bishops and gentlemen for every kind of business interested in our great cause are introduced as coadjutors in the great work in which we are engaged. This is progress. This is life. And it is not our life, but Christ within us, He doeth the works.

MRS. MATTIE MCCLELLAN BROWN.

Two hundred and fifty days of the last three hundred and sixty-five I have spent in the field. Lectures given, 170; women's meetings held, 66; young women's meetings, 4; chalk-talks, 60; unions organized, 18; Y's organized, 1; L. T. L's organized, 12; miles traveled by wagon, 1,150; by rail, 3,000; by boat, 150; total, 4,300. The one hundred days I have spent at home, part of them, at least, resting, darning socks, sewing on buttons, and three weeks this summer I cooked for my husband, and he did not have the dyspepsia when I came away, and was alive at last accounts. For the Indian union I want to say just a word. I do not want to claim the credit of the organization of that union; it did not any of it belong to me at all. I simply thrust in the sickle, and reaped the harvest that another had sown, and I want to mention her entire name, which will always be dear to me, that of Jane Altron, of the Warm Springs, Dak., organization, who had worked so long and faithfully among the Indians there at Warm Springs agency. I want to say that to the dear sisters of Oregon is largely due the fact that I have been enabled to do the work in the four or five different states in which I have labored during the past year.

MRS. ADA UNRUH.

Mrs. Sue V. Tomlinson, of North Carolina, reported that she had traveled in North Carolina, Alabama and Louisiana, had attended three state and one district convention, organized twenty-four unions and delivered numerous addresses. We regret being unable to give a more detailed report of the good work done, but Mrs. Tomlinson's copy has failed to reach us.

## WILLARD HALL NOONTIDE LINKS.

"What means this stone?"

I doubt not that she who wrote this question in inspired verse, saw down the years with vision clear—saw Willard Hall, and thousands of people coming and going, heard sighs and sobs and sins confessed, and saw its altar wet with tears.

. . . . . .

Yesterday I watched a sea gull's flight, now outward, now downward, now upward. There was plan, dash, cunning in every stroke of his wing.

For a moment he was hidden beneath the wave, but when he rose he bore in his beak a poor, luckless member of the finny tribe, and then his course was shoreward. Imagination ran ahead and saw a mute struggle and a red stain upon the sand.

. . . . . .

Down the river were many colored buoys bobbing and tossing about, while solemn bells kept saying, danger, danger, danger! And ever the bells sound, and ever the waves toss, and ever the danger lurks.

A warning signal rang sharp and clear and instantly purser, steward, passengers were going aft, but the writer waved her hand to a white-ribboner on the opposite deck saying, Hail! and straightway she fell to thinking of a great city two thousand miles away, of souls adrift on its merciless tide, of cruel fishers of men, of pitiful appeals for help, and thinking, she listened, while on her strained ear fell the sound of other bells, hopeful bells, Temple bells, and one had in it the ring of a voice that is stilled.

"What means this stone?" And I said it means that long after I am dead and gone, long after my puny efforts there shall have faded from the thought of man, Willard Hall will stand, a haven for the tempest tossed, a refuge for the weak.

. . . . . .

Leaning over the ship's side I marked the endless tumble of the waves, softly humming the while,

"There's a wonderful isle
Down the river Time
And we bury our treasures there,
There are snatches of song
That nobody sings,
There are broken vows
And pieces of rings
There are trinkets and tresses of hair."

. . . . . .

The leader's vacation is over, and to-day her heart was made glad by the testimony of a young man who stands high in the councils of the Y. M. C. A. of ours and other lands. He said: "I have been in noonday prayer meetings from New York to Mexico, but this meeting surpasses them all."

MARION B. BAXTER,
*Leader Noonday Meetings.*

## EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

### A Plan of Finance.

TO MY SISTERS:—The executive committee did not have time at its post-convention session to consider the following plan, but voted to have it printed in THE UNION SIGNAL, and I am sending it in the hope that state, district and county officers may find it helpful. Indeed, I see no reason why it should not be of use in local unions also.

The United Kingdom Alliance of Great Britain has for years employed this method and it has raised more money than any other temperance society in the world so far as I can learn. Therefore, the plan is not a theory but has been "tried and proved."

The Alliance employs twenty-six district agents, each of these agents has a prescribed territory (with us it would be a state, a district, a county or the territory of a local union); a certain salary is guaranteed for the first month or for two or three months according to the arrangement made. The agent collects subscriptions from men and women favorable to philanthropic and reform work, reporting them monthly to the executive committee of the society that employs him (or her). At the same time subscriptions are taken for the official organ, temperance literature is circulated, temperance meetings are addressed by the agent and collections taken. If at the end of the first month any agent has not brought in enough money to cover salary and expenses he is discontinued. It is important that the agent should be doing temperance work in the district in which he collects money so that the people shall realize that they receive some equivalent in the education of public sentiment. The value of this system is that the agents get acquainted with the leading temperance people in their districts and coöperate with them in the work of organization, and that it is much easier for those to obtain subscriptions in any given locality who are known to be duly accredited and who are constantly moving about in the same neighborhood so that they become personally acquainted with and gain the confidence of the community.

This is a general statement of the plan, and I am confidentt hat there are young women graduates of high schools, seminaries and colleges who would gladly try their abilities by accepting such positions from our societies.

One of the reasons that we do not receive more subscriptions from the general public is that our leaders have not time for the patient, plodding work of seeking out those who would be willing to give small sums annually. Young women, or older ones, appointed to such a work would develop into something larger if they had the ability to do so, and this would be manifest at the end of a year. I feel confident that if we would patiently carry out this plan it would prove to be one of the most practical methods of recruiting our corps of efficient workers, and that is what we most desire.

As a matter of course, any young woman appointed to such a position as I have described should be an earnest Christian, should have a fair education, womanly manners, and a "nice thrifty white ribbon look."

When you read this plan you will be likely to say, "Why, that is nothing new." To be sure it is not, and perhaps this is its greatest merit, but *just try it in your local union, in county, district or state* and report results in THE UNION SIGNAL, for experience has proved that this plan faithfully carried out has in it the sinews of war.

Yours for the "wherewithal,"

Frances E. Willard.

N. B.—May I ask each of our state papers to copy the foregoing?

## NEW YORK NOTES.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—There are a half dozen tickets in the field in this city this fall, and, with one exception, they are all united for the liquor dealers' program—a Sunday local option law, which means legalized Sunday saloons. Tammany is the unblushing advocate of all that is bad, as heretofore. The reform forces, which won such a signal victory last year, are divided now, and the general advocacy of what really amounts to the Sunday saloon has dampened the enthusiasm of the women and the large church element, which was such an effective factor in the fight last year against Tammany. As a result, a portion of the influence and vote of this class will go to the Prohibition party, which alone opposes the saloon, but a great majority of these workers will do nothing rather than assist either of the old parties, or factions, in winning a saloon victory.

Acting Chief of Police Conlin, in a recent report to the police board, says: "It is admitted on all sides that there is practically a full and complete compliance with the liquor laws on the part of all the licensed liquor dealers of this city, a condition which, I venture to state, has never existed here before. During the past four months three thousand and thirty-six arrests have been made for violation of the excise law. In by far the majority of these cases the prisoners were held for trial and punished. However, the thoroughness of the work of the police in enforcing the law is not to be judged by the number of arrests made for its violation, but rather by the uniform manner in which the law is now observed, and by the evidence on all sides apparent to even the most casual observer, that the saloons of this city are effectually closed on Sundays and during prohibited hours." Mr. Conlin says that no less than one hundred and ninety-seven houses of prostitution have been suppressed, and that the old custom of raiding them to-day and permitting them to open in full blast to-morrow no longer exists. A like result has been achieved in regard to gambling houses, sixty-five of which have been raided and suppressed. "No public gambling exists in this city, and if it is carried on at all, it is only in places to which admittance is refused to every one except those well known to the proprietors or persons in charge." Not a single paper, as far as I have observed, has expressed any doubt as to the truth of these statements. It is a great point gained, to be able to show that the law against criminals can be enforced to the letter in cosmopolitan New York—the largest city in the nation—if the officials are disposed that way.

The change which law enforcement has wrought is wonderful. President Roosevelt reports that thus far, crimes committed on the Sabbath have fallen off fifty per cent. Resolutions of approval signed by many pastors in the lower and crowded section of the city, headed by Bishop Potter, which were sent to the police board, attest the beneficent effects of Sunday closing among the poorer classes. It was claimed by the liquor dealers and the advocates of Sunday saloons, that the prohibitory Sunday law caused the wholesale bribery of the police, and that this state of affairs would never cease until Sunday saloons were legalized. Many believed this falsehood. There is, however, no bribery of the police now, and it has been made pretty clear that it was the enforcement and not the repeal of the excise law that was needed to stop the bribery.

Superintendent Skinner, of the state department of public instruction, has issued a circular to every school commissioner and school officer in the state, containing an official interpretation of the law passed by the legislature last spring, providing for increased instruction in the nature and effects of alcoholic drinks and narcotics in connection with physiology and hygiene in the public schools. It shall be taught as thoroughly as any other subject prescribed in any course of study. The length of each lesson must be determined by local school authorities, but it should be of sufficient length to insure such instruction as will prepare pupils to pass required tests. The law does not specify whether instruction shall be given during any particular ten weeks of the year, but care should be taken to provide instruction sufficiently early in the school year to avoid the danger of failure to comply with the law. The instruction in this subject must be given in each grade, whether semi-annual or annual. The local school authorities must fix the required tests for promotion from grade to grade.

*New York City.* MRS. C. B. HOPKINS.

## TEMPERANCE PROSPECTS IN JAPAN.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—It is less than a week since I landed in Yokohama, but I have already seen and heard something of aggressive temperance work by the soft-voiced and gentle-mannered women of the Sunrise kingdom. Before I had finished breakfast yesterday morning three Japanese ladies were announced—Mrs. Yajima, the president of the Japanese W. C. T. U., Mrs. Harada, the treasurer of this organization, and a lovely looking young teacher from one of the schools who had come to act as interpreter between Mrs. Yajima and myself. One feels unpardonably big and brusque in all social intercourse with this diamond edition of humanity. Even our profoundest bows and best American manners are not equal to the situation. Mrs. Yajima is a woman of middle age, and is the Japanese principal of the Presbyterian Girls' School in the city of Tokyo. She is the aunt of Mr. Tokoi, who is now in America and who is well known in Congregational circles. Combining sweetness with force, dignity and capacity she seems well fitted to be a leader in this comparatively new reform. There are now ten societies in as many different towns in Japan; the first one organized being this society of Tokyo, in 1886, the immediate outcome of Mrs. Leavitt's visit. Work among the women is necessarily slow, as they have been so long kept in the background, but I am assured by those who have been for twenty-five years resident in this country that the Japanese women are natural speakers, and when through Christian education, they emerge from the restrictions of a purely domestic life they have a freedom and force of expression that their American sisters might well envy. It is to be hoped that they will never lose that exquisite delicacy and refinement which lend such a charm to the Japanese women, but I do not at all agree with Sir Edwin Arnold, that a broader education and social emancipation would spoil this lovely type of womanhood.

When I rallied Mrs. Yajima on the fact that although the men's temperance society was of later date, it already largely outnumbered the women's organization, she told me the story of a case of wine being sent to the president of the men's society when he was living in Honolulu. It was his wife who persuaded him to break the bottles, or in some way to dispose of the wine, and this was an illustration of the quiet home work many women were doing, even though their names might not be enrolled as members of any society. Mrs. Yajima brought me copies of their monthly magazine, the *Woman's Herald*, which was started at the beginning of this year, and which she herself publishes in Tokyo. There is a graceful design on the cover by a Japanese woman artist, who exhibited some of her work at the recent Columbian Fair in Chicago. It represents a blossoming palm tree, with a bird among the branches. The significance of this design is that as the palm tree often blossoms under snow, so the cause of temperance will flourish in spite of obstacles. All the articles in this magazine are in Japanese, but the contents are in English, and I saw that both men and women were contributors. Some of the translations of the Japanese into English are rather peculiar. For instance, unfermented wine is called "alcoholless vine liquid." Another article appears under the title of "Mathematical Idea of Women," which I found to mean the importance of Japanese women learning to keep accounts, as the wife is responsible for all the household expenditures.

During the recent Industrial Exhibition in Kyoto the local Young Men's Temperance Society and the Woman's Christian Temperance Union coöperated in the prosecution of their particular work. While Japanese women have never been secluded like the high caste Hindu ladies, nor foot-bound like the Chinese ladies, yet they have always occupied a position subordinate to men except in rare instances where superior intellectual ability forced them to the front, so it is an encouraging sign of the times when there is public coöperation between Japanese men and women who are interested in the same lines of reform. I have received a call this morning from Mr. Sho Nemoto, whose name is well known to the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL. He will arrange for temperance lectures from Joseph Cook when he arrives in Japan from Australia next month. It is hoped that in the near future there may be some plan of coöperation between English and American women connected with the various missions and the Japanese women themselves in the work for temperance and social purity. The women of this country have the deepest love and reverence for their Empress, and deplore the fact that, "according to the custom of the country, his Imperial Majesty is unable to give undivided attention to his noble consort." This same writer, in the *Japan Evangelist* for August, says: "Religion, we mean *the* religion, will have a hard fight against national usages handed down from centuries, before this source of grief shall disappear."

If Japan is to take her place among the leading nations of the world she must be made to feel that concubinage is a relic of barbarism. And may Miss Willard's motto, "A white life for two" speedily become a popular sentiment in Japan.

MRS. JOSEPH COOK.

*Tokyo, Japan.*

## AN OPEN LETTER TO MISS WILLARD.

*Miss Frances Willard, President World's W. C. T. U.*

WORTHY SISTER:—Your communication to the I. S. L., I. O. G. T., which recently closed a very successful session at Boston, was received and presented to the meeting of that body and the following resolutions were adopted regarding the same:

"In reference to this we propose that this International Supreme Lodge cordially reciprocates the fraternal greetings tendered by Miss Willard and hereby authorizes the Right Worthy Grand Templar to designate a fraternal deputation to the next convention of the W. C. T. U. and this lodge will cordially welcome any fraternal delegate from that organization to any open meeting of this lodge and (if the deputation be also members of our lodge) to closed sessions of this body."

You have our best wishes for the continued success of your organization and hope the time will soon come when there can be such unity of action between all the various temperance organizations from people who think with us and those not connected with any such organizations, that we may move in a solid phalanx against the greatest enemy of mankind.

With kind regards and best wishes, I remain

Fraternally yours,

B. F. PARKER, R. W. G. S.

*Milwaukee, Wis.*

# TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

And his disciples came to him, and awoke him, saying, Lord, save us; we perish. And he saith unto them, Why are ye fearful, O ye of little faith? Then he arose, and rebuked the winds and the sea; and there was a great calm.—Matt. 8: 25, 26.

The modern Sanballat is out in his annual tirade against the Temple. It appears in an interview in a Chicago paper of October 24. The statements of this man who seems desirous either to "rule or ruin" are entirely untruthful and would be beneath our notice were it not for the fact that he will, without doubt, do as he has done in the past—buy up a large edition of the paper in which his article appears and send it broadcast over the land to intimidate our women and make them stop giving to the Temple. One of his statements is so cruelly false I am forced to mention it. He says, "She (Mrs. Carse) is supporting herself and an expensive force of women on the contributions of white-ribboners." He and every one else knows that my services for the Temple and everything pertaining to temperance have been entirely gratuitous, from first to last.

The sixth chapter of Nehemiah is good reading for our women just now, especially verses 8 and 9. "Then I sent unto him (Sanballat) saying, There are no such things done as thou sayest, but thou feignest them out of thine own heart. For they all made us afraid, saying, Their hands shall be weakened from the work, that it be not done. Now therefore, O God, strengthen my hands."

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The following persons have subscribed towards the $300,000 fund: Mr. and Mrs. Summerfield Baldwin, Baltimore, Md., $500; Mrs. Howard Smith, Newport, R. I., $500; Mrs. Theodore Hooper, Baltimore, Md., paid $100; Mrs. Charles N. Wood, Baltimore, paid $100; Mrs. Emily B. Gardner, Sanderstown, R. I., paid $100. In Temple Items, October 17, in speaking of a resolution pledging $100 to the Temple by the Caledonia county, Vt., W. C. T. U., we credited it to New York instead of Vermont. The three persons who have filled the most Wheels to October 23, are as follows: Mrs. F. J. Grim, Franklin Grove, Ill.; Mrs. Evelyn Graham, Newark, O.; Jane Weeden, Danville, Ill.

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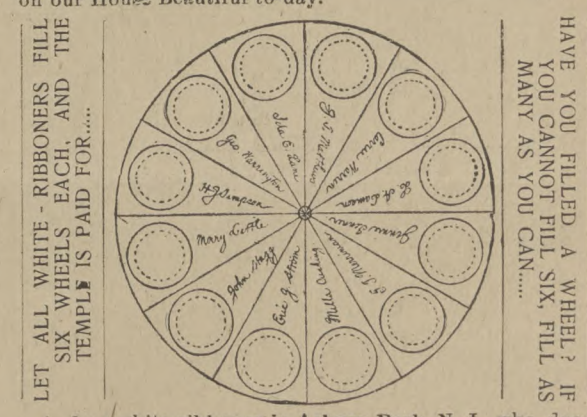
Why can't we have a revival of filling mite-boxes? They are always in order and in fashion as long as hearts are grateful and God's cause needs money. Won't all who sent to us for mite-boxes in the last two or three years and have not yet returned them get them out of their hiding places, and set them where they will catch some small, daily thankoffering? We will send a Temple souvenir spoon to all who return to us a mite-box filled. Mrs. M. E. G. Curtis, Arlington, N. J., returns a filled mite-box which has been a long time out. Sickness and the death of her husband caused the delay. She sends $5, and says the extra amount is for interest. Mrs. A. E. Caswell, Dublin, Tex., sends the contents of her mite-box, $3.65, and promises to fill it again. The above amount contained some coins most precious. Mrs. Caswell writes: "Two dollars of this money belonged to my dear boy who was just entering manhood when the summons came from the Master to come to His temple. That was ten years ago. These coins had a particular value to him, but I know it would have pleased him to have them put in our beautiful Temple." Mrs. Preston Manrass, Mill Village, Pa., sends the contents of her mite-box, $3.90. She says: "I am in warm sympathy with the Temple work, and believe many could fill a mite-box if they would but try. This is the fifth one I have filled, and I begin to see how the littles count." If all our white-ribboners had been as faithful in the last five years there would be no indebtedness resting on our House Beautiful to-day.




A dear white-ribboner in Asbury Park, N. J., who does not wish her name mentioned, returns four filled Wheels, and sends for two more. She has been very ill and a great sufferer for months, but this did not stop her work of love. She kept a wheel under her pillow, and when friends called she talked about the Temple, and got them to slip in a dime. Mrs. F. B. Phillips has filled sixteen, which she wishes credited to Littleton, N. H., W. C. T. U. Mrs. D. W. Pottes sends $20.60 on the pledge of the Walbow, Me., W. C. T. U. She says that the L. T. L. children are helping by filling Wheels; $15.60 of the above amount came from this source.

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All orders for Temple Wheels, mite-boxes, and Baby Band lists, and everything pertaining to the Temple, should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send two-cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1111, The Temple, Chicago.

## MOTHERS WHO WEAR THE RIBBON WHITE.

BY HARRIET FRANCENE CROCKER.

Mothers who wear the ribbon white,
Longing to keep the hearthstone bright,
Yearning to make the home so fair
That nothing evil can enter there,—
Dearer, oh, dearer than life to you
Is the beautiful boy with eyes so true,
Oh, could you only keep him so—
Sweet as violets,—pure as snow!

Mothers who wear the ribbon white,
A dainty daughter is yours to-night,
A wee, little, soft-eyed, clinging girl,
Pure and fair as the rarest pearl,
Innocent-hearted, free from guile,—
But oh, she is yours such a little while!
Could you but keep her as she is now,
With the innocent eyes and the truthful brow!

Mothers who wear the ribbon white
Are we in earnest in this great fight?
Are we believing that good will come
If only *our* part of the work be done?
Oh, are we striving as strive we should
With all the power of womanhood,
Pleading in prayer, and laboring too,
That the world may grow honest and good and true?

He who has promised His blessing will give,—
He who suffered that we might live,—
He who took to His pitying breast,
Those long-ago children so wondrously blest,—
Ask it in faith and only believe
And strength for the burden the soul shall receive!
Oh, mothers who cherish the ribbon so white,
'Tis coming! 'tis coming! the triumph of right.

*Santa Paula, Cal.*

## THE NEXT THING.

BY EVA K. MILLER.

At present the work of the temperance reform in many places seems to be progressing on a dead level of determination rather than up the joyous heights of inspiration. The whirlwind of the Crusade was succeeded by a wonderful enthusiasm for organization, which was in turn succeeded by the war-cry of prohibition by means of a party. Now, this last great onward wave of the reform seems to have spent itself on the sands of everyday-ness and become hopelessly mingled with the general current of the yet-to-be-accomplished reforms.

"What next?" is the question being asked by many workers who have gone up and down with the three last waves, and yet are obliged to look out over their country and see saloons flourishing, hearts broken, homes despoiled, husbands and sons lured on to ruin, and the terrible liquor traffic more strongly entrenched than ever behind the protection of government license and party rule.

What next? Why not try systematic house to house visitation? The evolution of business and political methods have long ago reached this way of working.

Time was when great corporations equipped themselves for work, got everything in order for business, then engaged men to stand behind counters or sit in offices and attend to the custom which came to them. Now, they send out after the custom lest some other rival corporation get it away from them.

There was a time when political parties depended on stump speeches and public harangues to win new converts and keep the old adherents in line. Now, these means are found inadequate, so cities are divided into wards, and wards into precincts, and every precinct thoroughly canvassed, each voter interviewed, and if one is found doubtful every possible argument or inducement offered to keep him "in line." This personal work is again followed up with systematic and careful distribution of campaign documents.

Why should not the Christian and the gospel temperance worker adopt these same well-tried methods? Suppose in every city, town and country district a federation of all temperance societies and workers was formed, and the country districted in such a way that every worker, from leaders and lecturers down to the humblest layman, be given five or more families to visit and look after for a year.

It is said that Gladstone, when occupying the position of Premier of England, found time to visit among the poor at least two hours of each week. Phillips Brooks, another busy man, did as much. Think you there is any Christian temperance worker among us that can be any busier than these?

Suppose the first family called upon consists of a drunken father, a slatternly mother, and four or five wild unkempt children. The first work of the visitor should be to get the children washed and clothed and attending school and Sunday-school. The next work, to induce the mother to attend a mothers' meeting, held somewhere in the neighborhood, and the man, perhaps, to attend a gospel temperance meeting, while tracts and papers suitable to their needs are left with them. All this work could not be accomplished in one visit, it would require infinite tact, patience and Christian love. Then, if the family move just as the visitor has begun to see some improvement, it should be reported to the society that has charge of the district to which the strangers move, that the work well begun may be continued, until all, or part of the family are won over to work in the interests of the cause.

Perhaps the next family called upon consists of a purse-proud man and wife who are devoted to the world, forgetting all obligation to God and their fellowmen. A formal but friendly call, accompanied, if best, by the gift of a book or leaflet, with a prayer to God that the word may be blessed to them, is all that could be done at first, but by faith, prayer and continuous effort the way would gradually open to interest them in the work of the kingdom.

Suppose another visit be made on a Christian family, poor in this world's goods, with a number of interesting young people struggling against odds for an education. What a pleasure to lend them books and papers and interest others in helping them on.

The visitor should keep a record of each family visited, reporting proper cases to the Y. M. C. A. or Y. P. S. C. E., when those societies can be of use to them, while the superintendents of departments in the W. C. T. U. should be informed of any work which belongs especially to them.

The kingdom of heaven languishes because of a lack of unity and personal effort on the part of those pledged to its interest. Unity, personal devotion, federation, district visiting, should be the watchwords of the hosts of Christian reformers in every path during the next few years.

If my pen were tipped with the gold of universal human love and dipped in the ether of an irresistible inspiration, I would like to write on the sky of every earnest Christian reformer, "Go ye out into the highways and hedges and compel them to come in."

*Eldon, Ia.*

## HAVE WE TIME FOR THE W. C. T. U.?

BY EVA JONES.

"There are so many things to go to and so many demands on our time that I have dropped out of the active temperance work. I used to belong to the W. C. T. U., but I felt I could not afford to give them any more of my time. I have to be a little careful of my strength, and there are the other societies, the missionary, and our church aid society, and I am one of the old first members of the Floral Club, and so many things, you know."

So said a sweet, Christian lady to me the other day, a type of many lovely women. There were twenty saloons in the town in which she lived, and she was a busy church worker and the center of a circle of friends and neighbors to whom she was a perpetual sunshine. She was not a member of any "society" organization that existed for selfish amusement, and her life was sweet and noble.

But underneath it all was the feeling that the W. C. T. U. cost a great deal in effort and money for what it accomplished, it was such discouraging, hard work to helplessly meet with a few women, realize the horror of the liquor evil and women's impotence in the struggle, and just fuss at "ways and means" that did not seem likely to drive out a dozen saloons in a million years. It seemed like dues thrown away. What better off was the town for all that the W. C. T. U. of Bentonville had ever done? And it was a shivering horror to feel that you were responsible all the time you were a member for such want of accomplishment. It was so much more comfortable to send a box of supplies to the far-off needy minister's family, and enjoy the pleasure of their gratitude for the gift, or to make money and work for the upbuilding of the church, where she could see the result in visible improvements. One could have courage for such work, you know. But she was glad that the W. C. T. U. was kept up by others, for she did wish, oh, so much, that something would be done to stop the dreadful evil. If she felt that it would really make any great difference with the saloons of Bentonville, of course she would belong. But the union did not seem to do much anyway, and she was sure she was not missed.

It set me to thinking what heroes, far ahead of the Christian vision of the times in which they live, are these women who are loyal to truth and duty, when there is naught to be seen but the dust of conflict, an overwhelming and insolent foe secure in the strong intrenchments of custom, law, and the power of gold, a few true men voting their principles while the mass of men within and without the church vote in solid harmony for parties and men who do not care or dare to undertake this warfare,—a band of women small in numbers as compared with the army of Christian women collected in the churches, a select few, almost as much noted for their zeal and energy within their own churches as for their courage and zeal for temperance, yet left to themselves in the temperance struggle. Almost as lonely do they feel as did Mary Clement Leavitt, when she persevered, year after year, until she had blazed a path for the white ribbon around the world. Tears of awful loneliness, and horror for the suffering and anguish of the victims of the traffic, a burden of soul that causes many a union to give up from very dread of "valley of shadows" through which they walk so alone, are the portion of the not over popular Gideon band.

Only remembering the loneliness of the Man of Sorrows, the hopeless conditions against which He struggled, and His promise, "My grace is sufficient for thee," and "Lo, I am with you," could ever enable them to succeed in standing firm and having done all in their power against home's deadliest foe, however seemingly unavailing, still "to stand."

Now what ought to be reasonably expected of the W. C. T. U. in Bentonville or any similar rum-governed and rum-cursed town?

From the time, twenty-one years ago, when the inaudible prayer of the mother-heart of the people became so suddenly audible that it was heard well-nigh around the world, the W. C. T. U. has been above all things else a prayer, organized and unceasingly audible, a prayer to God for help and strength and victory, and to men to rise and be men and rid home and native land of this awful crime and desolation, in the name of the God that this nation professes to adore.

Incidental is all the rest, the educating of public sentiment by literature, the press, the public meeting, scientific instruction and Sabbath-school lessons, organizing until the "sun never sets" on the W. C. T. U. Forty departments of work are little more than forty ways seized and used to make every one hear and reëcho the prayers of the organization.

Were the ballot to-day to be taken from men's hands and given to women it would be theirs to achieve, to overturn, to destroy evil, to put away saloons and legislate for the kingdom of God. They would be then the defenders of their own homes, and if their laws protected the greatest evils the world has ever known and established them, there would be left nothing for the ballotless half of the race to do but unite their voices in petition for needed reforms and keep on petitioning until their wish was respected and answered. But now are women the suppliants for the lifting of the rum curse at men's hands, and for the ballot for women that they may have the right to help protect themselves, and it is trite to say that there is no temperance society in the world that has had the strong and wide reaching influence for temperance that the W. C. T. U. has had.

We often wish that our strength were greater, our time more, that we could undertake more than we are able to do for the Master. There are so many things that need to be done, so many calls upon our sympathies, and so many duties waiting that we cannot reach unto—we have no choice but to choose. We cannot do half that we would. Shall we begin by leaving out the active temperance work? Is this what the Master wants of us? Is there a service more needed than to forward the temperance cause? And that it is a struggling, uphill, unpopular reform, for which the hour of victory has not yet been sounded, that it calls for special courage, devotion and faithfulness—these are only reasons that prove that it needs and ought to have our support above many other and easier things.

God grant us a baptism of His spirit that will make us choose—since choose we must, choose in His name to do the duty that calls for the bravest and stoutest and most determined consecration we can offer, the W. C. T. U. work, and that He will lead us along the rough and toilsome and tearstained way unto the bringing in of righteousness. It will not be the only thing we shall do. And about many things we shall hear the Master saying, "This ought ye to have done, and not to have left the other undone."

*Austin, Minn.*

It's only when ye dinna want to fa' asleep 'at it luiks fearsome to ye. An' maybe the fear o' death comes i' the same way; we're feared at it 'cause we're no a' thegither ready for 't, but when the richt time comes, it 'll be as nat'ral as fa'in asleep whan we're doonricht sleepy.—*George Macdonald.*

## WANTED---A BOY!

Mr. A——, the rector, is dying to-day,
With the hope of heaven on his face;
He'll be missed in the pulpit and home, when we pray.
Wanted—a boy for his place.

Mr. B——, the judge, is dying to-day,
With the lines of true life on his face.
He'll be missed on the bench for many a day.
Wanted—a boy for his place.

Mr. C——, the doctor, is dying to-day,
And a sympathy beams on his face;
He'll be missed in the homes, when disease comes to stay.
Wanted—a boy for his place.

Mr. D——, the saloon-keeper, is dying to-day,
With a look of dread on his face;
He'll be missed where the path leads downward alway.
Wanted—a boy for his place.

Mr. E——, the drunkard, is dying to-day;
Oh, the marks of sin on his face!
He'll be missed at the club, in saloon, in the fray.
Wanted—a boy for his place.

—*Indiana Phalanx.*

## HOW KATIE WAS FOUND OUT.

Grandpa came slowly down the back stairway into the kitchen, where Katie sat eating an apple, and trying to look as if she had never done any mischief in all her life. He came directly toward her, and sitting down in his rocking-chair, drew her up to him and patted her hair lovingly, while he looked rather seriously into her blue eyes.

"This morning," he said, "a little girl went up to my room, where her mother had forbidden her to go, climbed up at the foot of my bed, holding on by the tall bedposts, and walked all the way up to the head; then she reached up to my watch and took it off the nail, and sitting down on my pillow, looked at the watch as long as she wished. Having done that, she walked carefully down to the foot of the bed and jumped off, thinking that nobody saw her."

"Who did see me?" asked Katie, letting out the guilty secret.

"Please get me the Bible, my dear, and I will tell you."

Katie stood quietly by while her grandpa put on his spectacles, and slowly turned over the leaves till he found what he wanted.

"Read that, my dear."

But Katie could only spell out the words, and so it took her some time to make it out. After two or three trials she succeeded in reading distinctly, "Thou God seest me."

Then grandpa talked very seriously with her about the sin of disobedience and the guilt of covering sin, and Katie was very penitent, and resolved then and there to be a better girl. She looked at grandpa with great awe.

"God told him," she said to herself. "Oh, how dreadful to have God look right at me and then tell grandpa, all alone in his room, what I did! How good grandpa must be to have God talk with him. Seems to me his face shines just like Moses' when he came down from the mount."

"Did you take off your shoes, grandpa?"

"My shoes? What for, my dear? What do you mean?"

"When God talked with you upstairs and told you I walked on your bed, did you take off your shoes, like Moses?"

"Oh, my dear little girl," said grandpa, with rather a queer expression on his face, "God does not nowadays talk to His children face to face, but He leads and directs them just as truly as He did in the time of Moses. I think He led me to my room this morning, and to see on my soft feather bed the deep footprints that you left there; and then seeing my pillow that your mother had smoothed so carefully, all tumbled and wrinkled, and observing as I did your little mistake in hanging my watch with its face to the wall, I could not help knowing what you had done."

Now grandpa's face was very serious. "There is one verse in God's Word, my little Katie, that it would be well for little girls and boys—and grown-up men and women, too—to remember: 'Be sure your sin will find you out.'"

And I don't think Katie ever forgot it.—*Zion's Watchman.*

## THE POWER OF TRUTH.

How simply and beautifully has Abd-ool-Kadir of Ghilan impressed us with the love of truth in a story of his childhood.

After stating the vision which made him entreat of his mother to allow him to go to Bagdad and devote himself to God, he thus proceeds:

"I informed her of what I had seen, and she wept; then taking out eighty dinars, she told me that, as I had a brother, half of that was all my inheritance; she made me swear when she gave it me, never to tell a lie, and afterwards bade me farewell, exclaiming, 'Go, my son, I consign thee to God; we shall not meet again till the day of judgment.' I went on well," he adds, "till I came near to Hamadam, when our Kafillah was plundered by sixty horsemen. One fellow asked me, 'what I had got?' Forty dinars,' said I, 'are sewn under my garments.' The feilow laughed, thinking, no doubt, I was joking with him. 'What have you got?' said another. I gave him the same answer.

"When they were dividing the spoil, I was called to an eminence where the chief stood. 'What property have you got, my little fellow?' said he. 'I have told two of your people already,' I replied. 'I have forty dinars sewed up carefully in my clothes.' He ordered them to be ripped open and found my money.

"'And how came you,' said he, with surprise, 'to declare so openly what has been so carefully hidden?' 'Because,' I replied, 'I will not be false to my mother, to whom I have promised that I will never tell a lie.' 'Child,' said the robber, 'hast thou such a sense of duty to thy mother at thy years, and am I insensible at my age of the duty I owe to my God? Give me thy hand, innocent boy,' he continued, 'that I may swear repentance upon it.' He did so. His followers were all alike struck with the scene. 'You have been our leader in guilt,' said they to their chief, 'be the same in the path of virtue;' and they instantly, at his order, made restitution of their spoil, and vowed repentance on my hand."—*Selected.*

## WHO WAS THE HEATHEN?

A family in St. Paul, Minn., had never employed a Chinese servant, but thought they would like to try one. Accordingly, one presented himself, of whom several questions were asked. Among them were:

"Do you drink?"

"No, I Band of Hope boy."

"Do you gamble?"

"No, I Band of Hope boy."

"Do you smoke?"

Rather indignantly, "No, I Band of Hope boy."

He was engaged and gave so much satisfaction that a dinner party was given by his employers. Wine was on the table, and the after-dinner cards and cigars were enjoyed. Breakfast was prepared next morning. John appeared, bundle in hand, saying, "I go."

"Why do you go? We like you very much."

"When I come here you say, 'You smoke?' You smoke. You say, 'You drink?' You drink. You say, 'You gamble?' You gamble. You heathen. I no stay."

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

473.

WORD QUERIES.

1. What is the most dangerous word to pronounce in the English language?
2. What is the longest word?
3. What word has a mile between its first and last letters?

474.

WORD SQUARES.

I.

1. To adorn. 2. Present tense of verb rode. 3. An image. 4. To reduce from solid to liquid.

II.

1. A fruit. 2. A kind of harp. 3. Vessels. 4. A quantity of food. HARVEY HANSON.

475.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of seventeen letters.
My 1, 2, 3 is a youth.
My 17, 6, 7 is a number.
My 10, 11, 8, 14, 9 is regretful.
My 4, 13, 15 is an affirmative.
My 5, 16, 12 is to shut in.
My *whole* is a peerless leader.

NETTIE B. JORDAN.

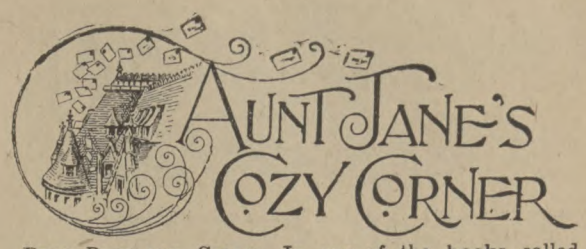
Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED OCTOBER 17.

466.

P o l y P
O c h r E
L i g h T
Y e z d I
G r e a T
L a c t I
O c u l O
T u r i N

467. FaWns, fans. HoIst, host. SaLve, save. SoLar, soar. DrAys, drys. GoRes, goes. TiDes, ties. WILLARD.




DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—In one of the books called "A Wheel Within a Wheel," written by the leader of the world's white ribbon hosts, she tells the following story:

"A father in that level-headed part of the United States known as 'out west' found that his little boy was falling into the habit of telling what was not true; so he said to him at the lunch table, 'Johnnie, I will come around with a horse and carriage at four o'clock to take you and mamma for a drive this afternoon.' The boy was in high spirits, and watched for his father at the gate; but the hours passed by until six o'clock, when the worthy father appeared walking up the street in the most unconcerned manner, and when Johnnie, full of indignation and astonishment, asked him why he did not come as he had promised, the father said, 'Oh, my boy, I just took it into my head that I would tell you a lie about the matter, just as you have begun telling lies to me.' The boy began to cry with mingled disappointment and shame to think that his father would do a thing like that; whereupon the father took the little fellow on his knee and said: 'This has all been done to show you what mischief comes from telling what is not true. It spoils everybody's good time. If you cannot believe what I say and I cannot believe what you say, and nobody can believe what anybody says, then the world cannot go on at all; it would have to stop as the old eight-day clock did the other day, making us all late to dinner. It is only because, as a rule, we can believe in one another's word that we are able to have homes, do business and enjoy life. Whoever goes straight on telling the truth helps more by that than he could in any other one way to build up the world into a beautiful and happy place; and every time anybody tells what is not true he helps to weaken everybody's confidence in everybody else, and to spoil the good time, not of himself alone, but of all those about him.'"

Do you suppose that Johnnie ever again told his father a wrong story? I think he would afterward add to his own and other's happiness by always telling the truth and nothing but the truth in both great things and small.

It pays to be truthful. All the Cozy Cornerers will agree to this after reading the twelfth chapter of Proverbs from the 19th to the 22d verses. Will you not commit them to memory? Affectionately, your

Aunt Jane

## NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

A HOME PROTECTION BOY.

I write and tell you that I am going to be a temperance man and shall not sell or buy any liquor. There are not any saloons in our town and I will get all the boys to be temperance that I can. WILLIE WASHINGTON.
*Wakeman, O.*

AT THE CONVENTION.

On Friday night of the Convention the L. T. L's of Baltimore marched in and sang, "The star spangled banner," and a welcome song composed by Miss R. B. Mory, our state superintendent of juvenile work. When we sang the chorus of the welcome song we all waved our handkerchiefs and when we sang "The star spangled banner," we waved small American flags.
*Baltimore, Md.* LEONORA B. PERRINE.

ADMITTED TO COZY CORNER.

May I join the Cozy Corner? I am nine years old. My home is in Southern Oregon, among the Callipooia mountains. We have no saloons here, but we have a W. C. T. U. ETHEL LAW.
*Drain, Ore.*

A LITTLE LETTER WRITER.

I have never written a letter to you before but perhaps I will want to write some more letters. Mamma has taken THE UNION SIGNAL for a good many years. I enjoy the Cozy Corner very much. I will have to close so as to give you time to read from the rest.
*Baldwin, Mich.* CAROLINE WATERMAN.

FROM A TEMPERANCE GIRL.

I am a little temperance girl, nearly thirteen years old. We take THE UNION SIGNAL. Mamma belonged to the W. C. T. U., but she died. I belong to the L. T. L. Please will some of the cousins write me?
*Caledonia, N. Dak.* EFFIE BUTTERFIELD.

WANTED: A CORRESPONDENT.

Mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL. I like to hear her read your letters. I am a temperance girl, eight years old. I have a dear little brother, Herbert. I would like to have some of the Cozy Cornerers write to me.
*Clyde, N. Y.* MABEL MARIE BLISS.

# UNION SIGNAL

AND WHITE RIBBON

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The Lord hath comforted his people, and will have mercy upon his afflicted.—Isa. 49:13.

## HOME PROTECTION.

It is the most frequent utterance of intelligent foreigners who visit America: "How much these people think of their homes!"

"Yes, we are nicely fixed!" is the proud comment of the average citizen as he shows a friend over his new house, with its steam furnace, electric lights, hardwood floors, porcelain bath-tubs, perfect sanitation, and the attractive scheme of color that harmonizes its ceilings and carpets, frescoes and furniture. Building associations, rapid transit, fine streets and illimitable suburbs, have opened to the successful wage-worker the possibility of a pretty cottage of his (and her) own, "with all the modern improvements," and "in the maddening maze of things" it is probable that no purpose of life comes so near to adequate completeness as this of home-making. Even the birds of the air have nests, and the beasts of the forests have lairs, and man loves above all else to have a place where he may lay his head, nor is there any utterance more full of pathos than that from the tenderest of human lips, wherein the Son of Man bewails that such a place had been denied to Him. We are born into homes, we live and die in them, and our dearest hope of heaven is that we shall find in its sweet air, "The far-away home of the soul."

Now a political movement that has enough knowledge of human nature to mortgage all these elements of light and leading, to avail itself of that set of the brain and purpose of the heart that center in the thought of home and the love that holds it dear, has placed itself upon the strongest vantage ground of which we are aware. If its object is to protect the home, and its very name declares this to be true, that name becomes a platform broad and firmly based, built out of heart of oak, and that name "a spell to conjure by."

We are coming upon new times. Man stands no longer alone in the arena as the central figure for whose sake parties are made, but a group is there, made up of man, woman and child. The party whose very name proves that its purpose is the equal protection of them all, and of the home that is to them the dearest spot on earth, is the party that deserves to win, and carries in its heart the elements of power. Over against the perfidy of the saloon to every interest that man, woman and child hold dear, the Home Protection party (as some of us have called it long in loving hope) presents the picture of a perfect loyalty. Over against a democracy that does not democratize and a republicanism that leaves the Republic at the mercy of the liquor traffic, the Home Protection party sets up its standard, inscribed: *Down with the dram-shop, the brothel, the gambling den, and up with the Home.*

Every man's house is his castle, and to none is it dearer than to the hardy son of toil. He knows that the home-folk of this country are his truest friends, and that they would surround his wife and little ones with the sure guarantees and safeguards of the law if they were placed in power. Three hundred labor leaders of Great Britain put forth an official plea for the people's vote on the question of the liquor licenses, declaring that it was only when sodden with drink that the capitalist could hold them down below the level of the "living wage." The friendly sound and genial meaning of the "Home Protection" name will go far to rally the best element of all classes to our standard, for however much the social groups may differ on other themes, they can all sing our campaign song of "Home, Sweet Home," with the spirit and the understanding also.

Some of our hard-headed brethren say, "Yes, that's all very well, but the name has too much sentiment about it!"

But to this we reply: "Assuredly it has, and in this we find its glory and its rallying power." What our present party name lacks so deplorably is this very element of heart and poetry. We want a name that does not deny, but affirms; that does not say, "Thou shalt not," but "Thou mayest"; that does not prohibit, but permits; we want to have the home folk rally to protect the home; we want to declare that since the chief corner-stone of the state is the hearthstone we will make it the head of the corner, and let its ruddy firelight shine out as the beacon that guides men to the ballot box: we want that blessed political power to which white-ribbon women have pledged their faith and works, to be solemnly and gladly christened the Home Protection Party.

## "THE NEW WOMAN."

We have already expressed our disbelief in the actual existence of "the new woman" and declared that she was the same old woman who made her advent upon this globe soon after the arrival of Adam. We are forced to acknowledge, however, that we seem to be in the minority, for "the new woman" is a fad of the hour. She has largely crowded the old hackneyed jokes from the funny columns of the daily paper, she furnishes material for many editorials and even sermons, and the average public speaker feels that his duty is not done until he has paid her his respects. Its seems like obstinacy to maintain our skepticism in the face of such a general consensus of opinion, though a careful reading of the various descriptions of the personage under discussion does not tend to change our views. Said descriptions are most contradictory and perplexing. If a real existence, "the new woman" surely has many more "sides" than the famous statue whose color the travelers could not agree upon, and no two observers have seen her from the same point of view.

The truth, however, is not hard to find. There is a sense in which the term "new woman" is entirely correct for the simple reason that there is no period of history when one may not truthfully speak of "the new woman" and also of the new man, except in times of absolute social stagnation, such as are unknown to our western civilization.

"I know that through the ages one increasing purpose runs
And the thoughts of men are widened with the process of the suns."

But the widening of any human being's thought transforms that human being into a new creature, and the change of environment, so rapid in our modern civilization, makes it impossible that any of us should be just the same that our fathers and mothers were before us. In this sense, the men and women of to-day are "new" men and women. Farther, the term is peculiarly applicable to women because during the last fifty years woman has changed more rapidly than has man; for, up to that time she had not kept pace with him. In the past, woman was held in a semi-servile state and forbidden to take advantage of new conditions and opportunities. Institutions of higher education, from the higher grades of the public schools up to the colleges and universities, were shut against her; the manifold opportunities for greater knowledge and culture were not for her. The young man who sought to become wiser than his father received all praise, but the young woman was sedulously taught that the sphere her grandmother had filled was the only place for her, and the education that had been good enough for her grandmother was good enough for her. Some of these antiquated individuals yet preach that it is a disgrace for a girl to graduate from college and not know how to make a loaf of bread. But this could not endure. It was impossible that man's thoughts should continue to widen and woman's be confined within the old, narrow limits. Either man must return to approximately her level or she must step up to his. The diffusion of knowledge was too great, too easily attained, to be long shut away from her.

The daily paper, the monthly magazine, and cheap books were in every home. By these, woman's thought was stirred into a new activity and when her thought was stirred her subjection was doomed. To this end also the widening thought of man contributed not a little. To that thought, woman's subjection began to appear in its true light as a monstrous thing. In addition to all this, many things have united to force woman into positions entirely different from those of the past. The needs of foreign missions and of home philanthropies led her into new fields of labor and her eminent success in the organization and conduct of great societies and in the handling of large funds prepared the way for still greater departures. Changed social conditions have pushed her out into the wide world to earn a living for herself and often for others dependent upon her. Unless, as some of her opponents claimed, the Creator had denied woman any capacity in that line, it was inevitable that she should develop business ability. It was also inevitable that the business woman should acquire a spirit of independence very different from that of the dependent subject woman who was not allowed to hold property in her own name, was magnanimously "supported" by her husband in view of her helplessness, and who, too frequently, had her pittance of spending money doled out to her as though she were a beggar. The discovery of her natural ability along lines where she was supposed to have none, has also materially changed her estimate of the comparative merits of the masculine and feminine intellect and disinclined her to yield the unquestioning submission due from the acknowledged inferior to his superior. In short, broader education, new fields of work, a new environment, have produced a race of "new" women. The same conditions have also produced a race of "new" men. But, for reasons given, the transformation in the one case has been more rapid and marked than in the other.

In this sense, then, the "new woman" is a fact, and no one need have any difficulty in finding her or knowing her, for she is every woman you meet. The various contradictory descriptions given of her by her critics, friendly and unfriendly, are reconciled, for the simple truth is, that all the women of the nineteenth century, in certain marked and important characteristics, are essentially different from their foremothers. These characteristics are, that in point of intellectual attainments and training the modern woman stands more nearly on a level with man than any woman of the past, that she has greater self-reliance, a truer view of her own powers, duties and responsibilities. She, therefore, refuses, as the woman of fifty years ago never dreamed of doing, to submit to injustice and wrong, and has acquired many new rights before the law. Her inclination to insist upon her rights has brought upon her an immense amount of criticism. It was noble and glorious for our forefathers to refuse to endure "taxation without representation" and kindred wrongs, even at the cost of "their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor." It is utterly selfish and opposed to the spirit of Christ for their granddaughters to peacefully entreat that they be exempt from similar injustice! And that, in face of the fact that the "new woman," as a rule, demands her rights, not primarily for herself, but for the sake of interests dearer to her than life or property. We hear a great deal of the beautiful self-sacrifice of the wife and mother of the past. No nobler examples can be found among them than are furnished on every hand by the self-reliant women of to-day, who do public work and demand their rights, politically and otherwise. It is an easy thing to drift with the tide. It requires the stuff of martyrs to draw upon one's self the malignant criticism of the world by knocking at the door of a closed college, asking for property and political rights, by doing anything markedly outside of the established order of things. Self-sacrifice is noble when it is *self*-sacrifice. It is neither noble nor ennobling when imposed from without.

The woman of the past had no choice. The only career open to her was that of wife and mother. If she failed of attaining wifehood society had little for her but ridicule or scorn. Her life was accounted all but a failure, something to be excused and explained. Many of the old time wives and mothers were nevertheless women of the noblest type; women who, in spite of the humiliating conditions to which they were subjected, command our respect. But it is the best representatives among them, the exceptionally good women, who are invariably held up as "the woman of the past." The shrew, the slack, untidy housekeeper, whose husband haunted the village inn and whose children roamed the streets while she gossiped with her neighbors, the woman who married for wealth and position and gave herself up to the follies of fashion, none of these are ever mentioned when the "new woman" of the bicycle and bloomers is to be berated. Yet there were plenty of such women. There were many more of them, there were many less of the highest type, than there will be when women marry, not to escape the odium of being "old maids," nor for the sake of being supported, but because love has made them willing captives. If women do not as generally choose marriage under the new conditions, it will be the fault of the "new man." If he measures up to the proper standard he will find no trouble in getting a good wife. But the "new woman" will not tolerate tobacco smoke nor the fumes of whisky and will insist upon purity for purity. He must be a croaker, indeed, who fears that a pure manhood and a more self-reliant and intellectual womanhood will work anything but good to the home. The "new woman" and the new man alike are products of the "increasing purpose" which runs through the ages. Hand in hand and heart to heart they will lead the race up to yet higher planes of thought and life.

## SABBATH AT THE CONVENTION.

Twenty years ago the appearance of a woman in the pulpit excited comment, and often severe criticism. Times have changed. The largest and finest churches in Baltimore were open to them, and the demand for speakers exceeded the supply. Sabbath-schools, Christian associations, charity and penal institutions, college girls, etc., asked for talks and songs. The spectacle of fifty women speaking from the pulpits of a single city in a single day was remarkable, and all the more so that they were women of brains and convictions, who had something to say and knew how to say it, and we believe the spirit of the Lord was upon them.

Miss E. W. Greenwood, superintendent of the department of evangelistic work, said: "The church is full of Christian Micawbers, waiting for some great thing to do, while they neglect the duties just at hand. It is not the doing of great things which is needed, but the making of little things great by the spirit in which they are done." She preached at Mt. Vernon Place, Rev. Dr. J. F. Goucher, president of the Woman's College, presiding, who most fervently asked God's blessing upon the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Miss Greenwood presented the "Mission of Service" in a scholarly way, with strong, practical application. "The church of our day tends too much towards being a mere social club, where one can enjoy fine music and listen to eloquent sermons, and the masses are too much neglected."

Mrs. M. B. Ellis, superintendent of legislation and petition, preached to the inmates of the Maryland penitentiary. The prisoners seemed surprised at the presence of so many ladies, and the visitors were visibly affected at the sight of so many human beings dressed in convict garb. "Boys," said Mrs. Ellis in a kindly way, "are you ready for trial?" This awakened interest and surprise. "I do not mean," she continued, "an earthly trial. You have had that. Many of you may consider it a very unjust one, but in the trial to which I refer there can be no injustice, for the Lord Jesus Christ, the Sun of righteousness, is to be the judge, and the sentence will not be measured by years, but by eternity. I come to bring you glad tidings. You may be abandoned by men, but Jesus loves you. There is no prison in the world with bars strong enough to shut out that love." About two hundred convicts raised their hands in testimony of a desire to become Christians.

Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, superintendent of the scientific temperance department, gave a philosophical, statesmanlike discourse on "Christian Citizenship," at the First M. E. church (the woman's college church) to a very large and appreciative audience. Her main thought was the need of instruction for the children that they may become good citizens.

Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, secretary of the Y Branch, spoke to the Young Women's Christian Association of the college, rousing their enthusiasm for a Y, which crystallized into action when Miss Willard, Mrs. Barnes and Mrs. Chant, of London, spoke to the young women at chapel services the following Thursday and Mrs. Barnes organized a promising union in the evening. What a recompense for labor to have one of the young women say, "I was so impressed with the Convention that I could not leave even when I was very weary. I noted the beautiful Christian spirit manifested even in the most heated discussions. The W. C. T. U. stands for everything that is good, for everything that means woman's advancement, and I could not be true to my heart's deepest feelings unless I signed this pledge and wore the white ribbon."

Sabbath afternoon an audience of three thousand gathered at Music Hall to hear the annual sermon by Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, National corresponding secretary. Mrs. Stevens, of Maine, National vice-president at large, presided. Miss Frances E. Willard was on the platform and her niece, Mrs. Katharine Willard Baldwin, sang several solos with fine effect. The large Convention choir sang and Mrs. Stevenson won the audience by her own beautiful spirit as well as by the sentiments of her discourse. Her sermon is to be given in full to the readers of The Union Signal, so need not be further characterized at this time.

A purity meeting followed the afternoon address. Dr. Mary Wood Allen, superintendent of the purity department, spoke. She said among other things: "Statistics show that the causes of impurity in women are poverty, low wages, dance halls, unhappy marriages, desertion, love of dress." She gave an interesting talk on home training, asserting that lack of it frequently leads to vice.

At night the hall was crowded to hear addresses by several ladies. Miss Willard presided. Mrs. Clara Hoffman, National recording secretary, said: "We must give the hand of fellowship to all agencies working for temperance." She mentioned the Salvation Army members as being obliged to give up intoxicating drinks and tobacco, the work of the Christian Endeavor Society and the press, and said that even the Democratic and Republican press is far more friendly than it used to be.

Mrs. Laura Ormiston Chant, of London, was introduced and said that the temperance work, great as it is, is secondary to the work of Christianity. She urged individual temperance pledges, "Because you have so great an organization, do not for a moment think that you should any the less compass land and sea to save souls by the temperance pledge." Columns would not suffice to quote from the many services on the Sabbath. The day was perfect and we believe that the Sun of Righteousness transfigured the hearts of the people.

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Miss Willard says: "There never was a Convention so much like an opal set in gold as this last one. The weather was perfect, and Baltimore is one of the most beautiful and genial cities that ever enshrined a philanthropic gathering. The great opera house (for the use of which our sisters paid $1,500), the gay flags, banners and bannerettes; the toothsome hot luncheon furnished free to all delegates daily in the hall; the delightful music, carefully prepared months beforehand; the exceeding consideration and brotherly kindness of the press, never before equaled in our experience; the harmonious spirit of the delegates—not one jarring note of severity from first to last; the nearly fifty open pulpits; the presence of distinguished men and women as fraternal delegates and guests on the platform; the representation of forty-five state and territorial unions by four hundred and twenty-eight delegates; the progressive action by which 'the major-general' of the children was placed in executive committee and the L. T. L. work forwarded; the stanch loyalty 'without a dissenting voice' to the Prohibition party; the thanks to Republicans for advance ground on woman suffrage, and the Democrats for local prohibition in the South; the indorsement of the request to our Prohibition brothers to call ours the Home Protection party; the generous collections for the Armenians; the increased appropriation for the colored work; the jubilee evenings, with banner processions, and the inimitable rendering of the state songs—all these are among the features that have made our twenty-second annual 'Harvest Home' pass into the memories of all who participated in it as an unalloyed delight. Under all of its beauty and charm was a deep sense of the presence and blessing of God, never more pervasive than when Elizabeth Greenwood gave that hallowed Bible reading, 'A Voice from the Heights.' Alas, that this Christian leader was so soon to be called to her home in Brooklyn by a telegram announcing her mother's sudden illness, only to find that the precious household saint had already been translated to her home in heaven. Two other minor chords were heard in the music of the great Convention orchestra—Belle Kearney, of Mississippi, was about to start for the Convention, when her brother's illness and death detained her, and Mrs. Goodale, the intrepid leader of Louisiana, was called back to Baton Rouge by a telegram announcing the death of her niece and home-keeper. The memorial service was most impressive, tender and exalting. The tributes to our Mary T. Lathrap—that of Mrs. Benjamin being chief—brought tears to every eye, and nothing touched the hearts of the delegates and the public more than the loving references to fathers and husbands, brothers and sons from our white-ribbon households who have passed onward in the present year. Take the Convention as a whole, it was so helpful, womanly and strong that I heard on the lips of guest and host alike more frequently than I had ever heard them before, the words, 'How sorry I am that this happy time is over!'"

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It is well known that this paper warmly indorses the utterances of John G. Woolley on behalf of the Christian citizenship movement. He is the most valiant and capable revivalist the church has ever had to arouse it from the deadly lethargy of the partisan, and his career of untold usefulness seems but begun. While all this is true, and never more so than in the present critical emergency, we have not thought it wise to participate in the present painful controversy between our Prohibition Boanerges and the founder of the great Society of Christian Endeavor. But we are by no means apathetic observers of this battle of the giants, and it is our ardent prayer that out of it may come a clarified perception of the powers of good men in the swift, sharp arbitrament of the election day, when the war-cry of the Christian patriot should be, "the sword of the Lord and of Gideon."

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Mrs. William Jennings Demorest, of New York city, presented the beautiful white silk flag with a gold star for each state and territory (the National W. C. T. U. comprising them all) to the National president, at Baltimore. But it was her wish that this transfer should be made by Mrs. Katharine Willard Baldwin, as she sang Miss Kate Lunden's lovely "Star Spangled Banner of the White Ribbon Host," and Miss Willard desired Mrs. Judge Thompson to receive it. We make this explanation in reply to questions that have come to us. The flag will go next year into the custody of the state union making the greatest gain in actual memberships over that of 1895.

Miss Willard has said: "When woman is transplanted from the conservatories of seclusion into the great open garden of common life, the management of that garden must change."

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Our editor-in-chief recently realized the hope of years in meeting George Macdonald, whom she calls the St. John of modern literature. Probably no writer is more loved in the homes of good people or has done more to influence the characters of the thoughtful and earnest in these days. She reports to us that in his beautiful old age, with his clear blue eyes, ruddy cheeks and halo of gray hair, and deep-toned Scotch voice, he realized her expectations as to the visible form, while his entire simplicity and childlikeness of spirit were what one would anticipate from knowing that real self which he, more than most writers, shows forth in all his books. He spoke reverently of Whittier and Emerson, and quoted from the latter a line that he said seemed to him pregnant with meaning beyond most, "The silent organ loudest chants its master's requiem."

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A playful, private letter recently received, contains the following passage: "Lady Henry Somerset has gone to London to see—whom do you guess?—none other than Jane Cakebread, and she had to have a government permit to do it. You see when a woman has got to such a pitch of importance that she has been arrested two hundred and seventy-seven times, it requires no ordinary preliminary to have the honor of speaking with her in the palace of Holloway (a prison)."

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Among the many definitions of happiness, there is one by Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes that has become a favorite, namely, "Happiness is four feet on a fender." The true poetry of the meaning cannot be lost on any one who thinks. Holmes liked it so much that he often referred to it, and when his beloved wife who had been his lifelong companion had left him for a better world and a dear friend came in to condole with him, he said with a shake of his good gray head, "Only two feet on the fender now," and in this utterance there was more to be read between the lines than many people give expression to in a whole lifetime.

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Celia Thaxter said: "How refreshing is the sight of a birdless bonnet. The face beneath, no matter how plain it may be, seems to possess a gentle charm. She might have had birds, this woman, for they are cheap enough, heaven knows; but she has them not, therefore she must wear within, things infinitely precious, namely, good sense, good taste, good feeling. Does any woman imagine these withered corpses (cured with arsenic), which she loves to carry about, are beautiful? Not so; the birds lost their beauty with their lives."

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"A woman at thirty-five," says Elizabeth B. Custer, "has enthusiasm without gush; she discriminates, and is quite sure what she likes. The abruptness of youth has given way to the softening and subduing grace of maturity. She has still passionate intensity of heart and great capability of devotion, but she has reserve, and daws do not peck at her sleeve."

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The word civilization is to-day full of meaning unknown to the ancients. It does not mean religion as it did to the Hebrew, intellectual classicism as it did to the Greeks, military power as it did to the Roman, nor ascetic theology as it did in the Dark Ages. It means far more and better things. It does not mean to be carefully tended physically, like a flock of sheep, with moral and intellectual energies repressed as in the aristocratic republics of Italy; nor that only a small portion of truth be doled out as in the Theocratic governments of Asia; nor does it mean the perfect organization of the social state or civil life. If this were all, then, as Guizot suggests, the inhabitants of an ant hill or a bee hive would be most highly civilized. The development of individual life, of the human mind, the development of man himself and woman herself is the other circumstance which, together with progress in the social state, makes up the totality of nineteenth century civilization, but it has not yet come to its full splendor.

On Duty.

# World's W. C. T. U.

*MOTTO: "For God and Home and Every Land."*
OBJECT: To unify the methods of woman's temperance work the world over.
BADGE: A knot of white ribbon.
HOUR OF PRAYER: Noon.
METHODS: Agitate, educate, organize.
DEPARTMENTS: Preventive, educational, evangelistic, social and legal.
THE POLYGLOT PETITION has been circulated throughout the world and signed by representatives of over fifty countries. It asks for the outlawing of the alcohol and opium trade and the system of legalized vice. The chief auxiliaries of the W. W. C. T. U. are the United States, Canada, Great Britain, Australia, South Africa, India, Japan and the Sandwich Islands.

GENERAL OFFICERS.

*President*—Miss Frances E. Willard, Evanston, Ill., U. S. A.
*Vice-President-at-Large*—Lady Henry Somerset, Memorial Hall, Farringdon Street, London, E. C., England.
*Secretary*—Miss Agnes E. Slack, Ripley, Derbyshire, England.
*Assistant Secretary*—Miss Anna A. Gordon, Evanston, Ill.
*Treasurer*—Mrs. Mary E. Sanderson, Danville, Quebec, P. Q., Can.

## AROUND THE WORLD.

### NEW ZEALAND.

A most cheering account of our work comes from New Zealand. Mrs. Hewitt and Mrs. Medley are working most indefatigably among the Maoris. The Maoris are very interested in hearing that the people of England were once as savage and uncivilized as the Maoris were when first the English came to New Zealand, and that if they would only give up the vices they have learned from us, and take to our industries instead, they, too, may become a great people. In one place where the meetings were held, a public house, which was chiefly supported by the Maoris, was closed; all have been benefited by the meetings there. One thousand temperance and other tracts in the Maoris languages have been distributed. Sometimes when Mrs. Medley has been advocating the temperance cause the Maoris have said, "Why don't you speak to the government? We do not bring the drink into the country; we do not know how to make it." She replied: "No, but you know too well how to drink it; that is why I bring this to you," and held out a pledge card and asked them to help the temperance cause by putting men into Parliament who would put down the liquor traffic and help to save their race. Branches of the W. W. C. T. U. have been formed at Wanganui and Petonie, and for the first time two Maoris will attend the next annual convention as delegates.

### AUSTRALIA.

Mrs. Carvosso and others have sent encouraging accounts from Queensland with their hearty congratulations on the success of our Convention in London, and they expressed the hope that before long the Convention will meet in Queensland. They say that if this can be done the work in Australia will receive a great impetus. The Brisbane W. C. T. U. at the recent agricultural show had a temperance booth. This proved to be a most successful venture and £200 were received in small sums. The press wrote most appreciatively of this practical demonstration of the W. W. C. T. U. work and evidenced what a great boon the booth was to the general public.

### AFRICA.

From Sierra Leone comes news of the terrible ravages the cheap spirits, supplied largely by Germany and England, are making on the west coast of Africa. As the bishop of Sierra Leone and the governor and his wife are teetotalers, we may shortly be able to accomplish practical work in this important region. Great interest is now being created in England by the visit of Chief Khama. It seems strange irony that he and other black chiefs have to come here to request our *Christian civilized government* not to force our drinking customs amongst their black population. These chiefs know that if Bechuanaland is handed over to the power of the Chartered Company, the drinking habits of the English will soon take hold of their people. They are now happy, and we hope our Colonial secretary, Mr. Chamberlain, will give on behalf of our government the assurance asked for, and leave these chiefs to continue to manage their subjects and be only responsible to our queen and not to the Chartered Company.

### BRITISH NOTES.

I have recently been speaking for the Scotch Temperance League. In Scotland temperance sentiment is ahead of us in England. In Glasgow, largely through the action of the B. W. T. A., scientific temperance instruction is given in the schools every week. The B. W. T. A. also gives lectures on the subject to the board of school teachers. I long to see the time when this will be done in England; as it is, our teaching in the schools is very insufficient.

The United Kingdom Alliance meetings have just now been held in Manchester. Many of us took services in the chapels of Manchester and neighborhood on Sunday. All the meetings have been well attended.

Four thousand people met in the Free Trade Hall on October 22, at the annual public meeting, when that good, great man, the president of the United Kingdom Alliance, Sir Wilfrid Lawson, presided.

### ITEMS.

Our Danish work is very difficult—the powers that be make temperance reform a most uphill task in Denmark.

Mrs. Selmer is now in Finland where she is working for us with Miss Trygg. Mrs. Selmer says, "had we not been upheld by the knowledge of the work of our W. W. C. T. U. sisters our poor little union would have died long ago."

Our Norwegian W. C. T. U. is doing capital work. The white ribbon badge is worn by all the members of the union and is becoming widely understood throughout the country.

The appointment of Miss Pemell as superintendent of the W. W. C. T. U. flower mission department, which is regarded as a national honor, has greatly rejoiced all the Australian colonies. The Australians are cosmopolitan; all nationalities are in their country. Our workers there are doing great things, their letters are most inspiring.

The U. S. A. National convention will now be over and we in England are watching eagerly for a report of the proceedings, for we feel assured we shall gain inspiration from it.

Mrs. Lovell has accepted the superintendency of the World's department of mercy. We are confidently expecting much good will result from an experienced worker as she is, spreading the usefulness of a department which has hitherto been confined to the United States.

We shall be so glad if readers of THE UNION SIGNAL will help the work of the W. W. C. T. U. by sending to me orders for the World's Minutes, for we believe nothing can help on the success of our work more than the reading of this report.

An invitation has just come from the W. C. T. U. of Victoria for the next World's W. C. T. U. to meet in Melbourne. The Victorian W. C. T. U. reminds us that Melbourne is one of the largest cities in Australia; it has also the largest number of members, and is central and within easy access of the other Colonies. Canada has also informally invited the W. W. C. T. U. The question will be decided six months hence by the general officers, who, in the meantime, much appreciate these invitations.

AGNES E. SLACK,
*W. W. C. T. U. Corresponding Secretary.*
*Ripley, Derbyshire, Eng.*

## QUEENSLAND ANNUAL CONVENTION.

The tenth annual convention of the Queensland W. C. T. U. met in the lecture hall of the Baptist Tabernacle, Brisbane, and lasted for four days. The hall was tastefully decorated with greenery and flowers, while the many beautiful banners from unions added an interest to the bright appearance. The convention was opened by singing the Crusade hymn, and reading by officers and delegates of the Crusade psalm.

One hundred and twenty delegates answered to the roll-call, representing thirty-seven unions. The total number of unions in the Colony is now forty-eight, with a membership of one thousand eight hundred and five and three hundred and eighty-six honorary members. Among other interesting items of secretary's report was the number of unions that have taken up mothers' meetings, nine hundred and seventy-six having been held during the year. Some country unions make a specialty of gaining the interest of young women, who gladly attend, and would not otherwise know anything of the important questions taught there. A Somerset Y union has been formed for girls living in the scattered districts of Queensland. Mrs. Carvosso, Y organizer, who carries on this work by the aid of the *Young Women* and other literature, has received many letters from girls in all parts of Queensland asking for more information; this bright idea must be the means of introducing the white ribbon to many remote districts.

The Queensland W. C. T. U. exhibit to the Tasmanian exhibition, consisting of banners, photos, etc., was an object lesson in temperance; a large parcel of literature was also sent for distribution. The subject of headquarters has been taken up warmly by most of the unions who have raised funds by fairs and entertainments. So that the account now stands at £128.

Mrs. Brentnall in her presidential address said: "Ten years ago a few unions met to hold their first convention wondering how to fill up two days' sittings. In taking a retrospect we should sing of mercy and praise to our loving Father for all the way He has brought us." Mrs. Brentnall also spoke to the Y's of their many privileges, and reviewed temperance work all over the world during the year, giving an account of the great international meetings of the W. W. C. T. U. in London.

Mrs. E. B. Harris strongly recommended all present to take "Thumb Nail Sketches" and become acquainted with our leaders during their lives. Mrs. Payne has wonderfully worked up our literature department. Beginning with a few leaflets, there is now in stock and ordered from America £85 worth of first-class literature; £50 has been spent on libraries and thousands of leaflets distributed by the unions. Mrs. and Miss Payne were given a rising vote of thanks, on retiring from this work, and at close of convention the Colonial executive presented Mrs. Payne with a gold brooch, W. C. T. U. in pearls, as a token of love for her self-sacrificing work in making this the important department in every union.

At the Y conference all the bright young people enjoyed a talk on the best means of carrying on their work. Most interesting and well written papers on choice of literature and narcotics were given, with discussions on how to help factory girls, active work for our honoraries, etc. A vote was taken as to whether a Y conference should be held in convention next year and decided affirmatively, which shows the Y's are more courageous every year.

White ribbon testimonies were given by many who thanked God for bringing them the W. C. T. U., for in trying to bless others they were blessed, and brought out into "a larger place."

A white ribbon birthday book was given Mrs. Brentnall on her birthday, the 18th, when she was received with the Chautauqua salute, for Queensland's beloved president lives very near to the hearts and lives of all her women. At the close of convention, on her reëlection as Colonial president, there was a scene of the greatest enthusiasm, and beautiful white bouquets were sent her from the women and the Y's. Our untiring corresponding secretary, Mrs. Carvosso, Miss McLean, recording secretary, and Mrs. Bryce, treasurer, were also reëlected.

A happy introduction was made to the convention of two baby honorary members, on whom Mrs. Brentnall tied the white ribbon amidst much merriment.

Three public meetings were held on evenings, a reception to delegates and friends, a W and Y evening and a Loyal Temperance Legion demonstration. These L. T. L's now have a membership of over one thousand children who receive thorough training in their sixfold pledge.

A clever and most interesting paper was read by Miss Jordan, delegate from Honolulu, on the people and their customs of that "garden of the sea," and also of the W. C. T. U. work among them and the white people.

The spirit of unity and concord that pervaded the convention struck all who came to listen, as also the thoroughly business-like and quiet manner in which everything was managed, all present living up to their grand motto, "For God, Home and Humanity."

F. EMILY HAM,
*Official Reporter.*
*Narangba, Queensland.*

## TASMANIA.

### NEWS LETTER.

The enfranchisement of women, which is a cause dear to our union, has during the last month suffered a defeat. In the early part of August a Constitution Amendment Acts Bill was brought before the House of Assembly, when on the motion of the attorney general, the word "man" in section 3 was struck out, and the words "male and female" inserted. This amendment, which extended the franchise to women, was passed by the splendid majority of 22 to 5 for House of Assembly, and 24 to 8 for Legislative Council. The bill passed through its third reading safely. But, alas, when it came under the scrutiny of the Legislative Council on September 4, it did not meet with the same favor. Unfortunately, the Constitution Amendment Acts Bill was considered by the honorable members to be an unnecessary one. Not solely because one of its sections gave women a vote, but for several other reasons, one of these being the reduction of the qualification of voters. The bill found 5 for and 10 against it. This seeming failure has not daunted our women and their coworkers. We are convinced that when the subject is again brought before both houses it will meet with greater favor.

There has been much indignation lately in Hobart, the capital city, owing to statements made in several newspapers regarding the morality of young girls. A brother drew attention to these statements in the House of Assembly, and said that 'the first step would be to find out the men who were ruining the lives of so many young girls." The premier S. E. Braddon, stated that the attorney general had given notice to introduce a bill which would aim at remedying the evil. The W. C. T. U. of Hobart held a big praise purity meeting on September 5, with the object of arousing interest and indignation. Our colonial superintendent of purity secured a large number of speakers. There was a large and representative gathering, among whom were Drs. Crowthers and Gibson, and most of the ministers. There is a general feeling of resentment against the inefficiency of our laws for protecting children and girls of tender years. Our women are not going to let this matter drop and I hope to be able to record that some good has been done.

MRS. JESSIE S. ROOKE.
*Burnie, Green Bay, Tasmania.*

## GOOD NEWS FROM JAPAN.

Temperance work is growing well. Mr. Taro Ando, in Tokyo, and Mr. Hayashi, of Yokohama, are vital workers with their followers. They work for Japan and humanity. In the lady's department or W. C. T. U. Mrs. Yajima is taking much thought for the development of the work.

I met Mrs. Joseph Cook a few days ago and she is now working in Maribashi, where Miss H. F. Parmelee is working brightly. We expect to hear Mr. Joseph Cook in November, as he will then come from Australia. The temperance work will be renewed by his words wonderful.

SHO NEMOTO.
*3 Kotohira St., Tokyo.*

## WORLD'S WAVE CRESTS.

THE Quebec Provincial convention at Lachute last month was an evidence of the progress being made under Mrs. Sanderson's wise supervision. Canadian women are earnest workers, and are falling into line with the many departments of the mother union.

THE White Ribbon Temperance Lessons have been printed in Roman-Urdu, in the *Star of India*, published weekly at Lucknow. They are now appearing in Urdu and in Hindi, in the two editions of the *Woman's Friend*, issued from the Methodist Publishing House, Lucknow, every fortnight.

MRS. MARY M. SCOTT, editor of the Canadian W. C. T. U. organ, the *Woman's Journal*, sent greetings to the National W. C. T. U. gathering at Baltimore, saying: "Down in our French Canadian Province of Quebec, in the springtime, the farmers know when it is time to sow their grain by the singing of the little Canadian rossignal, perched upon the branches of the tree, which pipes out, '*Sim, sim, ton blé*' (Sow, sow thy wheat). We will sing to you, we will not only rejoice in your seed sowing, but hover around in the gathering harvest of your annual Convention, cheering and encouraging your work."

SHO NEMOTO sends THE UNION SIGNAL a translation of the letter addressed by the Chinese peace envoy, Li Hung Chang, to the skilled Japanese physician, Dr. Sato, who cured the face wound inflicted upon the Chinese statesman during his mission at the close of the China-Japan war. Li Hung closes his tribute to the remarkable skill of the physician in these words which augur well for the coming of the good time. "I pray for peace in all countries, for universal peace, and for the blessings that attend it. For a long time to come I hope there may be no wounds, not only on my personal account but for the well-being of all."

MISS MARY ROBINSON and Mrs. Lucy Hoag, missionary white-ribboners from China, who have been in the United States since May, visited Headquarters October 22, *en route* to San Francisco and their posts in the Celestial land. Miss Robinson talked interestingly of the enthusiasm of her band of forty students in Chin Kiang, who on her departure presented her with a silver white ribbon pin with the C. E. monogram pendant, and fastened white ribbon bows upon her gowns ready for use. These young Chinese students were greatly interested in the opium inquiry and pray constantly that the opium as well as the liquor traffic may be banished from their land.

# News From the Field.

## NEW JERSEY.

WAVING WHITE RIBBONS.

The twenty-second annual convention of the W. C. T. U., of New Jersey, was held in Paterson, October 8, 9, 10 and 11. The auditorium was tastefully decorated, banners and white ribbon amid flowers and palms were prominently displayed. About three hundred delegates received a hearty address of welcome from Mrs. Austin, president of Passaic county, and the pastor of the church. Other clergymen spoke in humorous vein, and received frequent applause. Mrs. Gilbert of Vineland, responded on behalf of the delegates and spoke stirringly of the work of the organization, its needs and prospects. After brief remarks by Miss More, of Newton, the orator of the evening, John G. Woolley, was introduced, and during the hour of his address the interest of listeners never flagged; the church was filled to the doors and standing room was at a premium.

The real work of the convention began on the 9th. Mrs. Mary Denman, of Newark, led the devotions; in 1874 she organized the state union and was the first president, and for most part at her own expense, has pushed the work not only into every county of New Jersey but into many other states, till she was succeeded by Mrs. Downs some years since. Other warriors of that early date of the Crusade against intemperance were present.

Next in order was the annual address of the president, Mrs. Emma Bourne. She indorsed the formation of Christian citizenship unions in the churches to work for the enforcement of the laws against vice, for a pure ballot, for the prosecution of unprincipled public officials, and for protection from corporate greed! She recommended that we W's pay more attention to the colored race and believes that the white people will be held responsible for their continued ignorance. She made suggestions for improved methods and exhorted each to renew her efforts in the great cause of reform.

Mrs. N. L. Caminade, of Trenton, read the annual report as state treasurer, showing that during the year ending October 1, $3,103.07 had been received, which, with the balance of $277.88 from the previous year, gave the organization $3,380.95 to defray the expenses of the year. Only $2,875.87 had been used, however, leaving a balance in the treasury. The total membership of the state, calculated upon the amount of money received for dues, was 6,248.

During the year there has been an increase of 127 members. Mrs. Margaret Ellis, state corresponding secretary, reported that during the year 4,029 W. C. T. U. meetings had been held, beside 2,280 public meetings. Twelve libraries and nine reading rooms exist, under the supervision of the unions. Books and furniture to the value of $2,195 are owned by them. Eighteen halls, valued at $128,912.10 are owned by New Jersey unions. In the state $36,354.45 has been raised for the work, and $30,240.71 expended. Thirteen life members have joined during the year. The banner for the largest percentage of increase by membership of a county was awarded to Ocean county. Mrs. Campfield, of Newark, superintendent of temperance work at state fairs, reported good work at Rest Cottage. An earnest woman of Newark edited a daily paper at Waverly fair grounds, and the women circulated three thousand each day of the fair to the crowd from all parts of the state. Who can sum the amount of good done by this silent enterprise? And Rest Cottage is at last our very own.

Miss Campbell, of New Brunswick, presided at the meeting held in the evening by the Y's. She said a speaker from abroad had disappointed the committee in not being able to attend, but that they intended to show the people of Paterson that the daughters of New Jersey could furnish an excellent entertainment even when left to the eleventh hour.

The president of the Christian Endeavor society and the president of the Passaic county Epworth League society welcomed the delegates in behalf of those organizations.

Miss Campbell said there were twenty-one unions of young women in the state with a total membership of 510. There were 186 young men honorary members, and $2,453.53 was the available funds on hand. She advocated the pushing of the work in new places. These were the days of rapid transit. She believed the watchword of the W. C. T. U. should be "'Organize," and if every young woman in the land were a member and *lived up to its principles*, intemperance in man would soon be obliterated. "It is time the book of *resolutions* was changed to the book of *acts*."

**A pleasant episode of the evening was the** presentation of the banner from one union to another. This year the Roseville Y's won the laurels, having the largest percentage of increase in membership.

The reports of superintendents of departments were all good and showed that work had been done in all departments taken up by our state, much more than is recorded. Time and space forbid that I should enter into particulars.

The crowning event of this convention was the thrilling address of Dr. Leonard (on the last evening); his subject was the "Relation of the Church to Temperance." He said, "I have no confidence in the fitness of a preacher for the ministry who never can find time to preach on temperance."

Mrs. Leonard, wife of the celebrated divine, presented the convention with a gavel made from wood of the Crusade church.

Mrs. Rice, of Boston, gave an address to the children of the L. T. L. during convention. The new song adopted by the state union was sung by its representatives at the National Convention.

MRS. HELEN M. BRITTIN,
*State Reporter, Madison.*

## COLORADO.

GLEANINGS.

After a most delightful summer at the sea coast I find myself at home, and it is with great pleasure that I read the reports from local unions. There has been unabated activity during the months when so many were seeking rest, and thus the "members who stayed at home" deserve honorable mention.

Arapahoe county, with its ten unions, has sustained its mission, and daily, from ten to twelve o'clock in the morning, its doors have been open to those who sought rest and help within its walls. Distribution of food and clothing are two of the essentials of this work, but preceding this, a service of prayer and praise, with appropriate Scripture lessons, is held, while on Saturday an L. T. L. of over one hundred members can be heard singing the songs and repeating the pledge which promises so much for our children of to-day, the coming voters. No approximate value can be placed on these teachings, and, unlike the public school, our mission takes no vacation.

Another line of work which has been successfully carried on by the Brainard union is that of flower distribution at the county hospital and county jail. Since the latter part of May over four thousand bouquets have been thus distributed, said flowers being a gift to the union from the King's Daughters of Golden, Col.

Loving hearts have gained for themselves a blessing as with kindly word and cheerful face they have gone out and in among these people. Sick and lonely or discouraged and erring ones have been made to feel that "somebody cares."

A union evangelistic service has been held at the state headquarters the second Tuesday in each month since the last county convention. Unquestionably helpful do these prove to those privileged to attend, and fresh strength is gathered as our lives touch in this union service.

For the year closing September 1, the county unions report progress, some having gained in membership while all have done creditably along the line of finances. Certainly, with the hope of more prosperous times the new year of our work opens before us with abundant promise.

From Grand Junction, Trinidad, Aspen, Rocky Ford, Eaton and Canon City, the cheerful tidings of good work done comes as an inspiration to continued activity.

Varied plans for raising money have been tried and many carried to a successful issue. Unique socials, suppers and picnics have aided in replenishing the treasury, at the same time uniting the hearts of the workers.

The department work varies in the different unions; but prominent in all comes "mothers' work" with its widening influence, while in many places the L. T. L., medal contest and maintenance of a reading-room are reported. Trinidad has secured for its union a home, or headquarters, which was donated by a generous citizen, and with comfortable furnishings has been dedicated to the work.

May the coming winter witness advance along all lines, and may every wearer of the ribbon white feel a personal interest and responsibility in this matter.

"With purpose strong and steady in the great Jehovah's name,
We rise to snatch our kindred from the depths of woe and shame.
With Almighty hands to help us, we have faith to do and dare,
While confiding in the promise that the Lord *will* answer prayer."

MARTHA HAVENS-BAKER,
*State Reporter, Denver.*

## NEVADA.

WHITE-RIBBONERS IN SESSION.

The tenth annual convention of the Nevada state W. C. T. U. met in Virginia City, October 2 and 3. Though few in number the members were strong in spirit and determination to push the work as much as possible, and, though no one but our own state workers were with us, we felt the uplift that comes from meeting with those of kindred thought and work.

The difficulties of our work are so many and so hard to overcome that we sometimes get discouraged, but we always feel that though few and far between our unions are holding aloft the temperance banner, and that the simple presence of our white-ribboners is a continual protest against evil even though no aggressive work be done.

We were glad when our president informed us that we have a state tablet in Willard Hall, and hope to do a little more for our "House Beautiful" before '96.

To our great regret our loved and very efficient president, Mrs. L. M. Van Deventer, positively declined reëlection. We hope that by another year her health will be such that she can again take up the office for which she is so well fitted.

Our officers for the ensuing year are: President, Dr. Eliza Cook, Sheridan; recording secretary, Mrs. L. M. Westlake, Reno; corresponding secretary, Mrs. M. G. Nash, Carson; treasurer, Mrs. R. J. Crawford, Reno.

The Presbyterian and Methodist ministers were exceedingly kind to us, aiding us by words of encouragement and speaking in the evening.

We hold in grateful remembrance the choir and other singers for the beautiful songs sung at our evening session.

The members of the Virginia union provided for our comfort and convenience and made us so welcome that we hope to go there again.

DR. ELIZA COOK,
*State President.*

# News in a Nutshell

MRS. M. H. YOUNKIN, an active member of the Central W. C. T. U., St. Louis, has been licensed to preach by the Christian church.

MISS LEITER, who handled Indian clubs upon Y evening in Baltimore, was graduated from Oberlin College last June, classical course.

MISS KEARNEY'S prostration following her brother's long illness and death has developed into a serious attack of typhoid fever. She is at her home, in Flora, Miss., and attended by loving friends.

IF any present at the Convention had harbored fears concerning the health and vigor of the National President, those fears took speedy flight. Never did she seem so alert, so forceful, so resourceful. It may be that the outline of her features has lost some of its former curve, but there is no sign of relaxation in the strong determination of lip and brow; no tremor in the winsome smile, so well known to those who have watched its play these many years; no note of failure or faltering in the strong, sweet voice; no abatement in the flash of wit or stroke of logic, and not one whit less determination in the down-come of the order-calling gavel in her strong right hand!


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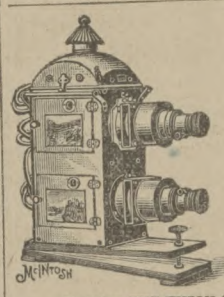

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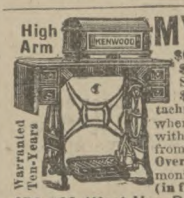

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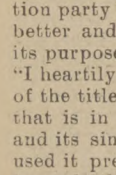


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MISS WILLARD, Mrs. Ormiston Chant and Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, spoke at the Woman's College, Baltimore, and as a result a Y society was formed by the kind permission of Dr. John Goucher, founder of the college. It has nine buildings, four hundred students and is one of the most complete and perfectly appointed colleges in the United States.

MISS CARRIE LEE CARTER, one of our Y organizers, said in her report at National Convention: "Speaking of growth and progress, Missouri can claim what no other state can claim, and that is a woman sheriff; this means not that all women in Missouri want to be sheriffs, but that the women of that state can now enjoy the privilege of being hanged by one of their own sex!"

MOTHER THOMPSON'S peaceful face, whose fine lines are eloquent of battles fought and won, was a continual benediction at the National Convention as she sat quietly among the busy workers who thronged the platform. The passing of years holds her, it may be, in physical durance, but her ear was quick to hear, her lips ready to smile, her eyes to flash or moisten and her hands to applaud as she listened, session after session, to report, speech and song, each bearing on the one theme of temperance and purity in heart and home and country.

THE following message was sent by Josiah W. Leeds to Miss Willard at Baltimore, uniting with her proposition that the Prohibition party be henceforth known by the title, better and more positively expressive of its purposes, the party of Home Protection: "I heartily approve of the recommendation of the title, Home Protection, for the party that is in opposition to the liquor saloon and its sinister brood: that I have myself used it preferably to the negative and but imperfectly expressive word, 'Prohibition,' for several years past, and that I think the present an appropriate time to have brought it forward for formal adoption. I trust that our brothers who are waging the warfare of the ballots, recognizing the fact that our pure cause, politically expressed, stands for High Principles on an Honest Platform, not one of the planks of which shall be a meaningless platitude immediately after election, will both kindly receive and consent to adopt the name that so well fits and describes it—the party of Home Protection."

THE pleasure excursion to the national capitol following the Convention, comprised twelve carloads of white-ribboners who were met by members of the Washington unions with 'buses and carriages innumerable and guides. The capitol, the National Museum, and the Bureau of Printing and Engraving were first visited. They found the method of making bank notes very interesting, and saw the revenue tags for liquors and snuff in process of printing, much to their edification. A tour through the parlors of the White House, and a few moments in the Corcoran Art Gallery, ended the morning sight-seeing. After a drive through many beautiful streets, passing the Washington monument and many famous buildings, the delegates reached the Calvary Baptist church, where luncheon was served, appreciation of which was manifested by a hearty vote of thanks. By steamboat to Mount Vernon was the next move. After inspecting the rooms, spinning-house and garden, and investing in numerous hatchets and gavels made from cherry trees on the place, the white-ribbon visitors stopped at the tomb of George and Martha Washington where a little service was held—singing and prayer and a short and inspiring address by Mrs. Margaret Ellis, of New Jersey. The potency of the white ribbon as "a family tie" was never more evident, for none but those near and dear would have taken the trouble and pains as did the Washington women to make the trip enjoyable and perfect.

# Cor. Secy's Notes.

DEAR SISTERS:—Once again through the suffrages of your representatives, I find myself honored by being called to serve you for another year. That I esteem it an honor goes without saying; that I esteem it a privilege, should also be a self-evident proposition. The very fact that you have called me to this place is proof that you believe I will serve your best interests while in it. That, in itself, is an honor beyond words, before which I bow in loving gratitude. I can truthfully say that, in one sense, I accept the position with greater reluctance than when called to it last year. I have learned more fully what are its requirements and feel a greater doubt as to my own ability to measure up to those requirements. The ideal National corresponding secretary, as she exists in my thought today, is a much larger type of woman than was the ideal of a year ago; because it is only as one puts herself into any place that she can realize what are the duties, the responsibilities and the requirements of that place.

But while this is true on the one hand, it is also true on the other, that I enter upon this year with greater gladness and a fuller assurance of success. I learned many lessons last year, but the lesson above all others which sank into my heart and which abides with me to-day, is that white-ribboners are swift to recognize the motive and to respond in help and sympathy to what one *tries* to do. Believing this, I have no fear since I am sure your prayers will rise for me and your swift hands will strive to execute whatsoever we shall ask you to do. Best of all I know you will cover mistakes with the mantle of your beautiful charity and help me by your love, by your wise counsel, by your reproof, if need be, to better realize the ideal of service.

I wish there were space in this column to write about the wonderful Convention just closed, but the other papers have been so filled with it that I must forbear. God was with us and we found gladness and strength in Him. It was good to see how Miss Willard stood the strain of those busy days, and how well she seemed, even at the close. Surely God has been better than all our fears in thus restoring to us our great leader. To Him be the glory!

I had hoped in this number to give some of the plans for the ensuing year, but upon me has devolved the pleasant duty of going, together with Mrs. Beauchamp and Mrs. Nichols, to Atlanta for our W. C. T. U. Day there, November 5. I am writing these notes from the heart of the Nation's life, and in that safe shelter for weary white-ribboners, La Fetra's Hotel. I shall return to Chicago immediately from Atlanta, where there will be a majority of the general officers, and the plans for increasing membership, etc., will be formulated.

I have taken two mottoes for my own this year—the first, that of last year—"Ask largely"—the second—"*Love hopeth all things.*" I am sure we do not let *Hope* have her perfect way in our work. I wish you would all enter into a covenant with me that this year we will see the bright side only, and will let no discouraging or disparaging word fall from our lips. Oh, the heights of victory we should scale if thus we climbed with God!

Yours *in hope*,

*Katharine L. Stevenson.*

## RESOLUTIONS PASSED BY THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

PREAMBLE.

Recognizing in the year that is gone the good hand of our God upon us, leading us into new truth, opening before us new doors of opportunity, stirring us to deeper devotion, beckoning some of our numbers to higher service, and touching other lives with the blessed ordination to take their places and carry on their work, we, the members of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, in convention assembled, would hereby renew our covenant vows of loyalty to God, and Home and Native Land, and resolve, by His grace, that we will take no backward step in the year before us, but that, standing firmly by our principles, we will endeavor to go steadily forward in loving dependence upon God the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

TOTAL ABSTINENCE.

*Resolved*, That we reaffirm our belief in the pledge as an expression of definite committal to the cause of total abstinence, and as an educator of public sentiment.

*Resolved*, That we have learned, with great satisfaction, of the added testimony from eminent specialists in science, given at the recent International Congress across the water, as to the hurtful effects of the moderate use of alcohol, and its fearful power as the producing cause of insanity and physical degeneracy.

EVANGELISTIC.

*Resolved*, That in view of the sweet and helpful influence of our devotional services, we anew set our seal upon them, and recommend the same to our state and county conventions.

*Resolved*, That we rejoice in the growing interest manifested in the noon meetings at Willard Hall, and pray that the gracious influence may spread until every large city in our land shall sustain a noon prayer-meeting, under white ribbon auspices, for the salvation of souls and the glory of God.

THE GOVERNMENT VS. THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

*Resolved*, That we deplore the attitude of the national government towards the liquor traffic, and trust the time is not far distant when the Christian nation will refuse to enrich her treasury at the expense of the mental, physical and moral well-being of the people: and to this end we once more declare ourselves opposed to the legalized saloon, and in favor of prohibitory laws against the manufacture, importation and sale of alcoholic beverages in state and nation.

WHEREAS, The cause of temperance is best served by the protection of the home against all its foes, and we believe poverty and ignorance to be causes as well as effects of intemperance: and

WHEREAS, An effort to secure the political union of the reform forces of the nation against the allied evils of injustice and intemperance has resulted in the acceptance by large numbers of earnest men and women in various parts of the country of what is known as the Staten Island basis of union; therefore,

*Resolved*, That the object of such efforts is one that we most earnestly endorse, and we hereby recommend that basis as one upon which the reform forces of the nation may honorably and worthily unite for the campaign of 1896.

PROHIBITION.

While we heartily approve of the "Do Everything policy" of the W. C. T. U., we recognize the fact that we were organized to push total abstinence and prohibition, and we reaffirm our allegiance, not only to these principles, but also to the Prohibition party, as the only political party with the courage to speak out boldly in favor of woman suffrage and the total annihilation of the liquor traffic.

HOME PROTECTION.

*Resolved*, That we ask our brothers of the Prohibition party, beside whom we hope to stand ere long as voters at the polls, to heed our earnest request, repeated for so many years through our publications and addresses, and to adopt the name prayed for by their most loyal and devoted allies, and call ours the Home Protection Party.

SABBATH OBSERVANCE.

*Resolved*, That we reaffirm our former utterances regarding the sanctity of the Sabbath, and pledge ourselves anew to keep it holy, as the Lord hath commanded, and to do all in our power to secure for all people rest and the opportunity to worship God in His sanctuary upon the day which He has blest and sanctified.

*Resolved*, That we rejoice that Atlanta has honored God by closing the gates of its exposition on the Sabbath day.

WHEREAS, We hear with sorrow that the post-office established in this building for the accommodation of delegates was open four and one-half hours upon the Sabbath for the delivery of letters, thereby entailing unnecessary work upon the clerk and depriving him of the rest to which every man is entitled, therefore,

*Resolved*, That we deprecate the act as inconsistent with the attitude of the W. C. T. U. upon the question of Sabbath observance, and pledge ourselves that it shall not again occur.

*Resolved*, That we rejoice in the organization of a woman's National society to secure better Sabbath observance, and we extend to that society a hand of welcome and a cordial word of cheer.

UNFERMENTED WINE.

*Resolved*, That we rejoice in the advance made by various religious denominations in their use of the unfermented wine at the sacramental table.

SCIENTIFIC TEMPERANCE INSTRUCTION.

WHEREAS, We believe that universal scientific education in our public schools is a great factor in temperance reform, therefore, we rejoice that by the acts of state and national legislatures this branch is made a mandatory study for all pupils in the public schools in forty-one states, and in all the territories, and in other schools under federal control, including fully 16,000,000 children of school age in our land, and we urge upon school boards, teachers and all educational authorities the faithful enforcement of these laws.

WHEREAS, The few opponents to this educational movement for the enlightenment of the young concerning the nature and effect of alcoholic drinks and narcotics upon the human system have, by insinuation or otherwise, attempted to injure the same by the intimation or assertion that the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and the National superintendent are pecuniarily interested in the enactment and enforcement of these laws.

*Resolved*, That we positively affirm that no money, royalty or other consideration has ever been paid to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union or Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, the National superintendent of this department, or the advisory board of the same for the endorsement or seal of any school physiology.

DEPARTMENT OF MERCY.

*Resolved*, That we earnestly request educators of all schools throughout the country to devote at least ten minutes of each week in the school year to the teaching of kindness to the lower animals, availing themselves of reading, lessons, or

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fill their riders' hearts with unalloyed content.

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Tobacco users say. Ah! maybe you say so yourself. There are millions like you, with what physicians call a "TOBACCO NERVE"—that is, your nervous system is completely under tobacco's narcotic stimulant, and when you say, "I CAN'T QUIT," you tell the truth. The natural way is to treat the diseased nervous system by using

NO TO BAC MAKES IT EASY, NO-TO BAC

acts directly on the tobacco-irritated nerve centres, destroying the nerve craving effects, builds up and improves the entire nervous system. Makes WEAK MEN STRONG. Many report a gain of ten pounds in ten days. You run no physical or financial risk—NO-TO-BAC sold under your own

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Every druggist is authorized to sell No-To-Bac under absolute guarantee to cure every form of tobacco using. Our written guarantee, free sample of No-To-Bac and booklet called, "Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away," mailed for the asking. Address THE STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., New York. 65

**CASCARETS** candy cathartic cure constipation. Only 10c.

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Cucumber and Elder Flower Cream

CREATES A PERFECT COMPLEXION.

After using it daily for three months your skin will be as pink, soft and velvety, as clear and plump as the most perfect baby's skin. It is not an artificial cosmetic. It cleanses, refines, purifies and whitens. It feeds and nourishes the skin tissues, thus banishing wrinkles. It is harmless as dew, and as nourishing to the skin as dew is to the flower. Bottle lasts 3 months. Price $1. At all druggists and agents, or sent anywhere by express, prepaid. **Sample** size bottle and handsome book, "*How to be Beautiful*," sent postpaid for 5 2-cent stamps. **Lady Agents Wanted.** Very liberal terms. **Mrs. GERVAISE GRAHAM, 1424 Michigan Ave., Chicago**

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A Complete Garment

which can be worn under the corset or flannels, protecting the clothing from perspiration. **Better** and **Cheaper** than dress shields, one pair doing the work of six.

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**FLAVOR** CUDAHY'S REX BRAND EXTRACT OF BEEF
makes delicious flavor for Soups, etc. Send 4c. for Book and Sample. The Cudahy Pharmaceutical Co., South Omaha, Neb.

TRY our non-alcoholic flavoring powders and judge for yourself. Send 20c. in stamps for sample, your choice, by mail prepaid. CONSOLIDATED PERFUME CO., 132-134 Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

**PILLOW SHAM** HOLDERS, NICKEL PLATED, set complete with Screws, and **LADIES' MAGAZINE** 3 months, for **15 cents.** VISITOR MAGAZINE CO., Box 3139, BOSTON, MASS.

**YOU** You can now grasp a fortune. A new guide to rapid wealth, with **240** fine engravings, sent **free** to any person. This is a chance of a lifetime. Write at once. **Lynn & Co. 48 Bond St. New York**

other opportunities; and we also earnestly request that they will refrain from all demonstrations on the bodies of living animals in giving physiology lessons, as we believe such demonstration to have a demoralizing tendency.

*Resolved*, That we severely condemn the cruelties practiced in what are known as bird-shooting tournaments; and it is our opinion that such brutalities should receive the strong denunciation of the public press.

PURITY IN LITERATURE AND ART.

*Resolved* (1), That the aim of the work for the promotion of purity in literature and art is not to reform impurity but to preserve purity; therefore, we recommend the W. T. P. A. publications and the advanced courses in the C. L. S. C. upon these subjects.

*Resolved* (2), That we believe the newspaper is a powerful agency for the prevention of crime and impurity; therefore, we rejoice in the position taken by the Editorial Associations of several of our states, and of the National.

*Resolved* (3), That we appreciate the co-operation of the American News Company and railroad superintendents in our endeavor to keep the news stands and agencies clear of objectionable matter.

*Resolved*, That we urge upon women to work for more rigid enforcement of the laws we have relating to the literature allowed on news-stands, steamboats and railroads and in public libraries, mail matter, etc.; that we work for legislation to prohibit the public exhibition of the female form in a nude or semi-nude condition, to suppress pictures of such from bill boards and posters, also that we increase our vigilance in having objectionable pictures removed from, and that they shall not hereafter be admitted to our art galleries.

NARCOTICS.

In view of the fact that the use of narcotics is increasing with alarming rapidity in our country, we wish to voice our earnest warning against the use of chloral, bromides and other insidious remedies, which often lead directly to the formation of the opium habit.

We also urge the organization of Anti Nicotine Leagues and active work against the use of tobacco in all its forms.

WORK AMONG COLORED PEOPLE.

*Resolved*, That we do most heartily pledge our upport and sympathy to the workers in this department, and recommend that, in organizing unions, the co-operation of our colored sisters is urged, and we invite them to unite more heartily with us in raising a higher standard of purity for the home and the nation.

FRANCHISE.

Believing that franchise for woman is a measure of simple justice; and further, that the ballot in the hands of woman will hasten the overthrow of the liquor traffic and many other evils. Therefore,

*Resolved*, That we will never cease to work for suffrage and we believe in an educational limit for both sexes.

PEACE AND ARBITRATION.

*Resolved*, That the sacrifice of life by the cruelties of war is contrary to reason, an insult to nineteenth century intelligence and a travesty on Christianity, that arbitration recognizes an equality of peoples, encourages the growth of mutual interests which may not be measured by commerce only, cultivates a true personal liberty and corrects a spurious patriotism based upon unjust arguments.

MILITARY DRILL.

Believing that bullets and bayonets are weapons of savagery, and that a liberal, comprehensive education are with ballots the ammunition of peace.

Therefore, we earnestly protest against the introduction of military drill in our public schools and favor the introduction of systematic physical and moral training, which shall develop in our children the type of patriotism which seeks the greatest good of the nation in times of peace.

We also protest against the formation of cadet clubs in our churches and Sunday-schools.

PURITY.

WHEREAS, We believe God is no respecter of persons,

*Resolved*, That we hereby affirm our adherence to the single moral standard for both men and women, and we rejoice in the increase of White Cross and White Shield societies, which work for a higher, nobler manhood and womanhood.

WHEREAS, We recognize that correct instruction is the best safeguard of purity.

*Resolved*, That we will more earnestly than ever before advocate the study of scientific child training and the fitting of parents to be the safe instructors of their children.

*Resolved*, That we heartily rejoice in the great public awakening on the subject of purity as shown in the raising of the age of consent in many states and that we believe it to be the duty of all good men and women to use their most earnest efforts to secure in each state that legislation which shall grant adequate protection to girlhood in our land.

*Resolved*, That we express our gratitude to Charles N. Crittenton for his willingness to cooperate with the W. C. T. U. in the establishing of Florence Rescue Homes for erring women and we trust the time is near at hand when a safe home can be offered to every erring girl who is willing to return to a life of virtue.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

*Resolved*, That we regard the W. T. P. A. as the most important of our affiliated interests; therefore entitled to our hearty co-operation in the effort to extend its work. THE UNION SIGNAL not only takes front rank as a journal, but is also a fearless exponent of the principles of the W. C. T. U., and a most important factor in the education and enlightenment of its workers; therefore it should be in the home of every white ribbon woman.

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE.

*Resolved*, That as this is, in a special sense, a crucial year in the Temple enterprise, we earnestly appeal to all white ribbon women to pledge themselves to help, to the best of their ability, by appeals to others and by personal gifts to raise the necessary funds to secure all the outstanding stock of the Temple Building Association by the 1st of January, 1896.

NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL.

WHEREAS, The National Temperance Hospital stands for the demonstration of a principle, *viz*, non-alcoholic medication.

*Resolved*, That we pledge our continued financial support and individual influence for the promotion of this important branch of our temperance work.

DIVORCE.

*Resolved*, That the question of divorce is of equal importance to men and women, and we believe that, to insure justice, women should have a place and voice in the commissions appointed by the several states to consider the divorce law.

ARMENIA.

*Resolved*, That we recognize no limiting sea or mountain chain in the outflow of our sympathies toward all who suffer. The measureless sorrows of old Armenia, the cradle of our race, have deeply touched our hearts, and we call upon our national government to make itself strongly felt in the diplomatic counsels which, as we rejoice to believe, are now full of promise for the relief of Armenia from the iron heel of Turkish barbarism.

PROTECTION OF WOMEN.

*Resolved*, That the awful outrages of which women in our country are the daily victims, and to which even little girls are subject, are the shame of our boasted civilization, and that we hereby solemnly resolve to use the utmost power that we possess as an organization to build up such a public sentiment and to secure the enactment of such laws as shall protect the most peaceful and law abiding classes of the nation, and these are its women and children.

LYNCHING.

*Resolved*, That white ribbon women who wear the badge of peace, ought never to have been placed in the position of having to defend themselves from the charge that they favored the lynching of any human being, anywhere, under any circumstances; and we keenly feel the false position in which we have been placed, and repudiate any imputation inconsistent with the law of Christ, which, as everybody knows, is totally at variance with the torture or killing of any human being without opportunity to have his case fairly presented and to be tried by a jury. We do not multiply epithets on this subject, because it is not necessary. We leave that to those who have misrepresented our position; but we have never hesitated, and do not now, to place ourselves squarely on record in regard to lynching and other lawless proceedings in our own or any other country, now and always, and we believe that when women have a share in making laws such atrocities will disappear from the face of the earth.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES.

*Resolved*, That we greatly rejoice in the continued usefulness of the young people's societies of the church, and are especially grateful to God for the strong position taken by the United Societies of Christian Endeavor and by other young people's societies in favor of temperance and good citizenship.

ELLIS ISLAND.

As it has been urgently brought to our attention that the officials at Ellis Island desire our help and influence to secure a prevention of the ships landing their passengers on Sunday and thereby making it uniformly the hardest day of the week. Therefore,

*Resolved*, That we protest against this official desecration of the Sabbath.

*Resolved*, That this Convention as a Christian body earnestly protests against the re-establishment and perpetuation of the liquor saloon at Ellis Island under the care and protection of the United States government.

HARVEY.

*Resolved*, That our warmest sympathies are with the loyal-hearted white-ribboners of the town of Harvey, Ill., founded on temperance principles, but which has been betrayed into the hands of the liquor power by the action of its municipal officers, and later by a small majority of its citizens, and that we believe that the principles of honor and fair dealing have been so grossly violated by these acts that they should form a test case to be carried, if need be, to the highest courts, that we may know whether corporations can set aside the provision made in deeds for the perpetual exclusion of saloons from designated lots of ground.

LECTURE BUREAU.

*Resolved*, That we realize the power of public speech in the advocac, of any good cause, and heartily commend the organization of a lecture bureau under the control of the general officers.

DEMOREST MEMORIAL MEDAL.

*Resolved*, That we express to the family of our lamented friend, William Jennings Demorest, our appreciation of their generous continuance of the medal contest work, and are glad it has the name of the Demorest Memorial Medal Contest.

CHAUTAUQUA.

*Resolved*, That this convention authorize a letter of appreciation to Bishop Vincent for his kind invitation for a White-ribbon Day at Chautauqua, which we most gratefully accept and inasmuch as all the leading Chautauquas and many other summer assemblies have given us the warmest welcome and accorded us large place in their programs we hereby recognize their appreciative courtesy.

TEMPERANCE UNIVERSITY.

WHEREAS, The American Temperance University of Harriman, Tenn., is the first and only educational institution in the country founded upon and dedicated to the temperance idea for the training of students for leadership in the anti-liquor forces and along all civic lines and,

WHEREAS, As said institution has on its board of trustees and in its faculty some of the ablest temperance men and women of the nation, and has three distinct professorships bearing upon temperance work; and

WHEREAS, The board has already well in hand the "Mary T. Lathrap" Chapel in honor of the great white-ribbon leader, who up to the time of her death, was a member of said board; and

WHEREAS, The board of control has generously extended to each state W. C. T. U. two free scholarships in the literary course of the university; therefore

*Resolved*, That we recognize said American Temperance University as worthy of confidence and support, and hereby commend it to the state and local unions throughout the country.

FRATERNAL RELATIONS.

*Resolved*, That Catholic women and Hebrew women should be invited to send fraternal delegates from their annual conventions to ours, and to establish branches of the White Ribbon Society within their own borders.

*Resolved*, That we extend our hearty sympathy to our brothers of the National Reform Association, whose efforts are parallel to ours on many lines.

*Resolved*, That we extend to Theodore Roosevelt our hearty thanks for his bravery in standing for the rigid enforcement of law, and demonstrating that the saloons can be closed on the Sabbath in New York city; and we also express our appreciation of the action of Governor Culberson, of Texas, in preventing the disgrace of a prize-fight in that commonwealth.

*Resolved*, That we recognize with gratitude the various legislative acts of the past year, by means of which the principles we advocate and for which we have long petitioned have been endorsed and that we extend our heartiest thanks to the political parties under whose rule in the various states such legislation has been secured.

LABOR AND CAPITAL.

*Resolved*, That we sympathize with men and women wage workers in every lawful effort to better their own condition; that we believe in the principle of the living wage; that differences between capital and labor should be arbitrated by boards on which both are equally represented; also

*Resolved*, That we heartily appreciate the favorable attitude of the Labor party toward the rights of women, and hope that we may be able to find a basis of union in the next presidential campaign by the insertion of prohibition in their platform, which agrees in so many particulars with our own.

Believing as we do that intemperance is the enemy of the laboring man, especially of the sober workman, we heartily approve the action of those corporations that refuse to employ drinking men.

TEMPERANCE SUNDAY.

WHEREAS, An effort is being made by the Sunday-school department of the National W. C. T. U. in co-operation with the London Sunday-school union and other leading Sunday-school workers to establish the fourth Sunday in November as the annual Temperance Sunday to be universally observed, and

WHEREAS, The General Assembly of the Presbyterian church, and state conferences of many other denominations, have favored the plan, therefore,

*Resolved*, That the National W. C. T. U. respectfully call the attention of churches of all denominations to this movement, and urge the universal adoption of the plan.

SYMPATHY AND APPRECIATION.

*Resolved*, That the National W. C. T. U. extend loving sympathy and appreciation to the families of those whom we have held dear and necessary to our work, who have this past year heard the Master say, "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

WHEREAS, The record shows the Queen of Madagascar to be a Christian ruler, loyal to the Bible, to the Sabbath and to temperance, we regard her as especially entitled to the sympathy of all Christian nations in her present troubles, and we earnestly hope that the difficulties between her government and the French may be settled by peaceful arbitration.

It gives us pleasure to express while our friends are yet with us our gratitude to the Almighty Father for His rich blessings upon them, and through them to the world. Therefore, we make glad mention of the sweet presence with us of Mother Thompson, and rejoice in the strong and loving comradeship of Lady Henry Somerset, and we heartily appreciate the great labors of Mrs. Rebecca Shuman in the work of preparing the Polyglot Petition, and we speed with especial prayer our round-the-world missionaries in their "sacred embassy" to the nations, and we hold in tender petition to the heart of "infinite love," our dear Mrs. Youmans, on her bed of pain, and our Mother Stewart, who is gently "gliding down the stream of time."

We thank the Giver of every good and perfect gift, for our beloved and honored president, Frances E. Willard, and we will pray that she and her loyal helper, our beloved Anna Gordon, may long be spared to us and the work for which they have so nobly wrought.

*Resolved*, That in the presence at this Convention of our gifted and gracious comrade, Laura Ormiston Chant, we have rejoiced in a visible token of the strong "tie that binds" the white ribbon women of England and America, and which has been of incalculable service in unifying our mutual work, we welcome her to our country and our homes, and ask her to bear to Lady Henry Somerset and all our sisters across the sea, the assurance of our ever loving and grateful remembrance and of our unfailing prayers for them and the hallowed home cause to which their loyal lives are consecrated.

THANKS.

*Resolved*. That we express to our sisters of the Maryland W. C. T. U. our most cordial, loving appreciation of the complete arrangements made by them for the success of this Convention; to the people of Baltimore for their gracious hospitality; to the pastors who so kindly welcomed us to their pulpits on the Sabbath; to the press for accurate and extended notices of all the proceedings; to the Sergeant-at-Arms and her assistants for their heroic efforts; to the young gentlemen who so kindly served us as ushers and collectors; to the motormen and conductors for considerate attentions received; to the Remington Typewriter Company for the use of two machines; to the railroads for reduction of rates, and to their employes for courteous treatment; to Mrs. C. F. Grow, chairman of the transportation committee, for her arduous labors in securing these rates; to the waitresses and pages for their efficient and courteous services; to the Baltimore Y's and to the faculty and students of the Woman's College for their beautiful receptions; to Mrs. Belle Cole Shefloe, musical director, and the Convention chorus for the uplift of their lovely songs; to the male quartet and the College Glee Club for their inspiring music; to Mrs. Katherine Willard Baldwin for the inspiration of her exquisite voice; to the manager of Music Hall and assistants; to the postoffice department, and to all who have in any way contributed to the comfort and efficiency of our Convention.

MRS. EMILY L. MCLAUGHLIN, Chairman.
MISS ESTHER PUGH, Secretary.
MRS. M. L. LAW.
MRS. MATTIE MEACHAM.
MRS. BESSIE LAYTHE SCOVELL.
MRS. A. M. GATES.
MRS. MARTHA S. CRANSTON.
MRS. ALICE M. ZABLE.
MISS ANNA GARRISON.

Beecham's pills are for bilious ness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

Go by the book. Pills 10¢ and 25¢ a box. Book *free* at your druggist's or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal Street, New York.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

# borrowing

If you have borrowed from health to satisfy the demands of business, if your blood is not getting that constant supply of fat from your food it should have, you must pay back—from somewhere, and the somewhere will be from the fat stored up in the body.

The sign of this borrowing is thinness, the result—nerve-waste. You need fat to keep the blood in health, unless you want to live with no reserve force—live from hand to mouth.

**Scott's Emulsion** of cod-liver oil, with hypophosphites, is more than a medicine.

50 cents and $1.00

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Chemists - - New York

DENT'S CORN GUM
*Cures* Corns, Warts, Bunions, etc. *So easy to apply—it sticks fast.* Ask for **Dent's**; take no other. Sold everywhere, or by mail 10 cents. C. S. DENT & CO. DETROIT, MICH.
*Try Dent's Toothache Gum.*

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Largest and most complete housefurnishing establishment in the West
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CARD PRINTER FREE
Sets any name in one minute; prints 500 cards an hour. YOU can make money with it. A font of pretty type, also Indelible Ink, Type Holder, Pads and Tweezers. Best Linen Marker; worth $1.00. Sample mailed FREE for 10c. stamps for postage on outfit and large catalogue of 1000 Bargains.
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DIABETES FLOUR
Also Gluten Dyspepsia Flour, Barley Crystals, and Patent Biscuit, Cake and Pastry Flour.
Unrivaled in America or Europe.
Pamphlets and Baking Samples Free.
Write Farwell & Rhines, Watertown, N. Y., U. S. A.

HEISKELL'S OINTMENT REMOVES Pimples, Freckles, and Sunburn. 50c. per box at druggists.

PILES Instant relief, final cure in a few days, and never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. Remedy mailed free. Address, O. J. MASON, Box, 519, New York City, N. Y.

CANCER and Tumors scientifically treated and cured. No knife. Book free. 25 years experience. Dr. L. H. Gratigny, 118 W. 7th St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

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GLOBE Savings Bank, Dearborn and Jackson, Chicago; ladies and minors deposit independently.

MARSHALL'S CATARRH SNUFF has been on the market 60 years. F. C. Keith, Mfr., Cleveland, O.

EASE, Elegance and Endurance characterize the Ludlow Shoe. What more do you want?

FOR CHOICE ROSES write to Good & Reese Co., Springfield, O.

CHICAGO INTERIOR DECORATING CO. 149-150 Michigan Av., CHICAGO.

CHOICE SEEDS, BULBS & FLOWERING PLANTS John Lewis Childs, Floral Park, N. Y.

AGENTS HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES. Quick sellers; good pay; write for circulars and terms MORGAN MFG. CO., 1014 O, 112 Dearborn St., Chicago.

# Here and There

THOROUGHNESS is an admirable quality, but a college boy who devoted four years to the freshman course was perhaps a little too thorough.

"OH, sure it's done me a wurrld of good goin' South," said an invalid. "I've come back another man altogether. In fact, I'm quite mesilf again."

THE MOST SIMPLE AND SAFE REMEDY for a Cough or Throat Trouble is "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" They possess real merit.

AN exchange declares that the times must be very hard, for of the twenty-six letters of the alphabet, all but four are out of work.

A VILLAGE humorist was asked to suggest a motto for the new grocery, and he proposed this: "Honest tea is the best policy."

We hope our readers give some attention to our advertising columns. There are wonderful offers made in the advertisements of to-day, but none surpass those made by the makers of "Sweet Home" Soap.

"HE ought to be opened," said three-year-old Eddie, on seeing the picture of a man in full armor.

A BOIL in the kettle is worth two on the neck.

THERE are some exceptions, but as a rule, when you have nothing to say, it is best to say it silently.

**$100 IN GOLD REWARD.**

To the boy or girl under eighteen years of age who will write the best hundred-word reading notice, commending "Garland" Stoves and Ranges, "The World's Best," covering the following points, we will pay the above sum as a reward. Address 89, care of the Michigan Stove Company, Chicago, Ill., inclosing 2-cent stamp.

Point One—There is more profit to the merchant in selling *imitations* than *genuine* "Garlands."

Point Two—That "Garlands" are no higher in price than other so-called first-class Stoves and Ranges.

Point Three—"Garlands" are made in over seven hundred styles and sizes for heating and cooking, for *all* kinds of fuel, and suited to *any room in the house.*

Point Four—The *only* line of Stoves and Ranges in the world made under one name or trade-mark in which *first* quality *only* is assured and guaranteed, are "Garlands."

Point Five—By *insisting* upon it all consumers can get the *genuine* "Garlands," "The World's Best."

THE boy who is always carrying on in school seldom carries off much when honors are distributed.

CHARLIE—"What makes the old cat howl so?" Walter—"I guess you'd make a noise if you was full of fiddle-strings inside."

ANNOYED by the brevity of her nap, Grace's mother asked somewhat impatiently "why she awoke so soon." Looking up in childish wonderment she said, "Why, I slept all there was!"

A BOY with business-dislike habits is likely to come to want.

**A Wonderful Discovery—Catarrh and Consumption Cured.**

There is good news for our readers who are victims of Lung Diseases, Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption, in the wonderful cures made by the new treatment known in Europe as the Andral-Broca Discovery. Write to the New Medical Advance, 67 East 6th Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, and they will send you this new treatment free for trial. State age and all particulars of your disease.

"I see," said one policeman to another, "that every trade in the world but ours has had a great and famous man in it."

"So has ours," said the other policeman.

"And who was that?"

"Joshua."

"Joshua a policeman?"

"Surely. Didn't he arrest the sun?"

THE number class was reciting, and little Erma was sent to the blackboard to write the number ten in figures. She wrote it backwards, when a little boy, who was watching attentively, exclaimed, 'It's not right, teacher. The one wants to be on the haw side of the naught."

**How's This!**

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials sent free.

**F. J. CHENEY & CO.,**
**1212, 1214, 1216, 1218, 1220 Adams St., Toledo, O.**

# Home Hints

Rice Snow Balls:—Put one quarter of a pound of rice into a saucepan with one and a half pints of new milk, two ounces of sugar and two ounces of sweet almonds, blanched and minced fine. Boil it till the rice is tender. Dip some small cups into cold water (to prevent the rice sticking), fill them with the rice and set away to cool. When cold, turn them out onto a flat dish, surround them with preserves or marmalade. Serve with rich cream.

Is there anything equal to a holder for getting out of sight? When wanted in a hurry to lift a hot kettle or frying pan it is sure to be under the coal scuttle, back of the table, or "just where it was dropped." Because her scissors have the same trick of making themselves invisible, the saleswoman, dressmaker and milliner fastens them by a tape to her apron belt. Do the same with your kitchen holder when you are cooking, and you will not only save your apron, but your fingers, and possibly your temper.

Teachers have been heard to say that neglect in preparing nourishing lunches is the cause of much of the headache which becomes chronic with many children. Thoughtless or lazy mothers get rid as they think, of all responsibility in this matter by giving the children five or ten cents and telling them to buy their own lunch. The ever-present candy store gets the money, and the child gets candy, nuts, some rich, greasy cake, and often it is *gum* or a *cigarette.* Mothers, think on these things.

There are many people who need the nourishment to the system which cod-liver oil would give, but their stomachs refuse to accept it. Sweet cream is a highly recommended substitute for the oil, being a nutritious food which can be taken by those inclined to consumption, or having feeble digestion, and also by aged persons.

A pillow filled with fresh hops is a very quieting headrest for one suffering from nervous headache or weariness. The cover may be made of pretty brown linen or pongee silk with a spray of the hop vine embroidered on it in the natural colors.

Croquettes will crack open if fried in fat which is not of a sufficiently high temperature. Care should also be taken in rolling in bread crumbs not to get any crumbs below the surface of the croquettes as they are liable to crack wherever the crumbs penetrate. The fat should be so hot that blue smoke rises from the center of the surface of it. The fat is not sufficiently hot when smoking on the edges of the surface. When the fat is just right the croquettes will become a golden brown while you count ninety as the clock ticks. Give them plenty of room in the basket to allow for swelling.

When baked potatoes are wanted for breakfast and there is but limited time in which to cook them, try boiling them ten or fifteen minutes while the oven is heating and finish them in the oven.

The season has again come when the children in many homes must take their lunches to school with them. In many families the providing of this lunch enters into the daily plans for cooking, in others it is a subject which receives little or no consideration. It is really pathetic to see the feeling exhibited among children at the noon recess over the opening of the lunches. Often a little boy or girl will regularly be absent from the social group of playmates because no lunch could be supplied from the scanty stores at home, and the child will not willingly bring its poverty into pitying notice. Another has a slice or two of thick bread with scraps of roughly cut meat, done up in a piece of brown wrapping or even printed paper. This child will not go hungry but the meal is more hearty than tempting. Furnish the child with a stoutly made basket, or if he will break anything in the shape of a basket, let it be a bright or prettily painted pail. Line it with a fresh napkin, if it be nothing better than a square of old muslin fringed. Put in a plentiful supply of smoothly cut and spread bread and butter, a little cold meat, chipped beef or meat loaf, a tiny cup of jelly or preserves, cookies or a piece of plain cake, an apple, banana or orange if convenient; cover with another of the little school napkins and your child will not be ashamed to open his lunch and he will go back to his studies refreshed. To many mothers these suggestions will seem almost impertinent. But the fact remains that to many a sensitive, dainty child the dinner hour is anything but a pleasure.

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## BOOKS.

*EVERY-DAY RELIGION;* or, The Common-Sense Teaching of the Bible. By HANNAH WHITALL SMITH, author of "The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life." 12mo, cloth, $1. "In preparing these Lessons, I have aimed not so much to get at the doctrinal truths of our religion, as at the every-day, practical common-sense principles; and to show how to apply these principles to our week-day lives."—PREFACE.

*THE YEAR'S BRIGHT CHAIN.* Compiled by ALICE M. GUERNSEY. A gift book of quotations from Miss Willard's writings, illustrated for young people. Price, cloth, 50c.

*A SONG OF LIFE.* By MARGARET W. MORLEY. Profusely illustrated. With strong but exquisite touches, the author treats the delicate subject of life development. It may well follow Miss Lathbury's "Talks with a Child" and its teachings will but deepen the reader's reverence for the mystery of life. Price $1.25.

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# Publisher's Notes

THUMB NAIL SKETCHES OF WHITE RIBBON WOMEN. Contains brief biographies of the prominent W. C. T. U. workers of the world. Beautifully illustrated, containing nearly forty half tone, cabinet sized portraits. One hundred and twenty-five pages neatly bound in cloth and paper. Will interest all white-ribboners. Price, cloth, $1; paper 50 cents. Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

THE YOUNG CRUSADER is one of the brightest and best edited children's temperance papers published. Should be in every Sunday-school in the land. Send for sample copy. Price per year, 25 cents; in clubs of ten or more, 20 cts; in clubs of fifty or more, 12 cents. Sample packages for distribution, 100 to one address, $1. Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

FRUITS AND HOW TO USE THEM. By Hester M. Poole. If you are going to put up any fruit this year you need this book. Two hundred and thirty-six pages containing nearly seven hundred recipes for wholesome preparations of foreign and domestic fruits. Price 75 cents. Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Have you read that little pamphlet, THE CRUSADE PSALM, and "NOT TO BE MINISTERED UNTO, BUT TO MINISTER," by Frances E. Willard and Lady Henry Somerset? Send for it before you forget. Price, single copies, 5c.; per 100, $2.50. Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

To newly appointed superintendents of literature: If you will send to us notification of your appointment *signed by the* PRESIDENT OR SECRETARY of your union, we will promptly send stickers and other credentials. Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Help your meetings along with a little music. For all kinds of meetings use the WHITE RIBBON HYMNAL. Price, each, 35c.; per dozen, $3.50. Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

A stamp attached to a letter insures prompt reply if you write us regarding your *own personal* business. If you write on W. T. P. A. business and fail to receive a prompt response kindly report the same at once.

Do you wish to give your school friend an inexpensive but appropriate birthday remembrance? If so, send five cents for "Another Birthday."

# Kernels

A YOUNG lad, whose teacher is rather free with the rod, remarked the other day that "they had too many hollerdays at their school."

THE teacher gave the school a short lesson in physiology, and among other things she told them how much the stomach can contain and the harm of eating too much. The next day she asked Bobby to tell her something about the lesson and he said: "My stomach can hold two platefuls."

HERE is a scene from an oral examination at school:

"Can you tell me anything about the family of George Washington?"

"Yes'm."

"What is it?"

"He was the husband of Mrs. Washington, and, and—"

"And what?"

"And the father of his country!"

PATRICK, coming into a street car, found only one seat vacant, and promptly took it.

"It's looky I come when I did," said he.

"That's so, Pat," answered some one.

"Bekase," he went on, "if I was comin' a sicond later, I'd be afther havin' crowdhed meself out of me sate!"

METAPHORS are like fireworks; they are ornamental, but they need careful handling.

"THE minister says he had a nice chat with you down the street this afternoon," said Mrs. Henderson to her youthful son, Amos.

"A nice chat!" answered Amos. "All the boys had gone down to the pond for a swim, and he kept me there almost ten minutes. I put on a pleasant face, I guess. I tried to, anyhow; but I was on pins and needles all the time behind my back."

"WHY in the world don't you grease that lawn-mower of yours?" asked a lady of her next door neighbor's hired man.

"Missis told me not to till you had your pianer tuned," answered the hired man.

WHEN Fay was about four years old, she went to a circus for the first time in her small existence. On her return her aunt said to her: "Well, my dear, what did they have at the circus?" "O auntie, it was lovely," answered Fay in the fullness of her joy, "they had pink lemonade and elephants."

"THIS is about the time of the year," said Mrs. Watts to her neighbor, "that the fishing fever strikes my husband. If he can get out on the banks of some creek and catch two or three little mudcats in the course of an afternoon, he is perfectly happy." "So he is fond of fishing, then?" "Fond of fishing? Why, that man is a perfect anglomaniac."

LAWLESS are they who make their wills their law.

FIRST MOUSE—"Let's go out and scare that crowd of women. Are you with me?" Second mouse—"Better be careful. If they happen to belong to the 'new woman' crowd, you may get smashed."

TEACHER (trying to make the pupil recognize the word see on the blackboard)—"What can you do with your eyes, Johnnie?"

Johnnie (triumphantly, and with suitable illustration of his reply)—"Shet 'em!"

MRS. SNAGGS (reading the fashion news)—"Yellow is to be a very fashionable color."

Mr. Snaggs—"Then our baby is right in style. He's a yeller."

MAMMA said one day she'd like to know what the sun was made out of, when five-year-old Bertie exclaimed: "I know! It's lightness and warmness mixed together and made round."

JOHNNY—"Why, uncle, you walk lame this morning."

Uncle—"Yes, there was an accident on the bridge yesterday, and I was caught in the jam."

Johnny—"Yes, mother caught me in the jam once and I walked lame for a month."

"WE can dispense without you." The sentence is not so ungrammatical as it sounds. It was spoken by an apothecary to a prescription clerk whom he had just discharged.

"YOU seem thoughtful, Henry," said Mr. Meekton's better half.

"Yes, an idea just struck me."

"What was it?"

"I was wondering whether, by next season, the new woman will be gentlemanly enough to take her hat off in the theater."

**For Indigestion**

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Dr. G. H. LEACH, Cairo, Ill., says: "Of great power in dyspepsia and nervous prostration."

# Our Library Table

NOVEMBER MAGAZINES.

MCCLURE'S for November contains an excellent sketch of Major-General Nelson A. Miles, by George E. Pond, with portraits and other illustrations.

THE POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY for November concludes Prof. E. P. Evans' exhaustive paper on "Recent Recrudescence of Superstition," a paper that reveals conditions of thought hardly credible as existing in the close of the nineteenth century.

The current issue of THE CENTURY marks the twenty-fifth anniversary number of this old and valued friend. A new story by Mrs. Humphry Ward, entitled, "Sir George Tressady," with a particularly fine portrait of the author, is one of the attractions of the new volume.

A timely article in the November CHAUTAUQUAN is on "American Character in Politics," by Prof. Albert Bushnell Hart; after reading the same the "Average Man" will be at peace with himself and all the world, so fair—and just, too, it may be said—is the picture of the representative American.

The NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE for November contains an admirable article on "Public School Music," by Samuel W. Cole. This is a theme that might well be sharply exploited by the press, for the music of a nation is surely affected no little by the conduct of this department of study—for such it ought and is now growing to be.

The leading character portrayal of the current issue of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS is that of Louis Pasteur, who "opened up a new world, the world of the 'infinitely little,' and earned for himself the right to be called 'father of bacteriology.'" The valuable article is by Prof. Percy Franklin and the late John Tyndall, the latter having written a review of Pasteur's discoveries in 1884.

November's interesting FORUM closes with "A Generation of College Women," by Frances M. Abbott, which gives a comparative view at the results of college education, Vassar being the particular center of observation. Out of 1,082 graduates, 409 became home-makers and 408 teachers. A tabulated statement showing what the remainder have done is of interest.

Among the notable articles of the month is a contribution to the November ARENA, by Prof. George D. Herron, upon "The Sociality of Jesus' Religion." Were Prof. Herron's conceptions of righteousness more widespread among religious people, the simple gospel of the truth as it was in Christ Jesus would not be subjected to such distortions as the nineteenth century witnesses. "We know the legend," says this eminent thinker, "that Julian the Emperor once said that it is much easier to worship Jesus than to obey Him! Whether the saying be Julian's or not, it is true in Christian history and experience. It is easy to be worshipfully or professionally religious; to be just and righteous is quite another matter. Religion is relation, and a right relation with God is primarily a right relation with human life, where the God of man is. The sociality of religious experience is its value alike to God and man; its sociality is the true measure of its reality."

Every reformer or "sympathizer" with that class of people—happily growing in numbers day by day—who looks into the November issue of THE COSMOPOLITAN will welcome Theodore Roosevelt's article on "Taking the New York Police out of Politics." The closing sentences of this refreshingly wholesome and staunch paper may be quoted here: "Whatever the present Board of Police has accomplished is due to the fact that it has proceeded on the assumption that the decalogue and the Golden Rule are peculiarly in place in practical politics. So far as the department under us is concerned, we have shown that the purification of politics is easy enough if men will start about it with common sense and earnestness. We have acted with the ordinary honesty which would be expected in private life of men who were engaged in some enterprise for the common good; and the practical effect of our actions has been that in New York the orderly observance of law has been secured as it has never been before, and that the honesty and efficiency of the police force have been immeasurably increased."

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# Books ... Books

Now that the winter evenings are fast approaching, old and young need some good book that will instruct as well as amuse, to pass away the evenings. Below we give a partial list of books suitable for all:

*A GREAT MOTHER.* By FRANCES E. WILLARD and MRS. MINERVA B. NORTON. There could be no more fitting title to the biography of Mary T. Hill Willard than that which is assigned to this volume. It is customary among a certain type of minds to speak of wifehood and motherhood as a woman's only profession, but not often do we find those who are willing to lift it to the rank of a profession, or consider the fulfillment of its duties as requiring a special preparation of heart and brain, and a mighty consecration of purpose. Madam Willard made of motherhood the holiest of professions. Like Paul she "magnified her office," and accepted it as a perpetual benediction: therefore the world has a right to the record of her life-work as truly as to the records of its masters in other professions. Bound in silver and gray. Price, $1.50.

*CHILDHOOD, ITS CARE AND CULTURE.* By MARY ALLEN WEST. The childhood of to-day is the nation of to-morrow! There is no more important work than its care and culture, physical, intellectual, spiritual. To this end Childhood, Its Care and Culture was written. In a letter to Miss West, Madam Willard wrote: "If I could have but one book beside the Bible to help me in bringing up children, I would by all means choose to have this. Sold by subscription. Agents wanted. Bound in cloth, marble edges, $3.00. Full morocco, gilt edges, $4.25.

*THUMB NAIL SKETCHES* of White Ribbon women (official) contains brief biographies of the prominent W. C. T. U. workers of the world. Beautifully illustrated, containing forty half tone, cabinet size portraits. One hundred and twenty-five pages neatly bound in cloth and paper. Will interest all White Ribboners. Send for it. Price, cloth, $1.00. Paper, 50 cents.

*CONFIDENTIAL TALKS WITH YOUNG WOMEN.* By LYMAN B. SPERRY, M. D., Lecturer on Sanitary Science, Carleton College, Minn. Author of Concerning Narcotics, Confidential Talks with Young Men, etc., with introduction by Frances E. Willard and Mary Wood Allen. This helpful volume, treating an important subject from a Christian, medical point of view, should be carefully read, and its contents imparted to the daughters of to-day. 16mo. cloth, price, 75 cents.

*BEFORE HE IS TWENTY.* Five perplexing phases of the boy question considered. By ROBERT J. BURDETTE, FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT, EDWARD W. BOK, MRS. BURTON HARRISON and MRS. LYMAN ABBOTT. With portraits of the authors. 16mo, cloth, gilt top. "The boy of the period is unquestionably interesting. He is more so than was his brother of a century ago. . . . It means much, particularly to parents who are charged with the responsibility of a training that must adjust itself, in a greater or less degree, to the time their boys are born, live and shall live. . . . It is for the purpose of presenting the wisest and best concentrated modern thought on the different phases of the boy of the period that the articles in this little book were conceived."—PREFACE. Price 75.

*MARCHING SONGS NO 3. NEW.* Fresh from the press, full of bright, sparkling tunes, suitable for Senior and Junior Legions. 96 pages and cover. Price 15 cents. Numbers 1 and 2. 10 cents. Compiled by ANNA A. GORDON. The collection includes temperance songs for use in Kindergarten and Kitchen Garden Schools, songs which teach Sabbath observance, kindness to animals and other kindred principles which it is wise to instill early into the minds of the "cold water army" if we would have them embodied in the law of the land.

*NINETEEN BEAUTIFUL YEARS.* By FRANCES E. WILLARD. The story of the life of Mary E. Willard—"My Sister Mary," as she is yet tenderly called by the author. A writer says, "It is the most entrancing of all histories. To the cultivated and appreciative reader of every age, sex and sect, there is spread out here a rare and rich feast from the enjoyment of which he must arise a purer, stronger and better nature." Price, paper, 10 cents. Handsomely bound in cloth, 75 cents.

*A WOMAN EVANGEL.* By EVA KINNEY GRIFFITH. A picture of temperance work along the lines so familiar to all W. C. T. U. women. The story will interest all readers—its Gospel temperance meetings, ostracism because of political conscientiousness, downfall due to moderate drinking—all are true to life. Send for it. Price, $1.25.

*THE SCIENCE OF MOTHERHOOD.* By HANNAH WHITALL SMITH, author of "The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life," paper, board and illuminated cover. 12mo, 35c. "To be a mother is the grandest vocation in the world. No other human being has a position of such power and influence. She holds in her hands the destiny of nations, for to her is necessarily committed the making of the nations' citizens." This extract from the author's prefatory chapter but enunciates the principle of the little volume, and our readers are sufficiently familiar with the gifted author's former volumes to realize that in this new line of thought they will have a helpful treatise.

*A GIFT OF LOVE.* By ROSE PORTER. Love texts for 365 days. Long 18mo. Daintily bound, white cloth silver top, boxed. Price $1.00.

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*WHITE RIBBON BIRTHDAY BOOK.* A selection for each day from the best writers among women. Edited by ANNA A. GORDON. Illustrated by Mary A. Lathbury. Handsomely bound. Price, $1.00.

*HYGIENE OF THE HOME.* By SUSAN BURR BARNES. A valuable guide along the lines of home keeping. A good book for housekeepers and mothers. Cloth bound. Price 75 cents.

*COLUMBUS AND WHAT HE FOUND.* By MRS. MARY H. HULL. This is a wonder-tale filled with all the romance and truth of the great event of America's discovery, and told for young readers in a pure yet thrilling manner. Columbus will be always with us as much a feature in the future as Washington, being the step beyond Washington and the home nation into the great mother, Europe, and the beginnings of the Child Columbia. This book is filled with patriotic enthusiasm. Bound in cloth. Price, $1.00.

*GLIMPSES OF FIFTY YEARS.* An Autobiography of Frances E. Willard. Prepared by special and unanimous request of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union Convention of 1887, with an introduction by HANNAH WHITALL SMITH, contains over 700 pages. Sold by subscription. Agents wanted. Prices, bound in cloth, $2.25. Half morocco, gilt edges, $3.00. Full morocco, gilt edges, $3.75.

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## Signal Notes

The schoolhouses of the United States number 236,426, and are valued at $398,435,039.

A Good Templar Lodge was instituted in Geneva on the 21st ultimo—this being the twentieth lodge formed in Switzerland.

In July, 1896, the liquor traffic of eight more provinces of Russia will be placed under government control; in July, 1897, seven other provinces will be added and by July, 1898, the entire empire will be thus under the dispensary system.

Chief Khama has received a welcome address from the Good Templar Lodge at Enderby, Leicestershire, which place he visited under a promise made in his native country to a Miss Young, who is a member of "Charles Brook" lodge and a missionary in Khama's country.

The recent Indian Conference at Lake Mohonk was very encouraging. About one-eighth of the Indian population have now detached themselves from tribal life, and have become American citizens under the allottment of lands in severalty. The dominant question of the conference—what to do for the betterment of the Indian Territory—was fully discussed.

The National Temperance Congress, held at Chester, England, recently, was in nearly all respects a great success. It cannot be said that of late temperance men have been hiding their light under a bushel. In Scotland, in the northeast and west of England, conferences and demonstrations have been held. At none of these meetings was the note struck one of despair. It is generally recognized that much education on the temperance question is needed, but there is no lack of hopefulness about the work. At each of the gatherings referred to, the flag of the United Kingdom Alliance has been hoisted. At the Chester congress was some divergence of opinion as to the place temperance legislation ought to occupy in the movement. Some seem to think it deserves no place at all, whilst others stoutly maintain that without legislation the work of moral suasion was ridiculously handicapped.

A Congress on Africa, with the fullest, clearest, most accurate, most inspiring information from the Dark Continent, given by natives, missionaries and scholars, competent to speak of this amazingly interesting land—of its civilization, missions, resources, climate, prospects—is the plan of the Stewart Missionary Foundation for Africa, in Gammon Theological Seminary at Atlanta, December 13 to 15. It is one of the congresses officially recognized by the Cotton States and International Exposition. Eminent representatives of church and state have already taken places on the program, and latest reports from the great missionary societies carrying on work in Africa will be a feature. Thousands of American negroes have been misled by misrepresentations of their relation to the civilization and redemption of Africa, their fatherland. This congress promises to throw a flood of light on this important question. It will immediately follow the Methodist Episcopal Church Congress on December 12.

In these days of temperance agitation, when the assertion is frequently made on Prohibition platforms that the drinking habits of the people are increasing, a return of the consumption of various articles in common use in New Zealand for every year since 1878, which has just been completed, is of special interest. This return shows that in 1878 the consumption of spirits in the colony was 4.73 gallons per head of population. It has steadily fallen, until last year it was 2.24 gallons. The consumption of wine has fallen from 0.70 gallons to 0.48 gallons; of imported ale and beer from 1.75 gallons to 0.48 gallons. The returns from New Zealand brewed beer are only from 1881, but in that year the consumption was 14.6 gallons as against 10.9 in 1894. Tobacco also shows a falling off from 7.64 pounds per head in 1878 to 6.44 pounds last year, but there is an increase in the consumption of cigars and cigarettes from 0.63 pounds per head in 1878 to 0.73 pounds per head in 1894. Tea shows a slight decrease, and coffee a decrease of about half a pound, but sugar shows an increase of no less than 23 pounds per head since 1878—64.61 pounds per head in 1878, 87.21 pounds in 1894. Of course the fact is that there is very much less drinking of intoxicants now than even ten years ago. The native born population does not drink.

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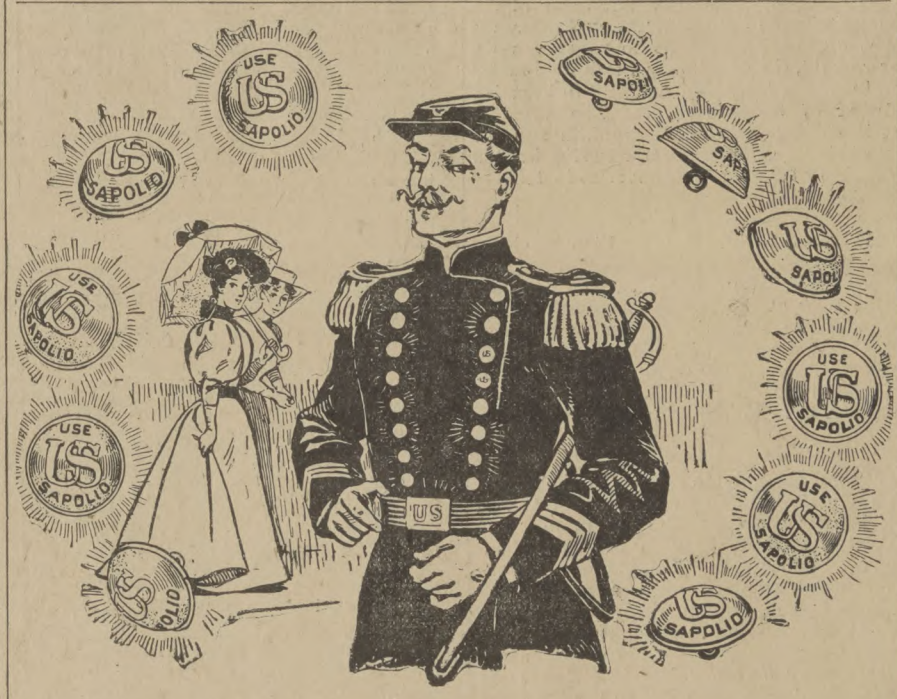


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## Publisher's Notes

The prize offered for the best contribution to Marching Songs, No. 3, has been awarded by the committee to Dr. O. B. Bird, of Elm, New Jersey. The committee who kindly assisted Miss Gordon in awarding this prize, consisted of Miss Mary Lathbury, Rev. Theodore Seward and Mrs. Alice J. Harris.

This spirited song, entitled "Philosophy," may be found on page 85:

"If you want to learn philosophy of true
Platonic sort,
If you want to know how licensing will
cut the traffic short,
Just ask an old Republican with moss
upon his back,
And he will tell you plainly that a spike is
but a tack.

"He will prove by mathematics one saloon
is less than three,
And if customers are ten to one it's better,
don't you see?"

These lines are slowly sung as a solo, and in quick measure at the end of each comes in the ringing chorus,
"Ching a-ling, a-ling, a-ling, a-ling," etc.

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### AN APPEAL.

One of the notable evenings at the National Convention in Baltimore, was that in which the state songs were sung by delegates, etc. In response to several requests we shall publish a souvenir containing these songs and the mottoes of the states if copy is received at an early date. Will the secretaries of the various states forward copy as early as practicable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple.

### "DO EVERYTHING."

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Volume XXI.—No. 45. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, NOVEMBER 21, 1895. [Price $1.00 Per Year, in Advance.



Mrs. Frank D. Herrick
1096 Mrs.
1017 Tabb St.


*NOTE:—The CONVENTION NUMBER presents a graphic word-picture of the Baltimore meeting. It costs but five cents a copy, and if sent to local editors, to pastors, physicians, politicians or unawakened women, would do our cause great good.*

*Send at once and order in liberal quantities of Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.*

## PEACE DAY, DECEMBER 15.

*Our next Red Letter Day, is observed in the interests of peace and international arbitration.*

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## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Queen Victoria has another great-grandchild, the daughter of the Czar and Czarina of Russia, born last Friday.

Georgia's legislature is to deal with the governor's investigation and report regarding inhuman treatment of convicts.

One million dollars was voted for missions at the general missionary committee meeting of the M. E. church in Denver, Thursday.

A dispatch announces that Russia has ordered out five battleships to take part in the naval demonstration against Turkey at Constantinople.

Providence, R. I., has been the scene of the annual Baptist Congress. Home and foreign missions and evangelical work were the chief topics discussed.

A petition signed by sixty thousand persons has been presented to the Chicago board of education asking for recognition of the Bible in the public schools.

About one hundred and fifty delegates attended the Iowa Woman Suffrage convention last week. Plans were made for a mammoth petition to present before the coming legislature.

The eightieth birthday of Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, one of the honored pioneers in the movement for equal suffrage, was the occasion of a demonstration in Metropolitan Opera House, New York, last week.

ADVICES from England indicate that the executive committee meeting of the B. W. T. A. held in Plymouth, October 28 and 29, was successful and harmonious. Lady Henry Somerset presided and Miss Agnes Weston was the hostess. From seventy-five to ninety women attend this committee which meets quarterly.

WE give this week among our contributed articles the address of Booker T. Washington at the opening of the Atlanta Exposition. Although delivered two months ago, it still continues to be an interesting topic of discussion, and many UNION SIGNAL readers will be glad to get it in full. For it was, as has been well said, "an epoch-making talk," and one which can not fail to arouse thought and infuse a better spirit in both races concerning their relations to each other. Mr. Washington, as one of the most successful industrial educators in the country, realizes that industrial training for American youth, irrespective of color, will do much toward solving many a social problem, and among them the "race problem."

MISS WILLARD writes us that she finds herself taken to task because she is so often mentioned in THE UNION SIGNAL, and particularly because so many of her "twitterings" are in the Convention number. We are therefore moved to declare, first, that aside from news items she does not furnish the material for these personal paragraphs; second, that being so rarely at Headquarters she has nothing to do with the make-up of the paper; third, that the editors who do attend to that part of the work are fully prepared to stand sponsors for such quotations from the sayings of the President of the World's and National W. C. T. U., and such commentary on her proceedings as seems appropriate to the official organ of that organization.

THE general officers sent the following message (from James Russell Lowell) to Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton and to the pioneers whose great reunion at the Metropolitan Opera House, New York city, November 12, assumed a national character:

"Then to side with truth is noble
When we share her wretched crust,
Ere her cause brings fame and profit,
And 'tis prosperous to be just."

Mrs. Mary T. Burt was chosen by the executive committee to represent our society on this occasion, and the box in the Opera House taken by the World's and National W. C. T. U. was decorated with white ribbon, flags, emblems and insignia.

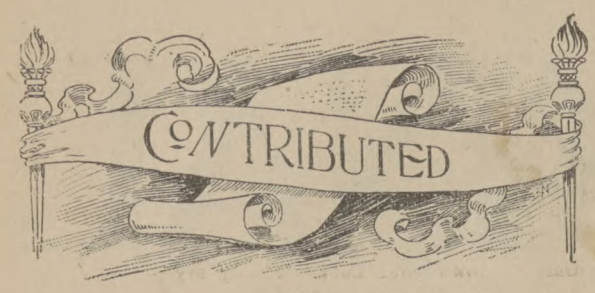
MISS WILLARD'S stay in Chicago has been, of necessity, an exceedingly busy one. In addition to the meetings chronicled in our last issue, she has spoken at the "housewarming" of the Settlement of Northwestern University, of which she is a trustee; for Dr. Mark M. Thompson, founder of the Christian Home for Intemperate Men, on West Monroe street, and twice at Prof. Graham Taylor's Settlement on the West Side. Several days were taken up almost wholly by general officers' meetings, in which much planning for the coming year was done. She has been in committee meetings, trustee meetings and other meetings galore, and goes through them all with her old time strength and vigor. Miss Gordon has also been similarly engaged, and the busy hives at each end of the long Temple corridor on the eleventh floor, have, apparently, been busier than ever. Miss Willard's careful investigation of the settlement idea will, doubtless, eventuate in a W. C. T. U. Settlement in some busy center of our national life. This is devoutly to be hoped, as no movement of modern times seems to us so clear a manifesting of the Christ spirit as thus going to the poor and sin-sick, and as one of our women has expressed it, "putting underneath them the Everlasting Arms."

THE W. C. T. U. department of peace and arbitration, in coöperation with the peace organizations of the world, has appointed the third Sabbath in December as a General Peace Day to be observed by public peace meetings, peace sermons, peace exercises in Sabbath-schools or L. T. L's, peace for prayer meeting topics, etc. Every union should send for the special program, which has been prepared and published by Mrs. H. J. Bailey, superintendent of the peace department, Winthrop Center, Me., price one cent per copy. It is desirable that every local W. C. T. U. should observe the day in some special manner in the interests of peace.

THE general officers have been in session this week at Headquarters, carrying out the instructions of the executive committee and attending to details of work. They all seem in excellent health and spirits. Mrs. Hoffman has just returned from presiding over a most enthusiastic state convention in Missouri. She was reëlected president by a unanimous vote, and arrangements made to retain her in the state for a year. The protest of her constituency against her proposed trip around the world has rendered that enterprise impracticable. She will remain at the Temple until the Minutes are completed, which, under her energetic management, will not be long, and meanwhile is open for lecture engagements in the vicinity of Chicago. Mrs. Stevenson has just returned from Atlanta, where she, with Mrs. Nichols, of Indiana, and other leading women, conducted a day's white-ribbon meeting at the exposition.

THE movement for the establishment of the fourth Sunday in November as Temperance Sunday, now being agitated by various religious bodies and receiving the coöperation of the Sunday-school department of W. C. T. U. work, was heartily endorsed at the meeting of our general officers last week, and they desire to urge white ribbon workers everywhere to earnest effort for the observance of Sunday, November 24, in the interests of temperance. In communities where no program for this day has as yet been outlined by pastors or local union we would suggest that though the time is short, some temperance feature might yet be introduced into the services of next Sunday, either in pulpit, Sunday-school, or Young People's society. A temperance mass-meeting in the afternoon or evening, addressed by leading ministers and Christian workers would, if announced from the various pulpits and Sunday-schools Sunday morning, doubtless draw out a large and interested audience.

IN view of the fact that Miss Willard's utterances concerning the Staten Island basis of union have been misinterpreted, and the omission of her declaration concerning that platform from the Convention number of THE UNION SIGNAL has been misconstrued, we give by request special prominence to the following extract from her annual address which fully explains her attitude toward the platform in question: "I earnestly hope that the Prohibition Park Conference of Reforms held last spring may indicate the possible selection of a Presidential candidate by the Prohibition and Labor parties on whom they can unite though they will undoubtedly hold separate national conventions and put forth each its own platform. As neither can by any possibility elect a candidate, it would seem to be the dictate of common sense to poll as large a vote as possible in testimony of the strength of the reform movement of the nation. However, it is my observation that there are such cross-currents, conflicting interests, and antagonistic aims that we cannot be sanguine that such a plan will be adopted, much as we might desire union of action concerning the chief candidate." Miss Willard regards the Staten Island program as "broad and brotherly," but simply a general consensus of opinion and binding no one.




## DEAD.

BY MRS. M. P. A. CROZIER.

Oh, but the summer was sweet!
Oh, but the summer was fair!
Now she lies dead at our feet,
And the wind blows cold through her hair.

Cover her beautiful face,
Gray clouds of the autumn sky!
Homeless leaves, on her burying place
Gather, and softly lie!

Lie till the crocus flower
Pushes up to the light,
To say that the resurrection hour
Breaks on the winter night.

*Ann Arbor, Mich.*

## LOVE'S PROVING.

### In Two Chapters.

BY JULIA NEELEY FINCH.

CHAPTER II.

It was Mammy. I knew her alert step, and as the lifted portiere of sheer swiss framed her small, neat figure it seemed to me that I saw whole troops of babies clambering about her—all the babies she had nursed and loved, and still kept in her fond heart, remembering each name and identity as could not I, although her junior by several years. I never saw Mammy without seeing "the baby," our first, lying across her snowy lap, dead—one little hand curled like pale rose petals about Mammy's brown and knotted finger, while on its quiet breast rained tears from her faithful eyes! Her small brown face with its clear outline, low brow, liquid, tender eyes and full mouth, with a gentle expression over all, had a drawn and anxious look, and her gay bandana did not stand up in quite as many alert bows as usual. Her hands trembled visibly as she drew the hem of her apron between her fingers. Her "courtesy," though, was as full of old-fashioned grace as it was wont to be, and her rich, velvety voice, more like the guttural notes of the ringdove as it calls to its mate, than any other sound I recall, had all its suave respect as she spoke directly to me.

"Marster—ef you don' hurry you sholy will find Miss Haista, po lam, daid! I lef Jinny, dat fly-up-de-crik, wid her, but oh, marster, honey, do herry! herry! I is so skeared 'bout the po chile! An' dat man!"

With a heavy heart and asking a few questions, simple enough to come within the range of Mammy's comprehension, I hurried into shoes and coat and prepared to make all possible speed to Hester.

Oh! but I was sad at heart and had many misgivings as to the result of this night. One thing I have hated even to chronicle. More than once had I come upon young Egerton suspiciously near one of those devilish, velvet-soft, swinging doors, and as I closely scanned his face I remarked each time too much flush on it and a metallic glitter in the splendid black eye (so black as to seem without depth, or so it seemed to me then); and once, as Elizabeth and I were sitting with Hester in her small, cozy sitting-room, (for in anticipation of the new "boarder" they were now keeping house at no great distance from us in a delightful little home made beautiful with many small feminine adornments of Hester's manufacture,) we heard a step stumble on the stair, and upon Hester leaving the room to "see if it were not Gerald," wife and I sat in ominous silence, eyeing each other with solicitous looks, pending her return. She came, bringing with her Jenny, her maid and house girl, a gay, good-natured creature, with a rolling black eye, deep chocolate skin, and a tendency to ribbons and decorations—Jenny carrying a tray holding delicate orange syrup and ices and some little thin sugar cakes of which I was particularly fond. As Hester said nothing to account for the noise we had heard we asked nothing.

So after asking Mammy, who sat perched like a small brown wren on the high front seat by her larger, if not better, half, when Mr. Egerton had left home, and where they supposed him to be, and receiving the answer, "God knows, marster, I don't! He was dere at dinner, long about four o'clock, and I ain' sot eyes on him sence!" (which sentence had died away in low mutterings and growlings, like the tail end of a peal of thunder), I settled down by Elizabeth in anxious quiet.

As we drove up to the gate I heard a shriek, then one peal after another of the most terrible laughter. "Oh, God! help us now in this hour of need!" This I heard from Elizabeth, but the rest of us moved quietly enough up the walk and into the little home! What words can tell you what I saw? There on the hall floor, in a state of beastly drunkenness, lay the master of the house, the father of the little creature now about to enter the world! His face, pale to ghastliness, figure supine, showing in his light summer suit, against the sombre brown paint of the floor, all its splendid outline. One arm lay out, and in the palm thus exposed was a smouldering cigar. Jenny, good-hearted creature, almost crazed with the sudden responsibility thrust upon her by Mammy's defalcation, had managed to slip one of the soft fur rugs from the hall between his head and the floor, and was now following Hester up and down, through and across the whole house. For thus was Hester; in the clutches of maternal anguish—brain and heart alike distracted by this culminating horror of her short married life—a raving maniac, striding with long swift steps, more like those of an enraged tigress than her own stately, gliding tread, all through the house, every door of which she had thrown wide open. Added to the weird horror of the scene, was the fact that the light breeze which fans our city steadily after sundown had blown out every light, save the one in a rear room, and the smell of gas was well nigh suffocating.

Mammy with her quick wit whispered, "Mistress, you stay here, and mek dat fool ten' to de gas, and leave him alone, he's all right," this, with a withering glance at the unconscious figure on the floor. "Me! I'm gwine wid marster. Oh! de po lam!"

I will not harrow your heart by telling you of our effort to get Hester to bed. It was only by continually dwelling upon the baby, the future, that I succeeded at last in getting the poor creature quiet. Too soon, alas! were those peals of laughter succeeded by low and agonized moans; and for awhile it seemed that Hester, and the frail little blossom of this untoward union, would pass with the night. At last, however, she lay there, quiet, conscious, and, oh! with what a world of love beaming in her beautiful eyes upon the snowy bundle by her side. Elizabeth sat beside her, and Mammy at a little distance, by the dim taper on the table. I was not going to lie down until I felt I could leave mother and child without risk.

As I reached the door a clear voice arrested me, "Doctor, is Gerald sufficiently himself to see me and baby?" Her voice vibrated and sank on the last word, until I thought never had I heard so sweet a sound. Surprising! No trace of wildness, no agony in her tones, all seemed sunk in the splendor of maternity! "I will see," I answered as I passed into the room into which Elizabeth had told me they had succeeded in dragging, coaxing and assisting Egerton, during the night, with Spenser's aid. My heart was full of intense bitterness against a man who could so forget himself, and at such a time.

He lay sleeping as peacefully as a baby, his cheek pillowed on his open palm, and a look of boyish restfulness on his face. All this I took in at a glance. He had none of the fatal marks of the drunkard about him, no foul linen, no disordered attire. There was no unseemly flush on his face, all was quiet peace about him. He lay fully dressed, save for his coat which hung on a chair near, and as I lightly touched him on the shoulder he sprang to his feet, alert, wide awake and without a hint of the evening's debauch about him! In my heart I execrated him the more, thinking his course all the more beastly because of his splendid and healthful equipoise which thus enabled his frame to withstand its desecration by his foul appetite. Tossing his hair from his face as his eye met mine, in an instant he was of deathly whiteness and his heart throbbed in his voice as he spoke.

"Hester! My God! Doctor, is anything wrong?"

I could scarcely give him a decent answer, but I managed to bring out, "I don't know what you call wrong, but Hester has been through a good deal without you these last few hours!"

"Oh, Doctor!" My heart relented a little, for the fellow evidently loved her. Not quite so well as himself, but still the genuine ring was in his voice.

"She wants to see you," I said, and turning made as though to leave the room.

"Doctor, I know I don't deserve anything but a good, long, shotgun and a man to pull the trigger, but for God's sake tell me,"—

"What?" I broke in. "That you lay on the hall floor when my wife and I came, beastly drunk, and that your young, delicate wife walked around and about you in her pangs of childbirth, a lunatic? Oh, I can tell you something," I said grimly, "I can tell you this thing, young sir, I am an old man, but if that were my daughter lying yonder with an hour old baby on her breast, and you were her husband,"—I could literally get no farther, for with a bound he was on his knees at my feet, both hands holding my old, withered palms, while his fresh, young lips mumbled away at their corrugated surface as does a babe at its mother's breast, while hot tears rolled over his cheeks.

Finally he pulled himself together, and I said, not half as gruffly as I wanted to, for somehow the foolish boy's tears on my hand were like spring showers about sun-baked roots, very softening, "Be sure you keep her quiet."

"Do you mean she wants to see me, Doctor?"

"Well! I suppose she does, she said so." At this moment Mammy's face appeared at the door, and she said: "Marster, if he is a-coming, I wish he'd come; my lam is getting on-patient," so I motioned him forward and I followed. As he stepped quietly enough before me I could but notice the stalwart build of his shoulders, the straight elasticity of the young back, as fairly poised as a young spruce pine on a sunny hill top, and the sturdy set of the loins, and the elegance of the limbs and feet; and I wondered that God could send so weak a spirit to dwell in so fair a temple. Entering the room, he paused as at the threshold of a church, and I saw his lips move, then he went forward with a firm, steady step, head high, face pale to ghastliness. I think even in his brutish sleep the sensitive brain retained the sound of those shrill peals of heart breaking laughter, and he dreaded their recurrence, but as he reached the bed and saw those clear, dark eyes shining on him, the face in which they shone pale, with that transparent and sensitive pallor which is seen nowhere save on the cheek and brow of a young mother, as his eye caught a pink gleam from within the bundle of lace and lawn by her side, I think something in the poor boy's heart broke, then and there, as he sank beside her with a sobbing cry of, "Hester, Hester, the baby here, and I—Oh—God!"

Then as his great deep sobs echoed through the quiet room and Elizabeth bowed her head, weeping, I drew back in the shade of the falling portiere. That was the most sacred scene I have ever in my life witnessed. For perhaps a minute there was no other sound, then Hester's voice, refined and made strangely sweet by her crucifixion of motherhood, rose:

"Gerald, see. Here is our little Geraldine. Dear, I have never asked you to take a pledge, but I do now! Here, lay your hand on our baby's breast, your baby and mine, and pray, dear Gerald, that as is your life, so may hers and mine be, Gerald, mine, too, all together! Never apart any more!"

Then, who can picture the pathos of the scene, when, as the first pale fingers of the dawn came slanting, pointing in at the windows, they touched the hand of Gerald fast locked in Hester's pale fingers, as together they lay on the breast of the sleeping babe, while his voice, broken and rough, faltered: "I, Gerald Egerton, do solemnly swear, by the help of God, never, under any circumstances, in sickness or health (no, not even to save my life), to touch one drop of any intoxicant, in any shape or form," while after him went Hester's low, vibrant voice, repeating the words that let the sunshine in on her future.

That was the beginning of the great intimacy between our families, and now, "I'm sholy," as Mammy, dear old Mammy, used to say, "gittin' along." The baby, on whose breast was written a father's sacred and unbroken pledge (yes, unbroken), is going to be married to Mary's James, he who came just a year or so before Geraldine! Well! Well! Truth certainly outranks fiction when we doctors tell the story! I'm a good deal over seventy, and I tell you I have yet to see, or read, or hear read, the novel that will rank for strangeness alongside of much that I could tell!

*Birmingham, Ala.*

## TWO WAYS TO WIN.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

"I wish to learn the violin," said she, "and to make myself famous."

She spoke to a philosopher who slowly lifted his tranquil eye and said: "There are two ways. The first and truest is, get the best master that you can, go by yourself and put in several years and practice under his instruction. The second best is, get a fairly good instructor, learn something about the violin and then go to all your friends and ask them to buy tickets to your entertainment and get the newspapers to say that you play well. For awhile the last succeeds, but if you have really mastered your instrument these social and advertising methods will not be needed, for you will have become like Orpheus who had but to put his instrument in motion and even the wild beasts of the forest gathered to listen."

The young lady looked at him with widening eyes.

"I know a case in point," continued the philosopher. "Two young men were graduated from our best university. They were presentable, fine fellows, one of them particularly handsome and both determined to succeed. I was present at a dinner given by the dean one night, a few years later, and the chief justice was there. The handsome young fellow who wished to get on, helped him with his great coat, carried the shawl of a lady of distinction and made himself useful and delightful to every one. When I went down from the dinner I heard the voice

of the other young fellow (he had not been asked), who was talking with a group of workingmen on the pavement. They were returning from a meeting that had been addressed by him and he was answering some of their questions. Nobody connected with the dinner gave any thought whatever to Number Two; but ten years later the handsome young fellow was still carrying a lady's shawl and helping a man of fame with his great-coat. He was charming to have about and had made a hit in society; but the other had got in his work in a more thorough and solid way. He had gone to Congress and was the author of standard works on the new Political Economy, and everybody says he will yet himself be the chief justice."

The young lady rose and said to the philosopher, while her face glowed, "Good-by and thank you; I am going by myself to practice the lesson given me on the violin by a great master and another lesson just given me—by a greater."

*Reigate, England.*

## THE NEW ORDER.

BY REV. LUTHER T. TOWNSEND, D. D., OF THE M. E. CHURCH.

[From his address of welcome to the National Convention.]

Aside from words of congratulation and welcome, may I present in the briefest possible manner three scenes, two of which every student of history will recognize as indisputable facts, the third of which every mind of philosophical forecast will recognize as the inevitable outcome of present tendencies and promises.

In the first scene is a garden. Woman is there, not inferior to man, but his equal; not a subordinate in rank, but bone of man's bone and flesh of his flesh; a co-worker with him, and queen of Eden. Man the protector, woman the light, joy and life of the home.

A second scene comes into our vision. Sin casts its baleful shadow on the earth; in consequence man feels the beads of sweat on his brow, and finds thorns and thistles in the field. Woman is distressed with pain and death. And she who was queen of the world is despoiled of her scepter and crown, and becomes the object of subordination, oppression and cruelty, and in every land destitute of Christian civilization that curse remains to-day. Among the mighty populations of China and India, and of many other countries, woman is found with her neck under the heel of man.

The third scene completes our picture. The song of shepherds is heard. Christ is on the earth. His commission is announced to a woman at the well of Samaria, and she becomes the first preacher of the Messiah outside the Jewish commonwealth. They are women to whom angels from heaven announce an empty tomb, and to women Christ Himself gives His first commission to preach to the world a risen Lord and Saviour. Upon women is pronounced the same benediction that men receive, and they, in common with men, are authorized to be the Lord's witnesses to the end of time, and to them are promised the same gifts of the Spirit that are conferred on the apostles.

It appears also that Paul, whose directions given to certain Asiatic women, having only a local significance, and nothing to do with the women who now fill this hall, expected women to preach, sent women out to preach, gave women directions how to preach, commended those who did preach, and gave the names of no fewer than twelve women whom he recognized as ordained ministers of the Gospel of Christ, and designated them by the same word, deacon, that was applied to Paul and Apollos, and employed the same word, prophesy, in describing what those women deacons were to do, as was used in describing the preaching of the apostles.

Under this new order of things began the restoration. And no one now fails to see that one of the missions of Christianity is to lift the curse of the transgression from man, and at the same time to lift it from woman. Eden is to be restored is the promise, not to man only, but to woman as well. Amid the sublime achievements and accomplishments of Christianity, prophets more than once foresaw this freedom of woman from subordination and bondage that had cursed her from the hour of her expulsion from Eden. The progress of this restoration has been slow, but no slower than the progress of Christianity itself. And just in proportion to the prevalence of an enlightened Christian civilization will be the elevation of woman, and the restoration of her original and queenly rights. Even the apostle who is often misquoted and misunderstood, saw in the coming day that there is neither Greek nor Jew, neither bond nor free, neither male nor female, for all are one man in Christ Jesus.

That brighter day is now dawning fast. The sunset of this century is for woman the sunrise of the next. In hundreds of ways she is passing to the upper strata in scholastic attainments, in public work, and in every field in which she has ventured to perform her part. And she has done this without losing one atom of her grace and gentleness.

**In the field of literature, on the platform,** in the domain of science, in the management of educational institutions, and in whatever intellectual arena she stands, she is proving herself the peer, not of ordinary men merely, but of those who are high priests in their chosen callings. When we see girls in the universities of every land carrying off the prizes and honors; when we see the marked success which women have achieved in organizing and prosecuting missionary, educational and temperance enterprises, and in all sorts of charitable measures that are designed to help the needy and unfortunate, we stand and look with abated breath as to what will come into our vision before this scene now on the canvas shall dissolve into the coming eternities.

Of this we are sure; man should not step aside or down, but he must keep stepping to quick music and up over the hills, or he will be left behind with no defense, except that of brute force.

Hail, daughter of God, mother of men, queen of the coming centuries! We gladly would aid in thy coronation, and we welcome these noble representatives of a sanctified womanhood to this monumental city, lying in the middle latitude, southern enough to abound in every form of hospitality, and northern enough to abound in every enterprise and philanthropy that has for its object the redemption and elevation of the human race.

*Baltimore, Md.*

## BOOKER WASHINGTON'S ADDRESS.*

*Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Board of Directors and Citizens:*

One-third of the population of the South is of the negro race. No enterprise seeking the material, civil or moral welfare of this section, can disregard this element of our population and reach the highest success. I but convey to you, Mr. President and Directors, the sentiment of the masses of my race, when I say that in no way have the value and manhood of the American negro been more fittingly and generously recognized, than by the managers of this magnificent exposition at every stage of its progress. It is a recognition that will do more to cement the friendship of the two races, than any occurrence since the dawn of our freedom.

Not only this, but the opportunity here afforded will awaken among us a new era of industrial progress. Ignorant and inexperienced, it is not strange that in the first years of our new life we began at the top instead of at the bottom, that a seat in Congress or the state legislature was more sought than real estate or industrial skill, that the political convention or stump speaking had more attractions than starting a dairy farm or truck garden.

A ship lost at sea for many days suddenly sighted a friendly vessel. From the mast of the unfortunate vessel was seen the signal: "Water, water; we die of thirst!" The answer from the friendly vessel at once came back: "Cast down your bucket where you are." A second time the signal, "Water, water; send us water!" ran up from the distressed vessel, and was answered: "Cast down your bucket where you are." And a third and fourth signal for water was answered: "Cast down your bucket where you are." The captain of the distressed vessel, at last heeding the injunction, cast down his bucket, and it came up full of fresh, sparkling water from the mouth of the Amazon river. To those of my race who depend on bettering their condition in a foreign land, or who underestimate the importance of cultivating friendly relations with the Southern white man, who is their next door neighbor, I would say, "Cast down your bucket where you are"—cast it down in making friends in every manly way of the people of all races by whom we are surrounded.

Cast it down in agriculture, mechanics, in commerce, in domestic service and in the professions. And in this connection, it is well to bear in mind, that whatever other sins the South may be called to bear, when it comes to business, pure and simple, it is in the South that the negro is given a man's chance in the commercial world, and in nothing is this exposition more eloquent than in emphasizing this chance. Our greatest danger is, that in the great leap from slavery to freedom, we may overlook the fact that the masses of us are to live by the productions of our hands, and fail to keep in mind that we shall prosper in proportion as we learn to dignify and glorify common labor and put brains and skill into the common occupations of life; shall prosper in proportion as we learn to draw the line between the superficial and the substantial, the ornamental gewgaws of life and the useful. No race can prosper till it learns that there is as much dignity in tilling a field as in writing a poem. It is at the bottom of life we must begin, and not at the top. Nor should we permit our grievances to overshadow our opportunities.

To those of the white race who look to the incoming of those of foreign birth and strange tongue and habits, for the prosperity of the South, were I permitted, I would repeat what I say to my own race—"Cast down your bucket where you are." Cast it down among the eight million negroes, whose habits you know, whose fidelity and love you have tested in days when to have proved treacherous meant the ruin of your firesides. Cast down your bucket among these people who have, without strikes and labor wars, tilled your fields, cleared your forests, builded your railroads and cities, and brought forth treasures from the bowels of the earth and helped make possible this magnificent representation of the progress of the South. Casting down your bucket among my people, helping encouraging them, as you are doing on these grounds, to education of head, hand and heart, and you will find that they will buy your surplus land, make blossom the waste places in your fields and run your factories. While doing this, you can be sure in the future, as in the past, that you and your families will be surrounded by the most patient, faithful, law abiding and unresentful people that the world has seen. As we have proved our loyalty to you in the past, in nursing your children, watching by the sick bed of your mothers and fathers and often following them with tear-dimmed eyes to their graves, so in the future in our humble way, we shall stand by you with a devotion that no foreigner can approach, ready to lay down our lives, if need be, in defence of yours, interlacing our industrial, commercial, civil and religious life with yours in a way that shall make the interests of both races one. In all things that are purely social we can be as separate as the fingers, yet one as the hand in all things essential to mutual progress.

There is no defence or security for any of us except in the highest intelligence and development of all. If anywhere there are efforts tending to curtail the fullest growth of the negro, let these efforts be turned into stimulating, encouraging and making him the most useful and intelligent citizen. Effort or means so invested will pay a thousand per cent interest. These efforts will be twice blessed —"blessing him that gives and him that takes."

There is no escape through law of man or God, from the inevitable:

"The laws of changeless justice bind,
Oppressor with oppressed;
And close as sin and suffering joined,
We march to fate abreast."

Nearly sixteen millions of hands will aid you in pulling the load upwards, or they will pull against you the load downwards. We shall constitute one-third and more of the ignorance and crime of the South, or one-third its intelligence and progress, we shall contribute one-third to the business and industrial prosperity of the South, or we shall prove a veritable body of death, stagnating, depressing, retarding every effort to advance the body politic.

Gentlemen of the Exposition, as we present to you our humble effort at an exhibition of our progress, you must not expect over much. Starting thirty years ago with ownership here and there in a few quilts and pumpkins and chickens (gathered from miscellaneous sources), remember the path that has led from these to the inventions and production of agricultural implements, buggies, steam engines, newspapers, books, statuary carving, paintings, the management of drugstores and banks, has not been trodden without contact with thorns and thistles. While we take pride in what we exhibit as a result of our independent effort, we do not for a moment forget that our part in this exhibition would fall far short of your expectations but for the constant help that has come to our educational life, not only from the southern states, but especially from northern philanthropists, who have made their gifts a constant stream of blessings and encouragement.

The wisest among my race understand that the agitation of questions of social equality is the extremest folly, and that progress in the enjoyment of all the privileges that will come to us, must be the result of severe and constant struggle, rather than of artificial forcing. No race that has anything to contribute to the markets of the world, is long in any degree ostracised. It is important and right that all privileges of the law be ours, but it is vastly more important that we be prepared for the exercises of these privileges. The opportunity to earn a dollar in a factory, just now, is worth infinitely more than the opportunity to spend a dollar in an opera house.

In conclusion, may I repeat that nothing in thirty years has given us more hope and encouragement, and drawn us nearer to you of the white race, as this opportunity offered by the Exposition and, here bending, as it were, over the altar that represents the results of the struggles of your race and mine, both starting practically empty-handed three decades ago, I pledge that in your effort to work out the grand and intricate problem which God has laid at the doors of the South, you shall have at all times the patient, sympathetic help of my race. Far above and beyond material benefits which will come from this representation will be a higher good, that, let us pray God, will result in a blotting out of all sectional differences and racial animosities and in a willing obedience among all classes to the mandates of the law, which will bring into our beloved South a new heaven and a new earth.

*Delivered at the opening of the Atlanta Exposition.

## WILLARD HALL NOONTIDE LINKS.

She wore a light gray coat, and a black hat with a wealth of roses on it, but fair as the roses was the face beneath them.

Her voice was rich and tender, and all eyes were on her, when she said, "Pray for this man, oh, how he needs God."

In response to our invitation she led him down the aisle, and presently both were kneeling at the altar.

The man was but recently out of prison, full of drink, and needing help. Where she found him, no one knows. This much is settled, she "brought him to Jesus."

In conversation with her a little later on, she said:

"I've been in mission work in London, England, and in many other great cities, but I never saw the work so beautifully housed before."

. . . . . .

Rain, snow, wind, these came on like an army, and took the city, but in spite of it hundreds of people gathered in Willard Hall filling every place.

Promptly at noon Mrs. Carse voiced a pathetic prayer, after which, Miss Mary A. Blood, principal of the Columbia School of Oratory, read a short selection from the Book of books.

She is a great-hearted woman, abounding in high ideals, and has a way of writing them deep on the lives of all who come within her realm.

. . . . . .

"Just for to-day," was beautifully sung by Mrs. Cowan, after which, Miss Willard, our queen of hearts, arose to speak.

Everything by way of praise has been spoken of her, and yet I would like to add my mite and say, she impressed me that day as never before, nor was it so much by what she said, as by what she looked. The noble head covered with nut-brown hair, the steadfast gaze, the ringing voice,—the all-ness that marks her as God's own, these moved me strangely.

Inwardly I was full of chidings—ghosts of lost opportunities trooped before me, and far, far away stretched sunlit hills I might never hope to climb. It was the obeisance of my soul to her marvelous personality.

She made a fair picture standing there against a background of rich coloring and marble, a picture set in a sea of upturned faces wet with tears.

Marion B. Baxter,
*Leader Noonday Meetings.*

## EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

### California, 1896!

Dear Union Signal:—Ho, for California and the National W. C. T. U. convention in 1896. The echoes of the splendid Baltimore gathering have just reached us on this sunset coast, and while we rejoice at all the good things and the new things which were brought to such a successful issue there, no tidings pleased us quite so much as the announcement that the next Convention would in all probability meet on the Pacific coast.

Two cities, I believe, are harmoniously vying for this honor, San Francisco and Los Angeles, the former the headquarters of California and the latter of Southern California W. C. T. U. All manner of nice things may be said of each city and of each state union, for our readers well know that California is such an immense territory, (seven hundred miles long) that it contains two state unions. This division was made at the wise suggestion of Miss Willard when she visited this coast in 1883.

If I were in Northern California I fear I would prove human and urge the Convention to go there next year, but as I am for the time being a resident of the southern part of the state, I want to second the cordial invitation of the president and general officers of Southern California to the National W. C. T. U. to come to Los Angeles, the "city of the angels," in 1896.

Californian hearts are so generous that the Convention would be welcomed, if it had not been invited at all, but we doubt if any organization has ever received a more duplicated invitation than has come from this land of flowers and sunshine. Hear the list of would-be hosts and hostesses: First and foremost, the W. C. T. U. of Southern California; second, the "union of unions" of Los Angeles, composed of all the city unions, numbering six; third, the governor of California, Hon. James Budd, by name, who is the first governor of this state who would sign such an invitation; fourth, the Chamber of Commerce in Los Angeles, one of the most important commercial agents of the state; fifth, the ministerial union of Los Angeles, composed of all the clergymen of the city; sixth, the Woman's Club, and seventh, the Woman's Parliament, both of Los Angeles and representing a class of highly cultured and progressive women. Here is a sevenfold invitation. Can you longer doubt your welcome or our ability to entertain you?

Another reason why you should come is that you have never been here—and a still greater one is that you all want to come. I never met any one who did not want to see California, and every one expects to come sooner or later. Why not come now? The nearest you have come to this coast is Denver, and that is "East" to us, fully fifteen hundred miles away. But much as we want you, we would not ask you to cross the Rockies, the great deserts and the Coast Ranges, if we did not have such an exceptional climate and scenery to show you. We warn the National officers to prepare their most attractive program and the states to send their most conscientious delegates, else the hall will be deserted for the fascinating out of door life.

It is probable that the Convention will be held in October. What need you expect to find then? Well, the disagreeable will be mentioned first, and that is, dust! But that need not be magnified, for I have seen more dust on the country roads and village streets of Illinois or Michigan in the season when it ought to rain but doesn't, than here in the season when no rain is expected. Even in the small towns here, where sprinkling is unknown, the dust is not unbearable, for the winds do not blow low and toss it around to any great extent. Of course, with six months of dry weather all the trees do not look perfectly fresh nor all the leaves entirely green, but come and see for yourselves and help to laugh at the story of "dust ten inches deep in California!"

But the delightful things you will find are, first, the climate. It is not a perfect climate, but doubtless the nearest such this side of Paradise. Balmy, invigorating breezes, warm, cheering sunshine (not melting and oppressive), fresh intoning mountain air—such is Southern California's climate. It does not suit everybody, particularly at first acquaintance, for some people, you know, find more fault with conditions the nearer they reach perfection. It is easy to criticise when the faults are so few as to show up like mountain peaks. The scenery is to a prairie dweller full of interest, as all Southern California is composed of mountains and valleys, lowlands and highlands. Coming across the deserts of Arizona and Eastern California one is doubly delighted with the freshness and verdure of the fertile valleys that surround Los Angeles. But he must remember that these were once as arid as the desert just passed until water and industry were applied. Never was husbandry so rewarded as here, and never was it more relentlessly followed. The Californians have added another clause to the beatitudes: "Blessed be industry"—they do not call it "drudgery," for it brings health, wealth and happiness in its train.

And the flowers! You will think me extravagant if I merely mention what will greet your eyes next October—for the longer I write the more certain I grow that you are all coming to Los Angeles next year; if San Francisco is chosen the description will answer *almost* as well. Roses are always the "stock in trade" here, and you can count varieties till you tire of the process. It is not uncommon to find sixty kinds in one yard, some of them climbing all over the houses. They are large and delicate in color and perfume, and may be had for the asking, though many *peculiar people* (not white-ribboners) do not even take that trouble! Then there is the chrysanthemum, the gorgeous, lasting beauties that bloom here for months, and in all imaginable shades and nomenclatures. Calla lilies simply run riot, forming division fences, the flower stalks often growing six feet high. Geraniums are beautiful, the bushes growing so large and bearing so prolifically that they are hardly taken into consideration. Heliotrope runs up the sides of the houses to the second story windows, and its delicate perfume vies with that of the wood violets in ladening the air with sweetness. To the spicy odor of the carnation is added the pungent perfume of the tube rose and the aromatic flavor of the oleander and the magnolia. But why attempt the well-nigh endless enumeration of the flora of this wonderful land! Come and see it for yourselves.

Oranges and California are almost synonymous terms. October is not the season for our best fruit, but the remains of the orange, peach, pear, fig and grape crops will be sufficient to show what we can raise. If you want to see the state in all its tropical beauty, you must arrange to stay all winter, and see the orange and lemon blossoms, and taste the delicious fruit.

There is little doubt that the convention will be largely attended if the railroad rates are made sufficiently low. The white-ribbon women on this coast realize that the expense of getting here is a great problem, but they will do all in their power, acting in conjunction with the National railroad committee, to secure reduced fare. The regular round-trip tickets from Chicago to Los Angeles are one hundred dollars, but they have often been as low as fifty-five dollars, and in the fall of the year, when tourists are coming in large numbers, it is hoped that we will have every advantage of reductions. Of course this matter will receive prompt attention from the proper authorities, and be announced in ample season.

Personally it will be a pleasure of the highest order to greet here upon the soil of my adopted state the many friends who have sent me messages of sympathy and cheer from the Baltimore Convention, and to serve them as best I may in suggestions for the comfort of the journey should the wise decision be, "Los Angeles and the National in 1896."

Yours faithfully,

Margaret A Sudduth.

*Colton, Cal.*

## W. C. T. U. DAY AT THE ATLANTA EXPOSITION.

Dear Union Signal:—Our day, November 5, was a success, and it may safely be said that good seed was planted of whose fruitage only the future can tell. The meeting was held in Assembly Hall in the Woman's Building. The room was decorated with banners sent from the National Convention, and many local banners from Georgia.

Mrs. Mary L. McLendon, local chairman and president of the fifth district in Georgia, in an appropriate speech presented the chairman of the morning and first speaker, Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson. Mrs. Stevenson gave a brief history of the organization, and its work from the day when the women of Hillsboro started the great crusade movement up to the present time. Mrs. Frances E. Beauchamp then gave an interesting and forcible address on the subject, "A Glance over the Field of Woman's Development." Mrs. W. C. Sibley, president of the Georgia state W. C. T. U., No. 1, gave a little history of the work in Georgia. Mrs. Ormsby and Mrs. Josephine R. Nichols also gave brief addresses. Afterwards a little experience meeting filled in the time until the hour of adjournment, one p. m. A number of white-ribboners in few words gave touching testimonies as to what the W. C. T. U. had done for them.

The afternoon session opened at two o'clock. Mrs. Frances E. Beauchamp presided. Mrs. Nichols' address on "Woman and Temperance" was very fine, and calculated to arouse much temperance sentiment. Mrs. Stevenson also gave a stirring address on "Woman's Relation to the Church."

While the circumstances of these congresses, held, as they are, upon the exposition grounds, thus necessitating the payment of the admission fee by all who wish to attend them, seriously affect the attendance, the congress of the W. C. T. U. was quite as well attended as the generality of congresses. We could wish that multitudes might have heard the strong and forceful arguments, the descriptions of the work accomplished and now going on, the convincing statement for the "faith that is in us," as given by these gifted leaders of our organization. But though the seed was not planted in a large field, we are sure that it was upon good ground and will bear a rich harvest. No one can tell into whose heart Mrs. Stevenson's earnest words, urging that every Christian woman belongs in the ranks of the W. C. T. U., may have fallen, what workers may be raised up as a result.

*Atlanta, Ga.* Isabella W. Parks.

## ADVANTAGE OF PROHIBITION IN KANSAS.

Dear Union Signal:—I am indebted to the Topeka *Daily Capital* for the following *facts* and they are *facts* and not *opinions*. I wish to say first that our prohibitory law does not pretend to prohibit drinking; the advocates of prohibition have never denied the legal right of a man to take a drink if it is on sale, but they have endeavored to make it as hard for him to get as possible, by prohibiting the sale of it in the state.

The law has not been a failure. We have thousands of happier homes because of it. The people of the state were never more strongly in favor of prohibition than they are to-day. Every measure introduced by the Resubmissionists to the legislature last winter was promptly voted down.

In 1880, just before the enforcement of prohibition. Kansas had lands assessed at $87,000,000; ten years later their value had advanced to $170,000,000—ninety-five per cent. In 1870 the assessed valuation of *all* property in Kansas was $92,000,000; ten years later it was $160,000,000, an increase of less than seventy-six per cent. Eight years later it had risen to more than $353,000,000, an increase per annum under prohibition twice as great as before prohibition was adopted—in fact, a growth in eight years of 120 per cent.

In 1880 Kansas numbered 996,096 souls. Nine years later the census showed a population of 1,494,000, a growth during a period of poor crops, the incurring of debts for the development of farms, and during world-wide hard times, of fifty per cent.

School statistics speak for the prosperity of the state, for its intelligence, ambition and patriotism, or tell of the

absence of these qualities, perhaps as well as any other facts that might be related. In 1878 Kansas had enrolled 177,806 school children. To-day we have 403,351, and the average daily attendance has enormously increased.

Under the era of prohibition the average salaries of teachers has increased, for male teachers, from $32.47 to $41.01, something over twenty-six per cent, and the average salary of female teachers has advanced from $25.98 to $34.64, over thirty-three per cent. School property has advanced in value during the same period from $4,633,000 to $8,608,000. Schoolhouses have increased from 5,315 to 8,196.

We do not claim that prohibition is absolutely enforced. No law to restrict or abolish the liquor traffic ever has been.

The Kansas W. C. T. U. was active and efficient in the hard work that secured the beneficent laws that are now on the Kansas statutes.

Yours for prohibition,

LURENDA B. SMITH,

*Ottawa, Kan.* *President Kansas W. C. T. U.*

## GUNBOATS, WAR, PEACE.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—In considering the bids for some new gunboats at Washington a few days ago, that of the Detroit Dry Dock Company was thrown out because, under the United States compact with England, neither nation are to build boats on the lakes. The public think nothing of this. The city of Detroit, Mich., has not gone off in rebellion. Every one is perfectly satisfied that it is all right. If it is all right, it certainly is so because it is either the will of God or common sense, or both. Now why can not England and America set an example by making a compact not to build war vessels on any of their shores, or at least to restrict the number, and then get the other six main nations to follow them, or, if possible, to join with them? I believe it would be perfectly feasible if the Christian men of these nations would actively work for it. I am sure the women would do so. If the Christian men of England, Germany, Russia, Austria, Italy, France, Japan and the United States were to demand it, it would come; therefore, to my mind, as they do not, a terrible responsibility rests upon them. A great war will probably be the result of non-attention to this subject. This preventive measure will not, cannot be brought about by one man, or one ruler; the responsibility is too great for even the Emperor of Germany or the Czar of Russia to do it; in fact, both have been tried. I am very certain, as I have it from high authority. Like other tempted sinners, the nations will gradually be entrapped through Chinese, or other troubles, and will be engaged in war almost before we are aware of it. Is it not obligatory upon all Christian believers to do all they can to keep peace and to prepare for His coming? Let us preach physical peace among ourselves and to the world, and let the potsherds of the earth do their own striving.

J. B. WOOD,

*Chairman Christian Arbitration and Peace Society.*

*Philadelphia, Pa.*

## ANOTHER HEROINE!

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Having read in your paper of Lady Henry Somerset's courage in having her son's twenty-first birthday celebrated without intoxicants, I wish to tell an incident of greater moral courage which happened in Australia while I was there.

Among the "upper strata" of society in the city of Melbourne, the custom prevailed of having intoxicating drinks at all dinners, banquets and receptions. The result was that all the late American consuls became so enslaved that, being unfit to transact business, they were reported to the home government, and removed one by one. At last one was sent whose wife was a white-ribboner. The W. C. T. U. captured her as soon as possible, and secured her influence in the organization. At her husband's first Fourth of July reception no intoxicants were served, though in this she stood alone among the circle in which she moved, not even her husband being a total abstainer.

It took no little courage to deviate from the customs of society in a strange land, among those who had kindly taken her into their companionship. Yet with the same dauntless spirit of our beloved Mrs. Hayes she stood firmly for the right, and thus became a reprover of evil. Since returning home I have received a letter from a dear friend, saying: "Mr. and Mrs. Wallace have held another reception without wines or other intoxicants."

MARY M. LOVE.

*Grafton, W. Va.*

THE real religion of the world comes from women much more than from men. . . . I have been ready to believe we have even now a new revelation, and the name of its **Messiah is Woman.**—*Oliver Wendell Holmes.*

DEAR CO-WORKERS:—We will wind up the Special Difficulties in hand this week and next week proceed to other matters.

Q.—What is reformatory work in the local union as distinguished from educational work?

A.—Send for an Annual Leaflet—issued by the N. W. C. T. U. It explains the departmental plan of our work in full.

Q.—May a woman who has paid twenty-five dollars life-membership dues in one state be considered a paying member in any state in the Union?

A.—She becomes life member of the National only. In state, county and local union her membership is subject to the same conditions as others.

Q.—Please give us some suggestions for opening a sewing-school.

A.—First, mature your plans as fully as possible before advertising them outside of the union. That is, determine where you will hold the school, on what day, whom you can secure as teachers, etc. Arrange for a preliminary meeting with the mothers. You can reach many of these through the children attending the Sunday-schools, and perhaps the day schools. A printed invitation addressed to the mothers, setting forth the aims of the industrial school, would be a good thing. At this preliminary meeting, have a frank, friendly talk with your audience. Your own motherly hearts will tell you what to say. Once they are assured that their children will be safe in your care and learning some practical lessons, there will be little or no trouble in securing the presence of the children. If your audience is composed of mothers from the humbler walks of life, a little lunch of hot tea and coffee, sandwiches and plain cake will do much to win their confidence and coöperation.

Have on hand for the first meeting of the sewing school a supply of little thimbles, needles and thread, pieces, etc.

Try to have chairs low enough for the little ones. Every child's feet should touch the floor, even for a two hours' sewing school once a week.

Begin each session with stirring temperance songs and gospel hymns, followed by a short talk to the children. These talks may be on a variety of topics. *Make them practical*, remembering always you are educating future home-makers and citizens.

Once a month or once in two months let the children give a reception to their mothers. At this reception they can sing and recite; their work may be on exhibition, each piece labeled with child's name and age; a light lunch of tea and wafers, or fruit might be served, the children acting as waiters.

Hold the mothers through the children and keep ever in view that there are principles of temperance and purity to be inculcated that will tell for time and eternity.

Q.—Should a woman who is heart and soul for temperance, but not a member of the W. C. T. U., wear the white ribbon?

A.—The white ribbon means membership in the W. C. T. U., and membership means signing the pledge and paying dues.

Q.—What shall we call members who are earnest and devoted workers in W. C. T. U. lines, but have an abhorrence to a pledge, and refuse to sign one?

A.—You cannot call them white-ribboners or members of the W. C. T. U. Labor with them in love till they are won over.

Q.—Should a union in a country village not "educated up" to prohibition, discuss politics or draw the line of membership to exclude those who do not favor prohibition?

A.—I turn to our Annual Leaflet for answer, and find that the W. C. T. U. "is an organization of Christian women banded together for the protection of the home, the abolition of the liquor system, and the triumph of Christ's Golden Rule in custom and in law." This, together with the basis of membership specified in the foregoing answer, ought to be clear enough to aid in "drawing the line." The W. C. T. U. is committed to prohibition, and no individual union can exist and ignore the topic, and those who apply for membership ought to clearly understand the *raison d'être* of the society, and then act on their best judgment

Faithfully yours,

*Mother Experience.*

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

If ye abide in me and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what you will, and it shall be done unto you.—John 15:7.

Mrs. Annie James, Harrismith, Orange Free State, South Africa, sends £21 to place the name of her late husband in Willard Hall. He is worthy of a place in our Temperance Westminster, as he has been an earnest worker in the great reform. We like to get money from the rich, but it seems so much more precious when it is given by those whose means are limited and who have to deny themselves to give. Mrs. S. J. Blain, Page, Neb., sends $100, which she wishes to go towards the $300,000 we are raising. Mrs. Blain is the wife of an M. E. pastor on a circuit in last year's drought-stricken portion of Nebraska. She is the president of a W. C. T. U. She writes that she is trying to get the union interested in filling Wheels. Think of it, white-ribboners, you who have ample means. If in our ranks three thousand women would send a check for $100, as this dear white-ribboner in Nebraska has done, the $300,000 we are working for would be secured, and we would hold the title deed of the Temple.

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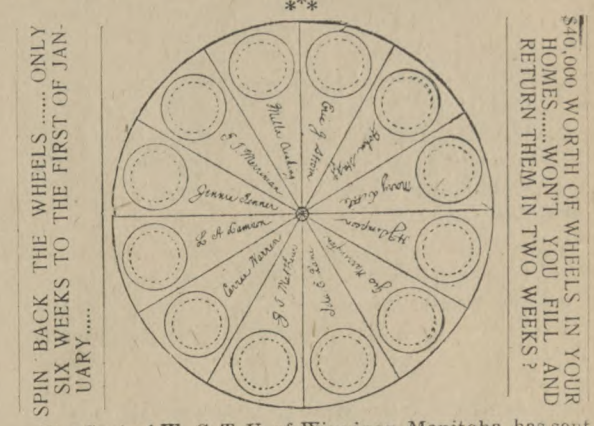


The Central W. C. T. U. of Winnipeg, Manitoba, has sent for 100 Wheels. This is due to the interest in the Temple manifested by one faithful woman—Mrs. Amelia Yeomans, vice-president of the union. She sent a little time ago for half-a-dozen Wheels, and succeeded so well in getting them filled that she proposed to the Winnipeg union that they raise $100 for the Temple, and have the name of their union inscribed in Willard Hall. They were unanimously in favor of it, and are now busily engaged in filling Wheels. If white-ribboners in far-away Manitoba can thus labor for the "House Beautiful," what excuse can hundreds of unions nearer home give for their seeming lack of interest in the matter? An aged member of a certain union in the state of New York, writes: "I believe the money you wish raised to make the Temple ours will be forthcoming. Some members of our union want to see whether it can be raised, but I will send mine ($5) now." It may be the above mentioned unions are like the one referred to by our sister. I ask in all kindness, Is such holding off just? If all white-ribboners would either give or raise $5 each, as our aged friend has (and her means are very limited), the Temple would be paid for in short order. Can't you, won't you, dear sisters, each try to do your part? "God won't help those who won't help themselves." We believe there is not a woman so poor, or in such humble circumstances, in all our ranks, but could, if she would, collect $5 for the Temple.

***

McKean county, Pa., W. C. T. U., through Mrs. Mary E. Field, sends $56.50 on their pledge. Of this amount Bradford W. C. T. U. sends $44, Smethport union $5, Duke Center L. T. L. $5, and Dallas City L. T. L., $2.50. Mrs. Frances A. Olmsted sends $31, the last payment on the hundred dollar pledge of the Burlington, Vt., W. C. T. U. This noble woman has worked hard to finish the payment of the union's pledge. She says, however, she is going to keep right on helping to lift the debt. She adds: "*We must do it, that is all there is about it.*" The El Modena, Cal., W. C. T. U., through Miss E. Jenkins, treasurer, sends $25, which completes the payment of their hundred dollar pledge. Mrs. Laura Cunningham sends $15 on the pledge of the Good Will, South Dakota union. Mrs. Emma Kiefer sends $12.27, which completes the hundred dollar pledge of Mount Carmel, Pa., W. C. T. U.

***

The Lordstown, O., union send $10, and a like amount is sent by the W. C. T. U. of South China, Me.; $11.60 comes from the Pataskala, Ohio, W. C. T. U. Miss Ellen Dickinson sends $6, which completes the one hundred dollar pledge of the Grand Ridge, Ill., W. C. T. U. This faithful superintendent of Temple work has done nobly. She is now filling more Wheels. We desire to record the faithfulness of Mrs. Clara S. Harza, state superintendent of Temple work for South Dakota, and Mrs. F. B. Kerney, state superintendent of Temple work for Nebraska. Both have sent out printed circulars and done everything in their power to aid the Temple. Mrs. Harza truly says: "I do not think the women realize the importance of this work or what it means to our great organization to have the Temple paid for."

***

All orders for Temple Wheels, mite-boxes, and Baby Band lists, and everything pertaining to the Temple, should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send two-cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1111, The Temple, Chicago.

## TO THE RESCUE.

BY W. A. JONES.

Lost! lost! lost! A little child
Has wandered far in the forest wild;
The clouds hang black and the wind is high,
The night draws on and the startling cry,
"Lost! lost! lost!" through the village rings,
'Till each father and son to the rescue springs;
And a hundred men, with weapon and light,
Will scour the woods through the stormy night,
And, oh! what joy when the village bell
Peals the signal: "Found, and all is well!"

Lost! lost! lost! The wilds of sin
A priceless soul has just entered in;
Through the darkness pierces no cheering ray,
And bogs and pitfalls beset his way.
"Lost! lost! lost!" Will no one heed
The cry of a soul so sore in need?
Quick, Christians, quick to the rescue spring,
And back from the wilds that lost soul bring!
And, oh! what joy through the heavens will swell,
At the signal: "Found! and all is well!"

*Moline, Ill.*

## SHE TRUSTED.

### A True Story.

BY MARIE J. HESSE.

She was a small attenuated body with a pale face and determined eyes, and when she divided the last morsel of food between her children, she pressed her lips tightly together for a moment but held her head erect. On seeing expectancy settle on the little bowed heads as they waited for the customary blessing, she bowed her head also and returned thanks, "Bless this food to our use and us to Thy service." Her voice was firm and cold when she began but a slight tremor crept into the well known words at its close. With the quick perception of childhood, the little band noticed it and John, the oldest, looked keenly into his mother's face and read the distress which she wished to conceal.

"Are you sick, mother dear?" he asked anxiously, as he pressed her to sit down.

"No, no, I'm not sick, only a little weak, I'll be better when I've eaten a bite," she said reassuringly. The younger children were satisfied but John watched his mother narrowly and the first opportunity sought her alone. He threw his young strong arms about her neck and tried to kiss away the troubled look on her face.

"Oh, little mother, something is wrong. Is father worse or dead? Oh, tell me, mother, won't you?"

Mrs. Porter looked into the flushed, anxious face so full of sympathy for her, that she kissed him and said, "Yes, John, my son, you are old enough to understand and you can help me bear this. Dear papa will never come back to us again. His mind is hopelessly diseased and he will never know and love us again. Death is his only release. We must learn to care for ourselves. We are so poor, John, but we must be brave and earn the money for bread somehow. If I only knew what to do," she said hopelessly.

"Oh, mamma," cried the boy, "why didn't you tell me long ago?"

"I could not," said his mother. "I have hoped against hope that papa would be well again, but it must be God's will. The doctor says his life may go out at any time; even now, while I am speaking, he may be dying. Oh, it is so hard, so hard!" she whispered.

She wiped away the tears from the boy's face and soothed him till the voices of the other children sounded near at hand.

"Help mamma," she whispered to him, "by taking care of the little ones for a while. Take them up the mountain road, and interest them till I call. I must be alone to think it out; go, my son."

It was a lovely Sabbath morning. The church bells pealed out joyously on the clear air, but they found no response in Mrs. Porter's heart; she felt so rebellious they only clanged unharmonious in her ears. Her mind was full of bitter questionings against God's will. What had she done that she should be so chastened? Why was her husband torn from her side and her life crushed?

She had builded better; she had worked and saved and prayed, but her husband's unfortunate speculations had swept it away in a day. He had been driven to insanity, leaving her a stranger in a strange land, homeless, and almost houseless. The small reserve had dwindled away, and she knew not where the next meal was to come from.

While she sat taking account of her misfortunes, a messenger brought a telegram, bearing these words: "Died this morning."

It was too much. She could not feel God's presence; she groped in darkness, not even crying for help. But at last she fell upon her face and piteously cried as did the Saviour in His darkest hour of agony, "My God, why hast Thou forsaken me!"

She knew not how long she lay thus almost in a stupor. Then she rose and staggered to her room and took down the dust-covered Bible, which in her over anxiety for daily bread she had neglected. She opened the book and read, "Trust in the Lord and do good, and thou shalt dwell in the land and verily thou shalt be fed." She saw and heard nothing else; she repeated the words slowly over and over until they were burned into her very soul.

"Oh!" she whispered, "that promise may be for me, too —Trust in the Lord—and thou shalt be fed—only *trust—trust Him*. Oh! I can do *that*, and *my children shall be fed!*" She was filled with the words of the promise, but a sense of guilt oppressed her and she fell upon her knees and poured out her soul in supplication to be forgiven for her faithlessness, and her bitter rebellion. She arose from her knees and walked to the open door. The world had taken on a new aspect. She heard the birds sing, the first time in weeks, the joyous rustling of the trees. The children's voices sounded merry and all the world seemed to respond to the peace within her heart.

She turned to the Bible again and read the promise over; she held the book reverently in her hand though she read no more. While she sat enjoying the peace after the wild storm, into her mind flashed the thought of an old chest, which had stood in the garret for twenty years. Why she should think of it then she did not know, but a strong impulse to look into it came over her. She went to it and opened its rusty lock; in it were stored some scrap books made in days of greater leisure. The first book was yellow with age and its pages emitted a musty odor as she turned them. Her eye fell upon a newspaper cutting, a recipe for laundrying lace curtains. She read it over carefully; "God be praised! I can do that," she exclaimed, "and by His help I will," she added.

The next morning she went among her acquaintances and announced her intention. She was surprised to find it a long felt want that had never been supplied. Work came in fast and so daintily did she do it that her fame was carried afar.

There were many discouragements but Mrs. Porter steadfastly refused to recognize them. She said she had God's promise that if she trusted Him, she should not want bread. God prospered her and her children are blessing the world with earnest Christian lives. One is an inventor whose name is known to the world, another is known and loved by the children for her delightful stories.

The sweet little mother is now an invalid and sits with folded hands but never tires of telling of God's goodness to her.

## FROM THE CRADLE TO THE GRAVE.

BY SARAH M. HALTOUGH.

### I.

"I am so glad our baby is a girl. Now all those dainty, short-sleeved, low-necked little dresses that I made for our first baby can be used. Harold never wore one of them," and the speaker turned her head and looked at the tiny bundle lying so still on the pillow by her side, fondled the wee fingers, and felt the satiny covering of the little round head. "Do you think," she continued, "that she will be plump and fair? I do admire a plump, fair girl. Harold is so muscular."

The person addressed, a middle-aged relative, expressed the opinion that in all probability the atom might develop in plumpness and fairness.

"White, plump shoulders are so pretty in a girl. And I mean she shall wear low-necked and short-sleeved dresses always if she is plump and white. One can dress little girls so much prettier than little boys."

The young mother was soon asleep, and the middle-aged relative had her own thoughts as she softly moved about the chamber, now adjusting the window shade and tucking the covering snugly about the tiny form that lay so oblivious to its future.

### II.

Two children are being made ready to attend a birthday party.

"You will not allow Isabel to go out so thinly clad, will you?"

"Oh, yes!" said the mother. "Isabel is accustomed to this mode of dressing. She has warm underclothes on. She is to wear her cloak and fur tippet, and will be very comfortable. Isabel, dear, remember you are not to go out of doors, nor play too hard and get overheated, nor sit near an open door. Harold, you must take care of her, and see that she does not forget what I am telling her."

"Yes, mamma, but why doesn't sister have warm clothes like mine. She always goes shivering about and looking cold with her bare neck."

"Sister is comfortable. Girls don't need to wear such warm clothes as boys. Now, go and have a good time, my dears."

Very beautiful indeed looked the dainty Isabel in her white cashmere; sleeves and neck trimmed with swan's down and cut to display the perfect neck and arms. Low white shoes and silken hose completed a toilet not well adapted to a winter afternoon; and in strong contrast to the warm, comfortable garments that covered her brother from chin to toes.

### III.

"Isabel is growing too stout. Her figure will be ruined. She must be fitted with corsets. Every girl ought to wear them at her age. Isabel is eleven, you must remember."

"But she is none too stout," responded the middle-aged relative, pleadingly. "Better let her have her freedom as long as you can, and she does enjoy roaming about with Harold. She is but a child."

"I know; but then she is getting rude and boisterous already because she is with him so much, and her complexion is almost ruined. I so often wish both my children were girls. They would be so much company for me, and then I could dress them alike, too."

The corsets were bought and the undeveloped form of the little girl was encased in them. The out-of-door sports were prohibited, or modified, and the little Isabel was reminded every day that her complexion would be "ruined" if the sun and wind were allowed to play pranks with it any longer.

But Isabel cared less for her complexion than for the delightful out-of-door times with her brother, and spent many an unhappy hour wishing she were a boy and had no form or complexion to care for.

The years the boy spent gathering strength and health for the future, in exercising his muscles in the open air, were spent by his sister in learning to paint and dance and in the study of music, while the "dainty form" was looked after by a fashionable dressmaker under the supervision of the fond, foolish mother.

### IV.

Nineteen! Isabel is graduated from a famous seminary and pronounced a brilliant young lady. She is tall, slender, graceful and delicate. A few years of pleasure and excitement, late hours and gay company and the aim of life in her mother's eye was accomplished. Isabel is well married and a star in society.

A few years as a brilliant leader in society, then Isabel's health began to fail and in a short time she had become a sofa invalid. Gradually her strength failed, the hectic spot on her cheek deepened, her step became slower and soon it was apparent to all that her condition was serious.

Harold, strong, robust and rosy, had studied medicine and was called to advise with other physicians as to the condition of his sister. All agreed that her malady was deep-seated and dangerous. Then began a series of journeyings to and fro to find the priceless treasure of health of which she had been robbed. No money was spared in this vain search. She grew weaker and weaker. She had "no constitution" they said.

"Take me home and let me die," she said one day. "You are only prolonging my agony by taking me everywhere in the vain quest of health. Take me home." So she was brought home by her husband, never to go out from the loved place again until carried by loving hands.

"I cannot understand it!" cried the poor stricken mother. "My Isabel so frail and ill, while you, Harold, are so strong. But girls, I suppose, are of weaker constitution."

Harold walked to the window and looked out. He had his thoughts but could not speak them to his mother. The relative—grown old now—felt a mighty uprising within her. But she too, forebore to speak.

The days went wearily by until one May morning when time ended for sweet Isabel, and a home was desolate and three babes were motherless.

Society attempted to solve the mystery of such an act of "Providence." So much beauty, wealth and happiness to be cut off was incomprehensible. Why was not one taken who had less to live for? Why, indeed?

*Leavenworth, Kan.*

If you could once make up your mind in the fear of God never to undertake more work of any sort than you can carry on calmly, quietly, without hurry or flurry, and the instant you feel yourself growing nervous and like one out of breath, would stop and take breath, you will find this simple, common sense rule doing for you what no prayers or tears could ever accomplish.—*Elizabeth Prentiss.*

## HEAR THE WHIP CRACK.

Listen! hear the whip crack on the poor creature's back,
As he goes through the streets of the city;
It would cause one to weep, were thoughts not asleep,
Or the heart dead to all sense of pity.

In the rain, in the snow, when winter winds blow,
His endurance is tested severely;
In the heat, in the cold, when young, or when old,
He must yet draw the same burdens yearly.

He is noble and proud, and he would, if allowed,
Truly not only serve you, but love you;
You should feel deep remorse if you ill-treat your horse,
Useful gift of the Master above you.

—*Selected.*

## THE FIRST SNOW.

In the land of orange blossoms,
Where the figs and banyans grow,
Dwelt a little Southern maiden,
Who had never seen it snow.

Visiting her Northern cousins—
From the gray November skies,
For the first time falling snowflakes
Met her startled, wondering eyes.

In excitement, to her mother
Straight this little maiden sped:
"Mamma! quick! Do see the angels
Emptying their feather bed!"

—*Child Garden.*

## WHY BENNY DREADS THE PITCHER.

BY HELEN SOMERVILLE.

Benny is a brave boy, but there is one thing he positively dreads, and that is a certain pitcher. It is thick and large and ugly, and is nicked around the edge.

But this is not why Benny dislikes it so much. No, there is another reason.

Now Benny is a real boy, and lives in one of our western towns down in "the bottoms." You children who live in Chicago and other large cities, know something about the "slums," where people live in great misery, and where most of them are very wicked. The "bottoms" are like the "slums," and if you could see that part of the town where Benny lives, you would feel more thankful than ever that you have a pleasant home, and kind friends who love you.

But why does Benny dread the pitcher? Because his father and mother drink beer, and this pitcher is used to carry home the awful stuff that makes them ugly and cross so that often they quarrel and fight.

When Benny was quite young, he understood that in some way or other the stuff that came out of this pitcher was the cause of the quarreling, and he would tremble when he saw it come home filled to the brim.

After a while he was old enough to go himself for the beer, and every evening he was sent on this disgraceful errand.

But one evening something happened. Benny refused to go for the beer. They had just arisen from their scanty supper and the little boy was wishing he had had more when his mother pointed to the old pitcher, saying,

"Go 'long quick, Benny boy; I'm awful dry. Now don't dally."

Benny turned pale, but said firmly, "No, ma, I'm not goin' for beer, never no more."

His mother scowled, and said, "Go quick, I tell ye! No nonsense! Do you hear me?" And she raised her arm as if she would strike him.

Taking hold of her dress the child said, in a coaxing voice, "Ma, don't ask me, for I can't go. You know I've been goin' to the meetin's at the church, and they say it's bad to drink beer. There's a verse that says, 'Look not upon the wine—' "

Before he could finish, his mother's strong arm fell heavily on to his shoulder, and with an oath, she cried, "Don't talk of meetin's to me, lad. I won't stand it! Are ye goin' now?"

Benny trembled, but he said, as firmly as ever, "No, I can't."

Down came the cruel blows thick and fast on the poor, thinly clad little shoulders.

Benny's cries attracted the attention of his father, who had stepped out, and who now came in, saying, "What's all this to-do?"

The angry mother looked up, saying sullenly, "This precious boy of ours has seen fit to say no when I tell him to go to the j'int for beer. This goin' to meetin' is a great thing, Tom. The lad won't mind his mother!"

The boy looked up through his tears, and noticed that his father was looking not unkindly at him.

"Let go, Elsie. You've been at that long enough. The little chap's more near right than we are. If he don't want to go for beer, I'll go myself."

"Oh, pa!" implored the boy, taking hold of his father's hand. "Don't get any beer to-night. Come to meetin' with me, and learn to be a good man. The preacher will be glad to see you, and the singin's just fine."

"No, no, Benny, church goin's out of my line, but you can go, and it wouldn't hurt you, Elsie, to go."

The mother turned angrily away. "Go 'long with you, Tom. As for you, boy, you'd better learn to mind your mother. Pretty teachin' you're gettin' at meetin'. You've got off easy this time, but I tell you it's the last time."

Snatching up his cap Benny slipped off to the little church, where he joined with the others in singing the hymns he loved.

After the sermon, the minister called for some one to lead in prayer, and high and clear rose the voice of little Benny.

"O Lord Jesus, help me, a poor little boy, and oh! do help my father and mother. Don't let them drink beer. Don't let the folks at the j'int sell beer. It's awful hard times at our place, Jesus, and nobody can't help us out but you. Amen."

I hope some day to be able to write a bright ending to this sad little story, and to tell that the old pitcher never goes for beer and that Benny has a happy home.

Children, will you not all pray, too, for Benny's father and mother, that they will become followers of the Lord Jesus, so that they will not have a craving for the dreadful beer which causes so much unhappiness?

*Kansas City, Kan.*

## WHAT PUZZLED MARGERY.

This is Margery's first year in school, and she is greatly interested in everything that occurs. One day recently she came home at noon greatly excited.

"Oh, mamma," she said, "what do you think? Our teacher stopped right in the middle of a music lesson, and asked us how many turnips there are in a bushel. We just couldn't understand what that had to do with our music."

Mamma couldn't understand it, either; and, the more positive Margery grew about the matter, the more mamma felt she must be mistaken. Finally, to satisfy her own mind, one morning when she met the teacher, Margery's mamma asked her what she meant by asking the children how many turnips there were in a bushel, during a music lesson.

The teacher, too, was just as puzzled as Margery had been.

"Why, surely, I didn't ask such a question as that," she said. Then, after thinking a moment, she exclaimed, laughing,—

"Why, I asked the children how many beats there were in a measure!"

Margery's mind had done the rest.—*The Myrtle.*

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

476.

TEMPERANCE PI.

On randrukd anc treen het gndoikm fo enahve.

SADIE COURSIN.

Lla wen orky orf meterpance.

ERNEST L. JONES.

477.

BEHEADINGS AND CURTAILINGS.

1. Behead a precious stone and leave a printer's measure.
2. Behead a loud noise and have a bird that cannot see in daylight.
3. Behead an implement to pump water with and leave order, or caste.

SALLIE WRIGHT.

478.

ONE LETTER PUZZLE.

A letter from loafer,
A letter from gopher,
And then take a letter from gin;
A letter from dicker,
A letter from liquor,
And then add a letter from sin.
If these letters you bear in mind,
A great metropolis you'll find.

S. A. J.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED OCTOBER 24.

468. National Woman's Christian Temperance Union Convention.
469. For God and Home and Native Land.
470. Baltimore.
Correct answers: F. C. DePuy.

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—I heard such a good story recently of a bright Scotch temperance boy that I want to tell it to you. This boy's father was, like so many in the "land of barleycorn," fond of whisky, much to the distress and unhappiness of his wife and son.

One morning, on awakening, the father told at the breakfast table a curious dream that he had during the night.

He dreamed that he saw a big, fat rat coming towards him, followed by two lean ones, and another, a blind one, in the rear.

Being superstitious, he was greatly worried over it, and thought that it was the warning of some great evil. He had heard that to dream of rats was the sign of a coming calamity.

His wife could not explain away his fears. But his boy, who had been listening intently, looked up and said:

"I think I can tell you what it means, father."

The father, who was sober for once, said:

"What do you think, son?"

To which the bright boy replied:

"The fat rat is the man who keeps the public house where you go so often, and the two lean ones are mother and me, and the blind one is yourself, father!"

Wasn't that a good explanation of the dream? I shouldn't be surprised if that father ever after had the vision of the rats when passing some tempting public house or bar and thought of the real evil that would befall him in the complete loss of body and soul, should he continue to follow blindly in the rear.

Your

Aunt Jane

## NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

SHE KNOWS WHEN TO SAY "NO."

My grandma is a temperance woman. I am a temperance girl. Grandma often reads letters to me from the Cozy Corner. As I am so interested in them, thought I would write one. I have a kitty; her name is Topsy. She wears a blue ribbon around her neck, as much as to say, "I am a temperance kitty." Not long ago I was at a dinner where they passed claret. When asked if I would have some I said. "No, thank you, I am a temperance girl." I guess I will write another letter soon.

KATHARINE SCHUYLER HUBBS.

*Amsterdam, N. Y.*

SINGING FOR TEMPERANCE.

I am an L. T. L. girl, and I am just nine years old. I love to sing out of "Marching Songs for Young Crusaders." I often go to W. C. T. U. meetings with my mother. Mother and I like to work out the Cozy Corner puzzles.

*Winnipeg, Canada.* HELEN W. BELL.

A YOUNG CRUSADER.

My mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U. I have two brothers and two sisters; they were born in Hillsboro, O., where my papa and mamma lived when the Crusade started. Mother Thompson gave them all temperance cards when they came to Kansas. I am a Kansas girl, and want to belong to the Cozy Corner. I am getting a Temple Wheel filled.

*Pratt, Kan.* GLORIA DUMENIE.

WORKING FOR TEMPERANCE.

I am a little girl, eleven years old. I would like to belong to the Cozy Corner, as I am a member of the W. C. T. U., and so is my mamma. I am the youngest member in our union.

We haven't any saloons here, and are working to keep them away. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL, and I like to read the Children's page.

I go to Sunday-school nearly every Sunday.

*Mechanic Falls, Me.* SADIE DUME.

COME AGAIN.

I wish to step into your nice little Cozy Corner, where it is so warm (hearted, I mean). I am twelve years old, and have two sisters and two brothers. I first lived in Springfield, but my mamma is dead, and I live in Walnut Grove, Mo., with my aunt. I like to read THE UNION SIGNAL very much. Well, Aunt Jane, I would like to hear from you soon. I will write to you again.

*Walnut Grove, Mo.* MAY A. TURNER.

GOOD TEMPLAR COUSIN.

Will you let me join your happy band? I am a boy, nine years old. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL, and says it is a good paper. We have no saloons here, but we have an I. O. G. T. here. My mamma, papa and oldest brother belong, but I am too young, or I would join.

I have another brother younger than myself. I would like to receive letters from some of the Cornerers.

*Milano, Tex.* CHARLEY FLEMING.

# UNION SIGNAL

HAND WHITE RIBBON WORLD'S

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For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.—John 3:16.

## THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

If you were at the Baltimore Convention, you have eagerly awaited its echo in the Convention number of THE UNION SIGNAL, which is doubly valuable this year, from the fact that the DAILY UNION SIGNAL was not published as in previous years.

As you have read, you have perhaps caught again the inspiration of that magnificent gathering, not alone of white-ribboners, but of profound thinkers on every line of reform, gray-haired men and women attracted by this convention of the brightest leaders of the day,—young men and maidens drawn thither by the grand chorus of college girls, and the exquisite music of a voice never before heard in convention; surpassingly sweet in itself but sweeter far, from the kinship of the beautiful Mrs. Baldwin to our beloved president, whose pride and pleasure as she presented her niece to the enthusiastic audience was shared by all white-ribboners.

Mrs. Baldwin's singing was a feature of the occasion which cannot be reproduced even in imagination, and as the most brilliant program loses much without the music, so the Convention number lacks the inspiration of the voice which in clear, ringing tones filled the vast hall with the stirring notes of "The White Ribbon Star Spangled Banner."

You will find the words which were written by Miss Kate Lunden on page 2 of the Convention issue, and a trifling investment of five cents each will enable you to supply your local choruses, and thus help to make it indeed a *National White Ribbon Song.*

* * *

This number of THE UNION SIGNAL has twenty-four pages. Multiply that number by sixty-five thousand and you will approximate the power of an organ, which in one issue sends forth more than a million and a half pages of condensed wisdom and information upon "every question in which humanity is to-day interested." On page 7, under the heading, "Schools and Parliamentary Usage," note Mrs. Benjamin's words:

"In reviewing the work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union with our present purposes and plans one would touch almost every question that to-day agitates the world, and would include nearly the entire gamut of human needs. In these days of clubs we are not simply a literary club, but a literary, scientific, philanthropic, economic, æsthetic, ethical and good government club all combined. We are a foreign missionary society, a home missionary society and an aid society all in one."

The truth of all she says is emphasized by this special Convention number, and we are confident if you will order extra numbers, that you may place them in the hands of your friends and neighbors, you cannot fail to enkindle and intensify interest and zeal in the work of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

It is wise to send in your orders at once, for so aggressive is the work, that this number will soon be a thing of the past, and new plans and advance movements will claim attention.

CAROLINE F. GROW,
*Business Manager.*

## PRINCIPLES AND PARTIES.

The platforms of the two leading political parties of New York concerning the excise law, in connection with the newspaper comments, make interesting reading. It is profitable for any one who wishes to make a study of the object and aims of these parties, for in this struggle we see epitomized that which goes on in every state and on the border field where the battle is waged for national supremacy.

The Republican convention declared in its platform in "favor of the maintenance of the Sunday laws in the interest of labor and morality." This seems straightforward and explicit, and we should certainly give it our unqualified approval as a manly and honest statement of policy were it not for the doubt which is cast upon its meaning by certain Republican leaders and papers. According to these exponents of Republican political creed, the plank means merely that so long as the Sunday laws remain upon the statute books, the Republican party is pledged to their enforcement; it does not prevent the repeal of those laws by a Republican legislature. Evidently in the minds of these politicians "a platform is something to get in on, not something to stand on," and we should be forced to catechise each candidate of the party before feeling at all sure what said plank would practically mean to a Republican legislature.

The Democratic plank is skillfully worded to suit the views of all whom it may concern. We give it entire:

"Equal and honest enforcement of all laws, a proper observation of a day of rest, and an orderly Sunday; modifications or repeal of laws unsupported by public opinion; no unjust sumptuary laws; no blue laws; recognition of the fundamental American principle of freedom of conscience; home rule in excise, as well as in other matters within reasonable limitations established to protect the interests of temperance and morality, and an amendment of the excise and other laws by the legislature of the state which shall permit each municipality expressing its sentiments, by a popular vote of a majority of its citizens, to determine within such proper legislative restrictions as shall be required by the interests of the entire state what may best suit its special necessities and conditions."

A careful reading of the above will show that such qualifying expressions as "within reasonable limitations" and "within such proper legislative restrictions," make the plank sufficiently broad to admit of persons of decidedly different views standing upon it without crowding one another off. The comments of the Democratic press upon the plank can hardly be said to turn a blaze of electric light upon either this statement in particular or the attitude of the party in general upon any specific issue. One paper says that "it involves all there is of difference between Democracy and Republicanism. Democracy stands for personal liberty and home rule; Republicanism stands for arbitrary and Puritanical government from the outside, for the denial of personal liberty and for the government of municipalities by powers out of sympathy with their needs and conditions." From this we might reasonably conclude that the Democratic party was committed to the policy of local option for such questions as the Sunday law and the regulation of the liquor traffic. But this conclusion is negatived by another Democratic paper which comments thus upon the same subject: "To our mind it would have been much better to maintain *the traditional Democratic principle* [italics ours] of a uniform excise law, and the idea that so vital a question is inseparable from the authority of the state." And neither so does their witness "agree together."

Two papers have, however, in our judgment, expressed the situation admirably; one an Independent paper which says, "The Sunday plank leaves much to be desired in the point of clearness"; the other a Democratic paper whose comment is, "The delicate excise question is handled admirably, and in such a way as, while attracting thousands of votes, will not drive away from our ranks other thousands." To one acquainted with the ways of political parties, these two statements will not seem contradictory or even paradoxical. Exactly similar comments may be truthfully made concerning the *national* platforms of the two leading political parties. So carefully and equivocally do they express themselves upon the issues which divide men to-day, that the average voter would not know it if the two platforms should be interchanged. What then are political parties for? We remember in old times that when the school committee visited the public schools, more children "went down" on the question, "What do you go to school for?" than on any question in the three R's. We apprehend that the average "uncrowned king" of America would find the above question one of the most difficult in the science of government. The statesman will say that in a republic it is necessary that the people have opportunity to express their views on the great questions of government that the best judgment of the greatest number may be formulated into law. To give the people such opportunity, is the function of political parties. Each party is supposed to represent the views of some class of people on the great issues of the day and is pledged, if it receives the indorsement of the majority of voters, to carry out those views by positive legislation. A very simple way to reach the end desired, but in order to accomplish it, it is clear that the questions at issue should be distinctly stated, the position of each party sharply defined.

In the declaration of principles of the respective political parties we should look with confidence for the clearest statements of the differing views upon the issues of the day. On the contrary, we find that the platforms of the two great parties are so strikingly similar that we may well wonder why more than one party is needed to represent opinions so essentially in harmony. Even in the case of about the only question where radical differences of view appear, the tariff, the actual legislation of the two parties when in power, almost belies the differences in the platform utterances. The truth is, political parties have lost sight of the object of their existence. They reverse President Lincoln's noble utterance, "It is not necessary that I be reëlected, it is necessary that the nation be saved," and say, "The paramount necessity is that I get into power; it is of comparatively trifling importance how any of these questions are decided." Therefore, their platform utterances are made with the one purpose of "attracting thousands of votes without driving away other thousands." The questions which they present to the people for settlement are not in reality those of the tariff; of a gold standard or the free coinage of silver; of how we shall deal with the liquor traffic and the great problem of municipal government; of the adjustment of the difficulties between capital and labor; of the relation of trusts and monopolies to the people and the state, not one of these questions which are pressing upon the people of this nation for decision are openly and squarely treated by the two parties which in the past thirty years have disputed the supremacy with each other. The supreme question which they ask the people to decide is, "Which of us will you have to rule over you?" And yet men continue to vote with one or the other that "they may not throw away their votes"!

The strange misconception which makes men regard the success of a party, in itself, the paramount issue, bears remarkable fruit. We know many men in the North who talk as though disloyalty to the Republican party were identical with disloyalty to the flag. On the other hand, some men in the South consider any one who would compass the defeat of the Democratic party a traitor to his section. This is why the efforts of the W. C. T. U., and other enemies of the liquor traffic, to force the political parties to take a decided stand upon this burning issue of the day, has aroused such bitter animosity. But we know not how we are to put down the drink curse without destroying the drink traffic, nor how we can destroy the drink traffic unless some political party will give the people a chance to declare their will concerning it. According to the best light we can now get upon the subject, this is precisely what political parties are for, and therefore we have "dragged the temperance question into politics." Until we can see it differently, "here we stand; we can do no other."

## NEW DEPARTMENTS AND COMMITTEES.

A department of Christian Citizenship was established at the Baltimore Convention for the two-fold purpose of the study of political science and the influencing of all political parties and movements, along ethical lines. Mrs. Anna Beiler, wife of Vice-Chancellor S. L. Beiler, of the American University at Washington, D. C., was made superintendent. Mrs. Beiler is a graduate of the Ohio Wesleyan University at Delaware, O., and was for several years a teacher in the South. She will prove a brilliant and able superintendent of this new and important work.

The school savings bank department was reinstated and Mrs. S. H. Oberholtzer was put at the head. She holds the same place in the World's W. C. T. U. and is an enthusiastic advocate of savings banks for the children.

The National officers, to whom the matter was referred, have selected as superintendent of the new department of kindergarten, Mrs. F. C. Pardee, and for her associate, Miss Mary Willard, daughter of Mary B. Willard, and a graduate of a Froebel institute in Germany. Mrs. Pardee is an accomplished educator and sister of Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts.

The other new department, non-alcoholics in medicine, has at its head, Mrs. Martha M. Allen, of Newark, N. Y. Indicative of success it need only be said that she has served the same department in the state of New York for six years.

Mrs. Mary H. Stuckenburg was elected superintendent of the department of relation of temperance to labor and capital, to succeed our dear Mrs. Emery, so lately passed to the land of rest and love. Mrs. Stuckenburg is an original crusader from Springfield, O., and is the wife of Rev. Dr. Stuckenburg, of Cambridge, Mass. Both of them made careful study of different sociological phases in Ger-

many during their ten years' residence in Berlin. Dr. Stuckenburg is also a writer and a speaker on sociology.

Dr. L. C. Purington was transferred from franchise to health and heredity, which is understood to be her favorite specialty, as she is a thoroughly educated physician, and franchise was given to Miss Brehm, of Illinois, one of the rising young women in that great state.

The other new appointments are, Mrs. L. H. Richards, sanitary and economic cookery; Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, the press; Mrs. Ella M. Thatcher, work among soldiers and sailors; Mrs. J. B. Nichols, state and county fairs, and Mrs. Esther T. Housh, temperance literature.

The new committee on appropriations is as follows: Mrs. Louise S. Rounds, of Illinois, chairman; Miss Margaret S. Hillis, of Delaware; Mrs. Mary R. Goodale, of Louisiana; and representing the superintendents, Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey, of Maine, and Mrs. M. F. Lovell, of Pennsylvania; and the National treasurer *ex officio*. In the disbursement of the money during the year the chairman will act in conference with the National treasurer and the corresponding secretary.

A new departure was taken in regard to the committee on resolutions. Hereafter it is to be chosen a year in advance, one member to be from the executive committee, one from the board of superintendents and five from the rank and file of our membership. They are to be chosen by the executive committee, subject to confirmation by the Convention, but for this beginning year the election was left to the executive.

The following have been selected: Miss Cornelia Dow, of Maine; Mrs. Ellen Tenny, New York; Miss Belle Kearney, Mississippi; Mrs. J. K. Knox, North Dakota; Mrs. Dorcas Spencer, California; and Mrs. S. F. Grubb, Missouri, from the superintendents; and Mrs. Susanna M. D. Fry, Minnesota, from the executive.

The chairman and secretary are to be elected by the committee, and will be announced hereafter. It is understood that this committee is to receive, digest and formulate resolutions during the year, bringing them to the National Convention in such shape as can readily be assimilated. It is believed that our platform of principles will thereby be made better than ever before, both in thought and form.

## A CONSUELO DOT FOR THE W. C. T. U.

Rhetorically speaking a dot or period completes a circuit of words and is therefore prohibitory, otherwise Tennyson's brook might have really "gone on forever." But the musical dot extends the value of a note by one-half and is, therefore, permissive, like the name Home Protection Party. The marriage dot sometimes proves to be prohibitory, and sometimes permissive, and sometimes does not prove *to be* at all; but "to be or not to be," forever remains the question concerning this kind of a dot, around which centers so much of interest. Our W. C. T. U. Consuelo is as yet a penniless maiden. Ought she not to have a dowry of ten millions? She is twenty-one years of age, and is strong, beautiful and pure, the peer of the best in all the land. She comes of royal blood—the seed of Abraham and of the perfect One, in that she seeks to save. She has high ambitions and has already tried her powers in lofty realms. She would not simply send perishable hot-house bridal blossoms to tenement houses and missions, but as a true philanthropist she would bring the choicest flowers of life and living to the poorest wrecked and broken soul bound by environment and ground by oppression; as a statesman she would turn the balance of power against unjust distinctions in the home and the nation; as a reformer she has already nailed up her theses and cried aloud to friend and foe "'each man's life should be an example safe and beneficent for every other man,' and here I propose to stand, God being my helper."

She is a girl who proposes to work in imperishable material—human character, to hew out the God-given qualities of mankind and womankind and to see that they have a life of freedom. She has already demonstrated the sisterhood of womanhood in all the world, and has in all of her purposes the thought of the equality of mankind.

Well, this girl is poor and it ought not so to be. She ought to have a dot which would compel the obeisance of princes—the princes of darkness. She ought to have a dot which would bring her to stand in wicked kings' houses and to sit at political princes' tables that she might speak for her people. She ought to have a dot which would bring her where she could build the tombs of the false prophets and erect the gibbets of those that drink the blood of the innocent and that she might serve humanity constructively as well as destructively.

Why should she not have it? Are there half a million who offer allegiance to her principals? Why not make her a present as she consecrates herself forever to the highest and best interests of humanity? Why not make it possible for her to go out and conquer the world by the sign of the cross?

Emerson says, "Our life is an apprenticeship to the truth that around every circle another circle can be drawn." This young lady has lived in the circle of poverty long enough. Let her life now be evolved into a well-to-do circle with its inherent power. She is our child, let us draw the new circle of a dowry around her circle of poverty.

At a recent informal editorial luncheon similar thoughts to the above were expressed and reference made to the wonderful machinery of the W. C. T. U., by which the littles can be gathered together, with playful remarks in regard to the extent of sacrifice of which we women are capable, and a little serious reflection as to what the W. C. T. U. might do with her splendid plans were she safely housed in the Temple and had a million or two at her back. Then Anna Gordon seriously laid down a bill, saying, "There is the first dollar toward the endowment of the W. C. T. U. Start it along, and let the world see that this maiden of wonderful prospects is worth something. Let's give her a chance to use her powers." What do you say, friends, with all of your wealth of love and power of sacrifice, shall she have a permissive dot worthy of her possibilities, which shall extend her value along all her lines of work for God and Home and Every Land by more than half? or shall she still remain in the prohibitory vale of poverty? Miss Gordon's one dollar is now in the National treasury. Shall it germinate and bring a worthy endowment to our beloved?

## WHISKY BALLOT IN THE OLD BAY STATE.

The defeat of woman's suffrage in Massachusetts is by no means significant of women's indifference, as some would have us think. One hundred thousand men and women voted in favor and about one hundred and seventy thousand against—we have not the exact figures at hand—but imagine a minority as large as that ten years ago, or twenty! Think what it means to have secured such a minority in the Massachusetts of to-day, which is so largely made up of foreigners. It shows the steady, onward movement of the cause of justice to one-half the human race, and "there's no power on earth can stay it."

So much on the credit side. Now for the debit. A plebiscite was agreed to by the Massachusetts legislature when it was apparent that a strong tide had set in, in favor of granting municipal suffrage to women. The suffragists opposed this, holding that the legislature itself should settle the question on its merits as a question of justice. The liquor traffic, which has frequently defeated this measure, and which has determined (as those perfectly understand who know the workings of politics in Massachusetts) to keep women out of power, has compassed sea and land to gain a majority of popular votes against the measure. It has been repeatedly declared by conventions of liquor dealers that the ballot in the hand of women means the downfall of their trade. The Ohio Liquor Dealers' Association, at its annual session in 1894, stated in a resolution that it feared no one but the W. C. T. U. Whatever may be the opinion of good Christian ministers and conservative college presidents, the hard-hearted men who make their money out of alcoholic drinks, have from the first believed that their business would be hindered, and not helped, by the enfranchisement of women. Boston is the center of the New England liquor traffic.

The great dailies of that city have almost without exception ranged themselves with the "vested interests" of the saloon-keeper. The press will do this every time. It knows on "which side its bread is buttered." It proposes to feather its own nest no matter who goes shelterless; it is the buyer and seller of news and of "influoence." Politicians are yoked in with the press. They have pooled their issues. They mean to win money and fame by manipulating the vote of the mass and not masses. Protection of the home is the last thing that concerns them. If they can do a good turn to a good cause without costing them any dimes or any votes, they will, but not otherwise.

This is the situation in a nutshell. This is the "combination" that cost the women of Massachusetts the power to protect their homes from the greatest enemy that threatens their firesides. If anybody rejoices over our defeat he is either ignorant, base, or blinded by party idolatry or traditional prejudice. For those who are ignorant and base we have only an infinite pity and regret; concerning those who through wrong training or simple prejudice have gone against us in this great decision of a free people, we can only say, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."

Corbett and Fitzsimmons have folded their tents like the Arab and silently stolen away, out of public sight and out of public mind. Prize-fighting has had its day, has played its little part and made its final exit from the stage of the civilized world. Thus one by one the "relics of barbarism" disappear. The liquor traffic is doomed to a similar fate, its abolishment being one of the inevitable steps in the "ascent of man."

Phillips Brooks has said: "Woe to the man who loses the faculty of worship, the faculty of honoring and loving and fearing not merely something better than himself, but something which is the absolute best, the perfect good, his God! The life is gone out of his soul when this is gone. There is a cloud upon his thought, a palsy on his action, a chill upon his love. Because you must worship, therefore you must have God."

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A German chemist has made the discovery of a new compound body, said to possess the peculiar quality of solidifying under the action of heat, and to again revert to the liquid state at a temperature below 32° Fahr. To this substance the name of "crostase" has been given. It is supposed that up to the present time no body possesses this remarkable property of liquefying when cold and solidifying when hot.

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A Japanese bookseller at Tokyo thus vaunts his wares: "Books elegant as a singing girl. Print clear as crystal. Paper tough as elephant's hide. Customers treated as politely as by the rival steamship companies. Goods despatched as expeditiously as a cannon ball. Parcels done up with as much care as that bestowed on her husband by a loving wife."

***

J. G. Woolley says his call to the ministry was like this: "Lift up your voice like a trumpet and show my people their transgressions and the house of Jacob thy sins," and his description of the trumpet in part is this: "The trumpet is strident, harsh and brassy, worthless to a troubadour, but perfection for a herald. It is never out of tune with itself. It is stolid, but trusty; whatever the trumpeter says to it, it says—solo or orchestra, circus or funeral—no matter. Whenever a draft is made upon it, it pays, spot cash, legal tender, single standard, not what the audience wants, perhaps, but it gets it just the same. The band master may go crazy, but that never unsettles the trumpet; if there is anything wrong it comes out of the man at the mouthpiece."

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The surgeon-general now assures us, and furnishes statistics to prove, that alcoholism is on the decrease. In 1890 no less than seventeen posts had more than ten per cent of their average number under medical care for drunkenness; in 1891, eleven posts; in 1892, ten; in 1893, seven, and in 1894, four. These figures are hopeful, and warrant the belief that in the near future delirium tremens will form no part of the unofficial tactics of our standing army.

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An incident in connection with the work of the floating hospital in Boston points to the urgent need of instruction in dietetics among the poorer classes. Mothers boarded the vessel carrying packages containing green fruit, sausages, cold potatoes, salt pork, beer, brandy and whisky, all of which were confiscated by the physicians in attendance and consigned to the dock instead of being given to the sick babies as their mothers intended. No wonder that children coming from such homes are constantly ailing and that doctors' bills make sad inroads into the parents' wages.

***

Mrs. Helen Campbell has admirably put the argument for the new times as contrasted with the old. She says that an energetic lady eighty years of age declared that the good old times were largely humbug. She said: "Don't I remember! There was my beautiful Aunt Adelaide, whose husband kicked her out into the snow one winter's night in one of his periodical sprees. He had done it before, and this time she would not go back. But the law gave him her property and the three children, and she ended her days in an insane asylum because she could not get them. No, my dear, thank God you live to-day and not a hundred years ago, and every new day will give you more and more cause for being thankful. It is a better time for every soul on earth, and this thing people call 'good old times' is a dreary humbug, that might better be decently interred and done with. Give me the new time and the new man, for he is coming right along side by side with the 'new woman'—God bless her!" and God bless him, too!

On Duty.

GENERAL OFFICERS NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

*President*, Frances E. Willard, LL. D., Evanston, Ill.
*Vice-President-at-Large*, Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, 150 Free Street, Portland, Me.
*Corresponding Secretary*, Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
*Recording Secretary*, Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, 510 Rialto Building, Kansas City, Mo.
*Assistant Recording Secretary*, Mrs. Frances E. Beauchamp, Lexington, Ky.
*Treasurer*, Mrs. Helen M. Barker, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

PLEDGE.

*I hereby solemnly promise*, God Helping Me, *to abstain from all distilled, fermented and malt Liquors, including Wine, Beer and Cider, and to employ all proper means to discourage the use of and traffic in the same.*

## MINNESOTA.

HERE AND THERE.

Pipestone union lately held an "old ladies' contest" in the high school auditorium. A good audience was present and enjoyed the entertainment very much. Mrs. E. C. Frisbee was awarded a medal for reading and Mrs. Sybil Monteville one for recitation. A special feature of the evening was the L. T. L. orchestra of Edgerton, composed of small lads who executed some excellent music.

A Demorest medal contest was held in St. Paul in Como chapel not very long ago and proved a pleasant and successful affair. Seven young ladies gave recitations showing much care in preparation. The medal was awarded to Miss Hannah Madison, who recited, "Lager Beer and a Bier for Lager." Music was furnished by the Como orchestra, also vocal numbers by Mr. and Mrs. Brac and Misses Bailey, Osel and Sharpfelly. Great credit is due to Miss S. E. Bartholomew for her untiring efforts to make temperance work a success in that part of the city.

Tintah union labors under great disadvantages, yet has not thought of surrender. The membership is so widely scattered that if meetings are held in the village, some must come ten miles to attend. An arrangement was made to celebrate the first anniversary of the organization, but lo! just before the time set, the principal speaker for the evening, Mrs. J. H. Knox, of Wahpeton, was taken ill; the president of the union had threshers, the physician who had promised to speak on heredity sent word at the last moment that he could not come because of duty's call, and so the rally was postponed until a more convenient season—postponed merely, not given up, for they fully intend to have it yet, Providence permitting. Several Temple Wheels have been filled, and more are filling. A column in the local paper has been supplied constantly, without a break, since last March.

Atwater Y mourns the loss of a member, Aslug A. Narverud, aged twelve years. The bereaved family was tenderly remembered by the union.

Marion union, though small, is energetic, and each annual meeting finds the members ready to start afresh with renewed zeal. Just now they are regretting the change of residence that takes from them their faithful recording secretary, who has filled the office for years. They have superintendents of scientific temperance instruction, work among woodsmen, temperance in Sabbath-schools, and flower mission. They have six Union Signals, and eleven *White-Ribboners*. Members of the union attended county and district conventions, and were much benefited thereby.

The union of Stillwater held a prayer and praise service of great interest and profit on October 5. The same date marked the fiftieth milestone in the life of Mrs. Cressey, the beloved president of the union. After the meeting all were invited to remain to a bountiful repast and social hour in honor of the occasion, and a beautiful chair was presented Mrs. Cressey from the union. A handsome watch from Mr. Cressey and many remembrances from other friends proved the esteem in which this energetic worker is held.

STATE CONVENTION ECHOES.

To the writer, who did not attend the state convention, it has been a great pleasure to read some of the reports kindly furnished by Miss Hitchcock. And now they are passed on, in a small measure, that others may also enjoy them.

Sunday-school work has taken many steps in advance. The Sunday-school rallies, which originated with our state superintendent, and have been adopted into the National department, have had marked success. "Thousands of children have assembled in the temperance rallies, to hear the woe pronounced upon the poisonous cup. Its echo has reached many a home where wine and beer are used. Hundreds have signed the triple pledge at these rallies after pastor or superintendent has pointed out the reason why we should not defile the body with alcohol or tobacco, and why the lips should not speak profane words."

Sabbath observance has had more attention than for many years. Last spring great effort was made to get a united movement to create public sentiment against the great and growing sin of Sabbath desecration. The state superintendent, Mrs. A. V. Nicholas, of St. Paul, sent to every paper in the state an appeal and circular letter, calling upon all W. C. T. U's, churches, pastors, temperance organizations, law and order leagues and individuals, to help maintain the Sabbath as the day of the Lord for the people.

In St. Paul a mass-meeting was held, looking to the special remembrance of the week of prayer for Sabbath observance. Committees were appointed to visit the clergy and invite their coöperation. Later, and probably in part as a result, a permanent Sabbath Observance League was organized. Thousands of leaflets have been distributed throughout the state and more interest awakened than ever before.

Work among woodsmen, ever an important department in this state, has not fallen short this year. Mrs. Burgan, state superintendent, made the pertinent suggestion that the unions begin *at once* to save and gather literature for the camps. We are not always prepared to send it as soon as camps are opened, so valuable time is lost. In camps where they are well supplied with reading matter, cards are not so great a temptation, nor do they so readily leave camp to get liquor.

Mrs. Hazzard, in her report on state and county fairs, urges the necessity of W. C. T. U. buildings, at least on the state fair grounds, where the work could be carried on to much greater advantage if it were housed in keeping with its importance. She also urges the unions to be alert at the time of the meeting of the county fair associations (generally in December and January) to use their influence to secure good men upon the official boards—and why not good women also?

Work among the miners is comparatively new in Minnesota, and most of the miners being foreigners the English language is not sufficiently understood to work well among them. Yet something has been accomplished. Three unions have been established in mining towns, one of which keeps a reading-room supplied with periodicals in different languages, also a library of over one hundred volumes.

These are but fragments from a few reports, but enough to show that the W. C. T. U. in Minnesota is marching on.

One of the most important features of our state work is our state paper. *The White Ribboner* is not only our only means of communication with each other and the work at large, but it is one principal means of letting "outsiders" know what we are doing, and of inducing them to become "insiders." Yet, if it is to become what it ought to be, it must be self-sustaining, and to this end special efforts are to be made this year. If each and every woman will "lend a hand" (with fifty cents in the hand) it can be made a paper which will be an honor to the state and the work. Shall we not try?

Mrs. Amy A. Green,
*State Reporter, Minneapolis.*

## IOWA.

A FINE REPORT.

For several weeks the cheerful hum of district convention work has been heard throughout our borders. The first, fourth, fifth, sixth, ninth, tenth, eleventh, thirteenth, fourteenth, fifteenth, seventeenth, twenty-second and twenty-third districts have all held their annual meetings.

Our state president attended six of these, giving from one to two days to each of them. Her time was occupied in conducting schools of methods, parliamentary drills, model unions, and in numberless other helpful ways. She also gave fourteen addresses, and organized two unions of fourteen members each, and several honoraries.

The conventions were all well attended, aggregating a much larger attendance than on any previous years. The women are full of enthusiasm and courage, ready for work. The new unions are especially desirous of learning the best methods.

A few reports have been sent me, from which I gladly glean the following items:

Mrs. Carrie K. Godfrey, president of the eleventh district, planned and conducted an evangelistic conference of one day in connection with their convention.

Ninth district convened at New Sharon. A special feature of this gathering was the rich spiritual power that characterized its devotional meetings. Delegates brought their Bibles. The Bible talks by our evangelist, Mrs. Anna M. Palmer, awakened thoughtful inquiry on all sides.

The fifteenth district convention, held at Boone, was favored with an unusual number of inspiring helpers—Mrs. Dunham, Mrs. Palmer, three women pastors of churches, all white-ribboners, two trained nurses—district officers—to stand for the Temperance Hospital, and four original Crusaders, one of whom was from Ohio. With such women in attendance the convention could not fail to be one of remarkable interest. It was in the county of Boone that Mrs. Palmer led a band of Crusaders for weeks in succession into the dark dens of Ogden twenty-one years ago. A son and daughter of one of the saloon-keepers then visited have recently been converted.

The tenth district meeting was held at Washington. Miss Anna D. Brown, our state superintendent of L. T. L. work, spoke one evening; a Demorest medal contest was held the second evening.

A postal card from Mrs. Annie Satterlee, of Dunlap, has reached me, stating that the sixth district convention was held at that place, and was a very successful one, also that a newspaper had been sent me from which to gather a more complete report; but the paper has not been received.

Our Mrs. Dunham started a movement at the fourteenth district convention to place the name of Mother Benedict on a tablet in Willard Hall, by pledging five dollars. The convention pledged sixteen more. At the last report sixty-seven dollars had been pledged. Every district in the state is asked to lend a hand in this good work, and it is confidently expected that the $100 will all be raised by the time our state convention is held. This fourteenth district convention also pledged $100 for the Temple, to be paid by January 1, 1896.

Seceding unions and individuals are becoming convinced that non-partisanship is a myth, a "delusion and a snare," and that there never was any reason for seceding from the beloved National organization. Independence has recently decided by unanimous vote to follow the standard of the W. C. T. U. of the state of Iowa. In some other places non-partisan unions have disbanded and many of the members have joined our loyal unions or organized new ones auxiliary to the state union. This has recently occurred at Fort Madison, and there are more to follow.

The twenty-second district convention was held at Elma. Under the wise direction of its president, Mrs. Irene G. Adams, the convention work was finished on Saturday and gospel temperance meetings conducted by Mrs. Anna M. Palmer, filled the Sabbath day. Owing to failing health Mrs. Adams was compelled to decline a re-election. Mrs. Ellen G. Van Leuven was elected president and Mrs. L. S. Kelly secretary.

The twenty-third district convention met at Fayette. Delegates were in attendance from nearly all its unions. Written reports were read from every union but one.

Mrs. Palmer was present and the sessions were marked by a spirit of tender, sisterly love. Mother Benedict conducted mothers' meetings and reported much done in rescuing the "prodigal daughters of Iowa" from lives of sin and shame and turning wandering feet into ways of righteousness and peace. A resolution to raise one hundred dollars for the Temple was adopted. The old officers were reëlected as follows: President, Mrs. Clara Drake White; secretary, Mrs. Thera B. True.

Our W. C. T. U. under the active management of state and National superintendent of fair work, Mrs. C. V. Weaver, had headquarters at our state fair at Des Moines. Mrs. Dunham was there to speak on Woman's Day.

Des Moines Temple union has sustained a heavy loss in the death of its treasurer, Mrs. Helen F. Parlin. Mrs. Parlin was one of our choicest treasurers. She was the first president of Temple union.

Col. C. J. Holt has been doing so much telling work in the state that I haven't room to report it. If any union wants to strike terror to the hearts of evil-doers, let them send for Colonel Holt.

Miss Lizzie Kessel, president of Fremont union, writes in enthusiastic terms of the work of Dr. J. H. Orcutt in her county. She says he is "a man of energy, of talent and of determination that knows no such word as fail. His discourses are carefully prepared and finely delivered." Dr. Orcutt gives illustrated, scientific lectures on the effects of alcoholics and narcotics on the human system, also on "Microbes and Men." Unions desiring his services can address Mrs. M. J. O. Whiting, Belmond, for terms and dates.

Mrs. Sherfey, president of Sweetland union, reports much special work in the flower mission line done by Mrs. Etta Carter, superintendent of Band of Mercy work, who has done much for suffering humanity, not finding any mercy work to do. Only one young lady ever wore a bird on her hat in Sweetland and she has moved away.

Mrs. C. H. Howe, our state lecturer and organizer, is now working in the district of your reporter. She has organized a union of twenty members at Decorah. A worker from that place writes thus: "Mrs. Howe is a splendid lecturer and a great worker. I am so thankful you sent her to us."

A pastor who feared to arrange for her in one of his charges, where trouble had been made a year ago by an unwise speaker, but who kindly arranged for her at another point, writes: "Mrs. Howe spoke at A— last night to the evident delight of all. She can have the right of way in my charge at H—whenever it will suit you to make a date for her. I am confident she will do only good wherever she goes."

Iowa politicians are busy at their all too successful work of hoodwinking voters. The Republican candidate for governor is reported to have said that "The mulct law is in the main satisfactory," and to have given a pledge to sign a bill for the return of breweries and distilleries to the state. The Democratic candidate for the same office is a church member. Liquor dealers and their sympathizers will vote for these men. So will hundreds of Christian voters. "How long, oh, Lord, how long?"

The Prohibitionists have an excellent state ticket. Our Mrs. L. D. Carhart is candidate for the office of state superintendent of public instruction. A better one could not be found. Let every white-ribboner in this commonwealth use prayers and influence for her election.

We had a fine report at National Convention. We have paid National dues for over 2,700, showing a gain of over 500 new members, while dues are still flowing into the state treasury. Praise the Lord!

Clara Drake White,
*State Reporter, Volga.*

## INDIANA.

TWENTY-SECOND ANNUAL CONVENTION.

Vincennes is in itself interesting from the fact of its being one of the historical towns of Indiana, and because the mystic shadows of Indian and French legend linger about it, and where the remains of those ancient pre-historic races have been found in abundance, before which we stand in awe as before the revelations of an unsealed book; to all of this prominence it added more, by entertaining the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Indiana, October 4–9. Although an appointed delegate, it was not my privilege to attend the convention, and I therefore labor under two disadvantages in compiling a report: First, the lack of personal knowledge and vivid enthusiasm which attendance at convention gives one; second, being so recently appointed (at this convention) to the office of state press superintendent, I am only in my novitiate, waiting instruction from my superior officer, the National superintendent. Therefore, the link I add to the chain of News from the Field may be a very weak one, wholly inadequate to the W. C. T. U. work of the great commonwealth I represent.

But the Indiana W. C. T. U. has nothing to fear for the success of its convention under the leadership of its beloved president, Mrs. L. M. Beck, a woman clear-headed and sagacious, broad of culture and Christian grace. The unanimous reëlection of the whole corps of state officers shows their appreciation by their constituency.

Convention opened by president in the usual order at Fifth Street Presbyterian church, roll call showing an attendance of two hundred and twenty-six delegates. Among other things of general interest was the report of the secretary of our Hadley Industrial School for Girls, of which institution the W. C. T. U. of Indiana is justly proud. The secretary made this unequivocal statement, "that the school in no way must be considered a 'reformatory.'" The greatest detriment had been the sending there of girls needing reformation. The aim should be to establish a system of industrial education in the school second to none in the country. Three distinct classes of girls were in the institution, and they would always be so classed: 1. Those that have capacity to become industrial teachers. 2. Those who with all the teaching will never become anything more than good common domestics. 3. Those who will be only second class domestics.

The president's address was full of gems: "Summer assemblies are one of the open doors for reaching the best elements of society with our work. We are invited by the management to come. We need, as do other societies, to provide the best talent we have for such gatherings, and to do this must work in more systematic ways." She referred to the great advance made by the Catholic Church in temperance work and sentiment; to the W. C. T. U. as an educational force. If the churches had taken up the work as they ought, there would have been no need of the W. C. T. U. nor of the Salvation Army, nor the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. If the church of God will do this work, we do not care how soon these other agencies go down. She further recommended the creation of a good citizenship department. "We are asked to carry around remonstrances for the Good Citizens' League; let us do the work in our own name."

The reports of the corresponding secretary and treasurer showed a membership of 4,793, a gain of forty members in the year; and 321 local unions, a gain of seven.

The superintendent of franchise states "that she believes the general sentiment in Indiana is as strong for woman suffrage as in any other state, but it is not crystallized and organized for effective showing and work."

In looking over the work of the year the one thing that should put a song of joy and thankfulness in the heart of every loyal W. C. T. U. of Indiana, is the passage of the scientific temperance instruction bill, the accomplishment of a well-planned purpose. Indissolubly connected with this victory are the names of Indiana's honored governor, Claude Mathews, who signed the bill, and Miss Lodie E. Reed, our indefatigable, persevering, untiring superintendent. The work in this department was divided into three classes: 1. Legislative 2. Textbook revision. 3. Enforcement of the law.

I quote from her report: "During the six years of a non-legislative campaign, this department had become so disorganized, that few counties were found to have superintendents; but so quick and hearty was the response to the call to arms, that in fifty-seven counties I was soon able to work through the county superintendents or presidents. In ten others some local unions accepted the responsibility for the county canvass, and in the remaining twenty-five the work was done through the coöperation of individuals, usually ministers in the localities.

The reported number as indorsing memorials was 45,749, a low estimate, for those not reporting the number would be 10,000. Special memorials were also secured from Christian and educational societies, aggregating 187,150 persons. The Presbyterian Synod put the memorial in the form of a resolution, which was unanimously adopted, as was also the one sent to the State Teachers' Association. I believe it safe to assert that no measure before the state legislature has ever been petitioned for by so large a number. It was the uprising of the people of the state in indignant protest against the disgrace of being one of the last states to provide by legislation for the temperance education of its children."

Mrs. Barnes, General Secretary, delighted the Y's and lent grace to the convention by her presence.

Notice was given of amendments to the constitution, one of which was to make superintendents members of the executive committee, which is as it should be.

MRS. S. N. CROUSE,
*State Reporter, La Fayette.*

## TEXAS.

TIDINGS FROM THE LONE STAR STATE.

Since my last letter Texas has attracted the attention of all who are interested in the prohibition of brutality and gambling. Though it cannot be classed as news we can but felicitate ourselves on having such a brave young governor, one who fears not to leave his political future with the law abiding element, which predominates in our state. Some papers have characterized the sudden calling of the legislature to prohibit the prize fight as "a bit of hypocrisy and humbug." "With its murders, lynchings and other frequent deeds of actual and criminal lawlessness, Texas is made to seem absurd by the hysterical activity of its governor in stopping a fistic encounter," says the New York *World*.

The vast dimensions of Texas are generally overlooked when its "lawlessness" is referred to, also that the crimes have not the sanction of the government. Governor Culberson says if they will advertise a lynching a hundredth part as much as they did the prize fight, he will guarantee that it doesn't take place on Texas soil.

The Southern Pacific Railroad, which runs entirely across the state of Texas, is the first one to recognize that women have not been accorded the same privileges as men in the way of sleeping car conveniences. So their sleepers are now furnished with a sitting-room for ladies, to correspond with the smoking department for the men.

The district convention held at Weatherford, the first one since the redistricting of the state, was a decided success. Mrs. Carter's intelligent planning, and the faithful carrying out of those plans by the Weatherford women, led by Mrs. Catlin, was the secret of it.

The state president, state evangelist and district president were presented with badges daintily hand-painted by Miss Fain. Mrs. Stoddard addressed a good audience one night and Mrs. Sweeney the next night. Mrs. Butts, superintendent of colored work, organized a union among the colored people. Fort Worth was well represented at the convention, having twelve voting delegates.

Fort Worth L. T. L., organized three months ago, has received the premium, "Beautiful Joe," offered by Mrs. Stoddard. They have sent in dues for fifty-five members, and still have the state banner. Their music is entrancing; they have lately sent for two dozen "White Ribbon Hymnals," and sing those beautiful songs.

Houston celebrated Miss Willard's birthday by an afternoon tea at the home of Mrs. J. O. Davis. Appropriate services were held, light refreshments served, one new member gained, and all enjoyed the afternoon.

Galveston has had the pleasure of a visit from the state organizer, Mrs. Belle G. Bigelow. Mrs. Dinsmore has distributed literature, filled railroad boxes, held prayer-meetings and visited hospital patients.

Stephenville has elected officers.

Taylor W. C. T. U. is growing numerically and spiritually. New members are received at every meeting. Mothers' meetings are held once a month and gospel temperance meetings every two weeks. The ministers take great interest in helping in the meetings.

Taylor was greatly blessed recently in a meeting held by Rev. J. B. Culpepper, of Georgia, and the sweet singer, Mr. Tillman. Both are earnest temperance workers, and on Sunday afternoon they held a special service for the W. C. T. U. At the close one hundred and seventy-five were added to their list, two-thirds of whom were men. The ladies pinned white ribbons on them which they continued to wear during the remainder of the meeting.

A union among the colored people has since been organized by Miss Maggie Angus.

Temple has a new L. T. L. of twenty-eight members organized by Mrs. W. R. Leggat.

Hillsboro had a delightful lawn party at the residence of Mrs. J. N. Porter. Socially as well as financially the entertainment was a great success.

Dallas was honored by the presence of Hon. Samuel Dickie, of Michigan, chairman of the National Prohibition party. He spoke one day during the state fair to a large audience. The afternoon was given to the discussion of the best methods of promoting the interest of the Prohibition party in Texas.

San Antonio W. C. T. U. has elected new officers, Mrs. Fry being elected president, a position she occupied several years ago. Mrs. Leavitt's birthday was observed by a public meeting at which several addresses were delivered.

The Fort Sam Houston Y is composed of thirty-one young men. They hold regular business meetings, followed by literary programs, have held a temperance rally and socials, and distributed temperance tracts.

West End L. T. L. goes on its widening way. There are generally about one hundred in attendance. A college president has recently said of it that "there is no estimating the educational influence that L. T. L. and medal contests have had on the community." Several families have given up the use of beer.

At the last medal contest the fortunate contestant was Mr. Ed McDaniel, who had taken the pledge two years ago and kept it. A pretty hard thing to do on a ranch.

The Sweeny Y's, of San Antonio, held a temperance rally recently, with good addresses, music and recitations.

Taylor Y had an increase of sixty-eight members after the Culpepper meeting. They gave a social lately, at which each member told how she had traded with five cents and made "other five," or more. One girl invested in materials for making candy, and made almost three dollars.

The Laurel Y, of Aransas Pass, held a profitable apron social after one of their business meetings last month. Neckties to match the pretty aprons, the young ladies wore were sold to the young men for ten cents each. They soon found the apron to correspond, and proceeded to hem it. The first prize was a white tie; the consolation prize was a rusty needle and thimble.

Texarkana Y is right at the front. They have a membership of one hundred and twenty-four. They have united with the W's in establishing a reading room. They secured a monthly subscription of sixty-five dollars from the business men of the city, and all their books were donated. Their librarian keeps the room open until ten in the evening. On Thursdays ice cream is served. The proceeds are donated to the poor of the city one week during the month.

By their Brownie show they cleared one hundred and forty dollars. One of the Y's composed a Brownie book which sold rapidly at ten cents. A reception was tendered the teachers who were attending the Texarkana normal. They also arranged a display in the labor day procession. First the W's in carriages, then the Y's all in white on a white float, then the L. T. L's on a beautiful float singing temperance songs.

Mrs. Stoddard addressed the colored union at Greenville. She also organized one at Kingston and spoke to a large audience at Lane Oak.

Shavano has a new union of twelve members, organized by Mrs. Donaldson.

MRS. CORNELIA KEITH CARTER,
*State Reporter, San Antonio.*

## News in a Nutshell

MRS. HELEN CAMPBELL, the author and philanthropist, after completing a course of lectures in the University of Illinois, in November, will spend the winter in Chicago doing college settlement work in which she is deeply interested.

DURING the week beginning October 29, Miss C. L. Burnett, Ohio, state organizer, attended one district and one county convention, where she helped all day, lectured eight times, held two day meetings, organized two unions, held one parlor conference with the Y's, held a conference with the twenty teachers of the public schools, and spoke on narcotics before ten schools, besides helping individual workers. Her address at the Y. M. C. A. mass-meeting on Sunday afternoon was not only helpful but of great literary merit.

AT a matron's contest, held by Manville, Wyo., W. C. T. U., devotional exercises were conducted by the resident minister. The recitations were interspersed with music. A copy of "A Great Mother" was awarded the winner, Mrs. M. Perry, who gave a selection from THE UNION SIGNAL, entitled, "To the Rescue." At the close, the temperance pledge and the tobacco pledge each received a goodly number of signers. A collection was taken to purchase literature. The house was well filled and much interest manifested. Arrangements have been made to hold another.

A BROCHURE in memory of that honored friend of the W. C. T. U., Mrs. Amelia C. Thorp, of Cambridge, Mass., the mother of Mrs. Ole Bull, has recently been issued. It contains addresses given before the society and on behalf of no-license in Cambridge. It may be said without exaggeration that the great change by which the most important university town in the United States came to be a no-license town, and has been for many years, was due to Mrs. Thorp and her association with the W. C. T. U. more than to any other single cause. Our country would soon be a heaven upon earth if women of gifts and graces, talent and wealth, were all as devoted to God and humanity as was Mrs. Thorp.


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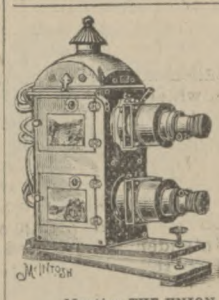

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A METHODIST pastor in Baltimore writes that Mrs. Skelton spoke in his church during the Convention, and that she edified and instructed the young people on gospel temperance lines, and that she is surely an efficient worker if her work with him was a fair sample. He says, "Her earnest, brave, original, quaint, terse, pathetic putting of truth was thoroughly enjoyed by our people." Nine women gave their names for membership in the W. C. T. U.

A CORRESPONDENT and friend of THE UNION SIGNAL writes: "I wish you would say through the columns of your splendid paper that if every lady would hand her UNION SIGNAL to those who know not the great worth of it, many volunteers would come forward. I make it a practice to give to others all of my valuable reading matter. The results are surprising, making fifty families acquainted with THE UNION SIGNAL each year, many of whom will no doubt become subscribers and co-laborers in this great work."

MRS. LUCY THURMAN, of Jackson, Mich., National superintendent of work among colored people, went from Baltimore to Chester county, Pa., where she organized seven unions. Miss Alice Lewis, president of the West Chester W. C. T. U., introduced the speaker, and those present were greatly delighted with the instruction given. Mrs. Thurman has a fine flow of language, and her descriptive powers are remarkable. This devoted superintendent is planning to spend the winter in the South, lecturing and organizing among the colored people.

AT the October term of the supreme judicial court for Waldo county, Me., twenty-six indictments were found against liquor-sellers. Fines and costs to the amount of $2,276.67 were collected, and two liquor-sellers were sent to jail. This was largely due to the efficient and faithful work of the county attorney, Ellery Bowden, Esq., of Winterport, and the state constable, Joseph R. Mears, of Morrill. At a meeting of Belfast W. C. T. U., November 7, resolutions were unanimously passed by a rising vote, indorsing the work of these faithful officials and wishing them Godspeed.

IT is a pathetic fact that our W. C. T. U. evangelist, Mrs. J. Fowler Willing, employed the first few days after her husband passed "into the regions beyond" in writing out (and with remarkable vividness and power) her impressions of his brief and holy life. The book has been published by the Methodist Book Concern, Cincinnati, Ohio, and is entitled "A Prince of the Realm." One Sunday recently Miss Willard read it through at a sitting, and was impressed by its power to exalt one's purpose and to make the Christian life a drawing power. In her opinion the story is told with great simplicity and not a little humor; there is not a particle of cant about it, and it would go a long way toward making any young man who read it a stalwart Christian.

A VERY successful series of parliamentary drills, led by our National W. C. T. U. superintendent, Mrs. A. S. Benjamin, of Portland, Mich., was held in New York city, October 29, 30 and 31, under the auspices of Sorosis. A second series immediately followed on November 1, 2 and 5. Mrs. Daniel J. Youmans, treasurer of Sorosis, gave her spacious and beautiful rooms for the meetings, and a large number of ladies gathered to study parliamentary law under the able leadership of Mrs. Benjamin. On Monday, November 4, Mrs. Benjamin was the honored guest of Sorosis at their regular social meeting and spoke upon the topic of the day at the request of the chairman. She also expressed her great pleasure in seeing the members of the club together and alluded to the excellent work presented in the addresses of the day. At the close of the second series of drills a member of the class paid a well deserved tribute to the professional ability of Mrs. Benjamin, and said that the lessons had not only been wonderfully instructive, but also very enjoyable. The class had expected to be well taught, but found themselves also most delightfully entertained. In view of her unvarying kindness, cheerfulness, patience and courtesy, a rising vote of thanks was unanimously and enthusiastically carried. Mrs. Benjamin responded in her own pleasant way, saying many complimentary words to the class, and alluding to the happy afternoon spent with the club as their guest. Her affectionate closing words made each member of the class a personal friend and forged one more link between eastern women and the women of the west.

ON October 23, there passed to the heavenly home one of the gentlest and sweetest of earth, the mother of the World's and National W. C. T. U. evangelistic superintendent, Mrs. C. Greenwood. She was the joy and center of a charming home circle, with a gracious and hospitable welcome for all who were so favored as to be her guests. Her deep interest in the temperance work and in all her daughter's labors was marked and helpful. She was one of those modest characters whose lovely Christian spirit is best known at home, where she will be sadly missed. Miss Elizabeth Greenwood, to whom her mother's sudden release is a heavy blow, has the deep sympathy of her co-workers the world around and especially of the home union over which she has presided for seventeen years.

# Official Communications

## LOYAL TEMPERANCE LEGIONERS, ATTENTION.

The great National Convention which has come and gone, has by its vote placed our L. T. L. on such a vantage ground as it has never before occupied. We are no longer a department but a branch of the work of our great Mother National. The woman standing at the head of this branch is no longer a superintendent but a general secretary, and is to be henceforth a member of the National executive committee. It remains for us, dear sisters, to show ourselves worthy of the confidence thus reposed in us by a new consecration which shall be manifest in more effective service than we have ever before rendered.

Especially should we impress upon our Legioners more emphatically than ever before, that they, as a part of our great white ribbon army, are to count it a privilege to help on its work. Pennsylvania and Indiana had each its L. T. L. delegate in the Baltimore Convention, which was a gain of one over last year. Now, let every state begin at once to plan for a delegate to the National Convention of 1896. Each state is left free to bring this about in its own way, provided it comes up to the requirement of fifty dollars paid into the National treasury. We would suggest, as a convenient method, that each L. T. L. member be requested to pay ten cents in dues, five cents of which shall be retained in the state W. C. T. U. treasury, and the remainder sent to the National treasury. All these dues should pass through the hands of the state W. C. T. U. treasurer.

Several states have already provided for L. T. L. representation in their annual W. C. T. U. conventions upon payment of dues, and it is hoped that all the rest will follow the example of the National W. C. T. U. in this respect, and also in making the L. T. L. a branch, and its state superintendent a secretary.

Iowa this year received the L. T. L. prize banner for the largest percentage of increase in active Legions. North Dakota retained the Crusader banner for the largest percentage of increase in subscriptions to *The Young Crusader*.

At the L. T. L. conference held in Baltimore it was decided to adopt as the Senior motto: "The Future is Ours." The Junior motto will be the same as heretofore: "Tremble, King Alcohol, We Shall Grow Up!" The graduates' motto will also be retained: "Lifting Others as we Climb."

A new Senior pledge card has also been decided upon, which will we trust be ready very soon.

By vote of the conference the special objects for L. T. L. contributions during the coming year are to be the Temple and the L. T. L. room in the National Temperance Hospital. We suggest that each state superintendent make her *first* call for the Temple, because of the effort being made to raise a specified sum for that object before January 1, 1896. This call should be made at once, and made urgently. Later the claims of our L. T. L. room should be emphatically set forth.

In the opinion of all Legioners the most interesting object displayed on the literature table at Baltimore was "Marching Songs, No. 3," just from the press, prepared by our own Miss Gordon, who has thus added another to her many labors of love for the L. T. L. boys and girls. This number is especially adapted for the use of the Seniors, and will mean much for the future success of our work.

The conference wisely refrained from recommending *new* plans of work, for very much must be done to place some of the plans previously adopted upon a solid basis. Especially is this true of

1. The matter of dues spoken of above.

2. The Junior seal courses which we are very desirous to have developed this year. The necessary directions will be found in the leaflet, "Plans for the L. T. L.," which can be ordered from the W. T. P. A.

3. The Normal grade, which has in it great possibilities for the advancement of our work, and which should be brought to the attention of every W and Y union as early as possible by our L. T. L. superintendents.

In addition to these more recent plans the older ones should be vigorously carried out:

1. The diploma course of study for the Seniors, who, as graduates, should be gathered into a state Legion as soon as practicable:

2. Annual county L. T. L. conventions, which have proved the most effective means for awakening and maintaining the enthusiasm of the young people. Explicit directions for these gatherings are given in the leaflet, entitled, "L. T. L. Conventions."

3. County conferences of superintendents and teachers for the discussion of methods.

Above all, let us seek daily supplies of heavenly wisdom and strength through our 7 p. m. union of prayer.

HELEN G. RICE, *Nat. Supt.*

## DEPARTMENT WORK AMONG FOREIGNERS.

DEAR SISTERS:—I am glad to announce that two valuable additions have been made to the associates of this department. Mrs. Dr. Stuckenburg, whose husband was for fourteen years minister to the American church in Berlin, and also now occupies a prominent place among the clergymen of this country, has kindly consented to become my associate in the German division. She is a very highly cultivated woman, thoroughly conversant with the needs of the German people, their prejudices and peculiarities; and by her charming personality, fine intelligence and broad culture is eminently fitted to gain an access to the better class of these people. Wherever it is possible to do so she will speak in their churches.

Mrs. Holden Byles, of Omaha, Neb., an English lady of fine cultivation, has consented to become an associate also. She speaks German, French and Italian fluently. She was a member of Lady Henry Somerset's executive committee in England, so that she is well known to our National officers, who value her highly as a gifted speaker. These ladies will both be glad to make engagements to work for this department in any of the large cities or larger towns, speaking in these tongues and holding mass-meetings or organizing wherever possible. Their terms are only fifteen dollars per week and expenses. This last includes transportation from the last place visited, and current expenses while in a city or town.

I hope to have engagements for Mrs. Stuckenburg in Philadelphia, Boston, Pittsburg, East Orange and New York soon. If any other of the places adjacent can make arrangements for her they will find it greatly to their advantage to have her while she is near. Mrs. Byles will be glad to make similar engagements in the West. She will also speak in our American churches.

I have often wondered why our superintendents of literature confine their efforts to the diffusion of papers, leaflets and tracts in the English language. Literature means literature. It never did nor never will mean something in the English language. Our aims and purposes are to cultivate sentiment among people whose views need changing along the line of total abstinence and prohibition.

Why, then, do our superintendents of lit-

These Women say "We won't use anything but the "S.H.&M." Bias Velveteen Skirt Bindings on our dresses."

Send for samples, showing labels and material, to the S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, N. Y. City.

"S.H.&M." Dress Stays are the Best.



**little germs**

Cause consumption. Cod-liver oil will not kill them. No remedy at present known to the doctors will do it. The germs float in the air, everywhere, and we cannot keep from breathing them into our lungs. We need fear nothing, however, if we are in good health. But when the body is weak, and the throat and lungs congested from coughs and colds, the germs may gain foothold. To prevent their doing it we must relieve the conditions.

**Scott's Emulsion,** with hypophosphites, will restore the strength, increase the weight, heal the inflamed membranes and prevent more serious trouble. It is an easy remedy which acts promptly and relieves quickly.

50 cents and $1.00

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

**The Natural Body Brace**

Cures Female Weakness, Restores Health and Vigor.

After wearing your Natural Body Brace for nine months, the most extreme and painful female weakness has vanished.
MRS. JESSIE FISHER.
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I am pleased beyond expression with the Brace. I would not part with it for any money.
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I have been afflicted with falling of the womb for 23 years, and have never had anything to help me like the Natural Body Brace has. I could not stand up long enough to wash dishes before wearing it, and now (after wearing it 3 months) I am cooking for a large family. I also help wash and do any kind of work.
MRS. LUCINDA FIELD,
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Money Refunded if Brace is Not Satisfactory.

Send for Full Information.

Natural Body Brace Co.,
SALINA, KANSAS.
Howard C. Rash, Manager.

**EMBROIDERY SILK HALF PRICE**

Factory ends or waste embroidery silk at half price. Ounce package (assorted colors) sent post-paid for 40 cts. (One-half oz. package, 25 cts.) All good silk and good colors. 100 crazy stitches in each package. With an order for 5 oz. we give one extra ounce FREE.
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**Marshall's Catarrh Snuff...** has never been equaled for the instant relief of Catarrh, Cold in the Head and Headache. Cures Deafness, restores lost sense of smell. Sixty years on the market. All Druggists or by mail. 25 cts. per bottle. F. C. KEITH, Mfr., Cleveland, O.

**BARLOW'S INDIGO BLUE.**
The Family Wash Blue. ALWAYS RELIABLE.
For Sale by Grocers.
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6 tubs in one. BATH TUBS, Wholesale & Retail. For "Bath Room" & "Portable." Durable, many long used renewed, light, little water. Agents and others send for circulars.
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Sample, 4 cents. Book free.
CUDAHY - - SO. OMAHA

TRY our non-alcoholic flavoring powders and judge for yourself, Send 20c. in stamps for sample, your choice, by mail prepaid. CONSOLIDATED PERFUME CO., 152-154 Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

**At ¼ Price** Watches, Guns, Buggies, Harness, Sewing Machines, Organs, Bicycles, Farm Tools, Safes, etc, List FREE. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES ARE THE BEST. Sold by first-class merchants everywhere.

Handy Tablet in water makes fine drink. Sample 10c. Handy Tablet Co., 1021 N. N. Front St., Phila., Pa.

*Mention The Union Signal when answering advertisements.*

erature, state, district and local, not feel that their work ought to include temperance leaflets and tracts of all kinds included in our W. C. T. U. work? I do not always have superintendents of foreign work in communities where there are foreign people, but if the superintendents of literature would have it in their hearts to carry on this work as well as the English tongue a great deal more could be accomplished. I hope any one so disposed will send for my catalogue. We have a fine assortment of tracts and leaflets in eighteen languages, and are getting out new ones very often.

In addition to the new associates spoken of above, Miss Kate Lunden, our sweet singer, has charge of the Scandinavian division. She is now working in the eastern states organizing Scandinavian unions, etc. Over three hundred Scandinavians became members of our W. C. T. U. through her efforts last year. Her services can be secured by addressing her at Flemington, N. J. Mrs. Princell, of Minneapolis, Minn., was a valuable worker in connection with Miss Lunden last year, and though I am not at liberty to say anything as to her services, I hope she may be secured for work in the West. Our Miss Lindahl, the missionary at Ellis Island, was married in October to a very worthy gentleman. This loses her to our work, greatly to our regret, as she was a faithful and efficient laborer. We hope soon to secure some one to take her place. Mrs. Van Olenda, of Holland, Mich., in the Dutch division, Mrs. E. J. Harwood, of Albuquerque, New Mexico, of the Spanish work, and Mrs. Nellie Blessing Eyster, of San Francisco, of the Chinese department, are all carrying on their work ably and faithfully.

Sisters, let us have your help. Do all you can to break down the barriers caused by strangeness of tongue and to gain those who come to us for God and humanity.

*Kirkwood, Mo.* S. F. GRUBB.

## DEPARTMENT OF MERCY.

WINNERS OF PRIZES.

The two prizes offered by the National department of mercy, one of five dollars and the other of ten dollars in gold for essays on cruelty in its relation to dress and to food, and concerning our dominion over animals, have been awarded by the committees and presented at the Baltimore Convention. The winner of the five dollar prize was Miss Elvie B. Page, aged fourteen years, of Olympia, Wash. Miss Jennie Whitlock, of New York city, N. Y., and Miss Nettie M. Arnold, Fairfax, Ia., aged respectively sixteen and seventeen years, wrote essays which deserve honorable mention. The ten dollar prize was awarded to Mrs. Velma V. Beebe, Loveland, Col.

MRS. MARY F. LOVELL,
*World's and National Superintendent.*
*Bryn Mawr, Pa.*

# Cor. Secy's Notes.

"On the wing" seems to have been the order of the day since Convention closed, and Atlanta is now the spot whence the Corresponding Secretary's Notes are sent forth. Of the briefest they must be this week, and indeed there is very little to report until the thread of routine work shall be again taken up at National Headquarters. My coming here was quite unexpected to me, as until the day Convention closed Miss Willard had hoped to be able to attend in person. That plan having been abandoned I came directly here from Washington, and in company with Mrs. Mary L. McLendon, Mrs. Isabella Webb Parks and Mrs. Josephine R. Nichols have arranged a program for W. C. T. U. day, November 6. In addition to those already mentioned Mrs. Frances E. Beauchamp, Mrs. W. C. Sibley and Mrs. Mary Frost Ormsby will be present and we hope to have a day which will reflect credit both upon the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and the Atlanta Exposition. The Women's Congresses are proving a feature of great interest, although the fact that they are held upon the grounds, necessitating a fifty cent admission fee from each one in attendance, is not conducive to crowded audiences. The exposition as a whole is exceedingly interesting and cannot fail of being beneficial.

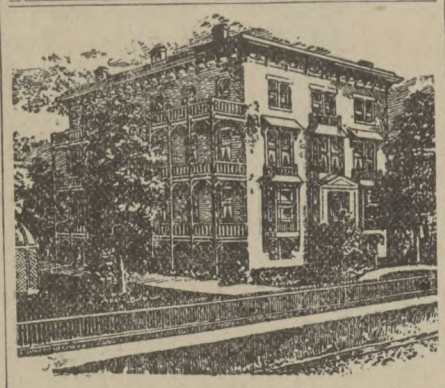
If any superintendents have not yet sent in their reports will they kindly do so immediately? Mrs. Hoffman will be in Chicago by the last of next week, and we wish to have the Annual Reports ready for distribution not later than December 1st. All announcements of plans for next year's campaign will very soon be made in this and the Treasurer's column. Those desiring Annual Reports should order them at once. Will superintendents also kindly send in any changes in their department associates by next mail, if possible? Both the Minutes and the Annual Leaflet should **be out before January 1st, and their correctness** or incorrectness must depend upon the response given to this request.

It was my privilege to preach yesterday before the students of Clark University and Gammon Theological Seminary, and I have seldom known a more enjoyable service. As a guest in the beautiful home of Dr. and Mrs. Parks I am seeing the bright side of negro education in the South, and am filled both with hope and amazement at the mighty strides taken in so short a period. Surely, "the best is yet to be" in our national life if only righteousness and intelligence go hand in hand.

W. C. T. U. work in Georgia needs a revival. We are hoping to lay the foundation for one to-morrow.

*Katharine L. Stevenson.*

## National Temp. Hospital



*1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago.*

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*Pres.*—Mrs. Margaret Inglehart, 1618 Belmont Av.
*Cor. Sec.*—Mrs. Ralph S. Greenlee, 1691 Sheridan Road.
*Treas.*—Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, 539 W. Adams St.

MEDICAL STAFF.

*Regular*—Sarah Hackett Stevenson, M. D., *Pres.*
*Homeopathic*—John R. Boynton, M. D., *Pres.*

Our treasurer has not yet forwarded to us her report for publication, which when it appears will be recognized as able, interesting and duly audited. In the meantime, we are glad to know that workers are exerting themselves in lines that will help her report next year.

From Massachusetts, Illinois and Nebraska, come inquiries and orders for literature in the interest of extending the usefulness of the hospital.

Mrs. Sarah M. Hornby makes the following practical suggestions, sandwiched in with information: "The hospital is doing very nicely, patients coming and going, which keeps us all busy. The unions are sending in supplies in the way of fruits, jellies, apples, potatoes and cases of eggs, all thankfully received. These supplies aid the work very much, more than those dear women have any idea of.

"It is difficult to get strictly fresh eggs here. Patients cannot eat packed ones. So when a union sends a case, the sick folks enjoy them, many preferring them to meat. Some unions have egg socials, the admission being a dozen or more eggs. Quite an idea! If any union would like empty egg cases we can furnish them, for we have several on hand. We also can furnish a few empty cans. In sending boxes or barrels if the friends would always remember to direct to the Hospital, 1619 Diversey Ave., and *prepay charges to the hospital*, and always put an address inside the box, so that we may know to whom to acknowledge receipt of the same, there would not be so many donations recorded on our books as unknown.

"L. T. L's often ask what is needed. Wash cloths made of Turkish toweling always are in demand, also table napkins, bureau scarfs; money with which to purchase table-cloths for the dining-room. Perhaps some W or Y would like to send $10 to purchase a set of chairs for the dining-room; dishes are constantly needed. The Y room needs a new rug."

Miss Frances E. Willard honored the trustees and medical staff by her presence with them on Saturday, November 9.

ELIZABETH B. COOK.
*316 Washington Blvd., Chicago.*

## OBITUARY.

[*Obituary notices of six lines or less are published free. Longer notices will be inserted at the rate of ten cents per line.*]

MRS. MARTHA B. I. STROPES, wife of Jeremiah L. Stropes, Sr., died at her home in Bloomfield, Ind., September 12, aged sixty-five years. She was a faithful, confiding Christian, a member of the white-ribbon band, an earnest advocate of equal suffrage and friend of all true reform.

***

MRS. EUNICE NORTHRUP, born in LeRoy, N. Y., 1808, died in Webster, N. Y., October 2, 1895. Sixty-seven years ago she, with her family, signed the total abstinence pledge, in the face of opposition and ridicule incident to those days. A member of the W. C. T. U., to the last, is promoted.


THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH AND SUN PASTE

"IN CAKES FOR GENERAL BLACKING APPLIED AND POLISHED WITH A BRUSH"

SUN PASTE "FOR A QUICK AFTER-DINNER SHINE APPLIED AND POLISHED WITH A CLOTH"

Morse Bros. Props. Canton, Mass., U.S.A.

AGENTS WANTED

*"I made Josiah a han'some dressin' gown out of some sofa covering I had in the house. . . . It wuz very dressy with its beautiful tassels."*

"SAMANTHA IN EUROPE."

A NEW BOOK BY JOSIAH ALLEN'S WIFE.

Agents Wanted — Over 100 Illustrations by De Grimm. — Agents Wanted

**She that is Josiah Allen's Wife Has Been to Europe. Josiah** went along, and Baron C. De Grimm, the famous artist and caricaturist, followed them. They went to England, Ireland, Scotland, and Wales; also to France, Germany, etc. The results are that we have now in press Samantha's latest and greatest of all her books, telling the **"strange and skairful"** story of their adventures in strange cities, royal palaces, and in out-of-the-way places. They also visited the Duke of Veragua, Eulalie, and others they had met at the World's Fair in Chicago. Baron De Grimm has made over 100 illustrations of the events of the trip, all of which will appear in the book. With its **profound interest, depth of wit, genuine humor** and sound philosophy, verily this book will sweep all before it. Not only Americans, but English, German, French and other folk are eager to read it. As many copies will surely be sold as were of all Samantha's other books combined; more than half a million. **Wide-awake agents** know what this announcement means—a bonanza to those who secure territory. And Ho! for the Holidays.

**About 700 pages, large Octavo. Price, by Mail or Agent, Cloth, $2.50; Half Russia, $4.00.**

Write for terms and territory **At Once.**

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers, 30 Lafayette Place, New York.


## TEMPLE RECEIPTS.

*Pennsylvania*—Atlantic: L. T. L., $1; Bucks county: for Cynthia Holcomb tablet, $5; Bryn Mawr: A. C. Rembaugh, $1; Brownsville: Mrs. J. M. Abrams and the Misses Abrams for Pennsylvania state tablet, $63; Chatham: Dr. Hanna B. Carter, $5; Franklin: Mrs. Eliza M. Dale, $6; Factoryville: for Wyoming county, $9; Germantown: Mrs. J. B. Thorn, $5, $2; Gulf Mills: W. C. T. U., $1; Harrisburg: Anna M. Dutton, $1; Honeybrook: W. C. T. U., $10; Jeannette: Mrs. E. W. Foster, $5; Kane: L. T. L., $3.65, $1; Alice Hirsch, $3.65; Kennett: W. C. T. U., $55; Lancaster county: $80.48; Langhorne: Mrs. Libby M. Parry, $3.65; Mrs. Mary J. Reeves, $3.65; Mrs. Georgiana M. Watson, $3.65; Lansdowne: Isabella L. Pennock for Mary T. Lathrap tablet, $5; Media: W. C. T. U., $1.56; Montoursville: W. C. T. U., $25, $25; McLane: W. C. T. U. for Erie county pledge, $16.10; Mount Carmel: W. C. T. U., $39.05; New Alexandria: Mrs. B. A. Milligan, $10; New Brighton: Martha A. Stowe, $1; New Castle: W. C. T. U. for Mary Lathrap tablet, $2.50; New Florence: Mrs. R. B. Cormany, $3.65; New Galilee: W. C. T. U., $13; Nicholson: W. C. T. U. for Wyoming county tablet, $5; Osceola: Mrs. Olive Crandall, $1.40; Mrs. Lydia Seeley, $1.23; Mrs. Ida Greenleaf, $3.65: Philadelphia: F. E. Willard W. C. T. U., $15; West Philadelphia: W. C. T. U. for Anna M. N. L. Hammer tablet, $25; Mrs. C. E. Moorehead, $30; Mrs. S. F. Botsford, $1; Ida L. Tucker, $8; Mrs. Emily R. Murphy, $6; Pittsburgh: S. D. Hathaway, $5; Richland Center: W. C. T. U., $9.30; Scranton: West Side W. C. T. U., $10; Seal: Josiah W. Leeds, $1; Shenandoah: L. T. L., $2.80; Siverly: Mrs. J. W. Gardner, 25 cts.; Stoneham: W. C. T. U., $5; Solebury: W. C. T. U., $5; L. T. L., $1; Tidioute: Miss M. H. Dawson, $3; Tioga county: $15.82; Troy: W. C. T. U., $7.30; Wellsville: M. H. Wells for Rev. Wm. Hunter tablet, $10; Yardly: Y. W. C. T. U., $20.

*Rhode Island*—Phenix: Mrs. Mary A. Babcock, $15; Providence: Mrs. C. A. Wilbur, $1.

*Canada*—Knutford, B. C.: Caroline McDiarmid, $3.65.

*Mexico*—Guadalalaja: Brebe M. Haskins, $2.24.

*Australia*—Ipswich: Sarah Payne, $1.25.

SARA G. JOHNSON,
*Financial Sec'y.*

*To August 1, 1895.*


Beecham's pills are for biliousness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

Go by the book. Pills 10¢ and 25¢ a box. Book *free* at your druggist's or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal Street, New York.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

DID YOU KNOW THAT THE STANDARD DICTIONARY (COSTING $960,000)

Has been selling at wholesale rates?
That those "Introduction Prices" will be withdrawn Jan. 1, 1896?
That after that you will have to pay about one-third more?
That even then it will be the cheapest book ever issued on this earth, considering its cost?
Don't do without this great source of knowledge when from **$12** to **$24** will buy it. Terms easy.
Address for **free** particulars
FULLER BOOK CO., Gen. Agts., Kalamazoo, Mich.
CHICAGO OFFICE: 85 Dearborn-st., Room 202, W. E. MAGRAW, *Mgr.*
GOOD SOLICITORS WANTED.

N. W. C. T. U. W. W. C. T. U.,
Sunday-School Officers and Teachers,
Christian Endeavorers, King's Daughters,
Epworth Leaguers,
**And any other bodies of Christian Workers.**
We want the names and addresses of members of above societies, and to any friend who will send us a good-sized list of such we will send, postpaid, a copy of our picture, **"How Slowly the Time Goes."** Add. SABBATH READING, 31 Park Row, New York.

(CUT THIS OUT.)
MISS HELEN POTTER,
OF NEW YORK, ARTIST AND TEACHER, THE PELHAM, BOSTON, MASS.
Author of "Manual of Reading," A Normal School and Teacher's Book. (Harpers.) "Helen Potter's Impersonations," with full instructions. (Werner.) Normal Teacher ten years. Lecturer on Industrial Art Education two years. Lyceum Lecturer twelve years.
PHYSICAL EDUCATION AND VOICE-BUILDING.
How to get well and keep well. How to grow beautiful and graceful. W. C. T. U. TEACHERS' COURSE. Special for November, 1895. **20 Lessons $20.**

(A Swell Affair.)

DENT'S TOOTHACHE GUM
STOPS TOOTHACHE INSTANTLY.
Ask for DENT'S; take no other. Sold everywhere, or by mail 15 cts. C. S. DENT & CO., DETROIT, MICH.
*Dent's Corn Gum Cures Corns, Bunions, Warts.*

CHRISTMAS PACKAGE FREE.
We will send a **50c.** package of Gold and Chromo Christmas Cards, very nice and pretty, and the largest and best story paper in the world **3** months absolutely free if you send **10c.** to pay postage. This offer is made only to introduce our paper in new homes. **Order quick.** SOCIAL VISITOR CO., Box 3139, Boston, Mass.

YOU You can now grasp a fortune. A new guide to rapid wealth, with 240 fine engravings, sent free to any person. This is a chance of a lifetime. Write at once. **Lynn & Co. 48 Bond St. New York**

PILES Instant relief, final cure in a few days, and never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. **Remedy mailed free.** Address, C. J. MASON, Box, 519, New York City, N. Y.

WE PAY $5.00 to $100 a 1000 for all kinds Newspaper Clippings & Addresses. Particulars for stamp. News Clipping Co., Dep't AU, 304 W. 139th St, N. Y.

TOTAL ABSTAINERS' life insurance at cost. Am. Temp. Life Ins. Ass'n, 253 Broadway, N. Y.

A BOOK on the complexion *free*. See last issue. **Mrs. Graham, 1424 Michigan Av., Chicago.**

EASE, Elegance and Endurance characterize the **Ludlow Shoe.** What more do you want?

CHOICE SEEDS, BULBS & FLOWERING PLANTS **John Lewis Childs, Floral Park, N. Y.**

FOR CHOICE ROSES write to Good & Reese Co., Springfield, O.

CHICAGO INTERIOR DECORATING CO. 149-150 Michigan Av., CHICAGO.

Keep your eye on Pearline "ads." Even if you use it already, you'll find hints that will help. There isn't a man, woman, or child but can be helped by **Pearline**. These advertisements are meant for the good of **Pearline**, of course—to show the best, easiest, cheapest way of washing and cleaning. If they do, they will help **you** more than **Pearline**. You have more at stake. All the money you could bring to **Pearline**, by using it, wouldn't be a drop in the bucket to the money you'd save by it. 470


# Publisher's Notes

Again, a word for "Do Everything." It seems advisable to issue an American edition, so great is the demand for this popular manual of work. The new edition will contain the group of World's officers and the picture of the Polyglot Petition guarded by our two leaders, Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset. The price will be a trifle higher than the English edition, and will be sent postpaid for thirty-five cents. Those preferring the English edition can order direct from Mrs. Ward Poole, Memorial Hall, Farringdon street, London, E. C. All other orders should be sent to Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple. Orders now on hand will be filled for twenty-five cents.

There was so much of the Christ spirit in the sessions of the Convention that the display of Christmas gifts is especially fitting for the Convention Number, and the list on the outside cover will bear careful inspection. Our assortment of books, booklets and calendars has never been as choice as this year, and an early order will be promptly filled from the stock, which cannot always be duplicated.

### AN APPEAL.

One of the notable evenings at the National Convention in Baltimore, was that in which the state songs were sung by delegates, etc. In response to several requests we shall publish a souvenir containing these songs and the mottoes of the states, if copy is received at an early date. Will the secretaries of the various states forward copy as early as practicable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple?

The Young Crusader is one of the brightest and best edited children's temperance papers published. Should be in every Sunday-school in the land. Send for sample copy. Price per year, 25 cents; in clubs of ten or more, 20 cts; in clubs of fifty or more, 12 cents. Sample packages for distribution, 100 to one address, $1. Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

# Home Hints

Fig paste. Chop some figs very fine, knead into a portion of the fondant (for which directions are given in this column) roll the mass on a moulding board sprinkled with sugar. Cut into small squares.

Sugar dates. Wipe the dates very dry and clean, remove the seeds and fill the dates with vanilla or chocolate flavored fondant.

Almond creams. Use the whole almond meats. Blanch by pouring over them boiling water and letting them stand until the skins will peel off easily. Cover each almond with fondant and roll in powdered or granulated sugar.

Chocolate creams. Shape the fondant into small balls the size of a marble, and stand in a cold place ten or fifteen minutes before rolling in the paste. To make the paste shave the chocolate with a knife and place over the steam from a teakettle until melted. Dip the creams one at a time in the melted chocolate and lay them on oiled paper. If the cream balls are the right consistency they can be picked up on a hat pin and dipped.

English walnut creams. Make a lozenge of the fondant and lay a half walnut meat on one or both sides.

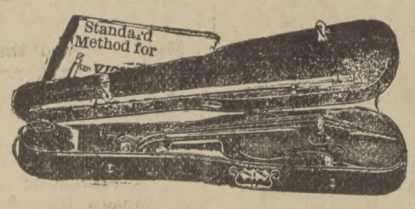
The fondant used in making all the many varieties of French cream candy is the same and is very easily prepared. In these days of adulteration in sugar, and of poisonous coloring matters used in much of the manufactured candy, it is safer and much cheaper to make candy at home. The making of it may furnish many an attractive evening's entertainment for the children and young people of the family. For the fondant take the white of one egg, a tablespoonful of cold water, flavor with vanilla, and into these stir one pound of confectioner's sugar, working with the hands until smooth.

There are many varieties of palms which will thrive through the winter in a room where there is no sunshine, a north window being better for their growth than any other. Ferns also make beautiful and thrifty plants in a shady room after they have perfected their fronds. Nothing adds more to the artistic finish of a room than jardeniers holding a graceful fern or palm.

The custom of having the desserts served at the table by the lady of the house is much prettier than having them dished in the kitchen by a servant. It is often desirable to bring the pudding on in the pan in which it has been baked. If you are not the fortunate owner of one of the pretty modern pudding dishes with the movable pan, use a granite ware or porcelain dish; it may be made presentable by folding smoothly around it a fine white napkin. Cover the pan entirely and pin the napkin securely.

We will be glad to receive from any of the W. C. T. U. workers, suggestions along any lines properly included under the head of Home Hints. The best ways of doing any work about the house, the care of books, carpets, furniture, dishes, clothing, etc. It is not our purpose to make this a column for recipes, but a few will appear each week and contributions of those which have been well tested will be gladly received. A subscriber asks that temperance hints for the care of the sick, and preparation of tempting food and drinks for them be given through this medium. Help us to make this a most useful department of The Union Signal.


# The Eagle Leader




**$2.99**

Sent C. O. D.

The Eagle Leader Outfit is the biggest offer ever made in Musical Instruments. It consists of a full-size Violin, shaded red color, good model, perfect finger board, stained imitation ebony pegs and tail-piece, imitation snake wood bow with black button and pearl dot, also a marbleized case, a 50-cent self-instructing book, bow rosin, and one extra set of steel strings. The above Violin is a fine imitation Italian model, full rich tone, and equal to any regular $10.00 retail Violin in the country. Our price to you, boxed complete for shipment..... **$2.99**

Sent C. O. D. on receipt of 25 cents as an evidence of good faith.

Remember, we only ask a small sum to show that you are in earnest. You examine the outfits at your express office and pay balance if satisfied. We guarantee everything we sell and refund your money if goods don't please you.

If you want bargains in everything, send 10 cents to pay postage and we will send FREE our Mammoth Catalogue, Complete Grocery List, Sheet Music Catalogue and Fashion Sheet.

**H. R. EAGLE & CO., The Leaders in Low Prices,**
**68 and 70 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO, ILL.**



# DIE

# NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

**Two** large pies are made from each package of **None Such** Mince Meat. For sale by all Grocers. Be sure you get the **None Such**—avoid imitations.

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With a Combination Box of "Sweet Home" Soap.

MOST POPULAR DESK EVER MADE.

NUMBER in use exceeds any other one article of furniture. Has gladdened half a million hearts. **Solid Oak** throughout, hand-rubbed finish. Very handsome carvings. It stands 5 ft. high, is 2½ ft. wide, writing bed 24 inches deep. Drop leaf closes and locks. A brass rod for curtain. Our soaps are sold entirely on their merits, with a guarantee of purity. Thousands of families use them, and have for many years in every locality, many in your vicinity.

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| 100 BARS "SWEET HOME" SOAP . . Enough to last an average family one full year. For all laundry and household purposes it has no superior. | $5.00 |
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| 1 BOTTLE, 1 oz., MODJESKA PERFUME Delicate, refined, popular, lasting. | .30 |
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| 1 BOTTLE MODJESKA TOOTH POWDER Preserves the teeth, hardens the gums, sweetens the breath. | .25 |
| 1 PACKET SPANISH ROSE SACHET . | .20 |
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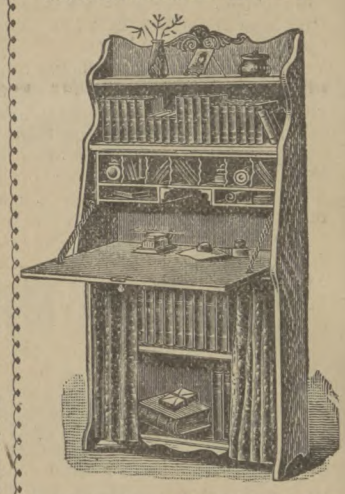

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**After trial** you—the consumer—pay the usual retail value of the Soaps only. All middlemen's profits accrue to you in a valuable premium. The manufacturer alone adds **Value**; every middleman adds **Cost**. The Larkin plan saves you *half* the cost—saves you half the regular retail prices. Thousands of readers of this paper know these facts.

Many people prefer to send cash with order—it is not asked—but if you remit in advance, you will receive in addition to all extras named a nice present for the lady of the house, and shipment day after order is received. Your money will be refunded without argument or comment if the **Box** or **Desk** does not prove all expected. We guarantee the safe delivery of all goods.

**Write your order like this TO-DAY, while you think of it, or cut this out and sign it:**

**"You may ship me, subject to thirty days' trial, One Combination Box of 'Sweet Home' Soap, with extras, etc., and the Chautauqua Desk, upon your own conditions, viz.:**

*If after thirty days' trial I find all the Soaps, etc., of unexcelled quality and the Desk entirely satisfactory to me and as represented, I will remit you $10.00; if not, I will notify you goods are subject to your order and you must remove them, making no charge for what I have used."*

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*Occupation*..... *Street No*.....

*P. O.*..... *State*.....

**Estab. 1875. Incor. 1892.** **THE LARKIN SOAP MFG. CO., Buffalo, N. Y.**

NOTE.—For the Soaps manufactured by the Larkin Soap Mfg. Co., we have heard many expressions of satisfaction and commendation. Knowing what we do we recommend the Company with confidence.—*Northwestern Christian Advocate.*



**CATALOG** of 1000 Bargains & Card Printer for 10c R. H. Ingersoll & Bro., 65 Cortlandt St., N. Y. City.

**BAKING SAMPLES** of Flour and Book **free.** Farwell & Rhines, Watertown, N. Y.

CATALOGUE *free* of **Dewey's Improved Dress Shields.** M. DEWEY, 1397 W. Monroe-st., Chicago

*More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.*

*Don't forget to mention The Union Signal when writing to advertisers.*

# Our Library Table

Life-power or Character, Culture and Conduct. By Arthur T. Pierson, D. D.

Dr. Pierson looks into life with keen, spiritual vision and has, in this rare book, uttered words of warning and wisdom touching those things that make or mar man's life-power. "The Elements and Secrets of Power," "The Power of a Presiding Purpose," "The Use and Abuse of Books," "The Genius of Industry," "The Ethics of Amusement" and "The Inspiration of Ideals" are the suggestive titles of six inspiring chapters.

Fleming H. Revell Company, New York, Chicago and Toronto.

---

The Octave of Blessing. By Rev. Frank S. Arnold.

This most helpful book is "a present day application of the beatitudes," one chapter being devoted to each "blessed." The author's simple, direct exposition is full of strength and sweetness, and his applications are practical in the truest sense of the word. "There must be," he says, "a return to the simplicity and purity of life as enjoined in the beatitudes, defined more exactly in the process of the Sermon on the Mount, and adequately presented in the perfect life and character of Jesus of Nazareth. Here and there a soul has succeeded in loosing itself from its trammels and getting into the conditions that make peace and happiness." The volume also includes three sermons on "Laws of Soul Growth."

Theodore Reese, publisher, 155 La Salle St., Chicago.

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Townsend Harris: First American Envoy in Japan. By William Elliott Griffis.

Valuable historically and intensely interesting from many points of view is this work compiled from the journal and letters of Mr. Harris. The book fills the gap in history "between Commodore Perry and Lord Elgin" and is an account, rich in detail, of the difficulties encountered by Mr. Harris in his endeavors to unite on a friendly and business basis, the interests of the two countries. Incidentally, the journal account gives many descriptions of Japanese manners and customs forty years ago, together with their secretive attitude toward the United States. In connection with this we quote from the closing chapter of the volume: "Two coincident events compel contrast between the hermit nation of Townsend Harris' day and the new Asiatic power of our own times. Then deception and weakness hobbled behind a fence of shame. Now truth and strength walk together in the highway. On this day —May, 1895—triumphant Japan and humbled China, at Chi-fu, ratify a treaty of peace. At this date, also, lies on our table, Japan's ninth annual revelation of facts. The Imperial government now openly publishes, to the full measure of its ability to furnish, what once was wholly concealed."

Houghton, Mifflin & Company, Boston and New York. Price $2.

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Southern Heroes; The Friends in War Time. By Fernando G. Cartland. With an introduction by Benjamin F. Trueblood, LL. D.

Here is a volume that will be received gladly by a large circle of readers, but perhaps by none more so than those who now stand for the principle of peace. Thousands outside of the Friends' persuasion are uncompromisingly committed to this principle and the department of peace and arbitration in the W. C. T. U. has done much to forward this movement which is surely an earnest of the day when throughout God's world there shall be no more war. The first chapter of Southern Heroes states the foundation of the faith of the Friends with a swift review of the growth of the peace principle from the day of George Fox to the breaking out of the war. The second chapter opens with the arrival of the Friends in America. These are followed by twenty-two chapters of thrilling interest, the opinions of the leading thinkers of war days upon the subject of slavery, the attitude of the North and the South toward non-combatants, individual experiences of many Friends who were summoned to serve in the army, but who, in spite of threats and imposed sufferings, would not fight nor help forward the war, etc., etc. The book contains over five hundred pages, with some illustrations of interest. Benjamin F. Trueblood, LL. D., who has written the introduction is secretary of the American Peace Society.

Address the author, F. G. Cartland, 106 Montgomery street, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Price, $3.

**If your Food Distresses You**

**Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate.**

It aids the stomach to digest the food, and does away with that full feeling after eating.

FOR ALL THE FAMILY.

The Lord Chief Justice of England.

# THE YOUTH'S COMPANION

## For 1896.

*The brilliant and varied character of the next volume of The Companion is shown by the Articles and Authors given below.*

"52 TIMES A YEAR."

## A Remarkable Announcement.

### The Princess Louise.

The Companion has recently published an article by Princess Christian. In the coming Volume another daughter of Queen Victoria, the Princess Louise, in collaboration with her husband, the Marquis of Lorne, has written on a subject of interest to every home.

### Three Cabinet Ministers.

No other periodical has been able to announce Articles by Three Cabinet Ministers.

HON. HOKE SMITH, Secretary of the Interior.
HON. J. STERLING MORTON, Secretary of Agriculture.
HON. H. A. HERBERT, Secretary of the Navy.

### War Correspondents.

Many Famous Correspondents will contribute Stirring Narratives.

TRAGEDY AMONG THE CLOUDS. Frank D. Millet.
GOING TO THE FRONT. Frederic Villiers.
LOOTING OF LUCKNOW. Sir William H. Russell.
AMBUSH AGAINST AMBUSH. Archibald Forbes.

### Four Serial Stories.

From the large number offered the following have been selected:

THE VENTRILOQUIST. Miss M. G. McClelland.
IN THE CLUTCH OF THE TSAR. C. A. Stephens.
ROSAMOND'S VIOLIN. Ellen Douglas Deland.
IN INDIAN MEADOW. Charles Adams.

### The Lord Chief Justice of England

and Judge Oliver Wendell Holmes have written unusually readable articles on "The Bar as a Profession." Together with articles by Hon. Thomas B. Reed on "What the Speaker Does," and by Justin McCarthy, M.P., on "How a Prime Minister is Made."

### Four Admirals.

Stirring Adventures of Naval Life are described by

ADMIRAL A. H. MARKHAM, R. N.
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The Earth's Remotest Corners are penetrated by Companion contributors.

A FAIR LADY OF JAPAN. Rev. Wm. E. Griffis, D.D.
A GIRL IN SOUTH AMERICA. Elizabeth Bisland.
ADVENTURES NEAR HOME. W. M. Conway.
WILD BIRD BOYS OF IRELAND. Geo. H. Bassett.

### Humorous Stories.

A NEWSPAPER SENSATION. F. E. C. Robins.
MISS BELINDA'S DECEPTION. Mary E. Mitchell.
A BOOTLESS QUEST. Robert P. Utter.
WHO TOLLED THE BELL? C. A. Stephens.
AUNT SUKEY'S DISCHARGE. Frank W. Sage.
JOHNNY WALTON'S ADVENTURE. R. M. Bailey.

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**REMARKABLE OFFER!**

New Subscribers who will cut out this slip and send it AT ONCE with name and address, and $1.75, will receive:
FREE — The Youth's Companion every week till January 1, 1896.
FREE — Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Year's Double Numbers.
FREE — Our Handsome 4-page Calendar (7 x 10 inches), lithographed in nine colors. Retail price, 50 cents. 112
AND THE COMPANION 52 weeks, a full year, to January 1, 1897.

**SEND This slip with $1.75**

**THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 201 Columbus Avenue, Boston, Mass.**

Send Check, Post-Office or Express Order, or Registered Letter, at Our Risk.

Ruth and Marie: A Fascinating Story of the Nineteenth Century. By Emma Pow Bauder. A story of woman's work in public and private reform; the interest of the narrative is enhanced by the location of the plot in that land of romance and progress, California.

American Bible House, Philadelphia.

---

Last Poems of James Russell Lowell is a handsome little edition containing poems written during the last years of the poet's life, two of them having been hitherto unpublished. A fine etching from a photograph of Mr. Lowell at the age of seventy greets the reader.

Houghton, Mifflin and Company, Boston and New York. Price, $1.25.

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The Angel and the Vision, or The New Christian Commission. By Christopher. Introduction by Theodore T. Munger. An instructive commentary in eight chapters, based upon the tenth chapter of the Acts of the Apostles. The author's spiritual interpretations are full of strength and inspiration.

Fleming H. Revell Co., Chicago, New York and Toronto.

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The Holly and the Rose is a touching Christmas story by Annie Key Bartow,—a story of two children, one a city child brought up in wealth, the other a country lassie. How they met and "what happened" is briefly but beautifully told.

Thomas Whittaker, 2 and 3 Bible House, New York.

---

Sunday for 1896 is bigger and brighter and better than ever to gladden the hearts of the children to whom it goes. A special attraction this year is a supplement containing a Noah's Ark and animals, to be mounted on cardboard and cut.

E. and J. B. Young & Co., Cooper Union, Fourth Avenue, New York. Price, $1.

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Campaign Echoes, by Mrs. Letitia Youmans. A biography of the Honorary President of the Dominion of Canada. Authentic history of the Canadian temperance reform. 312 pages. Cloth bound, with portrait of Mrs. Youmans. Introduction by Frances E. Willard. Price $1. Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

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To newly appointed superintendents of literature: If you will send to us notification of your appointment *signed by the* President or Secretary of your union, we will promptly send stickers and other credentials. Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

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Have you read that little pamphlet, The Crusade Psalm, and "Not to be Ministered Unto, but to Minister," by Frances E. Willard and Lady Henry Somerset? Send for it before you forget. Price, single copies, 5c.; per 100, $2.50. Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

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**Good News for Sufferers—Catarrh and Consumption Cured.**

Our readers who are victims of Lung Diseases, Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption, will be glad to know of the wonderful cures made by the new treatment known in Europe as the Andral-Broca Discovery. The New Medical Advance, 67 East 6th Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, will send you this new treatment free for trial. Write to them. Give age and all particulars of your disease.

## Signal Notes

THE drink bill is estimated at a billion dollars, and yet there are tens of thousands of people living on the charity of those who do not drink.

IT will be a surprise to many to learn that there are no national holidays in the United States, their creation and appointment being left entirely with the states. The acts of Congress regarding public holidays all relate solely to the District of Columbia.

SPECIAL Sundays have become so prevalent in London that it is scarcely possible to spend a Sabbath in the great metropolis that has not been specially dedicated. In October, in three successive weeks, were observed, "Children's Sunday," "London Citizens' Sunday," and "Museum Sunday."

THE last obstacle to liberal legislation dealing with ecclesiastical affairs has been recently removed by the Hungarian House of Magnates, which has adopted a provision of the freedom of worship bill, giving permission to leave or join any communion, Judaism not excepted, or to declare nonprofession of any creed.

IT is authoritatively stated that at the dinner given Khama and his brother chiefs, by the mayor, on the occasion of their recent visit to Liverpool, champagne was served. As the South African prohibitionist and home protector had visited Liverpool to ask the aid of the people to keep the drink from his country, the setting of wine before them was exceedingly discourteous, to say the least.

THE *Scottish Reformer* tells of a disgraceful procession in Glasgow recently. A Belfast firm having paid over £50,000 revenue, thought to advertise this fact by a parade of their wares, comprising thirty floats heaped with casks and cases of spirits. The unadvertised effects of their product from the poor-houses, prisons, jails, asylums, wrecked homes, if brought into contrast before enlightened Christians, would speedily put a stop to such a sad parade of soul and body destroying liquor.

THE executive committee of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the M. E. church at its late session held in St. Louis, changed the name of its official organ, *The Heathen Woman's Friend*, to *The Woman's Missionary Friend*, thus removing the invective applied to our sisters of the east. The $326.000 appropriation for missionary purposes for the ensuing year surpasses any amount heretofore voted by a society of women. Miss Mabel Hartford, the single American missionary who escaped from the Kucheng massacre of August 1, was a distinguished guest of the committee.

ONE of the best men of our time is Orrington Lunt, president of the board of trustees of the Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill. From his boyhood until now, when he is over eighty years of age, his whole life has been a choice product of Christianity. Born and bred in the prohibition state of Maine, he has in his body and soul the strength and wholesomeness of which the pine trees are emblems. This good man was recently very ill, so much so that he was not expected to live but a few hours. As he lay there surrounded by loving friends, his daughter noticed that in his breathing there seemed to be a certain rhythm and after some time she was so impressed by this that she said, "Father, what makes this?" laying her hand upon his breast, whereupon he opened his eyes and with much difficulty said, "I cannot sing, but I can breathe a hymn to God."

THE *Chicago Tribune* sounds a warning note against the "all night saloon" in these words: "The police department could not show a better reason of existence than by waging determined warfare upon the dramshops that remain open after midnight. There is no question of puritanism, of personal liberty or of dram-selling concerned. The question is one of safety to life and property. The 'all night' saloon is at once the breeding-place and the refuge of crime. It sends out highwaymen to molest the lonely wayfarer and invites them to safe refuge after the perpetration of their crimes. The records of the police department will show that periods of 'all night' saloons have been periods of lawlessness, of garroting and outrage. Close them up and keep them closed!" Query: If the "all night" saloon is so malodorous when more than half the world is asleep, why has not the stench of the "all day" saloon, which assails the entire working world, reached the nostrils of so discerning a journal?

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.


# IVORY SOAP

99 44/100 PURE

At all grocery stores east of the Rocky Mountains two sizes of Ivory Soap are sold; one that costs five cents a cake, and a larger size. The larger cake is the more convenient and economical for laundry and general household use. If your Grocer is out of it, insist on his getting it for you.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

### Indiana Letter.

February 8th, 1895.

The Dr. J. H. McLean Medicine Co.,
St. Louis, Mo.

Gentlemen: I feel it my duty to inform you of the great good I have received from Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm. I am sure it saved my life. I suffered for several years with Bright's Disease, aggravated by gravel in the left kidney. About two years ago the trouble got so bad that I could not leave my bed; had night sweats, extreme weakness, chills and my flesh had a blanched look. I did not expect to get well again. Eighteen months ago I began using the Liver and Kidney Balm. I used at first two bottles, which helped me so much I could leave the bed and go about my household duties; so I continued with it. I also began to pass the gravel. In all I passed five stones. I am now feeling entirely cured, but still taking the Balm occasionally to make sure. Doctor, I am unable to express my gratitude to God for my restoration to health, and I owe it, even my present existence, to your Liver and Kidney Balm. It is a grand medicine.

Yours respectfully, MRS. H. J. D.,
CANNELLTON, IND.

At the request of the writer of the above the name is omitted, but it will be furnished in strict confidence to any who wish to investigate this case.

THOSE SMART OFFICERS USE

# SAPOLIO

TO DAZZLE THE FAIR SEX!



# Timely Warning.

The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of **Walter Baker & Co.** (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocoas and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures.

Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited,
DORCHESTER, MASS.


FREE Piano and Organ Book. Grand Art Portfolio. All latest and best styles. Organs from $25 up, and Pianos $169 up. Shows how to buy from factory and save 50 per ct. If interested book sent free. Free trial in your home and credit given. Estab'd 30 years. Instruments warranted 25 years. Write for book to-day. CORNISH & CO., Washington, N. J.

*More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for the Union Signal.*

*Advertisers like to know what paper pays them best. Always mention the Union Signal when writing them.*

## Kernels

A MAN with a poor appetite is sometimes a martyr. He goes to the steak from a sense of duty.

HOAX—I see they have a new name for those high buildings which are being erected.

JOAX—Indeed. What is it?

HOAX—They are called serial buildings, because they are continued stories.

A LADY entered her little daughter's bedroom, and seeing a rent in the pillow-case, asked, "Why, Lena, how came that hole in the pillow-case?" The little girl replied, "I don't know. I guess the pillow outgrowed it."

SINGERS AND ARTISTS GENERALLY are users of "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness and Throat Irritations. They afford instant relief. Avoid imitations.

CHARLEY, the three-year-old pet of the household, stood an attentive and interested looker-on while grandma was paring potatoes for dinner. Presently she made a sign of discontinuing the work with a single potato left unpeeled and unwashed. The little fellow reached into the pan, took it in his chubby hand, and turning his bright eyes in an appealing glance to grandma's face, exclaimed, "Take 'im c'oes off and give '*im* baff, too."

**The Second Summer,**

many mothers believe, is the most precarious in a child's life; generally it may be true, but you will find that mothers and physicians familiar with the value of the Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk do not so regard it.

THE mouth is a hotbed of toothaches, the bunghole of oratory, and a baby's crowning glory. It is the patriotism's fountain-head and the toolchest for pie. Without it the politician would be a wanderer on the face of the earth, and the cornetist would go down to an unhonored grave. It is the grocer's friend, the orator's pride and the dentist's hope.

**NEW KIDNEY AND BLADDER CURE.**

The new botanic discovery, Alkavis, is an assured cure for kidney and bladder diseases, pain in back and rheumatism. The best proof is that the Church Kidney Cure Company, 418 Fourth Avenue, New York, will send you treatment by mail prepaid free, if you send them your name and address. Alkavis has certainly wrought some wonderful cures, and we advise our readers t' try it, as it is offered free.

AT a recent railroad festival, the following striking sentiment was given: "Our mothers—the only faithful tenders who never misplaced a switch."

THERE is one thing about a house that seldom falls, but never hurts the occupant when it does. That is the rent.

**GREAT REDUCTION IN TIME TO CALIFORNIA.**

Once more the North-Western Line has reduced the time of its trans-continental trains, and the journey from Chicago to California via this popular route is now made in the marvelously short time of three days. Palace Drawing-Room Sleeping cars leave Chicago daily, and run through to San Francisco and Los Angeles without change, and all meals en route are served in Dining cars. Daily Tourist Sleeping car service is also maintained by this line between Chicago and San Francisco and Los Angeles, completely equipped berths in upholstered Tourist Sleepers being furnished at a cost of only $6 each from Chicago to the Pacific Coast. Through trains leave Chicago for California at 6:00 p. m. and 10:45 p. m. daily, after arrival of trains of connecting lines from the East and South.

For detailed information concerning rates, routes, etc., apply to ticket agents of connecting lines or address W. B. KNISKERN, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.

MAMMA—Robbie, does your ear ache?

Robbie—No, mamma.

Mamma—Then why have you put cotton into it?

Robbie—Well, mamma, you know you keep on telling me that I know so little, because what goes in one ear comes out at the other. So I've plugged the other up.

**Deafness Cannot be Cured**

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
1212, 1214, 1216, 1218, 1220 Adams St., Toledo, O.

Mrs Ursula D Herrick
1017 15th st
4 Feb 96

# The Union Signal

Evanston, Ill. Nov 20, 1895.

To all our Folks

So far as I can learn, we are not giving Christmas presents to those who already have more things than they know what to do with, but we try to give to those that need help

Now here is a Conundrum Who needs help more than the man who votes to legalize the liquor traffic or the woman who doesn't care whether he so votes or not?

Therefore I hereby promise to give to ten persons, as a Christmas present this year, fifty two visits of the Union Signal

to help them to be more alive toward God and Man by voting to protect the Homes of this blessed Country from its accursed Saloons.

Will you not do the Same or something Smaller please say Yes at least One Dollar's worth, and rejoice the heart of Your loyal Comrade

Frances E. Willard

# Thanksgiving Number

November 28, 1895

# Our Library Table

DR. MILLER'S YEAR BOOK. There are "Year Books" *and* "Year Books" and with the best, if not the best, is this one, with its Scripture text for each day, followed by extracts from Dr. J. R. Miller's deeply spiritual and always helpful writings. Much of the matter is new, prepared especially for this beautiful volume.

Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York and Boston. Price $1.25.

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FOOD PRODUCTS OF THE WORLD, by Mary E. Green, M. D., is a book of some two hundred pages, devoted to an account of the foods exhibited by the different nations at the Columbian Exposition, their history, manner of production, nutritive value, etc. The subject-matter is valuable for reference to housewives and cooks and the general reader.

Published by the Hotel World, Chicago. Price $1.50.

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A GENTLEMAN VAGABOND AND SOME OTHERS. By Hopkinson Smith.

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---

So many copies of the Convention Number have been scattered broadcast, so many have found a place in the best homes of the land that the seed-sowing must bear fruit. If you have failed to do your duty in circulating this comprehensive condensation of the Convention it is not too late, for we have on hand several thousand extra copies at 5 cents each.

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To Avoid Delay. When the secretary of a union sends in the name of the superintendent of literature she should be careful to state whether this is the first superintendent of literature the union has had or if the former superintendent (giving her name) has resigned and the new one been elected in her stead.

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Volume XXI.—No. 46. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, NOVEMBER 28, 1895. [Price $1.00 Per Year, in Advance.


## PEACE DAY, DECEMBER 15.

The third Sunday in December is to be observed hereafter as a general Peace Day, by request of the Peace department of the World's W. C. T. U. in unison with all the Peace societies in the world. Pastors are requested to preach sermons on the subject of Peace, and to take Peace for a topic at prayer-meetings, and local unions are asked to hold public meetings in the interests of peace. Programs can be obtained of the National superintendent of the peace department, Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey, Winthrop Center, Me. Price one cent each.

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## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Grand Master Workman Sovereign has been reëlected head of the Knights of Labor.

The death of Dr. Cornelius V. A. Vandyck, a noted missionary and Arabic scholar, is reported from Beyroot, Syria.

The trial of Jabez Balfour and others for the Liberator Company (building association) frauds in London began last week.

American missionaries in Smyrna will receive welcome protection by the presence of the United States warship Minneapolis in that port.

Miss Mary A. Lathbury has won the first prize in the Hull House competition for the best song of cheer for the elevation of earth's toilers.

The release from jail of Eugene Debs, the leader of the great strike, occurred last Friday. A mass-meeting was held at Battery D, and the labor unions of Chicago and vicinity gave him a rousing welcome.

Chickering Hall, New York, was the scene of a large Armenian meeting, which urged our government to put an end to the intolerable state of affairs in the Orient. Hon. Seth Low, Rev. Dr. John Hall and others were the speakers.

MISS WILLARD requests us to say that her steady address and that of Miss Gordon is Evanston, Ill., and that wherever they may roam in the next few months, letters will reach them with least loss of time if addressed to that place.

HEREAFTER the UNION SIGNAL will have a corner headed "Where Our Speakers Are," in which lecturers and organizers will be given three lines for announcements. They are asked to give dates and places where they can be addressed, also to name the dates for which they are open for engagements, so that parties desiring their services may communicate directly with them. W. C. T. U. speakers and organizers are requested to send such announcements direct to THE UNION SIGNAL.

MRS. MARION B. BAXTER, who has conducted the Willard Hall meetings so successfully and written the Noontide Links for THE UNION SIGNAL, retires from that work to become financial agent and promoter of auxiliary leagues for the National W. C. T. U., according to the plan of finance as set forth by Miss Willard in THE UNION SIGNAL of November 14. Mrs. Baxter will also act as National lecturer and organizer. She ranks among our best speakers and is already planning a series of engagements in the eastern states.

IN replying to the address of the white-ribbon fraternal delegates, General Master Workman Sovereign said that the W. C. T. U. had given repeated proof of their sympathy with the cause of labor, and that it was a great pleasure to the assembly and to the order in general to know that the great president of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union was a member of the Knights of Labor. "While not pledged to the prohibition of the liquor traffic," he said, "we draw the line at the saloon-keeper, the gambler and all the influences that corrupt the mass of the people." There is one influence that corrupts the people which we would be glad to see this powerful order combating, and that is the influence which entrenches the saloon in our social and political system and gives it governmental protection. Our sympathy with the cause of labor prompts the desire to see the labor vote turned against the drink traffic.

THE National W. C. T. U. Convention has, as was to be expected, called forth no little animadversion from the press for its do-everything methods. The W. C. T. U., we are told, cannot long survive its present suicidal policy of "entangling alliances" with other reforms, and it is a matter of sincere regret with some of our friends that "it has come in these latter days to fritter away its energies in a windmill fight with pretty much everything above ground instead of sticking to the point and accomplishing one thing." Now, though we do not expect outsiders to view our organization and its work from the angle of vision of an insider, it must be plain to all who will take pains to look into the record of W. C. T. U. work that if each year it becomes more and more inclusive, it becomes also each year more and more practical; each year its reports show marked progress all along the line. Never before in its history has the W. C. T. U. greater reason to feel encouraged and to be satisfied with its do-everything policy than now, for never before has its annual Convention so clearly demonstrated the growing strength and influence of the white ribbon movement. If the "one thing" to be accomplished is the annihilation of the liquor traffic (though white-ribboners are coming to see that even that end is only a means to a still greater end) the W. C. T. U. has every encouragement to stick to its present policy, every reason to "press with vigor on" doing good according to its present plan, for, as was well said by one of its leaders in Convention, the signs of God's approval are everywhere apparent.

IN the first copies of Miss Willard's annual address it is stated that funds for Ramabai's school in India, should be sent to Mrs. Judith Andrews, Rutland Square, Boston. This is a mistake which we hasten to correct. Mrs. Andrews having moved from Boston, in which city are the headquarters of the Ramabai parent association, the treasurer is now Mr. E. Hayward Ferry, to whom all moneys for that purpose should be forwarded.

THE fact—if it be a fact—that the two noted criminals, Durant and Holmes, are total abstainers is being made the most of by the liquor papers. They point to them triumphantly as quite upsetting the "theory" of Prohibitionists that the liquor traffic produces nine-tenths of our criminals. In short, the great ado they make about it shows that they regard them as very remarkable cases indeed—as doubtless they do the entire one-tenth of the criminal population which does not owe its downfall to intoxicating drink.

IT is but due Miss Willard to state that the removal of the press department to National Headquarters, and endowing it with an appropriation sufficient to carry it on in a more aggressive way, has not only been one of her pet plans for years, but is made possible only through her great generosity. She stated expressly at Baltimore that she would receive but half her salary this year. When the executive committee positively refused to consider such a proposition she held her own counsel, but did not change one whit her purpose. At the general officers' meeting on the 13th inst., she expressed her unalterable intention to place $1,000 of her salary for this year at the disposal of certain designated departments and according to amounts specified, the press department to receive the largest share. By this means it is possible for National Headquarters to so increase its office staff that this most important work can be carried on without detriment to the other interests centered there. It is, however, also due the new press superintendent to say that not one additional dollar goes to her through this plan. She stands related to the department simply as its advisory head; the detail work will be almost wholly carried on by her efficient associate, Mrs. M. B. Horning.

THE movements toward united action on the part of temperance forces are among the most cheering signs of the times. Two "calls" having this end in view are before us. One is issued by the Anti-saloon League of the District of Columbia for an Anti-saloon convention to be held in Washington, D. C., December 17, 18 and 19, and is signed by a long list of prominent clergymen, representatives of temperance societies and other organizations. The other is sent out by men and women representing various reform organizations, and state and national party officials. It is addressed to the national committees of the Prohibition, the People's and the Socialist-Labor parties, and is as follows: "In accordance with action taken at the National Reform Conference, held on Staten Island last July, and in pursuance of the objects of that conference, namely, to effect a political union of the reform forces of the nation, we, the undersigned, hereby request each national committee above mentioned to appoint a special committee of three, for the purpose of conferring and calling a joint conference to be held in Chicago, or some other central point, at some date before March 1, 1896, to consider the subject of a political union of the reform forces." The first movement looks toward the abolishment of the saloon on strictly non-partisan lines; the other is an effort to secure a "political union" of all reform forces. Both are advance movements and will recieve the indorsement of every foe of the saloon, but the thought suggests itself, which will cause most concern among the liquor forces—which is the rum power most likely to fear and to turn its heaviest artillery against?

## ENTER HIS GATES WITH THANKSGIVING.

BY ALICE MAY DOUGLAS.

Enter His gates with thanksgiving,
Into His temple of song.
Sackcloth exchange for rejoicing,
Gladness to earth doth belong.

Enter His gates with thanksgiving,
Come to the feast of His love.
Feed on His pleasures eternal,
Sip from His springs from above.

## MISS HADLEY'S THANKSGIVING.

BY MARY F. BUTTS.

Closer is He than breathing,
Nearer than hands and feet.

Anne Hadley stood at the table in her neat kitchen, cutting up a pumpkin for pies, when a neighbor dropped in saying:

"I've just come from the Carters. Mis' Carter's quite poorly. I must say I don't wonder, for of all the shif'less houses that's the beater."

"I'll take her a loaf of my last baking and a glass of apple jelly," said Miss Hadley.

"Well, it's a blessing if somebody'll give 'em a lift," was the reply. "But why don't they brace up and be somebody?"

Anne Hadley was not a woman to put off a piece of work that she had once determined upon, so it was within the hour that she started on her errand. As she came in sight of the shabby establishment a critical spirit arose. But she put it down. "I will try for just this once to be simply neighborly," she said to herself. As she approached the house she saw three or four unkempt children playing under an old apple tree.

"To think that they should have so many and my only one should be taken," she reflected as she listened to their ringing voices. But she summoned up a cheerful manner as she entered the house and gave her neighbor the tempting little offering.

"La!" said Mrs. Carter, visibly affected by Anne's unlooked for kindness, "how did you come to guess what I wanted most? I haven't had a speck of appetite for three or four days. He isn't much better off than I am. Did you ever see such warm weather in November, Miss Hadley?"

"Indian summer," replied Anne, removing her hat and fanning herself with it.

Mrs. Carter looked at the bread and exclaimed over its whiteness and lightness. "If I could cook like that," she said, "I think he would have a better feelin' stummick. He's always complainin' that his victuals don't set nohow. But I can't make such bread as that, an' there's no use tryin'."

"I'm not so sure that there's no use trying," said Anne, feeling an altogether new interest in the incompetent housewife.

"It does seem strange that Johnnie should a-been took when you was so well fitted to bring him up," Mrs. Carter went on. She had seated herself and begun sewing a patch on a pair of very ragged little trousers. "An' you meant so well by him, intendin' to send him to college an' all that. I always thought he'd pay you back for all your trouble, he was such a smart, willin' boy. But then there's no use 'lottin' on anything in this world."

Miss Hadley stayed half an hour, then rose to take her leave.

"Wait a minute, Miss Anne," said the hostess. "Mahaly, fill a basket with them wild grapes the boys picked. They make beautiful sauce, Miss Hadley. I do wish you wouldn't hurry so."

"I have made a long visit," replied Anne.

"I wish you would come over oftener," said Mrs. Carter. "I often think about ye, there all alone."

The woman's face shone with genuine sympathy as she spoke. Her eyes were large and dark, and lighted as they were with friendliness, Miss Hadley was attracted by them as she never had been before.

She took the grapes from Mahala's hand and started for home. As she walked along the pleasant country road the sorrow that was her constant companion weighed heavily upon her. Thanksgiving was coming and she was alone. The bright, brave, affectionate nephew upon whom she had set her heart, her hopes, was—where? She suddenly felt very tired and old. She sat down to rest for a moment under a wayside tree. She took the bit of newspaper which Mahala had tucked about the grapes and glanced idly over its contents.

"Closer is He than breathing,
Nearer than hands and feet."

This bit of verse suddenly arrested her attention and sent a thrill to her heart. She read it over and over. It was but a couplet filling a tiny space at the end of a column. To the longing soul of the reader it came like a solemn, authoritative voice. Miss Hadley had heard about God all her life but the reality of His fatherhood had never entered her heart. All at once she began wondering why she had always lived without Him; that is, without recognizing Him. "Because my heart was full of earthly love, maybe," she said to herself.

She felt a little less sad, a little more hopeful as she once more entered the solitary house. She realized, as she went about through the large, pleasant rooms what a big house it was and all for one elderly woman. New thoughts came to her; thoughts of the blessings that had always been hers, thoughts of those others, her brothers and sisters, ignorant, untrained, unhelped.

A week had passed and Miss Hadley had made a batch of mince pies. "From habit," she said, since she did not feel as if she could eat a mouthful of them.

"They wouldn't come amiss with the Carters," she thought as she set them in a row on her pantry shelf—a shelf white with many scourings, and well furnished with good things. "All those hearty boys, too, how do they ever get filled up?"

Just then there was a voice at her elbow. Anne looked up and there stood Jack Carter in the pantry door. He held in his hand a basket of cranberries.

"Mother sent you these," he said, smiling brightly as he spoke.

"Thank you—let me see, what shall I call you? I believe I have forgotten which one you are."

"My name's Johnnie, but they call me Jack, mostly," replied the boy.

The little fellow was barefooted and wore a ragged jacket. Miss Hadley's heart warmed to him as he stood waiting for her to empty the basket. "Sit down at the table," she said, "here's something nice for you."

She spread out a napkin, set a plate and knife and fork, and cut a quarter from a delicious pie. Jack had never eaten anything so good. When he had finished the last crumb, he asked Miss Hadley if there wasn't something that he could do for her. He was so sincere, so cordial, that Anne surprised herself by saying yes, she needed help about some moving and cleaning in the attic.

She had not thought it possible that she could have "one of those Carter boys" among her precious possessions,—but here was Jack carrying out baskets and bales, sweeping down cobwebs, moving heavy pieces of furniture,—doing everything so deftly, so gaily, that Miss Hadley was reminded of "Johnnie" more than once. She could scarcely keep back the tears when she heard a clear, melodious whistle down in the yard where the boy was beating some bits of carpet.

"I shall miss him when he goes home," she thought. But Jack did not go home that night, nor for many nights. In coming down the steep garret stairs with an armful of old clothes, he tripped over some dragging skirt or sleeve, and fell headlong. When he reached the bottom it was found that he had a broken arm.

A calamity was it? Perhaps so.

"What in the world shall I do with him?" was Miss Hadley's first thought. But even as she asked the question, she felt a glow of courage, of enterprise to which she had long been a stranger. There was somebody, a boy, a bright, loving-hearted boy to work for, to nurse, to watch over. She seemed to have Johnnie back again.

Fortunately there were neighbors not far away. A messenger was sent for the doctor, the arm was set and Jack's family apprised of the accident. The invalid was quartered in "Johnny's room," a big, bright, east chamber with pictures on the papered walls, and books in the tall bookcase.

Ah, those pictures, the fresh muslin curtains, the old-fashioned open fireplace with its brass andirons, and the leaping flames that Miss Anne kindled every morning, and above all the books—I cannot tell you what they were to Jack Carter. Lying there in the snow white bed, with a great bunch of chrysanthemums on the little table beside him, he felt himself to be in a new world. And when he read his first boy's book, a well thumbed story of adventure that had been a favorite with Johnny, he got a hint of what a vast world we live in, and what it might be to learn, to travel, to be a strong, brave, earnest man. There was need of help now that there was an invalid in the house, and Mahala was summoned. She, too, found herself in a region of wonders. Miss Anne's kitchen was so different from her mother's, all the appointments of the house were so delicate, so neat, so orderly, that she was at first almost afraid to stir. Her sensitiveness to the new conditions made her awkward. Almost the first thing she did was to break one of Anne's favorite bits of china.

"I don't know how I bore her careless ways as well as I did," said Miss Hadley afterwards to a friend. "But I found out that 'twasn't real carelessness. The child meant all right. I never should a-found it out though if I hadn't been patient. When I didn't scold, whatever she did, she sorter come round an' was just as stiddy handed as I am myself, and it's a real wonder how quickly she learnt my ways, an' 'specially my ways o' cookin'. Why, she made as nice a loaf of bread for her mother as anybody need wish for. I guess 'twas a revelation to Mrs. Carter."

But Anne Hadley herself was in a new world. We cannot take God into our hearts without sharing Him with our neighbors. We cannot preëmpt the sunshine. Love is universal. The sky's blue arch includes all in its blessing and protection. The rain falls for the just and the unjust. Anne was being educated in the school of Christ. She had borne with Mahala's "stupidity," and the girl had proved herself not stupid. The seed is "dead" till we put it in right conditions. So qualities, powers, feelings, are dormant in many instances till they meet the warmth of sympathy.

All at once Miss Hadley woke to the consciousness that she was not alone. She had two warm-hearted, devoted young housemates. She had, indeed, a family to prepare a Thanksgiving dinner for.

It is hard to be overburdened, but it is harder still to have no burden. There was a feeling very much like joy at Anne's heart when she ordered the big fat turkey. The yellow pumpkins seemed to laugh in Mahala's face as she peeled the gay wheels and cut them into bits for stewing. There must be plenty of everything, for the whole tribe of Carters was to be invited to the Thanksgiving dinner. The cranberries that Jack had contributed on the day of his fall were stewed, sifted and moulded into forms of ruby jelly. The cook stove seemed to understand what was going on and put itself upon its best behavior. Never were pies a more golden brown; never did cake rise more promptly to its proper height; never was pudding more rich and plummy. And all this time Mahala was learning. Through sympathy with her daughter Mrs. Carter was learning. When Mahala told her how to make bread she listened. She tidied the house that it might look nice when Mahala came home for her short visits. And such a making and mending, such a scrubbing and rubbing as there was when the dinner invitation came, had never been seen, I dare say, in the Carter household before. Everybody woke up to the dignity and grandeur of the occasion. They were going to Miss Hadley's and they felt that they were somebody. As for Jack, he gave the little Carters lessons in deportment whenever they spent a half hour in his room, which was not seldom. He showed them the books and told them stories till they, too, realized that there was a world outside of their own little neighborhood, and that they must try to make men and women of themselves.

"Well, I never!" exclaimed Mrs. Carter, when she saw the Thanksgiving dinner.

"He" had a job twenty miles away and could not be present. "It is just as well," reflected the wife. "He'd like enough spill the gravy, an' I don't believe even Miss Anne could git him to use a napkin. An' to think how she has set this table, it fairly glitters an' shines, an' even the vegetables is ornamental. Mahaly's catchin' on, I can see that, an' Jack has got to be quite a gentleman, livin' up there in that grand room an' waited on as if he was the president's son."

"Closer is He than breathing,
Nearer than hands and feet."

The words were close to Anne Hadley's consciousness all through that crisp, sunshiny Thanksgiving day. The Presence was with her, and her guests in their ignorance and poverty felt its cheer and uplift. That dinner was a true communion service.

Before Mrs. Carter and her brood went home it was decided that Jack and Mahala should stay with Miss Hadley through the winter. Anne felt that she could not spare this second Johnnie and she needed Mahala to help wait on the boy.

"'Tisn't likely she'll let 'em go when spring comes," said Mrs. Carter to the children as they went home in the frosty evening.

The "shiftless" mother carried home with her as a keepsake a gilt-edged card with this motto written upon it:

"Closer is He than breathing,
Nearer than hands and feet."

It was ornamented with a pretty border of pansies. Miss Hadley did good work now and then with her pencil, and the card was very attractive. Mrs. Carter fastened it by one corner inside the frame of the sitting-room looking-glass where she could read it at every turn.

"It was He that put it into Miss Anne's heart to be so good to all of us," she said, "and with His help I mean to make this house a more suitable place for Him to come into."

## THE NIGHTINGALE PSALM.

"Thou standest alone as the nightingale sings."—*E. B. B.*

BY ELLA GILBERT IVES.

One need not hunt for this winged lyric as did Burroughs for its prototype in English lanes. For three thousand years its melody has been heard in the garden of the Lord, and in many a life its celestial music, falling for the first time upon the inward ear, has marked an epoch as great as the breaking up of winter and the coming of spring.

The twenty-third Psalm alone merits the name which stands unrivaled in the world of song. That great preacher who narrowly missed being a poet, Henry Ward Beecher, with happy insight gave the title—so felicitous that it seems like a discovery—"The nightingale psalm." To countless multitudes this lyric has been not only a herald of the soul's spring, but a "song in the night," its rarest strains evoked, like the nightingale's upon the thorn, by pain. Who has not felt the silence of this psalm in hours of gladness—in the daylight of life! The music is all there, locked in the dumb breast of the nightingale; darkness will release it. When the sun goes down and gathering shades silence the crowd of light-hearted singers, birds of the sunshine, then God's sacred, solitary song of unspeakable tenderness and beauty will break upon the listening heart.

Michelet has nobly interpreted the bird from an impassioned intimacy with the "children of the sky." He calls the nightingale the artist among birds, the only creator, each song being a fresh improvisation. Is it not true of this lyric, this nightingale psalm, that it never repeats? Each quickened need of the heart is met by a fresh response to its yearning. Happy the soul whose eager listening compels a new song to float out upon the silence!

For this psalm is not only a herald of spring, a song in the night, a fresh improvisation, but it is also a song of love. In the solemn stillness of bereavement one who hearkens to the theme, "I shall not want," hears soft reverberations from the hills of God. "I shall not want—what?" cries the soul. "Any good thing," is the Holy Spirit's answer from the Word.

"And the dark things must be good things
Since He sends them," softly sings
This sky-angel; till his ardor
Gives my halting spirit wings;
And I pierce the cloudy portal;
Come out on the other side;
Find that light of Love immortal
Flings the shadows where we hide.

Listen to this bird lyric during some pause in life's activities, when the "awhile in some desert place" grows wearisomely long. "He *maketh* me to lie down," sings the nightingale. "*He* maketh me," is the soft refrain, repeated o'er and o'er, until the soul's discords cease, and the void in life's stir and stress is filled with heavenly harmonies. Then the wearied spirit answers,

Father, I knew my *steps* were ordered by thy love;
I saw the guiding hand that led me from above;
But now an unseen touch arrests my onward tread;
A blessed will, I trust it still, appoints me *stops* instead.

And thou, dear wanderer from the fold of God, listen to this strain of surpassing hope: "He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness." That hymn so dear to the Church militant, "He leadeth me, oh, blessed thought!" is but a variation of this nightingale strain, from the heart of one who had wandered. Perhaps that richly-endowed nature was suffered to fall, that it might sing of God's restoring grace and guiding hand, with a pathos born in the wilderness.

Surely the twenty-third Psalm would never have been written, but for the wonderful vicissitudes of a life in which clouds chased the sunshine, often into appalling gloom. The humble life of the shepherd lad was set to music by the riper experience of God's gracious shepherding of the soul in hours of transcendent need. The captive nightingale is said to burst into enchanting song when the light is suddenly restored. Light in the darkness was the inspiration of this nightingale psalm.

*Dorchester, Mass.*

## "AS ONE WOMAN TO ANOTHER."

BY PAUL M. STRAYER.

This title of a recent serial by Mr. Frank Stockton has a deeper significance than perhaps appeared on the surface, an inner meaning, which, in his pleasing recital, the author had no occasion to develop. It suggests this question: What is the position of one woman to another, and wherein does it differ from that of one man to another, or of woman to man?

On the whole, woman is less charitable in her judgments than are men. Perhaps one influence that tends to make her more exacting is the relation of maternity, with the consequent duty of correcting the slightest wrong in her children. Besides, her personal standard of purity and chastity is higher than that of men. She lives on a loftier plane, and through a clearer, thinner atmosphere observes those about her. With keen vision she sees the imperfections of men and women alike, but as a rule, applies her exalted standard to her own sex alone—and that with an austerity amounting almost to heartlessness. Yet she will sometimes condone and even defend the shortcomings of man. Too often she requires but one thing in him, courage. To be brave covers a multitude of sins. Not to be brave renders him an object of pity. She likes to gauge him by the old standards of knight-errantry, frequently of the free-lance order. She demands too little of men. But even here she is outdone in lenity by man, who is exceedingly generous concerning his brothers' faults. There are those of his own that prompt him to clemency. Nor is he severe in judgment of the other sex. His sisters, and perhaps one or two others, are all whose actions he watches with critical eye. Love is not blind, but exaggerates faults as well as virtues.

That this leniency is the result of man's greater kindness is not the inference; rather is it the result of indifference. What cares he about his neighbors' actions provided they do not interfere with his own interests! He has not time nor disposition to question their behavior or to weigh it in the light of right and wrong. He cares more about what he himself stands for than his fellows. He commends or condemns less frequently than woman. His likes and dislikes—the final estimates of their object's worth—are not so pronounced as hers. Deal fairly with him and he inquires no further.

Now here is the difference. A woman judges the actions of another not as they affect her, but as they affect her sex. She has come to regard her sex as responsible for its every member. The individual honors or dishonors the class, and by the lofty standard of womanhood each judges the other. Such is not the case with men. We say of a man, "We couldn't expect better of *him*;" but on the other hand, "We looked for more from *a woman*." And so one woman is intolerant of another's wrong because it touches her. She will not forgive her sister's sin for fear she, herself, will feel its taint, will shut the door in her face lest the sin shadow her own home, is ready to stone her before the fair name of her sex be smirched. Thus, woman is a very Nemesis to her weaker sister, not from malice but from a sense of duty.

An offense once committed she can never live down. Where once she was trusted and loved she is now alien and outcast. Nor can she hope for reinstatement; she is ostracised for life. Yet the man is tolerated, and in a few years may regain the position he has forfeited.

In all this, I protest, woman is untrue to her own sex and false to ours. When she treats her erring sister thus, to save the good name of her sex, she betrays a faithlessness in her sex. It does not require to so entrench itself; its fame is secure. And to man she owes better treatment, not that he deserves it but needs it. Any palliation, any forbearance of his wrong is license for further wrong-doing. Woman's responsibility is great. The state of social purity is what she makes it. Public morals are largely in her hands.

Let her adopt one standard for all, and all will measure to it. Let her become mentor of both sexes rather than censor of her own.

*Baltimore, Md.*

## DEGENERATION OR REGENERATION, WHICH?

BY W. XAVIER SUDDUTH, A. M., M. D.

It is a difficult task to dispassionately discuss a book of the character of Nordau's recent work on the supposed degeneracy of the human race. The scope of the work is so extensive that it embraces nearly every phase of human experience and exposes the frailties of nearly every individual member of society.

While it is true that the writer has ostensibly confined his analysis to literati and artists, whom he, in the main, pronounces degenerates, yet he makes all the followers and sympathizers of the several schools of literature and art equally degenerate, by inference at least, even if he does not directly charge them with degeneracy.

Nearly all the "reviews" that have been published up to the present time have shown evidence of the wide scope of Nordau's criticisms and have only too plainly borne the ear-marks of injured pride and personality.

The book is, the critics to the contrary notwithstanding, a most admirable one in the main and can be read with profit by most persons. The impression created on the mind of the reader will depend largely upon his special ideas of the origin and destiny of the race. If he holds to the common view of the "creation and fall" of man, then many of the views held by Nordau will find a sympathetic response in his heart. But if he happen to belong to either wing of the evolutionary school he will find much in the work to criticise.

Let us note a few of the points that seem to be vulnerable when judged from either point of view. In the first place Nordau, like many of the advocates of human degeneracy, fails to establish a standard. While it is true that in sociological investigation the widest scope must be permitted the investigator, and Nordau's researches should be no exception, yet one seeks in vain for some tangible ground upon which to stand in order to institute a comparison, for he finds none within the covers of the book that is at all comprehensive.

The second point is that history does not bear out the general conclusions presented in the work regarding race degeneracy. There undoubtedly exist at the present time many instances of individual depravity, both moral and physical, but never in the history of the world has society been so free from vice; never before has national culture reached such a high degree of excellency; no previous century has shown such marked intellectual, moral and physical development as ours; never in the history of man has intelligence been so widespread and the sum total of human knowledge so universal, and never has morality been so revered and virtue so well guarded as now. So true is this that individual cases of moral depravity stand out all the bolder in relief. The conviction of an Oscar Wilde emphasizes the virtue of the age rather than its degeneracy.

Even in physical development and courage this age far exceeds any previous period. The Greek athlete, were he living to-day, would fail to secure a place in many of our amateur performances, and the gladiator of the Roman arena would hesitate to take a position on our football teams. The only ground that permits a diagnosis of race degeneracy ranks man as a mere animal; then all intellectual development, other than such as suffices to perpetuate bodily existence, may be said to be abnormal, and the physical compensations that naturally follow brain development at the expense of the lower nature be held as undoubted evidence of degeneracy. Such a belief, however, would make the untutored savage from darkest Africa the true philosopher rather than the stoic of the civilization of the nineteenth century.

Then, again, in order logically to pronounce a condition abnormal, a normal standard must first be established. This our author fails to do, unless we accept mediocrity as such, which really seems to be the case. He mildly disclaims in advance the imputation that genius and degeneracy are synonymous terms, yet a close reading of the book forces one to that conclusion. He says on this point that "science does not assert that every genius is a lunatic; there are some geniuses of superabundant power whose high privilege consists in the possession of one or other extraordinarily developed faculty without the rest of their faculties falling short of the average standard." All others, he might have continued, who show evidence of phenomenal development in any one line are to be classed as degenerates. According to Nordau's definition of genius, the crop of geniuses has been very small, and will ever decrease as the sum total of human knowledge increases. In times not so remote it did not require such a high degree of erudition to gain the cognomen of genius as at the present day, but with the advance in general knowledge one must be a phenomenon, indeed, in order to maintain the title of genius, which according to Nordau, brands its possessor as a degenerate.

While it is true that physical weakness is a very common accompaniment of great erudition or genius, this is not to be wondered at, nor even counted as evidence of degeneracy in all cases. It is an open question whether subordination of the physical to the mental and spiritual nature is degeneration or regeneration. The decision of this point depends entirely upon what is considered the final destiny of man. If the Christ is to be taken as the highest type of perfected manhood, then physical abasement is regeneration, for He persistently held up the spiritual nature as the living embodiment of all that was worth living for. If, however, the untutored savage is the normal man, then each and every step towards civilization is a day's march toward degeneracy. On these points our author studiously avoids committing himself.

Another disappointing feature of the book is the small amount of attention devoted to the psychology of the subject. Considerable space is given to mysticism, but one looks in vain for any extended reference to the wave of occultism that is sweeping over the world.

From the opening to the closing chapter there is present a decided pessimistic tone. In the final chapter, however, the author, under the title of "Prognosis," tries to redeem himself, but succeeds only the more strongly in branding himself a pessimist of the first water. He says: "Humanity has to-day as much as ever the tendency to reject all that it cannot digest. If future generations come to find that the march of progress is too rapid for them they will, after a time, composedly give it up. . . . . The hysteria of to-day will not last; people will recover from their fatigue. The feeble and degenerate will perish; the strong will adapt themselves to the ac-

quisitions of civilization, or will subordinate them to their own organic capacity."

On the whole, the work is a local study with local coloring, and the attempt to make its application general is forced, but I must protest against any attempt to pronounce the present civilization degenerate. I would say rather that there exists at the present time many aggravated instances of depravity in the individual, which stand out sharply against the sure and rapid regeneration of the race.

*Chicago, Ill.*

## NATIONAL CONVENTION GREETINGS.

The greetings to the National Convention, if printed in full, would be exceedingly voluminous, therefore it has become the custom to print only the names of those sending telegrams and letters; these are as follows:

TELEGRAMS.

Lady Henry Somerset, Reigate, Eng.; Susan B. Anthony, Ashtabula, O.; Indian Territory W. C. T. U., per president, Mrs. Ratcliff; National Council of Women, per Mrs. Dickinson; Dr. C. C. Lathrap; Canada W. C. T. U., signed by president, Mrs. Harriet Todd, and corresponding secretary, Miss Julia Tilley; W. P. Kane, chairman Congress of Missions; Woman's Synodical Missionary Society of Illinois, by Emma P. Eakin; Mother Stewart; Georgia W. C. T. U., through Mrs. W. C. Sibley, president; Wyoming state convention, through president, Mrs. C. N. Doughty; local union of Meriden, Conn.; Hon. Samuel Dickie; Hon. Neal Dow; John C. Rollins; Jennie A. Stewart; Mrs. S. F. Chapin, president of South Carolina; Rev. C. R. Eliot, president Unitarian Temperance Society; Bishop John H. Vincent.

LETTERS.

Rt. Rev. Cardinal Gibbons, Baltimore; Charles W. Baldwin, D. D., Washington; Mary A. Livermore, Melrose, Mass.; Miss Kate Lunden, Flemington, N. J.; Ellen H. Richards, Boston, Mass.; Mrs. Zerelda G. Wallace, Indiana; Mary Clement Leavitt, Boston, Mass.; Mary B. Ingham, Cleveland, O.; Gen. Neal Dow, Portland, Me.; Olice Risley Seward, Dedham, Mass.; Charles T. Williams, Montreal, Canada; Mrs. A. J. Gordon, Boston, Mass.; Miss Sadie American, Chicago; Hon. Theodore Roosevelt, New York city; William J. Onahan, Chicago; Staff Captain Marshall, Salvation Army, New York city; H. H. Faxon, Quincy, Ill.; Edward Everett Hale, Roxbury, Mass.; Anthony Comstock, New York city; George T. Angell, Boston, Mass.; Elijah A. Morse, Canton, Mass.; Mary E. McDowell, Chicago; Mrs. S. M. I. Henry, Maumee, O.; Mrs. E. W. Nichols, president Australia W. C. T. U., Adelaide, South Australia; Mrs. S. F. Chapin, Charleston, S. C.; Hon. C. C. Bonney, Chicago; Henry W. Blair, Manchester, N. H.; Mrs. Clinton B. Fisk, Seabright, N. J.; Samuel Fallows, D. D., LL.D., Chicago; Josiah Strong, Rochester, N. Y.; Rachel Foster Avery, Philadelphia, Pa.; Mrs. Charles Henrotin, Chicago; Mrs. Maud Booth, New York city; Dr. Delano, Evanston, Ill.; Bishop John P. Newman, Omaha, Neb.; Mrs. Letitia Youmans, Toronto, Canada; Miss Sarah J. Eddy, Providence, R. I.; Rev. C. H. Mead, New York city; Rev. S. L. Baldwin, New York city; Hon. Samuel Dickie, Michigan; Rev. John H. Barrows, Chicago; Bishop John H. Vincent, of the Methodist Episcopal Church; Miss Agnes E. Slack, England; Mrs. Farnham, president China W. C. T. U., Newton, Mass.; Joshua Bailey, Philadelphia, Pa.; Mrs. Leonora W. Lake, St. Louis, Mo.; Rev. A. B. Leonard, New York city; George E. Foster, Ottawa, Canada; C. H. Payne, New York city; L. Penroy, Oswego, N. Y.; Miss Grace H. Dodge, New York city; Harvey W. C. T. U., Harvey, Ill.; Mary Grant Cranmer, East Orange, N. J.; Rev. W. A. Spencer, of Methodist Church Extension Society; Rev. H. L. Hastings, Boston, Mass.; Col. Geo. W. Bain, Lexington, Ky.; Rev. John Russell, New Haven, Mich.; Father Cleary, Minneapolis, Minn.; James Carey Thomas, Baltimore, Md.; Rev. Francis E. Clark, D. D., Boston, Mass.; Miss Jennie Smith, Mountain Lake Park, Md.; Mrs. F. A. Aiken, Home Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church; Dr. Julia Holmes Smith, Chicago; Lewis D. Russell, Chief Templar, Baltimore, Md.; Anna S. Russell, Secretary, Baltimore, Md.; First Indian union, Oregon; Margaret A. Sudduth, Colton, Cal.; Miss Mary M. Scott, editor of *Woman's Journal*, Ottawa, Canada; Miss Ruth Shaffner, Carlisle, Pa.; Rev. Henry Branch, Baltimore, Md.

The telegrams will appear in full in the National Report, and we regret that there is space for publishing only a few of the many "best" sentences from the letters.

Rev. John Russell, founder of the Prohibition party writes: "I feel stronger each day in the belief that 'the Almighty has no attributes which can take part' with those who are opposed to us in this strife. We are certainly on the right line of battle."

Cardinal Gibbons: "The temperance cause is a most vital subject in our day as on it hangs social order with domestic peace and comfort."

Dr. Henry A. Delano: "God bless you and the great army that shall gather again beneath the white banner of the new womanhood and manhood."

Bishop John P. Newman: "You know my hearty cooperation with you in all your good works and especially with your noble organization."

Mrs. Youmans of Canada: "Shut in as I am from the world I retrospect the past and look out upon the present, constrained to believe that the world is vastly better through the instrumentality of the W. C. T. U."

Jennie Smith: "I greatly miss being in your midst, but grace is sufficient. So thankful I can meet with you in spirit. God bless each one of you. Isaiah 41 : 10 and 11."

Rev. Francis E. Clark: "In your uncompromising hostility to the saloon, in your attempts to promote a white life for two, in all your strivings to give to womankind her sensible and rightful sphere, you have the hearts of Christian Endeavorers everywhere, and while our peculiar mission, and special subordinate relations to our churches forbid us to work in just the same ways and to use the same methods as the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, the aim and purpose and final triumph of these two armies of the Lord, I believe, will be the same."

Hon. H. W. Blair: "Assure all of my sympathy, respect and admiration for the National W. C. T. U.—one of the most powerful agencies for good in the world, and one of the chief hopes of mankind."

Miss Agnes E. Slack, corresponding secretary W. W. C. T. U.: "The British Women's Temperance Association sends to you and to our white-ribbon comrades at Baltimore greetings, and we earnestly hope your National Convention will give the inspiration and general impetus onwards and upwards in our great cause, which such an assembly of loyal temperance women must give. We remember with great pleasure and gratitude the sisterly way in which our American sisters rallied around us at our National Annual Meetings, and we regret that the big ocean keeps us from joining you in full force at Baltimore."

Anthony Comstock: "Man's greed makes the work of your noble organization a necessity. As Rizpah of old stood in the defense of the dead bodies of Saul's seven sons while they hung upon the gallows, beating back the birds of prey by day and the beasts of prey by night from devouring these dead bodies, so you and the heroic band of devoted women, with a bravery that outshines and outranks the heroes of the battlefield, have stood and are standing in defense not of the dead, but of the living."

Miss Ruth Shaffner: "I believe more than ever in the methods of reform as carried on by our beloved organization. To me the W. C. T. U. is more like 'the ideal church' than any other society I find in the world, ecclesiastic or otherwise."

Col. Bain: "I know your triumph means a nation's sympathy for the beautiful, the good and the true, and that means more than the solution of all money problems."

Mrs. S. M. I. Henry, from her sick bed: "I love the work and workers as never before. I think that—to love them all—has been my strongest hold always. I have failed in much—but not in that. The dear women! how their voices and faces haunt my room—how I live in the memories of them."

Rev. Henry Branch: "If you may not be the Deborah to judge Israel, may you be at least as Jael, the wife of Heber the Kenite, blessed above women in the tent, who put her hand to the nail, and her right hand to the workmen's hammer; and with the hammer she smote Sisera, she smote off his head when she had pierced and stricken through his temples. At her feet he bowed, he fell, he lay down dead. So let the saloon and all thy enemies perish."

Doubtless many as interesting as these given have been omitted through lack of space. The whole nation seemed to breathe out for us only loving kindness, and the year to come ought to be rich in answered prayer.

The first Indian union, of Oregon, sent such unique greetings that we hope to be able to publish them in full in a later issue.

## WILLARD HALL NOONTIDE LINKS.

Last week I sat beside a little woman (Mrs. S. M. I. Henry) whose earth journey is well nigh ended. She is but the shadow of her former self, and the enemy is fast gaining dominion over the flesh, but the spirit is dauntless as ever. Her voice has the same ring as of old, but I thought that her eyes had a deeper, steadier gaze, as if, while standing on the rim of two worlds she saw and heard unutterable things. During our conversation she ran over the past, dwelling with affection on certain periods of her life work, and especially upon the weeks that she was leader of the noonday meetings in Willard Hall. It was there she received the word to lay by, and these weeks of patient waiting for God's chariot are deep sermons to those who know her. She tells me that she is much in prayer over the noonday meetings and maybe this is the secret of their marvelous growth.

. . . . . .

The speech of different people moves me strangely. Some persons make me weary, oh, so weary, others rest me. For instance, when Katharine Lente Stevenson speaks, I fall to thinking of rare lilies and fragrance in every place, and there is a dash about Helen M. Barker suggestive of dewdrops chained by sunbeams to the heart of a rose, while Miss Willard sends me adrift over calm seas, dotted with sails, and true hands waving before, but Clara Hoffman stands like a shelter in the time of storm; she is warning, exhortation, command, insight, and sends a desire for battle thrilling along my every nerve, and when at the close of her splendid address Sunday she said,

"Be true, oh, be true," my heart made answer,
"All right, Clara, I'll be true though I die for it."

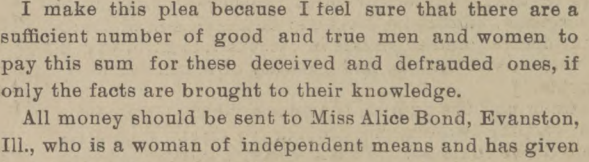
. . . . . .

I wish there were time and space to mention all the lovely men and women who have helped me these last five months, but there is not.

From this time forth the noonday meetings pass into other, and I trust better, hands, and these are my good-by noontide links.

May the peace of God rest on all who read.

MARION B. BAXTER,
*Leader Noonday Meetings.*




## EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

### A Plea for the Forgotten.

TO THE UNION SIGNAL:—I have this week visited the Florence Crittenton Anchorage for Girls, on Wabash avenue, founded some years ago by the Central W. C. T. U.

I found there thirty-five women, some of them pitifully young, and twelve with babes in their arms. It was a sight to make careless hearts thoughtful and steady eyes dim. The poor child who was deceived, betrayed and robbed a few days ago by the man she trusted, and who tried to take her young life, was there. At last she had found those whom she could trust, and who told her they would do all in their power to help her to build her wrecked young life anew on the foundations of industry, purity and honor.

Some of us talked to these forgotten ones as helpfully and kindly as we could, and then they spoke to us with tears, of their gratitude for a home so friendly and mother hearts so sheltering as those of Miss Alice Bond, who has stood by the work for years with a heroism that knew no defeat in the darkest hours; Miss Lyman, the matron, who has the love and good-will of every person connected with the Anchorage; Mrs. E. P. Vale, whom they term "the mother of us all," and other true and noble women who make this home their special work.

It has no endowment, and these devoted souls are obliged to collect each month enough to pay the current expenses of that month, which amounts to not less than three hundred dollars.

I make this plea because I feel sure that there are a sufficient number of good and true men and women to pay this sum for these deceived and defrauded ones, if only the facts are brought to their knowledge.

All money should be sent to Miss Alice Bond, Evanston, Ill., who is a woman of independent means and has given her services for years without money and without price, or to Mrs. M. E. Kline, treasurer of the Mission, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

"He gives twice who gives quickly."

Let us remember our sisters who are "in bonds, as bound with them," let us not forget that our blessed Lord was more considerate toward the Magdalenes than toward any others, because they most needed the comfort of His presence and the strength of His uplifting spirit.

Frances E. Willard

*Evanston, Ill.*

## CELEBRATION OF THE EIGHTIETH BIRTHDAY OF ELIZABETH CADY STANTON.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The Metropolitan Opera House in New York city was in full dress on the evening of November 12, and filled with a magnificent audience to do honor to the chief among pioneers for woman's equality, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, on the occasion of her eightieth birthday. Representatives of every line of woman's work were prominent in the boxes and on the stage. Mrs. Stanton, with erect form and strongly intellectual face framed in a wealth of snowy hair, sat in the central chair of a floral throne over which the name "Stanton" stood out in white roses. Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson, the president of the National Council of Women of the United States, under whose auspices the celebration was held, sat on Mrs. Stanton's left, and Susan B. Anthony, Mrs. Stanton's co-laborer, sat on her right.

Many of the boxes had been taken by organizations, and these societies had hung out their banners and flags,

which with lovely flowers lent color and beauty to the scene, and in this way showed their appreciation of the woman whose steady courage and serene faith had triumphed over prejudice and obloquy, and turned what seemed hopeless effort into triumphant victory. The organizations thus represented were the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, the New York State Woman's Christian Temperance Union, the New York Medical College and Hospital for Women, the National Christian League, Sorosis, the Emma Willard Association, the Equal Rights Society, the Woman's Republican Club, the Professional Woman's League, the National Society of New England Women, the Woman's Press Club, and others.

The program was a long one, and provided for addresses as follows: Religion, Rev. Anna Shaw; Education, M. Carey Thomas; Red Cross, Clara Barton; Temperance, Mrs. Mary T. Burt; Work for Indians, Mrs. A. S. Quinton; Moral Progress, Rev. Ida Hultin; Suffrage, Susan B. Anthony; Address, Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton; Literature, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe; Art, Harriet Hosmer; Medicine, Emily Blackwell, M. D.; Foreign Missions, Mrs. Emeline B. Cheney; Progress of Colored Women, Mrs. Fannie B. Williams; Industries, Harriette A. Keyser; Woman's Progress and Human Progress, Mrs. J. Ellen Foster; General Federation of Clubs, Mrs. Ella Dietz Clymer; National Council of Women, Mrs. May Wright Sewall; Tribute from New York City Suffrage League, Mrs. Lillie D. Blake, after which camera tableaux were given. The mayor, Hon. Wm. L. Strong, who was down for a welcome address, was prevented by illness from being present, and his greeting was voiced by his secretary, Mr. Job Hedges. Madame Antoinette Sterling, whom we last heard at that magnificent demonstration of the World's W. C. T. U. in Royal Albert Hall, London, was present, and charmed the audience with her rich contralto voice, heard on this side of the Atlantic for the first time in twenty years. The feature of the evening was the address of Mrs. Stanton, and as she was unable to stand during the time required for its reading, she made a few pleasant remarks, after which the address was read by Miss Helen Potter.

The following is a brief extract of Mrs. Stanton's address which evoked much laughter:

"It is a long time, nearly half a century, since a few persons met in a little Methodist church in Seneca Falls to discuss the status of woman under the laws of New York. That was the first Woman's Rights convention ever held, and there the first demand for suffrage was made. But the vast majority of women ridiculed the idea of political rights for themselves; the press caricatured the convention; the pulpit denounced it, and many who took part withdrew their names and have been seen no more on our platform.

"Within two years conventions were held in half a dozen different states; letters of sympathy came from women all over this country, and from Italy, France and Germany, from those who were taking an active part in the revolutions of 1848. And at that very time, strange to say, the earthquakes began in California, showing that old mother earth sympathized in the general upheaval, in the rebellion of her daughters against the creeds, codes, and customs of old civilizations. At that time, too, the invisibles began to knock and move tables; a new interest was awakened in psychological manifestations.

"In the first place I propose to-night to settle the question of woman's sphere, so that we may never hear it mentioned again. That region has been traveled over so often that there is not a tree or flower or blade of grass to be found on it anywhere, yet excursions of men are from time to time surveying that old worn-out land to find woman's sphere. Ever since Eve left Paradise the trend of human endeavor has been in this direction.

"Those who could pen poetry or prose have written about it; those who could orate in any language under the sun have talked about it; statesmen have declared its limits in laws and constitutions; bishops in scriptures and sermons; editors in journals; actors in tragedy; artists in pictures, and scientists in osseous formations, muscles, nerves, and the size and quantity of feminine brains. [Laughter.]

"I imagine," the address continued, "that at this point some carping women are saying to their neighbors; 'Where do we come in? If man is such a wonderful being, fills all space, and is in every department of industries, where is our sphere?' It is plain to every rational mind that if man is everywhere, doing everything, and woman of necessity must remain her allotted time on this planet, their sphere must be the same. They are, ever must be, indissolubly bound together as mother and father, husband and wife, sister and brother, in childhood, in marriage, in all life's struggles, ever sharing each other's joys and sorrows. With tears of affection and immortal wreaths they perform the last offices of love and friendship for each other, and in the bosom of mother earth, side by side, they rest at last together."

The decoration of the white ribbon boxes was done under the direction of Mrs. William Jennings Demorest who had made for the National box a beautiful white satin banner bearing in gilt letters the name, National Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Huge bunches of white chrysanthemums tied with broad, white satin ribbon were placed at the sides of the boxes, and palms and banners and flags completed very beautiful and effective decoration of the white ribbon boxes which were directly in the center of the opera house. In the National box were seated Mr. and Mrs. Woodward Baldwin (the latter Miss Willard's niece) Mrs. Emilie U. Martin and two friends, and Mr. and Mrs. E. Irving Burt. In the state box, Mrs. Ellen L. Tenney, Miss Mary Brown, Miss Helen L. Rollins, Miss Julia Dailey, Mrs. Harriet S. Pritchard and Mrs. Sarah R. Morris. Mrs. Demorest, as chairman of the executive committee, sat in Sorosis box, and on the stage many of our own white-ribboners.

The evening was a splendid success, and clearly demonstrated that woman's progress is human progress the world over. And in this crowning of Mrs. Stanton's eighty years, the obloquy and scorn which met her early efforts were a dim and fading memory seen through the happy tears that filled her eyes at the tributes of love and devotion from the thousands of grateful women present. The cause is marching on.

MARY T. BURT.

*New York City.*

DEAR SISTERS:—Many of you will remember a call made in THE UNION SIGNAL of October 24, for suggestions as to the method to be employed to reawaken life in the heart of a dead or dying union.

Numerous answers have come in and believing that there may be other unions needing just this help, I will present the suggestions in as brief form as possible, that all of them may be used:

"Make a special effort to secure all your church forces in coöperation for a Grand Temperance Rally;" the sister adds, "on the fourth Sunday in November," but as that day has gone by only the first part of the suggestion is available. The Rally might yet be held in those towns where November 24 was not observed. "Be sure," continues our correspondent, "to make a telling call for members. Hold the meetings of the union from home to home of the members and always plan for each meeting not less than two weeks beforehand."

An enthusiastic Minnesota friend writes: "How many of us read our state and National Minutes? I venture to say that the lagging union in question has not more than one or two copies and those never have been carried to the regular meetings. I would also state that probably not one soul-stirring temperance song has been sung in the union for a year and doubt if two-thirds of the members can repeat the pledge. . . . They need a revival of temperance religion, or, indeed, the ordinary kind would open the sisters' eyes to the dangers that threaten the home. . . . One local president had this plan for the year's work: one member was asked to bring regularly the local news on all lines which come in touch with our white-ribbon work, another the state gleanings, and still another the National; some one followed the Great Petition, while the Temple Wheel had its special 'reporter'; another member took notes on and reported the movements of the Prohibition party. . . . It is good sometimes to eat and drink together, if only a cup of tea and a wafer, each one present being prepared to present a temperance thought. . . . Would not a budget of three months' clippings from our dailies on the results of the drink-evil and allied topics, furnish material for a public meeting under some taking name, which would be an eye-opener and heart-awakener to those who should be gathered together to hear them? . . . A juvenile entertainment always takes and juveniles are always on hand."

South Dakota: "The discouraging condition of that union resembles the state into which ours once lapsed, and as they are now well attended I thought some use might be made of our experience. An interesting program is prepared for each meeting, and announced ahead of time. Usually two members each prepare a paper, and these are followed by open discussions. Music is introduced between the papers. Our programs are printed in the local papers, and this often brings us new visitors, and eventually, members. The meetings are held *regularly*, and begin and end *promptly*. Here is a sample program. Subject, Narcotics. 1. Devotional Exercises; 2. Business; 3. Items of interest from members; 4. A Plea for the White Ribbon; 5. Objections to the use of Soothing Syrup; 6. Discussion; 7. Song; 8. Heathendom's Most Popular Gift to Christianity; 9. Discussion; 10. Law Against Selling to Minors read and remarks as to its enforcement; 11. Close by repeating pledge in concert."

In Mississippi one of the unions found difficulty in securing a quorum at its meetings. This is what was done: "We appointed a committee of one to arrange for a Gospel meeting to be held ten days later. A good program was rendered and one of the pastors of the vicinity gave an address, urging the women to keep up the good work. Our president gave from her heart a stirring appeal and some who had been staying away returned to us. We are now planning an L. T. L. rally. I would advise this discouraged union to hold a Gospel meeting once a month, take a collection and with the money subscribe for THE UNION SIGNAL for the superintendents and others. When new superintendents are appointed the president should show them where and how to take hold. Vague instruction is often at the bottom of inefficient work."

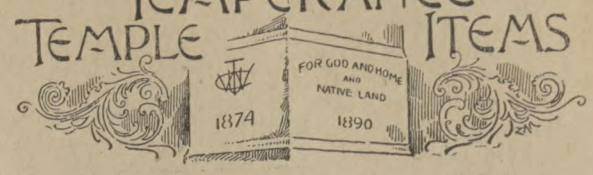
"I would advise the faithful few to monopolize the offices," writes yet another, "advertise their work through the press, be on the alert to notice and praise every little effort made by the 'lukewarms,' take up a few departments at first and work those departments for all they are worth. Every society needs, and generally has, at least one member with a faculty for keeping posted on all phases of the work, and who carries the burden of the cause on her heart day and night. That person, no matter what her other shortcomings are, ought to be the president. Rotation in office sometimes works well. Each member ought to be quick to see and feel if she is standing as a stumbling block in the way of the union's prosperity; but if she is blind, use tact; offer a by-law for adoption providing that no woman shall hold the same office two years in succession. The difficulties of the union in question are so familiar to us that I feel as though I could write twice as much on the subject, but will content myself with the one suggestion, *Don't be too modest.*"

Next week we will continue this "testimony meeting."

Yours in our best endeavors,

*Mother Experience.*

# TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS




BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

What doth it profit, my brethren, though a man say he hath faith, and have not works? Can faith save him? . . . Faith, if it hath not works is dead, being alone.—James 2: 14, 17.

Let not the hearts of the Temple Prayer Band be discouraged that they see no large sums recorded in this column. During the last week or two sickness in my family has prevented active work on my part. I fully believe the prayers of this faithful band are being answered, but in a different way from what any of us expected. God's leadings seem to point to a universal giving on our own part before we need expect outsiders to give. He wants us all to learn the lesson that "Faith without works is dead." Think how inspiring it would be if we would all take hold and help to pay for our own House Beautiful. We can never feel that it is ours until we own some little part in it by right of paying towards it. We know in our ranks there are those that can pay their thousands, and there are at least ten thousand that can pay one hundred dollars. Others fifty, twenty-five, ten and five dollars. Hearts are already being touched in this direction. And it is borne in upon me very strongly that until white-ribboners "bring all the tithes into the storehouse" God will not pour out His blessing upon us in abundance.

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The Praying Band are proving their faith by their works. There is not a single *member* but has either given or is at work for the Temple. One of them has pledged five hundred dollars, several have given one hundred dollars each. Among the latter is Mrs. Gardner, of Sanderstown, R. I. She lives on a farm and works hard early and late. When I went to see her two or three weeks ago, she slipped a hundred dollars into my hand, saying, "This is the Lord's money. I always put away one-tenth for His work. This I have laid aside for the Temple." As I looked at her little cottage, sorely needing paint, I said to myself, this is self-denial indeed. How few of us under the circumstances but would have felt justified in using the money for putting our house in order. Pray on, dear faithful ones, a movement is on foot which will appear in next week's UNION SIGNAL, that is of the greatest significance, and which I feel is God's way of answering your prayers.

***

The ten thousand women in our ranks who can pay $100 are beginning to answer to the roll call. Mrs. Harriet J. Roworth, Providence, R. I., sends $100. Mrs. Isabella Robins, Long Branch City, N. J., sends $100. The smaller sums are also coming. Mrs. Schreiner, the secretary of the Westby, Wis., union, writes Mrs. Thorsgard, a farmer's wife, living four miles from Westby, sends $10, which she earned herself on purpose for the Temple. She belongs to our union, and many a time walks both ways to attend our meetings. Ten dollars comes from one of God's hidden ones from Boston, Mass., "with a prayer and a wish that our House Beautiful may soon be free from debt. The Rev. L. Newcomb, Pomona, Kan., writes: "Please find enclosed $5 for your service in paying off the Temple debt. I wish I could do more, but do what I can cheerfully." If all who are interested in the Temple would give as much as this good brother the debt would be soon wiped out. One gift for the Temple has been received, which seems to me is priceless. The letter which accompanied it is most pathetic. She commences her letter by saying, "The brave struggle you are making for our beautiful Temple ought to stir every white-ribboner to the depths of both heart and pocketbook. I am city missionary." Then she goes on to tell of the pittance she has to support a large family upon, as she is a widow.

The only thing of value she has is a pearl ring, which belonged to a darling daughter who passed through the gates of pearl a year ago. She sends this precious memento to be sold for the Temple. **It is valued at $20, and is almost new.**

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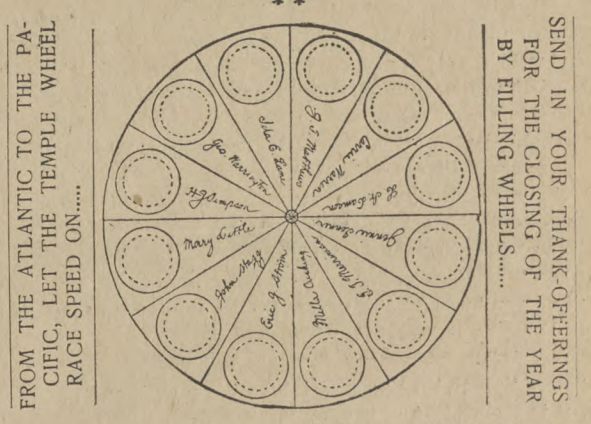


Old and young alike can fill Wheels. A letter lies before me from Mr. John I. Polen, Washington, D. C. This dear old gentleman has been a confirmed invalid for two years. He has just sent a filled Wheel, besides he has filled in the past two mite-boxes. And yet he makes excuses for doing so little for the Temple on account of poor health. "May his kind increase."

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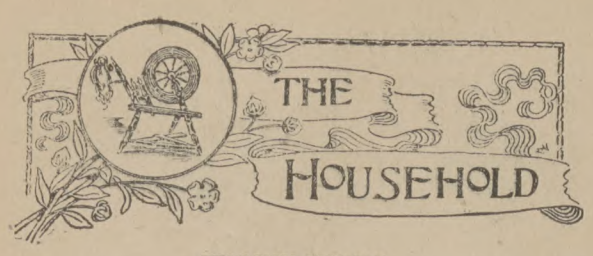
All orders for Temple Wheels, mite-boxes, and Baby Band lists, and everything pertaining to the Temple, should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send two-cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1111, The Temple, Chicago.




## THANKSGIVING.

BY AMELIA E. BARR.

"Have you cut the wheat in the blowing fields
The barley, the oats and the rye?
The golden corn and the pearly rice?
For the winter days are nigh."
"We have reaped them all from shore to shore,
And the grain is safe on the threshing floor."

"Have you gathered the berries from the vines,
And the fruit from the orchard trees?
The dew and the scent from the rose and thyme
In the hive of the honey-bees?"
"The peach and the plum and the apple are ours.
And the honeycomb from the scented flowers."

"The wealth of the snowy cotton field
And the gift of the sugar cane,
The savory herb and the nourishing root,
There has nothing been given in vain.
We have gathered the harvest from shore to shore,
And the measure is full and running o'er."

Then lift up the head with a song!
And lift up the hands with a gift!
To the ancient Giver of all
The spirit in gratitude lift!
For the joy and the promise of spring,
For the hay and the clover sweet,
The barley, the rye and the oats,
The rice and the corn and the wheat,
The cotton and sugar and fruit,
The flowers and the fine honeycomb,
The country, so fair and so free,
The blessing and glory of home.
"Thanksgiving! thanksgiving! thanksgiving!"
Joyfully, gratefully call
To God, the "Preserver of men,"
The bountiful Father of all.

—*Selected.*

## SEWD.

### In Two Chapters.

BY LILLIAN L. TROTT.

CHAPTER I.

"Mother, what is Sofe to us?"

Clarence rushed in upon her, hurling the question at her with the violence of a demand.

"Steady, my boy! Is the matter pressing?"

"Mother, I wish you wouldn't tease. It *riles* me," his aggrieved expression carrying conviction with it. "Who is she, and what is she, and why should the boys taunt me with Sofe?"

In her perplexity Mrs. Morai appealed to her husband. "The time has come when he must know; you tell him, Franc, I can't."

Clarence went straight to his father and looked into his eyes, awaiting the explanation he was sure to receive. The Morais had taught their children to bring their doubts and woes to them, and the result was an unswerving trust in parental love and judgment. This time Francis Morai paused to frame his answer in words fitting for childish ears. They must convey the true facts without shaking that self-respect so guardedly cherished in this one son. Clarence did not urge him. He would get his rights in his father's own time. His form of speech thought out, the head of the household spoke.

"You know what poison is?"

"Yes."

"And you know what a person giving another poison is called?"

"Yes, sir."

"Even though the person drinking it knows it and pays for it in money? And you know what alcohol is?"

"Poison."

"And you know, Clare, that the evil-doings of no one but yourself are a disgrace to you. If I should sell men alcohol you would have no reason to feel ashamed of what you could not help."

"I should feel *bad!*" Clarence was snuggled closely, now, his petulance all gone.

"You know how my grandfather came here with his brother from France. The brother, my great-uncle, married Sofe. In those days rum-selling was not the crime it is now. Her father kept a tavern and she was barmaid. At his death the inn became hers. After the liquor laws were made her husband realized that what the law made a crime must be wicked and tried to hinder her selling by stealth. He couldn't, and they say he died of a broken heart. She has been in prison several times, but she will find some one to poison as long as she lives, and that cannot be long now; she is old."

"H'm," said Clare, "I wonder 'f the boys think they'll make me think I'm worse'n them 'cause my great, great uncle married a black sheep? I dare say they've got lots 'f cranky relations way back 'mong the old dead fellers 't they think folks have forgot all 'bout. Anyway, I sha'n't own her, 'n' I'd 've thought more of her husband if he hadn't after she cut up so," and he whistled off to his play, apparently dismissing Sofe thus summarily. The faces of his parents cleared. Long had they dreaded the effect of this one dark chapter in the family history. Fortunately a habit of weighing the right and wrong of things had been instilled into his mind till it had become second nature and did much to counterbalance his over sensitive disposition. He regarded this delicate subject as they had hoped, but had hardly dared expect, and they were glad.

He did not mention the woman again. On passing the house with either father or mother they would notice a more erect carriage in their son, a flashing eye and a more direct gaze straight on past the shanty where her night-capped head might be seen at the window if he had deigned to look. He made no other sign. Once, when she was sick nigh unto death Mrs. Morai sent a girl to nurse her, and asked Clarence to take her a basket of delicacies. He was an obedient boy, and his mother little knew that torture could not drive him into that woman's presence. She saw him take the basket and start up the road. Then she went about her work and forgot him until he returned.

"Did the nurse come to the door?" she asked, thinking that he had inquired after the woman's health, though she had not reminded him to do so.

"I didn't go to the *door!*" he exclaimed, in a tone full of horror.

"What did you do?" surprised.

"I hired a boy," loftily.

"What boy, pray, and what with?"

"I met David Streeter coming along, and I gave him my new whistle for going in with it."

"Your new whistle! And you were so long teasing for it! Well, Clarence, what will you do next?"

But Mr. Morai was highly amused. "She is past harming you by her baleful influence, now, Clare," he said, banteringly; "besides, it was worse to put another boy in the way of temptation than to go yourself,—you, who realize the danger."

"You know how it was," he sobbed, provoked to tears, as he usually was by his father's ridicule; "I know she is down and can't get up, but I didn't want to look at her, and didn't want to touch a thing 't ever belonged to her."

"There, there, I understand. We never sent you there before, and will not again."

Sofe did get up, in time, but Clarence never betrayed by word or sign that he was aware of her existence, and the father and mother did not speak of it to him, firm in their belief that so long as his heart was right, this strange child of theirs could not go far wrong.

. . . . . .

"So we're to have a boy! I'm glad 'nough!"

"You won't have him to play with much; he'll have to work."

"Well," with that old-man sigh of his, "it'll be something to have him round. 'Twon't hinder his work to look at him, will it?"

When Mr. Morai came in again he was followed by a boy some two or three years older than Clarence though scarcely taller. He paused shyly in the shadow of the kitchen door, hardly venturing to lift his eyes to the lighted room beyond. Clarence came out to him, finding a nondescript personage too bashful to talk.

"He ain't much for looks," he told them in the sitting-room, "but there's a little of everything in his eyes."

It was not many days, however, before the human iceberg thawed under the persistent warmth of Clare's social nature. Then came to him with a pang the knowledge that a boy of his height could be older and stronger and wiser in the ways of the world than he.

"I don't see," he reflected, "how a fellow 't has alwus lived 'mong savages 'n' seen so many horrid tricks can be so—*civilized!*" with his invariable exclamation point. Still, away down in his inner consciousness he felt that Sewd, while patronizing his youth and inexperience, reverenced the rectitude of his character.

"Why is it, Sewd," he asked once, "that you ain't homely? Your face is homely—anyway your nose and mouth and skin are homely and you've the strangest lookin' hair I ever saw. And you never have any decently good clothes. And you have a way of sliding round out of folks' way as if you are afraid to look up, that don't make you any handsomer. But I can't for the life of me make the whole of you look homely. There's something about you that is better looking than other boys, 'n' what is it? I can't find out. I've taken you bit by bit and put you beside other folks 'n' every part 'f you is homelier; but *you* ain't."

Sewd laughed amusedly and not ill pleased. He was growing attached to the child and his quaint sayings entertained him, even when aimed at himself.

One evening they were in the yard wrestling. The older people never interfered now, for they had perfect confidence in Sewd and it was well for Clarence to play with one of his liking. He was careful not to press the slighter boy beyond his strength. Suddenly there came a whistle, long and low and thrilling.

"Is it Lorn?" whispered Clare, with a shudder. Sewd had told him of his acquaintance, later his intimacy with a young man of doubtful repute. He had condemned the practices of this Lorn while acknowledging his fascination.

"Lorn," answered Sewd, as again the signal came, this time peremptorily, and he sprang up to answer it.

"You will not go," Clare said, his face blanching white, as Sewd caught a glimpse of it in the moonlight.

"He'll think I'm scaley t' shake him off—sworn friends."

"He'll think you're scalier if you go with him," retorted the child, "when you know better."

Sewd wavered that moment, but the next a daring face peered above the palings and his allegiance was shaken.

"Go on without me," he said.

"It's b'tween th' little chap 'n' me?" asked the stranger.

"Yes."

The face disappeared, and the boys were left staring into each other's eyes, Clarence realizing, though less fully than Sewd, what that moment had done for his friend.

"He ain't got the hold he thought he had on me." Sewd was in a confidential mood to-night, and who does not find relief in reciting past exploits, whether we be ashamed or proud of them, to younger, admiring, sympathetic ears? "I b'lieve I'd 've gone—obeyed the summons, like—if I hadn't seen his face. The glitter in his eye kind 'f stumped me t' contradict him by doin's I'm a min' to. He needn't be so sure 'f me yet awhile."

They were down on the grass again now and Clare scarcely breathed lest he should lose a syllable of the confidence which all, old and young, were wont to repose in him.

"You see I've been used t' goin' 'th Lorn ever since I kin remember," Sewd went on, "all th' fellers like Lorn. Nobuddy kin help it. You see why, jist t' look at him t'night. They's a charm in his eye. 'N' he didn't slur 's some toughs would, did y' mind? I guess it's th' recklessness 'f him 't I like best," his voice melting tenderly when he recounted the virtues of his former comrade, "but all th' boys go with him where I come from; you know where that is?"

"Yes," answered Clarence, considerately letting the reference to his home environment pass without comment.

"'N' if I was t' have company 't all I'd have t' take some such. 'N' Lorn's th' best 'f th' lot, though he kin git a feller t' drink when nobuddy, not even th' old sots, kin."

A less artless child would have known that Sewd could not have breathed that polluted atmosphere untainted. But his faith in his hero was unbounded, and Sewd, keen to perceive and quick to appreciate, was grateful as to no other being. The trust of friends appeals to all that is best in human nature, and Sewd felt that Clarence saw in him the Sewd he might have been.

*Eastport, Me.*

## TEMPERANCE PROGRESS.

BY A. P. GRAVES, D. D.

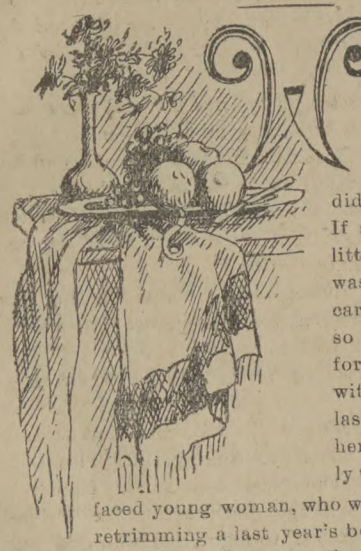
What would have been the state of things to-day with the enormous march of intemperance, crime and ruin, had it not been for the Crusade of twenty-one years ago and the woman's work that has followed? The checking of the evil has indeed been visible on every hand and in every part of the world. Those engaged in the liquor business watch the ever-vigilant work of the W. C. T. U. with an eagle eye. They feel its power. They stand in awe of its dread influence, and never more so than now. The conventions of this year have been felt by the nations of the earth.

After Dr. Judson had spent twenty years in heathen lands at the very beginning of the missionary enterprise he was asked, "What is the prospect of success?" His reply was, "It is as wide as the promises of God." May we not believe this is equally true of the temperance movement that lies so near the hearts of many of our noble Christian women? It is true. The great conflict is upon us, but as sure as it has been revealed that righteousness shall reign and that when "the enemy comes in like a flood the spirit of the Lord shall raise up a standard against him," victory will come.

Faith, prayer and work will win. Nothing else can conquer. We can expect little from the red tape policy of corrupted politics. Our weapons are not carnal, but spiritual to the pulling down of strongholds.

*Los Angeles, Cal.*

## BEING THANKFUL.



"What a beautiful snow-storm," thought Milly, as she stood looking wistfully out of the window. She did so wish she was out. If she, too, were only a little street-sweeper. It was so hard to be kept carefully within doors—so hard. She was silent for full ten minutes—busy with her thoughts. At last, a happy one struck her, and she turned quickly to her mother, a pretty-faced young woman, who was deeply interested in retrimming a last year's bonnet, and who at this moment exclaimed, triumphantly, "Really, it will be as good as new."

"Mother," interrupted Milly.

"Well?"

"Then I cannot skate?"

"No," deeply engrossed in the bonnet.

"Nor slide down hill?"

"No, child, not in this snow-storm."

"But I can put on my cloak, and new fur tippet, and gloves, and take an umbrella, and fill a basket with goodies for poor Miss Fanshaw. Can't I? For she is so poverty poor, you know."

Milly had one thought for Miss Fanshaw and two for herself. For, in reality, she thought herself hardly used to be kept indoors; while she deemed it rare fun to be "poverty poor," like Miss Fanshaw in her little playhouse room.

Her mother smiled wisely, and gave her permission to go. So Milly, like the little woman that she was, equipped herself for the walk. She then went into the storeroom, and put into a willow basket a loaf of bread, a jar of sweetmeats, and four red apples. After which preparation she started forth with as happy a face as one could meet in a day's walk; and the face was no happier than the little warm heart beating beneath the warm cloak. No wonder the snow was not cold to her.

All too quickly, Milly was at Miss Fanshaw's door. In answer to Milly's "rat-tat-tap" at the door, it creaked and wriggled and groaned a little, and then swung wide open; and there stood Miss Fanshaw, a little shriveled figure, the shoulders pinned tightly up in an antiquated baby blanket, embroidered all around in "herring bone" and various other marvelous stitches. From under the shawl peeped two arms, clothed in the neatest "leg-o'-mutton" sleeves. On one finger was a—ring—no, something just as dear to her, and it betokened a life-long engagement, too! It was an old brass thimble, worn full of holes, and as bright as gold itself.

But I must not forget her face. A white face, with white hair, white eyebrows and eyelashes, and two deep blue, bright, twinkling eyes, which seemed to say, "Ah, me, what a dear, delightful, merry, busy world it is; and I've a young heart for it yet, if the wrinkles are in my face!"

"Bless the child!" she cried, in her short, crisp way. "Did she come down in the snow?" And she drew Milly in and took the long broom and swept her from head to foot. "Now, my dear, I've swept the way to your mouth, I must have a kiss!"

So, giving her one emphatic embrace, she whirled along the hall of the tenement house into the least atom of a room—not half as big as your playroom—and perched her up in an old, rickety armchair.

If any one presumed to suggest that Miss Fanshaw might be more comfortable in a larger room, she laughed within herself, exclaiming, "No, no, my dearies; you see, I have only to sit in the middle of my room to reach everything. There's my Bible, and there's my bread jar, and there's my work basket, and there's my cutting board, and there's the stove, with the teapot on it—so handy!" And her hand pointed around the room as if it were a hand on a clock pointing to the hours. "Besides, as for the wood, why, I'm warm as toast with burning two sticks and a few kindlers a day. Then I can tidy up the room bright as a basket o' chips in less than a wink o' time."

Milly thought this housekeeping a wonderful affair, and Miss Fanshaw a sort of divinity.

A happy thought struck Milly as she sat perched in the armchair and Miss Fanshaw flitted like a humming-bird about her.

"Miss Fanshaw!"

"Well, dear?"

"Let's play tea."

"Play tea? Of course you shall."

And she buzzed over a little cupboard, and brought ou a tiny shining teakettle, and put it on the tiny stove, over the tiny blaze. It began to sing and sing. She then whirled a little round table (resting on a leg with three carved claws) into the center of the room. Over this she spread a strip of old, white, homemade linen. Upon this she placed one plate with a dot of butter, another plate with a dot of cheese, and another with a dot of "sass." Then she brought out a crusty piece of bread, two marvelous little china cups and two ancient plates figured with red.

Then came Milly's turn. She climbed down from her perch, drew the basket from under her cloak, which she had declined removing, put the loaf on the table, then the jar, and then ranged the four red apples beside them.

"Bless the child! bless the child!" cried little Miss Fanshaw, lifting her two hands and rolling up her two bright eyes.

Then she chattered and hummed like the teakettle as she took Milly's wrappings and hung them on a peg and filled up her teapot; and they sat down to the table.

There was a deep silence in the room—even the kettle forgot to sing; all silent but the old ticking clock.

So, in silence, Miss Fanshaw's laughing eyes closed, and her fingers, pricked with scores of needles, were now crossed devoutly on her breast, and her lips moved with the words:

"For our blessings, Lord, make us truly thankful. Amen."

"Milly's eyes grew rounder and larger than ever. When Miss Fanshaw lifted her sweet, bleached face, it was as light as if in some way the Lord himself looked out of it.

"Miss Fanshaw!"

"What, dearie? Will you have a sip of tea?"

"Do you always say it?"

"Why, to be sure I do (have a lump o' sugar in) only I usually say, I and me. Now, you know, it's we and us."

"Why do you say it? Our folks don't."

"You see, Milly (have a bit of butter? there's more on the shelf), you see I have so much to be thankful for."

"What for, Miss Fanshaw?" Milly had forgotten to eat.

"What for? Why, if it ain't one thing, it is another. If it isn't the broken candles the grocer gives, it's the liver from the Grimes' in killing time; and if it isn't the liver, it's the shirts to make for the Pecksniffs; and if it isn't the shirts, it's the sitting in Miss Markham's pew; and if it isn't the pew, it's the chips from the new barn a-building; and if it isn't the chips (have a bit of cheese?) why, the beautiful snow comes down for me to look at; and when I'm thinking of the poor woman round the corner, who should come in but little Milly, as if she snowed out of the clouds. So now I shall have a feast to take to the poor, hungering woman I was a thinking of. Don't you think I ought to think of the Giver, Milly?"

Milly's face was full of wonder and awe.

"I say, Miss Fanshaw, don't you ever say me any more. You just play I'm here, and you say (lifting her small hands): 'Lord, make us truly thankful.'"

A tear came in Miss Fanshaw's eye.

"Yes, dearie, it shall be us after this. Anyways, all that love the Lord are 'us.' It's just like the 'ring-a-round-a-rosy' in the school play. We all have a hold of hands, and are 'us'—only the ring goes all around the big world."

—*Selected.*

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

479.

THANKSGIVING PUZZLE.

I w-l- m-n-i-n t-e l-v-n-k-n-n-s-e- o- t-e L-r- a-d t-e p-a-s-s o- t-e L-r-, a-c-r-i-g t- a-l t-a- t-e L-r- h-t- b-s-o-e-o- u-.

480.

PUZZLE BLANK.

A —— young goat, both gentle and kind
With never a —— they say,
Took —— about in a gay little ——
With a piece of good —— for his pay.

Use the same four letters in each of the words to be supplied. Mrs. M. L. Wyatt.

481.

TEMPERANCE PI.

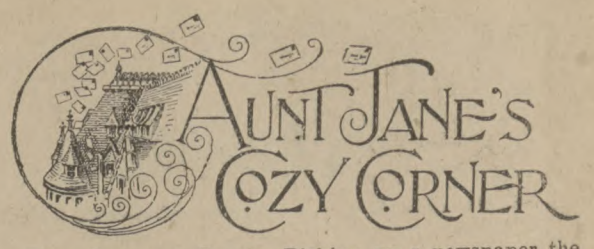
Hetre si snoipo ni het pcu.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, The Union Signal, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED OCTOBER 31.

471. 1, Me. 2, Mass. 3, Ind. 4, Pa. 5, Miss. 6, Ark, 7, Mo. 8, Penn. 9, La. 10, O. 11, Ill. 12, Md. 13. Conn. 14, Kan. 15, Wash.

472. Halloween.




Dear Boys and Girls:—Picking up a newspaper the other day I read a very interesting letter. It was a personal letter to me, and it was a personal letter to each one of you as well, though it wasn't sent to you through the mail! I wonder how many bright eyes saw it, and I wonder how many bright Cozy Cornerers can guess what I mean?

It was a nice letter and began by telling about God's great goodness to the American people. Then it went on to tell how we ought to thank Him. But it didn't stop there for it told just when and where we should give thanks. "Thursday, the 28th day of the present month of November" the letter said, ("Oh, ho," you cry, "why, that's Thanksgiving day!") "let us forego our usual occupations and in our accustomed places of worship join in rendering thanks to the Giver of every good and perfect gift."

The letter was not very long and yet there was a great deal in it. The writer finished by saying: "And, with our thanksgiving, let us humbly beseech the Lord to so incline the hearts of our people unto Him that He will not leave us nor forsake us as a nation, but will continue to use His mercy and protecting care, guiding us in the path of national prosperity and happiness, enduing us with rectitude and virtue, and keeping alive within us a patriotic love for the free institutions which have been given to us as our national heritage. And let us also on the day of our thanksgiving, especially remember the poor and needy, and by deeds of charity let us show the sincerity of our gratitude."

Now who can tell me the writer's name? Close your eyes and think. Why, the President of the United States, of course!

And, dear Cozy Cornerers, won't you study out these words and do what, not only the head of our nation, but the allwise Creator of the Universe has asked you to do on Thanksgiving Day? Affectionately,

Aunt Jane

## NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

A LEAP YEAR COZY CORNERER.

Mamma called my attention to the letters in the Cozy Corner so I had a fancy to write a letter too. I have joined the L. T. L. and attend it at every meeting. I had a birthday three years ago, in Michigan, on the twenty-ninth of February and will have one next year, then I will not have one till I am sixteen. See if any of the Cozy Cornerers can figure that out.

Sibyl Mary Croly.

*Lincoln, Placer county, Cal.*

GROWING FOR TEMPERANCE.

I would like to step into the Cozy Corner and I am trying to lead a temperance life. I hope I will be a temperance woman all my life. I am only nine years old now and will be ten the twenty-third of December. I am a member of the church and try to go to church every Sunday. My grandma takes The Union Signal and I like to read the Cozy Corner every week. My mamma and grandma belong to the W. C. T. U.

*230 Molt St., Trenton, N. J.* Lizzie Taylor.

PASTES THE CHILDREN'S PAGE IN HER SCRAPBOOK.

Mamma takes The Union Signal, and I take *The Little Worker* and *Child Garden*. I cut out the children's page for my scrapbook. We have three churches and no saloons in our town. We have a missionary society but no L. T. L. or W. C. T. U. I am ten years old. Mother, father and I are temperance. I would like to be one of your little nieces. Yours to help down the saloon,

*Centre Point, Texas.* Mamie Nelson.

THE LITTLE COLD WATER GIRL.

I like to read the children's page and crack the Soft Shelled Nuts. I am ten years old and belong to the L. T. L. I collected $1.10 for the Willard Fountain and went to the World's Fair. I was disappointed to find the little girl was not furnishing water for the company. I want to call myself your niece. Lulie Rae Bryant.

*Pittsfield, Me.*

A WELCOME LITTLE NIECE.

I would like to join your Cozy Corner. I am a girl seven years old. I belong to the L. T. L. Mamma is a W. C. T. U. Mary E. Leeper.

*Pravo, O.*

HAS ENJOYED THE COZY CORNER.

I would like to become a member of the Cozy Corner. I used to be a member of the L. T. L., but there is no Legion in this place. I have enjoyed the Cozy Corner very much ever since you started it, but since I saw Aunt Jane's picture in the White Ribbon Portfolio, I have enjoyed it much more than formerly. We have a ten minutes' temperance talk at Sunday-school each month. Our school is the largest in the city and we hope it will do much good. Anna Eves.

*Mt. Vernon, Ind.*

# UNION SIGNAL

AND WHITE RIBBON

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Praise ye the Lord. O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth forever.—Ps. 106:1.

## THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

What are the needs of the work in the line of our publications? is the query often propounded to casual W. C. T. U. visitors at our office. The answers are as varied as the individual, but unhesitatingly is the verdict given, "A wide-awake worker along any line cannot exist without THE UNION SIGNAL."

It is not a question of preference to be determined by the actual enjoyment received from the perusal of the paper, as compared with the favorite religious weekly, the popular fashion magazine, or the one which takes precedence in point of mere literary merit, but it is as the official organ of the National W. C. T. U. that THE UNION SIGNAL claims first place with all white-ribboners. It is not secondary, it is true, to any paper in the land in everything which goes to make up a first-class newspaper but it is distinctively and in its entirety devoted to the interests of every line of reform in which the great organization is engaged.

* * *

Although it carries the finest and purest class of advertising to be found in the journalistic field, yet it was not started to be an advertising sheet, and while its policy conserves the best interests of its advertising patrons, it is a recognized fact, that first and foremost THE UNION SIGNAL is true to its principles and nothing can knowingly creep into its columns adverse to the highest good and the avowed purposes of its grand constituency.

Not a week passes that questionable advertisements are not rejected, and its columns are as jealously guarded in that important part of the paper as in any other.

This scrutiny, this determination to keep its pages even in the slightest minutiæ, consecrated to its work of uplifting mankind is ground for a strong appeal for support in its subscription department.

* * *

We beg you to read with care the letter on the title page of the Thanksgiving number and in response to send some new names as a Christmas gift to your friends and to us. We do not believe you can say nay to the earnest request of our president, and we ask as an aid to watching its results, that you will state with each new name forwarded, that *it is in response to Miss Willard's appeal.* It is difficult for us to discriminate in a list so large as that of THE UNION SIGNAL, and each year friends are embarrassed by an appeal for renewal which should go not to them but to those by whose generosity the paper is sent to them. In many instances those who receive THE UNION SIGNAL do not know to whom they are indebted for the favor and it necessitates an explanation which is often annoying to them and to us.

This will be obviated if you kindly send to us explicit directions with new names and will notify us to remove from the list those to whom you do not wish to send the paper gratuitously. May we suggest also that in placing these subscriptions you bear in mind the date of the Convention Number, November 7, 1895, and order the paper from that date, thus giving to your friends an insight into the work of the National in its many departments, which can be obtained in no other way.

CAROLINE F. GROW, *Bus. Mgr.*

## "IN EVERYTHING GIVE THANKS."

Our national Thanksgiving had its origin among the Pilgrim Fathers of Plymouth Colony in 1621, the first year after their arrival from Holland. To the well-fed, worldly thanksgiver of to-day, whose table is loaded with luxuries, and who never thinks of peril to life or property, those Plymouth colonists must seem to have had very little to be thankful for. They were all poor; lived in miserable cabins, on a bleak and sterile sea-coast, surrounded by savages and wild beasts. They had barely enough for present wants, and were in daily peril of life. But to them it was reason for devout thanksgiving that they had not starved, that the Indians had not murdered them, that a few of their original number had survived disease and hardship, that game had been plenty, and that they had harvested a small crop of corn. They had endured indescribable sufferings; the future was full of uncertainties and dangers; yet they celebrated their condition by instituting a day of public thanksgiving!

There are some good lessons for us in this example of our pious ancestors. If they had reason to give thanks, how much more have we? Our homes are palaces compared with theirs. Our barns are bursting with gathered harvests. We have no outside foes, and have peace in all our borders. No desolating pestilence has visited our land during the year. Plenty, peace, health,—surely these are sufficient reasons why all the people of this heaven-favored land should unite in thanksgiving to the Giver of every good and perfect gift, and take up the Psalmist's hymn of praise: "Unto thee, O Lord, do we give thanks? Thou visitest the earth and waterest it. Thou blessest the springing thereof. Thou crownest the year with thy goodness. The pastures are clothed with flocks, the valleys are covered with corn."

The fact that our New England forefathers, in their unpropitious circumstances, had the disposition to keep the feast of harvest, proves that in the hardest lot the truly devout and grateful heart does not lack for the impulse and occasions of sincere thanksgiving. The fountain of gratitude does not depend for its flow upon the smiles of fortune, but upon the ever springing well of divine grace and love in the soul. The command, "In everything give thanks," implies that occasions for thanksgiving are never wanting. God's mercies are innumerable. "If we would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered." They are constant, rich every evening and new every morning. The man who cannot find much to be thankful for needs to pray with George Herbert:

> "Thou hast given much to me;
> Give me one thing more—a grateful heart,
> Not thankful when it pleaseth me,
> As if thy blessings had spare days,
> But such a heart, whose pulse may be thy praise."

The excuses men make for not giving thanks to God for His goodness do not reflect credit upon human nature. Some have a habit of contrasting their circumstances with those who seem more highly favored in point of health or wealth or position and say: "They have reason to be thankful. If I were as well off as they, I, too, would be grateful." But the fact that others have more than we is no reason why we should refuse to thank God for what we have. Others, who have abundance, allow their greed for greater gains to quench the spirit of gratitude. But some have had real hardships, business reverses, sickness, bereavement or other troubles, and in their affliction and sorrow for what they have lost, forget the rich blessings that remain to them. We are too apt to allow our losses and bereavements to blind our minds to the infinite goodness of God. The innumerable benefits He is continually bestowing upon us are lost sight of in the occasional misfortunes and sufferings that we may have experienced.

Now, instead of dwelling upon our losses and hardships, we ought to think of the blessings we still have. We should count up our mercies, and think especially of the riches of God's grace and love, which are sufficient to console us for every earthly loss. Look on the bright side; cultivate the spirit of thankfulness, then shall we be able to "rejoice evermore," and "in everything give thanks." "It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord." "Praise is comely, and praise is pleasant." "O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth forever." We should be thankful even in adversity. Many of God's richest blessings come to us in disguise. Losses of health, wealth or friends are not unmitigated evils, if they lead us to seek the consolations of religion. Every misfortune that comes to the Christian has its compensations, for "all things shall work together for good to them that love God."

And so it is our privilege and duty to be always thankful. The religion of gratitude is the noblest. It is the right and manly thing to do to recognize the hand that feeds us. We give thanks unto God for what He is to us. He is our God, our Father, our Preserver and constant Benefactor, whose care for us is infinitely greater than that of earthly parents for their children. More than that, He is our Saviour. Shall we not praise Him for what He has done for us, and unite with the minstrel king in singing: "Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits; who forgiveth all thine iniquities, who healeth all thy diseases, who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies; who satisfieth thy mouth with good things, so that thy youth is renewed like the eagles"?

## WE MUST EDUCATE OR PERISH.

The study of mankind from an anthropological standpoint is interesting, but after man has entered into civilization and been set in nations he becomes of far more importance, because higher things than those of archeology, philology or even ethnology enter into his record. "The state of being vested with the rights and privileges of a citizen" is his, only when he has entered upon what is termed "history proper." But even then the varieties and vicissitudes of citizenship have been great, and never yet even in the freest governments has the exact line of adjustment been found between the rights of the governed and the governing; and never yet has good in government ceased to be attended by evil. That this is true need not deter from constant striving toward the ideal. And now that Christianity has at least nominally conquered the world, and the Golden Rule is an universal precept, how much more should the striving for the greatest good to every one be intensified?

Our Republic is one which has larger individual liberty in it, possibly, than any other ever had. Yet thoughtful people know that unless certain conditions are secured and maintained, this very liberty enhances the danger. "We must educate, we must educate or we perish" is truer of our beloved government than of any other, not even excepting that of the Athenians.

They who have studied history philosophically are already prepared to have an opinion in matters pertaining to government and citizenship. They have read the moral and hidden facts, as well as the material ones of battles and sieges, and know that the first, though most difficult to grasp, are the ones upon which hang the destinies of men and of nations.

They know that a pure democracy cannot exist save in restricted territory and with such leisure on the part of citizens as will allow them to run together to vote on every question, and hence pure democracy cannot enter into modern politics. They know that in the most perfect democracy the world ever saw, ten slaves to every free man, with attendant evils, sent democracy to the wall, blotted out the Achæan and the Ætolian Federal Leagues which had well-nigh accomplished so much for humanity and allowed oligarchy to take freedom by the throat, rather than that this or that battle was lost, or that Sparta was jealous. They know why the Roman Republic went down and all Europe lapsed into a state of servility, analogous to that of Asia under its despotic dynasties. They know that the great Roman Empire contributed no lasting element to modern civilization save the remembrance of imperial majesty and centralized, absolute power, and that it was left for the fierce barbarian Goth, Vandal, Frank and what not, sweeping down from the northern plains of Asia, to reintroduce into the world the idea of personal independence, alloyed to be sure with brutal and fierce selfishness, but, nevertheless, having in it a noble and moral character which has produced lasting and beneficent results. Such students are prepared to trace the growth of liberty through the revolt of serfs against the tyranny of Feudal Lords, and freemen against kings to whom they had unwisely entrusted their liberties without sufficient guard and limitation.

To such, the Dark Ages is not simply a confused jumble of theocratic, monarchic, aristocratic and democratic principles warring, and no one triumphing to the exclusion of the other, but it is the germinating period of modern Europe, the very cradle of a civilization which was to be neither narrowly circumscribed, exclusive, nor stationary, and in the development of which was to be displayed the liberty of the citizen in contrast with ancient political liberty.

To such readers the Reformation was not simply a revolt against error in the church, but it was a demonstration in favor of the freedom of the human intellect which would not be satisfied with anything less, though the human mind was scarce conscious of what it demanded. To such readers Napoleon was not simply a great military genius, "grand, gloomy and peculiar," but rather a despot who accommodated himself to the modern spirit sufficiently to carry his points under cover of "the voice of the people," "the voice of God," because he could not carry them in any other way. Such readers know that modern kings blinded the people with the insignia of "The Divine right of kings," till mighty revolutions swung the pendulum into the extreme of bloody revolutions and the guillotine. Such students are prepared to understand and appreciate the reasons for the foundation of our Republic, and what its principles are. They know that "the essence of government by no means resides in compulsion, in the

exercise of brute force," but that "it consists more especially of a system of means and powers, conceived for the purpose of discovering upon all occasions what is best to be done; for the purpose of discovering the truth which by right ought to govern society, for the purpose of persuading all men to acknowledge this truth, to adopt and respect it willingly and freely"; or, in other words, that government is a system of ways and means by which truth is discovered and introduced to the public mind. They know that in a government like ours the voice of the people should first be right, should express the truth; and, secondarily, that those to whom authority is delegated should speak the truth in the broadest sense, and so they are prepared to appreciate the force of Henry Ward Beecher's words: "We must educate, we must educate, or we perish."

If mothers exercised such influence in Spartan times, is it not much more obligatory upon the women of this free government, that they enter into the history and philosophy of government, for woman is already a power behind the throne, and nobody knows how soon she may be on it, for as soon as she wields the ballot she wields the scepter.

The history of the first federal leagues the world ever saw and to which we really owe so much, as set forth in Grote's great history of Greece; the "History of Federal Governments," by Freeman; the "History of Civilization," by Guizot; Cooley's and other works on "Constitutional Law"; the various histories of political parties; "The Government of the People of the United States"; De Tocqueville's "Democracy in America," and hosts of other works, down to the primers on civil government and the stories of the rise and growth of liberty in America, are all food for those who have learned to look for principles underneath material facts. Thoughtful, intelligent, conscientious Christian citizenship is the need of the Republic—otherwise we perish.

## CHRISTIAN CITIZENSHIP.

At the World's W. C. T. U. Convention last June a department of Christian citizenship was added to the long list of departments, and at the Twenty-second National Convention at Baltimore it was adopted into the National list. The object is twofold: First, that the unions may take up the systematic study of political science for their own good, and second, that influence along ethical lines may be brought to bear upon political parties and movements. It is expected that courses of study will be prepared and literature printed, so that the unions may be guided and helped thereby, and that they, remembering that "my people perish for lack of knowledge," will begin at the unit of organized government—the township, and study on through the county and city and state and national government, coming to know not only the form of each and its history, but coming to appreciate as never before that a right is the most important possession a person can have, and that human rights are the realities to protect which government is instituted. This study becomes imperative when we remember how many of our citizens cannot even define the different forms of government—theocracy, monarchy, aristocracy, democracy, republic, much less give the shades of differences existing even among republics. What do the masses know of the sanctity of government, for instance? Do they know that the interests of the people are so closely blended with their government that government becomes, or should become, the supreme interest of the people; that its character is sacred, because its preservation concerns the lives and property of all who compose the nation? Do they know that the foundation of government exists in the nature of men themselves, and that the true basis of government is, therefore, persons, and not things? or what other simple question may we not ask, even though it be entirely local, without securing an intelligent answer?

By this new department it is hoped to extend a knowledge of the science of government, particularly among women. It would seem that with our unions as study classes we might spring rapidly into this new field. It has been demonstrated in our great co-educational institutions that women show great aptitude and proficiency in this study. It is new to them, and a subject in which, in former years, it was customary to choke off a "female" questioner as though she were treading on dangerous ground and ought to be "shood" down like a precocious child before company; but all of this is now happily passed, and the inquiring woman still lives, and is irrepressible. Long may she live! And let her now in turn for better conditions further every effort to introduce the study of government into our public schools and to bring it within the range of the people at large, and above all, as she informs herself, may her influence be felt not only along lines productive of what is called good government, but for Christian citizenship, without which good government cannot exist.

For a beginning we must have first of all easy histories as a basis, then political primers and digests of such works as "The Government of the People of the United States," by Thorpe, and other kindred works. Let us have leaflets setting forth the simple fundamental ideas of government as embodied in our own nation. Let us be taught what rights are, what government is, and what the relation of the two. Let us know how our nation grew; how political parties grow; the duties of officers in town, city, state and nation; the duties of citizens; what the powers of congress, states and the people are; what courts of justice are; who are citizens, and why; and a thousand other things of which many people are ignorant, or only partially informed.

Why may we not have printed syllabi, a progressive series of them, topically arranged with references to a large number of authors by page and paragraph, so that a union can bring together a few books for reference, of the smaller and less expensive kind, and begin its work at once, leaving the great authors for a later time and more mature research, and possibly never having but a few choice books of reference; for after all, two or three authors well mastered are worth a world of superficial reading. When shall we begin systematically to investigate this large subject and thereby prepare ourselves to be successful in the world of reform, and capable and worthy citizens in the political sense when that shall come, as come it will?

Nor do we forget that emphasis is to be laid upon *Christian* citizenship. The ideal is to be kept ever before us—we must know the highest ethical standard, and seek to bring the world to that.

The cry of "whom can we elect?" must be changed to "Who is worthy and capable and honest?" If our Republic is to live it must cease to banish Aristides because it is "tired of hearing him called the just." It must cease to crucify Christ for the thirty pieces of silver.

## WILLARD HEIGHTS.

It is known to many readers of The Union Signal that a business enterprise is on foot in Janesville, Wis. (the early home of our president) to purchase and present fifty acres of the old "Willard place" to the National W. C. T. U. The only action taken by the Baltimore Convention in reference to this movement was to indorse the action of the general officers in agreeing to accept this gift whenever it is offered, and to use it as a Rest Home for workers, or for such other purposes as the society thinks best. Rev. Mr. Maxham, who is trying earnestly to secure the property for this purpose, was thanked by the executive committee for his efforts, and it was clearly stated that the W. C. T. U. has nothing whatever to do with the enterprise except to receive the gift when made. Mrs. Vie H. Campbell, president of Wisconsin W. C. T. U., with the general officers (exclusive of the president), constitute a committee to accept and guard the interests of the proposed gift. We make these statements in reply to questions from friends of all the parties in interest.

A radical prohibition speech by a banker at a bankers' convention is, so far as we know, something new under the sun. At the annual meeting of the Georgia Bankers' Association, Hon. John H. Reynolds, president of the First National Bank of Rome, in his address before that body, denounced the liquor traffic in language that had the true ring to it. The subject was one with which a bankers' convention had something to do, he declared, because it was in the power of the business man and especially of the banker to do as much as or more toward abolishing the drink evil than any other citizen. "Somehow," he said, "it has become a fact in this age that the young men take their views of life more from business men than from any other class. The preacher is considered by the young to preach because it is his business, and the teacher is considered to moralize because he is paid for it. They are expected to do right in all things and to shun whisky especially. But not so with the business man. The young man gives him more latitude of action, and when the business man declares against alcohol the boy pauses and ponders. He sees no motive of self-interest. He sees no religious enthusiasm, but it looks like cold, clear business, and it is influential accordingly. Let our business, for one, demand that the man who works for us, from the teller to the office boy, shall not drink, and it will control the action on this question of more young men in town than all the sermons preached in our respective pulpits." Brave words and words of wisdom! It is the business side of the liquor question which appeals quickest to the young man eager to "get on in the world."

In view of the fact that many local unions neglect to take up that very important branch of W. C. T. U. work—work among the children, the National Convention passed a resolution making the organization of Loyal Temperance Legions the special work of the coming year. A prize is offered to that state showing at the next annual meeting the smallest proportion of unions having no active Legion.

Hereafter the Watch Tower will be prospective rather than philosophical, and will deal with facts rather than fancy.

***

The injunction against the sale of liquor in the temperance town of Harvey has just been granted. We are promised for The Union Signal such a résumé of the legal points as will be helpful to other places similarly situated.

***

It is said by men who have traveled far and near that no daily meeting in the United States is so well attended as the one in Willard Hall, and the results in the improved lives of men and women are commensurate with the wide interest felt in this steadfast effort to bring the tempted under the power of the "gospel cure" which never fails when loyally accepted and persevered in by victims of alcohol, tobacco and other narcotics.

***

We rejoice over every step by influential bodies which tends to render drunkard-making odious. The Supreme Council of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows has made saloon-keepers, bartenders and professional gamblers ineligible to membership in their order.

***

Mrs. Anna F. Beiler and Mrs. La Fetra, superintendents of the new department of Christian citizenship, were received as fraternal delegates from the W. C. T. U. by the Knights of Labor, assembled in Washington, D. C. Among other things said by Mrs. Beiler was this: "The National Woman's Christian Temperance Union would be glad if you could see your way clear to indorse the 'Sunday closing,' 'equal standard of morals,' 'equal pay for equal work, regardless of sex,' and the 'enfranchisement of women.' We believe it would help you and help us." Mrs. Beiler writes in a private letter: "The Knights of Labor received me most enthusiastically, and when I said, 'I bring you most cordial greetings from our chieftain, Dr. Frances E. Willard, and her co-laborers,' how they cheered and cheered!"

***

Are lust and crime any less abhorrent on our library tables than on the stage or in real life? If not, why are magazines sustained in printing stories calculated to make people love evil rather than hate it? Is adultery hateful and wicked in real life and charming in literature? As a man thinketh so is he.

***

The Amanda Smith Industrial Orphans' Home for Colored Children will be located in the vicinity of Chicago.

***

An elegant and unique Thanksgiving dinner menu card, prepared by the Vegetarian Club of the University of Chicago, is accompanied by this question: "Does this beautiful, ample and bloodless spread not prove that it is all unnecessary to make the day of annual gratitude an occasion for special inhumanity and slaughter?"

***

Much has been said in regard to the nude in art and the indecent display on bill boards and in other advertisements. The question is submitted as to whether it is not time to say something and do something about the illustrations in our best magazines and papers wherein the nude is unrestrained, or only a hint of modesty suggested?

***

Bob Burdette gives this simple recipe: "My homeless friend with the chromatic nose, while you are stirring up the sugar in a ten-cent glass of gin, let me give you a fact to wash down with it. You may say you have longed for years for the free, independent life of a farmer, but you have never been able to get money enough to buy a farm. But there is where you are mistaken. For some years you have been drinking a good improved farm at the rate of 100 square feet at a gulp. If you doubt this statement figure it out for yourself. An acre of land contains 43,560 feet. Estimating, for convenience, the land at $43.56 an acre, you will see that it brings the land to just one mill per square foot. Now pour down the fiery dose and imagine you are swallowing a strawberry patch. Call in five of your friends and have them help you gulp down that 500 foot garden. Get on a prolonged spree some day and see how long it will take to swallow a pasture land to feed a cow. Put down that glass of gin; there is dirt in it—300 feet of good, rich dirt, worth $43.56 per acre."—*Exchange.*

*On Duty.*

# World's W. C. T. U.

*MOTTO: "For God and Home and Every Land."*

OBJECT: To unify the methods of woman's temperance work the world over.
BADGE: A knot of white ribbon.
HOUR OF PRAYER: Noon.
METHODS: Agitate, educate, organize.
DEPARTMENTS: Preventive, educational, evangelistic, social and legal.
THE POLYGLOT PETITION has been circulated throughout the world and signed by representatives of over fifty countries. It asks for the outlawing of the alcohol and opium trade and the system of legalized vice. The chief auxiliaries of the W. W. C. T. U. are the United States, Canada, Great Britain, Australia, South Africa, India, Japan and the Sandwich Islands.

GENERAL OFFICERS.

*President*—Miss Frances E. Willard, Evanston, Ill., U. S. A.
*Vice-President-at-Large*—Lady Henry Somerset, Memorial Hall, Farringdon Street, London, E. C., England.
*Secretary*—Miss Agnes E. Slack, Ripley, Derbyshire, England.
*Assistant Secretary*—Miss Anna A. Gordon, Evanston, Ill.
*Treasurer*—Mrs. Mary E. Sanderson, Danville, Quebec, P. Q., Can.

## OUR NEW WORLD'S W. C. T. U. TREASURER.

Mrs. Mary E. Sanderson, treasurer of the World's W. C. T. U., was born April, 1838, on a farm in the parish of Westbury on Severn, Gloucestershire, Eng., within sight of the beautiful town. Her mother was born in Bristol, of English and Scotch parentage. Her father, who was a native of the same parish, followed the sea for forty years, and sometimes took his daughters with him on his voyages to distant lands. The grandparents on both sides were "Independents" in the days when it cost something to stand for liberty of conscience.

In 1842 Mrs. Sanderson's parents emigrated to Canada, with six children, the youngest only six months old. They had the usual difficulties and trials consequent upon the lack of traveling accommodations. The father did not approve of the feudal system prevailing at that time in Quebec Province, so pressed on for five hundred miles, or more, finally settling about sixty miles north of Toronto, in the county of Simcoe, Ontario.

Mrs. Sanderson's earliest recollections are of playing on mossy banks, under trees which it was the delight of the children to climb. At that time mails were few and far between. A letter to England cost twenty-five cents. When farm produce was the only medium of exchange, it was a problem where to get money for postage.

The mother of Mrs. Sanderson became a total abstainer through reading an article written by a doctor in 1837 or 1838, wherein he spoke strongly against the use of liquors by nursing mothers. Those were early days in the temperance movement, and it was very unpopular. Later, on their removal to Canada, the father came over to the mother's side of the question, and total abstinence became the rule in the home.

A little Congregational church was formed by a minister from Massachusetts, whose wife agreed with him perfectly on the questions of temperance and anti-slavery. This church met for years in the minister's house, and from the date of its organization to the present, no alcoholic wine has ever disgraced the Lord's table. Educational advantages were few, but the family had a good library, and the Canada *Temperance Advocate* was a welcome visitor. Its stirring temperance songs and vivid illustrations of the evil effects of alcohol did much to strengthen the children in the faith. Mrs. Sanderson attended district school for a year or two while the pastor was teacher. She pays a loving tribute to her mother whose spiritual life had the most influence in shaping her character. She was a "new woman" in the best sense of the term. She had eleven children, of whom seven survive her. Her influence was strong on all moral and religious questions. The father often supplied the pulpit in the little church where for nearly twenty years the mother was Sunday-school superintendent. She had a Band of Hope among the boys and girls long before the W. C. T. U. was organized.

In 1861 Mrs. Sanderson was married. Her husband, the Rev. J. G. Sanderson, was a graduate of the Congregational college, then of Toronto, since removed to Montreal. After two successful pastorates in Ontario, one of five years in the city of Ottawa, they removed to Danville, Quebec, where they have lived since 1879. Here they enjoyed the privilege of living under local county prohibition and found the constant effort necessary to enforce the law to be a liberal education in practical politics. In 1883 Mrs. Youmans visited the Province and organized the W. C. T. U. of which Mrs. Sanderson became at once an active member.

The loss of a dear adopted daughter in 1886 was followed in 1889 by that of a dear adopted son. This year Mrs. Sanderson was called upon to part with her husband who passed away in the full maturity of his powers, beloved and respected. He was ever an earnest, consistent advocate of Prohibition, and the W. C. T. U. of the Province mourn for him as for a brother.

The subject of our sketch has ably occupied first, the presidency of the county then of the Province. At the World's Convention in London last summer she became **the treasurer for the World's W. C. T. U., a position which** her sterling qualities of mind and her consecrated common sense well fit her to occupy. Her home is at Danville, Quebec, to which address any contributions or donations for the use of the World's W. C. T. U. should be sent.

## WORLD'S WAVE CRESTS.

THE Baltimore National Convention voted unanimously to invite Miss Agnes E. Slack, corresponding secretary of the World's W. C. T. U., to attend the next annual meeting.

MRS. LAURA ORMISTON CHANT has been made superintendent of the department of amusements in the World's W. C. T. U. Mrs. Chant captured the audiences every time she spoke at Baltimore.

AGRICULTURAL show booths are made a great success by the Queensland W. C. T. U. In Brisbane, the union intends erecting a permanent building at the exhibition, as their booth is now quite an institution.

THE offices and editorial rooms of *The Woman's Signal*, National organ of the B. W. T. A., are now to be found at 30 Maiden Lane, Covent Garden, London, W. C. All communications should be sent to this address.

JANE CAKEBREAD, the notorious London inebriate, who has been arrested and fined for drunkenness two hundred and seventy-eight times, has finally consented to become an inmate of the B. W. T. A. Home for Inebriates to which she was invited by Lady Henry Somerset. She is now four miles from a public house and is apparently content to remain.

THE National B. W. T. A. expressed its appreciation of the many helpful services rendered by Madame Antoinette Sterling in a happy way. Just before departing for America she was visited by a deputation of white-ribboners headed by Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith, who presented her with a heart-shaped brooch set with diamonds, to which was attached a bow of white ribbon.

AT the recent Eastern Maritime Provincial convention a change took place which may be noted. The Maritime union has been dissolved into three provincial unions, which are: Nova Scotia, with Mrs. Charles Archibald, of Halifax, as president; New Brunswick, with Mrs. M. R. Atkinson, of Moncton, as president; and Prince Edward Island, with Mrs. C. W. Strong, as president.

THE election of office-bearers for the Dominion W. C. T. U. has resulted as follows: President, Mrs. A. O. Rutherford, Toronto; vice-president-at-large, Dr. Amelia Yeomans, Winnipeg; recording secretary, Mrs. McLachlan, Montreal; corresponding secretary, Miss Tilley, Toronto, and treasurer, Mrs. Tilton, Ottawa. The Dominion Convention has just closed its pleasant and profitable sessions at Quebec.

NEW offices have been secured by the British Women's Temperance Association at Albany Buildings, Victoria street, Westminster, London, where the headquarters will be located hereafter. The inaugural ceremony, when Lady Henry Somerset, president, declared the offices opened, was also made the occasion of a sale of work donated by the Branches for the aid of the Inebriates' Farm just opened at Duxhurst.

MRS. ELISABET SELMER, our World's organizer for Scandinavia, attended the meetings of the International Purity Federation at Colmar, where she met Mrs. Andrew and Dr. Bushnell. From Colmar she went to The Hague for a brief stay, where she received so many invitations that she will return there for work during the winter, after the new year. She is at present laboring in Finland, with Miss Alli Trygg, our enthusiastic leader in that country.

AN L. T. L. has been organized among the children of the Spanish Sunday-school in Concepcion, Chile. The pastors were requested by the W. C. T. U. to preach temperance sermons on September 22. Mrs. Ida A. T. Arms gives weekly talks to the girls of the American College on "Alcohol and the Body," and meets the children fortnightly. These are among the earnest efforts being put forth by a band of devoted workers in one portion of the great South American continent, where the field is ripe to the harvest.

SAID Mrs. Brentnall, of Queensland, in her last annual address: "We have an organized enemy to confront. We ought to establish safer places of resort for working men and young people at holiday time and encourage free libraries, evening classes, etc. One lady in Brisbane, from her mother-love, has started a reading-room for boys in her neighborhood. The Warwick union gives regular 'at homes,' which prove of great service as a counter attraction. The Ipswich union holds a monster picnic on Queen's birthday, with an evening meeting to finish. All these that draw men from public houses work for righteousness."

THE photograph of the World's general officers is a significant group, of which our president, Miss Willard, is the center. On her right is seated Miss Gordon, assistant corresponding secretary; on her left Mrs. Mary Sanderson, of Quebec, our treasurer. Miss Slack, World's corresponding secretary, stands at one side in the rear, and Lady Henry Somerset, World's vice-president-at-large, with hand upon Miss Willard's shoulder, is in the background, completing the happy *tout ensemble*. This group of representative women of our propaganda is an attractive picture to display, and will win friends for the cause. Send to Miss Agnes Slack, Ripley, Derbyshire, England, enclosing one shilling.

MISS ADELAIDE DAUGHADAY, an esteemed and well-known correspondent of THE UNION SIGNAL in Japan, visited Headquarters recently. Miss Daughaday was first stationed at Osaka as a missionary of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, and for the last two years has labored under the same auspices at Tottori. She is now enjoying a leave of absence, which will extend until September, 1896. It is pleasant to note Miss Daughaday's outspoken delight in the advances made by women in this country during her absence. From her long experience among Japanese women she is able to speak with authority on the condition of women in Japan, and on the progress of temperance among the people.

# News From the Field.

GENERAL OFFICERS NATIONAL W. C. T. U

*President*, FRANCES E. WILLARD, LL.D., Evanston, Ill.
*Vice-President-at-Large*, MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, 150 Free Street, Portland, Me.
*Corresponding Secretary*, MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
*Recording Secretary*, MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, 510 Rialto Building, Kansas City, Mo.
*Assistant Recording Secretary*, MRS. FRANCES E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
*Treasurer*, MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

PLEDGE.

*I hereby solemnly promise*, GOD HELPING ME, *to abstain from all distilled, fermented and malt Liquors, including Wine, Beer and Cider, as a beverage, and to employ all proper means to discourage the use of and traffic in the same.*

## KENTUCKY.

STATE CONVENTION.

The fifteenth annual state convention of the W. C. T. U. was held in the Central Christian church, at Lexington. The church, which is the largest and handsomest in the city, was tastefully decorated for the occasion, with the National motto, plants and cut flowers. A bountiful lunch was served each day in the dining-room of the church.

There were seven superintendents present at the convention, and fifty delegates, representing twenty-four unions and three Y's. A much larger number of delegates were expected and signified their intention of coming, but failed at the last moment. The union at Augusta, which Mrs. Beauchamp organized in January, sent a strong delegation, and the president, Mrs. Ruth L. Rees, was elected one of the state organizers.

Thirteen new unions have been organized during the year, but the state treasurer, Mrs. Mary E. Bryan, reported some of the old unions behind with their dues.

The reports of the superintendents were good and showed advance all along the line. Miss Rena Mosher read a paper on young woman's work, which was very favorably received.

A gloom was cast over the convention by the sudden death of Mrs. L. M. Dodge, superintendent of social purity, who had written she would be present. Just before the time for her arrival, the news of her death was received.

Miss Elizabeth Greenwood, World's and National superintendent of evangelistic work, had charge of the services each day at the noon hour. Her gentle manners, and searching exposition of the Scriptures quite won all hearts, and many came to hear her who were not interested in the work of the convention. On Friday she had a touching memorial service for those whom death had claimed from our ranks during the year. On Sunday morning, by the invitation of the pastor, she preached to a large congregation at the Centenary Methodist church, on character building.

The first evening of the convention was given as usual to the addresses of welcome and responses—in behalf of the city, by the mayor; of the ministers, Dr. Bolling, of the Methodist church; the Woman's Club of Central Kentucky, Mrs. Scovell; the county W. C. T. U., Miss Gunn; the local union, Mrs. Beauchamp; response, Mrs. Rees, of Augusta. Miss Baer, of Louisiana, also gave a talk on physical culture.

The second evening of the convention Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, National corresponding secretary, gave an address to a large audience.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. Frances E. Beauchamp, of Lexington; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Nellie Arnspiger, of Lexington; recording secretary, Mrs. Mary Mac Clure, of Williamstown; treasurer, Mrs. Mary E. Bryan, of Millersburg; vice-president, Mrs. Cogar, of Paducah; state organizers, Mrs. Ruth L. Rees, of Augusta, and Mrs. Daisy Carlock Pollett, of Frankfort.

Sunday afternoon an immense audience gathered in the Central Christian church to listen to the annual sermon by Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, at the conclusion of which our own gifted George W. Bain made one of his characteristic eloquent addresses. The president, in introducing him, said there was only one man in the United States that when he was announced to speak she felt sure there would not be a vacant seat, and that was our fellow-townsman.

At the conclusion of the exercises a collection was taken up for state work.

SCHOOL SUFFRAGE.

The new constitution of Kentucky granted to women of cities of the second class the right of school suffrage.

The first election under the new charter was held in Lexington, November 5. The women organized by appointing a joint committee from the W. C. T. U., Equal Rights Association and the Woman's Club of Central Kentucky. Mrs. Nellie Arnspiger, state corresponding secretary of the W. C. T. U. and local recording secretary, was made secretary of this joint committee, and largely to her faithful and efficient work was due the success that crowned the women's ticket.

A school board was nominated, composed of four women and four men. Prominent Democrats pledged their influence to keep the Democrats from nominating a school board, but two weeks before the election they did bring out one. Then the Republicans brought out a fusion ticket, but on account of some illegality, it was not printed on the official ballot.

On Friday preceding the election, the women were notified that the voting places for school board had been changed from rooms in private houses to booths on the street, duplicates of the booths used as general voting places. This some of the women thought most unfair, as most of the officers for school election were women, and as was apprehended many of them declined to serve.

It was in this emergency that the prompt and energetic action of our Mrs. Arnspiger told with such power. Up to this time she had shown great executive ability and untiring energy, some days making as many as fifty visits in the interest of this work.

# DISTRESSING DISEASES OF THE SKIN

Instantly Relieved and Speedily Cured by

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SPEEDY CURE TREATMENT.—Warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, gentle applications of CUTICURA (ointment), and mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT (the new blood purifier)

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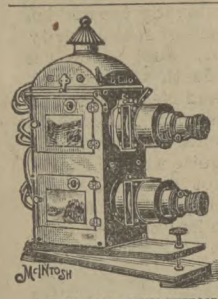
MRS. GRAHAM'S

## Cucumber and Elder Flower Cream

CREATES A PERFECT COMPLEXION.

After using it daily for three months your skin will be as pink, soft and velvety, as clear and plump as the most perfect baby's skin. It is not an artificial cosmetic. It cleanses, refines, purifies and whitens. It feeds and nourishes the skin tissues, thus banishing wrinkles. It is harmless as dew, and as nourishing to the skin as dew is to the flower. Bottle lasts 3 months. Price $1. At all druggists and agents, or sent anywhere by express, prepaid. **Sample** size bottle and handsome book, "*How to be Beautiful*," sent postpaid for 5 2-cent stamps. **Lady Agents Wanted.** Very liberal terms. **Mrs. GERVAISE GRAHAM, 1424 Michigan Ave., Chicago**



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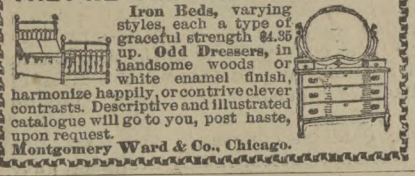

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$60 Kenwood Machine for - $23.00
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Standard Singers - $8.00, $11.00
$45.00, and 27 other styles. All attachments FREE. We pay freight ship anywhere on 30 days free trial, in any home without asking one cent in advance. Buy from factory. Save agents large profits. Over 100,000 in use. Catalogue and testimonials Free. Write at once. Address (in full), CASH BUYERS' UNION, 158-164 West Van Buren St., B 30, Chicago, Ill.

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Write to The Cudahy Pharmaceutical Co., So. Omaha, Neb., for free copy of "Ranch Book," and enclose 4-cents in stamps for sample of REX BRAND EXTRACT OF BEEF, which gives to soups, stews, etc., extra **Flavor**

TRY our non-alcoholic flavoring powders and judge for yourself, Send 20c. in stamps for sample, your choice, by mail prepaid. CONSOLIDATED PERFUME CO., 132-134 Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

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Handy Tablet in water makes fine drink. Sample 10c. Handy Tablet Co., 1021 N. N. Front St., Phila., Pa.

*Mention The Union Signal when answering advertisements.*


On Monday, when the women began to send in their resignations, it looked much as if the cause was lost, but Mrs. Arnspiger sent for the president of the local union, Miss Emma Shaw, and together they went from precinct to precinct, seeing each officer and urging them to serve, and if she did not prevail with them she secured some one to take their places.

At eight o'clock in the evening when she thought her work was done, two more vacancies were reported, so she with her good husband, who has stood so nobly with her in the fight, went out and secured others to fill these places. The next morning she was at her post, as clerk in her precinct. The woman's ticket won by a majority of over five hundred.

We should not fail to mention the strong brotherly help rendered to our cause by Judge Jesse R. Morton, a prominent Democrat and chairman of the city Democratic committee.

At the Democratic rally Monday evening, he spoke for the woman's ticket, and stated that as a Democratic legislature had put the clause in the charter of cities of the second class, for the express purpose of removing the city schools from politics, it would not be undemocratic or in any proper sense scratching the ticket, to vote for the woman's ticket, but would be carrying out the Democratic idea of taking the schools out of politics, and through this speech many votes were won for our ticket. The W. C. T. U. is happy and rejoicing in the fact that three out of the four women elected to the school board are active, faithful members of the Lexington W. C. T. U.

# News in a Nutshell

NEWS comes of the improvement in health of Miss Kearney, although it will be some time before she will be able to sit up.

IT was a noticeable omission that no mention was made in THE UNION SIGNAL Convention Number of the Missouri state song, which was written by a Missouri woman, and sung so well to the tune of "Onward, Christian Soldiers."

THE fine stereopticon views used at the National Convention were taken to Baltimore by Mrs. E. B. Ingalls, of St. Louis, National superintendent of narcotics. By her courtesy they were also exhibited at Missouri state convention.

THE Schenectady W. C. T. U. have enjoyed a series of five lectures by Rev. W. Dewitt Lukens, of Herkimer. These were given in the Congregational, First Baptist and Emanuel Baptist churches, and in the rooms of the Y. M. C. A. Good audiences were present at each lecture.

OUR readers will grieve to learn that our beloved Mrs. Denman, of Newark, N. J., one of the original Crusaders, has had an apoplectic stroke since the Baltimore Convention, and now lies very ill in her home. No woman has prayed more tenderly or given more liberally to help on our holy cause.

OUR Convention number inadvertently spoke of Mrs. Major Scott as president of Southern California. Mrs. Scott was the honored and honorable representative of that state and extended the invitation for the convention to meet next year in Los Angeles, but Mrs. N. P. J. Button, of Riverside, is the very worthy president of the loyal Southern California white-ribboners.

THE recent looting of the office of the Twin City *Lumberman* is a reminder of early times. The dens of infamy at Marinette, Wisconsin, which Dr. Kate Bushnell exposed some years ago, have continued their wickedness up to the present. Last spring a few of the best citizens established this paper in order to fight them and show how the owners were hiding behind a prominent religious organization. They chose as editor, Francis R. Singleton, a son of Gen. and Mrs. W. F. Singleton, well known in W. C. T. U. and Prohibition circles. Fine home training gave him principle and nerve to undertake this important task at twenty-one. His first editorial announced the determination "to fight evil of any kind anywhere" in the vicinity declared for temperance, good government and a single standard of morals. In six months a majority of the disreputable houses have been closed, licenses revoked, Sunday laws enforced, many municipal abuses corrected and the chief of police compelled to resign. The law breakers did not relish being regulated; tried threats of personal violence, then attempted to bribe the editor. Still he continued to place all their doings before the public and to call on the officers to do their duty. On the night of the 8th the office was broken open and the plant destroyed. The act of violence called out new sympathy and capital and a new outfit better than the first has been purchased. Mr. Singleton was one of Anna Gordon's Loyal Legioners.

# Cor. Secy's Notes

The past week has been filled with general officers' meetings and with plans for the coming year. These plans will be given in full in the Annual Report, but certain salient features must be stated at once in order that work may not be delayed:

1. It has been decided to renew the offer of last year, in part, and to promise Miss Willard, free of expense, to the state making the largest increase in membership, *as shown by the books of the National treasurer*, this gain to be reported one month in advance of date for closing said books.

2. The call to each state for an increase in membership of *not less than five hundred* is also renewed, and since Benefit Night proved so pleasant a feature of the Baltimore Convention, it has been decided to offer that also to all states securing this gain. The presentation of prize banners will be upon a different basis this year, the states having been grouped according to W. C. T. U. membership, and not according to geographical position or census reports. There are six groups, the first to include those states which pay as dues into the National treasury $1,000, or any amount in excess thereof. In this group are Illinois, Massachusetts, New York, Ohio and Pennsylvania. The second group is composed of states which paid above $300 and below $1,000, and comprises California, Connecticut, Indiana, Maine, Michigan, Nebraska, New Jersey and Wisconsin.

The third, those paying between one hundred and three hundred dollars as dues, comprises California South, Dakota North, Dakota South, Delaware, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, Minnesota, Missouri, New Hampshire, Oregon, Rhode Island, Vermont, Virginia and West Virginia.

The fourth, those paying between fifty and one hundred dollars: Colorado, District of Columbia, North Carolina, Texas and West Washington.

The fifth, between twenty-five and fifty dollars, Alabama, Arkansas, South Carolina, Florida, Georgia, New Mexico, Tennessee and East Washington.

The sixth, and last group comprises all states which paid into the treasury, as dues, sums under twenty-five dollars. These are Arizona, Idaho, Indian Territory, Mississippi, Montana, Nevada, Oklahoma Territory, Utah and Wyoming.

Will state officers please take note of this classification, and let it be the firm resolve of each, not only to win the banner belonging to her respective group, but also to rise one notch higher. We shall be exceedingly glad to schedule our work for next year entirely on high grade planes; to wipe out fifth and sixth classes, and forge ahead in the standard for first and second. The banners will be presented on Benefit Night, and will be given to the states making the largest *per cent* gain in each group.

Other offers for L. T. L. organization and for specific work by organizers will shortly be given in this column.

The place of the next meeting has not yet been decided but it will, we hope, be at one of the four points on the Pacific coast, whence invitations have been received. The question of transportation is still pending, and if one rate cannot be secured from the railroads, we have still four other places to fall back upon, all of which would entertain us right royally. We hope the decision may soon be made, as we want to send out our rallying cry for 1896 before the echoes of "Baltimore, '95" shall have died away.

Three new red-letter days were chosen at Baltimore, the dates to be fixed by the general officers: Mothers' Day, January 3d—the birthday of Madam Willard. Teachers'


**If your skirt edges** wear out, it's because you don't use

**"S.H.&M."**

**BIAS VELVETEEN SKIRT BINDINGS**

**It's easy to prove it for yourself.**

Don't take any binding unless you see **"S. H. & M."** on the label, no matter what anybody tells you.

**If your dealer will not supply you, we will.**

Send for samples, showing labels and materials, to the S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, New York City.

# that boy!

A little lad, all fun!
A little chap, all coat!
A round cipher — not knowing whether the stroke will go up and make him six, or down, and make him nine!

It's growing time with him. He is burning up fat. This fat must be in as constant supply as the air he breathes.

It has got to come from somewhere. If it does not come from his food, it must come from fat stored up in his body. He steals it and you say, "He's getting thin—he's growing so fast."

**Scott's Emulsion** will take that boy, set his digestion at work, and rebuild that body. His food may not make him fat—Scott's Emulsion.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York. 50c. and $1.00

**50 cts. a year to W. C. T. U.**

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*Try Dent's Toothache Gum.*

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**Oil Heaters direct from Maker to User. Special Christmas Offer.** This No. 15 Economy, formerly sold for $14.00 will be shipped complete with roller base for $9.85 freight paid. It is 42 inches high, beautifully nickeled, weighs 50 lbs. Will heat a room 30 feet square in severe weather for 1 cent an hour.

The No. 10, one size smaller, is 30 inches high, will heat a 20 foot room perfectly. Former price $8.00, now $4.50. Money refunded if not satisfactory. **Just the thing for a Christmas Present.** Agents wanted for our Diamond Knife, Shears and Skate Sharpeners. Catalogue free. Economy Mfg. Co., 60 B'way, N.Y.

**CARD PRINTER FREE**

Sets any name in one minute; prints 500 cards an hour. YOU can make money with it. A font of pretty type, also Indelible Ink, Type Holder, Pads and Tweezers. Best Linen Marker; worth $1.00. Sample mailed FREE for 10c. stamps for postage on outfit and large catalogue of 1000 Bargains.

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Both sexes. Prepares for college. Music, art, stenography, book-keeping. Low rates. Careful religious training. *No liquor, malaria, city temptations.* Reference: Jennie Smith, R. R. Evangelist. Address her and the *Principal*, at Mt. Lake Park, Garrett Co., Md.

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Systematic and thorough courses taught by able and experienced teachers.
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CHICAGO CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF LAW, REAPER BLK., CHICAGO.


Day—date not yet chosen, and Woman's Sunday—the first Sunday in October. On Woman's Sunday we are hoping to have the status of woman, ecclesiastical and otherwise, treated from the pulpit, and shall ask that a collection be taken for the National W. C. T. U.

Miss Willard is even now in the borders of the Southland in Lexington, Ky., where further plans will be laid. She wishes, during the winter, that all mail should be sent to her at Evanston, as she has arranged with the postmaster to forward it from there.

Katharine L. Stevenson.

# Treasurer's Corner

Again the Corner is open and active for another year. The great increase in appropriations for enlarged plans of work makes us anxious about the wherewithal. Since last report the self-denial fund has been replenished by several gifts. Frances E. Willard and Anna Gordon, $5; Mrs. Watts, Kentucky, $1; Ellen G. Clement, Ohio, $1; Mrs. M. T. Merrill, Maine, $5; Dora Alston, New Jersey, $1; Mary E. Perine, New Jersey, $3.50; Ella P. Brown, Maine, $1.10; Eliza Branstine, Missouri, $2; Mrs A. S. Way, Pennsylvania, $1; Amy Kellogg Morse, Wisconsin, $1; Mrs. A. L. Allen, Missouri, $1; Mrs. Hawks, Pennsylvania, Mrs. Hankins, Kansas, and A. P. Everson, Kansas, have sent smaller sums. The birthday fund has been augmented by gifts from Mrs. Babb, West Virginia; Mary E. Perine, New Jersey; Mrs. W. K. Kellogg, for husband, daughter and self; Clara S. Harza, South Dakota; K. E. Taylor, Illinois; Cornelia M. Dow, Maine; M. Y. McMahan and Mrs. D. Cunningham, Ohio; Miss Vandelia Varnum, New York, sent 70 cents for her sainted mother with a very pathetic letter.

The Woodbridge and Lathrap funds have been remembered by Thomas Boardman, Massachusetts, $6; Mrs. L. E. Coad, Iowa, $1; M. Y. McMahan, $1; Clara S. Harza, 50 cents.

Crusade fund, Mrs. Watts, Kentucky, $1; Mary E. Perine, $1.50; Sue E. Page, $1.85; Mary R. Webb, $1.

Donations have been received as follows: E. D. Smith, Illinois, $1.50; New Point W. C. T. U., $1; C. H. Payne, D. D., New York, $3; Dorchester W. C. T. U., $4.36.

Orders are coming in rapidly for Minutes which will be out, we trust, about Christmas, and said orders will be filled in the order of their receipt. Miss Willard's address is being sent out every day and the number will soon be exhausted. The full, unabridged address, twenty-five cents, Minutes, fifteen cents. Plans are being matured which will, we trust, bring into our treasury a more ample supply of funds for our work the present year.

After the labor and blessing of one of the best conventions ever held by the National, we are glad to come back to our little corner, where we can chat of the interests of our work. We begin another year's work under very favorable auspices. The reports given at Baltimore were very encouraging, showing more active work for organization, more earnest effort in all departments, and altogether the outlook was very bright. Many of our lines were lengthened and new stakes set up and in many ways our plans for the future were greatly broadened. This means more work, greater responsibility and more money. Our ever alert leader, Miss Willard, has suggested a plan that has been abundantly successful for raising money in Great Britain by the Temperance Alliance. This plan has been set forth by Miss Willard in UNION SIGNAL of Nov. 14. We trust that we may be able to employ agents who will push this plan and thus help our society to the sinews of war. Some of our good friends are sending in their birthday gifts and others are contributing to the Lathrap and Woodbridge funds.

I was disappointed in not being able to hold another treasurers' meeting at Baltimore for consultation with all state treasurers as to a more systematic method of collecting and forwarding dues. It was the sense of the state treasurers present that dues should be sent to National treasurer at least quarterly, in order to avoid the necessity of borrowing money to pay expenses during the first few months of the year.

I am glad, my sisters, to be associated with you for another year of earnest work, and I shall be glad of any helpful suggestion, and am sure I shall have the same considerate sympathy in the future that I have ever received at your hands in the past.

Helen M. Barker

# Official Communications

## PRESS DEPARTMENT.

The *Bulletin*, formerly published by the superintendent of press work, is to be discontinued. Other plans are being evolved for the development of the department, which will be stated later in these columns.

For any further information concerning press work, address

Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, Press superintendent, The Temple, Chicago.

Mrs. Minnie B. Horning, Associate.

# Organizers' Corner

ORGANIZERS.

Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, 1105 Davis St., Elmira, N. Y.
Mrs. Lucy H. Washington, Port Jervis, N. Y.
Mrs. Ellen A. Dayton Blair, Clinton, N. Y.
Mrs. Maude L. Greene, Manitou Springs, Col.
Mrs. E. Norine Law, 1152 14th Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.
Mrs. Delle H. Cox, Ellensburg, East Wash.
Miss Ida Clothier, Manitou Springs, Col.
Mrs. Henrietta Skelton, Pacific Grove, Cal.
Mrs. F. E. W. Harper, 1006 Bainbridge St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.
Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.
Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.
Mrs. Ellen K. Denny, Vincennes, Ind.
Mrs. Sue V. Tomlinson, Charlotte, N. C.
Mrs. M. E. A. Gleason, Roslindale, Mass.
Mrs. E. L. Calkins, 922 S. Rose St., Kalamazoo, Mich.
Miss Lilian Wood, Maryville, Mo.
Mrs. Ella A. Boole, A. M., West New Brighton, Staten Island, N. Y.
Mrs. Emily McLaughlin, Wisconsin.
Mrs. Ada W. Unruh, McMinnville, Ore.
Mrs. Emma A. Cranmer, Aberdeen, S. Dak.
Miss Elizabeth U. Yates, Round Pond, Me.
Mrs. Marion H. Baxter, Harvey, Ill.
Miss C. S. Burnett, Brockway, O.
Mrs. Sarah J. Early, Nashville, Tenn.
Mrs. Georgia Swift King, Atlanta, Ga.

For terms and date address as above.

DEAR ORGANIZERS:—Press of work since Convention has crowded this Corner, if not from my thought, at least from my immediate personal supervision. Now I am sure it is time we were welcoming each other for another year of work. You will miss some familiar names from the roster, and will note the addition of others. Several have resigned; one is out of the country, and others are for the present occupied with other duties. Those who come to us are new only in this line of work, having been identified with us in most responsible positions for years.

I shall send a circular letter, outlining plans of work, and assigning UNION SIGNAL dates very soon. I want earnestly to request that this Corner be not left vacant once this year, but that through it we keep constantly in touch with each other and the field. Let your paragraphs be brief, pointed and pithy. Conservation of space is of vital importance in the columns of THE UNION SIGNAL, therefore the tersest communications will be most welcomed.

Lest I debar myself from this column by my own rule I must come to a period, with an earnest prayer that we may be entering upon such a year of prosperity as we have never before known.

Yours to capture every stronghold in 1896.

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.


# WORLD-WIDE POPUARITY

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"A delicate perfume of highest quality; one of the choicest ever produced."—*Court Journal.*

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**The Crown Perfumery Company**
177 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON
*Makers of the delightful new Japanese perfume* MATSUKITA, *now so greatly in demand.*


# Publisher's Notes

THE BIBLE READING for December is by Mrs. Anna M. Vail. Subject, "Scriptural Architecture." Our readers do not need to be told that this will be found a most helpful and instructive reading. It treats of (1) The Foundation, and (2) the Superstructure. The former, points out the writer, is the "Solid Rock" and is something we cannot manufacture for ourselves; it is already made for us—given to each to build upon. For the superstructure, we as builders are personally responsible. We must "take heed" how we build thereon. We must *co-operate* with the Master Builder. Price one copy per year, 12 cents; ten copies to one address, $1.

RESPONSIVE READING for December presents to local unions the aims and the claims of the new department of "Christian Citizenship," and is written by the National superintendent of that work, Mrs. Anna F. Beiler. It tells when and where and why this department was created, enunciates the principles which underlie the movement, sets forth a plan of work and gives other helpful information and suggestions for the carrying forward of this new branch of W. C. T. U. work. Price one copy per year, 10 cents; 13 copies to one address, $1.

"Some time ago I ordered one copy of the 'White Ribbon Hymnal,' with which I am more than pleased, but *one* copy only makes me long for more that the girls may use it every Sunday night when they sing English hymns. I have just asked for the Crusade spoon. It will be a wedge by which I can get the conversation on to temperance when we have guests."—*Extract missionary letter, Japan.*


Beecham's pills are for biliousness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

Go by the book. Pills 10¢ and 25¢ a box. Book *free* at your druggist's or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal Street, New York.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

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Immense bulbs imported from the Yalu River; sure to bloom in 4 weeks. By mail, 12c. each, 3 for 30c., 6 for 50c.
2 Bermuda Easter Lilies, 10c
3 Mammoth Freezia, 10
5 Glory of the Snow, 10
3 Roman Hyacinths, 10
Circular of low-priced and extra fine Bulbs with every order. Address
PHEBE J. MARSHALL, Hibernia, Dutchess Co., N.Y.
WHY NOT buy your FLOWERS of a WOMAN?

MEN OR WOMEN **Can Make $40 a Week** from now till after Christmas taking orders for the new child's Bible, "Sacred Pictures and Their Teachings." 400 beautiful engravings, 20 pages of oil colored plates. Special holiday inducements. Exclusive territory. Books on credit. Freights paid. Gold watch to every agent. A postal card will secure an offer from us. Book sent prepaid for $2.50. Address, KEYSTONE PUB. CO., 8th and Locust Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

TRADE MARK REGISTERED.
**BARLEY CRYSTALS**
*New Diuretic, Renovating Tonic Cereal; also Gluten Dyspepsia Flour, and Diabetes Flour.*
Pamphlet and Cooking Samples Free.
Unrivaled in America or Europe. Ask Dealers, or Write Farwell & Rhines, Watertown, N.Y., U.S.A.

**HEISKELL'S OINTMENT** Cures TETTER and ECZEMA. 50c. per Box at druggists.

**CHRISTMAS PACKAGE FREE.**
We will send a 50c. package of Gold and Chromo Christmas Cards, very nice and pretty, and the largest and best story paper in the world 3 months absolutely free if you send 10c. to pay postage. This offer is made only to introduce our paper in new homes. Order quick.
SOCIAL VISITOR CO., Box 3139, Boston, Mass.

**FREE TO BALD HEADS.**
We will mail on application, free information how to grow hair upon a bald head, stop falling hair and remove scalp diseases. Address,
Altenheim Medical Dispensary,
Room 19 Selves Building, Cincinnati, O.

**YOU** You can now grasp a fortune. A new guide to rapid wealth, with 240 fine engravings, sent free to any person. This is a chance of a lifetime. Write at once.
Lynn & Co. 48 Bond St. New York

**PILES** Instant relief, final cure in a few days, and never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. Remedy mailed free.
Address, C. J. MASON, Box, 519, New York City, N. Y.

**CANCER** and Tumors scientifically treated and cured. No knife. Book free. 25 years experience. Dr. L. H. Gratigny, 118 W. 7th St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

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**TOTAL ABSTAINERS'** life insurance at cost Am. Temp. Life Ins. Ass'n, 253 Broadway, N. Y.

# Kernels

No one thought to teach the minister's little girl a verse for Children's Sabbath, as she was so small. She said she could say one, and her teacher lifted her up on the organ. Bonniwell folded her little hands demurely, and, with the most seraphic smile, said softly but distinctly, "My papa's fabrit vegetable is custard pie."

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" are a simple and convenient remedy for Bronchial Affections and Coughs. Carry them in your pocket. Sold only in boxes.

Breathless Would-be Passenger.—Agent, when does the half-past five train leave? Agent—Five-thirty. Passenger—Well, the new church clock has twenty-seven minutes past, the post-office clock has twenty-five minutes past, and your clock has thirty-two minutes. Now, in the name of Bradshaw, which clock am I to go by? Agent—You can go by any clock you like, but the train's gone.

The Naval Architect who designed the ocean racers, the *Paris* and the *New York*, has written for the next volume of *The Youth's Companion* an account of a possible steamer that may cross the Atlantic in four days or less, liquid fuel being used.

"It seems to me," groaned the sufferer, apostrophizing the reflection of his aching tooth in the looking-glass, "that for as small a customer as you are you have lots of nerve."

Customer—Give me a dozen fried oysters. Waiter—Sorry, sir; but we're all out of shellfish, excepting eggs.

The Youth's Companion promises to surpass itself during the coming year. There is hardly a famous man or woman in Great Britain or the United States who has not been among its contributors. Among the story-writers for the year 1896 who will contribute to its columns are Frank R. Stockton, Harriet Prescott Spofford, Clark Russell, C. A. Stephens, Mrs. Burton Harrison and Rudyard Kipling.

It aims, of course, primarily to be entertaining, but this does not debar it from publishing remarkable contributions by such world-renowned men as the Lord Chief Justice of England, Judge Oliver Wendell Holmes, ex-Speaker T. B. Reed, Camille Flammarion, Gen. Nelson A. Miles, Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson and the Dean of Salisbury. Is is not unlikely that *The Companion* will also have another contribution from Mr. Gladstone, who has written on three occasions for it.

A Boston woman, who was trying to recover a parcel that had rolled under an electric car, turned apprehensively to the conductor, and inquired if she would receive a shock if her foot touched the rail. "Not unless your other foot is on the trolley wire," gravely replied the official.


CHEAP EXCURSION TO NEW YORK CITY.

On Monday, December 2, the Nickel Plate Road will sell excursion tickets from Chicago to New York City and return at eighteen dollars for the round trip. Tickets good to return for ten days. Sleeping-car berths should be reserved in advance to secure choice of location. Trains leave Chicago at 1:30 P. M. and 9:20 P. M. For further information address J. Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago, Ill.


A student at a medical college was under examination. The instructor asked him: "Of what cause, specifically, did the people die who lost their lives at the destruction of Herculaneum and Pompeii?"

"I think they died of an eruption, sir," answered the student.


**Good News—Wonderful Cures of Catarrh and Consumption.**

Our readers who suffer from Lung Diseases, Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption, will be glad to hear of the wonderful cures made by the new treatment known in Europe as the Andral-Broca Discovery. Write to the New Medical Advance, 67 East 6th Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, and they will send you this new treatment free for trial. State age and all particulars of your disease.


A school-teacher pointed to a triangle, and asked what it was. "I know," said a bright little four-year-old. "It ith a chicken-coop."


**Deafness Cannot be Cured**

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
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# Home Hints

Asbestos cloth comes by the yard and is a most convenient material to have on hand. A single thickness of it between squares of cloth makes the best kind of an ironing holder.

---

If ever you have asked any cook of "ye good old times" to give you directions for preparing some favorite dish, a delicious pudding or cake, your soul has no doubt been tried by the indefiniteness as to measurements. "Use your judgment," "according to taste," "a lump of butter," and a little or less of this or that being lightly used expressions. Women in the modern cooking classes are not expected to "use judgment" in matters they know nothing of but are taught that accurate measurement is necessary to ensure success in cooking.

All dry materials should be sifted before measuring.

A cup holding just half a pint is the standard measuring cup. A cupful is all the cup will hold without running over—full to the brim. A scant cupful is within a quarter of an inch of the top.

A tablespoonful of flour, butter, or sugar is a rounded spoonful.

A teaspoonful of salt, pepper, or spice is a level teaspoonful.

A heaped spoonful is all the spoon will hold.

Half a spoonful is measured by dividing through the middle, lengthwise.

A speck is what you can take on the tip of a penknife.

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To prevent the formation of a crust of lime or other sediment in the teakettle, place in it a clean oyster-shell. The shell will attract to itself the particles in the water. The best preventive, however, as we have said before, is to wash and dry the kettle daily, as you do other cooking utensils.

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Brooms will last much longer if dipped every week or two into strong suds. This treatment keeps them from getting brittle and they are much easier on the carpets.

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Some one says that when it is necessary to see the tongue of a child who is too young to understand what is wanted, touch its upper lip with sweet oil. This will cause the child to stick out its tongue.

---

The following was recently given in *Young Women*, but it may not reach the older readers, and it appeals to one's love of sweet cleanliness: Oatmeal bags as bathing sponges are highly recommended for giving a velvety softness and whiteness to the skin. Take five pounds of oatmeal ground fine, a half pound of pure castile soap reduced to a powder, and a pound of powdered orris root. Cut a yard of thin cheesecloth into bags about four inches square, sewing them on the machine, and taking care that no untied ends of thread be left where a break may let the contents ooze out. Mix the soap, oatmeal and orris root thoroughly, and fill the bags loosely. Sew up the opening in each bag, and lay away to use as required. They are used as a sponge, dipped in warm water, making a thick, velvety lather, and wonderfully softening the skin, while the orris root imparts a lasting fragrance.

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Milk is a very nourishing food containing all the elements of nutrition in a quickly available form. Hot milk is an excellent restorative for those who are exhausted by fasting or by severe or long-continued exertion, for the feeble and those suffering from insomnia. Milk should be sipped, never taken in large swallows.

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Very many people do not care for soups during the hot weather, but now this nourishing and relishable food should be regularly served for dinner. There is no limit to the variety and excellence of soup, and with a little forethought it is very easily prepared. The soup stock should have a suitable piece of meat and bone for its foundation, boiling in the proportion of one quart of water to each pound. Beef is the favorite meat. Into the soup-kettle put the oatmeal or other cereal left from breakfast, cold potatoes, leaves of lettuce, bits of lemon peel, celery, etc. After boiling several hours, skim off the grease, strain the soup through a fine sieve. Then fresh vegetables, macaroni, pearl barley, rice, or whatever seasoning is desired for that day should be added. The soup left from dinner should be returned to the stock kettle, more meat added and on the morrow, by a change of vegetables and grain, a different dish will be ready.

DIE NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

Two large pies are made from each package of None Such Mince Meat. For sale by all Grocers. Be sure you get the None Such—avoid imitations.

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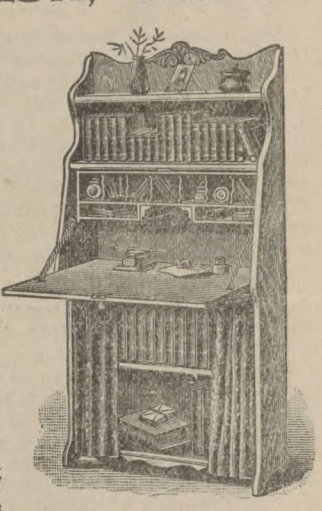

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It can be adjusted to *any position*, and changed at will by the occupant while reclining. A synonym of luxurious ease and comfort. It is built of oak, polished antique finish, with beautifully-grained three-ply veneer back. The seat, head and foot rests are upholstered with silk plush in crimson, old red, tobacco brown, old gold, blue or olive, as desired. It is very strong and perfectly simple in construction. It is fully guaranteed.

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OUR GREAT COMBINATION BOX.

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| 10 BARS WHITE WOOLEN SOAP. A perfect soap for flannels. | .70 | 1-4 DOZ. SULPHUR SOAP | .45 |
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After trial you—the consumer—pay the usual retail value of the Soaps only. All middlemen's profits accrue to you in a valuable premium. The manufacturer alone adds **Value**; every middleman adds **Cost**. The Larkin plan saves you *half* the cost—saves you half the regular retail prices. Thousands of readers of this paper know these facts.

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NOTE.—We have examined the goods and premiums as described above, and know they will give satisfaction. We know the Company, have personally visited their establishment in Buffalo, have purchased and used the goods, and gladly say everything is as represented.—*Epworth Herald, Chicago.*

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

MARSHALL'S CATARRH SNUFF has been on the market 60 years. F. C. Keith, Mfr., Cleveland, O.

GLOBE Savings Bank, Dearborn and Jackson, Chicago, pays 2 per cent on checking accounts of $500.

*Buy of those who advertise in The Union Signal.*

## Signal Notes

SINCE the Methodist Board of Church Extension in America was first organized twenty years ago, it has handled $5,498,803 and aided 9,767 churches. The largest collection in a single year was in 1892 and amounted to $158,940. The contributions during last year were $127,743, the lowest since 1888, and 302 churches were aided.

THE Prison Congress at Paris this year discussed the decoying of young girls for purposes of prostitution, and recommended that the chief powers of Europe and America should endeavor to arrive at some agreement for concerted action against the systematic decoyers of girls for foreign prostitution. The question will be acted upon at the next congress in 1900.

THE following resolution, soon to be presented in the New Zealand house of representatives by one of its young Maori members, Hone Hoke, indicates a clear view on the part of the savage (?) women who have urged its introduction: That no intoxicating liquor be sold or given to any man of the native race, and that no license be renewed or fresh license be granted within a mile of Maori land.

A MAGNIFICENT million dollar library and a million dollar endowment for its art gallery were the recent gifts received by the city of Pittsburg from Andrew Carnegie. At the dedication the donor delivered an address, advocating the massing of wealth in order that its use might be put to higher and nobler ends in great public institutions than by its distribution in driblets among the many who would fritter it away in needless expenditure!

THE action of unchristian nations in making serious preparations for war was referred to with frequency and with sorrow at the recent sessions of the Peace Society at Birmingham, England. In six years the war budgets have increased at the rate of twenty-three per cent. In Europe there are four million men in standing armies, on which twice as much is spent as was spent twenty-five years ago—a foolish and tremendous waste of men and money.

A NUMBER of public men and leading women have been interviewed as to the effect of the introduction of women into the national Legislature, following the adoption of equal suffrage. Senator Morse is certain that tobacco will be tabooed. Senator Hansbrough looks for better laws and better air. A half dozen are confident of the best results, while several are certain of only evil effects. It is said that the election of a woman to Congress would raise an interesting discussion. Why not try it?

A RECENT statement made by Mayor Strong to the effect that the number of saloons in New York city ought to be cut down one-half led to investigations by the New York *World* which developed the fact that New York has more of these industrial (?) institutions in proportion to population than any other city in the United States,—7,300 saloons, one to every 234 persons. Chicago's 7,000 saloons is a ratio of one to every 242, Boston has one to 500 or 1,080 saloons, while Philadelphia has 1,355 saloons, or one to every 841 persons.

IT is an encouraging sign of the times that the Red River Baptist Association, Louisiana, affords in its recent adoption of the report of its special committee on temperance. It was the sense of the report that the church should withdraw her fellowship from any member who advocated license and that the association should withdraw its fellowship from any church a majority of whose members persist in this course. Ten years ago the moderator of this association came to the gathering with his Bible in one side of his saddlebags and his whisky bottle in the other!

THE Women's Industrial Council of London has for its worthy object, the amelioration and protection of working women. It has no restrictions of creed or political party, and its work is carried on by a series of committees who obtain funds, collect statistics and investigate the conditions of working women and children, publish leaflets and pamphlets and arrange lectures; tabulate existing information; promote trade organizations, classes and social clubs; note parliamentary proceedings, promote legislative action, and take an active part in the election of women to public office. All of which heralds the better day for the burden bearers of the great metropolis.

**Starved to Death**

in midst of plenty. Unfortunate, yet we hear of it. The Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk is undoubtedly the safest and best infant food. *Infant Health* is a valuable pamphlet for mothers. Send your address to the New York Condensed Milk Company, New York.

IVORY SOAP
IT FLOATS

The detestable odors of many hotel and sleeping car soaps are intended to conceal the poor quality of the soap itself. The traveler who wishes to thoroughly enjoy his toilet and bath, will carry a piece of Ivory Soap in his toilet case.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

RHEUMATISM

Is often caused by a bad Liver. How is your Liver? Are your Kidneys all right? Does your sleep rest you? Does your back ache? Are you weak and thin? Are you dull and bilious? Marvelous success has attended the use of

Dr. J. H. McLean's
Liver and Kidney Balm.

All who use it say it is the "PEERLESS REMEDY" for curing ailments of the Liver, Kidneys and Bladder. Female troubles, **Rheumatism** and Bright's Disease. For sale everywhere at $1.00 per bottle.

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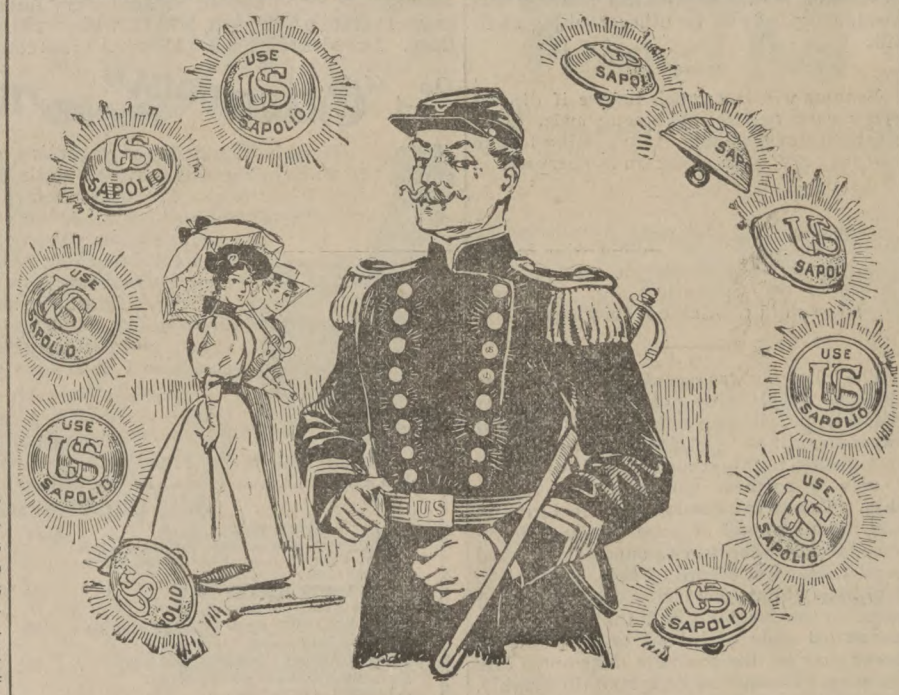


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SAPOLIO
TO DAZZLE THE FAIR SEX!

The Eagle Leader

$2.99
Sent C. O. D.

The Eagle Leader Outfit is the biggest offer ever made in Musical Instruments. It consists of a full-size Violin, shaded red color, good model, perfect finger board, stained imitation ebony pegs and tail-piece, imitation snake wood bow with black button and pearl dot, also a marbleized case, a 50-cent self-instructing book, bow rosin, and one extra set of steel strings. The above Violin is a fine imitation Italian model, full rich tone, and equal to any regular $10.00 retail Violin in the country. Our price to you, boxed complete for shipment..... $2.99

Sent C. O. D. on receipt of 25 cents as an evidence of good faith.

Remember, we only ask a small sum to show that you are in earnest. You examine the outfits at your express office and pay balance if satisfied. We guarantee everything we sell and refund your money if goods don't please you.

If you want bargains in everything, send 10 cents to pay postage and we will send FREE our Mammoth Catalogue, Complete Grocery List, Sheet Music Catalogue and Fashion Sheet.

H. R. EAGLE & CO., The Leaders in Low Prices,
68 and 70 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO, ILL.

FREE Piano and Organ Book. Grand Art Portfolio. All latest and best styles. Organs from $25 up, and Pianos $169 up. Shows how to buy from factory and save 50 per ct. If interested book sent free. Free trial in your home and credit given. Estab'd 30 years. Instruments warranted 25 years. Write for book to-day. CORNISH & CO., Washington, N. J.

*Advertisers like to know what paper pays them best. Always mention the Union Signal when writing them.*

*More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for the Union Signal.*

## Kernels

### OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

The house of H. R. Eagle & Co., number 68 and 70 Wabash avenue, Chicago, is an old and reliable establishment with which to form business relations. They have just published their new catalogue containing hundreds of bargains in articles you eat, wear and use. We would like to see this great publication of bargains in the hands of every reader of THE UNION SIGNAL. All Chicago recognize the house of Eagle & Co. as a place where goods can always be had at a great bargain. This catalogue will be sent free upon request by postal card. Don't fail to mention THE UNION SIGNAL when sending for it.

"How did it happen," said the smart young turkey to the sedate old gobbler, "that you got through the winter without occupying the place of honor at some fashionable dinner table?"

"Because," responded the gobbler, with a far-away look in his voice—"because nobody axed me."

### THE FAULTLESS QUAKER DISH WASHER

is a humane device designed to lessen the labors of the housewife, and to make easy that dreaded task of dish washing which comes about with surprising regularity. But by its use dish washing is no longer the dreaded task, as of yore. This dish washer is manufactured by the Quaker Novelty Co., of Salem, Ohio, who, upon receipt of postal card, will mail their illustrated catalogue containing testimonials of those who have used their washer. Good, live agents are wanted by this firm to sell this device, and it is claimed to afford lucrative employment.

A GOOD horse will pull with "all his might," but never with his mane!

SUSIE had learned that the French for "yes" is "oui." When her mother asked her if she would have a glass of milk, she replied, demurely:

"Oui."

"What does 'we' mean?" said her mother.

"O, U and I."

### GREAT REDUCTION IN TIME TO CALIFORNIA.

Once more the North-Western Line has reduced the time of its trans-continental trains, and the journey from Chicago to California via this popular route is now made in the marvelously short time of three days. Palace Drawing-Room Sleeping cars leave Chicago daily, and run through to San Francisco and Los Angeles without change, and all meals en route are served in Dining cars. Daily Tourist Sleeping car service is also maintained by this line between Chicago and San Francisco and Los Angeles, completely equipped berths in upholstered Tourist Sleepers being furnished at a cost of only $6 each from Chicago to the Pacific Coast. Through trains leave Chicago for California at 6:00 p. m. and 10:45 p. m. daily, after arrival of trains of connecting lines from the East and South.

For detailed information concerning rates, routes, etc., apply to ticket agents of connecting lines or address W. B. KNISKERN, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.

"WHAT makes the baby cry so?" asked Willy. "He's cutting his teeth," said the nurse. "Why do you let him do it?" asked Willy. "You won't even let me cut my own nails."

THAT was a bright girl in the street car the other day who said to her companion, who was making the usual female search for her purse: "Let us divide this, Ethel; you fumble and I'll pay."

THE CHICAGO
Milwaukee & St. Paul
RAILWAY
RUNS

Electric Lighted Vestibuled Trains between Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul and Minneapolis, daily.
Through Parlor Cars on day trains between Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis.
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Less than two hours from Chicago to Milwaukee; Seven fast trains, each way, daily, with Parlor Car Service.
Solid trains between Chicago and principal points in Northern Wisconsin and the Peninsula of Michigan.
Through Trains with Palace Sleeping Cars, Free Chair Cars and Coaches between Chicago and points in Iowa, Minnesota, Southern and Central Dakota.
The best and latest type of private Compartment Cars, Free Reclining Chair Cars and buffet Library Smoking Cars.
6,159 miles of road in Illinois, Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Iowa, Minnesota, Missouri, South Dakota and North Dakota.

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Adams, Canal and Madison Sts., Chicago.

# Union Signal

Mrs Ursula D Hettick 4296 10th St

## A Trumpet Blast.

THE WOMAN'S TEMPLE, Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 28, 1895.

Beloved White-Ribbon Comrades:

The mission of parables is not yet ended, and a text may still be taken from Webster's Spelling Book. Therefore hear and heed:

"The lark and her young ones heard the Farmer and his son planning to ask all their relations to come and help them harvest the ripening field; the mother-bird told the frightened little ones that there was no danger. Again the Farmer planned to invite all his neighbors, but the wise mother-bird said, 'We are still safe.' At last she heard the farmer say, 'Since relatives and neighbors have failed us we will do the work ourselves,' and then the mother-bird fluttered her wings and said to her little ones, 'Now we must seek a place of safety.'"

It is easy to tear down; it is difficult to build, but the builder blesses and is blessed.

Some years ago we set out to own a Temple that should be the home of the W. C. T. U., of its Publishing House, its School of Methods, its daily Gospel Meetings, and should also by means of its rentals furnish a fund for our National work and help the work of the State unions by paying to each from the annual income an amount proportionate to what had been subscribed in that State.

The Temple has been reared and is the finest office building architectually on the continent.

The set time has come for us to concentrate our powers upon paying for it. Five dollars from each White-Ribboner with some large sums from those who can afford to give more will pay every dollar indebtedness resting upon it. Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, who has worked for it most unselfishly from the beginning, has been making an earnest effort this year to raise $300,000 among people of wealth in order to get control of the entire capital stock; Mr. Marshall Field having headed the subscription list with $25,000, conditioned on the whole amount being raised by January first. Owing however to the continued distressing financial situation, and sickness in Mrs. Carse's family which has confined her to her home, she fears she will be compelled to ask for six months longer time in which to raise the desired amount.

The Temple Trustees have secured a Committee of Counsil of the ablest and most trusty business men in Chicago. They are Lyman J. Gage, H. H. Kohlsaat, John R. Walsh, James W. Ellsworth, R. E. Jenkins, Thomas Kane, J. Harley Bradley, Wm. E. Hale, Norman B. Ream, Wm. G. Hibbard, Rev. Dr. John Henry Barrows, Rev. Dr. H. A. Delano. No better guarantee of the feasibility of the enterprise could be given than these honored names.

While God reigns in heaven and White-Ribbon hearts beat steadfastly on earth we will never desert this enterprise or take a backward step. What ought to be done can be done. We ought to own the Temple; it is folly to excuse ourselves by saying that it has cost more than we are able to pay. However that may be, the Temple is built and its ownership is within our grasp.

Let any officer of a local union who loves the Temple and means to see it paid for, take this letter of your General Officers to the next meeting of the local union and there let it be read with the request that each member pledge to raise within the next six months five dollars. This can be accomplished in any one of the ways noted in the Temple column.

There was never so good a prospect for our ownership of The Temple as now. Well-to-do women should give as the Lord has prospered them, and let those whose means are limited say, "I will give five dollars, or I will raise it in the next six months among my friends," and the work is done. As soon as it is known that we are determined to raise this money many purses will be open that have been hitherto closed, for "nothing succeeds like success." All through the rank and file of our great society there is an ardent desire to disprove the unfriendly prophecies that "we can never own the Temple," and that "all we have paid in will be lost." We admit the greatness of the enterprise, but we do not believe that it is greater than our ability; only let us make the effort and we shall find that many "mickles will make the necessary muckle." When the people, rich and poor, friedly and otherwise, see that we mean to do this work ourselves, we believe ~~we~~ that we shall have help from unlooked for quarters, but help or no help let us pay for the Temple. We ought to do it and we can do it. Let us do it now. Let us pray devoutly and then hammer away stoutly.

We are yours to help lift the cap stone of the Temple into its place with shouts of "Grace, grace unto it."

Frances E. Willard — President.

Katharine L. Stevenson — Corresponding Secretary.

Clara C. Hoffman — Recording Secretary.

Lillian M. N. Stevens — Vice-President-at-Large.

Helen M. Barker — Treasurer.

Frances E. Beauchamp — Assistant Recording Secretary.

NOTE.--We wish every one whose eye falls on this letter, after having presented it to her union, to send a reply to Miss Frances E. Willard, Room 1118 The Temple, Chicago

## HOW THE CHICAGO W. C. T. U. WAS STARTED, WHAT IT HAS ACCOMPLISHED AND WHO HAVE ASSISTED.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD, LL.D.

The Chicago W. C. T. U. was organized in the winter of 1874 as the outcome of its crusade work, and I became president in September and established the first headquarters ever connected with a local union. The Young Men's Christian Association, 148 Madison Street, gave me the use of a room rent free on their third floor, in which I opened a noon meeting in December of that year, twelve persons being present. It soon grew so that we were given the free use of lower Farwell hall, where we remained until April, 1883. When we were told that we could no longer have Farwell hall, Mrs. Carse at once determined that we should have a headquarters of our own, and has worked to this end from that day to the present. She became, in 1877, my successor as president of the Chicago Central Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and still holds the position. I would say, in justice to Mrs. Carse, that for all her hard work of twenty years for temperance, including the building of the Temple, she never received one penny for her services; on the contrary, she has given freely of her means for the support of the work.

As soon as Willard Hall was finished, in 1893, the gospel temperance meeting was again established and is conducted daily, except Sundays, from 12 to 1 o'clock. It has the largest attendance of any daily meeting with which I am acquainted. In connection with this meeting a great deal of work is done in the way of helping men to lead a sober life.

ENTRANCE TO CORRIDOR, WILLARD HALL.

It has long been our purpose to establish a school of methods for temperance workers in Willard Hall. This was the pet project of Miss Mary Allen West, who was, perhaps, our ablest expert as a teacher of methods. Mrs. Benjamin, who is now the superintendent of this department, and who has recently been giving a parliamentary drill to the famous Sorosis of New York, will be in Chicago soon to inaugurate this work.

The Central Woman's Christian Temperance Union has its headquarters in the Temple. It has under its care the following enterprises:

First, the Anchorage, a home for friendless women, founded in 1886, when I became superintendent of the purity work of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Naturally enough, I wished to begin in my own city, and turned to the local union of which I had for many years before been president. Mrs. Carse warmly seconded my effort, and through the generosity of business men, we opened a reading and coffee room in Third avenue. This was so successful that a home was soon established, Mother Prindle (now of the Florence Crittenton Midnight mission, New York) being at its head. Dr. Kate Bushnell, a former pupil of mine at the university at Evanston, and a woman of great devotion and force of character, was invited by me to take up purity work in Chicago. Dr. Bushnell chose the location of the Anchorage and entered upon her career with great enthusiasm. Her work has broadened until now she has visited (in company with Mrs. Elizabeth Andrew, formerly one of the editors of THE UNION SIGNAL) nearly every country of the globe, and these two ladies are associated with Mrs. Josephine Butler, as leaders of the purity work in the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Miss Alice Bond, of Evanston, then assumed the leadership of the Anchorage, which has grown steadily. It was removed last May from 125 Plymouth Place, where it has been located for the last eight years, to a commodious house at 1408 Wabash avenue, where its doors are open day and night to any girl or woman in trouble. Mr. Charles Crittenton during the last three years has given to the work one thousand eight hundred dollars, and in his honor the name of the Anchorage was changed to the Florence Crittenton Anchorage. Its work is to visit the slums, station houses and hospitals, rescuing women and girls, taking them off the street and caring for them until situations or homes can be provided for them. Hundreds have gone out from this mission who are now earning an honorable living, while many others have been sent to their homes and have been restored to their friends and parents. The daily average of the family is thirty-five. The cost of operating the mission is about three hundred dollars per month. There are no endowments, and all this must be met by a few women who give their services without money and without price. Last year two hundred and forty-two different young women and girls found help and situations and two thousand lodgings were given.

The Bethesda Mission was opened in October, 1883, in Clark street, in what was aptly called the "Black Hole" of Chicago, in a neighborhood where poverty, sensuality, misery and crime held sway. For twelve years it has been a lighthouse, a port of cleansing to this dark neighborhood. The first year a nightly gospel temperance meeting was started for the intemperate, a free kindergarten for the little ones, an industrial school, a Sunday-school, a free dispensary and a mothers' meeting. By the second year, through the indefatigable efforts of Mrs. Carse, the first crêche, or day nursery, in the city was established. She secured the sympathy and aid of that noble and generous-hearted woman, Mrs. Cyrus McCormick, who ever since has continued the liberal patron of this branch of the work. In May last the mission changed its quarters to a better house for the children. It now occupies 1349 Wabash avenue, and the evening gospel temperance meetings have been dropped.

The Talcott Day Nursery and Kindergarten owes its first years of success to that noble philanthropist, the late Mrs. Mancel Talcott. At the earnest solicitation of Mrs. Carse she was induced to pay the expense of the work for the first year, the Central union having the entire charge of the mission. Mrs. Talcott was so well pleased with its success that she continued until her death to support it, since which time its two most generous patrons have been Mrs. William E. Page and Mrs. A. C. Chambers, with other good women, who gave smaller sums. The Talcott was opened at 169 West Adams street, November 1, 1885, under the able chairmanship of Mrs. Charles Goodman, and Mrs. Fletcher as matron, which position Mrs. Fletcher still fills with great ability. The mission moved a few months ago to 133 Morgan street. The house is most commodious, and is surrounded by large grounds, which make a fine playground for the little ones. It is the home center of the poor workingwomen of the neighborhood, who can enter its hospitable doors as early as six o'clock in the morning and leave their little ones until evening, calling for them when their day's toil is ended. This mission is a center of Christian work; the poor families in the vicinity are visited and helped in every way possible; the sick are sent to the hospital, and efforts are made to reclaim the fallen. An industrial school is held every Saturday afternoon, and in the evening a meeting for the parents. Last year this mission served thirteen thousand eight hundred and forty-one meals. There was an average of thirty-three children daily in the nursery, and about forty in the kindergarten.

The Hope mission, now situated at 226 Milwaukee avenue, was established in 1889, and is intended to reach our Scandinavian population. A most consecrated Scandinavian woman, Mrs. U. F. Bruun, devotes all her time without salary in the conduct of this mission. Scandinavian newspapers and books, as well as those in English, are to be found in the reading-room, which is open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M. Every evening, as well as on the Sabbath, gospel temperance meetings are held in both languages. Attached to this work is a Sunday-school, a medical mission, and an employment bureau for both men and women. This work has no rich patrons to help support it, and is hampered greatly for lack of funds. Mrs. C. B. S. Wilcox, 333 Warren avenue, is chairman.

In this connection it should not be forgotten that the Chicago Central Woman's Christian Temperance Union inaugurated the movement of placing matrons in the police stations, furnishing the room and paying the first matron's salary for over a year, when they were relieved from this tax by the city paying the salary. Mrs. J. B. Hobbs was the chairman of this work from its inception, and until the city would no longer allow us to appoint the matrons.

The Woman's Temple, Chicago, has become the headquarters not only of the National, but the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Here we publish our World's organ, and it is also the National organ of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union in this country, THE UNION SIGNAL, with five editors; *The Young Crusader* and the *Young Women* being the official organs respectively of our work among the classes they represent.

The Woman's Hospital is located in Diversey avenue, near Lincoln Park, and has become an institution well known throughout the nation, and in temperance circles the world over.

The little cold water girl fountain, at the door of Willard Hall, is perhaps the most helpful and attractive one in the whole city, and another lovely fountain has been placed inside the broad corridor leading to Willard Hall. I mention these because it is impossible to separate in the thought of any intelligent person the work of the local union from that of the National and the World's societies.

"Who knows but on this altar-place
May shine the glory of His face.

## TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS.

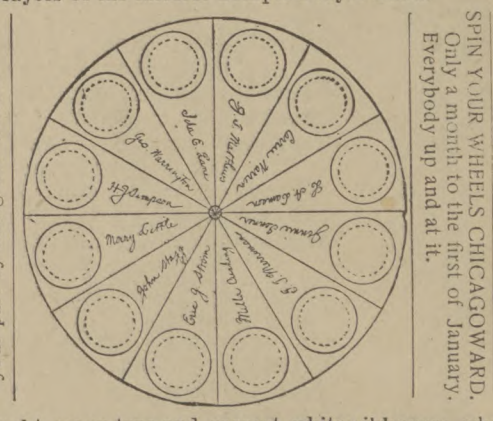
BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there be meat in mine house, and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing that there shall not be room enough to receive it.—Malachi 3:10.

The first bugle blast of the General Officers of the National W. C. T. U. has been sounded in behalf of the Temple, calling upon all white-ribboners from Maine to California to fall into line and each to do her part in paying for the Temple, as God has given her wealth or talents to use in His service. Those that are able to give thousands are asked to do so, and from that amount down to five dollars as God has prospered each. Many even with great self-denial cannot give the latter sum, but they are not debarred the privilege on this account, so long as they have neighbors and friends to aid them in raising their quota of five dollars. All that is needed is, "A long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether" and the work will be accomplished. Let a holy enthusiasm spring up in the heart of all white-ribboners to secure the Temple free from debt. Such enthusiasm as fired the hearts of Christendom in the eleventh century when Peter the hermit, with fervid eloquence, plead that the city which contained the holy sepulcher should be set free from the tyrannical domination of the cruel and unbelieving Turk. Shall we hear the women of our Crusade cry out as the Crusaders of that day did, "God wills it! God wills it!"

***

Three vacancies on the Board of Temple Trustees, caused by death and removals, have been filled by the appointment of three very able women—Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey, Winthrop Center, Me., National superintendent of peace and arbitration; Mrs. Anna M. Hammer, state president Pennsylvania W. C. T. U., and Mrs. A. S. Benjamin, state president Michigan W. C. T. U. The Temple Trustees have been further strengthened by the appointment of a Board of Counsel of twelve of the foremost men of Chicago. Three are presidents of three of the largest banks in the city; one is a leading lawyer and president of the Metropolitan Elevated Railroad; two are capitalists and owners of large buildings in the business district; three are merchants at the head of great firms widely known all over the country; one is the proprietor of two of Chicago's greatest dailies, the *Times-Herald* and the *Evening Post*, and two are noted divines. In addition to all this backing of good and true men, to have the National officers meet the issue squarely by issuing the proclamation contained on the first page of this issue of THE UNION SIGNAL, is a consummation which will bring cheer and joy to the hearts of thousands who are warmly interested in the success of the Temple, and which I am certain is in answer to the prayers of the faithful Temple Prayer Band.




No doubt many true and earnest white-ribboners, who have but little of this world's goods, are saying: "I want to do my part for the Temple, but it is impossible for me to give $5 out of my own purse." You can do it, my sister, in two ways, outside of personal giving; either by sending for five Temple Wheels and asking outsiders for dimes to fill them, or else try the new device we are now getting up. It is in imitation of a Temple brick, with a picture of the Temple upon it. On the back of it is the following inscription: "This is to certify that —— ——, of ——, state of ——, by the payment of——, is the owner of —— bricks in the Temple at Chicago, the World's and National Building of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union." This will be signed in autograph by Miss Frances E. Willard, as President of the World's and National W. C. T. U., and Mrs. Carse, as president of the Board of Temple Trustees. Twenty-five cents is the price of a brick. Of course any number can be sold to one person and entered upon the receipt on the back of the brick. A two-cent stamp sent to me will secure a dozen bricks, and $5 ought to be realized from this number, as among each one's acquaintances there could easily be found at least one or two persons who would be glad to be the owner of four bricks in our House Beautiful, others two, and others one. With a little persistent work this plan will prove a great success. The Temple bricks will be ready for delivery in two weeks.

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All orders for Temple Wheels, Temple bricks, mite-boxes and Baby Band lists, and everything pertaining to the Temple, should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, the Temple, Chicago.

# UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXI.—No. 47. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, DECEMBER 5, 1895. [Price $1.00 Per Year, in Advance.


## RED LETTER DAYS.

*PEACE DAY, DECEMBER 15.*

*Observed in the interests of peace and international arbitration.*

*ANNIVERSARY DAY, DECEMBER 23.*

*Observed as a memorial of the going forth of the first Crusade band in Hillsboro, Ohio.*

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## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Peru has a new cabinet.

News comes of the defeat of the Cuban insurgents under Maximo Gomez.

Alexandre Dumas, the famous French author, died at Paris, November 27.

The Canadian Parliament has been called to meet January 2, to settle the Manitoba school question.

The Cherokee Indian legislature has passed a bill making it impossible for any white man to obtain property rights by marrying Indian women.

More than three thousand Christian Endeavorers prayed unitedly on Thanksgiving day for the conversion of the well-known infidel, Robert Ingersoll.

Jabez Balfour has been found guilty of frauds in connection with Building Loan Associations in London and sentenced to fourteen years penal servitude.

Three buildings belonging to the Armenian mission at Marash have been robbed and burned by Mussulmans. Two students were killed but the five missionaries escaped.

The Chicago Barbers' Protective Association, in view of the antagonism of the Liquor Dealers' Association toward Sunday rest, have determined to reciprocate by active prosecution of liquor-sellers who are keeping their places **open in violation of state and city laws.**

MRS. BENJAMIN, of Michigan, Mrs. Hammer of Pennsylvania, and Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey, of Maine, have been added to the Board of Temple Trustees to fill vacancies. Also a committee of twelve men has been formed, consisting of leading bankers, merchants, capitalists and clergymen of Chicago, who will act as a committee of counsel in promoting the interests of the Temple.

WE trust that all local unions will make special effort to observe "Anniversary Day," December 23. We would suggest a public meeting in which the history and development of the white ribbon organization is the prominent feature, making use of stereopticon views, wherever practicable, "to point the moral and adorn the tale." It is fitting that we should from time to time consider our "beginnings," that we may not forget, as we are apt to do, the workings of the spirit and the "hidings of our power."

THE People's party, Prohibitionists and Socialists have united in Boston to nominate Prof. Frank Parsons as candidate for mayor. This is a very important step and will furnish a good example for reformers in other parts of the country as to how they may "get together." They will find that the way to do this is to "rally round a candidate." B. O. Flower, editor of the *Arena*, writes: "Professor Parsons is one of the noblest men I have ever known; he is comparatively young, is clean, progressive, earnest and high-minded in every respect."

"MAN proposes, God disposes." Instead of being out in the field actively at work for the Temple, as she had planned, Mrs. Carse has been for the past three weeks a constant watcher at the bedside of a fever-stricken son, a prey to such anxiety as only a mother can know when her own is brought to the verge of the shadowed valley. We are glad to report that Mr. David Carse is slightly better. Mr. John Carse, her second son, sailed November 27 on the St. Paul for a business trip to Europe of several months' duration. We are sure that the hearts of the Temple Praying Band and all friends of Mrs. Carse will go out to her in these days of stress and trial, and that her name will be carried often by white-ribboners to the throne of grace.

ONE of the good results of temperance agitation and education is seen in the policy, now so common, which makes saloon-keepers ineligible to membership in secret societies. It indicates a growing antagonism to the liquor traffic most encouraging to Prohibitionists, for we take it for granted that it is not the liquor sellers themselves that these societies object to, but the "way they make their living;" not the *men* they desire to ostracise, but the *business*. A certain powerful order has, in highest tribunal assembled, recently decided to exclude from its fraternity all "saloon-keepers, bartenders and professional gamblers." We rejoice when any society, secret or otherwise, takes this advance step, but at the same time we are struck by its inconsistency. For these same men who vote *out* the saloon-keeper continue to vote *in* the saloon; they have made the saloon business as legitimate a part of our political and social economy as the business of the grocer or the real estate dealer. If the drink traffic be "necessary" why debar the saloonkeeper from privileges enjoyed by men in other trades? Why class this perfectly legal business with the illegal occupation of the professional gambler? We do not understand—though doubtless the "legal male mind" can explain—(1) why these societies should discriminate between the man who sells drink over the bar by the glass, and the man who sells it from the brewery or distillery by the barrel or the car load; and (2) why the man who keeps a saloon is any more detrimental to the interests of secret societies than the man who by perpetuating the saloon makes the saloonkeeper necessary.

THE Fifty-fourth Congress convened at Washington in regular session on Monday, December 2, with Hon. Thomas B. Reed as speaker. The Republicans have a large majority in the house, while in the senate the "stalwarts," including the two senators from the new state of Utah, will occupy half the seats. Six of the remaining half are held by Populists, which gives them a balance of power in the upper house. As the chief business of old party politicians just now is getting in trim for the presidential race of 1896, it is not likely that any very radical legislation will be undertaken by this Congress. Many important matters, however, will be forced upon the attention of our solons, among them the increase of revenue sufficient to meet the expenses of government, the proposed retirement of greenbacks, the pooling of railroads and other corporations, and the Alaska boundary line.

THE Bible Institute Colportage Association of Chicago, of which Mr. D. L. Moody is president, has a fund at its disposal to be used in the free distribution of books and Testaments among prisoners in our jails. Mr. Moody asks the coöperation of ministers, W. C. T. Unions and other local Christian workers, in addition to that of regular prison chaplains, in this noble effort. He requests those who would like a package of books to communicate with him at his home address, East Northfield, Mass., enclosing some card or reference to show their good faith. The books will be sent postpaid after the form of application has been filled out. Up to the end of October the association had distributed twelve thousand six hundred and nineteen volumes, putting them into twenty-three different states. "If I am spared," writes Mr. Moody, "I hope to put a book into the hands of every prisoner in the United States before a year passes." The supplying of good literature to the shut-ins of our prisons and jails is a work which white-ribboners consider most important, one which they have found very productive of good results, and we would urge local unions, especially our prison and jail workers, to respond promptly to this generous offer and to coöperate with Mr. Moody and his associates in thus lending a hand to those who so sorely need such uplift.

IT is an item of great significance that two new organizers among colored people have been appointed by the general officers. Mrs. Sarah J. Early, of Nashville, Tenn., is a woman well known in her own state, and one whose work will reach over a much wider radius. Mrs. Georgia Swift King, president of Georgia union No. 2, is a woman of unusual ability. Under her leadership, this union is coming rapidly to the front in that state. In the recent religious conferences held in connection with the Atlanta Exposition, as the result of Mrs. King's speech, before the state Congregational Association, a strong resolution was passed and unanimously adopted by that body providing for the presentation of a memorial to the General Assembly of Georgia, requesting the enactment of a law securing scientific temperance instruction in all grades of the public schools. A committee was appointed to prepare the memorial and bear it to other religious bodies in convention assembled for their indorsement. The next day she spoke before the colored M. E. Congress on the same subject, and at the close, the entire body composed of leaders in that denomination—bishops, presiding elders, and many prominent men—unanimously agreed to give the entire weight of their influence to the measures brought before them. Mrs. Booker H. Washington, of Tuskegee, Ala., has been invited by Mrs. Thurman and the general officers, to serve as lecturer in this department, and Mrs. Preston, of Detroit, Mich., the well-known educator, has also been asked to serve in that capacity. With the addition of these able and energetic workers the work among colored people, North and South, will be more **vigorously and systematically pushed than ever before.**

## A SONG OF HOPE.

BY MARY A. LATHBURY.

[This beautiful little poem won the first prize offered by Mr. H. N. Higinbotham, of Chicago, for "people's songs." We feel sure our readers will thank us for giving it to them,]

Children of yesterday,
Heirs of to-morrow,
What are you weaving—
Labor and sorrow?
Look to your looms again;
Faster and faster
Fly the great shuttles
Prepared by the Master.
Life's in the loom,
Room for it—room!

Children of yesterday,
Heirs of to-morrow,
Lighten the labor
And sweeten the sorrow,
Now—while the shuttles fly
Faster and faster.
Up and be at it—
At work with the Master
He stands at your loom,
Room for Him—room!

Children of yesterday,
Heirs of to-morrow,
Look at your fabric
Of labor and sorrow,
Seamy and dark
With despair and disaster,
Turn it—and lo,
The design of the Master!
The Lord's at the loom,
Room for Him—room!

## "WHAT ACCUSATION BRING YE?"

BY HELEN STEVENS ELDRIDGE.

The long gray afternoon is waning at last. The fitful sun scarce comes into the old court room windows, and when it does force itself in slanting lines through the funereally opened shutters, it is only to call into action the thick spread dust of years.

The tiny particles float like a swarm of insects in the sun-rays, and there is an endless moving of feminine hands in vain attempt to fight them elsewhere, till the old judge, from his bench, wishes impatiently that every woman in the world had been born a Venus of Milo.

Where is there a silence so heavy as the silence of an expectant court room?

The sharp creak of a perilously overloaded bench or chair occasionally breaks the spell, and people come to the realization that they are numbed from too long sitting in one strained position. Whereupon every other bench gives forth its own particular wail, when a "Sh-h-h!" from some over nervous listener is sounded and immediately physical discomfort is forgotten and the anxious wait begins again.

The jury had been sitting for days, listening to the evidence in the case of "The People vs. Mrs. Hannah Redwood," and they had now retired to consider the same and render a verdict.

It was a most amazing crime, and occurring as it did, in this mere handful of a town, provoked intense interest among its inhabitants.

For hours the prisoner had sat, gazing with sightless eyes at the once white wall opposite her.

Prisoner! A crime! Incongruous terms, indeed, as applied to that little old gentlewoman; for such she undoubtedly is, despite the worn look of her thin black shawl and the greenish cast on her ample bombazine bonnet.

The face under the bonnet is what draws the attention. Charles Lamb somewhere speaks of "the plain face divine." Such is Hannah Redwood's.

It is not a face acquainted with smiles, except they be grave ones. A face well seamed with the wrinkles of sixty-odd years, and years that had not dealt kindly with her; for the lines are drawn as with acute mental suffering.

Though her eyes are dulled with much weeping, their expression is clear and steadfast. Poor hunted eyes, they often, these days, drop pitifully at the stare of the sullen, curious crowd. It is a mild face, yet somehow in that very mildness there is strength; perhaps dormant for years, crushed by the never-ending struggle to live, but there.

Small and ordinary she certainly looked in the gray light of the dying day, but upheld by an innate strength of purpose and honesty of conviction that would be hard to baffle, as it is for the shrewd old lawyer to understand.

He had practiced many years and known the secret sources of many a character, but he would find himself at odd moments studying intently this worn face beside him and muttering, "Curious."

Her thin, white hair is fastened back under the bonnet with care, her shawl pinned closely across her shoulders. Her gloves have been repaired so many times, and the fingers taken in a seam's width at each giving way, that the hand is now well drawn up on the fingers, but the stitches are even and fine, and the whole in keeping with the painstaking little woman who wears them.

Indeed, neatness pervades the very atmosphere around her, envelopes her, claims her for its own.

Each time as that penetrating "Sh-h-h" passes through the crowd before her, her eyes quickly seek those of her one friend, the old lawyer; then as the sound subsides she resumes her former quiet gaze.

"Wonderful," he thinks, "she is scared as a child at a sudden noise, but cares naught for a rope around her neck."

And tilting back his chair till his head rests against the wall, he goes over and over again in his mind the confession he had heard from her lips. She was loath to talk, for the fear of defending herself was uppermost, but sympathy was not thrown away on Hannah Redwood, and little by little she had told to him her life as only she could tell it.

"If she would let them hear it that way here," he thinks, with a grim smile, "I'd risk it; I'd risk it; but now—stupid souls—there's not a mother's son of them but would hang her!

"Everybody was Cal Redwood's friend, old and young liked him; even that's against her! He was a big-limbed, big-hearted fellow, there's no gainsaying it. Well," sighing, "talk she won't, and there's the end of it. Women are pretty much all alike inside, be the surface in the rough or polished down to a smooth palaver. What enigmas they are, to be sure, and she beats 'em all!"

She was born in Swansea, Wales, in 1831, to an heritage of poverty and drunken wretchedness. The only child of an overworked, sickly mother and a drunken brute of a father, who never forgave her the being a girl, much less forgave the woman that she did not give him boys after his own miserable image.

Before the child was thirteen years old—and here the lawyer muttered a curse as he thought of his own darling at home—"Thirteen, and a baby, a mere baby!"—and yet that little body over there was married at thirteen, to a good-for-nothing, burly Welshman, eighteen years her senior.

He was about to emigrate to America, and having no friend who would care to accompany him, for pure love of him, and no money to buy one to bear with his tempers, he bethought himself of what he *could* get for the asking.

A woman, of course!

And even his crude intellect comprehended that they would stick to a man like nothing else.

He spoke of his plan to his alehouse crony, and was rewarded on the spot by the offer of his girl.

And thus it came about.

The child was allowed no voice in the matter, indeed, cared for none. It could be no worse. And within a few weeks' time she was carried from wretchedness in Wales to its counterpart in America.

And the old lawyer recalled, with a suspicious dryness in his throat, her own broken words regarding that time.

"God knows, your honor, I tried to be a gude helpmeet to him. Eleven bairns I bore him; but what with beating, and no eating in the house before they came I could na keep them strang after they got here.

"We buried them one after another; they cried their little breaths away—or," here she leaned forward with the tears filling her eyes, and whispered,—"it's only to you, who are that gude to an old woman, that I am a-telling of this, your honor,—he killed 'em! My bairns and his.

"They did not cry like the many bairns I've cared for since; it was like the sea-wind of a grewsome night. It would bring tears to your eyes, your honor, it was that scart and mournful: and when he was in drink it made him mad! God forgive his soul!

"God is gude, your honor. When they brought my man home all bleeding from a fight, I was that scart that before morning was come God gave me another bairn to put to my breast, my Callie, my gude boy. And Redwood knew.

"They picked me up from the floor—we had but one bed, your honor, and Redwood had that—and carried me to see him the last time.

"He said to me, 'I'm that glad, wife, that glad. I've been a curse to you, but he'll be a help. Tell him about his father, how drink made him a brute to the best wee maid in the kingdom. Tell him never to touch it onct.'

"And, your honor, he was that weak he could not raise hisself up in bed, but he did then sit right up straight, and say, with more strength than ever drink did give him:

"'Tell him about his father, how drink made him all devil! Promise me, wife. Tell him if he but touches it *that first time* it is all over with him, for he is born of a drunken father. Do something to stop him, wife, for if he gets but one taste he will go from bad to worse, and you can't stop it sure. Say you will—'

"He was like a crazy man, your honor, but before I could say a word he fell back on the bed and they told me he was dead.

"He was not a gude husband to me, your honor, but he was all I had in this new country and I felt bad for him many a time.

"But the great ladies up on the hill were gude and kind to me, your honor, and I soon had plenty of work. I worked night and day, for the pennies came slow, but they were enough for my boy.

"And he grew to such a bonny boy, your honor; none of the great ladies whose bairns I cared for had bonnier ones than he. And he was a gude loving little boy to his mother, your honor, and he did love his mother always, did Callie.

"I kept him much at home with me; too much, for when he did have to go out away from me he was innocent of the wrong everywhere, and trustful, oh, so trustful of everybody.

"I never told him of the bad of his father. I couldna, your honor, he was that proud and sensitive. But it was wrong in me not to do as Redwood bade me—and his own boy, too!

"God has punished me for it!

"The years went by, I canna tell you how fast, your honor, till my boy was sixteen and wanted to go to work 'for mother,' as he used to say—this many a day he had been doing a bairn's work, the running of errands, piling of wood and the like.

"Well do I mind his first big money. He was just past eight; it was the third of July he came running in with it. One dollar and a half!

"He was so proud, and to think what he did, your honor—gave his mother one dollar for 'fire-crackers'—he thought like I would enjoy them,—and he kept fifty cents for hisself! That was how he always did, my gude, gude boy."

Here her little old-fashioned face had beamed with love and pride.

"My heart was heavy all the while at his having to leave me, but I knew it must be, for I was fast getting old and could na work as I once had.

"The shop where his father worked, was a bad place, so I put Callie on a farm, among the cows and sweet-smelling fields, and he was to come home each Sunday with his mother. It was a nice man who owned the farm, and I did na know he had an 'overseer.' No, I did na know."

The overseer's face as he had stood giving his testimony rose up before the lawyer's mind; a bloated, sinister face!

"He ruined my boy, your honor, he ruined my boy, my only bairn. May God forgive him, I can na."

"When did you first notice the difference in Callie, Mrs. Redwood?" he had asked her.

"Only within the last few months, and then it was in such small ways that I would sometimes say to myself, 'It's nothing, only an old woman's fidgets.' *But I know now!*

"He did na sit down in front of me when he talked to me, and let me look straight into his eyes, his honest brown eyes, as he knew I loved to look. No, he did na, because he could na.

"*Oh, my boy, if mother had only known!*

"It was not that he was not considerate and wanting to wait on me.

"Why, that last Sunday he put me in my rocking-chair and bade me sit quite still, while he got our nice little dinner.

"And the next morning when he left,—he had to go before the sun's rise, your honor,—he kissed me good-by, as he always did, but when he got out to the gate he turned and came back again to where I stood in the door to watch him go. I said,

"'Have you forgotten something, my boy?'

"He put both arms around me and lifted me off my feet,—he was big and strang for his nineteen years, and I'm a bit undersized, you see.

"I laid my head over on his shoulder, I was that proud of his big, strang arms, I could na help it.

"He looked at me like he would never stop, then a drop fell on my face.

"Callie was crying, was unhappy.

"I put my hand up to his dear, sunbrown forehead:

"'What is it, my boy, tell mother?'

"'It's nothing, mother, dear, only I had forgotten something,'—he half laughed and hugged me closer.

"'I forgot to tell you again that you are the best little mother the Lord ever made, and I love you, love you, love you! Mother, say *not* "God bless you, my boy," but "*I* bless you." Say it, mother.'

"I said it to please him, and I hope it was not 'taking His name in vain,' your honor. It did not seem much harm, and Callie asked me to!"

What a pure keynote of mother-love she had unwittingly touched in those simple words, "and Callie asked me to."

"He seemed satisfied, and put me down to the floor and started off again.

"When he got far up the street he took off his cap and swung it around at me, and called back:

"'Good-bye, dear mother; I'll be home early Sunday, and we will have a long day together."

Here her voice had been barely audible.

"He *was* home early Sunday, your honor, but I was not with him.

"I shall never spend any more Sundays with my boy, for the Holy Word says, 'Thou shalt not kill!' and I—I—when they brought my boy home to me as they had so oft his father before him,—oh, God, that I have to say it! My bairn, you did not mean to break your old mother's heart, did you? I could think of nothing but Redwood's words—'Tell him if he tastes but once it will be all over with him.'

"My bairn to be like his father! Oh, no, no. It was too cruel!

"I opened my Bible where I never failed to find my help and guide, and my eyes first saw, 'For I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation.' I read it word by word, over and over again.

"It was God's word to me!

"Callie must bear his father's curse, and in the end—the end—oh, there must be no such end! I got down on my knees with my Bible in my arms and prayed for deliverance. A sudden thought came and with it strength.

"*I gave him the powder and he never woke again.*

"Oh, it was that hard, your honor, that hard. He was my all. And I loved him, oh, your honor, my poor words cannot tell you *how* I loved him. My heart was full of him day and night!

"And I knew after that I could never go to him, my own boy in heaven. Only those who obey the commands have a place there, we know, *but he is safe;* safe with Him who suffers the children to come unto Him and forbids them not.

"Oh, Callie; your old mother's arms are empty and her heart is dead, but she still has joy—joy enough to know that before you had staid here to sin against Him in your father's footsteps you were taken into Jesus' arms to be His child forever. Safe! My boy!"

But hush—there's a tramp of heavy feet and a voice commands, "Silence in the court."

Mr. Marvel springs from his chair and turns to his client to support her.

Small need. She returns his look. It fairly takes his breath away.

"That truly must be the 'peace which passeth all understanding,'" he thinks.

While he is still gazing in wonderment, the sun—so reluctant has he been to shine this day—bursts suddenly forth with one long last gleam before he falls behind the western hills, throwing a gloriously golden ray direct upon the sad old face of the woman, surrounding and lighting it till it is truly beautiful.

Beautiful as with an uplifted inner light.

What is it?

Men and women lean forward breathless to watch.

Then as the jury file one by one into their accustomed places, and the prisoner at the bar rises to her feet, her face still upturned to the sunlight, those near her see her lips move, and hear the whisper—

"And He took them up in His arms, put His hands upon them, and blest them."

*Cuba, N. Y.*

## "UNINTELLIGENT FAITH."

BY MARY H. HULL.

When I heard Dr. Josiah Strong say at the late school of social economics something about the past era of unintelligent faith and its mighty triumphs in the world, and something about the mightier triumphs to come in the future, through a faith full of understanding, built upon the past—of it, yet not of it, but beyond it—and heard his plea to the church that she awaken to her present great "social mission" and opportunity in the world, a whole set of wheels were started in my head, remembering how the dear old W. C. T. U. twenty-two years ago ran up against this same sphinx-like attitude of the mother church, complacent in her unapplied—that is, her "unintelligent—faith."

Oh, how we bumped our heads against her hard heart and begged her to help us apply her teachings, to see us through, but she would not. How lonely we were, battering away with our prayers in spite of our own "unintelligent faith" against a church and ministry that was still less intelligent (as to living issues) and with much less of faith than we. Yet how we have found since it was "all for good" for us and for our faith that we were thus forced to work out a more practical, intelligent way. Now we see and hear others bumping themselves against this same hard bosom, asking for her food and help. Well, she has it, we know she has it, and that she has no business to wean us from her care and love and protection. There is where every last one of us got our living in the first place, and it is still where we ought to nestle and be comforted and rest beneath her warm shadow. We refuse all other comforting. But our mother is dazed somehow; asleep, perhaps.

It is an awfully sad, hard fact that the day for preaching and singing about our mansions above is over. Faith must do something more than teach and preach and sing; it must actually "get down to business" or it will have little to teach and preach and sing about. It must (and can) remove mountains of ignorance and vice. It must go to work and drive saloon mansions and all sinful mansions off the earth else it will find very few mansions in heaven.

The little ones and lost ones of our Father's earth need housing. The question is, how can we with Jesus prepare these mansions *now* and here, spiritually and materially, for the blind and bewildered ones? How can we help them into this our Father's house *now* (if *now* it will be for hereafter), how bring heaven into earth and earth into heaven? How else shall "Thy kingdom come"?

What a work the church has done to get the world ready for this! What a marvelous triumph is hers! Her mountain of transfiguration cannot be taken from her and be leveled to the ground of materialism. We could work without visions, without her transfigured facts. Has she them in her history? She has! And she must still assemble her children together inside her palaces or on her pine boards (it makes not much difference which) with one accord in prayer, in praise, in worship and in rest; sing, rejoice, preach and pray, but this must not be all. This alone is as suicidal as it is to never frequent the holy place, the mercy seat, the ark of the covenant for which the Mother Church stands. We cannot, however, stay there, it is wicked and untrue to the vision to do so.

By the "social mission" of the church is meant nowadays that the great mother lend herself and spread herself in some way in order to gather to herself her brood of children. She has hatched them and is responsible for them, since the warmth of her blood runs in their veins. Her eldest, the Y. M. C. A, her next, the W. C. T. U., her third, the Y. P. S. C. E., and many other children, are all her direct, legitimate heirs. Like the hen on duck's eggs she has brought into life some children who take to the water and unto themselves wings and webbed feet and hoofs, nevertheless, she is responsible as the truth for these things and must in time, in some intelligent way, mother all the honest efforts her children make in applying her own faith and love and sympathy to sick humanity. Humanity has no other Saviour than Jesus the Christ, He whom she strives to represent and to stand for.

Marvelous indeed are the signs of the times for one who has eyes to see! The common people are so ready, are so hungry and thirsty for the gospel that is "business." They are ready to receive all the words of the Word, the man Christ Jesus. He is their "Desire," their "Deliverer," and they know it. Where shall they find Him as He is in some living, applied scheme of life? The harvest is more than ripe,—the real laborers few.

"The time is come," said a late writer, "when men [women] must take sides according to their conception of the mission of Jesus Christ to the world—whether He came to save an individual here and there from misery in another world, or whether He came to establish a social order of righteousness which shall include all human relations here and hereafter."

"Ye visited me not. I never knew you. Ye took me not in." How awful these words are going to ring in the ears of many a disciple in "good and regular standing" in society and of the church! How we ought to know from our Leader's own life and teachings and visitings, His healthy and happy ways of working and resting with the people, that neighborliness, Samaritan ways of contact with people were the only ways that represent *Him* in the world.

Jesus was Master, Servant, Neighbor, Lord, Child and Father all in one; humble and utterly helped and helping from below; masterful, intelligent and powerful from above. He was God's minister, dispensing His love and wisdom, His judgment and truth and beauty, doing His deeds, not by being dressed occasionally in Sunday best in the synagogue, but by mingling in every social way with people. He was intelligent on His Godward side, but best of all, intelligent on His human side. He understood the people, knew their names, occupations and their needs, the need of the whole man, woman or child, mind, soul and body in the home or shop, in daily contact—"in business," we would say. What folly, then, it is for our mother church to sit so dumb and unintelligent, so unsympathetic with all the reforming movements of her children who are bidden by the Master Himself to be about their, the Father's, business, the mother church's business.

I have myself to minister; I need my mother's sympathy, which is the congregated sympathy of fellow Christians. I must have the Christ Himself. I must bring to bear the power of God Himself upon the actual conditions of our day, its sorrow and sin in society. I must consume this sorrow and sin—the death of it—save it by life, the Bread of Life. It is what I am here for, it is what the church is here for, to right things for the individual and to bring about a social order that will protect this individual.

Jesus had to have help. He had to have companionship, and He bade His disciples to be together with one accord. It is man's sacred bonds in church, the body of Christ. Paul had to have it, and he organized it, saying, "Forget not the assembling of yourselves together." Intelligent, healthy and practical faith is that which is a living faith in a living God, and it is that kind only that *works* and that God has anything in common with.

Women are said to be naturally prone to "*friser* questionable topics and to *poser* insoluble problems" and to confound matters (I suppose by this) in general; but in matters of faith how is it? Have we not acted according to a practical, intelligent faith, rather than an unintelligent faith, as W. C. T. U. workers from the very start? Were we not the first to really *religiously* establish the industrial and kindergarten schools and down-town gospel meetings—at Chicago especially?

Not that I would seek glory and credit for ourselves, but I would seek truth, so that our future may be guided by it, for we have learned that faith must work as well as pray. We have surely found that out. What band of loving believers ever learned it so hardly and so well as the W. C. T. U? But we learned it and other believers learn it the moment they go to work to really save this world instead of the next. We have our faults and make our mistakes grievously, but not the worst mistake, namely, that of doing nothing.

Intelligent faith is that which is not childish, unintelligent and inexperienced, and though it has been greatly blessed of God in the past, because it trusted and believed His word, He has honored and always will honor *all* who put their trust in Him, and He honors only that which does trust Him. But He doesn't always make use of the foolish things of this world with which to confound the mighty. He makes best use of wisdom, knowledge and understanding and working, practical, intelligent faith.

*Chicago, Ill.*

## SOCIAL SETTLEMENT WORK IN CHICAGO.

### An Interview with Prof. Graham Taylor.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

On returning to my native land I learned that a distinguished theological professor had gone with his family to live in what in England would be called "the slums." This was a phenomenon so unlooked for that I wrote him that when I came to Chicago I desired to see "Chicago Commons" as he calls his settlement, and to study it at short range. He replied cordially, and in November I was "personally conducted" over the place.

Like the now famous "Hull House," Professor Taylor's "Commons," which is on the West Side at 140 North Union Street, near Milwaukee Avenue, was once the residence of a well-to-do family, but railroads, manufacturing establishments and tenement houses crowded them out years ago. The building is a spacious old homestead fifty feet wide and ninety feet deep and has forty-four rooms. The basement provides a large assembly hall, used also for a kindergarten, a boys' clubroom and gymnasium, class rooms for cooking and industrial training, etc. The first floor contains parlor, class rooms and room for girls' clubs, in which college graduates and working girls meet and mingle. Italians, Scandinavians, Germans and other nationalities predominate over the native population of the ward, in the midst of whom there is but one English speaking church to 30,000 inhabitants.

Professor Taylor is a unique figure every way among the ways of men. He is of medium size, has fair hair and complexion, an intellectual and genial presence, strong gifts of voice and pen and a heart aflame for humanity. His education and culture came to him through the channels of the Dutch Reformed church, his college and theological course having been taken in New Brunswick, N. J., his wife being the daughter of Professor Demorest, a member of the theological faculty.

After seven years in the country he went to Hartford, Conn. Here he had a church among a swarming population, but it was comparatively empty, and the better he preached, from an intellectual point of view, the fewer people came to hear him. The fact is that he was on the

old lines of preaching and the common people did not hear him gladly. Loneliness and isolation threw him into contact with the unchurched masses. He made friends with the police, cab-drivers, the fire department and others of that class and they came out at last to hear him speak, for he had made up his mind to the following proposition: If the church will work for those who need it instead of those it seems to need, then it will have no trouble about the congregation.

This solved the problem. His congregation became one of working people; it rose from seventy-five to a thousand; there was no lack of money; well-to-do people helped him; four paid assistants were furnished. The people saw that he was interested in them, and was carrying out the gospel declaration, "I seek not yours, but *you*."

Here he worked eight years, and then the officers of the Hartford Theological Seminary asked him to become a professor in their institution. He said he would do so if he could retain his pastorate and make the church the clinic of his class room. Sociology, as well as Homiletics, Liturgics and Polity were the subjects treated. When he had been professor and pastor four years, Chicago Theological Seminary (Congregational) agreed to establish a department wholly devoted to Christian sociology, if he would become a member of their faculty, and here he has from one hundred and seventy-five to two hundred students whom he is helping to train for the practical application of Christianity to common life. He is also allowed to attend conferences, Y. M. C. A. conventions, ministers' meetings, etc., and to bring these subjects before them, so that he is a sort of minister-at-large in the various denominations of the great Northwest.

It must be something refreshing to the young theologues under Professor Taylor's care to have him bring in workingmen, strikers, trade unionists, government officials and specialists that they may learn from the lives of these men what is their point of view. For he makes of his class-room a laboratory for the study of the social problem, and he sends his young men out to the police court, the poor-house, the jail and the rescue missions, as well as the churches, that they may come in contact with the classes that Christianity undertakes to transform. This is quite a different method of "preparing for the ministry" from what is practiced in most seminaries, and to my thinking more in harmony with the gospel "of the hundredth man" rather than "the ninety and nine that safely—*lay*."

Professor Taylor teaches his students that they must stand between employers and employés, interpret one to the other and interpret our common Christianity to the unchurched masses. They must be fearless and frank, "willing to be boxed on both ears by the two contending parties," as they will be without fail. It is their business to apply common Christianity to the social conditions of common life. The students of five theological seminaries meet at the Commons once in two weeks, to study with specialists in sociology, so that the work which centers here is far-reaching in its results.

Professor Taylor told me that before deciding to come into this neighborhood he took a vote of his family, children (four) and all. He felt that in these days, so few children among the well-to-do classes know anything about self-denial, that it would be most helpful to them to live in a community where, from the nature of the case, they would acquire the habits of "give" as well as "take."

I asked his only son, a bright boy of fifteen, what impressed him most in this new life, and he at once replied, "I didn't know they were so intelligent, and I found that what they seemed to care for most was to help each other."

The personnel of the Settlement is most interesting. Women are here who could make seventy-five dollars a month, but they come at subsistence rates, mostly without a salary. Miss Hofer, a young German American lady who graduated from the Froebel Pestalozzi Institute in Berlin, declined an assured position with adequate support to share the risks of starting this work for the needier children. Miss House, the daughter of a white-ribboner and a teacher of experience, is here on subsistence rates. She has the industrial school for boys and has taught the older ones so that they are now helping her to teach the young ones. Mr. Erickson goes to the infirmary and poorhouse where he conducts Sunday-school, manages the Christian Endeavor Society, preaches and does personal work among two thousand unfortunates and is beloved by all. Miss Colman came from the Deaconesses' Training School to a self-sacrificing work of wide and varied usefulness.

The men are college graduates, one from a German University, Rev. B. F. Buller—his family consisting of Mrs. Buller and their three little boys—is pastor of the Tabernacle church, five blocks away. He is a modern man, one of those practical ministers who descends to the use of a stereopticon, that he may carry home his ideas to the minds of the people. Mr. Hegner is the head worker, and though a graduate of a Normal college and a Theological seminary, has accepted the appointment of garbage inspector for the district. He patrols the alleys and thus saves the lives of little children. He superintends "Plymouth Winter Night College" in which hundreds of people study not only the common branches, but dressmaking, cooking, home nursing, civics, history, language, music, etc. A dispensary and hospital and a medical college are outgrowths of this movement, under the management of an able body of volunteer physicians. A "house committee," of which Mrs. Professor Taylor is chairman, manages the housekeeping. She is a charming and accomplished lady, and in hearty accord with her husband in his devoted work. All of these and many more live in peace and good neighborhood in the Commons, which has been plainly but comfortably fitted up for public and residence purposes.

I spoke to a meeting of workingmen and another of young women, and it seemed to me the place was bright with beams of gospel light. Family worship, reading of the Scriptures with familiar hymns of church and home—these are "familiar in their mouths as household words." A Sunday neighborhood vesper service gathers many from the neighborhood for a quiet half hour of rest, prayer and song.

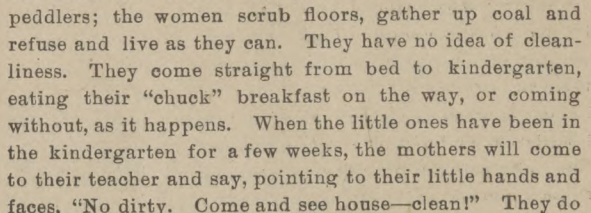
Now among what sort of people have this theological professor and his family come to dwell? They are mostly a self-respecting, self-supporting, hard working people, who need less what "the residents" at the Commons *have* than what they *are* and *can* be to them. Many live in basement rooms, their children never see a flower, and nothing is so familiar to them as a garbage box. However, they are now learning what flowers are, for they are sent in by good friends from the country and distributed. Whole families live in one small room with a heap of potatoes in one corner, bed in another, table and stove in the third and fourth. Many of these Italians are fruit peddlers; the women scrub floors, gather up coal and refuse and live as they can. They have no idea of cleanliness. They come straight from bed to kindergarten, eating their "chuck" breakfast on the way, or coming without, as it happens. When the little ones have been in the kindergarten for a few weeks, the mothers will come to their teacher and say, pointing to their little hands and faces, "No dirty. Come and see house—clean!" They do not seem to be unhappy, but they are totally undeveloped, morally, and are most unwholesome in their ways of living.

Professor Taylor and his corps of workers believe that arm chair Christianity is at a discount; that you can only help people by going where they are; that no matter how much money may be given or how much good-will, no one has really fulfilled the gospel commission who does not give *himself*. The Settlement is based on this principle. It is an honest and heroic attempt to "go about doing good," to prove that Christianity leads people to such a life as that of our Lord, a simple every-day life of blessing to all with whom His life thus comes in contact.

The W. C. T. U. cannot engage in any work more helpful than precisely this, and I am persuaded that it will not be long until we shall be able to announce in the columns of The Union Signal that we have founded a Settlement in Chicago on the basis of those grand words given us by Lowell in his "Vision of Sir Launfal":

"Who gives himself with his alms feeds three,
Himself, his hungering neighbor and Me."

*Lexington, Ky., Nov. 22, 1895.*




## THE QUARTERLY MEETING OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE B. W. T. A.

Dear Union Signal:—I know your readers will be glad to have a little account of our recent meetings at Plymouth. The occasion was one of special interest, owing to the fact that the quarterly meeting of the National Executive Committee was held under the auspices of the Plymouth Branch of the British Women's Temperance Association, of which Miss Agnes Weston is the beloved and honored president. Many of our workers went down on Saturday and held meetings in some of the most important churches on the Sunday preceding the great demonstration in the Guild hall which took place on the Monday following. These Sunday services are creating much interest in our work. They are under the supervision of Miss Mary Gorham, who is the National superintendent of our evangelistic department. A Bible reading was conducted on Monday morning by Mrs. Pearsall-Smith, who is beloved all over England and whose Bible readings draw together large crowds of people. The public meeting at night was a demonstration in a marked sense that the Temperance party are certainly not "wiped out" in Devonshire. The great hall was packed from end to end; beautiful flowers decorated the platform, and one of the preliminary items in the program was the presentation of a beautiful bouquet of flowers to Lady Henry Somerset, and one to Miss Agnes Weston, by two charming little white-ribboners who made appropriate speeches. After Miss Weston had addressed the audience from the chair, and Mrs. J. K. Barney had given a short Bible reading, our president, Lady Henry Somerset, delivered an address. I wish I could adequately describe the effect of Lady Somerset's address on the audience. Rounds of applause followed her statement, that though the Temperance party had suffered a defeat, they were not yet beaten, and that while we pledged our faith to the principle of the Direct Veto, we should nevertheless welcome from whatever government in power any legislation in the direction of temperance reform. It might be hard for the temperance people to wait, but God was on their side, and would give them the victory.

The following afternoon a conference was held in St. Andrews Hall where Lady Henry Somerset, supported by Dr. Sarah Anderson Brown, and members of the National Executive Committee, gave an address on the subject of the "Farm Colony at Duxhurst for Inebriate Women." The hall was packed with people, men and women appearing equally interested in the subject of the new scheme which the British Women's Temperance Association (through the superintendence of Lady Henry Somerset) is carrying out. Lady Henry described the plan of the colony, and pictured the homeliness of each little cottage, with its five patients and nurse-mother, or matron, at the head, and the happy family life which it was the main object of the scheme to establish. Her Ladyship mentioned the fact that Jane Cakebread, who is now at Duxhurst, is not a degraded and sodden drunkard as the public suppose her to be, but a woman whose mind is evidently unhinged and one whom a little drop of drink will thoroughly upset; and pleaded for such cases as these to be sent to Homes like Duxhurst rather than to prison with hard labor for a month, as it is the habit of the magistrates in England to do.

As a result of this conference, the Plymouth branch of the B. W. T. A. have promised to raise £220 to build a cottage which is to be called after their beloved local president, the Agnes Weston cottage.

The series of meetings included a reception given by Miss Weston to the national executive and friends at the Sailors' Rest, Devonport. The Sailors' Rest is a renowned place, for it is built on the site of what once was a vicious public house. Owing to Miss Weston's splendid efforts the sailors now have a magnificent suite of rooms with a bright and cheery bar where they can get temperance drinks and good, nourishing food, a reading room and a large hall for meetings and entertainments. Lady Henry Somerset attended the reception and addressed those present and was presented by a little sailor boy with a bouquet of white flowers. One of the features of the evening's entertainment was the singing of nautical songs by one or two of the sailors among whom Miss Weston carries on her splendid work.

We greatly miss the dear Chieftain, but we rejoice with you in the satisfaction and pleasure it must be to have her once more in her beloved native land.

Believe me with loving greeting your comrade,

Mary A. Ward Poole,
*Press Supt. Nat. B. W. T. A.*

*Reigate, Eng.*

## GENERAL GRANT.

Dear Union Signal:—In a recent interview with m Bishop Newman spoke at length at my request, on General Grant. He has put on record a minute account of those last wonderful days. Speaking of Grant's religious life he gave two impressive facts as follows: "It was on a Sunday evening in March of 1885, when I called and found him alone with Mrs. Grant. I informed him that three hundred Methodist preachers, with their bishops in conference assembled, had stood up and offered prayer for his recovery. His response was in accord therewith, and he informed me that a company of friends in Boston had leagued together to pray for him every day, and that the little children in the neighborhood had sent him word that they added his name in their little prayers when they prayed for father and mother. I saw his honest gray eyes moisten, and in answer to my suggestion that we would join in this universal prayer he responded, 'yes' with emphasis. The Spirit of the Lord came upon us; and as we prayed for his soul, for the recovery of his health and that his life might be spared until his work was done, at each petition he responded, 'Amen.' It was the hour of his surrender to God. That 'Amen' by that silent man was more significant than volumes by others. Thereafter it was his custom and habit to call to prayers."

Concerning the baptism of General Grant about which so much has been said, the bishop related this thrilling scene:

"On one of those delusive April days when hope revived in all our hearts, I said to him: 'You are a man of provi-

dence. God made you the instrument to save our nation, and He may have a great spiritual mission to accomplish by you and may raise you up.' In the most solemn and impressive manner, with a mind clear and a voice distinct, he replied, 'I do not wish to proclaim it; but should He spare my life it is my intention and resolve to throw all of my influence by my example in that direction.'

"It was in the early part of April, 1885, that I gave him baptism. Of late the disease had made rapid progress. Death seemed imminent. Even his physicians had given up hope. I had watched with him all night. At five in the morning the baptism took place. All supposed that the General was dying. Wrapped in his silk robe, with a worsted cap upon his head, the great soldier was reclining in a large arm-chair; his pulse was feeble, his brow cold, and an oppressive stillness prevailed. As I entered the sick-room Mrs. Grant said to me, 'Doctor, the General has not been baptized, and we wish you to baptize him now.' I consulted his sons, and to his wife and sons I replied: 'I will baptize him if he is conscious; I cannot baptize an unconscious man.' We all knelt down around his chair, and as I began to pray the General opened his eyes and looked steadily at me. As his physicians thought that he could not live five minutes longer, I prayed that God would receive his departing soul. But a grateful surprise awaited us. I then approached him, and spoke to him about his baptism, when he answered, 'I am obliged to you, doctor; I had intended to take that step myself.' In the meantime his son had brought in a silver bowl full of water, and with the General's expressed wish, I baptized the illustrious sufferer in the name of the 'Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost.' He was fully conscious, and with his own hand wiped away the drops of water that had run down upon his face. A few days thereafter I spent two hours with the General in religious conversation. I asked him if he recalled the scene of his baptism, to which he replied: 'Yes, perfectly. And as you came into the room I wondered why they had called you at that hour of the night.' To my remark, 'All thought you had not five minutes to live,' he gave this characteristic answer: 'I knew I was very low, but I did not intend to die; my work is not done. Three times I have been raised from the valley and shadow of death.'

"And during four months thereafter he lived and suffered, revised his first volume, and wrote the second volume of that great monumental work which reflects his fine literary taste and the nobility of his character. In that conversation he said to me, 'I believe in the Holy Scriptures; who lives by them will be benefited thereby. Men may differ as to the interpretation, which is human; but the Scriptures are man's best guide.' He revered their source, recognized their influence, responded to their requisitions, trusted in their promises, found consolation in their hopes. His faith in God as the sovereign Ruler and Almighty Father was simple as a child's and mighty as a prophet's."

FRANCES E. WILLARD.

[Later on Miss Willard wrote Bishop Newman concerning a tablet upon which General Grant expressed his sentiments in regard to alcoholic stimulants. The following is the Bishop's kind reply.—EDS.]

DEAR FRIEND:—The tablet which General Grant wrote is in New York, but I can recall it with sufficient accuracy. One day, while on Mount McGregor, he was more depressed than usual, consequent on the terrible disease which brought him to his grave. Mrs. Grant suggested that perhaps a little wine would relieve him. He was then voiceless, and all his communications to us were on a small tablet, which was ever at hand, and he wrote this kind and emphatic reply:

"Alcoholic stimulants produce temporary relief, but leave me worse when the effect has passed away. I decline to take it.—*U. S. Grant.*"

At my request he signed the answer, and I have preserved the precious temperance memorial.

Your friend,

JOHN P. NEWMAN.

*Chicago, Ill.*

## A CRADLE SONG OF THE SOUL.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Miss Mary A. Lathbury has written the words and melody, and Mr. Theodore Seward has furnished the accompaniment to a lovely composition based on that hallowed home prayer of little children, "Now I lay me down to sleep." It is called "A Cradle Song of the Soul."

White-ribbon women represent the cause of home protection, and a song like this in their meetings and at their social entertainments would do much to deepen the sentiment that is to-day the strongest conserving voice of everything good in the Republic. I am so thoroughly convinced of this that I have asked our business manager, Mrs. Grow, to keep the song on hand at Headquarters, and I hope it will become a part of our "regular supplies." "A word to the Y's—and W's, too, on such a theme—is sufficient." FRANCES E. WILLARD.

**All white-ribbon papers please copy.**

## ANOTHER HARVEY VICTORY.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The brave fight which the temperance people of Harvey are making against the saloon is developing some new and important legal points which will be of great interest to the temperance world at large. Some weeks ago the fact was demonstrated that a single dose of *certiorari* was all that was necessary to put an end to the existence of an illegal saloon ordinance, a rather novel method of killing saloons before they could be born. But equally novel and more important was the injunction obtained on the 21st of November in the superior court of Cook county, which is founded upon the doctrine that a restrictive clause in deeds to real estate creates an equitable covenant between all purchasers of lots in a restricted subdivision and which can be enforced by means of injunction by any purchaser against any other purchaser.

After the *certiorari* victory which was widely noticed by the press, the temperance aldermen, rather too confident of their success, consented to the submission of the question of license at an informal election and agreed to abide by the result in the matter of passing a new license ordinance. In the absence of all legal restrictions the "wets" ran in a horde of illegal voters and repeaters and carried license by a small majority, notwithstanding the fact that the vote for mayor a few months previous showed that the anti-license voters outnumbered the license voters nearly two to one.

A license ordinance followed, and two saloons were opened. The temperance people were at first much disheartened, but have lately come to regard the opening of the saloons as a fortunate affair, as it has given them the opportunity of ascertaining the value of the prohibitory clause in their deeds, and of demonstrating that while, with the changing tides of political sentiment, aldermen may come and aldermen may go, prohibition, like Tennyson's brook, "goes on forever," so far, at least, as the restricted territory of the city of Harvey is concerned, for although its area consists of several square miles, there is but little unrestricted land within the city limits, and that is too remote from the center of population to be available as a location for saloons.

The injunction was obtained in this wise: October 17 Lucy Page Gaston and William L. Coryell, purchasers of lots in the original subdivision of Harvey represented by the prohibition attorneys, Packard & Miller, 1615 Ashland Block, Chicago, filed a bill asking for an injunction against Ella Moore, another purchaser in the subdivision, restraining her from allowing intoxicating liquors to be sold on her premises, and against Edward P. Bradley, restraining him from keeping a saloon thereon. The case was brought before Judge Brentano, of the superior court, and was referred to Hiram Barber, one of the ablest masters in chancery in Chicago. The defendants, as is the custom, were kindly taken under the sheltering wing of one of Chicago's largest breweries, who put its own attorneys, one of the strongest law firms in Chicago, in charge of the case. A hard fight, with numerous continuances, reaching over more than a month, resulted in a complete victory for the complainants, the master remarking, after giving his decision, that the case made by them was absolute and unquestionable. The temperance people, therefore, have no anxiety as to what is to follow in the nature of a motion to dissolve the injunction and appeal to the higher courts.

The only contention of any legal signification made by the defense was, that the conditions had changed and that there were lots not subject to the restrictive clause, intermingled with the restricted property, and that it would be inequitable to enforce the covenant. This was completely defeated by affidavits of T. W. Harvey, the founder of the city, and by various other persons who were connected with the Harvey Land Association during nearly all of its history, and by petitions showing that at least ninety per cent of the resident property owners in the original subdivision were in favor of the enforcement of the covenant.

An interesting item in connection with the case was, that one of the important cases relied on by the attorneys for the complainants was one in which this same doctrine of restrictive covenant was enforced by a brewer in compelling the defendant, who was also a brewer, to use complainant's beer, and no other, in a saloon which was being conducted by the defendant brewer, a clause to that effect having some time before been incorporated in the deed of one of defendant's predecessors in title, making the Harvey case a humorous instance of "poetic justice" and "hoisted with his own petard," etc.

The importance of this case to the temperance cause lies chiefly in the fact that the equitable doctrine invoked by complainants has never heretofore been utilized in this country in fighting the saloon, and it puts a new weapon in the hands of temperance people who live on restricted territory, sure and deadly against the almost ubiquitous arch-enemy of the home.

MARION B. BAXTER.

*Harvey, Ill.*

DEAR CO-WORKERS:—As promised last week we will continue the helpful conference touching methods that may be employed to revive the lagging enthusiasm of a local union.

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In almost every letter that has come in response to our call for help has been the advice to "interest the pastors." The white ribbon work will always have a cheerful, brisk outlook when the church, through the hearty interest of the pulpit, bids it Godspeed and actively *helps* it speed!

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Another reiterated bit of counsel is that Gospel meetings be held. These may be conducted in the church prayer-meeting room or in home parlors.

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"Subscribe for THE UNION SIGNAL." Yes,—for how can white-ribboners work unless they know and how can they know unless they have access to this source of white ribbon knowledge?

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"Try bringing the county convention to your place, with good speakers, interesting your friends and acquaintances to entertain delegates."

That is a good plan. Have you read how Baltimore unions flourished after the National Convention?

---

An Ohio friend suggests a parliamentary drill as a good means of arousement. This sister also states: "One woman in our town was completely converted to Prohibition by reading 'Glimpses of Fifty Years.' The union in question should purchase it and pass it around or read from it at the meetings."

Other good books for such use are Miss Willard's "Do Everything," and "A Great Mother." Also "The Life and Labors of Mary A. Woodbridge."

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This voice is from Kansas: "I believe our source of strength lies in consecration and an earnest desire to be faithful in the several departments our union may take up. If one superintendent does not or can not perform her duties another is sought and found who can. Non-reporting on the part of superintendents shows where weakness lies, and a wide-awake president should reinforce that spot. Do not rest on your own faithfulness alone. To get people interested in our movements put them, if possible, on a program in a mass-meeting. If you are poor go to some of these people who 'are just as much in favor of temperance as you are, but —,' and ask them to help bring a fine speaker to the town."

I think sometimes our unions scatter too much. A small union in a small town had better resolve on some one plan of aggressive work and hammer away on that one line until success is compelled. For instance, if you cannot secure definite results from your superintendents of departments call a conference, state the failure plainly, ask each one what special line of work she can do or wants to see done. *Unite on one thing.*

Perhaps there is a saloon that catches the boys and men on Saturday nights and sends them home drunk and penniless. Engage an empty room somewhere near the saloon. Beg a stove from some hardware merchant. Get hold of a good-natured carpenter, who, for his own boy's sake, will give you lumber and horses for tables. Others will help you out on chairs and lamps. Some poor woman will be glad to help you for a good basketful of food for herself and hungry children. Butcher and grocer will give you a discount when they know you "mean business" to help keep boys and men straight. Hire a boy, furnish him with a bell, and just when the shops are pouring out the victims for which the saloon lies in wait announce your Saturday Night Dinner. Be businesslike. Put a plain-reading bill of fare outside. Compel success. If they won't come the first time, or second, they will the third, just to see what "them wimmin are up to," and then by your delicious hot viands, your frank, friendly business dispatch and your low prices, you will completely capture them.

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Why not invest in a coffee cart? Station it outside one of the big factories at noon, or at six in the evening, and sell good coffee at *cost.*

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Or your work may resolve itself into a free kindergarten for the children, an industrial school for boys, a reading-room, a father's club, or some other needed work that the peculiar conditions of your locality alone can determine.

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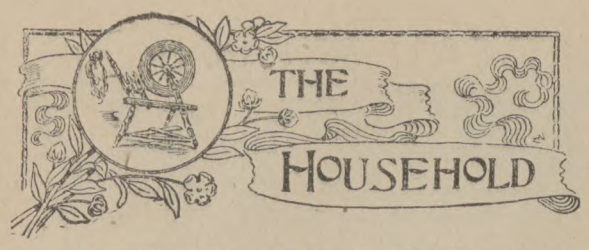
Only, remember this: Do not try to do too much, and do your chosen work with vim and conviction. "Strike while the iron is hot," I heard a preacher say, "or strike till it gets hot!"

And may our Lord prosper you in all things!

*Mother Experience.*




## THE LITTLE MAID OF THREE.

BY A. O. GRUBB.

There was a little maid of three
  In cunning hood and pinafore;
Her every wish was law to me,
  And I was full six feet and more.

And always on a sunny day
  As down the garden paths we strayed,
A tiny lass would point the way
  She wished to go, and I obeyed.

And when sometimes the little feet
  Grew tired of walking by my side,
She raised to mine the brown eyes sweet
  And sought my shoulder for a ride.

Then, softly, while we passed along
  The pathways where the roses grew,
She chorused with her "sleepy song"
  The sweetest cradle song I knew.

One day my lassie came to me
  And by my side in beauty stood
The dainty little maid of three,
  Grown into glorious womanhood.

The years she lived, so bright they were!
  They brought no stain, nor sense of wrong,
And all the words we spoke to her
  Were sweet enough to weave in song.

One night I kissed the tender eyes
  And whispered: "Sweet, good-night to thee;"
At morn, out where the sun doth rise,
  My white-winged dove had flown from me.

To-day across the earth and sea,
  The soft winds breathe in monotone;
I miss my little maid of three
  And walk the garden paths alone.

*St. Louis, Mo.*

## SEWD.

### In Two Chapters.

BY LILLIAN L. TROTT.

CHAPTER II.

"I do believe Sofe is ailing again; there hasn't been a sign of life about the premises for days."

"Some of us ought to go over. It won't do to let her lie there to die neglected, bad as she is."

"I would if I didn't have to go to the city. Where is Sewd? Send him in."

"Not Sewd, papa!" a small figure was suddenly alert, a white face quivering with feeling. "Don't send Sewd—anything but that! I—I'll go instead!" smothering a tremor.

"Nonsense, Clare. She can't eat him."

But Clare clung to him with a desperate "Don't! I don't dare have Sewd go."

Sewd came in just then and their voices were hushed. Francis Morai went himself, little imagining that the subject of their late discussion had heard it all and saw him depart with eyes in which wonder and shame were blended.

That evening he and Clare were in their favorite haunt, the garden.

"What are you to be when you're a man?" asked Clarence, as usual propounding a question to which Sewd had never given a thought.

Sewd rolled over to get a squarer look at the stars.

"Ten years, say; whatever I am in ten years I'll be in twenty, thirty. In ten years, then, I'll be—"

From the street came a chorus of inharmonious voices, jangling, wrangling. Ever and anon above the curses would rise a sacred refrain, sung by some ruffian in harsh discordance. They recognized Lorn's vernacular, and once Clarence heard Sewd's name.

"In ten years you think I'll be—*that!*" Sewd ejaculated.

"No, to be that you'd have to want to be bad, *hard*. If you got bad, 'twould be 'cause you were bewitched."

"That's so. Th' imps seem t' tech somethin' in me't gives back a note like strikin' th' keys of an organ. You know what one t' tech 'n' so does Lorn. It's magic, black art, or somethin' like."

Sewd did not add that generations of rowdyish ancestors had handed down to him this susceptibility. No wizard's wand was needed to touch a responsive chord.

"You might be a mechanic, now." Clare took up the thread where it had been broken, "you're handy with your fingers."

Sewd was busying himself with the stars again. They took him out of speculations into a world of certain purity. "I couldn't get time to learn th' trade. They have my wages t' home, you know."

Yes, Clarence knew. He didn't say so, though, and fell to quizzing the stars along with Sewd. Would it ever come right?

"I say," he began again, "whenever are you going to knock off tobacco?"

"Did I say?"

"You shall say. Tell me, Sewd, will you knock off to-night?"

"No, you know I won't."

"Now, Sewd! Yon know you will; give me your supplies 'n' say you'll never touch it again. That's the way they do when they turn over a new leaf."

Sewd chuckled. "If I turn one I'll do it in my own way."

"I know. Whatever it is you'll have your own ugly way about it. I don't care how you do it, only do it."

"Don't see why you should care *what* I do."

"I don't either, but I do. Shan't sleep a wink to-night if you don't set my mind at rest."

"Fudge! I say, Clare, why was it you wouldn't take what the doctor ordered t'other day?"

"Well," Clare changed color with the effort to strike a happy medium between an exaggeration of his own upright principles and the temptation to think Sewd would suspect him of overrating them for the sake of greater influence, "I s'pose if I'd been in danger I'd taken it—that is, if mother and father'd said I must. But he needn't think he's goin' t' poke his whisky into me every time I have a cold. Mother washed me off in saleratus water 'n' I come out 'f it all right, the feverishness. 'N' th' cold got well itself when it got ready without any of his help."

Sewd writhed in a spasm of merriment. "Soda water an offset for rum! Th' fellers call it a pretty mild substitute."

"Don't, Sewd; it hurts!" Clare was on the verge of tears and Sewd forbore. The tobacco question was dropped, but the ever watchful Clarence saw no evidence of its use for weeks after. One day there was wood to saw. This work above all other Sewd detested. At first it was not so bad, with Clare on the grass under the willows, to talk to. But by and by there were lessons to be learned and Clare went indoors. Then the lonely boy sawed till the society of his own thoughts became intolerable. From his upper window Clare saw him drop the saw and drop his own lonely body on a log. The self-appointed guardian felt his heartbeats quicken before the apparition! Sewd drew out a tiny bit of the delicious narcotic, tasted it with the tip of his tongue, inhaled deep draughts of its apparently aromatic perfume, gazed on it as though he would feast every sense, and with a sigh that Clare felt rather than saw, returned it to the sanctum whence it came. No more study for his friend that day. Two steps at a bound and he was at Sewd's side, congratulation in his eyes.

"Oh, come off!" was his rather rough reception, for his truthful eyes could never conceal the things they saw, "a fellow's got t' have some comp'ny. It's easier t' knock off with it in my pocket. Didn't know any buddy'd see me, though," shamefacedly.

"I'm glad I saw you. I'd never'd known you half so well. You keep *yourself* out of sight so, Sewd."

"Tell you what 'tis," answered the older boy, with a sudden frankness, "I've been with toughs so much 'n' know't everybuddy expects nothin' else 'f me 't I'm 'shamed t' show what I do feel."

. . . . . .

Three years later a boy of some seventeen years was walking through this same village at sunset. Past one house he hastened, though a fascination appeared to draw his glance to its windows again and again.

At length the die was cast. The home life had proved too repellant for Sewd's youth and ambition. The carousing pugilists who called him kin appropriated his earnings and thanked him with kicks and curses. As a natural outcome Lorn had won his consent to "run away to sea." He was come to-night for a last look at the home of the odd child that was more to him than his own brothers cared to be. Stealthily he crept back and forth in the shadows, thinking of Clare, of his strange freaks and his unswerving honor. A moment only, and that startling, thrilling whistle cut the air, severing Sewd from all connection with a past that was almost sacred in its associations. He followed the signal, and the vessel swung out from the harbor.

The next few years were black with shame. They booked for a long voyage, and touched at many a port. The sailors were of Lorn's stamp. They frequented the worst haunts, and Sewd, following, went in at every open door. At times he despised himself for his easily yielding nature, thinking how Clarence would scorn these men and their ways. Then he would give up to the magnetism of customs familiar to him since childhood.

One day there came an awakening. They were cruising in tropical waters, and landed at an English settlement in a south seaport.

"From home?—you're an American. What news?—you've been no more than one year out," said one homesick boy, accosting a sailor from a ship in the harbor.

The stranger was not from their native town, but had recently touched that port. Like others of his ilk, he knew but one family name. His news interested every man on board: "Old Aunt Sofe is dead!" Like a knell the words fell on all ears but Sewd's. To him they came as a message from Clare, and the child's purity touched him now as never before. He recalled the agonized little face when his father suggested sending "Sewd" to Sofe's. How could he have forgotten that terrified, "I don't dare have Sewd go!" In his wanderings a gypsy had told him he possessed "plenty reason, but no will." He had mocked her, laughingly, for a mind reader. Now he felt that the world, with the old woman, read it in his well meaning, irresolute face. Little did the fortune-teller, or any one else beside Clare, understand Sewd. Her saying, returning at this crisis, added fuel to his burning shame, and that night in the garden, when he would not renounce tobacco and Lorn! Why, oh, why had he not given his word? That once promised, he would have held to, through weal or woe. He threw himself on the grass and looked up to the stars. They seemed to beckon his lost soul. They were the same stars he and Clare had watched together of yore. Was Clare alone with them to-night under that northern sky? Lorn's voice, speaking to the stranger, reminded him of his query on that other night. "It's b'tween me 'n' th' little chap?" and the memory of his own broken sentences, "In ten years you think I'll be—*that!* Whatever I am in ten years I'll be in twenty, thirty." He sprang to his feet. There was still time. It had been between Lorn and "the little chap," and the little chap had won.

When he and Lorn were alone that night they talked as only two men who have sinned and suffered together can talk. Both were pained, but for Lorn it was the bitterest moment of his life, as it was for Sewd the gladdest. They were attached to each other as few wicked men are, but Sewd had conquered, and Lorn, while he stifled his sense of failure, ay, and of loss, almost rejoiced that the "little chap" had not failed. Years of vice had hardened him. Yet when he reviewed the past with Sewd he said he would live it differently if he could begin over again. If!

The first home-bound ship took Sewd before its mast.

. . . . . .

"Let me take your glass. There is something familiar about that figure, despite its roll."

Clarence and a university friend were pulling about the harbor as was their wont during the holidays. Since Sewd's runaway escapade Clare had "taken to the water," as his father termed it, "expecting to fish him up on a bent pin." What his motive may have been he confided to no one, quietly haunting the wharves and boat houses till the tars had come to look for him on days when ships were expected from foreign ports.

"What are you up to?—back water! we'll be swamped."

"No, pull alongside; I mean to take that fellow off her."

"If he'll come."

"He will. Hullo, there, Sewd! Give me a rope."

With the alacrity with which Sewd had always catered to Clare's whims a rope's end was thrown over the vessel's side, and Clarence went up hand over hand.

. . . . . .

In a street brawl some one was wounded. With his little remaining breath he named a noted specialist, and a boy volunteered to call him, though men thought him beyond the aid of physician.

The great man placed a hand on his pulse and an ear over his heart and said, "He cannot rally. If his life had been different we might hope. He has no constitution."

A quiver of the features and the dying eyes opened. "I wanted t' see y' t' tell y' 't I'd better 've knocked off wh'n you did," Lorn murmured; "th' little chap wuz right. I'm glad now 't he won," and all was over.

*Eastport, Me.*

I AM glad to think
I am not bound to make the world go right;
But only to discover and to do,
With cheerful heart, the work that God appoints.
I will trust in Him,
That He can hold his own; and I will take
His will, above the work He sendeth me,
To be my chiefest good.

—*Jean Ingelow.*

OPEN your heart every morning to Christ. Let Him enter and repair the strings that sin has broken, and sweep them with skillful fingers, and you will go out to sing through all the day. Only when the song of God's love is singing in our hearts are we ready for the day.—*Miller.*

## WHITE RIBBONS.

BY MARY L. WYATT.

[Song. Old Tune.]

Oh, dear! what can the matter be,
Dear! dear! what can the matter be,
Oh, dear! what can the matter be?
Johnnie's so long at the fair.

He promised to buy us a bunch of white ribbons,
He promised to buy us a bunch of white ribbons,
He promised to buy us a bunch of white ribbons,
To tie on the badges we wear.

Oh! who'll bring us the ribbon white,
Pray, who'll bring us the ribbon white,
Oh! we *must* have the ribbon white,
To tie on our badges to-day.

(*Tying Ribbons.*)

We'll tie on our badges, our silver-bright badges,
We'll tie on our badges, our temperance badges,
We'll tie on our badges, our silver-bright badges,
With winsome white ribbon so pure.

*West Medford, Mass.*

## THE DOOR TO THE HOUSE.

There were idle thoughts came in at the door,
And warmed their little toes.
And did more mischief about the house
Than any one living knows.

They scratched the tables and broke the chairs,
And soiled the floor and wall;
For a motto was written above the door,
"There's a welcome here for all."

When the master saw the mischief done,
He closed it with hope and fear,
And he wrote above, "Let none
Save good thoughts enter here."

And the good little thoughts came trooping in,
When he drove the others out;
They cleaned the walls and they swept the floor,
And sang as they moved about.

And last of all an angel came,
With a beautiful shining face,
And above the door he wrote, "Here
Love has found a dwelling place."

—*Exchange.*

## THE PUNCTUATION POINTS.

Six little marks from school are we,
Very important, all agree,
Filled to the brim with mystery,
Six little marks from school.

One little mark is round and small.
But where it stands the voice must fall,
At the close of a sentence, all
Place this little mark from school: .

One little mark, with gown a trailing,
Holds up the voice, and, never failing,
Tells you not to pause when hailing
This little mark from school: ,

If out of breath you chance to meet,
Two little dots, both round and neat,
Pause, and these tiny guardsmen greet—
These little marks from school :

When shorter pauses are your pleasure,
One trails his sword—takes half the measure.
Then speeds you on to seek new treasure:
This little mark from school: ;

One little mark, ear-shaped, implies,
"Keep up the voice—await replies;"
To gather information tries
This little mark from school: ?

One little mark, with an exclamation,
Presents itself to your observation,
And leaves the voice at an elevation,
This little mark from school: !

Six little marks! Be sure to heed us;
Carefully study, write and read us;
For you can never cease to need us,
Six little marks from school!

—*Julia M. Cotton, in July St. Nicholas.*

## THE COURAGE OF THE PUGILIST vs. THAT OF THE PATRIOT.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

Some years ago my home was often in that of a Southern family of distinction, in the best sense of that word, for it was made up of a noble father, a brave mother and pure-minded, vigorous children.

One morning when the father came down to breakfast, he saw on the cheek of his youngest son, a winsome little fellow of ten years, the marks of a wound, and said with anxiety:

"Charlie, how did this come about?"

Whereupon the little fellow answered:

"I was in the park yesterday and a boy skated towards me and when he was quite near flung a piece of putty at me with all his might and hurt me as you see."

The father's brow contracted and he said in a tone of indignation which did not represent his sober second thought:

"And what did you do to that miserable fellow?"

Charlie looked up with smiling eyes and fair, bright face and made an answer in his fresh, young voice that I cannot forget:

"Oh, papa, *I just skated on.*"

A few months later, when the St. John temperance campaign was at its height, a swift express train carried Charlie and his mother from Mountain Lake Park to their Baltimore home. Boy-like he asked if he might walk through the train and "see the folks." His mother assented, and so he left the parlor car, returning in a few minutes with flushed face and boyish enthusiasm to make this report:

"Mother, what do you think they are doing in the car just ahead of us? Why, they are taking what they call 'a straw,' that is, a count to find out who was the candidate of each man for President. Blaine had ——, Cleveland had——, and only one man voted for St. John."

His mother, who was a devoted white-ribboner, then said with earnestness: "Charlie, I wish you would go back into that car, and give my thanks to that brave man 'who dared to stand alone.'"

At this the boy exclaimed with delight: "Mother, I was that man, and I voted to represent you."

It is a curious fact that the story of the boy who just "skated on" was written out by me and sent to one of the most famous children's papers in the world, which declined it with an explanation that "the boy did not show proper spirit." But from my point of view he was as much a hero in the first instance as in the last. He simply could not put himself on the level of one who slung putty and pounded with his fists, but on the plane of moral courage he was not afraid to differ from a whole carload of grown men who looked upon him as a foolish young fanatic.

Many a time in the heat of controversy or galling crossfire of sharp criticism, that boyish face has come before me, and I have seemed to hear the fresh, untroubled voice saying, "*I just skated on.*"

## BRIGHT SAYINGS OF CHILDREN.

BY E. P. ARMIN.

On looking out of the window one evening little May saw a star close to the moon; whereupon she exclaimed:

"O Tattie, the moon has a baby!"

This same little May said one day:

"I do not love God one bit."

Her elder sister was shocked at such a statement, and said: "Why, Mamie, you ought to love God."

"Well, why?"

"Why, because He made you."

This quieted May for only a moment, when she looked up with a knowing look on her little face and said:

"But I didn't want to be made, you know."

A little boy who loved big words came to his mother one day and said:

"I wish we had a refrigerator under our house."

"Why, my son?"

"Instead of stoves, to keep us warm, you know."

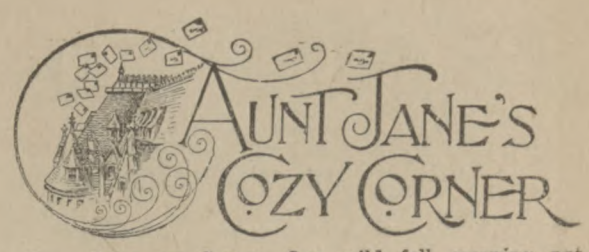
Of course every one laughed. He, looking very indignant, said:

"You need not all laugh so, I knew enough to say invigorator if I had wanted to."

Three little boys ask the blessing at the table when papa is away. One Sunday evening there was only a light supper and Lot was to ask the blessing. He looked over the table, then closed his eyes and said:

"God help us to be good." Rolling his eyes up to his mamma, he said:

"I thought I wouldn't ask God to bless our food as we haven't anything but crackers and milk!"




DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—One mild fall morning not long ago Chicago people took up their newspapers and read the telegram from the United States weather bureau saying, "Hoist the cold wave signal, the temperature will fall from 15 to 30 degrees."

It made everybody shiver just to think of it, and though the weather was warm enough out doors, many people began to prepare for that cold wave. Furnaces were put in order, coal was sent home, mufflers, leggings and warm clothing were brought to light, and in every way preparations were made to battle the giant King Frost when he should come upon us.

Especially did the seamen and those in charge of the exposed harbor get ready for the dangers of the storm and cold. Vessels were stripped and put in safe anchorage. Many tugs were kept busy piloting boats to safety. The signals were got ready and the whistles were blown at a lively rate by captains who wanted to get into port in good season before the storm came that they might not be caught in a place of danger.

Just a little message over the wire was the cause of all this activity. There was no immediate sign of the coming cold in the big city on the lake and the regions round about, and anybody who judged only by the weather of that warm fall day would say, "What's this I hear about a cold wave coming? I don't believe it. At least not while the weather is like this."

But the thoughtful ones had more faith. They knew that the men in the signal service office had a wide view over the whole country; that by their charts and maps, and the little ticking telegraph machine, they can follow and predict the course of storms and know just what conditions will call one into being.

And it came. The north wind blew; the sleet and snow froze fast to tree limbs, weighed down wires in a dangerous fashion and covered every object with beautiful white crystals, making the whole world look like fairyland.

Those who had prepared for the cold were ready, all comfortably housed and clothed. They could enjoy the scene. But those who were not ready, who had not heeded the warning were so miserable and suffering they could not enjoy anything. Pity the poor sailors far out on the stormy water, nearly frozen by the cold blasts, whose captains had not sought the shelter of the harbor! Pity the poor children everywhere who had not been provided for.

Among which would you rather be, those who were ready or those who were not ready? There is no doubt, I know. And the secret of being ready was in heeding the warning, was it not?

There are other warnings that come to every one They'll come to you through life. May every Cozy Cornerer be keen and alert to obey them himself and pass the word on to others.

Then you will have all the joy and comfort of a well-ordered life safely sheltered from all "cold waves" in the harbor of the Father's secure and perfect love.

Affectionately your

Aunt Jane

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

482.

WHO WROTE IT?

1. "I would make the world wider for women and happier for humanity."
2. "Oh, when we swallow down intoxicating wine, we drink damnation."
3. "Pernicious weed! whose scent the fair annoys,
Unfriendly to society's chief joys."
4. "Truth forever on the scaffold, Wrong forever on the throne."
5. "Let us have faith that right makes might; and in that faith let us dare to do our duty as we understand it."
6. "'Tis only noble to be good."
7. "None love home so well as those who know the dangers that lie out in the great beyond."
8. "How forcible are right words."
9. "That best portion of a good man's life,—
His little, nameless, unremembered acts
Of kindness and of love."
10. "Naught venture, naught have."

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED NOVEMBER 14.

473. 1, S-tumble-d; 2, Be-league-red; 3, S-mile-s.

474.

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| TRIM | PLUM |
| RIDE | LYRE |
| IDOL | URNS |
| MELT | MESS |

475. Lady Henry Somerset.

# UNION SIGNAL
AND WHITE RIBBON
WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.
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And I will set up one shepherd over them, and he shall feed them, even my servant David: he shall feed them, and he shall be their shepherd.—Ezek. 34:23.

## THE W. C. T. U. NOT SECTARIAN, BUT FRATERNAL.

The Boston W. C. T. U. has seen fit to send a protest to our National President, Miss Frances E. Willard, in regard to fraternizing with Catholics. The full text of both the protest and Miss Willard's reply are given below. We are glad to learn that this is not the unanimous action or opinion of the Boston union, and we are informed that two of the four who were appointed to draw up the protest declined to serve, and that it is signed by the secretary simply in her official capacity, and does not carry her vote.

## A PROTEST FROM THE BOSTON W. C. T. U.

*To our beloved National President, Miss Frances E. Willard:*

Your sisters of the Boston W. C. T. U. have learned with deep sorrow of the attitude taken by yourself and others at the National Convention held in Baltimore, toward those whom we view as enemies of our nation, and do thus protest: While we recognize the breadth and wisdom of fraternizing with all who may honestly desire to abolish the saloon, and do away with the drink habit, yet we view with alarm the inroads which Romanists are making in our ranks, preventing freedom of speech and action, and we believe great care should be taken, lest they do serious undermining work.

We do also protest against allowing Roman Catholic priests to take part in our religious exercises at conventions, and call your attention to the fact that many of the delegates were indignant that a Roman Catholic priest was asked and did pronounce a benediction at Baltimore. We further beg that you in your investigations which cover so wide a scope, will look into the doings of the Jesuits, especially at Washington. After a thorough and candid investigation, we believe that you will be convinced that our action as a National body must be exceedingly guarded toward this most dangerous class in our community.

In justice to the Massachusetts delegation we ask that this protest be printed in THE UNION SIGNAL.

Signed,

MARY E. CHENEY,
*Secy. Boston W. C. T. U.*

### Miss Willard's Reply.

*To my Beloved Sisters of the Boston Woman's Christian Temperance Union:*

Your protest was duly received, and as you addressed it specifically to me, I will endeavor to reply in the same terms of affection and respect that have characterized our intercourse for more than twenty years and will, I feel sure, to the end. Let me, however, remind you that the resolution against which you protest was adopted in our Convention of more than four hundred regularly elected delegates, by a practically unanimous vote. That resolution stands in the report under the head of "Fraternal Relations," and is as follows:

"*Resolved*, That Catholic women and Hebrew women should be invited to send fraternal delegates from their annual conventions to ours, and to establish branches of the white ribbon society within their own borders."

As a matter of course, fraternal delegates have no voice or vote in any convention save as they bring greetings and words of encouragement from the societies they represent.

I cannot imagine to what you refer when you "view with alarm the inroads which Romanists make in our ranks, preventing freedom of speech and action." It is my observation that Catholic women are being organized into separate societies affiliated to the Catholic Total Abstinence Association, and that this is being done, not only to secure their help, but to prevent their becoming members of the W. C. T. U. In a movement so untrammeled, fearless and outspoken as ours, it is impossible to see the force of the accusation that "Romanists are . . . preventing freedom of speech and action."

You also protest against "allowing Roman Catholic priests to take part in our religious exercises" and mention that "many of the delegates were indignant that a Roman Catholic priest was asked and did pronounce the benediction at Baltimore."

Let me remind you that as far back as 1886, at the Centennial Temperance Congress in Philadelphia, called by Rev. Dr. Daniel Dorchester, of Boston, Father Cleary (now president of the National Catholic Total Abstinence Association) pronounced the benediction in presence of scores of Protestant ministers, and there was no protest, nor was any criticism of this token of interdenominational goodwill made by the religious press. In 1891 Father Cleary was with us in Tremont Temple, Boston, as a fraternal delegate, where he made an inspiring speech, which was warmly received, and on one occasion pronounced the benediction, it being my custom as president to ask any minister or any white-ribbon woman accustomed to do so thus to dismiss the audience at the close of each session.

At our National and World's Convention in Chicago at the World's Fair, Archbishop Ireland was on the platform while a Bible reading was given by Mrs. Barney of Rhode Island, at the close of which he pronounced the benediction. In Baltimore a parish priest welcomed us in the name of Cardinal Gibbons, who was absent from the city, and Rev. A. P. Doyle, of New York, secretary of the Catholic Total Abstinence Association, addressed us as a fraternal delegate, and the priest who accompanied him pronounced the benediction.

This is the sum total of participation on the part of Catholics in our conventions, except that Mrs. Leonora Barry-Lake, one of the few Catholic women who have joined our society, has spoken at perhaps three of our conventions, where she has always been received with the utmost cordiality and has delighted us by her eloquence and devotion.

Not one word of protest from any of our ten thousand local unions has ever been made until now, and I freely admit that if any one must be called to account for these manifestations of appreciation between two of the most influential temperance societies of the Republic, you have directed your protest where it belongs, for I am responsible in the sight of God and man. The facts are that so far from seeking to do the "undermining" work with which your protest charges the Catholics, no member of that communion has ever sought, so far as I can learn, to gain any influence whatever in the W. C. T. U.

The first movement in that direction was made by me, in August, 1891, when, having learned by the daily papers, that the Catholic Total Abstinence Association was to meet in Washington, I invited our lamented Miss Julia Ames (then assistant editor of THE UNION SIGNAL) to accompany me and we went to Washington and appeared before that society as fraternal delegates from the National W. C. T. U. As it was the especial duty of the general officers of the National W. C. T. U. to seek fraternal relations with philanthropic and religious societies in order to spread the influence of the temperance and purity movement as widely as possible among them, and to gain from them knowledge and coöperation, I naturally enough regarded it as my prerogative to go upon this mission of good will. We were cordially received, and at my suggestion, a woman was made one of the vice-presidents of the Catholic Total Abstinence Association, which had never before placed the name of a woman on the list of its officers. From that day to this our two societies have interchanged fraternal delegates, or fraternal official messages, at every annual meeting.

This is, in brief, a history of our relations with our Catholic brethren and sisters. By this record I am willing to be judged, and by it I expect to stand or fall. As a patriot I am proud to fraternize with a temperance society of Catholics that will hiss a Catholic senator who defends the Tammany ring and applaud a Protestant police commissioner who denounces that bulwark of municipal brutality. This, as you know, is what occurred in New York city at the last annual meeting of the Catholic Total Abstinence Association. A more loyal action, in which men rose above the ecclesiastical prejudices of centuries and remembered only that they were citizens does not adorn the pages of our national history.

Let it be remembered that the W. C. T. U. is not a church; it is a Temperance union; it has no creed, but it has a declaration of principles; it stands for total abstinence, total prohibition and "a white life for two"; and among its rally cries are these: "No sectarianism in religion, no sectionalism in politics, no sex in citizenship."

Its motto is, "For God and Home and Native Land," and it proclaims not only in this, but in every nation, that only the gospel of the Golden Rule of Christ can bring the gladness of the Golden Age of Man. If Catholic or Protestant, Jew or Gentile will come to us as fraternal message bearers or as working allies upon this sacred platform, let us not only clasp their friendly hands, but go more than half way to welcome them to the broad outlook and blessed fellowship of a union that has the home for its center, harmony for its watchword and the happiness of all for its heaven-appointed goal.

In this faith and purpose I am,

Your loyal comrade and co-worker,

Frances E. Willard

*En Route Lexington, Ky., Nov. 23, 1895.*

## THE BOSTON PROTEST.

The doctrine of "states rights" has always found an exponent in the organization and workings of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union. "Agreement upon essentials; liberty of conscience and action upon nonessentials," has been its dominant policy from the beginning; while the widest latitude in defining what shall constitute essentials is allowed.

Yet patent as is this fact to white-ribboners we are constantly finding it necessary to repeat, in one or another form, that the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union claims no voice in shaping the policy of a state or local auxiliary. The wide range of our work is open to all, but no especial line of that work is made obligatory upon any. To sign the total abstinence pledge and pay the annual fee are the sole conditions of membership in the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

This being so, it certainly is not strange that differences of opinion should sometimes arise within such very elastic walls. Our women are thinking women, and two hundred thousand brains represent at least the possibility of two hundred thousand widely divergent views upon all minor matters. It is hardly to be supposed that the proceedings of any annual convention have met the views of all our vast constituency, therefore, although we do not now recall that any other convention has called forth a protest like the one received from the Boston union, we yet most cheerfully concede to that and all other unions the right of such protest, since the right to make itself heard belongs to each minority, while in all majorities is vested the supreme right—a kind of *noblesse oblige* of hearing and heeding the minority, though it be composed of one member only.

Yet in conceding this we are nevertheless brought face to face with the obverse side of the proposition which is that majorities also have rights which minorities are bound to respect, and that when the will of the majority has crystallized into a definite act, as in the case in point, the minority is bound to passively acquiesce in, though it may not actively indorse, that will. In other words, the time for a minority to make itself heard is when the battle is on; not after its result has been declared.

So much for the protest *per se;* now for its subject matter. It is given in full in another column and it will there be seen that its chief objective points are the general alarm "felt at the inroads Catholics are making in our ranks, preventing freedom of speech and action," and the specific protest against Roman Catholic priests taking part in the "religious exercises of a National W. C. T. U. Convention."

Both points as represented in the Baltimore Convention have been so judicially answered by Miss Willard herself, that we need not enter into that part of the discussion. We wish to consider the matter in the abstract rather than the concrete and to find, if possible, what such a protest, coming in the last days of the nineteenth century, really means.

Without question many thoughtful minds find much to deplore in the principles and policy of the Roman Catholic church, but it is equally without question that no thoughtful mind can fail to find in that church much of the vital truth which all Christians hold in common. Wherever it seems to us to be in error it is clearly apparent that, even from the Protestant standpoint, its error is simply a mistaken application of truth, and may not the same be said, in a greater or lesser degree, of all churches and all organizations, everywhere?

The only way to eliminate evil is to recognize existing good, and to so cultivate it that it may bring forth more good. Therefore, the Boston protest seems to us wholly out of harmony alike with the spirit of the age and the spirit of the W. C. T. U.

With the spirit of the age because men are everywhere learning that the polemic epoch of theological thought is past. The days when to denounce error was counted the only way to advance truth, are gone past recall. Without doubt that stage of thought was a necessary one, but it is equally without doubt that we of the present are to be congratulated that it *is* of the past. It has been as truly left behind by the process of a higher evolution as have the scientific theories and methods of that same past. To-day we overcome wrong-thinking by the simple manifestation of right-thinking. We have come to see that light, not anathemas, not blows, is the divinely appointed means for overcoming darkness, and we know that light can neither be hurled at, nor shoveled into a darkness; all that it needs is a center from which to radiate, and verily the darkness will take to itself wings. We believe mankind are saying to each other to-day as never before: "Show me your best;—best thought, best hope, best solution for life's problem." And if our best is better than that which another has been holding as best, it is founded upon the eternal verities that that which is really BEST shall dominate. To question this seems to us to be but to doubt the omnipotence of truth.

That this protest is out of harmony with the spirit of the W. C. T. U. is a self-evident proposition. One of our foundation principles, as shown forth in our name, is "union." What right have we to exclude Catholic women, or women of any other church, who sign the total abstinence pledge and pay the membership fee, from coming into that union? Many, indeed, regret that the resolution in question was ever passed, fearing lest it may be construed to confine Catholic and Jewish women to fraternal relations only, when the rights of full membership are extended to all who are of one mind with us upon questions of reform.

"No sectarianism in religion; no sectionalism in politics; no sex in citizenship" has long been one of our most stirring battle-cries. It seems strange indeed that the first definite protest against unsectarianism should have come from that city so noted for breadth of thought and latitude of doctrine.

We are well aware, however, that it is against the Roman Catholic church in civil government rather than in religious thought or experience, that this protest is aimed, but it is just here that we fail entirely to see its import as connected with the W. C. T. U. We are not a church, neither are we in any sense a government. We are simply a company of women, drawn together by the fact that our eyes have been anointed to see certain wrongs and our ears have heard the Divine voice calling to us, "Up and right those wrongs." Why should we not welcome as allies those to whom has come a like vision and who have heard the same voice? The Catholic Total Abstinence Society is a valuable ally in this work to which we are called, a fellow comrade in our "peaceful war for God and Home and Native Land." We certainly do not intend to repeat the mistake of past ages, and turn our guns against our friends when they should be leveled straight upon the foe.

The thought that Catholic members have "prevented freedom of speech in our conventions" is so new a one that it must well "give us pause." Just where the Baltimore Convention exhibited a lack of that freedom it is difficult to see. Possibly the trouble lies in varying definitions as to what constitutes freedom of speech. If by "freedom of speech" is meant the wholesale denunciation which the Catholic church meets in some quarters to-day, then we sincerely trust that if the W. C. T. U. has not enough of Christian courtesy to refrain from such denunciation in the absence of Catholics, they may continue, by their presence, to make such indulgence impossible.

As to the "participation in religious exercises," we cannot understand the feeling which would refuse to be prayed for—a benediction is only a prayer—by any lips, though we might count them worthy or unworthy. The prayer is addressed to God, and the devout heart of the listener turns to God, whatever the human medium. From Him alone can come the blessing.

Indeed, it seems to us that to exclude Roman Catholic priests from participation in the exercises of conventions —where they are never present in large numbers—must argue one of two things, it is either religious intolerance or moral cowardice. If we are afraid of our own truth—afraid that it cannot stand the test of truth—then we may well shrink back from having it brought into contact with anything which presents a diverse view of truth; but, if we are strong in our own faith, sure that God has given to us higher light, why should we fear, no matter with what that light is brought into contact?

"Let your light so shine before men that they may see" —not your zeal for doctrine and your power in polemics —but "*your good works*." Only thus can men be brought to "glorify your Father which is in heaven." And, lest we fear that in this spirit of charity the essentials of our faith be overlooked, let us remember that "Love is the fulfilling of the law," and that it is promised, "If in anything ye be otherwise minded, God shall reveal even this unto you."

## DR. SUDDUTH ADDED TO THE LIST OF W. C. T. U. LECTURERS.

Dr. W. X. Sudduth has been appointed National lecturer in the department of narcotics. The cause of temperance is to be congratulated, for Dr. Sudduth comes not only well prepared as a scientist, but with his heart in the work. He is a living embodiment of the influence of heredity. His late father was a staunch opponent of the drink habit, and his mother and sisters are well known to white-ribboners, particularly Margaret Sudduth, who is now enjoying a year's vacation from editorial work on THE UNION SIGNAL. Dr. Sudduth was one of the founders of the Law Enforcement League of Minneapolis, Minn., that by its operations carried consternation into the saloon-keeper's and brewer's camps. As chairman of the "agitation committee" he kept the question of law enforcement constantly before the people, and later on, as president of the League, he did most aggressive work. However, Dr. Sudduth believes that prevention is better than cure and works from that standpoint also.

Realizing that the extent of the use of narcotics and their full effects are only known to specialists in the treatment of inebriety, he has prepared a series of lectures on what he calls drug habits, in which he discusses such questions as the relation of heredity to inebriety, the scientific steps (not saloon steps) that lead to the habit; alcoholic, opium, morphine, tobacco, cocaine, ether, chloral, and other forms of inebriety. But as scientific terminology is unintelligible only to the few, he avoids its use as far as possible, and seeks to simplify and popularize his subjects so as to bring them within the grasp of all. In this he succeeds admirably.

Dr. Sudduth comes into the field not only thoroughly informed upon the scientific aspects of the question, but well trained in lecture methods, having spoken extensively as a popular lecturer on scientific subjects since about 1885, lecturing in Philadelphia, and in the universities of Iowa, California and Minnesota, and has spent several years abroad in post-graduate studies. His lantern lectures are especially entertaining and instructive, and, although more expensive, unions need not be deterred from having even them, as the doctor goes for the love of the cause, and asks only that expenses be paid. It ought to be said, however, that his lectures will have to be confined mainly to Illinois and adjacent states, as his professional work in Chicago will not admit of extended trips.

## NEW LAW POINTS FOR PROHIBITION TOWNS.

Our friends living in towns having in their deeds to real estate a restrictive clause against the existence of saloons, will be greatly interested in the article on the Harvey victory as found in our correspondence columns. There are several points in this case which are well worth emphasis.

It appears that the town council of Harvey was suspected of irregular procedure in the matter of licensing saloons, and that by a writ of *certiorari*, which simply means "to be made more certain," they were compelled to bring the records into court for inspection. It was thereby shown that the action licensing saloons was taken at a meeting called to pass a special ordinance on water works, and not for ordinances, and was therefore illegal. So far as we know this is the first time that such a writ has been granted to find out whether a council proceeded legally or not in the matter of licensing saloons. The point to be remembered is that town councils can be compelled to bring their records into court for examination.

Later on, and after a popular vote in favor of license, secured by fraud it is claimed, the temperance people determined to proceed against the owner of property on which a saloon had been opened. The result is eminently satisfactory. The mutual covenant entered into by the Harvey Land Association and the purchasers of lots, to the effect that saloons could not be established thereon, was held to be binding. The second fact of importance is, therefore, the binding force of such covenants. It is believed on good authority that the rulings in this case cannot be overthrown by the higher courts.

Another point of interest is that any property owner can bring suit for violation of the mutual agreement, as it will be noted that in this case other property owners proceeded against the one allowing liquor to be sold on her premises, as well as against the keeper of the saloon. A bit of grim humor is brought out by the fact that the temperance people strengthened their case by turning the brewers' own engine of war against the whisky side, even as Hamlet did the sealed letters against his schoolfellows and "blew them at the moon."

THE Peace Association of Friends reminds us that the Pan-American Congress, the British Parliament and six of the smaller European nations have declared for arbitration, and that England and France have both asked for arbitration treaties with the United States, while the Venezuela difficulty, the Nicaragua, Armenian and Hawaiian questions are all suggestive of war.

"Place then! Fear not the coming woman, brother!
Owning herself, she giveth all the more.
She shall be better woman, wife and mother,
Than man hath known before!"

***

Lucy Rider Meyer writes: "Urgent requests came by mail and personal application into the office of the Chicago Training School in a single day, for seven trained women to enter Deaconess work. Not one of these could be granted at present, though from this year's class a large number will be ready by another spring. There is no field of Christian effort offering greater opportunities for usefulness than the Deaconesses work."

***

A congress of colored people will be held in Atlanta, Ga., in the Bethel African M. E. church, December 28, 1895, in connection with the Exposition. Mrs. Booker T. Washington, Mrs. Blanche K. Bruce, Mrs. Fannie B. Williams, and others almost equally well known will participate in the proceedings.

***

Military drill has been introduced into eighty-six colleges and a large number of high schools. The New York legislature passed a bill requiring every school boy over twelve years to take the drill. Governors of other states are planning to introduce the same into their public schools. What will the third Sabbath in December have to say about this?

***

Mrs. Calista Brace Bigelow was chosen by the general officers auditor of the National W. C. T. U. Mrs. Bigelow is a lady of independent means, who has been for some years treasurer of the Woman's Temperance Hospital Board and has a remarkably good head for "figures."

***

Three hundred and fifty-four members of the British Parliament have asked the United States government to formulate a treaty for England and the United States, to bind these two nations for *twenty-five* years to settle all disputes by arbitration. On the 9th of July the French Parliament passed a resolution asking for an arbitration treaty between France and the United States, unlimited as to time of duration. Hence, it means to bind these two nations for all time to settle their disputes by arbitration. This is the most advanced step any government has taken.

***

At the annual meeting of the Dominion W. C. T. U. in Quebec, the Training School women from New York were permitted to preach in the oldest Presbyterian church in the Dominion, founded by the Highlanders that fought under Wolfe and in which no woman had ever before lifted up her voice. Verily the world "do move."

***

Numerously signed protests have been sent from many places to Lord Salisbury, asking that Turkey be compelled at once to accept foreign aid in the actual, daily, detailed government of the country to the end that equal rights may be secured to all the people, not only theoretically but practically and regardless of social or religious differences.

***

Rejoice with South Carolina in the removal from her statute books of the most disgraceful enactment thereon. Yesterday in the "constitutional convention" the "age of consent" was raised from ten to fourteen years, the result of Mrs. Chapin's faithful, persistent labor. Twenty-one or eighteen years at lowest was asked

***

Twelve UNION SIGNALS taken in a city of fifty thousand! How can the leaven leaven a mass with which it does not come in contact?

***

Miss Rebecca Krikorian, our Armenian white-ribboner, will remain in this country for a while, speaking at temperance and missionary meetings. She is obliged to be self-supporting, but our women will find, as those did who heard her in Baltimore, that she is most interesting and helpful in an audience. Mrs. Barker has agreed to receive any moneys that may be collected for Miss Krikorian's work in Armenia, and we hope that our white-ribboners will give her a sisterly welcome.

On Duty.

# Canadian Field.

## THE DOMINION OF CANADA W. C. T. U. IN CONVENTION AT QUEBEC.

"Quebec, the Beautiful," as Miss Willard called it in her sympathetic letter of greeting, Quebec with its Old World air, Quebec teeming with historic and romantic associations, Quebec of the citadel and terrace and breakneck steps, Quebec with its medieval walls, Quebec of magnificent views and gates of stone, and "Quebec the Quaint," as our American friends love to call it, was the scene of the eighth annual convention of the Dominion W. C. T. U.

Perhaps it was well that Quebec saw fit to draw a veil over some of its charms during convention, else it would have required superhuman virtue on the part of the delegates to resist the temptation to stray from the halls of the Y. M. C. A., where the sessions were held and where the wisdom and hospitality of the committee of management provided a toothsome lunch daily.

Mrs. Todd, the acting president, filled a difficult position with tact and a warm-hearted sympathy which won for her the appreciation of all, for who could forget that the last convention was presided over by that loved leader, Mrs. Ella F. M. Williams, who, "being dead yet speaketh," and whose bright face, admirably portrayed, hung above the president's chair, and seemed to infuse a spirit of harmony and a broader purpose of achievement in all present. Mr. Williams, with rare unselfishness, came from Montreal to visit the convention, and tell how as far back as last winter his wife had begun to prepare for this convention, and how he had found notes in her Bible which showed she had chosen as a text for the keynote of the convention, "Seekest thou great things for thyself? Seek them not." At her last convention, the one held in London, she had closed her annual address with a quotation, which was so suggestive of her own aim in life and her purpose for this union that he would again leave it with them:

> "A sacred burden is this life ye bear;
> Look on it, lift it, bear it solemnly;
> Stand up and walk beneath it steadfastly;
> Fail not for sorrow; falter not for sin,
> But onward, upward, till the goal ye win."

To attempt to give even a short résumé of the thirty-five reports submitted to the convention, would require more space than could be given even to this important gathering. Suffice it to say, all were listened to with close attention, interesting discussion following many. That on "Peace and Arbitration" provoked some remarks questioning the desirability of fostering the military spirit which exists in boys' brigades. Mrs. Woodbury, president of Nova Scotia, spoke strongly in favor of the movement. It was a great feeder for the Sunday-school, for no boy could become a member of the brigade unless he was a member of a Sunday-school in good standing. He must also sign the pledge. Here Mr. Williams was asked for his opinion as having been a boy once himself. Mr. Williams replied that the ladies feared the war spirit much more than they need. It was in us all. It was in the apostles, it was in the whole Bible. It was born in the boy "unbeknownst to him," as "Samantha" had said. It should not then be ignored, but be recognized and guided aright. The surest way to peace and arbitration was for us to be able to defend our rights at the point of the sword, if need be. Another lady thought the habits of obedience formed, of strict discipline enforced, more than compensated for any tendency to the military spirit.

Mrs. Moodie of Montreal, showed that good work had been done in the coffee house department, valuable testimony having been given by frequenters.

Miss Dougall of Montreal, stated that a vigorous crusade had been waged against granting licenses to grocers with some success. She also hoped the time would come when churches would refuse to accept aid from men who made their money in the liquor traffic.

The franchise movement has gone forward, noticeably in Ontario and the Maritime Provinces.

Miss Tilley, corresponding secretary, reported that there were now 422 local unions in the Dominion, with an active membership of 9,676 and an honorary membership of 1,288. There were 185 Bands of Hope with a membership of 13,486.

Mrs. Tilton, the treasurer, reported a balance of $681 on the right side.

The cigarette evil was presented by Mrs. Wright, of London, many counties preparing to take active steps towards anti-tobacco legislation. Mrs. Thornley read a petition to be presented to the Dominion Parliament, asking that the manufacture, importation and sale of cigarettes containing opium be prohibited, and that the enforcement of this law be provided for by proper inspection and penalty for infringement. The extent of the cigarette evil was, Mrs. Thornley said, assuming terrible proportions. The manager of the Newsboys' Home in London, showed her recently a photograph of a group of twenty-five boys then in the home, every one of whom was a "cigarette fiend." The rules of the home prohibited smoking, yet those boys would in the depths of winter, get up in the middle of the night, steal downstairs and stand outside barefooted and in their nightclothes to smoke.

On Saturday afternoon Mrs. Gordon urged the extreme importance of the evangelical department. To depend on other branches of work without this was like depending on a rope of sand.

Mrs. Jennie Fowler Willing, newly appointed by the World's W. C. T. U. as superintendent of evangelistic training schools, spoke both in convention, and on Sunday afternoon and Monday evening, and gave a detailed account of her work.

As a result of her pleading the plan of work committee recommended the adoption of her work as a new department, to which consent was given.

Miss Scott, editor and proprietor of the *Woman's Journal*, reported increased circulation for this, the official organ of the union.

Quebec is a city, conservative among conservatives, and it was a matter of much congratulation that the evening meetings were so well attended by the citizens, and it was looked upon almost as a miracle when an editorial eulogistic of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union appeared in one of its papers which heretofore had studiously refrained from recognizing the existence of such a society.

On Friday evening the meeting was held in the Methodist church, whose pastor, the Rev. Mr. Manson, said he brought the greetings of one thousand seven hundred Methodist ministers, all teetotalers; he represented a body of churches stretching from ocean to ocean, not one of whom would tolerate as its pastor a man who "quaffed his glass."

On Sunday afternoon Mrs. Willing was introduced by the Rev. Mr. Love, of St. Andrews church, as the first woman who had ever spoken from its *platform* even, and on Monday evening Chalmers church opened its pulpit (not for the first time) to the convention, its pastor, the Rev. Donald Tait, being in full sympathy with the movement, having preached the morning previous on the aims of the society, and giving it his hearty approval.

During the convention several ministers were introduced. Mr. Bruneau, of the French Protestant church, gave sympathetic greeting, and the Rev. Mr. Noble, of the English church, raised a laugh by saying that while in sympathy with the union in every other branch of work, he took exception to their stand on the franchise question. "You are not alone there," the president assured him. "No, indeed," remarked a delegate from New Brunswick in an audible aside, "every saloon-keeper in the country is with you."

The election of office bearers was a matter of earnest consideration, and satisfaction was felt when Mrs. A. O. Rutherford, of Toronto, who has faithfully served the union for years in the capacity of recording secretary, was elected president by a more than three-fourths vote. The other officers are: Vice-president-at-large, Dr. Amelia Yeomans, of Winnipeg; corresponding secretary, Miss Tilley, of Toronto; treasurer, Mrs. Tilton, of Ottawa; recording secretary, Mrs. R. W. McLachlan, of Montreal.

It was learned with much regret that Mrs. Todd's removal to Boston would deprive Canada, for a time, at least, of a most efficient and valued worker.

During convention a school of methods was conducted by Mrs. Thornley, of London, followed by a parliamentary drill full of fun, in which the W. C. T. U. decided to create a department for the suppression of snoring, to which end they gave an order for several machines adapted to that purpose. The question box was next opened and gave rise to some amicable divergence of opinion. One of the benefits of these gatherings consists in bringing out the thoughts of minds trained under varying conditions of life. It is astonishing what chameleon colors a subject will assume looked at from different points of view.

Reference only can be made to Mrs. Armitage, of Sherbrooke, and her gracious readiness to use her sweet voice so freely in the service of song, to Mrs. Bascom's Bible reading on the Holy Spirit, to Mrs. Distin's original talk on Ruth, and to the convention prayer-meeting, led by Mrs. Todd.

The last evening was devoted in part to a short, bright, memorial service in honor of Mrs. Williams, the late president. Reference was also made to the death of Mrs. Faucett, a former Dominion president. Five minute addresses by the provincial presidents rather took the audience by storm, so bright and full of interest were they.

A round of applause greeted the announcement that the prize banner for the greatest increase in membership was this year won by the Northwest Territories, a province not yet fully organized, but which had added one hundred and ten per cent to its numbers during the past year.

Much of this increase is due to the efforts of Miss Lilian Phelps, who during the spring made a lecturing tour through the Northwest Territories and British Columbia.

Then followed an experience expression of "Why I joined the W. C. T. U.," which was provocative of much laughter and with an undercurrent of serious attention.

The convention closed with all the white-ribboners rising, forming a complete circle round the room and singing "God be with you till we meet again." After adjournment the convention went in a body, by invitation, to the House of Parliament, where they completely filled the speaker's gallery.

MARGARET G. URE.

*772 Palace Street, Montreal.*

# News in a Nutshell

THE UNION SIGNAL sympathizes deeply with our brother, T. R. Carskadon and his wife, of Keyser, West Virginia, in the loss of their son Harry, aged twenty-two, a model young man and thorough Prohibitionist. He never tasted tobacco or strong drink, and he was a loyal member of the guild of "A White Life for Two."

THE Portage county, Ohio, semi-annual convention of the W. C. T. U. met in Atwater, November 7. Eleven of the thirteen unions in the county were represented by delegates. Reports from superintendents show lively interest in the work of different departments. They have more than doubled their number of unions in the county within the last four years, and are hoping to continue the good work.

DECEMBER 9 is Physical Culture Department Day in the Atlanta Woman's Congresses. Mrs. Frances W. Leiter, National superintendent, has charge of the session, and will deliver an address on "Physical Education in our Public Schools." Miss Clara G. Baer, of New Orleans, one of the department associates, will speak on "Physical Education in the Women's Colleges of the Country." Other features will add to the interest of the occasion.

JOSEPH COOK has had a severe illness in Melbourne, Australia, though at latest accounts he was mending and it was expected that he would soon go on to join Mrs. Cook in Japan. "All people who on earth do dwell" with a purpose here to help set up the kingdom of heaven will pray that the golden trumpet of this Christian hero, who seems so right on every issue of applied Christianity may long "set the echoes flying" for pure homes and perfect Christian citizenship.

# News from the Field

GENERAL OFFICERS NATIONAL W. C. T. U

*President*, FRANCES E. WILLARD, LL.D., Evanston, Ill.
*Vice-President-at-Large*, MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, 150 Free Street, Portland, Me.
*Corresponding Secretary*, MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
*Recording Secretary*, MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, 510 Rialto Building, Kansas City, Mo.
*Assistant Recording Secretary*, MRS. FRANCES E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
*Treasurer*, MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

PLEDGE.

*I hereby solemnly promise*, GOD HELPING ME, *to abstain from all distilled, fermented and malt Liquors, including Wine, Beer and Cider, as a beverage, and to employ all proper means to discourage the use of and traffic in the same.*

## DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

OUR NATIONAL REPRESENTATIVE BEFORE THE KNIGHTS OF LABOR.

The General Assembly of the Knights of Labor has held a session in Washington within the last month. It is the supreme body of that great organization and is composed of some eighty delegates who represent the hundreds of thousands of men and women who form the great organization known as the Knights of Labor. This stately assembly is a grand court of appeal for all the points of difference and troublesome questions that arise in the subordinate lodges.

Mrs. Annie F. Beiler, of this city, who is the National superintendent of the department of Christian Citizenship, was summoned by Miss Willard to represent her before this body. Accordingly Mrs. Beiler appeared before the General Assembly with greetings and resolutions. She was accompanied by Mrs. La Fetra, who is the World's superintendent of the same department.

As the ladies entered, the entire assembly arose to their feet and remained standing during the ceremony of introduction. Mrs. Beiler spoke without notes and her remarks were followed with close attention by the members who frequently applauded, especially when she spoke the name of the president of the N. W. C. T. U.

Her address was to the following purport: "Brothers:—I am commissioned to bring you fraternal greetings from the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union of the United States of America. I bring you cordial greetings from our chieftain, Dr. Frances E. Willard, and her co-laborers. I come representing the largest society of the nineteenth century, composed of women, and conducted entirely by them—women of all classes and conditions, every one of whom are your friends, and who recognize the fact that you represent the brain and brawn of our great Republic."

After reciting our declaration of principles and our motto Mrs. Beiler continued: "In these, the sunset hours of the nineteenth century, we are glad that labor is considered honorable. Labor has ever been an equal inheritance of the world's citizens, which word, *citizen*, is a common noun. There is no sex in labor. There should be no sex in citizenship. In France women are elected delegates to conciliatory conferences. Perhaps *we* might help *you*. Women have been ever noted for their ability to straighten out tangles. The W. C. T. U. would be glad if you would indorse 'Sunday closing of all drinking places,' 'one equal standard of purity for both men and women,' 'equal pay for equal work,' 'the enfranchising of women' and 'the prohibition of the traffic in intoxicating drinks.'"

Hearty applause followed the close of the speech as well as the good-natured reference so wittingly made to the ability of women to straighten tangles.

The reply of General Master Workman Sovereign was lengthy and feelingly delivered. In part he said: "I thank you for your courtesy and greeting. You have given us repeated proof of your sympathy for the cause of labor. On behalf of the general assembly I assure you that your visit is but another expression of the oft repeated statement that we have on the outside of the order more warm and cordial supporters than on the inside. It is a pleasure to this general assembly and to the order in general, to know that the great president of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union is a member of the Knights of Labor. We spend more time and money and talent to the upbuilding of women than any other organization on earth. We go down into the sweaters' dens, into crowded garrets, musty cellars and decaying tenement houses. We are organizing our assemblies of women wage workers to give them better conditions and to elevate them in moral standing. We counsel our members to temperance, frugality, industry and sobriety. We do not take the same high ground that you do and stand for the prohibition of the liquor traffic, but we *do* draw the line at the saloon-keeper, the brewer, the gambling house and the haunts of shame. There is not a professional bartender among the Knights of Labor."

A motion was made and carried to place the remarks upon the minutes, and the visitors took their leave.

Our National union is to be congratulated upon its possession at the national Capitol of a woman of cosmopolitan views and acknowledged ability, as is its superintendent of the department of Christian citizenship.

A later action of the General Assembly seems to the W. C. T. U. of the District of Columbia as something like a backward step, yet the claim for the action is that it is prompted by feelings of humanity. The times are and have been such that every trade and calling but one has suffered. The liquor business is running at full blast, and now and then a man belonging to the Knights of Labor has taken his place behind the bar as a salesman. Such men, unable to secure other employment, are not to be expelled, but retained in the ranks.

Hon. Carroll D. Wright, United States Commissioner of Labor, has already begun upon the work assigned him by the last congress when it appointed a "commission to investigate the alcoholic liquor traffic." After years of unavailing solicitation and numerous petitions a Democratic congress appointed the much desired commission. For years the senate has declared in its favor, but the

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measure has been, until now, regularly lost in the house. Temperance people cherish high hopes of benefit to their cause from thorough work by the "commission to investigate the alcoholic liquor traffic." May all its findings be given to the world.

MRS. CLINTON SMITH,
*District Reporter, Washington, D. C.*

## MONTANA.

THE YEAR'S SUMMING UP.

The twelfth annual meeting of the Montana union was held in Anaconda, a beautiful little city of about five thousand inhabitants. It is a place well worth visiting at any time, as its smelter works are the largest in the world, and a trip through them full of intense interest to even the uninitiated.

Huge smoke stacks, large enough to drive a dray through, with plenty of room for the driver, run up the mountain side, and stand in brick and mortar majesty upon every hill-top. These carry the smoke far above the town except upon rare occasions, when it descends, and Anaconda people must choke and sneeze until the wind sees fit to change.

It was at this town that an enthusiastic delegation of white-ribboners from all parts of the state, arrived on the afternoon of October 4. We were met at the train by the reception committee of the Anaconda W. C. T. U., and each delegate felt at once that she was more than welcome.

A reception was tendered the convention that evening at the home of Mrs. McKenzie, at which a number of honorary members were present, wearing the white ribbon and giving hearty words of greeting and encouragement.

The convention was held in the Presbyterian church, which was beautifully decorated with flowers, mottoes and banners.

A cordial welcome was given us on Saturday evening, by the mayor, the clergy, the press and others, responded to by Mrs. Price, of Helena, and Mrs. Waters, of Bozeman, followed by the annual address of our president, Mrs. Wylie.

Sunday was a real feast day, with an immense mass-meeting at the Auditorium in the evening where we listened to good music and a brilliant address from our former president, Mrs. Cummins.

Monday was full of business. All the officers were reëlected except the treasurer: Mrs. W. W. Wylie, of Bozeman, president; Mrs. Price, Helena, recording secretary; Mrs. Taylor, Bozeman, corresponding secretary; and Mrs. Kellogg, of Helena, treasurer.

Some of the reports were very encouraging, notably the flower mission and jail and evangelistic reports. Several new unions have been organized and some dead ones resurrected, but not as much was accomplished in this line as we had hoped for.

It was resolved to bend every energy during the coming year to the organization of Y's and to the extension of our press department. This vast infant commonwealth of ours, the population of which does not exceed that of the single city of Cleveland, Ohio, and scattered about in small towns, often hundreds of miles apart, renders the work of the white ribbon union almost superhuman if it is to keep itself alive and active to a telling degree. We feel that we have accomplished something the past year, and are determined to make the coming year a red letter page in our history if consecration to the cause and a more united effort can make it so.

MARIE S. MAIDEN,
*State Reporter, Bozeman.*

# Official Communications

## SCIENTIFIC TEMPERANCE DEPARTMENT.

OUR DUTY TO THE MEN AND WOMEN OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.

A letter comes to my desk to-day from a faithful local superintendent of scientific temperance instruction, a lady in Pennsylvania, who says: "The teaching in our schools of this branch (physiology and hygiene, including special instruction as to the nature and effects of alcoholic drinks and other narcotics) during the past year since the revised physiologies were introduced is bringing forth good fruit, and will continue to do so. One of our plain Dutch neighbors, whom no one ever suspected of having thought upon the matter, astonished every one by going to the polls on the 5th and voting the Prohibition ticket. I inquired into the matter and found that his son had been studying the Blaisdell physiologies, and having told his father some of the facts contained therein, the latter listened and was converted."

Just this sort of quiet but powerful influence for intelligent sobriety is being exerted all over our land in the forty-six states and territories under temperance educational laws, wherever the local workers persistently push, for and secure for their schools the four essentials for the enforcement of these laws. These essentials are:

1. Endorsed text-books adapted to grade in the hands of all pupils using text-books in such other studies as geography or arithmetic, with oral lessons in the case of pupils unable to read.

2. A definite time and place in the course of study for regular class room work in this branch.

3. The same examinations or tests for promotion in this as in other studies.

4. The interested teacher.

Where the first three conditions exist, we get the last—the interested teacher—for the teachers of this country are ready to do their part for this study when the school authorities so put it into their course of study that it becomes a part of their regular work.

Have you, reader of THE UNION SIGNAL, secured these four essentials for the schools in your vicinity or are you bemoaning the absence of temperance sentiment in your place while you do not know whether the right temperance physiologies, or any at all, are in the hands of the pupils in your schools, or whether there is an adequate place in the course of study for this branch, or whether the teachers have the School Physiology Journal to show them how to teach it?

The abominations of the alcoholic drink system of our country are the result of generations of wrong ideas about the nature of alcoholic drinks and other narcotics. To reform this drink system these wrong ideas must be corrected by specific and universal education as to the truth about these substances, by just such education as the laws of almost the entire country now demand shall be given to the children in our public schools, by such education as the children are getting when the temperance people are far-sighted enough to demand each in his or her own city or town these four essentials. Do you say thisis difficult work which you do not understand?

The co-workers' letter and circulars to which it refers, called "The Local Superintendents' Outfit," full of suggestions drawn from the successful efforts of others and just the information you need, will show you how to take each step and meet every emergency. Send to us, address below, and get them, price only fifteen cents, and first study them carefully yourself. You will know then, how to begin, and knowing, begin at once and be as persistent as gravitation, looking unto God for wisdom and all needed help. Know no defeat till every child in your public schools is getting the warning knowledge concerning the danger of beginning the use of these character destroying, death dealing substances, which is their legal right.

This is your duty to the men and women of the twentieth century who are to-day in the schools in your own community.

MARY H. HUNT,
*Nat'l Supt. S. T. I.*
*13 Trull St., Boston, Mass.*

## PARLOR MEETINGS.

While the beautiful chimes of the National Convention are still ringing in my brain, I think of the faithful women who remained at home, praying and sustaining the cause in our absence; for it is to the faithful "stay-at-homes" that as much or more honor is due, as to us who were giving the reports of what they had accomplished. To each worker who reads THE

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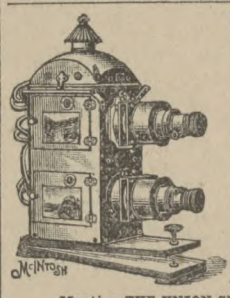


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UNION SIGNAL—and every one should—I bring to you a wish that you may have received the same spiritual uplift that we enjoyed in Baltimore, which shall insure greater personal blessings and bring a richer harvest at our ingathering next fall. We cannot remain inactive and attain progress.

Neither can we wait until the year nearly closes before putting our desires into execution, so I entreat the women of each local union at this early date to arise, go forward and hold parlor meetings. I understand our Chieftain, Miss Willard, wishes us to make much of the specials this year. Now, parlor meetings are specials and some of them are *very special, especially* when we only invite the elite of our cities and villages, that they may grow in knowledge of our grand sisterhood, and having obtained this acquaintance, will long to be included among the nobility of woman's organizations.

We must not be too exclusive—as I sometimes fear many of us are disposed to be—in letting the work, demands and purposes of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union come to the forefront that they may be better advanced. Modesty is to be commended; but do not let it abound to the detriment of our cause.

It is essential that we should have our programs carefully prepared, bringing forward our departments, for wherever these meetings have been properly arranged, the persons attending them have admitted with frankness that they were astonished at the magnitude of our work, and they had no idea that we had such *clever, intelligent* women among us. Let your lights shine, dear women, that the darkness may be expelled, and the scales having fallen from the eyes of our friends, they may be induced to unite with us.

Keep an accurate account of each parlor meeting, (not prayer and business meetings) which is designed to be instructive and social in its nature; of members and honoraries gained, and whether an interest in our work was manifested by the guests. Do not forget your question-box, pledge-book and white ribbon.

Send your reports at the close of the year to your county superintendent which she will forward to the state superintendent. I do regret that each state has not this much needed worker, but where such a vacancy exists, send me a letter where work has been done, and I will send you sometime in June, the questions I desire answered—which should be returned the last of August. I sincerely hope every county superintendent will require the reports to be returned to her by the 15th of August, that the state superintendent may receive them by the first of September. A few of the states who have done excellent work are omitted in the National report, because they came too late, which fact must be deeply regretted.

Iowa appointed a superintendent at the annual meeting, and I am thankful that my request has been granted. Hope other states will "go and do likewise." I hope to prepare a leaflet during the year that may be read at these socials.

Persevere in this department more than you ever have done. Expect much and you will receive an abundance.

My prayers for you and myself are, that we may have more of God's truth in our work and in our lives.

Yours for service,

MARY D. TOMLINSON, *Nat. Supt.*

*212 La Grande Ave., Plainfield, N. J.*

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## SABBATH OBSERVANCE DEPARTMENT.

NEW SABBATH LEAFLETS.

Ten new Sabbath observance leaflets will be ready on or near December 1, and we think we have never presented a more valuable and timely set. They are by some of our strongest writers and touch vital points. We hope every union will help circulate them as rapidly as possible.

No. 73, "How to Keep the Sabbath" is for responsive use by Endeavorers, Leaguers, etc., especially by Juniors, and by Sabbath-schools and Loyal Legions. 74, "The Sabbath in Civil Law," by William Allen Butler, LL.D., and 70 "National Sunday Rest," by S. R. Coffin, should be read by every voter and thinker. 75, "A Personal Liberty Nut," we ask you especially to put into the hands of all who object to Sunday laws. 76, "The Sabbath in Social Life," by Mrs. Earle and Alice Woodbridge, is designed especially for society ladies and touches on domestic matters. Will you not put it where it was designed to go? Mrs. Cox, our new associate superintendent, has two excellent leaflets, 71, on "Street Cars," and 72, "The Children." No. 68, "Sabbath Hymns," for public meetings, by Ostrom, Joseph Cook, etc. 69, "Sabbath Department Work," and 77, "Remember," complete the ten. The last has a message to every one.

The three last named and No. 70 are ten cents per hundred, the others fifteen cents. Catalogues and schedules of work free. If planning to circulate, send a dime and get forty-five selected samples from which to choose, or a two cent stamp for ten new ones and a new catalogue, or thirty cents (reduced price) for superintendents' outfit. The Manual is reduced to twenty cents to close out this edition, and is free with each dollar order when desired. Every order should include a copy of Annual Report with suggestions for the year. It will help enthuse the workers. One cent each when with other orders.

Being detained from the National Convention by illness, I wish through this report, to reach you all with my message of cheer.

The Sabbath is becoming a political question as well as a moral one, and the non-churchgoers must be educated. Let us meet our responsibilities promptly and thoroughly, and help save the Sabbath. Begin before the holidays and reach one class, another in midwinter, and in April work along all lines.

Address for all Sabbath literature,

MRS. J. C. BATEHAM.

*Williamsburg, Ky.*

## Cor. Secy's Notes

The National Union counts itself fortunate in having secured the services of Mrs. Marion B. Baxter to carry forward the financial plan suggested by Miss Willard at the last Convention. Mrs. Baxter has agreed to give one month, with the privilege of extending to three if satisfactory to all, to this work. It will in no wise interfere with her lecturing and organizing work, nor with the financial work of the states into which she goes. The plan is simply to present auxiliary membership in regular meetings, with the hope that there may be those who may be induced to come into this relationship with our work. We bespeak for Mrs. Baxter a warm welcome.

Mrs. Mary Bynon Reese, who has severed her official relationship with the organization, is by no means out of work. She has been confined by ill health and family cares for the past year, but she is carrying on most excellent local work in distributing literature among lumbermen and other classes in far-off Washington. She sends every week some literature to the Soldiers' Home, and in various other ways such as are known to so consecrated a soul, helps in the furtherance of our principles. We hope white-ribboners on the Pacific Slope will note this, and if they have literature to spare, send to Mrs. Reese, at Chautauqua, Washington.

Mrs. O. E. Stambaugh, of Dauphin's Island, near Mobile, Ala., is also carrying on a very good work. Mrs. Stambaugh has been for years a white ribbon worker in Iowa, and on her removal to the South, began at once in a very needy field. She not only distributes literature but clothing and other necessary articles to the poor, and is carrying on a little mission with very excellent results. Help of any kind will be most gratefully received, and well applied.

My notes this week seem to resolve themselves into personals. Indeed, the whole work is getting more and more to resolve itself into that as I know the workers better, and I cannot close without speaking of the vision within the veil which came to me a few days ago as I sat by the bedside of Mrs. S. M. I. Henry. If one had ever doubted the realities of a future life, one look into her eyes which have caught the glow of the world beyond would dispel that doubt. She is waiting in triumph the summons to "go up higher." Meantime, she is holding the beloved work close to her heart, and is praying without ceasing. Words of remembrance from those with whom she has worked so long will be doubly precious to her now. I am sure all white-ribboners will not fail to ask not only a special blessing upon her, but that her mantle may fall upon some other, and thus the great work go on.

Next week I will speak of the offer for L. T. L., and various other matters of specific work. The battle presses sore, but the victory is more than ever assured.

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

## Treasurer's Corner

Ohio and Wisconsin treasurers have already sent in dues for the new year. The former sends monthly, the latter quarterly. If our states cannot come up to Ohio they can surely reach Wisconsin's plane, and send dues in four times a year. The National treasurer remits to the superintendents quarterly, and it is imperative that the dues reach her that she may make this remittance.

MISS NATIONAL W. C. T. U'S DOWRY.

You all read (of course) the editorial of November 21, "A Consuelo Dot for the W. C. T. U." You will be interested to know that the idea came from Mrs. Fry, the managing editor, and was immediately responded to practically by Miss Anna Gordon, an old-time friend of the young lady, who laid down one dollar to start Miss National's dower. This has already been increased by several dollars, and the following letter from one of her admirers, an Ohio educator and author, shows in what high esteem she is held:

COLUMBUS, OHIO.

DEAR SISTERS:—Reading THE UNION SIGNAL this evening, with delight, as I always do, I saw the notice about endowing Miss W. C. T. U., as she is now twenty-one. I have loved this noble young woman since her babyhood, and my love for her increases with her years. I enclose a new dollar to put with Anna Gordon's to start an endowment for the W. C. T. U., so dear to us all.

Yours for God and home and every land,

FRANK V. IRISH.

The originator of the plan, sending her gift says: "Here is a dollar for Miss National, may she never be in want:

"'Want is a bitter and a hateful good,
Because its virtues are not understood.'"

SUSANNA M. D. FRY.

Other dollars for the endowment have been received from Margaret T. W. Merrill, Ella M. Thacher, Mrs. L. M. Kenyon, Mrs. Thomas Lash, Sarah Bryan Leete. Mrs. Leete quotes Miss Gordon: "Start it along, and let the world see that this maiden of wonderful prospects is worth something."

Who else will be glad to assist in placing the National W. C. T. U. on an independent, substantial footing, that our great work may be no longer handicapped for lack of funds, but may be broadened east, west, north and south, new lines extended, and old and well tried plans improved. One dollar from each friend and adherent is little, but from many is much.

HELEN M. BARKER.

Beecham's pills are for biliousness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

Go by the book. Pills 10¢ and 25¢ a box. Book *free* at your druggist's or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal Street, New York.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

**not fat**

Cod-liver oil is not simply fat. There is more to it than that. Otherwise cream would answer as well. Because some medicine or food makes you fat is no reason why it is as good as cod-liver oil. This oil has a number of most peculiar and valuable agents united with it. Neither these agents nor the oil alone will answer. The two must be *united* as they are found only in the pure cod-liver oil.

**Scott's Emulsion** of Cod-liver Oil, with hypophosphites, contains the whole oil. The hypophosphites are tonics to the nervous system. Its use is when there is a tendency to consumption, loss of flesh, cough or cold and in the wasting diseases of early life.

*2 Minutes for*
**Refreshments**
THE
**Handy Tablet**
requires neither sugar nor spoon to make healthful and refreshing drinks the moment it touches water.
*Sample by mail,* **10 cents.**
The HANDY TABLET CO., 1021n N. Front St., Philadelphia, Pa.

**DENT'S TOOTHACHE GUM**
STOPS TOOTHACHE INSTANTLY.
Ask for DENT'S; take no other.
Sold everywhere, or by mail 15 cts.
C. S. DENT & CO., DETROIT, MICH.
(A Swell Affair.)
*Dent's Corn Gum Cures Corns, Bunions, Warts.*

**REVELL'S**
Largest and most complete housefurnishing establishment in the West
Wabash Ave. & Adams St., - CHICAGO

**FREE TO BALD HEADS.**
We will mail on application, free information how to grow hair upon a bald head, stop falling hair and remove scalp diseases. Address,
**Altenheim Medical Dispensary,**
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**YOU** You can now grasp a fortune. A new guide to rapid wealth, with 240 fine engravings, sent free to any person. This is a chance of a lifetime. Write at once.
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**PILES** Instant relief, final cure in a few days, and never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. **Remedy mailed free.**
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**BARLOW'S INDIGO BLUE.**
The Family Wash Blue. ALWAYS RELIABLE.
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TRY our non-alcoholic flavoring powders and judge for yourself. Send 20c. in stamps for sample, your choice, by mail prepaid. CONSOLIDATED PERFUME CO., 132-134 Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

**WE PAY** $5.00 to $100 a 1000 for all kinds Newspaper Clippings & Addresses. Particulars for stamp. News Clipping Co., Dep't AU. 304 W. 139th St., N. Y.

**At 1/4 Price** Watches, Guns, Buggies, Harness, Sewing Machines, Organs, Bicycles, Farm Tools, Safes, etc, List FREE. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

EASE, Elegance and Endurance characterize the **Ludlow Shoe.** What more do you want?

CHOICE SEEDS, BULBS & FLOWERING PLANTS
John Lewis Childs, Floral Park, N. Y.

**FOR CHOICE ROSES** write to Good & Reese Co., Springfield, O.

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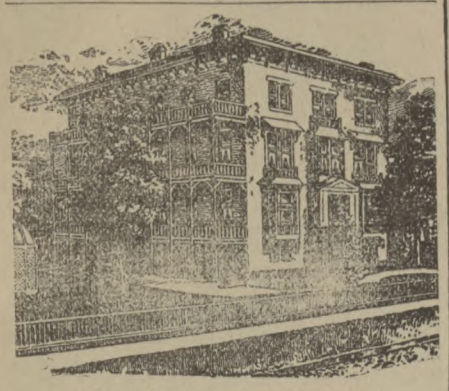
GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES ARE THE BEST. Sold by first-class merchants everywhere.

A BOOK on the complexion *free.* See last issue. Mrs. Graham, 1424 Michigan Av., Chicago.

TOTAL ABSTAINERS' life insurance at cost Am. Temp. Life Ins. Ass'n, 253 Broadway, N. Y.

*More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.*

# National Temp. Hospital



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*Vice-pres.*—Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, 343 LaSalle Ave.
*Cor. Sec.*—Mrs. Ralph S. Greenlee, 1691 Sheridan Road.
*Treas.*—Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, 539 W. Adams St.

MEDICAL STAFF.

*Regular*—Sarah Hackett Stevenson, M. D., *Pres.*
*Homeopathic*—John R. Boynton, M. D., *Pres.*

MY DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The treasurer will at her convenience send in report for publication; in the meantime your readers will be interested in Mrs. Sarah Hornby's report of donations received for year ending September 1, 1895, a part of which we send you to-day:

CONNECTICUT:—1 quilt, 1 comfort.

CALIFORNIA:—2 quilts, 1 towel.

DELAWARE:—L. T. L., 1 tidy.

IOWA:—Hopkinton, 32½ doz. eggs; Ossian W's, 3 boxes cornstarch, 1 pair sheets, 1 pair pillow cases, 7 towels, cloth for bandages, old linen and cotton, 2 cakes of toilet soap, 1 bar laundry soap.

INDIANA:—Monon W's, 12 glasses jelly, 1 qt. strained honey, 1 jar fruit, 1 jar fruit butter, 2 dressed chickens, 3 pair towels, 1 bedspread, old cotton and linen; Frankfort W's, 8 cans fruit, 16 glasses jelly.

ILLINOIS:—Somonauk W's, 10 doz. eggs; Aurora W's, 4 cans fruit, 8 glasses jelly, 3 cans grape juice; Hagerstown W's, 6 cans fruit, 3 glasses jelly, 1 lb. butter, 2 lbs. sugar, ¼ lb. tea, 1 pair sheets, 1 pair pillow cases, 1 pair towels, ½ pk. nuts, ½ bu. turnips, ½ pk. sweet potatoes; Somonauk W's, 7 cans fruit, 6 glasses jelly, 1 pk. potatoes, 1 package cereal, 1 package corn starch, 1 can jam, 1 basket cut flowers; Elgin W's, 21 cans fruit, 36 glasses jelly, 1 bottle raspberry vinegar, 4 sheets, 6 towels, 3 doz. washcloths, 6 napkins, 3 cakes soap, old cotton and linen.

MRS. ELIZABETH COOK.

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THE BIBLE READING for December is by Mrs. Anna M. Vail. Subject, "Scriptural Architecture." Our readers do not need to be told that this will be found a most helpful and instructive reading. It treats of (1) The Foundation, and (2) the Superstructure. The former, points out the writer, is the "Solid Rock" and is something we cannot manufacture for ourselves; it is already made for us—given to each to build upon. For the superstructure, we as builders are personally responsible. We must "take heed" how we build thereon. We must *co-operate* with the Master Builder. Price one copy per year, 12 cents; ten copies to one address, $1.

---

UNCLE ALVIN AT HOME AND ABROAD. This is a book of poems as unique as their title—but well worth reading—clean, bright, courageous and often sarcastic—320 pages. Price $1.50 prepaid to any address.

# Our Library Table

STANDISH OF STANDISH: A story of the Pilgrims, by Jane Goodwin Austin. With photogravure illustrations from designs by Frank T. Merrill. In two volumes.

Need more be said? The ever new old story of the pilgrims is put into fitting dress by the combined genius of author and artists, making an elegant gift for library or boudoir. The old friends, Miles Standish, Priscilla, John Alden, Mistress Carver and other of their confreres, move through the pages with dignity befitting their old time place in our country's early story, and bright flashes of quaint humor illuminate the record of those days of stern experiences.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston and New York. Price, $5.

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SKEPTICISM ASSAILED; THE STRONGHOLD OF INFIDELITY OVERTURNED. By Britton H. Tabor.

Here we have a large work whose title is the least attractive portion, since it does not adequately set forth the wholly interesting and beautifully illustrated contents. The work is a well-written "story of the Bible," interspersed with such notes and comments and quotations from eminent authors as, says Charles H. Parkhurst in his introduction, "will prove a revelation to very many who have been exceedingly anxious lest the foundations of their faith should be undermined, and who will be surprised at the unassailable basis of reason for their most cherished faith in Christ."

Published by Syndicate Publishing Company, Philadelphia, Pa.

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BEAUTIES OF SHAKSPEARE. Compiled by the Rev. William Dodd, LL.D.

Standing between the complete works of Shakspeare and mere isolated extracts of familiar or proverbial passages, these carefully mined treasures illuminating almost every phase of human nature and human thought, give a large proportion of Shakspeare's dramatic work with no special stress laid on the dramatic setting. There are a few dialogues included, but for the most part the poetic beauty of any passage is its sufficient excuse for being selected. These "Beauties" are appropriately designated for here Shakspeare is at his poetic best. The text has been carefully compared with that of the Globe edition, many additional passages have been interpolated.

T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York and Boston. Price $2.50.

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GREAT MISSIONARIES OF THE CHURCH. By Rev. C. C. Creegan, D. D., and Mrs. Josephine A. B. Goodnow.

The book contains biographies of twenty-three men who spent their lives in self-sacrificing efforts for the enlightenment of benighted races. Such heroes as Bishop Patteson, the martyr of Malanesia, Griffith John, missionary to Turkey, Bishop Thoburn of India, Bishop Crowther of the Niger, Joseph Hardy of Neesima, John Williams, the martyr of Polynesia, Adoniram Judson, Bishop Taylor, Robert Moffat, Marcus Whitman, most romantic of all pioneers, Bishop Hannington of Eastern Africa, and David Livingstone the great explorer. Written with enthusiasm and a vivid style, the young reader will assuredly find himself in perfect accord with Dr. Clark in praise of this stimulating and inspiring book.

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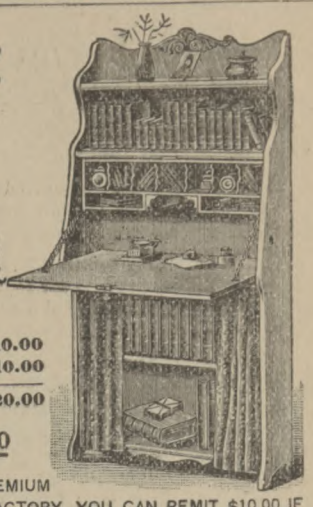

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WE WILL SEND BOX AND EITHER PREMIUM ON THIRTY DAYS' TRIAL; IF SATISFACTORY, YOU CAN REMIT $10.00 IF NOT, HOLD GOODS SUBJECT TO OUR ORDER.

THE LARKIN SOAP MFG. CO. BUFFALO, N.Y.

*Our offer fully explained in* THE UNION SIGNAL NOV. 7, 21 and 28.

NOTE.—The combination offer of the Larkin Soap Manufacturing Co., although unusually generous, is genuine. From personal inspection of factory and experience with their goods and premiums we know that they are all that is claimed for them, and can heartily recommend them.—*The Christian Work, New York.*



Our Price, $14.50

Regular Price, $38

IT COSTS NOTHING.

We send these *Gold Watches free* by express. You pay nothing until after examination. It is our intention to introduce these watches into every state. In order to accomplish this we offer you this Ladies' or Gents' Gold Watch for $14.50, regular retail price $38. These cases are made of two plates of solid gold, so thick that they will last for years; between these plates is a very thin, stiff sheet of composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when pressed or struck (a feature that saves many a bill of repairs), and is accompanied by a special guarantee certificate from the manufacturers that they will wear TWENTY YEARS. The movement is a full (15) jeweled Waltham or Elgin, as you may select, has the celebrated compensation balance, Patent regulator, Patent breguet hair-spring, stem wind and set, warranted perfect time-keeper. Watches of this make are never advertised outside the show windows of fashionable jewelry stores. If you order in good faith, cut this out and forward to us, and we will send you the watch by express without the payment of a single cent, so you can examine it thoroughly, and if not as represented you refuse to take it—or if you will send us 50 cents with your order we will present you FREE—with each watch—a SOLID GOLD, filled chain, worth $2.50 at retail. We ask you to note the watch advertisements of other firms; that they say nothing of Patent breguet hair-spring, Patent regulator, or how many jewels they have. Our watches are high grade, full jeweled, no better made, and must not be confounded with the cheap watches advertised so extensively. In ordering, be sure to state whether ladies' or gents' is desired. Address,

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# Publisher's Notes

## A MAGNIFICENT OFFER.

THE UNION SIGNAL is able to offer, *for a limited period*, its friends and subscribers an unusual opportunity of obtaining a truly SUPERB PICTURE, a reproduction of one of the greatest paintings of modern or ancient times, Munkacsy's "Christ Before Pilate," for which its present owner paid over $100,000. This wonderful picture covers over seven square feet of surface, is in fourteen oil colors, and reproduces in a marvelously exact manner the facial expressions of the characters portrayed in the great original. It also reproduces the superb coloring of the artist so correctly as to call forth exclamations of surprise and delight. It is indeed a thing of beauty as well as a grand object lesson of lasting durability and is worthy of a place in the finest home in America.

The publishers of THE UNION SIGNAL cannot commend too highly this splendid picture, which is 28x40 inches in size.

It has been commended in strong terms by Daniel Huntington, Esq., ex-president National Academy of Design, New York, and other artists, also by some of the most prominent clergy of this country.

This picture securely packed in strong tube will be sent postpaid to any address on receipt of three new subscriptions to THE UNION SIGNAL with remittance of $3. It will be sent also to all subscribers who will send one year's subscription in advance of expiration of present subscription and $1 additional.

The price of picture postpaid is $2.

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RESPONSIVE READING for December presents to local unions the aims and the claims of the new department of "Christian Citizenship," and is written by the National superintendent of that work, Mrs. Anna F. Beiler. It tells when and where and why this department was created, enunciates the principles which underlie the movement, sets forth a plan of work and gives other helpful information and suggestions for the carrying forward of this new branch of W. C. T. U. work. Price one copy per year, 10 cents; 13 copies to one address, $1.


**Wonderful Cures of Catarrh and Consumption by a New Discovery.**

Wonderful cures of Lung Diseases, Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption, are made by the new treatment known in Europe as the Andral-Broca Discovery. If you are a sufferer you should write to the New Medical Advance, 67 East 6th Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, and they will send you this new treatment free for trial. State age and all particulars of your disease.


COLUMBUS, AND WHAT HE FOUND. A fascinating book. An instructive book. A cheap book. This is the opportune moment to teach your child American history. Send $1, and we will forward to you prepaid, COLUMBUS AND WHAT HE FOUND.

This book by Mrs. Mary H. Hull, is a wonder-tale filled with all the romance and truth of the great event of America's discovery, and told for young readers in a pure yet thrilling manner. There is already a large demand for this unique child's history among parents and teachers who desire to answer authentically all questions and controversies which come to the ears of children. Columbus will be always with us as much a feature in the future as Washington, being the step beyond Washington and the home-nation into the great mother, Europe, and the beginnings of the child, Columbia. This book is filled with patriotic enthusiasm. Address Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

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So many copies of the Convention Number have been scattered broadcast, so many have found a place in the best homes of the land that the seed-sowing must bear fruit. If you have failed to do your duty in circulating this comprehensive condensation of the Convention it is not too late, for we have on hand several thousand extra copies at 5 cents each.

---

We have heard of a music book called "Sunshine Song Book," and we think that would be not an inappropriate title for "Marching Songs, No. 3." The spirited music will make sunshine as you sing it, and you will rejoice in the work of love which has led Miss Gordon to compile this almost perfect song book. Send 15 cents, and see if our opinion is correct.

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Just now you are thinking of a Christmas offering for your friend, and we will gladly mail you a list of our rare booklets, calendars and cards, one of the finest assortments we have ever handled.

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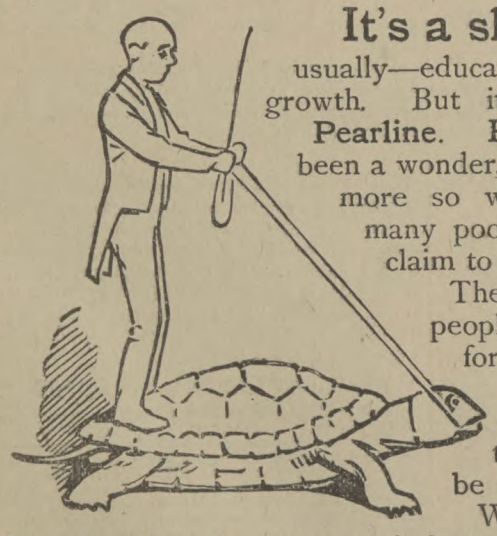
To Avoid Delay. When the secretary of a union sends in the name of the superintendent of literature she should be careful to state whether this is the first superintendent of literature the union has had or if the former superintendent (giving her name) has resigned and the new one been elected in her stead.


**Stimulates Digestion.**

**Horsford's Acid Phosphate.**

It acts directly on the food, thus assisting the stomach, and also stimulates the secretion of the digestive fluids, putting the stomach in an active, healthy condition.





It's a slow process,

usually—education, development, and growth. But it hasn't been so with Pearline. Pearline's success has been a wonder, from the start. All the more so when you consider the many poor imitations of it, which claim to make washing easy.

These things tend to confuse people, of course. They're forced on the public by peddlers, prizes, substitution, etc. No doubt they're often thought to be the same as Pearline. We protest. Don't judge Pearline by the company it has to keep. 471

Millions NOW USE Pearline

## Signal Notes.

THE municipal expenses of Chicago are twenty-six million dollars annually.

NEARLY all the Swiss cantons now have laws to protect the people from Sunday labor.

MORE than thirty thousand railroad employés are killed every year in the United States, a larger number than the standing army.

IN the district between Broadway and the Bowery, Canal and Houston Streets in New York, there are 28,266 inhabitants and only three churches. But the drink purveyors have not been so neglectful, for the district contains 179 saloons.

THE Evangelical Ministers' Association at Portland, Me., October 7, appointed a committee of five to devise plans for the enforcement of the liquor law and other matters for the greater awakening of Christians to their duties as citizens.

THE New York State Woman Suffrage Association met at Newburgh recently in twenty-seventh annual gathering. A program of unusual interest was carried out and an enthusiasm aroused in acquiring methods to make the work effective.

A DENOMINATIONAL union of Christian Endeavor societies has been organized among the Methodist young people in Philadelphia for the purpose of doing active work in connection with the Methodist evangelistic campaign recently held in that city.

EACH of the seventy local sections of the American Needlework Guild in Chicago has sixty members. Every member is expected to give two garments each year to the parent organization. Last year 7,447 garments were distributed among the poor of Chicago and Cook county.

THE Universal Peace Union, which has studiously labored to settle difficulties arising between capital and labor, as well as commending arbitration rather than warfare over a quarter of a century, has been granted rooms in the historic old state house—Independence Hall—and appeals to all peace loving people to aid with their means in fixing up and furnishing said apartments in a manner befitting the place and the great cause earnestly advocated.

FACTS from the Labor Bureau concerning strikes have been issued in the new bimonthly bulletin authorized by Congress. The report covers thirteen and one-half years, to January, 1894. The loss to the 3,714,406 employés thrown out of employment during this time from strikes and lockouts amounted to $190,493,382. To offset this vast loss, the assistance given by labor organizations amounted only to $13,438,704. Outside assistance was also given, the amount of which is unascertainable.

THE Westminster Licensing Reform Committee has made the following interesting statement in a communication to the First Lord of the treasury: "The divergence in the views of the several sections of temperance advocates, so far from meriting reproach, we deem to be but the result of the efforts of differently constituted minds to grasp a confessedly intricate subject. It proves the intense desire which converges from all quarters for the removal of the evils that all alike deplore." Mr. Balfour, in acknowledging receipt of the letter, intimated that the question would receive the consideration of the British government.

THERE are fourteen men in the advance division of the junior class in the Old Testament department of the Chicago Theological Seminary. Most of them prepared themselves for this division on the first thirty-two exercises in Harper's Method and Manual by correspondence with Professor Curtiss. The result of the prize examination this fall has just been made known. Mr. Howard Murray Jones, of Oberlin College, is entitled to a prize of one hundred dollars; Messrs. W. R. Bennett, of Merom, F. G. Beardsley, of Western, C. E. Burton, of Carleton, Fred W. Long, of Tabor, Robert Storrs Osgood, of Iowa, Carl D. Thompson, of Gates, Roy E. Bowers, of Oberlin, W. R. Barr, of Beloit, Fred Nelson, of the University of Wyoming, and C. L. Fisk, of Princeton University, are each to receive a prize of fifty dollars. These gentlemen will be in a position to read about four times as much of the Old Testament as those who begin Hebrew on entering the Seminary, since the advance division is kept up throughout the course.

**Recalled Stormy Times,**

"Well, that looks natural," said the old soldier, looking at a can of condensed milk on the breakfast table in place of ordinary milk that failed on account of the storm. "It's the Gail Borden Eagle Brand we used during the war."


# IVORY SOAP

99 44/100 PURE

One day in the wash, with a destructive soap, is worse than a month's wear.

If you do not know what soap your laundress is using, would it not be well to find out?

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

THOSE SMART OFFICERS USE

# SAPOLIO

TO DAZZLE THE FAIR SEX!

## Timely Warning.

The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of **Walter Baker & Co.** (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocoas and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures.

Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited,
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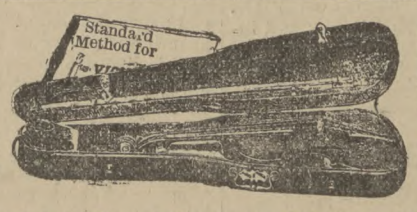
## The Eagle Leader

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Sent C. O. D.

The Eagle Leader Outfit is the biggest offer ever made in Musical Instruments. It consists of a full-size Violin, shaded red color, good model, perfect finger board, stained imitation ebony pegs and tail-piece, imitation snake wood bow with black button and pearl dot, also a marbleized case, a 50-cent self-instructing book, bow rosin, and one extra set of steel strings. The above Violin is a fine imitation Italian model, full rich tone, and equal to any regular $10.00 retail Violin in the country. Our price to you, boxed complete for shipment..... $2.99

Sent C. O. D. on receipt of 25 cents as an evidence of good faith.

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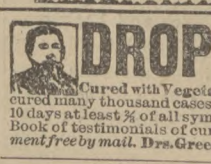
**FREE** Piano and Organ Book. Grand Art Portfolio. All latest and best styles. Organs from $25 up, and Pianos $169 up. Shows how to buy from factory and save 50 per ct. If interested book sent free. Free trial in your home and credit given. Estab'd 30 years. Instruments warranted 25 years. Write for book to-day. CORNISH & CO., Washington, N. J.



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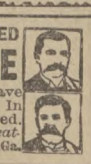

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## Kernels

A GIRL about twelve years of age was given a list of words with definitions, and was directed to form sentences containing those words. She did so with evident satisfaction as to the correct use of them. The following are a part of them: Instigate—to urge forward. "The man instigated his horse, so that his daughter would not miss the train." Extricate—to set free. "The slaves in the South were extricated." Expiate—to atone for. "The people in olden times used to expiate for sins." Debilitate—to weaken. "Some teachers debilitate the mental frame." Substantiate—to prove. "The teacher substantiated where the wad came from." Satiate—to satisfy. "The pupil was satiated with his seat."

FOR IRRITATION OF THE THROAT caused by Cold or use of the voice "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are exceedingly beneficial.

A FRENCH lady, staying in America for some time, was wrestling with the English language. She had made very good progress, she thought, and one day accepted an invitation to dine. As the dinner went on she was offered a dish that was new to her. Not fancying its appearance, she declined it saying:

"Ah! thanks, no monsieur. I eat only *acquaintances*."

WHEN a boy is interested in what he is saying, it is hard for him to think how he says it.

"Now, Tommy," said the school-mistress, "you shouldn't say, 'Willy done it;' that isn't right."

"Well, then, Willy lied about it," said Tommy.

"KITTY," cried Alice to her little playmate, "can't you be more magnimonious?"

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THE following extracts are from examination papers recently handed in at a public school in Connecticut:

1. From what animals do we get milk? From the camel and the milkman.

2. The hen is covered with feathers. With what is the cat covered? The cat is covered with fleas.

3. Name an animal that has four legs and a long tail. A mosquito.

4. Name two kinds of nuts. Peanuts and for-get-me-nuts.

**GREAT REDUCTION IN TIME TO CALIFORNIA.**

Once more the North-Western Line has reduced the time of its trans-continental trains, and the journey from Chicago to California via this popular route is now made in the marvelously short time of three days. Palace Drawing-Room Sleeping cars leave Chicago daily, and run through to San Francisco and Los Angeles without change, and all meals en route are served in Dining cars. Daily Tourist Sleeping car service is also maintained by this line between Chicago and San Francisco and Los Angeles, completely equipped berths in upholstered Tourist Sleepers being furnished at a cost of only $6 each from Chicago to the Pacific Coast. Through trains leave Chicago for California at 6:00 p. m. and 10:45 p. m. daily, after arrival of trains of connecting lines from the East and South.

For detailed information concerning rates, routes, etc., apply to ticket agents of connecting lines or address W. B. KNISKERN, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.

AN old Highland sergeant, in one of the Scottish regiments, was going his rounds one night to see that all the lights were out in the barrack-rooms. Coming to a room where he thought he saw a light shining, he roared out, "Put oot that light there!" One of the men shouted back, "Man, it's the mune, sergeant." Not hearing very well, the sergeant cried in return: "I dinna care a tacket what it is! Put it oot!"

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by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

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# UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXI.—No. 48. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, DECEMBER 12, 1895. [Price $1.00 Per Year, in Advance.


## RED LETTER DAYS.

*PEACE DAY, DECEMBER 15.*

*Observed in the interests of peace and international arbitration.*

*ANNIVERSARY DAY, DECEMBER 23.*

*Observed as a memorial of the going forth of the first Crusade band in Hillsboro, Ohio.*

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## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

The National Reform Convention meets in Baltimore, December 12 and 13.

The pope has condemned the idea of religious congresses at the next Paris exposition.

A state senatorial committee is examining municipal affairs in Philadelphia and Pittsburg.

Louis Felipe Carbo, of the New Ecuador government, is studying American institutions with a view to the introduction of the public school system in his country.

The retail druggists' association of Chicago denounce the proposition of the city council to levy an annual liquor license of two hundred and fifty dollars upon them.

The prudential committee of the American board of foreign missions has forwarded a request to Miss Clara Barton of the Red Cross Society, to undertake relief work in Turkey.

Encouraged by the surprising success of the school savings banks already started, the New York city board of education has decided to provide for their institution in the public schools.

Fearing death at the hand of the Sultan, whose anger he had aroused by declining the office of grand vizier, Said Pasha, president of the Turkish council of state, sought refuge in the British embassy.

The American Federation of Labor convened at New York December 9. Mrs. Anna F. Beiler, National superintendent of the department of Christian citizenship, represented the W. C. T. U. as fraternal delegate.

PRESIDENT DIAZ, of Mexico, has at last issued his mandate against bull fights, and they will hereafter be forbidden throughout the provinces of our sister republic at the South.

HERE is practical proof of the "inspiration" of our great annual meeting. Mrs. Robinson, president of the Baltimore W. C. T. U., writes that six new unions have been organized since the National Convention with several hundred members and that they have over six hundred dollars left in the treasury after the expenses of the Convention.

THE appointment of a committee to formulate plans for political action during the coming campaign year was left by the executive committee to the general officers. Said committee consists of the general officers, the National superintendent of legislation and enforcement of law, Mrs. M. B. Ellis, of New Jersey, and Mrs. Mary E. Metzgar, of Moline, Ill., who made the original motion. Each of the great political nominating conventions will be petitioned to place Christian temperance principles in their platforms, and other plans will be projected as the work develops.

A RECENT letter from Lady Henry Somerset has this passage: "I have just come from sitting next to Khama, the Bechuanaland Chief, at lunch. There is a pathetic dignity about him very beautiful to see. It seemed sad that Babel should have made it impossible for us to talk, and that our dull intellects had no way of projecting thought. I could only hope he knew how intensely sympathetic I felt." Lady Henry, representing the British Women's Temperance Association and the United Kingdom Alliance, spoke in Queen's Hall, London, November 21, at the farewell meeting given in honor of King Khama the day before he sailed for his home in Africa.

IT is a fact of special interest in connection with the prominence to which Theodore Roosevelt has attained by reason of his fearless fulfillment of his oath as an enforcer of the law, that in a magazine article of a few years ago he gave his experience as a legislator, when seeking to secure the passage of certain reform bills. He therein stated that he and his colleagues investigated with care the character of their fellow members of the legislature, with a view to finding out how many they could depend upon to resist efforts at bribery. The conclusion they reached was that fully sixty per cent of the legislators could not be relied on. Comment is unnecessary. "Boss" Platt is still at the helm. He and "Boss" Quay will nominate the next president, and millions of "Christian voters" will set the seal of their citizenship to the combination next November.

THE President's message has not proved to be a "taking" document even among those of his own political faith. The consensus of opinion seems to be that Mr. Cleveland can use twenty thousand words to say less than any other man living. The message confines itself to two questions only, foreign relations and national finances, two-thirds of it being devoted to the latter subject. Its foreign policy is generally regarded as lacking in the proverbial American independence and vigor, and has produced widespread dissatisfaction. As to the financial problem the President can hardly be expected to admit, as protectionists think he should do, that the deficiency in revenue (about one million dollars per week) is due to "democratic tinkering" with the tariff. The cause of the distressing financial condition of this country lies deeper than the question of tariff or "free silver," or the kind of circulating medium in use, though it is hardly likely that the Fifty-fourth Congress will probe deeper than bonds and bank notes and treasury notes and greenbacks in seeking said cause and in applying remedies for relief.

MISS AGNES SLACK, secretary of the World's W. C. T. U., is holding meetings on behalf of the society in Dublin, Ireland. It has been well said by one of our leaders that "Miss Slack is an out and out temperance reformer, and takes vivid interest in all social movements." Also that she is "eloquent, clear, varied and the mistress of a pure and—what is not always forthcoming—grammatical method of speech." It will be remembered that our president and Lady Henry Somerset visited Ireland last spring and held great meetings in Dublin. Miss Helen Hood also went to Ireland some months before on a tour of reconnoissance. It seems a thousand pities that the bonny island should have remained so long outside the home-like fold of the white ribbon, and we feel sure that the efforts already made will be so intelligently followed up by Miss Slack that we shall ere long be able to announce the beginning of a new National auxiliary.

IT is strictly in line with its "Do-everything policy," that the W. C. T. U. should endeavor to enlist the aid of statutory law in the reformation of the drunkard. The proposed "Habitual Drunkards' Act," which is brought to the attention of our readers in the editorial entitled, "The Drunkard Takes His Turn," is a measure looking both toward the protection of society and the reformation of the drunkard. As long as the state permits drunkard-making to flourish it will have to protect itself and society from the dangerous product of the business; it will have to undo, as far as possible, its own work by restraining and detaining the inebriate. And as the detention provided for by the proposed legislation is more in accordance with scientific and ethical teachings than the plan of fine or imprisonment, we trust that unions all over the country will set about securing such legislation in their respective states as shall provide for the detention of inebriates in industrial homes. This is a work that is eminently practical. It has in it the elements of both moral and legal suasion without being "political," a feature that should commend it to our more conservative friends both inside and outside the white ribbon organization.

THE National W. C. T. U., at the Baltimore Convention, voted not to participate in the Anti-Saloon convention soon to be held in Washington. D. C. It did this most regretfully, but remembering the National Temperance League of Dr. Dorchester, the Anti-Saloon convention headed by Senator Windom, the anti-saloon movement of Albert Griffin of Kansas, and that all these turned out to be methods of holding the Christian vote of this country to the Republican party during the presidential campaign, the W. C. T. U. can but regard this latest "non-partisan" move as another snare set for the "white-ribbon bird." As the editorial comment on this convention in last week's issue has been interpreted as favoring a movement to which the National union has refused indorsement, it may be well to say here that THE UNION SIGNAL merely took cognizance of the fact t' any effort which is truly anti-saloon is an "advance ovement." Every "foe of the saloon" will "indorse" the measure to which the Washington convention is avowedly pledged—the "suppression of the saloon as an institution." But the W. C. T. U. goes farther than this. Its aim is the suppression not merely of the saloon, but of the entire liquor traffic. Of course, as the paragraph referred to intimates, the liquor power will not feel particularly concerned about this Anti-Saloon convention, for it does not fear any immediate danger to its interests from any movement that stops short of political action. Therefore, while we wish that good may come of this "no doubt wise and well directed effort" we steadfastly believe the W. C. T. U. is called to a more fearless and radical defense of the faith that is within us.

## THE CHRISTMAS SONG.

BY JULIA MILLS DUNN.

"Peace, peace on earth, good will to men,"
The angels sang at Bethlehem;

Down through the dim and countless years,
Sweeter than song of bard's or seer's,

Echoes the sweet and solemn strain,
"Peace, peace on earth, good will to men."

Sing, heart of mine, its simple creed
That teaches love in word and deed,

Sing, sing anew the stirring strain—
The music of its sweet refrain,

Sing with the spirit of the song,
And still let love the lay prolong,

Till all the land from sea to sea
Is bright with love and liberty!

Sing its sweet messages of peace
To far-off lands beyond the seas;

Sing till our worn-out formal creeds
Blossom anew with kindly deeds;

Till all the stars shall sing again,
As once they sang on Bethlehem's plain,

"Now peace on earth, good will to men,
Glory to God! Amen, amen!"

*Moline, Ill.*

## THE LITTLE CHRISTMAS TREE.

BY MARY T. BUTTS.

"What a pretty, cozy old place this is! I am sure Mrs. McAlpine isn't altogether cantankerous or she wouldn't be such a lover of flowers. Why, her roses and heliotropes were the finest in the neighborhood last summer." Grace Chester was the speaker, and her cousin, Ann McCarty, replied:

"It's a great pity that Jennie couldn't have got along with her. But the aunt was overbearing and the niece was impatient."

"Well, Jennie has a chance to practice patience where she is now," said Grace. "The life of a sewing girl in the city must be a hard one."

Grace and Ann had been to the woods for Christmas greens. On their way back they passed Mrs. McAlpine's comfortable homestead. The front door was fast locked and the little front yard was heaped up with dazzling snowdrifts. The green shades were drawn down in the parlor, and a mountain ash by the window tapped upon the glass as if asking admittance for some wayfarer.

Mrs. McAlpine tried to believe that she didn't believe in Christmas doings. But who can escape the Christmas influence?

The old lady seated at her kitchen window braiding a rag rug, caught sight of Grace and Ann as they walked down the smooth, shining road, their wreaths and branches of greenery trailing behind them. Suddenly she felt a keen sense of her solitariness. Memory showed her a vivid picture of herself in the old home woods gathering sprays of "Creeping Jinny" and clusters of ground pine, and branches of prickly holly to decorate the little wood-colored school house for the Christmas exhibition. Her good, steady, affectionate brother John was always her companion and helper in those days. Poor John! He went away to fight for his country and never came back. His wife did not long survive him, and little Jennie was left to Aunt Jane's care and mothering. She had loved the child after her fashion, but she had not made her happy. It seemed as if John were asking her at this season of love and remembrance, "Where is my little girl?"

"I wonder if she would not like a pair of mittens," thought Aunt Jane. "Not that I mean 'em for a Christmas present—I don't believe in such nonsense—but they'd be good an' warm, an' save her gloves. I've got some o' that fine black yarn that I spun myself. I'll begin 'em right off. She might's well have 'em when other folks are foolin' with presents. Pity some o' the money that's spent on jimcracks couldn't be sent to the heathen. Children are just ruined with so many toys and so much coddling in these days."

Nevertheless, as Mrs. McAlpine worked away at the mittens for Jennie's slender hands she could not help thinking of past Christmases when the little one was kept at her usual tasks all through the glad holiday time, when the little stocking, hung in trusting faith at the chimney side, was left unfilled.

"A child's a child," reflected Mrs. McAlpine. "P'r'aps she wasn't so much to blame for not liking me. I have to coax my geraniums an' begonias to make 'em bloom, an' I guess human feelin's is somethin' like 'em. An' I remember John used to be different from the rest of us. He'd bring home little presents to us on our birthdays, an' he was a great hand to bring wild flowers when he come in from the fields and woods. The rest of us never let on that we was pleased at such things, but we missed 'em when he was gone. Poor John! I always thought he was glad of an excuse to get away from home when the war broke out."

So Mrs. McAlpine knit away at the Christmas mittens and thought of the old times, and of John and "the little girl." And sometimes as she sat alone, the truth pressed sorrowfully near her consciousness. Though she might try to shut her ears, the still, small voice made itself heard:

"Love is the best of life,
Love *is* life."

It was all because of Christmas, this unwonted state of things in Mrs. McAlpine's staid and practical household. Christmas hints of the spirit's needs and of the new life that Christ came to inaugurate.

Jennie in the city working at Christmas gowns, could not escape the new atmosphere. Do what she would she could not keep Aunt Jane out of her mind. She had left home in a very rebellious state, thinking as she bade Aunt Jane good-by that she never wished to see her again. But her heart grew softer and softer as the glad holiday approached. Whenever she saw a happy family group trooping through the streets, or standing at the store windows, or coming out of some brilliant bazar, their arms full of Christmas gifts, the longing for home and home love grew almost too strong for endurance.

At last she sat down, full of a Christmas plan, and wrote a double letter to Grace Chester and Ann McCarty. From that moment she began to grow happier. She, too, had a part in preparing for the dear world festival. She haunted the bargain counters, poked around in second-hand book stores, examined soft wool wraps and hoods, and every spare moment found her busy with crochet needle or scissors, or paper and paste, busy and contented, for loving work builds a barrier that discontent can neither climb over nor get through. The lonely little seamstress felt herself as much a part of Christmas as the rich young ladies who came to try on their gowns, chattering meanwhile of the great charity fair, for which they were spending money and time and work. How little they guessed of the sweet thoughts nestling at the plain, unnoticed workgirl's heart!

In the meantime, the short December days passed rapidly by. Even Mrs. McAlpine found none too much time for all that she wished to do. Deep down in her heart, not even recognized as a wish, a thought suggested:

"Perhaps somebody may happen along about Christmas time. There's John's wife's cousin, Penelope Reed; she come here one year jest at the holidays. I didn't treat her very well, 'tis true. I thought she was after a dinner an' nothin' else. But mebbe I was mistaken. Mebbe she was lonesome an' wanted to do somethin' jest a little different at Christmas, so's to have it to think about. P'r'aps I'm a little hard on folks. I shouldn't wonder if I am. Anyway, I'll get some neck an' heart when Mr. McCarty kills his beef critter, an' make a few mince pies. Them gnurly apples off the old tree at the back door'll answer well enough, an' they ain't worth nothin' for winter. How Jennie used to nibble at the sour, hard things! I must see if any of the girls are going up to town shoppin' an' get 'em to take the mittens along. It won't make a bit o' difference, a mitten's a mitten, but I've sort o' set my heart on Jennie's gettin' 'em 'bout Christmas."

Mrs. McAlpine made the mince pies and a loaf of plum cake, besides a great pan of doughnuts. She thought of Jennie very often while she was concocting these good things.

"Perhaps somebody will come," she kept saying to herself, "Penelope, or somebody."

So the days wore on and Christmas eve came around once more. Not a neighbor had entered the McAlpine house during the entire week. Everybody had been busy at home. Neither had word come by letter from any quarter.

"Well, it's no wonder," said Aunt Jane. "I thought mebbe somebody'd write, but it's no wonder they haven't."

She went to bed early and lay awake a long time, reviewing her life. But her thoughts did not come to much, as she said to herself at last, weary with thinking.

"There don't seem to be much we can do," she reflected, "but to be faithful in the place where we're put. If we was somewhere else we should have our trials, an' mebbe good deal bigger ones. I used to think Jennie's ways was a cross, but, dear me, if—there now, I ain't a goin' to hanker after anything I haven't got. I wonder if Jennie's got bedclothes enough this cold weather. I hope she got the mittens."

Mrs. McAlpine finally became oblivious to all anxieties, and slept very soundly. She awoke suddenly, surprised to find that the Christmas dawn was breaking in the east. It seemed to her that some noise had awakened her. She rose early, wondering as she dressed herself if Jennie would have a good Christmas dinner. Her heart was still oppressed with the unacknowledged disappointment that nobody had come, nobody had written.

As she looked out of her window she saw that snow had fallen during the night. The evergreens were lightly powdered, the blackberry vines on the garden wall were like ropes of pearl, the dry stalks of goldenrod bore miraculous white blossoms more beautiful than their summer bravery. And—why, that was strange—there were footsteps, plainly defined, leading from the highway to Aunt Jane's front door. Had somebody entered in the night? Was that what the noise meant that Aunt Jane fancied she had heard? Her silver spoons? She never locked them up though Mis' McCarty, down the road, told her she ought to. She hastened to the cupboard. There were the spoons safe in their place—solid silver, a half dozen of them, marked J. McA., for Aunt Jane's mother. They were destined for "little Jennie." "I ought to make my will," said Mrs. McAlpine, greatly relieved at finding the spoons. I may be took any time, an' then there'll be a pullin' an' haulin'—a spoon in a place among folks that haven't a shadder of right to the things that come by my mother."

So thinking, Aunt Jane struck a match and started her kitchen fire. The flames went roaring up the chimney in a jolly fashion, and the Christmas frost gave way before the heat. Next Mrs. McAlpine went to the front door to get a better view of the footsteps. As she opened the door she stopped amazed on the threshold. She would not have been half so confounded had she met a burglar in full panoply.

"Land sakes alive!" she exclaimed. "A Christmas tree! a little Christmas tree! The beautifulest, perfectest little Christmas tree!"

She took it into the kitchen, easily lifting it, for it was not more than four feet high.

She felt sure that Jennie had planned this beautiful, this wonderful surprise, a surprise such as the hard-working, self-denying woman had never in her whole life experienced before. She began examining the gifts, taking off and undoing one little parcel after another. Ah, Jennie knew what she would like. Here was the very thing she wanted—a soft, white silk neckerchief to wear when she went out. She could tie it around her throat and button her cloak over it, and how snug and comfortable she would be! And here was a pretty handkerchief-case crocheted of pale pink wool, and lined with pink satin to match. Inside were three hemstitched pocket handkerchiefs. Aunt Jane's tears dropped fast as she looked at the dainty gifts. She had never possessed many of the little personal belongings that women like so well. Everything about her, except, indeed, her flowers, had been hard and angular and unattractive. But Jennie had planned her gifts "just as if she were a young girl to whom pretty things belonged naturally."

In spite of Aunt Jane's curiosity, the tree was stripped rather slowly. There were tears to wipe away, there were thoughts that would have their will. How hard Jennie had to work for every cent, yet she had bought all these things for her sour old aunt. She was just like John, poor John, who at last gave his life away. But there were more things on the little Christmas tree—a box of perfumed note paper and envelopes; a funny little penwiper that made Aunt Jane smile as she found it; a tiny booklet full of golden texts, each one with its suggestive picture. At the bottom of the tree there was a larger package containing some warm underwear and a pair of crocheted bedroom slippers. In one of the slippers there was a letter. Jennie wrote very frankly and affectionately. She was not well, she said, but Madame was so hurried that none of the girls could get off at Christmas. "Perhaps later I can come, that is, if you want me, Aunt Jane."

"*If I want her!* But I don't wonder that the poor child feels uncertain. And here's this house, an' everything comfortable in it, an' money enough, an' she slavin' in the city, with mebbe not half enough to eat."

Aunt Jane had some difficulty in cooking her breakfast and putting it on the table. Her eyes were often blinded with tears, but at her heart there was something warm and fluttering—a little newborn joy.

And "somebody" came that day after all. About eleven o'clock "John's wife's cousin" came in the stage coach from her brother's where she'd been staying for awhile. She brought a basket with her full of Christmas dinner, a roast chicken, celery and a mould of plum pudding. "There's nothin' lackin' but the vegetables an' the cranberry sass," she said.

Aunt Jane went down cellar slowly and silently. She had prepared no Christmas dinner, she had dressed no

Christmas tree, yet while her heart had been so cold, her hands so tardy, these others had been working and giving of their small store for her. Penelope Reed appeared in a new character. She was surely not after her dinner this time. Aunt Jane was overwhelmed.

"They wanted me to stay at Tom's," said Penelope, as the two women sat down to their Christmas dinner. "But I said they had a house full, an' you was alone, an' I was comin' here, an' I come."

"You had better stay awhile now you're here," said Aunt Jane, putting a slice of the chicken's breast and a second joint on Penelope's plate. The guest looked up surprised.

"There ain't any place where I feel so at home, I used to be here so much with John's wife," she said with a little tremor in her voice.

The two women washed up the dishes and sat down before the sitting-room stove, their knitting in their hands. The Christmas tree stood in the window by the chrysanthemums. The bright blossoms found an effective contrast in the sturdy little fir. The fire burned cheerily. The sun came in at the south window and made a great square of light on the rag carpet. The tall clock in the corner kept up its ticking, but to Aunt Jane the monotonous voice was very pleasant, for it seemed to say, "Jennie is coming, Jennie is coming."

*Boothbay Harbor, Me.*

## THE CHRISTMAS MESSAGE.

BY V. A. LEWIS.

"Ye are all one in Christ Jesus" is the only true Magna Charta of human liberty. It is the one, only, full Declaration of Independence. "There is neither Jew nor Greek, there is neither bond nor free, there is neither male nor female; for ye are all one in Christ Jesus." (Galations 3:28.) The idea of liberty held by the world is always partial, and so in the history of the past and in the experience of the present we find the favored nations, and instead of the duty to uplift the less favored, there is the assumption of superiority and of the right to rule over the weaker held and practiced by the stronger. Instead of the "ye are all one," there is the maxim that "might makes right."

True liberty and fraternity can never prevail among the nations and bring in the "Golden Age" except through this gospel message, announcing, in the Fatherhood of God in Christ Jesus, the brotherhood of man in the regeneration of humanity by the gospel of redemption, wherein all the nations become the kingdom of our Lord Jesus, and therein righteousness dwells to give to each and all the equal rights of a full citizenship. In that nation there would not be any "Jim Crow" cars, but intelligence and power would be ministers of uplifting. The world shows its direct antagonism to the Christ truth in the other lines of life, as it holds among the nations "the Jew and Greek difference"; so in social lines there is a law for the one who serves, and another for the one who has wealth to command. The bitterness in the heart of humanity is because there is the "bond and free," and because there is for the man of wealth a liberty that is denied to the poor man.

It is not the difference in the labor and the possessions that embitters, but the distinction that is made on the ground of that difference, that arrays "classes" against each other and brings on the tumults and the strikes of the labor party. Men will work and will willingly obey those superior to them, and will acknowledge the right of that leader or superintendent or owner to enjoy a larger reward for the superior labor, but men will never be content to be treated as bondmen. It is the class difference that is set up, that creates the antagonism and produces the strife.

So long as one family, because it has accumulated a fortune, considers it is made of porcelain, and that the poor worker is of only common clay, and thereby assumes the right to use that wealth for profuse personal indulgence and enjoyment, there will be produced the hatred and violence of those who are held as bondmen. When wealth uses its power to assist and uplift and the gospel word prevails, "Let him be your servant, whosoever will be chief among you," then there will be peace. There is but the one remedy for the evils that fill the world of labor and capital with strife, and that is the Gospel Magna Charta, "There is neither bond nor free."

The world has always been the oppressor of woman. In this it shows the essential meanness and the cruelty of the carnal heart in its enmity against God. In the Bible only do you find the Declaration of Independence for women. It is concise and to the point, asserting that in all the grave questions of morals and justice, "there is neither male nor female." Yet the one distinction between the world and Christ is the treatment of women. The world asserts that there is a difference between male and female, and all down the ages has proved the sincerity of its assertion by the oppression of woman, in law and custom, making a wide difference between the male and female.

In civilized countries, boasting themselves of their culture and intelligence, the courts of law have held minors of from six to eight years of age hardly responsible for violations of the law, and except in some exceptional cases have reprimanded and warned the young culprit and set him free from the penalty. But only by desperate efforts have the women secured in these latter days the raising of the "age of consent," as it is called, to twelve and sixteen years. Before that, the female child of six years was held liable to all the penalties and the evil results of the seducer, though he was of mature years. It was not so much the law of the past that showed the meanness of the male oppressor, as that when the effort was made to remedy the gross injustice, it met the most strenuous opposition and required years of effort and painful struggle through insult to obtain entrance on that page of legislation for the words "there is neither male nor female," that if the male of six or ten is not responsible fully before the law, neither is the female of that age.

There is no need to go into the fields, where there might be opportunity for philosophical argument and legitimate difference of opinion, as to what is best suited for the powers of either sex. It is in the fields of morals and of the administration of justice that we find the principle manifested. The daily report of newspapers reads as follows: "Last night the police made a raid on several houses and captured the inmates who were brought before the justice this morning. After examination the woman proprietor was committed for trial and the other women were fined; the men were discharged."

In all these so-called exhibitions of justice there is the same difference made between male and female, and to the woman there can come true freedom and deliverance only through the Magna Charta of humanity that is found in the words, "There is neither male nor female" in all the moral questions of life. "The white life for two" has become the rallying cry of womanhood seeking deliverance from the oppression of the world, and it will win, for it is of God, and is only another form of the Declaration of Independence given of old in the Bible. Redemption from the thralldom of the evil of this world, in its myriad forms, is to be found alone in the message of the great King, and true freedom will reign only when "His kingdom shall stretch from shore to shore," and the daily proclamation shall be this Magna Charta, "There is neither Jew nor Greek, there is neither bond nor free, there is neither male nor female, for we are all one in Christ Jesus."

The day of freedom may tarry, but it will surely come, for it is of God.

"God's ways seem dark, but soon or late,
They touch the shining hills of day.
. . . . . .
"Ye have the future grand and great,
The safe appeal of Truth to Time."

*Brooklyn, N. Y.*

## WHY NOT CONFESS?

BY EDWARD CLIFFORD.
Honorary Secretary of the Church Army, London, Eng.

Why should we be so unwilling to confess our faults to one another? A good woman almost never admits that she has done wrong, and a good man very seldom admits it. Yet surely it would be all gain and no loss to do so.

For instance: "I am told," says an angry friend, "that you have laughed at me and told ridiculous stories of me behind my back." Why should I not say in reply, if the truth of the accusation convicts me, "It is all true, alas! all true. It was hateful of me, how could I do such a thing? I have never said spiteful things about you, but I admit with shame that I did repeat some ridiculous things about you. But are you so much surprised? Did you expect me to be a friend without a fault?" After such a confession could anything happen but forgiveness?

"I want to tell you something, Eliza," said John to his wife, "I have been very mean about money. I have no excuse, but I beat down, from the force of habit, that poor woman who was selling door mats. She was poor and I am well off. Why did I grudge her a fair profit? I despise myself, and I shall go and pay her the difference." How cleansing such a confession would be!

"Marian," said Mrs. Martin to her friend, "I have been a snob this year, and you have been very good. I know that I have neglected and snubbed you, my oldest friend. I did not come to your party or ask you to mine. It was all because I was getting into a new and smarter set. I detest myself for it. Will you forgive me? I mean never to do it again, and I value you a thousand times more than I value these new acquaintances."

A flood of spiritual joy one day took possession of Ernest Gore. One result of it was that he called on a tiresome, poor, good, old second cousin of his, who was continually leading up to receiving help and presents from him. "John," he said, "I have brought you fifty pounds to make you a little more comfortable. Forgive me that I have been so unresponsive. I know you are better than I am, and if we both died to-day, you would be the rich man and I should be the poor one. Buy some better clothes, ask a friend to dinner sometimes and go to Brighton for a change."

"Vicar," said a curate, "I believe I ought to leave you and in disgrace. I have tampered with a wrong affection for some one in the congregation. It was partly her fault, but of course it has been a much worse sin in me. Nobody else knows of it, but I will tell you all and go, if you say 'go.' I wish I had told you six weeks earlier. I have sinned against you and her and the people, and most of all against God, whose providence alone has kept me from a black fall. Forgive me even if you punish me." "Rawlings," replied the vicar, "I blame myself. I have kept you at a distance and been unfriendly because I was jealous of you. Your youth and pleasantness and your popular preaching have made me grind my teeth. Stay with us. We will go together to the lady and be perfectly frank about the matter." They went, the confession answered well on all sides, and the evil ended.

A sermon of Eyton's convicted Mrs. Robinson, and as she left the church she said to her husband, "If I do not confess it now, this moment, I feel I shall never confess it. I have nagged you. You were to blame, but still I ought not to have done it so much. That is as far as I will go." Here she burst into tears and then went on: "Robert, I will admit that it was almost entirely my fault, but it is very teasing to me when you keep your temper so provokingly." Here she sobbed. "No, I will unsay that. I believe it was really and truly all my fault. Oh, if you did but know how hard it is to say this."

"Selina," said Charles, "I know I have been a beast about the dinner. I think I am naturally greedy and too fond of my food. I wish I had not grumbled yesterday at the fried plaice coming so often, and at the weak coffee. I will try and do better, and so I am sure will you."

"Sarah," said her mother-in-law, "in future I will not be a nuisance, but will let you manage your house and husband and children in your own way, unless it is in matters in which I feel sure I am right. I often have interfered when I ought not, and now I ask your forgiveness."

"Stainforth," wrote a politician, "I wish to apologize to you and say that I won't do it again. I wilfully damaged you unjustly on the two following points—I have repeatedly called you a humbug, and I believe I was entirely; wrong I have also called you a fool, and there again I was mistaken."

Thieves, murderers, loose livers, evil speakers, cheats, ill-tempered people, proud people, stingy people, disagreeable people, why not confess your faults and get cleansed and delivered from them?

## THE HOUSE-WARMING.

BY SARAH K. BOLTON.

"Almost ready for the great event," said Mr. Josiah Midland, portly and genial, to his wife, Martha, as they stood on the porch of a two-story brick house, nearly completed. "I want the new house for you, Martha, and I want it also, I must confess, to show the people of Collinston that Josiah Midland has been a financial success. You know life has been a struggle since I left this town a boy, and worked my way on the railroad to a place of trust. Life is not an easy thing for the best of us, and where the one gains in the race, the many are so bound by the needs of every day that they can never rise above their surroundings. I kept good habits and saved my money. I owe that teaching to my hard-working mother."

"Yes, you have been a great success," said the thin and careworn wife who had shared his struggles and did not possess his buoyant temperament to throw off the wear of daily life. "I almost dread to have a house-warming for it will cost so much and bring no end of work. I should like to have the people see our beautiful home, but you know I cannot shine in society."

Mrs. Midland looked up to her husband as the great factor in their worldly gains, and so he was, but he owed much to the economy and good sense of the quiet woman who was glad to be his helper.

"Oh, you will shine enough, Martha, so that I shall be proud of you. After the furniture is once in the house, we will invite everybody, yes, everybody, rich and poor. It's great folly for a man to make social distinctions for himself as soon as he has a few thousands. I want to have them all enjoy the house. It's the handsomest house in the village, and they'll all be glad to come. The caterer will provide the supper, and you'll just have to shake hands with the guests and look pleased."

"What do you think I had better wear, Josiah?"

"Oh, you must have a new dress for the occasion. I like garnet. Get a garnet silk with a good deal of velvet, and you'll look handsome!" And Mr. Midland smiled in his big-hearted way, that had won him friends from his boyhood.

The new moon had risen in the west, and the stars were coming out brightly, as if all nature even was glad at Mr. Midland's success. As they left the house the church bells rang out.

"Let us go," said Mr. Midland. "The minister told me the other day that an evangelist was coming here. I forgot all about it, but it might pay us to go and hear him once. Religion isn't a thing of emotion to me, but I like to hear good preaching. I've never had any notion of joining a church myself, but I don't know what the community would be without the churches. Property would go down pretty quickly."

The minister, as was human, felt the blood quicken in his veins, as the successful railroad man and his wife entered. Not that they were more important than poor people, but he knew that money consecrated to good ends is a power almost unlimited. He could only silently pray that some word would be uttered which would touch Mr. Midland's heart.

The young evangelist preached, not an extraordinary sermon, but a simple talk upon the power of a good life—a life that came but once and was spent so quickly. Mr. Midland sat like one awakened out of sleep. True, he had made money; he had a good moral character, but he would go through life but once, and he was living entirely for himself. He had never realized what a wonderful gift from heaven this life is, with all its possibilities to help others, to make the poor comfortable, the sad happy, to remove the causes of crime and discontent. He seemed all at once to have made a voyage of discovery and to have found a new land.

He said little on the way home, except to tell Martha that he felt strangely and that she must go to bed and sleep, but he would sit up awhile and think. Mr. Midland did think long and carefully by the shaded lamp. He thought over his whole past experience. He had been prospered, and he owed all to a Higher Power. And after he had thought, he prayed.

In the morning he said: "Martha, I have given up the house-warming. I have decided to use the money to send a boy to college to become a preacher;" and then he added, "For a man who turns the life of another heavenward, does the greatest work in the world, and I must help to do the greatest hereafter."

Mrs. Midland looked confused for a minute, and then she said, half audibly, "I am very glad, Josiah." After that night Mr. Midland's face took on an expression that was noted till his death, years afterward. It was as though he had talked with the angels and joined a new brotherhood. The genial man became more genial, more considerate, more self-controlled. It became literally true that, like his Master, "he went about doing good." Without children of his own, he devoted his property to the giving of the gospel to the people. He joined heartily by voice and money in all that elevated mankind. He built houses for the poor; he educated orphans; he held prayer-meetings in sparsely settled districts; he labored for temperance; he became the idol and ideal man of the community. He carried out his plan of using the house-warming money to educate a young man for the ministry, and lived to see his gift return him a thousand fold interest.

*Cleveland, O.*

## WILLARD HALL NOONTIDE MEETINGS.

The meetings in Willard Hall for sometime have been unusually interesting. Mrs. Ella G. Cline, of West Liberty, Iowa, spoke on "Christian Citizenship." She said in part: "For the paltry license fee of $150,000,000, there are existing in this country 250,000 saloons; masked batteries marshaled against the welfare of the Republic. This great nation, boasting of its Christian citizenship, becomes a partner with the saloon by accepting the license fee and sanctioning the business. No nation has ever lost its moral character and maintained its liberties. There is only one way by which a man can stamp his individual morality or Christianity upon the nation, and that is by his ballot. There is only one point where the citizen comes in contact with the nation, and that is at the ballot box. The ballot is a sacred debt which the citizen owes the nation. Shall it be paid one hundred cents on the dollar or shall it go by default?"

. . . . . .

Miss Elizabeth Preston, North Dakota's loved president, while on the wing, tired and worn out with travel, was kind enough to come to the meeting and leave a message of good cheer with the people. Her keynote was, "Let us deny ourselves and take up our cross and follow Him." Her talk was followed by one minute speeches from a great number of persons.

. . . . . .

Our own state president, Mrs. Louise S. Rounds, whose voice and pen, and in fact whose life, is spent in the line of gospel temperance work, spoke to us acceptably. She took for her text the story of the rich young man who came to Christ and asked what to do to inherit eternal life. Mrs. Rounds presented the subject in a most impressive manner, with good results.

Leader Noonday Meetings.

# CORRESPONDENCE

## EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

### Field Notes No. 1.

My Dear Comrades:—We will let the "Round-the-world" series lie over for a while and take up "Field Notes" in our own country.

Coming to Chicago soon after the Baltimore Convention, I had delightful interviews with the General Officers and Heads of Departments and affiliated interests in the Woman's Temple. It was encouraging to find there a spirit of sisterly coöperation and good cheer that brightens all who come under the helpful influence of our devoted Headquarter's band. The Willard Hall noon meetings are steadily increasing in interest. Our sister, Mrs. Marion Baxter, has been a strong power in building up that branch of our work, but she is in much demand in the field and will go out this winter to put in operation the financial plan described by me in a recent Union Signal. Mrs. Isabel Wing Lake, who is devoted to the rescue work, has been put in charge of the noon meetings by the Central W. C. T. U., and we shall hear of excellent results, I feel assured.

The Anchorage for Friendless Girls is much larger and more useful than ever, thanks to the help given us by Brother Crittenton and the devoted personal care of Miss Alice Bond, Mrs. Vail, and Miss Lyman, the matron, who seems to be just "the woman for the place."

I lunched with our sisters at the Woman's Temperance Hospital and we put our heads together to plan for an enlargement of this enterprise and to set up housekeeping of our own as soon as the way opens a little wider.

The Temple Trustees held a meeting and felt strongly encouraged by the steady interest manifested among our local unions,—of this, however, "more anon."

We went to Evanston and called on a score of families dear to us, being entertained at our beloved Rest Cottage, where we were made to feel perfectly at home by the good friends who live there and who are most loyal to the hallowed memories of that endeared old home, where we hope to live again some day.

We went to the Woman's College to see Mrs. Emily Huntington Miller, who is at its head, and as the bright sunshine flooded the rooms in which I once thought to have my perpetual habitation and to be a teacher of young people the rest of my days, I looked with earnest pleasure on the face of the noble woman whose work it is and who does it so well. We went to see our dear Mrs. S. M. I. Henry in Chicago, and found her far from well in body, but with a spirit chastened and purified until there seems to be but a step between her and heaven. It was sweet to talk with her of the long, laborious years in which we have been yoke-fellows, to learn of the good work that is being done by her gifted children, one of them a minister, another a journalist, and her only daughter preceptress of a college, but it was best of all to hear her declare that "it seemed as though all she had to say was said and all she had to do was done, and though this world had been beautiful in her sight, she was beyond language thankful that we can all leave it for one infinitely better when God has finished His purposes with us on earth." She may remain for some time yet, and I think that few members of our white-ribbon family are more endeared, but she is ready to go or stay, and her face has in it the serene light that never shone on sea or shore.

We left Chicago, where we had been delightfully entertained by my cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lemon, and after a happy Sunday with Dr. and Mrs. Terry, of the Theological Seminary in Evanston, and participating in a meeting for the Armenians, we set our faces toward the South on the 20th of November, coming directly through to Lexington, Ky., where we are now snugly ensconsed in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Beauchamp. Many white-ribbon women know this sweet home of Christian peace and beneficent activity. Mrs. Beauchamp is president of the Kentucky W. C. T. U., and her husband is a leading lawyer in Lexington. As a matter of course we have visited the family of our beloved brother and sister, Col. George W. and Mrs. Bain. They are most pleasantly situated. The homes of their noble sons, George and John, are near by, and their gentle daughter, Annie, is with them, and Mrs. Bain is bringing up the three children of their lovely lost Laura, who was her father over again. No man is better beloved at a distance than Colonel Bain is in his own city, and I rejoice that such a jewel has the setting of such a home.

We are to have several meetings among the women and children for the purpose of extending our work. We believe that the hidings of power are in the mother and child. We do not expect to see the fruit of our doings as early as we hoped to in years of less experience. There are no great campaigns on hand, but there is plenty of that quiet, but persistent, "pegging away" that Abraham Lincoln, greatest of the Kentuckians, believed to be the foundation of success. We learn that the women here have the school suffrage, and two thousand registered previous to the recent election, about one thousand of them being colored women. They voted in large numbers at the last election, and men say that one so quiet and well ordered was never known in Lexington. The school ballot box was located but seventy feet away from the regular polling booth, and the inspectors and judges of election under the school ballot law were all women, though as a matter of course there were many more men at the polls, for they have some centuries the start of us in the habit of going! The W. C. T. U. has maintained a kindergarten for years, but finally induced the school authorities to take it under their wing.

We are trying to arrange for the L. T. L. boys and girls to put their pennies together and present the "Little Cold Water Girl" fountain to Lexington—a duplicate of the one that Anna Gordon was the means of securing for Chicago from the temperance children the world over.

At a meeting of women that I addressed yesterday, the following petition was numerously signed:

*To the Senate and House of Representatives of ——:*

We, your petitioners, beg to present the following facts, viz.: The researches of scientific men have proved that inebriety is a disease; that the appetite is cumulative, growing by what it feeds on. For these reasons, combined with the incitement of hereditary appetite and the powerful temptation of the saloon, numbers of men in every community become the slaves of alcohol. As a result of this their own lives are endangered and their characters steadily deteriorate, while their homes become less pure, happy and safe, society is on a lower plane and the state suffers the loss of those who might have been patriotic and useful citizens.

For these, and many other reasons, we appeal to you to frame a law whereby men who are proved to be habitual inebriates, shall be assigned by the courts of the Commonwealth to industrial homes of detention for a period of from one to two years, or less, according to conduct.

We urge this practical temperance measure in the interest of the inebriate himself, as well as of those who are incalculably injured by his habits, for long experience has convinced us that under existing conditions, reformation is wellnigh impossible, unless, by some means, sufficient time is afforded to cleanse the system from the presence of alcoholic poison.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will do all in its power to help those who are under the drink bondage, and to solace those whose homes have been desolated by the alcohol curse; but we beg you to furnish, as you only can, the added guarantees and safeguards of the law.

I hope a similar petition may be presented in every state in the Union and every country of the globe.

Frances E. Willard.

*Lexington, Ky., Nov. 26, 1895.*

## THANKSGIVING IN CALIFORNIA.

Dear Union Signal:—Californians go to church on Thanksgiving Day, but under other conditions than those which surround the thankful people of the North and East. Our lonely little family of three drove to service in an open surrey, some of us with heavy wraps and some with light ones. This is an accommodating climate, that accepts what you may have in the way of clothes without any curious questions, and the same is true of society here. So far it has not grown conventional enough to demand a change of clothing for each of the four seasons. Heaven grant that it never may!

As we drove along in the bright sunshine, missing so keenly the dear one who used to hold the lines on such occasions and was not slow to express his thankfulness for life, health and the faculty of enjoying this beautiful climate, our hearts seemed to sing a double refrain to this sad anniversary—one of joy for his eternal thanksgiving and one of unspeakable loneliness for the years of separation that will probably be ours.

The sunshine had just the comfortable warmth that made one bless its gentle touch and the snow on the mountains gave a sparkling tone to the atmosphere that invited activity of thought and action. There is nothing enervating about this air; people who are lazy here would be lazy anywhere. Flowers in profusion were blooming on either side of the road, and their fragrance gratified our senses.

There was a little fire in a small stove in the church, but windows and doors were open, and the audience arrived with parasols, fans or furs, just as the fancy dictated or ideas of propriety and comfort suggested.

The service over, people repaired to the festal board, for the Thanksgiving turkey is the order of the day here as well as in colder climes. The one noticeable missing factor here, as in all new countries, is that of family reunions. It is seldom that all the branches of a family are to be found in the borders of the state, and even if they are, the distances are too great for frequent reunions. Hotel dinners are very popular on anniversary occasions, as domestic help is scarce, and there is lacking old associations of family ties; dinner at Grandma's this year and at Aunt Mary's next is not to be depended upon here.

Californians have two things to be thankful for this year—a good orange crop and an influx of tourists. The early cold season in the East is sending many people to this sunshiny coast, and that means good business for all classes of merchants and hotel proprietors. It is almost impossible to realize that winter prevails anywhere, as we sit on the porch and view the laden orange trees and the bright blossoms. The nights are cool and occasionally there is a little frost and ice in the morning, which the warm sun soon dispels. There have already been sufficient rains to lay the dust and freshen the foliage. Speaking of rains, let me say that they are really pleasant. As a rule, they come down warm and gentle, and falling on the sandy soil, make no mud whatever. But I must desist, or my readers will infer that I have gone into the real estate business, which I haven't!

Christmas talk is in the air, but none of nature's usual accompaniments have yet put in an appearance. I hear that a fur-coated, sleigh-belled Santa Claus is the orthodox celebration out here as in the North, but I must wait and see about that and tell in my next letter.

Fraternally yours,

*Colton, Cal.* MARGARET A. SUDDUTH.

## LETTER FROM ENGLAND.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The National Temperance Congress, at Chester, which I mentioned in a former letter, proved to be a highly successful gathering. Arranged by the National Temperance League, the program contained an imposing array of names—many of them those of experts in different phases of temperance work, and others of more note still in other walks. The program included papers and discussions on a variety of topics, from juvenile temperance societies to prohibition—not that the *word* occurred, but the subject can never be kept out of our English discussions of legal remedies for the drink evil. A large and very representative gathering assembled, and apart from the congress sittings proper, the social functions were of a high order. Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson, as president of the congress, and the Bishop of London as president of the League, both gave addresses of much worth—the former especially, for Dr. Richardson's inaugural address swept the entire gamut of scientific reasoning in proof of the impregnable position of total abstinence. A visit to Hawarden (Mr. Gladstone's place) and Eaton Hall (the Duke of Westminster's) together with a public reception by the mayor of the city, made up pleasurable interludes, though unhappily the mayor, who is not an abstainer, so far forgot the duty of host as to provide "claret cups" for his local civic guests, who, unlike the members of the congress they came to meet, did not abstain!

The congress itself discussed, as has been intimated, a great many topics. Principal, perhaps, in current interest was a paper by the Bishop of Chester, advocating the adaptation to England of the Gothenberg scheme of liquor selling, but his arguments were promptly refuted by Mr. Malin, of the Good Templars, who showed from personal investigation how little the system is to be relied on to meet the admitted evils of drinkdom. Among other meetings was one for women, at which Mrs. Gladstone was present. After hearing an exposition from Dr. Sarah J. Anderson Brown, of the Inebriate Home Farm Colony scheme, promoted by Lady Henry Somerset, Mrs. Gladstone gave her name and a donation in aid of the homes. On the whole the congress coming, soon after the disappointments of the general election, tended to give emphasis to the fact that the temperance forces of England are neither defeated nor disheartened.

The United Kingdom Alliance for the Suppression of the Liquor Traffic held its annual meetings lately in Manchester. Five thousand people filled the historic Free Trade Hall, and were as earnest and enthusiastic as ever they were in indorsing the principle of the Alliance, and in demanding the power for the people to put the liquor traffic down. This gathering, widely representative of all the best and most vigorous thought on the temperance question in the United Kingdom, was a capital answer to the pessimists who have thought and said that our late election had "killed the veto." Not a bit of it. The principle is very much alive, and the demand will go on till laggard law-makers concede it in the form of law.

The quarterly meetings of the National executive of the B. W. T. A. have been held at Plymouth since I last wrote. They were most successful. The public meeting in the Guild Hall was everything that could be desired, and an afternoon conference, specially on the subject of the Inebriate Home scheme, warmly endorsed the same, and pledged Plymouth to raise £250 ($1,250) to build and furnish a cottage, to be named the "Agnes Weston," after the indefatigable sailors' friend, who is an active member of the executive, and president of the local branch. In many other quarters substantial help is being volunteered to the farm homes, and the plan bids fair to be a great success.

HENRY J. OSBORN.

*London, England.*

DEAR COMRADES:—As I sit in my quiet corner of observation and outlook, many good hints reach me touching what may be done in our unions and how, and I am glad to occasionally make our weekly conference a channel through which these practical thoughts may reach you.

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In a recent article by Miss Mary H. A. Mather, my attention was arrested by this phrase: "After we have taken our little home collection for the temperance work."

Every "once in so often" we hear of a family living far from any center of temperance work that would be glad to help on the good cause. Organize a Home W. C. T. U. Mother may be president, and other officers elected according to supply of candidates on hand. THE UNION SIGNAL, *Young Women* and *The Young Crusader* might be subscribed for, together with other temperance reading matter. If there is a family of young people, a little ingenious thought will suggest ways in which they can earn money for temperance work, and at each "meeting" the home collection could be taken and the amount turned over to the treasurer.

Of course this whole scheme would be modified by the local circumstances and conditions. The little—or it might possibly be more than "little"—fund in the treasury could be used to do definite temperance work amid families suffering because of a drunken father or mother; or it might be contributed to any one of our affiliated interests. The main thing would be the instilling of strong temperance principles in the home and the larger results that are always possible where one brand from the Crusade fire is kept alive.

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Mrs. Mary L. Wyatt, a white-ribboner of ready pen and quick thought for our cause, sends to our column the folfowing good counsel:

"Do we make enough of the reception of new members into our unions? We take their assessments and see that they sign the pledge and wear the white ribbon, but that is about all. The following little ceremony has been successfully used: There were two women to be received into the union and they had already paid their assessments and had signed the pledge. After the devotional exercises and preliminary business the president asked all to rise. One of the ladies had been a member of another union and to her were given a few words of welcome and the hope expressed that she would find it as pleasant to work with this union as with the one to which she had formerly belonged. To the new member the president said: "I congratulate you upon this privilege and welcome you cordially in behalf of all, to our membership, to all its pleasures and duties. You are now a member of the greatest organization of women in the world, and in its forty or more departments there is an opportunity for work in every branch of Christian service. (Tying on the white ribbon.)

"To the ribbon white be loyal
Bind it to your heart,
For in all our peaceful warfare
It must have a part.

"In the battle we are waging,
For our God and right,
Be our oriflamme of love
The bow of ribbon white."

After this all in the room joined hands with the new members, and forming a circle, sang "Blest be the tie that binds."

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"Where there's a will there's a way" has more to do with accomplishment than we are sometimes aware. Several months ago the Loyal Temperance Legion of Illinois appointed a young woman as agent for the children's paper, *The Young Crusader*, and she set herself a "stint"—one hundred new subscribers from Illinois. She had two plans in her busy brain. One, to get as many as possible to subscribe for themselves, the other to raise money somehow to donate a large number of copies. By dint of vigorous correspondence this agent secured clubs from different towns, and then, in order to take advantage of club rates—twelve cents for each subscription when paper is delivered in packages of one hundred to one address—has the papers sent to herself, and then remails them to "her" subscribers. She says: "It makes a great deal of work, but the most I can do is so little compared to the need I do not mind." Her second plan was carried out on this wise: She got up a medal contest, charged a small admission fee, packed the house, and after all the bills were paid forwarded to the W. T. P. A. over forty-five dollars, all to be expended in subscriptions to the children's paper. This placed it in the parochial and public schools, an industrial school, a mission and the state reformatory, and now hundreds of children will read during 1896 a Christian temperance paper who otherwise would never have been thus blessed.

Who will take the hint?

*Mother Experience.*

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Let us hold fast the profession of our faith without wavering; for he is faithful that promised. And let us consider one another to provoke unto love and to good works.—Heb. 10 : 23, 24.

The "Trumpet Blast" which pealed forth in the last UNION SIGNAL from the general officers of the National W. C. T. U. with no uncertain sound, had not time to have the echo of its stirring call reach the golden sands of the Pacific nor even touch the stormy shores of the Atlantic before answers from hearts fired with love and zeal for our holy cause and for the ownership of the "House Beautiful" came pouring in. The first, a five dollar gold piece, is from a widow who could illy spare it. She writes: "I want to be among the first to send in my five dollars in answer to the call. I hope every white-ribboner in the land may be moved to pay this amount at least." The second five dollars comes from our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson. The third from the managing editor of THE UNION SIGNAL, Mrs. Susanna M. D. Fry, and the fourth from Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman. This great-hearted woman, besides the five dollars just paid on the new call, has before given a hundred dollars to the Temple.

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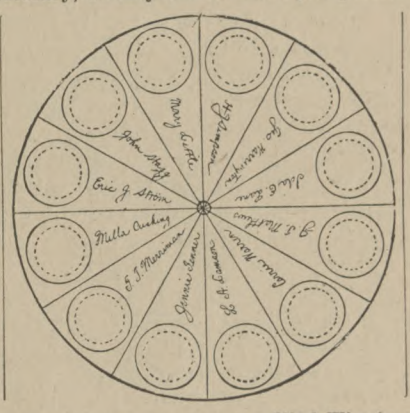
"What ought to be done can be done. *We ought to own the Temple*," says our general officers. It seems as though this sentiment must find an echo in the heart of every true white-ribboner, and make each one ask the question, "How much can I give, and in what way can I deny myself to insure the success of this enterprise which means so much to our great reform?" If this question is asked in all honesty both large and small sums will pour into the treasury. Those who must secure the stipulated five dollars outside of their own resources, will find the Temple brick, a description of which was given in last week's "Temple Items," a great aid. We hope to have it ready to mail to all who send for it next week; a two cent stamp should be sent to pay postage on one dozen. We still consider the Temple Wheel an admirable way of raising money. We find that many are being stolen through the mails. On this account we request that when they are returned to us by mail the dimes be taken out and a money order or check be sent for the amount. The empty Wheel can be sent for two cents by mail. Where there are as many as half a dozen filled Wheels the above precaution is not necessary, as they can be sent by express.

IF YOU WANT TO OWN TWENTY BRICKS IN THE TEMPLE, FILL FIVE WHEELS.....



SPEED YOUR WHEELS ALONG WITH THEIR SILVER FREIGHT FOR THE REDEMPTION OF THE TEMPLE.....

We are receiving a great many filled Wheels now each day. The Pengelly union, Kalamazoo, Mich., has pledged one hundred dollars and has returned twenty-four filled Wheels toward it. The Houlton, Me., W. C. T. U. has just sent eighteen filled Wheels. Mrs. Ella S. Bennett has just sent forty-six filled Wheels on a pledge of one hundred dollars by the Willimantic, Conn., W. C. T. U.

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The Central union of Detroit, Mich., has sent $92.50 which completes their pledge. The Seekonk and East Providence, R. I., W. C. T. U. sends $41, which was the balance due on their pledge. The Westminster, Mass., W. C. T. U. completes their pledge by paying $20. The Menominee, Mich., W. C. T. U. has also completed their hundred dollar pledge by the payment of the last installment of $15. The Sparta, Wis., union has pledged a hundred dollars and paid an installment of $26.

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An aged saint, eighty years old, who lives in Pittsfield, Mass., writes: "The Sanballats are not all dead yet, nor are all the Nehemiahs, bless the Lord. Keep up good heart, the Lord's on your side. I am a widow, with very limited means, but I want to help the Temple a little. Please accept my two shares of W. T. P. A. stock, worth $50." One who signs herself "A white-ribboner from Baltimore county, Md.," writes: "Enclosed find $10 for the Temple. I wish I could make it $100. I do not think the Sanballats can do much harm, etc." Twenty-five dollars comes from a friend in Panama, N. Y. It is in memory of a beloved mother, who was greatly interested in the Temple, and was a devoted white-ribboner. In the dawn of the present year she was suddenly called home. Miss Mabel J. Smith and Miss Jane A. Green, Binghampton, N. Y., send a joint check for $30. From the above can be seen what unions and individuals are doing for the Temple. If others in our ranks equally able would but do their part as nobly, "The Trumpet Blast" of the National officers would soon be turned into a cry of victory.

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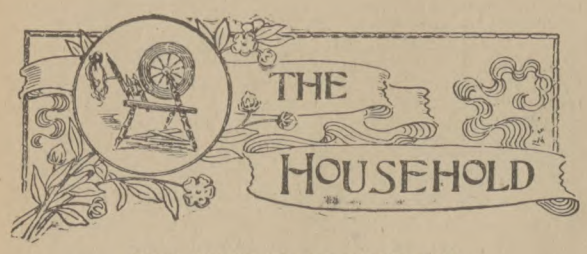
All orders for Temple Wheels, Temple bricks, mite-boxes and Baby Band lists, and everything pertaining to the Temple, should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, the Temple, Chicago.




## THE CHRISTMAS MESSAGE.

BY LILLIAN F. LEWIS.

As there echoes that Christmas-tide story of old
By seraph and angels so wondrously told,
And the air is atune to the jubilee strain
That surprised the still night on Judea's lit plain,—
With the vision renewed by that heralded song
Of the Star of the East in its marches along,
Comes the thought of those sages, who royal gifts brought,
And all eager to worship, the Christ-presence sought,—
What oblation ours chosen to gratefully bring
This same Jesus to-day?
Not alone the glad pæans we feelingly sing
Nor the homage we pay
Shall attest that we own and enthrone Him our King.
'Tis the gift of our all freely laid at His feet,
Which shall constitute offering loyal and meet.
Not enough that before His face prostrate we fall,
If our diadem crown Him not "Lord of all."

Then beside the sweet spices, in heart's choicest lays,
And the fragrant lip-incense of prayer and of praise
We befittingly offer this best of all days,—

Let us bring Him, as gold, counted precious and tried,
A rich faith, firm to trust Him, whatever betide,
And a love and a life to the Master's allied.

Let us frankincense bring in our tribute of cheer,
In our tendered thanksgiving for blessings most dear,
And the treasure, past price, of the penitent tear.

Let us bring, too, the myrrh of life's bitter and care,
Since He came all humanity's sorrow to share,
And entreats that we give Him our burdens to bear.

As resounds that sweet story of ages ago,
That but gathers fresh charm as the years riper grow,
With its message so simple, so strange, so sublime,
In appeal to all classes of every clime—
What deep marvel, that darkness and evil hold place
In this century's era and day of His grace;
That its "Peace on the earth, and good will unto men"
Seeks not "glory to God in the highest," as then.
Is the witness we bear ever faithful and true
To make better the world?
In all inner endeavor, all work that we do,
Is His banner unfurled?
Let us proffer Him pledge of allegiance anew,
For 'tis service untiring, which laid at His feet,
From a "love that constraineth," He deemeth gift meet.
Let us prove our devotion by doing His will,
In obedience striving His plans to fulfill.

*Brooklyn, N. Y.*

## AN EMPTY STOCKING.

BY META E. B. THORNE.

Far up in one of the highest stories of a big tenement house, a building old and dilapidated and avoided by all decent families, is a desolate room whose broken windows are stuffed with rags, door panels cracked, plastering tumbling down, walls black and gloomy; a room empty of furniture save a rickety table and chair, and a heap of something in one corner to serve for a bed; a cupboard bare but for two or three cracked and empty dishes; a handful of coals on the hearth to replenish whose dying glow nothing can be seen.

Steal softly to yonder corner and peep at the occupant of that lowly bed. You will see a tangle of gold on the pillow, a sweet, blossomlike face, daintily moulded hands and arms tossed above the sunny head in careless ease, the whole attitude embodying childhood's innocent grace.

Seated in the broken chair beside the rickety table, her head laid upon her arm, a woman weeps, her slight form shaken by such sobs as only the deepest anguish wrings from a torn heart.

A life of such painful vicissitude as that of Ada Westbrook might well break the strongest nature; yet rarely does she thus yield to grief and despair. Had you been here a short half hour ago you, too, would have wept in sympathy as you heard the artless pleading of that lovely child.

"Oh, please, mamma! *do* hang up my stocking as we used to at home! Doesn't Santa Claus come to this place, mamma? I wish he wouldn't forget poor little girls like me!"

Poor mother, though with pain of heart no pen can describe, and nothing to put into that stocking could she voice a denial to that request? So there it hangs by the chimney side, that tiny, almost worn-out stocking, a pitiful accessory to the general desolation.

Then the little one, kneeling by her mother's side, in sweet tones repeats, "Now I lay me down to sleep," then, "God bless papa."

"Mamma, will papa come home to-night?"

"I don't know, Mabel, love."

"I wish papa would come—as he used to, mamma,—not cross, you know, mamma, and not—rough, or—or—stumbling, or—or—" there was a sob in the voice now, but it went on, "I think I wouldn't mind then, mamma, if Santa Claus didn't come, or put anything in my stocking," and she looked wistfully at the pathetic little network of darning. "That's what I mean, mamma, when I say, 'God bless papa,'—'Make him all nice again;' I'd rather have that than anything else in the world, wouldn't you, mamma?"

With bursting heart, but struggling to repress all emotion, Mrs. Westbrook simply bowed her head.

But now as the little one is peacefully sleeping the mother finds some relief for her agony in the bitterest tears a woman can shed. Yet the hand of a loving Father is even now interposing in her behalf.

Something in the atmosphere of the day has filled with unrest the spirit of Philip Westbrook so that he has found no pleasure in his usual haunts. He has wandered to and fro, and his eyes less dimmed than usual by the mists of liquor, have observed much that would ordinarily be overlooked,—the stores, with their attractive displays; the merry crowds jostling each other good-naturedly in haste to relieve the overladen shelves; the busy workers about the various churches, who with trees and wreaths and garlands and loads on loads of toys, are preparing for the festivities of the evening. And now as night has fallen, in passing one of these beautiful edifices, his ear is greeted by a burst of music, the familiar words and tune of grand old "Antioch" almost in spite of himself draw him within the doors. As in a dream he gazes upon the brilliant room, the rich decorations, the laden trees, the sea of happy faces. Now arises the incense of prayer, and again children's voices joined in praise bring to his ear the beautiful words of the Quaker poet set to appropriate music,—words that stamp themselves indelibly upon that erring heart,

"We touch Him in life's throng and press
And we are whole again."

With the words, a new courage seems to enter his soul, a sense of divine love and compassion and help fills his mind. By-and-by the stir, as half a dozen little girls trip forward to the platform, arouses him to hear their fresh voices trill out that sweet, simple song that will never lose its charm, "Hang up the baby's stocking." But it is too much for him; it brings to him memories which will not be banished. It was a favorite of his wife's. Many a time has he heard her singing it to delight her wee ones in the happy past. "Little Phil," now an inhabitant of the land where sorrow and sickness are unknown, made his first attempts at singing, trying that little song; and when the sweet earth blossom nipped by untimely frosts, faded away, his last audible words, pointing to his baby sister were, "Hang up baby 'tockie!" Oh, the haunting memories flashing through the father's mind! How they sting him and hurry him onward!

A few blocks from the church and his eye is caught by a glimpse through a broad, unshaded window, of a brightly lighted room, whose glowing fireplace is adorned by a row of stockings, the happy owners of which, with "goodnight" kisses to their parents, are just retiring with their nurse. The mother then steps into an adjoining room whence she brings a large and elegantly dressed doll to display for the admiration of her husband and of the unseen spectator outside.

With a groan he turns and as though driven by the Furies hurries on and is soon climbing the stairs to his own dismal abode, such a contrast to the scene just beheld! Slowly he climbs the last flight, softly approaching the door where he pauses. He hears his child's pleading voice, and through the broken panel sees his wife hang up the poor little stocking to gratify her. He hears the prayer of the little one and her tender words of love for her wretched father. Such torture as wrings the heart of the listener!

Down the long flights of stairs he slips and with all speed makes his way to a former employer. "You were very patient and forbearing with me, Mr. Norton, and I know I tried you severely. And even when at last you were compelled to send me away, you spoke kindly, hoping for my reformation. That was months ago, and I have been very low since then, though I have, indeed, tried many times to reform. But, sir, the Lord has just given me such a view of my miserable self, and what my innocent wife and child are suffering through my sin, that I want to try once more,—no, sir, *not* in my own strength. I find I have none, but in that of Him who is 'mighty to save,' 'a present help in trouble.' Will you give me another chance, Mr. Norton?"

"Indeed I will, Westbrook, very gladly. Come 'round Monday and I will put you at work. Meanwhile here is something to help you keep our dear Lord's birthday. He is, indeed, a 'friend in need,' and will be a strength sufficient for you."

"I am thankful that He has found me, Mr. Norton; and thankful, too, that He has given me a friend in you."

Again Philip Westbrook softly approaches his own door, signaling great caution to the lad who follows him with a load which he sets down in the corridor. Having again taken observations through the convenient crack, Mr. Westbrook quietly enters the room, and as he looks about him his heart, grown so tender in one short afternoon, bleeds with remorseful sorrow. Upon his wife's face four years have drawn deeper lines than would have been graven in a quarter of a century of happiness.

Her head still lies upon her arm on the table beside which she sits, but exhausted by her outburst of grief, she sleeps, drawing deep, sobbing breaths, which tell of the unforgotten woe of her heart.

But for the moment that poor little empty stocking appeals more powerfully to the father's heart than even his wife's distress, and he hastens to fill it,—candies and raisins, nuts and oranges, leaving space for only the feet of a gaily dressed doll which he contrives to perch on top of all.

Then he goes to his wife's side, and kneeling, passes his arm gently about her.

"Ada, my love, my dear wife, God has heard our little girl's prayer, and has answered it. Papa is himself again, and, with God's help, will never again come home cross and rough and stumbling. Forgive me, dear wife, for what I have made you suffer, and the remaining years of life which God may give shall be devoted to atoning for the past, so far as I may. And never again, God helping me, shall you weep on Christmas eve because you have nothing with which to fill your child's empty stocking."

*Libertyville, Ill.*

## CHILDREN'S RIGHTS.

BY CHARLES ROADS.

If in our cities it will impress us that there are really such people as children inhabiting a great city what a vast gain! One would think by all the arrangements of streets and buildings that the children all live upon another planet. Do I forget the school buildings? No! they are erected for little men and women, not for real, live children. Children play, but where is there any indication that the school architect ever knew that. Children like to talk and by this impulse to talk and ask questions can be best educated. Our schools are arranged for such little men and women as you would imagine are dumb. They are bad children if they talk, and get a low mark in their reports. They are punished if they overleap these senseless restraints and do talk. They are not so much instructed as incessantly examined. And that not by permitting them to converse with their teacher as by the stillness of the written method. No! not even the schoolhouses, magnificent buildings as they are, prove that we know there are children among us. And while the schoolhouse has no more signs of childhood's life and needs than the long and many windowed factory has, we see nothing but another factory. So many little bits of flesh not recognized as any different from older flesh are gathered in, the grinding begins, and the product a lot of silenced and mannish or womanish little folks come out.

Two little Italian children were "printing" their first English letters on a rough, greasy wall in their little court, See! "Keep off the grass!" This is the proof that the city knows it contains children but the city does not want them. Keep out of the stores unless they desire to purchase, keep off the streets for fear of the electric juggernaut, keep away from the flowers, keep off the grass! Alas! Even at home keep out of the parlor, for it is clean, keep away from the books and pictures, keep quiet!

Now, let us study the rights of children. First, they have unquestionably a right to play, We hold that it is self-evident that every boy and girl is endowed by the Creator with an inalienable right to have a happy childhood. To play freely, shout as loud as they please, run and tumble without constant peril from horses and carts, and trolleys and policemen, which are conveniences for lives after play time. The policeman, especially, is the terror of boys and girls who will play whether or no.

If now we declare for children their right to play, we must also pledge our lives and fortunes and sacred honor to maintain it. It will require a long fight in our large cities to secure children's playgrounds in sufficient number, dimensions and equipment to meet the needs. But there is no cause in the entire circle of reforms so hopeful of widespread sympathy as the cry of the children.—*Christian Statesman.*

## CHRISTMAS IS COMING.

"Christmas is coming," the children cry,
Counting the weeks that are hurrying by,
Dear little children who live at home,
And do not guess what it is to roam,
From morn till night, with stockingless feet,
Up and down through the ice and sleet.

"Christmas is coming!" thinks little Tim,
But what can the Christmas do for him?
His home is a cellar, his daily bread
The crumbs that remain where the rich are fed.
No mother to kiss him when day is done,
No place to be glad in under the sun.

That wonderful fellow, old "Santa Claus,"
Who never is idle a moment, because
He is kept so busy with piling the toys
Into the stockings of girls and boys.
No wonder he sometimes forgets, you know,
Into the homes of the poor to go.

But, dear little children, you understand
That the rich and poor all over the land
Have one dear Father who watches you,
And grieves and smiles at the things you do,
And some of His children are poor and sad,
And some are always merry and glad.

Christmas will bring you many joys—
Food and plenty, frolic and toys;
Christmas to some will bring nothing at all,
In place of laughter the tears will fall.
Poor little Tim to your door may come,
Your blessings are many; spare him some!

The Christmas bell will sweetly ring
The song that the angels love to sing,
The song that came with the Saviour's birth,
"Peace, good will, and love on earth!"
Dear little children, ring, I pray,
Sweet bells in some lonely heart that day.

—*Exchange.*

## A CHRISTMAS STORY OF TWO CHILDREN.

BY L. B. SHRIVER.

THESE two children, Eddie and Fannie, were brother and sister who lived at Camelford, a little town about twenty-five miles from Philadelphia. They had been to the big city once when they paid a visit to Aunt Clara who took them all around, showing them so much that they were lost in wonder.

They thought it must be the whole world, for it was ever and ever so much larger than their town, and, as to stores,—why, "Kerling's" in Camelford was nowhere. Toy stores, candy and book stores were their delight.

But when Aunt Clara took them down Chestnut street to see "Kris," their joy was unbounded; they then knew for certain there was a "Kris Kringle," for "guess hadn't they both seen him walking about in a big store? and hadn't they been in the stores where he got all his presents for good boys and girls?"

Well, that very Christmas "Kris" brought Fannie "the very same" doll and set of dishes she saw in the store where he was, while Eddie had his wish, too, and good old "Santa" must have heard him, for on Christmas morning when he awakened, the first things his eyes rested on were the "very same" pair of skates and game of ten pins that he so craved.

Yes, "Kris" heard them, and was so good, for he brought them just what they wanted.

That was a merry holiday season, and our dear little friends often thought and spoke of it when home at Camelford.

Dear little innocent children! It was the last bright Christmas of their childhood, for the demon, Rum, had gained a strong foothold with their poor father.

Mr. Tompkins was a very worldly man, belonging to several clubs, and gradually the wine cup allured him from home and loved ones; he became careless about his business, and so cross that very often his dear loving wife had to shield her little ones, as their merry voices seemed to enrage him when under the influence of liquor.

Once dear little Eddie saw his father fall while coming to his home, and the little fellow, thinking "to help papa," ran to pick up his hat and help him to rise, but received only curses and a blow.

When Eddie reached home he went quietly up to his sister's room and poured out all his trouble to her. They both cried bitterly and did not know what to do to help dear mamma. They both saw and knew it was grieving that dear parent, for she so often had the headache and cried so.

But our good, kind heavenly Father was watching over his loved ones. One night Mr. Tompkins, with some of his so-called friends, had been to a political meeting and on the way home stopped in at several taverns; at the last they got into a quarrel, and the man who sold the vile poison was putting Mr. Tompkins out into the street when he fell and injured himself so that the next day he died, and his poor, patient wife and children were left alone and penniless. Kind friends came to their assistance and they were able to keep together.

Christmas was once more drawing near, and Eddie and Fannie often thought and talked of their holiday at Aunt Clara's two years before, and of good "Kris Kringle," and wished they lived in Philadelphia so they could "see the good old man again," and tell their wants to him; so one day Fannie said, "I do believe if we could get a letter to that dear old man it would be all right." Eddie believed so too; finally they thought of an old colored woman living near them. They were sure she could write for they had seen her put a letter in the postoffice, so off they started.

Aunty Beck was a kind, jolly old soul and entered into their plan at once. Yes, indeed, she could write, and if they would tell her what to say, they should soon have a letter for "Kris."

They only had a piece of brown wrapping paper but Aunty Beck said that was just the thing. She heard her "young Missus" say colored paper was fashionable, besides "it would not show the dirt," so she sat at the table with Eddie on one side and Fannie on the other, and this is their letter:

*To Mr. Kris Kringle in Philadelphia:*

DEAR MR. KRIS:—We are called Eddie and Fannie Tompkins. We live at Camelford. We saw you once when we went to Aunt Clara's in Philadelphia and you heard what we wished for and were so kind as to send us just what we wanted. You used to come to our house too, but that was when papa was a good kind papa, but he used to get drunk after that and beat us, then he was killed and now dear mamma has to work to take care of us. We are very poor. We wish you would come to our house this Christmas and help to cheer dear mamma up and bring her some flour and meat. Oh—and some wood, so she can be warm and not cough so much.

We would like lots of things too, but it would take lots of money, so if you will only give mamma these nice things we will do without and will thank you ever so much. We cannot write, so Aunty Beck is writing for us. Couldn't you bring her a little candy or something for being so kind to us? No more from your little friends,

EDDIE AND FANNIE TOMPKINS.

The letter was directed and taken to the postoffice; here a good lady whose little girl had gone to heaven, noticed the strange address, and thinking she would like to take Kris's place to some one's else little one, opened and read the letter. She wept when she saw how self-sacrificing these dear little children were and how they loved their mamma. She found out where they lived and visited them, and whilst talking with their mother found she was an old schoolmate of hers and the daughter of the good clergyman of their native town; seeing how needy they really were, she sent all, and more than had been asked for in the letter, so that Eddie and Fannie were sure their letter had gone right to "dear Mr. Kris Kringle."

Aunty Beck also believed it and often used to tell her grandchildren about "Mr. Eddie and Miss Fannie's letter to Kris Kringle."

*Philadelphia, Pa.*

A LITTLE four-year-old, named Eliza, has an older sister named Mary. On Christmas morning Eliza heard the greeting, "Merry Christmas!" exchanged between the different members of the family, and it seemed to her that sister Mary was getting the lion's share. She studied the matter for some time, in her quiet, wondering way, but not being able to see the reason for the usual form, she finally announced her bewilderment by asking: "Why don't somebody say Eliza-Christmas?"

A LITTLE fellow, turning over the leaves of a scrapbook, came across the well-known picture of some chickens just out of their shells. He examined the picture carefully, and then, with a grave, sagacious look, slowly remarked; "They come out 'cos they was afraid of being boiled."—*Exchange.*

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Did you ever go to a Thanksgiving dinner where one thousand turkeys, five hundred mince pies, one thousand gallons of milk, a wagon load of fruit and candy and other things in proportion were eaten? I have been to such an one.

"Why," you say, "that sounds like a giant's dinner, were they giants at the table?" No, not giants, but Lilliputians of a giant city in such numbers that they could eat more than giants very easily!

I refer to the dinner given by one of Chicago's large clothing dealers, who, remembering the days when he was himself a homeless boy selling papers, treats all the city newsboys who will come to a yearly feast at Thanksgiving time.

When I reached the big electric-lighted store, I found the walks blocked with people who were looking in at the windows. In one of the windows several white-aproned men wearing white caps, were cutting up turkeys with big chopping knives.

Within the bright store the counters had been piled at one side to make room for the long tables which were already sperad for seven hundred boys. On each plate there were turkey, mashed potato and cranberry jelly. Rows of big, whole turkeys rested on platters down the center; there were great bunches of crisp celery, a variety of fruit, and delightful heaps of frosted cakes, tarts and pies.

Soon the orchestra began to play, the waiting crowds outside were admitted and the procession of newsboys, with here and there a girl, poured in and scrambled to their places on the long benches before the feast, some impolitely seizing cakes and fruit and filling their pockets. I was glad to see that hats were removed and some of the bigger boys helped the younger ones to places. Grace was not said but surely God's blessing rested on the meal!

A big clatter of knives on the plates told when they were empty, and the obliging waiters hurried to fill them up again, for there was to be no stinting and every hungry boy was to be filled till he could hold no more.

One little fellow near me with long, yellow hair and very dirty face, sat perfectly still and quite forgot to eat at first, he was so busy watching the unusual proceedings. Another boy waved a drumstick in the air to a friend at a distance and shouted, "Is my brother here?" On being told that this was the case, he fell to again with increased appetite.

While these first comers were being feasted, a patient crowd of youngsters stood in the street outside waiting their turn. Five times the tables were cleared and filled. Those one thousand turkeys, and great quantities of good things were all gone before ten o'clock at night, a good deal being carried in baskets to poor folks who would otherwise have had no Thanksgiving.

Now I said there were no giants at this dinner, but there certainly was one. Who was he? The generous man who gave the feast, of course! He was a giant Greatheart. May there be many more like him at the coming Christmas tide!

Your

Aunt Jane

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

483.

A CHRISTMAS TALE.

It was a (mountains in New Guinea) day and the pavements were (an Alaskan cape). So that the children of our L. T. L. mission had to keep a good (cape in Hudson Bay) as they walked along. Their names were (a southern state), (the capital of New South Wales), (a port on Lake Superior), (a Canadian river) and (a Hudson Bay cape). Their (group of Pacific islands) faces gave the (islands in the Banda Sea) to their characters. There was (a cape on the Saghalien island), (two forts on Great Slave Lake), and the (cape in Hudson Strait), (Argentine port) written there. And why not? Their baskets were filled with (an island in the middle Pacific) cheer. They were going to distribute (islands east of New Zealand) to a poor family who had suffered great (cape in Queensland) and (point on Alaska) through drink. Was not that a (one of the Marshall islands) task? Blessings on these (island in Galapagos) workers!

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED NOVEMBER 21.

476. No drunkard can enter the kingdom of heaven. All New York for temperance.

477. 1. Gem, em. 2, Howl, owl. 3, Crank, rank.

478. London.

UNION SIGNAL
HAND WHITE RIBBON WORLD'S

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In this was manifested the love of God toward us, because that God sent His only begotten Son into the world, that we might live through him.—I John 4:9.

## CHRISTMAS.

There is an element of deep philosophy as well as of exquisite poetry in the fact that Christmas, whatever its rightful place in the year, has been put by tradition and by the consensus of opinion through long ages, in the very center of winter's cold and gloom. As Christ came into the world when its night was darkest, when there was least promise of hope, and when despair had well nigh conquered the hearts of the few who longed for a brighter day, so we celebrate His birthday at that time when it would seem as if there were least hope for the physical universe. When the skies are dark and gray, when cold and gloom reign over nearly all the Christian world, when vegetable life seems totally extinct; then, like another star in the East, is set this day on which we again bow before the manger of Bethlehem, and rejoice in that "Light which lighteth every man that cometh into the world," "the day-spring from on high" which "hath visited us."

Underneath that lesson which is dearest to the Christian heart, the lesson of a personal Saviour which lies upon the surface of Christmas day, there is another which we are apt to overlook in our gladness in that which is apparent, and that lesson is that light must come out of darkness, that no gloom can last forever, that no cloud can separate the all-Father from humanity, His offspring. "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning," and joy, essential joy, is the very pulse of the Infinite life. Cold and gloom are but outer coverings of a warmth and a light which are eternal, and though the cold and gloom are sometimes turned toward us and we wonder, in our doubt, if they do not constitute the whole of life, yet they must in His own time be dispelled, and the eye which sees God can even in the midst of the darkest gloom look into that Heart where there is eternal gladness and a warmth which fills the universe.

The song which the shepherds heard upon the plains of Judea is echoing through the ages still. Its music has become sadly jangled, and discords have crept in through our human inability to strike the keynote of heaven's harmony, but even in the midst of our nineteenth century life, when the clamor and the bustle and the discord are most apparent, there are times when clear upon each ear sounds the same "peace on earth, good-will to men," and we realize anew that glory can be given to God only as peace and good-will are manifested towards men.

God grant that we may hear the song this Christmas-time more clearly than ever before; that from our own hearts may be driven all darkness; that we, too, may look up and find the air about us filled with angel visitants, and that from the glory of that vision we may arise and go to seek the Child born anew in our midst.

We worship and serve the Christ to-day only as we see Him, His image, His possibilities, in each one of His brethren. The pathway from the manger-cradle of Bethlehem leads to the door of every human life, and the message which comes to us on the day which celebrates His birth must surely be, if heard aright, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it **unto Me.**"

## CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Christmas is already in the air. December has brought crisp days and quick steps. Even now boys and girls are lotting on a vacation, and the whole work-a-day world is counting a day off. The stores are hung with gay bargains, and crowded with eager buyers. Most appealing and wonderful letters are dictated to Santa Claus, and "expectation stands on tiptoe" in all the land. Why? Is it because of hallowed thoughts that cluster around the day? As the Sabbath-school children learn their sweet carols and prepare for the happy time, do they think more and more of the babe in the manger and that he came to help them to be good? Rather, are not their joyful thoughts centered upon the tree and old Santa with his big body, "that shook like a bowl full of jelly," and above all, his gifts for them?

Without being pessimistic, may we not inquire whether our observance of Christmas is most in keeping with what the day commemorates, or with pagan festivals? Does the Dutch Santa Claus, who, in early times was supposed to provide marriage portions for destitute maidens and to bring murdered children to life, and for whom the children of Flanders and Holland, and we might say all the world, now put out their shoe or stocking in confidence that *Knecht Clobes*, as they call him, will fill it before morning with a prize for good conduct,—does he well represent the One who gave to us the Saviour of the world? And, too, have we not come to value the day almost wholly for the gifts we receive, and have outgrown the simple ways when children expected just a little something at the great festival, and however small or inexpensive it was, it stood to them as a reminder of the great gift from the Heavenly Father?

Now, we must give to all of our circle, and is it not too often true that we give to those who already have an embarrassment of riches, and leave out those upon whom an inexpensive gift would confer great happiness and comfort? Has gift making not become an anachronism in this Christian nineteenth century? And candidly speaking is it not one of the "nagging worries" of Christmas times? Do we not often buy a thousand trifles for our thousand friends and look at them afterwards and regret their worthlessness, and often the fact that we spent too much for our purse?

Why not announce our intentions to give only to those who really need a helping hand, or who would at least receive and value a gift for the sentiment it brings and not because it cost so many dollars. Miss Willard has asked, "Why cannot we all agree with one another that at the coming holidays we will send no token except to those whom we can help to better conditions of everyday life by means of better food, clothes, shelter, furniture, adornments for the walls of their homes, happy thoughts to enliven and enrich their minds?" Are we ready to try this? If this custom were rooted and grounded among us it would easily spread and the world be made the happier thereby. Shall we begin this year and as far as possible make it a merry Christmas and a happy New Years to all

## HELP FOR ARMENIA.

Letters from Marsovan say that after the massacre there the sight at the Armenian cemetery was ghastly. Corpses were brought by the wagon load and tossed upon the ground in heaps, the bodies having been rifled by the perpetrators of the slaughter, and then stripped of what poor clothing they had by "hyena-like hordes of barbarians."

The people at large are not interested so particularly in the political question of whether the integrity of the Turkish Empire shall be preserved or not, but they are deeply interested in rescuing the noble Armenians from unendurable outrages and in alleviating their sufferings as far as possible.

An Armenian relief committee, with the Duke of Argyle as president, and the Duke of Westminster and the Bishop of London as vice-presidents, has been organized in England.

But the United States cannot leave the relief of the Armenian solely to British hands. The greater number of missionaries resident in Armenia and other Turkish provinces are of American birth. American spirit and example have stimulated the Armenian spirit of independence. In this crisis it is our duty to aid.

The American Armenian Relief Fund Committee, on which are Bishop Potter, Archbishop Corrigan, Morris K. Jesup, and other well-known people, asks that contributions should be sent to Spencer Trask, 27 Pine street, New York city.

The following appeal, sent to England through Lady Henry Somerset, comes with equal force to the women of America. In a letter accompanying it Lady Henry says it was signed by many names which for obvious reasons are suppressed. She closes as follows:

"This heartrending document speaks for itself. Will English women be deaf to the voices that call to them in the hour of their supreme agony? Will they not rise and demand that such steps be taken at all hazards as will secure the rescue of this tortured people?" The Armenian appeal is as follows:

*To Lady Henry Somerset, England,*

Dear Lady:—We, the Armenian women of Constantinople, who a few days ago lost in the terrible local massacre our sons and daughters, our husbands and relatives, in our deep consternation and terror beg of you to be our interpreter in our unspeakable suffering to the humane women of England, who have already expressed their feelings of pity and sympathy for our fate. We used to tell each other the terrible condition of our brothers and sisters in Armenia, how they were dying under the persecution of Islamism and tyranny, the details of which are found in English papers. But now we, ourselves, are in that hell on the earth. Even in the streets of Constantinople fanatical Softas, bloody Kurds and savage Turks, with the assistance and guidance of so-called policemen and soldiers, who are born devils, tortured and massacred *en masse* our dear brothers and husbands in the presence of thousands of witnesses. Even women and children have been murdered brutally. Thousands of Armenians have been thrown into prisons, and died there by torture. The blood of innocent men and women ran through the streets of Constantinople. Those who thought that the English papers exaggerate the suffering of our brothers and sisters in Armenia, must be ashamed of themselves when they read the horrible details of this massacre, corroborated by thousands of able and trustworthy witnesses. Alas! what crimes have been committed. If in this metropolitan city such abominable horrors happen, what can be the condition of our Armenian brothers and sisters in the unknown corners of Armenia?

We cannot express our feelings, we cannot describe our suffering. Words fail us. We believe, had you been present here to see our misery and terrible condition; or, God forbid, had you been in danger every hour—even every minute—to be massacred in cold blood by the hand of a fanatic, or to be subjected to tortures one thousand times more terrible than death, you, the English women, would feel more and would be more ready to help us.

Once we had a hope, now growing feebler, that the great nation of England would help us, and our miserable condition would be at an end. We saw in the dark clouds the bright rays of our freedom. But, alas! how short has been our delight. The hand of the tyrant fell upon us more heavily; all hope of deliverance is gone; why do they not tell us to die or to accept Islamism and drag out our miserable life in mosques and harems. O God! is there no other salvation—to die or to be Islam?

Dear Lady, we have heard that you spoke in the grand meeting of May 7, and other places, with pity and sympathy for our cause. We believe you will do your best now in our present critical condition. The women of England worked miracles in England and elsewhere. To you, who are the most renowned representative of the worthy women of England, to you who have such a tender heart and who work to alleviate the misery of the human race, to you we appeal and ask help for our misery and persecution. You, women of England, use your influence so that your great nation, which is bound by treaty and moral obligation to free our nation from persecution and torture, shall work to help us while there is yet time, because a few months hence you will not find an Armenian nation to help, and your conscience will forever torture you that you ought, you could, and you did not help us.

Your Suffering Sisters.

## WHITE RIBBON SENTIMENT VERSUS YALE.

Mrs. Poteat's utterance in a public audience in regard to being unwilling to send her boy to Yale University has been widely published and upon invitation she has given her reasons therefor. She says among other things: "The University Club (for juniors and seniors) has its bar; 'could not meet expenses without it.' I have seen a young man coming out of its building carried by two friends in a helpless state of intoxication. The secret societies have drinking places, the so-called best element thinks moderate drinking no very serious matter; the Yale dinner, whether of a board of undergraduate editors or a triennial reunion or a New York banquet is incomplete without its wines. Last June the graduating class of the scientific school went to a local shore resort and celebrated. A city paper described what occurred under the title, 'Inferno at Savin Rock.' Some of the things done at that orgy would make New York brothels blush."

Mrs. Poteat quotes a prominent alumnus as saying that over a hundred of his class at graduation were more or less addicted to intoxicants. She speaks of the gambling on athletic contests and notes the discouraging fact that New Haven and other papers publish the betting, the odds offered and the amounts lost and won with the most matter-of-fact commonplaceness. She quotes the *Yale News* of November 16 as saying, "excessive drinking, gambling and dissipation unquestionably exist here."

These things and the fact that New Haven has four hundred saloons open to Yale students without any apparent restriction against their patronizing them; at least three of them conspicuous ones in the center of the city, securing their patronage in large part from the undergraduates, and one of them catering exclusively to upper class men, —all of this and other particulars are named as reasons why she does not wish to send her boy to Yale.

What Mrs. Poteat says cannot fail to impress white-ribboners alike by its subject matter and by the fact that the writer is a daughter of one of our most honored women, for many years president of the Boston union. Mrs. Poteat's position is only a logical outcome of her birth and training. The daughter of Dr. A. J. and Maria Gordon could hardly fail to take the stand she has done upon a question so involving morality and righteousness.

The protest is most vigorous and yet so just and kindly in spirit that we feel assured the most zealous Yale advocate cannot fail to be impressed by its spirit and to recognize the need which calls it forth.

It is certainly high time that the mothers of this nation should lift up their voices against the corruption of their sons, however that corruption be disguised by respectability, culture and high caste. A place where "excessive drinking, gambling and dissipation unquestionably exist," by the testimony of its own paper, cannot be a safe place for young men. Mrs. Poteat has done a favor to womanhood in this protest, and, if the great college have but "ears to hear," she will have done a favor to Yale as well.

The idea that great universities have the power to create their own moral code is one of the barbarisms of the past which the age is rapidly outgrowing. The right to arrogate to themselves dictatorship has long been denied to church and state, why should it still be conceded to these intellectual hierarchs?

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union should take a decided stand upon this crying abuse and should demand, in such a way as can leave no doubt of its meaning, that the culture of the intellect and the culture of the moral nature must be alike considered by college boards, and that no university shall have a right to be considered "great" which is great in intellectual advantages only, and not great in all that makes for righteousness.

## THE DRUNKARD TAKES HIS TURN.

A student of the temperance reform finds no more significant change in public sentiment than that which proposes to deal with the drunkard as one who commits a crime against society. The drunkard maker has long been regarded in that light by temperance people, but they have been perhaps too lenient toward the "finished product" of the liquor business. The studies of Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson and other famous experts have proved that alcoholism is a disease, while the studies of religious and ethical experts have proved it a crime against both natural and spiritual laws. Now comes the statesman and his position is that the drunkard is an enemy of society and an unmitigated nuisance and danger in the home. He, therefore, proposes that the state shall found industrial homes in which drunkards shall be detained by order of the court.

England has already gone a long way toward securing such a law. It has passed the House of Commons and the next Parliament will undoubtedly place the subject before its members.

The Austrian government is about to introduce a bill which proposes to treat the drunkard as a person mentally incapable and likely to inflict injury upon the community, not only by actual violence but by example, and to provide for him a term of detention which is to be two years with power to extend or diminish the time according to results. For ourselves we believe in the "Do Everything Policy" for the drunkard. We favor the Keeley Cure, the Christian home for inebriate men (that of Dr. Thompson in Chicago being an excellent example), the gospel meeting, the temperance pledge. All of these are helps that should be gratefully recognized by those who are trying to deliver men from bondage. We hold as we have always held, to the gospel cure as the only complete deliverance, and we believe this view to be founded on a philosophical basis, which has perhaps never been better expressed than by Dr. Horace Bushnell in his well known phrase:

"The expulsive power of a new affection." For when the love of God dwells at the center of a man's being, it works out through all his senses, habits and manner of life, uplifting, purifying and cleansing all.

But we confidently believe that a house of detention where men might "sober up" would help them to perceive more clearly the infinite power of a Christian life to take them out of bondage. We also believe that to arrest the drunkard, no matter what his social position, and to place him in custody, would greatly deter the ignorant and thoughtless from looking lightly upon such a brutalized condition, and would thus be of incalculable service in stamping the drunkard with the displeasure of the community in which he moves.

Holding these views, we shall never cease to urge upon the women of the W. C. T. U. their duty to use their utmost power to induce the legislatures of our respective states to pass these laws of detention under the name of the "Habitual Drunkards' Acts."

We all know that the winter preceding a presidential campaign is one in which we are not likely to get much legislation against the liquor traffic, and we shall show our good sense by making special efforts this winter to secure legislation against the drunkard, not only for his own good but for that of his family and all those who have to deal with him, and we most earnestly commend this special line of work to the white-ribbon constituency of the United States, for on this subject we intend to "cry aloud and spare not," "no matter who will hear or who will forbear."

## MR. THOMANN DEFENDED.

Mr. Henry D. Billings writes to say that an injustice was done Mr. Thomann, manager of the Literary Bureau of the United States Brewers' Association, in an article in THE UNION SIGNAL of October 10, under the heading, "The Brewers' Representative at the Temperance Congress." After quoting from the article named, Mr. Billings goes on to say:

"The impression naturally conveyed by the article in THE UNION SIGNAL and by the quotation from Mr. Malin is that Mr. Thomann has deliberately misrepresented facts. Mr. Thomann has been a prolific writer for many years in the interests of what he believes to be real temperance. He has been exceedingly careful to give full credit to those who differ from him, and it does not seem right to convey the idea that he has wilfully made statements which are incorrect."

THE UNION SIGNAL certainly is in accord with the gentleman when he further says:

"You and I differ very widely as to prohibition, but I am sure that we agree upon one thing, that nothing is gained by misrepresenting or distorting facts, and that it should not be lightly assumed that people who differ from us are less honest in their convictions than we are ourselves. There should be no difference between Prohibitionists and liquor dealers as to what are provable facts, however widely we may differ as to the inference to be drawn from those facts."

THE UNION SIGNAL can assure Mr. Billings that its aim is to publish facts only, with constant fairness to friend and foe alike, and that no injustice was intentionally done Mr. Thomann. The difference is in this case, as in most others, largely a difference of definition. Mr. Thomann claims Massachusetts as a non-prohibition state, whereas Mr. Malin claims the larger part of it as practically under prohibition law through local option. That this is true, it seems to us no candid person can deny, but we are quite willing to concede that Massachusetts is in no sense a prohibition state when taken as a whole. Mr. Thomann was undoubtedly correct as to the letter of the statement; we believe Mr. Malin to have been equally correct as to its spirit. As regards the prosperity attendant upon no-license territories in comparison with license, we would refer both Mr. Thomann and Mr. Billings to the official statements made by the cities of Cambridge and Brockton as to their respective standings under the two régimes.

## BEER ON ELLIS ISLAND.

Mr. Stump, the commissioner of immigration, says that there is no water on Ellis Island except cistern water, which becomes brackish; that the "soft" drinks for sale, such as ginger ale, soda, etc., are distasteful to immigrants; that most of them are accustomed to the use of beer and light wines as part of their daily nourishment, and that it was thought that the granting of the privilege of selling beer, if properly guarded, would result beneficially and protect the immigrants from deleterious drugs. He invites investigation and says if any abuse of the privilege of selling beer is found, or *if it is shown to be prejudicial to the cause of temperance*, it will be revoked.

The italicised words show how far the commissioner is from knowing or believing that there is alcohol in beer and that a little creates an appetite for more, and from knowing what the word temperance has come to mean.

Mrs. Grubb, superintendent department of work among foreigners for the W. C. T. U., says that she has not found the water objectionable, and that the immigrants have no opportunity to indicate what kind of drinks they prefer, but that many of them have been known to deprecate the fact that beer is the first thing they meet in this country.

The W. C. T. U. does not complain that "the sale of beer is abused" as has been quoted, but that the sale of intoxicants is in itself an abuse of governmental privileges, that the immigrants are for the time being the wards of the nation, and ought not to be exposed by official act to that which is regarded as deleterious and injurious in its influence and effects.

At Christmas time from clime to clime,
Each star to star doth sweetly chime.
Till all the heavens are ringed with rhyme.
Then loosed above, a note thereof
Floats downward like a wandering dove
And all the world is ringed with love.
—*John B. Tabb.*

***

The old-fashioned pound party is being revived in England in the interest of philanthropy, with this modification,—it is called "Pound Day," and a notice similar to the following, is placed in the local papers and sent out to friends throughout the country.

"It is proposed to have an annual 'Pound Day' for this home, and we have fixed upon September 29. Will all our kind friends send on that day to Miss ——, a pound of something—tea, sugar, rice, cheese, currants, jam, soap, candles, black-lead, soda, pins, wool or a pound in gold or silver? Please help us, but *avoid perishables.*"

Might not the local union have a day once a year on which it asks for gifts?

***

We are often asked, what is the best single book on prohibition, and recently submitted that question to our editor-in-chief, who said: "I can give the best proof of my faith by my works, and I have carried a twenty-five cent book published by Funk & Wagnalls, 30 La Fayette Place, New York, and entitled, 'Prohibition, the Principle, the Policy and the Party,' ever since its publication."

***

The following letter from Rev. Duncan C. Milner, pastor of Armour mission, Chicago, is a sample of numerous ones received on the same subject:

DEAR MISS WILLARD:—I wish to thank you for what you have said as to the matter of coöperating with Roman Catholics in temperance work. It seems to me amazing that Christian temperance people should have any doubt about work of this sort. In my two years' work in Chicago I have had quite a little of this kind of kindly coöperation. I was a member of the executive committee for the observance of the Father Mathew day, and have had more than one address by Catholic priests in our mission, and rejoice in the thought that the signs of the times are so favorable for the unity of Protestant and Catholic in our holy war.

Sincerely yours,
D. C. MILNER.

***

The New England Conservatory of Music, of which Miss Willard is a trustee, held its annual fair early this month at Hotel Vendome, Boston. Mrs. Livermore was president of the fair, and she and Mrs. Julia Ward Howe and Mrs. Richard H. Dana were the reception committee. The list of tables suggested preëminent devotion to domestic matters.

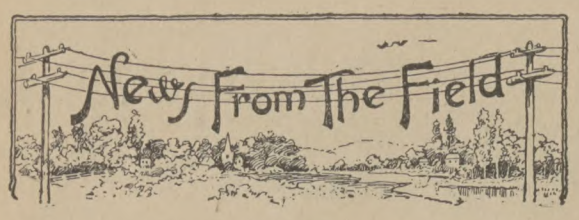
***

The *Citizen*, published at Harvey, Ill., edited by Mrs. Lucy Page Gaston, had part of its apparatus torn up soon after the injunction against the saloon was granted. People can draw their own conclusions. It is understood that the fight against the sale of liquor in Harvey could hardly have been made without the *Citizen*. Rev. M. H. Lyon and the brother of Mrs. Gaston were among those who helped financially and otherwise, and it comes to our ears that Miss Willard took a hand in it by sending a bank check.

***

Apropos of the last paragraph but one in the Watch Tower of November 28, is an extract from the Minutes of the last New Jersey W. C. T. U. convention: Whereas, magazines and daily papers constantly present among their illustrations, and art galleries force upon our attention pictures and other representations of nude and insufficiently draped figures, and whereas, it has been conclusively proven that such pictures exert a debasing influence, and whereas, we realize that the production of each of these pictures requires the posing of an undraped model, thereby destroying the God-given sense of modesty in some human being, therefore resolved, that as an organization and as individuals, we will not hesitate to express our abhorrence of such pictures, and will endeavor to educate public opinion on this subject.

*On Duty.*




## MISSOURI.

THIRTEENTH ANNUAL CONVENTION.

The charming little city of Butler entertained our thirteenth annual convention, November 5–8. One hundred and thirty delegates were present; enthusiasm and earnestness characterized every session.

Our state president's return from Europe, the pleasant visit of Mrs. Helen M. Barker, the reunion of the clans, a splendidly arranged program and the cordial hospitality served to heighten the enjoyment.

The stars and stripes waved lustily from business houses; those talismanic letters, W. C. T. U., were displayed in coffee, sugar, and various other articles, even in doughnuts in the baker's window. The opera house in turn was elaborately and tastefully decorated with potted exotics, banners and insignia of our organization.

Tuesday evening was devoted to the addresses of welcome, cordially given by Mayor Clardy, Rev. W. D. Blair, Hon. S. P. Francisco, Rev. Lotspeich and by the president of the union, Miss Frey. The response was made in a very charming manner by Miss Harriet Williams, of Cameron.

After these exercises the delegates and friends were received by the general officers and Mrs. Belle Kimball, state superintendent of parlor work, at the home of Mrs. J. W. Morris.

The convention proper began Wednesday morning with a beautiful consecration service, led by Mrs. Rebecca Hall, our state evangelist. The devotional hours throughout were marked by that deep spirituality so helpful in its influence over other exercises. Routine business was disposed of with our leader's usual neatness. Miss Ellen D. Morris, our faithful corresponding secretary for eight years, made her report, in which every phase of the work was brought to notice in a concise, earnest way.

The memorial services for twenty departed ones were conducted by Miss Lillian Wood, who spoke tenderly of those who had left our ranks. Mrs. W. E. Walton sang "The Holy City" at the close of this service. As the last note died away no applause could have been so eloquent as the appreciative hush that fell upon the audience.

"News from the field," by organizers, Methods of promoting our principles by superintendents of Y work, Work among Foreigners, Colored work, Sunday-school, Our State Paper, and a number of three-minute speeches from district presidents occupied the afternoon.

Our president's address delivered Wednesday evening, delighted a large audience. It was a unique description of her past year's experiences, the impressions gained in her trip abroad, a broad, comprehensive view of the whole field of work. Each year binds Mrs. Hoffman closer to the hearts of Missouri women and her messages strike responsive chords. It is, therefore, a delight that she has consented to stay in the state this year. "Impressions of other countries," was the subject of Mrs. E. B. Ingalls' splendid account of her World's Convention trip.

Speeches by district presidents, reports of state and county fair, prison and jail, parlor meetings and other departments, an instructive paper on "Schools of Methods," by Mrs. S. F. Grubb, the free parliament upon duties of officers, etc., conducted by Mrs. Helen M. Barker, filled Thursday full to the brim. Mrs. Barker filled the evening with a delightful address on "The Duty of the Hour," which not only pleased her hearers but sent conviction to many hearts and won recruits for Butler union.

Friday was truly "our busy day," and was prefaced with an address on "The White Cross Band," by Rev. J. B. Welty, general secretary of that department. Strong resolutions were adopted, finance discussed, pledges made and much miscellaneous business transacted. The election resulted as follows: President, Mrs. Clara Hoffman; vice-president-at-large, Mrs. S. F. Grubb; corresponding secretary, Miss Ellen D. Morris; recording secretary, Mrs. Kate F. Newton; treasurer, Mrs. Julia A. Glazier.

Six young ladies contested for the diamond medal Friday evening, each acquitting herself with credit.

Other features of this evening was an address, "The Little Prohibitionist," by Master Harry Potts, a prospective candidate for president of the United States on the "Home Protection" party ticket in 1920, song service by children, the charming rendition of Ben Hur's "Chariot Race," by Miss Harriet Williams, of Cameron, the rare vocal selections by quartette, the stereopticon display given by Mrs. E. B. Ingalls, who also furnished the same for the National at Baltimore, and last but not least, the tribute to William Jennings Demorest, by Mrs. Hoffman, who closed by presenting the medal to Miss Nellie Punshon, of Mound City, to whom the judges awarded it. "Thumb Nail Sketches," subscription to THE UNION SIGNAL and our state paper were prizes awarded to the other contestants.

Thus closed a most profitable and instructive convention, the memory of which will stimulate the determination to make greater efforts this coming year.

PENCILINGS.

St. Louis gets the convention in 1896.

Mrs. Mary E. Jones, of Humansville, one of the tried and true, died November 10. White-ribboners of Missouri are in sorrow.

Kansas City Central union celebrated its fifteenth anniversary, November 2. This union was organized by Miss Willard and has a history of achievements.

Brookfield, Dexter, Holden, Louisiana, Cole Camp send splendid accounts of enthusiastic temperance sermons, Sunday-school mass meetings, etc., on November 24, World's Temperance Sunday.

Mr. D. S. Crumb, of Bloomfield, sends twenty dollars to our state treasury, saying it gives him "great pleasure to contribute to the cause to which so many women give so much."

St. Louis district is striving to get all ministers to offer at least one sentence each Sunday for railroad employés. This district is just now agitated over the expulsion of a large number of insurance companies, represented by F. Hirschberg and brother, from St. Louis Board of Underwriters because F. Hirschberg has a woman solicitor.

LULU M. COLLINS,
*State Reporter, Louisiana.*

## UTAH.

THE ROUNDING UP.

Through some misunderstanding as to the date some of the delegates failed to reach the territorial convention of the W. C. T. U. held at Ogden, in the First Presbyterian church, hence, only a few were present but all who attended felt that "it was good to be there."

Friday afternoon was spent in the appointment of committees. The evening was given up to the ministers of the city who addressed the convention and to Mrs. Hunter's report of the Home of the Friendless.

Saturday morning the committee on credentials reported, seating all delegates and all members of unions present as members of the convention. Mrs. Telford, of Colorado, had spent September in Utah lecturing and organizing W. C. T. U's, so that reports, excepting from Salt Lake, Ogden, Provo, Manti and Mount Pleasant, were of newly organized or revived unions. The reports were very encouraging and showed either good work done or else departments in good working order.

Then followed the address of our beloved president, Mrs. G. W. Martin, of Manti, full of encouragement.

Mrs. Davidson, of Mount Pleasant, read a most excellent paper on "Mothers' Meetings." Mrs. Bonham, of Provo, conducted the noonday prayer-meeting, after which the convention adjourned to the basement of the church to partake of a bounteous dinner generously furnished by the Ogden union.

After dinner the convention accepted an invitation to drive to the Home of the Friendless. We found the home neatly kept and very pleasant. The kindly looking matron is a member of the Salvation Army. The home has been entirely supported by donation. Salt Lake City recently appropriated fifty dollars per month to the home in order that they may have the privilege of placing their homeless and betrayed girls in so secure a place. As the home is owned and controlled by the Ogden union they may well be justly proud of their effort.

Upon returning to the church, the convention proceeded to the election of officers and department superintendents. Mrs. Martin was unanimously reëlected; the remaining offices were then suitably filled. The president delivered a charge to the newly elected superintendents that they would not fail nor neglect their duties. The invitation from Provo for next year's convention was read and accepted. A vote of thanks was extended to the Ogden union for their hospitable entertainment, and the convention adjourned to meet at Provo next October.

Rev. E. O. Taylor, of Chicago, Ill., has been lecturing in Salt Lake, Ogden and Logan during the early part of November. His clear, logical and forcible manner of presenting "Alcohol and the later Science" and "That Boy of Yours" arrested the attention of even the most thoughtless. His influence for good will be widespread and lasting, as he visited the university, the colleges, academies and schools. He addressed the Y. M. C. A. of Salt Lake on "Christian Citizenship."

MRS. LAURA LEEDOM-CATES,
*Territorial Reporter, Logan.*

## RHODE ISLAND.

COMING OF AGE.

Rhode Island W. C. T. U. has reached and passed that important crisis in life, her twenty-first birthday. The event was celebrated in annual convention at Woonsocket by casting her ballot, not as formerly into a contribution box, but with due form and ceremony into a *ballot box*.

The result was a greater success than we imagined. Three hundred fifty-six votes for four officers were recorded in fifteen minutes, and, best of all, each of the four officers had one hundred and eighteen votes, the entire number recorded! This unity of spirit pervaded the convention. There was no friction. Discussions were carried on and business transacted briskly and pleasantly.

Mrs. Paine welcomed the convention in her own happy way, by saying it had the evidence of a hearty welcome in the church in which it was gathered. Rev. A. B. Lorimer spoke for the church, and Mrs. M. S. Howes, of Newport, responded to the addresses in a charming manner. She said we were parts of a wondrous whole, but we were individuals in our work. If you cannot be a knife that cuts, be a whetstone that will sharpen a knife that can cut. If you cannot be a speaker of power, as you might wish to be, be a helper to urge another on to the work you cannot do. Miss E. P. Nichols read her review of the year's work. She introduced this report by saying there were no reasons why any woman should drop out of the ranks, but many reasons why thousands should join the W. C. T. U. With 1,062 licensed retail liquor saloons and sixty-five wholesale dealers in Rhode Island, there was work for all Christian women.

This was the dark side, but as she summed up the work of our unions it was an encouragement to each worker to see that while her own part had seemed so small, the aggregate amounted to a great deal in building up public sentiment.

The convention was favored with the presence of Mrs. H. D. Walker, a National evangelist and one of our own workers, who gave a noon-hour Bible reading. Her talk centered around the thought that "The battle is not ours, but God's." Our guidance should come from Him and then there can be no mistakes. If any work should be well done it is the Lord's work.

The work of the police matrons deserves special mention, both because of its importance and because of the efficiency and consecration of those appointed to these trying positions. I should be glad to quote at length from the reports of these women, and it must indeed be a heart of stone that would not be touched by the tales of shame and woe which they can tell.

The freewill offering, as conducted by our "Sister Sunshine," Mrs. A. M. Paine, was a very pleasant service, and the whole amounted to over $230.

As usual, our president's address was a fine production, clear in its teaching, practical in its suggestions and earnest in its tone. We give God thanks for so wise and faithful a leader of our white ribbon army.

A noticeable feature of this annual meeting was the presence of so many of our younger women. The evening addresses of Miss E. U. Yates and Miss Clara Parrish were clear and convincing. Miss Parrish is so fully consecrated to the service that we felt it a great privilege to have her at two of our Y conferences. Miss Deborah Knox, who is a power for good, gave very helpful Bible lessons and stirred up a real interest in the affairs of the Temple. Other young women had their place on the program, and faithfully performed the duties assigned them. The pastors of Woonsocket adjourned their meetings to attend the convention.

The children's hour was very attractive, and the little folks showed splendid training. On the last evening a number of the L. T. L. came in ragged clothes and sang, "There's a Shadow on the Home," while others formed in line carrying the white ribbon above their heads and singing "We are Coming to the Rescue," marched to the platform, where they encircled the other group. The whole was suggested by the Albert Hall group, and was well carried out.

The treasurer's report showed that we have added about ten per cent to our membership, and reports from the unions told of good work accomplished and increasing interest. Altogether, this was declared to be "the best convention of all," and the Woonsocket union had our heartfelt thanks for their untiring efforts in our behalf.

MIRIAM EARLE,
*State Reporter, Valley Falls.*

## OKLAHOMA.

SIXTH ANNUAL CONVENTION.

The reporter was absent from the annual convention which convened at Perry in October, but from the reports of the convention she has evolved the idea that the "new woman" is in Oklahoma, and of course belongs to the W. C. T. U. Our president, Mrs. M. H. Switzer, was placed in the position to call forth all the latent powers of this new creation to "hold the fort." She faced a large and intelligent audience the first evening, without a delegate from abroad or an executive officer present, and the speaker to respond to the welcoming addresses absent.

These addresses were from Hon. Lewis Flynn, who spoke in behalf of the territory and city, and Mrs. McKnight, for the Woman's Relief Corps. Mrs. Amelia Mentz, president of Perry union, expressed the sentiment of the union in a beautiful address entitled "Perry's Gladness."

Hon. Lewis Flynn is the Republican member of Congress from this territory. He praised the W. C. T. U., and urged all persons to give the organization their moral support. He said the only way to stop the liquor traffic was for the government to enact a law prohibiting the manufacture of liquor. He further said he was not in favor of woman suffrage, but if women ever had the franchise, it would come to them from the party to which he had the honor to belong.

Mrs. Switzer, without a moment to prepare, gave a brilliant and witty reply to all; among the many good things she said was, "that the men had always had all the responsibility in the government and the women had borne the consequences, that the W. C. T. U. would like to see the women take the responsibility and the men the consequences for awhile."

Although the representatives were few in number a true spirit of the work was manifested throughout the deliberations, the Lord raised up speakers and workers. Preachers, lawyers, doctors and judges came to the rescue and filled the place of absent ones. Mrs. M. Lee Hoyt, of Arkansas city, was present, and by special request read a very able paper on "Woman's Work." The memorial hour for "our beloved," both National and territorial, was solemn and tender. Reports of the superintendents of the twelve departments taken up by the territorial union showed much faithful and earnest work done.

A parliamentary drill, by Judge Boles, of Perry, was instructive and helpful. The report of treasurer showed that we were not "Looking Backward!" The president's address was thoughtful and earnest.

The convention was held in the Christian church, which was appropriately decorated. A globe suspended from the ceiling had bands of ribbon white encircling it. Our mottoes had conspicuous places and the picture of our chieftain rested on an easel among many other fine collections.

Perry union deserves much praise for the earnestness manifested in entertaining the convention, it had only been organized three months. The union held Demorest contests and other entertainments for the purpose of raising money to pay the expenses of the convention. It met all the debts, which were heavy, and had money left in its treasury. At the public meetings good collections were taken for the territorial treasury. The citizens also at a public meeting invited the convention to Perry next fall, and when the ides of next October roll around, the W. C. T. U. expect to go up to the "Queen City" and take possession in the name of the Master.

Mrs. Switzer declined reëlection, as she soon expects to leave the territory. The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Amelia Mentz, Perry; recording secretary, Mrs. M. E. Oliver, Perry; treasurer, Mrs. C. C. Cail, Oklahoma City.

The Perry *Daily Enterprise* gave full reports of the convention each day. We believe this is the first time this courtesy has been extended to the W. C. T. U. in Oklahoma. The musical program exceeded all others and was most delightful, the opening song was original, composed by Mrs. L. D. Treman of Perry, embodying a noble sentiment of temperance and patriotism. It was entitled "Oklahoma," and sung to the tune of "Red, White and Blue."

MRS. SUE UHL BROWN,
*Territorial Reporter, Oklahoma City.*

## NEW YORK.

AUTUMN LEAVES.

My last letter was a report of the state convention for which the general news had to step aside.

There are two policies pursued in the state, one being to hold the county convention just before, the other to hold it just after the state convention, so of late we have been constantly breathing convention air but it has been full of stimulating temperance ozone.

*Albany* county leads with a quarterly convention. The motto of this capital county seems to be, "What is worth doing (at all) is worth doing well," and as a preface to the convention five mass-meetings were planned. For each of these an order of exercises consisting of Bible readings, music, recitations, discussions and addresses was arranged. The meetings were largely attended, new unions being the result.

The convention was held at South Westerlo with representatives from all parts of the county present, and a great interest manifested.

*Genesee* county held its annual at Pavilion. Some of the special features were a symposium, "What is License," a discussion upon "The Oughts of County and Local Officers." the helpful Bible reading given by Mrs. Mary J. Weaver, and the admirable report of the World's Convention, given by the president, Mrs. Anna E. Rice.

At the *Oneida* county convention held at Westmoreland, Mrs. Fessenden, of Massachusetts, delivered an address, subject, "The Government's Responsibility for the Liquor Traffic;" Mrs. N. A. Graves, of Boonville, spoke to the young people the second evening, subject, "A Square Talk," but it proved to be an all around talk in regard to a symmetrical life. Mrs. Theodosia M. Foster, known in literary circles as Fay Huntington, is the gifted president of this county, and through her tact and zeal the cause is advancing as the routine work of the convention demonstrated.

Next door neighbor to Oneida is *Madison* county; at Canastota its workers met in convention. Mrs. Fessenden also made an address here. Miss Adelia Hunt gave glimpses of the World's Convention. Stirring papers were read, the crown of all being the president's address, which was a history of the W. C. T. U. work of the county during the decade. Mrs. E. C. Bushnell was reëlected president.

At the no-license town of Philmont, Mrs. M. C. Powell marshalled the temperance women of *Columbia* county. An encouraging feature of the work of the past year has been the organization of new unions and a large increase in membership. John G. Woolley gave one of his eloquent addresses. Governor Morton was commended for his stand in reference to the Temperance Educational bill. The action taken by the teachers at the State Teachers' Association was deplored.

The convention of *Ulster* county at Gardiner was too short for the good things crowded into the days. Mrs. Wesley Hale gave the detailed report of the great gathering over the water which Mrs. Burgess graphically supplemented. Mrs. Emily L. McLaughlin of Boston, made an address. Among the resolutions was one in approval of Theodore Roosevelt's stand for the preservation of the American Sunday, and one pledging the W. C. T. U. to use every effort to prevent the repeal of the mandatory law for scientific temperance instruction.

The seventh annual meeting of *Schenectady* county was held at Glenville with the unions largely represented. Mrs. Martha A. Clowe still leads the women as their president.

*Montgomery* county is our youngest sister, but she is growing. Her first annual convention was held at Charleston Four Corners, and was a day session only. Like all *young women*, she wished to look well, and so decorated in "white and gold."

*Schuyler* county women assembled at North Hector on Seneca Lake. The work in this county is in a flourishing condition. One of the pleasing things reported was the unusual promptness of the unions in sending dues.

*Livingston*'s county convention was held at York. The unions were nearly all represented, and the departments of work heard from. The question-box proved an entertaining and able instructor. "The children's hour," writes my reporter, "was like a play spell in the midst of a serious day's work." The symposium on scientific temperance instruction was a valuable feature of the convention.

*Tompkins* county was the first to hold a convention after the state meeting. This was preceded by a "white-ribbon rally" at Ithaca, both of the state secretaries being present, adding interest with song and speech. Twelve of the fifteen unions were represented. Mrs. Graham conducted a **song service in the evening in place of an** address, singing the gospel of temperance into many hearts.

Just here I wish to speak of these song services. They were inaugurated at the state convention of 1894, and since that time "music has been in the air" all over the state. Miss Willard, in her address at Baltimore, recommended a white-ribbon choir in connection with the local unions; if we cannot have these there is certainly in each state a consecrated temperance voice, which can be used to advance the cause.

The unions of Meridale and Meredith united at the village of Meridale in entertaining the semi-annual convention of *Delaware* county. The presence of Rev. Geo. Post, the veteran Prohibitionist, added interest. A pleasant episode of the occasion was the attendance of the school children in a body for an hour. They were addressed by the L. T. L. superintendent.

*Oswego* county held its eighteenth annual convention at New Haven, November 1 and 2. Mrs. S. M. Barker, the president of the county, is a born general. The exercises were of the usual order. The singing, however, was of a higher order, as Mrs. Graham's song service occupied the principal part of the evening.

I wish again to refer to the beautiful state history, "Two Decades." Christmas will soon be here, and no more appropriate or beautiful gift can be made to a friend than a copy of the little book. Kindly order early.

GEORGEANNA M. GARDENIER,
*State Reporter, Oswego.*

## News in a Nutshell

MRS. BENJAMIN is soon to hold a school of methods in Willard Hall.

THE Ensign Y of Cleveland, O., celebrated a harvest home festival recently.

ECHO meetings of our recent great Convention have been held by unions in all parts of the land.

MR. JOHN G. WOOLLEY will be at home in Chicago, where he has several engagements, during the holidays.

THE women of Phœnix, Md., were stirred, November 2, by the talk of Mrs. Charlton Edholm, World's superintendent Florence Crittenton Missions, on social purity.

MRS. HELEN CAMPBELL writes THE UNION SIGNAL: "I am delighted to-day to read that Miss Willard wants room made for Catholics and Hebrews in the W. C. T. U."

THE Malden, Ill., W. C. T. U. have paid deserved tribute in fitting resolutions on the death of a worthy and faithful collaborer and county officer, Mrs. Owens, of Princeton.

ALL those who know her will sympathize with Mrs. Emelie U. Burgess, of New York, in the taking away of her son, William P. Burgess, November 3. Just entering manhood, of a deeply spiritual nature, he gave rich promise of a fruitful life.

A VERSE to send out with birthday bags:

This little bag is designed to hold,
As many pennies as you are years old,
But if you are modest and care not to tell,
There's another plan that will work as well.
Just add to the sum, till your sister seers
Shall think you have lived for a hundred years.

THE Lansing, Mich., W. C. T. U. held a Sunday afternoon mass-meeting in memory of Mrs. Emery, November 9, for which one thousand invitations by card were sent to laboring men. The union was gratified by the presentation of a picture of the departed National superintendent, framed in white and gold, the gift of the National W. C. T. U. president.

MISS C. S. BURNETT, recently appointed National lecturer for the department of narcotics, has since then given five public lectures on the subject, addressed one company of public school teachers, one Sunday-school convention, one college, four high schools and over thirty public schools. She visits all schools in all towns, and is everywhere well received. Miss Burnett is also now National organizer.

THE Festival of the Holidays was given November 12–15, by the West Philadelphia W. C. T. U., to secure a fund towards a permanent home for the union. A neat, four-page sheet well filled with advertisements was issued daily during the festival, giving brief sketches of the origin and observance of the festival days and also an outline of the work of the W. C. T. U. The enterprise was commendable, well planned and is a most suggestive one for local unions.

THE following is from a personal letter from Miss Kate Lunden, superintendent of Scandinavian work, which shows how forcefully the war is being carried on in that quarter: "I was in New York last week; held two meetings in Brooklyn and spent one night in the slums. The New York girls have carried the white ribbon into the enemy's camp and have the testimony from the saloonkeepers that they are 'worse than the Salvation Army.' Five of us, all girls, were out almost a whole night. We prayed with a weeping sailor boy on the pavement in front of old 316 Water St. and proved quite an attraction on the Bowery. We got permission to hold meetings at any time at a boarding house down in notorious Cherry street, where there are over a dozen Scandinavian saloons on two blocks, and the union is going to hold a Scandinavian meeting every month in the Seamen's Mission on the West Side. The girls have worked in the slums all summer."

MRS. MARY STROBRIDGE CONWELL recently died in Evanston, Ill. (age seventy-eight), where her family have some of them resided for nearly thirty years. At the age of seventy-two she graduated as a student of the Chautauqua course. From the days of the Crusade Mrs. Conwell was a leader in Illinois, and through her efforts the gospel temperance meeting was established in Evanston which has continued for twenty years. Two of her sons, Rev. George E. Strobridge, D. D., and Rev. Thomas R. Strobridge, are well known ministers, and these, with her son-in-law, Rev. J. M. Barclay, of Detroit, Mich., by her request, conducted her funeral services and carried her casket to the cemetery. She forbade her friends to wear mourning and a white sash upon the door of her daughter's home gave notice that death had opened the gate upward for her. She was a woman with more than ordinary gifts and her interest in the affairs of church and state grew stronger with the years. Her faith in God was the basis of her character and helpful life.

MRS. TELFORD, president of Colorado W. C. T. U., writes: "I wonder how many of our women know of the blessed personal work (in a quiet way) being done by one of our National organizers, Miss Ida Clothier, in her home in Manitou, Col. This state is made up of people from every section of the country, and many a brave girl has sacrificed everything to bring some loved one to its healthful climate in search of a few more years of life, and forgetful of self she too breaks down and needs just the few weeks of rest that Miss Clothier is trying to give. She has already freely given this help to young women from ten states and has under serious difficulties carried very heavy burdens which would make even older hearts quail, and it seems to us here that our white ribbon women the country over would be glad to unite with friends on December 16 in going without one meal and sending to Miss Clothier the few cents that meal would cost, with an earnest prayer for the continued success of the home physically and spiritually. This would *not* take from any department of work and would enable her to reach many another life."

To Avoid Delay. When the secretary of a union sends in the name of the superintendent of literature she should be careful to state whether this is the first superintendent of literature the union has had or if the former superintendent (giving her name) has resigned and the new one been elected in her stead.


**Not a Patent Medicine.**

**Nervous Prostration.**
**Mental Depression.**
**Nervous Dyspepsia.**
**Mental Failure.**

**Freligh's Tonic** (*A Phosphorized Cerebro-Spinant*)

will cure when everything else has failed. Prescribed and endorsed now, and for ten years past, by over 40,000 Physicians. Sample by mail 25c., ten days' trial. Regular bottle $1 by mail. Small bottle, but 100 doses in each.

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Formula, descriptive pamphlet, full directions, testimonials, etc., to any address.

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**Formula on Every Bottle.**

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**FOR THE HAIR and SKIN**

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**Cures Female Weakness, Restores Health and Vigor.**

After wearing your Natural Body Brace for nine months, the most extreme and painful female weakness has vanished.
MRS. JESSIE FISHER.
Spruce Creek, Pa.

I am pleased beyond expression with the Brace. I would not part with it for any money.
MARY F. ADAM,
Neosho Falls, Kan.

I have been afflicted with falling of the womb for 23 years, and have never had anything to help me like the Natural Body Brace has. I could not stand up long enough to wash dishes before wearing it, and now (after wearing it 3 months) I am cooking for a large family. I also help wash and do any kind of work.
MRS. LUCINDA FIELD,
Oscar, Texas.

**Money Refunded if Brace is Not Satisfactory.**

**Send for Full Information.**

**Natural Body Brace Co.,**
SALINA, KANSAS.
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"TWO CUPS IN ONE"

**MRS. GRAHAM'S Cucumber and Elder Flower Cream**

**CREATES A PERFECT COMPLEXION.**

After using it daily for three months your skin will be as pink, soft and velvety, as clear and plump as the most perfect baby's skin. It is not an artificial cosmetic. It cleanses, refines, purifies and whitens. It feeds and nourishes the skin tissues, thus banishing wrinkles. It is harmless as dew, and as nourishing to the skin as dew is to the flower. Bottle lasts 3 months. Price $1. At all druggists and agents, or sent anywhere by express, prepaid. **Sample** size bottle and handsome book, "*How to be Beautiful*," sent postpaid for 5 2-cent stamps. **Lady Agents Wanted.** Very liberal terms. **MRS. GERVAISE GRAHAM, 1424 Michigan Ave., Chicago**

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**A Complete Garment**

which can be worn under the corset or flannels, protecting the clothing from perspiration. **Better** and **Cheaper** than dress shields, one pair doing the work of six.

Bust measure, 28-33, $ .80
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Send money by P. O. Order. Catalogue Free.
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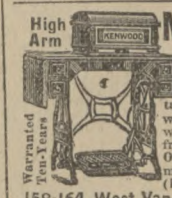

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Standard Singers - $8.00, $11.00
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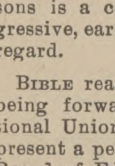
Both sexes. Prepares for college. Music, art, stenography, book-keeping. Low rates. Careful religious training. *No liquor, malaria, city temptations.* Reference: Jennie Smith, R. R. Evangelist. Address her and the *Principal*, at Mt. Lake Park, Garrett Co., Md.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# News of Other Societies

THE General Cabinet of the Epworth League has been in session at New York.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., and Los Angeles, Cal., suffragists celebrated Mrs. Stanton's birthday.

THE annual gathering of New York state Federation of Woman's Clubs took place in Brooklyn.

THE National Temperance Society has just issued its annual almanac and Year Book for 1896.

THE American Sunday-school Union planted 2,276 schools last year and brought 84,408 children into them.

THE Friends' Peace Association has sent out a circular against military drill in schools and the "military craze" which is becoming predominant.

A SERIES of tableaux for the benefit of the Armenian cause were given December 5, 6 and 7, at Copley Hall, Boston, by the United Friends of Armenia, of which Mrs. Julia Ward Howe is president.

DR. DARBY, the secretary of the Peace Society, is visiting France, Belgium, Germany and Holland, with a view to interesting the ministers of the churches there in the promotion of "Peace Sunday," and also in the cause of International Arbitration and Peace.

THE People's Party, the Prohibitionists and the Socialists of Boston have united in the nomination of Prof. Frank Parsons as candidate for mayor. Professor Parsons is a comparatively young man, progressive, earnest, and high-minded in every regard.

BIBLE reading in the public schools is being forwarded by the Woman's Educational Union, of Chicago. They will soon present a petition to that effect to the city Board of Education. Selections of Scripture, entirely non-sectarian, are to be made by a committee composed of different religious denominations.

THE English temperance societies, including the B. W. T. A., united in an all day temperance conference at Newcastle-upon-Tyne. The proposed United Temperance Bill was fully discussed and approved after the removal of its provision for an allocation fund to be distributed among publicans who may lose their licenses under the bill.

OHIO'S Anti-Saloon League has held over 6,500 public meetings since its formation two years ago. It aims to bring together temperance people of every class and creed, who are at present bending their energies towards securing what is called the Haskell system of local option. May it prove a good entering wedge for Home Protection!

A TEACHERS' competition has been held at Liverpool under the auspices of the National Temperance League, during which prizes were awarded of two scholarships of ten pounds each, to the most competent students of temperance knowledge. The study of the competitors was confined to Professor Cheshire's Scientific Temperance Handbook.

A NEW and suggestive plan of self-culture has been promulgated by the King's Daughters. A good copy of one of the celebrated pictures by the old masters is selected, and is accompanied by a series of questions regarding the subject, character and history of the picture. Each member in turn at a regular meeting answers the questions, the secretary recording the same and a free discussion following. Much valuable information and interest in the highest art is thus elicited.

# Official Communications

## SUNDAY-SCHOOL DEPARTMENT.

DEAR SUNDAY-SCHOOL WORKERS:—Temperance Sunday has passed. We have put forth vigorous effort to secure universal observance of the day, sending out thousands of suggestive programs and other helpful material.

Our hearts have been cheered by the favor with which the movement has been received on every hand by churches and influential bodies. The impetus given by the action of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church was gratifying. Following this the National Triennial Council of the Congregational churches at its recent session in Syracuse adopted resolutions endorsing the movement and pledging to recommend to their churches the observance of the fourth Sunday of November as annual Temperance Sunday.

Reports are coming in from the annual conferences of the M. E. church, all of which are encouraging and give added assurance of the ultimate success of the plan for a universal Temperance Sunday.

We recommended to some of our workers in large cities that calls for temperance sermons and the general observance of November 24, be made through the press signed by leading ministers of different denominations. These resulted in much good in that the temperance sermons were printed in Monday morning papers.

We desire now to get the news from the entire field concerning November 24, the first annual Temperance Sunday. Let local superintendents or secretaries send reports of all special work done to their respective county, district and state superintendents. Report number of temperance sermons preached, temperance rallies, concerts or mass-meetings held, literature distributed, pledges taken, and any items of interest concerning the day.

State workers are urged to gather these reports and place them on file for reference at the close of the year. We ask all Sunday-school workers to aid us in the matter of statistics. Blanks are prepared for use by the secretary of Sunday-schools and local superintendents. A supply will be sent to state superintendents for distribution.

We would call attention of local workers to the fact that about January 1 is the time when subscriptions for Sunday-school supplies are renewed. This is your opportunity to secure yearly subscriptions for temperance papers. Send *at once* for sample copies of the November issue of *The Young Crusader*, published by the W. T. P. A., and for *Youth's Temperance Banner* and *Water Lily* published by the National Temperance Society, 58 Reade street, New York. Present these and any other temperance papers desirable for Sunday-school use to the superintendents and ask their consideration.

Let us push all lines of Sunday-school work this year. At noontime may our prayers ascend in behalf of this blessed work for the children.

Yours for the Master,
STELLA B. IRVINE,
*Nat. Supt.*
*The Colonnade, St. Paul, Minn.*

## SCHOOL SAVINGS BANKS DEPARTMENT.

The school savings banks work is having regular onward movement this year, and unions that have not taken it up are cordially invited to send for leaflets on the subject; to read and distribute facts of this simple, practical and popular teaching that makes the school children rich in pennies saved, rich in economy learned, rich in daily business habits inculcated, rich in self responsibility fostered and generosity made possible.

School directors and bankers see at once the utility of the savings system in the schools and readily coöperate.

The school time occupied in collecting and caring for the pennies of the pupils, who wish to deposit to their future credit, is only about fifteen minutes per week. The teachers usually enter with zest into the work, which is business training for both them and the scholars.

The roll is called for the collection only once a week, on Monday mornings. The money is sent immediately to bank. Each child has always in hand receipts for every penny, which is likewise credited on the roll book. When a child has fifty cents he is given a bank book, and the bank allows him interest when his amount reaches three dollars. The deposits are wholly voluntary, and money can be checked out as seems advisable to child and parent, but foolish expenditures are discouraged.

Our boys and girls are thus alike property owners, and happy in independent possession when they go out from school life, of from twenty-five to two hundred dollars as their opportunity and disposition has been to save. Systematic saving makes systematic giving possible. Understanding, honest, possession is the very groundwork of self-responsibility, individuality and generosity. We are proving this daily in hundreds of our public schools.

Write, enclosing ten cents, for statistics and literature and learn more fully about the work.

The 1,600 boys in Girard College have had advantage of this system for three years, and the president of that institution speaks as highly of it as does our United States Commissioner of Education, Hon. W. T. Harris. School superintendents and teachers have but one voice in the matter, that of harmonious accord.

Will you not, sisters of every local union, bring this school savings banks teaching to the notice of your school boards?

To each one sending me a two-cent stamp I will mail "How to Institute School Savings Banks," that she may hand it as a Christmas gift to some school director or teacher.

Extravagance begets crime, poverty and drunkenness. We want to lift humanity toward the light, especially at the recurring beautiful Christmas time.

With hearty proffers of ready explanations and help at this holiday and all other seasons I waft you to every corner of our broad land of work Christmas and New Year's blessings.

S. L. OBERHOLTZER.
*National Sup't.*
*1905 Tioga St., Philadelphia, Pa.*

## DEPARTMENT OF SOLDIERS AND SAILORS.

*To My White-Ribbon Comrades:*

In God's providence my lot seems to be cast indefinitely in this beautiful but remote section of our land, thus withdrawing me from the great maritime center, where for twelve years, as a National superintendent of W. C. T. U., I have been established. My expectation of returning to New York this fall failing to be realized, made it impossible for me to do justice to our "defenders" by sea and land, so I have given up the position.

The executive committee at its recent session, chose a lady for my successor distinguished for her ability and fidelity in the same line of work in New Jersey. Mrs. Ella M. Thacher will, I am sure, meet your expectations in earnest loyalty to our "boys in blue," also in fertile schemes for their elevation to a higher plane of living. She is especially favored in belonging to a state which has always done valiant service for the army and navy, as well as in her vicinity to the great metropolis, which has been, and ought ever to be, headquarters for our important department.

Let me therefore commend Mrs. Thacher to your loving coöperation, trusting the same kindly courtesy may be extended to her that you have shown to your comrade and associate. SARAH A. MCCLEES.
*Los Angeles, Cal.*

## DEPARTMENT OF NARCOTICS.

We are very anxious to have a new Anti-cigarette League button, and I offer five ($5) dollars premium for the best design. Conditions,—the button must be made at a retail cost of not more than five cents. All designs must be in my hands before January 15. Committee on awards, Mrs. Gleason of Massachusetts, Mrs. Holm of Maryland, and Mrs. Bradley of Michigan.

Sunday, February 1, has been set apart as narcotic Sunday. I hope state superintendents will coöperate and have this day generally observed. Every local union is urged to invite all ministers to preach on this day. Also ask Sunday-school superintendents to give a program pertaining to this line of work. Short essays by pupils, and recitations are interesting.

After a Sunday devoted to this department Anti-cigarette Leagues can be formed where none exist, and where the leagues have been formed, they will be strengthened.

I ask local unions to begin plans at once.
E. B. INGALLS,
*Supt. Dept. of Narcotics, Nat. W. C. T. U.*

THIS is the way work is beginning in one state whose president writes: "All through this month our counties are holding executive committees, L. T. L. days, making plans for colored work and increasing membership. A course of lectures in each large town is being arranged. Eight prominent workers are now in the state. I will do all in my power for Miss Lunden to find out where the Scandinavians have churches and open the way for her. We are going in for our best year. All agree that the Baltimore Convention was a most happy and helpful one." Why not a letter like the above from each state president?

If your skirt edges wear out, it's because you don't use
"S.H.&M."
BIAS VELVETEEN SKIRT BINDINGS
It's easy to prove it for yourself.
Don't take any binding unless you see "S. H. & M." on the label, no matter what anybody tells you.
If your dealer will not supply you, we will.
Send for samples, showing labels and materials, to the S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, New York City.

A Rare Bargain...
LADIES double texture, two cape Inverness with velvet collar. Outside of Wool Serge Cloth; inside handsome Scotch plaid lining. Color blue or black. Ordinarily sold at Twelve Dollars, but we will send the same to any address in United States on receipt of FIVE DOLLARS AND SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS.
C. C. WETHERELL,
122-124 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO.

The NEW Remington MODEL No. 6 Standard Typewriter
Matchless Construction
Unequalled Durability
Unrivalled Speed.....
Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict
327 Broadway, NEW YORK

SAVE TWO PROFITS.
Oil Heaters direct from Maker to User. Special Christmas Offer. This No. 15 Economy, formerly sold for $14.00 will be shipped complete with roller base for $9.85 freight paid. It is 42 inches high, beautifully nickeled, weighs 50 lbs. Will heat a room 30 feet square in severe weather for 1 cent an hour.
The No. 10, one size smaller, is 30 inches high, will heat a 20 foot room perfectly. Former price $8.00, now $4.50. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Just the thing for a Christmas Present. Agents wanted for our Diamond Knife, Shears and Skate Sharpeners. Catalogue free. Economy Mfg. Co., 60 B'way, N.Y.

DENT'S CORN GUM
*Cures* Corns, Warts, Bunions, etc. *So easy to apply—it sticks fast.* Ask for Dent's; take no other. Sold everywhere, or by mail 10 cents. C. S. DENT & CO. DETROIT, MICH.
*Try Dent's Toothache Gum.*

AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

The superb 7 drawer DORCAS machine in finest bent oak, drop head, or the fashionable full cabinet. It is our Jubilee Sale. 50,000 sold, so we nearly give away the next 1,000. We can afford to do this, but not to coax you. Write quick. No trash, but standard goods at a great bargain Warranted 10 years and to please.
ECONOMY MFG. CO., 154 Lake St., A 1, Chicago.

YOU You can now grasp a fortune. A new guide to rapid wealth, with 240 fine engravings, sent free to any person. This is a chance of a lifetime. Write at once. Lynn & Co. 48 Bond St. New York

AGENTS HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES. Quick sellers; good pay; write for circulars and terms MORGAN MFG. CO., 1014 O, 112 Dearborn St., Chicago.

WE PAY $5.00 to $100 a 1000 for all kinds Newspaper Clippings & Addresses. Particulars for stamp, News Clipping Co., Dep't AU. 304 W. 139th St, N. Y.

At 1/4 Price Watches, Guns, Buggies, Harness, Sewing Machines, Organs, Bicycles, Farm Tools, Safes, etc. List FREE. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

EASE, Elegance and Endurance characterize the Ludlow Shoe. What more do you want?

CHOICE SEEDS, BULBS & FLOWERING PLANTS John Lewis Childs, Floral Park, N. Y.

FOR CHOICE ROSES write to Good & Reese Co., Springfield, O.

CHICAGO INTERIOR DECORATING CO. 149-150 Michigan Av., CHICAGO.

GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES ARE THE BEST. Sold by first-class merchants everywhere

GLOBE Savings Bank, Dearborn and Jackson, Chicago; ladies and minors deposit independently.

TOTAL ABSTAINERS' life insurance at cost Am. Temp. Life Ins. Ass'n, 253 Broadway, N. Y.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

# Cor. Secy's Notes

Miss C. S. Burnett has sent a report of her first month's work as National organizer, and it is a most excellent one, comprising one district and two county conventions, the organization of five unions with an addition of over one hundred membership to the state, day meetings with twelve unions, addresses before three Sunday-schools and two Endeavor societies, besides giving her lectures, "A Month Across the Atlantic," and "Narcotics," three times each. She has also presented the subject of narcotics before one Sunday-school convention, one company of teachers, one university, four high schools and thirty-six public schools, reaching over 2,500 pupils, and taking over fifteen hours actual speaking. Lectures on all subjects have numbered thirty-four. This argues well for Miss Burnett and for the organization in the coming year.

Little Rock Y tried an experiment last year, which I very much wish all Y unions could follow. They appointed a Y secretary to work up organization in the city in the same way the Y. M. C. A. secretary attends to the work of that organization. Miss Mary Campbell Smith, of Illinois, took the position of secretary and served in that capacity for seven months, until failing health made it necessary for her to resign. In that time she doubled the membership, thus, as the narrator wisely says, "doubling the income," and "brought the work before the public in a womanly, Christian way, making friends for herself and the cause among all classes of people." I can see no reason why this plan is not feasible for all large cities, and earnestly hope it may be tried.

Mrs. A. E. Carmen, of Chicago, is planning a W. C. T. U. medal for oratorical contests. They are to be conducted upon the same basis as the Demorest and Cooper contests, but are in no way antagonistic to these nor intended to intrude upon their province. It is believed by Mrs. Carmen and others that there is a field quite outside of the province of either of these two, which could be covered by W. C. T. U. contests. The recitations would not be confined to prohibition, though by no means ignoring that. The whole of our diversified work would be included within the range of the recitations. Mrs. Carmen's plan is already meeting with great encouragement, and we believe this method of creating sentiment will increase in popularity as the months and years go on.

Mrs. Rice asked at Baltimore that plans be devised to incite the state unions to work for L. T. L. membership this year with the same heartiness they work for W. C. T. U. membership. After consultation and learning Mrs. Rice's own thought, the general officers have decided to say that Miss Willard will go free of expense to the convention of that state having the fewest local unions without active L. T. L's. In case anything unforeseen should prevent Miss Willard's going, one or the other of the general officers will redeem this pledge. The old L. T. L. banner will go to that state making the largest per cent gain in L. T. L. membership, and in addition to this it has been decided to give the custody of the white-ribbon star-spangled banner to that state putting the largest amount of L. T. L. dues into the National treasury. It was announced in THE UNION SIGNAL a few weeks ago that this banner would be given in custody to the state making the largest per cent gain, but in reconsidering it was finally decided that that point had been already covered in the former offer, and therefore it is withdrawn, and "Mother's Banner" will go where mother's effects usually go, to the children. Both Mrs. Rice and the general officers are exceedingly anxious that the work of the L. T. L. shall be advanced this year as never before. We hope, for the love of the little ones, as well as for the future of our organization, all states may become loving emulators in this contest.

The National Minutes are progressing as rapidly as possible. There has been some delay incident upon the fact that it was necessary for Mrs. Hoffman to go to her state convention immediately after the National Convention, and that in that interim the W. T. P. A. had undertaken additional work, which it was necessary to crowd as rapidly as possible. Now, however, there is nothing in the way, and we are promised both the Minutes and the Annual Leaflet, copy of which has already gone in, before Christmas. Those of you who have ordered Annual Leaflets will please take note that last year's supply is exhausted, and that just as soon as the new ones are out, these orders will be promptly filled.

Headquarters has been a busy hive for the past month. The press department necessarily largely increases our work, but the working force is augmented, and therefore we hope to accomplish more than ever before. I am planning to spend the holidays and the greater part of January in Massachusetts, not on a vacation, however, except during the holidays themselves, but to attend to some important writing in connection with our work which can much better be done away from the office than in its bustle. The details of the work will go on uninterruptedly, and all important letters will be forwarded to me. I am already having calls for engagements *en route* and can make a few others if desired.

We are planning to send organizers into the South as fast as the way is opened by Miss Willard, and are confident that we shall roll up such an aggregate of new members as will surpass any previous record. We are relying upon the help of each officer, state, district, county and local and also upon that of each individual white-ribboner. The Convention will probably be held on the Pacific Coast. We cannot decide the city as yet because of the delay on the part of the railroad authorities, but set your faces toward the setting sun and resolve that there shall be such a record at the annual "round-up" as shall make us all glad.

*Katharine L. Stevenson.*

# Treasurer's Corner

Edward Everett Hale says Miss Willard's annual addresses are worthy to place beside any President's message. These addresses are being sent out in large quantities each day, and will soon be gone. Remember, it will only appear in an abridged form in the report, and those who wish the entire text must order soon.

The National Report is in the hands of the printer, and will be ready for delivery about holiday time; it will expedite our work in getting them to you if your orders come in promptly. The report is 15 cents, Miss Willard's address 25 cents.

The new Annual Leaflet will soon be ready for distribution, and will be sent out for the postage.

East Washington and Ohio have sent dues. The Woodbridge and Lathrap fund have both been remembered by Mrs. M. C. Teed. Self-denial by Mrs. I. F. Stoddard and the Endowment fund by Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman.

The colored work of the National is very generously remembered again this year by a contribution of $25 per month from that philanthropic woman, Miss Sarah J. Eddy, of Providence, R. I. This, with Miss Willard's personal donation and other sums she has succeeded in securing, brings the amount up to $700, which is a good keynote to strike for this department.

Let us all remember the young lady who has just attained her majority, and lay aside of our Christmas money something to put in Miss National's stocking. The idea of an endowment meets with universal favor, and holiday time, when we are in the gift-giving mood, is a good time to put the inspiration into effect.

*Helen M. Barker*

# Organizers' Corner

We were surely all glad we came to "Baltimore, 1895," and the earnest white-ribboners of this city were wise enough to arrange meetings the week following the National Convention, before the enthusiasm died away, where it was my privilege to speak for two old unions and organize three new ones. One of these a Somerset Y of sixty-eight active and three honorary members in the State Normal School. Going from Maryland to Atlanta I heard our Mrs. Stevenson, Mrs. Beauchamp, Mrs. Sibley and Mrs. Nichols ably present our work on W. C. T. U. Day of the Woman's Congress at the Exposition. My next point was Mobile, Ala., where I held two meetings, tried to interest the mayor in appointing a police matron, and helped what I could. I reorganized a union of a few brave women in Montgomery, who have at least one consecrated, cultured clergyman to help them.

In Prattville and New Decatur, we had enthusiastic meetings and the Alabama state convention at Huntsville was a grand success. The state president, Mrs. Martha L. Spencer, presided with dignity, ability and tact. Reports were most helpful and encouraging, and the loyalty and intelligent earnest efforts of our Southern sisterhood is inspiring. The president's address was comprehensive and practical, showing a wide knowledge of our work and its needs. My address was kindly received and I was made to feel so much at home that I forgot I was "Away down South in Dixie," which we all so heartily sang at the National.

Turning my face homeward I stopped long enough in Asheville, N. C., to speak for their rescue home and then came here to resume my work in "Maryland, my Maryland." Thanksgiving day, bright and beautiful, we dedicated a handsome new W. C. T. U. Hall at Forrest Hill, about thirty miles from Baltimore. Sitting just in front of the platform, which was tastefully decorated, was seated the Junior Order of American Mechanics, who had brought a large American flag to present to the W. C. T. U. The state president of Maryland, Mrs. Mary A. Haslup, presided with her usual ease and ability. After the address and appeal for funds to pay the small indebtedness on the Hall, the large audience gathered in front of the building to see "Old Glory" fastened to the immense liberty pole just put in place for that purpose. As the stars and stripes waved out over our heads, the choir sang "The Star Spangled Banner," and the beautiful corner-stone was laid, on which was carved the following inscription: "Forrest Hill W. C. T. U., November 28, 1895." After a few engagements here I go home to await further orders for "God, and Home, and Native Land."

HELEN L. BULLOCK.

*Baltimore, Md., Nov. 29.*

# Where Our Speakers Are

I can make engagements between December 26 and January 2, *en route* from Maine to Colorado, and from January 11–16, *en route* from Colorado to Canada. Available for Middle States in February and March. Address Round Pound, Me.

ELIZABETH UPHAM YATES.

Miss C. S. Burnett, Brockway, O., will be in Stark county, O., till December 21, then in Trumbull county, O., till after the holidays, when she will be free to make future engagements.

I will go anywhere after January 15, preferably farther South. Address Marshalltown, Ia., care Mrs. L. A. Bennett, until December 20, then North Topeka, Kan., care George H. Wallace.

ADA WALLACE UNRUH.

Permanent address of Vandelia Varnum, Franklinville, N. Y. No open dates until April.

I will speak at Owensboro, Ky., December 5, after which my address will be Dexter, Mo., till January 1, when I will be ready for work again.

CARRIE LEE CARTER.

During the month of December Josephine Ralston Nichols, Indianapolis, Ind., will fill engagements in Indiana and the western part of Ohio. After the holidays calls for lectures in eastern states will be responded to. All engagements at county, district and state conventions in the interest of the department of fairs and expositions will receive special attention.

Mrs. S. M. Perkins is working in her own district, as its president. Can make engagements for the last week in February and early in March. Address 121 Adelbert avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

Have you read that new and notable book, "LIFE AND LABORS OF MARY A. WOODBRIDGE"? By Rev. A. M. Hills, with an introduction by Miss Frances E. Willard, and contributions by Lady Henry Somerset, Joseph Cook, John G. Woolley, and others. A copy of this book should be in every home and Sabbath-school library in our land.

Heavy beveled cloth binding. Nine full-page illustrations. Price $1.50; by mail, $1.70. Address Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago.

Beecham's pills are for bilious-ness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

Go by the book. Pills 10¢ and 25¢ a box. Book *free* at your druggist's or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal Street, New York.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

**your child**

A large number of diseases in children under 10 or 12 years of age could be prevented if only they had more power to resist disease. You note the difference in children. Some have nearly every ailment, even with the best of care; while others, far more exposed, pass through childhood unharmed. The first lack resistive power. Weak children: pale children: thin children: children who have continuous colds in the winter and poor digestion in the summer: children who do not prosper, need a fat-producing food, alteratives and tonics.

**Scott's Emulsion** of Cod-liver Oil, with hypophosphites, is for them. The best fat-producing food is a fat or an oil; the one most easily digested is cod-liver oil.

**Consumption Cured.**

DEAR MR. CONGREVE:
As a rule I have no faith in advertised remedies, and very reluctantly do I give testimonials for publication; but I send you this as your due. What I have seen of God's healing power through you, demands of me that I speak for the good of others. I have those around me whose health I value, and they are living witnesses that yours is a very beneficial preparation.
Yours heartily,

(Rev'd) C. H. SPURGEON.

(Rev'd) R. WATT, D. D.

Scott M. E. Church, Wilmington, Del., writes: I have advised several parties to try "**Congreve's Balsamic Elixir**" with the most gratifying results. Mr. John R. Beatty, of Wilmington, Del., has derived untold benefit from its use. I consider it the **Greatest Lung Medicine** of the age.

**Congreve's Balsamic Elixir** has cured more cases of **Consumption, Asthma, La Grippe, Bronchitis** and **Catarrhal Pneumonia**, than any other remedy known. 70 years in use. Acts like a charm in ordinary **Coughs, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough.** Send 25 cents for **Book** on **Consumption**, containing accounts of nearly 400 successfully cured cases. *any one of which may be like yours*, or the Book will be sent free with trial bottle for $1.00.

GEO. T. CONGREVE,
367 B. Canal St., New York,
Mention this Paper. and London, England.

**HEISKELL'S OINTMENT** Positively Cures All SKIN DISORDERS. 50c. per Box at Druggists.

**K C FLOUR**

Copyr'ted 1895. Contains entire digestible substance of 3 choice wheats. For Bread, Griddle Cakes, Gems, etc. **Prevents and relieves Constipation** and **Liver troubles.** Ask grocers, or write. Please send for pamphlet about Diabetes Flour. FARWELL & RHINES, Watertown, N. Y., U. S. A.

**FREE TO BALD HEADS.**
We will mail on application, free information how to grow hair upon a bald head, stop falling hair and remove scalp diseases. Address,
**Altenheim Medical Dispensary,**
Room 19 Selves Building, Cincinnati, O.

**CANCER** and **Tumors** scientifically treated and cured. No knife. Book free. 25 years experience. Dr. L. H. Gratigny, 118 W. 7th St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

**PILES** Instant relief, final cure in a few days, and never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. **Remedy mailed free.** Address, C. J. MASON, Box, 519, New York City, N. Y.

MARSHALL'S CATARRH SNUFF has been on the market 60 years. F. C. Keith, Mfr., Cleveland, O.

# Kernels

FINGLE: "There goes a woman with a history."

Fangle: "That female who just left your office? How do you know?"

Fingle: "She worked for an hour trying to sell it to me."

JACK had been to the barber-shop with his father. On the way back he asked: "Was that charlotte-russe he put on your face?" "No, my son," was the reply; "that was lather." "Oh!" said Jack, "I wondered why you let him whittle it off without tasting it."

"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" are of great service in subduing Hoarseness and Coughs. Sold only in boxes. Avoid imitations.

MR. E. CONOMIE—"Did you write to that man who advertises to show people how to make desserts without milk and have them richer?" Mrs. E. Conomie—"Yes, and sent him the dollar." "What did he reply?" "Use cream."

AN Irishman, struggling to get on a pair of new boots, exclaimed: "I shall never get 'em on at all till I wear 'em a day or two."

PARKER—"What do you think of that proposed amendment to the state constitution?" Barker—"Which one?" Parker—"It provides that every law enacted hereafter must state distinctly whether it is intended to be enforced or not."

J. Walter Thompson, the New York advertising agent, has surpassed all his former efforts in the publication of his annual catalogue. Besides containing a select list of newspapers and periodicals of the highest order of merit as advertising mediums, it contains a hundred or more pages devoted to advertisements of the same, each in turn displaying elaborately the special advantages from the standpoint of the publisher. These pages show ingenuity and artistic skill of a high order—in short, a beautiful panorama is beheld as one page after another passes in review, and even the advertising expert is forced to admit that never before has America seen so interesting and so attractive a collection of advertisements of American publications.

AN engineer saying the life of a locomotive was only thirty years, a passenger remarked that such a tough looking thing ought to live longer than that. "Well," responded the engineer, "perhaps it would if it did not smoke so much."

WIFE (waking suddenly)—Olympius, what's the matter? Young professor (of athletics)—Where are the matches? "What do you want of them? What are you getting up for?" "I've had a frightful nightmare. I want to write it down while it's fresh in my mind. We need a new college yell."

GUPPINS—Billings, you look as if you had been losing sleep. Billings (whose room is just above a music teacher's)—I have. I suffer untold misery at night from chronic guitar.

**A Wonderful Discovery—Catarrh and Consumption Cured.**

There is good news for our readers who are victims of Lung Diseases, Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption, in the wonderful cures made by the new treatment known in Europe as the Andral-Broca Discovery. Write to the New Medical Advance, 67 East 6th Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, and they will send you this new treatment free for trial. State age and all particulars of your disease.

DEALER—Can't I sell you one of these stylographic pens? The price has come down to a dollar. Scribbler—Is that so? Now, if you can pursuade the ink to come down, I might buy one.

AT the tomb of George Washington at Mount Vernon, a lady had just picked up a pebble from the walk to carry home with her, when a workman came up with a wheelbarrow full of gravel, which he dumped on the spot. "Have you—have you fixed up the place that way recently?" the lady asked in a slightly apprehensive tone. "Bless you, miss," was the reply, "we has to do this about every two weeks, so as the tourists can have something to carry away for momentums."

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# Home Hints

All canned and preserved fruits should be kept in a cool, dark, dry place. Sealed ever so closely, standing in a warm place will cause fermentation. The light will change the color of canned fruits and jellies to a darker and muddier color than that which is the pride of a good housekeeper.

---

The peanut as an American product is receiving considerable attention of late among the teachers in cooking schools, one of them going so far as to construct a complete menu for dinner from this generally undervalued product. One of the simplest recipes given is for peanut sandwiches. Moisten some chopped nuts with rich cream, and season with salt. Spread this mixture between thin slices of bread.

---

An exchange gives the following: Peanut Caramels:—Boil together one cup of molasses, one cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter and one-half cup of milk, stirring constantly to prevent burning. When the candy is brittle in cold water pour into a well greased tin containing one cup of peanuts.

---

Peanut Crisp:—Melt one cup of sugar, stirring all the time. Have ready a cupful of chopped peanuts, and as soon as the sugar becomes caramel stir them into it. Pour into buttered tins to cool.

---

A correspondent says she saw in one of the Responsive Readings that camphor can be dissolved in sweet oil, and is going to try it so as to do away with alcohol for that purpose. The oil may dissolve the gum, but it would be a very unpleasant mixture for many of the common uses of camphor, bathing the head, for instance. Will not some one of experience in this particular give us a better solution?

---

It has been asked, "Can we not find a substitute for alcohol for cleaning nickel?" The question has received prompt attention from our readers. One says sapolio is an almost perfect article for that purpose where rust has not eaten into the surface, in which case there is no remedy. Another uses concentrated lye, and recommends soda for cleaning tin. Still another says chalk mixed with ammonia is the best thing she has found for cleaning both nickel and silver. Rub the article with the chalk preparation, let stand a few minutes, rub with a soft flannel and a fine polish is the result.

---

As asbestos is absolutely fireproof it is the only sure protection for any portion of the woodwork endangered by the heat of the stove. Many a pretty lamp shade of silk or crepe tissue has been ruined at the first using for want of the asbestos collar on the underside of the frame.

---

A cooling and refreshing drink may be made by boiling cranberries in water, two measures of water to one of berries. Boil until the juice is thoroughly extracted; sweeten with one-half pound of sugar to a pint of juice, and bottle hot. Serve in the same manner as raspberry and currant shrub. To many people cranberries are more healthful than apples, and their medicinal value is quite as great. They are a natural blood cleanser.

---

A recent number of *The American Kitchen Magazine* gives the following excellent recipe for entire wheat fruit cake: Beat one-half cup butter to a cream, add gradually one and one-half cups of sugar (fine granulated). To the butter and sugar add one cupful currants and seedless raisins cut in halves. Beat one egg very light, add one cupful thick sour milk, stir into the first mixture. Lastly add two cupfuls fine entire-wheat flour, one-third cupful pastry flour, one saltspoonful salt, one-half teaspoonful soda and heaping saltspoonful of ground mace sifted together. Bake about half an hour in small round cake tins. This amount makes eighteen little cakes. When the cake is firmly set, baked but not quite browned sufficiently, sprinkle granulated sugar over the top and return to the oven for the final browning, or sprinkle powdered sugar over the top of each cake before placing in the oven.

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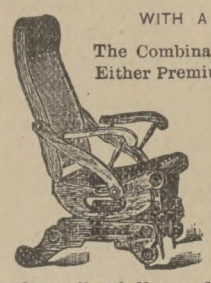

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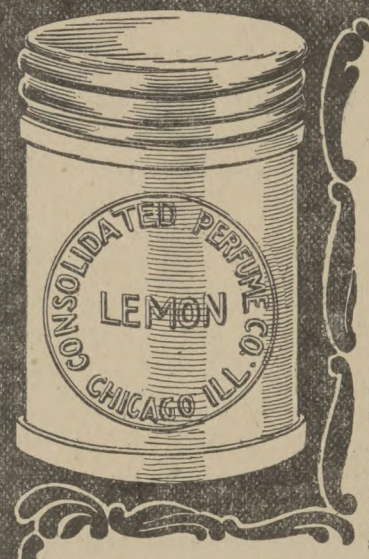


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## Signal Notes

The Postmaster-general of the United States has issued an order forbidding postmasters to pay any money orders drawn to promoters of lotteries.

It is stated that there are four million young people in the United States, mostly under twenty-two, who are members of the various Christian young people's societies.

There has been a considerable decrease in the number of immigrants entering the United States during the past year. The smallest number is recorded since 1879—258,536.

Civil service in the United States has had another triumph in the order of President Cleveland, which brings the service of fourth class postoffices under non-political and common sense rules.

More than two hundred and thirty ministers, representing all sects in London, spoke on Citizens' Sunday in the interests of Christian citizenship. The necessity of applied Christianity in city government was strongly urged.

Miss Mary E. Robertson, of Ontario, Cal., is a graduate of the Theological Seminary formerly at San Fernando, Cal., and now located at West Los Angeles and a part of the University of Southern California. Miss Robertson graduated in 1891 and took first honors.

An electrical dish-washer is among the many ingenious labor-saving devices now on exhibition at the third Labor Exposition in the Palace of Industry at Paris. This unique contrivance with its system of brushes can wash and rinse two thousand plates an hour.

The Episcopal convention which met recently in Minneapolis set a noteworthy example in its adoption of the canon which reads: "No minister of this church shall solemnize the marriage of any person who has a divorced husband or wife still living, but this prohibition shall not be held to apply to the innocent party in a divorce for the cause of adultery or to parties once divorced from each other seeking to be united again."

A new International Sunday-school Lesson committee is to be chosen by the International Sunday-school Association at its triennial meeting in Boston, which will be held June 23–26, 1896. The lessons for 1896 will be for the first six months the Gospel of Luke, and for the remainder of the year in Old Testament history from the times of David and Solomon. The theme for the entire year of 1897 will be the history of the Early Christian Church as given in the Acts of the Apostles.

The Church Temperance Society of New York city recently sent its secretary, Robert Graham, to England, for the purpose of studying plans for temperance barrooms. On his return he submitted a design for a large model temperance saloon suitable to New York city. In addition to this enterprise the society is planning to increase its number of lunch wagons and coffee carts, which supply hot coffee and refreshments to cabmen, and to establish a system of lunch pavilions in suitable localities.

The seventeenth conference of the Association for the Reform and Codification of the Law of Nations which met at Brussels this fall, discussed proposed rules for an international treaty of arbitration and did not forget the drink evil as related to the natives of Africa. An earnest appeal was made for their freedom from the pernicious liquor traffic by entire prohibition where possible. This appeal is to be presented to the several European powers having possessions on the Dark Continent.

Madame Antoinette Sterling, the white-ribbon minstrel, has returned to America, her birthplace, after an absence of twenty years. Her delight at being once more "beneath the starry flag" is unfeigned. She will tour this country, singing in all the leading cities. Her initial appearance was made at the Pioneers of Woman Suffrage Reunion in New York recently, celebrating the eightieth birthday of Elizabeth Cady Stanton. It is not generally known that the unique personality and rich contralto of Madame Sterling inspired Sir Arthur Sullivan to write the well-known music of "The Lost Chord." Many notable song writers have written songs for her. A rare and deserved compliment in the form of a farewell concert was paid her on the eve of her departure from Europe by a number of titled, literary and musical friends.

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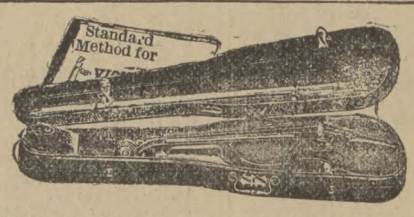


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*Mention The Union Signal when answering advertisements.*

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Bridget—I'm going, mum!

Mrs. Hiram Daly—Why, Bridget, isn't this sudden?

Bridget—I don't know, mum; I've been t'inking about it all ther marnin'.

Elsewhere in this issue of The Union Signal is a watch advertisement headed, "It Costs Nothing," that is, the watch is forwarded to any address in the United States free for examination. The watch has been examined, and found to be just as represented, and good value for the money. Readers need have no hesitancy in forming business relations with this firm.

Wife—What makes you so late to-night, dear? Husband (with indignation)—I've been arrested. Wife—Arrested? Husband.—Yes. I bought an umbrella to-day and marked on it, "Stolen from H. Smirk." The first policeman I met arrested me. I told him my name was Smirk, but he wouldn't believe me.

A group of people were discussing the merits of a former pastor, the weight of criticism being on the unfavorable side. One of the number remarked: "Well, I don't think he was much of a preacher, anyway. I never could get interested in his sermons;" and then appealed to an aged official brother expecting sympathetic answer. But she was immediately silenced by his reply: "Well, sister—, the poorest preacher that I ever heard could preach so much better than I can live that I never feel like criticising a minister."

A new, pleasant and profitable employment has recently been developed in which women in all parts of the country are taking a live interest. We refer to the Non-Alcoholic Flavoring Powders, which are finding favor in almost every temperance family where introduced. The Non-Alcoholic Perfume Co., 132 Lake street, Chicago, will furnish full particulars free upon request.

WINTER TOURS TO CALIFORNIA
IN PRIVATE PULLMAN PALACE CARS.

The Burlington Route (C. B. & Q. R. R.) announce three personally conducted tours to California. Leave Chicago January 9, Feb. 6, and March 5. The route will be via San Antonio, Tex., El Paso, Los Angeles, San Diego, Santa Barbara, San Francisco, Del Monte and San Jose. Returning via Salt Lake and Rio Grande Scenic Route through Colorado. The price of a ticket includes all necessary expenses, railroad and sleeping-car fare, hotel bills, carriage rides, side trips, etc. The service will be strictly first-class in every respect. For pamphlet giving particulars, see any agent of the C. B. & Q. R. R., or write to T. A. Grady, Manager Tours Department, 211 Clark St., Chicago.

Florida and Southeast.

"If you have any intention of going to the Southeast this fall or winter, you should advise yourself of the best route from the North and West. This is the Louisville & Nashville Railroad, which is running double daily trains from St. Louis, Evansville, Louisville and Cincinnati through to Nashville, Chattanooga, Birmingham, Atlanta, Montgomery, Thomasville, Pensacola, Mobile, Jacksonville and all Florida points. Pullman Sleeping Car Service through. Specially low rates made to Atlanta during the continuance of the Cotton States Exposition, and tourist rates to all points in Florida and Gulf Coast resorts during the season. For particulars as to rates and through car service, write

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GREAT REDUCTION IN TIME TO CALIFORNIA.

Once more the North-Western Line has reduced the time of its trans-continental trains, and the journey from Chicago to California via this popular route is now made in the marvelously short time of three days. Palace Drawing-Room Sleeping cars leave Chicago daily, and run through to San Francisco and Los Angeles without change, and all meals en route are served in Dining cars. Daily Tourist Sleeping car service is also maintained by this line between Chicago and San Francisco and Los Angeles, completely equipped berths in upholstered Tourist Sleepers being furnished at a cost of only $6 each from Chicago to the Pacific Coast. Through trains leave Chicago for California at 6:00 p. m. and 10:30 p. m. daily, after arrival of trains of connecting lines from the East and South.

For detailed information concerning rates, routes, etc., apply to ticket agents of connecting lines or address W. B. Kniskern, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.

# UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOUNDED 1883 — AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXI.—No. 49. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, DECEMBER 19, 1895. [Price $1.00 Per Year, in Advance.



Mrs Ursula D Hettick 4=90
1017 15th st


## RED LETTER DAYS.

*ANNIVERSARY DAY, DECEMBER 23.*

*Observed as a memorial of the going forth of the first Crusade band in Hillsboro, Ohio.*

*MOTHERS' DAY, JANUARY 3.*

*Madam Willard's birthday. To be observed by special mothers' meetings.*

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## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

A resolution in behalf of Armenians has been introduced into Congress by Senator Call.

Pittsburg is the place and May 27 is the date of the National Prohibition Convention.

It has been decided to hold the National Republican Convention in St. Louis next June.

Famous travelers and missionaries have held a three days' Congress on Africa at Atlanta.

A new joint traffic association (or trust) has been formed including all the leading railroads of the United States.

Sabbath, labor and temperance reforms are advocated by the National Reform Association which met in Baltimore Thursday.

Georgia legislators have been aroused by the report, Thursday, of its penitentiary committee on the outrageous abuses of state convicts.

The recent closing of the socialist unions by the German government brought out an inflammatory speech by a German socialist, causing great excitement in the Reichstag, Thursday.

The American Federation of Labor has voted against the passage of the compulsory arbitration bill. The free and unlimited coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1 was supported, and also one against capital punishment.

WE hope UNION SIGNAL readers will be swift to respond to the Red Cross appeal given on another page.

A COMMENDABLE reform which is rapidly gaining ground throughout the country is that of the free text-book system in public schools. Ten states have already made this compulsory and nine have made it permissive. The advantages of the system are many, and for reasons that are obvious, compulsory education laws must remain largely impracticable until pupils can be furnished the necessary text-books free of expense.

THE National W. C. T. U. was represented in the convention of the American Federation of Labor in New York by Mrs. Mary T. Burt, president of the state W. C. T. U., Mrs. Dr. Stuckenburg, National superintendent of the department of capital and labor, Mrs. Emilie D. Martin, superintendent of the department of purity in literature and art, and Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, general secretary of the Young Woman's Branch. Each addressed the convention, and it was voted to publish the speeches of the first two in the official organ of the Federation.

OUR third and fourth round-the-world missionaries, Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew and Dr. Kate Bushnell, are once more at home in Evanston after five years of almost continuous travel and engrossing labors, broken only by brief periods of relaxation and two hasty visits to this country. Rest has now become imperative, and they have made no plans beyond the recuperation of mental and bodily energies. The interest and tender sympathy of all their coworkers can be best manifested by refraining from even the written expression which would involve for them a wide correspondence. Due notice will be given through THE UNION SIGNAL whenever they are ready to again take up the God-inspired labors to which their lives are consecrated.

THE first Red Letter Day of the new year is the birthday of Madam Willard and is fittingly called Mothers' Day. All unions which are carrying on the regular department work of mothers' meetings will, we trust, hold a special meeting on Mothers' Day, January 3, at which the life and work of that "great mother," to whom all the world owes a debt of gratitude, shall be the prominent thought; while unions which have not yet taken up this line of work could not find a better time to begin. No higher tribute can white-ribboners pay to the memory of their beloved and revered 'Saint Courageous" than by observing her natal day in special effort for the elevation of the standard of motherhood. Send to the W. T. P. A. for the leaflet, "Suggestions for Mothers' Meetings," by Mrs. Jessie Brown Hilton, state superintendent of this department for Illinois, and follow the plan as therein outlined.

WE learn that some points in the statement which preceded the protest of the Boston union in our issue of December 5, were hardly warranted by the facts in the case. We were led to make them on this wise: The protest, with Miss Willard's reply, came to us unaccompanied by any explanation and we did not hear, personally, from the then secretary, now president, of the Boston union until after publication. But a newspaper dispatch from Boston had stated that, of the committee of four appointed by the union, two, Mrs. A. J. Gordon and Mrs. M. E. Cheney, had refused to serve, not being in sympathy with the protest. From this we drew the natural inference that Mrs. Cheney had signed only in her official capacity. We have since learned that she was in sympathy with the subject matter of the protest, but doubted the advisability of making it public. We regret if we have occasioned Mrs. Cheney's position to be in any way misunderstood and hasten to make the *amende honorable*.

WILL unions and individuals replying to the letter of the general officers concerning the Temple, please remember to address Miss Willard at Room 1118, the Temple, Chicago, and not at Evanston. Do not send currency except by registered letter. Send remittances by check or post-office money order, and make payable to G. B. Shaw, treasurer.

FOLLOWING is the W. C. T. U. memorial presented to the National Prohibition committee at its session in Chicago:

*To the members of the National Prohibition Committee, greeting:*

At the recent Convention of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, a motion was made by Mrs. Mary E. Metzgar, of Moline, Ill., and unanimously passed that, in view of the coming contest in this quadrennial year, the W. C. T. U. appoint a committee to consider definite action along political lines. The General Officers of the National society, with Mrs. Metzgar, the original mover, and Mrs. Margaret B. Ellis, superintendent of legislation and petition, were appointed that committee, and three of the number have the honor to wait upon you to-day.

Recognizing as we do that the Prohibition party is the only party which has thus far stood for the principles we advocate, and recognizing, also, that we are carrying on lines of work in direct harmony with the great mission to which you are called, we feel that there should be a closer coöperation between us. We, therefore, tender you anew our best service in the coming campaign, and earnestly ask that you will not only look upon us as allies in your work, but will use your utmost endeavor to further the principles we represent.

We would respectfully call attention to a resolution passed at the Baltimore Convention that the name of the party be changed to "Home Protection," inasmuch, as that, to our thought, represents all that is contained in the word Prohibition, with an almost infinite meaning beyond of strength and support and uplift for the home, which is the heart of our national life.

We also request that you will, in the coming campaign, give all due prominence to that plank in your platform which declares for the enfranchisement of woman, and her taking her place side by side with man in this our war "For God and Home and Native Land." And, also, that you will give greater prominence to the relation of poverty to the drink habit, and seek more earnestly the release, through better customs and truer legislation, of the well-nigh innumerable army of "Prisoners of Poverty."

We believe that each Woman's Christian Temperance Union should be all that is embraced in the phrase, "Woman's Prohibition League," and therefore we earnestly request that they may be considered such by you, and that you will join your effort with ours to bring forward those unions which may be somewhat slow in taking up this line of work, rather than to form separate organizations.

In the name of the thousands and tens of thousands of children whom we are training in Prohibition principles in our public schools, our Loyal Temperance Legions, and our Sabbath Schools; in the name of our countless endeavors along every line of activity, we earnestly ask that you will counsel with us how we may best work during the coming months, and rest assured that we shall be glad to receive suggestions, and to co-operate with the National Committee, wherever possible.

Respectfully submitted,

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON,
HELEN M. BARKER,
MARY E. METZGAR.

The Memorial was most kindly received and referred to the National Convention without discussion or comment From this we may certainly infer that the National Committee is amply satisfied with the aid it is already receiving from the W. C. T. U., and that there is no question as to the bond which unites us as allies in a common cause

## THE NATIVITY.

BY ELLA GILBERT IVES.

In the Bethlehem manger centuries ago,
When the Lord of glory stooped to mortal woe,
Did Madonna Mary in her travail wist
She with God Almighty thus was keeping tryst?

'Neath the solemn starlight in the Orient land,
When the air was quivering with the angel band,
Did the wondering shepherds half the meaning guess
Of the heavenly yearning all the world to bless?

In the dewy sweetness of the pastures old,
When the flocks were huddled in the grassy fold,
Did the angel music wake the drowsy sheep,
And the lambkins startle with a prescience deep?

Ah, the deeds majestic of that wondrous hour!
Never moments freighted with so rich a dower,
Never actor weighted with so vast a role
As Madonna's Christus, Shepherd of the soul.

*Dorchester, Mass.*

## CORNELIA MEDFORD'S CASE AT COURT.

BY ELEANOR H. WESTEL.

The one profession Cornelia Medford hoped she had been born to enter was the lawyer's, and the one building that interested her most was a certain county court-house, a gaunt, ungainly structure, stolidly unconscious of the mingled fondness and dread it aroused in this ambitious girl. Yet beginning immediate connection with the law was farthest from Cornelia's thoughts as she lazily swung in the hammock on the broad, tree-shaded veranda of her hillside home one warm summer evening. A generous harvest moon rose over the long mountain wall on the opposite side of the valley, offering its treasure-light to wood and river below. Snatches of conversation from the other end of the veranda, where her parents and younger sisters sat talking together, now and then roused Cornelia to express some of her dreaming.

"Father!" she exclaimed, "see the river! It's full of gold! It keeps taking more and more, and yet the moon never has less. I wonder how much it can hold!"

"Nellie," laughed her matter-of-fact sister, Mary, "I think the river had better hold *us*. I want to go swimming, and now! Come over here and coax, too, and I guess father'll take us to-night. You know we never can get him away from the office afternoons."

Cornelia sprang from the hammock and made an impetuous plea for the long promised treat. Soon a party of four happy school-girls went gaily down toward the river with their father to take their first lesson in swimming. It was after ten o'clock before they started home again.

Down the main street of the town, near the foot of the hill on which the Medfords' house stood, was a tall brick store. More than a year before, a burly Irish miner, named Flannerty, had bought it and opened a saloon, to the constant distress of the whole neighborhood. In helping his wife, an active member of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, Mr. Medford had obtained and given evidence convicting Flannerty of selling liquor to children, and had thus been the means of preventing him from securing his license for a second year.

Flannerty then took down his window-screens, put canned goods in their place, removed the door curtains, built a partition across the former bar-room and announced the opening of a combined grocery store and "temperance hotel." The high revels frequently held in that "temperance" house on spring and summer evenings did not seem to be rejoicings naturally consequent upon soap-selling, nor did piles of kegs across the road awaiting the early morning arrival of the brewer's wagon, forcibly suggest sugar and flour; but then, who can interfere with a man's legitimate business? Even Cornelia Medford, as she shut her lips together and thought of days when she should be a lawyer, was obliged to concede that justly "a man is innocent till he is proved guilty."

As Mr. Medford and his charges neared Flannerty's saloon on their way home from the river, Cornelia, who was walking alone close behind her father and sister Mary, noticed that an unusual number of people were standing in quiet groups of twos and threes upon the doorsteps of darkened houses. Then the whole party heard bursts of wild shouting and ribald yells that seemed to come from Flannerty's former bar-room, where a broad path of light led from open doors across the shadowed sidewalk.

"Good-evening, Mr. Medford," said a man standing with others behind a gate a few doors below Flannerty's.

"Good-evening, Dilke," answered Mr. Medford; "seems to me they're making a good deal of noise in there for a 'temperance house!'"

"Yes, that's just what we've all been saying."

At that moment Cornelia passed Mr. Dilke. She had heard him speak to her father, but hoped that he would not recognize her. She disliked him instinctively.

"Good-evening, Miss Nellie," he said plainly.

"Good-evening, Mr. Dilke," she responded, though half-scornfully thinking, "'Miss Nellie' still! I wish these people had never heard that baby name!"

In less time than it takes to tell it, the two girls ahead had passed hurriedly beyond the saloon, almost dropping the basket of bathing suits in their excitement. On the impulse of the moment, Mr. Medford had said to Mary and Cornelia, who were now both beside him, "Go straight home with the other girls!" and had stepped into the bar-room, while Cornelia stood as if rooted to the sidewalk, facing the full light shining through the doorway, and Mary stopped in the shadow beyond where she had turned to wait for her father and Cornelia. Cornelia saw Flannerty rush out in his shirt sleeves from behind the newly built partition. Her father walked toward him, saying quietly,

"There is too much noise here, Mr. Flannerty. A man who keeps a temperance hotel must not disturb his neighbors."

Flannerty's left hand eagerly reached for Mr. Medford's right. "Ah," thought Cornelia, "there won't be trouble; he's only going to shake hands!"

Then her heart sank; the brawny miner held her father's wrist as in a vise, while his slight figure backed slowly toward the door. Flannerty still kept his visitor in the room and held his arm powerless, at the same time angrily asking him what difference the noise made to him and fiercely telling him to go. Men crowded through the partition doorway with heavy glass mugs in their hands, some of the mugs half filled with foam and a yellow brown liquor.

When they had almost reached the front door Flannerty's huge right fist struck Mr. Medford's head a heavy blow straight from the shoulder, felling him to the floor. The miner had now turned so that he stood with his back to the street, and almost over the doorsill. As Mr. Medford struggled to rise a heavier blow struck him again to the floor. Hoarse voices all about them were yelling:

"Give it to him! Now's your chance! Now's your chance!"

"Oh," gasped Cornelia, "the brute will kill him!"

With a bound she sprang forward, seized an armhole of Flannerty's waistcoat with one hand and its collar with the other, and with strength born of wild desire to save her father, pulled the unsuspecting Flannerty to his back on the sidewalk. Although half stunned Mr. Medford rose quickly again and made his way blindly out across the burly form.

The infuriated Flannerty, prostrate only for an instant, hurried again to the attack. Before his victim could escape Flannerty's hobnailed boot had torn open the face that the massive fist once more struck down, this time into the coal dust of the street. Again Cornelia reached out to seize the mad saloon-keeper, but his comrades were too eager for his success to allow a second interruption. One of them grasped Cornelia's wrists. As if a viper had bitten her, she threw him off. Meanwhile, her father had somehow managed to slip away from Flannerty and was running up the street. Flannerty ran in hot pursuit. Cornelia, close behind him still, heard the vicious snarl, "I'll finish him!" but a woman's voice from a dark side-doorway called piteously:

"Come back! Oh, come back! Come back!"

The men who stood watching echoed the cry. Flannerty hesitated, turned, and Mr. Medford had escaped.

Halfway up the side of the hill in the pallid moonlight stood a ghastly trio. Two girls, white and trembling, were urging their father to let one of them go down into the town for a doctor.

"No, children; it must be eleven o'clock. This is nothing," he said, and the blood poured to the ground from a face that seemed to Cornelia in her terror to be forever beyond recognition.

Slowly Mary helped her father to the house, while Cornelia hurried ahead to awaken Mrs. Medford and prepare her to receive him.

"Mother," she said gently when she reached the bedside, "father has been hurt a little, will you get up for a few minutes?"

A neighbor was sent for a physician. As the doctor tenderly dressed Mr. Medford's wounds, he said with laconic coolness,

"If that boot toe had been on anything smaller than a miner's 'brogan,' you'd have lost your eye, man. It's a wonder these bones guarded it so well! But Flannerty's put in plenty of the street."

The next morning, and the next, and the next, Mr. Medford wandered about the house, longing for each new day to bring release from incessant pain. Cornelia installed herself as substitute in his office. She examined long columns of mine accounts, and kept a careful record of all business questions asked.

A fortnight after he was injured Mr. Medford went again to his work, but his bruised face could tell its story more definitely than words.

"Going to prosecute, Medford?" inquired George Beale, a business acquaintance. "If you are, just call on me. You oughtn't to use that eye for a month! I'll testify to the state of your face."

"So will I!" "And I!" said others.

John Dilke, who stood by, added gravely: "Medford, I heard that brute say the day after you kept him from getting his license that if you ever entered his door, he'd kill you on the spot. I never supposed you'd go in."

"I may need you," replied Mr. Medford. "I don't feel angry at Flannerty, but I'd like it distinctly understood in this town that any law-abiding citizen may protest against a saloon nuisance without losing his head for it."

That night Mr. Medford announced his intention at home, saying:

"Well, wife, are you willing I should try it? It may cost my life, you know."

"Yes, William," was all her answer.

"And Cornelia, my daughter, you are my 'right hand man.' By the way, this is your first case, isn't it?"

"Yes, father, and I know all about it. I wrote out a full account of the whole affair before I went to sleep that dreadful night. I thought I might need it some day."

The fall term of the county court began, and Cornelia and her father were to go before the grand jury.

"Now, father," urged Cornelia as they drove to the county seat that morning, "you know you don't always remember everything exactly, so you'd better read my memoranda over, then we shall both get the matter just right."

Mr. Medford only laughed and told her that he guessed the grand jury would find their stories alike.

With trembling solicitude Cornelia watched her father disappear into the grand jury room, into the awful presence of living justice. Then her turn came. An insane desire to cry struggled with curious interest to see what would come next, as she choked over the beginning of her story. The district attorney let her tell it as she would, only putting a question now and then to encourage her. After asking the jurors if they had anything to say, he closed the interview with:

"Thank you, Miss Medford, that will do to-day."

Cornelia withdrew at once, disappointed and pleased.

"Those grand jurors weren't so 'grand' after all! They were just like ordinary men, and half of them looked as if they didn't know any more law than I do,—but they were kind to me."

Later she learned that they had found a "true bill," and that the two "counts" of Flannerty's indictment were for "assault and battery," and for "assault and battery with intent to kill."

Weeks grew into months. "Cornelia's case" had already been postponed three times. Meanwhile Flannerty's friends visited Mr. Medford again and again in his behalf pleading, urging, threatening, leaving no means untried to secure the withdrawal of the suit. All efforts were futile, and they came no more.

One evening in December after a light snowfall, Mr. Medford was sitting with his youngest child, a mere baby, in his arms, near a window in his drawing-room. The windows of the room opened out upon a side yard about fifty feet in width. Beyond the yard fence stretched a wide field. The nearest neighbors were an eighth of a mile away, and the family rarely thought of closing the drawing-room blinds to keep out the gaze of any stray passer-by.

Crack! Crack! Crash!—three pistol shots in quick succession, and the last had broken the upper pane of glass in the window nearest Mr. Medford. Cornelia entered the room and promptly put out the light, but just too late to see a large man crouch and run close to the side fence down to the street below.

The next morning as Mr. Medford examined the large bullet he had picked up in the farther corner of the room where it had struck high on the wall and fallen to the floor, he said calmly,

"That fellow must have been drunk; he couldn't shoot straight!"

And Cornelia amused herself for half an hour by making exact patterns of the huge footprints she found in the field close to the fence, evidently all made by the same person and on the previous evening.

In the following June, the case was again set for trial. Mr. Medford took Cornelia and Mary with him to court.

"Father," queried Cornelia, "where are your other witnesses? Mr. Dilke is a strong one, and Mr. Beale and the doctor both said they would be here."

"My child, Dr. X—— is out of town; George Beale has taken pains to go, too, and I can't trust the rest. John Dilke is a craven."

So the trio of the moonlit hillside stood by each other again in the court-room.

With intensest anxiety Cornelia marked every movement her father made, and leaned forward to catch every word as he gave his testimony. When he had finished she sank back relieved.

"He made only one mistake, but that wasn't serious."

Like one walking in a dream she made her way to the witness-stand. Somehow, the lawyer on Flannerty's side would not let her tell her story as the grand jury had done. His constant snapping, "I object," reminded her vaguely of an unhappy fox terrier whose temper had been crippled by the kicks and cuffs of an unkind world. When on the cross-examination, after trying in vain to bring out contradictory statements, he asked:

"Is it the business of a gentleman to walk into another's house and tell him how to manage his affairs? Do you consider your father a gentleman, Miss Medford?" Cornelia's face was crimson, and she could not speak. Then her father's attorney said, "I object!" with an emphasis so decided that the snapper was silent, and the district attorney turned to the judge with:

"Your honor, I think this had better be stopped!"—and Cornelia was released.

She saw her sister, Mary, enter the same dreadful little pen and kiss the same dirty, ill-used Bible. She saw the girl's set lips and frightened eyes, and was willing to go back if only she might answer Mary's questions for her.

Next, Flannerty and his witnesses were examined. In the course of his testimony, Flannerty said with nervous attempt at nonchalance,

"Oi just give Misther Midford a touch av me kyarpit shlipper to help the gintleman out quicker-like, but with no intintions o' harmin' 'im in the laste."

Another witness swore that "the house was that quiet ye couldn't hear a whisper side o' the open doore!"

"Of course not! That's the only whole truth you've told!" thought Cornelia, still raging inwardly over the lie about the carpet slippers.

Then came the speeches before the jury. The little snapper-lawyer barked vigorously in his turn about his innocent, much-abused client, calling Cornelia "this John L. Sullivan of our county" till she wanted to giggle with hysterical amusement. But hardest of all had been the fulsome praise given by her father's lawyer and the district attorney. When they referred in glowing terms to her "noble heroism," she yearned despairingly for home and her mother, then said grimly to herself,

"If ever I get out alive, I'll never be a lawyer nor ever come here again!"

At last the trial was over. The jury's quick verdict of "Guilty on the first count only," was followed by the judge's sentence, "Twenty-five dollars fine, costs, and ten days in the county jail."

That evening two tired, silent people sat together on the broad veranda of Mr. Medford's home, watching the shuttle-like willow leaves now weaving, now raveling their tangled mesh of light and shade across the moonlit floor. Suddenly Mr. Medford looked up.

"Daughter," he asked, "what was that little roll you clutched so tightly when you were on the witness-stand to-day?"

"Only my memoranda, father; I took the paper with me for reference in case I forgot or was confused."

"My dear child, heaven be praised for your accurate memory! Don't you know that if you had actually used that paper in court we might have been charged with conspiracy—with planning the whole affair to get Flannerty into court? Then where would your 'case' have been?"

A few days later Mr. Medford came home from his office with the news that John Dilke had gone to the court with Flannerty and testified under oath that he was absent from town the night of the attack upon Mr. Medford and at the time of the trial, but that as a very near neighbor, generally at home evenings, he could swear that Flannerty's house was always quiet, respectable and orderly, and was so considered throughout the neighborhood. Flannerty was accordingly allowed to spend the two Sabbaths of his term of imprisonment with his family and friends in the respectability of that quiet and orderly home.

Cornelia Medford has long since grown out of an impulsive, impatient girlhood into well poised womanhood, and far away from her home in the mining town shares the lot and life of a celebrated Boston lawyer. Yet not once does she sigh to enter a court-room, nor does she regard with the slightest discontent the fact that her husband, not she, is a lawyer.

*Quincy, Mass.*

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**"PRAISE makes good men better and bad men worse."**

## BRAWL AND BRAWN, OR BRAIN?

BY GEORGE MILTON HAMMEL.

It was a Great Occasion,—"The Gridiron Broil," in Cincinnati, Ohio, on Thanksgiving Thursday, year of Our Lord 1895. The Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette* devoted eight columns to a record of the affair, and contemporaneous organs of public opinion, inspired by similar enterprise, published long and thrilling accounts of it.

The Occasion? It was a football fight between representative students of two institutions of learning—the University of Cincinnati, founded by a member of the Methodist Episcopal church, and "deaned" by a gentleman reputed to be, or to have been, a minister of a Christian church, and Marietta College, founded by the children of the Puritans, and presided over by a refined, cultured, Christian gentleman, a doctor of divinity.

The "dean" and the "doctor" were present on the Great Occasion. Each stood by his "boys" and performed such offices as were possible under the circumstances. But the circumstances were peculiar. To describe them the reporters employed most brutal adjectives and violent nouns, and the slashing headlines were indicative of disturbance, disorder, disgust and disgrace—and almost everything else in the category of "dis."

In the first place, despite the apparent friendliness of the antagonistic teams, there existed latent bad feeling between them, due to a previous controversy over playing the game in Cincinnati. The match only focused the initial ill feeling. The Marietta boys were sensitive, resented adverse decision, used offensive terms (not peculiar to football and not characteristic of college chapel) and employed fists as well as feet in settling the question of primacy between the teams. The president of Marietta "induced" one of his boys to offer apology to the umpire, but, unfortunately he was absent, when, in the evening, the left guard used language offensive to a Cincinnati university alumnus, and retired to his room in the hotel with "a split ear and a bandaged head." Evidently the Marietta team was not in a state of ecstatic thanksgiving. Only the Cincinnati team and its friends were happy. The air of Cincinnati—foul with the breath of its breweries and the stench of its stills—was filled with the blast of the terrible tin horn and the yell of the local tribe.

Yes, it was a Great Occasion! "All the boxes in the grand stand were filled by Cincinnati's best society people, who were well represented." It was Thanksgiving day—in the afternoon! There had been appropriate services in the churches in the morning, but the "best society" of Cincinnati was not very well represented in the congregations, and there prevailed a depressing sense of fewness and forlornness among those who listened to the annual Thanksgiving sermon. Thanksgiving day, as a day of worship, seems to be obsolescent; it is now rather a holiday, opportune for football matches with their rushes, smashed heads, broken bones, betting and death.

Instead of football and a brawl there might, could and should have been—befitting institutions of learning—a tournament of ideas, a rivalry of oratory, a conflict of mind with mind in the arena of sociologic and political discussion. But this was an event of rush, roar, yell, hisses, hoots, greenbacks and police. For greenbacks were flourished and the police had all they could do to keep the crowd from carrying off the offending "left guard" from the field. Then came the famous "Adverse Decision." Marietta refused to accept the penalty, and the team left the gridiron. Later there were fisticuffs at a downtown hotel.

*And the evening and the morning were Thanksgiving Day, 1895, in the year of our Lord.*

Our "best society" (!) and our institutions of Christian learning would do well to ponder the lesson of this occasion. "Many citizens [of Marietta] are of the opinion, after becoming acquainted with this game, and with football as now played, that it ought to be dropped from the list of college sports. It is at the last but refined brutality or scientific brutality, and not necessary for physical or intellectual growth." Decidedly not necessary, reiterates the person who holds old-fogy ideas as to the functions of a college—the person who naïvely asks, "What is the reactive effect upon college life of an occasion like this?" He reads that there were many heated arguments on the field during the game, and that "some of the language used by the young men who have so much better education than baseball players, would have made the immortal John Robinson put on ear-muffs." It is to be hoped that this report is of an exaggerated nature, because "the immortal John Robinson"—he of the circus—was noted for a vigor and viciousness of sulphurous profanity that was the glory of a circus or a saloon.

And where were the popular dean and the potent president in this crisis? They had left the field in disgust—I had almost written disgrace. "The game broke up in disorder, because the language used by the Marietta players in particular, was so disgusting that the professors of the school left the field," said the *Commercial Gazette* reporter. Not only was the language of a fiery and unreportable profaneness, but the displays of physical energy seem to have been equally barbaric. One member of the Cincinnati team made a record of startlingly brilliant achievements—knocking down eighteen men, kicking four in the stomach, breaking three heads and one finger and spraining four backs!

Now, the writer cordially favors physical culture. He thinks that every institution of learning should have on its faculty a Physical Director, but punting, bucking the line, tackling, bone-breaking, head smashing, kicking in the stomach, killing, cursing, betting—what have these things to do with physical culture? Fact is, we are in the days of the white Indian! The savage has returned to his primitive haunts! The savage, surviving in the soul of the student (? !) is on the war path with his college "yell," his rush on the gridiron, his vindictiveness, his passion for fight; and our gray-headed professors of Greek, Latin, mathematics, logic and rhetoric are unwilling or unable, or both, to utter protest against this revival of barbarism, this sovereignty of the savage. A university director tells me that this thing pervades the whole country, and that no college can "go" unless it favors the fad. But in Cincinnati, at least one president of an institution of learning dares to be loyal to lofty ideals. Over his own signature, at risk of alienating patronage, he has announced his disapproval of the organization of a team bearing the name of his college.

If the college cannot "go" unless it cater to the anarchist, the brute, the savage in young manhood's hot life, then were it best for it to go where all failures go—to the perdition of lost ideals. Brawn and brawl, or brain—for which does the college stand?

*Cincinnati, O.*

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## THE FIRST TEMPERANCE MEETING IN AMERICA.

BY FRANCES ROBERTS.

The first temperance meeting in all probability on this continent was held at the French mission of Sillery as early as 1648. The temperance question had long agitated the colony, not in regard to the colonists, though here, too, there was great need of reform, but in regard to the Indians who drank simply to get drunk. The missionaries were in despair and called a council of all the tribes in the summer of 1648 at Sillery. After mass the drums were beaten and the Indians, freshly oiled and painted, bedecked with furs and feathers, followed by a band of musicians, screeching and yelling through their primitive reed instruments, gathered into a ring at its call.

An Algonquin chief—a zealous convert of the Jesuits—in the full panoply of war, rose from his place and read a late edict from the governor imposing penalties on drunkenness. Then in his own name and that of the other chiefs he declared that all drunkards should be given to the French to punish. And the French did punish them! They led the culprit, after the daily sermon, to the door of the church, where kneeling on the pavement, partially stripped and holding the penitential torch in his hands, he underwent a vigorous whipping.

Not only the drinkers but the dealers were punished. In Saral's time any one engaged in such traffic was condemned to death, and two men were actually shot for selling brandy to the Indians! Great excitement shook the settlement. Most of the colonists were implicated. An explosion followed. A woman had been imprisoned for the same cause, and a Jesuit, moved by pity, begged the governor to release her. The governor was beside himself with rage, and exclaimed, angrily, "You and your priests were the first to cry out against this trade, and now you want to save the traders from punishment. I won't be the sport of your contradictions any longer. If it isn't a crime for this woman it shan't be a crime for anybody." And he held to his word.

There was now full license to liquor dealers. A violent reaction followed, and brandy flowed like water. The ungodly drank to spite the priests and revenge them for the restraints they had practiced so long. The priests saw their teachings despised and their church threatened. On the other hand, the sale of brandy was of great profit to the colony. If the Indians could not get it in Canada they had only to go to the Dutch settlements on the Hudson. And Canada could not afford to lose their alliance, so they remained between two evils.

*Lake City, Minn.*

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IT is a beautiful saying from one of our poets, who, speaking of our birth, says:—"Every soul leaves port under sealed orders. We cannot know whither we are going or what we are to do till the time comes for breaking the seal." But I can tell you something more beautiful than this. Every regenerated soul sets out on its voyage with an invisible Captain on board, who knows the nature of our sealed orders from the outset, and who will shape our entire voyage accordingly, if we will only let him.—*Dr. A. J. Gordon.*

## INDIAN GREETING.

[Following is the unique greeting of the Indian union of Warm Springs, Oregon, to the National Convention at Baltimore.—Eds.]

*To the Chieftain of the White Ribbon Army, greeting:*

We send our banner to the great meeting, hoping it will speak to our white friends there. Its symbols are true, and we ask that you will take up the hatchet and strike the serpent—strong drink—in the name of the Indians.

Tullux Hollequilla.

Whisky has been a dread to me for years and I dread it still more when I think of the young. It is an evil when we look at it on any side. I hate it.

Kishwalk Chocta.

Long ago when the Indians were living at The Dalles there were many deaths among us. The temperance work has started and there are many Christian friends to help us and that makes us feel strong.

Pipps Walladowish.

Mrs. Unruh has begun a good work here and we hope that she may be able to carry on the work among other tribes. I know how much misery and wretchedness is caused by strong drink. The sufferings of our own tribe are little compared to the wretchedness of other tribes.

Mrs. Ellen Olney.

This is a Christian work and it is God's people who are most active in it. Mrs. Symintire.

We hear of the enlightened nations suffering so from drink. To the Indian race it is like walking through thorns. Mrs. Teias.

I know whisky is bad. It is like a loaded gun pointed to the soul of the one who drinks. Since I became a Christian my life is too precious to throw away on whisky.

Jack Pitt.

When the treaty was first made with the government we were told to go out by ourselves away from the bad white man and whisky. Where are the large bands of Indians who roamed along the banks of the Columbia River—gone—because of drink.

Oh, why were we not warned sooner? So many have been swept away by this hidden river—intemperance.

Skitus Cree.

We will hold up this little corner of the work here.

Mrs. Semeo.

I wish whisky had never been made; then there would not be so many unhappy homes.

Mrs. Catherine Albert.

Our prayer and wish is that this great evil may be swept away from our race. And may the life of our leader be spared until this serpent, strong drink, be struck down.

Mrs. Tomer Handley.

## WILLARD HALL NOONTIDE MEETINGS.

'Twas a cloudy, murky day, but out from the dampness a heavy-hearted man had stolen into the quiet haven of Willard Hall. There he threw himself down upon his knees, quite oblivious of my presence, and aloud poured forth his petition as a cry from the great deep. Softly I stole away and left him with his God, but a note of praise was in my heart for this sacred spot. Later he said to me, pointing to one of our workers, "Do you see that woman there? Well, she prayed with me a few days ago, and though she knows nothing of it, she was the means used in bringing me to the cross." Let us take heart, for we may plant better and deeper than we know.

. . . . . .

The sorrowful men and women that congregate at the noonday meetings are daily yielding to the Spirit's influence. A letter was received by Mrs. Carse some weeks ago freighted with anxiety for a wandering son. It came from one of the white-ribbon mothers of Pennsylvania, and Mrs. Carse carried its burden tenderly until she could meet with us at Willard Hall and roll it over upon the Burden-bearer. This she did more than once, and earnest hearts kept incense burning on the altar for mother and son. How all searching is the eye of God, how irresistible His power! After the third presentation of this petition in the meeting by Mrs. Carse, she returned to her office in the Temple, to find this same young man seated there. He testified before the meeting shortly after as follows: "Alone in the great city of Chicago, cold and friendless, I was walking its streets quite conscious that of all the people I met no one cared whether I lived or died, and I said to myself, 'I'll find Willard Hall, and go and look at mother's name on one of the tablets there and that of my poor sister who has gone home to Glory.' I came in for the first time two days ago, and back again to yesterday's meeting. Sitting alone in my seat while the rest of you were praying, Jesus spoke to my soul and I gave myself unreservedly to Him." Later, a sorrowful mother found her way to his side and said, "Your words have cheered me to believe that my wayward boy will one day yield and turn to his mother's God." The young man replied earnestly: "Come every day to this blessed spot. Your son will come, I know it, I know it."

Leader Noonday Meetings.

# CORRESPONDENCE

## A SCHEME FOR UNITING REFORMERS.

Dear Union Signal:—The following is a plan by which, without any changes being made in our present laws, the "Political Party Platform" may be made of service as an effective auxiliary in producing a practical democratic government.

There should be established a "Preliminary Referendum" system; also a "Final Referendum" system. But before it is feasible to accomplish either of these objects, a political party must adopt a method by which the present "party platform" as now used shall be discontinued, or be used differently, so as to be more effective for its intended purpose. In place of the party platform, containing its planks, I propose to substitute a Voice Petition Calendar, as hereinafter set forth.

My plan for effecting the desired union of forces is as follows: First, to copy nearly all of the preamble adopted by the People's, Prohibitionists' and Socialists' parties of 1892; but to adhere to expressions of sentiment in general respecting progressive political reform. Then insert as follows:

"We are a party that demand progressive reform, and we are upon the side of every proposition for reform which tends to make mankind more virtuous and intelligent, or that will improve the condition of man in any way.

"Whenever the people of the nation, or any section of it, or any class or classes of the people become awakened to the fact of the existence of civil or social wrongs no longer bearable, there shall be ample freedom and opportunity for the wronged ones to be heard, so that, through moral suasion wrought upon the consciences of the people, the wrong may be abated by law, in accordance with true democratic principles of ruling; that is to say, that, by laws now in force, or by special legislation therefor, each separate question of public interest at issue must be adjusted according to the will of the majority of the people."

The people of this nation are as intelligent and patriotic as any that ever lived, and yet, our peculiar conditions are such as to compel many to believe that a permanent general system of progressive reform, such as this enlightened nation demands, cannot be established; and that no considerable proportion of the important questions which are pressing upon us can be solved until the people repossess the reins of government. So long as those desiring reform are not united, the leaders of the old parties will continue to hold control of public affairs. Therefore, we urgently ask all citizens who would prefer a government of progressive reform, based upon true democratic principles, to a government controlled by a few dominating, corrupt leaders, to join with us in a plan of confederation, which provides that all associations of citizens and factions of reform, whether majorities or minorities—all shall have the same "fostering care" and protection.

When thus united, the people will have the reins of this government, so that as the necessity of the day may hereafter occasion the originating of reform in order to overthrow unbearable wrongs or advance the development of nature's wealth, or by any means whatever to bestow benefits upon mankind, the people will be free to accept or reject any teaching as they may think essential to their welfare. And when a question of public interest at issue shall have been approved by a majority voice of the voters, then this proposed party approves, and is pledged to secure legislation therefor.

As individuals, while members of this association of combined forces, we may differ in opinion respecting any one separate question of public interest, or several of them; at the same time, we are to approve of and support every means to bestow upon each other equal justice, and to agree to sustain our republican commonwealth upon pure democratic principles, as defined in our party's "Constitution-Platform." The creed of which is: ascertain and enforce the people's will according to majorities. We declare therefore the following

DEMOCRATIC REFORM PARTY'S CONSTITUTION-PLATFORM.

1. Preliminary Referendum.— We demand the establishment of a public service, providing efficient means for ascertaining the will or expression of the voters respecting questions of public interest, which shall be for public information only, as a "preliminary referendum" system, to be conducted entirely separate from partisan politics, and from elections for other purposes.

2. Final Referendum.—We demand, that as speedily as practicable, through proper legislation therefor, provision shall be made by which all acts of legislation hereafter made the law, before going into effect shall be subject to be presented to the citizen-voters for their majority ratification; provided, that if, within —— days, a petition therefor shall be presented, which is signed by —— per cent of the voters.

3. Democratic Legislation.— That every nominee of this "Democratic Reform Party," who shall have been elected and fills any public office as a representative officer, shall be in duty bound to labor for and support any measure to be made into law, that shall be pending before a legislative body of which he is a member, whenever it is positively and publicly known to be in accordance with the will of the majority of the voters of the district he represents.

N. B.—Every delegate to any convention held under the auspices of the "Democratic Reform Party;" and also, every nominee for election to fill any public office, shall pledge himself to sustain this "constitution-platform."

VOICE PETITION CALENDAR.

The "Voice Petition Calendar" is not a party platform. The purpose for which questions are placed upon the said calendar, is that the party may pledge itself to impartially endeavor, by all honorable means, to have the voice of the voters correctly ascertained respecting each separate question at issue.

When a question is presented to a convention for the purpose of being placed upon this calendar, a vote should be taken to ascertain whether a majority of the delegates vote affirmatively; but, the vote is not taken to ascertain the number of delegates who support the measure in sentiment; it being understood that every measure placed upon said calendar before made law, must be submitted to the "consent" of the people, as set forth in our "constitution platform."

As an example of voice petition calendar, we offer the following:

We favor the free and unlimited coinage of both silver and gold, at the ratio of 16 to 1, by international agreement, and urge our President and his associates who are vested with authority; and whose duty it is to do so, to use their utmost diligence to hasten the convening of the international monetary conference to accomplish such end. At the same time, we demand that, as speedily as possible, all necessary legislation therefor be secured and enforced to restore silver to the position it occupied as primary money prior to 1850; *i. e.*, its free and unlimited coinage at the ratio of 16 to 1.

Other voice petitions to follow the above example.

There is no reason why any of the present existing political parties should not endorse this plan, on its merits, and earnestly enter into the cause of its execution. This is a non-partisan scheme. Any party or person may endorse it. Respectfully submitted by

John A. Ball.

*Evanston, Ill.*

## THE MECCA OF W. C. T. U. WOMEN.

Dear Union Signal:—I had the great pleasure of hearing Miss Willard speak one morning in Willard Hall, and I thought when she referred to the Temple as the center to which the eyes of all our temperance workers are turned, that it might please you to have a little word of testimony from a representative of one of your most remote branches, viz., South Africa.

When I came to Chicago a little more than a year ago, I experienced for the first time the feeling of utter loneliness which comes over a stranger in a great city. I knew no one, and felt sick at heart in the midst of the busy throng. But I knew the Temple, and when I had been here a day or two I bought a map of the city, and found my way to the corner of La Salle and Monroe streets. I knew the great pile as soon as I came in sight of it, and my heart throbbed with joy and pride as I stood at the corner of the street and gazed at it, and thought, "This is our Temple; the home of the W. C. T. U." I went into Willard Hall, and took a long and careful look at every thing, for I was seeing it for all the dear white-ribbon sisters in South Africa. Then I went upstairs and found Mrs. Woodbridge, and I shall never forget her kind welcome. I left the building with the feeling that I was no longer alone, but had found friends whose hearts were warm and kindly.

This summer when Mrs. Andrew Murray was in the city, I asked her what places she wished to visit. Immediately came the answer, "I must see the Temple." And so we went there that very morning and sat in the noonday meeting, and she spoke to me of the love our women have for this beautiful building which they feel belongs to them as well as to the women of this country.

I hope you will pardon me for what may seem an egotistical letter, but I have always felt that I would like you to know what the Temple is to those of us who come as strangers to this city. It is the Mecca of the W. C. T. U. women all over the world.

Believe me, yours sincerely,

Emilie J. Solomon.

*Englewood, Ill.*

## ARE THE SCHOOL TEMPERANCE PHYSIOLOGIES ACCURATE?

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—One of the methods of opposing the temperance education movement in the public schools from the first has been to challenge the statements of the approved text books. These opposers, in their limited knowledge of the facts, have assumed that no competent authority is responsible for these manuals of instruction. At that point they are not well informed.

The greatest possible care has been taken in the preparation and revision of these books to secure absolute accuracy. Writers, eminent in science, among whom are Dr. H. Newell Martin, Fellow of the Royal Society in England, and professor of biology in Johns Hopkins University; Prof. A. B. Palmer, M. D., LL.D., late dean of the Medical University at Ann Arbor, Mich.; Dr. Tracy, of the New York board of health, and others, are the authors and editors of these works.

The subject matter of each book has been read by experts in manuscript, and three times in proof. Every statement has been challenged, and nothing has been allowed to remain that could not be sustained by good medical authority. With these authorities all on file, any disputed point is easily substantiated. Hence I have never quailed in the face of the battle.

The American Medical Association is the national society of the Allopathic physicians of this country, and comprises among its membership men most eminent in the medical profession. The *Journal* of this association, one of the foremost medical journals of the United States, under date of November 2, page 776, contains the following timely article on this subject, which is commended to these critics and to any friend who may have felt anxious over the criticisms:

SCHOOL BOOKS ON PHYSIOLOGY AND HYGIENE.

HARTFORD, CONN., October, 1895.

*To The Editor:—*

We inclose the following report, which at this time has considerable medical interest in many sections of the country. During the past few years laws have been passed in Congress and the legislatures of forty-one different states, requiring instruction in the public school on physiology, hygiene and the effects of spirits and narcotics on the human body. A large number of school books have been prepared to meet this requirement, nearly all of which have been compiled and edited by medical men, many of whom are eminent in the profession.

Many of these works have been assailed in the daily press and denounced as containing errors, but the criticism so far has been limited to mere statements. The authors of these works have invited from the medical profession the most critical examination and inquiry concerning the accuracy of the facts stated. This report is in accordance with this request, and the object (in which all medical men are interested) is to eliminate all possible errors and raise the character and accuracy of such works to the highest possible standard.

Very truly yours, H. A. B.

REPORT.

We, the undersigned physicians, have been requested to examine and report on the various school physiologies which have been introduced to comply with the laws requiring temperance instruction in common schools.

Our special attention has been directed to that part relating to the effects of alcohol, opium and other narcotics on the human body. We have received and carefully examined eight different series of books called by the following names: "The Pathfinder," "Appleton's," "Eclectic," "Union," "Blaisdell," "Dulanie's," "The Health Series" and "Martin's High School Physiology."

As a result of this examination we are unanimous in opinion that the statements and teachings of these works concerning the effects of alcohol and other narcotics on the body are correct, and fully supported by the most authoritative studies of scientific investigators up to the present time.

We are also of opinion that in both letter and spirit these works are highly commendable, particularly in the admirable groupings of physiologic and hygienic facts, with excellent illustrations and clear, concise statements.

The practical character of these books commend them to us, and the interest and value of their teachings would seem to place them among the most important subjects that can be used in our public schools.

(Signed)

T. D. CROTHERS, M. D.,
*Supt. Walnut Lodge Hospital, Hartford, Conn. editor of Journal of Inebriety.*
I. N. QUIMBY, M. D.,
*Vice-pres. American Medical Temperance Ass'n, etc., Jersey City, N. J.*
LEWIS D. MASON, M. D.,
*Pres. of the American Ass'n for the Study and Cure of Inebriety, etc., Brooklyn, N. Y.*

Knowing how valuable this testimony is, I hasten to bring it to the notice of the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL.

MARY H. HUNT.

*23 Trull St., Boston, Mass.*

DEAR COMRADES:—We spent some time recently in discussing methods by which lagging unions might be revivified. The following paragraph is now sent to us by the general officers of the National W. C. T. U., and the recommendation therein contained will meet with your heartiest approval. It is as follows: "Supposing a union has ceased to accomplish much of anything in a locality because it has fallen into the wrong hands, the workers have become fixed in ideas, the work has been outgrown, or, for some reason, they do not help the cause any more. We know there are many such instances. It is our misfortune, and nobody's fault. There seems to be an opinion that in such a case a community is condemned to let such a union linger on as a sort of 'cumberer of the ground.' This, however, is not true. The proper way is to let the old union go its gait, but to *organize a new one out of fresh material.* As a matter of course, nothing needs be said against the old, but in the call for a new union, which should go forth from press and pulpits, let it be said that it has been thought best to form a new society, there is plenty of room for two, and that they can help rather than hinder each other, etc. We earnestly hope that this method may be followed in village, town and city where work languishes."

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The old-fashioned Pound Party is being revived in England in the interest of philanthropy, with this modification,—it is called "Pound Day" and the following notice is placed in the local papers and sent out to friends throughout the country: "It is proposed to have an annual pound day for this Home, and we have fixed upon September 29. Will all our kind friends send on that day to Miss ——, a pound of *something*—tea, sugar, rice, cheese, currants, jam, soap, candles, blacklead, soda, pins, wool or a pound in gold or silver. Please help us but *avoid perishables.*"

Might not the local union have a day once a year on which it asked for gifts? Many of our societies could utilize such materials as it might enumerate, and most of all that emblem of all the products of the earth which is the best and worst thing in the material world—namely, the currency of Uncle Samuel and the coin of the realm.

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SPECIAL DIFFICULTY.

Q.—Are the duties of a corresponding secretary confined to the answering of letters and compiling of reports, and is she exceeding her prerogative if she does work in other lines?

A.—The duties of the general officers, whether they be officers of the local, county, district, state, National or World's unions, are whatever will best advance the interests of the work. The answering of letters and the culling of reports is a part of the duty of a corresponding secretary, but it ought to be but a small part. She should be a woman with a broad outlook over the field as a whole, and a quick perception as to the needs of the work. Naturally, the duties which come to her increase in direct ratio to the importance of the position she holds. When it comes into the realm of district, state, National or World's organization, she should in no sense be counted as an office secretary, but the detail work of the office should, so far as possible, be relegated to others, and she should be able to plan comprehensively for the organization, so far as her jurisdiction over it extends. If she be a speaker, so much the better, and it should be distinctly understood that she is not less corresponding secretary when in the field addressing unions, conventions, etc., than when at her desk replying to letters. What is true of one of the officers of a union is also true of all. The larger the view of the work both in the eyes of the officers themselves, and the women who have made them officers, the better it will be for the interests of the organization. Whatever tends to the conservation of energy and the reaching of largest results, is for the greatest good of the greatest number; and to meet the greatest good of the greatest number in the quickest possible way is the first duty of the general officers of all unions, from local to World's.

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An evangelistic superintendent writes: "I have been led to think how few of the saloon-keepers we reach. The promise is that God's Word shall not return unto Him void. Why not write out texts of appropriate Scripture and leave one in each saloon? I have followed a form similar to this: 'Prepare to meet thy God;' God's Word—Amos 4:12. What are you doing to prepare? 'For you I am praying.' This is left on the counter, addressed to the proprietor."

We may attack the saloon and its interests through press and pulpit, but the saloon-keeper as a person must be personally reached. I think the sister's plan might be utilized in small communities. Printed Scripture verses, Testaments, or even Bibles may be left in saloons. But to my mind nothing can exceed in power personal prayers and exhortations such as were offered in the saloons by our early Crusaders.

Faithfully yours,

*Mother Experience.*

## TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

The trial of your faith being much more precious than of gold that perisheth, though it be tried with fire, might be found unto praise and honor and glory at the appearing of Jesus Christ.—I. Peter 1:7.

In answer to the "Trumpet Blast" of the National officers money and pledges are rolling in. Mrs. Annie McClure, Williamstown, recording secretary Kentucky W. C. T. U., writes: "Dear Miss Willard, I am so glad you have made your appeal for the Temple a personal one to every white-ribboner. You may depend on me for five dollars, and as much more as I can get." Mrs. M. L. Malloy, Ishpeming, Mich., writes: "I have just read 'A Trumpet Blast.' I will pledge five dollars, to be paid within six months, beside the one dollar I now enclose. Please send me a few copies of THE UNION SIGNAL of December 5. I will publish 'A Trumpet Blast' as widely as I can. Send me also some Temple Bricks." The following have sent five dollars in answer to the call: Mrs. A. P. Everson, Rose, Kan; Mrs. S. F. Botsford, Philadelphia, Pa.; Vinson Woodhead, Millview, Pa., Mrs. T. E. Bassett, Grand Crossing, Ill.; Mrs. M. P. Meckinnon, Exeter, Neb.; Mrs. Dora East, Orange, N. J.

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"By the lake in proud Chicago
Do the towers of Temperance rise,
Lofty walls and stately turrets,
Reaching upward toward the skies.
Over all a woman kneeling,
Lifts to heaven her hands appealing;
Doubting hearts, fresh courage taking
Thrill us faintly, far away
Skies grow rosy; dawn is breaking,
God is on his throne to-day!

The above poem by Mrs. Jessie I. Pierson, Washington, D. C., has never been published although it was written as far back as June, 1891. I am sorry I have only space for the first verse this week, the balance will be given later in this column. The perusal of it will, I am sure, be an uplift to all lovers of "The House Beautiful." Yes, "*God is on His throne to-day,*" and that to hear our cry and answer our prayers. Mrs. Pierson gives an interesting history of how this sweet poem came to be written. She says: "The story would be incomplete without a reference to the winsome little maiden of six summers, for whom it was written. Always a staunch temperance girl, she prayed daily for the Lord 'to knock down the saloons and help the Temple rise.' So great was her faith, that I have been awakened many times by the soft touch of baby hands upon my cheek followed by the whispered inquiry, 'Mamma, do you think God's done it yet?'"

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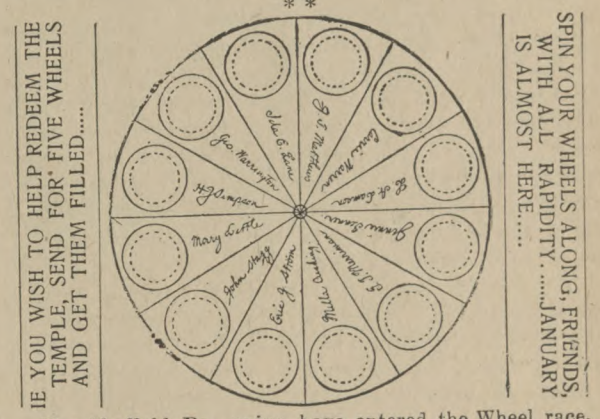


The Sheffield, Pa., union, have entered the Wheel race, and propose to raise $100. They have just sent fifteen filled Wheels, with other money amounting to $23.85. The Fayette Y's, of Baltimore, are also in the race. Miss Annie Cook sends ten filled Wheels for them, their first instalment on a pledge of $100. The Waterbury, Conn., W. C. T. U. are also in it, in behalf of the union. Mrs. O. E. Brown writes: "It is with great pleasure that I ship you to-day by express twenty-eight filled Wheels ($36.30). We will hurry the remainder." The Attleboro, Mass., Y's, are away ahead in the Wheel race, thanks to the indefatigable labors of their president, Mrs. J. A. Bigney. The union is not a year old, yet they have sent $50 in filled Wheels, and promise the balance by January first. Mrs. D. Cunningham, Cadiz, Ohio, sends four Wheels filled by herself, also four filled by her friend, Mrs. Dickinson, and $10 from Mrs. Sue Harrison, in all $24.30. Mrs. E. B. Murdoch, Baltimore, Md., is nobly doing her part; she has sent in seventeen filled Wheels.

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A dear old saint born in 1812, Mrs. Prnella Rose Baker, Blanchard, Iowa, sends a check for $100. Mrs. M. A. Gordon sends a check for $100, raised by the sixteen unions of Litchfield county, Conn. It is to place the name of Mrs. Mary A. Beecher Stone in Willard Hall. This saintly woman died in 1892, aged seventy-three. She was state president of Connecticut two years and state treasurer seven years.

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All orders for Temple Wheels, Temple bricks, mite-boxes, and Baby Band lists, and everything pertaining to the Temple, should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send two-cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel, mite-box, or a dozen Temple bricks. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr G. B. Shaw, treasurer, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1111, The Temple, Chicago.

## THE CHRIST-CHILD.

BY JOEL SWARTZ, D. D.

Saviour, Thou wast once a child,
Holy, harmless, undefiled.
Humble was thy human birth,
When thou camest down to earth.

Thou didst walk with sinful men,
But without a spot or stain;
Tempted, thou didst never yield—
By thy grace and strength our shield!

Since on tender childhood's head
Thy dear holy hands were laid,
All the children of the race
Have a larger, nobler place.

"Suffer them to come to me,"
Draws our parent hearts to Thee;
With the children, Lord, we come,
And for all Thy arms have room.

*Steubenville, O.*

## MRS. GRANT'S WHITE RIBBON.

BY MRS. E. M. MC KIBBIN.

Mrs. Grant, our local president, has always been very particular about our wearing the white ribbon, not only on our street suits but also at home. She never considers a dress finished till a bow of white ribbon is in its place, and her "wash dresses" are not "done up" till the same badge is knotted into the buttonholes. She has even talked of fining us if she saw one of us without it, and appointed a committee to take charge of the matter. Of course this had the effect of making us more thoughtful, but we hadn't become quite as particular as she was, till the spring of '92, when the circumstance occurred which I am about to relate.

We had been very busy circulating petitions and distributing prohibition literature. On election day Mrs. Grant and I were in charge of certain territory in our part of the city and were armed with leaflets and Prohibition tickets. We met with rebuffs and not a few downright insults, and I should have given up in despair and fright and fled to the protection of my own fireside but for Mrs. Grant's courageous spirit. I will tell you in her own words and as she told the story at our next meeting, how it came about that the little white ribbon badge completely changed the current of two lives and dispersed the clouds which darkened their sky.

"Rose Roberts and I canvassed the third ward. There are eleven saloons in less than four blocks down there, and families living over, under, beside or behind every one of them. The polling place in that ward was in a vacant room over a basement saloon. We stood outside, near the door, and offered our Prohibition leaflets and tickets to the men as they passed in. It was near closing time, when there came around the corner and halted at the step, the most forlorn specimen of saloon productions I have ever seen. As he came near he raised his head a little and then stopped and gazed with wide eyes and parted lips at my white ribbon. Then he came up a step or two and paused again; his face paled and twitched, but he never raised his eyes from my badge. As he came near I offered him the tickets and leaflets and asked him to vote for home and prohibition. He made as if he would pass me, but came back, took the tickets and passed on into the room. When he came out he walked over to us and said, 'I've voted for Prohibition. I never did before and I shouldn't have done it now but for that,' he pointed to my badge. 'My mother belonged to that; she wore the white ribbon till I wouldn't let her join it again. I haven't seen one for seven years till now; I haven't wanted to. I've drank up everything we ever had and made myself a devil and my home a hell, and no tongue can tell how I hate myself and everything that has made me what I am.'

"He must once have been a handsome man, for his face, in spite of dissipation, showed a high grade of intelligence, his head was large, his forehead broad and high and his eyes expressive. I was expressing my sympathy, and about to give him some wholesome advice, when he stopped me.

"'But,' he said, 'the devilish business has had the last cent of my money and the last second of my time, so you need not talk to me. But if you can tell me where to get a night's lodging, cheap, without the fumes of hell thrown in, you will oblige me greatly.'

"I was a little surprised at his earnestness and at his manner of expressing himself, but I gave him a coffee house card, asked him to let me know how he was getting on, and then we went home.

"I didn't expect to see him again, but yesterday morning as I was sweeping the light snow off the steps he passed the house. He stopped and asked me if he might sweep the walks for something to eat, and of course I consented. While he was eating he told me something about himself.

"He is a journalist by profession and held good positions until so incapacitated by drink as to be incapable of performing acceptable work. Then followed the same old story that every temperance worker hears with heart-breaking frequency. No work, no one interested in him beyond the matter of dollars and cents; no door open to him but the entrance to damnation, no one to extend a helping hand. Down he went, with none to raise him up or hold him back, for he had left his home and for seven years had had no word from mother or wife, and had never written to them.

"'They think I'm dead,' he said, 'and I'll let them think so until I can go home a man.' I told him I would help him all I could, and have tried to find work for him, but haven't succeeded very well. Now, ladies, as the white ribbon has stretched across the path to perdition and turned one more poor wanderer into the road to righteousness shall we not take up his case and do something for him?"

We found him employment and after he had earned enough to clothe himself respectably he was ready to go home. His wife, a cultured woman, was supporting herself and his aged mother.

When he reached the old home, many miles from our city, his heart almost failed him and he grew faint with fear lest his quest should be in vain. But the little wife knew him and received him with all the old-time love glowing on her face. Then she led him to his mother's room, and with tears streaming down her cheeks she pointed to the still form prepared for burial. The wrinkled hands were folded, the pale face wore a look of peace, and upon her breast nestled a bow of white ribbon.

He brought his wife to B., and they are among our strongest, firmest friends. Upon his coat he wears our badge, and his voice and pen are fearless and furious in his relentless warfare against the legions of darkness.

*Merrillan, Wis.*

## A LADY'S CELLAR.

It is too soon to abolish the cellar. If it is properly kept and ventilated, the cellar undoubtedly makes the house above it more wholesome. While land is so economically parceled out in city lots, we cannot have places of storage on a level with our kitchens. Economy and comfort are both promoted by purchasing many supplies in large quantities, and these must be stored.

It is possible to have a clean, convenient and wholesome cellar with our ordinary houses and mode of living. Among my acquaintances is a lady whose cellar is a pleasant place to visit, and withal so clean and orderly that when a plumber or workman of any sort is called to perform some work in it, he generally gazes about in open-eyed wonder, appearing to think he ought to go down one more flight of stairs to find the ash heaps, dust, cobwebs, stale vegetables and musty odors which he has learned to suppose belong to this repository.

Perhaps you object to the expression, "lady's cellar." It is not a familiar conjunction of terms. A lady may have a boudoir, a parlor, a bedroom—but when has a lady's cellar ever been heard of? That room is supposed to belong to the house, to be an appendage of the kitchen.

It ought to be a fact, however, that if the mistress of the house is in truth a lady, every part of her abode will be beautified and purified by her refinement, the cellar and toilet as certainly as the drawing-room. With your permission, then, this lady's cellar is clean, light and airy, the windows and doors being so placed as to facilitate ventilation. No calcimine is used, but twice a year it has a coat of good old-fashioned whitewash. To the housekeeper who has never enjoyed that odor of cleanliness, I would recommend a journey to her freshly limewashed walls. My friend tells me that once a week her cellar is thoroughly swept, and occasionally the cemented floor is sprinkled with copperas water. All ashes from the furnace are removed every day, and no decay is allowed. I observed that the boxes and barrels in use were not placed directly on the floor, but each one rested on slats of wood, to keep them from any possible mold or dampness.

About one-third of the space was partitioned off especially for food supplies, and this could be kept at a low temperature. Here were the apple bins, in this case a row of large boxes, one filled with Tallman sweets, one with Spitzenbergs, one with Greenings. An artist would have enjoyed the bright coloring set off by the white wall. Here was the barrel with the cider turning to vinegar.

"I buy this cider from a friend in the country," she said, "because I have no confidence in the ordinary vinegar of the shops."

Here were the shelves of fruit in glass jars hidden from view by a thick covering to keep out those meddlesome chemical rays. Here was the jar of butter. She lifted the cover to show the circular bag of salt laid over the top to preserve the flavor.

In the outer cellar were barrels of kindling wood with a wholesome piny odor. Close by a coal bin stood a blacking case with a gas jet above. She laughed as I looked at it and said: "The boys black their shoes down here; it saves much dust upstairs and seems to be the proper place. The boys like it."

There was a cocoanut mat at the foot of the stairs, which were carpeted with rope matting. The refrigerator stood on a platform by the side of the staircase.

I do not attempt to give a complete description and minute details. My purpose is to suggest, and to show that a cellar need not be an unpleasant place.

When we went upstairs my friend candidly confessed that with her one servant, and her many social duties her parlors were not always as well dusted as she wished, but she very well knew that the health and happiness of her family depended more on the wholesomeness of the house and food than on the condition of her parlor. Let me add what she did not say, that her parlor is always bright and cheery and everything in it bids one welcome. There are no triple or quadruple curtains to keep out the light, but just enough filmy drapery at the windows to soften, not to shut out, that beautifier and health-giver.

It is not necessary to tell what the kitchen must be under such a guiding hand. The one maid is happy there and thinks she has a beautiful home. A visitor, admitted to the kitchen on the maid's day out, exclaimed: "Why, your kitchen is like poetry!"

If our hearts are really clean, if refinement is really attractive to us, and our affection for our families of the truly helpful kind, will we not endeavor to make all parts of our homes clean rather than bizarre?

My friend is not a "household drudge." She has leisure, she is a pure-hearted Christian woman and—a club member!—*The New England Kitchen.*

## CALLED HIM SISTER.

BY GEORGE T. ANGELL.

We remember fifty years ago, in a little New England town, an elderly lawyer, in small practice, whom his townsmen were accustomed to call "Sister Edes."

One day, having hired a man to work in his garden, he ventured to ask him, "Why do the people call me sister?"

"Well," replied the man, "I suppose they think you are rather a weak brother, and so they call you sister."

We remember also a great political convention at Worcester, in which a magnificent address of the late R. H. Dana, followed by another of a politician who was distinguished only for his tremendous voice, was described in a morning paper as a splendid exemplification of the triumph of mind over matter.

However it may have been in more barbarous ages in regard to women being regarded as the type of weakness, that time in the progress of education has long since gone by. The women who came to the front in the hospitals of our civil war—the women like Frances Power Cobbe and Harriet Beecher Stowe, and the authors of "Black Beauty," and "Beautiful Joe," and "Striking for the Right"—the philanthropists like Dorothea L. Dix, and Clara Barton with her red cross waving on so many battlefields—and the silver-tongued orators like Mary Livermore, Frances E. Willard, and others of that great army now known as "The World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union," but whose future name may be the much greater though shorter one, "The World's Woman's Christian Union," and whose flag seems likely to float around the world—not for temperance alone—but for everything described in the mottoes of our American Humane Education Society's seal "Glory to God," "Peace on Earth," "Kindness, Justice and Mercy" to every living creature—we say that through the influence of such as these the word sister is fast becoming a word not only of affection but of power, before which the controversies of religious sects, and the selfish chicanery of political parties, and the many wrongs that have so long hung over not only us, but the dumb creatures that depend on our care, may vanish like the pestilential malaria of midnight before the rays of the rising sun, and so the golden age come in.—*Selected.*

Why fret thee, soul,
For things beyond thy small control?
Do but thy part, and thou shalt see
Heaven will have charge of these and thee.
Sow thou the seed, and wait in peace
The Lord's increase.

—*Kate Putnam Osgood.*

## CHRISTMAS LAND.

Who has the key of Christmas Land?
Where the bonfire shines,
And the holly twines,
Carolers sing—a merry band—
And stars are bright o'er that fair strand—
Who has the key of Christmas Land?

Light are the hearts in Christmas Land.
In each group you meet
There are faces sweet.
Bosoms young and guileless are there,
And brows not yet wrinkled with care—
Who has the key of Christmas Land?

Dear baby hearts in Christmas Land,
We want to be near
And join in your cheer
When the tree with its strange fruit bends,
And you wait for what Santa sends—
Who has the key of Christmas Land?

Love has the key of Christmas Land.
Oh, come, Cherub Love,
With wings like the dove,
Spread over hearts thy light of peace,
Sow for a harvest full of increase—
Open the gates of Christmas Land!

Open the gates of Christmas Land;
There is much to do,
And the days are few.
Bid all men set charity free;
By Thy grace, let us see there be
None of God's poor in Christmas Land.

—*Selected.*

## THE "WHITE CLUB."

BY ESTELLE MENDELL.

"But my sisters don't smoke, nor my ma nor grandma," said Harry Gray, just a trifle angry because his playmates, Paul Bryan and Fred Eaton, said "it was wicked and awful nasty to smoke and chew tobacco," and then had told him that his father and brothers did both.

These three boys had been playing leapfrog and were now resting under the shade of a beautiful oak; and they fell to talking about matters and things very much as big folks do—though each was but about ten years of age.

"Most all men smoke," Harry went on, "that ain't anything so dreadful, but my ma and sisters are just as good as yours."

"My father and brothers don't smoke," said Paul Bryan in a way that showed he was very proud of the fact, "they're just as clean as my ma and my sister."

"Nor mine," added Fred Eaton.

"But men don't have to be so good and clean as women," said Harry, stoutly.

"Why not?" asked his mates earnestly.

"'Cause they don't," was the ready answer; "girls is girls an' boys is boys."

"Well, my teacher in Sunday-school says boys ought not to be rough or swear or smoke or drink any more'n girls; and when I asked papa about it he said she was about right."

It was Paul Bryan that said this and he looked as if he believed it, too, small as he was.

"Well, why do men and boys do it then, 'stead of girls?" asked Harry, looking very wise.

It was Paul's and Fred's turn now to answer "'cause," and they grew quite serious, for they could think of no good reason.

Just then the factory whistle blew and the boys ran for home and supper.

Harry Gray had a feeling that he had beaten his mates in their little talk, still for some reason, every man and boy he now met with a pipe or cigar in his mouth, seemed different from what they ever had before. They didn't look so clean and manly, and he could but think how dreadful it would seem if the girls and women he met carried a smoke-stack in their mouths, too.

Before bedtime some older heads were set to work at this puzzle by the boys' questions at the supper table.

Mr. Gray said in reply to Harry, "that he should feel very sorry to see his mother or sisters use tobacco, or Harry either."

"But what makes you and Frank and Tom use it then?"

At this Mr. Gray "'caused" and coughed and told Harry to stop his talk and fill up the woodbox for morning.

"He can't give a good reason," thought Harry as he went about his task, "and I believe Fred and Paul *are* right."

The other two boys, we are glad to tell you, got answers that helped them and made them more sure than ever that boys should be as clean and pure as girls.

"Oh, did you hear about Tom Burke's getting pretty near killed last night?" asked Harry, as the three playmates met the next afternoon under the oak.

"Yes," said Paul, "a horse an' wagon run into him an' his sister both, and the doctor says Tom'll die but Kate'll get well."

"I don't see why, long as they're both hurt just alike," said Harry.

"Well, the doctor told papa that Tom's blood was all poisoned and killed with liquor and tobacco, but Kate's wasn't, so she'd heal quicker."

"An' that's what teacher said, you know," added Fred.

"Well, I'm just going to tell papa," thought Harry, "if he does make me fill up the woodbox before it's time, an' I guess he'll think it's just as good for men not to smoke an' chew as women, when he hears this."

But Mr. Gray didn't tell Harry to stop talking and bring in the wood this time, but he said in a very kind and manly way:

"It's all true, my son," for you see he had been thinking over Harry's question, "and what do you say to starting a little society right here at home with the motto, that boys and men should be pure and good as well as women and girls?"

"All right, papa," cried Harry dancing for joy, "I'll join, an' so will Fred an' Paul an' a whole lot o' boys."

Now you know that when a lot of wideawake boys make up their minds to do a thing it is done; and that is the reason this little society, which they called "A White Life for Two," or "White Club" for short, grew and grew; and oh, how much good it did, not only among the boys, but the men as well, for it set them to thinking and made them ashamed of their bad habits; and more than one broke from them.

*Belmond, Ia.*

## REAL CHILDREN.

The way in which children often miscomprehend the teachings of their elders is instructive as well as funny. It is so difficult for us to realize how many words and phrases, familiar to us, are meaningless to the small brain that we fail to see where he may get things wrong.

A small boy—Boston boy, too!—was brought up on the catechism, which says, "No mere man is able of himself to keep the commandments, but daily doth break them." The little pupil reeled this off very fluently, and it was not until he was nearly a man that his mother discovered his interpretation of the words. He thought the "commandments" were some kind of playthings, and "daily" was somebody who habitually went about breaking them. The moral, to his childish mind, was that you must be very careful to keep your playthings out of Daily's sight.

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

484.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of twenty-one letters.
My 2, 11, 12, 21, 18, 17 is a fruit that is quite juicy.
My 9, 19, 13, 7 is a tree.
My 6, 10, 4 is a beverage.
My 14, 15, 1, 16 is a dungeon.
My 8, 20, 5, 1, 3 is a girl's nickname.
My *whole* is an organization the Cozy Cornerers love.

EDWARD T. JAMES.

485.

WHO WROTE IT?

1. "They're only truly great, who are truly good."
2. "Oh, it is excellent
To have a giant's strength; but it is tyrannous
To use it like a giant."
3. "God Almighty first planted a garden."
4. "See golden days, fruitful of golden deeds,
With joy and love triumphing."
5. "Liberty's in every blow!
Let us do or die."
6. "True love's the gift which God has given
To man alone beneath the heaven."
7. "They never fail who die
In a great cause."
8. "The trivial round, the common task,
Would furnish all we ought to ask."
9. "The heights by great men reached and kept,
Were not attained by sudden flight,
But they, while their companions slept
Were toiling upward in the night."
10. "God's in His heaven:
All's right with the world."

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED NOVEMBER 28.

479. Isaiah 63:7.
480. Tame, mate, Meta, team, meat.
481. There is poison in the cup.

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—You all know what a king is. He has a right to tell the people in his kingdom what to do, and everybody minds him because he is king. Should he see any one—a stranger from another country—doing harm to one of his people, he would say: "Let that man alone! What business have you touching one of my people?" And the bad fellow would have to stop pretty quick—that is, if the king had power enough to stop him.

There is a king, a noble, good-hearted king, though his face is black, who rules over a native people in Bechuanaland, South Africa. Do you find it on your map? It is called Khama's Kingdom, and that is the name of the king.

Not long ago the bad white men wanted to introduce intoxicating drinks among Khama's people, and he said, sternly, "You shall not sell this bad stuff to my people."

When they were bound to force their way in, he asked the British government to help him keep the drink sellers out. He is now in England with two other chiefs to do this. The names of the others are Sebele and Bathoen. They have visited Queen Victoria, whom they have asked to take them "under the shadowing" (as they call it) of England's great government.

Many of the English people are in favor of helping to keep the dreadful drink from Khama's land. Is it not strange that some of these same people do not care how much of the bad stuff is sold in their own country?

The chiefs, asked what they thought of England, have said: "We think with astonishment only of England, and beyond that we know not what to say. The people surpass the locusts in multitude, and the things they possess are innumerable. They work with their hands and their feet, with metals, with fire, with water, and even lightning. In music they use both hands and feet. Beyond the Lord Mayor's show we were astonished at the money in the bank. Such a thing we never thought of at home."

The London Missionary Society gave the chiefs a farewell on November 21, at the beautiful Queen's Hall in Langham Place, where our World's W. C. T. U. meetings were held. Lady Henry Somerset and Sir Wilfrid Lawson and others cheered and encouraged the three chiefs, who also spoke for themselves. Wasn't it fine that they all sang together, "God be with you till we meet again?"

Let us hope that the mother country will stand by and help when King Khama commands the bad men to keep away from his people.

Christmas is nearly here, and I wish you all a very merry time. Every Cozy Cornerer is invited to tell "How I spent Christmas." How many will do so? All right, send the letters flying this way!

Your

Aunt Jane

## NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

Ione Norton, Sybil M. Croly, Katharine Hubbs, Isabelle Stivers, May A. Turner, Fanny Dunne, Faith Lakin, Pennsylvania. Charlotte C. Hayden, Dora Braught, — California. New York. Missouri. Illinois.

Charley Fleming, Texas.
Helen W. Bell, Canada.
Sadie Dunn, Maine.
Gloria Dumenie, Kansas.
Louise Brush, Virginia.
Alice Wilson, Ohio.
Bessie Bell Walbert, Kentucky.
Daisy B. Flenard, New Jersey.

WANTS TO BE AN L. T. L.

I would like to join your L. T. L. We take THE UNION SIGNAL, and I speak pieces out of it at school. I like to read the Cozy Corner. We have no L. T. L. here. I wish there was one. I am eleven years old. Please may some of the cousins write to me?

*Marlton, N. J.* DAISY B. FLENARD.

GOING TO SEE MISS WILLARD.

As I saw my first letter in print, I thought I would write again. When I wrote before I forgot to tell you my youngest brother's name is Francis Willard. Mamma saw in the paper that Miss Frances Willard is coming to Texas. She said that she is going to see her, and said that I could go with her. As it is raining I will close my letter. With love to Cozy Cornerers,

*Melano, Tex.* CHARLEY FLEMING.

A JUNIOR LEAGUER.

Will you let me join your happy band? I am a girl fourteen years old. I belong to the Band of Hope. My mamma is a great temperance worker, and belongs to the W. C. T. U. I have filled one Wheel for the Temple. We have no saloons here. Mamma is taking THE UNION SIGNAL. I like the Children's Corner. I go to Sunday-school, and belong to the Junior League.

*Rochester, Mo.* ISABELLE STIVERS.

UNION SIGNAL
HAND WHITE RIBBON WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD, LL.D.
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And we have known and believed the love that God hath to us. God is love; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him.—I. John 4:16.

## THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

DEAR FRIENDS:—As we enter upon the last month of 1895, and send to you holiday greetings, our thoughts turn to the many homes gladdened by your self-denying gifts, and we believe your Christmas carols will be more joyous if we give to you a little glimpse of the good accomplished by your and our "Philanthropy Fund" during the past year. An eloquent sermon lately called for self-denial to fill up the depleted treasuries of the missionary boards, and one familiar with the machinery of church work critically said, "That means an extra hundred or two from the regular *systematic* givers, but the masses will not respond by an extra nickel."

It is, indeed, too true that these frequent appeals touch the pockets of the few only, usually the same few, but so general and so universal have been the responses to our occasional appeals for the "Philanthropy Fund" that we feel these heart histories belong to all White Ribboners.

* * *

"DEAR OLD SIGNAL:—I have put off and put off the dreaded time of giving you up until circumstances are too imperative to neglect longer. I have had my last cry (for the time being, at least), and please stop the paper. Now, dear editors and contributors, I want to thank you for the righteous and pure temperance principles with which you fill your paper, for its columns of comforting strength and holy inspiration."

* * *

"From day to day I have thought I could send the money for THE UNION SIGNAL, but it is impossible. I hope to see better times, yet it looks *so dark*—perhaps it's close to-day."

* * *

It has often been said that business and sentiment should not go "hand in hand," and the establishment of this "Philanthropy Fund" has in 1895 admirably taken care of the *sentiment side*—literature sent from this fund being furnished at cost so that through this channel a dollar expended is more far reaching than in any other. One devoted temperance worker contributes annually ten dollars to this fund which is treated purely as a philanthropy and not in any sense a part of the regular business. There is a small balance still on hand, but a generous New Year's contribution would give to many a hungering soul the comfort and help and inspiration of THE UNION SIGNAL and other temperance literature during the year 1896.

* * *

Our Christmas stock is nearly exhausted but we have on hand one of the choicest books of the season especially adapted for New Year's gifts, "Something to Remember, an Every Day Book for the Children of the Good Shepherd's Fold," chosen and arranged by Rose Porter, author of "Gift of Love," "Life's Everydayness," etc. It contains a sentence from the Bible and a thought from some favorite author for each day in the year. Price sixty cents. There have been many of these books compiled but none have sweeter or more helpful selections than those by Rose Porter. With best wishes for a happy Christmas, Yours sincerely,

CAROLINE F. GROW, *Bus. Mgr.*

## IT CAN BE DONE.

Bad men are withheld from voting for prohibitory laws because they drink liquor or derive profits from its sale. Good men have been against it chiefly through ignorance, party blindness or a stolid but honest belief that prohibition does not prohibit.

We have tried to prove the contrary by holding up before them the object lessons of Maine, Vermont, Kansas and the local option areas of the South, but to this they replied that these were exceptional instances and that to enforce prohibition in our large cities was precisely what could not be done. To answer this objection was practically impossible, as no large city in the Republic was under prohibitory law. Just at this juncture Theodore Roosevelt appeared on the scene, and as chief of the police commissioners of New York city, with its two million of inhabitants, he has now proved beyond all question that prohibition can be enforced in our largest city, which to complete the force of the illustration is the city of the largest percentage of foreign population. Before this was done nobody would have believed it possible. If a white-ribbon woman had dared to say that it could be accomplished she would have been hooted at as a fanatic, or derided as one who, if her visionary ideas were carried out, would raise a riot in the metropolis. But here are some of the cold facts, and the figures that will not lie:

Three thousand saloon-keepers have been indicted, and nearly all of them have suffered the penalty of the law; two hundred houses of ill-fame have been closed, and "the abomination of desolation" was never under ban in New York city as it is to-day; sixty gambling houses have been shut up, and the accursed thing is now publicly unknown in New York city.

President Roosevelt, who is a man well known for the exceeding care with which he puts forth any statement, says that Sunday crime has fallen off fifty per cent.

Good men are pondering these facts,—they cannot help it. The press, religious and reformatory, keeps the subject before them, and even the great dailies, sold under sin as they are, cannot avoid making some allusion to the wellnigh miraculous change that has come over the face of Gotham. Neither can the patriotic citizen fail to be impressed by another fact, viz., that New York has recently held the most orderly and honest election known to its annals, and that the "free liquor" of the past was then and there replaced by a free ballot and a fair count.

It is now in order for the Prohibitionist to renew the questions he has often asked: Is not the prohibition law, taking the country over, enforced as well as the law against bribery, or the law against carrying secret weapons, or even the law against petty larceny or defamation of character, or any one of a dozen other laws that might be named? And yet though imperfectly enforced, you would not dream of taking any of these laws from the statute book. The proof is before you, written so large that he who runs may read, that the laws are not at fault, but that men who swore to defend these laws were public perjurers. What we need is the officer behind the ordinance, the law-enforcer back of the law. But this final force can be had only by voting him into power for the express purpose of enforcing law, and this must be done by a "movement" with that thing in view, and such a movement when it is begun is called a "reform," and when it is completed it is called a "party."

What we want is the Home Protection Party for the protection of the home. Nothing more will serve our purpose and nothing less. Like all great statements this one is simple, but until our voters learn it by heart the liquor traffic, the gambling hell, the house of infamy will continue to rule and ruin the young men of the nation and degrade its municipalities to the level of "habitations of cruelty." We must then "make a chain, for the land is full of bloody crimes and the city of violence." Voter, will you be one link in that strong chain? Choose—thy choice is brief—and yet endless.

## THE APOLOGETIC ATTITUDE.

One can scarce help wondering why the "mills of the gods" should grind so slowly.

When the time seems more than ripe for a measure of reform; when there is sufficient sentiment in its favor—sufficient power to execute, why this reluctance to strike hands in a common cause? Why do not the forces fall into line? One would expect an upspringing enthusiasm, every man striving to outstrip his fellows. There is nothing like the simile of a slow grind to describe the scarcely perceptible movement toward a righteous combination. And it is sometimes difficult for those of "true faith, strong minds and ready hands"—not dull of ear, slow of brain and sluggish of limb, but quick to respond to the rallying cry—hard for these to distinguish friend from foe.

Coldness, criticism, almost persecution, is encountered from those who should naturally be allies, who, in fact, will not admit that they are not in some sort of fashion on the right side.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union frequently encounters such a condition. It is worse than an active enmity in its cold, clammy, wet-blanket effect and our women succumb to it too easily. After all, when analyzed it is apt to resolve into nothingness; when met on equal ground with neither cringing nor defiance the opposition is generally found to be of a general, theoretic sort not intended for individual application.

How many unions will tell of the hatred and contempt with which they are regarded, yet how almost certain it is that the conditions are exaggerated by imagination and that much of the trouble lies in the lack of a self-respecting, straightforward independence on their own part. We may sometimes err by standing too much on the defensive and creating unwise and unnecessary antagonism, but too much humility is the principal vice of many unions. It is certain that opportunities are lost because of being too poor spirited to ask for privileges for our cause.

The opening of one of our minor conventions was set for the evening of Decoration day. "Let us," said one, "invite the G. A. R. Post to join us in appropriate exercises." The women looked doubtful but the motion prevailed. "I do not suppose they will think of such a thing," said another, expressing the general conviction. There was nothing preposterous in the proposition; it was made to the personal friends of those old days which will live long in song and story. The invitation was readily accepted, the veterans came in a body, listened with marked appreciation to one of our women of National reputation and paid one-half the expenses of the occasion.

The women of a certain city felt very fearful about venturing to invite their county convention; they did not believe they could secure the use of a church and they knew that the newspapers would not make announcements unless paid by the line. But the county president urged the appointment of a committee to solicit the use of one of the prettiest, albeit one of the most conservative churches in the town and called on the editors herself. All requests were cheerfully granted; the pastor acted as host throughout the session; the program was printed in full and extended reports published of all the exercises.

Who can tell how much is lost by those who "fear their fate too much!" It is one of the commonest of our faults to be too deprecatory in the presentation of our cause.

In a press notice not long ago one of our truest-hearted women called attention to a coming speaker as one "able to say something new even on the time-worn, frayed-out subject of temperance." Now, it is not such to her. What she said was in concession to the element which raises that cry because it does not enjoy the stirrings of a conscience it is determined not to heed.

A gifted young speaker in one of our public schools recently lamented the decay of eloquence. How can men be eloquent when all the discourse is of taxes and gold and silver, and protection is invoked for naught but our material interests! But eloquence is not dead. Never has oratory risen to nobler heights; its message is not of bi-metallism or import duties or the mulct tax; the men and women who play upon our heart-strings have a nobler theme than finance or the tariff; they plead humanity's cause and assail its deadliest foe.

Our theme is no more "worn out" than were the unwelcome deliverances of Jeremiah—cannot be while the occasion for its presentation exists. It is a living issue—the burning question of questions, the theme of all others on which the orator can still be eloquent and move men's hearts. "Time-worn, frayed out!" So is the gospel old, but that will be our theme in glory, and this other will always be a living question until settled, and "settled right."

## A GREAT MOVEMENT.

It has just been formally announced that the American University at Washington, D. C., will have a College of Scientific Temperance. This will cause rejoicing on the part of all seekers after truth, and we believe that the joy will be ever increasing as the years go by. The art of living is a vital question in the world's progress. It must be solved by serious research and experiment. The correlated findings of such a college of experts, the greatest the world has to offer, will, in time, give sure basis for the conclusions of the people upon questions most related to their health and happiness.

Some time ago a petition was presented to the trustees of the American University signed by many representative American citizens of all parts of the land, including governors, treasurers and secretaries of states, judges of the supreme and other courts, state and national legislators, state and local superintendents of public instruction, presidents and other officers of universities and colleges, members of the medical profession and of boards of health, authorized representatives of the great religious bodies irrespective of denomination, and others.

This petition asked that there might be created a de-

partment of the American University for such original investigation, study and instruction as would furnish to the country the needed teachers of teachers in the new and almost universally mandatory branch of public school instruction in temperance physiology and hygiene.

The result is that an agreement has been entered into between the university and the Temperance Educational Association whereby, when the sum of $250,000, or such lesser sum as shall be deemed by the board of trustees sufficient for the beginning of the work of said school shall have been furnished, there shall be inaugurated a department of the university to be called "The College of Scientific Temperance," which shall be a college of investigation and instruction in physiology, hygiene and pathology, with special reference to the nature of alcohol and kindred substances, together with their effects upon mankind, and including the following studies as they are related to the purpose of this college; viz., toxicology, chemistry, biology, psychology, ethics, criminology, law, political economy, reformatory measures and pedagogy, with such other studies as may be found necessary.

Consider for a moment. This university proposes an endowment of ten millions of dollars for itself; it is to do only post-graduate work. Original research and experiment are its realms of operation. It will give its findings to the world as fast as made. Its matriculates will have access to the great libraries and other aids to be found in Washington. It has Bishop John F. Hurst, LL.D., as its Chancellor; Rev. Samuel L. Beiler, Ph. D., as Vice-Chancellor, and a large board of trustees composed of experienced business men and educators, representing many denominations and different sections of the country; and in the educational association are the following: W. T. Harris, LL.D., United States Commissioner of Education; Mary H. Hunt, superintendent scientific temperance instruction; A. H. Plumb, D. D., Joseph Cook, LL.D., Daniel Dorchester, D. D., William A. Mowry, Ph. D., William E. Sheldon, T. D. Crothers, M. D., I. N. Quimby, M. D., L. D. Mason, M. D., Josiah Strong, D. D., Jesse B. Thomas, D. D., W. C. Roberts, D. D., and Bishop E. R. Hendrix, D. D.

The movement is neither partisan nor sectarian. The college will not be founded as a propaganda, but as a scientific school whose sole object will be to find and inculcate whatever may be the truth touching the subjects of investigation. The originators of the scheme are broad minded enough to wish the best talent among specialists to seek facts entirely untrammeled. This is a new departure which will meet the practical needs of the times, and we believe that thoughtful men and women will hasten the opening of the college by a speedy investment of the requisite sum of money, which will make a return of far greater value than silver or gold. This provision will be recognized as the greatest yet made along the line of an educational preventive for the ills that come to mankind through the use of narcotics, through ignorance of the nature of substance and their effects, through ignorance of the laws of life, of economics, political economy, and the experiments of the past in law, criminology, and reformatory measures. We believe this college will introduce an era in the world of reform something like that introduced, or at least formulated by Bacon for the world of general knowledge; for the object of this college is "fruit—the improvement of the condition of mankind."

Quibbles have been indulged in concerning all important subjects, rather than earnest questionings; we have had false premises and futile reasoning, we have had plenty of speculation and vain imaginings, but the moral sky is now overcast with portentious clouds that indicate an approaching storm. Just as wave after wave of free thought burst with terrific force against the time-worn scholasticism of the fifteenth century, even so the farmer, the miner, the merchant, the mechanic, the schoolmistress, the mother and the little ones are thinking along new lines to-day. They demand to know what has been done, what can be done, and how to do it. We shall ask of the great scientists that man this college that they expose the childish wisdom of the past, in so far as it has been childish, that they make experiment and thought useful to the end that the political, religious, and scientific world may be revolutionized, so far as they ought to be revolutionized, and that the common people may be instructed to their own salvation.

## RED CROSS HELP FOR ARMENIA.

Information reaches this country through mission boards and other sources that the number of destitute Armenians is between 350,000 and 500,000, mostly women and children. Such widespread want, Miss Barton says, can be met only by relief funds running int the millions. The following letter from Miss Willard, enclosing one from Mr. Gulesian, has just been received:

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—I am sending you a letter from that noble Armenian who spoke to us in Baltimore. I hope you will publish it with an earnest appeal to our state presidents to *act at once* in the endeavor to influence city and state officials, churches, associations and influential persons to telegraph, write and petition our government at Washington to arrange for the Red Cross representatives to have safe conduct to the devastated valleys of Armenia.

We cannot act too soon or with too much earnestness.

Always yours,

Frances E. Willard.

*Louisville, Ky., December 12.*

The following from Mr. Gulesian is the letter referred to:

MY DEAR MISS WILLARD:—I have telegraphed to you relative to the Red Cross Society. We have seen Miss Clara Barton in Washington, and asked her if she would take charge and enter Turkey to do relief work, which you know is urgently needed, and she said she would take charge if she had a unanimous call. Secretary Olney approves of the plan and we are doing all we can to induce her to go. The American and Presbyterian Boards have already appealed to her.

We would be very grateful to you if you would urge her, as president of the W. C. T. U., and if you will do what you can to influence the city and state officials, or other bodies, in Chicago or any other part of the West.

The Red Cross Society can do a great deal in Turkey, as the massacres of last month have been much more destructive than the Sassoun massacre, and unless instant relief is given thousands of women and children in the highlands of Armenia will die of hunger and cold this winter. We feel that the society could not enter any work more urgently needed than this.

You may not remember me, but I am the Armenian who spoke at the Baltimore Convention. Thanking you for the ever ready sympathy you have shown, I remain,

Yours faithfully, M. H. GULESIAN.

*Boston, December 8.*

The American Red Cross Society has already decided to accept the duty of distributing relief funds for the sufferers and has issued the following statement:

Owing to the unanimous and urgent appeals from the friends of humanity, representing nearly all of the people of this country, the American National Red Cross has decided that it must accept the sacred trust of endeavoring to relieve the starving Armenians in Asia Minor. According to conservative estimates there are three hundred and fifty thousand utterly destitute people in that country who will have to be assisted six or eight months (until the next harvest). Fully realizing the difficulties and dangers to be met, the Red Cross will start for Turkey as soon as sufficient funds are placed at its disposal, or guaranteed, to insure success. Funds may be sent to Miss Clara Barton, president and treasurer of the American National Red Cross, Washington, D. C. Authorized agents to receive funds and materials will be published in a few days. The Red Cross also suggests that goods, grain, and other material may be sent by chartered steamer.

AMERICAN NATIONAL RED CROSS,
CLARA BARTON, *Pres.*

The above announcement makes it certain that the party, including Miss Barton, will leave immediately after being assured of a sufficient sum to carry forward the work, but it will take five weeks for them to reach the distressed districts, and the demands of the starving people are urgent. We believe the state presidents of the W. C. T. U., Conferences of Unions, and unions, will respond to this cry of distress. First of all get officials of your state and city, churches and associations, to urge our government to act at once in providing safe conduct for Miss Barton and her workers, as Miss Willard suggests; and second, send the wherewithal which will make it worth while for them to go. The sword, famine, pestilence, hang over the heads of the Armenian Christians that remain. They will do their work quickly. We could not be last at the cross or first at the sepulcher, but we may hear, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me." Every town and city in the United States will respond with money and grain if some one will take the lead in making the call for contributions. We know our sisters will be ready to do their part. Let them wait for no one, but work with a "red hot needle and a scorched thread," and a prayer in their hearts.

MR. HENRY S. ALLEN, of New York city, is exploiting the idea of the purchase of Palestine by the Christian world. He has appealed to the public through the press, and personally to Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Willard for their coöperation. He thinks there is need of a new crusade by which the locality from whence the faith came that has made so many nations great may be preserved, and offers the following in support of his plan: "The rush of modern progress threatens to put the Holy Land on a level with Oklahoma or Boom City. We may have a 'Wild West' in Bethlehem, 'Sunday Varieties' next the site of the Temple of Jerusalem, a railroad depot on Calvary, and a baseball in Sinai Park." Miss Willard says in reply, that if she were a millionaire Jerusalem would soon be delivered from the hand of the Turk, and that ever since she first saw its gray walls rising through the twilight of a spring evening in 1870, she has felt that the Christian world ought to hold to its heart the beloved city of Jesus and His mother and the disciples, and that she can be counted on for anything she can do to advance the effort so full of holiest Christian sentiment.

At a conference recently held in Maidstone, England, a resolution offered by Mr. Jesse Hawkes was passed declaring that the time had arrived when all sections of the church should decline to receive money from brewers, distillers, wine merchants and publicans.

***

Mrs. Sarah Tudor, of Baltimore, Md., has recently passed to the better country. From the first she was a prominent figure in our W. C. T. U., full of energy and enterprise. But she will longest be remembered by the leaders of the movement on account of her devoted work for THE UNION SIGNAL. Perhaps no woman in the country made intelligent and constant efforts to secure new subscribers for the paper. It seemed as though she never allowed an opportunity to pass, and if just one woman in each local union had her persistence and loyalty along the line that characterized Mrs. Tudor for well-nigh a score of years, our official organ would have the largest subscription list of any paper in the world. It would be a heart's ease, indeed, if by some magical power her mantle might fall on ten thousand women in as many of our local auxiliaries.

***

It is a significant fact that the most famous theater in the world—the Theater Française in Paris—has issued orders that no lady be admitted that wears a bonnet, hat or a large coiffure. This will undoubtedly be taken up by the theaters in general, and will thus become a custom among those who set the fashions, to the better health and greater comfort of all concerned.

***

President Cleveland must weep when he thinks of Miss Frances Willard's seventeen terms as president.—*Chicago Times-Herald.*

***

Secretary Herbert has been severely criticised for his decision that [the bid of a Michigan firm for building a warship could not be accepted by the United States government, because our treaty with Great Britain forbids the construction of such vessels on the great lakes. The president sustains the secretary.

***

A distinguished minister has been left to give the following definition of a new woman: "Her dress occupies pretty much of the space under her; her sleeves all the room behind her, her fan all the room there is before her and her hat all there is above her."

***

The William Street M. E. church at Delaware, O., had a special program November 24 in its Sabbath-school. This was the second annual meeting held by the school in commemoration of the organization of the W. C. T. U. in that church, twenty years ago. The program was a varied one, and included a solo, entitled, "Lucy at the Spring," descriptive of the meeting of Miss Lucy Webb-Hayes and Rutherford B. Hayes at a spring on the campus of the Ohio Wesleyan University at Delaware, O.

***

Miss Alice Ruth Palmer, one of our round-the-world missionaries, and honorary vice-president of the World's W. C. T. U., has accepted the pastorate of a Congregational church at Wayzata, Minn. She expects to do a good deal of temperance work while she rests from her travels.

***

Mrs. Andrew and Dr. Kate Bushnell are on their way home, if they have not already arrived before this meets the eye.

***

The General Fisk Junior Prohibition League in Philadelphia passed some very ironical resolutions lately, and sent a copy to our Chieftain, with a facetious letter. Evidently this fine League thinks of "us folks" as "fellow citizens." Their resolutions were founded mainly on the quoted saying of the president of the New York Social Reform Club, "By a fixed rule of political economy, if workmen cease to spend money on drink, their wages would, on the average, be reduced accordingly." They resolved to urge all workmen to spend their wages for drink, as the more they spend the better off they will be; and Democrats and Republicans, churches and temperance societies were exhorted to square themselves accordingly, and the Prohibition party to apologize in sackcloth and ashes for its advocacy of the abolition of the liquor traffic, etc.

On Duty.

# World's W. C. T. U.

*MOTTO: "For God and Home and Every Land."*

OBJECT: To unify the methods of woman's temperance work the world over.
BADGE: A knot of white ribbon.
HOUR OF PRAYER: Noon.
METHODS: Agitate, educate, organize.
DEPARTMENTS: Preventive, educational, evangelistic, social and legal.
THE POLYGLOT PETITION has been circulated throughout the world and signed by representatives of over fifty countries. It asks for the outlawing of the alcohol and opium trade and the system of legalized vice. The chief auxiliaries of the W. W. C. T. U. are the United States, Canada, Great Britain, Australia, South Africa, India, Japan and the Sandwich Islands.

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*Assistant Secretary*—Miss Anna A. Gordon, Evanston, Ill.
*Treasurer*—Mrs. Mary E. Sanderson, Danville, Quebec, P. Q., Can.

## THE LEADER OF THE W. W C. T. U. FOOD REFORM MOVEMENT.

Miss May Yates, the superintendent of the new Food Reform department of the World's W. C. T. U., is the founder of the Bread Reform League, a purely uncommercial association, organized to spread a knowledge of wholesome, nourishing foods.

Miss Yates was induced to take up the subject of Food Reform through a visit she paid to a school-fellow who had married and settled in Italy.

On her way out she met a lady who was a vegetarian and who said she had not felt the want of meat after she had taken to the use of whole meal bread. Miss Yates noticed when she got to Italy that the people were strong and healthy without meat when they had this whole brown meal bread. This fact was especially impressed on her mind by her friend's statement that as the washerwomen on the vineyard said they could not work on the white bread she used, she was always obliged to supply them with whole meal bread. Miss Yates had also noticed that the *fellaheen* in her father's Egyptian factory were quite strong and well without meat.

Before leaving England Miss Yates had been much impressed with the badly nourished condition of England's poor people, especially the children. She thought what a blessing it would be if these poor people could get whole meal bread, and on her return to England, feeling impelled to take up the subject, Miss Yates gave up her artistic studies (although she already had exhibited pictures in the Royal Academy, the Grosvenor and other galleries) sold her jewels to raise funds, and with the assistance of Sir Benjamin Richardson, F. R. S., and the late Samuel Morley, M. P., founded the Bread Reform League.

One of the first meetings was held at the Mansion House, under the presidency of the Lord Mayor. The late Earl of Shaftesbury, Professor Huxley and many prominent men of science took part in the organization, while the Prince and Princess of Wales showed great interest in the movement.

About this time there was a great agitation in London about over pressure among school children. Miss Yates and her friends were strongly convinced that the suffering was caused by under feeding and not by over pressure, so the Bread and Food Reform League united with the London Vegetarian Society in organizing half penny dinners for school children. The dinners consisted of vegetarian soup and whole meal bread and cake. This plan has been adopted in the board schools, and is now being carried out on an extensive scale by a central committee representing various philanthropic societies, under the chairmanship of Mrs. A. F. Hills, whose active work and munificent support to this and other charitable work has done an incalculable amount of public good.

Miss Yates then became the organizing secretary of the London Vegetarian Society, in which capacity she directed much attention to vegetarianism in England, and also held large meetings in Belgium, where her knowledge of French enabled her to arouse much interest in the subject.

She also visited America where she organized the Vegetarian Congress and arranged the Vegetarian Annex at the Columbian Exposition.

While in Chicago Miss Yates became very much interested in the idea of what could be done by a federation of the English speaking people, so when she returned to London she gave up organizing and took up lecturing, devoting especial attention to this subject and the promotion of united work between all philanthropic societies.

Her lectures are given in the form of pictorial monologues, a unique combination of dramatic recitations and limelight views which have proved very attractive.

A tour was arranged last year in New Zealand and while there Miss Yates obtained the active support of the New Zealand W. C. T. U.

Her works had gone before her and at Christchurch she had the pleasure of finding that one of her leaflets had been distributed there five years ago by the W. C. T. U. Miss Yates joined the Auckland branch and induced the committee to forward a resolution to their annual convention advising the formation of a food reform department for the especial purpose of spreading a knowledge of the advantages of whole meal bread and fruit.

This was adopted and as the World's W. C. T. U. Convention met in London shortly after Miss Yates' return to England, the New Zealand W. C. T. U. authorized Miss Yates in conjunction with their delegate, Mrs. Sheppard, to bring forward the subject of a world's food reform department. Sir Benjamin Richardson, M. D., F. R. S., drafted the following resolution: "As it is now recognized that inebriety is continually the result of diseased conditions produced, in a large measure, by injudicious and insufficient diet, it is resolved that a World's Food Reform Department be established to deal with all questions relating to food and to diffuse a scientific knowledge of the nature of food." This resolution was unanimously adopted by the executive and describes the lines on which the department will be organized.

Miss Yates has arranged to hold a series of important conferences in Belgium, in November, and is organizing other work in England and France.

## WORLD'S DEPARTMENT OF SCHOOLS OF METHODS.

In a great organization, such as the World's W. C. T. U. has grown to be, it is very desirable that the workers who are working for the same ends should, as far as possible, work on harmonious lines and after similar methods. In order to facilitate this, it was decided at the last Biennial Convention of the World's W. C. T. U. to form a department for Schools of Methods, with the object of educating our workers in all the best methods of carrying on our great reform. The idea of these schools is to illustrate in a practical way the plans of work that have been found most successful by the different workers, to explain difficulties and suggest remedies, and in every way thoroughly to furnish each worker for the part she is called upon to fill.

These schools would be conducted somewhat on the following lines:

1. A parliamentary drill would be given to show how business should be conducted in all our public meetings, according to regular parliamentary rules.

2. A model branch or union meeting would be held to illustrate how local business meetings could be best conducted.

3. Reports on the different departments of work would be given by specialists in each department, who would seek to illustrate by blackboard exercises and otherwise, the best way of working their own particular departments, with a history of the development and results of each.

4. A question box would be provided, into which questions relating to any part of the work could be put, to be answered at the close of the meeting by the leader of the school, or some other suitable person.

As these schools are intended for the education of workers, it is very desirable that all who enroll themselves as scholars, should come prepared to give earnest attention to the proceedings.

In many places a small fee is charged each scholar, and while this helps defray the expenses of the school, it also has the effect of making the scholars value more highly the instructions they receive.

It is hoped that our associations everywhere will arrange for schools on these lines. All necessary information, including, if desired, programs of exercises, will be supplied on application to Miss Helen L. Hood, associate superintendent, 91 Victoria street, Westminster, London, England.

MRS. PEARSALL SMITH,
*World's Supt. Schools of Methods.*
*44 Grosvenor Road, Westminster, London.*

## HELP JUST A LITTLE.

The World's W. C. T. U. Evangelistic Training School has just set up housekeeping, and needs everything that anybody else would need for a like undertaking. In its eagerness to help everybody get ready for the best service, it offers board for two dollars a week, merely enough to cover the cost of food. Some of its best students are unable to pay even that.

If every one who cares for the school will "help just a little," the house will soon be comfortably furnished, and there will be no lack of table supplies. There will also be plenty of food and clothing for the very poor among whom our students do their practice work.

Everybody admires the unselfish zeal of the "sweet girl graduates" who live in the slums, working for the needy and neglected. Our World's W. C. T. U. Training School comes in for its share of similar appreciation.

Our resident students are ladies whose "book learning" is up to grade. They have put themselves under drill to get their powers in hand. At the same time they do from one to two hours a day of practice work among the poor in the vicinity of the school. By that means they are equipped with something more than fine theories about "reaching the masses." Since nine-tenths of the sin and suffering about us come from strong drink, they have the opportunity of growing skillful in the use of the weapons of our warfare.

We believe this "College Settlement" of ours will win a warm place in the hearts of all good temperance women.

Every one who will send to the school money, food or house furnishing, worth not less than a half dollar, will receive a copy of the booklet entitled "A Prince of the Realm, Lessons from the Life of Rev. W. C. Willing, D. D.," as a token of appreciation of the gift. Contributions may be sent to

MRS. J. FOWLER WILLING,
*World's Supt. Training School.*
*463 W. 32d St., New York City.*

THERE are nine L. T. L's in New South Wales with a membership of 266.

# News from the Field

GENERAL OFFICERS NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

*President*, FRANCES E. WILLARD, LL.D., Evanston, Ill.
*Vice-President-at-Large*, MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, 150 Free Street, Portland, Me.
*Corresponding Secretary*, MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
*Recording Secretary*, MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, 510 Rialto Building, Kansas City, Mo.
*Assistant Recording Secretary*, MRS. FRANCES E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
*Treasurer*, MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

PLEDGE.

*I hereby solemnly promise*, GOD HELPING ME, *to abstain from all distilled, fermented and malt Liquors, including Wine, Beer and Cider, as a beverage, and to employ all proper means to discourage the use of and traffic in the same.*

## MASSACHUSETTS.

A REPORTER'S OUTING.

From Massachusetts to Maine, and especially from Boston to Portland, is a refreshing change to a temperance annalist. To go from the atmosphere of the licensed liquor traffic to a region where the saloon is outlawed is to breathe more easily and in a vacation sense. If from the nature of its surroundings any city could afford the awful alcoholic taint it would be the beautiful city of Portland. It is wind-swept and purified by fresh breezes from mountain and sea. Far off in the horizon, seventy-five miles away, presides Mount Washington, the hilltop sentinel of this seaport city, truly the most islanded harbor of the world. Portland is the home of Neal Dow and our Vice-president Stevens. What a comfort it must be to these temperance stalwarts to traverse the fresh, clean streets! It is said that behind green curtains the evil lurks, but the bottles and barrels are not in sight. The man that is found drunk, whether high citizen or low, is carried off in the patrol wagon, and this to the "better class" is an indignity that is in itself a protection against a repetition of the offence.

AFFAIRS AT HOME.

It is time to introduce Mrs. Ruth B. Baker, the new corresponding secretary of Massachusetts—a choice specimen of a genuine New England Woman. It fell to her lot to represent Massachusetts, and the Massachusetts president, Mrs. Fessenden, (detained at home) at the Baltimore National Convention. The state contingent, as also the National executive, felt that it was most acceptably done. The corresponding secretary is also editor of *Our Message*, the state paper, and Mrs. Baker has sent copies of her initial number to every W. C. T. U. member in the state. This, with other aggressive measures, gives token of advanced work. "Permanent headquarters" is one of the watchwords of the year, and a committee, Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, chairman, has the matter under advisement. It looks as if sometime we should get out of "our own hired house."

The Boston union has a new president, Mrs. Mary E. Cheney, or as we sometimes call her in Massachusetts "UNION SIGNAL and *Our Message* Mrs. Cheney." As state superintendent she has kept these organs blowing and we do not anticipate that her zeal will flag with the cares of office.

We are in the midst of our annual license or no-license hubbub. Perhaps there is more union in effort and an increase of workers. Representatives of the Christian Endeavor, Epworth League and the Baptist Union are entering heartily into the work. The Christian Endeavor vow of citizenship commits the society to "work for the extermination of the saloon:" also records the belief that to vote is to testify, and the ballot should witness for political righteousness. Our unions are at work of course, and many of the pastors coöperate, preaching upon the subject prior to election and urging the people to vote *no*. There is not much hope for Boston, but the girdle of no-license cities is likely to continue—Cambridge, Somerville (has never granted license), Chelsea, Quincy, Newton. Also Brockton and Pittsfield will doubtless remain clean cities, while Springfield and Worcester continue in their license thralldom. Municipal elections include the vote of women upon the school question. The ticket of the Independent Women Voters and the Republicans is the same with one exception. We can vote for school committee, but Massachusetts has decided that it is not expedient that municipal suffrage be granted to women. "Yes," was the answer from 120,000 voters, men and women, about one-third of the men voting in favor. The total majority against was 76,944, and there were 11,160 men who did not vote either way. Out of every one hundred women ninety-six voted yes. The *Woman's Journal* says "the largest affirmative vote was given in the best localities." Of the smaller towns fifty-five gave a majority for woman suffrage, and thirty more came very near a majority. Both the "Man Suffrage Association" and the "Woman Suffrage Association" find comfort in the summing up of the vote. President Eliot of Harvard is a prominent "man suffragist" versus woman. He has been known to say that "universal education is prolonged by suffrage. The duties of Republican citizenship rightly discharged constitute in themselves a prolonged education which effectually supplements the work of schools and colleges." Yes, indeed! Why deprive women of this supplementary education?

NOTES FROM PRESS SUPERINTENDENTS.

In response to a request sent out the following pointers have been received from press superintendents: Mrs. A. W. Thomas, Plymouth county, writes that it was voted in convention to have at least three conferences of presidents of local unions during the year. This county, as also the others, has been active in the Referendum campaign. Mrs. M. G. Weston, Brockton, is the genial, accomplished president, and also president of the Brockton union, one of the largest and best in the state.

Mrs. H. E. Sawyer, president and press superintendent, Worcester county, north, had "a large and enthusiastic convention," as she is apt to have. One hundred new members were reported, nineteen of these having been secured by a colored woman. When introduced she said,

"Give God the glory! I just asked Him where to go, and to prepare the hearts of the women, and He did." This convention made arrangements for two neighborhood meetings in most distant portions to hear reports from Baltimore.

The president of the sea-girt territory of Dukes and Nantucket, Mrs. Mary W. Valentine, writes encouragingly from her little field. The convention is apt to get out the most and best there is, for the four unions are all most and best!

Essex county, Jennie M. Pierce, Amesbury, press superintendent, sends a word indicative of duty done. "A Field Day," a School of Methods, etc., interesting and profitable to workers.

And thus you have a tithe, a specimen at least, of what is going on in Massachusetts.

LOUISE C. PURINGTON,
*State Reporter, Dorchester.*

## MINNESOTA.

TEMPERANCE NEWS.

Lake City union, which had dropped press work for a time has taken it up again, the direct result of a lively discussion on press work in the county convention, and a little talk from the county press superintendent. The editors of the town, hearing of what was said there, came and offered space. I wish the reporter of this item had told us what it was that was said, so that some one else could use it to induce other editors to take such a gratifying course. South Troy union had to give up their column in one paper because "the saloon people didn't like it and would stop their papers." But another paper recently started in the same village solicited contributions from the union. Wabasha county, with *three* unions, supplies *five* papers with temperance news.

Delavan union deserves to succeed and will, without doubt. It held entertainments and earned money to send all officers and delegates to the state convention, and of course they came back full of zeal. In October they had an entertainment by the Metonga Lake Sextette, in connection with a lecture by Mr. G. Ratcliff. The local papers spoke in the highest terms of both the musicians and speaker; one paper even said that "unless one of the old parties takes some measure in the direction of temperance, something may drop—probably the parties."

District No. 5 certainly deserves credit for its faithfulness in reporting work done. Mrs. Van Curran, state organizer, has been at work in this district with gratifying success. She remained several days in Edgerton and held a parlor meeting and gave a public lecture; new members were added to the union and some have joined since. This town has also had the Metonga Lake Sextette and Mr. Ratcliff with excellent results.

Jasper union has been doing active work. Some time since a public meeting was held, addressed by Mrs. E. C. Frisbee, county president, and Mrs. Mattie S. Bull. Mrs. Frisbee made an effective appeal for temperance work and Mrs. Bull spoke upon the national outlook from a W. C. T. U. standpoint. Mrs. Van Curran was also present and gave an entertaining address. Later the union conducted a silver medal contest, which brought out a large audience. The medal was awarded to Miss Fannie Finley, and was presented by Mrs. Frisbee. Much credit is due to the county superintendent of contests, Miss M. E. Smith, as well as to Mrs. D. Jenckes, who arranged for the entertainment, and also to the two ministers, Mr. Deets and Mr. Gibbs, who trained the class. The vocal solos by little Cecil Lincoln were a pleasing feature of the program.

Redwood Falls union at a late mothers' meeting, invited the principal of the city schools and some of the primary teachers to address the mothers who were present in large numbers. Principal Race thought if parents and teachers would meet frequently in informal conferences, the public schools would be better and purer. Professor Torrens thought it well-nigh impossible to teach school boys the harmful effects of narcotics when they daily see members of the school board puffing cigars. Reports of these addresses and the discussions that followed gave interesting material for the temperance column of the local paper. This union is circulating a paper among the farmers in the vicinity to the effect that the oft used argument that the saloon exists for the benefit of the farmer patrons is entirely false and defames the character of the farmer. So far the number of signatures is very encouraging.

Atwater union has taken up a new line of work, and will endeavor to raise funds for sending drinking men to the Keeley Institute. Mrs. Coe, Judge Branham and Mr. Nordin have all lectured in Atwater, and others are coming.

Litchfield union rejoices in large attendance at the regular meetings and in several new members including some honoraries. The birthday of Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton was observed, and especial interest attached to it because one member of the union, Mrs. N. H. Heard, was personally acquainted with Mrs. Stanton.

Wadena union held a gold medal contest some time ago, and also a silver medal. At the annual meeting they had several new members. At the beginning of the school year they held a reception for the teachers, inviting the school board with their wives to meet them.

The Minneapolis ministers have held some very interesting meetings discussing the evils of saloon, gambling house and brothel. Nor have they stopped short at discussion. A committee was appointed to investigate the actual situation and confer with the mayor. That gentleman promptly and positively declared his disbelief in any open gambling being carried on in the city, and continues to declare it in face of the most damaging evidence. He expressed strong doubt about closing the saloons on the Sabbath. The committee reported back, and the ministers organized a Citizens' League, but the chairman of it has not yet taken any active measures. Meantime some of the ministers at least are doing their utmost to arouse their church membership to a sense of responsibility in the matter of clean government and enforcement of the laws.

And what of the saloons themselves? The saloon-keepers' association of the city, in convention assembled, resolved to obey the law of Sabbath closing during morning church hours, and break it all the rest of the day! And this in law abiding America! and Christian men and a Christian mayor stand meekly by and allow it! Shades of our Puritan forefathers, to what degradation have thy children descended! How long can a nation endure which thus tramples under foot the law of God and man?

MRS. AMY A. GREEN,
*State Reporter, Minneapolis.*

## NEW HAMPSHIRE.

SUNSHINE AND GOOD CHEER.

It would seem as though the charm and sunshine of Baltimore weather during the National Convention had spread all over the country, for it has been a rarely beautiful November here in New Hampshire, and bright and cheerful are the reports which come in from the unions all over the state.

Grafton county, under its wide-awake president, Mrs. G. W. Richardson, is always at work and from the convention held at Swiftwater, comes a full report. An address was given by Mrs. Frank Brown, of Whitefield, a delegate to the World's Convention in London.

A stirring appeal is at hand from the superintendent of work among lumbermen, with its account of great good accomplished in the past, and earnest demands for continued help in this department.

The Coos county unions unite in making a "Christmas Cheer" visit to their county almshouse on December 18; there are special services for the day with cut rates on the railroads for all who wish to attend. A most successful meeting is anticipated.

In Sullivan county, the Newport union has been most successful in raising funds for the "Mercy Home" improvements. Claremont union has also raised a handsome amount for this purpose, and reports largely attended meetings, with newly awakened interest in Y work, as a new Y union has just been formed there, by Mrs. P. P. Coburn, the state superintendent.

Derry union sends THE UNION SIGNAL to the six clergymen of the town, has sent twenty dollars to Mercy Home, and five dollars to the Temple. No open saloons in the town.

The W. C. T. U., of Peterborough, not long since gave a novel reception. To the cards of invitation a tiny bag of silk was attached, with the request that the recipients inclose as many pennies as their years might be. Dainty refreshments were served, a pleasant entertainment provided, and the treasury much increased, as two hundred invitations were issued.

An L. T. L. has just been formed at Raymond. Hampton Falls celebrated in October the anniversaries of its union and L. T. L., eight years for the former and four for the latter. They gave a most enjoyable free concert.

To your correspondent has come for the first time, the delightful and strengthening experience of attending the National Convention. The power of our leader, Miss Willard, the play of wit, the ready wisdom of our strong women all through the land, is indeed an inspiration, and with such earnest work, with such supreme devotion to the cause as they evince, and with God on our side, surely the saloon power must be soon overthrown in our dearly loved land.

ELIZABETH PARTRIDGE,
*State Reporter, Claremont.*

# News in a Nutshell

MRS. S. M. PERKINS has just held a suffrage convention and contest in her district, at Rocky River, a suburb of Cleveland.

A VERY impressive Memorial Service was held November 24, for Mrs. Elizabeth Titus, late president of the Remington, N. J., W. C. T. U., a devoted Christian temperance worker, ever cheerful and faithful.

THE following officers were elected at the last territorial convention of Oklahoma: President, Mrs. Amelia Mentz, Perry: vice-president, Mrs. S. J. Mitchell, Enid; recording and corresponding secretary, Mrs. E. B. Olliver, Perry; treasurer, Mrs. C. C. Coil, Oklahoma City.

"How bes tto overthrow the liquor traffic" is the telling subject for prize essays at Wilna, Md. The Wilna union and H. J. Hollingsworth have generously offered premiums of five dollars and two dollars and one-half each for the first and second best essays to be written by the pupils of the public schools.

MISS BURNETT organized a Y of twenty-five members on Thanksgiving day at Canal Dover, O., and after it an Anti-Tobacco League of ten members. Both were made possible by the earnest efforts of Miss Anna M. Eaton, teacher of high school, and Professor Peiffer, superintendent of public schools. Both will largely increase in numbers.

WASHINGTON county, New York, Mrs. Julia H. Mason, president, held its semi-annual gathering at Fort Ann, not long ago. They had echoes from the World's Convention, a pleasing address by the state president, Mrs. Mary T. Burt, and gave evidence in every way that this county union is a link in the great W. C. T. U. chain which binds all nations.

THE third district Illinois W. C. T. U. has designed an attractive gold medal—the world bound by the white ribbon pendant from a bar—for use in its W. C. T. U. medal contests. It will also publish a book of attractive recitations mostly by W. C. T. U. women on temperance and allied topics, for use in these contests, which are to be conducted on the Demorest plan, with silver, gold and diamond medals.

DURING the temperance meeting of an evangelist, Rev. R. F. Kilgore, at Smithton, Ill., under the W. C. T. U. auspices as part of a revival, fifty white ribbons had been prepared for new additions, but so many came forward to sign the pledge that the evangelist's handkerchief was torn into strips for bows and more ribbon was sent for. The list footed up one hundred and twenty-six more souls "for God and Home and Native Land."

MRS. LOUISA DOW BENTON, daughter of Gen. Neal Dow, died at her home in Lancaster, N. H., December 7. For years Mrs. Benton had been a great sufferer but she bore her disease with triumphant patience. Confined to her bed for many years she constantly occupied herself with reading, writing and study and acquired great proficiency in several languages. As the great change approached she met it with cheerful resignation and quietly and triumphantly passed into that rest "which remaineth for the people of God."


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**Nervous Dyspepsia.**
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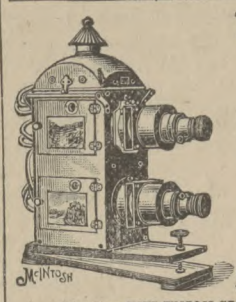

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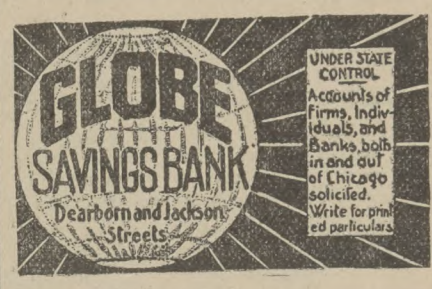


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# News of Other Societies

AUSTRALIAN Young Women's Christian Associations have just had an intercolonial conference in Sydney.

THE Free Church of Scotland Temperance Society has just laid the corner-stone of its new offices in Edinburgh.

GOOD Templars in Ireland have celebrated their twenty-fifth anniversary by a series of services and meetings.

MINNEAPOLIS will entertain the ninth annual session of the National Deaconess Conference on February 12, 1896.

A LITTLE more than £18,768 is the princely result of the tenth annual self-denial week of the Salvation Army in Great Britain.

MRS. CLINTON B. FISK presided at the General Executive Board meeting of the Woman's Home Missionary Society, at Cincinnati.

THE Cleveland, O., Christian Endeavor Union has placed twenty free ice water drinking fountains at strategic points in the city.

LONDON has a Christmas Card and Scrapbook mission for supplying cards, wall-texts, booklets and scrapbooks to hospitals and other institutions.

ORGANIZATION in every state and territory is being pushed by the National Christian Citizenship League, whose headquarters are at 153 La Salle St., Chicago.

FRENCH Y. M. C. A.'s have met in Annual Conference at Nimes. An increase was shown in members and the headquarters will be removed from Lyons to Paris.

REV. THOMAS EVANS stated at the Anglo-Indian Temperance Association gathering in London, that eighty per cent of the missionaries in India are total abstainers.

THE Abstainers' Cycling Club, of Edinburgh, is helping to get rid of the idea that there is any connection between healthy amusements and drinking and gambling.

PROVISIONS of great importance to those interested in Deaconess work were made at the recent meeting, in Columbus, O., of the general managers of the Woman's Home Missionary Society.

A WOMAN suffrage calendar, with portraits of the distinguished pioneers, has been placed on sale by the national organization committee of the Equal Suffrage Association in aid of its funds.

THE latest American Purity Alliance Conference was held in Boston, December 9 and 10, with Mrs. Susan Fessenden, Massachusetts W. C. T. U. president, Mrs. Mary A. Livermore and many other speakers.

THE Knights of Labor, of Peoria, Ill., have asked the people of the city to aid them in an effort to lessen the influence of the saloon upon workingmen. It would be well if the Knights generally took this stand.

To bring men to Jesus is the prime object of the Brotherhood of Andrew and Philip. It has 279 chapters in fourteen denominations, and recently held in Philadelphia an inspiring Federal Council, its second.

AMANDA SMITH was among the welcomed speakers, in Philadelphia, at the Mite Missionary Society convention of the African M. E. church, which has done a great work for home and foreign missions in the twenty-one years of its existence.

NINE admirably executed portraits of eminent British physicians who are well known for their condemnation of alcoholic beverages—Sir B. W. Richardson, Sir Henry Thompson, the late Sir Andrew Clark, the late Sir William Gull, Dr. Norman Kerr, Dr. J. Edmunds, Dr. J. J. Ridge, Dr. E. McDowell Cosgrave (Dublin) and Dr. A. H. McMurtrey (Belfast)—decorate the fifth almanac of the United Kingdom Alliance.

THE National Reform Association issued a call for a National Reform convention to meet in Baltimore, December 12 and 13. The vital questions of the day were discussed as well as all wise measures of reform. The object of the convention was to frame an amendment to the United States Constitution which will suitably acknowledge God and the supremacy of His law. Churches, Young People's Societies, the W. C. T. U., and all kindred organizations were represented.

# Official Communications

## THE FLOWER MISSION DEPARTMENT.

DEAR STATE SUPERINTENDENTS:—Grateful that so many states have adopted the flower mission and that a large majority of my loyal aids, the state superintendents, have accepted reappointment, I take pleasure in coming before you this year with plans both new and old.

Living in the land of almost perennial sunshine and flowers, I must not forget that for at least one-half the year the majority of our flower-missioners must substitute for flowers some other message of love and helpfulness, so let us first consider

PLANS FOR THE WINTER.

1. Visit the sick and lonely, leaving a fresh paper, or read to them a good story.

2. Visit the bereaved and sing them a comforting song or send your card with a Scripture text.

3. Make bright picture scrapbooks during rainy weather for the children's ward in county hospitals or for the weak-minded at county poorhouses.

4. Put up small dainty lunches in tasteful boxes. These may contain only a toasted cheese sandwich, a jelly tart or a couple of slices of homemade brown bread, but covered with a pretty Japanese napkin and sent in the name of the mission, will do good to soul and body. Don't forget to drop in a text card.

5. When you can personally visit the sick take along some such delicacy as egg lemonade, orange gelatine, oatmeal gruel or chicken jelly.

GENERAL PLANS.

1. I have not yet received enough "experiences" to publish the symposium which I desired, but hope to do so this winter. Please send at once, briefly written, one or more helpful incidents in connection with your work.

2. Please do not neglect to buy a little note-book and keep a record of the following deeds of love and charity (which is the same thing).

(a) The number of bouquets with Scripture texts distributed.

(b) Number of those who have been converted through the mission.

(c) Number of hours spent in reading to the sick.

(d) Number of baskets of food or clothing providing for the needy.

(e) Number of delicacies furnished, such as jellies, fruits, lemonade, buttermilk, etc.

(f) Number of sick taken out riding or on an outing.

(g) Number of scrapbooks provided for the children's ward in hospitals.

(h) Number of fans covered with Scripture texts and distributed.

(i) Number of pictures tacked on sick people's walls.

(j) Number of rocking chairs or hammocks loaned or given.

Let this note-book and its contents be for your own satisfaction. I do not expect to ask as many questions for my annual report this year as I did last, but with your coöperation I will aim to ascertain the most important feature of our department and its greatest blessing.

Faithfully yours,
ALICE L. SUDDUTH,
*Colton, Cal.* *Nat. Supt.*

## HEALTH AND HEREDITY.

A NEW SONG BY AN OLD PIPER.

For a few years I have been piping to the great constituency of the W. C. T. U. on the subject of the franchise—equal rights and privileges in government for women. Now a new and truly more vital song has been put into my mouth. In imitation of the beloved disciple I write to you to say, "I wish above all things that thou mayest prosper and be in health." And let me add that we shall never prosper either as individuals, or in our temperance body politic, until we are in health. It is time to do a little renovating in our own bodies. One has to admit that the W. C. T. U. membership has in general a wholesome air, but there is room for improvement. This subject is bed-rock, not only in the temperance reform but in all that pertains to humanity—to full salvation, physical, mental and spiritual.

Of all our forty departments this is perhaps the most difficult to push in our unions. I feel perfectly sure of the sympathy of my predecessors in this respect. "What has health to do with temperance?" says the thoughtless woman, and the echo goes round. It has so much to do with it that if our homes and our government, national, state and municipal, were in health, our work would be done. A physician once said, "Every time one dies of typhoid fever somebody ought to be hung." On this principle, just think, when a drunkard dies how many people ought to be hung! And the members of the W. C. T. U. would not be altogether exempt!

We are but meagerly equipped for this work; we have no literature to speak of, and the workers are few. We need a complete outfit of lecturers, state superintendents, county, district, and local workers; we need to co-operate with associations and specialists who are working on this line; and we need unions so alive to this subject as to resolve themselves practically and permanently into Health clubs.

I appeal for

1. A letter from each of the state superintendents in the Health and Heredity department. What are you doing? What are you going to do? Suggestions.

2. A line from the corresponding secretary in states where there is no superintendent in this department.

3. The adoption of this department and appointment of a superintendent in states where this has not been done.

4. Co-operation with societies that have for their ultimate object better sanitary conditions; the promotion of health and the study of heredity.

Send to the National superintendent for "Suggestive Outlines of Work;" also for printed list of books, pamphlets, leaflets, journals, health magazines, etc., for health and heredity studies in the unions. This list is helpful in naming books for town and circulating libraries.

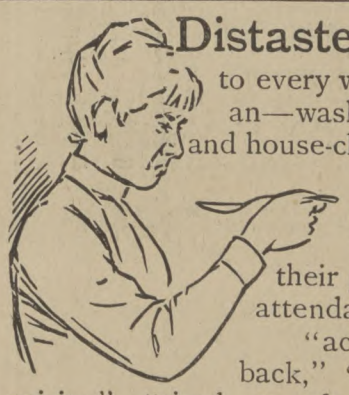
Subscribe for Dr. Mary Wood Allen's publication, *The Mother's Friend*, (50 cents) Ann Arbor, Mich. Dr. Allen is a health and heredity lecturer and co-operates heartily in this department.

Trusting for a wide and speedy response to this official communication, I remain,

Yours hopefully,
LOUISE C. PURINGTON. *Nat'l Supt.*
*23 Allston St., Dorchester, Mass.*

## DEPARTMENT OF SOLDIERS AND SAILORS.

COMRADES BELOVED:—I come to you a new worker, as you all know, and bring you my greeting. This department has been well organized, has had fine, capable leaders in the days gone by, and has been a success. Will you not help me to make it a success this year? We must all work, National, state, county or district, and local superintendents. We are all dependent one upon the other. Reports of work done must come to you from the rank and file, and from you to me. What can we do to help each other? What can we do to make the work even more of a success? Will you kindly send me your name and address, dear state superintendent? Will you let me know where you are filling your niche, and how you are filling it? Will you tell me of how the work is going on? "Watchman, what of the night?" I have written to every state president for the name and address of state superintendent, but I am so desirous of be-

**Distasteful** to every woman—washday and house-cleaning time with their grim attendants; "aching back," "low spirits," "tired to death," "worn out," "out of sorts." Why don't you get rid of these things? Use **Pearline**. There are directions on each package that will show you the latest, safest, quickest, and best ways of washing. The wonderful success of **Pearline** (used by millions) alone ought to move you to try it. A trial means continued use. 472

**Millions NOW USE Pearline**

**If your skirt edges wear out, it's because you don't use**

**"S.H.&M."**

**BIAS VELVETEEN SKIRT BINDINGS**

**It's easy to prove it for yourself.**

Don't take any binding unless you see "S. H. & M." on the label, no matter what anybody tells you.

**If your dealer will not supply you, we will.**

Send for samples, showing labels and materials, to the S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, New York City.

**THE FAULTLESS ★ QUAKER DISH WASHER**

Will make your wife smile, your daughters rejoice, your home happy & bright. You don't have to wait. It washes, rinces, dries and polishes dishes at once. No chipping or breaking, no scalding hands, you don't touch them—so simple a child can use it, lasts a lifetime. Honest agents, women or men wanted to introduce this humane device. A good paying business offered if you write at once. **The Quaker Novelty Co. Salem, O.**

**SAVE TWO PROFITS.**

**Oil Heaters direct from Maker to User. Special Christmas Offer.** This No. 15 Economy, formerly sold for $14.00 will be shipped complete with roller base for $9.85 freight paid. It is 42 inches high, beautifully nickeled, weighs 50 lbs. Will heat a room 30 feet square in severe weather for 1 cent an hour.

The No. 10, one size smaller, is 30 inches high, will heat a 20 foot room perfectly. Former price $8.00, now $4.50. Money refunded if not satisfactory. **Just the thing for a Christmas Present.** Agents wanted for our Diamond Knife, Shears and Skate Sharpeners. Catalogue free. Economy Mfg. Co., 60 B'way, N.Y.

**EVERY EMBROIDERER**

*PRAISES BRAINERD & ARMSTRONG'S*
**"ASIATIC DYE" WASH EMBROIDERY SILK.**
For sale everywhere. Manufactured by
THE BRAINERD & ARMSTRONG SILK CO.,
2 Union Street, New London, Conn.

**Marshall's Catarrh Snuff...** has never been equaled for the instant relief of Catarrh, Cold in the Head and Headache. Cures Deafness, restores lost sense of smell. Sixty years on the market. All Druggists or by mail. 25 cts. per bottle. F. C. KEITH, Mfr., Cleveland, O.

**BARLOW'S INDIGO BLUE.**
The Family Wash Blue. ALWAYS RELIABLE.
For Sale by Grocers.
D. S. WILTBERGER, 233 N. 2d St., Phila., Pa.

TRY our non-alcoholic flavoring powders and judge for yourself. Send 20c. in stamps for sample, your choice, by mail prepaid. CONSOLIDATED PERFUME CO., 132-134 Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

**FLAVOR** CUDAHY'S REX BRAND EXTRACT OF BEEF
makes delicious flavor for Soups, etc. Send 4c. for Book and Sample. The Cudahy Pharmaceutical Co., South Omaha, Neb.

**YOU** You can now grasp a fortune. A new guide to rapid wealth, with 240 fine engravings, sent free to any person. This is a chance of a lifetime. Write at once. Lynn & Co. 48 Bond St. New York

**WE PAY** $5.00 to $100 a 1000 for all kinds Newspaper Clippings & Addresses. Particulars for stamp. News Clipping Co., Dep't AU. 304 W. 129th St, N. Y

**At ¼ Price** Watches, Guns, Buggies, Harness, Sewing Machines, Organs, Bicycles, Farm Tools, Safes, etc, List FREE. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

**EASE, Elegance** and **Endurance** characterize the **Ludlow Shoe.** What more do you want?

CHOICE SEEDS, BULBS & FLOWERING PLANTS **John Lewis Childs, Floral Park, N. Y.**

**FOR CHOICE ROSES** write to Good & Reese Co., Springfield, O.

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GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES ARE THE BEST. Sold by first-class merchants everywhere.

A BOOK on the complexion *free*. See last issue. **Mrs. Graham, 1424 Michigan Av., Chicago.**

**IRON BEDS, ODD DRESSERS.** Send for catalogue. MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., Chicago

**TOTAL ABSTAINERS'** life insurance at cost. Am. Temp. Life Ins. Ass'n, 253 Broadway, N. Y.

Handy Tablet in water makes fine drink. Sample 10c. Handy Tablet Co., 1021 N. N. Front St., Phila., Pa.

**BAKING SAMPLES** of Flour and Book **free.** FARWELL & RHINES, Watertown, N. Y.

*Advertisers like to know what paper pays them best. Always mention the Union Signal when writing them.*

coming acquainted with all these loved workers that I feel that I cannot wait longer, hence I address you through the columns of our own UNION SIGNAL. I want to know of all your encouragements. I want to be of service to you, to come into close touch with you, so that *our* department, the most needed of all, shall be pushed to even a greater extent than in the years gone by. I hope to have a plan of work ready to send out in the new year. In the meantime, let me hear from you.

Ever yours to command,
ELLA M. THACHER, *Nat. Supt.*
*Florence, N. J.*

# Cor. Secy's Notes

We are all rejoicing in Miss Willard's triumphal tour through the South. Large audiences have everywhere greeted her and the enthusiasm has been as great as that which has always attended her on previous tours. In Lexington hundreds were turned away from the church, it being impossible for them to gain admission, and the crowd in Louisville was nearly as great. She goes to-morrow—the 12th—to Nashville; thence to Chattanooga and Knoxville. She is working with all her old time vigor as the following extract from a personal letter from Mrs. Beauchamp proves: "She is not sick, nor in poor health; it is all a mistake. It is this ceaseless grind of write, write, write all day. She gives off enough to kill a half dozen. She is a marvel of power and endurance; as much so physically as mentally." For which we all must say, "Praise God!"

The National Report is nearly completed, and will go to you all on or about the holidays. The Annual Leaflet will also be ready at the same time. A larger number of both will be printed this year, and we hope the demand may be commensurate with the supply. There can be no better way of creating public sentiment than the scattering abroad of these leaflets, giving, as they do, a condensed history of all our movements, principles and lines of work.

The announcement concerning L. T. L. prizes made in the last issue may be somewhat modified later, as a telegram just received from Mrs. Rice implies. Whatever the final decision may be, we shall seek to offer something that may prove the best possible incentive to state unions to work more energetically to increase their L. T. L. membership.

It has been exceedingly pleasant during the past few days to welcome at Headquarters some of the members of the National Prohibition committee, which is holding its annual session at the Sherman House. Your corresponding secretary and treasurer called upon them during their session on the 11th, together with Mrs. Metzgar and Mrs. Rounds, and presented a memorial, which will be given in full in another column. Mrs. Metzgar, it will be remembered, made the motion at Baltimore that a committee be appointed to formulate plans for political action during the coming quadrennial contest. The committee was appointed at the general officers' meeting, and consists of the general officers, Mrs. Ellis, superintendent of legislation and enforcement of law, and Mrs. Metzgar. This visit to the National Prohibition committee was the first step in carrying out the proposed plan.

It is now hoped to have a National school of methods in Willard Hall during the third week in February, with the general officers in charge and Mrs. Benjamin to give a series of her incomparable drills. The plan is not yet sufficiently matured to admit of definite announcement of program, price of tickets, etc., but we hope to be able to give all such points within the next fortnight. Meantime, will all unions near Chicago bear in mind that this is an opportunity which they cannot afford to let slip by unimproved. Plan to attend each session, and will those white-ribboners who are intending to come to Chicago for a visit this winter please arrange to cover these dates? The sessions will be made of the most practical nature possible, and I am sure they cannot fail to be an inspiration and a real help to all who are privileged to attend.

"A merry Christmas" to you each one, dear hearts, wherever you may be. I know many eyes will read these lines which have long looked love into mine, as well as many whom I know only by the oneness of heart which binds us together; but known or unknown, we are all *friends*, and may the hush of the holy Christmas tide bring us nearer to one another and to the Christ-child who, I trust, will be born anew in our hearts! Let us never forget that it is His kingdom we are striving to set up on earth, and that He is the life alike of that kingdom, and of those who seek its upbuilding.

Yours in His name,
KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

# Treasurer's Corner

North Dakota has sent through its treasurer, Mrs. Wylie, of Drayton, for self-denial fund, $6, and for the Armenian fund, $18. Miss Eddy, of Providence, has sent a part of her contribution for colored work. A young railroad man who wishes to be called only "Frank" sends one dollar for the endowment of Miss National and writes, "I was much impressed with the article about the 'Consuelo dot' and your $1.00 to start an endowment. I send you another dollar to add to it. I have subscribed for THE UNION SIGNAL for seven years." No wonder he sends us a dollar. A young man that reads the SIGNAL seven years knows something of our needs. I wish he knew how much we appreciate such tokens of intelligent sympathy.

Miss Willard says in her annual address: "There are 2,700 counties in the United States. If under the law of systematic giving, which means brains applied to the pocket-book, one dollar were sent each year from each one of these counties, we could keep four capable workers in the field forming the helpful groups that centre around the White Banner inscribed 'for God and Home and Native Land.' Shall we ask our treasurer to try to get that dollar in the year to come, as a special fund for work on the frontier?" and this morning comes the first response to that practical appeal. Mary Almy Chase, of Hillsboro county, New Hampshire, sends her one dollar and says, "We trust it will be followed by 2,699 others, so the good work for God and Home and Native Land may go on in His name." Surely there is not a county in which does not reside some good friend of the W. C. T. U. who can and will send us $1.00 for work in needy fields.

Mrs. Sue F. Smith of Massachusetts, sends a donation of fifty cents to National. Mrs. Benjamin, president of Michigan, sends 100 cents as birthday. Who would have imagined her 100 years old? Ada W. Unruh sends her own birthday gift and also $1.00 for a son, who twenty-one years ago came to her home and stayed one year, brightening it as only a little one can do. Then he passed over into the heavenly home and has developed there where no sin or temptation can ever come, and his loving mother in gratitude for his pure life and the benediction it has been to her, commemorates his birthday by this loving remembrance of our work. The holidays are near. The store windows are full of attractions reminding us of the joyful season. The W. C. T. U. are all inclined to follow Miss Willard's suggestion, to give not to those who can in return give to us, but to give to those in need to whom gifts will be a rarity. Blessed Christmas to all.

Helen M. Barker

# National Temp. Hospital

*1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago.*

OFFICERS.

*Pres.*—Mrs. Margaret Inglehart, 1618 Belmont Av.
*Vice-pres.*—Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, 343 LaSalle Ave.
*Cor. Sec.*—Mrs. Ralph S. Greenlee, 1691 Sheridan Road.
*Treas.*—Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, 539 W. Adams St.

MEDICAL STAFF.

*Regular*—Sarah Hackett Stevenson, M. D., *Pres.*
*Homeopathic*—John R. Boynton, M. D., *Pres.*

DONATIONS

*Reported by Mrs. Sarah M. Hornby for year ending September 1, 1895, continued.*

ILLINOIS.—Fairbury W's. 36 washcloths, 6 scrapbooks, 2 towels, 12 glasses jelly, old linen, cotton and woolen. Chicago: St. Peter's Episcopal church, Miss Osgood's Sunday-school class, 4 scrapbooks, 1 dozen oranges, books and papers: Mary Allen West union, 17 quarts of fruit, 3 quarts grape juice, 6 quarts jelly, 1 bottle cherry juice; Mrs. C. Grow, manager W. T. P. A., 10 volumes of miscellaneous works, 6 copies each of UNION SIGNAL, *Young Women* and *Young Crusader;* Mrs. J. Hatch, 2 pair sheets, 7 pair pillow cases, 1 bed spread, 3 towels, old cotton; Dr. Wm. Thompson, books and magazines; Lincoln Park Commissioners, 200 pot plants and several boxes cut flowers; Miss Ethel Harrison, magazines; Mrs. Hancock, 1 glass jelly. Olney: English union, 5 cans lard, 9 quarts jam and butter, 1 quart chowchow, 1 box breakfast food, 2 boxes macaroni, 6 glasses jelly, 2 towels, 1 pair cases, 1 pair sheets, old linen and cotton. Batavia: W's, 2 quarts jelly, 2 scrapbooks, 1 rag doll, pictures and cards. Potomac: W's, 1 crazy quilt; Sycamore: W's, rocking chair and 9 dozen eggs. Jersey county: W's, 20 quarts fruit, 1 can corn, 36 glasses jelly, 21 cakes soap, 3 pounds butter, 8 pounds dried fruit, 6 towels, 2 cases, 3 napkins, 7 sheets, old cotton and linen, 30 dozen eggs. Paradise: 30 dozen eggs and 1 pair sheets. Hagerstown: W's, 1 case eggs. Aurora: 12 dozen eggs. Marengo: Union, 19 cans fruit, 2 glasses jelly, 1 can pickles, ½ peck potatoes, 1 peck carrots. Elgin: W's, 11 dozen eggs. Ridgeville: W's, 30 dozen eggs. Hinckley: W's, 1 case eggs. Emington: W's, 1 case eggs. Evanston: Mrs. Burrows, 2 dozen eggs. Oconee: W's, 1 case eggs. Deland: W's, 43 quarts fruit, 1 glass jelly, 1 sheet, a pair cases, 3 towels, ½ case of eggs, ½ case apples, 2 pounds lard, ½ peck apples, 1 can pickled onions. Cortland: Mrs. H. C. Townsend, 1 basket of plants. Forreston: W's, 4 cans fruit, 4 glasses jelly, 1 can grape juice, 1 can pickles. Chicago: Sheffield avenue M. E. church, C. E. package papers; Grace M. E. church, box of roses and ferns; Mrs. R. A. Emmons refurnished her room complete. Mrs. Lytell, one reclining chair, one bookcase.

ELIZABETH B. COOK.

# News in a Nutshell

AT the New Jersey conference the Roseville Y conducted a model business meeting, presenting a minority report, a reconsideration and a motion to buy ice cream of Mr. B——, who sells cheaper, for their entertainment. A discussion followed because he sold on Sunday and the vote was no. Another motion was to send a vote of thanks to Mr. Malt for his donation of fifty dollars. Because he was a brewer and despite their need of funds, they voted no. An evening entertainment, entitled "Aunt Polly Bassett's Singing Skewl," was given by the Roseville Y to pay for an L. T. L. lesson in the orphan asylum every week.

THE National secretary of the White Cross Branch, National W. C. T. U. purity department, Rev. J. B. Welty, is working in Missouri. At Bolivar he gave four lectures and held afternoon meetings in connection with them. His work is characterized as most needed and excellent. One of the state officers writes: "Mr. Welty is a convincing speaker, a cultured, refined gentleman and pleases as well as convinces. He will not only bring about a more enlightened public sentiment but will increase the membership as well." Missouri is anxious other states should know of this worker whom Dr. Mary Wood Allen has selected to represent this department.

OF Mrs. Mary Seymour Howell, whose name appears among our National speakers, a friend of the W. C. T. U., has written: "I wish you might be able to enlist Mrs. Howell most thoroughly in the platform work of the union. She was one of the brave young girls in Crusade times, and alone, in her native village, went forth to do the work of prayer and appeal that nobody else dared to do. She is a womanly woman, earnest in her views of 'suffrage' and reform, but ladylike and considerate in the presentation of her views. She has been before the legislatures of New York, Connecticut, and other states, always commanding highest respect for her eloquence and ability."

Beecham's pills are for biliousness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

Go by the book. Pills 10¢ and 25¢ a box. Book *free* at your druggist's or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal Street, New York.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

scrofula

Any doctor will tell you that Prof. Hare, of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, is one of the highest authorities in the world on the action of drugs. In his last work, speaking of the treatment of scrofula, he says:

"It is hardly necessary to state that cod-liver oil is the best remedy of all. The oil should be given in emulsion, so prepared as to be palatable."

He also says that the hypophosphites should be combined with the oil.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil, with hypophosphites, is precisely such a preparation. Thus the latest and highest medical authority testifies to the great value of cod-liver oil emulsion in scrofula, especially when there is a family history showing weakness of the lungs.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York. 50c. and $1.00

(A Swell Affair.)

DENT'S TOOTHACHE GUM
STOPS TOOTHACHE INSTANTLY.
Ask for DENT'S; take no other. Sold everywhere, or by mail 15 cts.
C. S. DENT & CO., DETROIT, MICH.

*Dent's Corn Gum Cures Corns, Bunions, Warts.*

MEN AND WOMEN
Taught to make Crayon Portraits in spare hours at their homes by a new copyrighted method. Those learning my method will be furnished work by me, by which they can EARN $8 TO $16 A WEEK. Send for particulars
H. A. GRIPP, German Artist, Tyrone, Pa.

FREE TO BALD HEADS.
We will mail on application, free information how to grow hair upon a bald head, stop falling hair and remove scalp diseases. Address,
Altenheim Medical Dispensary,
Room 19 Selves Building, Cincinnati, O.

PILES Instant relief, final cure in a few days, and never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. Remedy mailed free. Address, C. J. MASON, Box, 519, New York City, N. Y.

# Publisher's Notes

RESPONSIVE READING for December presents to local unions the aims and the claims of the new department of "Christian Citizenship," and is written by the National superintendent of that work, Mrs. Anna F. Beiler. It tells when and where and why this department was created, enunciates the principles which underlie the movement, sets forth a plan of work and gives other helpful information and suggestions for the carrying forward of this new branch of W. C. T. U. work. Price one copy per year, 10 cents; 13 copies to one address, $1.

THE BIBLE READING for December is by Mrs. Anna M. Vail. Subject, "Scriptural Architecture." Our readers do not need to be told that this will be found a most helpful and instructive reading. It treats of (1) The Foundation, and (2) the Superstructure. The former, points out the writer, is the "Solid Rock" and is something we cannot manufacture for ourselves; it is already made for us—given to each to build upon. For the superstructure, we as builders are personally responsible. We must "take heed" how we build thereon. We must *co-operate* with the Master Builder. Price one copy per year, 12 cents; ten copies to one address, $1.

THUMB NAIL SKETCHES OF WHITE RIBBON WOMEN. Contains brief biographies of the prominent W. C. T. U. workers of the world. Beautifully illustrated, containing nearly forty half tone, cabinet sized portraits. One hundred and twenty-five pages neatly bound in cloth and paper. Will interest all white-ribboners. Price, cloth, $1; paper 50 cents. Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

# Here and There

PROFESSOR (to medical student): "Mr. Doselets, will you please name the bones of the skull?"

Student (perplexed): "I've got them all in my head, professor, but the names don't strike me at the moment."

"Do you prefer the romantic or the realistic novels?" "Why, I don't know. What's the difference?" "The first are about impossible events and the others are about impossible people."

IT is plain beyond any question,
When spelling reform we get,
That the world will be benefited—
For instance, "b" out of debt.

COUGHS AND HOARSENESS. The irritation that induces coughing is immediately relieved by using "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" A simple and safe remedy.

A MINISTER was dunned for the money for a piano purchased by his church. On refusal to pay he received a letter from a New York collection agency:

"Rev.—— ——

"DEAR SIR:—Unless you remit at once we shall publish you all over the country as a Delinquent Debtor. Yours, etc.,

"—— ——."

To which he replied:

"GENTLEMEN:—Ever since I entered the ministry I have been struggling for the title of D. D. Go ahead.

"Respectfully,

"—— ——."

A MONOPOLY is a good deal like a baby. A man is opposed to it on general principles until he has one of his own.

HER effort to be agreeable: Clergyman—Some people think I preach long sermons. Do you think so? She—Oh, no! They only seem long.

"Now, children," said the teacher, "what do you call the meal that you eat in the morning?"

"Oatmeal!" promptly replied a member of the class.

"GOOD gracious, Jehones! What has made your face and head so frightfully swelled up?" "A newspaper article." "I don't understand." "My wife happened to read a few months ago that bee keeping was a light and profitable occupation for a man with some leisure and a good-sized back yard."

NEW DISCOVERY FOR KIDNEYS and BLADDER

We can give sufferers from kidney and bladder diseases, pain in back, and rheumatism, good advice, and that is to send for free treatment of Alkavis to the Church Kidney Cure Company, 418 Fourth Avenue, New York. Alkavis is a wonderful remedy, and will be sent to you free and postpaid, if you send your name and address.

"Why, professor, you have two umbrellas!" "Quite right—one is to forget."

FIRST CYCLIENNE—Wasn't it lovely coasting down that last hill? Second Cyclienne—Perfectly delightful. I was scared to death all the way. Never enjoyed anything so much in all my life.

"TAKE away woman," shouted the orator, "and what would follow?" "We would," said a man at the back of the audience, promptly.

NEAR Hartford, Conn., where the aged Harriet Beecher Stowe lives, they tell a good story of her small grandson. A neighbor found him swinging rather too vigorously on another neighbor's front gate, and warned him that Mr. Smith might not like it; whereupon the independent young gentleman remarked that "I don't care for Mr. Smith, or his ox, or his ass, or anything that is his." "Do you know who wrote those words?" asked the friend, deeply shocked. "Oh," was the nonchalant reply, "I d'no; Grandma Stowe, I suppose!"

"I SUPPOSE you are a Socialist, or Anarchist, or something?" asked the lady of vague ideas. "Madam," replied Mr. Brokedown Baldwin, "I am a passive altruist." "What in the name of common sense is that?" "I believe in being helped all I can."

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY. }

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

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# Home Hints

Marion Harland says she knows this is an excellent relief for asthma. Soak blotting or tissue paper in strong saltpetre water. Dry and burn at night in your sleeping room.

Here is a suggestion worth trying. When boiling fruit, juices or custards, put into the preserving kettle five common marbles. As the heat increases the marbles roll about, and this has the same effect as stirring. When the marbles are used, it is safe to leave the kettle to boil without the constant watching otherwise necessary.

Columbian Gems:—Put into a saucepan a pint and a half each of milk and boiling water, and place over a moderate fire. When boiling hot, stir in slowly one cupful of yellow meal, which cook five minutes. Take from the fire, add one teaspoonful of salt, two of butter, and when cool, three eggs and one teaspoonful of baking powder. Bake in gem tins about twenty minutes.

A florist says that a pot of morning glories will bloom in the house; they will be sure to be in bloom when you get up in the morning, stay in bloom all day, and you will probably go to bed before they do. The winter blooming kinds will begin to bloom in thirty days from seed planting. If you have gathered seed plant what you have and it will be sure to please you.

Some people indulge in the very bad habit of pulling over the head the bed covers on cold nights. It is hardly necessary to say that it is an extremely unhealthful practice, if one stops to think of the impurity of the air thus taken into the lungs. An English physician says that deep and forced breathing through the nose, being careful to hold the air as long as possible before expelling it, will keep the whole body in a glow in the coldest weather. The deep respirations stimulate the blood currents by direct muscular exertion, and cause the entire system to become pervaded with the rapidly generated heat. This suggestion applies equally out of doors or in bed.

Cream candy. Half a cupful of cream and two cupfuls of powdered sugar, boil five minutes in a granite kettle, counting from the time the whole surface is boiling. Place the kettle in cold water and beat the syrup until stiff enough to hold candied fruit. To a quarter of the cream add quarter of a pound of candied fruit, cut fine, and pour into a breadpan, buttered or lined with paraffine paper. To the second quarter add one teaspoonful of vanilla and one small square of melted chocolate and pour it over the first layer. Color the third layer pink with cochineal and flavor with chopped almonds. Make the fourth layer the same as the first.—*The Household.*

Mayonnaise dressing. One teaspoonful mustard, one teaspoonful powdered sugar, one half teaspoonful salt, one-quarter saltspoonful cayenne, yolks of two raw eggs, one pint olive oil, two tablespoonfuls vinegar, two tablespoonfuls lemon juice. Mix the first four ingredients in a small bowl, add the eggs. Stir well with a small wooden spoon. Add the oil, a few drops at a time, stirring until it thickens. If by chance you add too much oil, do not attempt to stir it all in at once, but take it up gradually. When the dressing is thick, thin with a little of the lemon, then oil and lemon alternately, and lastly the vinegar. When ready to serve, add half a cup of whipped cream, if you like. Have the eggs, oil and bowl well chilled.—*Mary J. Lincoln.*

An excellent substitute for a hot water bag, specially when needed for the comfort of cold feet in bed, is a large bottle filled with as hot water as the glass will stand, closed with a rubber stopper. A quart bottle will keep warm all night and be a source of great comfort to one having little vitality, or poor circulation of the blood. Another convenience is to keep in the house bags made of stout cotton cloth, light weight duck or other tightly woven goods. It is a good plan to make these bags in assorted sizes. Fill them with clean sand. When needed for warming a bed or a sick person, put them in a moderate oven and let them get thoroughly heated. These sand bags will keep an even temperature for a long time. They can be adjusted to an aching back or side, used to pillow a neuralgic face or as a foot warmer.

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Now that the winter evenings are fast approaching, old and young need some good book that will instruct as well as amuse, to pass away the evenings. Below we give a partial list of books suitable for all:

*A GREAT MOTHER.* By FRANCES E. WILLARD and MRS. MINERVA B. NORTON. There could be no more fitting title to the biography of Mary T. Hill Willard than that which is assigned to this volume. It is customary among a certain type of minds to speak of wifehood and motherhood as a woman's only profession but not often do we find those who are willing, to lift it to the rank of a profession, or consider the fulfillment of its duties as requiring a special preparation of heart and brain, and a mighty consecration of purpose. Madam Willard made of motherhood the holiest of professions. Like Paul she "magnified her office," and accepted it as a perpetual benediction; therefore the world has a right to the record of her life-work as truly as to the records of its masters in other professions. Bound in silver and gray. Price, $1.50.

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*CONFIDENTIAL TALKS WITH YOUNG WOMEN.* By LYMAN B. SPERRY, M. D., Lecturer on Sanitary Science, Carleton College, Minn. Author of Concerning Narcotics, Confidential Talks with Young Men, etc., with introduction by Frances E. Willard and Mary Wood Allen. This helpful volume, treating an important subject from a Christian, medical point of view, should be carefully read, and its contents imparted to the daughters of to-day. 16mo. cloth, price, 75 cents.

*BEFORE HE IS TWENTY.* Five perplexing phases of the boy question considered. By ROBERT J. BURDETTE, FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT, EDWARD W. BOK, MRS. BURTON HARRISON and MRS. LYMAN ABBOTT. With portraits of the authors. 16mo, cloth, gilt top. "The boy of the period is unquestionably interesting. He is more so than was his brother of a century ago. . . . It means much, particularly to parents who are charged with the responsibility of a training that must adjust itself, in a greater or less degree, to the time their boys are born, live and shall live. . . . It is for the purpose of presenting the wisest and best concentrated modern thought on the different phases of the boy of the period that the articles in this little book were conceived."—PREFACE. Price 75.

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OLD SOUTH LEAFLETS. Seven new leaflets have just been added to the Old South series, all relating to English Puritanism and the Commonwealth. They are numbered 58 to 64, and are as follows: No. 58, Hooper's Letters to Bullinger; 59, Sir John Eliot's "Apology for Socrates"; 60, Shipmoney Papers; 61, Pym's Speech against Strafford; 62, Cromwell's Second Speech; 63, Milton's "Free Commonwealth"; 64, Sir Henry Vane's Defence. Price each, five cents. Published by the directors of the Old South Work, Old South Meeting House, Boston, Mass.

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LITTLE MISS PHŒBE GAY, by Helen Dawes Brown, is as sweet a story of child life as the season has sent out. Miss Phœbe Gay, the youngest of nine loving, rollicking, healthy, home-loving children, and rich in the possession of father and mother, grandfather and grandmother, gives in her own words chapters from her life, the life of a fun-loving, conscientious child. The most attractive chapter in the book is the visit little Miss Phœbe Gay and her grandmother paid to Louise Alcott, for the little girl was one of the thousands who have laughed and cried and cried and laughed again over "Little Women."

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He has forgotten his youth who does not remember the fascination there ever dwelt in stories that gave voice and speech to the dumb animals of forest and field, or the wonderful tales about children that wandered away to impossible countries and met impossible giants and dwarfs with magic rings and lanterns and wands. Parents who do remember the hours spent with these dear books will be glad to put into the hands of their own little ones the sweet, safe, story-volume, MR. RABBIT AT HOME, a sequel to Joel Chandler Harris' "Little Mr. Thimblefinger." Buster John, Sweetest Susan and Drusilla—the Tar Baby—take another expedition "next door to the world," where Mr. Rabbit, Mrs. Meadows and Mr. Thimblefinger entertain them with stories about Mr. Thunder, the Cow with the Golden Horns, the Magic Ring, the dreadful Woog and the kind Weeze, Chickamy Crany Crow and Tickle-My-Toes. "A little nonsense now and then—."

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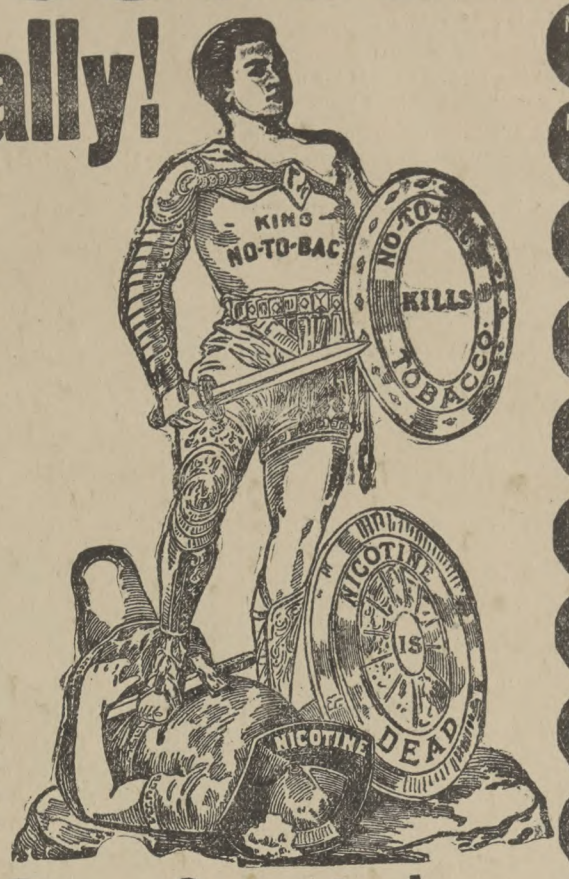


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The publishers of THE UNION SIGNAL cannot commend too highly this splendid picture, which is 28x40 inches in size.

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This picture securely packed in strong tube will be sent postpaid to any address on receipt of three new subscriptions to THE UNION SIGNAL with remittance of $3. It will be sent also to all subscribers who will send one year's subscription in advance of expiration of present subscription and $1 additional.

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THE LITERARY WORKS OF MARY T. LATHRAP, POEMS, ADDRESSES, ETC. Read the following from Miss Willard's pen, and secure for yourself this choice volume, which will be sent, postpaid, $1.70 cloth; $2.20, half morocco:

GERMANTOWN, PHILA., PA., October 28, 1895.

*Julia R. Parish,*

MY DEAR SISTER:—Not until I came here, to the home of our dear Miss Sallie Greene, did I see the beautiful book you had left for me—our beloved Mary T. Lathrap's life. It is a monument for which every white-ribboner should be glad and grateful, for it enshrines for us forever and a day an outline of that great life, and preserves those lovely poems and masterful orations, never excelled and almost never equaled by any woman in America.

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To all our speakers, writers and workers, this book, by its beauty and originality, will be of incalculable worth, while as a memorial of her, it is praise to say that the volume is worthy of a work so rare and a memorial so choice as hers. Nothing will be more helpful to the great cause for which Mary T. Lathrap expended her great life, than that this book should have the widest possible sale and reading throughout the ranks of the white-ribbon army.

Let me congratulate you, dear friend, on the wise and womanly way in which you have carried out the high and delicate task confided to you. I feel sure that Mary would say it is just as I could wish.

Believe me, dear sister,

Yours in joyful service,

FRANCES E. WILLARD.

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We have heard of a music book called "Sunshine Song Book," and we think that would be not an inappropriate title for "Marching Songs, No. 3." The spirited music will make sunshine as you sing it, and you will rejoice in the work of love which has led Miss Gordon to compile this almost perfect song book. Send 15 cents, and see if our opinion is correct.

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## AN APPEAL.

One of the notable evenings at the National Convention in Baltimore, was that in which the state songs were sung by delegates, etc. In response to several requests we shall publish a souvenir containing these songs and the mottoes of the states, if copy is received at an early date. Will the secretaries of the various states forward copy as early as practicable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple?

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# Signal Notes

Sunday closing of saloons in Scotland has obtained for forty years.

There have been 3,548 arrests for drunkenness in Cork during the past year.

London has six millions of population, but church accommodation exists for only two millions.

The public houses of Cork, Ireland, if placed in line allowing twenty-five feet frontage to each, would extend two and three-fifths miles.

It is estimated that 4,600,000 barrels of beer are consumed annually in New York city, two and a half barrels for each man, woman and child.

The elder brother of the witty Canon Wilberforce, also a strong supporter of temperance reform, Dr. Ernest Roland Wilberforce, has been made Bishop of Chichester.

The Methodist Episcopal church in the United States has two hundred higher institutions of learning, with property valued at more than twenty-six million dollars, and forty-three thousand students.

The police commissioners of Newark, N. J., have memorialized themselves by sending a note to the local Christian Citizenship Union refusing to enforce the laws against liquor-selling on Sunday.

Voluntary contributions in Great Britain for missionary purposes last year, according to Canon Scott Robertson's annual summary, amounted to £1,375,571—a sum which has only once before been exceeded.

The *Journal of Commerce*, a New York city daily, was founded many years ago by Arthur Tappan, the philanthropist, under the conditions that it publish no advertisements of theatres, etc., and have no issue on the Sabbath.

Side by side with Father Mathew, Ireland boasts of Mrs. Carlisle, who in the declining years of her life induced 70,000 men and women to abandon the drink, so impressed was she with the havoc it wrought, while engaged in prison mission work in Dublin.

That was an appropriate testimonial to the devoted Dr. Barnardo at the close of thirty years' rescue work among British waifs. Three thousand pounds were presented, the united gift of one thousand one hundred persons, accompanied by an illuminated address.

Switzerland has the unenviable record of the greatest number of suicides in proportion to population of any country. Small wonder that the National Medical College has appealed to the press not to publish accounts of these crimes for the encouragement of others.

A practical experiment made by the clergymen of Worcester, Mass., has proven conclusively that for $100,000 received from one hundred additional licenses, the city actually lost in trade, in increased charities and other expenses caused by poverty and crime, two million dollars.

Four noble piles of architecture have been erected by women of Chicago within the past five years—four conspicuous monuments of women's work. The Woman's Temperance Temple, the Fowler Hall of McCormick Seminary, the Jones Memorial Building of the Presbyterian Hospital, and the Young Women's Christian Association building.

An inquiry into the nationality of persons engaged in retailing liquor in Philadelphia has resulted in the following statement: Chinamen, 2; Jews, 2; Italians, 18; Spaniards, 140; negroes, 265; Welsh, 160; French, 185; Scotch, 497; English, 598; Germans, 2,851; Irish, 3,041; Americans, 205. Total, 8,034. Of this number 7,638 are Roman Catholics; 3,696 are women, all foreigners but one, and all Roman Catholics.

Under the Norwegian system it will be remembered that every resident in a locality, whether man or woman, above twenty-five years of age, has a right to vote on the question of establishing or continuing a *samlag* or dispensary for the sale of spirits in the town or borough. There are thirteen *samlags* whose concessions expire this year. In two of these—Gjovik and Arendal—the vote has created considerable excitement. But in both places the women's vote has closed the saloons. It is generally anticipated that the same result will transpire in the other places. All honor to the gallant women of Norway!

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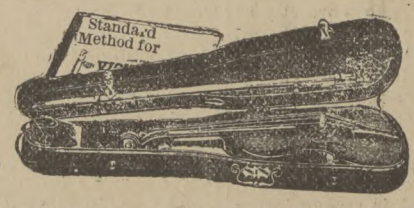


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Volume XXI.—No. 50. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, DECEMBER 26, 1895. [Price $1.00 Per Year, in Advance.



Mrs Tesla D Herrick 1896
1017 Taft St


## RED LETTER DAY.

*MOTHERS' DAY, JANUARY 3.*

*Madam Willard's birthday. To be observed by special mothers' meetings.*

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## SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Street railway strikers have been rioting in Philadelphia.

The American and British commissioners have agreed upon the Alaskan boundary.

The management of the Wisconsin State University is under investigation, charges having been preferred.

Great enthusiasm is shown at Caracas over President Cleveland's message to Congress on the Venezuelan question.

Minister Terrell advises all Americans, especially women and children, to leave Turkey unless the massacres are stopped by the Christian powers, for which he sees little hope.

"Commercial Day" was inaugurated in the United States by the centennial celebration of the Jay commercial treaty with Great Britain, at Delmonico's, New York. Hon. Chauncey Depew presided.

Senator Hall has introduced a bill for the increase of the United States Navy by twenty-five torpedo boats at a cost of one hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars each, and six battle ships at four million dollars apiece.

Before adjourning last week the American Federation of Labor passed a resolution declaring that party politics, whether Democratic, Republican, Socialistic, Populistic or any other, should not have any place in the Federation of Labor.

MISS WILLARD has been invited, through Dr. W. Evans Darby, the well-known peace advocate, to become a member of the general council of the Society for the Recognition of the Brotherhood of Man, and has accepted. The headquarters of this society are in London.

THE Minutes of the twenty-second annual meeting of the National W. C. T. U. will be ready to send out soon after the holidays, price fifteen cents per copy. Miss Willard's address will hereafter be sent for the same price. Why not order the address by the quantity and give to pastors, teachers and other friends? Nothing for that price would do so much to awaken thought and conscience. Send orders to Helen M. Barker, The Temple.

MISS WILLARD organized a union in Louisville, named in honor of the famous evangelist, the Mills W. C. T. U. Its special effort will be the rescue of what are called the "forgotten women," and it proposes to carry on the work by means of a Settlement of good women who shall live in the neighborhood of those whom they are trying to help. The work of the society will be twofold, preventive and rescue, and to advance the first it is intended to arrange a systematic plan of mothers' meetings whereby the young shall be forewarned and forearmed against the great temptations that await them on the threshold of adult life. Mrs. Jessie Brown Hilton, of Evanston, Ill., who is at the head of the department of mothers' meetings in the Illinois W. C. T. U., will be invited to hold such meetings at an early day in Louisville.

AT ten o'clock on the morning of December 18, a goodly number of stockholders and others having proxies met in Willard Hall for the adjourned annual meeting of the stockholders of the W. T. P. A. The reports of the president and business manager were read and accepted. A majority of the stock was represented and after some general and miscellaneous business the following directors were elected for the present year: Mrs. Carse, Miss Willard and Mesdames Plumb, Ingalls, Demorest, Tyng, Dunham, Bailey, Christiansen, Graham and Barker. The reports show that our publishing house is in a healthy condition and much thankfulness was expressed that while many larger establishments have been driven to the wall by the stringency of the times, ours has been able to weather the storm and maintain its credit unimpaired.

DR. FUNK, of the *Voice*, has been widely quoted as saying that "beer-drinking as the Germans drink it—is not hurtful." Complying with the request of THE UNION SIGNAL, Dr. Funk sends us the "truth of the matter," which, as we were of the opinion it would, reveals the fact that he has been grossly misrepresented. Replying to a correspondent of the New York *Sun*, he wrote an article for that paper in which the following language occurs: "the fact that Germans drink beer and yet are strong he thinks a conclusive sort of *ad hominem* argument that beer-drinking, as the Germans drink it, is not hurtful." Now the "he" who advocates the use of beer is the *Sun* correspondent whose proposition Dr. Funk is refuting. To so twist this little personal pronoun as to make it apply to the latter is clearly a trick of the enemy. For the very next words of the article in question are, "Is this true?" and Dr. Funk goes on to prove from "cold business facts" furnished by life insurance companies that "malt liquor taken habitually by the moderate drinker tends to increase mortality" and that "the rate of mortality is greater among the Germans than among our native American population." It is to be hoped that this explanation of Dr. Funk's position on the beer question will get at least as much publicity as the misleading statement which has been going the rounds of the newspapers concerning that "true blue" prohibition champion.

IN view of the sentence of death but recently passed upon certain noted murderers, and the peculiarly revolting character of their crimes, the resolution passed by the American Federation of Labor declaring against capital punishment is significant. It is a growing question among thinking people whether the effect of executions upon the public mind is salutary or malign—whether such method of "protecting society" does not defeat its own ends.

"How to unite" is the problem with which many a reformer, impelled by the resistless logic of events, is wrestling to-day, and many a brain is busy evolving schemes to this end. It is history repeating itself and a "basis of union" will as surely be found to meet the present crisis as it has in past emergencies. In giving space to the communication, "A Scheme to unite Reformers," in last week's issue, or to any suggestions of like nature which may follow, we do so not necessarily because we regard such as practicable, but because it will help us all to keep up a "mighty big thinking."

THE Venezuelan question has for the time being thrown every other public question into the shade, and President Cleveland has by a bold, unexpected stroke made himself the hero of the hour in newspaperdom. Upon receipt of the special message the House lost no time in voting an appropriation of one hundred thousand dollars for the commission recommended by the President to survey the disputed territory, the Senate, after proper deliberation, concurring. It is a striking instance showing how the American people can, when necessary, throw aside all partisan differences and unite for what they believe to be the best interests of the whole. The situation is a prolific one for the newspaper paragrapher and cartoonist. But all the bluster and pugilistic attitudes of John Bull and Brother Jonathan—all the screaming of the eagle and the roaring of the lion—are merely surface indications of a war on paper. Underneath this there is a consciousness on both sides the water that the interests of England and America are too closely allied to permit any serious "unpleasantness" between them. These two Christian nations, while they may interpret differently the points of the Monroe doctrine, can have no hesitancy in coming to an amicable agreement upon the basis of gospel doctrine.

AT the convention of the American Federation of Labor, which recently met in Madison Square Theater, New York, a young man delegate arose as soon as the meeting was called to order and moved that inasmuch as some of the delegates were ladies representing the W. C. T. U., smoking should be discontinued during the time of their stay. This courteous and considerate motion was unanimously carried. Mrs. Burt in her excellent address came out strong for the white ribbon principles of total abstinence and prohibition, of an equal standard of morality for men and women, and equal wages for equal work for women. The two last were heartily applauded while there was a noticeable lack of enthusiasm in the reception of the first. In the days of Terrence V. Powderly, total abstinence was popular, but we learn to our sorrow that the recent presidents of the Labor Associations are not teetotalers and we grieve to hear that this is true of the man who has just been elected to the position. The wage-workers of this country will never realize their hopes until they carry level heads on their shoulders. White-ribbon women earnestly sympathize with the wage-workers in their efforts to rise, but it makes our hearts ache to realize the degree of control that alcoholic drinks and tobacco have over their leaders and all through the "rank and file." It tends to discourage our cherished hopes for a union of reform forces. But in this as in all other efforts to advance the cause of humanity, we must "learn to labor and to wait."

## WHY?

BY SARAH KNOWLES BOLTON.

Why did you come into my life, dear friend?
I cannot tell;
There is no accident beneath the sun;
He doeth well

To all His creatures. But I dread the pain
And break of heart!
Ah! foolish one, with every loss is gain.
This is a part

Of the great drama you must act below.
The end shall be
Worthy its author. Wherefore? You shall know
In far eternity.

*Cleveland, O.*

## JOHN SHELTON, LONGSHOREMAN.

BY LOUISE ALSON.

Hot words were passing between John Shelton, boarder, and Simon Arnold, proprietor.

"Your month's board is due, and if you don't pay soon you'll have to go," said the landlord, ungraciously.

"Don't you fear. I'm no cheat. You'll have your pay, and don't you forget it," answered John Shelton, slamming out of the door. He was filled with anger and chagrin, for he had not one dollar to his name, nor had he any work.

"Curse the drink!" said he under his breath. "I'll get a job somewhere. I drink whiskey, but I pay debts." Down to the docks he strode. He could find work there. He had roughed it more than once, he could again. He had stout muscles and a stout heart.

John Shelton had pulled himself together this morning resolved to once again retrieve defeat. He'd try to do the manly thing at all events. Long ago he had severed himself from friends, resolved to fight out his disgrace alone. He had fought to lose, always. But, so far, he had always rallied, clinched some small show of courage to his lonely heart and said, "I'll fight it anyway." Three months, six months, yes, even ten months, drink would not touch his lips. Then the mad thirst would sweep him into the horrors of fierce drinking from which he would emerge, sick at heart, empty of purse, and often, as at this time, discharged from his position.

He never eased up retribution for himself. When the wild craving ceased he locked himself into his room, enduring for a day or more his tortured nerves and conscience. Prone on his bed, with hands hard clenched, he would wonder why he drank; would wonder, with a shudder, what acts or words while drunk had stripped him of his manliness; why he, a drunkard, should have longings for a clean, abstemious life; would wonder, in a heartsick way, if those who once had prayed and hoped for his redemption had ceased to pray and hope; would wonder, in that hell of anguished thoughts that drunkards—who are so because they cannot help but be—pass through, if faith in his inherent manliness were ended in this world for him; and if his sainted mother, knowing his whole life would, if she could come back, touch gently his hot head and speak yet kindly to her erring boy.

This was the man, who, angrily, was striding to the docks; who gladly would take any honest work; who had a brain well trained and bright, but who had lost his rightful place because of drink.

A boat, laden with flour, lay at the docks. John Shelton saw in it his chance. In ten minutes' time he was enrolled a longshoreman. He gave a bitter little laugh at his good luck, tossed off his coat and went to work. His muscle, trained in college days, was excellent. The rough longshoremen recognized in him an unfamiliar type of comrade, and summed up their impressions in one short phrase, "Down in luck." And, for a better name, as introductions were amenities of life unknown in their profession, they addressed him as "Whiskers." A friendliness, despite their different training, sprang up between them. John Shelton minded his own business, and took hard work without a sign of shirking. Those brawny-armed longshoremen saw the heavy lifting taxed him often, and soon they took to giving him, when work was heavy, a friendly lift; or saying gruffly, to conceal their kindliness, "Go 'long, Whiskers, I'll do this job for you." Their kindness helped his wretchedness, yet, some days, his bitterness was great. His stiffened hands and aching back were outward symbols of his brain and heart. Save that he paid his debts and kept from drink he saw no good in this rough life.

But one day, when a man got hurt, and all the fellows put together out of their small pay and made a purse for him, John Shelton saw these rough companions in a new and better light. He worked with men—men who could share unselfishly. He felt, when he had given his small part, a respite from his bitterness.

Another day, Longshoreman Sam was absent from his work. Big Bill, the roughest-spoken, burliest fellow of them all, said: "Sam's little kid is dead. She died last night. Sam's all broke up." And then proposed, clearing his throat in evident embarrassment, "to get some posies for the kid, an' Whiskers, there, could write some words an' send with 'em. Might ease up Sam a bit."

John Shelton wondered that his heart and pencil framed such sincere words of sorrow; he wondered that it grieved him so to know one little girl was dead, and Sam was "all broke up." And then he recognized these men were teaching him his almost lost belief in sympathy.

Another day, out on the docks, he saw a dog half famished. Long since he had learned to take his dinner in a pail as others did. He gave the half to the poor brute, and felt repaid when it looked up with grateful eyes and licked his hand in thanks. He laughed to think he could make any living thing so glad.

One day the heat beat down intolerably. Work was heavy. John Shelton staggered more than once. Worst of all, the mad desire for drink was on him. A load of lumber, with its woody odors, recalled his boyhood rambles in the cool, dark groves at home. He felt each plank grow heavier. He longed for rest, for night, for just one drink of whisky. He could not see to grasp the next plank; he tried again, then stumbled, fell.

The longshoremen picked him up and put him in the shade.

"He's the stuff!" said Burly Bill. "He's took the heaviest when it come his way. He's ready for the horspital, you bet."

"Get out about the horspital," said Sam. "My woman can take care of him a heap sight better than a horspital."

It would be happiness to help the man whose words in that short note sent with the roses when their little girl lay dead, had broken into words and tears his own and Mary's desolation.

Hours later John Shelton, dazed and weak, said, seeing Sam beside his bed, "Why, Sam, how's this?"

"Knocked out a little, Whiskers," responded Sam, "but Mary, there, will bring you round first-class. The fellows sent their best respects, 'an' you're the stuff,' an' said to tell you that they'd do your work 'til you got round again."

John Shelton felt a new sensation. This sharing his "down luck" was warming his chilled heart. There came a day when Shelton walked down to the docks. His "luck was up." A friend of former times had noticed in the daily happenings this: "John Shelton, while unloading lumber at the docks, was overcome by heat and taken to 72 Chestnut St., where he lies in a critical condition." So this old friend went to him, trusted him, and with a friendly grip and voice, proposed, when he got well, some good and paying work. "I'll help you in the fight, John," said the friend, and both were blessed.

So "luck was up"—to use the words of Burly Bill. John Shelton pondered as he went down to the docks to say good-by to the longshoremen, upon the power of cheer these men possessed. He felt more touched at parting than he would confess. He said at last, as if he'd solved the matter to his satisfaction,

"Not what we give, but what we share;
For the gift, without the giver, is bare."

John Shelton grasped the horny hands of Bill and Sam and all the rest and said: "You've lifted many a heavy end for me. If luck gets down give me a chance to lift for you."

Then those longshoremen, stout of heart and voice said, "You're the stuff. Good luck to you. Hurrah for Whiskers!"

So ended the career, which was not wholly down in luck, of John Shelton, longshoreman.

*Rushford, N. Y.*

## THE GLORY OF GOD.

[Following is part of the annual sermon delivered before the Baltimore Convention by Katharine Lente Stevenson.]

The glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ.—II. Cor. 4:6. The riches of the glory of his inheritance in the saints.—Eph. 1:18.

I have ventured, at the outset, to violate one of the most rigid of sermonic rules, and to base my thought upon two detached sentences, widely separated from each other. Under ordinary circumstances, I should deprecate such handling of the Word of God, but there are times when, under the illuminating power of the Spirit, a new light is flashed upon an isolated passage, and its relation to another apparently dissimilar sentence is clearly seen. When this light comes, we can never again hesitate to unite in form what is so clearly united in spirit. We see as never before that there are no detached passages, that each divine truth has an affinity with all other truth, and we dare not separate what God has thus manifestly joined together.

No Scriptural phrase is more familiar to us all than the one found in both texts—"The glory of God." It is interwoven with all our hymnology; it forms part of the most majestic of ritualistic services, and one of the deepest and most frequent breathings of the Puritans in their stern devotions was that the glory of God might be revealed to and through them. We shout "glory" at our prayer-meetings; we learn at our mother's knee to say, "Thine is the glory"; we see the word constantly flashed back to us from the page of the Divine book, and yet I doubt if any other phrase has quite so vague a meaning to the majority of those who use it.

Let us see for a moment what the word literally means, for there is no other method quite so effective, in dealing with a vague idea, as to corner it with a dictionary definition. We find that there are three distinct meanings given to the word in our lexicons. First, the according of praise to an individual or thing; second, the qualities or attributes, which make that individual or thing worthy of praise; third, the outward manifestation of a splendor corresponding to the inward attribute. As we look at the word, in the Old Testament, especially, we see that all three meanings are used interchangeably.

And yet even in the Old Testament, we have hints of a deeper meaning, a more profound conception of glory. When Moses stood upon the mount before God, his prayer was:—"I beseech Thee show me Thy glory." When we remember that only a short time before he had stood on that same mount, with the twelve elders, and had there seen that dazzling manifestation of the presence of the Infinite which is described in the words: "And they saw the God of Israel, and there was under his feet, as it were, a paved work of a sapphire stone, and as it were, the body of heaven in his clearness," we certainly must infer that he had a deeper conception of God's glory than to count it a thing expressed by even so marvellous a vision. It was as if he had said:—"I have seen all this outer covering, but now I beseech Thee show me *Thy glory*." And God answered that prayer, and his answer was this: "I will make all my goodness to pass before thee." And when Moses had been hidden "in the cleft of the rock"—buttressing his weakness of a day with the strength of eternal ages,—then "the Lord passed by before him, and proclaimed, "The Lord, the Lord God, merciful and gracious, longsuffering, and abundant in goodness and truth, keeping mercy for thousands, forgiving iniquity and transgression and sin, and that will by no means clear the guilty!" This was the revelation Moses had sought—the declaration of God's character, the revelation of Himself. He had seen that of which the apostle also had caught the vision, when he speaks of "the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ."

Not transport, not ecstasy, not praise, not a dazzling manifestation of pomp and splendor, but the "face of Jesus Christ" alone can reveal the glory of God.

I do not know just what that passage may mean to each one of you. Will you think it savors of arrogance if I say that I have been careful not to ascertain what it means to the commentators? Not that I would by any means undervalue the opinions of those who have made a life study of the Word, but because there are certain passages which have come to me with so clearly an individual meaning, so manifestly I believe under the inspiration of the Spirit, that I dare not dim their light in my own soul by seeking to know any other possible interpretations. To me it means exactly what it says, that the character of God, which is His only "glory," is revealed in the character of Jesus Christ. I am caring less and less, as the years go on, for the doctrinal setting of this thought. I am caring more and more for the vital truth which must be the life of the doctrine. Briefly stated, my conception is this—the world's one need is to know God, to know Him not as men have thought Him to be, but as He is, His character, His essential self. From whatever avenue you approach the thought, whether you hold the doctrine of a primary revelation lost through sin, or whether you hold to the principle of evolution, and believe that man must be brought by the development of the ages to a standpoint where God can be revealed to him, the central truth is still the same—that poor bewildered humanity was at an inexpressible distance from any adequate conception of God.

Mankind was everywhere restless, everywhere reaching out for and demanding something which could satisfy. Then, in the fullness of time, Christ came; the interpreter of the Divine purpose from the beginning, the acme of the race's possible evolution, the promise of all that is to come was born into this world! The reason of His coming may be expressed in two propositions. First, he came to show to man the Father, to reveal God.

The vital question is: "What did this revelation show

God to be? In what consists His glory as shown forth in Jesus Christ?" It is not easy to put this into a definition. Eighteen centuries have been studying the life work of Jesus Christ and the principles underlying that work, and still the problem is not solved. He has been viewed from every possible angle of vision, and like the facets of the diamond new light has shown forth with every view. One has seen His justice only, and has made Him a stern denouncer of sin. Another has seen His pity, His tears before Jerusalem, and has made that pity overshadow every other quality. Another has felt the glad heart-beat of joy with which the Christ went about His Father's business, and has made joy and gladness the central thought of the divine revelation. One has seen in Him only the redeemer of the individual sinner from his personal sin; another has seen Him as a destroyer of sin in the body politic, and has made His second coming as King the manifestation of glory which shall relentlessly sweep away all evil. A deeper vision beholds in Him the most profound self-abnegation and self-surrender, and yet even this thought needs guarding, since there is a self-abnegation which overlooks entirely the necessity of the highest self-development, that thus the self-surrender may be of truest value.

It all goes with this—the old crude words by which we are forced even now to strive to express the meanings which lie too deep for words. Satisfaction? It is that, a satisfaction which infinitely satisfies both God and man. Substitution? It is that, the eternal substitution of the innocent for the guilty, through that divine process by means of which the guilty one shall come, in time, to count his life part of the sacrifice. Redemption? It is that, with a fullness of meaning which falls nothing short of the redemption of the whole nature. Regeneration? It is that, to be born anew into a life of possibilities far surpassing the old life. Sanctification? It is that, the purifying of every faculty, the ennobling of every influence, the thrilling and filling of each pulse with the very life of God. Atonement? It is that, the perpetual perfect atonement between God and man which comes to each man who has caught the vision of God's thought toward himself, and toward the whole human race.

These are all parts in the great whole, but the law coupling the whole is the fact of facts, the truth of truths, the inspiration of inspirations, that "the glory of God is revealed in the face of Jesus Christ."

Now briefly for the second text. It is here that the second proposition concerning Christ's mission comes in. He came not only to show God, but He came to show man himself, his own possibilities in God, his own capacity for revealing God. Side by side with the revelation of the Father must stand forth the revelation of man, the son, the child of God.

Just think for a moment of the scope of that passage! What is it that Paul wants us to know? "The riches of the glory of His inheritance in the saints." The human intellect might strive ages before it could compass even a fractional part of this which Paul so calmly sets before us as the true ideal of knowledge.

I believe the greatest discovery the church of this age has made is that we are called to a like mission with the Master; that as He revealed God, so are we to reveal Him, not only in the thoughts we think of Him in the quiet of our devotional hours, not only in the words we say of Him in our testimony and before the world, but in the deeds we do and the words which are perpetually falling from our lips as we meet men, everywhere, in our manifold human relations.

It is the glory of the religious concept of this age that it no longer builds a dividing line between sacred and secular; that this line is obliterated not by bringing the sacred down to the level of the secular, but by lifting the secular up to the height of the sacred; so that we may feel that the man who toils with brawn and sinew is as much revealing the divine life as the one who stands behind the pulpit, or the one who puts imperishable thoughts upon the canvas or upon paper. We are coming to see that the glory of God may be revealed in righteous laws righteously executed, as well as in anthems gloriously sung; in proper sanitary conditions for the body politic, as well as in orthodox doctrines for the suppression of error; in Christian sociology, as well as in theology, which is Christian sometimes only in name; in whatever tends to the inbringing of righteousness.

The glory of God as revealed in Christ Jesus means the perfect freedom to each individual to live out his or her highest life, under the best possible conditions, and, in order that this may be possible, it must, of necessity, mean the sweeping away of much that, intrenched behind law and custom, is hindering the living out of our highest lives.

It is just here that reform work comes to its place in the church of Christ to-day, because we are confronted on every hand with evils which prevent the human life from truly revealing the divine life, and those evils must be removed as so much impedimenta before the church can sweep on conquering and to conquer.

There can be but one attitude of the Christian toward evil, that of absolute, uncompromising, relentless opposition, which shall take in the whole man, and which shall everywhere "lend a hand" in the struggle for God and righteousness. It is just here that I believe the Woman's Christian Temperance Union comes to its place as an integral part of the church of Christ. Our eyes have been anointed to see the world's wrongs and our ears have heard the Divine voice calling us to right those wrongs, to loose the prisoners and to bid the oppressed go free. To us God has clearly shown His purpose for this age, and His call to us is to show to the world the sweet reasonableness of that purpose, as well as its binding stress upon us, the followers of Christ.

Accept Christ? Yes, but it must be the daily, hourly acceptance of His cross as well as His name. Follow Christ? Yes, but it must be into Gethsemane's garden, as well as upon the mount of transfiguration. Be baptized in His name? Yes, so it means for us a baptism into that heart of love and yearning anguish, which spared not Himself for the love He bore to others. Accept His death as our sacrifice for sin? Yes, but to the very measure of that acceptance we must count our lives also a part of that sacrifice laid down for others, as His was laid down for all.

So only can "the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ" come to its fullest unfoldment when we really know, by actual, vital experience, "what are the riches of the glory of His inheritance in the saints."

## THE SOCIAL GETHSEMANE.

BY LAURA ORMISTON CHANT.

The streets of London are in one particular a deep disgrace to a city in a civilized, let alone a Christian land. They are a perpetual menace to the home life of the people, and a ribald burlesque of our national ideals. This disgrace consists in the presence of large numbers of women who are there for but one purpose, the sale of themselves to whoever will buy, and of men, some of whom farm the sale to other men, keeping often the greater part, sometimes the whole of the price themselves; of men who are there to buy, and of men who neither buy nor farm from the streets, but who find their enjoyment in watching those who do. Now and again some victim for sale begins her miserable career independently, going straight to the pavement as a commencement. But in the majority of cases she sinks down to the streets from some more advantageous position.

As an example of this, take the case of "Pearl," who was once the gayest, youngest and most attractive of the bedecked and painted crowd that nightly thronged the promenades of the Alhambra and the Empire. After two or three months of being the transient darling of bad men, and leading a "gay" life, she succumbed to the effects of much drink, late hours, excitement and fatigue, and became very thin, pale and hysterical. One night when she saw a man whom she had secured for herself change his mind and go off with another, newer girl, she went into such a fury of passion right there in the promenade that she was turned out. Alas, there was no tender-hearted, motherly "prude on the prowl" there that night to hear the cry of anguish both of body and mind that rang up the gorgeous staircase as Pearl was roughly hustled out and bundled into a four-wheeler by her "friends" and a policeman, or her subsequent pitiful sufferings and present hopelessness might have been averted.

At present Pearl sells matches, and "picks up" what she can. She is often drunk. She says she is seldom out of pain, and that standing in the wet gutter and pavement, and for hours being as cold and hungry as it is possible to be, makes it a "jolly sight better to get tight now and then" than "to keep sober and think what's before you." Once a chance was given her of two whole months of good food at regular hours, nice, soft warm clothing, light employment, and kindest treatment; but Pearl had lost those qualities that appreciate these things, and missed her drink so dreadfully that in spite of her gratitude she ran off early one morning in her hostess' stockings and boots, leaving her bed-clothes in a heap on the floor, and a piece of paper pinned to them on which was written the gratuitous announcement, "I shan't want them no more."

Pearl's father was an unknown quantity in her life. Her mother had been an unfaithful wife, and had early in Pearl's career set her an example of how to go to ruin. But the girl's heart took a great deal of spoiling; and it was not an easy matter for her to make a business of securing customers. Part of the tragedy of our streets is that it takes so much lying, cheating, treachery, and cruelty to send the majority of the female sinners on to them; and Pearl's mother had not failed to use all of these before her daughter at fifteen had been coerced into receiving men under her own mother's roof. It was not so difficult soon after to get her to put on a pink silk frock, and have her cheeks rouged, to go to a place of amusement and be introduced to new men, and get them to go home with her.

Meanwhile Pearl's mother keeps a lodging-house and calls her lodgers "actresses;" and Pearl's father is on his way to the day of reckoning which God has in store for him. And Pearl's drunken shouts and foul language reach somewhere where prayers go and are answered; but London goes on bidding "Pearl" increase and multiply and often puts into important civic and municipal positions men who have made her what she is.

That is why our streets are such a disgrace to us; that is why we have Gethsemane at our doors instead of heaven. "Why don't you clear the streets?" is the cry of the profligate whenever the decent-living part of the community endeavors to change the existing order of things, and get morally clean men into office instead of foul ones. The answer is, "We will do so as soon as we have men and women in power who will do it in the right way and not in the wrong." Vice is the refuse of all that is good and lovely in the human character, and all our efforts ought to be in the direction of getting rid of it from the life of the individual, and in this way from the streets. It is a shame and a horror to see its ostentatious hideousness flaunted in our midst, an offence to common decency and kindness; but it is the insanity of despair to ask for it to be heaped up in houses and places of amusement, to spread its deadly contagion with secret but certain malevolence.

Some people point to rescue work as the best way of dealing with the evil of the streets; but excellent as the curative work may be, it is to the preventive we must look for enduring results. No, the clearing of the streets can only be accomplished by stopping the sources of supply; and let the latter be what they may it is the duty of every good citizen, whether man or woman, to know and put an end to them. Unfair wages, overtasked strength, inadequate preparation for the duties of life, unhappy home life, betrayed love, amusements that corrupt, the many snares set for inexperience by cunning hands, and a low estimate of women on the part of men—these are some of the sources from which the dark stream of human ruin on the streets is supplied, and it is to the Christly work of abolishing them that some men and women have consecrated their lives.

Let the gay ones, the greedy ones, and the careless laugh or sneer as they will. Let them mouth out their stale platitudes and dreary pessimisms on the necessity and endurability of vice and prostitution, while the twilight of earth and decay gathers round them. We who believe in the eternal goodness have caught the gleam of the morning from the Sun of Righteousness on our work; and we know that behind all the disappointments and the hope deferred "God is standing in the shadow keeping watch above His own," and that the love that overcame negro slavery shall overcome the white slavery of the United States and of England.

Not forever shall men exploit the companionship of woman to her ruin and theirs. Not forever shall the baby, disowned of its father, lift its feeble cry to an unheeding nation. Not forever shall the street echo the weary footstep of the night-walker, and the drink traffic grow rich on the poverty of her kind.

And to all who took their stand on the side of right in the crusade against the Empire, whether it were the county councilors, or those who conducted the crusade, or the great army of those who sympathized and helped, let there come a word of hope and encouragement, for they have hastened the coming of a purer, sweeter, happier London, and in some way helped to answer the prayer for "the kingdom" to come.

*London, Eng.*

## A SON OF PEACE.

### A Sketch.

BY ALICE B. PALMER.

When "Temple Items" gave an account of the gift of Mrs. James, of Harrismith, Orange Free State, South Africa, that her late husband's name might be inscribed upon the wall of our House Beautiful, and having received a letter from our generous, faithful sister James shortly before, I was set reflecting upon the holy life and great work done by this man for Christ's sake.

It was my privilege to sojourn twice in the home of Mr. and Mrs. James, the first time early in the year of 1893. I found the most perfect arrangements had been made by the W. C. T. U. of Harrismith, not only for the reception and comfort of the speaker, but the people had been so approached and informed that she might reach her highest state of usefulness in reference to them.

I learned on my visit to the Good Templars in their hall that it was owing to the enterprise and benevolence of Mr. James that they were in such comfortable and commodious headquarters. I went into the pretty parlor of the W. C. T. U. and found that rent and furnishing were the gifts of Mr. James. I attended the Wesleyan Church and heard how he had been for years an Aaron upholding the hands of his pastor. The Band of Hope regarded him as a father, the Sunday-school as a wise and kindly

elder brother. Many a discouraged business man has gone from his presence with hope renewed, and many a discouraged Christian, with "a new song" in his heart and on his lips.

Again the following year I came to this haven of rest from the long and laborious journey of organizing in the Free State from west to east. Sweet violets are found at all seasons of the year along the borders in Mrs. James' rose garden, and one afternoon when the winter's sun shone genially I sought the reflection of his heat from the surrounding stone wall. Hidden by an angle of the conservatory, I could see the front of the house and hear voices in the street below, myself unseen. While I worked on my budget of letters for the homeward bound mail, those two saints emerged from their doorway, with smiles on their faces. My sixth sense, "a sense of the eternal fitness of things," told me they were bent on an errand of love. I afterward knew it was only to purchase a warm jacket for a young woman, an officer of the Salvation Army who sang hymns upon the streets at night. But that "only" was the atmosphere surrounding those two lives, recognized by a working man passing with a companion at that moment, and thus voiced: "Do you know that man? That's Tom James, that is; best man in Harrismith, most useful citizen in these parts, that is."

And I would rather have those plain, uncultured words concerning one who made all lives he touched happier and better, graven in my grateful memory than to behold the most finished monument that art has erected for earth's greatest warrior.

Within the weeks that I lay in pain and danger in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Garland in Verulam, Natal, the soul of Thomas James rose in triumph to his eternal home. One evening, when I was able to lie upon the sofa in the cozy sitting-room of these kind friends, we talked about the translation from Harrismith, and Thomas Garland, himself one of the best and sweetest of "the sons of peace," said in his gentle way, "He was a man of great power in prayer."

And then he told us how, walking one day beside his older friend, he had seen him stop, lift his hat, and closing his eyes move his lips in prayer. Looking about for a cause for this proceeding Mr. Garland saw a young man about to enter a hotel bar-room. He lifted the latch, gazed about him a moment, but seeing the two gentlemen standing in reverential attitude, turned from the door of death and passed on. I think Mr. Garland told us it was some years after that he heard this man give his testimony. "Mr. James told me he was going to pray for me till I quit drinking. When I saw him stop and pray right on the street I couldn't go in and get a drink that day. Somehow I never could get rid of that prayer. I gave up the drink about that time."

"A man's love to God is shown in the way in which he treats a servant or even speaks to a dog." This characteristic remark was made by Andrew Murray, that gifted apostle of Christ to Wellington and the world, and is an accurate description of the fullness of the love of Thomas James. The very cats and birds followed him for their meat, and his little brown dog was the happiest dog in all the country round, because his master was so beautiful and good.

"God took him" in July, 1894. But since the gift of God is life eternal, he who has gone on past the shadows still teaches those who are behind the lessons of our "Great Ensample."

*Wayzata, Minn.*

## WILLARD HALL FRAGMENTS.

Gather up the fragments that remain, that nothing be lost.—John 6:12.

No camera could represent the scenes, no artist outline the transformations that occur at Willard Hall, no ear catch the heart-throbs, save God only. I wish I might give to you more than a poor pen picture of the man who told me the following facts in such graphic words that I said, "Go on, sir, go on, you strengthen my faith, you build me up for fresh effort."

"I had been a saloon-keeper," he said, "here in this sin-cursed city for twenty-two years when one day, not long since, by accident I wandered into Willard Hall. One of your lady workers spied me, and sitting down by my side told me the story of her Christ. I listened as she went on, my hungry heart seemed fed, and somehow I couldn't stand it. I went out of this building a changed man. About three days after I sold my saloon and all its trappings, and wife and I took a house to board a club of men. They urged the whisky question. I said firmly, 'No,' and they turned us away, so here we are. You ask me if I think I am a saved man. Think it! I don't think anything about it, I know it. Can't you tell your feet are resting on this solid floor? Just so we know it when we are rescued and standing on a Rock. I *know* I'm saved."

. . . . . .

A young man sitting in the last seat near the door was induced, after some persuasion, to remain to the after meeting. When he reached the altar he said, "I'm a Jew. I am thinking deeply over these matters, but I can't bow the knee to your Christ." Some minutes passed in prayer before the stubborn joints were bent, and still the battle raged in his soul. About forty Christians took hold on the horns of the altar, and before he left the room his lips had spoken reverently the name of Jesus.

. . . . . .

When an opportunity was given in the meeting one day for requests for prayer, a young man hurriedly arose as if to summon all his courage, and said: "For days I have longed to tell you that I needed your help and wanted a Saviour, but try as I would, I could not open my lips. Do pray for me." In the after meeting he came into the fold and appropriated the bountiful supply provided by grace divine.

. . . . . .

Requests for prayer are coming in upon us from all over the world. Ffteen minutes is devoted each day to this part of the service. A weary mother brought her lunch to eat in a retired spot in the Temple, saying, "You know I could not come unless I did this. I am working to support my two little ones and the strength I get in this room carries me through."

. . . . . .

A young man formerly an active worker in the vineyard came reeling into the corridor leading into Willard Hall. He extended his hand with these words, "You don't know me. I'm nearly dead and liquor did it, liquor did it." He was taken by one of the workers to an institution for help. The long eternity alone will reveal the good done in this room. Can we do too much to help it on?

LEADER NOONDAY MEETINGS.

## EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

### Practical Suggestions.

MY BELOVED COMRADES:—"The people that do know their God shall be strong and do exploits." This brave saying from the book of Daniel leaps up from my heart as I begin a loving Christmas letter to you. The Baltimore Convention and my enormous correspondence indicate that the pulse of our blessed "movement" is steadfast and strong as ever. Indeed, it seems to me to have gained in momentum and I expect this to be one of the best years, if not the best, in our history thus far. There is a new zeal for the increase of our membership, which must always be, next to the indwelling of the Spirit, the basis of the progress we so earnestly desire. Our next convention is to be held in California and each state and territory will, I feel sure, wish to be at its very best when we go to be the guests of our brave pioneer workers on the Pacific Coast. I can but hope that you are ready for a house-to-house membership visitation. This is the only thorough way to build up the work. In the month of January, when good women are making up their minds to be better, their hearts will be more open to your appeal.

The petition to the legislature for an appropriation to found an Industrial Home for Habitual Inebriates has met with a warm welcome here in Kentucky, and I am confident that in this "off-year" politically we can do nothing better than to urge a measure that is comparatively non-contentious and which must appeal to all people of good heart and good conscience.

Please have this printed in the papers throughout your state, both secular and religious. You will find it in the Christmas number of THE UNION SIGNAL in my letter, "Field Notes, No. 1."

The Loyal Temperance Legions can be greatly helped in their membership by inducing the children in our cities and our larger towns to collect the necessary funds to place on some public street "The Little Cold Water Girl" fountain, which so charmingly symbolizes the helpful spirit that we wish to impart to all the little people whom we can influence. Duplicates of this fountain cost but seven hundred dollars, and if the children will furnish this amount the municipal authorities will be quite likely to bear the expense of preparing the necessary foundation. May I ask you, dear friend, to think well about this, and see if something cannot be done to forward this line of work?

In view of the multiplication of "women's clubs," it is more than ever important that our local unions should introduce a course of study and reading. Doubtless this has been done in many cases, but by the influence of the state authorities it could be made much more general. It seems to me that Dr. Craft's "Practical Christian Sociology" is a book that we might study to the very best advantage. It is published by Funk & Wagnalls, and the price is $1.50.

I am sending you as a Christmas present a copy of the new edition of my handbook for workers, entitled, "Lo Everything," and I shall be very glad if some selections from it might appear in the press of your state, for I believe that in this way we may bring a better knowledge of our work to the general public.

Dear comrades, may this year be one of a deep and abiding consciousness of the presence of God's spirit in your heart and mine, and may we feel more keenly that it is indeed true that the joy of life is doing good according to a plan.

In this faith I am as ever lovingly and loyally yours, for God and Home and Native Land,

Frances E. Willard.

*Lexington, Ky.*

## PICTORIAL ILLUSTRATIONS AND ADVERTISING THAT NEED TO BE CONDEMNED.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—It had been my expectation today to write for the *Christian Statesman* an editorial referring in part to the immodest and sensuous pictorial advertising in many of the magazines and papers of the day, but it so happened that I last night caught the appealing words of the Deborah on duty in the Watch Tower of THE UNION SIGNAL, touching upon this very thing, and so, with pertinence, my response may flow back in the new direction.

In my paper upon "The Relation of the Press and Stage to Purity," read at the recent National Purity Congress at Baltimore, there occurs this passage:

"Obviously the stage is well entrenched behind the daily papers and well protected by them—the popular magazines likewise being largely its valuable supporters. In the latter connection I recall that one day last summer, while waiting at the house of a clergyman for the latter to appear, I looked through three of the magazines of the day that were on the parlor center table, and they each contained an article about favorite actresses, copiously illustrated, and in many cases sensuously so. It must be acknowledged that in many clergymen's congregations a large proportion of the members or attendants patronize the playhouse."

When a magazine has given entrance to immodest, not to say indecent illustrations of its reading matter, such as above referred to, can it be expected that its publishers will manifest that degree of moral strength which will enable them to refuse pictorial advertisements of the same vicious character, especially when accompanied by the large money consideration which is so effective in soothing the qualms of conscience. There is here opportunity for the readers of magazines to assert their sense of self-respect, if they will, and have the evil *corrected.* It has for years been my practice, on entering a barber's saloon, to immediately withdraw if I notice such reading matter as *Police Gazettes* on the chairs or indecent pictures on the walls, saying to the attendant that they are of a low character to which gentlemen are not accustomed; or, on the other hand, when cleanness in that respect is manifest, to express my appreciation of it to the proprietor' for, unhappily, the exceptions to such cleanness are only too common.

In the same manner, if magazines or papers viciously illustrated are sent to my house the editor or publisher is written to without unnecessary delay. Advertising agencies are very enterprising, and frequently secure the insertion of unworthy matter which may be overlooked (although this ought not to happen) by the paper's proprietor. To the publishers of a well known horticultural magazine I took occasion to send a protest several months ago, and received prompt reply that the "ad" came through an advertising agent, that the cut accompanying it was not noticed, and that word had already been sent to have a different one substituted, though the one complained of was "running through many publications." Very soon afterward the same illustration came to my house in that carefully conducted home-study magazine, *The Chautauquan.* It will do no harm to give Dr. Flood's reply to the protest there-against:

"I have read your letter of the 6th instant, and thank you for calling my attention to the advertisement of the ——— Company, which appeared in *The Chautauquan* last month. I do not like it, and I shall prevent its appearance again. Advertising matter is very troublesome. Advertisers are ambitious to attract public attention, even if it is by doubtful and wicked methods. There are some very wicked people in this world who would deceive the 'very elect,' if the 'elect' did not 'watch' as well as pray. Again thanking you for your letter," etc.

Forewarned, forearmed, my friend; yet I foresee that "the enemy," in the guise of the sensuous illustrator, will continue to come in upon thy far-reaching columns like a flood, and that he will hardly be turned aside without many a rebuke, and the standing legend flaming before him, "No pictorial advertisement of the sensuous sort received here at any price."

I remember meeting on the sidewalk in Philadelphia,

severa years ago, the editor-in-chief of one of the best and most-quoted dailies in the country. Some public protest was at that time being made against the ballet, and, in stopping to speak to the aforesaid editor, who I knew greatly favored the so-called "legitimate drama," in relation to it, he remarked that "the introduction of the ballet into the drama was none other than *an impertinence*." We believe it to be descriptively worse than that, that by very many sad evidences it may be said to be, in the main, a synonym for impurity. And so I think we may say of the present wholesale introduction of the female figure, often indecorously attired or scantily draped, into the newspaper and magazine advertisement columns, as a would-be pictorial commender of corsets, cosmetics, soaps, skin cures, hair dyes and what not, that it is too often "an impertinence," and not infrequently worse than that; while the art and stage illustrations accompanying the text of articles in some of the popular magazines, run close along the border line, and even far within the danger domain of impurity.

The old year is now ending. Will you renew the subscriptions of such as the above for your homes and libraries, or will you assert your self-respect and sense of family and society responsibility by declining to renew, not omitting the complement of your duty by telling editor and publisher the *wherefore?*

JOSIAH W. LEEDS.

*Seal, Pa.*

## INDIAN DEGRADATION IN ALASKA.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—My co-workers insist that I give you some description of the situation in Alaska and I do so trusting I may not encroach upon your precious space. I am now in my fourth year of service as a missionary in Alaska, having served eighteen months of the time on Douglas Island, opposite Juneau, while my associates have served five years at the same point, and hence we have had some opportunity to observe the workings of the far-famed prohibitory laws of Alaska. My position was that of field matron among the natives of Douglas Island, and in the prosecution of my work I was obliged to mingle every day with the white population and I can safely say that never at any time did I see the slightest trace of prohibition. Whisky flowed like water, all classes indulged freely and openly. Licensed saloons flourished everywhere, while infamous dance houses of such character as would shock the most hardened unbeliever in temperance furnished diversions by day and night and caused the death of many a poor Indian woman. Such scenes as I have daily witnessed among these unfortunate natives would, I believe, if known to the W. C. T. U., cause very much the same sentiment as sent Dr. Kate Bushnell on her mission to the poor girls of the lumber regions years ago.

Two miles across the channel at Juneau there existed the same state of affairs, which was aggravated by the presence of government officials, who could if they would have done much to restrain this open lawlessness. At present there are sixty saloons in Juneau with a population of little more than 2,500. From this place *tens of thousands of gallons* of whisky are taken westward or carried over the mountains into the Yukon mining country. To keep public sentiment quiet an occasional seizure is made which is only a drop in a bucket in comparison with what is allowed to pass unnoticed.

Our present field of labor is among the Kake, or Kaak, Indians, whose native village is on Kupreanof Island, many miles from any established route of travel because of dangerous channels; yet even here the whisky smuggler follows with his stolen goods, dogging the steps of the natives and when, as occasionally happens, his life is taken by those whom he has made as infuriated beasts, all printed reports carefully conceal the real character of the white man, while justice very rarely attends the dealing with the Indian. Unsuspecting tourists are allowed to see only the most favorable side and thus have but a faint idea of the real situation.

Another point upon which the country at large is wholly ignorant is that regarding the illegal cohabitation of white men with Indian women. Early in 1894 highly colored reports were scattered over the states to the effect that United States Marshal Porter, since removed, was vigorously enforcing the law against all such white men, jails were crowded, and men were being prosecuted on every hand, etc., etc., and I was sorry to see that even THE UNION SIGNAL was deceived into joining the chorus of praise to the marshal, who was far too shrewd to thus injure his political future. The real facts are that a black man was prosecuted in Sitka, one white man in Juneau, and one in Fort Wrangel. These were the only cases we have ever learned of, though we made diligent inquiry. This social purity farce is enacted about once a year, just before the sitting of the United States court. The marshal gives notice that he will prosecute all white men living unmarried with Indian women. This notice is carefully circulated, the women are sent to their Indian homes for a few weeks, or till court is over, when they return to live on as before. I have heard white men discuss the joke in high glee.

The lives of these women are degraded in the extreme. They are bought like cattle, taught to indulge in every vice, and while commonly well dressed, are kicked, beaten and abused in every manner till death very frequently puts a hurried stop to their bad treatment. I do not wish to exaggerate in these statements for I expect to stand before the judgment bar of God with these men, but my heart burns for these women and I am longing for some soul strong and brave enough to plead their cause before the nation. A tourist can not learn these facts and the situation will never be understood till some person with the subject at heart takes up her residence at some of these points where she can speedily learn the truth of these statements. I can not but feel that the W. C. T. U. has a work to perform for the women of Alaska.

FRANCES LITER.

*Oregon Friends' Mission, Alaska.*

DEAR COMRADES:—As the New Year is stealing swiftly upon us and our faithful friend, Ninety-Five, is almost gone, as we say in that strange phraseology which speaks of Time as a past and a future, our hearts are taking account of the "deeds done in the flesh."

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What a commentary upon the frailty of human resolve is this annual bookkeeping. We began our year with a good stock in trade of possibilities. How many of us at its close can do more than shed a tear over the queer pages, some fair, some blurred, some blotted, many hard to decipher because we "made mistakes," and our efforts to correct them only rendered results still more problematic. Sadder than mistakes, worse than tear-stains or evidences of hurried carelessness, would be blank pages on which no effort had been recorded. Heaven forgives mistakes, not idleness.

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As our hand lies on the golden clasp of the Book of the Year, we are stirred by noble ambitions, holy desires, lofty resolves.

Giving wing to my imagination, dear comrades, I fancy I can hear passing up and down the columns of the white-ribbon army, such utterances as these:

"'God helping me,' I will hold closer to my heart during all this year, the interests of those who are banded together for God and Home and Native Land.

"I will keep more strict watch over my time and do more than I did last year for the temperance reform.

"I will study more faithfully than hitherto the questions that turn upon the legalized liquor traffic.

"I will remember more faithfully our daily prayer for tempted ones, for those who are indifferent concerning the enemy of righteousness in our land, for those who labor to bring in the white day of temperance, and for the coming of the kingdom of God.

"I will be more often upon my knees before the Word, seeking to know God's will for me in this 'bloodless war,' that I may not fai through soul-blindness to enter every open door of usefulness and self-sacrifice.

"I will endeavor by voice and pen to more faithfully spread the gospel of temperance among those who have not yet known an arrest of thought.

"I will conscientiously lay aside for the Master's use a tenth of what income may be mine.

"I will go out from my home more than I have in the past to seek for the outcast and the fallen, the discouraged and the homeless.

"I will make fewer feasts for those who need them not and spread my table oftener for God's poor."

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What a rare chorus this is! Could the supporters of the liquor traffic hear it and know that for three hundred and sixty-five days the rank and file of the W. C. T. U. would live up to such resolutions, they would have solid ground for fear that their day of doom was dawning.

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Now for a practical suggestion. As already stated, the early days of the New Year find hearts tender over past failings and ready to step out on "good resolutions." This condition may be our golden opportunity to bring many into the W. C. T. U. fold. But how shall we go about it? Listen: *Personal work!* But how may this personal work be conducted?

Try this method: Let each Local Union go a-calling. With a prayer in her heart and cheery good neighborship in her mien, let each member of the union besiege by house-to-house visitation her immediate neighborhood. I honestly believe if the W. C. T. U. would canvass for members as earnestly as a certain class of so-called church workers canvass to sell tickets for entertainments, our ranks would be replete and our activity unflagging.

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I will ask you to write me touching the work you do in this way, that I may pass along your experiences for the encouragement of others.

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And may the New Year bring you, through Christ Jesus, a continual growth in grace and in knowledge of Himself.

*Mother Experience.*

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

And who then is willing to consecrate his service this day unto the Lord? Then the chief of the fathers and princes of the tribes of Israel and the captains of thousands and of hundreds, with the rulers of the king's work, offered willingly.—I. Chron. 29:5, 6.

"Ah! this Temple has been building
Silently for many years;
Broken hopes and blighted longings
Its foundations laid with tears.
Little children wan with weeping,
Mothers lonely vigil keeping,
Wives whose dreams of love and beauty
Are but shadows cold and gray,
Joy shall yet join hands with duty,
God is on His throne to-day."

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Rev. Arthur T. Pierson, D. D., of Brooklyn, N. Y., in an article in the Chicago *Advance*, has the following to say in regard to woman's work: "The writer can bear personal witness to the remarkable movement among women, which has no parallel in history as to the growth of knowledge, zeal, activity, consecration and all else that is fundamental to the cause of missions. Half a century ago there was not one woman's missionary society in the world, and now in every Christian denomination, and almost every church, the women are organized for missions. *And let us remember that these godly women have shown us that in all financial depressions and prolonged panics gifts could go right on in one sustained and actually increasing stream of beneficence!* When women began to organize the first year's gifts aggregated a few thousand dollars, and the movement was a united one; now every denomination has its own woman's board, and some of them raise nearly half a million in a year."

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The W. C. T. U. has probably as large a membership as can be found among women in any one of our denominations. The success which has attended women in missions in raising funds is due to their thorough organization and the united stand they take for the object for which they work. Very few of them give large sums but all give something, hence the large amount secured. Collectors are appointed in each church and every member called upon. In order to secure sufficient money to pay for the Temple this plan should be adopted by our unions. A Connecticut white-ribboner with great truth says, in regard to the Temple: "When the work is pushed systematically by a superintendent appointed by the National, we shall see better results. We should also have state, county and local superintendents of Temple work." It is hoped that all state presidents as well as all other officers in district, county and local unions will see to it that the call of the National executive, set forth in the "Trumpet Blast," is carried out.

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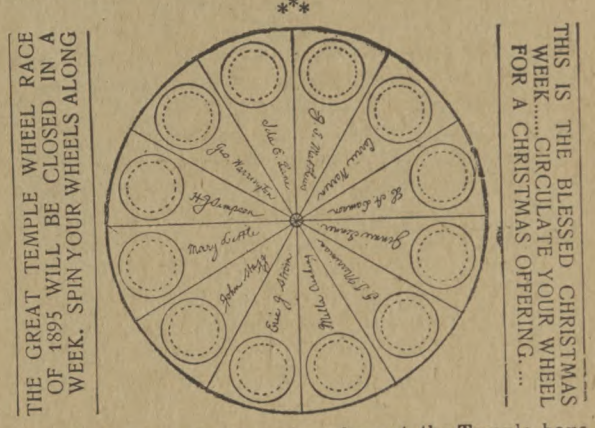


The following officers and workers at the Temple have each subscribed five dollars in addition to those already reported: Mrs. Helen M. Barker, Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, Mrs. Caroline F. Grow, Miss Winnie Grow, Mrs. M. E. Kline.

A great many letters are coming to Miss Willard in answer to the "trumpet blast." All such should be addressed to Room 1118, the Temple, La Salle street, Chicago, as Miss Willard wishes them kept separate from her other mail, which goes to Evanston.

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The following entertainment given by the Payson, Ill., W. C. T. U. is an admirable plan for unions to adopt where the individual members are not able to each raise their quota of five dollars for the Temple. Mrs. Augusta Hood writes that their union took in $31.65—twenty-five dollars of which was sent to pay on their hundred dollar pledge. The invitation reads: "You are very cordially invited to attend the BEGGAR'S AUCTION at the residence of Miss E. Scarborough, Saturday evening, October ——. Music and refreshments free. By order of committee. Payson W. C. T. U." Inclosed in each invitation was a little silk bag two inches and a half long. The following verse accompanied it:

Here is a little purse as big as a minute,
And this is the kind of coin we ask you to put in it:
A penny for each of the birthdays through all your happy years
(The most have been bright with blessings, if a few have been stained with tears),
The silver of kindly words, the gold of your heart's love true,
We know we shall find among them for the W. C. T. U.

After music and a social time a lap lunch was served and a most delightful evening was enjoyed by all.

## THE ONE WHO STAYS AT HOME.

The wheels of the world go round and round,
In the press of the busy throng,
Morn with its matin melody,
And night with its vesper song;
The tides are out and the tides are in,
Like the sea with its ebb and flow,
For there's always one to stay at home
Where there is one to go.

Abroad on the highway's noisy track
There is rush of hurrying feet,
The sparks fly out from the wheels of time
To brighten the bitter and sweet;
But apart from the beaten road and path,
Where the pulse of earth runs slow,
There is always one to stay at home
Where there is one to go.

Over and over good-bys are said
In tones that die with the day,
When eyes are wet that cannot forget,
And smiles have faded away;
Smiles that are worn as over a grave
Flowers will blossom and blow;
For there's always one to stay at home
Where there is one to go.

Always one for the little tasks
Of a day that is never done;
Always one to sit down at night
And watch with the stars alone;
And he who fights on the world's broad field,
With banner and blast and drum,
Little dreams of a battle gained
By the one who stayed at home!

—*Selected.*

## A GREAT SORROW AND WHAT CAME OF IT.

BY ELIZABETH GRINNELL.

I went away last spring to spend the summer. Soon after I had gone a great sorrow came to my neighbor. One of those pitiless children's diseases visited the household and left it destitute of its darlings. Three little ones wandered off to the eternal uplands together, leaving a more than ordinarily affectionate mother childless. She had been my intimate friend. We had said "Good-morning" across the little white fence for many years, and her children were almost as dear to me as my own. I longed for the weeks to pass that I might return and comfort her. I shed many, many tears, thinking how impossible it would be for me to comfort her, so little did I understand the devious ways of comfort. Visions of her irreparable loss came to me at night, and I wondered the disease in mercy had not taken her as well.

I returned in the fall late one Saturday night. My neighbor's house was quiet and I fancied the shadows of the great elms above it were darker and longer. I did not stop to think that in the morning there would be no shadows, though the elms would be there still. Sabbath, early, there was the sound of voices in my neighbor's yard. Children called at one another and ran about the verandas. I parted my curtain to look. There stood my friend in the door, smiling through uncertain tears and bidding a welcome to the children. They were poorly dressed, unpretty children, but they seemed perfectly at home as if they had been there before. Through the dining-room window I could see my friend seat them at the table and bid them eat their breakfast. They ate hungrily, as healthy children will, and told the mother stories, as I could see by their eager faces and the sound of hurried words. Then they disappeared but I heard them still.

An hour afterward, when the bells were ringing for Sunday-school, the front door opened and they emerged as fresh as roses in a dewy morning. They were dressed beautifully; not in old or homely fashion, as the children of the poor are often clothed by the charitable, but they wore pretty frocks and hats, and blouses with butterfly knots at the throats. I had called them "unpretty children" an hour before, but the bath and a loving hand had transformed them. As they came out on the veranda my friend picked pinks and marguerites, for each a *boutonnière*. Then they threw kisses back to her as she stood on the steps, they skipping down the path laughing.

I was surprised. My longing to comfort my friend had been almost a frenzy. Now, I somehow felt that the sort of sympathy I had in store was insufficient. I hastened across the lawn and found her in tears, it is true; but behind the tears was the shine of a comforting I did not understand. I saw that the hopelessness of grief had been resisted, and wondered at what I saw.

"Did you see the children?" she asked.

"Yes," I answered, "tell me about it; whose are they?"

Then she told me of them, we sitting at the uncleared breakfast table. They were children of the poor among her neighbors. Children who were strangers to pretty clothes and buttonhole bouquets, who had picked up all they knew from barren dooryards and an insufficiency of everything. They were not bad children, nor did they belong to the bad. Their parents were hard working, tired, complaining people, such as one meets everywhere.

My friend, in the early rush of her grief, had gone out to walk one Sabbath morning with no conscious purpose but to get away from her grief. She hugged it as she would have hugged her children could she have touched them. Suddenly a little girl, unkempt, climbed to the top of the fence in front of her. As quickly my friend caught and kissed her. That kiss was like an angel, it bore away the sharpest sting of her grief. Then the hour bells rang. "Where do you live?" she asked the little girl. "Over there," was the answer. My friend followed the child and besought her mother to let her have it for an hour. "I am bereft," she said. "There is no morning like Sunday morning for its loneliness. I hear the bells ring and they are like moans. I hoard my little one's unused dresses and clothe my grief in them. Of what use are they, they or my grief? 'Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God,' if only to loan them your children."

The woman consented, in pity, and the child went home with her new friend. On the way others were found and pleaded for. "You must let me have them," she said, "only for an hour or two. I am lonely and my heart is breaking."

In charity for the bereaved mother the mothers of the children consented. In their minds were strange thoughts that bore them above their every-day complaining. Had they been offered charity it had been disdained. But my friend had asked of them a charity; they were made to feel that they were her benefactors.

Every Sunday morning from that day the children were received, breakfasted, dressed and sent to Sunday-school, each with its spray of flowers, strange tribute to the memory of happy days. "Better to lay the flowers on little human breasts," said my friend, "than on unresponsive mounds in the churchyard."

Sabbath became her Bethel, and these children, if not angels, were little beings better than angels between her and the despair of grief. She plans for them, sews for them, looks forward to that one morning in the week with a satisfaction which the selfishness of grief never suspects.

I can see her through my window now while I write. She is combing out the tangles of a week, and brushing teeth that are pearls when she is done with them, and scrubbing grimy little hands and saying, "Your mother doesn't have time, you know, and I should be so lonely."

*Pasadena, Cal.*

## THE DRUNKARD'S DINNER IN THE WEST LONDON MISSION.

BY SISTER LUCY.

Since the West London Mission was started, now nearly six years ago, it has always been a custom to devote the last evening of the year to an organized effort to help a few of the members of that most miserable, degraded and hopeless of all classes—the London drunkard. For this purpose about three hundred tickets are issued for a dinner given each year on the 31st of December in Wardow Hall, which is situated in Sabo, one of the most densely populated, and formerly one of the most drunken districts in London.

The night before the dinner every public house in the districts where the various Mission Halls are situated is visited just before closing time by the sisters and other helpers, and every man or woman found in a more or less drunken condition is presented with a ticket. Permission to distribute the tickets is always asked from the barman or barmaid, and is invariably given, the sisters being generally received in a most courteous manner.

The interior of a London public house, especially a slum one, would be a most revolting sight to most Americans. Women are often found there in quite as large a proportion as men. The assistants are in many cases women also. It is seldom found, however, that many women avail themselves of this invitation. They accept the tickets, but something—perhaps a latent sense of shame in being publicly branded as a drunkard—deters them from presenting themselves at the dinner.

Many incidents of a tragic or comic nature occur during this public house visitation. In Somers Town, which is the property of Lady Henry Somerset, and in which she maintains a branch of the mission, the sisters were greeted in some houses with delight, the inmates evidently supposing they had come for the purpose of celebrating the season as they themselves had! At one house a little boy, with a delicacy of feeling hardly to be surpassed, pointed out the private door, with the remark: "Not *that* door, sister, that's the public one; the private one is here round the corner!" But the tragic side is uppermost—the greatest tragedy of modern England is to be found in the drinking habits of its people and the causes which lead to those habits.

This dinner, with its outcast guests, is perhaps one of the most heartrending sights possible to witness. One drunkard with the signs of his weakness and sin to be plainly read on his face is a sad enough object, but what must it be to behold three hundred of these gathered together?

After the good dinner the guests file up, one by one, to the hall above. To sit and watch them come up is almost unbearable,—each fresh face seems, if possible, more degraded and degenerate than the one which preceded it. Here and there may be seen in striking contrast to the others, the strong, capable face of a typical English artisan; these have found their way in through some mistake, and are potently ill at ease in their incongruous surroundings.

There can be no stronger object lesson to the moderate drinker than these pitiful results of moderate drinking. These men, on the lowest plane of humanity have all been moderate drinkers once. Now a nameless something about them seems to proclaim the hopelessness of their case, the apparent impossibility of any cure. For the first time in their lives, it may be, they are now brought face to face with the consequence of their present course of life. They are met and earnestly spoken to in the upper hall, by some of the most earnest and able men in London, men who acknowledge their kinship with the wrecks of humanity before them, and who speak from no platform of superior morality or well-doing. A large majority of the men present invariably sign the pledge—a small minority keep it. But even with the result that two only who have come under the notice of the writer were completely altered and regenerated, the dinner would be well worth giving; but these two are only the fraction of the results personally observed. There are, undoubtedly, very many more who date their reformation from the day of the Drunkard's Dinner. For such cases it has proved to be the last rung of descent upon the ladder of life, and from it and for the future the "climber upward turns his face" to a better and nobler ideal of life.

*London, Eng.*

## IN EARLY DAYS.

BY MRS. S. J. A. JUDD.

About sixty-five years ago, when I was a small girl, there was a general awakening on the subject of temperance and "What shall we do?" became the anxious cry all over the land. Everybody seemed to become conscious of an individual responsibility and many drew up a pledge never to drink whisky, and signed it.

It did not stop with personal safety and family pledges were formed. The parents' names were written first and then the name of each child according to age. I well remember the day our family pledge was written and signed by father, mother and my sister and older brothers. One brother and myself were too young to write and so father read the pledge to us and explained its meaning,—that we promised before God that we would never drink anything that could intoxicate; he gave us two days to think of it then read it again, and said it was a most solemn thing to have our name there, that God's eye was upon it now and always would be, when we were grown and away from home, and God would bring us to account if we ever broke it. I remember what a new feeling of solemn personal responsibility filled my young heart as he wrote my name and showed it to me. Soon neighborhoods wrote their names on one large paper—"Never to use as a beverage any spirituous liquor; no cider, beer or wine." Not long afterward town temperance societies were formed. These were the beginning of the temperance movement in our country. About that time the Washingtonians sprang up, and "No, no, oh, no; no, I never will drink any more,"—was sung from city to hamlet, from state to state, till Satan trembled and devised ways to retard the stream of pure cold water. Notwithstanding the Sons of Temperance and the Good Templars encircled the globe, God inspired women raised a crusade and the W. C. T. U. rushed forward shouting, "Babylon is *fallen*—is *fallen*."

Shout on, dear sisters, until not one stone is left upon another in all the high wall of Bacchus.

*Council Bluffs, Iowa.*

"To SIFT thee as wheat!" Sifting is a slow process sometimes; it takes time to get down to the grain. And that is what God wants, the true and sweet kernels. We don't make bread of chaff.—*Rev. Louise S. Baker.*

## SANTA CLAUS IN 1895.

Old Santa Claus dear had
filled up his sleigh,
And his eyes shone
bright as a nickel,
But when it was late and
he could not delay,
He found himself placed
in a pickle.
For his reindeer steeds ran
away with a sniff,
And the air was cold as an icicle.
But he shouldered his pack in less than a jiff,
And went spinning along on a bicycle.

—*Mary L. Wyatt, in The Young Crusader.*

## A TRUE CHRISTMAS STORY.

BY H. L. W.

A well regulated Santa Claus is supposed to finish his work before the Christmas morning breaks. But the sun had been awake some little time, and had bespoken to all a bright, merry Christmas when a certain Santa Claus came from the doorway of a certain house in Chicago and made his way down the street.

He was heavily laden, carrying in one hand a well filled market basket, the brown packages which it contained seeming to vie with each other as to size and importance. In the other hand he carried a large white valise, while from his shoulders was hung a smaller bag.

Had you peeped into the basket, under the brown paper covers and into the attractive-looking parcels, you would have prophesied a big Christmas dinner for some one, for there was nice bread, meats, vegetables, fruits (oranges and bananas) cookies and not-to-be-forgotten Christmas candies.

The old valise groaned with its burden of toys; I doubt if ever as unpretending looking a valise held such a variety and number of precious articles and things that make children happy.

But where did all these things come from and where were they all going to?

. . . . . .

It was a very poor quarter of the great city; the streets, or rather alleys, were short, narrow and dirty. On either side were rows of tenement houses, weatherbeaten and old with broken doors and sooty windows; indeed, the very sunbeams seem to lose their brightness as they fell upon the old gray roofs and tried to struggle in through the cracked and broken window panes. Yes, it was a wretched place, and on this winter morning everything looked deserted.

But within the houses had many occupants, a single house often accommodated a number of families, the several apartments of each consisting of at most two rooms furnished with possibly a stove, a couple of beds, a table and two or three hard chairs; the remnants of the morning meal might have been observed on the bare table (if meal it could have been called) a few dregs of coffee and a little hard bread. The children playing on the floor with some bits of broken glass and an old tin can or two were poorly clad, and I am sorry to say had unwashed faces.

It was a sad sight, but it seemed all the sadder to-day for it was Christmas day, Christ's birthday, a day when all should be glad. Although it was Christmas morning there were no signs of it here. Yet the children knew it. But their only Christmas consisted in standing before the shop windows and looking at the beautiful toys, the much coveted books and dolls. Oh, how much they longed to just touch one!—or, in gazing at the wealth of goodies displayed in the candy store windows, pressing their little red noses against the pane and intently scanning with wide open mouths and wondering eyes the tempting candy canes and rings and the appetizing pink and white gum drops and chocolates, all unconscious of Jack Frost as he bit the little fingers and nipped the little ears and noses.

Indeed, these children were not without thoughts of Christmas although they were poor, for as the Christmas tide approached they had talked and dreamed of the wonderful Santa Claus; but it was too much to expect that he would visit them—they were so poor.

No doubt their little hearts grew very heavy as they wakened from their dreams of Christmas trees and lovely toys, that Christmas morning to find the room as bare as ever and that Santa had not been there.

But they were not forgotten, for already Santa was on his way and very near at hand. Into the wretched quarter, down the almost deserted street, and past the dingy buildings he came, with the big basket and the white valise. He disappeared down a side stairway and along a walk until a little low building in the rear of a dilapidated tenement was reached.

A rap on the door was answered by a woman who in reply to the inquiry as to how many they were, said that in addition to eight children they had the measles inside. But that did not frighten the visitor. Here the Christmas dinner seemed to find its destination for it quickly disappeared within the door amid a flood of thanks. The white valise was opened and the children supplied with suitable gifts. Big Susie said she was "just crazy" for games, so she took the Tadpole game, Mary chose a doll, Robbie was supplied with a rubber ball and a picture book, "The Three Bears," Jimmie some blocks of the A B C order, Georgie and Charlie books, and wee Susie a doll in the shape of a large colored rag baby. How happy he left them!

At the next place Santa Claus had the misfortune to be taken for a peddler (it was not surprising as he is so little known in those parts). As he tapped on the door a woman was heard to say, "Don't let that peddler in! See what he wants." But Santa Claus did not seem to hear for when the children opened the door, in he went while the mother continued, "Oh, what did you let him in for? We don't want anything"; but it was soon discovered who he was and he was welcome enough. Here books were distributed all around in addition to a doll for Minnie; there was a game of cut up birds for Harry, and a doll for baby Charlie whose little eyes danced for very delight as he fondled it and called it his "dollie with the pretty ribbons."

A few minutes later Santa's tap on the door of a neighboring house was quickly answered by the children themselves. I rather think they saw him coming and perhaps suspected his mission, for they looked as if they did. Four very bright children were here, and they were very poor, for father had had no work for six months, so they said. Here Alice selected the Rip Van Winkle book and a doll, Annie a picture book and a doll, Clara the story of Robinson Crusoe, also a doll, and Georgie a doll and an A B C book. The shining faces and merry laughter told how happy they were.

But the old valise was not yet empty. Down another alley and again up two flights of stairs Santa made his way, and here four more children were made glad and gay, Josephine receiving the Jack Horner game, little Bertha a doll and picture book, Frank, sliced pictures, "Three little maids at school," together with the fairy tale of "Aladdin's Lamp," while Ulysses was made happy by a beautiful game of carpet bowls and an A B C book.

In another family the Brownies seemed to find their fitting place and owners in little Eddie, two years of age, and Nellie, three. The baby was furnished with a small china doll, dressed in white, with blue ribbons, and Charlie, a bright little fellow of seven, was highly pleased with a ship and a horn. In all there were twenty-four children visited and made happy, over fifty nice presents were distributed among them, together with a package of Christmas candies, which was left at each place and a bright penny around for luck.

. . . . . .

But you ask who prompted Santa to go on this journey? Back of the act is the thought, so back of the Santa was child thoughtfulness and love.

But who were the children that did this? It is said they were to be found in a certain Presbyterian Hospital in that great city, that in the days preceding Christmas they might have been seen busily planning, making and gathering together the gifts, happy in the thought of making others happy.

But the secret of it all was, these children had learned to love Jesus. They had crowned Him King in their lives, and with the crowning came an earnest desire to please Him who said, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, ye have done it unto Me."

*Chicago, Ill.*

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Two little brothers had been in the room during a discussion about Indians. Soon after their mamma noticed one, Frank, with a gun playing shoot, and the other, Lot, with a cloth diving at the air and rubbing some imaginary object.

"What are you doing, boys?"

Frank said: "I am shooting all the Indians so they cannot hurt white folks."

Lot said: "I am catching them and washing their faces and hands!"

Mamma thought it was civilization against extermination.

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WHEN Frank first saw his little brother he looked at him very earnestly, then said:

"Why, papa, God took him to the barber shop before He sent him down to us."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—1896 is nearly here. Ho, for a Happy New Year!

Somehow the New Year's coming always makes me think of a motto. You all know what a motto is. Perhaps you have taken one and fastened it up where you could see it every day. Then the words became very well known to you and you grew to love them.

I knew some one who had this beautiful motto ever before her, on the wall of her room. The words always brought a happy look to her face when she saw them:

"Build a little fence of trust around to-day,
Fill the space with loving work and therein stay;
Look not through the shelt'ring bars upon to-morrow.
God will help thee bear what comes of joy or sorrow."

Miss Willard says that her motto for the coming year is this: *Only the Golden Rule of Christ can bring the golden age of man.* This means that every day in 1896 she is going to do unto others as she would that they should do to her. Can you tell me in what part of the Bible this happy idea is to be found?

Cozy Corner should have a motto—one of our very own. Who will send us one? Send as soon as you can after reading this Corner.

Then, too, will not each Cozy Cornerer who chooses a motto for the New Year write and tell us what it is and why she chose it? Affectionately,

Aunt Jane

## NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

ONE OF THE JUNIOR ENDEAVORERS.

I should like to step in the Cozy Corner. My papa is a Congregationalist and so is my mamma. I belong to the junior society of Christian Endeavor. I like to read the children's page. I will be eight the twenty-first of January. Papa is a minister of the Congregational church.

CHARLOTTE CALHOUN HAYDEN.

*Jacksonville, Ill.*

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A WELCOME CORNERER.

I am a girl eleven years of age. Mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL and my brother and sister and I have taken many a piece out of it for the temperance concerts. I am sorry to say there are three saloons in town, but I hope the temperance women will get them out before long. Mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U., but we live two and one-half miles out of town, so she cannot attend very often. I have filled four wheels and my little brother sent for one. It did not come. We have a flag on our schoolhouse. I love to read the Cozy Corner and would like very much to become a member. I go to the Christian church and Sunday-school.

DORA BRAUGHT.

*Ohio, Ill.*

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ALL WORKING FOR TEMPERANCE.

I am a boy ten years old. I would like to belong to the Cozy Corner. Mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL and belongs to the W. C. T. U. I have four sisters and three brothers. We all work for temperance.

WALTER L. R. WESTBY.

*Westby, Wis.*

## SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

486.

CHRISTMAS PI.

Pahe no erom dowo! Het dinw si hilcl,
Tub etl ti stilewd sa ti liwl,
Lelw peek row stirmasch ermyr tills.

—*Ris Twaler Cotts.*

487.

CROSS WORD ENIGMA.

In candy not in gum.
In whisky not in rum.
In raisin not in nut.
In mansion not in hut.
In mission not in church.
In pinetree not in birch.
In merry not in cross.
In gladness not in loss.
In chimes not in din.
Sweet bells will ring *whole* in!

S. A. J.

DROPPED LETTERS.

P-a-e o- e-r-h g-o-w-l- t- m-n.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED DECEMBER 5.

482. 1, Frances E. Willard. 2, C. Johnson. 3, Cowper. 4, James Russell Lowell. 5, Abraham Lincoln. 6, Tennyson. 7, Lady Henry Somerset. 8, Job.

# UNION SIGNAL

AND WHITE RIBBON — WORLD'S

Organ of the World's and National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

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For the Lord thy God is a merciful God; he will not forsake thee, neither destroy thee, nor forget the covenant of thy fathers, which he sware unto them.—Deut. 4:31.

## A NEW YEAR'S GREETING FROM THE GENERAL OFFICERS.

*To all the Local Unions, greeting:*

We wish you a happy New Year and we know the way to have it is to help somebody else up to a higher plane in thought, word and deed. At this season above all others, well disposed people are thinking what they may do to become better. They are making good resolutions, and a fresh impulse of the spirit seems to bear us all onward and upward. Let us of the W. C. T. U. seize the opportunity by the forelock rather than by the fetlock, and to this end we affectionately urge each local union to appoint a committee of house-to-house visitation for the explicit purpose of getting new members to join the group of white-ribboners who hold the fort for home protection all round the world.

This is one of the simplest things we can do and one of the most useful. Many of the younger women will help to carry forward this canvass for members, and let us not forget honorary names and the L. T. L., and by all means do not forget the Y's. Come, now, "it is easier holding hands;" let us make one solid advance and let our watchword be "We all belong."

Write a pledge for special use in the solicitation with space for women's names, honorary members next and then L. T. L's, and "let no guilty man escape," *i. e.*, no moderate drinker. Let us seek especially the women who "have no time" and impress upon them that for that very reason they should join the W. C. T. U. since it is the greatest of time saving agencies, the mightiest conservator of energies; and let us sweep the youth and children on in a great wave of enthusiasm to the very threshold of the bright future they will thus help to bring in.

Yours for victory in '96—which will make it, indeed, a "Happy New Year."

Frances E. Willard, *President.*
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## THE RED CROSS.

When Florence Nightingale went to the Crimean War in 1853, with three hundred women nurses, and proved that civil service was absolutely necessary if those wounded in war were to be properly cared for, and proved also that much of the suffering attendant upon war is preventable, the real Red Cross work began. But it was not until after a Swiss named Henri Dunant, horror-stricken at the condition of the wounded on the battlefield of Solferino in 1859, wrote a book pleading for relief, that a conference was held in Geneva, and a treaty was prepared and signed by sixteen leading nations.

The sanitary commission in our late war did a grand service to the country, but there was no accepted code, so that supplies for the sick and wounded were not adequately protected, and no previously trained workers were available.

In 1869 Miss Clara Barton, worn out with work for our soldiers, went abroad to rest. While in Switzerland she heard of the Geneva treaty, and determined to do her utmost to have the United States join the international order. When the Franco-Prussian War came on Miss Barton learned what the Red Cross really meant. She says: "No record of needless inhumanity or cruelty to sick or wounded stands in the annals of that war. I walked its hospitals day and night. I served in its camps, and I marched with its men, and I know whereof I speak."

Again she said in a recent address: "The treaty has brought the war-making powers to know each other. Four times it has called the heads of these great nations to meet, through appointed delegates, and to confer upon national neutrality and relief in war. It has created and established one common sign for all military medical relief the world over, and made all under that sign safe and sacred. It has established one military hospital flag for all nations. It has given the people the recognized right to reach and succor their wounded on the field. It has rendered impossible any inefficiency of supplies, either medical or nutritive, for wounded or prisoners which human sympathy and power can reach. It has given the best inventions known to science for the proper handling of mutilated persons, whether soldiers or civilians. The most approved portable-hospitals in the world are those of the Red Cross. It has frowned upon all old-time modes of cruelty in destructive warfare; poisoned and explosive bullets are no longer popular. Antiseptic dressings and electric light on battle fields are established facts, and the ambulance and stretcher bearers move in the rear ranks of every army. These isolated facts are only the mountain peaks which I point out to you. The great Alpine range of humanity and activity below cannot be shown in fifteen minutes."

Miss Barton did her utmost to induce Congress to join the Red Cross League, but the treaty involving this was not finally adopted and signed by the President until March, 1882. She had suggested that to adapt the Red Cross to our needs in this country a change should be made in the articles of agreement and this has since been known as the "American Amendment," which adds service during such calamities as fire, flood, famine, pestilence and earthquakes, and includes war on the sea. Twelve great national calamities have been relieved by the Red Cross in this country: The Michigan fires, the Ohio and Mississippi floods, the Mississippi cyclone, the floods of 1884, yellow fever in Florida, an epidemic in Virginia, the Texas drouth, the Charleston earthquake, the Mount Vernon, Ill., cyclone, the terrible disaster at Johnstown, Pa., the tidal waves of the Sea Islands off South Carolina, besides ministrations to the famine sufferers of Russia.

The vital idea of the Red Cross is not charity but friendliness and helpfulness. It is a privilege to do for those in trouble; the Red Cross workers are neighbors in the good Samaritan sense; human brotherhood is their creed and nothing else than the true law of love as given by Jesus Christ is their animating principle.

Forty nations are now pledged to hold all the materials and stores of the Red Cross and its followers neutral in war and free to go and come as their duties require.

Miss Barton said in an address before the Women's Council: "Women have taken their full share in the work. Empresses and queens—as well as emperors and kings, lead these societies and its relief work in war, and while each queenly wife stands with her Red Cross hand on the epauletted shoulder of her war-meditating husband he will consider well before he declares war. This has been the case and will be again, and in the great millennial day when peace has conquered war and its standard floats out from the shining battlements the Red Cross and its workers will be in the van."

Godspeed our Florence Nightingale on her great mission to the martyr-nation of Armenia!

## FROM CRUSADE DAY LOOKING FORWARD.

Again we approach our most memorable red-letter day. Other days may seem to mean more for action to the forces waiting for marching orders, but in this one we recognize the beginning of our new era, the forerunner of all the marked pages of our calendar.

Twenty-two years ago, in a still, white time of preparation for great gladness in remembrance of the coming of the Christ-child, the hearts of a multitude of chosen women in many towns and villages waited in special readiness to receive Him. Even as they waited He came. Filled with His power they went forth and began the turning of the way of the wicked upside down. Everywhere our women are preparing to celebrate this birthday of new purpose. What shall we bring forth this year to the waiting audiences which will answer our summons?

We have read and related to them again and again the account of the inspirational origin of the Crusade, its remarkable progress, its strange power, the tense exultation of spirit of that wonderful time; our "original crusader" has related personal reminiscences, our "graduate of the school of oratory" has more than once recited, "The Woman's War." Shall it be the same old story? It is a glorious story, but is perhaps becoming something of a vain repetition. To the children it is a legend from a remote, mysterious past, almost as old as the Acts of the Apostles or the strange powers hinted at in the early church. Men and women begin to say, "That is all gone by, what has it all amounted to? Seven devils worse than the first have entered in where you swept and garnished."

If when the preacher tells the gospel story he should stay back there where he finds his text, linger among the hills of Judea, lead us in Galilee along the shores of its inland sea, talk of what was done by the banks of Jordan, tell only of the healing of mind and body of those among whom the Master walked—only of God's great gift of salvation to the men and women of that day and age, it would be to us simply a beautiful classic. It is when he brings it down to us—tells us that it was "not for these alone but for them also which shall believe through their word" that it becomes a theme of living interest to which we can listen with swelling heart and untiring ear through all the hours of all the days of all our years.

Shall we not henceforth take our text from the Crusade Psalm only to trace therefrom the *progress* of that cause which *still* looks to "the executing of judgment for the oppressed, the giving of food to the hungry, the loosing of the prisoner, the opening of the eyes of the blind, the raising of them that are bowed down, the preservation of the stranger, the relief of the fatherless and the widow" and for "the ways of the wicked" a famous "turning upside down"?

It is the same crusade. The day of miracles is not gone by; they are still wrought by the great company the Lord has added to the crusading ranks. True, their course is now more distinctly traceable through human means, but to Him be all the glory. Let us lead the listening people along the paths we have trod since the Lord came to Hillsboro. For there is strange misunderstanding of our work; there are great teachers who imagine our only legitimate mission to be the reclaiming of lives already wrecked; there are companies of our own women ready to give up all effort because they cannot *now* close the government protected saloon in their midst; there are multitudes who have no conception of the completeness of our plan or understanding of its grasp on the future. What will the world be when full working force has been put on every line of effort indicated by our order; when we are scientifically informed and understand the laws of health; when all the children are taught, all our foreigners enlightened; when everybody reads our literature; when labor knows its salvation; when all prisoners of crime or poverty are helped; when we have enlisted the soldiers and sailors and railroad men and miners and lumbermen; when all our social relations have been evangelized; when none but righteous laws are made; when all lives are pure?

Let us bring everywhere on this day a solemn, forceful personal message to women. Let us say to them, Behold the intricate lines of this great plan of work. Understand that, carried out, it means a world redeemed from Satan's most potent thrall. What hinders? You! There is nothing like an adequate force put on the work. Do you not see that it calls for all? No woman can be spared. Think not that the responsibility is less because there are many like you. Its *whole weight* is upon every unresponsive woman!

Emerson's definition of civilization is "the power of good women." It is a blessed fact that the larger number *are* good women, but where is our united power? The concerted action of all the good and wise women of this nation would be a resistless force. When for a few brief days the powers of hell believed that the finger of God pointed to such an uprising they shrank and shriveled away in abject terror. When shall we clasp hands, and let God work through universal womanhood His supreme will? Doubtless not after the manner of that descending of His power which we commemorate, but surely in line with that since revealed. Never in the world's history, since the angel revealed to Mary and Elizabeth their wondrous consecration, has such power been laid upon the heads of women as in these last days. Into the hands of those always most believing and faithful to His cause hath the Lord of Hosts entrusted the unfolding of His plans. We stand in Divine Presence. Let us receive with awe our sacred commission.

## SMOKE HOUSES.

We farmers' daughters remember the old-fashioned smoke house very well. In our girlhood we often "put on a few chips—just to keep the fire smouldering;" and after a bump or two from the hanging hams, they were so low and we so tall, we emerged from the smoke house blinded by tears and glad to sniff the pure air again. We ought to be used to smoke, I suppose, but we are not. I doubt whether even the Icelandic woman relishes the flavor and effect of bones burned in her ice hut to thaw

walrus meat for sick child or mother. Smoke houses used to be exclusively for smoking meat. In later times there came to be smoking cars, and smoking rooms exclusively for smoking men! But it was soon found that the men never got done, and that they would not be restricted. If the offender of public taste and comfort could not be arrested and detained the next best thing was to arrest the innocent party and shut him or her up—in line with modern politics—so we came to have *nicht rauchen* cars for the general public and rooms exclusively for women. But the device of putting the muzzle on the wrong dog does not work well. "For women exclusively," in large letters upon wide open doors in a depot at Washington, stared us in the face for three long hours lately. Thoughts were not particularly clear or brilliant during that time on account of the dim haze that enveloped everything and penetrated to the delicate tissues of head and throat, making them tingle and smart; but we noticed that the women were "exclusively" in the room assigned to them; but that men came and went through the room, to and from the trains, carrying active pipes and cigars; and that young men lounged in the doorway lazily puffing their cigarettes as they scanned the docile women. The word docile is used advisedly. Later on, in a palace sleeper (?) late at night, the atmosphere had the same stinging effect, to the *exclusion* of sleep; and in the observation car the next morning all women *excluded* themselves, not voluntarily, but necessarily, except two, and one of these was finally obliged to retire after a manful fight (!) against smoke and the resultant sick headache.

It is no uncommon thing to be awakened at dead of night in a hotel by the penetrating fumes of tobacco and to be obliged to close the transom to the *exclusion* of all draft, while the nauseating atmosphere persistently creeps in at the crevices and destroys all hope of rest or sleep. Such everyday experiences give rise to the question as to whether the label "smoking apartment" in parlor cars, sleepers, etc., is not a misnomer, as to whether seats in street cars "exclusively for smokers" is not a misnomer, as to whether even "smoking car" is not a misnomer.

In day cars and street cars men not infrequently smoke unrebuked and not a few restaurants remind one of Germany where the *brodchen* often tastes so strong of tobacco as to nauseate the unaccustomed foreigner.

Is it not time to call a halt even at the bayonet of public comfort and happiness? Some consciences may be pricked by such considerations which cannot be reached for a long time yet by the pathology of nicotine. And still, when we remember a sick woman upon a stretcher and another in an invalid's chair apparently in an almost dying condition, both carried to the farther part of a large waiting-room in a depot, with friends fanning them and anxiously scanning the crowd of smokers, all of whom seemed unconscious of any discomfort on the part of sick or well, we almost despair of reaching the public male conscience on the subject of this outrageous nuisance. But so long as non-smoking men and women sit down quietly and endure, the evil will continue its encroachments. Women ought to assert themselves on this point of vital account to health and happiness. It is not an uncommon thing for women to say, "I dread the journey for I shall be sick the whole way on account of the smoke."

Is it not time that we cultivate enough of the Johnny Bull assertiveness to at least protest against tobacco smoke, where we have paid our money and are entitled to safe and comfortable transportation? Do we want our public places purified, or are we willing to continue to travel in "smoke houses?" It is said that a company in New York has issued an order forbidding smoking on its cars and riding on the platforms when there is room inside. It is a good thing that the delay caused by crowding through the *habitués* of the rear platforms is about to abolish those particular "smoke houses," which are, necessarily, the passage way for all. Pipes, cigars and cigarettes are simply intolerable. It is almost as disgusting to be blown upon as to be spat upon. Let us have some "exclusively" pure air, free to all, in our public conveyances. Let us ask to be comfortable, not by a show of being shut up, often where we can neither see nor hear, in the stagnated accumulation of vile smells that are supposed to be corralled in the hotel office below, the smoking-car ahead, or apartment next door; but let us demand that protection which will free us both from imprisonment and the "smoke house."

## W. C. T. U. MEDALS.

A series of medals has been designed especially for the W. C. T. U. Contests for these are not to be confined to the subject of prohibition, but may include any of the departments of our work. The rules governing will be published soon, and it is expected that a book of recitations written mostly by our best known speakers, will be ready for the press about January 1. The medals are silver, gold, grand gold and diamond, and a gold one designed especially for "silver gray contests" wherein the "gray heads" are to say their pieces.

These medals are already on exhibition. All of them are decorated with our emblems and bear the letters W. C. T. U. on the bar. They are beautiful in design and workmanship, and will, we are sure, be an added inspiration to the contest work. This movement has received the indorsement of the National officers, Mrs. Louise S. Rounds, state president of Illinois, and others.

Madam Demorest has been consulted and writes: "There is not the least objection on our part to others getting up a system of contests with medals; the latter, of course we hope would not be so nearly like ours as to be mistaken for the Demorest medal, which so far has been won on a 'fair field and no favor' basis, a uniform number of contestants and a uniform set of rules governing each contest, and the medal won has been sent free of cost. They are sent free wherever the rules are complied with, and will so continue, we hope, as long as the cause of Prohibition needs the work."

Of course those choosing to do so will continue to use those so generously provided by Mr. Demorest and his family. But contests for the W. C. T. U. medals will offer a means of raising money by charging an admission fee, which, with other differences of regulation, will, it is believed, popularize them at once. It is already agreed upon that any one holding a Demorest medal will be admitted to the next higher W. C. T. U. contest. Mrs. Adelia E. Carman is the designer of the new series. She was formerly superintendent of Demorest contests in Missouri, and is now president of the Douglas Park union, Chicago. It is believed by her and many others that there is a field outside of both the Demorest and Cooper contests to be covered by the W. C. T. U. plan, and that no antagonism will be engendered thereby, but rather that temperance sentiment will be increased all the more, and the various phases of the great work popularized.

A LETTER just received from a white ribbon correspondent in London gives the following account of the farewell meeting to King Khama: "It was a wonderful event, and Queen's Hall was packed from ceiling to floor. Clergymen and ministers of all denominations seemed to predominate, as it was under the auspices of the London Missionary Society. Many of our white ribbon women were visible among the crowds. Sir Wilfrid Lawson was on the platform among the speakers, and Lady Henry was the only woman speaker, and although she had only a quarter of an hour she gave one of those forceful and heart-stirring appeals which she is so well able to do. The three Chiefs spoke most eloquently. They had the day before been received by the Queen, who had promised them to do all in her power to help their cause. Sir Wilfrid Lawson, as usual, kept the crowd in paroxysms of laughter; he found that in the language of the Chiefs, if they wanted to refer to anybody as the one who put things straight, they would say, '*Mutlahodi*,' Sir Wilfrid turned round to Lady Henry and said, 'Under the circumstances, Lady Henry, you and I must henceforth be called *Mutlahodis*, as we exist to put things straight.' Lady Henry's eloquent reference to the woman question, when she turned to the chairman and said, 'There must be stalwart mothers in Bechuanaland to produce such stalwart sons,' elicited rounds of applause. She said she welcomed her brothers in black because they had the courage to set their faces against strong drink; and if all our 'most Christian Majesties' had risen to their level the history of Christendom would, before another generation passes, illustrate 'Paradise regained.' The value of Khama's record to the temperance cause was beyond computation. He had focused the gaze of the whole world on the sin and iniquity of selling alcoholic drinks to native races. She would like to tell these Chiefs that the little badge of white which she exhibited was worn by women in Cape Colony, Pondo Land, Griqualand, Transkei, Natal and the two Boer Republics, and it was their ambition to know that it had won its way to Bechuanaland. (Cheers.)"

MRS. GEORGE W. BAIN is a habitual reader of the city council items in the morning paper of her own city of Lexington. A few days ago she noticed that the brethren who make up that body had voted to permit a saloon in a quarter of the city where it was particularly obnoxious and where no saloon had been permitted for ten years. She therefore conferred with her pastor, Rev. Dr. Bolling, of the M. E. Church South, and a petition was drawn up setting forth the reasons why this act of the city fathers would be unbearable. Mrs. Bain and other white ribbon women circulated this paper and in a very brief period secured several hundred names. They then went before the council, Rev. Dr. Bolling made a speech and the obnoxious ordinance was then and there reconsidered and rescinded. It is this eternal vigilance that is the price of our liberties, we must be willing to go "just inching along." It will be observed that while our Brother Bain preaches as almost no one else can, our Sister Bain practices in a manner commensurate with her privileges as one who has long enjoyed "Line upon line, and precept upon precept."

"If this generation would object to bad bargains, the next would have fewer to make the best of."

***

The third biennial session of the World's W. C. T. U. has been invited to meet in June, 1897, in Australia, at which time the second triennial meeting of the Provincial unions of that continent will occur.

***

Miss Willard has been invited by the Countess of Aberdeen to address the next annual meeting of the National Council of Women of Canada, to be held in Montreal next May.

***

The "Outlines of Economics," by Professor Richard T. Ely, of the University of Wisconsin, has been printed in raised characters for the use of the blind. This is probably the only text-book on economics in the English language that has received this distinction.

***

A driver of the London General Omnibus Company recently stated to a passenger that for twenty-seven years he had never had a week's holiday.

***

Letters from England state that Jane Cakebread, the old woman who has been arrested two hundred and seventy-eight times for inebriety, seems quiet and content in the Farm Home for Inebriate Women, founded by the B. W. T. A. near Reigate, England. By the action of the executive committee of that society, the name of Somerset Village has been given to this colony of women seeking to reform.

***

Dr. Parkhurst has a centershot at the ranters who roar "Blue law!" upon every enactment looking to a "lining-up" of society on the side of clean living. "In the South Sea Islands," says Dr. Parkhurst, "a statute discouraging the consumption of broiled missionary would be a 'blue law.'"

***

The book recommended last week, "Prohibition, the Principle, the Policy and the Party," was written by E. J. Wheeler, editor of the New York *Voice*.

***

The young Czarina declines to smoke. She has requested her ladies in waiting not to come near her if there is the odor of tobacco about their clothes, and her imperial majesty is credited with the observation that a cigarette in a woman's mouth is as bad as an oath in a man's. Most of the Grand Duchesses of Russia smoke.

***

A rustling in the mulberry trees in the Mississippi M. E. conference, in session at Yazoo City lately, brought forth the following: Bishop Duncan ruled emphatically that the M. E. church South does not recognize the right of women to preach, but adheres to the doctrine of St. Paul on the subject. The occasion of this deliverance was the invitation by one of the preachers to Mrs. Mollie McGee Snell, the evangelist, to assist in conducting a revival.

***

The Free Baptist denomination, with a hundred thousand members, admits women to its General Conference and all its minor assemblies, and stands in the forefront of the progressive recognition of women, not only as "hewers of wood and drawers of water," but as equal members and counselors in the household of faith.

***

One of the latest illustrations of exegesis was given by a Kentucky clergyman who, on the arrival of a white-ribboner in the village where he was a settled minister, preached a sermon from the text, "Men ought always to pray," and proceeded to prove that as *men* were explicitly designated it was clearly implied that women were not to pray (in public).

***

Lady Henry Somerset has been entertaining a house party at Eastnor Castle for the last three weeks to welcome the family of her son's fiancée—Lady Katharine Vere de Vere Beauclerk. Prominent members of the party were the parents of Lady Katharine, the Duchess of Bedford, Lord and Lady Arthur Butler, Lord Basil Blackwood, son of the Marquis of Dufferin, Hon. Hubert Howard, son of the Earl of Carlisle, Mr. Sidney Peel, son of the ex-speaker, Mr. Edward Clifford, the well-known artist, and many others.

On Duty.

# World's W. C. T. U.

*MOTTO: "For God and Home and Every Land."*

OBJECT: To unify the methods of woman's temperance work the world over.
BADGE: A knot of white ribbon.
HOUR OF PRAYER: Noon.
METHODS: Agitate, educate, organize.
DEPARTMENTS: Preventive, educational, evangelistic, social and legal.
THE POLYGLOT PETITION has been circulated throughout the world and signed by representatives of over fifty countries. It asks for the outlawing of the alcohol and opium trade and the system of legalized vice. The chief auxiliaries of the W. W. C. T. U. are the United States, Canada, Great Britain, Australia, South Africa, India, Japan and the Sandwich Islands.

GENERAL OFFICERS.

*President*—Miss Frances E. Willard, Evanston, Ill., U. S. A.
*Vice-President-at-Large*—Lady Henry Somerset, Memorial Hall, Farringdon Street, London, E. C., England.
*Secretary*—Miss Agnes E. Slack, Ripley, Derbyshire, England.
*Assistant Secretary*—Miss Anna A. Gordon, Evanston, Ill.
*Treasurer*—Mrs. Mary E. Sanderson, Danville, Quebec, P. Q., Can.

## NEWS FROM VARIOUS LANDS.

Last month the National executive of the British Women's Temperance Association met at Plymouth—the second great naval arsenal town in the United Kingdom. Plymouth is particularly interesting to the World's W. C. T. U. because of the great work of our white ribbon sister, Miss Agnes Weston, the superintendent of the World's W. C. T. U. department of work among sailors.

Miss Weston presided at a crowded meeting at the Guild Hall, when Lady Henry Somerset spoke. Sixty seamen, all teetotalers, in their picturesque uniform wearing war medals and temperance medals, acted as stewards. A deputation mounted the orchestra as members of the Royal Temperance Society. Not far away from the Guild Hall is the old Plymouth Quay, part of which bears the name "Mayflower" with the date of the departure of that gallant band for the new world. Now English and Americans are joined heart and hand to overthrow the slavery of modern days—the drink traffic.

Miss Weston gave me a most interesting account of her work among the men of the sea. She looks forward to the day when organized temperance work will be established on board American war ships. Not long ago, one bright Sunday morning, she stood on the main deck of the United States steamship San Francisco (one of the famous White Squadron) and addressed both officers and men.

The society of Christian Endeavor has several floating branches in the American navy. Miss Weston's periodical, *Ashore and Afloat*, and her monthly letters written to men and boys are circulated monthly in every ship in our national service. Thus she has a great hold on American Jacks from whom she is constantly receiving letters of gratitude.

A letter from a co-worker in the Mediterranean ports frequented by merchant sailors as well as naval men, while it discloses much vice of every shade also bears evidence to the vast improvement at Naples. As a reward to the Christian workers a yacht to be called the "St. Paul" is building to cruise about from port to port.

Sailors' Rests are also arising on all sides and doing well. A small Sailors' Rest has been opened on the coast of Ireland where one of the British guard ships lies—H. M. "Dreadnought." Great success has attended this new venture. Whisky shops are being closed and the blue jackets flock to the Teetotal Club. This augurs well for small temperance homes!

Recently Miss Weston has spoken on board H. M. ships "Sovereignty," "Volaga," "Empress of India," and "Endymion." A number of pledges were taken on each occasion and the commanding officers gave all possible help. Nearly ten thousand seamen and marine slept at the Royal Sailors' Rest, Davenport, during the month of October. Some publicans must be considering the situation!

### FRANCE.

Dr. Legrain is now writing a book on "Temperance teaching in Schools for the French Government." He informs me the government has quite decided to do something on this important question. Dr. Legrain has founded a society to work against "spirit drinking." He says the French women will be emancipated if they interest themselves in this great social problem and the cause of temperance will make rapid progress.

### NORWAY.

At the present time an agitation is going on in all Norwegian towns with might and main, to obtain a majority for the abolition of the associations for the sale of spirits. There is only a single place where there is peace and quietness on this point and that is Haugesund which is quite outside all law regarding spirits. A drunken man is a phenomenon in Haugesund; there are only four shops for the sale of beer and wine and they do very little business.

The consequence is, that a more honorable and more industrious working class than that of Haugesund is not to be found in Norway, and it may be said that the working classes have shown a capacity to tide over scarcity of work which can only be explained by the fact that the hundreds of thousands, which are spent in drink elsewhere, are saved up here and produced against a rainy day. Haugesund has experienced no evil consequences from their non-existence, but only good ones.

### AUSTRALIA.

The president, Mrs. Nicholls, of the Australian W. C. T. U. has been making active warfare against the opium trade. She says that smoking and eating of opium in Victoria and New South Wales have become alarming. Eighty thousand pounds of opium are annually consumed in Australia.

The Premier of South Australia received a deputation from the W. C. T. U. last month, when he was urged to use his influence on behalf of a bill to prevent the unrestricted supply of the drug.

The branches of the British Women's Prayer Union held a meeting at Newtown, New South Wales, on the Armenian question. Lady Renwick presided.

Miss Ackermann has written from America, whither she has gone from Iceland. Her world wanderings as one of our missionaries in Alaska, the Sandwich Islands, Japan, China, India and Australasia have done much to establish our World's W. C. T. U.

The National W. C. T. U. at Baltimore has been an inspiration to those of us who live on this side, and with much joy I send my heartiest congratulations on the great success of your meetings. Miss Willard's address has set many of us here thinking deeply, and in the long years to come we shall read her words at Baltimore with reverent gratitude.

I wish we could have an up-to-date pamphlet on the use and abuse of alcohol in asylums and other public institutions.

I have been receiving letters every day with regard to beer in our English workhouses. One lady has complained that her imbecile son who is in an asylum is made to take two half-pints of beer a day. She has remonstrated with the medical officer but has only received the reply, "It is my custom."

Allow me to remind the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL that I have a large number of World's W. C. T. U. Minutes, price each, thirty cents postage free; also photographs of the group of World's officers and Polyglot Petition one shilling each. And I most specially urge all white-ribboners to send me orders for "Do Everything." This little volume, by Miss Willard, contains a full history of the white ribbon movement; it was written to meet many inquiries about our work, and has cost our leader much time, thought and expense. Could we not send it as a New Year's gift to our friends and by this means send forth the loving words and wise suggestions of the president of the World's W. C. T. U. to those far and near? The price of the work is one shilling.

I send to all my American sisters loving Christmas greetings. May God guide us in all we undertake in the coming year, and may it be one of abundant success to our work.

AGNES E. SLACK,
*Secretary World's W. C. T. U.*

*Ripley, Derby, Eng.*

# World's Wave Crests.

THE executive council of Victoria, Aus., W. C. T. U. has sent a cordial invitation to hold the next World's convention at Melbourne.

THE *Life Line* published at the American Baptist Mission Press, Rangoon, has been made the National official organ of the Burma W. C. T. U., instead of simply the Rangoon union as heretofore.

SAILORS' mission work in Queensland has been instrumental in bringing many to Christ. The enthusiastic superintendent, Miss Maggie Ogg, one of the Brisbane Y's, who really started this work, receives confidences from sailors of all classes and creeds, who write her all over the world of how they are keeping their pledges and influencing others. Donations of £100 and anonymously two £50 have been sent, and the public do much in supporting the work.

THE annual conference of the Victoria, Australia, W. C. T. U., gathered in Melbourne, November 18. The proceedings were introduced by an enthusiastic juvenile demonstration on Saturday. After the procession, addresses, singing and dialogues were given by the elders and children in the Town Hall, where the mayor presided. Many churches and Sabbath-schools listened to white-ribbon speakers on Sunday. The annual meeting on Monday was followed by a suffrage demonstration on Tuesday. There was also a grand stereopticon entertainment with sixpence admission fee, and a Y conference discussing the importance of temperance work for young women and how to arouse their interest in it.

BURMA W. C. T. U. convention held in Rangoon is reported by the *Life Line* as having been a decided success. The papers and discussions brought out most clearly the need for preventive and aggressive work. Especially encouraging were the reports from the work in the mission schools. Five hundred and thirty-four children gathered in the Children's Mass-meeting besides the adults. The Tamil and Telegu schools numbering two hundred and seven occupied one side of the church, the Burmese schools the other and the English the center, all being much interested in the addresses and taking part in the singing. The convention has provided for the translation of temperance literature into Burmese and Karen.

A SOUTH AFRICAN correspondent sends the following interesting "asides" of their recent sixth annual convention at Kimberly: "The weather was unfortunately unbearably hot. The perspiring convention rushed out to a woman and bought blouses. The heat was quite unseasonable and most of the delegates had only supplied themselves with warm clothing. On Sunday afternoon we attended the native service in DeBeer's Compound. Several of the ladies spoke to the natives who seemed very attentive and interested. The Compound, I must tell you, is a huge inclosure well guarded, in which all the natives employed in DeBeer's diamond mines are kept. There are about two thousand inside, and they are as happy and well looked after as they can be. One of the managers told me that several of the 'boys' had been in four years without wishing to go home to their 'kraals;' of course, they can go if they like, but as long as they are in the employ of the company they must live in the Compound. No drink is allowed to be brought in, and they are fed on the best of everything. The Compound, for the most part, is covered in with wire netting, to prevent the natives throwing the diamonds covered with mud in old tins to their friends outside; in spite of the strictest supervision, however, many diamonds are carried away. There is a large swimming bath in the enclosure, and a hospital for the natives which appeared the perfection of comfort, order and cleanliness. The natives are inveterate gamblers, but since cards have been kept out of the Compound as well as drink, peace is the order of the day, and the different tribes dwell together in unity and good fellowship."

# News from the Field

GENERAL OFFICERS NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

*President*, FRANCES E. WILLARD, LL.D., Evanston, Ill.
*Vice-President-at-Large*, MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, 150 Free Street, Portland, Me.
*Corresponding Secretary*, MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
*Recording Secretary*, MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, 510 Rialto Building, Kansas City, Mo.
*Assistant Recording Secretary*, MRS. FRANCES E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
*Treasurer*, MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

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## CONNECTICUT.

GLEANINGS HERE AND THERE.

The first parlor meeting of the Greenwich union was largely attended. The interesting program consisted of a paper, selected readings and music, after which tea was served. The union now numbers over one hundred members.

At the Fairfield county convention this union was awarded the banner for the greatest gain in membership. The members feel it to be a matter of pride that the names of Mr. F. E. Murphy and his wife are on the list of their honorary members; they were placed there in recognition of their services in the town.

Mr. Murphy has lately held a series of largely attended gospel temperance meetings in Ray's Opera House under the auspices of the union. Many new names were added to the W. C. T. U. An afternoon reception was tendered Mr. Murphy and wife at the union headquarters.

Willimantic union has formerly held its meetings on alternate Saturday afternoons, but at the annual meeting this fall it was voted to hold them Friday evenings for the convenience of many. It was also voted to furnish THE UNION SIGNAL for the editors of the two city papers and the *School Physiological Journal* for each teacher in the public schools.

This union has devoted much of its time and effort to the support of a reading-room for street boys and has not done as much work in other lines. This has now been given up and they will turn their energies into other channels.

The semi-annual convention of New London county met at Wequetequock. Mrs. Hattie L. Main, president of the local union, welcomed the visitors in a very cordial manner. Mrs. Ida M. Pegrum, of Watertown, state secretary of Y's, gave an interesting talk on her work. Miss E. P. Nichols, state corresponding secretary of Rhode Island, and Mrs. Mary Frost Ormsby, of New York city, were present and made addresses. Mrs. Cornelia B. Forbes, state president, added interest by her suggestive thoughts on various lines. Miss Harriet E. Holmes, of Mystic, county superintendent of scientific temperance instruction, gave a most excellent talk on her work. Mrs. C. H. Lamb, of Mystic, county superintendent of evangelistic work, read a paper which showed much good is being done in that department. Mrs. Annie C. S. Fenner, of New London, county superintendent of franchise, gave an interesting account of her work, as did Miss Bessie Van Patten, of Pawcatuck, county superintendent of press work.

Mrs. C. H. Fitz Gerald, state superintendent of juvenile work, gave a very interesting talk on her department. Mrs. Amelia Thorp, of Pawcatuck, county superintendent of purity, spoke briefly on her work. Mrs. L. M. Smith, of Hanover, gave a good report from the Temple committee. The convention was in every way a success.

The Pawcatuck union held its annual meeting in the W. C. T. U. rooms and had an excellent showing for the work of the year. Each of the five officers and ten superintendents read written reports and several standing committees did the same. The union has held sixty-six meetings during the year, and the average attendance was nineteen. Eight dime suppers, one supper with the Westerly union, a bazaar, a New Year's reception, dime social, picnic, excursion, trolley party, birthday reception and moonlight sail, have been enjoyed and from these sources the net receipts have been $380.16. Twelve public meetings have been held, besides gospel temperance meetings.

The superintendent of the Loyal Temperance Legion work reported regular weekly meetings, with an average attendance of eighty-four pupils. The entertainments were a strawberry festival, a soap bubble contest, a program furnished by the W. C. T. U., a dime supper, a joint reception with the union and a harvest celebration. The receipts of the Legion were $101.55 and the expenses $77.11.

Meriden union is holding monthly socials to increase membership and build up the social aspect of the work. Mrs. Fessenden gave a lecture under the auspices of the union, and of course she interested all who heard her.

The delegates to the county convention at Moodus were welcomed to the church, whose attractive interior was made more cheerful by flowers and draped flags tied with white ribbons. Mrs. Sarah Marvin, county president, was in the chair.

The cordial addresses of welcome were by Mrs. J. E. Emmins and Rev. Jabez Marshall. Mrs. Alice Shepard responded in the same happy spirit. Kind greetings were sent by Mrs. Forbes, state president. From opening to closing exercises the convention was of interest. Every union in the county was represented by delegate or letter, with good tidings of work accomplished.

Mrs. O. A. Smith, superintendent press work, stated that she had received more reports from local press superintendents in 1895 than in 1894, and more interest was shown in this department. Miss H. E. Culver, superintendent of scientific temperance instruction, reported all the schools in Portland supplied with the indorsed text-books, and believed they were faithfully used by the teachers as required by law.

A bright and attractive program was fully carried out at Middlesex county convention. Miss Pugh and Mrs. Ellis, with Mrs. Buell, gave the addresses. Most cordially were the workers entertained, and the day was thoroughly enjoyable.

STATE CONVENTION.

Our National organ cannot give space for a full report, so we will give some of the very best things of that excellent gathering—our annual convention. The well-known speakers from outside our state were Mrs. Ellis and her daughter, of New Jersey; Miss Clara Parrish, the capable National organizer; Mrs. Emilie McLaughlin, the eloquent president of Boston W. C. T. U., and Mr. John G. Woolley, the stirring orator.

The president's address treated past success and future effort in a masterful style.

Numerically our union is advancing; financially it is prosperous.

Many pleasant incidents occurred during the session, and it was a harmonious gathering in all respects.

M. BELLE SMITH,
*State Reporter, Rockfall.*

## CALIFORNIA (NORTH).

OUR SIXTEENTH ANNUAL CONVENTION

has come and gone. For the first time in twelve years the state convention has come to San Francisco, our chief city. Then we came experimentally, now, with the confidence of an assured position in the world. The recollection of that early meeting is almost funny and almost pathetic. But, oh, how delightful the rare association of kindred spirits and the inspiration we took home from it.

It was not a large body, in the old Y. M. C. A. hall; not so large as any of our county conventions now, but it must have felt itself sprouting for future growth. Mrs. Mary Frank Browne presided as graciously as if the meeting had been as big as the World's Convention now, and knowing we had precious little in our unorganized state to report, she summoned her workers to appear with timely papers which certainly were leaders for us. Nellie B. Eyster, with prophetic soul, read one on suffrage; how daring we thought her. Let none speak lightly of that meeting. It was fruitful in results; if our larger ones now do proportionately, the work should prosper.

This year's meeting was in the new and beautiful hall of the Y. M. C. A. which was filled five days with interested congregations.

Mrs. B. Sturtevant-Peet, the president, is a general; her well-organized and well-officered counties attest that. Her annual address proved her statesmanship by its broad and deep considerations.

I don't remember that anybody in particular welcomed us, in the long ago, but this time the welcome was wide and warm. The mayor sent his representative, the clergy, the board of education and various kindred organizations were on hand to fellowship the W. C. T. U. to which Mrs. Lydia Prescott responded gracefully in words, and Mrs. S. R. Bailey in song.

The corresponding secretary's report showed active and earnest work throughout the state. Ten towns are reported under prohibition (this does not include Southern California) and no eastern reader can possibly comprehend how big that number ten is to us. Forty women have been elected school officers, county superintendents or district trustees, for it is one of the anomalies of California law that women are eligible to offices for which they may not cast a vote; however, it all helps to create sentiment for equal rights.

Santa Clara county takes the banner for having made the highest percentage of increased membership. San Jose has the largest local union and has raised the largest amount of money.

The department of franchise has been greatly stimulated by the pending constitutional amendment upon which the men people will vote next November.

Mothers' meetings are growing into more use generally, than which there can be no better sign of the unions' vital worth.

There was but one adverse criticism of the program—that was, that it was too full to be assimilated. Surely, it had something for every one. The reports of county presidents and state superintendents were necessarily limited in time and enhanced in interest. A series of valuable papers and discussions were given on "Total Abstinence in Physical, Moral, Political and Social Science." A valuable symposium of local presidents was an important feature, also one of county presidents. David Starr Jordan, president of Stanford University, gave an effective evening address on "The Sober Mind."

Miss Severance gave her fine address on the "Evolution of Woman," illustrated by tableaux for a pay evening to a fine and appreciative audience.

A grand gold medal contest, given under the arrangement of the superintendent, Miss McLean, was a great success, the medal being awarded to Aimee Murrels Ray, of Sacramento, between whom and Julia E. Rix, of Alameda, there was but a quarter of a credit's difference.

There was nothing finer in the whole program than the lecture of Mrs. S. M. M. Woodman on "Citizen Suffrage."

Few changes have occurred in the list of state superintendents, most of them continuing to serve. The departments of mercy and physical culture have been taken up. This state has duplicated the departments of the National union as fast as practicable, besides originating some that the National is but now taking up. The departments of viticulture and song were first instituted here, as well as those of law enforcement and Indian work, to which the National has just appointed superintendents. The office of state evangelist was created, and Mrs. E. G. Greene appointed to fill it.

The state convention was characterized throughout by earnestness and harmony, and it is felt that a new year is entered upon with favorable conditions.

The election resulted as follows: President, Mrs. B. Sturtevant-Peet; corresponding secretary, Mrs. H. E. Brown; recording secretary, Mrs. Dorcas J. Spencer; treasurer, Mrs. Emily Hoppin; auditor, Mrs. M. A. Caughlin; all but the last being the old incumbents.

An unfortunate accident befell one of our delegates, a stranger in the city, who either in getting on or off a cable car, was thrown to the pavement and sustained a fracture of the skull. There being no one present to identify her, the inference in the mind of the nearest policeman was that being insensible, she was intoxicated. She was accordingly carried off in the patrol wagon to the receiving hospital, where her white ribbon was recognized by the officers and a messenger promptly sent to the convention to report. Every kindness was shown to her and as soon as possible she was removed to St. Luke's Hospital, where she was attended by skillful surgeons and trained nurses, until able to return to her home.

The department of law enforcement under its active and persistent superintendent, Mrs. Rose M. French, has done splendid service for several years. Mrs. French began her work in securing the prosecution of those who sold liquors to minors; this led naturally to other violators of law, and Mrs. French is well known in the criminal courts and prisons of the city. Just now this community is horrified by revelations of crimes against little girls, perpetrated by a number of men. Mrs. French has assisted materially in working up the cases. There was at first a fear that the wealth of some of the guilty parties might enable them to evade the penalties of their crimes, so it was decided to work up sentiment.

A preliminary meeting was held at headquarters and a mass-meeting of women, in which several societies joined, was called for Sunday afternoon. The county president, Mrs. H. H. Luse, presided, and the state president, Mrs. Peet, was the first speaker. It was a wholesale sort of mothers' meeting, only women being there, about fifteen hundred of them, earnest and thoughtful. The meeting adjourned to another large church next Sunday—committees having been appointed to formulate plans for permanent work.

The resolutions passed by these mass-meetings smack strongly of woman suffrage. It all goes to make women think what the ballot must be worth, while many men who have never before indorsed woman suffrage have been converted by the acknowledged necessity in these cases for women's work. The chief of police called upon Mrs. French to assist a police captain to work up the matter and take the depositions of the outraged children.

Her work has been publicly recognized by resolutions from several mass-meetings, asking the police commissioners to create the office of "inspector" for her, to work under police authority. The present law requiring a police officer to be a voter, rules her off the force, but it is hoped that this general request may be heeded, and a woman may have her official place in this municipality, where her excellent service has been fully recognized.

The contagion of interest spreads, and the unions of Oakland, San Jose and Stockton have called mothers' mass-meetings for the promotion of purity.

DORCAS J. SPENCER,
*State Reporter, San Francisco.*

## News in a Nutshell

THE *W. C. T. U. Herald* is the title of the new official organ of Iowa. It is ably edited by Mrs. L. D. Carhart, Marion, state treasurer, and is a live exponent of the great reform.

THE reception given by Dr. G. H. and Mrs. Sarah D. LaFetra at their hotel in Washington, commemorating the twenty-third birthday of their youngest son, Edward, was unique and delightful. Speeches and poems of congratulation were responded to by the young man.

MRS. MARGARET R. DENNIS, of Richmond, Ind., died December 5, at the ripe age of seventy-one. She was president of the Mary F. Thomas W. C. T. U. of which she has been a member since the Crusade, and highly esteemed for her abounding charity.

MRS. L. H. PLUMB, of Streator, has given the W. C. T. U. of that place the use of three rooms over the bank, on Main street, for an indefinite length of time; two were furnished ready for use. Our earnest wish is that many more unions had a Mrs. Plumb in their midst.

GREELEY, Cal., W. C. T. U., in a town of five thousand and no saloons, has a membership of one hundred enthusiastic workers. Much literature has been distributed, mothers' meetings held of great interest. At the annual meeting, one hundred and fifty guests enjoyed a happy evening.

THE evangelistic training school that Mrs. J. F. Willing is founding at 463 West Thirty-Second street, New York, has a fine group of young women already gathered. They have a school-room 30x40 feet where they could learn the bicycle, and if anybody has a machine to lend or give it would be of great service to these earnest workers.

CHATHAM, N. J., a town nearly two centuries old and usually conservative on most questions, was stirred recently during a course of temperance lectures given by Major E. T. Scott, when the Methodist, Congregational and Presbyterian churches held three union services Sunday, December 8. Major Scott spoke morning and evening, Mrs. Scott at the afternoon meeting. A strong temperance sentiment was the result. The pastors of those three churches must be progressive and aggressive.

DR. BOOLE and Mrs. Ella Boole, of New York, closed a series of Gospel and Good Citizenship meetings in Kent, O., December 12. The last night Mrs. Boole gave her lecture on "Deborah in Battle" to an appreciative audience. It was getting late but the audience insisted on hearing from the Doctor once more before their departure. He responded by arraigning in a masterful way, the Christian men forbeing cowardly in this war for righteousness and compelling the Deborahs to march to the front. Much good was accomplished by both Dr. and Mrs. Boole.

OHIO has been the scene of Mrs. Skelton's labors since convention. She has organized four unions and added 132 to the membership of the state. She closed a week's meetings in one town with a Christian citizenship rally. The church was profusely decorated with "Old Glory;" patriotic songs were sung and gentlemen present were called upon to give their ideas as to what constitutes Christian citizenship. This was received with so much enthusiasm that Mrs. Skelton is resolved to carry it out wherever practicable in future.

AMONG the first to enlist in the warfare against intemperance was Mrs. Sarah W. Tudor, of Maryland, recently passed onward. For twenty years she has been an active worker in the state and local W. C. T. U., her own special department being THE UNION SIGNAL and literature. She had looked forward so eagerly to the National W. C. T. U. Convention held in Baltimore in October, but at that time she was so weak and feeble that only by a great effort was she present at three sessions. But she deemed it a great privilege to be permitted to witness the growing enthusiasm in the cause she loved so well.


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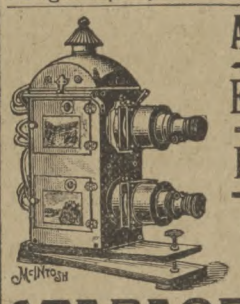

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# News of Other Societies

THE Jubilee of the Evangelical Alliance occurs next year.

THERE is a Chinese Christian Endeavor society in Boston.

THE British Conference of the Y. M. C. A. will be held at Derby, in June, 1896.

THE Epworth League at Cleveland, O., is conducting winter-night educational classes.

A SABBATH Observance bill originated by the Churchman's League has been presented to Congress.

THE Peace Society doubled its efforts this year by sending out 25,000 invitations to preach peace sermons.

BLESSINGS have been brought by the union of the Epworth Leagues of New York city into a Metropolitan Federation.

THE Good Templars will hold the thirty-eighth annual session of the International Supreme Lodge in June, 1897, at Zurich, Switzerland.

A GRAND total of sixty-three thousand five hundred members in eight hundred and sixty-five societies is the roster of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America.

MRS. MARY R. HASLUP, vice-president of the National W. C. T. U. for Maryland, presided over the temperance sessions of the National Reform Convention at Baltimore.

THE Scottish branch of the B. W. T. A. held its annual conclave in the Free Assembly Hall, Edinburgh, December 3. There was a large attendance and many speakers, Mrs. Blaikie, president, in the chair.

A TRACT of one hundred acres at Long Beach, Long Island, is to be utilized by the Federation of churches and Christian workers in New York city, for the erection of summer houses to be used by the city poor.

A SPECIAL demonstration for Peace Sunday, December 22, was organized by the earnest and energetic Rev. Hugh Price Hughes at St. James Hall, to which all London's Peace committees were invited to send friends.

WASHINGTON, D. C., will be the scene of the National American Woman Suffrage Association's annual convention, January 23 to 28, 1896. For the first time in its history, the gathering will be composed of representatives from every state and territory except Alaska.

THE International Supreme Lodge of Good Templars has decreased in membership. The United States of America, Canada and Australia show a falling off, while there has been a gain in Great Britain, Switzerland, Germany, Scandinavia, India and Central South Africa.

CARNEGIE Music Hall, New York, was the scene of a mass-meeting for Sunday saloon closing, December 16, arranged by the church missionary society, Bishop Potter presiding. Rev. A. P. Doyle, secretary of the Catholic Total Abstinence union, Dr. Buckley, Hon. Warner Miller, Dr. John Hall and Hon. Theodore Roosevelt were among the speakers.

THE many good things done by the young women of the International Y. W. C. A., were shown at the thirteenth biennial conference in Brooklyn recently. The necessity for more associations in the country was pointed out that girls going to cities may be looked after and kept from harm. Brooklyn association trains nurses to call for convalescents or chronic invalids—a type of the practical endeavors of all the associations.

# Official Communications

## PLAN OF WORK FOR THE DEPARTMENT OF THE RELATION OF TEMPERANCE TO LABOR AND CAPITAL.

We cannot exaggerate the importance of this department of the W. C. T. U. It is the coupling pin that links our aims and principles with those of the wage-earners and their organizations. On the one hand we must seek to get them to adopt our principles into their platform and their practice, and on the other we must appreciate their situation, recognize their just demands and help to interpret them. Christian society in our own land has not been sufficiently alive to the labor problem. Unless we recognize the real grievances of wage-earners, and manifest a will to help and unflinching loyalty to their interests, we may find the door of their hearts closed to all that we can say of Christ, or of the Christian principles we seek to inculcate by means of our organization.

First, then, let us deepen and broaden our study of the labor problem so as to get rid of any dogmatic views that might interfere with free investigation; let us seek the best light and all possible light touching the question. Why has the labor problem acquired such prominence in our age? What are the modern changes that have so effected laborers? What is a living wage? Why do wage-earners demand that eight hours constitute the day of labor? Is there an unearned increment? Is the present environment of laborers' homes necessary? Is there need of slums?

In Europe as well as in our own country, there are a few employers intent on discovering the solution of the labor problem, and on securing for their own laborers every advantage and opportunity possible. They join scientists and wage-earners in investigating the industrial system and all that it involves, and animate laborers to recognize the solidarity of their interests, and to combine for their protection. A change in political economy is taking place so that its teaching has become more humanitarian. "Man is the beginning and end of our science," is the striking sentence that begins the twenty-first edition of Roscher's celebrated German work on political economy. All are beginning to recognize that in this era of progress, and especially in this broad land of plenty, honest men who are industrious ought not to toil the whole of every day and all of their days for the bare wherewithal to live. Their wives and young children ought never to be dragged into service to help to maintain the family in poverty and discomfort.

To open our minds, blinded by custom and tradition and unaware of facts vital to the interests of our fellow citizens, we must seek help in current literature, through lectures and by direct contact with the people. As profitable for entering upon the subject, the following literature is recommended:

The article on "Labor," in Encyclopedia Britannica; "The Labor Movement; The Problem of To-day," by George E. McNeill, which discusses the labor problem from the workingmen's point of view; "A History of Socialism," by Thomas Kirkup; "Contemporary Socialism," by Rae; "Socialism of To-day," by Lovebye; "Socialism and Social Reform," by Prof. R. Ely. The reports of the United States Commissioner of Labor abound in valuable material. The fourth annual report on "Working Women," and the seventh special report on "Slums" are particularly recommended. The opening chapters give a summary of the contents. The *Homiletic Review*, New York, contains elaborate discussions of the social problem, edited by Dr. J. H. W. Stuckenburg; and tracts on temperance and labor will be published by the W. T. P. A. from time to time.

Meanwhile what action is required of us? Miss Frances E. Willard pertinently says, "Get into touch with the labor people themselves, gain their confidence by deserving it; and then stand as loyal mediators between labor and capital. Interpret the gospel of the Golden Rule to each by voice and pen. There ought not to be a state convention, nor a county convention, nor a large meeting of the labor people in which a white ribbon woman does not have a part. And in order to accomplish this, every state president must see that this department is thoroughly organized. At the labor conventions get them to adopt resolutions of as much prohibition as you can secure, equal wages for equal work of women, better laws for the protection of women, the ballot for woman, scientific temperance instruction in the public schools, physical culture in the public schools, and also in favor of Industrial Homes for habitual inebriates instead of confining them to jail as is the present idiotic custom. Try to lead them to see that total abstinence and a rest day are for their interest. Try to get them to see that the New Testament is the best text book of the labor reform, and Christ and His gospel their very best friend. Try to get them to distinguish between a dead church and a living gospel and to feel that if Christ is wounded in the house of His friends, *it is their business* to heal those wounds instead of sitting down and howling about them."

In different localities the opportunities as well as the methods of work must vary according to the situation of the laborers, the peculiarity of their employment, and will be somewhat determined by nationality and religion. Let us not flinch before the Roman Catholic problem. The McCall Mission has a valuable lesson for us here. Working wholly among Roman Catholics in France, they lead them to study their own version of the Bible, and into a deeper, truer recognition of Christ. Out of her long and valuable experience Jane Addams, of Hull House, tells us that "we shall never lift up the people so long as we work for them. We ought not to work for them, but with them." Working, then, as Christ did with the common people until they "hear us gladly," we shall hope to get the brotherhoods throughout the land to see that alcoholic beverage is the insidious foe of the poor man's wage, laying increased burdens upon the dreary lot of his wife, lessening the opportunities for his children to rise, brutalizing the home and degrading the man himself.

What is the relation of our department to capital? Paul has a wise word on that, I. Tim. 6:17, 18. Recently, the wife of a capitalist and large employer said to me. "Tell us what to read. This labor problem is vital to every one of us. My husband is seeking all the light he can obtain, and you know they often look to their wives for help and influence." The great benefactions to noble institutions from America's men and women of wealth witness to their responsiveness to humanitarian and religious appeal.

Seek to make the relation of employer to the employed a personal one. Get the employer to study the situation of his laborers and what he can do for their welfare and that of their families. Capital and labor ought more and more to recognize that they are partners in the great industrial system and that the only rational and safe method is coöperation instead of antagonism. Amid the growing class prejudice and class distinctions it is important to emphasize those higher concerns common to all members of the human family and in particular to Christians.

Sisters of the W. C. T. U., we are standing before a great opportunity. We can stretch a helping hand to an entire class emerging into better conditions. Although in some of the laborers' meetings, in their strikes, and in their agitation they may seek after some false ideals and make mistakes, let us nevertheless believe in them, and hold on to their cause wherever it is righteous, working for the Christian equality and liberty their efforts will help us to realize. Our constant aim should be to influence the movement in the direction of morals and religion, with an especial emphasis on temperance as an essential condition of individual, and social well being.

MARY G. STUCKENBURG.

*17 Arlington St., N. Cambridge, Mass.*

## NON-ALCOHOLICS IN MEDICINE.

This department has not been worked by the National W. C. T. U. for some years except through the Temperance Hospital. At the Baltimore Convention it was taken up again as a branch of our work. Some of the states have continued the department although there has been no National superintendent. From all such states I should like to hear as soon as possible with outline of plan of work, and brief report of what has been accomplished. New Hampshire has already sent name of its superintendent, but no other state has done so.

Where there is no superintendent state officers are kindly urged to seek some capable and willing woman to take up this department, and as soon as possible put her in communication with me.

This department is as necessary and as important as any now in operation by our organization. Large numbers of temperance people, even many of our own membership, are still unacquainted with the fact that alcohol as a medicine is as delusive and dangerous as is alcohol as a beverage. Calling it medicine does not change its poisonous nature. To bring the teachings of eminently successful non-alcoholic physicians to the attention of the membership at large of the W. C. T. U., and through them to people in general will be the aim of this department. When the multitude has learned that all disease is more rapidly and surely cured without than with alcohol, other things being equal, one of the greatest strongholds

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of the liquor traffic will have fallen. How many W. C. T. U. women are ready to help spread abroad the marvelous truths concerning alcohol and disease which advanced medical science is now teaching? Let every such woman write to me as soon as she can do so.

Local unions should occasionally hold a meeting for the study of this subject, with a paper prepared or selections read, and discussion following. I have recently published a leaflet adapted to such meetings, called, "Is Alcohol Useful or Necessary as Medicine?" It is sold at one cent each, or fifty cents a hundred, and should have wide circulation. At county conventions this theme can be presented by a paper, or through a question-box presided over by a woman, who has carefully studied the best literature on this subject. Any one appointed to such work may write to me for helps, and they will be gladly supplied.

There is much to encourage those interested in destroying the common delusions regarding the efficacy of alcohol as a remedial agency. At the last annual meeting of the American Medical Association, considerable time was devoted to a symposium upon alcohol in medicine, and the papers were printed in the journal of the association which has a large circulation. Thus wider publicity was given to the views of radically non-alcoholic physicians. Another encouragement is the organization among physicians of the American Medical Temperance Association for the avowed purpose of studying alcohol scientifically. The organ of this association has recently been changed from a quarterly to a monthly, under the name *Monthly Bulletin of the American Medical Temperance Association.* It is published by Dr. J. H. Kellogg, of Battle Creek, Mich., at one dollar a year, and should be taken by every woman interested in this department. Unions could not use money more wisely than to subscribe for this magazine for physicians who use alcohol.

Some of the most eminent medical men of this country are interested in the attempts of the W. C. T. U. to diffuse knowledge regarding non-alcoholic treatment of disease. As superintendent in New York state for the past six years I have been nobly aided by men whose names are known on two continents. Some have written expressing pleasure that the National has now taken up this work and pledging assistance. May I not hope soon to receive the names of many women ready to co-operate with these men of science in dispelling the alcoholic delusions which becloud the public mind, and so greatly hinder the onward march of temperance?

MRS. MARTHA M. ALLEN,
*National Superintendent.*
*Newark, New York.*

## Cor. Secy's Notes

Responses from circular letters to state presidents and corresponding secretaries are most encouraging. I find about a dozen of the states are already fully equipped, and starting on a campaign for new membership. Some of the methods used are most ingenious, and all show great earnestness of purpose in carrying the work forward along more progressive lines during the coming year. I have been especially pleased with copies of the circular letters sent out by the corresponding secretaries of Illinois, Indiana, and the "Crusade Call," signed by the four general officers of New Jersey. Such earnest, fervent appeals can not fail of bringing the desired results. The president of New Jersey also sends a letter each week to the local unions, through the columns of the New Jersey *Gazette*, which is an example well worthy of imitation.

The discrepancy in statement as to the destination of the white ribbon star-spangled banner at the next National Convention must have been apparent to you all. I did not know, when announcing in my Corresponding Secretary's Notes, that it would be given to the state paying the largest amount of L. T. L. dues into the National treasury, that THE UNION SIGNAL had already stated it was to go to the state making the greatest gain in actual membership. I do not yet know from whom that statement came, but the matter will be decided and a definite announcement made at an early date. Some of the states, and especially individual members, are objecting to the prize plan, holding that the only incentive needed is love for the work. This is true in the broadest sense of the term, but it is also true that "Provoking one another to good works," is a method which has Divine sanction, and from which the highest results are often received. So long as we do not strive for mere personal ambition, or for vainglory, I feel quite confident that any honest emulation is not to be deprecated, but to be encouraged.

Good reports are coming in from the organizers. Mrs. Unruh has been working in Iowa, and Mrs. Dunham says has done grand work. From Ashtabula Harbor, Ohio, there comes a letter concerning a union organized there by Mrs. Skelton. This sentence is worthy of note:—"Mrs. Henrietta Skelton has been with us for a week, and, after hard labor, has loved and prayed us into organizing a union." A very excellent way to start, and we are expecting such a union to continue, and to grow in grace. Its membership is twenty-five active, and fifteen honorary members, and among the honorary members are the most prominent men of the town, including pastors of churches, the president of a bank, and the superintendent of the Pennsylvania railroad interests in the town. We bid the new union cordial welcome. Mrs. Tomlinson, also, has been working in Louisiana since the convention, and reports a very thorough system of work there on the part of the state officers in planning for the work of an organizer. They are not hurried on from one point to another, but allowed to stay several days, or even a week in one place, holding mothers' meetings, children's meetings, and closing with a grand mass-meeting. "Make haste slowly," is an admirable motto in organizing work, and, if only all the state officers could see the wisdom of this, I am sure we would be called upon to mourn fewer dying unions.

Unions in Chicago and vicinity are called upon to note that Dr. Mark Thompson will give lectures, with fine stereopticon views, assuming all risks, if the women will work up the meetings, and sell the tickets at a low rate. He wishes especially to bring in the young people, boys and girls and to train them in temperance principles, by means of the eye as well as the ear. This good news of a Western city is counterbalanced for the East by the announcement that Dr. O. B. Bird, of Elm, N. J., who is well known as a speaker of marked ability, will be very glad to make engagements about Philadelphia and vicinity; indeed, in any part of New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and Delaware, and New York. He is an exceedingly interesting speaker. He can be written to personally as to terms.

I hope the unions will especially observe the new Red Letter day, which will be inaugurated on January 3d, the birthday of Madam Willard. It is called Mothers' Day, and the suggestion came first, I believe, from Dr. Delano, of Evanston, our staunch, steadfast friend. Of course, the program can be arranged by the local union, but it is planned chiefly to show the mothers their privileges, to induce them to value more highly those privileges, and to learn the most effective way of using them for the best good of the children. Mothers' meetings of various kinds should be more effective than anything else, though public addresses upon that subject in various localities could not be amiss. Selections from Miss Willard's writings, especially her last book, "A Great Mother," would be opportune.

The chairman and secretary of the committee on resolutions for the convention of 1896 have at last been chosen and are, Mrs. Sophie F. Grubb, Kirkwood, Mo., chairman; and Mrs. Ellen Denney, of Albany, N. Y., secretary. The other members of the committee are Mrs. S. M. D. Fry, Mrs. J. H. Knox, Miss Belle Kearney, and Mrs. Dorcas Spencer. Please bear these names in mind and let the subject matter of resolutions be sent at an early date.

*Katharine L. Stevenson.*

## Treasurer's Corner

Christmas, with its loving preparations and joyous anticipations of tokens of remembrance, is near at hand and fills the thoughts and hands of many of our women, and it is well that in this work-a-day world, we should pause for a little, and give the hands rest, and let the heart hold sway over the busy moments as they fly. We celebrate the birth of one who gave all He had—His time, His words, His life for humanity. We are here in His stead, to carry on His work in His name. He is our exampler, shall we not give ourselves for the work God has given us to do? The W. C. T. U. has done wisely in deciding to bestow its gifts to the needy ones and needy work, rather than lavish it upon those who do not need it. Tokens of love between home friends need not be expensive and yet they will carry the loving thought as effectually as though many dollars were expended in their purchase. The National has assurance that gifts are coming for its Christmas stocking, which will surely be open at the top and no holes in the bottom. Send them on and every dollar shall be used to further on needy work.

The endowment of the National has been enlarged by one dollar each from Mrs. A. M. Wicks, Attica, N. Y.; Mrs. P. K. Martin, Indiana; Mrs. Chas. Billingsley, Indiana. Birthday has been remembered by Margaret T. W. Merrill, of Maine. The Minutes will not be ready to send out until after New Year's, and all orders now in hand will then be filled at once. They are fifteen cents. In order to expedite matters, and at Miss Willard's request, we have decided to send out the remainder of her addresses at fifteen cents. Why not order several, and give one to each pastor and other friends who will not likely see it? That would be a good Christmas present, and would cost but a trifle. Every one should be on its mission to arouse thought and conscience.

*Helen M. Barker*

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AN old negro, who had business in a lawyer's office, was asked if he could sign his name. "How is dat, sah?" "I ask," the lawyer answered, "if you can write your name?" "Well, no, sah; I neber writes my name; I just dictates it, sah."

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TEACHER:—"What is the passive mood of the verb, 'to work?'"
Johnnie:—"To loaf."

FOND PARENT—"Bobby, did you pick all the white meat off this chicken?" Bobby—"Well, pop, to make a clean breast of it, I did."

SUNDAY-SCHOOL TEACHER.—"Jennie, do you know what a miracle is?" Jennie.—"Yes'm, ma says if you don't marry our new minister it will be a miracle."

"OH, by the way, can you cook?" said young Mr. Spudds to Miss Gargoyle. "May I inquire if your query is prompted by a matrimonial inclination?" asked the young lady. "Why—er—er—well, yes," stammered the young man. "That being the case, I will answer you fully. Yes, I can cook terrapin, canvas-back duck, brook trout and venison, besides tenderloin steak and other delicacies. Can you provide them in their raw state?"

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY. }

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

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# Home Hints

When suffering from toothache or neuralgia caused by a defective tooth, apply a bit of cotton saturated in a solution of ammonia to the tooth and the pain will quickly subside.

Peanut Taffy. One cup of molasses, two cups of sugar, half a cup of butter, quarter of a cup of vinegar, one quart raw peanuts blanched. Boil all together until brittle. Add half a teaspoonful of soda just before removing from the stove. Stir briskly and pour into buttered pans.

English walnut candy. Two cups of white sugar, two-thirds cup of milk, butter size of an egg. Boil ten minutes and when taken from the stove, add one pound chopped English walnuts. Beat until cool enough to make into small balls.

A small block of pumice stone is the best thing known for erasing from the hands ink spots or stains of any kind. Keep a piece in the dish with your toilet soap and having tested it a time or two you will never be without it. If your finger tips are rough so that you cannot handle sewing or embroidery silks without tangling them, try the pumice stone on them. This, of course, does not apply to chapped hands, but to roughened spots such as are made by continuous pricking of the finger when sewing, or calloused places from sweeping.

Save all the little boxes, bits of baby ribbon, pretty cord, etc., which come to hand, as they will be needed for doing up the Christmas packages. With a little ingenuity and crepe paper the boxes can be made things of beauty, and will add much to the dainty appearance of the gifts. Or they may be filled with home made candy, always an acceptable present in this candy-loving country.

Most of us know what a peculiar faculty the pockets of kitchen aprons have of catching every protruding thing within reach. Moral: Don't have pockets on the outside. Here is the new way. Use two widths of gingham, cutting them long enough to come to the bottom of the dress when finished. Make two side gores of one width, and gore the full front breadth slightly. In each seam leave a pocket hole, as we used to in our dress skirts. Instead of setting the pockets in, make them by stitching pieces of the goods on the under side of the apron, extending all around and below the pocket holes. Face the openings neatly and the pockets are invisible. One will be tempted to prolong the kitchen work just for the pleasure of luxuriating in such capacious and convenient pockets.

The air in the dining-room and sitting-room should be entirely changed before the family assembles for breakfast. Very often the stagnant air affects one's appetite for the morning meal. Have the windows opened the first thing in the morning long enough to have the air entirely changed, ten minutes will be sufficient, and there will then be ample time to get the rooms warmed again before the breakfast bell rings.

Where there is a sensitiveness about the teeth and gums, and there is no imperfect tooth or filling to cause it, it may be found that the gums have receded somewhat from the surface of the teeth. This comes from the action of acids and may be counteracted by rinsing the mouth daily with a mild solution of common baking soda and water. This is given on the authority of an experienced dentist.

Perhaps to some of our readers who pack and cure the meats used in their homes during the winter, the following old recipe may be acceptable. It is said to be a hundred years old. Anne E. Miller says it is as good as when first formulated, and she knows of none better. For pork, ham and beef, to one hundred pounds of meat use nine pounds of salt (rock salt is best but other kinds do very well) three pounds of sugar, one pint of molasses, three ounces of saltpeter, one ounce of soda, five or six gallons of water. Put all together in cold water, heat slowly till the salt is dissolved. Boil and skim well, and when cold cover the meat with the pickle. Keep the meat under pickle (with heavy weights if necessary) five or six weeks. Then smoke according to taste, one week, daytimes being the rule given.

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# Publisher's Notes

## LEAFLETS

### ISSUED DURING 1895

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22. Canst Thou Sing in the Storm? Rev. Frances Townsley.
46. Is the W. C. T. U. Worthy of Citizenship? Margaret B. Platt.
73. Opium and the Morphine Habit. Arthur Brown, D. D.
74. Problems of the Twentieth Century. Rev. J. W. Bashford, D. D.
75. The Polyglot Petition. Frances E. Willard.
76. Peace and International Arbitration. A Symposium.
114. How the Y has Helped Me. A Symposium.

**DEPARTMENT LEAFLETS.**

19. Work among Miners. John C. Martin.
35. The Misapplied Pauline Doctrine of the Sword. Josiah Leeds.
46. Tobacco: Rights of Non-Users. Wm. A. McClean.
62. The Inner Mission. Emilie D. Martin.
78. Walking in His Shadow. Lois Smith.
83. Suffrage for Women. Rev. H. M. Dean.
84. Woman Suffrage and the W. C. T. U. Isabella Webb-Parks.
92. Enforcement of Law. Mary E. Metzgar.
141. Long Life and Human Life. Rev. John Sinclair.
151. Why Should a Church Member Belong to the W. C. T. U.? Sarah D. La Fetra.

**SIGNAL LIGHTS.**

3. Who is Responsible? Joseph Sageser? M. D.
5. Where? V. A. Lewis.

**TOTAL ABSTINENCE LEAFLETS.**

15. What it Costs. Happy F. Branch.
16. Human Life and the Drink Traffic. John P. St. John.

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2. Suggestions for Mothers' Meetings. Jessie Brown Hilton.

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11. How a Smoker Got a Home. Luther Hubbard.

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9. The Shoemaker and Little White Shoes. Frances E. Willard.

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171. The Relation of Temperance to Capital and Labor. Mary H. Stuckenburg.
79. Unintelligent Faith. Mary H. Hull.
133. Temperance Sunday. Stella B. Irvine.
142. John Shelton, Longshoreman.
161. Plans for Flower Mission Work. Alice Sudduth.

# Publisher's Notes

BIBLE READING FOR JANUARY, LIBERTY IN CHRIST, by Mrs. Mary H. Hull:—The key-note of this reading is one which every white-ribboner would do well to take as her own for the coming year. Mrs. Hull's interpretation of spiritual things is eminently practical and her exposition of Christian liberty can not fail to be truly helpful to every woman, who, as one dear sister expressed it, wants a religion that "will help her wash dishes." Let every union which does not already use our monthly Bible Readings, begin the new year by sending in a subscription. Price ten copies per year to one address, $1.00. Single copies per year 12 cents.

RESPONSIVE READING FOR JANUARY. Repeated calls from unions all over the country for Mrs. Benjamin's reading on SCHOOLS OF METHODS AND PARLIAMENTARY USAGE has made it advisable to keep this valuable help in stock. Therefore Mrs. Benjamin has revised and brought up to date her former Responsive Reading on this subject and we issue it as the January number. The enormous demand for this reading is sufficient proof of its popularity and helpfulness. Wherever used it is a great stimulus to orderly and therefore more effective work—in fact, no union can afford to miss its wise suggestions. This publication will be plated and may hereafter be ordered at any time and in any quantity. Price each, 1 cent; per 100, 25 cents

THE LITERARY WORKS OF MARY T. LATHRAP, POEMS, ADDRESSES, ETC. Read the following from Miss Willard's pen, and secure for yourself this choice volume, which will be sent, postpaid, $1.70 cloth; $2.20, half morocco:

GERMANTOWN, PHILA., PA., October 28, 1895.

*Julia R. Parish,*

MY DEAR SISTER:—Not until I came here, to the home of our dear Miss Sallie Greene, did I see the beautiful book you had left for me—our beloved Mary T. Lathrap's life. It is a monument for which every white-ribboner should be glad and grateful, for it enshrines for us forever and a day an outline of that great life, and preserves those lovely poems and masterful orations, never excelled and almost never equaled by any woman in America.

Dr. Lathrap has shown his good sense in expending upon such an imperishable monument to his wife that which many men exchange for a mere shaft of stone, to be set in some cemetery, unvisited and unknown.

To all our speakers, writers and workers, this book, by its beauty and originality, will be of incalculable worth, while as a memorial of her, it is praise to say that the volume is worthy of a work so rare and a memorial so choice as hers. Nothing will be more helpful to the great cause for which Mary T. Lathrap expended her great life, than that this book should have the widest possible sale and reading throughout the ranks of the white-ribbon army.

Let me congratulate you, dear friend, on the wise and womanly way in which you have carried out the high and delicate task confided to you. I feel sure that Mary would say it is just as I could wish.

Believe me, dear sister,
Yours in joyful service,
FRANCES E. WILLARD.

# Our Library Table

THE YOUNG CASCABILLERO, by Marlton Downing, is a book of adventure stories for boys; the main story, from which the book takes its name, centers in the wilds of Ecuador.

Lothrop Publishing Company, Boston

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A GOLDEN WEEK, by Emma J. Gray A story of a week of happy festivities between Christmas and New Year. An entertaining book for young people.

Hunt & Eaton, New York; Cranston & Curts, Cincinnati. Price 90 cents.

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A LIEUTENANT AT EIGHTEEN is the third of the series of "The Blue and the Gray on Land," by Oliver Optic, a set of books that never lack for want of readers as stories of the late war have not yet ceased to hold the closest interest of American boys and girls.

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CHILHOWEE BOYS IN WAR TIME, by Sarah E. Morrison.

All who followed the adventures of the young pioneers in Miss Morrison's "Chilhowee Boys" will be delighted to renew their acquaintance with them and sympathize with their trials during the exciting days of the War of 1812, which came with peculiar hardships on the settlers of Tennessee. There is a genuine ring to Miss Morrison's work; her characters are clearly differentiated, and stand out in pleasing contrast; they are full of life and spirits, and in that unknown region they find plenty of interesting work to do, plenty of hair-breadth escapes to undergo. There is not a dull page in the book. "Chilhowee Boys" and "Chilhowee Boys in War Time" may be safely recommended for young people. Every genuine American cannot help feeling proud of the fact that they chronicle real events, and present things and people as they were at the beginning of this wonderful century.

T. Y. Crowell & Co, New York and Boston. Price $1.50.

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HALF A DOZEN BOYS, by Annie Chapin Ray, though not one of the new books of the season is still a treasure in store for the young people to whom it is yet unknown. Few books have ever given a greater impression of wholesome reality. It may be because the six boys whose fortunes are chronicled were drawn from life. Miss Ray in her new preface says: "They are all real boys, and to-day our friendship is as firm as ever. The next Yale catalogue will show the names of four of them; one is at sea, and of the sixth I have lost all knowledge. They are real boys still; but in the tall, dignified young student, I miss the harum-scarum Teddy—the irrepressible Phil." In the book they are perennially the same, and the new edition with its cleverly drawn, animated illustrations will not fail to attract not only new readers, but many who have already made the acquaintance of the lively six, and followed them in their little history. T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York and Boston. Price $1.50.

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SELECT POEMS. Published by the Bible Institute Colportage Association, Chicago. Price, paper, 15 cents.

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MICROBES AND MEN. By I. H. Orcutt, M. D., Ph.D. Address the author, Owatonna, Minn. Price 25 cents.

---

TRAPS FOR THE UNWARY. By C. W. Arnold. Home Topics Publishing Company, Minneapolis, Minn. Price, paper, 25 cents.

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THE "I WILLS" OF CHRIST. By Rev. P. B. Power. Thomas Whittaker, 2 and 3 Bible House, New York. Price, paper, 50 cents.


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*CHILDHOOD, ITS CARE AND CULTURE.* By MARY ALLEN WEST. The childhood of to-day is the nation of to-morrow! There is no more important work than its care and culture, physical, intellectual, spiritual. To this end Childhood, Its Care and Culture was written. In a letter to Miss West, Madam Willard wrote: "If I could have but one book beside the Bible to help me in bringing up children, I would by all means choose to have this. Sold by subscription. Agents wanted. Bound in cloth, marble edges, $3.00, Full morocco, gilt edges, $4.25.

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*THUMB NAIL SKETCHES* of White Ribbon women (official) contains brief biographies of the prominent W. C. T. U. workers of the world. Beautifully illustrated, containing forty half tone, cabinet size portraits. One hundred and twenty-five pages neatly bound in cloth and paper. Will interest all White Ribboners. Send for it. Price, cloth, $1.00. Paper, 50 cents.

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*A GIFT OF LOVE.* By ROSE PORTER. Love texts for 365 days. Long 18mo. Daintily bound, white cloth silver top, boxed. Price $1.00.

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*BOYS AND OTHER BOYS. GIRLS OF TO-DAY.* By LUCY A. SCOTT. Just the books to give needed advice and help to the boy or girl in the critical early teens. Not "goody-goody" but clear, strong, faithful, interesting. Price, paper, 20 cents; cloth, 40 cents.

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**Woman's Temperance Publishing Association,**
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# Signal Notes

HOSPITAL Sunday this year in London realized £61,500.

NORWAY has a prohibition-in-the-statute town, Haugesund, where the king alone has power to grant the sale of intoxicants.

NEW YORK has five hundred and fifty-five churches and more than eight thousand places licensed to sell intoxicating drinks.

THE vote of church members in America has been estimated at 6,501,094. If every one voted as he prayed what would become of the saloons in the midst?

THE principles on which the London Temperance Hospital was started are now being so universally adopted by other hospitals that it has lately been said that it need not any longer exist!

AT a magnificent demonstration in Cork, Ireland, in commemoration of Father Mathew, it was resolved to perpetuate the work of Ireland's temperance apostle and to take practical steps for that purpose.

A MISSIONARY from China, Mr. R. J. Davidson, stated recently at a public meeting in Lewes that fifty years ago in Chung-King not an opium den existed where now are three thousand. This shows the great increase in recent years of the debauching opium habit.

"YOU sent us missionaries to tell us of Jesus, and He has blessed us. Do not now let us be destroyed by the liquor of the white men." This was the touching and irresistible plea of the three earnest chiefs from the Dark Continent to a Christian nation. Is it not also the plea of thousands of God's suffering creatures everywhere?

THE International Supreme Lodge of Good Templars says to its members: "Break the bands of political servitude and stand forth free. Be consistent with the principles and teachings of our order. If the liquor traffic is a social crime of unequaled enormity, the political party that perpetuates it fosters it, or fails to declare against it is certainly not entitled to the sanction of your ballot."

AT Maidstone, recently, the action of a local brewer who withdrew his support from the church because of the vicar's attitude upon the temperance question, drew forth at a public conference a rousing resolution, which was carried with applause: "That this meeting is of opinion that the time has arrived when all sections of the church should decline to receive money for church purposes from publicans, wine merchants, brewers and distillers."

MRS. JULIA WARD HOWE writes to a Boston paper, giving the figures collected by her husband and herself regarding Turkish massacres of Christians in modern times. During her own lifetime nearly 100,000 Christians have been murdered by the Turks. In 1822 a Turkish army killed 23,000 Greek Christians on the Island of Chios and sold into slavery 47,000. This is the largest single item, but the slaughter has been almost without intermission.

AN English clergyman recently returned from South Africa, states that Johannesburg, which, ten years ago, was a place with twenty native huts, is now a town of 100,000 persons, 60,000 Europeans and 40,000 natives. The cemetery already has 4,000 occupied graves, mostly the graves of young men. The Presbyterian minister of Kimberley, during the time of the great boom, in three years buried two hundred young Englishmen, killed by fast life there. Sunday in Johannesburg is the day of pleasure. The effect of the life of the Europeans upon the natives is terrible. A gold-miner who had a great deal to do with mines, said: "The natives come to us as niggers; they leave us as devils." Others confirmed that description. No wonder that Khama dreads the coming of the white man as worse than a plague.

REV. DR. FERGUSON, at a gathering of the Scottish Temperance League, in Glasgow, pertinently said: "The visit of the three African chiefs has been a great blessing and a great help to the temperance cause. They have been going through our land giving object lessons in this, that 'the gospel is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth,' whether he be black or white. I could use of them the words of the Song of Solomon: 'They are black but comely,' comely with meekness, with humility, Christian homeliness, and also temperance firmness. What better can I call it than temperance missionary zeal? for they have come to us to teach us, and to teach the Queen and Mr. Chamberlain a great lesson in prohibition. I think that that lesson has gone to the heart of the country with this impression, that if we prohibit drink in King Khama's territory should it not be prohibited at home?"


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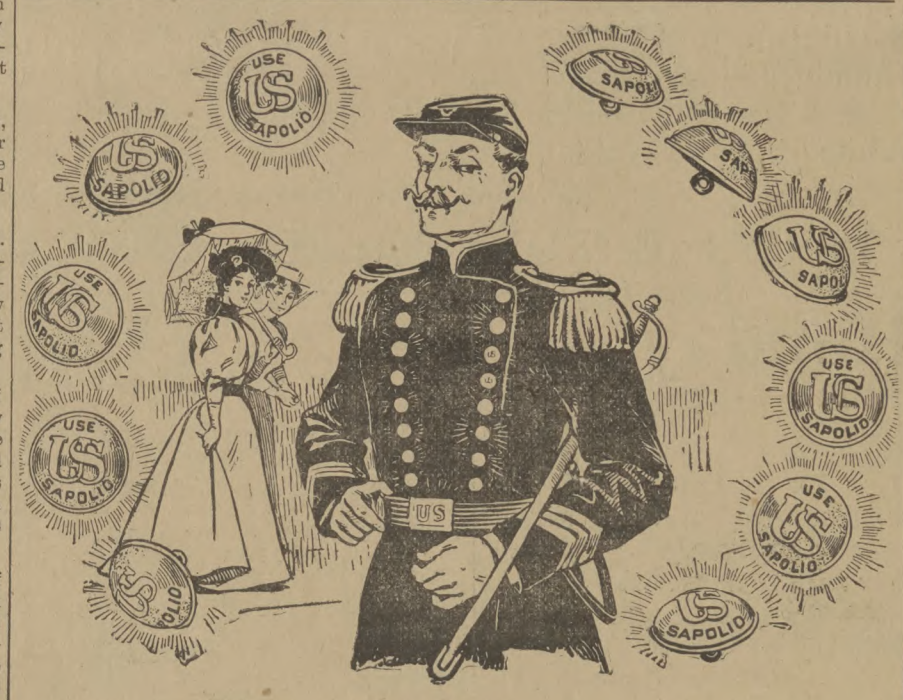


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# Publisher's Notes

## A MAGNIFICENT OFFER.

THE UNION SIGNAL is able to offer, *for a limited period*, its friends and subscribers an unusual opportunity of obtaining a truly SUPERB PICTURE, a reproduction of one of the greatest paintings of modern or ancient times, Munkacsy's "Christ Before Pilate," for which its present owner paid over $100,000. This wonderful picture covers over seven square feet of surface, is in fourteen oil colors, and reproduces in a marvelously exact manner the facial expressions of the characters portrayed in the great original. It also reproduces the superb coloring of the artist so correctly as to call forth exclamations of surprise and delight. It is indeed a thing of beauty as well as a grand object lesson of lasting durability and is worthy of a place in the finest home in America.

The publishers of THE UNION SIGNAL cannot commend too highly this splendid picture, which is 28x40 inches in size.

It has been commended in strong terms by Daniel Huntington, Esq., ex-president National Academy of Design, New York, and other artists, also by some of the most prominent clergy of this country.

This picture securely packed in strong tube will be sent postpaid to any address on receipt of three new subscriptions to THE UNION SIGNAL with remittance of $3. It will be sent also to all subscribers who will send one year's subscription in advance of expiration of present subscription and $1 additional.

The price of picture postpaid is $2.

## AN APPEAL.

One of the notable evenings at the National Convention in Baltimore was that in which the state songs were sung by delegates, etc. In response to several requests we shall publish a souvenir containing these songs and the mottoes of the states, if copy is received at an early date. Will the secretaries of the various states forward copy as early as practicable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple?

THUMB NAIL SKETCHES OF WHITE RIBBON WOMEN. Contains brief biographies of the prominent W. C. T. U. workers of the world. Beautifully illustrated, containing nearly forty half tone, cabinet sized portraits. One hundred and twenty-five pages neatly bound in cloth and paper. Will interest all white-ribboners. Price, cloth, $1; paper 50 cents. Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

We have heard of a music book called "Sunshine Song Book," and we think that would be not an inappropriate title for "Marching Songs, No. 3." The spirited music will make sunshine as you sing it, and you will rejoice in the work of love which has led Miss Gordon to compile this almost perfect song book. Send 15 cents, and see if our opinion is correct.

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